









Frontispiece  
 to the *EUROPEAN MAGAZINE*, Vol. 49.



*The Monument erected in St. Pauls Cathedral*  
 to the Memory of **CAPTAINS MOSSE & RIOU** Voted by Parliament  
 and executed by G. Kneller, R.A. in 1805

Printed and Sold by G. Kneller, at the Theatre Royal, Covent Garden, London.

iii.)

# EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

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Literature, History & Politics  
Poetry, Manuscripts, Amusements of the Age

Summa et profunda eruditione et diuturna

Re. IIII

Philological Society of London

Vol. IV

From Jan<sup>r</sup> to June,  
1806.

W O R D S W O R D S

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T H E  
**European. Magazine,**  
 For JANUARY 1806.

[Embellished with, 1. An elegant Frontispiece, representing the MONUMENT of Captains R10U and MOSE, in ST. PAUL'S CATHEDRAL. And, 2. A PORTRAIT of Miss LOUISA BRUNTON.]

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London :

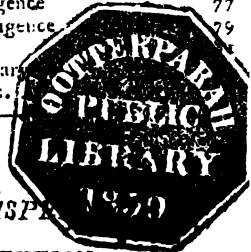
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### ACKNOWLEDGMENTS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

The original letters of **LORD NELSON** to Mr. Williams are received, and will be inserted in our next.

As will *The Leisure Hour's Amusement*, No. XXV, which came too late.

We have received more verses on the victory off **Trafalgar**, and the death of **Lord Nelson**, most of them couched in terms of indignant invective against the **Corican Ufurper**, and of merited praise to the victorious British Commander. They, however, contain scarce any novelty of thought or expression, and would afford no pleasure to the majority of our readers. We must therefore, however we respect the spirit in which they are written, decline their insertion.

### AVERAGE PRICES OF CORN from January 11 to January 18.

Wheat						Rye						Barley						Oats						Beans						COUNTIES upon the COAST.					
s.		d.		s.		d.		s.		d.		s.		d.		s.		d.		s.		d.		s.		d.		s.		d.		s.		d.	
London	00	00	00	00	00	00	00	00	00	00	00	00	00	00	00	00	00	00	00	00	00	00	00	00	00	00	00	00	00	00	00	00			
INLAND COUNTIES.																																			
Middlesex	71	1	41	0	33	5	32	7	41	6	Norfolk	62	6	35	8	28	2	23	7	29	0	Lincoln	67	4	37	8	32	9	22	0	41	1			
Surry	74	0	35	0	33	2	30	8	40	8	York	63	11	45	6	32	8	23	3	43	10	Durham	68	3	00	0	37	7	25	2	00	0			
Hertford	67	0	41	0	33	8	29	2	41	6	Northum.	61	9	46	0	33	2	26	4	32	0	Cumberl.	72	9	58	1	39	9	25	2	00	0			
Bedford	63	9	41	2	31	3	25	2	37	10	Wiltmor	77	10	59	0	37	8	27	7	00	0	Lancath.	71	10	00	0	48	2	27	4	48	9			
Huntingd.	63	8	00	0	31	4	22	0	31	2	Chethure	72	2	00	0	46	4	24	4	00	0	Derby	78	10	00	0	42	4	28	3	49	0			
Northam.	62	10	43	0	31	1	24	2	45	6	Gloucest.	85	11	00	0	39	10	25	6	52	10	Safford	80	9	00	0	42	6	27	2	51	4			
Rutland	69	3	00	0	35	3	24	0	38	0	Somerfet.	82	5	00	0	39	9	25	1	43	1	Salop	83	5	51	0	42	3	25	6	48	0			
Leicester	74	6	44	3	36	10	24	10	44	3	Monmo.	89	2	00	0	41	8	00	0	00	0	Hertford	81	7	51	2	40	4	25	2	39	11			
Nott ngh.	78	4	49	0	39	8	26	0	44	4	Devon	86	8	00	0	37	1	24	6	00	0	Worceft.	84	4	00	0	40	8	29	6	46	5			
Derby	78	10	00	0	42	4	28	3	49	0	Cornwall	85	1	00	0	36	8	24	2	00	0	Warwick	81	6	00	0	40	6	29	3	53	1			
Safford	80	9	00	0	42	6	27	2	51	4	Dorset	74	7	00	0	33	1	36	1	00	0	Wilts	73	8	00	0	33	8	27	4	55	0			
Salop	83	5	51	0	42	3	25	6	48	0	Hants	72	0	00	0	32	1	31	4	38	0	Berks	74	8	00	0	31	2	28	7	41	11			
Hertford	81	7	51	2	40	4	25	2	39	11	WALES						N. Wales	79	3	00	0	39	4	21	0	00	0								
Worceft.	84	4	00	0	40	8	29	6	46	5	S. Wales	90	5	00	0	36	8	18	8	00	0	Oxford	72	7	00	0	33	1	26	9	41	11			
Warwick	81	6	00	0	40	6	29	3	53	1							Bucks	70	1	00	0	30	9	26	8	42	11								

