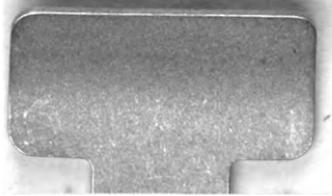
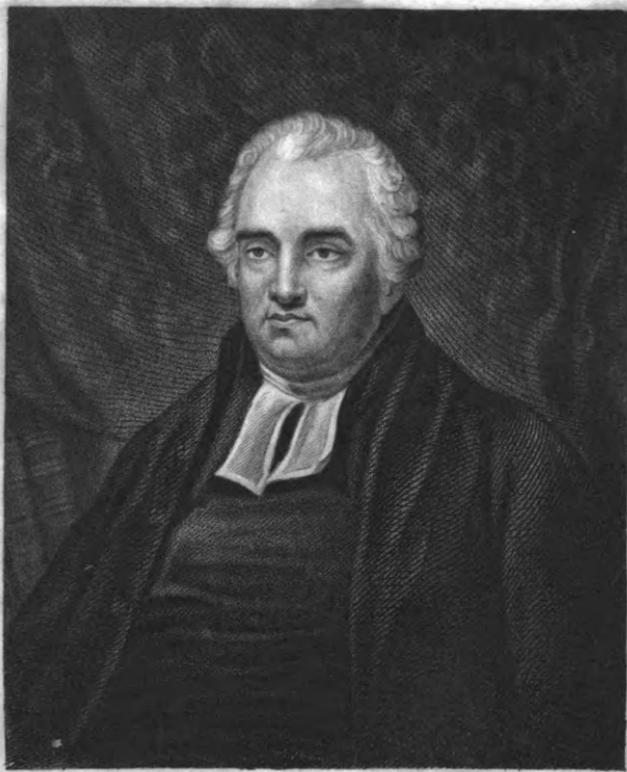




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Engraved by M^r. Russell.

VICESIMUS KNOX, D.D.

London: John Bennett, 4, Three Tun Passage, by Lane 1856.

THE SPIRIT OF DESPOTISM



ory.

*...has filled danger ...
...the great and ...*

LONDON,

John Bennett, 4, Three Tun Passage, Ivy Lane, Paternoster Row.
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THE
SPIRIT OF DESPOTISM,
BY
VICESIMUS KNOX, D.D.

INCLUDING

Copious, Notes, Historical, Biographical, Critical & Explanatory.

BY

TWO LITERARY GENTLEMEN.



*Despotism has filled dungeons enough with the brave
and the good, and shed enough of the blood of patriots!*

LONDON

John Baskett, 4, King's Lane Passage, Ivy Lane, near St. Dunstons Church.

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THE
SPIRIT OF DESPOTISM,

BY

VICESIMUS KNOX, D.D.

(AUTHOR OF LITERARY AND MORAL ESSAYS, WINTER EVENINGS, THE CHRISTIAN PHILOSOPHER, LIBERAL EDUCATION, ETC. ETC. ETC.)

INCLUDING (NEVER BEFORE PUBLISHED)

COPIOUS NOTES,

HISTORICAL, BIOGRAPHICAL, CRITICAL, AND EXPLANATORY ;

ALSO SOME VERY INTERESTING PARTICULARS RESPECTING THE

PEOPLE AND GOVERNMENT OF NORTH AMERICA,

BY ONE OF THE EDITORS,

LONG A RESIDENT IN SEVERAL OF THE STATES OF THAT COUNTRY,

WITH

ALLUSIONS AND REFERENCES TO ALL THE MOST IMPORTANT LOCAL EVENTS,
AFFECTING CHURCH AND STATE, IN OUR OWN COUNTRY,
DOWN TO THE PERIOD OF PUBLICATION :

ALSO

**A PRELIMINARY DISSERTATION ON GOVERNMENT,
LAW, AND REFORM ;**

AND THE

LIFE AND CHARACTER OF DR. KNOX, THE AUTHOR .

ALL OF WHICH HAVE BEEN WRITTEN EXPRESSLY FOR THIS EDITION,

BY TWO LITERARY GENTLEMEN,

THE ENEMIES OF DESPOTISM, AND FRIENDS OF THE OPPRESSED ;

THEY SEEK NO HIGHER NAME.

ELEVENTH EDITION.

"Despotism is a wrong and a curse. The time for its fall we trust is coming. It cannot fall too soon. Despotism has long enough wrung from the labourer his hard earnings; long enough squandered a nation's wealth on its parasites and minions; long enough warred against the freedom of the mind, and arrested the progress of truth. It has filled dungeons enough with the brave and the good, and shed enough of the blood of patriots. Let its end come! It cannot come too soon!"—Dr CHANNING, of Boston, State of Massachusetts, U. S. A.

"Despotism is an offence against natural justice; it is a degradation of the dignity of man, and ought not on any occasion to be either practised or submitted to."

Dr. WATSON, Bishop of Llandaff.

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ADVERTISEMENT

BY THE EDITOR.

THE Public are informed, that this Work was written at the end of the year 1794, or the beginning of 1795, by the learned and excellent person, whose name now appears in the title page, and whose death the nation has recently had occasion to deplore. The confederacy to crush the rising liberties of France, that originated with the continental Despots, had not only received the active co-operation of this government, but was countenanced by associations formed by ministerial agents, and openly favoured by a powerful party in England. That a war, directed against the best interests of mankind, should be supported by England, the Author attributed alone to the influence of that pernicious spirit, which he has designated the "*Spirit of Despotism*;" a spirit always found arrayed against all political improvement, and which was then making an alarming progress in this kingdom. Under that persuasion he composed this treatise.

It was, however, among the various admirable qualities of the writer, that although, from a peculiar sensibility and fervour of feeling, he frequently gave expression to his opinions

with less reserve than is the practice of men with colder natures, he rarely *acted* with precipitation; and never hesitated to retrace his steps, if his deliberate judgment pronounced them, in any respect, questionable. Upon a calm review of this work, notwithstanding every sentiment in it is founded upon humanity, truth, and justice; upon the principles of the British Constitution, and upon the precepts of the Christian Religion; still he was apprehensive, that in his ardent manner of treating the subject, he might, perhaps, be considered as occasionally employing language too glowing and enthusiastic, and as having been too much under the influence of strong indignation, when excited by a subject to which he was ever tremulously alive—a ruinous, sanguinary, and wicked war:—he therefore ultimately determined TO SUPPRESS THE PUBLICATION ALTOGETHER, AND NOT A SOLITARY COPY HAS BEEN, AT ANY TIME, CIRCULATED WITH HIS CONSENT.

However the Editor may lament, that the world should so long have been deprived of the benefit of a production so highly conducive to the happiness of the human race, at the distance of nearly thirty years from the formation of the Author's decision he respectfully abstains from any comment upon it. He proceeds to detail the circumstances under which he caused the work to be printed anonymously, in another form, at the commencement of the last year.

It seems, notwithstanding the directions given for the total suppression of the work, that three copies, by some means, were preserved; from one of them an edition had been printed in America without a name, the author having been there also unknown; another fell accidentally into the hands of a private gentleman; and a third was as accidentally purchased at a bookseller's in London by the Editor. *Struck with the extraordinary importance of the matter—the pure benevolence*

of the sentiments—the warm love of civil liberty—the sublime views of Christianity which it exhibits—and the forcible and polished style in which it is written; feeling also that the revival and assertion of strongly despotic pretensions, on the part of Austria, in the affairs of Italy, and the connivance those pretensions met with from other powers, as well as that certain measures of this government gave the work a peculiar interest at the present day, the Editor determined to cause it to be published. He made fruitless inquiries after the name of the author, and it was not until a large impression was in circulation that he discovered it. During his lifetime it would have been improper to have divulged it, the book having been made public without his permission, or even knowledge; but now, the Editor cannot refrain from adding, to the effect that the patriotic and virtuous sentiments contained in it must of themselves produce, the sanction and authority of Dr. KNOX.

In closing this brief notice, the Editor has the satisfaction of adding, that, at an interview which he solicited last spring, for the purpose of apologizing for the unauthorized publication of this work, and explaining the cause of it; he found, that the interval which had elapsed since its composition, had only tended to confirm the writer in the constitutional principles of English liberty that in the following pages are so forcibly maintained.

Purity of heart, integrity of principle, profound erudition, powerful eloquence, a reputation equally high in theology, as in the belles lettres, together with singular simplicity of manners and sincerity of disposition, pre-eminently distinguished Dr. KNOX, and should have raised him to the most elevated station in the establishment. He looked, however, above the world; and if, in an age when public virtue leads not to court favour, and apostacy, sycophantic subserviency, and parlia-

mentary interest, are the surest, if not the only passports to ministerial patronage, he descended to his tomb, unmitred and unrewarded; yet the successful labours of a life (of no short duration), unremittingly continued to its close, in the advancement of knowledge, morality, and religion, and the promotion of the happiness of mankind, will ever rank him among the brightest ornaments of our country, and enrol his name with the benefactors of the human race.

PREFACE

BY THE AUTHOR.

THE heart is deceitful above all things; who can know it?
As far as I know my own, it feels an anxious desire to serve my fellow-creatures, during the short period of my continuance among them, by stopping the effusion of human blood, by diminishing or softening the miseries which man creates for himself, by promoting peace, and by endeavouring to secure and extend civil liberty.

I attribute War, and most of the artificial evils of life, to the *Spirit of Despotism*, a rank, poisonous weed, which grows and flourishes even in the soil of liberty, when over-run with corruption. I have attempted to eradicate it, that the salutary and pleasant plants may have room to strike root and expand their foliage.

There is one circumstance which induces me to think that, in this instance, my heart does not deceive me. I am certain, that in attempting to promote the general happiness of man, without serving any party, or paying court to any individual, I am not studying my own interest. On the contrary, I am well aware that my very subject must give offence to those who are possessed of power and patronage. I have no personal

enmities, and therefore am truly concerned that I could not treat the Spirit of Despotism, without advancing opinions that must displease the *nominal great*. I certainly sacrifice all view of personal advantage to what appears to me the public good; and flatter myself that this alone evinces the purity of my motive.

Men of feeling and good minds, whose hearts, as the phrase is, lie in the right place, will, I think, agree with me in most points; especially when a little time, and the events now taking place, shall have dissipated the mist of passion and prejudice. Hard-hearted, proud worldlings, who love themselves only, and know no good but money and pageantry, will scarcely agree with me in any. They will be angry; but, consistently with their general haughtiness, affect contempt to hide their choler.

I pretend not to aspire at the honour of martyrdom: yet some inconveniences I am ready to bear patiently, in promoting a cause which deeply concerns the whole of the present race, and ages yet unborn. I am ready to bear patiently the proud man's contumely, the insult of rude ignorance, the sarcasm of malice, the hired censure of the sycophantic critic (whose preferment depends on the prostitution both of knowledge and conscience), and the virulence of the venal newspaper. It would be a disgrace to an honest man not to incur the abuse of those who have sold their integrity and abilities to the enemies of their country and the human race. *Strike, but hear*, said a noble ancient. Truth will ultimately prevail, even though he who uttered it should be destroyed. Columbus was despised, rejected, persecuted; but America was discovered. Men, very inconsiderable in the eye of pride, have had the honour to discover, divulge, and disseminate doctrines that have promoted the liberty and happiness of the human race. All that was rich and *great*, in

the common acceptance of that epithet, combined against Luther ; yet when pontiffs, kings, and lords had displayed an impotent rage, and sunk into that oblivion which their personal insignificance naturally led to, Luther prevailed, and his glory is immortal. He broke the chain of superstition, and weakened the bonds of despotism.

I have frequently, and from the first commencement of our present unfortunate and disgraceful hostilities, lifted up my voice—a feeble one indeed—against War, that great promoter of despotism ; and while I have liberty to write, I will write for Liberty. I plead weakly, indeed, but sincerely, the cause of mankind ; and on them, under God, I rely for protection against that merciless SPIRIT which I attempt to explode.

PREFACE

OF THE

EDITORS OF THE ELEVENTH EDITION.

“ Some there are who would not tamely bow,
Who fain would break their chains if they knew how,
And they from these inspired leaves may see
They still bear bondage *when they may go free!*”

THE “ Spirit of Despotism,” was first published anonymously in the year 1795. A few copies only were printed, and these were circulated in the most private manner ; so few, indeed, and so secretly, that *three copies* were all that could be found, when Mr. Hone reprinted the work, as will be seen from his advertisement subjoined. Copies of this reprint having become scarce, as also a tenth edition, published by Mr. Mawman, with the whole of the author’s works, in seven volumes, 8vo., in the year 1824, the present editors were requested to prepare an *eleventh edition* for the press, to be accompanied with notes, critical and explanatory, together with a biographical sketch of the author. These notes were deemed desirable, not only on account of the lapse of time since the original work was written ; but also from the consideration that political science, like every other science, being susceptible of

improvement, some advances, it was presumed, had been made during the long period of forty years; and a period too of more than usual interest, and marked by more than ordinary events. To have revised the text of the work would have been improper; any alteration would have been sacrilege committed on one of the most talented and patriotic productions ever issued from the press. That production will speak for itself; it needs no apology—no eulogium! And still, with all its excellences, it would be folly to exhibit it as a perfect work, or to pronounce it faultless. The learned doctor himself, were he now alive, would be the first to disclaim such foundationless pretensions; and would have given to the public an edition as far superior to that we now present, as the work itself when first published surpassed all the political writings of his learned cotemporaries. What, said Mr. Hone, induced him to the republication? it is briefly, but simply and beautifully told; “*Struck with the extraordinary importance of the matter, the pure benevolence of the sentiments, the warm love of civil liberty, the sublime views of Christianity and the forcible and polished style in which it is written.*” And the following estimate is given in the preface to the tenth edition, being an extract from a popular critic in a publication of known adverse political sentiments. “With learning, taste, and ingenuity, Dr. Knox confessedly unites the warmest benevolence and most unaffected piety. We have been charmed with the elegance of his diction, and the harmony of his periods; nor have we been less delighted with his refined sentiment and spirited expression; and whilst we have admired the vividness we have approved the justness of his conceptions. While our fancy has caught fire from his animated declamation, our cooler judgment has, for the most part, acquiesced with his decisions.” Without arrogating to themselves any very uncommon share of erudition, the editors

cannot however but give it as their opinion, that in the spirit and bearing of the notes appended, they carry out and explain, and illustrate the text. Where these notes refer to general principles of political economy, such as the nature and objects of government and law, the rights of the people, and the wrongs of despotism, they are only an enlargement of such text; and if the additional facts and arguments adduced, carry a conviction of their truth, they are confirmation of the pertinence, and force, and beauty and utility, of those political ethics so ably enforced by the learned Dr. Knox. That portion of the notes which refer to local events, to events subsequent to its composition, will, it is presumed, be peculiarly acceptable and interesting. The editors were of opinion, that this edition would have been more defective than it now is, without the notice of such events. Justice, generosity, gratitude, philanthropy, demanded it; they are declarative of so many fulfilments of the Doctor's tacit predictions; practical elucidations of some apparently difficult problems; and they tend to shew the immutable nature of those principles of morality on which all government and law is professedly founded. To have acceded to all the sentiments contained in the work against the editors' most conscientious convictions, would have displayed a servility as base as it is mean; and to have been wholly silent where useful information could be conveyed, would have been no less culpable. At the same time they have not captiously differed from the text; they have not, with the severity of cynics, pored over sentence after sentence, with a desire to find some protruding peg, on which to hang a cavil or objection. Indeed, in all the political writings they have read, and they have not been few or far between, they know not where to lay their finger on that volume and say, this book is less faulty than "The Spirit of Despotism."

In conclusion, the editors would have pleaded their humble

pretensions to any very extraordinary acquirements and literary research, as apology for their many defects, only that such apologies are now become too hackneyed and common place to command indulgence or belief. In truth, none should have the temerity to undertake a task of so much moment, without the honest consciousness of being able to perform that task faithfully, competently; nor without being fully aware of the weighty responsibility assumed in the arduous undertaking. From these considerations they waive all apology, and have only to express a wish that the task had fallen into abler hands.

Had such but mounted on the wing of fire,
And soared, where they, the editors, have sunk,
How had it blessed mankind and rescued them !

Bristol, May, 1836.

THE
LIFE AND CHARACTER
OF
VICESIMUS KNOX, D.D.

As Time rolls on his chariot wheels through the boundless path-way of eternal ages, he now and then unfolds to our delighted vision some few of those who are the honour of our kind, and the glory of our race. True it is, that the page of history hath seldom recorded the lives of those in whom the milder virtues shine, where all the tender charities do set their seal ; of those, whose every word was benediction, whose every act was kindness. They have been the destroyers rather than the benefactors of mankind who stand out in bold relief on the historic page. Our public mausoleums display the same sanguinary preference. It has often been feelingly remarked, that, in surveying the monuments of St. Paul's cathedral, it is difficult to behold, without a blush of shame, a hundred statues to a hundred warriors, and but one to a philanthropist, the humane and generous *Howard* ! Our Alexanders, our Cæsars, our Macbeths, our Richards, our Napoleons, have had blazoned forth their deeds of greatness and of glory ; while our *Russells*, our *Hampdens*, and our *Sidneys*, lie only in the silent recesses of those bosoms which throb with gratitude and admiration for those who would arrest the arm of the despot, and defend a nation from his butcheries and oppressions. Our Russells, our Hampdens, our Sidneys, are names as dear to Britons as liberty itself ; for Russell, and Hampden, and Sidney, and Liberty, are united in indissoluble bonds. We

pronounce the name of Russell, and we see Liberty upspringing from the gory scaffold on which that patriot died!—the name of Hampden, and Liberty still flits before our vision in all its loveliness and beauty!—the name of Sidney, and Liberty again appears in robes empurpled with that holy martyr's blood! And let not the omission be deemed invidiously ungracious, if we here only record the names of the patriotic worthies, *Andrew Marvel, Andrew Doria, Milton**, *Locket†, Raynal, Helvetius, Gibbon, Washington, La Fayette, Franklin, Jefferson, Earls Chatham and Stanhope, Jebb, Major Cartwright, Charles James Fox, Horne Tooke, Gerald, Sir William Jones, Thomas Muir, Price, Priestley, Paley, Watson, Jeremy Bentham, Robinson of Cambridge, and Robert Hall*; for we could extend the bright catalogue of Immortals, who, while they tabernacled in flesh, stood forth as Freedom's champions, placed themselves in the gap between the oppressor and the oppressed, and bearded despotism to its very face—and although last, not least in our esteem, stands the learned, the amiable, the noble-minded KNOX!

Vicesimus Knox, author of "*The Spirit of Despotism*," was born on the 8th day of December, 1752, and died on the 6th of September, 1821, in the sixty-ninth year of his age.

To narrate the freaks and follies of his boyhood, when the "high blood ran frolic through his veins," would only be the fifty-thousandth edition of the silly tales of the nursery. Suffice it to say, that he was not much distinguished from other boys endowed by nature with similar organization, and favoured by fortune with similar advantages. To be the son

* See the "Life and Character of John Milton," by W. Carpenter, London, Wake'in, 1836. "The object of this book," says its author, after enumerating the faults of preceding biographers of the great Patriot and Poet, "is to make the popular mind more fully acquainted with the labours of Milton in the cause of universal liberty; and more familiar with those unchanging principles of freedom on which he has demonstrated that the safety of states, and the virtue and happiness of the people, must ever be built."

† One of the Editors particularly recommends to the readers of this Work, "*Locke on the Reasonableness of Christianity*," the edition published by Hatchard and Son, being the 25th volume of "*The Sacred Classics*"—a very cheap boo .

of a dignified clergyman, to be destined for the church, and the probable successor of his father in the school over which he so ably presided, no doubt gave a tincture of literary ambition to his early thoughts, and to that tone of colouring which his excellent character exhibited in after life. From Merchant Tailors' School, in London, he pressed on to finish his education at St. John's College, Oxford. The doctor's estimate of that University, and the note appended (p. 18), supersede any remark here on that boasted seminary of classical learning.

In due time he quitted college, and was ordained a priest; and on the death of his father, in 1779, was appointed his successor to the office of Head Master of the Public School at Tunbridge, the arduous and laborious duties of which he discharged with fidelity and zeal, for the long space of thirty-three years, when he retired, to make way for his son, the Reverend Dr. Knox, who succeeded him in the year 1812. In addition to the many duties which devolved on the reverend doctor, as superior in the school, he had also to perform the more solemn duties of a parish priest, and which duties he most faithfully performed for nearly forty years. He did not, as too many of his clerical brethren did, leave his flock to the care of hirelings, in order that he might bask in the sunshine of a court, and fawn and cringe to royalty for promotion, nor to revel in the wantonness and wickedness of dissipation, for, during the long period of his useful ministry, he needed not, nor required the least assistance in his parochial duties. "As a preacher, he will long be remembered; his voice was powerful and melodious; his matter was always excellent; and his manner possessed a dignity, propriety, and impressiveness, that rivetted the attention of the most crowded congregations."

Nor were his clerical and academical duties, important and numerous as they were, his only labours. A mind like his, feelingly alive for the moral and intellectual well-being of his fellow men, was actively employed for the good of those not within the immediate sphere of his personal instructions. Had he, indeed, left behind him no other monument of his profound

learning and genius than the masterly production now again presented to the public, he would have deserved the meed of their respect and veneration ; but during his life, his prolific pen also produced, *Essays on Moral and Literary Subjects*—*Winter Evenings*—*Personal Nobility*—*The Christian Philosopher**—*Domestic Divinity*—*Elegant Extracts*—*Elegant Epistles*—*Sermons*, &c., many of which have not only been quoted with approbation, by almost every subsequent author of celebrity, but the works themselves have been translated and published in several other European languages. No one can rise from a perusal of these works without being pleased and instructed, nor without commending the industry, and talents, and erudition of the author ; nor without, at the same time, admiring his piety and zeal, and pronouncing his intellect to have been of the highest grade of character. There is a force, a freshness, an energy, in his matter and in his style. His conceptions were often original, and where the materiel of his subject had been derived from extraneous sources, it was clad in such rich and glowing language, that the shaft of plagiarism would fall harmless at his feet, were it enviously aimed at his imperishable fame. There are indeed but few writers, rank as eminently as they may, be as inventive and imaginative as they may, who are wholly guiltless of building up their literary greatness, by the partial aid of their learned predecessors ; many have been more guilty of this venial sin than Dr. Knox. True it is, that he has at times given us only some novel combinations of pre-existing thoughts—thoughts, perhaps, which had been quaintly and obscurely expressed—but then he has re-produced them with all that wordy fascination of which he was so great a master—the lights and shadows of the picture have been so skilfully filled in, and such a glow of variegated colouring superadded, as to make it very doubtful whether the original artist would recognize the work of his own pencil. In fact, originality of thought, positively new ideas, are but rarely to be found ; and when found, com-

* A beautiful and cheap edition of this excellent Work has been lately published (1836), by Hatchard and Son, Piccadilly, forming the 19th volume of "The Sacred Classics."

prises but a very small share of literary excellence and beauty. In the present advanced state of knowledge, learning the most extensive, study the most intense, and an imagination the most fertile and excursive, can create little, if any thing, absolutely new. Pre-existing simple ideas may be compounded and combined—ancient thoughts may appear in a modern dress—and it is in the seizing, arranging, expanding, and combining of these simple ideas, that almost the whole of the science of philology consists; and there are few writers who had more tact and ingenuity in this respect than Dr. Knox. He had enlarged and liberal views; within the range of his ample mind he comprehended universal being, and made all nature to minister to human happiness and human weal. With a warm and zealous regard for the best interest of his country, he united an unshaken advocacy for the pacific character of that benevolent religion which he so eminently adorned. On one occasion, at Brighton, after a sermon on the *Unlawfulness of offensive War*, certain military officers, in order to shew their zeal in reprobating the doctrines of Him who proclaimed universal peace, disgraced themselves and their sovereign by creating a riot at the theatre, to which, a few evenings afterwards, the Doctor had accompanied his family, and which compelled him, with his wife and young children, abruptly to quit the house. This dastardly conduct the Doctor treated with silent contempt, and abstained from any legal proceedings, contenting himself with publishing in his own vindication the strongest passages of the sermon which had given offence to those *hired promoters of sanguinary war!* His style is peculiarly his own, unborrowed, unimitated; his language equally remote from coarse vulgarisms and mere rhetorical bombast. But after all our eulogium, should these merited remarks be deemed eulogium, we have only to read “*The Spirit of Despotism*” to be convinced, that Dr. Knox needs not the praise of his biographers to commend him to the esteem of the public, and to call forth their warmest approbation, “*he being dead, yet speaketh,*” in “*The Spirit of Despotism:*” and it hath a voice that will long cry in the moral wilderness, proclaiming his humanity, his tenderness, his sensi-

bility, his learning, his wisdom, his virtues, his patriotism, his philanthropy !

Struck with its pertinence, its beauty, its peculiar applicability, we here transcribe a passage from the works of the Rev. Dr. Channing ; the portrait drawn, is as if Dr. Knox himself had sat for the picture. It is an admirable delineation of his character ; an admirable delineation of all that is commanding in intellect, and excellent in morals.

“ Among the more enlightened classes, individuals now and then rise up, who, through a singular force and elevation of soul, obtain a sway over men’s minds to which no limits can be prescribed. They speak with a voice which is heard by distant nations, and which go down to future ages. Their names are repeated with veneration by millions, and millions read in their lives and writings a quickening testimony to the greatness of the mind, to its moral strength, to the reality of disinterested virtue. These are the true sovereigns of the earth. They share in the royalty of Jesus Christ. They have a greatness which must be more and more felt. *The time is coming, its signs are visible*, when the long mistaken attribute of greatness, power over our fellow-creatures, will be seen to belong eminently, if not exclusively, to those who, by their characters, deeds, sufferings, writings, leave imperishable and ennobling traces of themselves on the human mind. Among these legitimate sovereigns of the world will be ranked *the philosopher*, who penetrates the secrets of the universe and the soul ; who opens new scenes to the intellect ; who gives a new consciousness of its own powers, rights, and divine original ; who spreads enlarged and liberal habits of thought ; and who helps men to understand that an ever-growing knowledge is the patrimony destined for them by the Father of their spirits, who, escaping a vulgar policy, rises to the discovery of the true interests of a state ; who seeks without fear or favour the common good ; who understands that a nation’s mind is more valuable than its soil ; who inspirits a people’s enterprize, without making them the slaves of wealth ; who is more anxious to originate or give stability to institutions, by which

society may be carried forward ; who confides with a sublime constancy in justice and virtue, as the only foundation of a wise policy and public prosperity ; and, above all, who has so drunk into the spirit of Christ and of God, as never to forget that his particular country is a member of the great human family, bound to all nations by a common nature, by a common interest, and by indissoluble ties of equity and charity."

With this long extract from a writer who has done so much for the chastity and purity of polite literature, in the United States of America, of which he is so valuable a citizen, and a short page from the preface to the tenth edition, we conclude our imperfect sketch of the life and character of Dr. Knox. He enjoyed remarkably good health, the consequence of an excellent constitution as well as of regular habits. *He was always an early riser*, and was enabled to follow his literary pursuits with unabated ardour till within the last three days of his life. The strength of his constitution seemed to promise an extreme old age, when he was seized with an *inflammation of the intestines*, while on a visit at his son's house, at Tunbridge, which terminated his life, as before stated, on the 6th of September, 1821, in the sixty-ninth year of his age.

His funeral took place at Tunbridge, on which occasion the inhabitants of that town and neighbourhood spontaneously assembled in a very numerous body, to offer a reverential tribute of regret.

A monument has been erected in the chancel of Tunbridge church with this inscription :—

To the Memory of
VICESIMUS KNOX, D.D.
Master of Tunbridge School, and Rector of Runwell and
Ramsden Crays, in Essex.
Born, Dec. 8, 1752.—Died, Sept. 6, 1821.

A sound Divine,
An elegant and profound Scholar,
A polished and powerful Writer,
An eloquent, zealous, and persuasive Preacher of the
Gospel,

d

He employed his high Endowments
To the Glory of God
And the moral and intellectual Improvement of Man
Anxious ever to advance the Happiness of his Fellow-
creatures,
Upon the purest Principles of Christian Philanthropy,
With a lofty Spirit of Independance,
And a rare Disinterestedness in Conduct,
He disregarded the ordinary Objects of worldly
Ambition,
And shewed himself on all Occasions
The Friend of civil and religious Liberty,
The Opponent of offensive War,
The Promoter of Peace,
And the Advocate of all the Claims of Humanity.
“ He being dead, yet speaketh.”

Our materials being few and scanty, we have painted in masses; the more minute curves, and lines, and angles, we have omitted. In a word (metaphor apart), general reflections, rather than any specific traits of character, and a few of the more important, rather than the whole of the particular events of his life, were our chief object. We have discharged our duty; we have executed our proposed task cheerfully, faithfully; with what of taste and ability it is the province of our readers to decide.

PRELIMINARY DISSERTATION

ON

GOVERNMENT, LAW, AND REFORM.

VARIOUS and numerous are the sources of despotism, so various and numerous, that it would be difficult to select any one of them, and say, this is the primary cause. In short, the latent springs of human volition frequently lie too deep for mental penetration. We cannot, however, be wholly beside the mark when we say, that *the pride of birth and high station*, pandered by courtiers and fostered by priests, is one, and not one of the remotest causes of the spirit of despotism.

Our learned author, Dr. Knox, in his moral and literary essays, has justly remarked, that “there is scarcely any truth of which the world has been more frequently reminded by the moralists, than the unreasonableness of that veneration which is paid to birth; they have been told that virtue alone is the true nobility; but though they have acknowledged the assertion to be founded in reason, they have continued with uniform perseverance in the same error; the luminous glory of an illustrious ancestor seems to have diffused a brilliancy over a long line of descendants too opaque of themselves to emit any original irradiations. Gratitude, which first raises a benefactor to a distinguished rank in civil honours, is willing to continue its kindness to his immediate offspring. The distinction is rendered hereditary. This predilection for an ancestor soon leads to the accumulation of honours and possessions in his successors, and the incense originally offered, because it was deserved, is at last lavished at the shrine of opulence, independent of merit.

“Unless the adventitious circumstances of wealth and civil honours can effect a change in the constituent principles of the

mind and body, there is certainly no superiority to be derived in a boasted pedigree of Tudors and Plantagenets. And yet there have appeared flatterers who have indirectly suggested that the minds of the nobility seem to be cast in a finer mould; and to have an elegance inherent in their original constitution. According to this hypothesis, we must go on to suppose, that the mind of a commoner, exalted to the higher order of senators, catches this elegance by the contagion of invisible effluvia. On his creation, he undergoes a kind of new birth, and puts off the exuviæ which encumbered and degraded him in the lower regions. Thus are all the occult perfections of noble blood to be infused by the mandate of a monarch.

“As the world becomes more enlightened, the exorbitant value which has been placed on things not really valuable will decrease. Of all the effects of man’s capricious admiration, there are few less rational than the preference of illustrious descent to personal merit, of diseased and degrading nobility to health, to courage, to learning, and to virtue.”

These very excellent remarks, although they seem to be chiefly applied to the nobility as a class, include, of course, the highest in that class, princes and monarchs; and to this veneration for noble and royal birth, may be superadded that idolatrous maxim now partially exploded from the vocabulary of Britons, “*the Divine Right of Kings*.” This absurd and mischievous maxim, with that equally silly maxim, that “*Kings can do no wrong*,” are fast hastening to “the tomb of all the Capulets.” The former notion, Lord Bolingbroke has justly reprobated in the passage which we here subjoin; the latter is too well illustrated in the dethronement of a James, and the decapitation of a Charles, to need any further comment.

“The notion concerning the divine institution and right of kings, as well as the absolute power belonging to their office, have no foundation in fact or reason, but have arisen from an old alliance between ecclesiastical and civil policy. The characters of king and priest have been sometimes blended together, and when they have been divided, as kings have found the great effects wrought in government by the empire

which priests obtain over the consciences of mankind, so priests have been taught by experience, that the best method to preserve their own rank, dignity, wealth, and power, all raised upon a supposed divine right, is to communicate the same pretensions to kings, and, by a fallacy common to both, impose their usurpation on a silly world. This they have done, and in the state as in the church, *these pretensions to a divine right have been generally carried highest by those who have had the least pretension to the divine favour.* A divine right to govern ill is an absurdity—to assert it is blasphemy.”

With the pride of birth, one of the primal causes of despotism, we may add the pandering to that pride by sycophants and knaves—these include a *hireling priesthood, an ignorant legislature, and a corrupt judiciary.* All laws are assumed to be founded on the *lex naturæ* (the law of nature) and the *law of Revelation*, as contained in the Holy Scriptures; but inasmuch as it is asserted that the law of revelation is the paramount law, or the basis of the law of nature, and inasmuch as that law of revelation has been expounded solely by the priesthood, the priesthood, directly or indirectly, have had the making of all our laws. Hence the canon law, which for several centuries was the almost exclusive authority, and much of the bigotry and intolerance of that ecclesiastical code still remain incorporated with all our civil institutions. That panders, and sycophants, and priests, the originators and supporters of the pride of birth, the makers of princes and nobles, and the invaders and destroyers of the rights of the people, who shelter themselves under the wings of a divine law, and *plead revelation for their tyranny, their folly, and their fraud,* have contributed to the spirit of despotism, is clearly made out by the Rev. Dr. Knox, in the following pages. But although this fact is rendered so plain that simplicity itself cannot be mistaken therein, it may perhaps receive some further illustration by a few brief remarks on GOVERNMENT, LAW, and REFORM.

That society existed in an early infantine state abstracted and apart from some form of government and laws, is an opinion as erroneous as it is silly. The fanciful notion of some ingenious speculatists in olden times, that the first of mankind,

in the beginning of the world, lived individually independent of each other, and that at length they all assembled in an immense plain, and chose the tallest man among them for their governor or king, whose will and command were to be the supreme law, needs only to be mentioned to meet with an immediate refutation; indeed a very small share of observation and reflection are sufficient to establish the fact, that *society, and government, and laws, are coeval*. Reciprocal wants, and feelings, and sensations; the animal appetites, propensities, and passions, even in the rudest state of human existence, must have given instantaneous birth to regulations, however arbitrary and imperfect, and which regulations had all the sanction and effect of government and law. Some writers there are, who seem to have known, by a kind of intuition, how the several members of society were originally constituted and arranged. Such writers can tell us exactly how these members were classed, and how they were governed; thus Mr. Charles Putt, in his learned dissertation on the "Science of Legislation," tells us, that "the first description of people would probably become a tribe or nation of shepherds, whose manners would be simple or peaceable; the second would be bold and warlike; and the third would probably become a maritime people." The government, he supposes, would take its complexion from the peculiar circumstances of the infant society. Without going into these ingenious speculations of Mr. Putt, and before him, those of Montesquieu and other political economists, we may venture to assert, that to trace the origin of society is impossible, unless we admit the literal truth of the Mosaic cosmogony; but about which there is a difference of opinion, many of our learned theologians maintaining that the account is wholly allegory or fable, which the Jews borrowed from the Chaldeans, or some one or more of the people with whom the Jews had early intercourse. Not to moot the theological question as to the origin of society, we lay it down as settled data, that *laws are coeval with social man*; not indeed printed, or even written laws. And we also know with unquestionable certainty, that any laws made by man in the darkest and rudest ages of the world, must partake of much ignorance and

obscurity, and that these laws have progressively advanced in direct proportion to human improvement. Sir James Mackintosh shall carry out our meaning. "To suppose the social order is not capable of improvement from the progress of the human understanding, is to betray the inconsistent absurdity of an arrogant confidence in our own attainments, and an abject distrust of our powers. If, indeed, the sum of evil produced by political institutions, even in the least imperfect governments, were small, there might be some pretence for this dreaded innovation, this horror at remedy which has raised such a clamour over Europe. But, on the contrary, in an estimate of the sources of human misery, after granting that one portion is to be attributed to disease, and another to private vices, it might, perhaps, be found, that a third equal part arose from the oppressions and corruptions of governments, disguised under various forms. All the governments that now exist in the world (except that of the United States of America) have been fortuitously formed. They are the produce of chance, not the work of art. They have been altered, impaired, improved, and destroyed, by accidental circumstances beyond the foresight or control of wisdom. Their parts, thrown up against present emergencies, formed no systematic whole. It was certainly not to have been presumed, that these fortuitous governments should have surpassed the works of intellect, and precluded all nearer approaches to perfection. Their origin without doubt furnishes a strong presumption of an opposite nature. It might teach us to expect in them many discordant principles, many jarring forms, much unmixed evil, and much imperfect good, many institutions which had long survived their motive, and many of which reason had never been the author, nor utility the object."

From all these premises, we are, we think, warranted in saying, that government in the time of Augustus Cæsar was as far superior to the government that existed 2000 years before, as government in our own times is superior to the boasted republics of Greece and Rome. And yet we have much of the spirit of despotism still remaining—much of impurity and corruption, but which finally must and will be

gradually done away. To effect this, to carry out and perfect the necessary measures of reform, we must bring into requisition EDUCATION, the ROSTRUM, and the PRESS. *Education must be national*, and based on a more extended and liberal scale. *Popular lectures* on every branch of natural and moral philosophy should be frequently delivered by competently learned and talented persons in every town and village through the kingdom. *Pamphlets, and books, and newspapers*, of a liberal character, should be increasingly multiplied, to generate and keep alive that spirit among the people which shall induce them legally to demand, and with effect, their unalienable rights, and to require such improved changes in existing institutions as shall secure the happiness of the people. To this end wrote the amiable and public-spirited Knox his "Spirit of Despotism"—to this end it was re-printed by the patriotic Hone—to this end it has again been sent to the press. May it go forth and be glorified in the pleasurable instruction of thousands and tens of thousands. May it go forth conquering and to conquer despotism, folly, and fraud; *the despotism of princes, the folly of legislators, and the fraud of priests.*

The despotism of princes, and the folly of legislators, are admitted and descanted on by almost all political writers, and they are most daringly scrutinized and exposed in the following pages; but the frauds of the priesthood, until the "*History of Priestcraft*," by William Howitt, was considered a subject of so delicate a nature, surrounded by such a halo of imperishable divinity, that few have had the hardihood to venture more than a passing remark. Knox, indeed, has told us (p. 57), that "priests who panted for preferment, preached despotism in their pulpits," and that "princes and priests" dress themselves up in "grotesque garbs to delude the people" (p. 148), and that the writings of the bishops are "not adapted to the wants of the people" (p. 236), and that when they sound the alarm, that "the church is in danger," the people consider their zeal "as little better than that of Demetrius, who made silver shrines for Diana" (p. 238). But it was reserved for the reforming Quaker of Nottingham (now *Alderman* Howitt) to strip priestcraft of its every covering, and to present it to the

world in its own native deformity. In the language of the church, as full of moral "wounds, and bruises, and putrefying sores." "Professing to be merciful," says Mr. Howitt, "nothing has ever exhibited itself in shapes of greater cruelty; that claiming sanctity as its peculiar attribute, nothing has been so licentious; that assuming the mien of humility, nothing is so impiously proud and offensively insolent; that proclaiming to others the utter vanity of worldly good, its cupidity is insatiable, and its ambition boundless; that affecting peace and purity, it has perpetrated the most savage wars, and in the very name of heaven spread far and wide the contagion of sensuality."

From the general notoriety of the fact of priestly fraud, it would be superfluous to multiply authorities; we will, therefore, content ourselves here with a short extract from the writings of Archdeacon Paley. "Pious frauds, pretended inspirations, forged books, counterfeit miracles, are impositions, that may sometimes, though seldom, have been set up and encouraged with a design to do good; but the good they aim at requires that the belief of them should be perpetual, which is hardly possible, and the detection of the fraud is sure to disparage the credit of all pretensions of the same nature."

One very cheering sign of the times—an indication of an improved tone of thinking among the people—is, an ardent desire for innovation and change. Despotism delights in monotony. The despot has more than a religious meaning when every seventh day he exclaims, "As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end, amen." He is continually bawling about the *sacredness of vested interests and existing institutions*: which only mean, when properly explained, security for ill-gotten or unlaboured-for riches, and the preservation of those erroneous and corrupt systems of government and law, by which those riches had been obtained, and by which further additions may be made. But this desire among the people for change and innovation, a desire created by the knowledge of the errors, and vices, and injustice, and danger of existing institutions, terrifies the

despot, and through his venal instruments, the press and the pulpit, he sounds the tocsin of alarm. Treason! Sacrilege! Rebellion! Revolution! Infidelity! Like the princely thane of Cawdor, after the murder of Banquo, every hand they fancy grasps a sword, and trickling down from each rich drops of blood. But coward souls, they need not be alarmed, only let them keep their military myrmidons to exhibit their gew-gaws at the Horse Guards, and play their brilliant parts before the aristocratical sinecurist in St. James's Park, and they need not fear, their persons, their properties, and their liberties, will remain secure. If, however, these despots venture to re-enact *the horrid tragedy of Peterloo*, it may perchance be too much to expect the non-resistance so humanely recommended by a Shelley and a Knox (p. 266).

But change and innovation sounds harsh even in the ears of some of our *well-meaning Reformers*. Let us improve, say they, but not change, existing institutions. Let us reform, but not innovate. Bless their simple souls, are they not aware that in the modern political vocabulary, improvement and change are synonymes, that innovation and reform imply precisely the same thing: perhaps so; but then, say they, let us have *moderate reform*. Well! these timid ones who are for ameliorating the condition of human society on a graduated scale, need not be very much alarmed that the diseases in the body politic will be speedily and wholly removed. The greater cause for fear is on the other side; it seems to be in the very nature of man to be wedded to existing things, to be tenacious for the existence of things as they are, to submit to and suffer many palpable evils rather than attempt a change. Credulity, perchance, operates to increase and to perpetuate the fear of innovation. He partially believes the prophecies of his despotic masters, who tell him that his holy religion is in danger; and then it is that the icy hand of apathy doth freeze up all the genial currents of kindness and humanity, and the once warm tide of social affections is driven back with an unnatural violence on the bleak and barren shores of isolated self. Shakespeare, that great master painter of human feelings and human passions, has a pertinent illustra-

tion of these our remarks on the awful subject of death: the uncertainty of

“ That undiscovered country from whose bourne
No traveller returns,”

makes conscience a coward, and we rather bear our present ills than venture on those in future. And so it is, that the princely tyrant and the priestly knave, their panders and their adherents, tell us, that “*the powers which be are ordained of God, and that he who resisteth the power, resisteth God.*” And the arm of man becomes unnerved, and he submissively bends his neck to the proud oppressors’ yoke, and he yields up to the despots the noble energies of his soul, because he fears to offend his God, whose hallowed name these impious tyrants had taken with impunity in vain. Had Washington and his co-patriot band believed the then rulers in this their then mother country had been ordained of God, the star-spangled banner of America’s freedom would not have been unfurled, nor would the celebrated fourth day of July have created a jubilee through the land. Had our patriot sires, in 1688, believed that James and his councillors had been ordained of God, the dethronement of that monarch would not have taken place, and the “*glorious revolution*” would never have been found “in all the hoary registers of time.” No! they believe that “the mass of mankind are not born with saddles on their backs, nor a favoured few ready booted and spurred, and destined to ride them legitimately by the grace of God.”

By change and innovation, then, we mean what, in our more modern political dictionary, is understood by RADICAL REFORM. We are aware that this by some is deemed a reproachful epithet: the reproach, however, is passing away—mankind are beginning to perceive the gist of the poet’s saying,

“ Call a rose by any other name, ’twill smell as sweet.”

Time indeed was, that a Radical was considered as “a being without natural affection, an infidel, and a blasphemer, a deserter of all his duties, and one wholly given over to a reprobate mind, not because he was a man of abandoned

character and base habits, but because he was a Radical." (*Tait's Edinburgh Magazine.*) And Mr. Hume, in a speech at a public dinner in Bath, in the month of November, 1835, said, that "at one time he was the only person in the House of Commons who had the temerity to own that he was a Radical, when the very name was detested; how different was the case now, when he saw at least one thousand Radicals before him, all animated by the same feeling, that of obtaining a good and cheap government." The best description of a liberal patriotic reformer is to be found in Shakespeare's character of Brutus, at the end of his tragedy of Julius Cæsar :

" This was the noblest Roman of them all :
 All the conspirators, save only he,
 Did that they did in envy of great Cæsar ;
 He only, in a general honest thought,
 And common good to all, made one of them !
 His life was gentle, and the elements
 So mix'd in him, that Nature might stand up
 And say to all the world—This was a man !"

We care nothing, then, for the misrepresentations and opprobrium extorted from Tory malice and Tory fears. And although we would hail, and joyfully hail, and gladly accept, even the smallest boon, we shall not be satisfied, the country will not be satisfied, with any thing short of those salutary changes and improvements of which all human institutions are susceptible. Let the people bear in mind, as we trust they will bear in mind, this wholesome fact, that the threats and prognostics of their lordly masters are intended to coerce and to deceive. It will be remembered, that when Wilberforce, and Granville, and Clarkson, were so ably pleading the cause of the sable sons and daughters of cruel bondage, prejudice was alarmed, sordid interests were assailed, and all the horrors of massacre and desolation were predicted—the humane trio, notwithstanding, persevered, and finally prevailed, and that one foul blot, slavery, was wiped away from the proud escutcheon of British laws; and still Great Britain had its flags waving in every port, and its markets and its city streets were as crowded as ever, and the white man sat under his vine and

his fig-tree, and the black man made him not afraid. It will also be remembered when Catholic emancipation was not pronounced without an involuntary shudder. What! tolerate the Papist! Admit the Catholic to a participation equally with the Protestant, of civil rights! Monstrous! Why the seven vials of Almighty wrath, spoken of in the Apocalypse, or more heathenishly to express the idea, the pouring out the baleful contents of Pandora's box, were inadequate to express the tremendous mischiefs that would ensue on Catholic emancipation; and yet, the long proscribed and cruelly persecuted Catholic was emancipated, and the Protestant slept as soundly and as securely as ever; for the *tragic scenes of our Rathcorrnacs were got up by the law-protected Protestant*. So, in more recent times, did not our Tories in both houses of Parliament use every false and deceptive means to retard, and if possible, to prevent, Parliamentary Reform? And were not its advocates branded with every opprobrious epithet, and was not the measure denounced as rebellious and revolutionary, designed to overturn all of existing institutions, and scatter discord, and anarchy, and ruin through the land? and were not the same base means employed still more recently on the discussion of the Irish Law Church, and Municipal Corporation questions?—nay, since these discussions, have not our patriotic reforming ministers been publicly charged by a learned member of the House of Commons (Sir W. Follett), with having made a compact with the learned member for the city of Dublin, Mr. Daniel O'Connell, to give up to him the Protestant Church of Ireland, and of having "*made as unprincipled a coalition as ever darkened or disgraced the history of this country?*" And will not similar bugbears be held in terrorem over the minds of the people, whenever the subject of Reform is again propounded, as it must be, in our legislative halls?

We have said, and we repeat, for it cannot be said too often, that to carry out and to perfect the necessary measures of reform in Church and State, we must bring into requisition EDUCATION, the ROSTRUM, and the PRESS.

EDUCATION! The education of our youth must be

based upon a more enlarged and liberal foundation than it has been hitherto. It is still far too limited and sectarian: words, not things, are taught; fictions rather than realities; dogmas instead of facts. In almost all our school-books historical credibilities have been mixed up with the most improbable monstrosities. Our youth are taught to believe rather than to reason. The crudities of monkish ascetics, fraught with all the ignorant superstition of the cloisters in which they lived, are instilled into the youthful mind before it has time and opportunity to mature and expand its powers of ratiocination. A better system must be adopted, and to this end it must be *national*; but this consummation so devoutly to be wished cannot, should not be, until our Government shall have *reformed and simplified our laws*, and rendered their administration as it should be, GRATUITOUS to all—to the rich and to the poor—to the patrician and the peasant. A liberal minded churchman, Mr. Matthew Bridges, elegantly observes, “*Moral, intellectual, and religious education*, ought to be offered to all, upon equal terms, without reference to any peculiarities of speculative sentiment: but this is just what we can never get an establishment to do: for that very reason we wish to see our church severed from the state, and a portion of her overgrown revenues applied for purposes in which all may participate. It is the very character of a religious establishment to make differences and manifest partialities. It usurps a right to impose instruction of its own selection upon that part of the community which has grown out of its nonage, and is able to choose for itself. Injustice, therefore, may be seen written on its forehead, look at it from whatever point you will; and its glances, in return, are from a green eye, with a cast in it! With its soul as well as body, in this world, it loudly talks and solely talks of another. Like the semi-petrified monarch in the Arabian Nights, it is only half alive; a mass of marble from the feet to the waist, enthroned in cold, but abhorred magnificence; immoveable and unfeeling in the midst of an enchanted palace, where the stateliness of its grandeur is producing the loneliness of a desert!” But until the necessary reforms and improvements take place, as pre-

paratory for the national system of education here suggested, it were well if some of our rich lordlings followed the example set them by the late Mr. Stephen Girard, a wealthy merchant of the city of Philadelphia. That benevolent individual died about five years ago, and among other generous bequests to several useful institutions, he gave the sum of 2,000,000 of dollars (upwards of £400,000), AND MORE IF REQUIRED! to build and to endow for ever a college for the maintenance and education of a certain number of orphans, particularly described in his will, and in which he also strictly enjoined that religious sectarianism be wholly excluded the said college; and to prevent all misunderstanding as to the object of the testator in this respect, he specially directed that *no clergyman of any sect or denomination whatever, hold any office, or have any influence, management, or tuition, directly or indirectly, in such institution.* The reasons for this prohibition and exclusion are also properly stated in the will, and these reasons reflect the highest credit on the good sense and penetration of the bountiful testator; in the language of Holy Writ, we would say to every wealthy Englishman, "Go thou and do likewise."

The **ROSTRUM!** None will suppose, after reading these preliminary remarks, that any eulogium of ours on the advantages of public popular lectures is intended to undervalue or disparage the benefits resulting from the Press. Nay, the republication of this volume is sufficient guarantee for our due appreciation of those benefits. *We believe that the Press, in its legitimate and virtuous influence, will renovate the moral world.* But we cannot conceal from ourselves or our readers, that public popular lectures on every branch of science and the arts constitute an auxiliary of no despicable force. In London, and some of the principal towns in England, as also in the United States of America, Halls of Science have been instituted, and associations formed, to promote such public lectures. In some respects the **ROSTRUM** hath advantages superior to the Press. There is a pleasure not otherwise experienced by a large assemblage of persons met together for one common object: congregated for mutual instruction:

convened to interchange the best and kindest feelings of our nature : assembled to reciprocate all the civilities and charities which shine as the brightest gems in the coronal of humanity, and without which it had been better that man had for ever slept with the lifeless clods of the valley ! Here a numerous audience can, at one and the same moment of time, all derive pleasurable instruction from the speaker's discourse, whose voice, and look, and gesture, and action, *if he do justice to his subject*, if he pale not the scintillations of his eloquence to inanity, give to that subject more than usual pathos and effect. From time immemorial oratory hath been admired, not only for the pleasure it is so well calculated to impart, but for its acknowledged power of effecting what by other means could not be so well effected. Thus we are told by Homer, that Peleus sent Phenix with his son, Achilles, to the Trojan war, to instruct him not only in military tactics, but also in the art of eloquence. Gorgias rose to such an eminence in this sublime art, that the Grecians erected at Delphos a golden statue to his memory. The names of the Roman Cicero and our own Thelwall are always associated with oratory ; and no one can read the high encomiums on eloquence by Plato, Quintilian, Longinus, and Seneca, without being fully impressed with the force and beauty of public speaking, or of being uninstructed and unmoved by its potent fascinations.

THE ROSTRUM AND THE PRESS. That is, assuming the liberty of speech, and the liberty of the press, continued unimpaired, and the remaining shackles which still somewhat restrict both, completely and for ever done away. Yes ! we must use all our available means which popular lectures and printed publications afford for diffusing information among the people. They are now more than heretofore intelligent ; be that intelligence fostered and enlarged. Let the corrupt among the priesthood rage, and the Tory lordling imagine a vain thing ! Let their venal presses teem with falsehood, calumny, and slander ; let them vilify, abuse, and misrepresent, both the character and the objects of the Reformer. Still wisely and temperately let him pursue the even tenor of his way, and he shall reap a harvest of honourable fame in the

esteem and gratitude of a generous nation. While the liberty of speech, and the liberty of the Press be continued, let us embrace every opportunity to shed the rays of knowledge where the sun of Truth hath but faintly shone—dissipating the mists of error from those minds which had been but partially illuminated by its refulgent beams!

The LIBERTY OF THE PRESS! This includes the repeal of all our injudicious and iniquitous stamp laws—the taxes on knowledge. It means, that information shall be communicated to the people untaxed, unlicensed, uncontrolled. That there should be no censorship but the censorship of public opinion; but we do not know that we could express our opinion with more effect, certainly not with more elegance, than in the language of an anonymous popular writer on the liberty of the Press. “It makes” (says he) “the arts and sciences flourish, and gives new life to all the social relations: by its means errors are dissipated, prejudices are chased away, opinions struggle with opinions, and after combat, in which they become refined and purified, truth at length triumphs. The liberty of the Press is the safeguard of social, and civil, and political liberty; nothing can equal, nothing supply the want of this species of public censure; it watches while the law sleeps, it restrains when the law cannot repress, it denounces to the public opinion when the law cannot denounce to the courts of justice. The liberty of the Press and the slavery of nations is incompatible.”

But it is objected by the enemies of freedom, that the unlicensed and uncontrolled liberty of the Press would tend to the evil of licentiousness; but, as the late eloquent and talented Robert Hall has justly said, “The doctrine of tendencies is extremely subtle and complicated: this dread of opinions on account of their tendency, has been the copious spring of all those religious wars and persecutions which are the disgrace and the calamity of modern times. Every thing that is really excellent will bear examination; it will even invite it, and the more narrowly it is surveyed, to the more advantage it will appear. Is our constitution a good one, it will gain in our esteem by the severest inquiry. Is it bad, then its imperfec-

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tions should be laid open and exposed." But on this subject, the liberty of the Press, we would recommend the reader to Milton's speech, "On the Liberty of Unlicenced Printing," published by Wakelin, Shoe Lane, London, 1836, and of which Dr. Channing says, "This is Milton's most celebrated prose work; indeed it is a most precious morceau of freedom, an arsenal of important weapons for the defence of man's highest prerogative—intellectual liberty." Indeed, where is the discourse to be compared with it for lofty sentiments of emancipation from thralldom—for triumphant argumentation—for enlightened views of government—for majestic grandeur of composition—and for noble and spirit-stirring eloquence? "It goes" (as J. A. St. John, the Editor of Milton's Select Prose Works, so justly remarks,) "to the very heart and root of all our noble sympathies!"

Were we to labour this Preliminary Sketch to a much greater length, we are not aware that we could add any thing of moment to the above extracts, that would better recommend the inestimable work to which this dissertation is prefixed. We have only to add our desire that it may be perused without party prejudices and party feelings. The generous and esteemed Dr. Watts hath said,

" Seize upon truth where'er 'tis found,
Among your friends, among your foes,
On Christian or on heathen ground,
The flower's divine where'er it grows."

On prejudice, that elegant writer and excellent woman, Jane Taylor, says,

" Though man a thinking being is defined,
Few use the grand prerogative of mind;
How few think justly of the thinking few,
How many never think, who think they do?
Opinion, therefore, such our mental dearth,
Depends on mere locality or birth.
Hence the warm Tory, eloquent and big
With loyal zeal, had he been born a Whig,
Would rave for liberty with equal flame,
No shadow of distinction but the name;

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Hence Christian bigots, 'neath the Pagan cloud,
Had roared for Great Diana just as loud :
Or, dropped at Rome, at Mecca, or Pekin,
For Fo, the Prophet, or the Man of Sin.
Much of the light and soundness of our creed,
Whate'er it be, depends on what we read.
How many clamour loudly for their way
Who never heard what others have to say :
Fixed where they are, determined to be right,
They fear to be disturbed by further light ;
And where the voice of argument is heard,
Away they run, and will not hear a word,
From notions vague, or gathered up by chance,
Or mere report of what you might advance ;
Resolved the old frequented path to tread,
And still to think as they were born and bred !"

We here conclude, hoping that "The Spirit of Despotism," the notes appended, and this prefatory sketch, will add something to that vast sum of literary treasure, which in its tendencies cannot but contribute to human happiness ; hoping that they will be the means of inciting a more than usually enlightened resistance to tyranny and oppression ; hoping that they will be the means of placing the hallowed ark of our liberties more securely than ever on the tops of the mountains, and of causing the circumambient valleys to resound with rejoicing hallelujahs.

THE
SPIRIT OF DESPOTISM.

SECTION I.

INTRODUCTORY.

MAN UNSOPHISTICATED—CORRUPTED BY SOCIETY—NATIONS
CHANGE—MAN DEGENERATED—FEAR—IGNORANCE, PRIDE,
AND CRUELTY—POWER LIMITED BY LAWS—POLITICAL DE-
CEPTION.

MAN in a state of simplicity, uncorrupted by the influence of bad education, bad examples, and bad government, possesses a taste for all that is good and beautiful. He is capable of a degree of moral and intellectual improvement which advances his nature to a participation with the divine. The world, in all its magnificence, appears to him one vast theatre, richly adorned and illuminated, into which he is freely admitted, to enjoy the glorious spectacle. Acknowledging no *natural* superior but the great architect of the whole fabric, he partakes the delight with conscious dignity, and glows with gratitude. Pleased with himself and all around him, his heart dilates with benevolence, as well as piety; and he finds his joys augmented by communication. His countenance cheerful, his mien erect, he rejoices in existence. Life is a continual feast to him, highly seasoned by virtue, by liberty, by mutual affection. God formed him to be happy, and he becomes so, thus fortunately unmolested by false policy and oppression. Religion, reason, nature, are his guides through the whole of his existence, and the whole is happy. VIRTUOUS INDEPENDENCE, the sun, which irra-

diates the morning of his day, and warms its noon, tinges the serene evening with every beautiful variety of colour, and, on the pillow of religious hope, he sinks to repose in the bosom of Providence.

But where is man to be found, thus noble, thus innocent, thus happy? Not, indeed, in so many parts of the terraqueous globe as he ought to be; but still he is to be found wherever the rights of nature and the virtues of simplicity are not violated or banished by the false refinements, the base artifices of corrupted government.

Unhappily for man, *society has been almost universally corrupted* *, even by the arts intended for its improvement;

* Many have been the errors of political economists on the moral and physical condition of man. That he is susceptible of improvement—that he has capacities for advancing his welfare and happiness, there are few, if any, who will have the temerity to deny; but, with some writers, it is more than problematical whether the advantages of civilization are not more than counterbalanced by its concomitant evils. There are, indeed, some who seem to prefer a state of uncultured nature to all the blessings of artificial cultivation. We admit that some vices are generated in the progress of human improvement; but, therefore, is improvement not a desirable good? Human nature, we are aware, manifests some depravity in its very approximation to moral virtue; but, therefore, is moral virtue not a good? “Interested priests,” as Dr. Knox hath said, have co-operated with “dishonest politicians,” to corrupt and to enslave mankind; but, therefore, is a state of savage nature to be preferred? Those writers, who by an indiscreet and unguarded phraseology, would induce the inference that civilization is a curse rather than a blessing, would do well to bear in mind, that they themselves are living witnesses of the blessing, the existence of which they consider doubtful, or deny; and that the direct object of all their learning, and all their studies, and all their labours, is to advance the progress of that civilization which they apparently deplore. And suppose there are, who have “become the dwarf and the cripple of courts and cities;” “the well-formed beautiful creature, who once bounded in health and strength over the forest and the mountain,” was thereby impelled by the due necessity of hunger, or the murderous spirit of revenge; and he traversed the forest and the mountain, because he had no comfortable dwelling-place; dark caverns and the trunks of trees were his only habitation, and his “lodging was on the cold ground.”

To what tribes of uncivilized beings shall we turn to elucidate or confirm our opinion? Shall it be to the aborigines of our own country, or to those of North America? To the Troglodytæ?—the Kamtschatkans?—the Esquimaux?—the Boshmen?—the Hottentots?—the Abipones?

and human nature is gradually depraved in its very progress to civilization. Metamorphosed by the tampering of unskilful or dishonest politicians, and the craft of interested priests, co-operating with politicians, MAN at present appears, in many countries, a diminutive and distorted animal, compared with what he was in his primæval state. He is become the dwarf and the cripple of courts and cities, instead of the well-formed, beautiful creature, who once bounded, in the glory of health and strength, over the forest and the mountain, glowing with the warmth of virtue, and breathing the spirit of independence.

Various are the causes which contribute to the factitious depravity of man. Defective and erroneous education corrupts him; the prevalent examples of a degenerate community corrupt him; but bad *government* corrupts him more than all other causes combined. The grand adversary of human virtue and happiness is DESPOTISM. Look over the surface of the whole earth, and behold man, the glory and deputed lord of the creation, withering under the influence of despotism, like the plant of temperate climes scorched by the sun of a torrid zone. The leaf is sickly, the blossom dares not expand its beauty, and no fruit arrives at its just size and maturity.

Turkey, Italy, Ægypt! how changed from what ye were when inhabited by ancient Greeks, Romans, Ægyptians!

—the Haraforces?—No! in these times of more correct feeling and advanced knowledge, it were useless to labour the fact, that civilization with all its concomitant evils, is better, far better than the barbarism, ignorance, and privations of savage life. It is not true, as a general proposition, that “man decays;” (p. 4) he is not “withered, shrunk, enervated;” he is not, “a form without a spirit;” he is not “an animal less happy than the beasts of the field,” nor is he “more ignoble:” certain grades, and individuals in all classes of society, are indeed as demoralized and depraved as the very earliest inhabitants of uncultivated wilds; but, in the aggregate, man is progressing in virtue and in happiness.

Dr. Channing, too, like Dr. Knox, has eulogised the “free wanderer of the woods;” and yet he very properly qualifies the eulogium by saying, “we are no advocate for savage life. We know that its boasted freedom is a delusion. The single fact that human nature in this wild state makes no progress, is proof enough that it wants true liberty.”

