

**The substance of an address to the Right Hon. Charles Flower, Lord Mayor of London, the vice-presidents, and governors of the Royal Humane Society, at their anniversary festival, April 26, 1809 ... To which is added, The triumvirate of worthies ; or, a tribute [in verse] to the memory of ... Howard, Hawes, and Berchtold / By Dr. Anthony Fothergill.**

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Royal Humane Society (London, England)

### **Publication/Creation**

London : Nichols, Son, & Bentley, 1812.

### **Persistent URL**

<https://wellcomecollection.org/works/ykdh8dcj>

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THE  
SUBSTANCE OF AN ADDRESS  
TO THE  
RIGHT HON. CHARLES FLOWER,  
LORD MAYOR OF LONDON,  
THE VICE-PRESIDENTS, AND GOVERNORS  
OF THE  
ROYAL HUMANE SOCIETY,  
AT THEIR ANNIVERSARY FESTIVAL, APRIL 26, 1809.

By R. H. MARTEN, Esq.

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TO WHICH IS ADDED,  
THE TRIUMVIRATE OF WORTHIES;  
OR, A TRIBUTE TO THE MEMORY OF  
THOSE EMINENT PHILANTHROPISTS  
HOWARD, HAWES, AND BERCHTOLD.

By DR. ANTHONY FOTHERGILL, M.D. F.R.S. &c.

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LONDON:

PRINTED BY NICHOLS, SON, AND BENTLEY,  
RED LION PASSAGE, FLEET STREET, LONDON.

1812.

STURSTANGE OF AN ADDRESS

EXTRACT FROM THE MINUTES

RIGHT HON CHARLES FLOWEN

At a Meeting of MANAGERS of the Royal Humane Society, held at the Victoria Rooms, London, on the 14th of January, 1841.

THE REPORT OF THE MANAGERS AND GOVERNORS

JOSEPH JENNINGS, Esq. in the Chair

ON THE

RESOLVED

ROYAL HUMANE SOCIETY

THAT the Thanks of the Managers be presented to R. H. JENNINGS, Esq. for his Report on the Government on the subject of the Royal Humane Society, and to request the Editor of the Standard to write for the Standard on the subject of the said Society, and to present to the Governors of the Royal Humane Society a copy of the same.

THE TRIUMPH OF VIRTUE



ON A TRIBUTE TO THE

THESE EMINENT MEN

HOWARD, LAWRENCE, AND BENTLEY

Commissioners of the House of Commons  
BY DR ANTHONY TOTTENHAM, M.D. F.R.S. &c.

OXFORD

This is bound by the vote of the Society of Friends, and printed by the Society of Friends, London.

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EXTRACT FROM THE MINUTES.

At a Meeting of MANAGERS of the ROYAL HUMANE SOCIETY, held at the New London Tavern, Cheapside, on Tuesday the 9th of May, 1809.

JOSEPH JENNINGS, Esq. in the Chair,

RESOLVED,

**T**HAT the Thanks of the Managers be presented to R. H. MARTEN, Esq. for his Address to the Governors on the Day of the Anniversary; and to request the favor of his committing it to writing for circulation among the friends of the late Dr. HAWES and the Governors of the Royal Humane Society.

JOHN BEAUMONT, *Registrar.*

*COPY of a LETTER received in Reply to the  
Communication of the above Resolution.*

GENTLEMEN,

**I** FEEL honoured by the Vote of Thanks communicated by your Registrar; and cannot but be gratified by the kindness of your approbation.

I have not a Copy of the Address in which I communicated, at your request, to the Governors of the Royal Humane Society, the heavy loss it had sustained by the death of Dr. HAWES, and would have been glad to have been excused from giving my recollections of it:

But that I may not, by declining renewed applications, appear disrespectful to a Family for which I have the highest esteem, nor to the Officers of the Society who have been pleased to express their wishes for its preservation, I have written, and now send for your acceptance, the Substance of that which was delivered at the Anniversary.

I have the honour to be,

GENTLEMEN,

Your obedient Servant,

R. H. MARTEN.

*Plaistow, Essex, Oct. 9, 1809.*

*To the Managers of the Royal Humane Society.*

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*\*\*\* The Managers avail themselves of this opportunity to thank Mr. MARTEN ; and to present to the Governors, a Copy of what he has been so good as to transmit to them.*

## THE

## SUBSTANCE OF AN ADDRESS, &amp;c.

— **H**OW awfully impressive was the solemn scene which we have just witnessed\*!