### VARIATIONS OF BAROMETER, THERMOMETER, &c.

By THOMAS BLUNT, No. 22, CORNHILL,

Mathematical Instrument Maker to his Majesty,

At Nine o'Clock A. M.

1805	Barom	Ther.	Wind.	Observ.	1806	Barom.	Ther.	Wind.	Observ.
Dec. 28	29.96	37	SW	Fair	Jan. 13	29.51	36	N	Fair
29	29.81	47	S	Rain	14	29.55	42	W	Rain
30	29.90	48	SW	Ditto	15	29.4	41	W	Ditto
31	29.89	50	SW	Fair	16	29.20	47	S	Ditto
1806					17	29.50	41	W	Fair
			N	Rain	18	29.95	43	SW	Rain
			W	Fair	19	29.65	42	W	Fair
			W	Rain	20	29.63	43	SW	Rain
			W	Fair	21	29.78	40	W	Fair
4	29.95	37	W	Ditto	22	30.0	41	W	Rain
5	29.91	38	W	Ditto	23	29.75	41	W	Fair
6	29.90	46	W	Ditto	24	29.50	44	W	Rain
7	30.14	40	W	Ditto	25	29.61	41	W	Fair
8	29.60	50	S	Ditto	26	29.32	40	E	Ditto
9	29.49	47	W	Ditto	27	29.20	37	E	Rain
10	28.71	40	W	Ditto	28	29.10	32	NE	Ditto
11	29.10	38	W	Ditto					
	29.27	40	SW	Rain					

each other in quick succession, and by which millions have been sacrificed to the jealousy of each other. This perpetual state of enmity and warfare has planted in their minds such an antipathy to each other, which time, and the short intervals of peace, have not been able to eradicate, nor, perhaps, will it be terminated till one or the other ceases to exist as an independent nation.

This inclination to ridicule the manners and the character of the other, displays itself very often in their conversation. The Englishman laughs at the profuse politeness, the flippancy of behaviour, and the light volatile dispositions of the French; while the Frenchman ridicules the gloomy temper, the forbidding manners, and those national opinions and prejudices which adhere so closely to the character of an Englishman.

The disposition to remark, sometimes with asperity and prejudice, the character of the other, is sometimes to be seen in their writings. A French author has, in some of his writings, remarked, that the English are more subject to melancholy, and that there are more suicides committed in England than in any other nation; while the travels of one of our countrymen\* will furnish us with abundant matter of observation how much national opinions and prejudices, aided sometimes by other causes†, can bias our judgments, and lead us sometimes to censure things which, perhaps, do not wholly merit it.

Having made these observations on the singular contrast of character in these two nations, I shall now make some few remarks on some of the leading features in those characters.

One of the greatest characteristics of an Englishman is the love of *money*: this, I think, has been generally accounted for in our absolute dependence on trade and commerce, which naturally fixes our views on gain, and, consequently, on the accumulation of riches. The possession of riches being also a necessary qualification for a seat in the senate, and for most of the public posts of government, naturally leads men to desire the possession of that

which, in this country, is reckoned, by too many, to be the only sure passport to honour and distinction; the want of common politeness being also thought, by some, to be fully compensated by the possession of riches; and the respect with which you are treated is generally found to be in proportion to the wealth which you possess. Thus are our chief views directed to the amassing of wealth, and it is this which has destroyed too much that ancient hospitality which so much distinguished the English nation.