Nature, indeed, still smiles upon them with unaltered favour. The blue mantle of the skies is still spread over them in all its luminous magnificence. There is no reason to suppose the earth less fertile. The corn laughs in the vallies. The tree aspires to Heaven with all its original verdure and majesty. But MAN decays; withered, shrunk, enervated; a form without spirit, an animal less happy than the beasts of the field, and more ignoble, inasmuch as degeneracy is baser than native, original, created inferiority. Fallen with the columnar ruins of better times, over which, in these countries, he often tramples, MAN himself appears little better than a ruin, displaying all the deformity of the mouldering pile, with scarcely any vestige of its former magnificence. It would equally contradict philosophy and experience to attribute this moral degeneracy to the decay of nature's vigour. There is no reason to conclude that the natural faculties of men who inhabit countries once free, but now enslaved, are produced in a state of less perfection at this hour, than in the days of their illustrious forefathers. Anatomy discovers no defect in the fibres of the heart or the brain; yet the degeneracy remains uncontested. In truth, *government* has counteracted the beneficence of nature. The MEN are fallen; while the *human figures*, with their internal and external organization continue similar, or the same. They are inactive and pusillanimous. They aspire at no extraordinary excellence or achievements; but crouch beneath their despot, glad of the poor privilege allowed them by a fellow-creature, as weak and more wicked than themselves, to eat, drink, sleep, and die. Any pre-eminent degree of merit among them would render the distinguished possessor of it fatally illustrious, the certain object of a tyrant's vengeance; and they find their best security in their want of virtue. By a voluntary submission to contempt they retain and transmit the privilege of breathing, and build the bulwark of their safety on their personal insignificance.

FEAR must of necessity become the predominant passion in all countries subject to the uncontrolled dominion of an individual and his ministers: but fear chills the blood, and

freezes the faculties. Under its icy influence there can arise no generous emulation, no daring spirit of adventure. Enterprise is considered as dangerous, not merely from the general casualty of all human affairs, but because it excites notice, and alarms the jealousy of selfish power. Under a despotic government, to steal through life unobserved, to creep, with timid caution, through the vale of obscurity, is the first wisdom; and to be suffered to die in old age, without the prison, the chain, the dagger, or the poisoned bowl, the highest pitch of human felicity.

IGNORANCE of the grossest kind, ignorance of man's nature and rights, ignorance of all that tends to make and keep us happy, disgraces and renders wretched more than half the earth at this moment, in consequence of its subjugation to despotic power. IGNORANCE, robed in imperial purple, with *Pride and Cruelty* by her side, sways an iron sceptre over more than one hemisphere. In the finest and largest regions of this planet which we inhabit, are no liberal pursuits and professions, no contemplative delights, nothing of that pure, intellectual employment which raises man from the mire of sensuality and sordid care, to a degree of excellence and dignity, which we conceive to be angelic and celestial. Without knowledge or the means of obtaining it, without exercise or excitements, the mind falls into a state of infantine imbecility and dotage; or acquires a low cunning, intent only on selfish and mean pursuits, such as is visible in the more ignoble of the irrational creatures, in foxes, apes, and monkeys. Among nations so corrupted, the utmost effort of genius is a court intrigue or a ministerial cabal.

A degradation of the understanding, like this, is usually accompanied with depravity of heart. From an inability to find pleasure and honourable employment in the energies of thought, in noble and virtuous action, in refined conversation, in arts, in commerce, in learning, arises a mischievous activity in trifles, a perversion of nature, a wantonness of wickedness, productive of flagitious habits, which render the partaker of reason the most despicable and detestable animal in the whole circle of existence. Thus sunk under the pres-

sure of despotism, who can recognise, notwithstanding the human shape they bear, the lineal descendants of Ægyptian, Grecian, Roman worthies, the glory of their times, the luminaries of their own country and the world, the instructors and benefactors of human nature? Thus the image of the Deity, stamped on man at his creation, is defiled or utterly effaced by government, instituted and exercised by man over his fellow-man; and his kindred to Heaven is known no more by the divine resemblance. A bad government is therefore the curse of the earth, the scourge of man, the grand obstacle to the divine will, the most copious source of all moral evil, and for that reason, of all misery; but of bad governments, none are comparable, in their mischievous effects to the despotic.

But if despotism in its *extreme* produces consequences thus malignant, reason will infer, and experience will justify the inference, that all the *subordinate degrees* of despotism are proportionally destructive. However it may be disguised by forms, it is ever seeking its own increase and aggrandizement, by openly crushing, or secretly undermining, the fabric of liberty: it is ever encroaching on the privileges and enjoyments of those who are subjected to it; greedily, though foolishly, wishing to engross every good of every kind in this sublunary state, except the good of virtue.

Power, though limited by written laws (2), in the hands of mortal men, poorly educated, and surrounded by sycophants and flatterers, who wish, by partaking the power, to partake also of its profits and distinctions, and thus gratify at once

(2) "The errors, the abuses, and the vices of legislation (says Mr. Charles Putt), are the causes of all the evils in society, and it is the right and the duty of every well-informed person, to point out these grand obstacles to the amelioration of mankind." Without subscribing to the sweeping declaration, that legislation is the cause of all evil, certain it is the revision or repeal of any written law, is a tacit acknowledgment that such law was defective or erroneous. Thus the repeal of the corporation and test acts, for instance, admitted that they were faulty; but that power, though limited, should endeavour to exceed those limits, arises partly from human depravity, and partly from the absence of clearness and perspicuity in the law.

their pride and avarice, is always endeavouring to extend itself *beyond the limitations*; and requires to be watched with the most jealous eye, by all who are subject to it, and to be restrained within its bounds by the manliest efforts, and the most determined resolution of virtue. Every engine of artifice and terror will be used to suppress such virtue: but the friend of man and of his country will defy persecution, fines, imprisonment, and death, in attempting, by every lawful and rational means, to push back the gigantic strides of encroaching despotism, more destructive of happiness than an earthquake or a pestilence. A country deserves no love, when it ceases to be a country of liberty. Human beings constitute a country, not a soil in a certain latitude; and an attachment to liberty is the truest loyalty.

It is therefore highly expedient, whenever a people, free by law and constitution, appear in the *smallest degree*, to remit their attention to the preservation of freedom, to urge them, by the most serious admonition, to an immediate resumption of their vigilance. While they slumber and sleep, lulled by the Circéan cup of corruption, the enemy is awake, and busily making his insidious approaches to the citadel. Every inch of ground, they carelessly relinquish, is eagerly seized by the covetous possessor of dominion; the love of which, like the love of money, increases by accession. Nor are there ever wanting numbers of artful men who stimulate a weak or a wicked prince in his encroachments; sensible as they are, that their own power and privileges will be augmented with those of the prince, whose exclusive favour they have gained by sycophantic arts and by co-operation in the fallacious service of enlarging his prerogative. The more the power of the prince is augmented, the greater will be the emoluments, the more brilliant the distinctions of the courtier. A star shines with higher lustre, a riband displays a brighter hue, a title soothes the ear with sweeter music, when conferred by a mighty potentate far exalted above vulgar control, and who holds his crown *in contempt of his people*. If kings can be once elevated to the rank of

Heaven's vicegerents, how must admiring plebeians idolize their choice favours and their prime favourites! There is always, therefore, a set of men (to whom pomp and vanity are the chief good) who are continually endeavouring to add glory and greatness to the orb from which they derive their own lustre. Moons and satellites would shine faintly indeed, unless the sun of the system glittered with intolerable effulgence. If the sun were shorn of its beams, their native opaqueness would pass without notice.

So many advantages do the professors of power enjoy for its extension, in all countries where courts have influence, that the people, however great their numbers, are scarcely a match for its subtle contrivances, its false alarms, its bribes, its spies, its informers, its constructive treasons, its military force, its superstitious terrors, invented and diffused by a policy, which often laughs in secret at the religion which it enforces with solemn hypocrisy. A court has an opportunity of gratifying, in a thousand different ways, both secretly and openly, the most prevalent and violent passions of human nature. When the mass of the people are artfully seduced to throw their weight into the same scale with the court, liberty in the other must kick the beam. When the aristocracy of rank and riches unite hand in hand, to seduce the people, the delusion may for a time be successful, and advantages may be taken, during the temporary delirium, to rifle the castle of liberty, to weaken its foundations, to break down its battlements, or to lull its watchmen asleep with a powerful opiate.

It has indeed been said in ancient times, and often repeated, that if the *people will be deceived, let them be deceived*; but they have no choice, no chance to escape deception, unless the truth be fairly and publicly exhibited to them, and their minds duly enlightened. When *dust is thrown into their eyes*, more especially gold dust, the political ophthalmist must honestly endeavour to clear away the obstruction. It becomes every lover of his country, especially a country like England, where even the throne itself is fixed on liberty as

on a corner stone, to warn his countrymen of the danger wherever he observes the smallest encroachment on their rights, and the spirit of the times tending but remotely to despotism.

If there be a time, in which the senate of a free country has declared that the influence of the crown *has increased, is increasing, and ought to be diminished*; and if, instead of a consequent diminution, there be an evident increase of that influence; if acts, like the *habeas corpus*, highly favourable to liberty, be suspended without necessity; if unconstitutional benevolences be encouraged; if places and pensions be multiplied; if juries be censured by great men for honest verdicts in favour of freedom; if endeavours be made to restrain the press by sycophantic associations; if spies and informers be kept in pay for the purpose of prosecuting innocent men who espouse the cause of their country; if the press be hired to calumniate both liberty and the people; if wars, neither just nor necessary, be undertaken to divert the public mind from domestic reformation; if a party prevail by artifice, who hate the name of liberty, who are continually employed in aggrandizing monarchy, aristocracy, and in depreciating the people; in such a time, and in such a conjuncture, it becomes every honest man, not yet drawn into the whirlpool of political corruption, to warn his fellow-citizens against an *encroaching spirit of despotism*.

In the following pages, I offer some suggestions on the subject. I have indeed few qualifications for the task besides sincerity, an earnest desire to promote public and private happiness, and an independence of spirit; but these I certainly have, and profess to maintain. I wish the rising generation may be awakened, and learn to place a due value on the liberty handed down to them by their ancestors. I would inspire them with a generosity of mind, which should scorn dissimulation; which should neither practise the arts of corruption, nor become their dupe. I am desirous of discrediting the whole system of corruption, and of rendering all civil government fair, just, open, and honourable. All

government, founded on insincerity and injustice, debases the morals and injures the happiness, while it infringes on the civil rights of the people. I wish to revive in the people a due sense of their native and constitutional importance. I endeavour, in this book, to plead the cause of man ; firmly convinced that the cause of man is the cause of God.

SECTION II.

LUXURY OPPOSED TO LIBERTY—EAST AND WEST INDIES—
ORIENTAL MANNERS—SLAVERY—ORIENTAL RICHES—TRUE
SUPPORTERS OF LIBERTY.

THE foundations of the fair fabric of liberty in Europe were laid in ages when there was but little intercourse, commercial or political, with the remote countries of Asia and America. A hardy race, in ungenial climates, with nerves strung by the northern blast, though little refined by knowledge, felt, in an early age, the sentiments of manly virtue, and spurned the baseness of slavery. Luxury had not emasculated their minds; and they threw off, with native elasticity, the burden of unjust dominion. While they submitted, with graceful acquiescence, to all lawful authority, established by their own consent, for the general good; they preserved a noble consciousness of native dignity, and maintained a personal grandeur, a proud independence, a greatness unindebted to the morbid tumour of rank and riches.

In later times the facility of navigation and the improvements of science have brought into close connexion the extremes of the habitable globe. The asperity of manners which sometimes disgraced the virtues of our forefathers, has indeed been softened by various and constant intercourse; the manly spirit has exchanged ferocity for gentleness, and rendered the energetic character consistent with the amiable. It was a happy change; for why should manly virtue assume a forbidding aspect, and lose the recommendation of engaging manners, the happiness of loving and being loved, while it commands, by deserving, cordial reverence?

But from the intercourse of England with the East and West Indies, it is to be feared that something of a more servile spirit has been derived, than was known among those who established the free constitutions of Europe, and than

would have been adopted, or patiently borne, in ages of virtuous simplicity.

A very numerous part of our countrymen spend their most susceptible age in those countries, where despotic manners remarkably prevail. They are themselves, when invested with office, treated by the natives with an idolatrous degree of reverence, which teaches them to expect a similar submission to their will, on their return to their own country. They have been accustomed to look up to personages greatly their superiors in rank and riches, with awe ; and to look down on their inferiors in *property*, with supreme contempt, as slaves of their will and ministers of their luxury. Equal laws and equal liberty at home appear to them saucy claims of the poor and the vulgar, which tend to divest riches of one of the greatest charms, overbearing dominion.

We do indeed import gorgeous silks and luscious sweets from the Indies, but we import, at the same time, the spirit of despotism, which adds deformity to the purple robe, and bitterness to the honied beverage.

The vassals of the feudal times, it is true, were abject slaves ; but their slavery was freedom compared to the *slavery of the negro*. They were not driven by the whip to work in a torrid zone. They were not wanted to administer to personal luxury ; for personal luxury did not exist. But the negro is rendered a two-legged beast of burden ; and looks up to the infant son of his lord, as to a superior being, whom he is bound to obey, however vicious, whimsical, or cruel the command. Cradled in despotism, the young planter comes to England for education, and brings with him the early impressions which a few years residence in the land of freedom can seldom obliterate. He returns ; grows rich by the labour of slaves, over whom, for the sake of personal safety, the most arbitrary government is exercised, and then perhaps retires to England to spend his age and his acquirements in the capital, the seat of pleasure, the theatre of commercial splendour and courtly magnificence. He mixes much in society, and inevitably communicates his ideas, which have now taken deep root, on the necessity of keeping the vulgar

in a state of depression, and strengthening the hands of the rich and the powerful. In the virtuous struggles of the lower and middle ranks for constitutional liberty, is it likely that he should join the contest on the side of the people? Is it not most probable, that he will throw all his weight, which, considering the *weight of money*, is often great, in opposition to the popular side? A long succession of such men, personally respectable, but, from peculiar circumstances, favouring the extension of power, and disposed, by habits and principles sucked in with the mother's milk, to repel the claims of their inferiors, must contribute greatly to diffuse, in a free country, the spirit of despotism.

That *oriental* manners are unfavourable to liberty, is, I believe, universally conceded. The natives of the East Indies entertain not the idea of independence. They treat the Europeans, who go among them to acquire their riches, with a respect similar to the abject submission which they pay to their native despots. Young men, who in England scarcely possessed the rank of the gentry, are waited upon in India, with more attentive servility than is paid or required in many courts of Europe. Kings of England seldom assume the state enjoyed by an East India governor, or even by subordinate officers.

Enriched at an early age, the adventurer returns to England. His property admits him to the higher circles of fashionable life. He aims at rivalling or exceeding all the old nobility in the splendor of his mansions, the finery of his carriages, the number of his liveried train, the profusion of his table, in every unmanly indulgence which an empty vanity can covet and a full purse procure. Such a man, when he looks from the window of his superb mansion, and sees the people pass, cannot endure the idea, that they are of as much consequence as himself, in the eye of the law; and that he dares not insult or oppress the unfortunate being who rakes his kennel or sweeps his chimney. He must wish to increase the power of the rich and great, that the saucy vulgar may be kept at a due distance, that they may know their station, and submit their necks to the foot of pride.

The property of such a man will give him great weight in parliamentary elections. He probably purchases a borough. He sides with the court party on all questions ; and is a great stickler for the extension of prerogative. In his neighbourhood, and as a voter for representatives, he uses all his interest in supporting such men as are likely to promote his views of aggrandizing the great, among whom he hopes to be associated, and in depressing the little, whom he despises and shuns. Having money sufficient, his present object is a title. This he knows can only come from the possessors of power, to whom therefore he pays such a submission as he has seen paid to himself in India by oriental slaves. His whole conduct tends to increase the influence of riches, from which alone, he is conscious, he derives his own importance. What is his eloquence ? What his learning ? What his beneficence to mankind ? Little ; perhaps none. But his estate is large, his house large, his park large, his manors many, his equipage, on a birth-day, the most splendid in St. James's-street. *Long-Acre gives him a passport to court favour.* With a seat in the house, and an unrivalled equipage and mansion, he deems himself justly entitled to be made, in due time, a baronet at least, if not an hereditary lawgiver of his country.

By a constantly successive influx of such men from the eastern climes, furnished with the means of corruption, and inclined to promote arbitrary principles of government, it cannot be doubted, that much is contributed to the spirit of despotism. Who among them would not add to the mass of that power and splendour, to possess a large share of which has been the first object of a life spent in unceasing cares, at the risk of health, and in a torrid zone ?

And what is left to oppose the spirit of despotism thus animated in its progress by enormous opulence ? Is it the virtue of the honest country gentleman, who lives on his estate, possessing nothing and hoping nothing from the favour of courts ? Is it the independence of the middle and the lower ranks, too numerous to be bribed either by gifts or expectations ? Both, it is to be feared, will be too slow in their opposition to the gigantic monster, if not too feeble. They

will not often risk their repose in a dangerous contest with opulence and power. They stand in awe of the sword and the law; which, in bad times, have been equally used as instruments of injustice. Contented with the enjoyment of plenty, or the amusements of rural sports, they sink into a state of indifference to public affairs, and thus leave the field open to those who have no right to occupy it at all, much less exclusively.

Thus the community becomes divided into two descriptions of men; the corruptors and the indifferent; those who seek wealth and honours without virtue, and those who seek only their own ease, regardless of the public.

This indifference is scarcely less culpable than corruption. It must be laid aside. The independent country gentleman, seconded by the people, is the character, on whom Liberty must rely, as on her firmest supporter, against the incursion of oriental pride. Let him preserve his independence by frugality. Let him beware of emulating either the oriental or occidental upstart, in expenses which he cannot equal, without diminishing his patrimony and losing his independence. Let him cultivate every social virtue, reside on his estate, and become popular by exhibiting superior excellence both of heart and understanding. He will then do right to offer himself a candidate in his vicinity for a seat in the senate; because, as a senator, he will gain a power to act with effect against the increasing weight of corrupt influence. *The truly Whig party, the lovers of liberty and the people*, is not only the most favourable to human happiness, but certainly most congenial to the constitution of England, and ought to be strengthened by the junction of all independent men, lovers of peace, liberty, and human nature.

The TORY AND JACOBITE SPIRIT, under other more plausible names, is still alive, and has increased of late. All who have a just idea of the British constitution, and of the value of liberty, will oppose it, by cultivating manliness of spirit, by illuminating the minds of the people, and by inspiring them with a regard to truth, justice, and independence, together with a love of order and of peace, both internal and external.

SECTION III.

ARISTOCRATICAL VANITY—FALSE EDUCATION—UNIVERSITIES—
COLLEGE LEARNING, AND ORIENTAL MANNERS.

MANY who have arisen to high elevation of rank or fortune seem to think that their nature has undergone a real metamorphosis; that they are refined by a kind of chemical process, sublimed by the sunshine of royal favour, and separated from the fæces, the dross, and the dregs of ordinary humanity; that humanity, of which the mass of mankind partake, and which, imperfect as it is, God created. They seem to themselves raised to a pinnacle, from which they behold, with sentiments of indifference or contempt, all two-legged and unfeathered beings of inferior order, placed in the vale, as ministers of their pride, and slaves of their luxury, or else burdens of the earth, and *superfluous sharers* of existence.

The great endeavour of their lives, never employed in the essential service of society, is to keep the vulgar at a distance, lest their own purer nature should be contaminated by the foul contagion. Their offspring must be taught, in the first instance, to know and revere, not God, not man, but their own rank in life. The infants are scarcely suffered to breathe the common air, to feel the common sun, or to walk on the common earth. Immured in nurseries till the time for instruction arrives, they are then surrounded by a variety of domestic tutors. And what is the first object in their education? Is it the improvement of their minds, the acquisition of manly sentiment, useful knowledge, expanded ideas, piety, philanthropy? No; it is the embellishment of their persons, an accurate attention to dress, to their teeth, to grace in dancing, attitude in standing, uprightness, not the uprightness of the heart, but the formal and unnatural perpendicularity of a soldier drilled

on the parade. If a master of learned languages and philosophy be admitted at all, he feels himself in less estimation with the family than the dancing-master; and if possessed of the spirit which the nature of his studies has a tendency to inspire, he will soon depart from a house where he is considered in the light of an upper servant, paid less wages, and subjected to the caprice of the child, whom he ought to control with the natural authority of superior wisdom. To assume over his pupil the rights of that natural superiority, would be to oppose the favourite ideas of the family, "*that all real pre-eminence is founded on birth, fortune, and court favour.*" The first object with the pupil, and the last, the lesson to be got by heart, and to be repeated by night and by day, is an adequate conception of his own native consequence, a disposition to extend the influence of rank and riches, and to depress and discourage the natural tendency of personal merit to rise to distinction by its own elastic force.

If the boy be allowed to go to any school at all, which is not always deemed prudent, because schools in general have a few plebeians who raise themselves there to some degree of superiority by merit only, it is only to schools which fashion recommends, which abound with titled persons, and where the expenses are so great as to keep ingenious poverty, or even mediocrity of fortune, at a respectful distance. Here he is instructed to form connexions with his superiors. The principal point is to acquire the haughty air of nobility. Learning and virtue may be added, if peradventure they come easily; but the formation of connexions, and the assumption of insolence, is indispensable. To promote this purpose, pocket-money is bestowed on the pupil with a lavish hand by his parents, and all his cousins who court his favour. He must shew his consequence, and be outdone by no lord of them all, in the profusion of his expenses, in the variety of his pleasures, and, if his great companions should happen to be vicious, in the enormity of his vice. Insults and injuries may be shewn to poor people who attend the school, or live near it, as marks of present spirit and future heroism. A little money makes a full compensation, and the glorious action, on one side, and

the pusillanimous acquiescence under it on the other, evinces the great doctrine, that the poor are by nature creatures of other mould, *earth-born, perhaps*, and made for the pastime of those who have had the good fortune to be born to opulence or title. The masters themselves are to be kept in due order by the illustrious pupils, or a rebellion may ensue. Such an event indeed is sometimes devoutly wished, as it affords opportunities for *embryo heroes* to shew their prowess and their *noble* pride. Every ebullition of spirits, as it is candidly called, displaying itself in insolence or ill-usage of the inferior ranks, defenceless old men or women, and the poor in general, is remembered and cherished with care, as a flattering prognostic of future eminence in the cabinet, the senate, at the bar, or in the field. Justice, generosity, humility, are words indeed in the dictionary, and may adorn a declamation; but insolence, extravagance, and pride, must mark the conduct of those who are sent, rather to support the dignity of native grandeur by the spirit of arrogance, than to seek wisdom and virtue with the docility of modest and ingenuous disciples. Practical oppression of inferiors is one of the first elements of aristocratical education; and the order of *Faggs* (as they are called) contributes much to familiarize the exercise of future despotism. Mean submissions prepare the mind, in its turn, to tyrannize.

Let us now suppose the stripling grown too tall for school, and entered at an university. The *English universities* (3) are

(3) From personal observation and experience, the editors can bear testimony to the truth of the learned Doctor's statements. As far as the University of Oxford is concerned, they know that the picture drawn is not too highly coloured. Nay, they have known, with Beverley, that many of these gold-tasselled noblemen, and silky-robed gentlemen commoners, have "hunted, poached, frequented the stews, got drunk, broke lamps and windows, gave the proctors a run, contracted enormous debts, drove tandems to London, slanged, swore, smoked, fought, roared and rioted all the time that they were preparing themselves for the ministry of Christ's religion." When we were at Oxford (now some twenty years ago) some extra bye-laws were absolutely necessary in consequence of the unparalleled effronteries, and wild extravagances, and flagrant vices of a wealthy young gentleman commoner, named (we believe) Smith Barry, Esquire.

admirably well adapted to flatter the pride of wealth and title. There is a dress for the distinction of the higher orders ex-

The Life and Death of *Discipline*, by the amiable author of the "Task," is too pertinent and too beautiful to be here omitted.

"In colleges and halls in ancient days,
 When learning, virtue, piety and truth
 Were precious, and inculcated with care;
 There dwelt a sage, called *Discipline*. His head
 Not yet by Time completely silvered o'er
 Bespoke him past the bounds of freakish youth,
 But strong for service still, and unimpaired!
 His eye was meek and gentle, and a smile
 Played on his lips. And in his speech was heard
 Paternal sweetness, dignity, and love.
 The occupation dearest to his heart
 Was to encourage goodness. He would stroke
 The head of modest and ingenuous worth,
 That blushed at its own praise, and pressed the youth
 Close to his side that pleased him. Learning grew
 Beneath his care, a thriving vigorous plant;
 The mind was well inform'd, the passions held
 Subordinate, and diligence was choice.
 If e'er it chanced, as sometimes chance it must,
 That one among so many overleap'd
 The limits of control, his gentle eye
 Grew stern, and darted a severe rebuke;
 His frown was full of terror, and his voice
 Shook the delinquent with such fits of awe
 As left him not till penitence had won
 Lost favour back again, and closed the breach.
 But *Discipline*, a faithful servant long,
 Declined at length into the vale of years:
 A palsy struck his arm, his sparkling eye
 Was quenched in rheums of age; his voice, unstrung,
 Grew tremulous, and drew derision more
 Than reverence in perverse, rebellious youth.
 So colleges and halls neglected much
 Their good old friend, and *Discipline* at length,
 O'erlooked and unemploy'd, fell sick and died.
 Then Study languished, Emulation slept,
 And Virtue fled!"

And as a proof that no resuscitation of moral character or principle has taken place since those days, we quote a passage from a pamphlet on "Proposals for a Reformation of the Church of England, by M. Bridges, Esq." published by Ridgway & Son, 1835: "Oxford was to have been my Alma Mater, and I resided there, as a married man, just long enough to see with my own eyes, and hear with my own ears, some-

trremely pleasing to aristocratical vanity. In the world at large the dress of all gentlemen is so similar, that nothing is left to point out those who think themselves of a superior order; unless indeed they ride in their coaches, and exhibit their splendid liveries behind, and armorial ensigns on the sides; but at Oxford, they never walk the streets, on the commonest occasions, without displaying their proud pre-eminence by gowns of silk and tufts of gold.

As noblemen, or gentlemen commoners, they not only enjoy the privilege of splendid vestments, but of neglecting, if they please, both learning and religion. They are not required, like vulgar scholars, to attend regularly to the instruction, or to the discipline of the colleges; and they are allowed a frequent absence from daily prayer. They are thus taught to believe, that a silken gown and a velvet cap are substitutes for knowledge; and that the rank of gentlemen commoners

thing of the length and extent of that reform which is absolutely needed. I found it impossible to graduate there. It appeared to me, in a moral sense, a sort of Nova Zembla, in its hoary but icy grandeur of frost and snow, the accumulated winters of ages and generations. Its doctrines, *discipline*, and practice, were at once heterodox, unscriptural, and deceptive. In one of the most respectable of the halls, to my certain knowledge, all through the ten weeks of my residence, a band of drunkards kept up their orgies until *three, four, or even five* in the morning, rolling or dancing in a state of beastly intoxication, singing the lewdest songs, blowing a horn, to the prodigious annoyance of their more quiet neighbours, bursting violently into other men's rooms, placing lighted cigars against the feet of a sleeper, and then dragging him out of bed; hurling coals against the doors of those who succeeded in excluding them, and, out of college walls, wallowing in those sensual excesses of which drunkenness is the prolific source. It was notorious, that several of these debauchees attended the communion; and on one occasion, although up to *within six hours of the ordinance they were deep in their carousals*. An individual of this abandoned party openly declared the evening before, that 'he had been at the Devil's supper overnight, and would go to *the Holy Ghost's* next day!' Fortunately, or rather, providentially, the Sacrament being always administered at eight o'clock in the morning, his wine so oppressed him that he did not awake in time. I knew his name and person, and that he was the son of eminently pious parents. Who can help wondering, therefore, when it is remembered how large a portion of our clergy are Oxford men, that they are not worse than they are?"—Let the reader bear in mind that this was written in 1834 by a most respectable *layman*, and one of the sincerest friends of the Church of England.

dispenses with the necessity of that devotion which others are compelled to profess in the college chapels. High privileges these! and they usually fill those who enjoy them with that attachment to rank, which leads directly to the spirit of despotism. They are flattered in the seats of wisdom, where science and liberality are supposed to dwell, with an idea of some inherent virtue in mere rank, independently of merit; and after having learned a lesson so pleasing to self-love and idleness, they go out into the world with confidence, fully resolved to practise the proud theories they have imbibed, and to demand respect without endeavouring to deserve it.

Without public or private virtue, and without even the desire of it; without knowledge, and without even a thirst for it; many of them, on leaving college, enlist under the banners of the minister for the time being, or in a self-interested opposition to him, and boldly stand forth candidates to represent boroughs and counties, on the strength of aristocratical influence. Though they appear to ask favours of the people, they pay no respect to the people, but rely on rank, riches, and powerful connexions. Ever inclined to favour and promote the old principles of jacobitism, toryism, and unlimited prerogative, they hope to be rewarded by places, pensions, titles; and then to trample on the *wretches* by whose venal votes they rose to eminence.

The ideas acquired and cherished at school and at the university are confirmed in the world by association with persons of a similar turn, with Oriental adventurers, with pensioners and courtiers, with all who, sunk in the frivolity of a dissipated, vain, and useless life, are glad to find a succedaneum for every real virtue, in the privileges of titular honour, in splendid equipage, in luxurious tables, in magnificent houses, in all that gives distinction without merit, and notoriety without excellence. Their number and their influence increase by an union of similar views and principles; and a formidable phalanx is formed against those liberties for which the most virtuous part of mankind have lived and died. Under the auspices of multitudes, thus corrupted and united, it is not to be wondered, that the spirit of despotism

should increase. Despotism is indeed an Asiatic plant ; but brought over by those who have long lived in Asia, and nursed in a hot-house with indefatigable care, it is found to vegetate bloom, and bear fruit, even in our cold, ungenial climate.

It might then be worthy a wise legislator to reform the modes of education, to explode the effeminacy of private and superficial nurture, to promote an *equality of rank* in schools and universities, and to suffer, in the immature age, no other distinctions than those, which may be adjudged by grave and virtuous instructors, to distinguish improvement, exemplary conduct, goodness of heart, and a *regard to the happiness of inferiors*.

The constitution of England is founded on liberty, and *the people are warmly attached to liberty* ; then why is it ever in danger, and why is a constant struggle necessary to preserve it unfringed ? Many causes combine, and perhaps *none is more operative, than a corrupt education*, in which pride is nourished at the tenderest period, and the possession or expectation of wealth and civil honours is tacitly represented, even in the schools of virtue, as superseding the necessity of personal excellence.

SECTION IV.

SELF-VENERATION — COMMERCE AND OPULENCE — BOROUGHMONGERS — GOVERNMENT CONTRACTS — PHILOSOPHY AND RELIGION.

WHEN man ceases to venerate virtue in himself, he soon loses all sense of moral beauty in the human species. His taste becomes gross ; and he learns to consider all that is good and great, as the illusion of simple minds, the unsubstantial phantom of a young imagination. Extreme selfishness is his ruling principle, and he is far from scrupulous in following its dictates. Luxury, vanity, avarice, are his characteristics. Ambition indeed takes its turn ; yet, not that noble ambition, which seeks praise and honours by deserving them, but the low spirit of intrigue and cunning, which teaches to secure high appointments, titular distinctions, or whatever else can flatter avarice and pride, by petty stratagem, unmanly compliance, the violation of truth and consistency, and at last the sacrifice of a country's interest and safety.

In nations enriched by commerce, and among families loaded with opulence by the avarice of their forefathers, the mere wantonness of unbounded plenty will occasion a corruption of manners, dangerous to all that renders society happy, but favourable to the despotic principle. Pleasure of the meanest kind will be the first and the last pursuit. Splendour, external show, the ostentation of riches, will be deemed objects of prime consequence. A COURT will be the place of exhibition ; not of great merits, but of fine garments, graceful attitudes, and gaudy equipages, every frivolous distinction, which boldly claims the notice due to virtue, and assumes the dignity which public services ought solely to appropriate.

The mind of man, still wanting in the midst of external abundance, an object in futurity; and satiated even to loathing with the continual banquet of plenty, longs to add titular honours, or official importance, to the possession of superfluous property. But these, if they mean any thing, are naturally the rewards of virtuous and useful exertion; and such exertion is incompatible with the habitual indolence, the ignorance, the dissipation, the vice of exorbitant wealth, gained only by mean avarice, and expended in enjoyments that degrade, while they enervate. Men distinguished by riches only, possess not, amidst all their acquirements, the proper price that should purchase civil distinctions, if they were disposed of only to *merit*. There they are bankrupts. They have no claims on society; for their purposes have been selfish, and their conduct injurious: yet the distinctions must be obtained, or they sicken in the midst of health, and starve, though surrounded with plenty. How then shall they be obtained? They must be bought with money; but how bought? Not directly, not in the market-place, not at public sale. But is there a borough hitherto anti-ministerial, and to convert which from the error of its ways, a very expensive election must be engaged in? The ambitious aspirant at honours is ready with his purse. By money he triumphs over opposition, and adds the weight of his wealth to ministerial preponderance. He assists others in the same noble and generous services of his country. Though covetous, he perseveres, regardless of expense, and at last richly merits, from his patron, the glittering bauble which hung on high, and led him patiently through those dark and dirty paths which terminate in the temple of prostituted honour. His brilliant success excites others to tread in his steps with eager emulation; and though many fail of the glorious prize, yet all contribute, in the selfish pursuit, to increase and to diffuse the spirit of despotism.

Men destitute of personal merit, and unrecommended by the plea of public services, can never obtain illustrious honours, where the people possess a due share of power,

where liberty flourishes, unblighted by corruption; and therefore such men will ever be opposed to the people, and determined enemies to liberty. The atmosphere of liberty is too pure and defecated for their lungs to inhale. Gentles and other vermin can exist only in filth and putrefaction. Such animals, if they possessed reason, would therefore endeavour to contaminate every healthy climate, to destroy the vital salubrity of the liberal air, and diffuse corruption with systematic industry. Are there not political phenomena, which would almost justify a belief in the existence of such animals in the human form; and is not mankind interested, as they value their health, in impeding the progress of infectious pollution?

Corruption does not operate, in the increase of the despotic spirit, on the highest orders only, and the aspirants at political distinction and consequence, but also on the crowded ranks of commercial life. In a great and rich nation, an immense quantity and variety of articles is ever wanted to supply the army and the navy. No customers are so valuable as the public. The pay is sure and liberal, the demand enormous, and a very scrupulous vigilance against fraud and extortion seldom maintained with rigid uniformity. Happy the mercantile men who can procure a contract! The hope of it will cause an obsequious acquiescence in the measures of the ruling minister. But it happens that such acquiescence, in such men, is peculiarly dangerous, in a commercial country, to the cause of freedom. The mercantile orders constitute corporate bodies, rich, powerful, influential; they therefore have great weight in elections. Juries are chiefly chosen from mercantile life. In state trials, ministers are anxious to obtain verdicts favourable to their retention of emolument and place. If the hope of contracts and other douceurs should ever overcome the sanctity of oaths, in an age when religion has lost much of its influence, then will the firmest pillar of freedom be undermined, and courts of justice become mere registers of ministerial edicts. Thus both senatorial and judicial proceedings will be vitiated by the

same means ; and LIBERTY left to deplore a declining cause, while CORRUPTION laughs from a Lord Mayor's coach, as she rides in triumph to Court, to present, on her knees, the address of sycophancy.

When the public mind is so debauched as to consider titles (4) and money as the chief good of man, weighed with which honesty and conscience are but as dust in the balance, can it be supposed that a due reverence will be paid to the obsolete parchments of a *magna charta*, to bills of rights, or to revolutions which banished the principles of the Stuarts together with their families, which broke their despotism in pieces together with their sceptres, and trampled their pride under foot with their crowns and robes of purple? The prevalence of corruption can call back to life the race of *jacobites* and *tories*, and place on the throne of liberty an imaginary Stuart. It was not the person, but the principles which rendered the old family detestable to a people who deserved liberty, because they dared to claim it. The revival of those principles might render a *successor*, though *crowned* by Liberty herself, equally detestable.

To avoid such principles, the corruption that infallibly leads to them must be repelled. The people should be tinctured with philosophy and religion ; and learn, under their divine instruction, not to consider titular distinction and enormous riches as the chief good, and indispensable requisite to the happiness of life. A noble spirit of personal virtue should be encouraged in the rising race. They should be taught to seek and find resources in themselves, in an honest

(4) Dr. Goldsmith, in his "Citizen of the World," has the following excellent hit. "It is surprising what an influence titles shall have upon the mind, even though these titles be of our own making. Like children we dress up the puppets in finery, and then stand in astonishment at the plastic wonder. I have been told of a rat-catcher here who strolled for a long time about the villages without finding any employment, at last however he thought proper to take the title of his Majesty's rat-catcher in ordinary, and this succeeded beyond his expectations; when it was known that he caught rats at court, all were ready to give him countenance and employment."

independence, in the possession of knowledge, in conscious integrity, in manliness of sentiment, in contemplation and study, in every thing which adds vigour to the nerves of the mind, and teaches it to deem all honours disgraceful, and all profits vile, which accrue, as the reward of base compliance, and of a dastardly desertion from the upright standard of truth, the unspotted banner of justice.

SECTION V.

TORY DECEPTION—LIBERTY NOT OPPOSED TO TRANQUILLITY—
POLITICAL DISCUSSION—KNOWLEDGE NECESSARY TO LI-
BERTY—TORYISM OPPOSED TO KNOWLEDGE.

THOSE who are possessed of exorbitant power, who pant for its extension, and tremble at the apprehension of losing it, are always sufficiently artful to dwell with emphasis on the evils of licentiousness; under which opprobrious name, they wish to stigmatize liberty. They describe the horrors of anarchy and confusion, in the blackest colours; and boldly affirm that they are the necessary consequences of *intrusting* the people with power. Indeed, they hardly condescend to recognise the idea of a PEOPLE; but whenever they speak of the mass of the community, denominate them the mob, the rabble, or the swinish multitude. Language is at a loss for appellatives, significant of their contempt for those who are undistinguished by wealth or titles, and is obliged to content itself with such words as reptiles, scum, dregs, or the many-headed monster.

Man, that noble animal, formed with powers capable of the sublimest virtues, possessed of reason, and tremulously alive to every finer feeling, is degraded by his fellow man, when dressed in a little brief authority, to a rank below that of the beasts of the field; for the beasts of the field are not treated with epithets of contumely, but regarded with a degree of esteem. The proud grandee views the horses in his stable and the dogs in his kennel with affection, pampers them with food, lodges them in habitations, not only commodious, but luxurious; and, at the same time, despises his fellow-creatures, scarcely fed, wretchedly clothed, and barely sheltered in the neighbouring cottage. And if this fellow-creature dares to remonstrate, his complaint is contumacy and sedi-

tion, and his endeavour to ameliorate his own state and that of his peers, by the most lawful means, downright treason and rebellion.

Villainous oppression on one hand, and on the other, contemptible submission. If such acquiescence, under the most iniquitous inequality; such wretchedness, without the privilege of complaint, is the peace, the order, and the tranquillity of despotism; then peace, order, and tranquillity change their nature, and become the curse and bane of human nature. Welcome, in comparison, all the feuds, animosities, and revolutions attributed to a state of freedom; for they are symptoms of life and robust health, while the repose of despotism is the deadness of a palsy. Life, active, enterprising life, with all its tumult, disaster, and disappointment, is to be preferred to the silence of death, the stillness of desolation.

But I deny that a love of liberty, or a state of liberty, is of necessity productive of injurious or fatal disorder. I presuppose that the minds of the people, even the lowest of the people, are duly enlightened; that the savageness of gross ignorance is mitigated by culture; by that culture, which all well-regulated states are solicitous to bestow on every partaker of the rational faculty.

In a state of liberty, every man learns to value himself as man; to consider himself as of importance in the system which himself has approved and contributed to establish; and therefore resolves to regulate his own behaviour consistently with its safety and preservation. He feels as a proprietor, not as a tenant. He loves the state because he participates in it. His obedience is not the cold, reluctant result of terror; but the lively, cheerful, and spontaneous effect of love. The violation of laws, formed on the pure principle of general beneficence, and to which he has given his full assent, by a just and perfect representation, he considers as a crime of the deepest die. *He will think freely, and speak freely of the constitution* *. He will incessantly endeavour to improve it; and enter seriously into all political debate. In the collision

* See notes 13 and 14, *post*.

of agitated minds, sparks will sometimes be emitted; but they will only give a favourable light and a genial warmth. They will never produce an injurious conflagration.

What employment, in the busy scene in which man engages from the cradle to the tomb, is more worthy of him than political discussion? It affords a field for intellectual energy, and all the finest feelings of benevolence. It exercises and strengthens every faculty. It calls forth latent virtues, which else had slept in the bosom, like the diamond in the mine. And is this employment thus useful and honourable, to be confined to a few among the race of mortals? Is there to be a monopoly of political action and speculation? Why then did Heaven bestow reason and speech, powers of activity, and a spirit of enterprise, in as great perfection on the lowest among the people, as on those who, by no merit of their own, inherit wealth and high station? Heaven has declared its will by its acts. Man contravenes it; but time, and the progressive improvement of the understanding, will reduce the anomaly to its natural rectitude. And if a few irregularities should sometimes arise in the process, they are of no importance when weighed with the happy result; the return of distorted systems to truth, to reason, and the will of God. Occasional ferments, with all their inconveniences, are infinitely preferable to the putrescence of stagnation. They are symptoms of health and vigour; and though they may be attended with transient pain, yet while they continue to appear at intervals, there is no danger of mortification. Good hearts, accompanied with good understandings, seldom produce, even where mistaken, lasting evil. They repair and compensate.

But I repeat that the people should be enlightened, in every rank, the highest as well as the lowest, to render them capable of perfect liberty, without danger of those evils which its enemies are always asserting to be its unavoidable consequences. The vulgar must be instructed not merely in the arts which tend to the acquisition, increase, and preservation of money, but in a *generous philosophy*. They must be liberalized. They must early learn to view human life and

society in their just light; to consider themselves as essential parts of a whole, the integrity of which is desirable to every component member. Their taste will improve with their understanding; and they will see the beauty of order, while they are convinced of its utility. Thus principled by virtue, and illuminated with knowledge, they will eagerly return, after every deviation, which even a warmth of virtue may cause, to regular obedience, and to all the functions of citizens; valuing the public peace and prosperity, because they understand clearly that the public happiness is intimately combined with their own. They may infringe laws, from the imperfection of their nature; but they will return to their obedience without force; having been convinced that no laws are made, but such as are necessary to their well-being in society. They will consider laws, not as chains and fetters, but as helmets and shields for their protection. The light of the understanding will correct the eccentricities of the heart; and all deviations, however rapid at their commencement, will be short in extent and transitory in duration.

Such would be the effect of enlightening the people with political knowledge, and enlarging their minds by pure philosophy. But what say the despots? Like the tyrannical son of Philip, when he reprimanded Aristotle for publishing his Discoveries, they whisper to their myrmidons, "*Let us diffuse darkness round the land**. Let the people be kept in a brutal state. Let their conduct, when assembled, be riotous and irrational as ignorance and *our SPIES* can make it, that they may be brought into discredit, and deemed unfit for the management of their own affairs. Let power be rendered dangerous in their hands, that it may continue unmo-
lest in our own. Let them not taste the fruit of the tree of knowledge, lest they become as we are, and learn to know good and evil."

That such are the sentiments of the men who wish for the extension of royalism and the depression of the people, is

* Σκοτισσον, σκοτισσον, *darken your doctrines*, said the despot Alexander, to the great philosopher.

evident from the uneasiness they have shewn at all benevolent attempts to diffuse knowledge among the poor. They have expressed, in terms of anger and mortification, their dislike of Sunday schools. The very newspapers which they have engaged in the service of falsehood and toryism, have endeavoured to discountenance, by malignant paragraphs, the progress of those patriotic institutions. Scribblers of books and pamphlets, in the same vile cause, have intimated their apprehensions that the poor may learn to read political books in learning to read their Bible; and that the reading of political books must unavoidably produce discontent. A wretched compliment to the cause which they mean to defend! It is impossible not to infer from their apprehensions, that as men increase in understanding and knowledge, they must see reason to disapprove the systems established. These men breathe the very spirit of despotism, and wish to communicate it. But their conduct, in this instance, is an argument against the spirit which they endeavour to diffuse. Their conduct seems to say, the spirit of despotism is so unreasonable, that it can never be approved by the mass of the people, when their reason is suffered to receive its proper cultivation. Their conduct seems to say, Let there be light, and the deformity of despotism will create abhorrence.

Be the consequence what it may, let the light of knowledge be diffused among all who partake of reason; and let us remember that it was THE LORD GOD ALMIGHTY who first said: LET THERE BE LIGHT*.

* " Knowledge to the soul
Is power, and liberty, and peace,
And while eternal ages roll,
The joys of knowledge shall increase.
Then hail to every plan that spreads
This light with universal beams,
And through the human desert, leads
Truth's living, pure, perpetual streams!"

" A man of knowledge lives perpetually after his death, while his members are reduced to dust beneath the tomb; but the ignorant man is dead even while he walks upon the earth; he is numbered with living men, and yet he exists not."

SECTION VI.

VENALITY OF THE PRESS—LIBERTY OF THE PRESS—SPIES—
LYING NEWSPAPERS.

THE most successful, as well as the most insidious mode of abolishing an institution which favours liberty, and for that reason, alarms the jealousy of encroaching power, is to leave the form untouched, and gradually to annihilate the essence. The voracious worm eats out the kernel completely, while the husk continues fair to the eye, and apparently entire. The gardener would crush the insect, if it commenced the attack on the external tegument; but it carries on the work of destruction with efficacy and safety, while it corrodes the unseen fruit, and spares the outside shell.

The liberty of the press in England is not openly infringed. It is our happiness and our glory. No man, or set of men, whatever be their power or their wishes, dares to violate this sacred privilege. But in the heathen mythology we learn, that when Jupiter himself could not force certain obstacles by his thunder-bolt, he found an easy admission, in the shape of a golden shower.

In times when the jacobitical, tory, selfish, and despotic principles rear their heads and think opportunities favour their efforts for revival, the press is bought up as a powerful engine of oppression. *The people must be deceived, or the despots have no chance to prevail in the dissemination of doctrines, unnatural, nonsensical, and injurious to the rights of human nature* *. The only channel, through which the knowledge of what it most imports them to know, next to morality and religion, devolves upon the mass of the community, is a newspaper. This channel must therefore be secured. The people's money must be employed to pollute

* See note (42), *post*.

the waters of truth, to divert their course, and, if occasion require, to stop them with dams, locks, and floodgates. The press, that grand battery, erected by the people to defend the citadel of liberty, must be turned against it. Pamphlets are transient, and confined in their operation. Nothing will satisfy the zeal of the assailant but the *diurnal* papers of intelligence. They keep up a daily attack, and reach every part of the assaulted edifice.

Newspapers, thus bought with the people's money, for the purpose of deceiving the people, are, in the next place, circulated with all the industry of zealous partizans, and all the success that must attend the full exertion of ministerial influence. Public houses in great towns, are frequently the property of overgrown traders, who supply them with the commodities they vend; and who dictate the choice of the papers, which they shall purchase for the perusal of their customers. Whoever frequents such houses, ruled as they are by petty despots, must swallow the false politics, together with the adulterated beverage of the lordly manufacturer. A distress for rent, or an arrest for debt, might follow the rash choice of a paper favourable to truth, justice, and humanity. If any conversation should arise among the customers, friendly to liberty, in consequence of perusing an interdicted print of this kind, the licence of the house might be in danger, and an honest tradesman with his family turned out of doors to starve. Spies are sent to his house to mix with the guests, that in the moment of convivial exhilaration, when prudence sleeps, some incautious comment on the newspaper, may be seized and carried to the agent of despotism, who, like the tiger, thirsting for human blood, lies watching for his prey in the covert of obscurity. The host, therefore, for the sake of safety, gladly rejects all papers of intelligence, which are free to speak the truth, and becomes a useful instrument, in the hands of selfish placemen, in the dissemination of doctrines subversive of liberty, and therefore of the constitution which is founded upon it as a corner stone.

So far as such venal papers are diffused, under influence thus arbitrary, the liberty of the press is, in effect, destroyed.

It is made to serve the purposes of slavery, by propagating principles unfavourable to the people's rights, by palliating public abuses, varnishing ministerial misconduct, and concealing facts in which the people are most deeply interested. Perhaps there is nothing which contributes so much to diffuse the spirit of despotism as venal newspapers, hired by the possessors of power, for the purpose of defending and prolonging their possession. *The more ignorant classes have a wonderful propensity to be credulous in all that they see in print* (5), and will obstinately continue to believe a newspaper, to which they have been accustomed, even when notorious facts give it the lie. They know little of history, nothing of philosophy, and adopt their political ideas from

(5) All persons who have mixed with the more uneducated part of society (and there are but few who have not) will bear testimony to the correctness of the remark above quoted. But with the bane we have also the antidote; what they see in print shall remove their ignorance and consequent credulity; for, notwithstanding all its venality, all its falsehood, all its hypocrisy, all its prostitution of principle, and all its pandering to wickedness in high places; the printing press hath still virtue enough, and learning enough, and talent enough, and moral courage enough to illuminate and save a lost and benighted world. If (as Sir Thomas Morgan said) the art of printing "continues to impress indelible changes upon every nation of the civilized world, before whose influence existing institutions must bend, and before whose illumination abuses and absurd combinations must disappear," it can also effect a change in the human mind, can remove that propensity to believe without examination "all they see in print." Bishop Shipley, said, "the men I am the most afraid of are the men who believe every thing:" it were well if his clerical brethren generally had the same fears; but alas! we are somewhat of opinion with the Rev. Dr. Channing, "free writing and despotism are such implacable foes that we hardly think of blaming a tyrant for keeping no terms with the press. He cannot do it. Necessity is laid upon him, unless he is in love with ruin, to check the bold and honest expression of thought. But the necessity is his own choice; and let infamy be that man's portion who seizes a power which he cannot sustain, but by dooming the mind through a vast empire to slavery, and by turning the press, that great organ of truth, into an instrument of public delusion and debasement."

"Men are content (says the late Dr. Armstrong, in his lectures on the Principles and Practice of Physic, by Rix) to take up certain notions merely upon the authority of great names: these they maintain by confident assertion and appeal to books; but they never stick to facts

the daily lectures of a paper, established solely to gain their favour to one party, the party possessed of present power; zealous for its extension and prolongation, and naturally desirous of preventing all scrupulous inquiry into its abuse. Such means, so used, certainly serve the cause of persons in office, and gratify avarice and pride; but it is a service which, while it promotes the sordid views of a few individuals, militates against the spirit of constitutional freedom. It is a vile cause, which cannot be maintained to the security and satisfaction of those who wish to maintain it, without recourse to daily falsehood, and the cowardly concealment of conscious malversation. Honest purposes love the light of truth, and court scrutiny; because the more they are known, the more they must be honoured. The friends of liberty and man are justly alarmed, whenever they see the press pre-occupied by power, and every artifice used to poison the sources of public intelligence.

In every free country the people, who pay all expenses, claim a right to know the true state of public affairs. The only means of acquiring that knowledge, within reach of the multitude, is the press: and it ought to supply them with all important information, which may be divulged without betraying intended measures, the accomplishment of which would be frustrated by communication to a public enemy. The very papers themselves, which communicate intelligence, pay a tax above the intrinsic value of the work and materials,

at all. Still it is the truth in religion, politics, and many departments of science, that we make

“Opinion omnipotence—whose veil
Mantles the mind with darkness, until right
And wrong are accidents, and men grow pale
Lest their own judgments should become too bright,
And their free thoughts be crimes, and earth have too much light.”

The meanest, the vilest reptile that crawls upon the face of the earth, is not so degraded in the scale of life as that human being who surrenders to another the freedom of his intellect; who exchanges for the prejudiced dogmas of others, those powers and opportunities of observation and reflection and judgment, which he possesses for the benefit of society.”

to the support of the government: and the stamp, which vouches for the payment, ought, at the same time, if any regard were paid to justice and honour, to be an authentic testimony that government uses no arts of deception in the intelligence afforded.

But let any one review, if it be not too nauseous an employment, the prints which of late years have been notoriously in the pay of ministerial agency. There he will see the grossest attempts to impose on the public credulity. He will see the existence of known facts, when they militate against the credit of a ministry, doubted or denied; doubtful victories extolled beyond all resemblance to truth; and defeats, in the highest degree disgraceful and injurious, artfully extenuated. All who have had opportunities of receiving true intelligence, after some great and unfortunate action, have been astonished at the effrontery which has diminished the number of lives lost to a sum so small, as contradicts the evident conclusions of common sense, and betrays the features of falsehood at the first appearance. All who have been able to judge of the privileges of Englishmen, and the rights of human nature, have seen with abhorrence, doctrines boldly broached and sophistically defended, which strike at once at the English constitution, and the happiness of man in society. They have seen this done by those who pretended an almost exclusive regard to law, order, and religion; themselves grossly violating all of them, while they are reviling others for the supposed violation, in the bitterest language which rancour, stimulated by pride and avarice, can utter.

When great ministers, possessed of a thousand means of patronizing and rewarding obsequious instruments of their ambition, are willing to corrupt, there will never be wanting needy, unprincipled, and aspiring persons to receive the infection. But can men be really great, really honourable—can they be patriots and philanthropists—can they be zealous and sincere friends to law, order, and religion, who thus hesitate not to break down all the fences of honour, truth, and integrity; and render their administration of affairs more similar to the juggling tricks of confederate sharpers, than to

the grave ingenuous conduct of statesmen, renowned for their wisdom and revered for their virtue? Do men thus exalted, whose conduct is a model, and whose opinion is oracular, mean to teach a great nation that conscience is but a name, and honour a phantom? No books of those innovators, whom they persecute, contribute to discredit the system, which these men support, so much as their own sinister measures of self-defence.

There is little hope of preventing the corruption of the diurnal papers by any remonstrance addressed to men, who, entrenched behind wealth and power, scorn to yield at the summons of reason. There may be more hope in appealing to the readers and encouragers of such papers. Do they wish to be deceived? Is it pleasant to be misled by partial, mutilated, and distorted narratives? Is it manly to become voluntary dupes? Or is it honourable, is it honest, to co-operate with any men, for any purposes, in duping others? No; let the press, however it may be perverted by private persons, to the injury of society, be preserved by the public, by men high in office, the guardians of every valuable institution, as an instrument of good to the community, as the support of truth, as the lamp of knowledge.

Though *the liberty of the press* should be preserved, yet let it be remembered, that the corruption of the press, by high and overbearing influence, will be almost as pernicious to a free country as its destruction. An *imprimatur* on the press would spread an alarm which would immediately remove the restraint; but the corruption of the press may insinuate itself unperceived, till the spirit of despotism promoted by it, shall at last connive at, or even consent to its total abolition.

SECTION VII.

INVECTIVES AGAINST PHILOSOPHY.

PERSONS who owe all their pre-eminence to the merit of their forefathers, or to casual events, which constitute good fortune, are usually desirous of fixing a standard of dignity, very different from real worth, and spare no pains to depreciate personal excellence; all such excellence as is, in fact, the most honourable, because it cannot exist without talents or virtues. Birth and riches, fashion and rank, are in their estimation infinitely more honourable and valuable than all the penetrating sagacity and wonderful science of a Newton. Such persons value Newton more as a knight than as a philosopher; more for the title bestowed upon him by Queen Anne, than the endowment given him by God, and improved by his own meritorious exertion.

Upon this principle, many men in our times, who wish to extend and aggrandize that POWER, from whose arbitrary bounty they derive all the honour they are capable of acquiring, endeavour to throw contempt on PHILOSOPHY (6).

(6) Pythagoras, and Cicero, and Bacon, and many others have defined philosophy by various combinations of similar ideas; but whether it mean, "the knowledge of things existing; the interpretation of nature; wisdom; knowledge;—no matter, any one of them is quite sufficient to mark its excellence and utility. And it is no disgrace to philosophy, that Pythagoras was the author of the silly doctrine of the metempsychosis—that Aristotle was not a Newton—that Epicurus and Zeno differed about the direct road to human happiness—that Galileo, the astronomer, and Lawrence, the celebrated surgeon and physiologist, recanted their avowed opinions. It is no good argument against philosophy that Archelaus and Plato, and Paley and Priestley, held contrary opinions on the being and attributes of Deity. Despots may, if they be so minded, attempt to discredit philosophy from the vices and follies of some of its professed votaries. They may say that Epicurus was vicious—that Zeno was hypocritical—that Diogenes was impudent—

It may indeed be doubted, whether they all know the meaning of the word ; but they know it implies a merit not derived from princes, and therefore they wish to degrade it. Their fountain of honour, they conceive, has no resemblance, in its nature or efficacy, to the famed fountains of Parnassus : it conveys no inspiration, except that which displays itself in the tumour of pride.

The present age has heard upstart noblemen give to philosophers (whose genius and discoveries entitle them to rank, in Reason's table of precedency, above every nobleman in the red book) the opprobrious appellation of wretches and miscreants. Philosophy and philosophers have been mentioned by men, whose attainments would only qualify them for distinction in a ball-room, with expressions of hatred and contempt due only to thieves, murderers, the very outcasts and refuse of human nature.

The mind is naturally led to investigate the cause of such virulence, and to ask how has Philosophy merited this usage from the tongue of factitious grandeur. The resentment expressed against Philosophy is expressed with a peevishness and acrimony that proves it to proceed from the sense of a sore place. How has pride been so severely hurt by Philosophy ? It has been exposed, laid open to the eye of mankind in all its nakedness. Philosophy has held the scales, and rejected the coin that wanted weight. Philosophy

that Democheas was covetous—that Metrodorus was voluptuous—that Crates was fantastical—that Menippus was scurrilous—that Pyrrho was licentious—that Cleanthes was quarrelsome—and still will philosophy be wisdom ; still will it consist in the investigation and knowledge of the causes, and the nature, and effects of all things, physical, moral, and intellectual.

The diffusion of knowledge is now enlarging the circle of philosophy. " The strong barriers (says Dr. Arnot), which confined the stores of wisdom have been thrown down, and a flood overspreads the earth ; old establishments are adapting themselves to the spirit of the age ; new establishments are arising ; there is growing up an enlightened public opinion, which quickens and directs the progress of every art and science, and through the medium of a free press, although overlooked by many, is now rapidly becoming the governing influence in all the affairs of man."

has applied the touchstone, and thrown away the counterfeit. Hence the spirit of despotism is incensed against Philosophy; and if proclamations or cannon-balls could destroy her, her perdition would be inevitable and eternal. Folly exclaims aloud, "Let there be no light to detect my paint and tinsel." But happily, the command of Folly, however imperial her tone, is not the fiat of Omnipotence. Philosophy therefore will survive the anathema; and, standing on the rock of truth, laugh at the artillery of confederated despots.

When she deserts truth, she no longer deserves to be called Philosophy: and it must be owned, that when she has attacked religion, she has justly lost her reputation. But here it is well worthy of remark, that those who now most bitterly revile her, gave themselves little concern about her, till she descended to *politics*. She might have continued to argue against *religion*; and many of her present opposers would have joined in her cry with alacrity: but the moment she entered on the holy ground of politics, the ignorant grandees shuddered at the profanation, and "Avaunt Philosophy," was the word of alarm.

Philosophy, so far from deserving contempt, is the glory of human nature. Man approaches by contemplation to what we conceive of celestial purity and excellence. Without the aid of Philosophy, the mass of mankind, all over the terraqueous globe, would have sunk in slavery and superstition, the natural consequences of gross ignorance. Men at the very bottom of society, have been enabled by the natural talents they possessed, seconded by favourable opportunities, to reach the highest improvements in Philosophy; and have thus lifted up a torch in the valley, which has exposed the weakness and deformity of the castle on the mountain, from which the oppressors sallied, in the night of darkness, and spread desolation with impunity. Despots, the meanest, the basest, the most brutal and ignorant of the human race, would have trampled on the rights and the happiness of men unresisted, if Philosophy had not opened the eyes of the sufferers, shewn them their own power and dignity, and taught them to despise those giants of power, as they ap-

peared through the mists of ignorance, who ruled a vassal world with a mace of iron. Liberty is the daughter of Philosophy (7); and they who detest the offspring, do all that they can to vilify and discountenance the mother.

But let us calmly consider what is the object of this philosophy, so formidable in the eyes of those who are bigoted to ancient abuses, who hate every improvement, and who wish to subject the many to the control of an arbitrary few. Philosophy is ever employed in finding out whatever is GOOD, and whatever TRUE. She darts her eagle eye over all the busy world, detects error and mischief, and points out modes of improvement. In the multiform state of human affairs, ever obnoxious to decay and abuse, it is her's to meditate on the means of melioration. She wishes to demolish nothing but what is a nuisance. To build, to repair, to strengthen, and to polish, these are the works which she delights to plan; and, in concerting the best methods of directing their accomplishment, she consumes the midnight oil. How can she disturb human affairs, since she dwells in contemplation, and descends not to action? neither does she impel others to action by the arts of delusive eloquence. She applies to reason alone; and

(7) Wisdom, which is only another name for Philosophy, is thus spoken of by La Fontaine. It is "the true power that is capable of checking the progress of oppression. It is the sword which God gave to man to drive violence out of the world. Therefore teach, instruct, propagate useful knowledge, wisdom, and virtue, expel error and superstition, and injustice will gradually cease of itself to prevail in the world. The time will and must come when princes will deem it their greatest triumph to protect the laws, and to shew themselves fathers of generous and virtuous subjects."

The Abbe Raynal was fully impressed with the sentiment, that "Liberty is the daughter of Philosophy," when he wrote "Sages of the earth! Philosophers of every nation! Take the glorious resolution to instruct your fellow-creatures, and be assured, that if truth is longer in diffusing and establishing itself than error, yet its empire is more solid and lasting. Error passes away, but truth remains. Teach mankind that Liberty is the institution of God—Authority that of men. Expose those mysterious arts by which the world is held in chains and darkness; let the people be sensible how far their credulity has been imposed upon; let them re-assume, with one accord, the use of their faculties, and vindicate the honour of the human race."

if reason is not convinced, all that she has done is swept away like the web of Arachne.

But it is modern philosophy, and *French* philosophy, which gives such umbrage to the lovers of old errors, and the favourers of absolute power; just as if philosophy were mutable by time or place. Philosophy, by which I mean the investigation of the good and true, on all subjects, is the same, like the sun, whether it shines in China or Peru. Truth and good are eternal and immutable; and therefore philosophy, which is solely attached to these, is still one and the same, whether ancient or modern, in England or in France.