I look around; and every tearful eye confesses that the heart was greatly interested in the sight of fellow-creatures of both sexes, of all ages and ranks, rescued from untimely death;—and rescued by the blessing of God on our benevolent exertions.

Had the Supreme Being thought it right to have spared our late Treasurer, it would have been his renewed delight to have recommended to your continued patronage this Life-preserving Institution: but I have to announce, at the request of the Managers, a loss which every Friend to this Society will deplore, and under which the Directors and Managers sympathize with you.

\* Many persons who had been restored from apparent death during the year having then just then left the room, after walking around it in solemn procession.

Overwhelmed by what I have just beheld,—by a sense of what is due to the memory, and by a conscious inability to pay an adequate tribute to the transcendent merit of the late good Dr. HAWES, I feel that I shall need the encouragement of your kindest indulgence.

Those of us who have long had the honour of being Governors of this Institution have been so much accustomed to see him about this period of the Anniversary Festival, that we seem yet to look for him.

I could now, almost, think that I see him enter the room, his whole countenance beaming joy at the sight of this numerous Assembly of Coadjutors in his favourite Life-saving Establishment; giving, as he passes, to his long-tried and unwearied Patrons on his right and on his left, the hand of sincerest friendship, and welcoming them to the Anniversary:—And now, having by their assistance taken his usual station, I hear him address us with an energy and with action all his own,—for the good man was throughout original. In no part of his life did he appear the copyist. His very peculiarities, which, perhaps, might not have appeared so well in any other person, made him the more amiable. They revealed to us, in his own way, the fervour of his active mind; and impressed, most forcibly, instantaneous conviction that his heart was full of benevolence.

But no more shall we be favoured with hearing him plead the cause of Humanity. His labours have ceased for ever; and, dying, he constituted us the Guardians of an Institution dear to him beyond expression; which had occupied the greater part of thirty-six years of his life; and which, those who attended his sick chamber, and surrounded his dying bed, know, lay close to his heart,

heart, even up to the nearest moments of dissolution. He is gone, I trust, to that place where tears are for ever wiped from all eyes; where the inhabitant shall no more say "I am sick;" where Death itself is slain; where happiness, continually increasing, shall increase eternally.

I do not mean to enter much into the history of his life. The time to which I am necessarily limited will not permit it; and others will, I doubt not, do that better than I could. I must therefore confine myself to his connexion with this Society.

Dr. HAWES was born in the year 1736; and in 1773, when, in about the 37th year of his age, his incessant appeals to the Public, on the subject of Resuscitation, had awakened attention, he became deservedly popular. Whoever knew him will give full credit to the assertion that what he undertook he would most steadily pursue. He was not to be moved from his purpose by mere opposition; nor by the ridicule of unbelievers in that which he was convinced was attainable. This, much of it as he had to encounter, only stimulated him to greater exertions; and the *denial* of the *possibility* of the Resuscitative Art led him to reward liberally, from a pocket far from richly stored, those, who, within a limited time after the accident, should rescue Drowned Persons, and, bringing them ashore, give him immediate notice. By this means he was enabled to present living testimonials that the assertions which he had made were worthy the attention which he solicited.

His activity, perseverance, and superior skill had, at length, the desired effect upon the public mind. Every Life saved appeared a miracle; every restored Person

was



was a continual monition to the circle in which he moved, to favour the noble Plan which our Friend had conceived, and which, in the year 1774, he had the happiness to see established, with the additional pleasure of having his excellent friend Dr. COGAN for his joint-institutor.

Who can tell what must have been the joy of such a heart as HAWES possessed, when he found a solid basis for the Society in the benevolence of British minds, and saw his superstructure crowned with Royal Patronage? another Temple built for the triumph of Humanity in his own native country! What must have been his feelings when witnessing its progressively-increasing usefulness and honours for thirty-five years; seeing it the Parent of so many other Humane Societies, and honoured at home by so many noble and zealous Patrons!

His feelings were beyond even his own powers of expression.

Full of his subject, and the more engaged to promote its success because of the distinguished favour which it had received, he watched over it with parental fondness.