Another strong trait in the English character is *curiosity*, a love of *novelty*, and of any thing that comes under the denomination of *news*. This is more observable in the common people than in those of the higher ranks, and is daily to be seen in the streets of the metropolis: it has been remarked by many of our writers, and by none more forcibly than by Mr. Fielding, in his novel of *Joseph Andrews*, where Joseph, Mr. Adams, and Fanny, are taken, on suspicion of being robbers, before a magistrate, "where the servants, and all the people in the neighbourhood, flocked together with as much curiosity as if there was something uncommon to be seen, or that rogues did not look like other people."

That the love of novelty is one of the features in the English character is, I think, pretty evident: we daily see new candidates for novelty, who exist only while the rage for them lasts; they are soon obliged to give place to some new favourite; they sink into oblivion, and are forgotten; indeed so much does novelty influence our conduct, that in those bills in the streets, which are meant to attract attention, the subject of the bill is generally preceded by the words "More Novelty," or some such expression. The love of novelty must, indeed, be a very predominant passion, which could so far mislead the public taste, as to place the veteran actors of the present day on a level with *children*, who, though they may have great abilities as children, must be infinitely inferior to those men who are now the support of the stage.

Passing over those characteristics of an Englishman, his loyalty to his sovereign, his love to his envied and happy constitution, and his invincible courage and bravery, which have been long experienced by our enemies, and,

\* Mr. Smollett.

† Mr. Smollett at the time of his travels suffered a very bad state of health.

in particular, in the late glorious engagement. I shall now make some few observations on the national character of the French: and here, perhaps, it will be anticipated when I mention *vanity* as their predominant passion. *Vanity* is, indeed, the spring of all their actions, and is so very conspicuous in their manners and general behaviour, that it has been the remark of most writers on this subject: it is this which produces in them that vivacity of temper, for which the French are so much distinguished, which supports them in adversity, and which enables them to bear misfortunes with resignation, and without giving way to despair.

The French revolution has, however, made a great change in the character of the inhabitants; those sanguinary massacres which so much disgraced it, and those monsters which it produced, have to much changed it, that in former times we do not read of that bravery which have distinguished them in their late wars, and in which they have generally succeeded in those battles where they were not opposed by British forces, and which was produced by that revolutionary frenzy which then actuated them. Oppressed by tyranny, they had, formerly, but little inclination to gain victories, which, while they seated their monarch more firmly on his throne, only served to increase their own dependence.

There are several other traits in the character of the French which are worthy of observation, the whole of their character being derived from that great source of all their actions, *vanity*: I shall, therefore, make no apology for concluding these remarks with a sincere wish, and which must be the prayer of every christian, that war, that dreadful scourge which produces to much misery in the world, may soon cease, and that nations may be no longer hostile to each other, but may be solicitous only to render happy and contented their respective inhabitants.

T. H.

#### FRONTISPIECE.

THE frontispiece to the present volume represents the monuments lately erected in St. Paul's cathedral to the memory of Captains *Robert Mordaunt*

of His Majesty's ship *Monarch*, and *Edward Riou* of the *Amazon*, who fell, gloriously fighting for their country, on the memorable attack upon Copenhagen under the command of the late Vice-Admiral Lord Viscount Nelson on the first of April, 1801. With respect to the composition of this work, it is a compilation from different designs presented by Charles Rossi, Esq., R. A., for this and other monuments, and arranged under the direction of a committee appointed by government for that purpose: the idea is simply that of an insulated base, sustaining a sarcophagus, on the front of which *Victory* and *Fame* place the medallions of the two deceased heroes:—the effect is less pleasing, as a whole, than might have been expected, on a view of the detached parts of which it is composed.

#### An ancient INDENTURE relating to a BURGESS IN PARLIAMENT.

Communicated by Brown Willis, from the Original, to Dr. Ducarel, and by him to the Society of Antiquaries, June 12, 1773.