It is *sophistry*, and not philosophy, which is justly reprobated; and there has at all times been more sophistry displayed by the sycophant defenders of despotism than by the friends to liberty. England has ever abounded with sophists, when the high prerogative notions, Toryism, and Jacobitism, and the servile principles which flow from them, have required the support of eloquence, either written or oral. Besides our modern *Filmers*, we have had an army of ten thousand mercenary speakers and writers, whose names are as little remembered as their venal productions. Such men, contending against the light of nature and common sense, have been obliged to seek succour of sophistry. Theirs is the philosophy, falsely so called, which deserves reprobation. They have had recourse to VERBOSITY, to puzzle and perplex the plainest points; they have seduced the reader from the direct road of common sense to delude his imagination in the fairy land of metaphor; they have fine-spun their arguments to a degree of tenuity neither tangible nor visible, that they might excite the awe which is always felt for the *incomprehensible* by the ignorant; and, at the same time, elude the refutation of the learned and the wise: they have acquired a lubricity, which, like the eel, enables them to slip from the grasp of the captor, whom they could not have escaped by the fair exertion of muscular vigour. Animated with the hope of reward from that POWER which they labour to extend, they have, like good servants to their masters, bestowed art and labour in proportion to the weakness of their cause: they have assumed an air

of wisdom to impose on the multitudes, and uttered the language of knavery and folly with the grave confidence of an oracle. It is not necessary to cross the channel in order to find Sophistry, decking herself, like the ass in the skin of the lion, with the venerable name of Philosophy.

As we value a free press, or wish to preserve a due esteem for genius and science, let us ever be on our guard, when we hear **GREAT MEN**, possessing neither genius nor science, rail against philosophy. Let us remember that it was a Roman tyrant, in the decline of all human excellence (when Providence permitted such monsters to shew the world the deformity of despotism), who wished to extinguish the light of learning by abolishing the finest productions of genius. There are men, in recent times, who display all the propensities of a Caligula; be it the **PEOPLE'S** care that they never possess his power.

SECTION VIII.

LOYALTY—PERSON OF THE MONARCH—TORY LOYALTY—
LOYALTY TO MINISTERS.

THE mass of the community, on whom the arts of delusion are chiefly practised by politicians, are seldom accurate in the use of words; and among others which they misunderstand, and are led, by the satellites of despotism, to misapply, is the term loyalty.

Loyalty means, in its true sense, a firm and faithful adherence to the law and constitution of the community of which we are members. If monarchy be a part of that constitution, it certainly means a firm and faithful attachment to the person of the monarch, as well as to the monarchical form, and all the other branches of the system. It is nearly synonymous with fidelity; but as fidelity may be actuated solely by principles of duty, loyalty seems, in its common acceptation, to include in it also a sentiment of affection. It is the obedience of love, and anticipates compulsion. It is a sentiment which all good men will feel, when then live under a good government honestly administered.

But mark the disingenuity of men impelled by high church, high tory, or jacobitical principles. They would limit this liberal, comprehensive principle, which takes in the whole of the constitution, and therefore tends to the conservation of it all, in its full integrity; they would limit it to the *person of the monarch* (8), to that part of the whole which favours,

(8) If an apology were required for quoting the opinions of Dr. Price on the reverence due to the person of the monarch, that apology may be found in the well-deserved eulogium of Dr. Knox (p. 66), and who considers his heterodox brother in the ministry no mean authority in support of opinions on the general principles of civil and religious liberty. We have, in these Notes, been lavish of lettered authorities.

in their opinion, their own purposes, and the extension of power and prerogative, the largesses of which they hope to share in reward for their sycophantic zeal, their slavish, selfish, perfidious adulation.

They represent this confined loyalty as a religious duty, partaking the nature of divine worship. They set up an idol, and command all men, upon their duty, to adore it. The people are not entitled even to attention by the propagators of this inhuman, anti-christian idolatry.

Let us consider a moment the mischief this artifice has in former times occasioned to our country. It attached great numbers to the family of the Stuarts, after they had forfeited all right to the crown; to the *persons* of the Stuarts, and for a long period, harassed the lawful king and the people of this nation with wars, alarms, seditions, and treasons. Tory zealots shed their blood freely, on the impulse of this unreasonable loyalty, which disregarded the ruling powers of their country established by law; and, in promoting the

not because we consider them umpires in any doubtful or controverted point, but we cite them to elucidate, to show, that men who have ranked much higher in literary celebrity than we can presume to aspire to, confirm and establish our opinions, if extensive learning and deep research, and profound reasoning, can confirm and establish our opinions.

“Civil governors (said Dr. Price) are properly the servants of the public; and a king is no more than a first servant of the public, created by it, maintained by it, and responsible to it, and all the homage paid to him is due to him on no other account than his relation to the public. His sacredness is the sacredness of the community, and the term Majesty, which it is usual to apply to him, is by no means his own majesty, but the majesty of the people. For this reason, whatever he may be in his private capacity, and though, in respect of personal qualities, not equal to, or even far below, many among ourselves—for this reason, I say, he is entitled to our reverence and obedience. The words Most Excellent Majesty are rightly applied to him, and there is a respect which it would be criminal to withhold from him.”

It were superfluous to add a word to these correct and very proper sentiments of Dr. Price. The monarch and the people have reciprocal duties; and Sir William Blackstone has declared, that such were meant by the convention in 1688, who maintained that King James had broken the original contract between the king and his subjects. And thus Bracton, in the reign of Henry III.: “The king ought to be subject to the law, for the law maketh the king; he is not truly king where will and pleasure rule, and not the law.”

interest of a dispossessed individual, considered a whole people, either as a nonentity, or as worthy to be sacrificed for ONE MAN. Such men, acting in consistency with their principles of false loyalty, would have drenched their country in blood to restore an exiled Nero, of the *true-bred*, royal family.

Narrow loyalty, like this, which is but another name for bigotry, must ever be inimical to a monarch limited by laws, wishing to govern by them, and owing his seat on his throne to a revolution, to the expulsion of a pre-occupant, and the refusal of a pretender's claim. It must ever keep alive a doubt of his title. If it assumes the appearance of affection for him, it may be suspected as the kiss of Judas. If it should seduce him to extend his power beyond the constitutional limits, it would lead him to destruction; and involve a people in all the misery of revolutionary disorder. Is then such loyalty a public virtue? In cunning men it is but mean servility endeavouring to ingratiate itself with the prince, for honours and emoluments. In the simple ones, it is silly superstition. In both, it is injurious to the king of a free country and to the constitution. It confines that attention to one branch, which ought duly to be distributed among ALL, and to comprehend, in its attachment, that *main root and stock*, from which all the branches grow, the PEOPLE AT LARGE.

Nevertheless, such is the subtle policy of those who are actuated by the principles of Tories, Jacobites, royalists, despots (call them by which name you please), that they continue to represent every spirited effort in favour of the people's rights, as originating in disloyalty. The best friends to the constitution in its purity, and therefore the best friends to the limited monarch, are held out, both to public and to royal detestation, as disaffected to the person of the prince. Every stratagem is used to delude the common and unthinking part of the people into a belief, that their only way of displaying loyalty is, to display a most servile obsequiousness to the throne, and to oppose every popular measure. The procurers of addresses couch them in the most unmanly language of submission, and approach with a degree of

prostration of sentiment, worthier to be received by the great Mogul or the Chinese Emperor, than the chief magistrate of a free people. The composers and presenters of such testimonies of loyalty, hoping for knighthood at least, if not some more splendid or substantial effect of royal gratitude, exhaust the language of all its synonymous terms, to express their abject servility. Yet after all, of such a nature is their loyalty, that, if a Stuart or a Robespierre were the possessor of power, their mean and hollow professions of attachment would be equally ardent and importunate. *The powers that be* are the powers which they worship. The proffer of their lives and fortunes is the common sacrifice. But to distinguish their loyalty, they would go farther than the addressers of the foolish and unfortunate James, and present their very souls to be disposed of by their earthly Deity; knowing it to be a *safe* oblation.

As great respect is due to the office of the supreme magistrate, so also is great affection due to his person, while he conducts himself with propriety, and consults the happiness of the people. The most decorous language should be used to him, the most respectful behaviour preserved towards him; every mode adopted of shewing him proofs of love and honour, *on this side idolatry*. Arduous is his task, though honourable. It should be sweetened by every mode which true and sincere loyalty can devise. I would rather exceed than fall short of the deference due to the office and the man. But I will not pay a limited monarch, at the head of a free people, so ill a compliment, as to treat him as if he were a despot, ruling over a land of slaves. I cannot adopt the spirit of despotism in a land of liberty; and I must reprobate that false, selfish, adulatory loyalty, which, seeking nothing but its own base ends of avarice or ambition, and feeling no real attachment either to the person or the office of the king, contributes nevertheless to diffuse by its example, a servile, abject temper, highly promotive of the despotic spirit.

But the *ministers* of state have sometimes presumed so far on present possession of power, as to attempt to make the people believe, that a *loyalty* is due to *them*; that an oppo-

sition to *their* will is a proof of defective loyalty; a remonstrance against *their* measures, a mark of disaffection. They have not been unsuccessful. The servile herds who come forward into public life, solely *to be bought up*, when marketable, are, for the most part, more inclined to worship the minister than the monarch. While it is the *priest* who divides among the sacrificers the flesh of the victim, many attend with devotion at the sacrifice; who are more desirous of propitiating the priest than the Deity. There are many who, if they had it in their power, would make it constructive treason to censure any minister, whose continuance in place is necessary to realize their prospects of riches and titular distinction. Such men wander up and down society as spies, and mark those who blame the *minister*, as persons to be suspected of disloyalty. They usually fix on them some nickname, in order to depreciate their characters in the eyes of the people, and prevent them from ever rising to such a degree of public esteem, as might render them competitors for ministerial douceurs. Associations are formed by such men, under pretence of patriotism and loyalty, but with no other real design, than that of keeping the minister in place, whom they hope to find a bountiful paymaster of their services, at the public expense.

True loyalty has no connexion with all this meanness and selfishness. True loyalty is manly, while obedient, and respects itself, while it pays a voluntary and cheerful deference to authority and the persons invested with it. It throws sordid considerations aside, and having nothing in view but the general good, bears an affection, and shews that affection to the whole of a system established for the preservation of order and liberty. It is not misguided by pompous names, nor blinded by the glitter of external parade; but values offices and officers in the state, for the good they actually promote, for the important functions they perform, for the efficient places they fill, in the finely constituted machine of a well-regulated community.

Such loyalty, I believe, does abound in England, notwithstanding the calumnies of interested men, who would

misrepresent and cry down all real patriotism, that their own counterfeit may obtain currency. Men who possess such loyalty will be found the best friends to kings; if ever those times should return, which are said to afford the truest test of friendship, the times of adversity.

May those times never come! but yet let us cherish the true loyalty and explode the false; because the true is the best security to *limited monarchy and constitutional liberty**: while the false, by diffusing a spirit of despotism, equally inimical to the constitution and to human happiness, is destroying the legal limitations, *undermining the established systems* (9), and introducing manners and principles at once degrading to human nature, and pregnant with misery to nations.

* See notes (14) and (36), *post*.

(9) Of this we think we may be assured, that had Dr. Knox lived in these our times he would not have talked about the "undermining of established systems." Such language savours too much of modern Toryism. It is too frequently employed by the authors and promoters of despotism, to be highly relished by the liberal portion of the community, whose aim and object is that of undermining established systems; systems framed in ignorance and sustained by tyranny and fraud—namely, the war system, the law system, the corporate monopoly system, the long parliament system, the church and state system, the tithe system, the slave trade system, and all the other anti-social, oppressive, or foolish systems, which have been found by experience to militate against human weal and human happiness.

"Undermining established systems?" What indeed was the *Reform Bill* but an undermining of an established system? A system by which "seventy-one peers and the Treasury nominated ninety members of the House of Commons and procured the return of seventy-seven" more (sec. 29). Also ninety-one rich aristocrats nominated eighty-two and procured the return of fifty-seven more, making in all *three hundred and six* members, out of five hundred and thirteen, improperly sent to the legislature! A system by which the one individual, proprietor of the six houses in the borough of Gatton, returned two members to serve in parliament; and Old Sarum *without a dwelling or an inhabitant* returned two members more, while such populous towns as those of Manchester and Birmingham, were not allowed even a voice in the representation!!! A system, by which upwards of thirty close corporations had the exclusive right of election. A system, by which sometimes paying scot and lot gave the right; sometimes being freemen; sometimes freeholders; sometimes burgesses; sometimes the payment

of poor rates:—sometimes in householders; sometimes in the rich proprietors of land; sometimes in those who boiled their own pot; and in one instance, the *town of Preston*, the right of suffrage was in *all the inhabitants*. This was one of those many systems which our worthy author, Dr. Knox, certainly could *not* have alluded to, when he so feelingly deprecated the “undermining of established systems.” And yet the system, whose heterogeneous parts we have so imperfectly referred to, was one of those established systems, at the time the doctor wrote his admirable book on “The Spirit of Despotism.” For the details of these facts the reader is referred to “Oldfield’s Key,” and Hone’s “Peep at the Commons.”

SECTION IX.

COWARDICE AND WICKEDNESS OF TORY MAGISTRATES—REFORMERS—FRENCH REVOLUTION—PROSECUTIONS—TRUE PATRIOTS—CHARACTER OF DR. PRICE—LICENTIOUSNESS AND DESPOTISM ALLIED.

THE riots in London, which, to the disgrace of magistracy, and the boasted vigilance of ministers (richly paid as they are, to guard the public safety), arrived from contemptible beginnings to a formidable magnitude in the year 1780, have been considered by courtiers, and those who are continually labouring to exalt prerogative at the expense of liberty, as extremely favourable to their purpose. They caused an universal panic. The cowardice, folly, and perhaps wickedness of certain public functionaries (10), were the true cause

(10) Like will produce its like at all times, and on all occasions. In the month of October, 1831, a most disgraceful and destructive riot took place in the city of Bristol, where the lives and property of its citizens were sacrificed with impunity from "the cowardice and folly," and, perhaps, wickedness of the public functionaries of that city. The corporation, with the exception of the then mayor, who was a liberal Reformer, from their high Tory principles had long rendered themselves unpopular with a great portion of their fellow-citizens; hence in this extraordinary emergency, the cowardly neglect of the magistrates, whose paramount duty it was to preserve the peace of the city, was not made up for by the zeal and courage of the people, until the work of havoc and conflagration threatened the destruction of a great part of their ancient and venerated city. In a letter from the Rev. Dr. L. Carpenter, addressed at the time to, and published in, the "Monthly Repository," the Doctor says:—

"We have a self-elected corporation, some of them men of consideration and talent for their official duties, but the whole indisposed, speaking generally, to promote those improvements which the exigences of the times require, and often impeding the efforts of others.

"There are some who cannot change, and who cannot early enough discern the signs of the times. Our Recorder is one of them. His

of the extensive mischief; but the excesses of a few most wretched rioters, who scarcely knew what they were doing;

conduct in the House of Commons, conveyed among the people by the London and the local papers, tended to vex and irritate.

"If the magistrates had been with the people, confided with them, and had their confidence, nothing would have been easier than to secure the protection of Sir Charles Wetherell.

"Looking on the scenes of devastation around, I indulge the consolatory hope that the city will ultimately be benefited, not by, but in consequence of the late tremendous evils. If good is not brought about, we shall have ourselves alone to blame for it, for all are awake to the evil, and most are to the leading causes of it."

In the incipient stage of these daring outrages the magistrates fled from their duty, and the people deserted the magistrates; nor could the magistrates be aroused to a feeling of the common danger, nor the people induced to rally round the legitimate conservators of the public peace, until property to a considerable amount had been recklessly destroyed. And afterwards on the trial of the mayor for an alleged neglect of duty, this unpopularity of the Tory corporation was pleaded in his defence, and stated as a palliatory plea for the dereliction of duty with which he was charged. The entrance into the city of the learned Recorder, unpopular as he was, would have passed away with silent scorn and contempt, save perhaps a few condemnatory groans from the idle and depraved, had the magistrates manfully exercised that power with which the laws had invested them. But Toryism, in its very worst forms, had been manifested by the Corporation on many public occasions; the evils they had so maliciously predicted from the growing spirit of Reform, they now perchance rejoiced to see verified; not caring a straw that such evils were brought about by their own most culpable neglect, and by the most dissolute and abandoned of human beings.

Nor had these transactions, with all their dreadful results, nor all the subsequent developments of Corporate abuses and malversations, taught this bigoted and Tory Corporation wisdom. On Tuesday, the 10th day of November, 1835, Lord John Russell, his Majesty's Principal Secretary of State (accompanied by several noblemen and gentlemen), entered the city of Bristol, to participate in a public dinner, and to receive a piece of plate, in pursuance of an invitation from the more liberal portion of its citizens, to testify their sense of, and as a humble tribute of grateful respect for, his Lordship's talented, zealous, and patriotic services in the sacred cause of Reform. On other occasions of a far less interesting nature, the bells of its numerous churches are indications of the popular feeling; even the straw-filled effigy of a Guy Faux cannot be paraded through the streets, without many a merry peal from St. Mary Redcliff and St. James; but the chosen and confidential adviser of his Sovereign, and the Friend of the People, passed through the metropolis of the west, and the bells of its numerous churches were

children, women, and drunken persons, were attributed to the PEOPLE. Arguments were drawn from the event against popular characters, popular books, popular assemblies, and in favour of military coercion. Military associations in the capital were encouraged, and the Bank of England became a barrack. Liberty has few votaries in comparison with Property. The alarm was artfully increased, and the spirit of despotism grew under its operation. The Tory and Jacobite party exulted over the ruins, and would have rejoiced in building a Bastile with the dilapidations. "See," said they, as they triumphed over the scene, "the effects of *power* in the hands of the PEOPLE!"

But the truth is, the *people*, the grand mass of the community, were not at all concerned in effecting the mischief; for I cannot call a fortuitous assemblage of boys, beggars, women, and drunkards, the people. The first irregularities might have been suppressed by the slightest exertions of manly spirit. But those who were possessed of efficient places and their emoluments, enjoying the sweets of office without suffering a sense of its duties to embitter them, displayed no

mute! Corporation despotism, and priestly intolerance, placed the seal of an unbroken silence on their tongues. But the rejoicing roar of cannon they dare not quiet; the many-coloured ensigns of jubilant freedom waved, by them unlicensed; while the enthusiastic cheers of congregated thousands, struck more terror into the guilty souls of these priestly and Tory despots, than did heretofore the flames of the mansion-house, the bishop's-palace, the custom-house, and the jail.

"There are some who cannot change," says the worthy Dr. Carpenter, and this will apply to the Corporation, as well as to Sir Charles Wetherell; but the times must make them change; thus, although they lavished away the city funds in opposing the Municipal Reform Bill, and compassed sea and land to nullify its provisions, by getting themselves re-elected, it is all in vain, its salutary enactments must be carried into effect, and there is a sufficient infusion of liberal members in the council to prevent much mischief. The following fact speaks trumpet-tongued. In the Bristol papers were advertised for sale, by auction, on the 10th of March, 1836, upwards of SIX THOUSAND, THREE HUNDRED bottles of choice wines! "*selected with the nicest care and judgment, by order of the late Corporation, for civic hospitality, WITHOUT CONTEMPLATING THAT ANY CHANGE in our municipal institutions*" would cause it to be sold.

spirit, and left it to be fairly inferred that they had it not. The people at large were not to be blamed for these unfortunate events; the whole of the culpability belonged to the appointed ministers of the law, in whom the people trusted and were deceived. The blame, however, was laid on the people; and those who, from their arbitrary principles, wished to discredit all popular interference in government, rejoiced at the calamity, as an auspicious event, confirming all their theories and justifying their practice.

The artful encroachers on liberty were not deceived in calculating the effects resulting from this total dereliction of duty on the part of the civil magistrate. Almost immediately a damp was cast on the generous ardour, which under a Wyvill, a Richmond, a Portland, and a Pitt, was seeking the salvation of the country, in a well-timed and deliberate reform of the House of Commons. A few, indeed, remained equally zealous in the virtuous cause; but the minds of the many were palsied by the panic, and seemed ready to acquiesce under every corruption attended with tranquillity, rather than risk a reform, which they were taught to believe could not be effected without popular commotion. Toryism saw the change with delight, and employed all its influence in augmenting and continuing the political torpor.

In a few years the public mind seemed to have relinquished its intentions of effecting a speedy reform. It seemed to adopt the physician's maxim, *Malum bene * positum ne moveto*; and hesitated to undertake the removal of a local pain, lest it should throw the morbid matter over the whole habit. The fear of exciting a general inflammation prevented men from probing and cleaning the inveterate ulcer. In the mean time, the sore is growing worse, and if not stopped in its progress, must terminate in a mortification.

Thus important and extensive were the consequences of a popular tumult, dangerous indeed and terrible in itself, but artfully exaggerated and abused by interested courtiers, for the prevention of parliamentary reform, and the discredit of

* Though this evil is *malum*, malè *positum*.

all popular proceedings. When any appeal to the people was in agitation, on any business whatever, it was sufficient to say, "Remember the riots," and the intended measure was immediately relinquished. A glorious opportunity for the growth of despotic opinions! The high-church and high-government bigots rejoiced as if they had gained a complete victory. They already sang *Te Deum*.

But in the midst of their triumphs, as human affairs are seldom long stationary, the French revolution commenced. Every honest and enlightened mind exulted at it; but the news was like a death-bell to the ears of the sycophants. So large, so powerful a part of Europe emancipated from the fangs of despotism, blasted all the budding hopes of those who were rather meditating the establishment than the demolition of absolute rule. Aristocratical pride was mortified. Every sullen sentiment, every angry passion, rose in the disappointed bosom of that ambition, which seeks its own elevation on the depression of the people. But liberty and humanity sympathized in the joy of millions, restored to the rights which God and Nature gave them; and which had been gradually stolen from them by the spirit of despotism, acting, for mutual aid, in alliance with superstition.

But the morning which rose so beautifully in the political horizon of France was soon overclouded. The passions of leaders, jealous of each other, menaced from within and from without, hunted by surrounding enemies till they were driven to phrenzy, burst forth in tremendous fury. Cruelties, which even despots might shudder to perpetrate, were the effects of a situation rendered dangerous in the extreme, and almost desperate, by the general attack of all neighbouring nations. The friends of liberty and humanity wept; but the factors of despotism triumphed once more. "Here," said they, "we have another instance of the unfitness of the people for the possession of power, and the mischievous effects of excessive liberty." Every art which ingenuity can practise, and influence assist in its operation, was exerted to abuse and vilify the French revolution. Associations were formed to disseminate childish books, favouring the spirit of despotism,

addressed to the meanest of the people, who yet had too much sense to be seduced by sentiments, doctrines, and language calculated only for the meridian of the nursery. Prosecutions and persecutions abounded; and it became *sedition to hint the propriety of parliamentary reformation*. The alarmists, as they were called, were so successful in propagating the old tory tenets, under the favourable influence of the panic of real danger, and the detestation which French executions had justly occasioned, that some of the staunchest friends of the people, men brought into the country at the revolution, owing all their honours and emoluments to it, and hitherto professed and zealous whigs, deserted the standard of liberty, and took distinguished posts under the banners of the enemy.

The spirit of despotism now went forth with greater confidence than it had ever assumed since the expulsion of the Stuarts. Its advocates no longer sculked; no longer walked in masquerade. They boasted of their principles, and pretended that they alone were friends to law, order, and religion. They talked of the laws of England not being severe enough for the punishment of sedition, and boldly expressed a wish that the laws of Scotland might be adopted in their place. Active promoters of parliamentary reform were now accused of treasonable intentions by the very persons who were once loudest in their invectives against the corruption of the House of Commons. Newspapers were hired to calumniate the best friends of freedom. Writers appeared in various modes, commending the old government of France; and pouring the most virulent abuse on all who promoted or defended its abolition. *Priests who panted for preferment preached despotism in their pulpits*, and garrettees who hungered after places or pensions, racked their invention to propagate its spirit by their pamphlets. Fear in the well-meaning, self-interest in the knavish, and systematic subtilty in the great party of tories, caused a general uproar in favour of principles and practices hostile to constitutional liberty.

It is, however, the nature of all violent paroxysms to be of transient duration. The friends of man may therefore hope

that panic fears, servile sycophantism and artful bigotry, will not long prevail over cool reason and liberal philanthropy. The drunken delirium will pass off; and sober sense will soon see and acknowledge, that the accidental evils which have arisen in a neighbouring nation, during a singular struggle for liberty, can be no arguments in favour of despotism, which is a *constant evil* of the most destructive nature. The body in high and robust health is most subject to the heat of an inflammatory fever; but no man in his senses will therefore cease to wish for high and robust health.

Sensible men, and true friends to the constitution, and therefore to the king, who forms so considerable a part of it, will be on their guard against false alarms excited by courtiers; lest in the fear of some future evil, from popular commotion, they lay aside that ever-waking vigilance which is necessary to guard the good in possession, their constitutional liberty, from the secret depredation of the artful spoiler, who is always on the watch to encroach on popular rights and privileges.

Riots, tumults, and popular commotions, are indeed truly dreadful, and to be avoided with the utmost care by the lovers of liberty. Peace, good order, and security to all ranks, are the natural fruits of a free constitution. True patriots will be careful to discourage every thing which tends to destroy them; not only because whatever tends to destroy them tends to destroy all human happiness, but also because even an accidental outrage in popular assemblies and proceedings, is used by the artful to discredit the cause of liberty. By the utmost attention to preserving the public peace, true patriots will defeat the malicious designs of servile courtiers; but, whatever may happen, they will not desert the cause of human nature. Through a dread of licentiousness, they will not forsake the standard of liberty. It is the part of fools to fall upon Scylla in striving to avoid Charybdis. Who but a fool would wish to restore the perpetual despotism of the old French government, through a dread of the transient outrages of a Parisian tumult? Both are despotic while they last. But the former is a torrent that

flows for ever ; the latter only a land flood, that covers the meadows to-day, and disappears on the morrow.

Dr. Price has a passage so applicable to the present subject, that I shall beg leave to close this section by the citation of it : and on the mention of his name, I must pay a trifling tribute to his memory, which is the more necessary, as his character has been scandalously aspersed by those who are ever busy in discrediting the people and their friends, and who, pretending a love of goodness and religion, blacken with their foulest calumny those who are singularly remarkable for both, for no other reason than that, under the influence of goodness and religion, such persons espouse the cause of freedom, and prefer the happiness of millions to the pomp and pride of a few aspirants at unlimited dominion. Meek, gentle, and humane ; acute, eloquent, and profoundly skilled in politics and philosophy ; take him for all and all, the qualities of his heart, with the abilities of his head, and you may rank PRICE among the first ornaments of his age. Let his enemies produce from all their boasted despots and despotical Satraps, any one of his contemporaries whom, in the manner of Plutarch, they may place by his side as a parallel. Posterity will do him the justice of which the proud have robbed him, and snatch him from the calumniators, to place him in the temple of personal honour, high among the benefactors to the human race.

But I return from the digression, into which I was led by an honest indignation against the vilest of calumnies against the best of men. These are the words of Dr. Price :

“ Licentiousness and despotism are more nearly allied than is commonly imagined. They are both alike inconsistent with liberty, and the true end of government ; nor is there any other difference between them, than that one is the *licentiousness of GREAT MEN*, and the other the licentiousness of *little men* : or that by one, the persons and property of a people are subject to outrage and invasion from a king, or a lawless body of grandees ; and that by the other, they are subject to the like outrage from a lawless mob. *In avoiding one of these evils, mankind have often run into the other.*”

But all well-constituted governments guard equally against both. Indeed, of the two, the last is, on several accounts, the least to be dreaded, and has done the least mischief. It may truly be said, if licentiousness has destroyed its thousands, despotism has destroyed its millions. The former having little power, AND NO SYSTEM TO SUPPORT IT, necessarily finds its own remedy; and a people soon get out of the tumult and *anarchy* attending it*. But a despotism, wearing a form of government, and being armed with its force, is an evil not to be conquered without dreadful struggles. It goes on from age to age, debasing the human faculties, levelling all distinctions, and preying on the rights and blessings of society. It deserves to be added, that in a state disturbed by licentiousness, there is an ANIMATION which is favourable to the human mind, and puts it upon exerting its powers; but in a state habituated to despotism, all is still and torpid. A dark and savage tyranny stifles every effort of genius, and the mind loses all its spirit and dignity.”

Heaven grant, that in guarding against a fever, we fall not into a palsy!

* Godwin has remarked of anarchy, that “It is undoubtedly a horrible calamity, but it is less horrible than despotism. Where anarchy has slain its hundreds, despotism has sacrificed millions upon millions, with this only effect, to perpetuate the *ignorance*, the *vices*, and the *miseries* of mankind. Anarchy is a short-lived mischief, while despotism is all but immortal. It is to despotism that anarchy is indebted for its sting.”

SECTION X.

HUMAN LIFE HELD CHEAP—WAR—ALL MEN EQUAL—CRIMPING
FOR SOLDIERS AND SAILORS—BOXING.

THERE is nothing which I can so reluctantly pardon in the GREAT ONES of this world, as the little value they entertain for the life of a man. Property, if seized or lost, may be restored; and without property, man may enjoy a thousand delightful pleasures of existence. The sun shines as warmly on the poor as on the rich; and the gale of health breathes its balsam into the cottage casement on the heath, no less sweetly and salubriously than into the portals of the palace. But can the lords of this world, who are so *lavish of the lives of their inferiors**, with all their boasted power, give the cold heart to beat again, or relume the light of the eye once dimmed by the shades of death? Accursed despots, shew me your authority for taking away that which ye never gave, and cannot give; for undoing the work of God, and extinguishing the lamp of life which was illuminated with a ray from heaven. Where is your charter to privilege murder? You do the work of Satan, who was a destroyer; and your right, if you possess any, must have originated from the father of mischief and misery.

There is nothing so precious as the life of a man. A philosopher of antiquity, who possessed not the religion of philanthropy, who knew not that man came from heaven, and

(11) Parr, in his character of Fox, says, "Far above all heroes and far above all politicians, as we usually find them, would be that benefactor to his species, whose wisdom should have taught him to set a right value upon the life of man, whose eloquence in legislative assemblies should cause mercy and truth to meet together, and under whose auspices should arise an order of things more worthy of a man as a moral, and more adapted to him as a social, than the golden age of the poets, or the millennium panted for by enthusiasts."

is to return thither; who never heard the doctrine authenticated, that man is favoured with a communication of the divine nature by the holy Spirit of God; yet, under all these disadvantages, maintained that *HOMO EST RES SACRA*, that every HUMAN CREATURE IS CONSECRATED to God, and therefore inviolable by his fellow man, without profanation. All the gold of Ophir, all the gems of Golconda, cannot buy a single life, nor pay for its loss. It is above all price.

Yet take a view of the world, and you will immediately be led to conclude, that scarcely any thing is viler than human life. Crimes which have very little moral evil, if any, and which therefore cannot incur the vengeance of a just and merciful Deity, are punished with death at a human tribunal. I mean state crimes; such actions, conduct, speeches, as are made crimes by despots, but are not recognised as such in the decalogue; such as may proceed from the purest and most virtuous principle, from the most enlarged benevolence, from wisdom and unaffected patriotism; such as may proceed from mere warmth of temper, neither intending nor accomplishing any mischief; the mere effects of error, as innocent too in its consequences as its origin. But the despot is offended or frightened; for guilt trembles at the least alarm, and nothing but the blood of the accused can expiate the offence.

Yet numerous as are the innocent victims of the tribunal, where to offend the state is the greatest abomination that man can commit, they are lost and disappear when compared to the myriads sacrificed to the demon of war. *Despotism delights in war* (12). It is its element. As the bull knows, by instinct, that his strength is in his horns, and the eagle

(12) It was the opinion of Thomas Hobbes, of Malmsbury, that the natural state of man is a state of warfare. And the more modern Malthus, in his essay on population considers war as absolutely necessary, to prevent a redundancy of human beings. And true it is, that the blind poet, Homer, hath sung, and sweetly sung, of all the pomp and circumstance of glorious war; hath sung of fable as of fact, and blinded half the world. But let him in all the fascinating melody of numbers, tell of the prowess of Agamemnon and Peleus, of Hector and Achilles! Let Jewish maidens rejoicingly exclaim with harp and lute and dulcimer and all kinds of sweetest music, that Saul had slain his thousands and David his tens of thousands. Let ancient Macedon

trusts in his talons ; so the despot feels his puissance most, when surrounded by his soldiery arrayed for battle. With the sword in his hand, and his artillery around him, he rejoices in his might, and glories in his greatness. Blood must mark his path ; and his triumph is incomplete, till death and destruction stalk over the land, the harbingers of his triumphant cavalcade.

boast of the great son of the great Philip, and modern France of its Napoleon. Let ancient Carthage talk of its Hannibal, and Britain of the Great Captain of the age ! Let Musselmen shout forth the praises of their amiable Saladin, and Christians of their lion-hearted Richard. Let the pride and glory of all nations pass before our vision as Jesse's sons before Samuel the seer ; and still war shall be a national curse. Still war shall be a demon, whose path is marked with blood. "Despotism delights in war."

In the short space of a note we are precluded from entering on this interesting subject, in a manner which it requires, and for the same reason we are forbidden to crowd our pages with extracts, or from the gentle Erasmus, down to the gentle Channing, we could cite a host of worthies, who have lifted up their voice, and devoted their powerful pens to verify the prediction of the angels, who sung of "peace on earth and good will to men"—who have laboured for the accomplishment of that prophecy, which has said, that "the sword shall be beaten into plough-shares, and the spears into pruning-hooks." We cannot, however, even at the risk of being charged with prolixity, forbear a short quotation from Burdon's "Materials for Thinking," because we shall hereafter have occasion to insert an anecdote respecting that valuable, that excellent work. Speaking of war, he says, that "power has sanctioned it, and custom has reconciled us to its enormities ; but nothing can change the eternal nature of things, and make the murder of innocent victims either just or honourable—while wars continue civilization is not complete." In corroboration of this, we here place on record, **LOUIS BONAPARTE'S OPINION OF WAR.** I have been as enthusiastic and joyful as any one after a victory, but I also confess, that even then, the sight of a field of battle has not only struck me with horror, but even turned me sick ; and now that I am advanced in life, I cannot understand, any more than I could at fifteen years of age, how beings, who call themselves reasonable, and who have so much foresight, can employ this short existence, not in loving and aiding each other, and passing through it as gently as possible, but, on the contrary, in endeavouring to destroy each other, as if Time did not himself do this with sufficient rapidity ! What I thought at fifteen years of age, I still think : war and the pain of death which society draws upon itself, are but organized barbarisms, an inheritance of the savage state, disguised or ornamented by ingenious institutions and false eloquence.—*Chambers' Journal, May 7th, 1836.*

We hear much of necessary wars ; but it is certainly true, that a real, absolute, unavoidable necessity for war, such as alone can render it just, has seldom occurred in the history of man. The pride, the wanton cruelty of absolute princes, caring nothing for human life, have in all ages, without the least necessity, involved the world in war ; and therefore it is the common cause of all mankind to abolish absolute power ; and to discourage, by every lawful means, the spirit that leads to any degree of it. No individual, however good, is fit to be trusted with so dangerous a deposit. His goodness may be corrupted by the magnitude of the trust ; and it is the nature of power, uncontrolled by fear or law, to vitiate the best dispositions. He who would have shuddered to spill a drop of blood, in a hostile contest, as a private man, shall deluge whole provinces, as an absolute prince, and laugh over the subjugated plains which he has fertilized with human gore.

What are the chief considerations with such men, previously to going to war, and at its conclusion ? Evidently the expense of MONEY. Little is said or thought of the lives lost, or devoted to be lost, except as matters of *pecuniary* value. Humanity, indeed, weeps in silence and solitude, in the sequestered shade of private life ; but is a single tear shed in courts, and camps, and cabinets ? When men high in command, men of fortune and family, fall, their deeds are blazoned, and they figure in history ; but who, save the poor widow and the orphan, inquire after the very names of the rank and file ? There they lie, a mass of human flesh, not so much regretted by the despots as the horses they rode, or the arms they bore. While ships often go down to the bottom, struck by the iron thunderbolts of war, and not a life is saved ; the national loss is estimated by the despot, according to the weight of metal wasted, and the magnitude and expense of the wooden castle.

Ploratur lachrymis amissa pecunia veris! Juv.

God, we read, made man in his own image ; and our

Saviour taught us that he was the heir of immortality. *God made no distinction of persons*; but behold a being, born to a sceptre, though a poor, puny, shivering mortal like the rest, presumes to sell, and let out for hire, these images of God, to do the work of butchers, in any cause, and for any pay-master, on any number of unoffending fellow-creatures, who are standing up in defence of their hearths, their altars, their wives, their children, and their liberty. Great numbers of men, trained to the trade of human butchery, are constantly ready to be let to hire, to carry on the work of despotism, and to support, by the money they earn in this hellish employment, the luxurious vices of the wretch who calls them his property. Can that state of human affairs be right and proper, which permits a miscreant, scarcely worthy the name of a man, sunk in effeminacy, the slave of vice, often the most abominable kind of vice, ignorant and illiterate, debilitated with disease, weak in body as in mind, to have such dominion of hundreds of thousands, his superiors by nature, as to let them out for pay, to murder the innocent stranger in cold blood?

Though, in free countries and limited monarchies, such atrocious villainy is never permitted, yet it becomes the friends of liberty and humanity to be on their guard against the prevalence of any opinions and practices which depreciate man, as man, and vilify human life. None can tell to what enormous depravity small concessions may lead; when the horror of crimes is gradually softened by the wicked arts of proud intriguers, idolizing grandeur and trampling on poverty.

What shall we think of the practice of what is called CRIMPING? Is it to be allowed in a free country? Are not men bought, inveigled, or forced by it, as if they were cattle, beasts of the field or the forest, and capable of becoming the *property* of the purchaser or the captor? If a nation should behold with patience such a practice increasing and encouraged by the great, would there not be a reason to suspect, that it had lost the spirit of freedom, and was preparing to submit its neck to the yoke of despotism? Is not an impressed sailor or a kidnapped soldier one of the images of God? Is he not entitled to all the rights of nature, and the

society of which he is a member? Does poverty disfranchise a man, rob him of his rights, and render his *life* a commodity to be bought and sold, or thrown away, at the will of a rich man, who is enabled to take advantage of his want, and add to the misfortune of indigence the curse of slavery? Are a few pieces of silver to be allowed, by connivance, if not by legal permission, as the price of blood, when poverty, but not the will, consents to the sale?

Even if BOXING were ever to become a spectacle patronized by princes, and encouraged by a people, there would be reason to fear lest MAN, AS MAN, had lost his value; lest life were estimated of little price; and lest the spirit of despotism were gradually insinuating itself into the community. There would be reason to fear, lest times, like those of the latter Roman Emperors, were returning, and that men might be kept like wild beasts, to be brought on the stage and fight for public diversion, and to be murdered for the evening's amusement of fashionable lords and ladies, at an opera-house.

The dignity of human nature, in despotical countries, is treated as a burlesque. A man is less dignified than a pampered horse, and his life infinitely less valued. But in a land of liberty, like ours, every man should learn to venerate himself and his neighbour, as a noble creature, dependent only on God, on reason, on law. Life, under such circumstances, is a pearl of great price. Every human being, under such circumstances, is of equal value in the sight of God. They, therefore, who, in consequence of civil elevation, hold any man's life cheap and vile, unless he has forfeited his rights by enormous crimes, are guilty of rebellion against God, and ought to be hunted out of society; as the wolf, once the native of England's forests, was exterminated from the island.

SECTION XI.

PEOPLE'S INTEREST IN POLITICS—RIGHT OF THE PEOPLE TO THINK—TORY IMPOSITIONS—POLITICAL INDOLENCE—LIBERTY THE PEOPLE'S BULWARK—RICH AND POOR—UNDERSTANDING THE CONSTITUTION—DELUSIVE PUBLICATIONS.

THE opinion, that the majority of the PEOPLE have no concern in political disquisitions, is at once insulting and injurious. They who maintain it, evidently mean to make a separation in the minds of men, between the government and the nation. It is insulting to the nation, as it insinuates that they are either incapable or unworthy of interfering; and it is injurious to the government and the whole community, as it renders that power, which ought to be an object of love, an object of terror and jealousy.

Such an opinion is fit only for a country subject to absolute power, and in which the people, considered only as conquered slaves, hold their lives and all their enjoyments at the will of the conqueror. As it originates in despotic principles, so it tends to produce and diffuse them.

As to the intellectual abilities of the people, it is certain that some of the ablest statesmen, lawgivers, and men of business, have originated from that order which is called plebeian. There is a singular vigour of mind, as well as of body, in men who have been placed out of the reach of luxury and corruption by their poor or obscure condition; and when this vigour of mind has been improved by a competent education, and subsequent opportunities of experience and observation, it has led to very high degrees of mental excellence. *Plebeians have arrived at the very first rank in all arts and sciences; and there is nothing in politics so peculiarly abstruse or recondite, as to be incomprehensible by intellects that have penetrated into the profoundest depths of philosophy.*

As to the *right of the people to think, let him who denies it, deny, at the same time, their right to breathe* (13). They can no more avoid thinking than breathing. God formed them to do both; and though statesmen often act as if they wished to oppose the will of the Deity, yet happily they want the power. And since men must think, is it possible to prevent them from thinking of the *government? upon the right conduct of which depend their liberty, their property, and their lives.* It is their duty to watch over the possessors of power, lest they should be prevented, by the encroaching nature of power, from leaving to their posterity that freedom which they inherit; a natural right, preserved from the oppressor's infringement by the blood of their virtuous ancestors.

(13) No legislator yet with all his folly and all his pride ever ventured to say to human thought, "thus far shalt thou go and no further, and here shall thy aberrations be stayed." And yet to hear some of our liberty loving gentlemen, it would seem that they restricted human liberty to liberty of thought. O yes! we may think as freely as we will. On eagle wing with Milton we may soar into the heaven of heavens and presume to inhale empyreal air—or with Shakespeare's poet, "glance from earth to heaven, from heaven to earth, and as imagination bodies forth the form of things unknown," turn them into what fantastic shapes we please, aye! and a local habitation and a name we may give them in the silent recesses of the brain, but we name them at our peril. But, no thanks to these liberty-of-thought permitting gentry, we may, without their leave, take even a ride with Master Death, through the streets of the celestial city, on the pale white horse of the Apocalypse; or, toil up the steep ascent of the Parnassian mountain on the back of the winged Pegasus. We may take a flying leap to the pinnacle of the church of the holy sepulchre in Jerusalem; or, perch upon the summit of the Egyptian pyramid. We may take a sly peep into the seraglio of the grand Sultan, or plunge into Syme's hole. With equal facility wend our way where human foot hath never trodden, as along the crowded pathways of busy man. We may take a long, long retrospect of the past, and in a moment be transported to the splendid empires of futurity, until we are bewildered and lost in the rapturous visions of our own creation. All this, and more we may do, unseen, unfelt, unheard. With great deference, therefore, to these indulgent wiseacres, they cannot, if they would, enchain mentality.

"Had thought been all, sweet speech had been denied,
Speech, thought's canal, and thought's criterion too;
Thought in the mine, may come forth gold or dross,
When coined in words we know its real worth."

But such is the effect of political artifice, under the management of court sycophants, that the middle ranks of people are taught to believe, that they ought not to trouble themselves with affairs of state. They are taught to think that a certain set of men come into the world like demigods, possessed of right, power, and intellectual abilities, to rule the earth, as God rules the universe, without control. They are taught to believe, that free inquiry and manly remonstrance are the sin of sedition. They are taught to believe, that they are to labour by the sweat of their brow to get money for the taxes; and when they have paid them, to go to work again for more, to pay the next demand without a murmur. Their children may starve: they may be obliged to shut out the light of heaven, and the common air which the beasts on the waste enjoy; they may be prevented from purchasing the means of artificial light in the absence of natural; they may be disabled from procuring a draught of wholesome and refreshing beverage after the day's labour which has raised the money to pay the tax; they may not be able to buy the materials for cleanliness of their persons, when defiled by the same labour; yet they must acquiesce in total silence. They must read no obnoxious papers or pamphlets, and they must not utter a complaint, at the house where they are compelled to go for refreshment, which the tax prevents them from enjoying at home with their little ones. Yet they have nothing to do with public affairs; and if they show the least tendency to inquiry or opposition, they suffer a double punishment, first, from the lordly landlord and employer, and secondly, from prosecution for turbulence and sedition.

The legal punishments attending the expression of discontent, by any overt-act, are so severe, and the ill-grounded terrors of them so artfully disseminated, that rather than incur the least danger, they submit in silence to the hardest oppression.

Even the middle ranks are terrified into a tame and silent acquiescence. They learn to consider politics, as a dangerous subject, not to be touched without hazard of liberty or life. They shrink therefore from the subject. They will neither

read nor converse upon it. They pay their contribution to a war, and take a minister's word that it is just and necessary. Better part with a little money patiently, since part with it we must, say they, than by daring to investigate the causes or conduct of public measures, risk a prison or a gibbet.

Great and opulent landholders often exercise a despotism in their petty dominions, which stifles the voice of truth, and blinds the eye of inquiry. If tenants utter a sentiment in public, adverse to the courtly opinions of the great man, who is looking up to a minister for a *douceur* for himself, his sons, his natural sons, or his nephews, or cousins, the beneficial lease will not be renewed at its expiration. What has such a fellow to do with politics? Fine times, indeed, when rustics dare to have an opinion on the possibility of avoiding a war, which a minister has declared unavoidable! A thousand modes of harassing and embarrassing the subordinate neighbour, who dares think for himself, are practised by the slavish rich man, who, possessing enough to maintain a thousand poor families, is yet greedily grasping at a place or a pension; or, if he be too opulent to think of such addition, which is seldom the case, still views with eager eye and panting heart, at least a baronetage, and perhaps a coronet, glittering on high with irresistible brilliancy.

Gross ignorance, unmanly fear of punishment, and obsequiousness to overgrown aristocrats, at once servile and tyrannic, operate in conjunction to prevent the middle and lower ranks from attending to the concerns of the community, of which they are very important members; contributing to its support by their personal exertions, their consumption of taxed commodities, and the payment of imposts.

There is also an habitual indolence, which prevents many from concerning themselves with any thing but that which immediately affects their pecuniary interest. Such persons would be content to live under the Grand Seigneur, so long as they might eat, drink, and sleep in peace. But such must never be the prevailing sentiment of a people, whose ancestors have left them the inheritance of liberty, as an estate unalienable, and of more value than the mines of Peru. *Such*

indolence is treachery to posterity ; it is a base and cowardly dereliction of a trust, which they who confided it are prevented by death from guarding or withdrawing.

The middle and lower ranks, too numerous to be bribed by a minister, and almost out of the reach of court corruption, constitute the best bulwarks of liberty. They are a natural and most efficacious check on the strides of power. They ought therefore to know their consequence, and to preserve it with unwinking vigilance. They have a stake, as it is called, a most important stake, in the country. Let not the overgrown rich only pretend to have a stake in the country, and claim from it an exclusive privilege to regard its concerns. The middle ranks have their native *freedom* to preserve ; their birth-right to protect from the dangerous attacks of enormous and overbearing affluence. Inasmuch as liberty and security are more conducive to happiness than excessive riches, it must be allowed, that *the poor man's stake in the country is as great as the rich man's*. If he should lose this stake, his poverty, which was consoled by the consciousness of his liberty and security, becomes an evil infinitely aggravated. He has nothing left to defend him from "the oppressor's wrong and the proud man's contumely." He may soon degenerate to a beast of burden ; for the mind sinks with the slavery of the condition. But while a man feels that he is free, and fills a respectable rank, as a freeman, in the community, he walks with upright port, conscious, even in rags, of comparative dignity.

While the middle and lower ranks acquaint themselves with their rights, they should also impress on their minds a sense of their duties, and return obedience and allegiance for protection.

To perform the part of good members of the community, their understandings must be duly enlightened, and they must be encouraged, rather than forbidden, to give a close attention to all public transactions. Disagreements in private life are often justly called misunderstandings. It is through want of clear conceptions that feuds and animosities frequently happen in public. The *many* are not so mad as they are

represented. They act honestly and zealously according to their knowledge. Give them fair and full information, and they will do the thing that is right, in consequence of it. But nothing more generally and justly offends them, than an attempt to conceal or distort facts which concern them; an attempt to render them the dupes of interested ambition, planning its own elevation on the ruins of their independence.

I wish, as a friend to peace, and an enemy to all tumultuary and riotous proceedings, that the mass of *the people should understand the constitution* (14), and know, that redress of grievances is to be sought and obtained by appeals to the law; by appeals to reason; without appealing, except in cases of the very last necessity, which seldom occur, to the arm of violence. I advise them patiently to bear, while there is but a hope of melioration, even flagrant abuses, if no other mode of redress appears, for the present, but convulsion. I would exhort them, not to fly from the despotism of an administration, to the despotism of an enraged populace. I would have them

(14) Perhaps there is no one topic discussed by English political writers, about which they are so much at fault as the British Constitution. The word *constitution* glides as glibly through their pens, as if not only it was replete with instruction, but as if they had a clear and distinct idea of its meaning. Writers of the most opposite and conflicting opinions, Tory, Whig, Radical of every hue and of every grade, are continually bandying about the *constitution*. Montesquieu, Adam Smith, Say, Charles Putt, Robert Hall, talk about the magic word, *constitution*. Mr. Payne and a few others, alone excepted, all re-echo the *British Constitution*, and, although they may not with Edmund Burke exclaim, that it is "the envy of surrounding nations and the admiration of the world," they equally believe in its existence and original purity. If in their vocabulary it mean, and it sometimes evidently does, the *mere form* of our government, King, Lords, and Commons, then it is very easily understood, and we have lately had some practical comments on its beauty and utility, in the refractoriness, silliness, and cupidity of the House of Lords. Tacitus said, more than a thousand years ago, that such a form of government "may in theory be beautiful, but can never exist in fact, or if it should, will be but of short duration." But as Great Britain has *no constitution*, that is, a digest or summary of its laws, as have the United States of America; it is clear, that however indefinitely the term be employed, the whole of our laws, our *non lex scriptæ*, and our *leges scriptæ* (written and unwritten) comprise the *constitution*. And these laws it is impossible the people should ever understand. To say nothing of the multiplied loads of learned lumber,

value the life, the tranquillity, the property, of the rich and great, as well as those of the poor and obscure. I would wish them to labour at promoting human happiness in all ranks, and be assured, that *happiness, like health, is not to be enjoyed in a fever.*

To accomplish these ends, I think too much pains cannot be bestowed in teaching them to understand the true nature of *civil liberty*; and in demonstrating to them, that it is *injured by all excesses, whether the excesses originate in courts or cottages.*

And surely those men are neither friends to their country nor to human nature, who, for the sake of keeping down the lower orders, would object to teaching the people the value of a pure representation, free suffrage, a free press, and trial by jury. These are the things that are most likely to endear the constitution to them, to render them truly loyal, cheerfully obedient, and zealously peaceable..

It is not the delusive publications of interested and sycophantic associators which can produce this valuable purpose. Writings so evidently partial persuade none but those that are already persuaded; and deceive none but those that are willing to be deceived. Truth only will have weight with the great body of the people, who have nothing to hope from ministerial favour, or to fear, while the constitution is unimpaired, from ministerial displeasure.

Let the people then be at liberty, uninterrupted by persons

the crude and contradictory dicta of our judges and magistrates, and other public functionaries, we have the cloud-capped piles of massy folios, called the statutes at large, to read and understand, which would require the undivided attention of thrice three-score years and ten. Being in America during the contest on the rechartering of the United States Bank, we remember meeting with a man who took much interest in the discussion, but who at first was sadly puzzled—he took up the papers advocating the Bank, and there he saw the measures of the government branded as *unconstitutional*—and the papers in favour of the measures of government said, that to recharter the Bank was *unconstitutional*, “so I went (said the man) to a bookseller’s and bought the constitution, and that settled the business at once.” Englishmen cannot settle their political disputes so easy, they cannot as Americans can, for sixpence, get a *printed copy of their constitution.*

actuated by tory and high prerogative principles, to study politics, to read pamphlets, and to debate, if they choose it, in societies. The more they know of a good constitution and a good administration, the better they will behave. Ministry need not hire newspapers, or employ spies. Let them build their confidence in truth and justice, and the enlightened people will constitute its firmest buttress. Let it never be said, that the people have nothing to do with politics, lest it should be inferred, that such politics have no regard to the people.

SECTION XII.

CHIVALRY—ENGLISH SLAVES—ESQUIRES—CRUSADES—
COMMERCE—MERCANTILE SERVILITY.

Is man a reasonable creature? Is he then most perfect and happy when his conduct is regulated by reason? If so, then *the boasted age of chivalry was an age of folly, madness, and misery*. It was an age in which a romantic imagination triumphed by force over the plainest and strongest decisions of common sense. It was an age in which pride and wanton insolence trampled on the rights and happiness of human nature. To express my idea of it in a word, it was *an age of Quixotism*, in which Europe appeared as one vast country of bedlamites. Yet, wonderful to relate, men have lately arisen pretending to extraordinary degrees of the distinctive faculty of man, professing the most unbounded philanthropy, but at the same time regretting that the age of chivalry is no more.

The truth is, the spirit of chivalry was highly favourable to the spirit of despotism. Every feudal baron was a petty tyrant, little differing from the chieftain of banditti. They were absolute sovereigns over their vassals. Their castles were fortified palaces, from which they issued, regardless of government or law, like lions or tigers from their dens, to deform the land with blood and devastation. What was the situation of the PEOPLE, the million, in those days of mischievous folly? It was scarcely better than that of the negroes in the islands of America. And are these times to be regretted in the present day? Yes, certainly, by those who pine at seeing the condition of the multitude meliorated, and who consider the unfortunate part of their fellow-creatures as a herd of swine.

At this period of English history, slaves, natives of England,

were bought and sold on English ground, just in the same manner as the negroes in Africa. One of the chief articles of export from England, in the time of the Anglo-Saxons, was the SLAVE. Slaves were always appendant to manors, like the stock of cattle on a farm. They were attached to the soil, and were conveyed or descended with the estate, under the name of *villains regardant, glebæ adscriptitii*. They were never considered as *citizens*; they had no vote, no rights; and were in every respect, in the eye of the great men who possessed them, like goods, chattels, and beasts of burden.

As honest labour was considered as SLAVISH, so also was every kind of TRADE. The only class esteemed was that which we should now call GENTLEMEN, or ESQUIRES. And what was their employment? *Destruction of their fellow-creatures*. They neither *toiled nor spun*; but they wielded the sword, and shed blood under the banners of their chief, whenever he thought proper to wage war with an unoffending neighbour. They were, however, honourable men; *all, all honourable* men. But honour will not fill the belly, nor clothe the back; and pride was obliged to stoop for food, raiment, dwellings, and all the comforts and accommodations of life to the villain and vassal, who were exactly in the rank occupied by modern tradesmen, mechanics, and artisans. The GENTLEMAN of those days availed himself of their labour and ingenuity, and then despised them. The GENTLEMEN of modern days, who admire the age of chivalry, and who adopt tory and arbitrary principles, would be glad to consider this useful and ingenious class of citizens in the same light. "*Perish our commerce, live our constitution*. Perish the loom, the plough, the hammer, the axe, but flourish the sword. Sink the merchant ship, but let the man of war ride on the waves in all her glory."

Such sentiments resemble those of the feudal barons, the most despotic GENTLEMEN that ever disgraced human nature. The old feudal barons, however, could not always find employment for the sword at home; and Peter the monk told them they would be rewarded in heaven by waging war on Palestine.

They embarked with the blessings of the pope on their banners (15). It was a fortunate event for the despised vassals

(15) "Let us do evil that good may come" is an apothegm which the Christian, the philanthropist, the philosopher, and the patriot, have justly repudiated from their creed. That in olden time it was practically adopted by some religious bigots we have the credible testimony of veracious historians; nay all, who, for the glory of God and the good of souls, have incarcerated, tortured or destroyed their fellow men and women, have been the authors of a real evil for an unreal, an imaginary good. "Commerce and liberty (we are told) flourished subsequent to the crusades," *ergo*, "Commerce and even liberty itself are greatly indebted to the crusades." Had we sufficient space, we might have ventured an argument on other causes more favourable to human nature for the advance of liberty and commerce than the madly wild ambition of despotic princes and cruel priests, and the reckless slaughter of **THREE MILLION** of human beings!!! We do not deny that the absence of many a tyrant baron occasioned many a temporary respite to his oppressed vassals, and that the untimely deaths of many of these tyrants might have broken the fetters of the slave. Be that as it may, certain it is that the crusaders were impious, cruel, tyrannical, and despotic; they panted for the battle-field, for massacre, and blood. Nor "liberty," nor "commerce," were inscribed on their murderous and unholy banners.

We did not design, by the above remarks, to introduce even a summary of these unholy wars, but a passing notice of their immediate occasion may not be uninteresting.

Omar, the son of Abu, successor of Mahomet, had conquered Jerusalem. Again that city changed masters, and was in possession of the Turks. On paying the required tribute imposed on the Christian pilgrims, who about this period were very numerous, they were permitted to visit the holy places, and to carry off those portions of the sacred relics of which they became the purchasers. These pilgrims were however, at times, very much annoyed and inconvenienced, and on their return home did not fail to spread abroad and to magnify the hardships and contumelies they had endured from the infidel Mussulmen. Added to these reports was the then popular opinion that the thousand years' reign of Christ mentioned in the Revelations were about to commence, and therefore Palestine should now be wrested from the hands of the followers of Mahomet, the impostor. On the return from his pilgrimage of a furious zealot, named "Peter the Hermit," these reports were highly coloured, and the then Pope, and the thousands of the Christian priesthood, availed themselves of the enthusiasm of that wild fanatic to excite and to encourage the crusading zeal. Pope Urban accordingly summoned a general meeting, at which were four thousand priests and thirty thousand laymen! His holiness himself preached on that memorable occasion, and failed not to urge every stimulus to induce the murderous enterprise. In the name of Heaven he impiously assured the crusaders of victory over all their enemies, and promised them crowns of immortal glory.

who were left at home. Both commerce and liberty are greatly indebted to the crusades for their subsequent flourishing state. In the absence of the tyrants, the tradesmen and artisans exercised their art and industry on their own account, and gradually acquired a degree of independence. Many of the barons never returned to oppress them. Many returned, greatly injured in strength, spirit, and property. Consequently they lost their power. Charters were now sold or granted, and Commerce lifted up her front in defiance of Pride, that, looking down from her castle on the ship and manufacturer, despised her lowly occupation, while she envied her opulence. The country was enriched by arts which the nobles deemed vile. The mass of the people acquired property, and with it, power and independence. The tyranny of the feudal system, and the nonsense of chivalry, which endeavoured to create a fantastic merit, independent of virtue and utility, soon vanished when the human mind was at liberty to think for itself; and men were emboldened to act freely by a consciousness of possessing skill and property.

But while the human heart is subject to pride, and fond of power, the spirit of tyranny, which actuated the old barons in feudal times, will manifest itself, in some mode or degree, whenever opportunities occur. Commerce was despised under the late monarchy in France; and commerce, we have reason so think, is looked upon with a jealous eye in England, by those who are violently attached to senseless grandeur.

Men of this description are averse to commerce, not only from pride, but from policy. They see commerce enriching

What piety could resist? In a moment, the unsheathed swords of the immense multitude were brandished in the air, now rent by the universal shout of "God wills it! God wills it!"

The first of these crusades begun A.D. 1091, and the ninth and last terminated 1270. Mahometan and Christian were alternately the victor and the vanquished; and after a lapse of more than 170 years! after the plains of Palestine had been saturated with human gore! after the unexampled prowess of an untold number of princely warriors, the Christian still left the crescent triumphant over the cross, and the thousand golden domes of Mahomet's temples, even to this day, reflect those sunny beams which were wont to play upon the glittering spires of the churches of the Son of God!!!

and exalting plebeians to a rank in society equal to their own; and often furnishing the means of luxurious enjoyment and splendour, which they themselves, with all the pride of birth and the presumption of office, cannot support. Though a war may injure trade, and ruin manufacturing towns, yet it is eagerly engaged in, if it gratifies the revenge of courts, and the pride of nobles. Its ill effects on commerce may be a recommendation of it to those who exclaim, "*Perish commerce, live our constitution.*" It reduces that aspiring greatness of the merchant, which treads on the heels of the grandee, and overtops him. It bleeds the body which appears in the eyes of the great to shew symptoms of plethora. It clips the wings which seem ready to emulate the flight of the eagle. It lops the tree which gives umbrage by its shadow. The favourers of absolute power would have a nation of gentlemen soldiers, of courtiers, and of titled noblemen; and they view with pain, a nation of gentlemen merchants, of men independent both in spirit and fortune, enlightened by education, improved by experience, enriched by virtues and useful exertion, possessing principles of honour founded on honesty, and therefore quite as scrupulous and nice as if they had been bred in idleness, bloated with the pride of ancestry, tyrannically imperious over the active classes, and at the same time abject slaves to courtly fashion.

But, as in a commercial nation, it is impossible to prevent men of this description from sometimes acquiring princely fortunes, it becomes a very desirable object, among the politicians attached to arbitrary power, to corrupt the principal commercial houses, by raising in them the spirit of vanity and ambition. They have already acquired money more than sufficient for all the purposes of aggrandizement. The next object is honour; that is a title. A baronetage is a charming lure to the whole family. Any favour indeed from the court is a feather. A title is now and then judiciously bestowed. This operates on the rising race, and teaches them to undervalue their independence in competition with the smile of a minister. The minister, indeed, has means of gratifying the avarice as well as the vanity of the com-

mercial order. Contracts are delicious douceurs to the aspiring trader: they not only enrich, but lead to a connection with the powers that be, and pave with gold the road of ambition.

But the sun of tory favour which irradiates the tops of the mountain, seldom reaches the vale. The millions of humbler adventurers in commerce and manufacture, who are enriching their country, and accommodating human life, in ten thousand modes that require both virtue and skill, are viewed by the promoters of arbitrary power with sovereign contempt. The truth is, that most of these, notwithstanding the disdain with which they are treated, are some of the most independent members of the community. They constitute a very large portion of the middle rank. They are a firm phalanx, and commonly enlisted on the side of liberty. They can scarcely be otherwise; for they have little to hope or fear from those who call themselves their superiors. They perform a work, or vend a commodity, equivalent to the compensation they receive; and owe no obligation beyond that which civility or benevolence, towards those with whom they negotiate, imposes. The customer applies to them for his own convenience. If they be fair traders, they vend their wares at the market price; and if one will not accede to it, they wait patiently for another offer. They do not think themselves bound to make any unmanly submissions to those who deal with them for their own advantage.

A numerous body of men like these, possessing, in the aggregate, a vast property, and consequently, if they could act in concert, a vast power also, cannot but be an object of uneasiness to the copartners in a proud aristocracy, wishing to engross to themselves the whole world, with all its pleasures, honours, emoluments, and rights. As they cannot destroy this body, their next endeavour is to vilify it, to render it insignificant, to discourage its attention to public affairs, to lessen its profits, and to embarrass its operations, by taxes on its most vendible productions. They would gladly render a tradesman as contemptible in England as he was in France before the revolution. In France, we all know, under

its despotic kings, no virtue, no merit, no services to the public or mankind, could wipe off the filthy stain fixed on the character by merchandize. The poorest, most villainous and vicious idiot, who partook of noblesse, would have been esteemed, in that unhappy period, infinitely superior to a Gresham, a Barnard, or a Skinner.