In 1777 he wrote, and gratuitously distributed, his "Address on premature Death, and premature Interment."

In 1781 he published an Address to the Legislature on the Importance of the Humane Society; gave public Lectures on Suspended Animation, and proposed Prize Medals for the best Essays on that interesting Subject. Thus brought to more prominent notice, the Institution had the benefit of the talents, and gave birth to the invaluable works, of PEARSON, GOODWIN, FOTHERGILL, KITE, COLEMAN, and others.

About this period he added to his other labours that of preparing and editing the Annual Report of the increasing multitude, and great Variety of Cases which occurred; a Report which required not only much time, but much labour and discrimination, that it might shew the importance of the Society in its most favourable point of view.

In the year 1796 the office of Treasurer was added to the other cares which he sustained.

He had, therefore, his hands full of the business; and the energies of his mind, and the benevolence of his heart were constantly occupied with the Royal Humane Society. His private concerns seemed entirely subordinate to this his public, chosen duty. Scarcely could he converse with a friend but this subject was, as it were accidentally, introduced. Some tract relating to it was presented, or some enquiry made in what manner its great ends might be best promoted. Whenever he wrote on other subjects to his numerous Correspondents he inclosed the most recent successful Case of Life preserved, or a card of Information as to Cases which might occur. Whoever called upon him at home on the concerns of the Society (and such calls were very numerous) were received with politeness, patiently heard, and replied to with an engaging condescension. His rest was given up that he might find time to attend to the calls of Humanity. Many a note have I had from him relating to the interests of this Institution, some of them dated so early as five o'clock in the morning, and that in the depth of Winter.

It is with the highest satisfaction I can appeal to the Right Honourable President, and to the Gentlemen  
with

with whom I have the honour to act as Directors and Managers, knowing that they can testify the regularity with which Dr. HAWES conducted the concerns as Treasurer, the punctuality which he always observed in the meetings for business, the assiduity with which he gave himself to personal enquiries, and the polite attention by which all his conduct was adorned.

If I should speak particularly of some of his many affectionate services to this useful Society, I would call your attention to his laborious and unwearied perseverance in its support. As Treasurer, he knew how great the demands were on its funds for rewards to those who gave up their time to save Life when endangered, and whose families could ill spare that time from labour. He knew that assiduity was required to enable him to meet those demands; and he was watchful to improve every opportunity which offered for the attainment of his purpose. I may say that he was almost continually endeavouring to obtain Pulpits and Preachers, Patrons and Governors, for the Royal Humane Society. He attended personally when Sermons were preached for its benefit; and not unfrequently added his own private solicitations to those which the Reverend Clergy had used in public.

But it was the Anniversary which was his chief day in the year. That day might with propriety have been called his Birth-day. It gave him new life, and was his greatest festival. He had it ever in view. Whatever he did had some reference to it. Next to the saving of Life, he looked to the joy of sharing with his generous Patrons the delightful triumph which the Anniversary afforded; to look, with them, on the good which had been done during

during the preceding year, to strengthen their hands, and to recruit his own energies by theirs for that which duty might demand in the year to come.

His heart was always open, and his frankness of manner equally conspicuous. They were peculiarly so on the Anniversary, for he then gave his heart up to that joy which every circumstance seemed to demand and to justify. This diffused that remarkable animation, both in his speech and his action, which we have witnessed, when, with heart and eyes overflowing at the remembrance of the rich reward which he received in being enabled, by your generosity, to extend the sphere of his usefulness, the feelings of his susceptible and grateful mind almost interrupted his utterance.

The Anniversary was the day of triumph to this Conqueror for Humanity. Other Conquerors have had splendid triumphs decreed as rewards—but they dragged miserable captives at their chariot-wheels. HAWES shewed his victories in fellow-creatures snatched from Death. The loud plaudits of surrounding multitudes told, of others, what cities had been taken from the Enemy, or, if stormed, had been laid utterly waste, and how many thousands had been slain! HAWES referred you to the number of Cases wherein, by your aid, the Society had saved Life! The solemn Annual Procession was part of his spoils, torn from the iron grasp of that greatest Conqueror—Death! These were the trophies of the triumphs which your kindness decreed to our departed Friend; and no Roman General returning from the most brilliant achievement, could be more deeply penetrated by the varied expression of his Country's gratitude than was our HAWES when you smiled appro-  
c
bation,

bation, when your applause encouraged, and when your liberality renewed his means to proceed in the good work!