THIS bill indentured mead the viii day of Aprile in the thridde yer of Kyng Edward the towite betwyn Thomas Pears and John Strawnge, Esquier, Wetnylyeth that the sayd John Strawnge grauntyth be these presents to been con of the Burgys for Donewch at the Plement to be holden at Westmst the xxix day of the sayd Monyth of Aprile ffor the gwyche gwehdyr it holde longe tyme or schott or gwchdey it fortune to been Progott the sayd John Strawnge grauntyth no more to takyn for hys wayys then a Cade of full Heryng tho' to been dyvid be Xitemasse next comyng In Wetnylye heroff eythyr part to others Indentur inter Chawxubilly her setys han sett day and yer above sayd.

The following is a letter of the noble Lord whose name it bears.

To the Rev. Dr. John Fell, Dean of Christ Church, and Vice Chancellor of the University of Oxford, to be communicated to the Heads of Houses.

Mr. Vice Chancel and Gentlemen,

I AM very well assured, that Mr. John Lock, a Master of Arts, and Student of Christ Church, has employ'd

Tyme in the Study of Phisic; to so good Purpose, that he is in all Respects qualified for the Degree of Dr. in the Faculty, for which he has also full Tyme; but haueing not taken the Degree of Bachelor in Phisic, he has desired that he may be dispens't with to accumulate that Degree, which appears to me a very modest and reasonable Request, hee professing himself ready to performe the Exercise for both Degrees. I therefore very willingly give my consent, that a Dispensation to that Purpose be propounded for him.

I am,

Mr. Vice Chancell. and Gentlemen,

Your very affectionate Seru.

CLARENDON, C.

*Berkeshire House,*  
3 Nov. 1666.

#### ACCOUNT of MONS. •

(From the Travels of CAMUS.)

THE two principal towns of Jemmappe are Mons and Tournay. Mons has scarcely any manufacturers but a few silversmiths. Citizen Gauthier has set up a manufacture of knitted-stockings, the samples of which, at the exhibition of the progress of industry in the eleventh year, merited a bronze medal. This prize brought his manufactory into fashion; and Gauthier, from that date, has not been able to answer the demands for it.

The library of the central school has been established in a church, in which they have fitted up a school hall. The books are valuable; there are some scarce ones; among others, a magnificent copy of *Ptolemy*, printed on vellum, at Venice, 1511, with coloured maps; and many small books, in the first age of printing.

In all the libraries there is a want of modern books, of books of French literature, and of works that teach the knowledge of books.

The celebration of the first vintage has given occasion for games, within a prepared enclosure. Different communes challenge each other to play at *sives*; a great interest is felt in these contests; judges are chosen from those who were, in youth, men of celebrity at the sport, to decide between the *lavers*: they successively exclude from

the contest the communes who have been defeated in former challenge, till, in the end, there remain two or three only for the competition. The last challenge was between the town of Mons and the borough of Soignies; the latter gained the victory. The players who obtain this honour for their community, are entertained by their fellow-citizens, who assemble at the contest, lead them off with pomp, and always conclude the day, after the manner of Homer's heroes, with an entertainment protracted to a late hour.

The humane establishments of Mons are, first, a house of industry, which has not existed above eight days, and, in that time, even in a week, cleared the town of eighty beggars. Every thing is conducted on the most advantageous plan, in a large house that was formerly a convent. The poor of Mons are difficult to be pleased. There are foundations which place a great number of the idle in a condition to live without labour. They claimed a liberty to beg as a right; and to discover who were beggars, it has been found necessary to permit them to beg. On the day when the house of industry was opened, all these permissions were annulled; the law of the 24th of Vendemiaire against beggary was carried into execution, and beggary has disappeared.

The deserted children are very numerous; 220 in the house of reception; 420 in the country.—This desertion is no more than a name; it has nothing real in it. The parents who are tired of maintaining their children quit the town, and leave their children in it. The neighbours lead them to the house of reception, and declare that they are deserted children, whose father and mother have left the town. The children are received. Two days after the parents come back again; and as the children have the liberty of going out, the parents see them as often as they judge proper. To *desert*, means then, in this town, to place in the national hands, to be gratuitously boarded. This abuse was long ago proscribed. There is an old ordinance of the *chevins* of the town of Mons, in the year 1664, to this effect: "That, as it was found that there were fathers and mothers so unnatural as to desert their children, and husbands who had to lic-  
tle

the affection as to leave their wives, under the hope that they would be maintained by the alms of the community, we, the aforesaid sheriffs, declare, that they who shall be apprehended and convicted of this impiety, or want of affection, shall be whipped and banished, or otherwise punished, according to the exigence of the case." In the present times, when they have dropped the whipping, to deter children goes unpunished. There are no other means of preventing it but by depriving the parents who abandon their children, of all right in them, and of all connexion with them. The prefect of the North appears to me to have very wise views on this point. He has, in his department, houses for the reception of the deserted in many towns; and he places the children left on the public in one town, in the hospital of another town.