My purpose in these remarks is to exhort the mercantile order to preserve their independence, by preserving a just sense of their own dignity. I see with pain and alarm the first men in a great city, the metropolis of the world, whose *merchants are princes*, crowding with slavish submission to the minister of the day, seconding all his artful purposes in a corporation, calling out the military on the slightest occasion, at once to overawe the multitude, and at the same time to annihilate their own civil and constitutional authority. If they would but preserve their independence, and retain a due attachment to the people, and the rights of their fellow-citizens, their power and consequence would be infinitely augmented, and the very minister who buys or cajoles them would hold them in high estimation. Ultimately, perhaps, their present sordid views might be accomplished with greater success; as they certainly would be, if accomplished at all, with more honour and satisfaction.

Instead of separating their interests, I would say, let our commerce and our constitution ever flourish together. Certain I am, that a flourishing commerce, by giving power and consequence to the middle and lower ranks of the people, tends more than all the military associations to preserve the genuine spirit of the constitution.

SECTION XIII.

CONTEMPT AND PRIDE—ARISTOCRATICAL MANNERS—BISHOPS
OF FORTUNE—TORIES—TORY CHURCHMEN.

MANY who enjoy the great advantages of distinguished rank and enormous wealth, either hereditary or acquired, not contented with those advantages, seem, by their behaviour, to envy the less fortunate of their species the little happiness they retain in their humble sphere. Unsatisfied with the elevation which their birth or fortune has given them, they wish to trample on their inferiors, and to force them still lower in society. Base pride! sordid greediness of wretches, who, notwithstanding they are gratified with all external splendour, and pampered even to loathing with plenty of all good things, yet insult those who minister to their luxuries, and who (however deserving by virtue all that the others possess by chance) sit down with a bare competence, and often in want of real necessaries, food, raiment, and habitation.

The insolence of many among the great, who possess neither knowledge nor virtue, nor any quality useful to mankind, and the contempt with which they look down upon men, whom, though both virtuous and useful, they call their inferiors, excites the honest indignation of all who can think and feel, and who are remote from the sphere of corrupting influence. The natural sensations of an honest heart revolt against it. It is not only most highly culpable in a moral view, but extremely dangerous in a political. It arises from the genuine spirit of despotism, and if not checked by the people, must lead to its universal prevalence. Such a spirit would allow no rights to the poor, but those which cannot be taken away, such as the swine possess; the rights of mere animal nature. Such a spirit hates the people, and would

gladly annihilate all of them, but those who administer to pride and luxury, either as menial servants, dependent tradesmen, or mechanics, or common soldiers, ready to shed their own and others' blood for a morsel of bread.

Even the beasts are held in higher honour by the *aristocrats* than the poor people in their vicinage. Dogs and horses are fed, lodged, nay the horses sometimes clothed sumptuously; while the poor labourers in the cot on the side of the common, are starved, scarcely sheltered by their roofs, and almost naked. As you ride by the splendid palace and extensive park of some inheritor of overgrown opulence, some fortunate adventurer, some favoured contractor, pensioner, or placeman, you behold stables and dog-kennels erected in a style of magnificence; externally grand and internally commodious. The dogs and horses are waited on by MEN appointed for the purpose, and more amply paid than the labourer, who rises early and late takes rest in the work of agriculture or manufacture. After viewing the magnificent stables, proceed a little farther, and you see, on the road-side, and in the village, wretched houses, without glass in the windows; the poor labourer, his wife, and children in rags; scarcely able to procure the smallest fire in the coldest weather, threatened with prosecution if they pick up sticks in the park; and, if they refuse to *endure* extreme cold and hunger, in danger of being hanged, and certain of imprisonment. The great man, who spends much of his time in the stable and kennel, and who caresses the horses and dogs, condescends not to enter the cottages. He receives the lowly obeisance of the inhabitants without returning it. Look at yonder corner of his park, and you see a board with an inscription, threatening all who enter with MAN traps and spring guns. If, tempted by hunger, the poor man should venture to catch a hare or partridge, the horsewhip is threatened, and perhaps inflicted, in the first instance: and on a repetition of the atrocious crime, he and his whole family are turned out of their cottage; happy if himself be not imprisoned, though the bread of the helpless depends on his liberty and labour.

This petty tyrant of a village domain shall nevertheless

think himself entitled to represent the next borough in Parliament. What can be expected from such a wretch, but that he should be as servilely mean and obsequious to a minister, as he is cruel and unfeeling in his behaviour to the poor of his vicinity? He has shewn already the dispositions of a Nero and Domitian in miniature; and if he could obtain a throne, his sceptre would be a rod of iron. He would be inclined to consider all the *people* as a tribe of POACHERS.

If no considerable district of a country be without such overbearing despots; if they are viewed without abhorrence, and considered as assuming only the common privileges of country gentlemen; if such men, availing themselves of a corrupt state of representation, often procure a share in the legislature; is not that country, if there be such an one, in danger of being over-run with the spirit of despotism? Are not the YEOMANRY, who are usually tenants of these lordly Nimrods, likely to be influenced by them, through fear of losing their farms, in their votes, and in all their sentiments and conduct? And will not Liberty lose some of her ablest, as they were probably among her sincerest and manliest, defenders, when the yeomanry desert her banners?

Among all that description of persons who have been lately called ARISTOCRATS, proud and selfish in their nature, Tories and Jacobites in their political principles, it is obvious to remark the most haughty, overbearing manners in the transactions of common life, in their domestic arrangements, in their pleasurable excursions, their visits, their conversation, and general intercourse. In all these, their grand object is to keep the *vulgar*, under which appellation they comprehend many truly, though not nominally, NOBLE, at a distance. They form a little world of their own, and entitle it, the *circles of fashion*. Folly and vanity govern this little world with despotic rule; and virtue, learning, usefulness, have no claim to admission into it. Pride, servility to courts, and a mutual though tacit agreement to treat the PEOPLE with contempt, are among the principal recommendations to it. The grand secret of its constitution is to claim dignity, distinction, power, and place, exclusively, without the painful

labour of deserving either by personal merit or by services to the commonwealth.

These people push themselves forward to notice at all public places. Though they contribute no more than others to the support of such places (for they are *sordidly parsimonious*), yet they claim a right to dictate every regulation. Countenanced by each other, they assume at theatres a bold behaviour, such as argues a sovereign contempt of the *canaille*. They talk loud, they laugh loud, they applaud each other's wit, they strut with airs of perfect self-complacency; but would not be supposed to cast an eye at the inferior crowd, whose admiration they are at the same time courting, by every silly effort of pragmatistical vanity. They cannot live long at home. No; they must have the eyes of the very people whom they affect to despise, constantly upon their persons, their coaches, their livery servants; or else wealth loses its power to gratify, and grandeur is no better than insignificance.

Nothing flatters such persons more, than to have a number of their fellow-creatures engaged as servants about their *persons*, with nothing to do, or with such employments as a **MAN**, properly so called, could not endure to have done by another. It adds greatly to their happiness, if they can clothe these superfluous menials in very fine and costly dress, far exceeding any thing which the middle yet independent ranks of the people can either afford or would choose to display. They also choose that their footmen should be handsome in their persons, as well as sumptuously clad; the intention being to lead the spectator to exclaim, when even the servants are such respectable personages, "how stupendously great must be the lordly master!"

A court, with all its forms and finery, is the very element of such persons. They flutter about it like butterflies in the sunshine; and happy he, who, in his way to it, excites the most admiration of his gaudy coach and coat in the crowd of St. James's-street; that crowd, which nevertheless they *scorn*, through fear of pollution, to look at, with eyes destined in a few minutes to enjoy the beatific vision of royalty. But

as a court is their delight, no wonder that their sentiments on political matters are perfectly courtier-like. They are for extending the powers and prerogatives of royalty, from a selfish idea that they can recommend themselves to the notice and patronage of courts by servile compliance, by riches and pomp; whereas the *people* would require *personal merit* as the passport to their favour. They think the people have little to bestow but bare esteem, or such offices as are honourable only in proportion as they are well or ill discharged; such as require virtues and abilities: whereas a court can bestow on its favourites, without requiring painful virtues, ribands, garters, stars, and titles, all which gratify superficial minds by their external finery and distinction, independently of any idea that they are, or should be, the public rewards of long and faithful services, in promoting the welfare of the community, and the happiness of the human race.

To form an adequate idea of the proud and frivolous minds of those who are intent on nothing but aggrandizing themselves by augmenting the power of courts and ministers, whose favour they seek with the most despicable meanness, it will be necessary to entertain right notions of the court of France, and the manners of the noblesse, previously to the revolution. "The two great aims" (says an observing French writer) "of the modern courtiers of France, like some of another nation, were *dissipation*, and the *means of repairing* the ruinous consequences of that dissipation to their private fortunes. To obtain the former end, they pursued her through all the fantastical labyrinth of versatile folly; and to accomplish the latter, they startled at no depravity or corruption which presented itself." Thus the greatest personages in the nation were most distinguishable for vice and meanness; the sole object was to indulge in every vain and every sensual gratification, and then to procure places and appointments, the profits of which were to pay the expenses of pride and debauchery. The financier robbed the people. The great (as they are abusively called) receive the stolen goods; and the people, in return for their property thus extorted from them, were at once oppressed, plundered, and despised. If a

nobleman, impoverished by his enormous vices and silly vanity, married into a rich but plebeian family, they called this degrading conduct, the taking DUNG to fertilize their estates. At the same time, *pollution* as it was to *marry* the honest daughter of an honest merchant, they prided themselves in choosing for *mistresses*, not only the lowest, but the most vicious persons, opera-dancers, and actresses, notorious for prostitution. Such were many of the courtiers, the noblesse, and sticklers for arbitrary power, in France; and have there not appeared in other nations, instances of similar conduct, in persons of similar rank, and similar political principles?

In France, bishoprics were usually considered as genteel provisions for the sons of noble families. Religious considerations had little influence in the appointment of them. Learning was not a sufficient recommendation. BLOOD was the prime requisite. If by chance a man, with every kind of merit proper for that station, rose to a bishopric, without the recommendation of blood, he was despised by the fraternity, and called a BISHOP OF FORTUNE. I have heard in England, such men as Dr. Watson, and Dr. Porteus, and Dr. Secker, with all their learning, spoken of as men that must not think themselves of any political consequence; as men who should be satisfied with their *good fortune*, and not pretend to vie with the NORTHs, and Cornwallises, and Keppels. How would such men have despised JESUS CHRIST and the poor fishermen! yet they love bishoprics, so far as they contribute to secular pomp and parade.

A similar spirit must produce similar conduct. Therefore those who would not wish the manners of the French, as they existed before the revolution, to prevail in their own country, will check the spirit that gives rise to such manners, by every rational means of opposition to it. That spirit and those manners at once supported the French monarchy, and caused its abolition.

Indeed, the overbearing manners of the TORIES, or friends of arbitrary power, are so disgusting in private life, to every man of sense and independence, that they must be exploded, wherever sense and independence can prevail over the arts of

sycophantism. They are no less offensive to humanity, and injurious to all the sweet equality of social intercourse, than they are to public liberty. Observe one of these persons, who swells to an unnatural size of self-consequence, from the emptiness of his head and the pride of his heart, entering a coffee-house or public room, at a watering place. To shew his contempt of all around him, he begins *whistling*, or beating a tune with his fingers or with a stick on the table. He stands with his back to the fire, holding up the skirts of his coat, protruding his lips, picking his teeth, adjusting his cravat, surveying his buckles, and turning out his knees or toes; shewing, by every sign he can think of, his own opinion of his own importance, and his sovereign contempt for the company. Presently he calls the waiter with a loud voice and imperious tone. "Damn you, Sir, why don't you bring me a paper?" Then after strutting up and down two or three times, viewing himself in the glass, bowing through the window to a coach, with coronets on the sides, he hastily rushes out, shutting the door with a sound that disturbs the whole room. He steps back a moment, and having hallooed to the waiter—"Has Sir John been here?" shuts the door still louder, and departs to the other rooms, to display the same airs of self-importance.

Listen to him while he gives orders to his servants or workmen. His tone is so imperious, you might imagine them negroes, and himself a negro-driver. And happy, he thinks, would he be, if the laws of this country would allow him to use the whip at once, instead of wearing out his precious lungs on such low-born wretches. But as he *dares not* use the whip (and, indeed, he is generally a coward as well as bully), he makes up for it as well as he can, by *threatening* to use it on all occasions, whenever his will is not minutely and instantaneously executed. He urges the propriety of keeping these people at a distance, making them know their station, and preserving his own dignity. Porters, hackney-coachmen, chairmen, whoever is so unfortunate as to be obliged, through poverty and a low station, to minister to his luxury, are sure, at the same time, to be insulted by his insolence. *He pays*

no more than others; often less; but he swears and calls names. In truth, he considers this order of useful people, certainly respectable when honest, sober, and industrious, as not of the same flesh and blood with himself, but to be ranked with the ass and the swine.

— Animos servorum et corpora nostrâ
Materiâ constare putat, paribusque elementis?
"O Demens! ita *servus* homo est?"*—Juv.

This proud pretender to superiority, this sneaking slave of courts, and tyrant of his household, would monopolize not only all the luxuries of habitation, food, raiment, vehicles, attendants, but all notice, all respect, all consideration. The world was made for him, and such as he, to take their pastime in it. His family, his children, his house, must all be kept from plebeian contamination. It is worth while to observe the fences of his premises, his high rails, gates, the walls before his house, the grim porter at his door, and the surly mastiff, taught to hunt down the poor man and the stranger that sojourns near the magnificent palace of selfish grandeur. The well-barred portals, however, fly open at the approach of lords and dukes! and he himself would lick the shoes of a king or prime minister, if such should, for the sake of securing the influence of his wealth in parliament, condescend to enter his mansion.

The aristocratical insolence is visible where one would least expect it; where all the partakers of this frail and mortal state should appear in a state of equality; *even at church*, in the immediate presence of Him who made high and low, rich and poor; and where the gilded and painted ornaments on the walls seem to mock the folly of all human pride. The pew of the great man is raised above the others, though its elevation is an obstacle both to the eyes and ears of those who

* Have servants souls?—and are their bodies then
Of the same flesh and blood as gentlemen?
Have servants *rights of men* to plead? O sure
'Tis madness thus to patronize the poor.

are placed in its vicinity. It is furnished with curtains, adorned with linings, and accommodated with cushions. Servants walk in his train, open the door of his luxurious seat, and carry the burden of the prayer-book. The first reverence is paid to persons of condition around. Those who do not bow at the name of Jesus Christ, bend with all lowliness to the lord in the gallery. The whole behaviour leads a thinking man to conclude, that the self-important being would scarcely deign to enter Heaven, any more than he does the church, if he must be reduced to an equality with the rustic vulgar.

Such persons, consistently with their arbitrary principles, are always high-churchmen. Though they may be indifferent to religion, they are zealous for the church. They consider the church as useful, not only in providing genteelly for relations and dependents, but as an engine to keep down the people. Upon the head of their despot, they would put a triple covering, the crown, the mitre, and the helmet. The Devil offered our Saviour all the kingdoms of this world and their glory, if he would fall down and worship him; and there is reason to fear, that such idolaters of the kingdoms of this world and their glory would apostatize from him who said *his kingdom was not of this world*, if the same evil being were to make them the same offer. The temporalities and splendours of the church triumphant endear it to them; but, if it continued in its primitive state, or in the condition in which it was when poor fishermen were its bishops, they would soon side, in religious matters, with the *miscreant philosophers* of France. But while mitres and stalls may be made highly subservient to the views of a minister, and the promoters of arbitrary power and principles, they honour the church, though they know nothing of Christ; they stickle for the bench, though they abandon the creed. An ally, like the *church*, possessed of great power, must be cherished; though the very persons who wish to avail themselves of that power, would be the first, if that power were in real danger, to question its rights, and to accelerate its subversion.

There is one circumstance in the conduct of the *Tory*

friends to absolute sway truly alarming to the champions of liberty. They are always inclined, on the smallest tumult, to call in the military. They would depreciate the civil powers, and break the constable's staff to introduce the bayonet. In their opinion, the best executive powers of government are a party of dragoons. They are therefore constantly sounding alarms, and aggravating every petty disturbance into a riot or rebellion. They are not for parleying with the many-headed monster; they scorn lenient measures; and while their own persons are in perfect safety, boldly command the military to fire. What is the life or the limb of a poor man, in their opinion? Not so much as the life or limb of a favourite pointer or racehorse. They are always eager to augment the army. They would build barracks in every part of the country, and be glad to see a free country overrun, like some of the enslaved nations of the continent, from east to west, from north to south, with men armed to overawe the saucy advocates of charters, privileges, rights, and reformatations.

Against principles so dangerous in public life, and odious in private, every friend to his king and country, every lover of his fellow-creatures, every competent judge of those *manners*, which sweeten the intercourse of man with man, will shew a determined opposition. But how shall he shew it with effect? By **RIDICULE**. Nothing lowers the pride from which such principles proceed, so much as general contempt and derision. The insolence of petty despots in private life should be laughed at by an Aristophanes, while it is rebuked by a Cato.

SECTION XIV.

SPIES AND INFORMERS—FALSE WITNESSES*.

It is not unfair to infer the existence of similar principles from similarity of conduct. In that black page of history which disgraces human nature; I mean the records of the Roman emperors in the decline of Roman virtue; we read, that spies and informers were considered as necessary functionaries of government; that they became favourites at court, and were encouraged by rewards due only to exemplary patriotism and public service. There have been periods also in the history of England, when *spies* (16), informers, false witnesses, and pretended plots, were deemed lawful and useful expedients by the rulers of the state. In testimony of this assertion, we need only call to mind the pretended Popish plot, with all its villainous circumstances, in the reign of Charles the Second; a reign in many parts of it resembling

* "*Sub Tiberio Cæsare fuit accusandi frequens et pœne publica rabies, quæ omni civili bello gravius togatam civitatem confecit. Excipiebatur EBRIORUM sermo, simplicitas JOCANTIUM.*"—SENECA de Benef.

"*Under Tiberius Cæsar the rage of accusing or informing was so common as to harass the peaceful citizens more than a civil war. The words of drunken men, and the unguarded joke of the thoughtless, were taken down, and handed to the Emperor.*"

(16) This class of persons is not now in much odour with the people, nor indeed are they now in demand; but it is notorious that the secret service money, annually granted to the government, has been heretofore appropriated in the employment of such base wretches. The late veteran Reformer, Major Cartwright, in writing to a friend about the then notorious spy, Fletcher, alias Forbes, alias Franklin, said—"Mr. Pearson has succeeded in obtaining unimpeachable evidence, proving that all the seditions and treasonable placards which have been published during the last three years, in the metropolis, and addressed to persons attending popular meetings, during the agitated state of the public feeling, were the productions of this man!"

the times of the Roman Tiberius. But at whatever period spies, informers, false witnesses, and pretended plots are adopted by men in power, to strengthen themselves in office, and destroy virtuous opposition, there is reason to fear, in spite of all professions of the contrary, that the tyrannic spirit of the degenerate Cæsars waits but for opportunities to display itself in acts of Neronian atrocity. Power is deficient; but inclination is equally hostile to the mass of mankind, denominated the people, whom some politicians scarcely condescend to acknowledge as possessed of any political existence.

The employment of spies and informers is a virtual declaration of hostilities against the people. It argues a want of confidence in them. It argues a fear and jealousy of them. It argues a desire to destroy them by ambuscade. It is, in civil government, what stratagems are in a state of war. It tends also to excite retaliation.

A ministry must be sadly corrupt, and unworthy the confidence either of king or people, which can so far degrade itself as to require the assistance of the vilest of the human race. Such are the whole race of spies, *sycophants*, (I use the word in its *proper* sense,) informers, and false witnesses. So great is the unfortunate corruption of human nature, that men have been always found to execute the most infamous offices, when a government has thought proper to seek their co-operation. Extreme poverty, united with extreme profligacy of conduct, and a total destitution of moral and religious principle, prepare men for the most nefarious deeds which tyrants can meditate. For tyrants only, the robbers and murderers of men, be such miscreants reserved. Tacitus has called them INSTRUMENTA REGNI, *the implements of government*, when government falls into hands which are skilled in the use of no better; into the hands of Neros and Caligulas. May the minister of a free country, who has recourse to such tools, be himself the first to feel their destroying edge!

Seneca, in the quotation at the head of this section, has handed down a circumstance, in the reign of Tiberius, which must cause every man, who has a just regard for the com-

forts of free intercourse and conversation, to shudder at the prospect of being governed by a system supported by spies and informers. He tells us, that the convivial merriment of friends assembled over a glass, the innocent raillery and banter of jocular conversation, were, through the encouragement given to informers by the government, made the grounds of a serious charge of sedition and treason. *The words of the drunken, and the unguarded openness of the joker* were taken hold of, by persons who mixed with the guests, in order to recommend themselves to government, by reporting the free language that might escape in the hour of unreserved confidence; when the heart is opened by friendship, and the tongue loosened by wine.

He who dippeth with me in the dish, the same shall betray me, said our Saviour. But be it remembered, that the same persons who hired and paid Judas Iscariot, crucified JESUS CHRIST.

But what shall we say? Have there been no Judas Iscariots in modern days? Have our coffee-houses, taverns, and places of public amusement, been quite free from hired wretches, who, while they *dipped in the same dish* with us, were seeking to betray us, if possible, to prisons, and to death? Did they this wickedness of themselves, or were they hired and paid by persons influenced by tory principles or high in office? Have not certain spies confessed, at a solemn trial, that they were hired and paid by men in office? Have not the same spies led to those extravagant speeches, or those offensive measures, which they afterwards informed against for hire; hoping to deprive the persons they betrayed either of liberty or life? If such things have been, is it not time to be alarmed, to guard against spies, informers, and false witnesses? And is it not right to express, and increase, if possible, the public indignation against both them and their employers?

When men, high in office, of reputed abilities, and certainly possessing extensive knowledge, patronize such miscreants as spies and informers, they certainly corrupt the public morals, by leading the people, over whom their examples must always

have great influence, to believe, that treachery, perjury, and murder, are crimes of a venial nature. They teach men to carry the profligacy of public characters and conduct into the sequestered walks of private life. They teach one of the most corrupting maxims ; for they teach, " That when ends eagerly desired by knaves in power are to be accomplished, the means must be pursued, however base and dishonest." They destroy at once the confidential comforts and the most valuable virtues of private life.

But state-necessity is urged in defence of that policy which employs spies and informers. I deny the existence of such necessity. There are excellent laws, and there are magistrates and officers dispersed all over the kingdom, who are bound to take cognizance of any illegal and injurious practices, and to prevent them by a timely interference. If such magistrates and officers neglect their duty, it is incumbent on those who appointed them, and who are amply paid for their vigilance, to institute prosecutions, to punish and to remove them. The law knows nothing of spies and informers. The only watchmen it recognizes are magistrates, regularly appointed. The whole body of a people, well governed, and consequently contented with their governors, are the natural and voluntary guardians against seditions, treasons, and conspiracies to subvert the state. When spies and informers are called in, it argues a distrust of the magistrates, and of the whole body of the people. It argues an endeavour to govern in a manner unauthorized by that constitution which the employers of spies and informers pretend to protect, by instruments so dangerous and unjustifiable.

I have a better opinion of men 'n power, in our times, corrupting as the possession of power is allowed to be, than to believe that any of them would hire a false witness. But let them be assured, that a hired spy and informer will, by an easy transition, become a false witness, even in trials where liberty and life are at stake. In trials of less consequence, there is no doubt but that his conscience will stretch with the occasion. His object is not truth or justice ; but filthy lucre ; and when he aspires at great rewards, great must be

his venture. Having once broken down, as a treacherous spy, the fences of honour and conscience, nothing but fear will restrain him, as a witness, from overleaping the bounds of truth, justice, and mercy. He will rob and murder under the forms of law ; and add to the atrocity of blood-guiltiness, the crime of perjury. No man is safe, where such men are countenanced by officers of state. They themselves may perish by his false tongue ; suffering the vengeance due to their base encouragement of a traitor to the public, by falling unpitied victims to his disappointed treachery. The pestilential breath of spies and informers is not to be endured in the pure healthy atmosphere of a free state. It brings with it the sickly despotism of oriental climes.

But how ominous to liberty, if large associations of rich men, either possessing or expecting places, pensions, and titles for themselves or their relations, should ever take upon themselves the office of spying and informing ! by their *numbers* braving the shame, and evading the personal responsibility that would fall on an individual or unconnected spy or informer ! Such an association would be a most dangerous conspiracy of sycophants against a free constitution. If the public should ever behold the venal tribe thus undermining the fair fabric of liberty, and behold them without indignation, would it not give reason to suspect, that the Tory and Jacobite principles, or the spirit of despotism, had pervaded the body of the people.

The honest, independent, and thinking part of the community will be justly alarmed when they see either individuals or bodies of men encouraged by ministerial favours, in calumniating the people, and falsely accusing the advocates of constitutional freedom. They will think it time to stem the torrent of corruption, which, rolling down its foul but impetuous tide from the hills, threatens devastation to the cottages in the valley. But how shal. they stop an evil, promoted and encouraged, for private and selfish motives, by the whole influence of grandeur and opulence acting in combination ? By bearing their testimony in favour of truth and justice ; by giving their suffrages to honest men ; by rejecting the servile

adulator of courts, and the mean sycophant of ministers: and by shunning as pestilences, *every description of spies and informers, whether poor or rich, mercenary or volunteer* *. If they fail, they will feel the comfort of having discharged their duty.

* I subjoin a curious passage from the 14th book of Ammianus Marcellinus, on the manner in which spies executed their office, under the imperial authority of Constantius Gallus.

“Excogitatum est super his, ut homines quidam ignoti, VILITATE IPSA parùm cavendi, ad colligendos rumores per Antiochiæ latera cuncta destinarentur, relaturi quæ audirent. Hi peragranter et dissimulanter honoratorum circulis assistendo, pervadendoque divitum domus egentium habitu, quicquid noscere poterant vel audire, latenter intromissi per POSTICAS in regiam, nuntiabant: id observantes conspiratione concordi, ut fingerent quædam, et cognita duplicarent in pejus: LAUDES VERO SUPPRIMERENT CÆSARIS, quos INVITIS QUAMPLURIMIS, formido malorum impendentium exprimebat.”

“Another expedient was to place at every corner of the city certain obscure persons, not likely to excite suspicion or caution, because of their apparent insignificancy, who were to repeat whatever they heard. These persons, by standing near gentlemen, or getting entrance into the houses of the rich, in the disguise of poverty, reported whatever they saw or heard, at court, being privately admitted into the palace by the BACK STAIRS: having concerted it between themselves to add a great deal, from their own invention, to whatever they really saw or heard, and to make the matter ten times worse. They agreed also to suppress the mention of those (LOYAL SONGS OR TOASTS, or) speeches, in favour of the Emperor, which the dread of impending evil squeezed out of many against their will and better judgment.”

The decline of the Roman Empire was distinguished by spies and informers: it is to be hoped that the use of spies and informers does not portend the decline of the British Empire.

SECTION XV.

TORY COURTIERS AND FASHION—ADVICE OF ERASMUS TO COURTIERS—VIRTUE OF THE PEOPLE—LORDS MELCOMBE AND CHESTERFIELD—NECESSITY THE PARENT OF REFORM.

AMONG a thousand anecdotes of the frivolity of the governing part of a despotic country, I select the following, merely as a slight specimen of the trifling disposition of those who, as they pretend, claim their elevated situations for the GOOD OF MANKIND.

“ In the summer of the year 1775, the queen of France, being dressed in a light brown silk, the king good-naturedly observed, it was *couleur de puce*, the colour of fleas; and instantly every lady in the land was uneasy till she had dressed herself in a silk gown of a flea colour. The rage was caught by the men; and the dyers worked night and day, without being able to supply the demand for flea colour. They nicely distinguished between an old and a young flea, and subdivided even the shades of its body. The belly, the back, the thigh, the head, were all marked by varying tints. This prevailing colour promised to be the fashion of the winter. The silk-mercens found it would hurt their trade. They therefore presented her majesty with patterns of new satins; who having chosen one, MONSIEUR exclaimed, it was the colour of her *majesty's* HAIR!

“ Immediately the *fleas* ceased to be favourites at court, and all were eager to be dressed in the colour of her majesty's hair. Servants were sent off at the moment from Fountainbleau to Paris, to purchase velvets, ratteens, and cloths of this colour. The current price of an ell in the morning had been forty livres, and it rose in the evening to eighty and ninety. The demand was so great, and the anxiety so eager, that some of her majesty's hair was actually obtained by

bribery, and sent to the Gobelins, to Lyons, and other manufactories, that the exact shade might be caught and religiously preserved."

Such was the little, mean, adulatory spirit of the court of France, and of the people who at that time imitated the court with more than apish mimicry. To shew how little there is of truth and honesty in such servility, be it remembered, that the nation, so eager to catch the very colour of the queen's hair, soon afterwards cut off the head on which it grew. Nothing silly, nothing overstrained, can be lasting, because it wants a solid foundation. Let kings be careful how they confide in court compliments and the addresses of corruption. Mastiffs guard their master and his house better than spaniels.

While such a spirit prevails among the great, it is impossible that the happiness of man can be duly regarded by those who claim a right to govern him. Where frivolity and meanness are general, it is impossible that the people can be wise or happy. Gaiety, founded on levity or affectation, is not happiness. It laughs and talks, while the heart is either unmoved or dejected. Happiness is serious. The noise of folly is intended to dissipate thought; but no man could wish his thoughts to be dissipated, who finds any thing within him to think of with complacency.

Princes have always something important to think of, which, it might be supposed, would preclude the necessity of trifling amusements to kill time. Yet courts have always been remarkable for frivolity. This frivolity is not only contemptible in itself, unworthy of rational beings, especially when executing a most momentous trust, but productive of meanness, weakness, and corruption. Long experience has associated with the idea of a courtier in despotic courts, duplicity, insincerity, violation of promises, adulation, all the base and mean qualities, rendered still baser and meaner, by assuming, on public occasions, the varnish of hypocrisy.

Erasmus gives directions to a young man, in the manner of Swift, how to conduct himself at court. I believe they have never been presented to the English reader, and therefore I shall take the liberty of translating them, not only for the

sake of affording amusement, but that it may be duly considered, whether or not, persons who form their manners and principles after such models, are likely to be the friends of man, the assertors or the guardians of liberty: whether the slaves of *fashion*, who seem to separate themselves from others, as if they were a chosen tribe among the sons of men; as if they were made of such clay as forms the porcelain, while others are merely earthenware; whether, I say, the slaves of *fashion*, which always apes a court in all its extravagances, are likely to consult the happiness of the majority of mankind, the middle, lowest, and most useful classes, whom they despise, as an inferior species of beings; as the Whites in the West Indies formerly looked down upon the negroes with disdain.

“As you are now going to live at court,” says Erasmus, “I advise you, in the first place, never to repose the smallest degree of confidence in any man there who professes himself your friend, though he may smile upon you, and embrace you, and promise you; aye, and confirm his promise with an oath. Believe no man there a sincere friend to you; and do you take care to be a sincere friend to no man. Nevertheless, you must pretend to love all you see, and shew the utmost suavity of manners and attentions to every individual. These attentions cost you not a farthing; therefore you may be as lavish of them as you please. Pay your salutations with the softest smiles in your countenance, shake hands with the appearance of most ardent cordiality, bow and give way to all, stand cap in hand, address every body by their titles of honour, praise without bounds, and promise most liberally.

“I would have you every morning, before you go to the levee, practise in making up your face for the day at your looking-glass at home, that it may be ready to assume any part in the farce, and that no glimpse of your real thoughts and feelings may appear. You must study your gestures carefully at home, that in the acting of the day your countenance, person, and conversation may all correspond, and assist each other in keeping up your character at the court masquerade.

“These are the elements of the courtier’s philosophy, in learning which, no man can be an apt scholar, unless he first of all divests himself of all sense of shame; and leaving his natural face at home, puts on a vizard, and wears it constantly too. In the next place, get scent of the various cabals and parties of the court; but be not in a hurry to attach yourself to any of them, till you have duly reconnoitred. When you have found out who is the king’s favourite, you have your cue; mind to keep on the safe side of the vessel. If the king’s favourite be a downright fool, you must not scruple to flatter him, so long as he is in favour with the god of your idolatry.

“The god himself, to be sure, will require the main efforts of your skill. As often as you happen to be IN THE PRESENCE, you must exhibit a face of apparently honest delight, as if you were transported with the privilege of being so near the *royal person*. When once you have observed what he likes and dislikes, your business is done.”

He proceeds to advise his pupil to pursue his own interest, regardless of all honour and honesty, whenever they may be violated without detection. He tells him, in consulting his interest, to pay more court to *enemies* than friends, that he may turn their hearts, and bring them over to his side. I cannot, in this place, give the whole of the letter; but the curious reader may find it under number fifty-seven, in the twenty-eighth book of the London edition.

Erasmus drew from the life. Though a most profound scholar, yet he was not merely a scholar. He read the book of the world with as much accuracy as the volumes of his library. I have brought forward this letter, because I find it exemplified in the Precepts of Lord Chesterfield, and the Diary of Lord Melcombe. It appears, under the testimony of their own hands, that these men actually were the characters which Erasmus, in a vein of irony and sarcasm, advises his court-pupil to become. It appears from them, that many of the persons, with whom they acted, were similar. It follows that, if such men were great, wise, and good men, truth, honour, sincerity, friendship, and patriotism are but

empty names, devised by politicians to amuse and to delude a subject and an abject people.

But the people (I mean not a venal mob, employed by a minister or by a faction) are not so corrupted. They value truth, honour, sincerity, and patriotism ; and in their conduct often display them in their utmost purity. Shall courtiers, then, be listened to, when they represent the people as a swinish multitude, or as venal wretches ? Shall courtiers, such as Lord Melcombe, claim an exclusive right to direct human affairs, influencing senates to make and unmake laws at pleasure, and to cry havoc, when they please, and let slip the dogs of war on the *poor*, either at home or abroad ? Shall a whole nation be proud to mimic a court, not only in dress, amusements, and all the vanity of fashion, but in sentiments, in morals, in politics, in religion, in no religion, in hypocrisy, in CRUELTY ?

Lord Melcombe and Lord Chesterfield were leading men, able men, eloquent men, considered in their day as ornaments of the court and of the nation. But if even they exhibit both precepts and examples of extreme selfishness, of deceit, and of a total disregard to human happiness, what may we think of their numerous dependents, under-agents, persons attached to them by places, pensions, ribands, titles, expecting favours for themselves, or their natural children, or their cousins ? Can we suppose these men to retain any regard for the PUBLIC ? Would they make any sacrifice to the general happiness of human nature ? Would they assert liberty, or undergo trouble, loss, persecution, in defence of a constitution ? They themselves would laugh at you, if you should suppose it possible. They can be considered in no other light than as vermin, sucking the blood of the people whom they despise.

Yet these, and such as these, are the men who are indefatigable in declaiming against the people, talking of the mischiefs of popular government, and the danger of admitting the rights of man. These, and such as these, are the strenuous opposers of all reform in the representation. These, and such as these, call all attempts at innovations, though evidently improvements, seditious. These are the alarmists,

who cry out, the church or the state is in danger, in order to persecute honest men, or to introduce the military. The military is their delight and their fortress; and to compass their own base ends, they will not hesitate to bathe their arms in human blood, even up to their very shoulders. Their whole object is to aggrandize a POWER, of which they pant to participate, and from which alone, destitute as they are of merit and goodness, they can hope for lucre and the distinctions of vanity.

“Where the ruling mischief,” says the author of the Estimate, “prevails among the great, then even the palliative remedies cannot easily be applied. The reason is manifest: a coercive power is wanting. *They who should cure the evil are the very delinquents*; and moral and political physic no distempered mind will ever administer to itself.

“Necessity therefore, and necessity alone, must in such a case be the parent of reformation. So long as degenerate and unprincipled manners can support themselves, they will be deaf to reason, blind to consequences, and obstinate in the long-established pursuit of GAIN and PLEASURE. IN SUCH MINDS, THE IDEA OF A PUBLIC HAS NO PLACE. Nor can such minds be ever awakened from their fatal dream, till either the VOICE of an ABUSED people rouse them INTO FEAR, or the state itself totter, through the general incapacity, cowardice, and disunion of those who support it.

“Whenever this compelling power, Necessity, shall appear, then, and not till then, may we hope that our deliverance is at hand. Effeminacy, rapacity, and faction will then be ready to *resign* the reins they would now usurp. One common danger would create one common interest. Virtue may rise on the ruins of corruption.

“One kind of NECESSITY, and which I call an internal NECESSITY, would arise, when the voice of an abused people should rouse the GREAT into FEAR.

“I am not ignorant, that it hath been a point of debate, whether, in POLITICAL MATTERS, THE GENERAL VOICE OF A PEOPLE OUGHT to be held worth much regard? Right sorry I am to observe, that this doubt is the growth of *later times*;

of times, too, which boast their love of freedom ; but ought, surely, to blush, when they look back on the generous sentiments of ancient days, which days we stigmatize with the name of *slavish*.

“ Thus runs the writ of summons to the parliament of the 23d of Edward the First:—*The King, to the venerable father in Christ R. Archbishop of Canterbury, greeting: As the most just law, established by the provident wisdom of princes, doth appoint, that what concerns ALL, should be approved by ALL ; so it evidently implies, that dangers common to all, should be obviated by remedies provided by all. Ut quod OMNES tangit, ab OMNIBUS approbetur ;—sic et innuit evidenter, ut COMMUNIBUS periculis per remedia provisiva COMMUNITER obviatur.* A noble acknowledgment from an English king, which ought never, sure, to be forgotten, or trodden under foot by English subjects.

“ There are two manifest reasons why, in a *degenerate state*, and a *declining* period, the united voice of a people is, in general, the surest test of truth in all essential matters on which their own welfare depends, so far as the ends of political measures are concerned.

First, Because in such a period, and such a state, the body of a people are naturally the least corrupt part of such a people: for all general corruptions, of whatever kind, begin among the leaders, and descend from these to the lower ranks. Take such a state, therefore, in what period of degeneracy you please, the *higher ranks* will, in the natural course of things, be farther gone in the ruling evils than the lower; and therefore **THE LESS TO BE RELIED ON.**

“ *Secondly*, A still more cogent reason is, that the general body of the people have not such a *bias* hung upon their judgment by the prevalence of *personal* and *particular* interest, as the **GREAT**, in all things which relate to state matters. It is of no *particular* and *personal* consequence to the *general body* of a people, what men are employed, provided the general welfare be accomplished; because nothing but the general welfare can be an object of desire to the *general body*. But it is of much particular and personal consequence to the

GREAT, what *men* are *employed*; because, through their connexions and alliances, they must generally find either their *friends* or *enemies* in *power*. Their own private interests, therefore, naturally throw a bias on their judgments, and destroy that *impartiality* which the general body of an uncorrupt people doth naturally possess.

“Hence, then, it appears, that the united voice of an uncorrupt PEOPLE is, in general, the safest test of POLITICAL GOOD AND EVIL.”

Is it not then time to be alarmed for the public good, when great pains are taken to depreciate the people; when the names of Jacobin, democrat, leveller, traitor, and mover of sedition, are artfully thrown, by courtiers and their adherents, on every man who has sense and virtue enough to maintain the cause of liberty; that cause, which established the revolution on the ruins of despotism, and placed the present family on the throne, as the guardians of a free constitution? I cannot think such courtiers, however they may fawn, for their own interest, on the person of the monarch, friends, in their hearts, to a limited monarchy. If they could, and dared, they would restore a Stuart. But as that is impracticable, they would transfuse the principles of the Stuarts into the bosom of a Brunswick. To expose their selfish meanness, and frustrate their base design, is equally the duty and interest of the king and the people.

SECTION XVI.

DISTINCTIONS AMONG THE PEOPLE—INSOLENCE OF TORIES—
VIRTUE AND MERIT—ERASMUS AND LUTHER—CHARACTER
OF PAINE—MIDDLE CLASSES SUPERIOR TO THE GREAT.

Nemo altero nobilior, nisi cui rectius ingenium et artibus bonis aptius. Qui imagines in atrio exponunt et nomina familiæ suæ..... Noti magis quam *nobiles* sunt..... Dicenda hæc fuerunt ad contundendam *insolentiam* hominum ex fortunâ pendentium*.—SENECA *de Benef.*

THE people of this land are usually divided into nobility, gentry, and *commonalty*. The nobility and gentry seem to be estimated as officers in an army; the commonalty, or the whole body of the people, as the rank and file.

There might be no original impropriety in these appellations; but that of *commonalty* has been often used, by aristocratical upstarts, with insolence. The commonalty comprise the grand mass of the nation; form the great fabric of the political building: while the GENTRY, after all, are but the carving and gilding, or the capitals of the pillars that add to the support of the roof, but constitute neither the walls nor the foundation. The commonalty, therefore, being the main fabric, are worthy, in the eye of reason, of the highest esteem, and the first degree of a patriot's solicitude. There can be no rational end in our government but the happiness of the whole PEOPLE, King, Lords, and COMMONS.

* "No man is nobler born than another, unless he is born with better abilities and a more amiable disposition. They who make such a parade with their family pictures and pedigrees are, properly speaking, rather to be called NOTED or NOTORIOUS than NOBLE persons. I thought it right to say thus much, in order to repel the insolence of men who depend entirely upon chance and accidental circumstances for distinction, and not at all on public services and personal merit."

The commonalty are, beyond all comparison, the most numerous order; and as every individual of them is entitled to comfort and security in a well-regulated nation, the whole together must demand the greatest attention of the philosopher, the divine, the philanthropist, of every man of sense, goodness of heart, and liberality. The pomp and parade, the superfluous luxury, the vain distinctions of the FEW, sink to nothing, compared, in the mind of reasonable and humane men, with the happiness of the *million*.

It is certainly true, that the greatest instances of virtue and excellence of every kind have originated in the middle order. "Give me neither poverty nor riches" was a prayer founded on a knowledge of human nature, and fully justified by experience. The middle station affords the best opportunities for improvement of mind, is the least exposed to temptation, and the most capable of happiness and virtue.

This opinion has long been received and acknowledged. I could cite, from the sermons of our best divines on *Agúr's Prayer*, many passages in confirmation of it. I dwell upon it now, for no other reason, but because it has *lately* been the fashion, among those who are alarmed for their privileges by the French revolution, to run down the people, and to cry up that silly spirit of chivalry which established the systems of false honour, claiming rank and respect from society, without rendering it any service, without possessing any just claim to esteem, much less to public honour, exclusive privileges, and titular distinction. The terms *sans culottes*, *canaille*, *bourgeoise*, scum of the earth, *venal wretches*, and the never-to-be-forgotten *swinish multitude*, have been reserved for the people, especially those among them who have had sense and spirit enough personally to oppose the progress of despotic principles and practices. Every thing that malice, urged by the fear of losing the ribands, the titles, and the solid pence which a corrupt and corrupting minister can bestow, has been thrown out, in newspapers hired by the people's money, for the purpose of vilifying the people.

It is time, therefore, that the people should vindicate their honour. What are these insolent courtiers, what these place-

men and pensioners, who live on the public bounty, that they should thus insult those whose bread they eat? For the most part, they are persons who, if they were stripped of the false splendour of great mansions, numerous retinues, painted carriages, would appear among the meanest and most despicable members of society. They, indeed, are to be pitied and borne with, while they abstain from insulting the people; but when their silly pride presumes to trample on the mass of the community, they become deserving of contempt as well as commiseration.

These are the persons whom a patriotic Lord describes "as giving themselves up to the pursuit of honours and dignities, as LOVING THE SPLENDOUR OF A COURT, and attaching themselves to the cause of monarchy (not from any conviction that monarchy is the most favourable to human happiness, not even from personal attachment to the monarch), but because they see in the *increased power* of the monarch the source of additional weight and SPLENDOUR to those (that is, themselves) who surround the throne, and an increase of value to the favours which the sovereign can confer, such as stars, garters, ribands, and titles."

But is a passion, childish from its vanity, and diabolical in its unfeeling greediness, to be borne with any longer, when, not content with engrossing the profits of office and the pageantry of state, it dares to speak of the middle and lower classes as beings scarcely deserving notice, as mere *nuisances* when not employed in the servile office of administering to aristocratic pride?

Virtue is nobility. Personal merit, useful, generous, benevolent exertion, the only honourable distinction. The trappings which every tailor can make to clothe a poor puny mortal add no real dignity. In ages of ignorance they might strike with awe. Those ages are no more. Nor will they ever return, notwithstanding the efforts of petty despots (fearing the loss of those distinctions which they know they never earned) to keep the people in the grossest ignorance.

God Almighty, who gives his sun to shine with as much warmth and radiance on the cottage as on the palace, has

dispensed the glorious privilege of genius and virtue to the poor and middle classes, with a bounty perhaps seldom experienced in any of the proud pretenders to hereditary or official grandeur. Let us call to mind a few among the worthies who have adorned the ages that have elapsed: Socrates, was he *noble* in the sense of a king at arms? Would he have condescended to be bedizened with ribands, and stars, and garters? Cicero; was he not a *novus homo*? a man unconnected with patricians, and deriving his glory from the purest fountain of honour, his own genius and virtue? Demosthenes would have scorned to owe his estimation to a pedigree.

Who were the great reformers to whom we of England and all Europe are indebted for emancipation from the chains of superstition? ERASMUS and LUTHER; Erasmus, as the monks of his day objected to him, laid the egg, and Luther hatched it. But was it Archbishop Erasmus? Lord Luther, Marquis Luther, Sir Martin Luther? Did they, either of them, seek the favour of courts? Were they not among the *swinish multitude*?

Thomas Paine contributed much, by his *Common Sense*, to the happy revolution in America. I need not observe, that he had nothing of the lustre of courts or nobility to recommend him. The virulent malice of courtiers and venal scribblers has blackened him as they once blackened Luther, when they asserted of him that he was actually a *devil incarnate*, disguised in the shape of a monk with a cowl. I do not advert to any of his subsequent publications. I only say, if they are so *contemptible* as they are said by courtiers and aristocrats to be, why not undertake the *easy* task of refuting him? Bloody wars and prosecutions are no refutation.

“Who is this *Luther*?” (said Margaret, governess of the Netherlands.) The courtiers around her replied, “*He is an illiterate monk.*” “Is he so?” (said she.) “I am glad to hear it. Then do you, gentlemen, who are not illiterate, who are both learned and numerous, do you, I charge you, write against this *illiterate monk*. That is all you have to do. The business is easy; for the world will surely pay more regard

to a great many *scholars* and great men, as you are, than to one poor ILLITERATE MONK."

Many did write against him, and poured forth the virulence of a malice unchecked by truth, and encouraged by crowned heads. But *Luther* prevailed, and we Englishmen have reason to celebrate the victory of truth and virtue over corrupt influence and cruel persecution.

The greatest scholars, poets, orators, philosophers, warriors, statesmen, inventors and improvers of the arts, arose from the lowest of the people. If we had waited till courtiers had invented the art of printing, clock-making, navigation, and a thousand others, we should probably have continued in darkness to this hour. They had something else to do than to add to the comforts and conveniences of ordinary life. They had to worship an idol with the incense of flattery, who was often much more stupid than themselves, and who sometimes had no more care or knowledge of the people under him, or their wants, than he had of arts or literature.

The education of the middle classes is infinitely better than the education of those who are called *great people*. Their time is less consumed by that vanity and dissipation which enfeebles the mind, while it precludes opportunity for reading and reflection. They usually have a regard to *character*, which contributes much to the preservation of virtue. Their honour and integrity are valued by them as pearls of great price. These are their stars, and these their coronets. They are, for the most part, attached to their religion. They are temperate, frugal, and industrious. In one particular, and that one adds a value above all that *Courts* can give, they greatly excel the GREAT, and that particular is SINCERITY. They are in earnest in their words and deeds. They have little occasion for simulation and dissimulation. Courtiers are too often varnished, factitious persons, whom God and nature never made; while the people preserve the image uneffaced which the Supreme Being impressed when he created MAN.

SECTION XVII.

POWER OF THE SWORD—BAD EFFECTS OF A MILITARY
SPIRIT—MILITARY FINERY.

IN proportion as great men refuse to submit to reason they are inclined to govern by violence. They who have the sword in their hands are unwilling to wait for the slow operation of argument. The sword cuts away all opposition. No troublesome contradiction, no unwelcome truth, will impede the progress of him who uses the *ratio ultima regum**, and mows down all obstacles with the scythed car.

Hence the abettors of high prerogative, of absolute monarchy, and aristocratical pride, always delight in war. Not satisfied with attacking foreign nations, and keeping up a standing army even in time of peace, they wish, after they have once corrupted the mass of the people by universal influence, to render a whole nation military. The aggregate of military force, however great, being under their entire direction, they feel their power infinitely augmented, and bid defiance to the unarmed philosopher and politician who brings into the field truth without a spear, and argument unbacked with artillery.

But such a system tends to gothicize a nation, to extinguish the light of learning and philosophy, and once more to raise thick fogs from the putrid pools of ignorance and superstition, the bane of all happiness, but the very element of despotism.

The diffusion of a military taste among all ranks, even the lowest of the people, tends to a general corruption of morals, by teaching habits of idleness, or trifling activity, and the vanity of gaudy dress and empty parade.

* The last reason of kings.

The strict discipline which is found necessary to render an army a machine in the hands of its directors, requiring, under the severest penalties, the most implicit submission to absolute command, has a direct tendency to familiarize the mind to civil despotism. Men, rational, thinking animals, equal to their commanders by nature, and often superior, are bound to obey the impulse of a constituted authority, and to perform their functions as mechanically as the trigger which they pull to discharge their muskets. They cannot indeed help having a will of their own; but they must suppress it, or die. They must consider their official superiors as superiors in wisdom and in virtue, even though they know them to be weak and vicious. They must see, if they see at all, with the eyes of others: their duty is not to have an opinion of their own, but to follow blindly the behest of him who has had interest enough to obtain the appointment of a leader. They become living automaton, and self-acting tools of despotism.

While a few only are in this condition, the danger may not be great to constitutional liberty; but when a majority of the people are made soldiers, it is evident that the same obsequiousness will become habitual to the majority of the people. Their minds will be broken down to the yoke, the energy of independence weakened, the manly spirit tamed; like animals, that once ranged in the forest, delighting in their liberty, and fearless of man, caught in snares, confined in cages, and taught to stand upon their hind legs, and play tricks for the entertainment of the idle. They obey the word of command given by the keeper of the *menagerie*, because they have been taught obedience by hunger, by the lash of the whip, by every mode of discipline consistent with their lives, which are *saleable property*. But they are degenerate, contemptible animals. Compare a bird or a beast, thus broken down, with one of the same species flying in clear expanse of air, or roaming in the forest. Their very looks speak their degradation. The discipline of Mr. Astley causes the fiery steed to bend his knees in apparent supplication. But how are the mighty fallen! when the animal has broken from his obedience to nature, to fall down prostrate before Mr. Astley!

Suppose a whole nation, thus *tamed*, and taught submission to the command of one of their own species. Be it remembered, the horse, in learning unnatural tricks, submits to one of another species, who is naturally his superior. But suppose a whole nation, or at least the mass of the *common people*, thus *broken in* by a skilful rider. Will they not lose all energy? Will they dare, I do not say to speak, but to think of liberty? No; they will sink to the rank of *German mercenaries* let out for hire, claiming no rights, enjoying no privileges above the SWINE; a state of degradation at which the spirit of *man*, unspoiled by despotic government, revolts; and rather than fall into which, every true Englishman, from the palace to the hovel of the itinerant beggar, will be ready to exclaim, in the language of the scriptures, "Why died I not from the womb?"

Is it not time, then, for the virtuous guardians of Heaven's best gift, LIBERTY, to be alarmed, when they see a propensity in ministers, who have gained enormous power and corrupt influence, to render a whole people *military*? The gold chain of corruption is thus let down and ramified, in a million of directions, among those who never thought of courts or courtiers; but enjoying a noble independence, the independence of honest industry, chaunted their carols at the plough and the loom, glorying in the name of Englishmen, because England is free; and delighting in peace, because peace is the parent of plenty.

But, under the auspices of such a ministry, many an emulous esquire, hoping to be distinguished and rewarded, in some mode or other, by *court* favours, fond of the dress and name of a CAPTAIN, and the privilege of *commanding* with absolute sway, bribes volunteers from behind the counter and the plough. He clothes them in the finest frippery that his own or his lady's imagination can invent. He himself parades at their head; a very pretty sight on a summer's day. And now HE is distinguished as a SOLDIER, who before only figured as a hunter of hares or foxes, and a prosecutor of poachers. Ambition, as well as vanity, begins to fire his soul. The raising of so many men in his neighbourhood must please the

minister ; especially if the esquire uses the influence he gains over the vicinity, in a *proper* manner, at a *general election*. If the esquire wants not *money*, he may want *honour*. Then let the minister make him a baronet. If he has no sons of his own in the army, navy, law, or church, he may have nephews or cousins. If not these, he must have *nominal* friends, to direct on whom the favours of ministers, though it proceed not from benevolence, must flatter pride, and add to rural consequence.

The whole of the military system is much indebted for its support to that prevailing passion of human nature, Pride. Politicians know it, and flatter pride even in the lowest of the people. Hence, recruiting-officers invite *gentlemen* only, who are above *servile* labour. “The vanity of the poor men” (says a sagacious author) “is to be worked upon at the cheapest rate possible. Things we are accustomed to we do not mind, or else what mortal, that never had seen a soldier, could look, without laughing, upon a man, accoutred with so much paltry gaudiness and affected finery? The coarsest manufacture that can be made of wool, dyed of a brick-dust colour, goes down with him, because it is in imitation of scarlet or crimson cloth ; and to make him think himself as like his officer as it is possible, with little or no cost, instead of silver or gold lace, his hat is trimmed with white or yellow worsted, which in others would deserve bedlam ; yet these fine allurements, and the noise made upon a calf-skin, have drawn in and been the *destruction* of more men in reality, than all the killing eyes and bewitching voices of women ever slew in jest. To day the *swineherd* puts on his red coat, and believes every body in earnest that calls him *gentleman* ; and two days after, *Serjeant Kite* gives him a *swinging rap* with his cane, for holding his musket an inch higher than he should do. When a man reflects on all this, and the usage they generally receive—their pay—and the *care that is taken of them when they are not wanted*, must he not wonder how wretches can be so silly as to be proud of being called *gentlemen soldiers*? Yet if they were not so called, no art, discipline, or money, would be capable of making them so brave as thousands of them are.”

When all the base arts which custom is said to have rendered *necessary* are practised only to raise and support a regular army, perhaps they might, however reluctantly, be connived at by the watchful friend of freedom. But when the major part of the labouring poor, and all the yeomanry, are made *gentlemen* soldiers, merely to support a MINISTER, it is time for every virtuous and independent mind to express, as well as feel, ALARM.

It appears from the above-cited passage of an author who had anatomized human nature, to find out its most latent energies, that the *spirit of pride* is rendered, by artful statesmen, the chief means of supplying an army. But the spirit of pride is in fact the spirit of despotism; especially when it is that sort of pride which plumes itself on COMMAND, on external decoration, and the idle vanity of military parade.

When this pride takes place universally in a nation, there will remain little industry, and less independence. The grand object will be to rise above our neighbours in show and authority. All will bow to the man in power, in the hope of distinction. Men will no longer rely on their *own* laborious exertions; but the poor man will court, by the most obsequious submission, the favour of the esquire; the esquire cringe to the next baronet, lord, or duke, especially if he be a lord-lieutenant of the county; and the baronet, lord, or duke, or lieutenant of the county, will fall prostrate before the first lord of the treasury; and the first lord of the treasury will idolize PREROGATIVE. Thus the military rage will trample on liberty; and DESPOTISM *triumphant* march through the land, with *drums beating and colours flying*.

SECTION XVIII.

BOLINGBROKE ON THE CONSTITUTION—POPULAR DEGENERACY
—THE CHURCH.

“THE constitution of the British government” (says Bolingbroke) “supposes our KINGS may abuse their power, and our REPRESENTATIVES betray their trust, and provides against both these contingencies. Here let us observe, that the same constitution is very far from supposing the PEOPLE will ever betray *themselves*; and yet this case is possible.”

“A wise and brave PEOPLE will neither be cozened nor bullied out of their liberty; but a wise and brave people may cease to be such; they may degenerate; they may sink into sloth and luxury; they may resign themselves to a treacherous conduct; or ABET THE ENEMIES OF THE CONSTITUTION, under a notion of supporting the FRIENDS OF GOVERNMENT; they may want the sense to discern their danger in time, or *the courage to resist when it stares them in the face.*”

“The Tarquins were expelled, and Rome resumed her liberty; Cæsar was murdered, and all his race extinct; but Rome remained in bondage. Whence this difference? In the days of Tarquin, the *people* of Rome were not yet corrupted; in the days of Cæsar, they were most corrupt.

“A free people may be sometimes betrayed; but no people will betray themselves, and sacrifice their liberty, unless they fall into a state of UNIVERSAL CORRUPTION.

“As all government began, so all government must END by the people; tyrannical government, by their virtue and courage; and even free governments, by their VICE and BASENESS. Our constitution indeed makes it impossible to destroy liberty by any sudden blast of popular fury, or by the TREACHERY OF THE FEW; but if the MANY will concur with the FEW; if they will advisedly and deliberately suffer their

liberty to be *taken away* by those on whom they DELEGATE POWER TO PRESERVE IT, this no constitution can prevent. God would not support even his own theocracy against the concurrent desire of the children of Israel; but *gave them a king in his anger*.

“How then should our human constitution of government support itself against so universal a CHANGE, as we here suppose, in the TEMPER and CHARACTER of the PEOPLE. It cannot be. We may give ourselves a tyrant, if we please. But this can never happen, till the whole nation falls into a state of political reprobation. Then, and not till then, political damnation will be our lot.”

So far a political writer, who strenuously supports the cause of liberty, and who has been, for that reason, lately depreciated. The words just now cited are worthy the serious consideration of every man who wishes to leave the inheritance of liberty, which he received from his forefathers, unimpaired to his posterity. We are jealous of charters, privileges, and laws, but not sufficiently aware of the danger which liberty incurs from degeneracy of manners. But what avail laws preventing *constructive* treason, and bills of rights ascertaining our liberties, without virtuous dispositions in the people?

————— Quid leges sine moribus
Vanæ proficient? HÉR.

A charter, as an advocate at the English bar expressed it, is but a piece of parchment with a bit of wax dangling to it, if men have lost that energy of mind which is necessary to preserve the rights it was intended to confer or secure. The trial by jury, the bulwark of liberty, as we have lately experienced it in very remarkable instances, will be but a tottering wall, when oaths have lost their sanctity, and when truth and justice are considered only as phantoms. What will avail a constitution, when every one is immersed in private concerns, private pleasures, and private interest, acknowledging no PUBLIC CARE, no *general* concern, nothing out of the sphere of domestic or personal affairs, worthy of anxious regard.

I lately heard a sensible man affirm, in a tone of apparent despondency, that in England there was, at the time he spoke, NO PUBLIC. I thought the expression strong, and paused to consider it. I hope it was the ebullition of sudden vexation at circumstances, which, when it was spoken, seemed to argue a general insensibility in the PEOPLE to the blessings of a free country. It was uttered at a time when a zeal, real or pretended, for the *ministers* of government seemed totally to overlook, in its mistaken ardour, the PUBLIC WELFARE.

“There is NO PUBLIC,” said the sagacious observer. I understood him to mean, that from an ambitious attachment to party, in some of the higher ranks; to self-interest, in some of the lower; to general dissipation, in all, the number of independent, liberally minded, and well-informed men, who zealously wished and sought the *public good* and the *happiness of man*, was too inconsiderable to effect any great and important purpose. Public virtue must arise from private. Great pretensions to it may be made by the profligate, but they will be found to originate in selfishness, in rancour, in envy, or some corrupt principle, inconsistent with a virtuous character and benevolent conduct.

If there be such a defection from private and public virtue, what is to preserve a regard for the constitution, whenever ministerial influence shall so far prevail as to render it the personal interest of great majorities of POWERFUL, because RICH men, to neglect it, or even to connive at infringements upon it? If the people fall into universal corruption, the words *liberty* and *constitution* will be considered by them as fit only to adorn a school-boy’s declamation. In such a state there will be no more security for the tenant of a throne than of a cottage. A junto, that has no regard for either, and is solely actuated by the love of power, its distinctions and emoluments, may, by distributing distinctions and emoluments on *many* and by raising the hopes and expectations of *more*, make the mass of the people themselves (thus corrupted at the very fountain-head) become the instruments of annihilating the best part of the constitution. A limited monarch, whose throne is founded on the basis of a people’s affection,

and a judicious preference both of his person and form of government, will be as reasonably anxious as any among the people can be, to guard against the prevalence of such corruption, and the success of such corruptors. It is the cause of *courts*, if they mean to consult their stability, as much as it is of popular conventions, to preserve public virtue, and prevent the people from losing all *sensibility* to the value of a free constitution, the liberty of the present age, and of ages to come.

I firmly maintain, that the prevention of this popular degeneracy is to be effected, not by political artifices, not by prosecutions, not by sycophantic associations of placemen, pensioners, and expectants of titles and emoluments, but by reforming the manners of the people. Principles of religion, honour, and public spirit must be cherished. The *clergy* must be *independent*, and the PULPIT FREE. Books written without party views, intending to promote no interests but those of truth and philanthropy, must not only not be checked by *crown* lawyers, but industriously disseminated among the people. Religion must be considered by the GREAT, not merely as a state engine, but as what it is, the source of comfort and the guide of conscience. Its professional teachers must be advanced from considerations of real merit and services, and not from borough interest, and the prostitution of the pulpit to the unchristian purposes of ministerial despotism.

No writings of sceptical or infidel philosophers do so much harm to Christian faith and practice, to religion and morality, as the using of church revenues and church instruction as instruments of court corruption (17). The very means appointed by God and the laws, for checking the depravity of the people,

(17) This candid acknowledgment of the learned doctor needs no comment; we will therefore content ourselves by a short statement from Howitt's History of Priestcraft, on the revenues of the church, no considerable part of which have been used, "as instruments of court corruption." When it is known that there are more than a thousand "livings, in the gift of the crown," we need not wonder that "during the long reign of the Tories, the state-beneficed parsons were loud in the pulpits, busy at public meetings, and at public dinners, busy in all houses where

contribute to it, when they appear to be considered by the GREAT as little more than artifices of politicians, designed to keep the vulgar (as they are often unjustly called) in subjection to wicked upstarts, possessed of temporary and official power, by intrigue and unconstitutional influence.