Who then can wonder if, on such a day, he felt remarkable animation? He—who all the year had been looking to it!—when we cannot refrain from manifesting, by Humanity's best expression, that our hearts are deeply affected!

Who can be insensible to the importance of the Society, when yonder Tablet, to which I point with exultation, publishes that it has saved the Lives of **THREE THOUSAND TWO HUNDRED AND SEVENTY-NINE PERSONS**, who would, otherwise, have been consigned to premature Death!

That we may realize the more the importance of this number, let me request you to cast your eyes around on this respectable Assembly. We are, I presume, about Three Hundred! Let fancy enlarge the extent of this spacious Hall until there shall be room for ten persons for each one now present, and be then filled as it now is. The sight of so many of our fellow-creatures would of itself be pleasing; but how high the gratification to know that, though once nearly dead, they were raised to life by exertions to which our Society gave birth! The idea is still capable of farther expansion. Let the mind contemplate the extensive Connexions of the Persons whose Lives have been preserved—Subjects, Fathers, Mothers, Husbands, Wives, Children!—Perhaps the Mother's only Son, and “she a Widow,” the only prop of indigent and declining years,—once dead!—but now alive again!—And how many among the multitude thus saved have had, with prolonged life,  
and

and by your means, time and space afforded for repentance!

The Gentlemen in the Management of the Society know that no small proportion of the large number recorded on that Tablet had, as far as depended on themselves, dared to rush, unbidden, into the awful Presence of their Judge!—but who have lived, or who now live, to implore forgiveness of the crime with which, unrepented of, they were about to stand accused at the Bar of God!

It would not be doing justice to the character of our late Friend if I omitted to mention that it was not in the concerns of the Royal Humane Society alone that he was of benevolent disposition. His exertions were seen on other occasions, for he was universally humane; his donations needed not to be greatly solicited; they were often spontaneous. He was truly alive to the relief of distress, or to the promotion of a good cause, whenever he could find opportunity.

To use the emphatic words of a Gentleman high in character, and high in attainments—“Dr. HAWES was, indeed, a good man!”—a man so good that we do not frequently meet his equal! Contemplating his peculiar excellences, the mind is irresistibly drawn to the remembrance of those other Worthies who laboured in the same cause, and who, though in distinct lines of pursuit, were equally eminently successful: and when, to the revered names of HOWARD and HANWAY we add that of HAWES, we form a noble Triumvirate, which shall be held in affectionate remembrance, as honours to our Country, while our Empire shall endure.

It is my duty, as a Director, to say something, on this occasion, relating to the Society itself. But you have often heard, from our lamented Friend, the history of its origin; the difficulties with which it struggled, even at its birth; the prejudices, and those even of a religious nature (the pretensions of the Society being by some, in their ignorance, deemed almost blasphemous), which opposed it when ushered to public notice: prejudices which required the heroism of his persevering spirit to attack, but which he finally conquered by the weapons of wisdom, patience, and laborious assiduity. You have seen, year after year, the increasing importance of our good Institution to the State, to Families, and to Individuals. I could add therefore but little to your information; and your noble conduct has ever shewn that you do not need incitement.

I would, therefore, if I may be permitted, and if I have not already too far trespassed upon your time and patience, introduce, as it were, our late Treasurer, and let him, though dead, yet once more speak to you. This is the first time which we have met in anniversary-commemoration of the Institution without him; it may, perhaps, be the last time that his words may be thus brought forward; they are always animating, and, in present circumstances, cannot but be additionally impressive.

“ Before the eighteenth century (says one of his Annual Reports) millions of our fellow-creatures perished by aquatic suffocation, and were abandoned when there was only a suspension of the animal powers; a suspension, which the ignorance of past ages knew not how to believe, nor had formed the most distant idea how such a  
state

state could admit of assistance. It was reserved for the Humane Society to conceive, prosecute, and improve a system of practice, the consequences of which no language can accurately describe.