When the deserted children are at the breast, they send them to be nursed in the country, and supply them with clothes, at the expence of twenty-six livres.

The hospital for orphans has ninety children of both sexes; the boys are under the direction of a priest; the girls under the care of a woman: the sleeping-rooms are large and airy. Here, and in many other hospitals of the neighbouring towns, the bedsteads are made of iron. Eight or ten beds are connected together by one frame, which saves the consumption of metal, and forms a mass which it is not easy to remove. The children lie two by two together.

The military hospital was originally constructed by Marshal Vauban. It is built on an extensive scale; the rooms large and lofty. The outside has been injured by a number of small buildings for the accommodation of persons whom Vauban probably never thought of; and the inside has been hurt by separations and partitions. Though there was very much room, the sick are crowded together. The only circumstance which is favourable is, that, as there are empty chambers, they two or three times a-year remove the sick into different rooms.

The general hospital is known by the name of St. Nicholas. The sick are well taken care of by a corporation of young women. The men and the women are in the same ward, separated

by a partition. Many hospitals in this part of Flanders are disposed on the same plan. The beds are made after the same model: they are exactly boxes of joiner's work, enclosed at the head and feet, on one side, and over, and protected by curtains on the only side where they are left open. All this box-work, ornamented with mouldings, and sometimes pillars, with chaplets and architraves, richly carved, make a fine show of architecture, and is without doubt what the architect's designed; but it is a bad contrivance for the sick, about whom is collected all the dust and dirt, without being able to lessen or remove it. As they cannot turn the bed: about, the sick are left to be incommoded by all the insects that inhabit this old wainscot. In some hospitals, they have had the good sense to detach the bedsteads from the niches, that they may be able to draw them forward, and remove the sick with ease. But, in other places, they have another good contrivance: instead of curtains, there are two oaken doors, bound with iron, and furnished with locks. These are intended for the sick in a delirium. The doors are shut; the patient finds himself enclosed in a press, only in the upper part there is a small hole, of three or four inches; but they do not forget to fix on the sides, or at the ends, iron cramps, to fasten the chains, with which they sometimes tie him in his bed; nor do they omit the gag, to prevent his cries.

The prisons are, in general, healthy and secure. The bridewell is near to a high building, which is called the castle; but is only a tower, on which are placed a clock, and a lodge of the town-wardmen. The clock chimes remarkably well; the hours and half-hours with a great bell; the quarters of hours with the usual chime; and the half-quarters with a small one. At the half-hour the chimes give the hour which will follow; when the clock strikes, it again repeats the hour. This is the custom through the whole country, where chimes are very usual.

In the evening-parties, they sometimes offer a lemonade, composed of the juice of the lemon, and sugar, and wine mixed with water, instead of pure water.

VESTIGES, collected and recolle<sup>d</sup>. By  
JOSEPH MOSER, Esq. No. XLIII.

A PHILOSOPHICAL AND MORAL VIEW  
OF ANCIENT AND MODERN LONDON.

WITH NOTES, &c.

Chapter VIII.

HAVING, in our last, taken a cursory view of the castles, and of some other magnificent buildings, which, soon after the Conquest, rose in the metropolis; it now becomes necessary to extend our researches to churches and monasteries, and also to consider those houses which may with propriety be termed of the third and fourth rate, or clais, of buildings, as well as the cottages wherein the lower order of the citizens resided; especially as we learn, from the historian whom we have already quoted (Fitzstephen), that among those, casualties by fire were frequent; of which we have already mentioned some deplorable instances; and have to add, that in the year 1086, a year unparalleled in the annals of this kingdom for numerous and extensive conflagrations, most of the principal ports in England were destroyed by fire. At this time, also, the largest and most pleasant part of London was, by the same element, devastated\*, together with the cathedral church of St. Paul, which previous to this period, and notwithstanding it had been destroyed in the same manner not more than twenty-six years before, was constructed chiefly of wood, and consequently continually liable to the same accident.