It is certainly in the power of a well regulated government, by rendering the CHURCH effective, and by good examples and sincere attachment to virtuous men and virtuous principles, to correct the levity, effeminacy, and want of principle in private life, which leads to the loss of liberty. The church will be effective, as soon as the people are convinced that all preferments in it are bestowed on those who have preached the gospel faithfully; and not on time-servers, and the friends and relations of parasites, who have no other view in seeking seats in the senate, but to serve a minister for their own advantage. Till the people are convinced that an *administration is sincere in religion*, they will be too apt to consider not only *religion*, but common *honesty*, as an empty name.

The religious principle being thus destroyed by the greedy aspirants at worldly grandeur, no wonder the people lapse into that dissolute conduct, which seeks nothing seriously but selfish pleasure and private profit. Levity of manners both proceeds from, and produces, *defect of moral principle*.

they had access, especially those of the squirearchy, disseminating those doctrines which have brought us to the brink of ruin."

"The entire possessions of the church, in tithe and landed property, amount in value to the enormous sum of 170,450,000*l.*, and the extensive leaseholds lately reverted to the bishopric of London, raise the amount to 180,000,000*l.*!!!"

To these statements, Mr. Howitt has added a very important fact, for the consideration of the friends of Reform, in Church and State. The Grey ministry were loud in their cries for the reform of the Irish Church, and a reduction in the number of bishops, and the income of those to be continued formed the principal features of that reform. At that very time, the richest see among the whole, the bishopric of Derry, became vacant, when Earl Grey, appointed his brother-in-law, Dr. Poynton, to that vacant see!—the land of which, "at a fair rate of rent, would produce an income of 130,000*l.* a year"—and that such land, if sold, would be "worth to the nation, 3,000,000*l.*!!!"

Effeminacy, the natural consequence of vice and luxury caused by *defect of moral principle*, precludes courage, spirit, and all manly, virtuous exertion. Ignorance must follow; for to obtain knowledge requires a degree of labour and laudable application, which those who are sunk in indolence and sensuality will never bestow. When ignorance is become general, and vice reigns triumphant, what remains to oppose the giant Despotism, who, like a Colossus, strides over the pigmy and insignificant slaves of oriental climes, from trampling on MEN in countries once free?

Farewell, then, all that truly ennobles human nature. Pride, pomp, and CRUELTY domineer without control. The very name of liberty becomes odious; and man, degenerated, contents himself with the licence to eat, drink, sleep, and die at the will of an ignorant, base, libidinous superior. The sword rules absolutely. Reason, law, philosophy, learning, repose in the tomb with departed liberty. The sun of the moral world is extinguished; and the earth is overshadowed with darkness and with death. Better had it been for a man not to have been born, than born in a country rendered by the wickedness of government, corrupting and enslaving a *whole people*, a HELL anticipated.

SECTION XIX.

BROWN'S ESTIMATE OF GOVERNMENT—MAKING OF PARLIAMENTS—VANITY AND LUXURY—PARLIAMENTARY INTEREST.

FEW books have been more popular than BROWN'S *Estimate of the Manners and Principles of the Times*. He wrote with sincerity and ability; but his unfortunate end, occasioned by mental disease, had a very unfavourable influence on the circulation of his book, and his posthumous fame. Nothing can, however, be more unreasonable, than to depreciate a book, allowed by all, at its first appearance, to contain indisputable and important truth, because of the misfortune, or even misconduct, of its author subsequent to its publication. I confidently recommend the following passages to the consideration of every true lover of that free constitution which renders our country conspicuously happy and honourable among the nations which surround it.

“The restraints laid on the royal prerogative at the revolution, and the accession of liberty thus gained by the *people*, produced two effects with respect to parliaments. One was, that instead of being *occasionally*, they were thenceforward *annually* assembled; the other was, that whereas on any trifling offence given they had usually been *intimidated* or *dissolved*, they now found themselves possessed of new dignity and power; their consent being necessary for raising *annual supplies*.

“No body of men, except in the simplest and most virtuous times, ever found *themselves possessed of power*, but many of them would attempt to turn it to their *own private advantage*. Thus the parliament, finding themselves of weight, and finding, at the same time, that the disposal of all *lucrative employments* was vested in the crown, soon bethought themselves, that in exchange for *their* concurrence in granting

supplies, and *forwarding the measures of government*, it was but equitable that the crown should concur in vesting them or their dependents with the *lucrative employments* of state.

“ If this was done, the wheels of government ran smooth and quiet ; but if any large body of claimants was dispossessed, the public uproar began, and public measures were obstructed or overturned.

“ William the Third found this to be the natural turn, and set himself, like a *politician*, to oppose it ; he therefore silenced all he could by places and pensions, and hence the origin of *making of parliaments*.”

This *making of parliaments*, I contend, is *fundi nostri calamitas*, the origin of all our present political evil ; it defeated the good purposes of the revolution, and tended to introduce the despotism of the Stuarts, under the mask of liberty. It arose from the corruption of the people, and has gone on augmenting it to this very day.

“ Vanity, luxury, and effeminacy,” proceeds Dr. Brown, “ increased beyond all belief within these thirty years ; as they are of a *selfish*, so are they of a craving and unsatisfied nature. The present rage of pleasure and *unmanly dissipation* hath created a train of *new* necessities, which in their demands outstrip every supply.

“ And if the great principles of religion, honour, and public spirit are weak or lost among us, what effectual check can there be upon the *great*, to control their unwarranted pursuit of *lucrative employments*, for the gratification of these unmanly passions ?

“ In a nation so circumstanced, it is natural to imagine that, next to *gaming and riot*, the *chief attention* of the *great world* must be turned on the business of *election jobbing*, of *securing counties*, controlling, bribing, or *buying boroughs* ; in a word, on the possession of a great parliamentary interest.

“ But what an aggravation of this evil would arise, should ever those of the *highest rank*, though *prohibited by act of parliament*, insult the laws, by interfering in elections, by soliciting votes, or procuring others to solicit them, by influencing elections in an avowed defiance of their country,

and even *selling* vacant seats in parliament to the *best bidder*."

Would not this be *treason against the constitution*? a more dangerous and heinous political crime than any that have been prosecuted by attorneys-general? Does not this directly destroy the democratical part of the system, and establish a power independent both of the monarch and the people? Are not *both*, therefore, interested in putting a stop to such gross violations of law and equity?

"What," continues Dr. Brown, "can we suppose would be the real drift of this illegitimate waste (among the *great*) of time, honours, wealth, and labour? Might not the very reason publicly assigned for it be this: 'That they may strengthen themselves and families, and thus gain a lasting interest (as they call it) for their dependents, sons, and posterity?' Now what would this imply but a supposed *right or privilege of demanding lucrative employes*, as the chief object of their views? We see then how the political system of self-interest is at length completed.

"Thus faction is established, not on ambition, but on *avarice*: on *avarice and rapacity*, for the ends of *dissipation*.

"The great contention among those of family and fortune will be in the affair of *election interest*: next to effeminate pleasure and *gaming*; this (for the same end as gaming) will of course be the capital pursuit; this interest will naturally be regarded as a kind of *family fund*, for the provision of the younger branches.

"In a nation so circumstanced, many high and important posts, in every public and important profession, must of course be filled by men, who instead of *ability and virtue*, plead this *interest* (in elections) for their *best title*.

"Thus, in a time when science, capacity, courage, honour, religion, public spirit, are rare, the remaining *few* who possess these virtues will often be *shut out* from these stations, which they would fill with honour; while every public and important employ will abound with men, whose manners and principles are of the *newest* fashion.

"Is not the *parliamentary interest* of every powerful family

continually rung in the ears of its branches and dependents? And does not this inevitably tend to relax and weaken the application of the *young men* of quality and fortune, and render every man, who has reliance on this principle, *less qualified* for those very stations, which by this very principle he obtains. For why should a *youth of family or fashion*, (thus he argues with himself,) why should he submit to the *drudgery of schools, colleges, academies, voyages, campaigns, fatigues, and dangers*, when he *can rise to the highest stations by the smooth and easy path of parliamentary interest?*

“Where effeminacy and selfish vanity form the ruling character of a people, then those of *high rank* will be of all others most vain, most selfish, most incapable, most effeminate.

“Such are the effects of the prevailing principle of self-interest in *high life*. But if we take into the account all that *despicable train* of political managers, agents, and borough-jobbers, which hang like *leeches* upon the *great*, nor ever quit their hold till they are full gorged, we shall then see this reigning evil in its last perfection. For here, to *incapacity and demerit* is generally added *insolence*. Every low fellow of this kind looks upon the man of genius, capacity, and virtue, as his *natural enemy*. He regards him with an evil eye; and hence *undermines* or defames him; as one who thwarts his views, questions his title, and endangers his *expectations*.”

In another place, the same author very plainly deduces the corruption of the *youth of the nation*, the young nobility and gentry in particular, from *parliamentary corruption*.

“Notwithstanding the privilege vested in the commons of commanding the purses of their constituents, it is not difficult to point out a situation where this privilege would be nothing but a *name*. And as in the last century the regal and democratic branches by turns bore down the constitution, so, in such a situation as is here supposed, the real danger, though hidden, would lurk in the *aristocratic* branch, which would be secretly bearing down the power both of the king and people.

“The matter may be explained in a small compass. Can-

not we put a case in which the *parliamentary interest* of the *great nobility* might swallow up the house of commons? Members might be elected, indeed, and elected in *form* too. But by whom might they be *really* elected? By the free voice of the people? No impartial man would say it. It were easy to suppose thirty or forty men, who, if wanted, might go nigh to command a majority in the lower house. The members of that house might *seem* to be the representatives of the people, but would be, in truth, a great part of them, no more than the *commissioned deputies* of their respective *chiefs*, whose sentiments they would give, and whose *interests* they would pursue.

“ Thus, while power would, in appearance, be centering in the lower house, it would in reality be lurking in the higher.

“ This state of things might not perhaps result from any design in the aristocratic branch to destroy the constitution. They might have no farther views than those of *gain, vanity, or pleasure*. Notwithstanding this, their conduct might have those effects which their intentions never aspired to. Let us consider the most probable effects.

“ The first fatal effect which offers itself to observation is, that the consciousness of such an increasing and exorbitant power which the lords might acquire in the house of commons, would destroy all HONEST AMBITION in the YOUNGER GENTRY. They would know that the utmost point they could hope to arrive at would only be to become the DEPUTY of some GREAT LORD in a county or borough. All the intentions of such a post can be answered by IGNORANCE AND SERVILITY *better* than by *genius and public spirit*. People of the latter stamp, therefore, would not naturally be appointed to the task; and this, once known, would check the *growth of genius and public spirit* throughout the nation. The few men of ability and spirit that might be left, seeing this to be the case, would naturally betake themselves to such *private amusements* as a free mind can honestly enjoy. All *hope*, and therefore, by degrees, all *desire* of serving their country would be extinguished.

“ Thus HONEST ambition would naturally and generally be

quenched. But even where ambition *continued*, it would be *perverted*. Not useful, but *servile* talents would be applauded, and the ruling pride would be, not that of freemen, but of slaves."

The above remarks were made long before American independence was established, the French revolution thought of, or the discussions on the subject of parliamentary reform became general (18). The author wrote the pure result of impartial observation ; and what he wrote deserves the serious attention of all *honest men*, all good members of the community. I will make no comments upon it, but leave it to operate on the mind with its own force.

(18) We will here follow the example of Dr. Knox, and make no comment on any part of this valuable extract from Brown's Estimate, subjoining only a short passage from Paley's Moral Philosophy, the truths of which have been verified in the Independence of America, the French Revolution, and Parliamentary Reform.

"Let civil governors learn to respect their subjects, let them be admonished that the physical strength lies in the governed, that this strength wants only to be felt and roused to lay prostrate the most ancient and confirmed dominion, that civil authority is founded only in opinion, that general opinion ought therefore always to be treated with deference, and managed with delicacy and circumspection."

We may also say of the "Spirit of Despotism," that it was written before those moral changes which have lately taken place.

SECTION XX.

BRIBERY—DIARY OF LORD MELCOMBE—CUNNING OF TORY
POLITICIANS.

It is very desirable that country gentlemen, who are often inclined to shew a blind attachment to ministers, as if *loyalty* were due to the *servants* of a court as well as to the master, would peruse, with attention, the Diary of Lord Melcombe. There they are admitted behind the curtain, and even under the stage, to see the machinery. There they behold filthy workmen, dirty wheels within wheels, every thing offensive to the eye, and all busy for hire to produce a specious, outside show on the stage, for the amusement of the spectators, while the showmen pocket the pence. It would have been worth the while of courtiers to have paid the price of a campaign in Flanders, and the subsidy of a German prince, to have suppressed the publication of Lord Melcombe's Diary. The secrets of the ministerial conclave are there laid open; and the sight and stench are no less disgusting than those which strike the senses on the opening of a common sewer. Nothing but the most selfish covetousness, the weakest vanity, the meanest, dirtiest, most villainous of the passions! No regard for the *happiness of the nation*, much less for the *happiness of mankind*; one general struggle, by artifice and intrigue, not by honourable and useful exertions, for power, profit, and titles! It might be supposed that the parties concerned were banditti contending in a cave about the division of plunder. How are the words *lord* and *duke* disgraced and prostituted when prefixed to persons warmly engaged in such transactions! Such men are truly levellers, the enemies of the peerage, the involuntary promoters of equality! In a greedy rapaciousness for themselves, they forget not only the good of

their country and mankind, but the interest of their own privileged order.

When little and base minds, like the heroes of *Bubb Doddington's* Diary, bear rule, every thing, even religion itself, becomes an instrument of corruption. It is well understood by every body, that church preferments, even with *cure of souls*, have long been used to secure the interest of courts in venal boroughs; but the following passage contains a curious proof of it, under the hand of Lord Melcombe, and under the authority of the then prime minister, the Duke of Newcastle.

“ December the 11th, 1753” (says Lord Melcombe), “ I saw the Duke of Newcastle. I told him, that in the election matters (of Bridgwater and Weymouth) *those who would take money I would pay, and not bring him a bill; those that would not take, he must pay; and I recommended my two parsons of Bridgwater and Weymouth, Burroughs and Franklin:—* he entered into it *very cordially*, and assured me they should have the first *Crown livings* that should be vacant in those parts, if we would look out and send him the first intelligence.—I said, I must think that so much offered and so little asked, in such hands as theirs, and at a time when *boroughs* were particularly *marketable*, could not fail of removing, at least, resentments, and of obtaining pardon. . . . His Grace was very hearty and cordial.

“ 29th. Went to the Duke of Newcastle and got the living of *Broadworthy* for Mr. Burroughs.

“ March 21st. Went to the Duke of Newcastle—told him I was come to assure him of my most *dutiful* affection and sincere attachment to him, having no engagements to make me look to the right or the left. . . . I engaged to choose two members for Weymouth, which he desired might be a son of the Duke of Devonshire, and Mr. Ellis, of the Admiralty. I supposed he would confirm that nomination—but that was *nothing to me**. He might name whom he pleased.—Mr. Pelham told me the *King* asked him if I seriously designed to

* ————— *Tuus, O dux magne, quid optes
Explorare labor; MIHI jussa capessere fas est.* VIRG.

endeavour to keep Lord Egmont out of Bridgwater. Mr. Pelham told his Majesty that he thought I would ; that I desired him *to lay me at the king's feet*, and tell him, that as I found it would be *agreeable* to his *Majesty*, I would spare neither pains nor expense to exclude him. The Duke of Newcastle said he had seen how *handsome my proceedings had been* ; that this was the *most noble* that could be imagined ! I said, What if I came into the place Sir Thomas Robinson left ? He considered a little, and said, Very well, pray go on. I said I would particularly support him in the house, *where* he would chiefly want it. He said he knew I would. I said, There is my old place—*Treasurer of the Navy* ; I should like that *better than any thing*. But I added, Why should I enter into these things ; I leave it wholly to your grace. He said the *direction* of the *house of commons* was fallen upon him—therefore he could not choose by affection, but must comply with those who could support him *there*. I said I understood so ; and that I thought I might pretend to some abilities *that way* ; that in the opposition I was thought of some use *there* ; that in court, indeed, I never undertook much, *because he knew I never was supported* : but now, *when I should be supported*, I hoped I might pretend to be as useful there as my neighbours. He said it was incontestably so. I said, that considering that I chose *six members for them* at my own great expense, I thought the world in general, and even the gentlemen themselves, could not expect that their pretensions should give me the exclusion. He said that what I did was *very great* ! that he often thought with surprise at the ease and cheapness of the election at Weymouth ! that they had nothing like it ! I said, I believed there were few who could give *His Majesty six members for nothing*. He said he reckoned five, and had put five down to my account. I said I must be excused from talking any more about myself ; that I left it entirely to him and to the *King* ; that I was fully determined to make this sacrifice to his Majesty ; that I knew I had given no just cause of offence, but that I would not justify it with his Majesty ; that it was *enough* that he was displeased, to make me think that I was in the wrong, and to

beg him to forget it: *I would not even be in the right against him*; and I was very sure I would never again be in the wrong against him, for which I hoped his Grace would be my caution. He said he would, with all his heart. *He took me up in his arms, and kissed me twice, with strong assurances of affection and service.*"

A few days after, this *honest man* went to Bridgwater to manage the election, and thus proceeds his Diary:—

"April 14, 15, 16. *Spent in the infamous and disagreeable compliance with the low habits of venal wretches,*" the electors of Bridgwater.

If the men of Bridgwater, urged perhaps by want, were *venal wretches*, what must we think of the Duke of Newcastle and Lord Melcombe? I hope my reader will pause, and ponder the words of the preceding passage. They furnish a great deal of matter for very serious reflection to those who regard the true interests either of church or state.

Lord Melcombe's Diary was much read when it first came out; but it has since fallen into neglect. Events, however, have happened in the political world, which render it extremely interesting at the present period. In consequence of the French revolution much pains have been taken to decry the people and extol the aristocratical part of society. The tide has run wonderfully, in consequence of *false alarms* and ministerial artifices, in favour of courts and courtiers. The people have been called, not only *venal wretches*, but the swinish multitude. Long and tiresome books have been written to run down the people as destitute of virtue, principle, of every thing honest and honourable, and that can give them any right to interfere with the grand mysteries of a cabinet. But he who reads and considers duly the very striking anecdotes and conversations in Lord Melcombe's Diary will see, that in order to find venality in its full growth, and survey sordidness in its complete state of abomination, it will be necessary to turn from low to high life.

The people are often turbulent and indiscreet in their transactions, but they are always honest and always generous. They feel strongly for the cause of humanity and justice. They have a noble spirit, which leads them to view meanness

and sinister conduct with detestation. But is there any of this manly independence, this honest openness, this regard for the rights and happiness of man, among those whom Lord Melcombe, so unfortunately for the great vulgar, has introduced to public notice? There is all the deceit in his own character, which would denominate a man a swindler in the commercial walks of life. All the transactions of the junto are conducted with the timidity, secrecy, duplicity of a nest of thieves, mutually fearing and fawning, while they hate and despise each other from their heart's core.

On the practice of purchasing votes in boroughs, by bartering the cure of souls, the most sacred charge, if there be any thing sacred in human affairs, I shall expatiate more at large in a future section.

This Bubb Doddington, after selling himself, betraying the prince, and offering his six members to the best bidder, was made lord. He was created Baron of Melcombe Regis, as a reward for such prostitution of principles as ought to have caused him to be branded in the forehead with a mark of indelible infamy.

But can we suppose that there has been but one Bubb Doddington in this country? one Newcastle? I wish the supposition were founded in probability. It would be the simplicity of idiotism to suppose, that Bubb Doddington has not exhibited in his Diary a picture of parasitical courtiers, in all times and countries, where corruption is the main principle of administration.

If *such men* should, in any country of Europe, influence the councils of princes, and manage the popular assemblies, would there not be reason to be alarmed for the best constitution ever devised by human wisdom? *Such men* hate the people. They love nothing but themselves, the emoluments of places, the distinction of titles, and the pomp and vanity of the courts in which they flatter and are flattered. They will ever wish for a *military* government, to awe the saucy crowd, and keep them from intruding on their own sacred privileges and persons. The Herculean hand of a virtuous people can alone cleanse the Augean stable of a corrupted court, formed of miscreant toad-eaters like Lord Melcombe.

SECTION XXI.

MONEY QUALIFICATIONS FOR REPRESENTATIVES.

It has been long observed, that none are more desirous of increasing their property than they who have abundance. The greatest misers are those who possess the greatest riches. None are fonder of the world than they who have engrossed a large share of it. If they should acknowledge that they have enough money, yet they cannot but confess, at the same time, that they think themselves entitled, in consequence of their property, to civil honours, power, and distinction. They have a kind of claim, in their own opinion, to court favour; especially as they are ready to use the influence, which their riches give them, in support of any minister for the time being, and in the general extension of royal prerogative. Are such men likely to be independent members of a senate, honestly following the dictates of their judgment or conscience, and consulting no interest but that of *man* in general, and the people in particular, by whom they are deputed? There are no men *greedier* of gain than such men, and none more attached to those vain honours, which a minister bestows in order to facilitate the movements of his political machine. None will rake so deeply in the *dirt* to pick up a penny as a rich miser; none will contend more eagerly for a feather in the cap, than those whose minds are weak, empty, and attached to the world by the consciousness of being, in great measure, its proprietors.

But what is it to me, as an *elector*, that the man who solicits my vote has, by great cunning, sordid arts, and insatiable avarice, accumulated great riches? Has wisdom, has virtue, has knowledge, has philanthropy increased with his increasing fortune? Uncommon success, enormous wealth, acquired in the short space of half a human life, is a *pre-*

sumptive evidence of *little principle* in the means of acquiring, and as little generosity in the modes of giving or expending it. Perhaps he *inherits* his unbounded riches. What then? His *ancestors* were probably knaves or muck-worms. In this case, he has not to plead the merit of industry. His ancestors have left him vast sums of money; when perhaps his own talents would scarcely have earned him a penny, or kept him out of the parish poor-house.

Nevertheless, because he is rich, though totally destitute of parts and virtue, he stands forward boldly as a candidate to represent a city or a county. He finds thousands ready to clamour on his side, and to give him their vote. He can treat bountifully, open houses, and give away ribands plentifully. Therefore he is constituted a senator, a national counsellor, commissioned to vote away the people's money, and to decide on the most important questions of constitutional liberty.

What can he do but put himself into harness, and be driven his daily stage, by the political coachman, the prime minister? He cannot go alone. He has not sense enough to judge for himself in the smallest difficulty. He has not spirit enough to preserve his independence; therefore he will consider himself merely as a puppet, to be moved by the higher powers, at their will; a stop-gap, to fill up a place which might be occupied by an abler member, whose virtues and talents might serve the public indeed, but would render him troublesome to those who gladly dispense with all virtuous interference.

Let us suppose, for argument sake, four such *poor* creatures (such I call them, though *rich* in gold) chosen to represent the city of London, the grand emporium of the world, and, from its number of inhabitants, claiming a fuller representation than any part of the nation. I own the supposition is most disgraceful; for it can never happen, one would think, that such a city should not supply men of the first *abilities*, for a trust so important and so honourable. But let us suppose the *city*, from a system of manners favoured by, and favourable to, ministerial corruption, so far degraded as to choose four men of very moderate abilities and characters, merely

because they happen to be rich contractors, and of sycophantic dispositions, likely to pursue their *own* interest by servilely obeying the beck of a minister.

Suppose them once in for seven years. The taverns are now shut up, the *advertisements*, the canvassing all forgotten, and they commence as arrant courtiers as the meanest tool of power, *put*, by a paltry lord, into a rotten borough of Sussex, Wiltshire, or Cornwall.

But mark the mischief. As they nominally represent the first city in the world, the measures which *they* vote for, (because they are bidden, and hope for contracts and baronetages,) are supposed, by foreigners at least, to have the concurrence of the most important part of the British empire. Though the minister may despise them from his heart, personally, yet he avails himself of that weight which the place they represent gives them in the eyes of strangers. "The *great city* is *with* him," (in the only place he pretends to know it, the house of representatives).

Their ignorance, their meanness, and their sycophancy, have another effect, highly injurious to all plans of constitutional reformation. "Here" (says the courtier) "are four men sent by the first city in the world. Are they better senators, or more respectable men, than those who are sent from Old Sarum, or any of the boroughs inhabited by beggars, and purchased by lords, as a lucrative speculation?" The probability is, (he will say of them,) that, with more *greediness after gain*, from the sordid habits of their youth, they have less of the accomplishments and liberality of gentlemen. Their eagerness to raise their families, renders them more tractable tools in the hands of a skilful minister, than those whose families are already raised, and who, however they may place themselves under the guidance of the peerage, have had an education which ought to have given them enlarged minds and sentiments of honour.

Thus the friend to despotic principles, and the opposer of parliamentary reform, draws an argument from the meanness of rich men, (sent by *great cities* to parliament merely because they are rich,) against all improvement of the repre-

sentation. The boroughs, he alleges, send at least *gentlemen* and well informed men, though in circumstances comparatively indigent; whereas these great commercial bodies, placing all excellence in the possession of superior wealth, depute men as senators, who are unqualified for any department beyond the warehouse or the countinghouse, whose views are confined, and purposes *habitually* sordid and selfish. He urges, that, from the specimens afforded by great cities, there is no reason to conclude that the extension of the right of suffrage would render the representative body more virtuous or enlightened. He doubts whether it would be favourable to liberty. If great bodies depute men only for their property, since they who *have* most usually *want* most, none will be readier to sell themselves and their constituents to a minister, for a feather or a sugar-plum, than the representatives of great bodies, delegated to parliament merely because they have inherited or acquired *excessive riches*, with scarcely any ideas beyond the multiplication-table.

Men deputed to parliament should certainly be far above want (19); but I contend that riches, independent of personal merit, can never be a sufficient recommendation. It is the most important trust that can be reposed in man. It requires a most comprehensive education, strong natural abilities, and what is greater than all, a just, honest, upright heart, with a manly firmness, and an enlarged philanthropy.

Can there be any difficulty in finding, at any time, four men of such character in the city of London, or two such in any county of England? Certainly not; especially when the corrupting idea shall be exploded, that *property* is the best qualification for a national counsellor and lawgiver. *Able*

(19) Among other questions to be mooted by political economists, would it not be desirable to inquire into the propriety and practicability of paying the members of our legislature? In America, they receive eight dollars a day, during the session, together with their travelling expenses in attending to their legislative duties. We hold, that "the labourer is worthy of his hire," whether in a civil, or religious capacity; and in our preliminary sketch, having advocated the gratuitous administration of the laws, we have supposed that the judges, magistrates, and lawyers, should be duly paid for their labours *by the State*.

and *honest* men are not the most inclined to thrust themselves forward, and to *obtrude* themselves, much less to enter into competition, when all the influence of riches and ministerial favour will be exerted to traduce their character, to frustrate their endeavours, and send them back to private life with their fortunes injured, and their tranquillity disturbed. The electors must *search* for such men, and draw them from their virtuous obscurity. Thus honoured, they will go into the senate with the pure motives of serving their country and mankind, and return with *clean hands*, sufficiently rewarded by the blessings of the people.

The city of London, and all great cities, as well as counties, are to be most seriously exhorted, to consider the importance of the trust they delegate at an election, and to choose men of known abilities, and experienced attachment to the cause of the people. They should beware of men, however opulent and respectable in private life, who can have no other motive for obtruding on public life, for which they are *unqualified*, but to raise themselves and families to fortune and distinction, by *selling their trust* to a minister. Such men can never be friends to liberty and the people. They contribute, by means of their property, to the general system of corruption, and, perhaps without knowing it, (for they *know* but little,) promote, most effectually, the spirit of despotism.

SECTION XXII.

MINISTERIAL CORRUPTION—LITTLE DESPOTS—LONDON ELECTORS AND MEMBERS—NABOBS—TRADING COMPANIES.

THE rottenness of corruption, originating from ministers, intoxicated with the love of power, and greedy after the emoluments of office, is sometimes found (especially under the influence of *false alarms*) to pervade the whole mass of the people, and to infect the very heart of the body-politic. The vitals of liberty become tainted, and, without great efforts, a *mortification* may be justly apprehended.

In this corrupt state, *little despots*, aspiring at court favour, hoping to draw the notice of the minister on their faithful endeavours to serve him, arise in almost every town and village of the country, and in every street of a great city. They claim and exercise a jurisdiction over certain *vassals*, as they think them, their tradesmen, their tenants, and all others, who derive emoluments from them in the way of their business, or expect their custom and countenance. If the *vassals* presume to act for themselves as *men* and freemen, they lose their business, their dwelling places, their farms, and all chance of acquiring a competency. The vengeance of the *little despots* pursues them; and frequently quits not the chace, till it has hunted them down to destruction.

Even in the *City of London*, opulent as it is, and *independent* as it might be, a city which used to be the first to stand up in defence of liberty, an overbearing influence can find its way to the obscurest district, and insinuate itself into the blindest alley. The *great merchant or manufacturer*, who is necessarily connected with many subordinate traders or workmen, considers the influence he gains from extensive connexions in business, as a very valuable and vendible commodity at the *market* of a *minister*. Naturally wishing to

make the most of his trade, he resolves to treat this connexion as a part of his *stock*, and cause it to bring him an *ample* return. At least he will *venture*. It may be a prize to him, as it has been to many. Much depends on his own prudential management of the commodity. It may lead to a valuable *contract*, especially if kind fortune should kindle the flames of war; it may open the path to court favours of various kinds; it may ultimately confer a seat in the house, and perhaps a baronetage. This last honour is highly desirable, as it removes at once the *filth* that naturally attaches to the very name of *citizen*, *dealer*, and *chapman*.

In the city of London, the majority of *electors*, who send the *few* members of parliament allotted to it, are of the *middle*, and indeed of the inferior rank of shopkeepers, rarely rising to the dignity of *merchants*, who reside at the houses with *great gates*, or rather in the *new squares*, two or three miles north-west of the polluted and polluting city; for such is the insolence of little city *despots* who are in a very *great way*, that they commonly *despise* the *freedom* of the city where their counting-house stands, and where they gain their plums. They do not *condescend* to be *free* of the city. They would consider it as a degradation from their *gentility* to be *liverymen* and members of a city company. Liverymen, indeed! What! *great men*, as *all bankers* are, *East India Directors*, usurious *money-lenders*, living magnificently in Portland-place or Portman-square, or the grand avenues to them, to be LIVERYMEN! Horrid degradation! The very idea is shocking to the *spirit of despotism*. It is time enough to take up their *freedom* of the city, when it is necessary, as candidates, to possess that qualification. There are too *many votes* to make it *worth while* to be a voter. These *great men*, therefore, view the electors as subordinate persons, whom they may send on an errand to Guildhall to *vote* for the minister's candidate, just as they would dispatch a clerk or porter to the Custom-house to take a Custom-house oath, or to do any *job* connected with the *low* trade or manufacture which enables them to associate with the fine folk of St. James's.

The *elector* who goes to the hustings *must*, indeed, vote upon his *oath*, that he *has* received and *will* receive no *bribe*. He does not consider the lucrative employments and the emoluments arising from the *great man's* custom, which would be lost on *disobedience*, as a *bribe*, and therefore votes against his judgment, conscience, and inclination, without a murmur; especially as his daily bread may perhaps depend on his obsequiousness, and very likely the comfort and security of a wife and a large family.

This conduct of the *great men* is not only unconstitutional and affronting to the city, but as truly *despotic* in principle as any thing done by the Grand Seignior. It is *mean* also and base to the last degree; for the *great men* usually exert not their influence from friendship to the minister, or to a candidate, or from any regard to a cause which they think connected with the public good; but solely to serve themselves, to provide for poor relations, to enrich or to aggrandize an upstart family, already rendered wretched and contemptible by fungous pride.

The glorious rights and privileges of Englishmen, of which we read and hear so much, are then to be all sacrificed to serve a man, who perhaps went out as a *writer* to the East Indies, and returned in five or six years, laden with riches; the injured widow and orphan in vain lifting up their hands, and uttering their lamentations over the deaf ocean, while the spoiler is hastening to Europe, with that treasure which, as it was gained by extortion, is to be expended in corruption.

Malè parta malè dilabuntur.

A prodigious recommendation this, as a representative in parliament of industrious citizens, who have toiled all their lives at the counter, or in the manufactory, for a bare competence!

When *nabobs*, as they are called, perfect *aliens*, recommended only by riches and court influence, can *seat* themselves for *great cities* and *counties* as easily as they used for Cornish *boroughs*, there certainly is reason to fear that the spirit of despotism has rapidly increased, and is proceeding to destroy all remains of public virtue among the *people*. The question

naturally arises, if a *nabob*, a perfect alien, should ever be elected for the city of London; whether, in so large a body as the free-born citizens, and among the livery of London, a man is not to be found who has served a regular apprenticeship, gone through all the gradations of successful trade, and become a member of the corporation, worthy to represent the first *commercial* body in the universe? Is it necessary to *import* members, as we do tea and muslins, from China and Bengal? Honesty, virtue, independence, and abilities, must indeed be rare qualities, from Temple-bar to Whitechapel, if not enough of them can be found to constitute a representative in parliament. Must the English oak be neglected, for *exotics* raised rapidly in warm climates; and from the hasty growth of which, very little is to be depended upon, when the wind and weather assail them? A sad encouragement this to the young merchants, traders, and manufacturers, who enter regularly on business, and become freemen and *liverymen*, to find that the most industrious and successful trader, and the best character, cannot secure the honourable appointments and important trusts, in the gift of their fellow-citizens! to find, that persons, who never served apprenticeship, never carried on trade, never became free, never were connected in the city companies, perfect *strangers to the corporation*, and avowed *despisers* of them *all*, shall be made, by the influence of a minister, and the overbearing weight of oriental riches, *legislators* for the emporium of Europe! If such an event were ever to happen, it would discourage all *virtue* in the *rising generation* of merchants, traders, and manufacturers; and teach them, that every thing bows to *almighty money*, however obtained, and to *court influence*, always ready to favour overbearing and overgrown property. It would be a melancholy symptom of degeneracy among the people. It would shew that the *manly spirit* begins to fade and wither, as it has long done in *Turkey* and *Ægypt*, under the spirit of despotism.

It is truly alarming, to all true Englishmen, to see great *trading companies* using the influence which riches bestow, in seconding the views of a *minister*, without the least attention

to the public good, the preservation of *liberty*, and the happiness of the human race. It is certain, that men united in corporate bodies will act in a manner which they would be ashamed of in their *private* capacities; because, when so united, the responsibility appears to be thrown from individuals on the *aggregate*, and so attaching to *every one*, can be fixed on *none*. Such bodies may be truly dangerous, when, from the hope of titles and other favours, the members who compose them, are servilely devoted to the *minister*; not indeed to the *man*, but to the *favourite at court*, who, from his office, has in his hands the means of corruption, contracts, loans, appointments in all the professions, and, above all, *titles*.

Such monopolizing fraternities attack liberty with the club of Hercules. They rise with gigantic force. Reason, argument, the law and the constitution, yield to them, as the chaff before the wind. If they should not receive a powerful check from the *people* at large, who have not yet fallen down worshippers of *gold*, they must go on to establish, on the banks of the Thames, *oriental* despotism: and it would not be wonderful to see the two sheriffs riding up Cheapside on elephants, with the Lord Mayor borne in a *palanquin*, on the necks of liverymen, hastening to *prostrate* themselves at the feet of a *prime minister*, now become as great as the Emperor of China: *it would not be wonderful to see Bankers erecting an oligarchy* (20); the great house in Leadenhall-street, a *temple*, and a *golden calf* the GOD.

(20) Many a grave argument, much of useful information, and many a fanciful dogma have paper money as a circulating medium given rise to. We will not say that the subject has been exhausted of argument or interest, although it is not now our intention to renew the discussion. We have taken up the hypothetical prediction of our author, merely to remark that it hath been fulfilled in North America. A few years ago, the United States Bank, whose charter was about to expire, applied to congress by petition for a renewal of their charter for another term of years. The question was ably discussed in both houses—in the senate and house of representatives; on which discussion it was argued by those unfriendly to the re-charter, that the president and directors of the Bank had employed its funds for political objects—that a great portion of the American press had become venal by the pre-

tended loans of large sums of money from the Bank; and that the government directors of the Bank had, in several instances, been precluded from doing their duty by the secret intrigues and cabals of the managers of the Bank; that for these and other reasons then and there stated, the original contract between the government and the Bank had been broken, and that the Bank was therefore not entitled to a recharter. But in the face of all these charges, and which were offered to be proved on oath before congress, such was the mighty influence of that oligarchical concern the Bank, that its advocates prevailed in both houses, and a majority passed the bill for a recharter. To this bill, however, the President of the United States (Andrew Jackson) refused his signature, and sent it back to the legislature with his veto, and his reasons for withholding his assent. On this, sometime thereafter, the subject was rediscussed; when, further information having in the mean time been obtained, a majority in the house of representatives concurred with President Jackson: the senate continued refractory, nor need we be astonished at this when it is well known and not attempted to be concealed or denied that 150,000 dollars of the money of the Bank had been given to the three Bank senatorial leaders, Webster, Sergeant, and Clay, for their official special pleading in favour of that bloated monopoly. To these violent and angry contests followed the high-handed measure of the executive government in removing the public money deposited in the Bank, and the appointment of a committee to inspect all books and papers belonging to that Institution—which committee, however, were thwarted in the very onset of its proceedings by the managers of the Bank, and therefore failed in its proposed object. On the whole, we can state from personal knowledge, that the advocates of the Bank are composed, generally, of the lordly aristocracy of the country, and that the natural tendency of all their efforts were, to erect an oligarchy, independent of all government and law, but the government and law of their own formation.

Some of the ablest political writers in that country, had for many years deplored the growing evils of paper banking, and ungifted with the spirit of prophecy, foretold the fatal consequences which were likely to ensue. Jefferson, the philosophical statesman—Thomas Jefferson, than whom a better ruler never held sway over a mighty empire—while President of the United States, expressed his fears that the Bank would become more powerful than the government itself, and declared, that the sop to Cerberus, from being fiction had become reality, and that Proserpine, with her harpies and her furies, were fit emblems of the mischiefs that would probably result.

How far bankers in England may be “erecting an oligarchy,” the editors will not venture to declare, because they are precluded the necessary argument to sustain their opinion; suffice it, therefore, that they add a few historical facts, as material for thought and reflection.

The Bank of England was incorporated in the sixth year of William and Mary, in consequence of a loan made to the government by certain individuals, and thus, anomalous as it may sound, the Bank, the funds, and “the glorious revolution,” are coeval. The first loan was

1,200,000*l.*—the present debt about 800,000,000*l.*!!! Thus, in little more than 160 years, our profligate and war-loving governments have saddled the nation with the enormous sum of nearly EIGHT HUNDRED MILLIONS OF POUNDS STERLING!!!

In the year, 1797, the Bank being pressed for cash, stopped payment of its notes, although expressed to be payable on demand—the government applied a timely remedy. Orders in council were immediately issued, and the Bank was secured from the dunning of its numerous creditors. Statute after statute succeeded these orders, and the currency of the country would have been mischievously tampered with even to this day perhaps, had not Mr. Peel's bill restored the current coin of the realm. To Mr. Peel then (now Sir Robert) with all his Toryism, the nation is greatly indebted for his introduction and advocacy of a measure so well calculated to prevent the then too long existing fluctuation of the circulating medium.

There have been indeed among our political economists who have advocated paper banking—we have no space to discuss the subject, we will therefore conclude this note, already too much extended, by hoping that the assignats in France, and the federal paper of America, 500*l.* worth of which, would at one time, scarcely purchase a sixpenny loaf of bread, will have taught Great Britain a lesson in paper banking, which it will never forget—and that we hope never to “see bankers erecting an oligarchy;”—nor to see, “the great house in Leadenhall-street a temple, and a golden calf the God.”

SECTION XXIII.

PAGEANTRY—PAGEANTRY OF WAR—PAGEANTRY DECEPTIVE—
PAGEANTRY INSULTING.

THE proud despise the people, represent them as little superior to the brutes, laugh at the idea of their rights, and seem to think that the world was made for themselves only; yet the proud are never satisfied but when they attract the notice of this very people, by splendour, by ostentation, by the exercise of authority over them, and by insolent airs of self-importance. The people, it must be owned, in the simplicity of their hearts, gape with admiration at the passing spectacle which insults them with its glare, and feel themselves awe-struck with the grandeur of the cavalcade, which would trample them in the dirt if they did not struggle to escape.

Politicians, observing this effect of finery and parade on the minds of the unthinking, take care to dress up the idol, which they themselves pretend to worship, and which they wish the people really to adore, in all the tawdry glitter of the lady of Loretto. They find this kind of vulgar superstition extremely favourable to their interested views. Accordingly, in all despotic countries, great pains are taken to amuse and delude the people with the trappings of royalty. *Popery prevailed more by the gaudiness of its priests and altars*, and the pomp of its processions, than from the progress of conviction. The people, in such circumstances, have indeed the pleasure of fine sights; but they usually pay much more dearly for them than for exhibitions at the theatre; and have this mortifying reflection, as a drawback from their pleasure, that the payment is involuntary, and the sight a political delusion. It insults their understandings, while it beguiles them of their rights; and takes from them the earnings of their industry, while it teaches them to feel their own insignificance.

But not only despots, courtiers, and public functionaries, think it proper to strike the vulgar with awe, by purchasing finery of the builder, the tailor, and the coach-painter; but the titled and the overgrown rich men, through every part of every community, where family aggrandizement is procurable without public services, or private or personal virtue. Riches, in such societies, confer not only the means of luxurious enjoyment, but of civil superiority. They assume a value not naturally their own, and become the *succedanea* of wisdom, patriotism, valour, learning, and beneficence. The great object is therefore to make an ostentation of riches, and to keep the people at a distance, by dazzling their eyes with the blaze of equipage and magnificence. As all the minuter luminaries gravitate to the sun in our solar system, so all these aspirants at distinction and superior importance gravitate to royalty. The crown is the glittering orb round which they ambitiously revolve. They would all therefore contribute, if they were able, to add new brilliancy, new heat, new influence, and powers of attraction to their fountain of glory. They turn to it as the sunflower to the sun; and feel their colours brighter, and their leaves invigorated, when a ray of favour falls upon them in a peculiar direction. They cannot turn for a moment to the people. The popular climate chills them. The gales from this quarter are as the icy breezes from the frozen regions of the north, where the genial beams of solar influence can scarcely penetrate.

It may then be fairly presumed, that where all orders of the rich are vying with each other to make a splendid appearance, even above their rank and means of support, the spirit of the times, among these orders at least, is favourable to the increase of court influence, and therefore to the spirit of despotism.

This rivalry in splendour is, in course, attended with great expense; an expense, which, by reducing independent fortunes, diminishes independence of spirit. They who are ruined in seconding the purposes of a court, naturally think themselves entitled to indemnity from court favour. They become then, merely tools of the minister, and dare not speak

or act, in any instance, against him, lest they renounce all hope of the glittering prize, the secret *douceur*, the share of the loan, the contract, the place, the pension, the provision for a son, a nephew, a cousin, or the clerical tutor of the family, who has perhaps grown grey in hungry hope, fed only by the meagre diet of a ministerial promise.

Thus the rage for outshining others in externals contributes to ruin both fortune and principle. Add to this, that the prevalence of pageantry erects, in society, a false standard of human excellence. Money becomes the deity. Money is to give consequence, consideration, power. Money engrosses honour, which is due, and has often been paid, to poverty, when adorned with art, virtue, knowledge, or any other kind of personal merit. The man becomes nothing, and money all. How must the human mind sink in such a conjuncture! Its noblest energies cannot give it that estimation with mankind, which money, inherited by a fool, or acquired by a knave, boldly claims and obtains. Then what encouragement to young men to pursue improvement with any singular ardour? Common attainments are perhaps the best adapted to facilitate the acquisition of money. Common attainments and superficial ornaments will form the whole of education. In the mean time, MIND is neglected, and human nature degenerates. Then steps in the *despot*. For the consequence, take the map, and look over the countries which formed ancient Greece.

The pageantry of life, considered in a political view, as designed by the *grandees* to awe the people, and keep them out of the PARK of selfish happiness, which the grandees have fenced with high pales, and guarded with spring-guns and man-traps, certainly may lay claim to the praise of deep cunning or worldly wisdom. The pageantry of life may answer the purpose of the scenery of the playhouse, and keep the vulgar from beholding the grandees of the world, before they are dressed and *made up* for public exhibition. The galleries would certainly lose much of their veneration for the theatrical kings, queens, and nobles, if they were to see them behind the scenes, unbedizened. The pageantry of life is therefore

highly efficacious in deluding the vulgar. When not carried too far, and abused for the purposes of oppression, it may sometimes have its use. But is it, in general, conducive to the happiness of man ; either of those who are the actors in the pageant, and gratify their pride by attracting the eyes of beholders ; or of those who are led by it to a foolish admiration and a tame acquiescence ? Chains of gold and silver are no less galling than fetters of iron.

Pageantry has contributed perhaps more than any other cause to the prevalence of war, the bane of happiness, the disgrace of human nature. The grand operations of war, the splendour of arms, the finery of military dress, have been the amusements which despots have chiefly delighted in, whenever they could behold them in perfect consistence with their own personal safety. *The pageantry of war* dazzles young minds, and supplies both armies and navies with willing victims. The ugliness of slaughter, the desolation of fertile plains, the burning of peaceful villages, have all been unnoticed, amid the *pride, pomp, and circumstance of glorious war*. The taste for false glare and deceitful appearances of happiness and glory, has then been one of the most prolific parents of human calamity. It has palliated robbery, and covered foul murder with a glittering veil of tinsel.

All imposture is ultimately productive of evil. Pageantry, in a wretched world like this, assumed by infirm mortals doomed shortly to die, cannot but be deceitful. Its object is to put off false and counterfeit goods for true. There is nothing in human affairs that will justify or support that glare of happiness which the pageantry of the rich and great wish to display. The mask is too small and too transparent to conceal the face of woe, the wrinkles of decay and imperfection. In times of great ignorance, when scarcely any could read, and very little communication was preserved among the different orders of society, the mummery of courts and courtiers taught the vulgar to believe that the internal organization of beings, so decorated externally, must be of a superior nature. Princes and priests dressed themselves in grotesque garbs, in a kind of masquerade habit, to carry on

the delusion. But *the reign of great wigs, fur gowns, hoods, and cloaks, is nearly at its close* (21). Gilded coaches, horses richly caparisoned, gaudy hammer-cloths, fine footmen, endeavour to supply their place; but they have lost much of their influence; and at last it will be found, that to obtain the respect of the people, it will be necessary to deserve it. No longer will the public admire the poor creature who rides *within* the coach, for a splendour which he owes entirely to the manufacturer of carriages, the painter, the carver, the gilder, the harness-maker, the horse-dealer, and the groom. No longer will men unjustly transfer the praise due to the tailor and hair-dresser, to the proud beau, who struts as if the earth were not good enough to tread upon, nor the people whom he meets to look at as he passes them.

The pageantry displayed (22) by contractors, by placemen, by pensioners, by commissaries, by all who fatten on the public spoils, may justly be considered as an insult on the people. In times of great prosperity it might be winked at; but in times of distress and adversity, it is offensive. It answers no good end. It merely gratifies the vanity of those who make the ostentation. How can they find in their hearts to throw away sums that would maintain hundreds, in setting off them-

(21) We do not cite America for an example of all that is excellent and praiseworthy; we know from personal observation and experience, that the Americans are men of like passions with ourselves. Still it were desirable that we copied the plainness and simplicity of their President, their judges, their lawyers and others, who have long ago proved that wisdom and virtue are found elsewhere than in "great wigs, fur gowns, hoods, and cloaks." It would, however, seem, that as our collegians are "taught to believe that a silken gown and a velvet cap are substitutes for knowledge" (p. 20), so are "great wigs and fur gowns" essential to the dignity and importance of the high tribunal of hood-winked Justice.

(22) All this ostentatious finery, which the Doctor so justly condemns, has its example and provocative in the gaudy trappings of princely glitter and priestly pomp. Strip the palace and the church of their flaunting paraphernalia, and the "contractors, placemen, pensioners, commissaries, and all who fatten on the public spoils," would soon be shorn of their borrowed plumes. How long shall this mischievous folly continue? How long shall sane and rational beings not only connive at, but pay for and applaud, such childish fooleries?

selves, and making a figure, during an hour or two every day, in Bond-street and Pall-mall, while they pass hundreds who are ready to perish with cold and hunger, and cannot but know that the world abounds with instances of extreme want and misery? The pageantry of the unfeeling great in France aggravated the sense of suffering under its despotism; but, on the other hand, in provoking the people by the insult, it accelerated and completed the glorious revolution.

It is probable that every little wretch who decorates himself, and all that belongs to him, with finery to the utmost of his power, would be a *despot*, if he could, and dared. He shews all the dispositions to assume superiority without merit. He certainly has a narrow and vain mind. He cannot be a philosopher or philanthropist. With all his style and splendour in eating, drinking, dwelling, dressing, and riding, we cannot admire him; then let us pity or deride.

Mere folly might be laughed at and neglected; but the folly I describe is *mischievous*. It delights in oppression and war; and is one of the principal promoters of the *despotic spirit*.

SECTION XXIV.

INSOLENCE OF TORIES—POWER AND INFLUENCE.

PUBLIC corruption must produce private. When PRIDE is a ruling principle in the conduct of state affairs, it must display itself in every part of domestic life, accompanying its lordly possessor from the palace at St. James's and the levee in Downing-street, to the rural mansion in the distant province, to the convivial table, to the fire-side, to the stable, and to the dog-kennel.

A due degree of self-respect, a dignified behaviour, a demand of what is due to oneself, attended with a cheerful payment of what is due to others, are highly laudable, and have no connexion with that senseless, sullen, cruel pride, which marks the spirit of despotism.

This latter sort of pride is totally destitute of feeling for others. It scarcely acknowledges the common tie of humanity. It stands alone, completely insulated from all human beings below it, and connected only by a narrow isthmus with those above it. It seems to think the world, and all that it contains, created for its own exclusive gratification. The men and women in it are merely instruments subservient to the will and pleasure of aristocratic insolence.

With this idea of its own privileges and claims, it is no wonder that it shews symptoms of extreme soreness and excessive irritation on the least opposition to its *will and pleasure*. Accordingly those of the human race whose unhappy lot it is to be domestic or menial servants to persons of either sex who swell with the selfish pride of aristocracy, are kept in a state of abject servility, compelled to watch the looks and motions of the demigod or demigoddess, and spoken to with a severity of language seldom used to the horses in the stable or the

dogs in the kennel. No attendance by night or by day can be sufficient. Such superior beings cannot perform the most ordinary operations of nature without assistance, which degrades both the giver and receiver. They cannot put on their own clothes, but, like eastern tyrants surrounded by slaves, stretch themselves on the couch of indolence while their fellow-creatures, equals by nature, with trembling solicitude fasten a button or tie a shoe-string. The slightest error, delay, or accident, draws down imprecations on the head of the offender more terrible than the anathemas of a pope.

If the *little Mogul* affect spirit, then he talks, in his ire, of horsewhips, kicking down stairs, breaking every bone in the skin of the wretched operator, who, as human nature is prone to error, may have deviated, in adjusting a curl, from the standard of court propriety. When he has occasion to speak to one of his servants, he commonly says, "one of my rascals did this or that;" and when he speaks to them, especially on the slightest neglect or mistake, his choler breaks out into oaths, curses, and epithets, expressive of bitterness and venom, for which language has not yet found adequate terms. The genius of Homer, which described the wrath of Achilles, can alone paint in colour black enough the atrocity of the *great man's* ire. If it were not for that vulgar thing *law*, which, on some occasions, makes no distinctions, the great man would trample the little man who has buckled his shoe awry out of existence.

To maintain that accuracy of dress and splendour of appearance which so superior a being thinks absolutely necessary, certain vulgar people, called tradesmen, must inevitably be employed; and in this country of plebeian liberty, they will no more work for a nabob, or a rich contractor, or a peer of the realm, without payment, than for a French *sans culottes*. But woe betide them if they have the insufferable insolence to present their bills uncalled, though their families are starving, and their landlords are ejecting them from their habitations. "The insolence of the rascals!" (exclaims the great man) "let them wait, let them call again, and think themselves well off if I do not chastise them with a horsehip,

or kick them down stairs, for knocking at my door and bringing bills without order. But d'ye hear: pay the scoundrels this time, and mind, I never deal with them any more!" Then follows a volley of oaths and curses on the heads of all such blackguards, low-lived wretches, scum of the earth, thieves, and pickpockets, that do not know how to keep their distance and treat a *gentleman* with due respect. "Aye," (he adds) "there we see the spirit of the times, the effect of these cursed doctrines, which those *miscreants**, the philosophers, have broached, to the destruction of all law, order, and religion throughout Europe."

The middle rank of people who reside in his vicinity he takes no more notice of than if they lived at the arctic or antarctic pole. He keeps them at a distance, because, though not so rich as himself, yet claiming and supporting the rank of *gentlemen*, they would be likely to approach too near, and perhaps presume upon something of an equality, not only by nature, but by self-esteem and institution. He passes his next-door neighbours in his carriage or on horseback, in his daily rides, without condescending to turn his eyes upon them. He does not recollect even their names. They may be very good sort of people for any thing he knows to the contrary; but really he has not the honour of knowing them. A despot will not bear a rival near his throne; and therefore he cannot bear any who, with inferior fortunes, might happen to equal him in spirit, in sense, in behaviour, and in education. But if there is any body in the neighbourhood very low indeed; so low as to be removed from all possibility of clashing with his importance, such an one he will make a companion, and shew him most marvellous marks of humility and condescension. Indeed, for the sake of obtaining a little popularity, he will notice cottagers and poor children at play, and make extremely free with clowns, jockies, grooms, huntsmen, and all who have any thing to do with dog and horse-flesh. But keep your distance ye little squires, parsons, and professional men, who make saucy pretensions to knowledge

* Lord Auckland's expression, when speaking of modern philosophers.

or ingenuity. However, he can never be at a loss for company, while he and his equals drive phaetons and four, to dine with each other at fifteen miles distance, and while officers are quartered in the vicinity. He is abjectly servile to his superiors, insolent and neglectful to the middle ranks, and free and easy to the humble sons of poverty who will bear a volley of oaths whenever he thinks proper to discharge them, and who, if spit upon, will not spit again, because they are his workmen or tenants.

He who can eradicate such insolence from a neighbourhood, by treating it with the contempt and ridicule which it deserves, certainly contributes to the happiness of society. It is confined in its sphere of action; but it is the same sort of despotism which ravages Poland, and deluges the earth with human gore. In a free country like this, where law and liberty flourish, it is a vulture, in a cage, but still it is a vulture; and the little birds, to whom nature has given the free air to range in, ought to unite in endeavouring to destroy it.

Does any sensible man believe that such persons, if their power were equal to their will, would suffer freeholders of forty shillings a-year to vote for members of parliament, or juries of twelve honest plebeians to decide in state trials, where ministers are anxious (as they value their places) for a verdict favourable to their administration? They would not permit, if they could help it, the middle ranks to breathe the common air, or feel the genial sun, which God has given to shine indiscriminately on the palace and the cottage. They are as much enemies to kings as to the people, because they would, if possible, be kings themselves; but as that is impossible, they crouch, like fawning spaniels, to the hand which has it in its power to throw them a bone.

This description of persons is peculiarly formidable to liberty, because they are insatiably greedy of *power*. From their order chiefly arise the purchasers of boroughs, in which they traffic on speculation, like dealers in hops, determined to re-sell their commodity, as soon as they can, to the best bidder. They are also of that hardened effrontery which pushes its way to public employment, stands forward at court, and on all

occasions assumes that importance which, from the general diffidence of the better part of mankind, is but too easily conceded to the most impudent pretensions. In consequence of this unblushing assurance, this arrogant, audacious presumption, this hardened temper, which can bear repulse without being abashed or dispirited, they oftenest rise to the highest posts, and such as would be posts of honour, if they were not filled by men who have not one quality of a beneficent nature, or which deserves the esteem of their fellow-creatures. But though they have no inclination to do good, they acquire the power, which they fail not to exercise, of doing much evil. They encourage arbitrary principles. They depreciate the people on all occasions, and add weight and confidence to the aristocratical confederacy. They may sometimes be men of parts. They are seldom deficient in the graces of Lord Chesterfield. But they are hard-hearted, selfish wretches, attached to the childish vanity of the world, and preferring a title or a riband to the peace, the lives, the property, and the liberty of their fellow-mortals, all which they are ready to sacrifice, even for the *chance* of pleasing a prime minister, and obtaining some bauble, which reason must ever despise when it is not the badge of experienced virtue. "One of these" (says an old writer*) "values being called His Grace, or Noble Marquis" (*unideal* names as they are,) "more than a million of lives, provided that in such a general destruction he can save *one*; and to confirm themselves in their ill-gotten honours, they generally hatch plots, suborn rebellions, or any thing that they think can create business, keep themselves from being questioned, and *thin* mankind, whereby they lose so many of their enemies."

* Samuel Johnson; not the *lexicographer*, whose *religion* was often Popish superstition, and whose *loyalty* the most *irrational* *toryism*. I venerate his abilities, but detest his politics. He would have displaced the *Brunswick family* for the *Stuarts*, if his power had kept pace with his inclinations.

SECTION XXV.

NOBILITY—CHARACTERS OF THE GOVERNORS AND THE GOVERNED—BURKE ON THE ARISTOCRACY—BOLINGBROKE ON LIBERTY.

NOBILITY (23), according to the idea of the vulgar, both in high and low life, is nothing more than *riches* that have been a *long time* in *one* family: but it often happens that riches have been originally gained and preserved in *one* family by sordid avarice, by mean and dishonest arts; such arts as are utterly incompatible with true nobility, with superiority of intellects, united with generosity of disposition.

Most of the *titles of nobility*, and other civil distinctions, were taken from *war*; as a marquis, a duke, a count, a baron, a landgrave, a knight, an esquire. The inventors of arts, the improvers of life, those who have mitigated evil and augmented the good allotted to men in this world, were not thought worthy of any titular distinctions. The reason is in-

(23) In Sir Thomas More's Utopia, we find the following pertinent passage, shewing that our titled aristocrats, are "the same yesterday, to-day, and for ever."

"There is a great number of noblemen among you, that are themselves as idle as drones, that subsist on other men's labour, on the labour of tenants, whom, to raise their revenues, they pare to the quick—besides, they carry about with them a great number of idle fellows, who never learned any art by which they may gain their living, and these, as soon as either their lord dies or they themselves fall sick, are turned out of doors."

And Sir James Mackintosh has said, that a "titled nobility is the most undisputed progeny of feudal barbarism." It was Burke (we believe) who said that "nobility is the Corinthian capital of polished states." No, says Sir James, "the massy Doric that sustains it is labour, and the splendid variety of arts and talents that solace and embellish life, form the decorations of its Corinthian and Ionic capitals."

These sentiments from Sir Thomas, and Sir James, are entitled to a more than common consideration

deed sufficiently obvious: titles were originally bestowed by despotic kings, who required and rewarded no other merit but that which supported them by *violence* in their arbitrary rule. In some countries they are *now* given, for the same reasons, to those who effect the same purposes, not by war only, but by *corruption*.

Persons thus raised to civil honours, thus enriched by the long-continued favour of courts, would willingly depreciate all dignity which is derived from God and virtue only, undebted to patents royal. They would create an artificial preference to a distinguished few among the human race, which nature is for ever counteracting, by giving superior abilities to those who are pushed down among the despised and neglected many. This conduct is both unjust and unnatural. It cannot be favourable to human happiness, because it is adverse to truth, and does violence to the will of God manifested in the operations of nature. In France it was carried to that extreme which brought it to its termination. There is a tendency to carry it to extremes in all countries where courts predominate. The friend of reason and of man will therefore endeavour to convince the people, that an aristocracy, founded on caprice or accident only, without any regard to superior abilities and virtues, is a fertile cause of *war*, and all those evils which infest a great part of civil society.

That the BEST and ABLEST men should govern the worst and weakest, is reasonable (24): and this is the *aristocracy* ap-

(24) This position needs only to be stated to meet with a response in every well-cultivated and liberal mind. It is upon this everlastingly good principle that our present most liberal of all British governments are carrying on those noble works of national improvement, which has procured for them equally the enmity of the worst and the blessings and esteem of the best of mankind.

Municipal reform, imperfect as it has been rendered by some of the "worst and weakest" of an hereditary nobility, will have the salutary effect of transferring the important powers vested in corporate bodies from the weaker into abler hands. Almost all of our local governments were administered by Tories, the very "worst and weakest" as well as the most despotic of mankind. "There is not (says Tait's Magazine) within the four corners of the map of the world an abuse that Toryism

pointed by God and nature. But what do we mean when we say the best and ablest men? Do we mean men of the *best* families; that is, men in whose families riches and titles have long been conspicuous? By the *ablest* men, do we mean men who possess the greatest *power*, by undue influence, in borough and county elections, though the exertion of that *power* be strictly forbidden by the law and constitution? Or do we mean men of honest, upright, and benevolent *hearts*; of vigorous, well-informed, well-exercised understandings? Certainly the latter sort, which forms the *aristocracy* established by God and nature. This is gold; the king's head stamped upon it may make it a *guinea*. The other is only copper; and though the *same* impression may be made upon it at the mint, it is still intrinsically worth no more than a halfpenny.

But Mr. Burke has favoured mankind with a description of what he calls a *true* natural aristocracy.

The first *requisite* *, according to him, is “*To be bred in a place of estimation.*” Mr. Burke is a good classical scholar, and often writes *Latin* in English †. *Place* here is the Latin *locus*, which every polite scholar has observed to signify *family*. If I were to translate this little sentence into Latin, I might venture to render it in this manner: *honesto oportet oriundus sit loco—you must*, as the common people would express it, be a *gentleman born*. The accident of *birth* therefore is placed at the head of the qualifications necessary to

has not taken under its wings. There is not a prostitute practice or principle to which it has not opened its arms, not a base or bloody act which it has not defended, nor any noble one it has not calumniated.”

On the subject of Municipal Reform, let the reader consult Glover's Treatise, published by Sweet, Stevens, and Co., London, 1836, of which a reviewer in the Sun newspaper, January 27, says, “we know of no single production comparable in point, either of utility or research, to Mr. Glover's Treatise on the present state of the Municipal Institutions of the United Kingdom.”