“ But whatever doubts were formerly entertained upon the subject of Resuscitation from obstinate, inveterate prejudice, they are now overpowered by an accumulated weight of evidence; the mind is divested of narrow notions; the heart is clear of partial affections; and both are at once opened to the warmest influence of truth and benevolence.

“ Population has been admitted, by all Writers, to constitute the wealth of Nations. Whatever tends to promote it becomes, therefore, of infinite importance. We are not to consider the Inhabitants of Great Britain as solely increased, since the Establishment of the Royal Humane Society, by the mere number of Lives saved; we are to reflect that there are, in fact, so many new sources of increase added to the stock of Population as there are lives restored. The truth of this reasoning will appear evident if we consider that the far greater number of the Restored consists of Children and of Adults, who have not passed the more active and vigorous stages of animation.

“ The wealth of our Country depends upon its industry. If thousands are employed in cultivating the surface, thousands also must be busied in the bowels of the earth. Insular as we are, others must be occupied either in the pursuit of subsistence, or in the transactions of commerce, on rivers, or on the ocean. The perils of water are obvious; subterraneous scenes engage our attention, to health equally injurious, and to existence  
highly



highly dangerous. To those whom either the flood or the vapour may have affected, our Society ministers relief; we see it endeavouring anxiously to render the Community important service by efforts to preserve its valuable members, whose hazardous engagements conduce to national wealth.

“ Had not the spring and energy of the mind broken the fetters of darkness by the application of the principles on which this Institution was founded, how many, whom we can now felicitate, would have sunk in endless night! How many useful subjects would have been lost to the Community! How many tender affections between parent and child would have been loosened, and how many pangs endured!”

We find him, in another place, disclaiming, with the modesty which ever accompanies real worth, all praise, and referring it to the Great Sovereign Disposer of Events.

“ Simple as the process is (says the good man) which we have adopted; plain and obvious as the means are which we have invariably and ardently pursued, it cannot indeed but excite our astonishment and wonder that they were not long since embraced and universally practised; but there is, perhaps, a time appointed by Providence for all things which happen in this world, which we can neither anticipate nor retard.—— Thanks be to the Great Inspirer of every good Word and Work! our little Bark hath at length stemmed the torrent of Prejudice, broken through the waves of Envy and Malice, and is safely moored in the harbour of Public Approbation!

“ The fabric of this noble work is raised; but on you we must rely for the support and preservation of it.

We

We have already received much kind assistance from the Generous and Humane—FIFTEEN THOUSAND CLAIMANTS have been rewarded for laudable and prompt Exertions in rescuing more than SEVEN THOUSAND Beings from an impending Watery Grave!—and, providentially, nearly HALF THAT NUMBER have been restored to *Life and to the State!*

“But, favoured as we have been by Public Protection, it is our wish, on an enlarged philanthropic scale, to go about doing good. Such is our ambition, and such our hope, that we would have our Life-saving Institution embrace and flow round this capacious Island even like the Ocean which encompasseth it!”

It would be unpardonable vanity in me to suppose that any thing which I could say could add to the weight of the observations which I have now read to you from the Works of our late Treasurer on the Importance of the Royal Humane Society; and still more to imagine that any thing from me is needful, or could effect an increase in your purpose to continue to this Orphan Institution the advantages of your zealous patronage.

It behoves me, however, on the part of the Directors and Managers, to acknowledge publicly, and with the sincerest gratitude, how much this Society has been, and still is, indebted to the Reverend Clergy of the Establishment, and to Ministers among those who dissent from it, for their fervent and eloquent recommendations from their pulpits:—and to thank you, Gentlemen, for the honour and the favour of your numerous attendance this day.

May I be permitted to remark, once more, that the Guardianship of this Institution is now, by the loss we deplore, directly committed to us?