Maurice, the Bishop of London, who

\* At this we shall cease to wonder, if we consider of what combustible materials the houses in the city were then composed; viz. of wood, thrashed with reeds or straw. This mode of building we find recognized in an order from Richard Fitzalain, Mayor, 1189, of Richard I., that all men in the city should build their houses of stone up to a certain height, and cover them with slate and tiles. This method of building seems to have been adopted by the citizens, and persevered in for about 200 years; when, to the great danger, detriment, and finally to the destruction of the metropolis, wooden buildings again obtained their universal possession of its streets, and avenues.

had considered this, his metropolitan structure, in this light, determined (while he endeavoured to render the new erection which he contemplated less liable to accidents of this nature,) to form a plan so extensive, and an elevation so magnificent, that it should be the admiration of succeeding ages\*.

This splendid edifice was consecrated on the 11th of October, 1240: the ceremony was performed by the Bishop of London, assisted by Cardinal Otho, the Legate of the Pope (Gregory the IXth), the Archbishop of Canterbury, and six Bishops. The King (Henry the IIIrd), a great number of the Nobility, of the Dignitaries of the Church, and of Citizens, were present at this solemnity, which gave to religion, at that period, her most splendid establishment.

The new stile of building and decoration had to have been introduced into this Cathedral, naturally leads us to the consideration of the Norman Gothic architecture, which, probably, emanating from this structure, spread all over the country, and which, as it formed to striking a feature, even in the general view of the metropolis, may well excite a digression.

Of the ancient Gothic stile of building, as it obtained under the government of the Saxons, we have already

\* The idea of the Bishop, (and we believe the suit of the kind in London,) of erecting the cathedral upon arches of solid masonry, was unquestionably a very good one. It is said, that in the progress of this work he had a large importation of stone from Caen, in Normandy; whence, it will be observed, notwithstanding our abundant forests and quarries, we, during the reigns of the Normans, derived the greatest part of our building materials. This edifice was 690 feet in length, 130 feet in breadth; the tower and spire were 520 feet in height. In fact, he seems to have considered in this fabric *space*, much more accurately than *time*, with respect to his own existence; for he had, in idea, formed such an enormous pile, that neither himself, nor his successor de Belmes, although they each lived the see of London twenty years, lived to behold the accomplishment of this great work, this monument of their piety, and indeed of their liberality; for it is said, that they expended the far greater part of their revenues upon its progress.

spoken

spoken. Its characteristics seem to have been *gravity* and *stability*, as displayed in the massiveness of its columns, and the circular form of its arches, which in many instances appear to have sunk into the earth, as if oppressed by the ponderous walls, roofs, and towers, with which they are loaded.

This stile, admirably adapted to castles, was by no means so well calculated for churches. This the Normans saw soon after their arrival in this kingdom; and although they continued it in the former, they speedily endeavoured to introduce a better taste into the latter.

They had probably in Italy, still more probably in Spain, (for they had already visited both countries,) seen specimens of Saracenic or Maureco architecture\*, which certainly possessed all the ornamental exaggerations of the Gothic; and finding, in this kingdom, such *solid* materials to work upon, they soon began to display their taste in their endeavours to lighten their appearance in the numerous religious edifices that they erected in many parts of it, particularly in the metropolis.

In consequence of this idea, the Norman architects took for the model of their columns a tree; which shows at once the original of the stile to be Saracenic, and favours the opinion that it was, like many other species of refinement, derived from a series of expeditions, which have by opposite parties been considered as the

emanations of insanity, and the parents of the arts, literature, and commerce; we mean the Crusades.

This tree (the Palm), or rather a grove of these trees, form, in their interior, the exact resemblance of the aisles of a Norman Gothic cathedral, (as we have already observed a grove of oaks, &c. do of the Saxon); the straight and beautiful shaped trunks of the parent plant, encircled by those of smaller dimensions, are an accurate model of the shaft of a column; the spring of the branches form the fillets, or base, of the capital; their regular spread, the roof of a building; and, where the branches of opposite trees intersect each other, they correctly describe the *pointed* arch.