* See Appeal from the *new* to the *old* Whigs, page 128.

† Thus he uses the *vast*, which the common reader understands *very great*, in its classical sense, for *desolats*. Many other instances might be given.

give a man *pre-eminence* in society. This doctrine is certainly consistent with the whole tenor of the book; but whether it contributes to the general happiness of mankind, or tends to the spirit of despotism, let impartial observers determine. Mr. Burke had said a few lines before, *satis est equitem mihi plaudere*—"It is enough for me that gentlemen or nobles approve my doctrine;" and there is therefore little doubt but that he *is* satisfied; for their approbation must be secured by opinions so favourable to their *importance* in society, independently of laborious, virtuous, and *useful* exertion.

The next *requisite* is, "to see nothing low or sordid from one's infancy;" that is, to be kept at a distance from the swinish multitude, so as not to know those *wants* which it is the business of superiors, or of a *natural* aristocracy, to supply or alleviate.

The third *requisite* is, "to be taught to respect oneself." This seldom requires any great *teaching* among persons who have the two preceding *requisites*. Pride and selfishness are the very principles of despotism.

The fourth *requisite* to natural aristocracy, "is to be *habituated* to the *ensorial* inspection of the public eye." Yes; so habituaded as to be hardened by effrontery, and to say that *a king holds his crown* in contempt of the people* and, *satis est equitem mihi plaudere*, which may be rendered, paraphrastically, "I care nothing for the *people's censorial* eye or tongue, if the *great* honour me with their applause, for defending their exclusive privileges from being trodden under the hoof of the swinish multitude."

I pass over some very proper *requisites*, to proceed to the last. The last is, "to be among *rich* traders, who, from their *success*, are presumed to have *sharp* and vigorous understandings, and to possess the virtues of diligence, order, constancy, and regularity, and to have cultivated an habitual regard to commutative justice.—These are the circumstances of men who form what I should call a natural aristocracy, without which there is *no nation*. Without this," (the writer

* Mr. Burke's doctrine.

intimates, in a few subsequent lines,) "HE cannot recognize the *existence* of the *people*."

Respecting Mr. Burke greatly, as I do, and agreeing with him in many particulars in this very passage, I cannot help thinking that he has laid too much stress on riches and *birth*, in pointing out the men intended by *nature* to take the lead in all human affairs, and to form what he calls a *true* natural aristocracy.

Nam genus et proavos, et quæ non fecimus ipsi,
Vix ea nostra voco.

I think it injurious to society and mankind at large to lavish honours and confer power on accidental qualities, which may exist in their greatest degree and perfection without the least particle of *personal merit*, without wisdom or benevolence. It discourages industry. It stifles all virtuous emulation. It makes *riches* the grand object of pursuit; not for their own intrinsic value, not for their power of supplying necessaries, and even luxuries, but for the *political consequence* they bestow, independently of the mode of acquisition or expenditure. I would have no *idolatry*. God has shewn his peculiar indignation against it. I would not worship a *calf*, though a *golden* one. *Kings Log*, and *Gods* made of stocks and stones, can only command reverence from men *really* sunk to a state *below* the swine.

I know Lord Bolingbroke's doctrines of liberty are disliked by those who see their own consequence increasing in the increasing spirit of despotism. But I will cite a passage from him, which may counterbalance the *servile* ideas which some men entertain of the aristocracy constituted by *nature*.

"It seems to me," says he, "that in order to maintain the moral system of the world at a certain point, far below that of *ideal perfection*; but however sufficient upon the whole to constitute a state easy and happy, or, at the worst, tolerable; I say, it seems to me, that the Author of Nature has thought fit to mingle, from time to time, among the societies of men, a few, and but a few, of those, on whom he is graciously pleased to bestow a larger portion of the ætherial

spirit, than is given, in the ordinary course of his providence, to the sons of men. * * *

“ You will find that there are superior spirits, men who shew even from their infancy, though it be not always perceived by others, perhaps not felt by themselves, that they were born for something more and better. These are the men to whom the part I mentioned is assigned. Their talents denote their *general designation*.

“ I have sometimes represented to myself the *vulgar*, who are accidentally distinguished by the titles of *king* and *subject*, of *lord* and *vassal*, of nobleman and peasant; and the *few* who are distinguished by nature so essentially from the herd of mankind, that (figure apart) they seem to be of another species. The *former* loiter or trifle away their whole time; and their presence or their absence would be equally unperceived, if caprice or accident did not raise them often to *stations*, wherein their stupidity, and their vices make them a *public misfortune*. The latter come into the world, or at least continue in it, after the effects of surprize and inexperience are over, like men who are sent on more important errands. They may indulge themselves in pleasure; but as their industry is not employed about trifles, so their amusements are not made the business of their lives. Such men cannot pass unperceived through a country. If they retire from the world, their splendour accompanies them, and enlightens even the obscurity of their retreat. If they take a part in public life, the effect is never indifferent. They either appear like ministers of divine vengeance; and their course through the world is marked by desolation and oppression, by poverty and servitude; or they are the guardian angels of the country they inhabit, *busy* to avert even the most distant evil, and to maintain or procure *peace*, plenty, and the greatest of human blessings, *liberty*.”

Such men, when they take the latter course, and become the guardian angels of the country they inhabit, are the *aristocracy* appointed by God and nature. Such men, therefore, should be selected by kings for civil honours, and public functions of high importance. If kings were *republicans* in

the proper sense, all the people would be royalists. But when brilliant honours and ministerial employments are bestowed on fools and knaves, because they were begotten by ancestors whom they disgrace, or possess riches which they abuse, government becomes a nuisance, and the people feel an *aristocracy* (25) to be little better than an *automaton machine*, for promoting the purposes of royal or *ministerial* despotism.

(25) There appears to be no subject too sacred for investigation in the present age of free inquiry. "It was by nobly daring to exert free inquiry (said the Rev. Robert Hall) when all the powers on earth were combined in its suppression, that Luther accomplished that reformation which drew forth primitive Christianity, long hidden and concealed under a load of abuses to the view of an awakened and an astonished world." In our time, even royalty itself is exposed to the familiar gaze of the politically inquisitive, and even grave legislators will propound the ominous question, "Of what use is the House of Lords?" Percy Bysshe Shelley, thus wrote in the year 1817, "Nothing can be less consistent with reason, or afford smaller hopes of success than the plan which should abolish the legal and aristocratical branches of our constitution, before the public mind, through many gradations of improvement, shall have arrived at the maturity which can disregard those *symbols of its childhood*." This too is now, after the lapse of nearly twenty years, Mr. O'Connell's views, in opposition to the expressed opinion of that fearless advocate of Reform, Mr. Roebuck, the member for Bath, who would at once abolish these "symbols of its childhood." And a very able writer in the Parliamentary Review, for August, 1834, and who subscribes himself, W. S. speaks out boldly, thus: "There is nothing in birth, nothing in property, to create separate interests in one community; hence two houses of representation are not essential to just and useful government. Were the House of Lords erased, no fundamental principle would be violated; then representation would cease to be distinct, but neither nature nor justice requires the distinction."

SECTION XXVI.

EFFECTS OF RICHES ON THE AFFECTIONS.

IN a system of manners, which renders the possession of riches more honourable than the possession of virtue, which attaches a degree of merit to hereditary rank and nominal distinctions, above all that personal exertions can possibly acquire, the natural ideas of right and wrong are confounded; and man, become a depraved, artificial animal, presumes pre-eminence in society, by *counteracting nature*, as well as by violating justice.

That he *counteracts nature*, under such a system, will be evident, on considering the present state of conjugal union among those who appear to place the chief good of man in riches, splendour, title, power, and courtly distinctions. *Love* is every day sacrificed, by the loveliest of the species, on the altar of *pride*.

The fine sensibilities of the heart, if suffered to influence the choice of a companion for life, might lead to family degradation. "Nature, then, avaunt," (exclaims Aristocracy). "Love is a vulgar passion. The simplest damsel, that slumbers under the roof of straw, feels it in all its ardour. Daughter, you have nobler objects than mere nature presents. Remember your birth. You must make an alliance which may aggrandize the family, which may add title to our riches, or new brilliancy to our title."

In vain have the Loves and the Graces moulded her shape and face with the nicest symmetry. In vain has art added her finest polish to the work of nature. POOR IPHIGENIA must be sacrificed. Her heart, peradventure, has chosen its mate, and happy would she be, if she could renounce all the embarrassments of high fortune, and emulate the turtle-dove of the vale. But no; she must not tell her love. Perhaps the

object of it is only a *commoner*; perhaps he is only a younger brother; perhaps he has little to recommend him but youth, beauty, honour, and virtue. He cannot keep her an equipage. He has no mansion-house. Yet her heart inclines to him, and both God and nature approve her choice; but neither her heart, nor God, nor nature, will be heard, when pride and aristocratical insolence lift up their imperious voice, and command her to remember her rank, and keep up the family dignity.

Lord ***** is introduced as a suitor, under the father's authority. Lord ***** influences five or six boroughs, and the junction of such an interest with that of the family must, in all human probability, secure a riband, and perhaps a marquisate.

His lordship is ten years older than poor Iphigenia. His life has been spent, from infancy, in the midst of luxuries and pleasures, to speak of it in the softest terms. He has a lively juvenile pertness about him; but his face is that of an old man—pale, or rather yellow, except his nose, which is decorated with a settled redness, and his forehead, which is variegated with carbuncles.

Behold, then, the suitor, alighting from a high phaeton, beautifully adorned with coats of arms, not only on the sides and back, but on the lining, drawn by four cream-coloured ponies, and followed by two fine figures of men in white liveries, with horses richly caparisoned, and displaying, in every part, where it is possible, coronets of silver.

Iphigenia appears delighted at the honour of his proposal, though her heart, when she reclines on her pillow, feels a pang of regret which no language can describe. The struggle between love and pride is violent; but it passes in secret. She hears of nothing among her companions, but of the great alliance she is going to make with an ancient and illustrious family. Splendid mansions, glittering carriages, birth-day dresses, flit before her imagination. Above all, the delightful idea that she shall take precedence of those who now think themselves her equals and superiors, dispels every thought of *love*. As to the *man*, the husband, he is scarcely considered

at all, or he must be considered with disgust. But his title, his house in town, his mansions and parks in the country, his parliamentary interest, the favour in which he stands at court, the brilliant appearance he makes in the realms of fashion ; these, added to a father's influence, determine Iphigenia at once to forget the object of her love, and give her hand to deformity and folly. She marries: the family estates and influence are united, and the battered, worn-out bridegroom becomes, in time, a *Marquis*.

The puny offspring of such connubial alliances are trained in the same idolatrous veneration of rank, title, and grandeur ; and *woman*, formed to love and be loved, sacrifices her happiness to family pride, and lives and dies a legal prostitute, without once tasting the exquisite and natural delight of virtuous, equal, and sincere affection.—Taught from the cradle to believe herself a superior being, she is cheated of the happiness which falls to the lot of those who view their fellow-creatures as one great family, and are not too proud to partake of the common banquet of life, and to choose a *partner* like the *turtle of the vale*.

Now mark the consequence. In no rank of society is conjugal happiness more rarely found than among those who have imbibed most copiously the aristocratical principles of selfish pride. The present age abounds with public and notorious instances of infelicity of this sort in the highest ranks of society. It would be painful to dwell upon them. I drop a tear of pity on the lovely victims to despotism, and let the curtain fall.

But surely that degree of *pride*, nursed by ill-constructed systems of society, which leads to the violation of the first law of nature, and produces misery of the severest kind, ought to be disgraced and reprobated by all who have hearts sufficiently tender to sympathize with the sufferings of their fellow-mortals. Love, and the natural affections between human creatures, are the sweet ingredients which Providence has thrown into the cup of life, to sweeten the bitter beverage. And that state of society, which divests man of his nature, which renders him a factitious creature, which hardens his

heart with selfishness, and swells him with the morbid tumours of vanity, deserves execration. It increases all the natural misery of man, and withholds the anodyne.

Something may be said in excuse for the more amiable part of the species, when they discard love from their bosoms to indulge pride. Their haughty fathers too often inculcate the lesson of pride from the earliest infancy; and teach them to think nothing really beautiful and lovely, which is not marked by fashion, or varnished by titles, riches, and heraldic honours. The *men* in general set them the example. They lavish their *love* on the courtesan, and follow *prudence* in the choice of a wife; that is, they seek not a heart, that beats in unison with their own, but a legal connexion which increases their fortune, or aggrandizes their situation. A marriage of love, at an age when the heart is most prone to it, is considered as a folly and a misfortune, unless it advances the man in society. The women learn to retaliate, and to give their hands without their hearts; gratifying pride at the expense of love.

When truth, justice, reason, and nature are little regarded, in competition with the *desire of distinction*, which is the case wherever the spirit of despotism has insinuated itself, all true and solid happiness will be sacrificed for the *appearance* of superiority in birth, in possessions, in houses and carriages, and above all, in court favour. The tenderest ties of consanguinity, affinity, and friendship, snap asunder when opposed to the force of any thing which is likely to contribute to personal splendour or family pride, political consequence, influence at elections, and finally, to the honours conferred by royalty. The little aspirants at subordinate degrees of despotism, are continually crawling up the hill, ever looking at the brilliant object on the summit, and leaving below, all that love and nature teach them to embrace.

From this principle, unnatural as it is, arises the anxious desire of aristocratical bigots to *make*, as they express it, an *eldest son*; to starve, or at least to distress, a dozen sons and daughters, in order to leave behind them one great representative, who may continue to toil in the pursuit of civil pre-eminence, for the gratification of *family pride*. The privileges

of primogeniture establish *petty despots* all over the land, who are interested and sufficiently inclined, from pride as well as interest, to promote the spirit of despotism. They would have no objection to the feudal system, in which the only distinction was that of lords and vassals. Not contented with engrossing the property which ought to be shared among their brothers and sisters, they claim privileges in consequence of their property, and would *appropriate* the birds of the air and the beasts of the forest for their recreation in the field, and their luxury at the table.

When the laws of nature, and eternal truth and justice, are violated, no wonder that despotism advances, and man is degraded.

SECTION XXVII.

SELF-IDOLATRY—PEOPLE OUT OF PARLIAMENT—NON-RESISTANCE RECOMMENDED.

THERE is no doctrine so absurd but pride and selfishness will adopt and maintain it with obstinacy, if it be conducive to their gratification. Alexander, it is said, *really* believed himself a god. The vilest of the Cæsars demanded divine honours. Many instances are on record of wretched beings, with hardly any thing worthy of *man* about them, forgetting, in consequence of a little elevation above others, that they were mortals, behaving with the wickedness and cruelty of devils, and at the same time arrogating the power and dignity of the celestial nature. It is related of Hanno, the Carthaginian, that he taught starlings to say “*Deus Hanno;*” * and that when a very large number had learned their lesson, he turned them loose into the woods, hoping that they would teach the wild birds on the trees to repeat the same words, and that thus the divinity of Hanno might be wafted into the remotest regions, and become the worship of the universe. Such conduct appears to resemble the ravings of the poor lunatic, who crowns himself, as he sits in his desolate cell, with a crown of straw, and imagines, while he sways a sceptre of the same materials, that he is an emperor. But, in truth, the pride of despots, I mean those who have all the dispositions of despots, though they may not have the diadems, displays many of the symptoms of downright lunacy. Pride is allowed by the physicians to have a powerful effect in turning the brain; and though it may not always fit the unhappy sufferer for Bedlam, yet commonly renders him unfit for the offices of social life.

* Hanno is a god.

Shocking as madness is, it sometimes behaves in a manner which turns pity into laughter. Can any thing be more ridiculous than the insolence of some persons, who, having adopted high aristocratical notions to correspond with their high birth, high titles, and high rank, declare that they know not what is meant by the people out of parliament (26); that they do not acknowledge the political existence of the people but on the benches of St. Stephen's chapel? Individuals of low degree they may know and employ in their service, but they know nothing of the *people*, as *millions of men*, possessing rights or power. "The constitution" (say they) "knows nothing of the people considered as individuals." King, lords, and commons constitute the nation; but what is meant by the people they cannot divine. A mob they know, and would always have them dispersed by the military as soon as two or three are gathered together; but the people, as a part of the constitution, they never could discover.

Mr. Burke, the great Coryphæus of aristocracy, says, "As a *people* can have no right to a corporate capacity without *universal consent*, so neither have they a right to hold exclusively any lands in the name and title of a corporation. On

(26) That the people is the source of all legitimate power is not so modern a doctrine as some of our tory writers would fain persuade us that it is, the following extract from "Burgh's Political Disquisitions," dated 1774, will clearly prove:—

"All lawful authority, legislative and executive, originates from the people. Power in the people is like light in the sun, native, original, inherent, and unlimited by any thing human. In government, it may be compared to the reflected light of the moon, for it is only borrowed, delegated, and limited by the intention of the people, whose it is, and to whom governors are to consider themselves as responsible. Happy is that people who have so principled their constitution originally that they themselves can, without violence to it, lay hold of its power, wield it as they please, and turn it (when necessary) against those to whom it was entrusted, and who have exerted it to the prejudice of the original proprietors." And

Gordon, a more modern writer, says, that "To say that private men have nothing to do with government, is to say that private men have nothing to do with their own happiness or misery, that people ought not to concern themselves whether they be naked or clothed, fed or starved, deceived or instructed, protected or destroyed."

the scheme of the present rulers in our neighbouring country, regenerated as they are, they *have no more right to the territory called France* than I (Edmund Burke) have. *Who are these insolent men, calling themselves the French nation*, that would monopolize this fair domain of nature? Is it because they speak a certain jargon? Is it their mode of chattering? The crowd of men on the other side of the channel *who have the impudence to call themselves a people*, can never be the lawful exclusive possessors of the soil." How truly laughable to hear an individual, Mr. Edmund Burke, taxing twenty-six millions of human creatures with *impudence* for presuming to call themselves a *people*! I must smile at such absurdity, while I sincerely lament that this ingenious man has missed the opportunity of raising his family to the peerage, the grand object of so many years' indefatigable labour, by a loss never to be repaired, and in which every feeling heart must sympathize. Ambition, what art thou to the feelings of a father, exclaiming, like David, "O Absalom, my son, my son!" The great teacher Death shews the vanity of all human aspirations at sublunary glory. He who loses a son in the prime of life and the career of honour may learn to weep over the thousands whose dearest relatives have been cut off by the sword of war in consequence of doctrines which he maintained by a gaudy display of his eloquence, without foreseeing or regarding the calamities they had a tendency to produce.

The subtle writer goes on and observes, that "When the multitude" (from the context he means a *majority of the people*) "are not under the habitual social discipline of the wiser, more expert, and more *opulent*, they can scarcely be said to be in civil society. . . . When you separate the *common sort of men* from their proper chieftains, so as to form them into an adverse army, I no longer know that venerable object called the *people* in such a disbanded race of deserters and *vagabonds*. For awhile they may be terrible indeed, but in such a manner as wild beasts are terrible. The mind owes to them no sort of submission. They are, as they have always been reputed, rebels. They may *lawfully be fought with* and *brought under* whenever an advantage offers."

What gave rise to these elucidations he has told us a few pages before. "The factions now so busy amongst us, in order to divest men of all love of their country, and to remove from their minds all duty with regard to the state, endeavour to propagate an opinion that the *people*, in forming their *commonwealth*, have by no means parted with their power over it!" *Horrendum dictu!*

"Discuss any of their schemes—their answer is, it is the act of the *people*, and that is sufficient—the people are masters of the commonwealth! because, in substance, they are the commonwealth! The French revolution, say they, was the act of the majority of the people; and if the majority of any other people, the people of England, for instance, wish to make the same change, they have the same right.—Just the same, undoubtedly; that is, *none at all.*"

Such is the doctrine of this warm partisan of aristocratical distinction. But what say seven or eight millions of good people, who wish nothing, in their interference in politics, but to secure and extend their own happiness, and to make all others happy within the sphere of their influence? Let them say what they please, their remonstrance must not be heard. They are political *non-entities*; they are, as pride commonly calls inferiors in private life, *nobody*, or *people whom nobody knows*.

But now comes the tax-gatherer. These non-entities must find *real* tangible money to pay for the salaries of places, to pay pensions, and the interest of money advanced for the waging of wars, said to be in defence of law, order, and religion. It will not do to plead that they have no political existence. A very considerable part of their property, the produce of their labour, must be annually paid for the support of those who have the effrontery to say they are not *visible*, as a majority of individuals, in the eye of the constitution.

At a general election, would any candidate for a considerable city or county dare to advance such opinions respecting the insignificance, or rather non-existence, of the people, as have been advanced by borough members, in their zeal for power and prerogative? The *People* would deny the

doctrine with a voice loud enough to silence the most obstreperous declaimer.

Mr. Burke will make no new converts to this opinion. The Tory party had adopted it previously to the instruction of their sanguine advocate. It was always one of their principles. The people themselves will certainly reprobate ideas which lead to their political *annihilation*, in every respect, but in the privilege of contributing to the public revenue. But one cannot be surprised at any wild assertions of a man who writes under the impulse of passion. Anger, inflamed by mortified pride, seems to animate almost every sentence of his late invective. And what are we to think of the *whiggism* of one, who, in the commencement of the alarm concerning French principles, is said to have proposed to Mr. Fox to join together (these are the very words of the proposal) in "*frowning down the doctrines of liberty* *." The proposer must have no small opinion of himself, when he imagined that, assisted by *one* more, he could *frown down the doctrines of liberty*. Jupiter shook Olympus with a nod; and Burke was to discountenance liberty, and annihilate the political existence of a people, with a *frown*.

Divisum imperium cum Jove, Burkus habet.

I revere the private virtues of the man. I feel and admire his excellence as a writer. I deplore the mistake which has led him to gratify the *few* in power, at the expense of millions of his fellow-creatures, who would have rejoiced in such an advocate against the influence of the despotic spirit. Imperial power has means enough to maintain itself. Genius should ever espouse the cause of liberty, and of those who have no standing armies, no treasury, no tribe of dependants, nothing to stand their friend, but a good cause, which, in a corrupt state of society, is too often defeated by a bad one.

May the people, in all climates which the sun views in his daily progress, prove their political existence by their public virtue! May despots learn to fear the power of those whose

* See Mr. Wyvill's Letter to Mr. Pitt, page 108.

happiness they have dared to destroy. In our own country, we have a king who rules in the hearts of his people, and who would therefore be the first to reject the doctrines of Mr. Burke, which tend to sink the people, as a majority of individuals, into a state of insignificance. May the people claim and preserve their rights, in defiance of all over-ruling influence, and all sophistical declamation. But let them pursue their philanthropic ends with steady coolness. Let them respect themselves, and act consistently with their dignity. Let not a single drop of blood be shed, nor a single mite of property unjustly seized, in correcting abuses, and recovering rights. Let them pass a glorious act of amnesty, and generously forgive the Pitts, the Burkes, the Loughboroughs, the Aucklands, the Mansfields, the Wyndhams; proving to an admiring world, that a great *people* can be gentle and merciful to frail, erring individuals, while it explodes their errors, and calmly evinces, by virtuous energies, its own *political existence* and supreme authority.

SECTION XXVIII.

POPULAR WRITERS CRIED DOWN—LOCKE'S WRITINGS DEPRECIATED—JOHNSON'S ESTIMATE OF MILTON.

It is an infallible proof of great abilities, in a writer who espouses the cause of the people, when *he is cavilled at, written against, and condemned by the persons whose despotic principles he has endeavoured to expose and refute. It is a sign that he has touched them to the quick, and left a sore place, the smart of which is continually urging them to murmur. Their affected derision and contempt of him are but transparent veils to hide the writhings of their tortured minds; an awkward mask to cover the ugly features of impotent revenge, struggling, through pride, to conceal the painful emotions of rage**.

It is amusing to observe what mean and little arts are used by these angry persons, to lower the character of any writer, whose arguments they cannot refute. They hire a venal tool to write his life, and crowd it with every falsehood and calumny which party malice can invent, and popular credulity disseminate. They relate, without examination into a single fact, and decide, without the smallest attention to candour or justice. *The man is to be hunted down* (27). The minister

* See note (42), *post*.

(27) Time would fail us to tell of Socrates, and Servetus, and Galileo, and the noble army of martyrs, who, in their persons, or reputation, or estate, have suffered for what they conscientiously believed to be the truth—who have been "hunted down." And if the despot failed in hiring a "venal tool" to write against the obnoxious individual, his obnoxious writings have been committed to the flames. Thus did Bishop Tunstal and Sir Thomas More, with the first English translation of the Bible, by William Tindal; and thus did the priestly and lay bigots of the Hereford Library, about twenty years ago, with Burdon's "Materials for Thinking," and Hone's "Apocryphal New Testa-

and his creatures cry havoc, and let slip the vermin of corruption. The newspapers, in daily paragraphs, discharge the venom of abuse on his name. *Venial critics* pour their acrimonious censure, in general terms, on his compositions, which they could not equal, and dare not examine with impartiality. *Nicknames are fastened on him* (28); and whenever he is spoken of, all additions of respect are omitted, and, in their place, some familiar and vulgar abbreviation of his christian name is used to vilify his surname. Poor artifices indeed! for while they expose the malice and weakness of those who use them, *they leave the arguments and doctrines of the writer rather confirmed than shaken by an attack so feeble**.

It is not surprising, indeed, that *contemporary* writers in favour of the people, whatever their abilities, and however convincing their arguments, are treated with affected contempt, as often as they excite real admiration. Envy always strikes at *living* merit. The policy of the aspirants at arbitrary power unites with envy, to depress all who are rising to public esteem by personal exertion, by their own virtue, in-

ment." Nay, thousands of valuable writings have been destroyed for no other reason than their opposition to the spirit of despotism. Ecclesiastical history especially is redolent of facts of this hunting down of men and their writings who have in any manner been inimical to the paramount creed.

(28) If in the collision of dispassionate argument, one opponent meet us manfully, and with the urbanity of a gentleman, let us parry his thrusts with good temper and good feeling—degrading epithets, or "nick-names," display either a bad cause or a bad heart; and, "Tom Paine," or "Billy Cobbett," is equally in bad taste with, "Joey Hume," or "Dan O'Connell." In America, because some of the members of the government did not originally spring from the patrician order, and were opposed to the despotism of the aristocracy, they were nick-named "The Kitchen Cabinet." Our Reformers are now nick-named "destructives." And thus the public dinner in Bristol last winter, given to Lord John Russell, by the Reformers of that city, was nick-named by the Tories, "the candlestick dinner," because on that festive occasion a splendid silver candelabra was presented to his Lordship, as a token of their grateful admiration and esteem for his truly patriotic services as a minister of the crown.

* See note (42) *post*.

dependently of court patronage, and hereditary distinction. But it might be supposed that *departed* genius, elevated, by the conspiring voice of nations, to the highest rank, would be surrounded with a sanctity which would defend it from profanation. It is not so. The love of power, in the hearts of mean and selfish men, acknowledges no reverence for genius. It has no reverential feelings beyond the purlieu of a court. The false brilliancy of what is called high and fashionable life, is preferred by it to the permanent lustre of all solid personal virtue.

Mr. Locke, therefore, *one of the chief glories of English literature*, is to be depreciated, for he wrote on the side of liberty. Possessing *reason* in greater perfection than most men, he naturally inclined to espouse the cause of *man*, without confining his regard to those who boasted adventitious honours, the fantastic distinctions of birth, or the fortuitous advantages of fortune. These are few, compared with the millions who constitute the mass of a common-wealth. His understanding, greatly elevated above the ordinary standard, clearly saw, that the purposes of real philanthropy can be accomplished solely by improving the condition of the *many*. *They* must be taught to know and value their rights. They must learn to reverence themselves, by feeling their importance in society. Such an improvement of their minds will lead them to act consistently with their dignity as rational creatures, and as members of a community which they love, and the welfare of which they find to depend on their own virtue.

Mr. Locke was certainly stimulated to write his book on government by these philosophical and philanthropic ideas. In pursuance of those ideas, he wished to support, by doctrines favourable to general liberty, the *Revolution*. Let us attend to his own words in his Preface.

“These papers,” (says he,) “I hope, are sufficient to establish the throne of our great Restorer, our present King William; to make good his title, in the *consent of the people*, which *being the only one of all lawful governments*, he has more fully and clearly than any prince in Christendom; and

to justify to the world the people of England, whose love of their just and natural rights, with their resolution to preserve them, saved the nation when it was on the very brink of slavery and ruin."

Mr. Locke's book then tends directly to strengthen the foundation of the throne on which the present royal family is seated. It is equally favourable to the king and the people. Yet because it is *at all* favourable to the people and the general cause of liberty, it is the fashion, in the aristocratical circles, to revile it. It is said to contain the elements of those doctrines which the philosophers of France have dilated, which gave *independence to America* (29), and rendered France a republic. It is said, very unjustly, to contain the seminal principles of Mr. Paine's matured and expanded tree.

(29) The war, to prevent which, cost the British people the enormous sum of 120,000,000*l.*!!! and still the great Chatham and other patriots lifted up their voices against the profligate waste of treasure and of blood so profusely lavished in that unholy war. Among the many bold and spirited writers which the extraordinary period elicited, and whose services America gratefully appreciated and publicly rewarded, stood prominently forward, Mr. Thomas Paine, whose writings, Dr. Knox has said should be refuted, not abused. In the first number of the "*Crisis*," published in the onset of the contest, Mr. Paine says, "these are the times to try men's souls," and when the Independence of his adopted country was finally achieved, he wrote in his usually ardent strain, "the times that tried men's souls are over, and the greatest and most glorious revolution the world ever knew happily accomplished." His "*Rights of Man*," a work occasioned by Mr. Burke's silly tirade on the French Revolution, has formed a kind of text book for many subsequent political writers. To that masterly production, and his "*Dissertation on Government*," and "*English System of Finance*," the late Mr. Cobbett was especially indebted; and yet with an ingratitude, to be accounted for only from his well known inconsistency of character, he took every opportunity to vilify and abuse his greatest and best of literary benefactors. But such was Mr. Cobbett—he could at one and the same time disinter the mouldering bones of Mr. Paine, and transport them from New Rochelle in the State of New York, where they lay quietly inurned, to his (Mr. Cobbett's) residence in England—be an occasional believer in the creed he occasionally condemned—a zealous protestant, and the eulogist of the "bloody queen *Mary*," whom he describes in his history of the Reformation, as *one of the most amiable and virtuous of her sex*. Still, peace to his memory! He was industrious in his literary pursuits, and his numerous publications have contributed to advance the cause of National Reform.

Mr. Locke, therefore, the great defender of the Revolution and of King William, is reprobated by Tory courtiers, and numbered, by the aspirants at enormous power and privileges, to which they have no just and natural claim, among Lord Auckland's "*miscreants, called philosophers.*"

Men who undertake to defend any thing contrary to the common sense and common interest of mankind, usually hurt the side they intend to defend, by promoting a *discussion*, and calling forth common sense, excited by the common interest, to defend its own cause. Thus Sir Robert Filmer's book gave rise both to Sydney's and Locke's defence of liberty. Thus Mr. Burke's Reflections on France drew forth Mr. Paine's Rights of Man, in which is much excellent matter, mingled with a blameable censure of limited monarchy. Thus Salmasius's mercenary invective against the republicans of England in the last century, provoked the great Milton, scarcely less eloquent in prose than in poetry, to defend the right of the people of England to manage, in their own country, their own concerns, according to their own judgment and inclination.

Milton and Locke are great names on the side of liberty. But Milton has been treated contemptuously; and some have shewn a spirit illiberal enough to detract from his poetry in revenge for his politics. His last biographer, Dr. Johnson, who had many early prejudices, which his most vigorous reason could not to the last subdue, was, by early prejudice, a violent Tory and Jacobite. I think there is reason to believe, that he would have been easily made a convert to popery. I venerate his abilities and virtues; but I cannot help remarking, that his high-church and high-prerogative principles led him to speak less honourably of Milton than he must have done if he had viewed him through a medium undiscoloured. Milton was a greater man than Johnson; and though I think he went too far in his hatred to monarchy and episcopacy, yet, in extenuation, let it be considered how much monarchy and episcopacy had been abused in his time, and how much more friendly to freedom they both are in our happier age. Milton discovered a noble spirit of independence,

and his writings contain some of the finest passages that ever were written in vindication of civil liberty. They contributed to raise that spirit which afterwards produced our happy revolution; and I have no doubt but that Milton would have rejoiced under a *limited* monarchy. It is to writings and to a spirit like his, mankind are indebted for the limitation. If honest and able minds like Milton's had not appeared on the part of the people, it is probable that no such thing as a limited monarch would have been found on the face of the earth; and the family now on the British throne would have been known only in the petty dynasties of the German empire.

Free spirits are therefore to be pardoned in some errors which the propensity of human nature to err must ever render *venial*; and the general tendency of their writings to make the mass of mankind free and happy, ought to secure attention to their doctrines, and honour to their names. The enemies to the spirit of despotism have seen, with pain, the attempts to lessen these great men in the eyes of the world extended to writers of less renown, but of more recent date. They have seen men *good men in private life*, and philosophers, whose discourses and letters have gained the notice and esteem of every enlightened country, reproached, vilified, persecuted, and almost destroyed, because, in consequence of that fine understanding which had done so much in philosophy, they made some discoveries in politics which must for ever militate powerfully against the spirit of despotism. *Voltaire, Rousseau, Raynal, Price, Priestly, Paine, however different their characters, attainments, and abilities, are all vilified together, (because they have written admirably on the side of liberty,) all involved in one indiscriminate torrent of obloquy.* The partisans of unlimited power would persuade us, not only that they were knaves, but fools. Some of them have very exceptionable passages in their works; but where they treat of civil liberty, they plead the cause of human nature. They have not pleaded it unsuccessfully. Political artifices cannot stifle truth and common sense.

The independent part of mankind, who detest parties and faction, and mean nothing but the happiness of their fellow-

creatures, will do well to be upon their guard against the misrepresentations of those who would vilify a Locke, a Milton, a Sydney. *Let them read and judge for themselves* (30). The men who are anxious to withhold or extinguish the light, may fairly be suspected of intending to do evil.

(30) Whenever an opportunity presented, we have in these notes recommended a more liberal spirit than has hitherto prevailed towards many of those writings which have been prescribed by priestly intolerance or bigot fear. All we require is, in justice to the present advanced state of scientific knowledge, that the people who have the right, may be freely allowed to do what our learned author demands—"let them read and judge for themselves."

SECTION XXIX.

BLACKSTONE ON THE REVOLUTION—NATIONAL DEBT—MINISTERIAL OLIGARCHY—JURIES—VERDICTS OF JURIES IMPEACHED—INTEGRITY OF JURIES—HOUSE OF COMMONS.

THE words of a great lawyer, instructing the youth of a nation at a celebrated university, must be supposed to be well considered. Blackstone, the grave commentator, after expatiating on the advantages derived from the Revolution, proceeds to remark, that “ though these provisions have *nominally* and in *appearance* reduced the strength of the executive power to a much lower ebb than in the preceding period ; yet if, on the other hand, we throw into the opposite scale the vast acquisition of force arising from the *riot act*, and the annual expedience of a *standing army* ; and the vast acquisition of *personal attachment*, arising from *the magnitude of the national debt* (31), and the manner of levying those

(31) Almost all of our best writers who have touched on the national debt have deplored its vast magnitude. Judge Blackstone, Dr. Price, Adam Smith, Hume, Paine, Ensor, Bentham, and others, all have considered it pregnant with danger to the government, and to the interests of the people. The senseless, the almost insane opinion, that the national debt is a national blessing, is now being gradually exploded ; and the time is fast coming when but few, except those who fatten on the enormous taxes created by that debt, will entertain so fallacious, so silly a notion. But for the profligate expenditure of profligate and wicked ministers in their unjust and unholy wars, this enormous debt would not have been contracted, or if loans had been resorted to for the purpose of carrying on such wars, a wise and economical government would have raised and apportioned sufficient funds as, before now, after so many years of peace, to have discharged the whole, or at least a great part of the debt. They do these things better in the United States, the last instalment of their debt having been paid in January, 1835. Sinking funds, it is true, have been at various times created for that purpose ; but it not being always expedient to borrow of the people, such fund has been resorted to, to meet the pressing exigences of the moment, thus verifying

yearly millions that are appropriated to pay the interest; we shall find that the *Crown* has gradually and imperceptibly gained almost as much *influence* as it has apparently lost in prerogative."

Blackstone, consistently with the habits of his profession, expressed himself cautiously. He says the *Crown* has gained *almost* as much influence as it has apparently lost in prerogative. There are men of great political judgment who think that it has gained more. The House of Commons has, in an auspicious hour, resolved, and it can never be too often repeated, that the influence of the *Crown* has increased, is increasing, and ought to be diminished. Influence is more dangerous than prerogative. It is a subtle poison that acts unseen. Prerogative can be resisted, as a robber; but influence is an assassin.

Lord Bolingbroke tells us, that "we have lost the spirit of our constitution; and therefore we bear, from little engrossers of delegated power, what our fathers would not have suffered from true proprietors of the royal authority."

Such suggestions are certainly alarming. They come from high authority, and are abundantly confirmed by recent transactions. The magnitude of the national debt, and the share that almost every family in the kingdom, directly or indirectly, possesses in the public funds, contribute, more

the old axiom, "robbing Peter to pay Paul." Sir Robert Walpole set an example which has been religiously followed by Messrs. Pitt and Company, without any compunctious visitings. With all his lavish expenditure of the treasures of the nation, which contributed so much to the increase of our debt, it was the boast and glory of the friends of Mr. Pitt that he enriched not himself; but what said the eloquent and patriotic Robert Hall? "It may easily be admitted that the ambition which grasps at the direction of an empire and the pitiful passion for accumulation were not the inmates of the same bosom—his devotion to his country, and what was worse, its devotion to him, have been the source of more calamity to this nation than any other event that has befallen it, and that the memory of Pitt will be identified in the recollection of posterity, with accumulated taxes, augmented debt, extended pauperism, a debasement and prostration of the public mind, and a system of policy not only hostile to the cause of liberty at home, but prompt and eager to detect and tread out every spark of liberty in Europe."

than all other causes, to increase the influence of the Crown among the mass of the people. But the debt is still increasing, in consequence of war. Property in the funds is still more widely diffused; the influence, in consequence, more extended. Liberty may be more effectually invaded by the influence of the *stocks*, than it ever was invaded, in the days of the Stuarts, by the abuse of prerogative.

We are happy in a king, who, making the happiness of the people his first object, certainly would not avail himself of any advantages afforded by circumstances, to intrench upon their liberty. But be it remembered, that *ministers* in this country, with their favourites, often constitute an *oligarchy*.

This ministerial *oligarchy* may certainly abuse the influence of the Crown, so as to render itself virtually superior to the limited and constitutional monarchy. Should such ever be the case, the *oligarchy* will be a species of despotism, the more formidable as the more insidious; possessing the power, but denying the form. By a judicious distribution of favours, by alluring all the rich and great to its side, either by hope or by fear, it may erect a rampart, which the independent part of the people, acting from no system, and disunited, may vainly seek to demolish. The monarch and the people may join hand in hand, without effect, against a *ministerial oligarchy*, thus buttressed by a faction composed of rank and wealth, artfully combined, in the meanest manner, for the basest purposes. False alarms may be spread on the danger of *property* from the diffusion of new principles, so as to drive all who possess an acre of land, or a hundred pounds in the public funds, within the ministerial pale. *Religion may be said to be in danger, in order to bring in the devout and well-disposed.* *Order* may be declared in jeopardy, that the weak, the timid, and the quiet, may be led, by their fears, to unite with wealth and power. Plots and conspiracies are common expedients of delusion. They have been used, by profligate ministers, with such a total disregard to truth and probability, that they now begin to lose their effect. But how dreadful, if influence should ever prevail with *juries*, to gratify the inventors of false plots, treasons, and conspiracies, by bringing

in verdicts favourable to the views of the villainous fabricators! English juries are indeed still uncorrupted. They are unconnected with courts and ministers. And the uncorrupt part of our system, in cases of state trials, is able to prevent the mischief which would be caused by the corrupt part of it. The honest juries, in the late trials for treason, have not only done honour to our country and to human nature, but added great strength to the cause of truth, justice, and the constitution.

But it is truly alarming, to hear the verdicts of juries obliquely impeached by *great men* in the *legislative assemblies*. There has appeared no stronger symptom of the spirit of despotism, than the attempts of courtiers and crown lawyers, in the public senate, to vilify juries and their verdicts, given after a more solemn and longer investigation than ever took place on similar trials. Persons acquitted after such an ordeal, have been said to be no more innocent than *acquitted felons*. That the people have borne such an insult on their most valuable privilege, with patience, is a proof that a tame acquiescence has been produced among them, unknown to their virtuous ancestors. It is to be hoped the insult will stimulate future juries to preserve their rights with jealous vigilance, and render them impregnable by ministerial influence, directly or indirectly applied. If the men who disapprove the verdicts of the virtuous juries, on the late occasions, had themselves been the jurors, they would have given different verdicts, pronounced the prisoners guilty, and assigned them over to the resentment of irritated, aristocratic pride. So mighty is the despotism of influence, that neither justice nor mercy can check it in the breast of a proud parasite.

There is every reason to believe (and the belief is highly consolatory) that juries will long continue to preserve their integrity; because they are indiscriminately selected from the *middle* rank and the mass of the *people*. Influence cannot reach every individual in the millions that constitute a great nation. But we must remember that influence is *increasing*; and that its nature is to diffuse deadly poison, without giving alarm. Like the air loaded with infection, it silently and

secretly wafts disease into the strongest abodes of health, and penetrates the castle, which is impregnable to the sword of the open invader. Therefore, as influence increases, the jealousy and vigilance of the uninfected part of the community should increase in proportion. Though undue influence may never operate on juries, yet is there no danger lest it should, at some distant period, contaminate the minds of judges and *crown lawyers*, for whose obsequious interpretations of law may be held up prizes most glittering in the eyes of imagination, and most alluring to avarice and vanity ?

But granting that the foul stain of corruption should never spot the white robe of *justice* ; that the religion of an oath should still be revered, and conscience hold the balance with an even hand ; yet is there no danger lest the *despotism of influence* should destroy the vitals of a *free constitution*, and leave nothing behind but the form, the *exuviae*, the name ? There was a *senate* under the vilest of the Roman emperors. The British house of commons might become, under a *ministerial oligarchy*, the mere levee of a prime minister. They might meet merely to “*bow and bow*,” receive their orders and *douceurs*, and then depart in peace.

The *present* state of the House of Commons cannot be too generally known ; and I therefore transcribe the following passage from the proceedings of the Society of the Friends of the People.

“ The condition of the House of Commons is *practically* as follows :

“ *Seventy-one peers and the Treasury nominate ninety members, and procure the return of seventy-seven, which amount to one hundred and sixty-seven. Ninety-one commoners nominate eighty-two members, and procure the return of fifty-seven, which amount to one hundred and thirty-nine.*”

So that the peers, the *Treasury*, and *rich* commoners with influence equal to peers, return *three hundred and six* members out of five hundred and thirteen, which is the whole number of *English* representatives in the House of Commons. The *Scotch* members are not considered in this part of the Report.

The Society give the names of the different patrons at full length, to authenticate their statement; and I believe its accuracy and authenticity have never been controverted.

After observing that *seventy-one peers* and the *Treasury* nominate or procure the return of one hundred and sixty-seven members of parliament, who may vote away the *people's* money, and make laws, with the other branches, to bind many millions, let us remember, that at the commencement of every session, the following resolutions are entered on the Journals:

“Resolved, that no peer of this realm hath any right to give his vote in the election of any member to serve in parliament. Resolved that it is a high infringement upon the liberties and privileges of the Commons of Great Britain, for any lord of parliament, or any lord-lieutenant of any county, to concern themselves in the election of members to serve for the Commons in parliament.”

The committee of the Friends of the people say, “they have been the more disposed to take notice of these resolutions, because the power of the House of Lords, in matters of election, has been prodigiously increased, within the *last ten years*, by the creation of *nine peers*, who return, by nomination and influence, no less than *twenty-four* members to the House of Commons. If, therefore, the interference of the Lords in the election of the Commons be, as the latter uniformly declare, a *high infringement* of their liberties and privileges, the Committee must report those liberties and privileges to have been of late subject to the most alarming and frequent attacks.”

After producing facts that defy denial, I confidently leave every honest and sensible man in the kingdom, unblinded by prejudice, unwarped by interest, to determine whether the cause of liberty is not on the decline, and the spirit of despotism likely to avail itself of the general corruption of the aristocracy, and the tame acquiescence of the people.

I leave the question to be determined by such men, whether it is not possible that *influence* may create a complete *despotism* in a country, even while the *forms* of a free constitution are preserved inviolate?

SECTION XXX.

WYVILL ON WAR—TORIES EAGER FOR WAR—ERASMUS ON
WAR—STANDING ARMIES.

“THE *people* of England are industrious, they are peaceful, they wish to enjoy the fruits of their industry without a *war*, and to recover their lost weight in our mixed frame of government, without the hazards of a revolution.

“It is from the prevalence of *Mr. Burke’s politics* alone, among the *upper classes* of society, that the rise of any *dangerous disaffection* in this country is to be apprehended. To the plain sense of Englishmen, a war commenced with France, on *his principles*, must appear to be a war on French liberty, to beat down the *equitable claims of reformation here*, and eventually to destroy every valuable right of the people.

“Such will be the suspected motives for plunging this country in a war, in which our *fleets* may be victorious, but in which even our successes must be ruinous. For views thus wild and chimerical, the nation, whose wounds received in the late war with America are hardly yet closed up, must prepare to bleed afresh. For objects thus odious and detestable, the *industrious classes of the people must forego their comforts*; the shoulders, already galled with taxes, the pernicious consequence of *former injustice and folly*, must submit again to new and heavier impositions.

“They will be cheerfully voted, no doubt, by the *faithful Commons*; but the Commons will no longer enjoy the confidence of the public. Every vote of credit or supply will then increase the general disgust; and should no greater disaster befall us, the mere protraction of the war must exhaust the patience of a disabused people.

“But what may be the contagious effect of French opinions on a *nation sick of the war of kings*, groaning under an

intolerable load of taxes, and hopeless of redress from men, *whom they will cease to consider as representatives*, it is needless to state. To foresee it, is easy; to prevent it, may be impossible."

Thus far the excellent WYVILL, in a letter to Mr. Pitt, in which he wisely dissuaded him from the unfortunate and disgraceful war, of which that minister must soon repent, though power and repentance do not usually unite. No dissuasion could cool Mr. Pitt's heroic ardour, or check his juvenile impetuosity. War was hastily commenced. The consequences were foretold, and the prediction is fulfilled.

But to an accurate observer it is an alarming proof of the spirit of despotism, when the *great* are eager to rush into war, when they listen to no terms of accommodation, and scorn to negotiate, in any mode or degree, previously to unsheathing the dreadful instrument of slaughter. If war, instead of being what it has been called, the *ratio ultima*, becomes the *ratio prima regum*, it is a proof that *reason* has lost her empire, and force usurped her throne.

Fear is the principle of all despotic government, and therefore despots make war their first study and delight. No arts and sciences, nothing that contributes to the comfort or the embellishment of human society, is half so much attended to, in countries where the spirit of despotism is established, as the means of destroying human life. Tigers, wolves, earthquakes, inundations, are all innocuous to man, when compared with the fiercest of monsters, the *gory despots*. Fiends, furies, demons of destruction! may the day be near, when, as wolves have been utterly exterminated from England, despots may be cut off from the face of the whole earth; and the bloody memory of them loaded with the execration of every human being, to whom God has given a heart to feel, and a tongue to utter!

Wherever a particle of their accursed *spirit* is found, there also will be found a propensity to war. In times of peace, the *grandees* find themselves shrunk to the size of common mortals. A finer house, a finer coach, a finer coat, a finer livery than others can afford, is all that they can display to

the eye of the multitude, in proof of their assumed superiority. Their POWER is inconsiderable. But no sooner do you blow the blast of war, and put armies under their command, than they feel themselves indeed great and powerful. A hundred thousand men, in battle array, with all the instruments of destruction, under the command of a few *grandeess*, inferior, perhaps, in bodily strength, to every one of the subject train, and but little superior in intellect or courage, yet holding ALL, on pain of death, in absolute subjection ; how must it elevate the *little despots* in their own opinion ! “ This it is to live,” (they exclaim, shaking hands with each other,) “ this is to be great indeed. Now we feel our power. Glory be to us on high ; especially as all our fame and greatness is perfectly compatible with our personal safety ; for we will not risk our precious persons in the scene of danger, but be content with our *extended patronage*, with the delight of commanding the movements of this human machine, and with reading of the blood, slaughter, and burnt villages, in the Gazette, at our fire-side.”

All the expense of war is paid by the people, and most of the personal danger incurred by those, who, according to some, have no political existence ; I mean the *multitude, told by the head*, like sheep in Smithfield. Many of these troublesome beings in human form, are happily got rid of in the field of battle, and more by sickness and hardship previous or subsequent to the glorious day of butchery. Thus all makes for the spirit of despotism. There are, in consequence of a great carnage, fewer *wretches* left to provide for, or to oppose its will ; and all the honour, all the profit, all the *amusement*, falls to the share of the *grandeess*, thus raised from the insignificance and inglorious indolence of peace, to have their names blown over the world by the trumpet of Fame, and recorded in the page of history.

But a state of war not only gives a degree of personal importance to some among the great, which they could never obtain by the arts of peace, but greatly helps the cause of despotism. In times of peace the people are apt to be im-

pertinently clamorous for reform. But in war, they must say no more on the subject, because of the public danger. It would be ill-timed. Freedom of speech also must be checked. A thousand little restraints on liberty are admitted, without a murmur, in a time of war, that would not be borne one moment during the halcyon days of peace. Peace, in short, is productive of plenty, and plenty makes the people saucy. Peace, therefore, must not continue long after a nation has arrived at a certain degree of prosperity. This is a maxim of Despotism. Political phlebotomy is necessary in a political plethora. "Bleed them *usque ad deliquium*," (says the arbitrary doctor,) "and I will undertake that in future the patient shall be more tractable."

Erasmus, the friend of man, the restorer of civil and religious liberty, has the following passage in a Dissertation on War, lately translated into English under the title of *Antipolemus* :

"There are kings who go to war for no other reason than that they may with greater ease establish *despotia authority* over their own subjects at home. For in time of peace, the power of parliaments, the dignity of magistrates, the vigour of the laws, are great impediments to a prince who wishes to exercise arbitrary power. But when once a war is undertaken, the chief management of affairs devolves on a *few*, the ministers of executive government, who, for the general safety, assume the privilege of conducting every thing according to their own humour, demanding unlimited confidence. The prince's favourites are all exalted to places of honour and profit. Those whom he dislikes are turned out and neglected. *Now*—(the time of war) is the time for raising as much money upon the people as the despot's heart can wish. In short—now—the time of war, is the time that they feel themselves despots in very deed and truth, not in name only, but despots with a vengeance. In the mean while, the grandees play into one another's hands, till they have eaten up the wretched PEOPLE, root and branch. Do you think that men of such dispositions would be backward to seize any

the slightest occasions for war, so lucrative, so flattering to avarice and vanity ?”*

Language has found no name sufficiently expressive of the diabolical villany of wretches in high life, who, without personal provocation, in the mere wantonness of power, and for the sake of increasing what they already possess in too great abundance, rush into *murder!* Murder of the innocent! Murder of the myriads! Murder of the stranger! neither knowing nor caring how many of their fellow-creatures, with rights to life and happiness equal to their own, are urged by poverty to shed their last drops of blood in a foreign land, far from the endearments of kindred, to gratify the pride of a few at home, whose despotic spirit insults the wretchedness it first created. There is no greater proof of human folly and weakness than that a whole people should suffer a *few worthless grandees*, who evidently despise and hate them, to make the world one vast slaughter-house, that the grandees may have the more room to take their insolent pastime in unmolested state. A man, a reasonable being, a Christian, plunging the bayonet, without passion, into the bowels of a man, for hire! The poor creatures who actually do this (in despotic countries) are but mechanical instruments of knaves in power. Their poverty, and not their will, consents. May Heaven’s sweet mercy, then, wash off the blood-stains from their hands, and reserve its wrath for those whose thirst of power, which they never had a wish to use for the good of man, leads them to wade to it through seas of human gore!

Let any dispassionate man, uninfluenced by placemen,

* “*Sunt qui non aliam ob causam bellum movent, nisi ut hæc viâ facilius in suos TYRANNIDEM exerçant. Nam pacis temporibus, senatûs auctoritas, magistratum dignitas, legum vigor, nonnihil obstant, quo minùs liceat principi, quicquid libet. At, bello suscepto, jam omnis rerum summa ad paucorum libidinem devoluta est. Evehuntur quibus bene vult princeps; dejiciuntur quibus infensus est. Erigitur pecuniæ quantum libet. Quid multis? TUM DEMUM SENTIUNT SE VERE MONARCHAS esse. Colludunt interim duces, donec infelicem populum usque ad radicem arrosent. Hoc animo qui sint, an eos putas gravatim arrepturos, oblatam quamcunque belli occasionem?”—ERASMUS.*

pensioners, contractors, and expectants of court favour, impartially consider, from the earliest ages to the present, the history of war. He must observe that scarcely any wars have been *just* and *necessary*, though they almost all have claimed these epithets, with a persevering formality which would excite ridicule, if ridicule were not lost in abhorrence. He will find that folly, extreme folly, wearing a crown instead of a fool's cap, has, in many countries, from the mere wantonness of mischief, cried "Havoc, and let slip the dogs of war." He will find that in most countries (our own, of course, always excepted) war has been eagerly sought, from *policy*, to divert the people's attention from domestic abuse, to aggrandize those who build the fabric of their grandeur on the ruins of human happiness, and to depress, impoverish, and humble the people.

There is nothing from which the spirit of liberty has so much to fear, and consequently the spirit of despotism so much to hope, as from the prevalence of military government, supported by vast standing armies (32), and encouraged by

(32) Among other causes of wrong stated in the Bill of Rights delivered by the two Houses of Parliament to the Prince and Princess of Orange, February 13, 1688, and which afterwards became a law, was that of "*keeping a standing army in time of peace*;" in fact, the whole catalogue of complaints deserves to be here recorded; it will remind us of our duty as citizens of a free state; it will teach those who need to be so taught, that they ought to stand as watchmen on the walls of our political Zion, that no unhallowed hand desecrate the sacred ark of our liberties.

The declaration sets forth "That King James did, by the assistance of evil councillors, endeavor to subvert the laws and liberties of this kingdom, by exercising a power dispensing with and suspending the laws, by levying money for the use of the Crown, by pretence of prerogative without consent of Parliament; by prosecuting those who petitioned the king, and discouraging petitions; *by raising and keeping a standing army in time of peace*; by violating the freedom of election of members to serve in Parliament; by violent prosecutions in the Court of King's Bench, and causing partial and corrupt juries to be returned on trials, excessive bail to be taken, excessive fines to be imposed, and cruel punishments inflicted;" all of which were declared to be illegal; and the declarers acted accordingly. After this document, the flimsy fiction that "kings can do no wrong" vanishes into thin air. James did wrong, and he was justly punished for the wrong.

alliances with military despots on the continent of Europe. The whole energy of the sound part of our free constitution should be exerted in its full force to check a proud minister who rashly runs into a war, and notwithstanding accumulated disasters, perseveres in its prosecution. He cannot hope for victory. He must have some other motive for persevering against all rational hope. Let the *people* investigate the motive, and if it be inimical to *liberty*, let them succour her in distress, by calling in her best auxiliary, *Peace*.

SECTION XXXI.

PERFECTION IN GOVERNMENT—PURITY OF THE CONSTITUTION.

THOSE who have been fortunate enough to have gained possession of honours and profits under a corrupt system, well pleased with *things as they are*, boldly contend that they cannot be better. But these, compared with the mass of the community, are few, and ultimately of little consequence. Their opinion, therefore, must not weigh against any improvement which is likely to promote the melioration of human affairs. Let them enjoy unmolested the luxuries of the table, the splendour of equipages, large houses, and every other external advantage which makes *little man* swell into fancied importance. In the mean time, let every honest, benevolent member of the community, who is satisfied with being happy himself without desiring to entrench on the happiness of others, endeavour to reform abuses, and promote every improvement which can render human life (short as it is, and full of calamity) more comfortable, and less exposed to the injuries and contumelies of the proud oppressor.

Rewards are offered for the discovery of the longitude at sea. Men are not only allowed but encouraged to prosecute their inquiries into all other arts and sciences. But the grand art, the art of government, that is, the art of securing the civil happiness of millions, is to be considered as sacred and inscrutable. Those very millions whom it more immediately interests, dare not, if the despots could prevail, to lift up the awful veil. Racks, gibbets, bow-strings, chains, and prisons are prepared, in most of the kingdoms of the world, to awe the curious, and check the spirit of political improvement. *Optimism* has long been established in the courts of despotic princes. *Whatever is, is right*, say they; for knowing that

they stand on a rotten foundation, they fear that the very fixing of the scaffold for repair would precipitate the downfall of the whole fabric.

Mankind might, at the close of this century, justly celebrate a general jubilee; for arbitrary government, in Europe at least, has received its death-blow by the revolution in France. And it is devoutly to be wished, for their own sakes, that in limited monarchies the voice of truth and virtue, calling for the reform of abuses, existing evidently as the meridian sun, will never be silenced by the terrors of the law in the hands of crown lawyers, or the sabre of dragoons under the command of a despotic minister.

Is it to be believed that governments were brought to *perfection* in early and dark ages (33), when the minds of the

(33) The learned author (Dr. Knox) has clearly shewn the absurdity of the too common veneration for antiquity in government, and with an acuteness, of which he was so great a master, has pointed out the fallacy of the opinion that the British government had taken out a patent for exclusive perfection. The Doctor, however, waived all mention of the fact that most of the laws of England, in their original purity (so called), were the work of ignorant and dissolute monks, that the canon law, until a very recent period, reigned lord paramount both in the senate of the nation and in our several courts of justice. Too much of that code still remains to tarnish a system of jurisprudence which, to keep pace with the spirit of the age, should be less imperfect than every day's experience warrants us in pronouncing it to be. The repeal, in 1812, of the penal statutes affecting the Unitarian Christian—of the repeal of those in 1829 which oppressed the Roman Catholic Christian—the repeal of the Corporation and Test Acts, and other similar statutes—are at once touching evidences of the long abidance of bigot laws, and of the slow progress of liberal opinions, more liberal than those which animated the bosoms of the intolerant framers of our ecclesiastical code.

From the sixth to the twelfth century no regard was had to any thing in politics or religion but what was contained in the canon law, a code originally drawn up by Dionysius in the year 520, and subsequently enlarged or curtailed by priestly councils and the multifarious dicta of bigot civilians. It is true that such laws have been frequently set at naught and nullified by the arbitrary will and decrees of despotic princes. Hence the many bitter and destructive quarrels between the priesthood and the laity; and to this very day the rancorous discussions respecting the Irish church is evidence of the mischievous introduction and mixing up of temporal with spiritual policies, evidence of the still continued imperfections and impurities of the British government.

great as well as the little were enveloped in the mists of ignorance and shackled by the chains of superstition? Is it

Most of our writers on law, blindly following their legal predecessors, who as blindly copied their learned ancestors, lay it down as a settled, incontrovertible point, that all law is founded, first, on the law of nature, and second, on the law of revelation, and which latter, it is argued, is only a carrying out of the former, the *lex naturæ*. Hence our canon or ecclesiastical laws; hence our continual reference, on all legal matters, to the Book of Revelation; and hence the conflicting dogmas of our judicial authorities.

The time, it is hoped, cannot be far distant, when this important subject will be more profoundly investigated, when men, unswayed by monkish creeds, and unshackled by antiquated precedents, will bring to its discussion a clear conception, a sound judgment, and historical research. Let them give a negative in all its important height, and depth, and length, and breadth, to the question propounded in page 197, "*Is it reasonable to suppose that they who were narrow-minded, ill-informed, childish, and barbarous in all other parts of knowledge and of conduct, were liberal, wise, and illuminated in the science of government?*"—so narrow-minded, illiberal, childish, and barbarous, that, to use the language of Robert Hall, "the shape of the tonsure, or manner in which a monk should shave his head, would throw a whole nation into convulsions."

A writer in the London University Magazine says, "Of all the authorities to which men can be called to submit, the wisdom of our ancestors is the most whimsically absurd; we are an older generation than they were, and, since experience is the consequence of age, we must necessarily be wiser. They, in their successive generations, laid aside absurdities which had descended to them from their fathers; that was a piece of wisdom on their parts which we may imitate to advantage. Our great grandfathers believed that the earth was a broad platter on the back of a tortoise; our grandfathers threw overboard that blessed specimen of hereditary wisdom, and declared the earth to be a ball, round which the sun and planets revolved. Our fathers made a second change. Each of these alterations has been styled Atheism, and the authors threatened with crucifixion by the clergy, or with St. Stephen's fate by an ignorant mob."

So Dr. Watson (afterward Bishop of Llandaff), when Professor of Chemistry in the University of Cambridge, declared that he escaped stoning by concealing from the populace that he was concerned in the dissection of a human body, the bones of which had been thrown into the River Cam and washed ashore.

"Highly as we think (said Priestley) of the wisdom of our ancestors, we justly think ourselves of the present age wiser; and, if we be not blinded by the prejudice of education, must see that we can, in many respects, improve upon the institutions they have transmitted to us."

reasonable to suppose that they who were narrow-minded, ill-informed, childish, and barbarous, in all other parts of knowledge and of conduct, were liberal, wise, and illuminated in the science and practice of government—so liberal, so wise, so illuminated, as to strike out at once a system *complete* in all its parts, and such as could in no subsequent age, in no variety of circumstances, admit of correction, addition, or melioration? Did this wonderful sagacity, approaching to inspiration, produce any thing else in any other department which defies all improvement and challenges the respect and veneration of the latest posterity? Reasoning from analogy, we must conclude that men capable of establishing at once a perfect system of government must have produced *other* inventions for the accommodation and security of life worthy to be preserved inviolate, and handed down unaltered, till time itself be absorbed in the ocean of eternity. But where shall we look for it? The very question implies a doubt of its existence; for singular excellence, such excellence as approaches to perfection, cannot be concealed, but will shine with its own lustre and force observation and wonder. Is the *architecture* of these paragons of wisdom superior to the modern, in beauty or convenience? Let us only walk the streets of London and mark those houses which were spared by the great fire, and which may fairly be supposed improvements on the more ancient fabrics. We see them, contrary to every principle of common sense, with stories projecting over each other. We see them ugly, mean, inconvenient. Let us proceed to the north-west parts of that great town. Take a view of Portland-place. Contrast the symmetry, the accommodation, the magnificence, with the old edifices of Holborn or Aldersgate, and be persuaded that modern im-

Andrew Marvell, also, was of opinion that "all governments and societies of men do, in process of long time, gather an irregularity and wear away much of their primitive institution, and therefore the true wisdom of all ages hath been, to review, at fit periods, those errors, defects, or excesses that have insensibly crept into the public administration, to brush the dust off the wheels and oil them again, or, if it be found advisable, to choose a set of new ones."

provements in government might be as much superior to the work of ancient bunglers as the elegant buildings of an Adam or a Wyatt to the old mansions, now converted into inns, in the dirtiest streets in the most decayed districts of the metropolis.