We

We are a link between two generations. We sit in the places which our Fathers once filled; and already are our Sons assembled with us, viewing our conduct, and learning, from our example, what they should do when our heads shall be laid in the silent tomb. The advantages which this generation enjoys have been procured for us by the increasing energies of many preceding generations, into whose labours and sufferings we have entered. We are indebted, under Providence, to much intrepidity, wisdom, and virtuous exertion in our Forefathers, that to us "the lines are fallen in such pleasant places," and that we have, as a Nation, and as Individuals, such a "goodly heritage." Let us not impair the inheritance; but let it be our ambition to transmit it improved; and, by the influence of our example, and by our animating recommendations, to teach and prepare the rising generation to do better, in their approaching meridian of life and usefulness, than we do in ours. Happy am I in being enabled to assert, without fear of contradiction, that our generation has not derogated from the high character which our Country has ever held in the world for true greatness, for love of liberty, and for the exercise of humanity. In the midst of a war without a parallel, its good works proceed and prosper. New channels for mercy are projected; and from the never-failing springs of Christian instruction such streams of heavenly charity continually flow, that scarcely does distress of any kind appear, but friends appear, also, to alleviate or to remove it.

It is to the invaluable privilege of British Liberty, to the unshackled freedom of the Press, but, above all, to our indulgent Father who is in Heaven, and to the extensive

tensive promulgation of the Sacred Scriptures, that so much light is spread throughout the British Empire. Here is the true source of our greatness, of our every virtue, and of the multiplied and glorious effects in Charitable Establishments. May they all increasingly prosper under the fostering rays of Christian Benevolence! Yet I trust that I may be allowed, on this occasion, to urge upon your peculiar affection the care of the prosperity of the Royal Humane Society.

Your eyes have seen repeatedly, and now again have seen, some of the delivered Captives over whom Death had begun to lift his Banner of Triumph.

The Royal Humane Society, under Providence, rescued them!—a Society which is indeed one of the most beautiful flowers in the bright and glowing wreath of our National Honours. It was planted by our departed HAWES, has been nursed by Freeman, watered by your liberality, cherished by our benevolent Sovereign, and honoured by his Royal Name and Patronage! And shall this flower be suffered to fade? No! In the place of our departed Hero, all-enthusiastic as he was, other Guardians shall arise; and this Institution, with our other noble Charities, those unequivocal proofs of true fraternity, shall exhibit our beloved Country to the end of time as the Wonder of the World—at once the strenuous, intrepid, and successful Assertor of true Liberty, and the grand Exemplar of practical, Christian Humanity!

THE TRIUMVIRATE OF WORTHIES;

OR,

A TRIBUTE TO THE MEMORY

OF

THOSE EMINENT PHILANTHROPISTS,

HOWARD, HAWES, AND BERCHTOLD;

By DR. ANTHONY FOTHERGILL, M.D. F.R.S. &c.

Whose active zeal and generous efforts in the cause of  
HUMANITY conspire to immortalize their Names.

These distinguished characters uniformly through life devoted their time and talents to promote the happiness, and mitigate the miseries, of mankind.

HOWARD'S arduous and highly dangerous undertaking, of visiting European Prisons, Hospitals, and Lazarettos, with the express view of reforming abuses and preventing contagious diseases, is well known, and stands recorded on his Monument in St. Paul's Cathedral.

Dr. WILLIAM HAWES'S conduct, in public and private, was not less meritorious. He was not only one of the principal Founders of the ROYAL HUMANE SOCIETY of London, but the most active promoter of similar institutions in various parts of the world. His charity and tender solicitude towards the sick and distressed poor were unbounded. In a word, in him was BENEVOLENCE itself personified.

Count

Count BERCHTOLD\*, styled the humane HOWARD of Austria, was the founder of the MORAVIAN HUMANE SOCIETY, and the Establishment of Preservation at Prague and Brunn. At the period of his death he had converted his elegant Castle in Moravia into a Hospital for sick and wounded Austrians; in attending whom he caught a malignant pestilential fever, and, like the BRITISH HOWARD, fell a victim to his disinterested Humanity!

COULD Birth or Talents, or ev'n Virtue, save  
 Illustrious Patriots from th' untimely grave,  
 Could Merit turn th' envenom'd shaft aside,  
 Then had not HOWARD, HAWES, nor BERCHTOLD died:

\* COUNT LEOPOLD BERCHTOLD to Dr. HAWES.

“ DEAR SIR,

*Vienna, Aug. 29, 1804.*

The work I have now the honour of sending to you is “An Essay on the best contrivances for saving human life from all sorts of danger,” in answer to a Prize Question proposed by me, in order to celebrate the beginning of the Nineteenth Century.—It was crowned with a Premium of Fifty Ducats, and contains very many important hints due to the pen of Mr. Poppe, of Gottingen, a very able writer on Mechanicks.