Man is a progressive animal, and his advance towards improvement is a pleasurable state. Hope cheers his path as he toils up the hill that leads him to something better than he has yet experienced on its gay summit gilded with sunshine. The labour of the ascent is a delight. But if he cannot help conceiving, from a sense of grievances which he feels, something *excellent*, to which he is prohibited by coercion from approaching, hope sickens, and ill-humour succeeds to complacency. Hence arises a disagreement between the governed and the governors; and the governors being possessed of present power, use force and rigour to stifle the murmurs of complaint. Coercion but increases the ill-humour, which often lies latent, like the fires of a volcano, for a considerable time, but at last bursts forth with irresistible fury. It is wise, therefore, as well as just, in all governors who have a regard for any thing but their present and private interest, to encourage discussion, to seek improvement of the system, and to reject no reform proposed by great numbers, without a cool, a temperate, and a long deliberation. The reasons for rejection should be clearly stated, with the utmost regard to open and ingenuous behaviour; and those who remain unconvinced, after all, should not be treated with asperity. Every individual, in a free country, has a right to approve or disapprove the system under which he lives, without peril or control, while he preserves the peace. His peaceable deportment and acquiescence in the opinion of others, contrary to his own conviction, renders him a very meritorious character. He may be won over by gentleness; but force only tends to excite the violence which it would imperiously repel.

But to tell a man of sense, reading, and reflection, that he must not venture to entertain an opinion on political matters, or the existing government, different from that of the minister and the herd of courtiers, is an impotent endeavour to exercise

a despotism over his mind, against which nature revolts, and a manly spirit must rebel. Such a man can usually judge of governments, and all the institutions of social life, better than mere men of business, however high their rank or important their employments; far better than courtiers, occupied in vain ceremonies, and usually as little able as inclined to enter into deep disquisition.

Indeed it is difficult to avoid laughing at the extreme ignorance of crowned heads themselves, in despotic countries, when one contrasts it with the importance they assume, and the pomp and splendour with which they transfer their royal persons from place to place. The sight is truly ludicrous. Are these the men, occupied, as they usually are, in the meanest trifles and the most degrading pleasures, who tell us that the government over which they preside, is a perfect system, and that the wisest philosopher knows not how to govern mankind; that is, to consult their happiness and security, so well as themselves, neglected as they have been in youth, and corrupted in manhood by panders to their vices, and flatterers of their foibles, their pride, and their ambition? There is reason to believe that many kings, in despotic kingdoms, have been less well educated, and possess less abilities, than a common charity-boy, trained in a parish school to read and write. Yet these are the men who, with their upstart creatures, presume to call philosophers wretches, and to condemn the Voltaires, the Rousseaus, the Sydneys, the Harringtons, and the Lockes.

There are persons, even in countries where limited royalty is established, who are for ever extolling the CONSTITUTION, with all the abuses that have insinuated themselves into it, in terms of extravagant and unqualified praise. They talk against better knowledge, and may therefore be suspected of some sinister motive. They can see defects as well as others; but they assume the worst of all blindness, that which is voluntary.

The truth is, these men, for the most part, are such as would not like the *constitution in its purity*, because in its purity the constitution is really excellent, and highly favour-

able to the liberty which they hate. The constitution, in its purity, renders the people of *consequence*, whose political existence they are inclined to controvert or deny. But the constitution, in its state of corruption, is favourable to prerogative, to aristocratical pride and influence, to Tory and jacobitical principles; therefore it is, in their eyes, criminal to handle it, to hint at its improvement, to remove a grievance, or reform an abuse. The whole together, though violated every day by corrupt influence, they affect to consider as a written charter, dropt down from heaven, like the old Roman *Ancilia*, and therefore scarcely to be viewed by vulgar eyes, and certainly not to be touched by the hand of the profane PEOPLE.

Despotism is so ugly in its form, and so hostile, in its nature, to human happiness, that no wonder those who wish to diffuse its spirit are inclined to check and discourage among the people all political investigation. But let it be a rule among those who really value liberty and the constitution, to use the more diligence in political discussions, in proportion as courtiers and ministers display a wish to suppress political writings and conversations, and disseminate the doctrine, that things are so well constituted as neither to require nor admit any improvement.

SECTION XXXII.

POLITICAL ETHICS.

IN the *schools* of early discipline, where youth is usually initiated in the studies of humanity, men are taught to believe that virtue is founded on *eternal truth*, and that the distinctions of right and wrong are as clearly definable as those between the meridian sunshine and the midnight shade. They are told, from the highest authority, that happiness is to be found in rectitude of conduct; and that under all circumstances, whatever may be the consequence, nothing can justify the dereliction of integrity. The sacred scriptures, the ancient philosophers, parental authority, the laws of their country, and the PROCLAMATIONS of kings, all combine to convince them that morality is founded on the rock of truth, and that governments are *sincere* in their professions to encourage those who do well, and be a terror only to the EVIL.

Why was a national *church* instituted (34) and supported

(34) Archdeacon Paley, a national churchman of high authority, shall answer the doctor's question. "The single end we ought to propose by it is, the preservation and communication of religious knowledge. Every other idea and every other end that have been mixed with this, as the making of the church an engine, or even an ally of the state, converting it into the means of strengthening or diffusing influence, or regarding it as a support of regal in opposition to popular forms of government, have served only to debase the institution and to introduce into it numerous corruptions and abuses" We will not stay to moot the question whether religious knowledge cannot be preserved and communicated without a National Church. The United States of America may, perhaps, be a case in point; but we will cite the opinion of Mr. Howitt on the subject.

"The church will not be placed in its own real and useful position until it is really and entirely divorced from the state. This unnatural union, the device of artful politicians, is an injustice to the public and an indignity to the church itself. The natural effect upon a church in becoming a state religion, is, that its freedom is instantly extinguished;

at a great expense, but to enforce among the people the laws of God, as paramount to all human laws, and superseding the wretched devices of state policy? Government, by entering into a strict alliance with the church, certainly engages to support the doctrines of Christian morality; and it is no less impious, in a king or a minister, to promote or increase any public measures repugnant to Christian morality, than it would be in the bench of bishops.

When we enter our *libraries*, we find ourselves surrounded with authors, celebrated for ages by the most enlightened part of the world, who teach the immutability of truth, enforce the purest doctrines of morality, and endeavour to found the dignity and happiness of human nature on the basis of virtue.

But let us leave a moment the school, the church, the library, and enter a court and a cabinet. There *Machiavelian* ethics prevail; and all that has been previously inculcated appears like the tales of the nursery, calculated to amuse babes, and lull them in the lap of folly. The grand object of counsellors is to support and increase the POWER that appoints to splendid and profitable offices, with little regard to the improvement of human affairs, the alleviation of the evils of life, and the melioration of human nature. The restraints of moral honesty, or the scruples of religion, must seldom operate on public measures so as to impede the accomplishment of this primary and momentous purpose. A little *varnish* is indeed used, to hide the deformity of Machiavelism; but it is so very thin, and so easily distinguished

every principle of progression and improvement is annihilated. In every age the state clergy are the enemies of the people—their hostility to the reform bill will not be readily forgotten, and has no doubt hastened, by many years, the downfall of their order.” This is not only the opinion of Mr. Howitt, whose severe attack on priestcraft may lead to the supposition of an unfavourable prejudice against the clergy of the established church; many a pious defender of that church has written even more severely against its errors and corruptions than Mr. Howitt. Soame Jenyns says, that “Pure and genuine Christianity never was, nor ever can be, the national religion of any country on earth.”

from the native colour, that it contributes, among thinking men, to increase the detestation which it was intended to extenuate.

Thus, for instance, treaties between nations commence with a most solemn avowal of good faith, in the name of the Father, the Son, and the Holy Ghost. Great and mighty nations, professing Christianity, maintaining a church, and united most intimately with the church, enter into agreements, under this awful sanction, and break them without the least reluctance, whenever a *cabinet* minister finds it in his inclination, or imagines it his interest to cause a rupture. The Father, the Son, and the Holy Ghost are little thought of; but the great object is to strike a blow with advantage, before the adverse nation is on its guard, and while it is relying on the treaty.

Another instance of *political religion* is conspicuous in the prevailing practice of rendering the emoluments of the church subservient to the *minister*, in securing him a majority, and facilitating what is called his principal duty, the *management* of the SENATE.

The Roman pontiffs, while in the rank of inferior clergy, and even of cardinals, have exhibited the appearance of great piety, and a religious regard to truth and justice; but when advanced to the *triple mitre*, and become, in fact, **KINGS**, they have usually become perfectly secular in their public conduct at home, and in their connexions with surrounding nations, and have pleaded, in excuse, state necessity. But can any *necessity* arise to violate the eternal laws of truth and justice? Is religion a leaden rule, in the *hands* strong enough to bend it to their various purposes? Pope JULIUS the Second appears to have been one of the very worst princes that ever reigned. He delighted in **WAR**, while he professed to be the representative of the Prince of Peace. He was guilty of oppression and injustice; and while he pretended to be feeding the *sheep* of Christ, gave himself no other concern but how he might secure the fleece. Yet all his conduct was palliated, by the politicians around him, from the plea of state necessity. Morality and religion gave way to the system of **POLITICAL**

ETHICS ; and he, who ought to have blessed mankind, and to have preached peace, became their oppressor, despot, and unrelenting murderer. I mention JULIUS only as a striking instance, and hundreds may be adduced, of the depraved system which rules cabinets, and which, for the gratification of the FEW, renders the MANY miserable. No Machiavels can ever justify, in the eyes of God, or of *men* uninfluenced by corruption, any politics, however subtle and able, which for the sake of aggrandizing a *nation*, (an *abstract idea*,) much less of gratifying a court, renders all the individuals of the *nation* so to be aggrandized, poor, wretched, insecure, and slavish.

Let us suppose a nation entering most eagerly, and without listening one moment to terms of accommodation, into a most dangerous war, *professedly* to exterminate the bad *principles* and morals of a neighbouring people, and to defend *law*, *order*, and *religion*. It is impossible to imagine but that a nation acting in this manner, and with this profession, *must* regulate all its *own* public conduct, especially in a war of this kind, according to the *strictest* law, order, and religion.

Will that nation oppose an armed *neutrality*, instituted to prevent the interruption of *neutral* commerce? Will she maintain her reputation for *justice*, if she should be the first and most violent in destroying this neutrality? Will she break the *law* of nations, by insulting ambassadors? Will she take up arms, and actually fight in defence of popery, after professing herself at the head of protestantism, and the opposer of all intolerant superstition? Will she, after declaring herself the friend of order, religion, and liberty, enter into alliances with and subsidize the plunderers and oppressors of Poland? Will she, pluming herself upon the love of order and religion, and detesting the cruelty of the nation with whom she is at war, suffer Asia to be pillaged, and its inhabitants to be slaughtered by her own sons; or encourage the Indians to attack her brethren in North America; or hire mercenaries of German princes to do the work of death, in a contest in which they have no immediate concern? Will she endeavour to *starve* a *whole* nation, with whom she is at

war, not only the rulers and warriors, but infants, women, and old people, by preventing the importation of *corn*? Will she **FORGE** assignats? Will she continue the slave trade?

A conduct like this appears to be not only inconsistent with the pretended defence of *law, order, and religion*, but at once proceeding from the spirit of despotism, and promotive of it. It is certain that a man in private life, acting in this manner, would be thought a bad man, a man destitute of principle, and with whom it would be scarcely less dangerous to be on terms of professed friendship than of open enmity. But actions do not alter their nature with the paucity or multiplicity of the actors; and a *nation* may be guilty of perfidy, as atrocious and contemptible in its nature, as an individual, and infinitely more mischievous. Certainly the advisers and abettors of such conduct do not take the most effectual means of recommending to mankind that *monarchy* which they wage war to re-establish. They are hurting the cause of **KINGS** in the minds of independent men and of posterity, while they blindly appear to themselves to be promoting it with the greatest energy.

Whatever may be urged by sophists or politicians, it is certain that the great eternal laws of truth and justice cannot be violated with impunity. The violation may answer some sordid and temporary purpose; but, in the end, it must be injurious, if not fatal. Truth, like the sun in the heavens, is one. The clouds indeed are variegated; but then they are unsubstantial, and of momentary existence. So is falsehood. it can assume any colour. But time causes the hues to fade; and truth bursts forth with new effulgence. We see despotism gradually withdrawing from the finest countries of Europe. It must depart, at last, from all, for it is opposed by reason and nature. They who endeavour to render it permanent, labour in vain; but at the same time, they may detain it a while, and cause, in the interval, misery and carnage.

Let us reject all Machiavelism, all *political ethics*, that contradict the acknowledged principles of truth and moral honesty. There can be no legitimate government which is

not founded and supported by systems of conduct favourable to the happiness of human creatures—the great mass of the people. Good government cannot be formed on the basis of falsehood and chicanery. Let the government of England ever stand on the square, solid, upright pedestals of truth and justice, and it must defy every shock, but the convulsion of the world's dissolution.

SECTION XXXIII.

PARISH PRIESTS—BARTERING FOR ECCLESIASTICAL BENEFICES
—PLURALISTS—CURE OF SOULS—CORRUPTIONS OF THE
CHURCH.

THE parish priests of a Protestant country, when they are what they ought to be, and what they would usually be, if it were not for political influence, *Christian orators* and *Christian philosophers*, are the most useful body of men, considering their numbers and their power, in the whole community. The good they are able to do is beyond all estimate; but, unfortunately, it is a sort of good not always taken into the account of those who are in pursuit of more palpable advantages, *solid gold*, high station, and *dominion over their fellow-creatures*. The proper business of the clergy is to mortify this very pride, the indulgence of which is, to their courtly patrons, the *summum bonum*, the chief good of existence.

These persons, not having time or inclination to attend to religion, or any thing but the pomp and vanity of the world, idolizing themselves, and unwilling to acknowledge any other Deity, consider religion and the church merely as state engines; powerful engines, in conjunction with military force, to press down the elastic spirit of the people. They think, indeed, the emoluments attending ecclesiastical functions *too much*, if considered as recompenses for religious services, which, in their minds, are no services at all, but *scarcely enough*, when converted into *douceurs* for the business of corruption, the grand object of modern ministers.

Ambitious noblemen, therefore, buy boroughs, and, like Lord Melcombe, send their myrmidons to the senate; and ministers pay the expense of the purchase, by conferring the highest ecclesiastical dignities, with stipends of many thousands a-year, designed originally to be spent in charity, on

the younger brothers, the cousins, the tutors, or the agents of these patrician boroughmongers. It is indeed deemed *politic*, now and then, to raise a very ingenious, learned, and pious man to the *mitre*; but seldom without contriving to promote, at the same time, the grand business of corruption. This ingenious, learned, and pious man, *un évêque de la fortune*, is highly satisfied with the dignity and emolument of his office. What need has he of the *patronage* appendant to it? In this age, it were a childish weakness, something similar to the simplicity recommended in the gospel, to give away good things to modest merit. But, though *he* has no need of the *patronage*, there are those, to whom he is bound, by every tie of gratitude, who want it all. He therefore understands that the *cure of souls* is to be given to persons whom the prime minister may recommend; as the Duke of Newcastle recommended Burroughs and Franklin, whom he had never seen or known, to the *patronage* of the lord chancellor. A *translation* may be impeded, if scruples of conscience should prevent an obsequious compliance with a minister's *congé d'élire*. "As to fitness or unfitness," (cries the friend of corruption,) "any man that can read is *sufficient*, for both prayers and sermons are ready made; and even if it were supposable that a man could not read, a parish, that pays the rector a thousand a-year, may be supplied with an ingenious curate for forty."

Formerly learning was scarce among the laity. The clergy engrossed what little there was in the world, and made themselves necessary to the state, not only in ecclesiastical, but political offices and employments. "Before the Reformation," (says a learned writer,) "the canon law was in great use and esteem, and of great use; and while the laity were in general unlettered, or employed in a military life, the king made use of *clergymen, skilled in this law*, in the offices of the chancery, privy seal, secretary of state, in the courts of justice, and in embassies. The king rewarded men thus qualified to do him service, with benefices and other ecclesiastical preferments; and the LORD CHANCELLOR, or Lord Keeper, in particular, was furnished with many advowsons, to which, as they became

vacant, he might present worthy masters and clerks in Chancery, who were *then all clergymen*; which advowsons still continue in his gift, though the reason thereof hath long since ceased." But *one* reason having ceased, *others* may have risen still more weighty. We have already remarked, more than once, how that prime minister the Duke of Newcastle used the advowsons in the gift of the Chancellor. We know how preferment is bestowed in Ireland as well as England. We remember the *old manner* of appointment to the provostship of Trinity-college, Dublin.

The excellent divine from whom the last quotation was taken, speaking of clergymen honoured and enriched with *two cures of souls*, proceeds thus: "I do not deny but there are *pluralists* of great ecclesiastical merit; but I do deny that in general *pluralists* have greater merit than unalists, or than many in orders who have no living at all; or that pluralists in general, become pluralists for their ecclesiastical merit.

"Read over the list of pluralists in England, and see whether this sort of merit be universally, or generally, or *commonly*, regarded in the *dispensations* granted them to hold pluralities. See whether the *judge* of this sort of merit hath power, if he were ever so well inclined, to regard it universally, or generally, or *commonly*: see whether the motive of the patron to present a clerk to a second living, hath, in one instance out of twenty, been his eminent ecclesiastical merit; or whether the same favour would not have been bestowed on the *same* person, had his merit *been inferior*, nay, in many cases, upon the *same* person, although instead of merit there had been demerit; and very often also, if not the more likely, if instead of want of a competence, there had been affluence. See whether the *merit*, which hath been *sometimes* considered in this case, hath not *instead of ecclesiastical merit*, been *political opinions, serviceableness in elections, private treaties, domestic negotiations, and other mean offices*, below the consideration and interposition of ecclesiastics, and hurtful to the ecclesiastical character. With some patrons, there is not one of these qualifications that is not a stronger motive than parts, and learning, and piety, and prudence, and

virtue put together." Thus said Dr. Newton, the founder and head of a college in Oxford, at a time when the *cure of souls* was not considered as so trifling a care as it has been by more recent ministers, who have seemed ready to sacrifice both soul and body to the gaining of a majority in the senate. The *church* once preserved her own dignity with a noble independence; but now she must bow, like a lacquey, to the vilest minister of state.

But what is this *cura animarum*, this office of watching over the spiritual state of populous districts? Is it not, on the hypothesis that the Christian religion is true, the most important office that can be undertaken by man on this side the grave? Is not the power of appointing to that office a trust most sacred, if there be any thing sacred here below? What is *sacrilege*? the stealing of a cushion or silver chalice from a church? And is it no sacrilege to steal the church itself, and all its emoluments, designed to *prevent* the increase of corruption, in order to reward and to promote corruption? Is the *cura animarum* to be the last consideration in the patron's mind, though the first in the eye of reason and religion? And is all this injustice, sacrilege, impiety, and blasphemy to be endured, because the gift of the stipend, the endowment, the tithes, the fees, *buy an elector, who swears*, at the time of giving his vote, that he has not received a bribe? Is it to be wondered, if, under such abuses, religion should be on the decline? Do the writings of infidels, or the venal practices of patrons, contribute *most* to exterminate Christianity? What has a similar system in France effected, carried indeed to still greater lengths, but still similar? The greedy rapaciousness of court sycophants in England is doing the work of *Antichrist* (35), and destroying civil liberty.

But I am chiefly concerned at present to consider the using the church, or the *cure of souls*, for the corruption of the

(35) This visionary monster, in all its forms, and all its features, and all its dispositions, has been the never-failing theme of prophecy, from the apostles' time even to this day. Pagan Emperors, Christian Popes, Martin Luther, Oliver Cromwell, Napoleon Bonaparte, all, and more, have been, in turn, verily and indeed, the true Antichrist. We have

state and the *violation* of the *constitution*, as a *political* enormity. It certainly contributes to the spirit of despotism. It naturally tends to make all the youth in the nation, who enter on this sacred profession, look up to court favour, and not to depend on their own merit or exertions, for promotion. It prevents them from voting freely at elections. It prevents them from preaching freely from the pulpit. Its natural tendency is to make them what they ought particularly to avoid, adulators, worldly wise, parasitical, and *acceptors of men's persons for the sake of advantage*. They must know, under such a system, that if they vote according to conscience, or preach or write according to the truth as it is in Jesus, they must forego all those prospects of rising in their profession, which, if merit were rewarded, are a stimulus to every thing that can benefit human nature. Clerical men, infirm, like others, often sink under this temptation. Few can renounce great temporal advantages for the sake of promoting public good, especially when they are sure of persecution as well as neglect. Now, what must be the consequence to liberty, of a whole national clergy rendered expectant on the favour of a court, and a proud aristocracy? May we not hear again from the *pulpit*, the doctrines of divine right and passive obedience; the same doctrines in effect, under names less offensive to the people? Have we not *lately* heard them?

There is no mode of promoting the purposes of corruption, and the aggrandizement of those who already engross the pomp of grandeur, more injurious to liberty, and more villainously base, than that of seizing the appointments and rewards of piety and virtue, to bestow them on those whose

had disputations and proofs and demonstrations in untold numbers, that Antichrist should be born of a virgin and begotten by the devil!—but in sooth

“ 'Tis Fancy's child,
And Folly is its father, wrought of such stuff
As dreams are, and fantastic as the
Visions of the evening.”

But, apart from the wild reveries of Calmet, Grotius, Le Clerc, Light-foot, and a thousand others, Dr. Knox has introduced this bugbear only as a figure of speech, to denote the destructive consequences of the greedy rapaciousness of court sycophants.

worldly wisdom is their chief recommendation, and who seem ready to worship God only in the *second* place, if they worship him at all.

The Tindals, the Collinses, the Bolingbrokes, the Humes, the Gibbons, the Voltaires, the Volneys*, the *miscreant* philosophers of France, never did so much injury to the cause of Christianity, as those English ministers of state, who, while they shed the blood of thousands for the sake of law, order, and *religion*, prostitute the church and the *cure of souls* to the corruption of the senate.

* See Note (42) *post*.

SECTION XXXIV.

HUME ON MONARCHY AND REPUBLICS—FRENCH REVOLUTION—
ALARMISTS.

THE very ingenious speculatist, Mr. Hume, seems to wish as well as think, that as death is unavoidable by the political as well as the animal body, the British constitution may die in the arms of despotism. His words are, "I would much rather wish to see an absolute monarch than a republic in this island (36). Absolute monarchy is the easiest death, the true *euthanasia* of the British constitution."

His opinion that our free government will terminate in despotism, seems founded on the following argument, which he has inserted in his Essay on the British Government.

"The British spirit and love of liberty, however great, will never be able to support itself against that immense property

(36) This is but the wish of an individual, although an individual of no mean authority; but the opinion parent to that wish is unsustainable and destitute of any stable foundation—for the data of such opinion is the immense revenue of the king. Now it seems a strange climax, that a desire should be expressed for a state of things (absolute monarchy), more likely to increase the amount of that sum, which Mr. Hume already believed extravagant, and tending to destroy the "spirit and love of liberty" in this country. The "monstrous sum," it is not unreasonable to suppose, would be far more monstrous, if an absolute monarchy were substituted for a limited monarchy. The President of republican America has the annual stipend of only 25,000 dollars (about 5,300*l.*) We have, however, the pleasure of stating, that the almost despairing prognostics of Mr. Hume have been falsified by subsequent events. The saving clause, "extraordinary efforts," has been applied. The revolutions in America, and France, and that greatest of all great revolutions, because pregnant with most important results, PARLIAMENTARY REFORM, are some of the many extraordinary efforts alluded to by Mr. Hume, and the powers and intelligence by which they were achieved, will more than ever induce Englishmen to prefer a limited to an absolute monarchy.

which is now lodged in the king, and is still increasing. Upon a moderate computation, there are near three millions annually at the disposal of the crown. The civil list amounts to near a million; the collection of all taxes to another million; and the employments in the army and navy, along with ecclesiastical preferments, to above a third million. A monstrous sum! and what may fairly be computed to be more than a thirtieth part of the whole income and labour of the kingdom. When we add to this immense property the increasing luxury of the nation, our proneness to corruption, along with the great power and prerogatives of the crown, and the command of such numerous military forces, there is no one but must despair, without EXTRAORDINARY EFFORTS, of being able to support our free government much longer, under all these disadvantages."

But why should not "*extraordinary efforts*" be made, when the object is extraordinary—no less than the preservation of human happiness, by the preservation of civil liberty? No efforts should be declined in such a cause; nor should MEN, sensible of their blessings, and desirous of handing them down as they received them, sink, with dastardly indolence, into a state of despair.

Mr. Hume, with all his penetration, could not foresee *the revolution in France*; and how much the establishment of liberty, in that extensive and enlightened country, would contribute to defeat the purpose of despots in all the nations of Europe. It is certain that the minds of the *people* in all countries are opened to the light of truth, by the emancipation of four or five and twenty millions of men, from the slavery of prejudice and arbitrary dominion. There is now very little occasion for that despair of preserving the freedom of the British government, if the people will but be true to their own cause. Despotism, in its last struggles, may make great efforts; but even they will exhaust its strength, and accelerate its dissolution. Firmness and perseverance in the people will ultimately triumph over the unnatural exertions of despotism, driven to madness by despair.

The spirit of liberty, it has been said, is a spirit of jealousy.

It ought to be ever waking and circumspect ; for the spirit of despotism never slumbers, but watches every opportunity to increase prerogative, and diminish popular authority. During those late alarms which cowardly and selfish aristocracy laboured to diffuse, in its panic fear for its own privileges, many instances occurred of men who would willingly have sacrificed all the boasted freedom of Englishmen to the security which they flattered themselves grandeur, titles, and riches would enjoy under an absolute government. Their pride was stung to the quick by the idea of equality, while their avarice trembled for their property, and their cowardice for their personal safety. *They saw spectres in the shapes of Truth, Justice, and Liberty*, triumphing over an enslaved and deluded world ; they knew that they had little interest or connexion with such *personages*, and shuddered at their fancied approach. They shrieked with terror ; and would gladly have hastened to the greatest despot on earth for protection. England had no despot on the throne to afford them an asylum ; and therefore they placed all their hopes on the *military arm*. War was the cry ; victory was sure. Bastilles were already built in imagination, and chains fabricated for the millions that people the provinces of Gaul.

Had it been possible for these men to prevail, in the moment of their consternation, the sceptre of England would have been converted by them into an iron rod, and its king into the *grand monarque* of the old French tyranny. Despotism, expelled from France, would have crossed from Calais to Dover, and been received with open arms by devoted vassals, the slavish alarmists of an English aristocracy. The free government of England might have found at this period, as Mr. Hume prophesies it will hereafter do, an easy death in absolute monarchy.

But though the high *church and king alarmists* did not succeed at that time, which seemed auspicious to their designs, yet still they continue on their posts, watching opportunities to infringe on liberty, to seduce the people from their love of it, and gradually to reconcile them to arbitrary rule.

Strange as it is, as a moral phenomenon, that men should

wish to be slaves, yet it is certain, that the tribe of persons devoted to the pomp and power of uncontrolled royalty, whom I call Tories or Aristocrats, for want of a more appropriate and precise appellation, are still extremely zealous to make our KING a far superior potentate than he is allowed to be by that REVOLUTION, which gives him all the royal rights he possesses, and places him on the throne.

Many circumstances favour the wishes of these persons ; and nothing opposes them so much as the French revolution, and those liberal opinions on the rights and happiness of man which begin to prevail, wherever courts and ministers have little influence. Among the circumstances which flatter them most with the extension of royal power, the elevation of themselves, and the depression of the people, is the interest which almost every man and woman in the nation possesses in *the public funds*, and which they are all taught to believe would be depreciated, or even annihilated, if the parliament were reformed, the people reinstated in their rights, and the influence of the crown diminished. This has communicated the *panic* of the alarmists among multitudes too remote from courts, and too inconsiderable in station, to be influenced by ministerial bribes ; who, otherwise, could not but have sided with the cause of justice and humanity. The terror of anarchy, occasioned by the *ill-judged*, impolitic, as well as cruel conduct of some among the first leaders of the emancipated French, has increased the number of ministerial partizans and favourers of *extended* power and prerogative.

Were it possible that a *panic* could be permanent, or falsehood and artifice ultimately victorious over truth and justice, there might be reason to fear, from the spirit which the *alarmists* diffused, that English liberty might soon sicken, and at last die *paralytic* in the arms of despotism. But notwithstanding a temporary lethargy, the mass of the people, those who are quite out of the reach of courtiers and grandees, still retain the healthy vigour of their fathers' virtue, and would rouse themselves effectually to prevent the accomplishment of Mr. Hume's prediction. They must indeed be lulled with the Circean cup of corruption to sleep on, and take their rest,

when the giant Despotism is at their doors, ready to crush, with his mace, all that renders life valuable to MEN ; to men who have learned to think that mere vegetation is not life. But Circe's cup is not capacious enough to contain opiate for a whole people. All the douceurs of a minister, all the patronage in the professions, all the riches of the east and the west, are insufficient to bribe the obscure *millions*, who constitute the *base* of the political fabric, into complete acquiescence under the pressure of despotic power, or under the apprehension of it. *The light of reason and of learning is too widely diffused to be easily extinguished.* There is every reason to believe that it will shine more and more unto a *perfect day*.

But as popular commotion is always to be dreaded, because bad men always arise to mislead its efforts, how desirable is it that it may be prevented, by conciliatory measures, by a timely concession of rights, by redress of grievances, by reformation of abuses, by convincing mankind that governments have no other object than faithfully to promote the comfort and security of individuals, without sacrificing the solid happiness of living men to *national* glory, or royal magnificence. True patriotism and true philosophy, unattached to names of particular men, or even to parties, consider the happiness of man as the first object of all rational governments ; and, convinced that nothing is more injurious to the happiness of man than the spirit of despotism, endeavour to check its growth, at its first and slightest appearance.

If the free government of England evinces, by its conduct, that the happiness of the people is its sole object, so far from dreading the late Mr. Hume's prophecy that it will die in the arms of despotism, we may venture to predict that it will never die. My orisons shall be offered for its perpetuity ; for I, and all who think with me, on this subject, are its *true* friends ; while the *borough-mongers*, under the cloak of loyalty (37), are enemies both to the king and the people.

(37) To hear some of our Conservative Tories talk of loyalty, one would almost suppose that they believed, with Sydeserf, bishop of Orkney,

who at the restoration of the profligate Charles, declared, that the swans which had absented themselves during the exile of "HIS MOST GRACIOUS MAJESTY," scorning to live in the same air with such contemners of royalty, joyfully returned to their accustomed lake, at the time of the king's return to his kingdom and his throne; and that a small fish, called "Cherry of the Tay," also came back from a voluntary exile.

SECTION XXXV.

LAWYERS LEGISLATORS.

WHEN advocates address each other at the bar, they always adopt the appellation of *learned* brother. There certainly is a necessity for great learning in the profession of the long robe. But of what *kind* is the learning required? It is undoubtedly of a kind very little connected with philosophy or enlargement of the mind. It is, in its widest range, confined to local customs, and the statutes of a single nation. It pores upon the letter of the law, and scarcely dares to contemplate the spirit. It is for the most part employed in minute disquisitions, in finding exceptions, in seeking subterfuges, and often in making the great eternal rules of equity give way to the literal meaning of a narrow and unjust statute, framed by ignorant men in times little removed from barbarism, and certainly both slavish and superstitious.

Is the *education* of professional and *practising* lawyers particularly calculated to expand the intellect, or to fill the heart with sentiments of peculiar honour and generosity; such sentiments as alone can constitute a worthy lawgiver, and an all-accomplished statesman? Is it not confined to particular and minute objects, instead of taking in the whole horizon of human concerns? Many of those who have risen to the first honours and emoluments, have not had a truly liberal education, but have been trained either in the office of an attorney, or in studies and exercises that contribute no more to liberalize or improve the heart, than the copying of instruments, the perusal of statutes, the knowledge of *forms*. Some of the finest faculties of the human constitution, the imagination and sentimental affections, have little room for play, where the eye and memory are chiefly concerned; and where the mind is obliged to labour in the trammels of dismal

formalities, like the horse in harness, dragging a heavy vehicle in the wheel-ruts made by those who have gone before, without the liberty of deviation. A hard head, a cold unfeeling heart, with a tenacious memory, are likely to succeed best in such toil, which requires less of speed than of patient, plodding perseverance.

A dull man, trained in this dull manner, may become a very useful *lawyer*, and certainly deserving of all the *fees* and emoluments of his profession. But does it follow that he must be a statesman, a senator, a cabinet counsellor, fitted to determine on questions of peace and war, and to consult and promote the happiness of human nature? A lawyer, by singular felicity of genius and disposition, may be fit for the momentous task; and I only ask whether his *education*, and the studies and employments of his profession, are such as to render him *pre-eminently* a statesman, and director of the measures of government? Because he may, for a fee, plead successfully on any side, conduct a trial, and assist a jury in determining a question of *meum* and *tuum*, or may be able to expound a statute, is he *therefore* more likely than all others to *frame* laws of the most *beneficent* kind (38), having a view,

(38) Lawyers, as compared with every other class of men—every grade of civilized society—are the most unfitted properly to discharge those legislative functions which in all free states devolve upon the people. Their education and their habits alike disqualify them for the important task. And yet, anomalous as it may appear, lawyers *have been* our most celebrated legislators; and even to this day a legal statute is seldom framed without a lawyer being employed—a lawyer who can scarcely write a sentence of a business-like nature, without interlarding it with an undue proportion of technical jargon, which renders all our laws, and all our law proceedings, so uncertain, so indefinite, and obscure. And the lawyer is not only the framer, but he is also the expounder of our laws—and thus, text and comment too frequently are at variance with the ostensible object of all law, the weal and happiness of the people.

“The glorious uncertainty of the law” is too proverbial to require illustration. It was a quaint saying of the Marquis of Halifax, that “Laws are generally not understood by three sorts of persons, namely, by those who make them, by those who execute them, and by those who suffer if they break them.” And Barlow says, that “no man in the kingdom knows them, and no man pretends to know them. They are a

not to particular cases only, but to the general welfare? All his studies of jurisprudence have been *merely* for the sake of lucre, and not free and disinterested, like those of the general scholar, the philosopher, and philanthropist.

The lawyer has, however, better opportunities for *displaying* his knowledge and abilities than the members of other professions. Men have recourse to him on matters very dear to their hearts; matters of property. With the sagacity of a very moderate intellect, and a knowledge acquired by dint of mere labour and long practice, he may be able to transact their *pecuniary* business with skill and success. He becomes, therefore, a favourite with *men of property* in the nation, which, whenever corruption prevails, will contribute much to push any aspirant up the ladder of promotion. He soon pants for rewards extraneous to his profession. It is not enough to be a judge or a chancellor; he must be a peer of the realm, a counsellor of state, a chief director in the *upper* house. It is painful to behold all the old nobility, educated, as they have been, at the greatest expense, improved by private tutors and by travel, crouching to a man, who has acquired effrontery in the courts below, and whose unblushing audacity may have been the chief cause of the elevation, at which himself is surprised.

Men like these, emboldened by success, and accustomed, from their earliest entrance into active life, to browbeat and overbear, assume a right to guide the opinions of the senate and the council in the most important measures of state. They become, in fact, the rulers of the nation; but owing their elevation to the favour of a *court*, and placing all their expectations of farther honours on its continuance, they become devoted to its purposes. They are, in fact, still ATTORNEYS AND SOLICITORS, ready to exert all their powers of sophistry, and to exhaust all their stores of chicanery, to defend the measures of the minister, by rendering law, as far as they can, a leaden rule. The old peers sit in silent admiration; while men, furnished with all the subtleties of practising lawyers, long

fathomless abyss, that exceeds all human faculties to sound. They are studied not to be understood, but to be disputed: not to give information, but to breed confusion."

hackneyed and hardened in the paltry business of private individuals, presume to dictate peace or war, to impede or prevent salutary reform, and keep the church, the army, and the navy, under their supreme control. Such is their habitual volubility and confirmed assurance, that men of more liberal minds, but of less self-conceit and less notoriety, stand in awe of them, and suffer them, with abject acquiescence, to *domineer*. But however they may oppose the *people's* right, and the happiness of the public, they are sure to espouse the cause of those from whom comes their promotion. They therefore contribute to diffuse the spirit of despotism more than any other profession.

“ But ” (says the minister), “ we cannot do without them. We must have *able* men in the House of Lords ; therefore we must have *new* men ; and they must be selected from a profession accustomed to public business, and which gives those who belong to it opportunities of making an open display of their abilities.” This is a sad compliment to the hereditary nobility ; as it seems to argue that they are totally unfit to conduct the business that comes before them, without *attorneys* and *solicitors* from below, who are ennobled merely to save the credit of the peerage. But the truth is, the minister wishes to have some *sharp* and tractable *tools*, by which he may do his dirty work, uninterrupted by the interference of those who, possessing a constitutional *right* to examine it, would perhaps often censure it, if they were not overawed and overborne by those who pretend to be initiated in the *mysteries* of law.

In consequence of this management, a *whole profession*, with few exceptions, extremely busy both with tongue and pen, is constantly enlisted in the service of a minister. A great number of *attorneys* and *solicitors*, besides the gentlemen *officially* honoured with those names, are constantly *retained* on the side of the court, and consequently lean, for their own sakes, and with a hope of making their families, to the extension of crown influence and prerogative. A set of men, so subtle, so active, so attentive to interest, must serve any cause which they choose to espouse ; and there is no doubt but that they greatly serve (in the hope of serving *themselves*) the cause of despotism.

Let any one who is unacquainted with the pains taken by

modern ministers to retain the lawyers on the side of prerogative, inspect the *court calendar*, and remark how great a portion of the modern peers have owed their coronets entirely to their profession as lawyers, to their qualifications as mere men of business in *detail*, with very scanty knowledge of any thing else, and with small claims to excellence as patriots, philosophers, or philanthropists. Mere men of business commonly fix their eyes on objects of private lucre or temporal elevation *alone*. They are apt to laugh at the names of patriotism, liberty, and disinterested virtue. They have commonly been too long hackneyed among the lowest of mankind, not perhaps in rank only, but in spirit, knowledge, liberality, to retain any very *scrupulous* delicacy in their own bosoms, or to believe its existence in others. They consider the good things of the world as a scramble, where every man is to get what he can by address, and bold pretension, since the law will not allow the use of violence. Certainly there can be no hope of reform, or what the French call a *regeneration* of human affairs, while men so versed in corruption, so enriched by it, and so well pleased with it, bear sway in senates, and direct the councils of princes*.

* Several of the crown lawyers concerned in the prosecution of Hardy, &c., in which so much pains was taken to shed innocent blood, were put into parliament by PEERS, or *grandees*, as their members or agents, contrary to law and the constitution.

The Marquis of Bath nominates SIR JOHN SCOTT (the *Attorney General*), to represent his Lordship in the House of Commons.

Lord Beverley nominates SIR JOHN MITFORD (the *Solicitor General*), to represent him.

Earl Fitzwilliam nominates SERJEANT ADAIR.

The Earl of Lonsdale nominates MR. ANSTRUTHER.

Mr. Buller nominates MR. BEARCROFT.

See Petition presented to the House of Commons, 6th of May, 1793.

SECTION XXXVI.

POVERTY AND RICHES.

SUPERFLUITY of riches, like superfluity of food, causes sickness and debility. *Poverty*, or mediocrity of fortune, is the nurse of many virtues ; of modesty, industry, sobriety. But, in this age, the very name of poverty is odious. Poverty is a haggard phantom that appals half the world, and drives them over seas, into torrid zones, to disease and death ! Life itself is thought by many a gift fit to be thrown back again into the face of the Almighty Donor, if it is not accompanied with the means of luxury, the means of making *a figure* beyond others ; in a word, the means of indulging the *spirit of despotism*. Things are so managed, in a state of deep political corruption, that the honours due only to virtue are paid exclusively to MONEY ; and those who want not riches for the sake of indulgence in pleasure, or from the love of money itself, grow complete *misers*, in the hope of obtaining, together with opulence, civil honours, seats in the senate-house, and ROYAL FAVOUR. They hope to make themselves of consequence enough to be *corrupted*, or rather *purchased*, by the state.

What is the consequence to the *people*, the labourer, the manufacturer, the retail trader, to poor families with many children, women with small patrimonies, annuitants, dependents, and all the numerous train of persons who are compelled to live, as the common phrase expresses it, from *hand to mouth* ? Their gains or means are *fixed*, and by no means rise with the rising price of necessaries. But, in consequence of this rage for riches, the necessaries of life become not only dearer, but worse in quality ; less nourishing, less commodious, and less durable. *Landlords* raise their rents to the utmost possible extent ; each determining to make his rent-roll as respectable as some opulent neighbour, favoured by a lord lieutenant for his INFLUENCE. They will not let their

farms in little portions, to poor industrious tenants; but to some *overgrown monopolizer*, who is in as much haste to grow rich as the *landlord* himself; seeing that as he becomes rich he becomes a *man of consequence* in the *county*, and that not only esquires, but even lords, take notice of him at the approach of a general election. He is a *wholesale* farmer, and will breed but few of the animals of the farm-yard, and those only for his own family consumption. His children are too proud to carry the productions of the hen-roost or dairy to the market. He scorns such *little* gains. He deals only in a *great way*; and keeps up the price by withholding his stores when the market is low. The neighbouring rustics, who used to be respectable, though little farmers, are now his day-labourers, begging to be employed by the great man who has engrossed and consolidated half a dozen farms. The old farm-houses are pulled down. One *capital mansion* is sufficient for a large territory of meadow and arable land, which used to display smoking chimneys in every part of a cheerful landscape, with a healthy progeny of children, and tribes of animals, enlivening the happy scene. The *tenant* now reigns over the unhabited glebe, a solitary despot; and something of the ancient *vassalage* of the feudal *system* is restored, through the *necessities* of the surrounding cottagers, who live in hovels with *windows stopped up*, hardly enjoying God's freest gifts, light and air. A murmur will exclude them even from the HUT, compared with which the neighbouring dog-kennel is a palace.

The *little tenants* of former times were too numerous and too inconsiderable to become objects of *corruption*. But the *great tenant*, the engrosser of farms, feeling his consequence, grows as ambitious as his landlord. He may have sons, cousins, and nephews, whom he wishes to provide for by places; and therefore it becomes a part of his *prudential* plan, to side, in all county elections, and at all public meetings, with the *court party*, the lord lieutenant, and the aristocratical toad-eaters of the minister.

In like manner, the GREAT *manufacturer*, finding that riches tend to civil HONOURS and political consequence, as

well as to plenty of all good things, cannot be contented with the *slow progress* of his grandfathers, but must *whip and spur*, in his career from the temple of Plutus to the temple of Honour. His workmen, therefore, are paid, not by the *day*, in which case they would endeavour to do their work *well*, though slowly, but by the *piece*. The public, perhaps, *must* of necessity purchase his commodity, however bad; and it is probably as good as others fabricate, because *all* are pursuing the same glorious end, by similar means. The materials, as well as the workmanship, are of inferior quality. For, the great monopolizers and dealers can *force* a trade, and get *vent* among the little retailers, by giving credit, and by various other contrivances, for the most *ordinary* ware. The *great man*, whose forefathers felt little else but *avarice*, now burns with *AMBITION*; and, as *city honours* and rural dignities, senatorial consequence, and even magistracy, are bestowed by ministerial favour, he must be *devoted* to a minister, and carry all the little traders and artisans to second the views of a court at the general election, or at public meetings, appointed for the promotion of a minister's project to *keep himself in place*.

These, and a thousand similar causes, visible enough in the various departments of manufacture, commerce, agriculture, are at this moment urging on the great machine of corruption, and diffusing the spirit of despotism. The revolution of France will indeed check it, throughout Europe, by the influence of principles favourable to the freedom and happiness of man; but at present, even that event is used by short-sighted politicians, to increase aristocratical arrogance, to depress popular spirit, and to give unnatural influence to the possession of *MONEY*, however acquired and however abused.

An indignant writer of ancient Rome exclaims:

Nullum crimen abest, facinusque libidinis ex quo
PAUPERTAS ROMANA perit*. JUVENAL.

* Since Poverty, our guardian God is gone,
Pride, laziness, and all luxurious arts,
Pour like a deluge in from FOREIGN PARTS †,
&c. DRYDEN.

† *Viz.* The *East Indies* at present.

Prima peregrinos obscœna PECUNIA mores
 Intulit, et turpi fregerunt secula luxu
 Divitiæ molles.—

The virtuous ancients, by the light of nature and the evidence of experience, were taught that, when riches obtained a value and esteem beyond their *proper use*, merely for the sake of splendour, ostentation, and aristocratic oppression, a fatal blow was given to liberty. The human race, they thought, degenerated under the *despotism of money*. In such a corrupt system there was no encouragement given in the state to excel in virtue for its own sake; even generals and admirals went on *expeditions*, not even for false and vain-glory, far less from motives of patriotism; but to fill their coffers with plunder, and render war a cloke for pillage.

Cauponantes bellum, non belligerentes.

They made a *trade*, and a *sordid trade*, of *legal bloodshed*, not conducting it with the disinterested spirit of soldiers, animated with the love of their country, but with the cunning and avarice of Jew usurers in Duke's Place.

And have we had no instances of generals or admirals making war a trade, in recent times, and in Christian nations; using the sword, to which the idea of *honour* has been attached, as an implement of lucre, and rendering it far less *honourable* than the knife of the butcher, exercising his trade in the market of Leadenhall? If it should ever be true, that ships of war are made merchantmen in the vilest merchandize, *the barter of human blood for gold*, will it not prove, that the attaching honour to the possession of *money*, is destroying, not only the national virtue, but its honour and *defence*? Have towns in the East Indies *never* been given up to plunder, contrary to the law of nations as well as justice and humanity, to make the fortune of European officers?

It is a noble and virtuous struggle, to stand up in defence of the rights of nature, true honour, liberty, and truth, against the overbearing dominion of *pecuniary* influence. MAN will shine forth in his genuine lustre; when *money* can no longer *gild* the base metal of folly, knavery, pride, and cruelty.

While the corrupt Ganges flows into the Thames, it will contaminate its waters, and infect the atmosphere of freedom. When British freeholders, yeomen, merchants, manufacturers, generals, admirals, and senators, become slaves to *self* only, forgetting or despising the very name of *public virtue* and disinterested exertion, nothing can oppose the spirit of despotism but *the spirit of the common people* (39). *That* spirit, indeed, may at once rescue human nature from misery, and perpetuate the blessings of a pure and free constitution. But when they who fatten on the blood of their fellow-creatures, are also permitted to *domineer*, by the influence of their ill-gotten MONEY, over free countries, to command majorities at elections, and drive all opposition before them, what chance of happiness can remain to virtuous independence? What, in such circumstances, can preserve liberty, but a *convulsive struggle*, attended, perhaps, with the horrors of the first French revolution, which God, in his mercy, *avert!*

(39) In more modern phrase "the pressure from without." Since 1795 that spirit has been occasionally displayed. PARLIAMENTARY REFORM is a manifestation of that spirit, and further reforms in our legislative body, and generally, in Church and State, all must be effected by the pressure from without; the "spirit of the common people."

SECTION XXXVII.

THE JUDICIARY—JURIES—JUDGES AND LAWYERS MADE PEERS
—PALEY ON THE HOUSE OF LORDS—WATSON ON THE
BISHOPS IN THE LORDS—CORRUPTION OF THE CHURCH—
WRITINGS OF THE BISHOPS.

IF there be any part of the constitution of England, in the praise of which eloquence may employ her most glowing colours, without entrenching upon the confines of truth, it is the JUDICIAL part of it. The purity of public justice in England is unequalled in any country which the sun illuminates in his diurnal progress. The reason is obvious. The *verdict* is given by juries of men usually beyond the reach of corruption. No ministerial influence can descend to all the individuals, in middle and humble life, who may be called upon to sit in judgment, and ultimately decide, as jurors, on the property, the fame, and the life, of their fellow-citizens. We have lately had a most glorious instance of the virtue of private citizens, exercising this most important office. The *verdicts* given in the state trials, in one thousand seven hundred and ninety-four, do *more honour* to the British character, than all the military exploits in the reign of George the Third. Such verdicts make our constitution truly enviable to the nations of Europe. Twelve honest men, on each of these trials, proved to the world, that no power, no authority, no terror, not even the factitious rage of aristocratical principles, which had been artfully fostered, could lead them to swerve from the right line of justice. They *feared God, but not man*; and posterity will *honour* them, when the names of subtle politicians, clothed with a brief but lucrative authority, if mentioned at all, shall be mentioned with detestation. It was well observed by a zealous and honest advocate on the occasion, that he could not *despair* of the case, when it was brought from the corrupt to the uncor-

rupt part of the constitution. The days of acquittal were the jubilees of truth, the triumphs of virtue; and, in a time of dejection, revived the hopes of patriotism and philanthropy.

Official judges, not having the final determination of the cause, but feeling the check of the JURIES (40), commonly conduct themselves, even in *state trials*, with some degree of candour and moderation. Indeed, we are so happy as to see men appointed to this office, in our time, whose tried integrity

(40) Trial by Jury has been used in Great Britain from immemorial time, and although rendered null and void by the Norman trial by battle, the trial by Jury has been held in such high esteem by the people, that no conquest, no change of usages, or law, could induce them wholly to discontinue it; and in Magna Charta it is specially guaranteed.

It has, however, been matter of discussion, whether the ends of justice would not be better obtained by a change in the present law, that all the Jury must agree in their verdict. Bad practices and fatal consequences have hence arisen, to prevent which, in future, it has been suggested that a majority should determine the verdict, and for this purpose it is proposed that the Jury be composed of thirteen, instead of twelve.

“The point most liable to objection (said Lord Orrery), is the power which any one or more of the twelve have to starve the rest into compliance with their opinion, so that the verdict may possibly be given by strength of constitution, not by conviction of conscience: and “wretches hang that Jurymen may dine.”

But amidst all our praise, and the trial by Jury demands our highest praise, bad governments and bad judges have rendered it an instrument of oppression and injustice. In state trials this has frequently occurred. In a letter of Major Cartwright's, it is stated that in the case of the trial of Mr. John Horne Tooke, “the panel on first forming the jury, bore such evident marks of management and partiality, that Erskine said to Tooke, ‘By God! they are murdering you.’ Tooke started up and disputed with the Court upon their proceedings, when the Attorney-General gave up the three last challenges.” Mr. Tooke was acquitted; but who knows if his counsel, Mr. Erskine, spoke not the truth had not the panel been resolutely challenged? Again, down to so late a date as 1820, on the trial of the Major himself, and Mr. Wooler, Mr. Edmonds, and Mr. Maddocks, the veteran reformer writes to a friend thus:—“The work of hell is already begun in gross and flagrant packing of the Jury.” And although strenuously opposed by the defendants, the result of the trial was, that the Major was fined 100*l.*, which he immediately paid; Mr. Wooler was sentenced to fifteen months' imprisonment in Warwick jail; Mr. Edmonds, to nine months; and Mr. Maddocks, to eighteen months.

gives reason to believe, that, if they were not thus wisely checked, they would, with *few* exceptions, preserve impartiality.

Nevertheless, though much has been said on the independence of judges, and though great praise is due to our king, who placed them in their offices for life, and not removable at his pleasure, yet it must be confessed, that there still remain temptations, which might have great influence on men less virtuous than our *present* judges are. It is observed, that *Peerages, in modern times, have been bestowed, with peculiar bounty, on lawyers*; and some have ventured to say, that the expectation of this splendid reward may frustrate all endeavours to secure, especially in *state trials*, the perfect independence of the judges who preside. It is not enough that they do not fear *removal* from their dignified office. Their *hopes* may influence more than their *fears*. They may *hope* to add to opulence the dignity of family distinction, escutcheons, coronets, and hereditary seats in the legislature. If themselves have seen too much of the vanity and folly of worldly pomp to admire it (which, however, is not often the case with men who may be great lawyers, without any philosophy or religion), yet they may have sons, wives, daughters, relatives, and friends, to whom the splendour of life (as *they* have, possibly, little *solid* merit) is valuable in the *highest* degree. A peerage is therefore, for the most part, a very powerful allurement, I will not say, to disguise the truth, or pervert the law, but obsequiously to seek ministerial favour.

When peerages are lavished on lawyers high in place, it is a circumstance viewed with some degree of jealousy by those who are willing to guard constitutional liberty with unwinking vigilance. Perhaps it might afford satisfaction to such men, if judges were by law *excluded* from all higher elevation; if they were, indeed, *most amply* paid, and most respectfully revered; but, for the sake of preventing the possibility of a wrong bias, where the happiness of the people is most intimately concerned, were prevented from viewing a brilliant dazzling coronet, suspended as their *reward*, over the scales of justice.

But here an objector will urge, with serious solicitude, that, as the House of Lords is a court of judicature, in the last resort, a court of appeal from every court in the kingdom, it is necessary that it should be well supplied with lawyers of eminence.

On this subject Mr. Paley says: "There appears to be nothing in the constitution of the House of Lords; in the education, habits, character, or professions of the members who compose it; in the mode of their appointment, or the right by which they succeed to their places in it, that should qualify them for their arduous office; except, *perhaps*, that the elevation of their rank and fortune affords a security against the offer and influence of SMALL bribes. Officers of the army and navy, courtiers, ecclesiastics; young men who have just attained the age of twenty-one, and who have passed their youth in the dissipation and pursuits which commonly accompany the possession or inheritance of great fortunes; country gentlemen, occupied in the management of their estates, or in the care of their domestic concerns and family interests; the GREATER part of the assembly *born to their station*, that is, placed in it by CHANCE; most of the rest advanced to the peerage for services and from motives *utterly* unconnected with legal erudition;—*these men* compose the tribunal to which the constitution entrusts the interpretation of her laws, and the ultimate decision of every dispute between her subjects!"

From this *very degrading* representation of the House of Lords, the Reverend Archdeacon proceeds to justify the practice of constantly placing in it some of the most eminent and experienced lawyers in the kingdom. He would, I think, with more propriety have argued against rendering one part of the *legislature* a court of justice, designed both to make and execute the laws; because *every solid politician has agreed in the propriety of keeping the legislative and judicial powers as separate and as distant from each other as it is possible.*

I leave this point for the discussion of future political writers, and satisfy myself with suggesting, that it is neces-

sary to the perfect contentment of a people jealous of their liberty and the purity of judicial proceedings, that all temptations whatever should be removed from the sight of frail human beings, sitting in the seat of judgment, which may lead them to court the favour of ruling powers at the expense of justice. It is not MONEY alone which BRIBES. Title and rank have more influence on the universal passion, *vanity*; especially when avarice has been already gratified with ample salaries and the emoluments of a lucrative profession.

The consideration of the *possible* rewards which may diminish the independence of *judges*, naturally leads to the consideration of those which may *secularize the bishops*, and injure the cause of religion, for *which alone* episcopacy itself could be established.

But, as this is a subject of some delicacy (41), I shall use the authority and words of Dr. Watson, the present Bishop of Llandaff, who, having been in the minority at the time he wrote upon it, ventured to speak the *whole* truth, with that freedom which becomes an honest man in every rank, and is particularly expected from a Christian bishop.

“ I know,” says Bishop Watson, “ that many will be startled, I beg them not to be offended, at the surmise of the

(41) The venerable Tyndal was not so squeamish when he said, “ Woe to the realm where prelates are of the council! as profitable are the prelacy to the realm with their counsel, as wolves to the sheep, as foxes to the geese; for there is no mischief or disorder, whereof they are not the chief causes, and even the very foundation and spring.” We are somewhat surprised at the Doctor’s shielding himself under the wings of Bishop Watson on this subject, when he had the example of Dr. King, St. Mary Hall, Oxford, who died in 1763. “ To speak freely (says Dr. King), I know nothing that has brought so great a reproach on the Church of England as the avarice and ambition of our bishops: Chandler, bishop of Durham; Willis, bishop of Winchester; Potter, archbishop of Canterbury; Gibson and Sherlock, bishops of London, all died shamefully rich; some of them worth more than 100,000*l.*” To which we may add Dr. Warburton, bishop of Cloyne, who, according to a report in the *Morning Herald* for August 12, 1826, died worth 120,000*l.* And Beverley asserts “ without fear of contradiction,” that “ to amass wealth and aggrandize their families is the main object of the bishops of the Church of England.” After these testimonies we trust that we shall hear no more of the subject being a matter too delicate for public discussion.

bishops not being independent in the House of Lords; and it would be easy enough to weave a *logical cobweb*, large enough and strong enough to cover and protect the conduct of the Right Reverend Bench from the attacks of those who dislike episcopacy. This, I say, would be an easy task; but it is far above my ability to eradicate from the minds of others (who are, notwithstanding, as well attached to the church establishment as ourselves), a SUSPICION THAT THE PROSPECT OF BEING TRANSLATED *influences the minds* of the BISHOPS too powerfully, and induces them to pay too great an attention to the BECK of a *minister*. The suspicion, whether well or ill founded, is *disreputable to our order*; and, what is of worse consequence, it hinders us from doing that good which we otherwise might do; for the laity, while they entertain such a suspicion concerning us, will accuse us of avarice and ambition, of making a *gain of godliness*, of *bartering the dignity of our office* for the *chance* of a TRANSLATION.

“Instead then,” proceeds the Bishop, “of *quibbling* and disputing against the existence of *ministers’ influence over us*, or recriminating and retorting the petulance of those who accuse us on that account, let us endeavour to remove the evil; or, if it *must not* be admitted that this evil has any real existence, let us endeavour to remove the *appearance* of it.

“The disparity of income and patronage might be made so small, or so apportioned to the labours, that few bishops would be disposed to wish for translations; and consequently the bishops would, in *appearance* as well as *reality*, be INDEPENDENT.

“But, in rendering the bishops independent, you will reduce the power of the crown in the House of Lords. I do not mean to deny this charge; nay, I am willing to admit it in its full extent. The influence of the crown, when exerted by the cabinet over the public counsellors of the king, is a circumstance so far from being to be wished by his true friends, that it is as dangerous to the real interests and honour of the crown itself, as it is odious to the people, and DESTRUCTIVE OF PUBLIC LIBERTY.

“It may contribute to keep a *prime minister* in his *place*,

contrary to the sense of the wisest and best part of the community; it may contribute to keep the king himself unacquainted with his people's wishes, but it cannot do the king or the state any service. To maintain the contrary is to satirize his majesty's government; it is to insinuate, that his views and interests are so disjoined from those of his people, that they cannot be effectuated by the *uninfluenced concurrence of honest men*.

"I cannot admit the circumstance of the bishops being rendered *independent* in the House of Lords, as any real objection to the plan proposed; on the contrary, I think it a very strong argument in its favour; so strong an one that, if there was no other, it would be sufficient to sanctify the measure."

The corruption of the church for the purpose of corrupting the legislature, is an offence far more injurious to the general happiness of mankind and the interests of a Christian community, than any of those which have banished the offenders to Botany Bay, or confined them for years within the walls of the prison-house. Both the corruptors and the corrupted, in this case, are more injurious to Christianity than all the tribe of sceptics and infidels; than Tindal, Toland, Bolingbroke, Hume, Rousseau, Voltaire, and Gibbon. The *common people* do not *read* them, and perhaps could scarcely *understand* them (42). But the common people *do* read the newspapers daily, and see the names and qualities of those who divide in the senate-house, on questions of the last importance. They must therefore entertain a *SUSPICION*, as the Bishop of Llandaff expresses it, that religion itself, as well as its official, opulent, dignified supporters, is but an instrument of state, a tool in the hand of a minister. They must naturally consider

(42) It is not our province, were we so inclined, which we are not, gratuitously to become the valiant defenders of those sceptical works which our sage author says, "the common people do not read, and would not understand if they did." We will only remark, that the times are much changed since the Doctor wrote his "Spirit of Despotism," many a book far more sceptical than the works alluded to, from intolerant and cruel persecutions, and prosecutions, have been widely circulated and read by the common people.

venality as *doubly* base, when clothed in the sanctified robes of religion. What has happened in France, in consequence of the corruptions of the church by the state, ought to afford a striking admonition.

I wish to point out, in *these times*, writings of LIVING BISHOPS in favour of Christianity, because they would be opposed with the best grace against the writings of LIVING INFIDELS. But, to the reproach of my want of intelligence, I know not the names of the majority, till I find them in the COURT CALENDAR. The printed works of even this *majority* I cannot find, either in the shops or the libraries: the few I do find, even of the *minority*, are not adapted to the wants of the people at large (43). Their *occasional* sermons, after they have served their *day*, become, like almanacs, out of date: a collection of old *court calendars* would be nearly as edifying and more entertaining to the multitude.

It is indeed certain, that the archiepiscopal mitres received more lustre than they gave, from the sermons of Dr. Tillotson and Dr. Secker. It would give me pleasure to place the sermons of LIVING ARCHBISHOPS by their side; and I would mention them had they come to my knowledge. The sermons, however, of the *few* living bishops who are *known* at all to the PUBLIC will, I hope, prove to mankind, that some among the bishops, in this happy isle, do not think it a

(43) What an everlasting reproach on our "Reverend Fathers in God!" And yet, if report be true, they are very well paid; and as they preach but little, they ought to write the more; and as such writings are, or should be, read by the common people, as well as the great, such writings ought to be "*adapted to the wants of the people at large.*" Mr. Howitt, in his history of priestcraft, has given us the income of a few of these mitred dignitaries, namely, his Lordship of Canterbury, 56,000*l.* annually; York, 23,000*l.*; London, 70,000*l.*; Winchester, 57,000*l.*; Ely, 42,000*l.*; Durham, 36,000*l.*; Salisbury, 27,000*l.*; and all the other bishops on an average, 10,000*l.* a year. This statement, it is true, has been charged as exaggerated; but Mr. Howitt persists in the correctness of his estimate. The incorrectness, however, if it be made out, is attributable to their Lordships, who, in defiance of the command of Government, to make a faithful return of all their incomes and emoluments, transmitted very imperfect and suspicious accounts.—(See the *British Magazine* for June, July, and September, 1832.)

sufficient return for princely revenues, to *vote always with a minister*, or to increase, with lawn sleeves, the pageantry of a birth-day. To perform the occasional duties of ordination, confirmation, and visitation, cannot satisfy the minds of men who receive the honours and emoluments of Durham, Winchester, York, or Canterbury. That it is so, is happy; for if ever the prelatical clergy should be SUSPECTED of becoming merely ministerial instruments; if, for instance, they should ever be supposed so far secularized, as to concede to the minister that made them bishops, the right of nominating to all the most valuable preferments in their gift, in order to enable *him* the better to corrupt that parliament in which themselves also have engaged to give a VENAL VOTE; from that time, they would contribute more to the downfall of the church, than all the writings of all the unbelievers, from Frederick, late King of Prussia, to the American Republican, Thomas Paine (44). The *sin of simony* in a private man,

(44) It is the almost unanimous opinion of political writers, that the greatest enemies of the Law Church, are its bishops and dignified clergy. They sounded the alarm in 1795, that "*the church was in danger*," they do the same now, and with more reason. Legislators and people in open day, in the broad light of the noon-tide sun, talk of its errors, and corruptions, and predict its fall. Our well meaning and patriotic ministers, who would lop off only some of its more flagrant abuses, may for a while endeavour to prop up the obnoxious system, and the aristocrat will shout in plaudits long and loud to Lord John and his church supporting colleagues; but the time is at hand, when better spirits must inspire the necessity of a more radical change. Our leaders must be guided and advised by men of wisdom and of moral courage, men who (as Coleridge hath said), gifted not merely with "that twilight of political knowledge which gives just light enough to place one foot before the other; but who as they advance, the scene still opens upon them, and they press right onward with a vast and various landscape of existence around them. Calmness and energy mark all their actions." "The intelligence, and not the wealth or multitudes of a state (says Howitt), must give the law of safety. To this intelligence we say—be warned by universal history. Snatch from the priesthood all political power; abandon all state-religion, the system by which they tax you at your entry into the world, tax you at your marriage, at your death, must be abolished. On this age the happiness of centuries—the prosperity of Truth, depend, let it not disappoint the expectations, and mar the destiny of millions."

who pays a *fair price* for a profitable appointment, with his *own* money, honestly earned by virtuous industry, and *does the duties of it*, is as nothing when compared to the *simony* of him who buys a high and important station, greatly lucrative, with a corrupt VOTE, and a base dereliction of those rights of patronage, which were intended to encourage merit only, and to prevent that very corruption which he feeds and cherishes, to gratify his own sordid avarice and childish vanity.

The bishops, in their charges, are now sounding an alarm. They very justly affirm, that the existence of Christianity is now in danger. They wisely urge the INFERIOR clergy to the most vigilant activity. Thus far they certainly do honour to the episcopal function. But still, while the public SUSPECTS the bare possibility of the bench being, as Bishop Watson says, at the *beck of the minister*, they will consider all this zeal as little better than that of Demetrius, who made silver shrines for Diana.

When indeed we add to the *probable* effect of *translations* from a poorer to a richer bishopric, the holding of rich *pluralities with* bishoprics, under the name of COMMENDAMS, it is difficult not to think with Bishop Watson, that episcopal independence is endangered, and that we must look rather in *cathedrals*, than in the House of Lords, for episcopal integrity. Conscientious dissenters are shocked, and libertines and infidels *laugh*, when they view the bench, as if they were spectators of a solemn mummerly, or a mock-heroic farce. All this danger, offence, and reproach, might possibly be prevented, if *translations* and *commendams* were utterly prohibited.

But, setting aside the effect of translations and commendams on the state of *religion*, let us seriously consider them as they operate on the increase of prerogative and the spirit of despotism. These things influence not only those who have attained mitres, but a numerous tribe of expectants; and those expectants POSSESS THE EAR OF THE PEOPLE. Is it reasonable to suppose that the doctrines of the pulpit will not, under these circumstances, be fashioned to the inclinations of

the minister? What can contribute more to diffuse the spirit of despotism, than the employment of many thousand pulpits, at least once in each week, in obliquely preaching doctrines, that favour its prevalence, under the *sanction* of *divine authority*?

SECTION XXXVIII.

DESPOTISM OPPOSED TO LIBERTY—POPULAR MEETINGS—
 UNIVERSAL SUFFRAGE—POLITICAL DEBATES—SCIENCE OF
 GOVERNMENT—CHIEF OBJECT OF GOVERNMENT—FORBEAR-
 ANCE RECOMMENDED.

THE frailty of human nature is one of the commonest of common-places. The wisest and best of men are desirous of palliating their errors, by claiming a share, AS MEN, in human infirmity. One of the infirmities most acknowledged and lamented is a tendency to rush from one extreme to another ; a proneness to fall into a *vice*, in the desire of escaping an *error*. Thus the detestation of despotism, and the love of liberty, both of them rational and laudable, have led many to factious and violent conduct, which neither the occasion justified, nor prudence would *precipitately* adopt, even if the occasion might appear to justify them.

From faction and violence in the cause of liberty, which disgrace the cause itself, and give advantage to the favourers of arbitrary power, I *most anxiously dissuade* all who love mankind and their country. Faction and violence are despotic in the extreme. They bring all the evils of tyranny, without any consolation, but that they are usually transient ; whereas tyranny is durable. They destroy themselves, or are destroyed by force in the hands of a superior power. In either case, much is *lost* to the cause of liberty ; because the persons who have been betrayed by their passions into excesses, were probably *sincere* ; and if they had been also *discreet* and moderate, would have been effectual as well as zealous promoters of the public good. It is certain, that very honest men are very apt to be betrayed into violence by their warmth of temper. They mean good, and do ill. They become the instruments of dispassionate knaves ; and are often

led into extravagances by the very party against whom they act, in order that they may be exposed, and become obnoxious to censure.

Wisdom is gentle, deliberate, cautious. Nothing violent is durable. I hope the lovers of liberty will shew the sincerity of their attachment by the wisdom of their conduct. Tumultuary proceedings always exhibit some appearance of insanity. A blow struck with blind violence may inflict a wound or a bruise, but it may fall in the wrong place; it may even injure the hand that gives it, by its own ill-directed force.

Man being a reasonable creature, will always submit to reason, if you give time for his passions to cool, and wait for the *mollia tempora fandi*, the proper opportunities of addressing him. A FEW, in the great mass of mankind, may be corrupted by views of interest, by expectations of preferment, by bribes, and by titles. But there are not rewards enough of this kind to corrupt the whole body of any people. The great body of the people will follow that which appears to them right, and just, and true. Let it be clearly laid before them, and left for their calm consideration. If it should so happen, which is very unlikely, that they should not adopt it, after understanding it, and duly weighing its importance, then they must be left to the error of their ways. *Si populus vult decipi, decipiatur.* If the people will be deluded, they must be so. Force cannot eradicate error, though it may destroy life. Riot, tumult, turbulence, may do great mischief, but they carry no conviction.

Inflammatory language at popular meetings is to be avoided; and indeed multitudes of the *lowest* of the people are not to be wantonly convened. Without in the least impeaching their rights, it must be allowed that their passions are too violent when heated by collision with each other, and their judgments too weak, *when not previously informed by reading and education*, to act wisely when met in a large body, without authorized guides, and without strict regulation. A man who is a sincere patriot, and not a *mere demagogue* for sinister purposes, will be cautious of assembling crowds of the lowest of the people. Lord George Gordon's unfortunate conduct

has left a lasting lesson. He, I firmly believe, intended none of that mischief which ensued ; but who can say to the waves of a troubled sea, " thus far shall ye go, and no farther ?" I know, and have already commented on, the advantage taken from those riots by the friends of high-prerogative doctrines, for disparaging the *people* at large, notwithstanding *the people certainly had no concern in them.*

Though decidedly a friend to the reform of the House of Commons, I cannot agree with the Duke of Richmond in the propriety of *universal suffrage.* I think his idea perfectly Utopian. Sir Thomas More never wrote any thing more visionary in his celebrated fiction ; Sir Robert Filmer nothing more adverse to *real* liberty. Universal suffrage, I fear, would cause universal confusion ; and the friends of mankind would be inclined to fly for temporary refuge even to the throne of a DESPOT. Persons in a state of *servitude* could never be expected to give a *free* vote ; and vagabonds and paupers would use their *liberty for a cloke of maliciousness.* I wish the right of suffrage to be extended *as far as it possibly can,* without endangering public order and tranquillity ; but *extreme* ignorance and *extreme* penury cannot with prudence be trusted with a power which both requires *knowledge* and commands *property.*

But whatever politicians may determine upon this point, I think it certain, that debates upon it cannot be held in very large assemblies, into which, not only the lowest but the vilest of mankind are allowed admission, and all the privileges of counsellors, *de summa rerum,* on matters of the highest importance, without extreme danger of violating law, and disturbing that order which is necessary to comfort and security.

I wish, therefore, that all preliminary consultation on this point, and all points like this, may be conducted by *writing,* by appeals to reason in the *closet,* and that a considerable time may be allowed to cool all intemperate heats ; and give *solidity* to the materials of the intended repair. At county meetings or associations, I would have the civil power in full force ; but never the military. The staff of the constable should be more coercive than the sabre of the dragoon ; for

the constitution admits the one as its own, but certainly looks at the other with horror. Every tumult, productive of mischief, gives the friends of arbitrary power an opportunity for introducing the military, of arguing against all *popular* interference in that very government which the *people* support by their industry, and which, according to the law of God, nature, and reason, they have a right to control by their supreme authority. There may be cases of the last necessity, which I shudder to think of, in which nothing but the power of the people, acting by force, can maintain or recover their usurped rights. Such must occur but seldom. May our country never experience them!

There can be no good reason assigned why government should not be, like every thing else, continually advancing to all the perfection of which it is capable. Indeed, as the happiness of mankind depends more upon well-regulated and well-administered government, than on any thing subordinate in life or in arts, there is every reason for bestowing all the time which every passing generation can bestow, in bringing government to its utmost point of attainable perfection. It is the business and the duty of those who now live, as they value their own happiness and the happiness of their posterity, to labour in the reform of abuses, and the farther improvement of every improveable advantage. Would any man be listened to with patience who should say, that any useful art or manufacture ought not to be improved by ingenious projectors, because it does *tolerably* in its present state, satisfies those who are ignorant of the excellence of which it is susceptible, and cannot be altered, even for the better, without causing some *trouble*, for a *time*, among those who have been accustomed to the present imperfect and erroneous methods of conducting it? No; encouragements are held out for improvement in all arts and sciences, conducive to the comfort and accomodation of human life. What, then, in the *first* art, the art of diffusing happiness throughout nations, shall he who attempts improvement be stigmatized as an innovator, prosecuted as a seditious intermeddler, and persecuted with the resentment of those who find their advantage in the con-

tinuance of error, and the diffusion of abuse and corruption ? However courtiers may patronize silly establishments, which claim a prescriptive right to folly, inutility, and even mischievous consequences, the common sense of mankind will revolt against them, join in demanding reform, and in saying of old customs, when become nuisances by alteration of circumstances, that instead of being *sanctified* by long duration, they are now more *honoured in the breach than the observance*.

But let the reformation be gentle, though firm ; wise, though bold ; lenient to persons erring, though severe against error. Let her not alarm the friend of LIBERTY by sudden violence, but invite all to the cause of truth and justice, by shewing that *she* is herself guarded, not only by truth and justice, but by MERCY. Let us shew ourselves, in seeking political reformation, what we profess to be, a nation of Christians, if not philosophers ; and let not a groan be heard (45) amid the acclamations of triumphant liberty, nor one drop of blood * sadden the glorious victory of philosophy and Christianity over PRIDE.

(45) Francis Pages has a pertinent comment on this passage. "From the commencement of society, mankind have groaned under the weight of despotism. The history of human revolutions, is only a recital of the usurpations of power, the revolt of reason, and the revenge of the most powerful. In all the nations of the earth oppression has produced a forcible re-action, and this re-action has given birth to revolution. If we attentively pursue the history of all despotic governments we shall behold them describe an uniform circle of oppression, misery, lethargy, despotism, and massacre, so true is it that despotism, by shedding the blood of the people, instructs them in their turn to strike their tyrants."

* See note (50).

SECTION XXXIX.

RELIGION FAVOURABLE TO LIBERTY.

You seldom meet with infidelity in a cottage*. You find evil and misery there, as in palaces; but you do not find infidelity. The poor love the name and religion of Jesus Christ. And they have reason to love them, if they only considered the obligations they are under to them for *worldly* comfort, for liberty, for instruction, for a due consideration in civil society.

The rights of man, to mention which is almost criminal in the eyes of despotical sycophants, are plainly and irresistibly established in the gospel. There is no doubt but that all his creatures are dear to the Creator and Redeemer; but yet, from motives of mercy and compassion, there is an evident predilection for the POOR, manifested in our Saviour's preaching and ministry. These are very striking words: "The blind receive their sight, and the lame walk; the lepers are cleansed, and the deaf hear; the dead are raised up, and the POOR HAVE THE GOSPEL PREACHED TO THEM." The instruction, the consolation, the enlightening of the POOR, are placed with the greatest of his miracles, the resuscitation of extinguished life. Who, indeed, did trouble themselves to care for the *poor*, till JESUS CHRIST set the glorious example? It was a *miraculous* thing, in the eye of the *world*, that a divine *teacher* should address himself particularly to those who could not reward him with a worldly recompense. But he came to destroy that INEQUALITY among mankind, which enabled the rich and great to treat the poor as beasts of burden. He himself chose the condition of poverty, to shew the rich and

* See note (42).

proud of how little estimation are the trifles they doat upon, in the eye of him who made them and who can destroy them at his pleasure.

Let us hear HIM open his divine commission. The words are very comfortable, especially after reading the histories of the tyrants who have bruised mankind with their rods of iron. We find them in the fourth chapter of St. Luke.

“ And there was delivered unto him the book of the prophet Esaias : and when he had opened the book, he found the place wherein it was written :

“ THE SPIRIT OF THE LORD IS UPON ME, BECAUSE HE HATH APPOINTED ME TO PREACH THE GOSPEL TO THE POOR; HE HATH SENT ME TO HEAL THE BROKEN-HEARTED, TO PREACH DELIVERANCE TO THE CAPTIVES, AND RECOVERY OF SIGHT TO THE BLIND; TO SET AT LIBERTY THEM THAT ARE BRUISED;

“ TO PREACH THE ACCEPTABLE YEAR OF THE LORD.

“ And he closed the book, and he gave it again to the minister, and sat down, and the eyes of all them that were in the synagogue were fastened on him.

“ And he began to say unto them, This day is the scripture fulfilled in your ears.

“ And all bare him witness, and wondered at the gracious words which proceeded out of his mouth : and they said, Is NOT THIS JOSEPH’S SON ?”

—And soon after, “ All they in the synagogue were filled with wrath, and rose up, and thrust him out of the city, and led him unto the brow of the hill (whereon their city was built), that they might cast him down headlong.”

Thus their *aristocratical* prejudices prevailed over the first strong feelings of gratitude and grace. The spirit of aristocracy displayed itself here in its genuine colours ; in pride, cruelty, and violence. Many of the scribes (the lawyers) and pharisees were probably in the synagogue, and their influence soon prevailed on the people to shew their impotent malice against their best friend and benefactor. In all ages, something of the same kind is observable. The proud supporters of tyranny, in which they hope to partake, have always used false alarms, false plots, cunningly-contrived nicknames and

watchwords, to set the unthinking people against those who were promoting their greatest good.

When Christ began to preach, we read in the seventh chapter of St. Luke, that the multitude and the publicans heard him; but the scribes and the pharisees *rejected* the counsel of God towards them. They, like all persons of similar temper and rank, flourishing by abuses, could not bear *innovation*.

The most powerful argument they used against him was this question:—**HAVE ANY OF THE RULERS AND THE PHARISEES BELIEVED IN HIM?** In modern times the question would have been, Have any persons of fashion and distinction given countenance to him? Does my lord—or my lady—or Sir Harry go to hear him preach?—Or is he somebody whom nobody knows?—Such is the language of the spirit of despotism, in all times and countries.

THREE HUNDRED YEARS elapsed, in consequence of these prejudices, before the gospel was recognized and received at court. And I am sorry to say that the court soon corrupted its simplicity (46). The pride of life, always prevalent among those who assume to themselves good things enough to support

(46) We will not now stay to inquire into the peculiar simplicity of the gospel, prior to its being “recognized and received at court”—at the court of the first Christian Emperor Constantine, at the commencement of the fourth century; but this we do know from undoubted history, that after the Church and State settlement of religious books and creeds at the Council of Nice, in the year 325, very many were the strifes, and contentions, and bloody quarrels among the State clergy, about pictures, and images, and a thousand ceremonies, and a thousand crudities—hence our corrupt and corrupting systems of Church and State religion—but with all its corruption it assumes to be the true Church, although Lord John Russell said:—

“Every Church
Throughout the world may claim like obligation;
Each is for truth; the Turk, the Lutheran,
The Calvinist, the Greek, the Indian Brahmin,
Proclaims his dogma true; can all be so?”

Rousseau has also said, “One man is told that Mahomet was a prophet sent by God; the other is told that Mahomet was an impostor. Had these two persons only changed places, each would have changed his tone and affirmed what he now denies.”

and comfort hundreds of individuals equally deserving, could never brook the doctrines of Christ, which favoured liberty and equality. It therefore seduced the Christians to a participation of power and grandeur; and the poor, with their rights, were often forgotten, in the most splendid periods of ecclesiastical prosperity. Many nominal Christians have been and are as aristocratical as Herod and the chief priests and pharisees of Judea.

But the authority of Jesus Christ himself must have had more weight with Christians, than all the pomp and parade of the most absolute despots in Europe, at the head of the finest troops in the universe. He taught us, when we pray, to say, *Our Father*. This alone is sufficient to establish, on an immoveable basis, the equality of human beings. All are bound to call upon and consider God as their Father, if they are Christians; and, as there are no rights of primogeniture in Heaven, all are equal brothers and sisters, coheirs, if they do not forfeit their hopes of a blessed immortality. But these are doctrines which the great and proud cannot admit. This world is theirs, and they cannot bear that the beggar, the servant, the slave, should be their equal. We can hardly suppose, in imagination, the Empress of Russia, the King of Prussia, the Emperor of Germany, or any *grandee* with a riband, a garter, or a star, kneeling down, and from his *heart* acknowledging, in his *prayer*, a poor private in a marching regiment, a poor wretch in a workhouse, or the servant that rides behind his carriage, a *brother*. So void of reason and religion is a poor helpless mortal, when dressed in a little brief authority by the folly of those who submit to be trampled under foot by their equal; a man born of woman, like themselves, and doomed, like themselves, after strutting on the stage a few years, to the grave. Our Saviour, with a wisdom far above all the refinement of philosophy, frequently inculcated the vanity of riches and power, and the real pre-eminence of virtue.

And what say the *apostles*? Do they favour those who usurp an unnatural and unreasonable power over their fellow-mortals, for the sake of gratifying their own selfish vanity and avarice? Let us hear them.

St. Paul, in the first chapter of the First Epistle to the Corinthians, says, "You see your calling, brethren, how that not many wise men after the flesh (worldly-wise men), not many *mighty*, not many *noble*, are called."

In the second chapter of the Epistle of St. James, we read, "Has not God chosen the poor of this world to be heirs of his kingdom?" To which is added,

"The RICH MEN blaspheme that worthy name by which ye are called."

These passages afford a very strong argument of the truth and divinity of the Christian religion, for they contain the very doctrines which were foretold several hundred years before the appearance of Christianity. Isaiah, in his twenty-ninth chapter, speaking of the gospel, and its doctrines and effects, expressly says,

"The *meek* shall increase their joy in the Lord; and the POOR AMONG MEN SHALL REJOICE IN THE HOLY ONE OF ISRAEL."

The inference I would draw from all that has preceded, is, that the middle ranks and the poor, that is, the great majority of mankind, should place a due value on the gospel, not only for its religious, but also its civil and political advantages. It is the GRAND CHARTER OF THEIR FREEDOM, their independence, their equality. All the subtilty of lawyers, all the sophistry of ministerial orators, all the power of all the despots and aristocrats in the world, cannot annihilate RIGHTS, given, indeed, by *Nature*, but plainly confirmed by the *Gospel*. The words already cited are too clear and explicit to admit of misconstruction. JESUS CHRIST came to put an end to unjust inequality in this world, while he revealed the prospect of another, where *the wicked cease from troubling, and the weary are at rest*. O ye people, give not the tyrants such an advantage as to part with your gospel. Preserve it, watch over it, as the pearl of great price. It is your security for present and future felicity. Other Herods, other Neroes may arise, who will rejoice to see you voluntarily renounce a system which militates against their diabolical rule; rejoice to see you give up that which all the persecution of the ancient Herods and Neroes in vain attempted to abolish by shedding blood.

I think it may be depended on as indisputable, that men who endeavour to suppress all works in favour of truth*, liberty, and the happiness of the middle and poor classes of the people, would, if they had lived about one thousand seven hundred and ninety-five years ago, have joined with the *high priests* and rulers to *crucify* JESUS CHRIST. They would have prosecuted and persecuted him for sedition and high treason. They would have despised and rejected the friend of Lazarus ; and taken the part of Dives, even in hell. The spirit of pride is of the devil, and those who are actuated by that spirit, in all their conduct, would have fallen down and worshipped him, if he would have put them on the pinnacle of the temple, and promised them the kingdoms of the world, and the glory of them.

* “ *That make a man an offender for a word.*”

ISAIAH, xxix. 21.

SECTION XL.

PRIDE IN DEATH—MAUSOLEUMS—STANDING ARMIES—
HERALDRY.

DEATH is the great teacher and censor of human vanity; but *even death cannot repress the pride of aristocracy*, or the insolence of riches, endeavouring to make wealth and grandeur triumph over the law of nature, and outshine others even from the coffin and the grave. If we look into the churches and church-yards, we see the most insignificant of mankind honoured with the most magnificent monuments of marble, the proudest trophies, sculptured urns, a flattering inscription, and a gilded lie. The walls of the sanctuary are hung with banners, escutcheons, helmets, and spurs, which display the emptiness of that pre-eminence which they are intended to emblazon. The poor body, which all this paint and finery attends, lies mouldering in the vault; and give it but a tongue to speak, would exclaim, at the gaudy sight, “Vanity of vanities! Mock not my humiliated condition with the contemptible pageantry that misguided my feet from the path of reason and happiness, during my mortal existence.” The only means of being honourably distinguished is to promote most effectually the general happiness of human nature, and to seek private good in public beneficence.

The spirit of despotism is remarkably visible in the *mausoleum*. There are families who seem to think that their precious bones would be contaminated, even if deposited in the consecrated cemeteries of the church, where plebeians sleep, and therefore they erect proud temples in their private domains, where their fathers may rot in state, unapproached by the vulgar. If they were illustrious inventors of arts and benefactors to mankind, the distinction might be a just compliment to their memory, and a useful incentive to emulation. But

the persons thus magnificently interred are usually the most insignificant of the human race ; whose very names would not be known a year after their decease, if they were not deeply engraven on the marble.

Many an *alderman*, notorious for the meanest avarice, as little distinguished for beneficence as abilities, is decorated with the most sumptuous memorials which the *stone-cutter* can raise for money ; while *Milton*, the glory of the nation, a man elevated above the rank of common humanity, had no monumental marble. But all that the herald's office can effect, all that can be done by painting, gilding, and marble, cannot ennoble the greatest favourite of a court, the most successful adventurer in the East Indies, or the most opulent contractor and money-lender, like a *Paradise Lost*. The nabobs find their influence cannot secure the *esteem* of a few contemporaries, though it may command their votes, much less of whole nations, and of late posterity. Money, the only god which worldlings worship, loses its omnipotence after the death of its possessor ; and even the inheritor often despises the man who acquired it. The undertaker, the escutcheon painter, and the sculptor, are however employed to keep up the false pageantry of insignificant opulence ; and a hearse, covered over with coats of arms, is used for the purpose of impressing the vulgar with a veneration for rank and riches, while, in the minds of men of sense, it excites ridicule, and converts a funeral into a farce.

Indeed the empty parade of pride, and the self-importance of despotism itself, might furnish a laughable entertainment, if it were not productive of mischief, misery, and bloodshed. To support the vanity, exclusive privileges, and high pretensions of those who have little personal merit or services to recommend them to society, it is necessary to have recourse to military force and corruption. A system of terror and coercion can alone keep down the people, and compel a tame acquiescence under usurped power, abused for the purposes of oppression.

Standing armies are therefore the glory and delight of all who are actuated by the spirit of despotism. They would

have no great objection to military government and martial law, while power is in their own hands, or in the hands of their patrons. The implicit submission of an army, the doctrine, which the military system favours, that men in subaltern stations are to act as they are bidden, and never to deliberate on the propriety of the command, is perfectly congenial with the spirit of despotism. The glitter, the pomp, the parade and ostentation of war are also highly pleasing to minds that prefer splendour and pageantry to solid and substantial comfort. The happiness, which must ever depend on the tranquillity of the people, is little regarded, when set in competition with the gratification of personal vanity. Plumes, lace, shining arms, and other habiliments of war, set off the *person* to great advantage; and as to the wretches who are slain or wounded, plunged into captivity and disease, in order to support this finery, are they not *paid* for it? Besides, they are, for the most part, in the lowest class, and those whom *nobody* knows.

Such is the love of standing armies, in some countries, that attempts are made to render even the national militia little different from a standing army. This circumstance alone is a symptom of the spirit of despotism. A militia of *mercenary* substitutes, under officers entirely devoted to a minister, must add greatly to a standing army, from which, in fact, it would differ only in name. Should the *people* be entirely *disarmed*, and scarcely a musket and bayonet in the country but under the management of a minister, through the agency of servile lords lieutenant and venal magistrates, what defence would remain, in extremities, either for the king or the people?

The love of pomp and finery, though ridiculous in itself, may thus become injurious to liberty, and therefore to happiness, by increasing the *military order* in the time of *peace*, and when ministerial arts have contributed to render that order devoted to purposes of selfish aggrandizement or borough influence. Minds, capable of being captivated with the silly parade of war, are of too soft a texture to grasp the manly principles of true patriotism. They will usually prefer the favour of a court, which has many *shining* ornaments to

bestow, to the esteem of a people. A heart deeply infected with the spirit of despotism, despises the people too much to be in the least solicitous to obtain popular applause. Praise is but breath; and often, like the wind, veers about inconstantly; and certainly will desert a man who has deserted the virtuous and benevolent conduct which first excited it. But ribands, stars, garters, places, pensions, usually last for life; and titles descend to the latest posterity. Honour, once gained by royal smiles, is a part of the family goods and chattels, and goes down, from generation to generation, without requiring, to the day of doom, any painful exertion, any meritorious services, but leaving its happy possessors to the free enjoyment of idleness and luxury. No wonder, therefore, that where the selfish spirit of despotism prevails, a bauble bestowed by a court shall outweigh a whole people's plaudits. A coat of arms makes a figure on the escutcheon and the tombstone; but not a scrap of gilded and painted silk—not even a *bloody hand*, can be bestowed by the most cordial esteem of the low multitude.

Heraldry (47) *itself*, though a childish, is a *harmless vanity*; but, as conducing very much to the spirit of despotism, it becomes not only ridiculous, but mischievous. It makes a

(47) Writers on heraldry have differed in opinion as to its origin. Like many other things (slavery not excepted) its apology is found in the "Word of God." There are who attribute these armorial ensigns to the Divine command to the Israelites when they pitched their tents in the wilderness. The Pagans also claim to be its originators. Indeed the Spaniards, the Danes, the Saxons, the Britons, and other nations, have contended for the honour of originating this silly custom, and which, although harmless in itself, has, as Dr. Knox says, "contributed to the spirit of despotism." Modern authors on the subject say, that the primary institution of armories is to be referred to the tournaments of the tenth century, their growth to the crusades, and their perfection to justs and other feats of arms. The first mention of the office of Heralds is in the twelfth year of Edward III., but it is supposed to have been of earlier date. Its officers had the management of all public shews and exhibitions; they were appointed to the office in the most solemn manner, by monarch, and princes, and priests, who invested them with the gaudy paraphernalia of their office, and which, like the mantle of Elijah, performed miracles for the honored wearer. His person was thereby considered sacred; he passed through foreign dominions in perfect safety, and unmolested by the bitterest enemies of the country of which he was a citizen.

distinction, on which men plume themselves, without merit and without services. Satisfied with such a distinction, they will be less inclined to acquire merit and to render services. They can inherit a coat of arms; or they can buy one; or, which is more compendious still, they can borrow or invent one. It is enough that they are separated from the *canaille*. The coach, the hall, the church, is crowded with their *achievements*; there is no occasion for arduous exertion. They are now raised above the vulgar. The work is done. Their name is up; they may slumber in the repose of useless insignificance, or move in the restlessness of mischievous activity. The coat of arms is at once a shield for folly, and a banner in the triumph of pride.

But both pride and folly should be permitted for me to enjoy their baubles unmolested, if they did not lead to CRUELTY. But pride and folly are the causes of war*; therefore I hate them from my soul. They *glory* in destruction; and among the most frequent ornaments, even of our churches (the very houses of peace), are hung up on high *trophies* of war. Dead men (themselves subdued by the universal conqueror) are represented, by their surviving friends, as rejoicing, even in their graves, in the implements of manslaughter. Helmets, swords, and blood-stained flags hang over the grave, together with the escutcheons and marble monuments, emblematical of human ferocity; of those actions and passions which Christianity repudiates (48); for as well might oil and vinegar coalesce, as War and Christianity.

* See note (12).

(48) One of the greatest of all the great solecisms in the human character, is, the profession of Christianity, and the practice of war. It is, however, a solecism which, from its familiarity, has almost lost the power of astounding. Wonderment has given place to an apathetic indifference. The crosier and the sword, the emblems of cruelty and the "gospel of peace," imingle and embrace, and Christian people stand still with folded arms, unaffected, unappalled, unmoved.

Dr. Channing, in preaching before the congregational ministers of the State of Massachusetts, in the city of Boston 1816, selected for his subject, War—a subject which, he says, he was induced to select,

Spirit of despotism! I would laugh at all thy extravagancies, thy solemn mummery, thy baby baubles, thy airs of insolence, thy finery and frippery, thy impotent insults over virtue, genius, and all personal merit, thy strutting, self-pleasing,

“because, after the slumber of ages, Christians seem to be awakening to a sense of the specific character of their religion.” Well does he designate war the “grossest outrage on the principles of Christianity.” It is consoling to hear, that after the slumber of so many ages, Christians are at length beginning to awake, and the modern institution of peace societies would seem to warrant the statement. Still, we cannot but mark the apparent inconsistency in the preacher, in advocating even defensive war: on mere human reason defensive war is easily justifiable; but if the literal meaning of the precepts of Jesus be the true meaning, and many theologians say they are to be so construed, non-resistance is clearly enjoined.

Mr. J. Dymock, in his “Enquiry into the Accordancy of War with the Principles of Christianity,” aware that very many Christians stumbled at the unconditional doctrine of non-resistance, enters upon that part of his subject, “defensive war,” thus, “Perhaps some of those who may have been hitherto willing to give me a patient attention, will be disposed to withdraw it when they hear the unlawfulness of defensive war unequivocally maintained.” Dr. Channing, however, says, that “national subjugation is a greater evil than a war of self-defence, and a community seems to me to possess an indisputable right to resort to such a war when all other means have failed for the security of its existence or freedom.” Thus it is, that as long as such precepts exist, as “Love your enemies, resist not evil; whosoever shall smite thee on the right cheek turn the other also,” and such like, the practice of war will be inconsistent with the profession of the Christian religion. The licence which our war-advocating clergy take to modify and explain away such injunctions, is very readily accorded by all those who reason rather from the existence and manifestation of the human passions, than from the “gospel of peace and good will to men.”

But whatever our modern clergy may think or say upon this subject, certain it is that very many of the early Christian fathers maintained the unlawfulness of war by professing Christians. And Clarkson has said that, “it was not till Christianity became corrupted, that Christians became soldiers.” To this we have the united testimony of Ruinart, Justin Martyr, Clemens of Alexandria, Lactantius, Origen, Tertullian, Ireneus, Cyprian, Ambrose, Chrysostom, and many others. Among the more modern, the learned and amiable Erasmus is a host in himself, and who has almost set the question at rest, by these few lines. “They who defend war, must defend the dispositions which lead to war; and these dispositions are absolutely forbidden by the gospel.”

mien and language! I would consider them all with the eye of a Democritus, as affording a constant farce, an inexhaustible fund of merriment, did they not lead to the malevolent passions, which, in their effects forge chains for men born free, plunder the poor of their property, and shed the blood of innocence

SECTION XLI.

CONCLUSION.

RATIONAL END OF GOVERNMENT—NATIONAL GLORY—CONSPIRATORS AGAINST HUMAN HAPPINESS—PEACE AND PLENTY—JUSTICE AND MERCY—BOROUGHMONGERS—PARLIAMENTARY REFORM.

To meliorate the condition of human nature can be the only rational end of government. It cannot be designed to favour one description of men, a MINORITY of men, at the expence of all others ; who, having received life from him who alone can give it, received at the same time a right to enjoy it in liberty and security. This was the charter of God and nature ; which no mortal, however elevated by conquest or inheritance, can annul or violate without impiety. All government which makes not the advancement of human happiness, and the comfort of the individuals who are subject to its control, the *prime* purpose of its operations, partakes of despotism : and I have always thought that, in governments which boast of a free constitution, the views even of statesmen and politicians who espoused the cause of liberty, have been too circumscribed. They have been attached to names and families. They seem not to have opened either their eyes or hearts to objects truly great and affections sincerely catholic and philanthropic. I hate to hear public men, who certainly can have no right to their pre-eminence but for the public good, professing themselves of the Rockingham Party, the Shelburne Party, the Portland Party, and appearing to forget, in their zeal for a few distinguished houses, the great mass of the People, the PARTY of human nature. The majority of men are poor and obscure. To them all party attachments to names and families, little known as public benefactors, must appear

at once absurd and injurious. They are the persons who stand in most need of protection and assistance from the powerful. The rich, under all governments, have a thousand means of procuring either comfort or defence. It is the mass, the poor and middling ranks, unknown to and unknowing courts or kings, who require all the alleviation which men, enlightened by knowledge, furnished with opulence, elevated by rank, can afford, to lessen the natural evils of life, aggravated by the moral and artificial. Government possesses the power of alleviating, and sometimes of removing, that moral and physical evil which embitters existence. How deplorable, when government becomes so perverted as to increase the evil it was designed to cure. Yet this has been, and is now the case on a great part of the globe; insomuch that the learned and judicious Dr. Prideaux, whose integrity is as well known as his ability, used to say, "That it was a doubt with him, whether the benefit which the world receives from government was sufficient to make amends for the calamities which it suffers from the follies, mistakes, and mal-administration of those that manage it."

When it is considered how little the most boasted governments have been able or inclined to prevent the greatest calamity of the world, the frequent recurrence of WAR, it is natural to conclude, that there has been some radical defect or error in all government hitherto instituted on the face of the earth. *Violence* may be used where is *no* government. Governments pretend to direct human affairs by *reason*; but war is a dereliction of reason, a renunciation of all that refines and improves human nature, and an appeal to brute force. Man descends from the heights to which philosophers and legislators had raised him in society; takes the sword, and surpasses the beasts of the forest in ferocity. Yet, so far from thinking himself culpable, he deems his destructive employment the most honourable of all human occupations, because governments have politically contrived to throw a glossy mantle, covered with tinsel and spangles, over the horrors of bloodshed and devastation. If governments, with all their riches and power, all their vaunted arts and sciences, all the

mysterious policy of cabinets, all the wisdom and eloquence of deliberating senates, are *unable* to preserve the *blessing of peace*, uninterrupted, during the short space of twenty years together, they must be dreadfully faulty, either in their constitution or their administration. In what consists the fault? I think in the selfish spirit of despotism, pursuing the sordid or vain-glorious purposes of the governors, with little regard to the real, substantial happiness of the governed. Despotism, in some mode or degree, has transformed the shepherds of the flock into wolves; has appropriated the fleeces, shed the blood of the innoxious animals, tore down the fences of the sheep-fold, and laid waste the pasture.

Where is the government that has distributed property so equitably, as that none to whom existence has been given should want the *necessaries* of existence; and where helpless age and infirmity, as well as helpless infancy, should find a pillow to repose on, and plenty to nourish it, without supplicating a MAN, *equal* by nature, for the cold and scanty relief of eleemosynary charity? The truth is, power gradually *engrosses* property; and the selfish spirit of despotism is ever striving to appropriate all the good, of every kind, which the earth is able to produce.

The truth is, *national glory*, the trappings of a court, the parade of armies, the finery of external appearance, have been the silly objects of *state* solicitude; while MAN was left to bewail, in the recesses of want and obscurity; that his mother had brought him into a world of woe, without means of comfort or support, with little other prospect than to labour without ceasing, to fight those who never injured him, and to die prematurely, unknown, and unlamented. All his wretchedness has been aggravated by the *insults* of unfeeling pride; the *neglect* of aristocratic grandeur, which, under the spirit of despotism, mocked by the false pageantry of life, those who were doomed to feel its real misery. The vain pomp and glory of the world held out the finger of scorn to that wretchedness which itself contributed to create, and would not relieve.

Three-score years and ten, and those often full of labour and sorrow, constitute the space allotted to the life of man in a

venerable volume, full of beauty as well as instruction, and worthy of great attention independently of the high authority attributed to it by the religion established by the laws of this country. Few and evil are our days, even when they proceed to their natural extent, and are attended with the common portion of health and prosperity. Yet, as if a *superfluity* of years and happiness were lavished on men, the chief business of the greatest part of governments on the whole earth has been to abbreviate life, to poison and embitter its sweetest pleasures, and add new pungency to its anguish. Yet see the false *glitter* of happiness, the pomp and parade which such governments assume; observe the gravity and insolence of superiority which their ministers, their statesmen, and their warriors, assume, and you would imagine them a commissioned regency, lord-lieutenants sent by Heaven to rule this lower world, and to rectify all disorders which had escaped the vigilance of the Deity. The time has been when they have actually claimed the title of God's vicegerents, and have been literally worshipped as gods by the servile crew of courtiers; men gradually bowed down by despotism from the erect port of native dignity, and driven by fear to crouch under the most degrading of all superstition, the political idolatry of a base fellow-creature.

After all the language of court adulation, the praises of poets and orators, the statues and monuments erected to their fame, the malignant consequences of their actions prove them to have been no other than conspirators against the improvement and happiness of the human race. What were their means of conducting their governments, of exercising this office of Heaven's vicegerents? Crafty, dishonest arts, oppression, extortion, and above all, FIRE and SWORD. They dared to ape the thunder and lightning of Heaven, and, assisted by the machinations of the Grand Adversary of man, rendered their imitative contrivances for destruction more terrible and deadly than the original. Their imperial robe derived its deep crimson colour from human blood; and the gold and diamonds of their diadems were accumulated treasures wrung from the famished bowels of the *poor*, born only to toil

for others, to be robbed, to be wounded, to be trodden under foot and forgotten in an early grave. How few, in comparison, have reached the age of threescore and ten, and yet in the midst of youth and health, their days have been full of labour and sorrow. Heaven's vicegerents seldom bestowed a thought upon them, except when it was necessary either to inveigle or to force them to take the sword and march to slaughter. Where God caused the sun to shine gaily, and scattered plenty over the land, his vicegerents diffused famine and solitude. The valley which laughed with corn, they watered with the tear of artificial hunger and distress; the plain that was bright with verdure, and gay with flowerets, they dyed red with gore. They operated on the world as the blast of an east wind, as a pestilence, as a deluge, as a conflagration. And have they yet ceased from the earth? Cast your eyes over the plains of Russia, Poland, a great part of Europe, the wilds of Africa, and the gardens of ASIA, European despotism has united with oriental, to unparadise the provinces of India.

Thus, if God, in his wisdom, has thought fit to allot us a *few evils* for the purpose of discipline, the GREAT ONES of the world have endeavoured to make the *whole* of life an evil to the despised and neglected MILLION. The world is now old, and may profit by the lessons of Experience. SHE has decisively declared, that despotism is the grand source of human misfortune, the Pandora's box out of which every curse has issued, and scarcely left even Hope behind. Despotism, in its extreme, is fatal to human happiness, and, in all its degrees and modifications, injurious. The spirit of it ought therefore to be suppressed on the first and slightest appearance. It should be the endeavour of every good man, *pro virili*, as far as his best abilities will extend, to extirpate all arbitrary governments from the globe. It should be swept from the earth, or trampled under foot from China to Peru. But no power is capable of crushing the Hydra, less than the Herculean arm of a whole PEOPLE.

I lay it down as an incontrovertible axiom, that all who are born into the world have a right to be as happy in it as the unavoidable evils of nature, and their own disordered passions,

will allow. The grand object of all good government, of all government that is not an usurpation, must be to promote this happiness, to assist every individual in its attainment and security. A government chiefly anxious about the emoluments of office, chiefly employed in augmenting its own power and aggrandizing its obsequious instruments, while it neglects the comfort and safety of individuals in middle or low life, is despotic and a nuisance. It is founded on folly as well as wickedness, and, like the freaks of insanity, deals mischief and misery around, without being able to ascertain or limit its extent and duration. If it should not be punished as criminal, let it be coerced as dangerous. Let the straight waistcoat be applied; but let MEN, judging fellow-men, *always* spare the axe.

For what rational purpose could we enter into life? To vex, torment, and slay each other with the sword? To be and to make miserable? No, by the sweet mercy of Heaven! I firmly believe, that the great King of kings, intended every son and daughter of Adam to be as happy as the eternal laws of nature, under his control, permit them to be in this sublunary state. Execrated and exploded be all those politics, with Machiavel, or the Evil Being, their author, which introduce systems of government and manners among the great, inconsistent with the happiness of the majority. Must real tragedies be for ever acting on the stage of human life? Must men go on for ever to be tormentors and executioners of men? Is the world never to profit by the experience of ages? Must not even *attempts* be made to improve the happiness of life, to improve government, though all arts and sciences are encouraged in their progress to perfection? Must the grand art, the sublimest science, that of meliorating the condition of human nature, be stationary? No; forbid it reason, virtue, benevolence, religion! Let the world be made more and more comfortable to all who are allowed the glorious privilege of seeing the sun and breathing the liberal air. Our forefathers were duped by priests and despots, and, through the timidity of superstition and the blindness of ignorance, submitted to be made artificially miserable. Let us explode that folly which we *see*; and let every mortal under the cope of heaven enjoy existence,

as long as nature will allow the feast to continue, without any restraints on liberty but such as the majority of uncorrupted guests unite in agreeing to be salutary, and therefore conducive to the general festivity. Men are too *serious* in pursuing toys, money, titles, stars, ribands, triumphs, any thing that gives a momentary distinction, and gratifies an unmanly pride. They have embraced a cloud for a goddess. Let them dispel the mist, raised by false policy and cruel despotism. Let them at last distinguish real good from its delusive appearance. Let them value duly, and pursue diligently, solid comfort, health, cheerfulness, contentment, universal benevolence, and learn to relish the sweets of nature and simplicity. They will then see happiness in something besides the possession of *gold*; besides those *external* marks of superiority which raise them to notice, and distinguish them from their equals without a difference. Strife and wars will cease, when men perceive that their highest happiness is most easily attainable in a state of contented tranquillity; their guide, nature, and their guard, innocence.

The principal objects of all rational government (49), such

(49) It would avail but little to cite the various opinions of political economists, as to the chief end and object of all good governments, but the curious reader may be amused (if not instructed), by the following definitions from some of our ancient sages:—

Bias said, that the most perfect government was that “where the laws have no superior.” Thales, that “where the inhabitants are neither too rich nor too poor.” Anacharsis, that “where virtue is honoured and vice detested.” Pittacus, that “whose dignities are always conferred upon the virtuous, and never upon the base.” Cleobolus, that “where the citizens fear blame more than punishment.” Chilo, that “where the laws are more regarded than the orators.” Solon, that “where an injury done to the meanest subject is an insult upon the whole community.” Of so many very excellent definitions, it would be difficult to say which one of them is better than all the rest; that of Solon, perhaps, is the more practically beneficial, as despotism, tyranny, and oppression, have hitherto most heavily fallen on the meaner portion of the community; it includes all we mean by the comprehensive word, Freedom! and what is Freedom? Let Shelley, in his “Masque of Anarchy,” reply—

“ For the labourer thou art bread,
And a comely table spread,
From his daily labour come
In a neat and happy home!

as is intended to promote human happiness, are two; to preserve *peace*, and to diffuse *plenty*. Such government will seldom tax the necessaries of life. It will avoid wars; and, by such humane and wise policy, render taxes on *necessaries* totally superfluous. Taxes on *necessaries* are usually caused by war. *The poor, however, are not easily excited to insurrection.* It is a base calumny which accuses them. They are naturally quiescent; inclined to submission by their habits, and willing to reverence all their superiors who behave to them justly and kindly. They deserve to be used well. They deserve confidence. But oppression and persecution may teach them to lift their gigantic arm, and then vain will be resistance. Let not wars then be wantonly undertaken, which, besides their injustice and inhumanity, tend more than any thing else, by increasing taxes, to compel insurrection. The poor man hears great praises bestowed on the government he lives under, and perpetual panegyrics on the constitution. He knows little of general politics. He judges from the *effects* he FEELS. He knows that malt*, leather, candles, soap, salt,

Thou art Justice, ne'er for gold,
 May thy righteous laws be sold.
 Thou art peace—never by thee
 Would blood and treasure wasted be,
 As tyrants wasted them, when all
 Leagued to quench thy flame in Gaul †.
 Patience, Love, and Gentleness,
 All that can adorn and bless,
 Art thou!—let deeds, not words, express
 Thine exceeding loveliness!"

"Civil Government (says Dr. Price), is an institution of human prudence for guarding our persons, our property, and our good name, against invasion; and for securing to the members of a community that liberty to which all have an equal right, as far as they do not by any overt act use it to injure the liberty of others."

* I heard a great borough-monger of eleven or twelve thousand a-year assert, while he held a glass of Maderia in his hand to wash down a plentiful dinner, that *malt* could not be reckoned among the *necessaries* of the poor labourer, because he might drink WATER, which is very *wholesome*.

† The author here evidently alludes to the iniquitous alliance formed by the potentates of Europe to suppress the growing spirit of liberty in France, during the first revolution.

and windows, without which he cannot exist in comfort, are so heavily taxed as sometimes to exclude him from obtaining the scanty portion he would require. In return for the defalcations from malt, leather, candles, soap, salt, and windows, he sees pensions, places, rich contractors, disgraceful, ruinous, and bloody wars. Yet he rises up early, and goeth forth to his work and his labour, with cheerfulness. Is he not a worthy, respectable member of society, and deserving of every indulgence? Ought he to be insulted by opprobrious appellations, considered as of no political consequence, as possessing no rights, and little removed from the cattle? Suppose millions of such men in a country, ought not their wishes to be consulted, and a regard for their comfort and security to stop the sword, while emerging from its scabbard at the command of a MINISTER?

Great reforms usually come from the people. They are slow to anger, and submit in patience. But grievances may become intolerable; and then their energy displays itself like a torrent, that has long lain still and placid within the dam which opposed its course to a certain point, but could resist no longer.

If ever any people should be roused to take their own affairs into their own hands, I hope they will refute the calumnies of the proud, by acting with justice and mercy. All human creatures are weak and fallible; kings and ministers have exhibited remarkable instances of this common imbecility. Great allowances should therefore be made for their errors and even *crimes*, which, probably, originated in error. I wish to see the British government made as perfect as human ingenuity and virtue can render it; but I would effect reform in it, without injuring the person or destroying the life of the most obnoxious individual. I would pardon much to human infirmity. Not one drop of blood should be shed (50), nor a single mite of property violated. No injustice whatever should

(50) "Let not a groan be heard (p. 244). Let not a drop be shed," may sound well enough and consistently too from the pulpit, whence nought should be heard but the words of peace, and pardon, and mercy, and charity; but in the arena of politics, where foeman meets his foe, blade crossing blade, such a recommendation would be spurned at as

disgrace the wisdom of the people. Compensations should be made by the public to all individuals, of all parties and persuasions, when compelled to relinquish possessions or privileges lawfully inherited, or honestly acquired. The most

cowardice and pusillanimity. We have seen (note 48), that all war, nay, all quarrelling and fighting, are opposed to the true spirit and genius of the Christian religion. With the practical comment of the almost Christian world we will not now meddle, nor will we venture our opinion on the general question other than that, a slavish submission never yet did, and never will conquer tyranny and fraud. We say, with bishop Watson, that "Despotism is an offence against natural Justice; it is a degradation of the dignity of man, and ought not, on any occasion, to be either practised, or submitted to." We may indeed say, that such language is inconsistent with his official character as a Christian bishop; but we speak of facts, waiving the dispute about the true meaning of the doctrine of non-resistance. All we mean to assert is, if the injunctions of Jesus are to be literally taken, that all our clerical Dr. Watsons are inconsistent; but that if these injunctions will bear a rational construction, then Dr. Knox and the kind-hearted amiable Shelley, have carried their doctrine of submission and forbearance too far; "let not a groan be heard; let not a drop of blood be shed;" and the following lines from the "Masque of Anarchy," if they mean more than that *no sanguinary resistance should be made on the part of the people until every legal means had been ineffectually employed*, should be unequivocally condemned by all those who are enemies to the spirit of despotism.

" Let the tyrants pour around,
 With a quick and startling sound,
 Like the loosening of a sea,
 Troops of armed emblazonry !
 Let the laws of your own land,
 Good or ill, between ye stand ;
 Hand to hand, and foot to foot,
 Arbiters of the dispute.
 The old laws of England—they,
 Whose reverend heads with age are grey,
 Children of a wiser day,
 And whose solemn voice must be
 Thine own echo—Liberty !
 On those who first should violate
 Such sacred heralds in their state,
 Rest the blood that must ensue,
 And it will not rest on you !"

We have said the "kind-hearted and amiable Shelley"—and these

liberal, expanded generosity should vindicate the honour of human nature, too long insulted. Ministers and grandees, who form the aristocracy, either of opulence or nobility, however tyrannical and insolent in the day of their prosperity, should live out the little space allotted to man, in a state of ease and affluence adapted to their habits and education. I would shew them how truly noble and glorious it is to forgive. And they could not be formidable against an united people. For how weak, how transitory is man! Death, *natural*, unprecipitated death, will soon tame the haughtiest spirit that ever swelled the fancied importance of a crown; and the infirmities attending the approach of death, the gradual decays of age, will usually teach a lesson of unfeigned humility.

The people, at present, appear to be sunk in a political lethargy. But let not ministers confide too much in the symptoms. A calm precedes a storm. Long continued abuses, heavy burdens, and severe grievances, without a dream of hope, may awaken the lion. Then, I think, those who have shown an inclination to set up a power unknown to constitutional freedom, and to render government hostile to the people, may justly fear.

are not words of course, unmeaning verbiage. We personally knew him during the short time of his being at the university of Oxford; we were honoured with his acquaintance, his confidence, and friendship; and although we differed with him on theological subjects, and wrote in refutation of his opinions, it is with much pleasure we avail ourselves of this favourable opportunity to record this our tribute of esteem and respect for his learning, his genius, his humanity—our esteem and respect for *him*, who, *with all his mental aberrations*, we justly designate as the "*kind-hearted and amiable Shelley*."

"Not one drop of blood should be shed." Much of speculation has been afloat among politicians, as to whether the soldiery would or would not take part with the people in case of any civil commotion. Colonel Napier, in a speech fraught with much of eloquence and good sense, at a public dinner in Bath (November, 1835), made some very excellent remarks on that subject. Among other things he said:—"A soldier should learn to think and feel, as his fellow-citizens think and feel, he should know whether he is a national soldier, fighting to uphold free institutions, or whether he is a mere murderer, hired to slay and to be slain."

And who, it may be asked, are they? I am happy in the opportunity of declaring it my opinion, that the KING is not among them. They are men to whom neither the King nor the people are dear. They are, in a word, the *oligarchy of borough-mongers*, whose power is founded on an usurpation; and whose assumed SOVEREIGNTY is no less inconsistent with the real freedom of a king than of a people. A most respectable society, not long ago, asserted in a petition to the House of Commons, and offered to prove it at the bar, that *one hundred and fifty-four men* nominate and appoint a majority of the House. Has it not been suspected, that a WAR might have been made and supported to prevent the annihilation of this oligarchy; by turning the attention of the people from a reform of parliament, and endeavouring to give a deadly stab to liberty? If the suspicion be well founded, this very circumstance is the strongest argument for reform which has ever been produced. Oceans of *blood*, and *treasure* enough to relieve all the poor in the nation for many years, lavished to establish a despotism, inimical to the King, the people, and to human nature! We have now reached the source of the evil, a source not so concealed as the fountain of the Nile. It is the corruption of boroughs, and the interference of ministers, peers, placemen, pensioners, and expectants, in parliamentary elections, which causes the *spirit of despotism* to increase; for nature, reason, and self-interest too, if they were not counteracted by corrupt influence, would revolt at it. The egg would be instantly crushed, if it were not constantly guarded and fostered in the warm, well-fortified nest of *borough-influence*, directing all measures and disposing of all patronage.

But they are all *honourable* men, who are concerned in this influence. They may not be morally worse or better than others in their situation. Their situation renders them politically iniquitous. The world is governed by men, and men by their passions, and their supposed interest. But it is the business of laws to restrain them. The people are bound to watch the conduct of all, whose conduct is influential on their welfare. Unlimited confidence should be given to no man,

when the happiness of millions is concerned in the consequences of his actions or counsels.

“The common people,” says a sensible author, “generally think that *great* men have *great* minds, and scorn *base* actions; which judgment is so false, that the basest and worst of all actions have been done by *great men*. They have often disturbed, deceived, and pillaged the world; and he who is capable of the *highest* mischief is capable of the *MEANEST*. He who plunders a country of a million of money would, in suitable circumstances, steal a silver spoon; and a conqueror, who steals and pillages a kingdom, would, in a humbler situation, rifle a portmanteau.” I should not, therefore, choose to expose my watch or purse in a crowd, to those men who have plundered Poland, if, instead of possessing a crown of jewels, and the pocket of submissive nations, they had been in the circumstances of a *Barrington*. Nor, though men should be called *honourable*, will it be safe to trust our liberties to their honour, without some collateral security; especially when we see them interfering with and controlling elections, contrary to express laws, and contrary not only to the dictates of *honour*, but of common honesty. They *usurp* a power for the gratification of pride and avarice, which they cannot hold but to the injury of the lawful and right owners. How differs this, in a moral view, from robbery? It differs, in a political view, indeed, inasmuch as it is infinitely more injurious to society.

The opposers of reform, the invaders of the people's rights, are no less blind and short-sighted than meanly selfish. Let them pour their venom on the people, and dispute popular claims to natural right, as much as they please; the people must at last triumph, and liberty will in time flourish all over Europe. Court parasites, and selfish grandees, will do right to use a little foresight; to consider what *revolutions* may be, by viewing what have been; and not to exasperate mankind too much, lest the irritation should produce, what God avert, a sanguinary vengeance.

I take my leave on this occasion, recommending from the bottom of my heart, to men in power, measures of *CONCILIA-*

TION. Let them come among us with *healing* in their wings: Let them concede with cheerfulness, whatever cannot be denied without injustice. Let them shew themselves real friends to liberty and man. The English nation is remarkable for generosity and good-nature. All their mistakes will be forgiven. *There will be no leading into captivity, and no complaining in our streets.* Mercy and truth shall meet together; and *righteousness and peace* kiss each other. In a word—LET PARLIAMENT BE REFORMED (51). This measure

(51) The climax to these words is replete with excellence and beauty, and "*let Parliament be reformed,*" should have closed the final page; these words should have vibrated in the reader's ear unmixed with baser matter. It includes not only "conciliation," but reconciliation. It is the mediator between the oppressor and the oppressed. It is the political Sun of goodness with healing in its wings! Well! but since Dr. Knox penned these words, Parliament *hath been reformed*; and we now have to rejoice in all its great and happy results, and most especially in the important and beneficial changes which it has so recently effected in our municipal corporation laws; still we have to anticipate very many other blessings from *Parliamentary Reform*; that reform, in all its goodness and all its greatness, was *partial and incomplete*; and we have therefore still to demand of our rulers to "concede with cheerfulness whatever cannot be denied without injustice;" to "shew themselves real friends to liberty and man;" then indeed, shall there be "no complaining in our streets;" then "Mercy and Truth shall meet together; and Righteousness and Peace shall kiss each other." For, although boroughmongers have received a salutary check; although the elective franchise hath been somewhat improved; although the Tory Lords of our corporate towns have been compelled to retire from public into private life, into stations best befitting their ignorance, their despotism, and cupidity: septennial parliaments still remain; the vote by ballot is still repudiated; the qualification, both for the elector and representative, is still imperfect; the Municipal Corporation Bill wants revision and amendment. An hereditary nobility have still immunities and privileges inimical to the interests of the people; the wicked prize still buys out the law; Church and State still wanton in an unholy embrace; superstition is still the bane of legislation; sectarian and oppressive statutes still exist; pensions and sinecures still require reduction; taxation still demands a more equitable system; and therefore in 1836, as in 1795, this should be the unceasing cry—

LET PARLIAMENT BE REFORMED!!!

The Editors cannot conclude their notes to "The Spirit of Despotism," more appropriately, than by the following comprehensive and beautiful

will remove all grievances, and satisfy all demands. It will at once give permanency to the throne, and happiness to the people. Kings will be republicans in the true sense of that

poetic description of the past—the present—and the anticipated future—in reply to the question—

WATCHMAN! WHAT OF THE NIGHT?

Watchman! what of the night? Watchman! what of the night?
 The night has been tedious, and dismal, and cold;
 And the sons of oppression came out from their hold,
 And preyed on the people while heedless they slept,
 Destroying their birthright as onward they crept;
 And lulling their victims, to rivet their chains,
 Till no vestige of vigour or freedom remains:
 O'er the strength of the land they have carried a blight—
 This is the news of the night!

Watchman! what of the dawn? Watchman! what of the dawn?
 The dupes of oppression now writhe in their dreams,
 Or the half-waking captive in agony screams;
 But the sleep of indifference soon seals up their eyes,
 Save some spirit indignant, that frets till it dies;
 And the spoilers have 'trenched them in castles of pride,
 And leagued their base vassals the wronged to deride:
 On the minions of power the people must fawn—
 This is the news of the dawn!

Watchman! what of the morn? Watchman! what of the morn?
 The sun has arisen—the land is awake—
 But the hearts of the brave despairingly break:
 For the people, deploring the rights they have lost,
 Like waves, in the storms of wild faction are tost;
 Oft wasted and foiled, they return to the shock—
 But the seat of oppression stands firm as a rock.
 The cries of the nation meet insult and scorn—
 This is the news of the morn!

Watchman! what of the day? Watchman! what of the day?
 A field of glad omens now opes on my sight—
 The foul brood of darkness afar speed their flight—
 Round a standard, new blazoned, what multitudes crowd?
 And "Knowledge is Power," each reads there aloud?
 Now in *union* they move, an invincible mass,
 And "to die—or live free"—is the watchword they pass:
 Before them the outworks of ages give way—
 This is the news of the day!

term; and the Spirit of Despotism become the Spirit of Philanthropy.

Watchman! what of the next? Watchman! what of the next?—
A vista of beauty and glory is there—
But the groups in the distance are thin as the air!
I look for the foes of the people in vain—
They are lost to my view—but the PEOPLE remain:
And I see a high throne, strong, upheld by the free—
But no pensioners, prelates, or lords do I see;
And the despots of Europe rave round them, perplexed—
Great news shall come out of the next!

HUGH HUTTON.

Birmingham, 1835.

BIOGRAPHICAL NOTICES

OF

EMINENT PERSONS

QUOTED OR MENTIONED IN THE "SPIRIT OF DESPOTISM"

-
- Sir Isaac *Newton*, a celebrated philosopher, died 1726, aged 84.
 Sir Robert *Filmer*, a writer in favour of monarchy, died 1647.
Robespierre, a revolutionary tyrant, beheaded 1794, aged 35.
 William *Pitt*, a great statesman, died 1806, aged 47.
 Richard *Price*, D.D. a dissenting minister, died 1791, aged 68.
 Sir Thomas *Gresham*, a wealthy merchant, died 1579, aged 60.
 Sir John *Barnard*, an opulent merchant, died 1764.
 Dr. *Watson*, bishop of Llandaff, died 1816, aged 40.
 Dr. *Porteus*, bishop of London, died 1809, aged 78.
 Dr. *Secker*, archbishop of Canterbury, died 1768, aged 75.
 Lord *North*, an unpopular statesman, died 1792, aged 60.
 Marquis of *Cornwallis*, general in the army, died 1805, aged 74.
 Lord *Keppel*, a naval officer, died 1786.
Erasmus, a learned divine, died 1536, aged 69.
 Dean *Swift*, an eccentric writer, died 1745, aged 78.
 George Bubb *Doddington*, Lord *Melcombe*, died 1762, aged 47.
 Martin *Luther*, the church reformer, died 1546, aged 62.
 Thomas *Paine*, a political writer, died 1809, aged 72.
 Henry Saint John, Lord *Bolingbroke*, died 1751, aged 79.
 Dr. John *Brown*, a talented divine, died 1756, aged 51.
 Edmund *Burke*, an eloquent statesman, died 1797, aged 67.
 Charles James *Fox*, an eminent statesman, died 1806, aged 58.
 John *Locke*, a philosophical writer, died 1704, aged 72.
 John *Milton*, a poet and philosopher, died 1674, aged 66.
 M. F. A. de *Voltaire*, a philosophical writer, died 1778, aged 84.
 Jean Jaques *Rousseau*, an eccentric writer, died 1778, aged 66.
 Abbe *Raynal*, a political writer, died 1794, aged 85.

- Dr. Joseph *Priestley*, an Unitarian minister, died 1804, aged 71.
Nicholas *Machiavel*, a political writer, died 1527, aged 58.
Dr. Matthew *Tindal*, a theologian, died 1733, aged 76.
Anthony *Collins*, a theological writer, died 1729, aged 53.
David *Hume*, historian and philosopher, died 1776, aged 65.
Edward *Gibbon*, historian and philosopher, died 1794, aged 57.
C. F. C. Count de *Volney*, a philosophical writer, died 1820, aged 65.
Dr. William *Paley*, a theological writer, died 1805, aged 62.
Sir Thomas *More*, lord chancellor, beheaded 1535, aged 55.
Gordon, Lord George, a political maniac, died in Newgate 1793,
aged 43.

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