Dr. Fothergill's Essay on preserving Mariners being the most interesting treatise relating to the subject of my favourite study, I translated it into the German language, enlarged it, and published it with a design to distribute it through the Emperor's dominions, and to communicate it to all the Governments in Europe.

Give me leave, my much respected philanthropic Friend, to send you two copies of the work: one of them I devote to you, as a testimony of my greatest esteem; and I entreat you will be so good as to present the other to the ROYAL HUMANE SOCIETY, as a tribute I owe to the most glorious Queen of all Societies that ever existed for the welfare of mankind.

BERCHTOLD.”

Died,

Died, have we said?—Their fame can never die,—  
 Coheirs of Heaven, their record stands on high—  
 Their bliss was here to soften human woe,  
 Exalted bliss—which good men only know:  
 O'er your cold urns may flowers perennial bloom,  
 And spread their fragrance o'er your sacred tomb!  
 Let Earth's proud Tyrant hide his guilty head,  
 Nor dare pollute—these mansions of the dead.

How long shall Ruffians point their murd'rous spears,  
 Unmov'd by Widows' shrieks and Orphans' tears!  
 O'er crimson'd fields their blood-stain'd laurels reap,  
 And deeds commit at which ev'n Angels weep!

How long shall Man, that impious creature Man,  
 Presume t' o'erthrow—his wise Creator's plan!  
 Pour desolation o'er his parent Earth,  
 Ordain'd to nurture millions from their birth!

Know then this truth—which, rightly understood,  
 Proves “partial evil's universal good,”  
 T' unfold the plan surpasses human art,  
 Of the grand WHOLE—we only see a part;  
 Revere its AUTHOR—wait the Drama's close—  
 Which may reveal dark mysteries like those;  
 Evils give birth to Charities divine;  
 These made a HOWARD—those a BERCHTOLD shine.

To rescue thousands from th' o'erwhelming flood,  
 Inspir'd a HAWES—the ardent—zealous—good!  
 With Tyrant Death to hold a glorious strife,  
 And snatch devoted victims back to life:  
 While War's fell fiends sent millions to the grave,  
 Your god-like province ever was—to save.

Blest Shades! your well-earn'd victory's now complete,  
 Departed friends you now with rapture meet,

Welcom'd

Welcom'd to join celestial choirs above,  
Where all unite in harmony and love!

The bloody Tyrant quakes whose fate draws nigh;  
Unfit to live—still more unfit to die!  
Writhing with guilt, curses his natal day;  
Then, with deep groans expires in wild dismay!  
Tho' Death proclaims th' indignant spirit flown,  
Still the grim visage wears a vengeful frown;  
Glad crowds exult at his departing knell,  
As when a Borgia or a Nero fell.—

But meek-ey'd Mercy chides th' indecent joy,  
The Tyrant's doom!—her anxious thoughts employ;  
“T' insult the dead,” she cries, “ah! friends, forbear”—  
Then, like the pitying Angel, drops a tear!  
Who knows but He who rules the raging tides,  
Shakes the firm earth, and in the whirlwind rides,  
Who points the lightning, and directs the storm,  
Now clothes Ambition in a Tyrant's form?  
Makes him an engine in his sovereign hand  
On thrones to trample—empires to command—  
Kingdoms o'erthrow—and scourge their guilty land? }  
From mad Ambition what disasters flow!  
This vice alone redoubles human woe;  
This, like a rankling sore, corrodes the heart,  
While scorpion Conscience shoots her poison'd dart.

Hail, sacred Virtue!—sun-beam of the mind!  
O! rise once more to charm—to bless mankind!  
O! let thy genial rays dispel the gloom  
Which hangs portentous o'er Europa's doom:  
Bid brutal War and jarring Discord cease;  
And with thee bring—the smiling angel—Peace!



Too long has Man cut short the life of Man —  
 Has he forgot—his own is but a span?  
 Pleasure serene—fair Virtue's sweetest prize!  
 Glows in the heart, and glistens in the eyes:  
 Virtue can bolts and chains and tortures brave,  
 Exult in death, and triumph o'er the grave.  
 Cease then, O Man! to censure Heaven's just laws:  
 And Virtue learn—from HOWARD—BERCHTOLD—

HAWES!