It has happened to this stile of architecture, as to every other stile, both of literature and the arts, to rise by regular gradations to the *acme* of grandeur and perfection, and then to degenerate into frivolity, and its concomitant meanness. We are, except in one doubtful instance, unacquainted with the poetic progress of those that preceded Homer; but unquestionably such there were, who, it is possible, might have come nearer to him than the precursors of Shakspeare to that elevated genius. With respect to the imitative arts, the gradations by which they rose to perfection, and the height from which they declined, are still more obvious. The vicissitudes of architecture, its classic sublimity, the triumph of false taste and barbarous innovation, have been nearly similar. If we contemplate the plainness and simplicity of the *TUSCAN* column and its appendages, a little more embellished in the *DORIC*, acquiring, from refined taste, a considerable portion of elegance in the *IONIC*, and, in the *CORINTHIAN*, attaining the highest degree of architectural perfection; and then view it overloaded with what are termed enrichments, its chaste and classic propriety of decoration frittered away, the grandeur and elegance of its proportions and members broken by the introduction of small parts, with every trace of original taste and genius verging toward declension in the *COMPOSITE*, and from this example consider the architectural eccentricities which a still greater deviation from the chastity of the former *ORDERS* has produced, we shall discover instances sufficiently abundant of *Gothic* architecture subject to innovative sacrifices to absurdity, to form.

\* The Moorish antiquities in Spain, which are traced as high as the ninth century, displayed the first dawnings of that kind of architectural frivolity, which the Crusades afterward dispersed over many parts of Europe; of which, perhaps, the most elaborate specimen is (for it still remains) the royal palace of the Alhambra, at Grenada, built by the second Moorish King, and finished about the year 1290. The introduction of tracery, rose-work, mosaic, grotesque, bands, foliage, and an infinite variety of other ornamental parts, we have observed, at times, when judiciously applied, lighten the masses, and break the linear formality of many structures: we have also observed, that, from a building being overloaded with ornament, like a beauty over-dressed, they have, in many instances, produced almost deformity.

trative comparison with respect to the Gothic.

Under the government of Anglo-Saxons, this stile of building was plain, simple, and stable. From the Norman Conquest to near the close of the fourteenth century, it gradually rose to the greatest perfection. In the fifteenth, it became, as we have observed of the Grecian, overloaded with sculptured embellishments, beautiful, in many respects, but, as applied to sacred edifices, much more frequently frivolous. From this period the purity of the Gothic taste declined. The Greeks, in this instance, finished what the Sarcens had probably begun. Attempts were made to unite the two styles; but they appear to have been attended with as little success, and to have involved *discord* as great as if they had included the union of the two religions which once divided the eastern empire. In the end, the Grecian taste, which was certainly the purest, and which had the advantage of being supported by Grecian models, and revived with the revival of Grecian literature, triumphed. Of the modern aberrations from both, how both have occasionally given place to, and been mingled with, even the *Chinese*, this is neither the time nor the place to speak; though we conceive it was necessary to make the remarks that have occurred to us upon those subjects in the ages to which we have adverted, as many of the sacred and of the secular edifices that arose at those periods must occasionally become the subjects of our contemplation.

There has been no *ew* in the history of this country, except the present, when the frenzy of dilapidation is supposed to be the precursor of elegance, and the rage of extension combines with the desire of *improvement* to stretch the metropolis beyond all civic limits in the modern world, in which the art of building was cultivated with more assiduity than in that period which elapsed from the Norman Conquest to the reign of Edward the III<sup>d</sup> \*. This

\* It may, perhaps, here be necessary to make an exception in favour of the time when the city was renovated from the effects of the dreadful conflagration in 1666; but the architectural productions of this period we must contemplate as stimulations of necessity, and not the

of choice. Willing to confi-

was particularly displayed in the ancient city, where a great number of the churches that now remain, and many that were destroyed in the fire of London, and whose parishes have since been consolidated, were in those centuries erected. These sacred edifices, many of which were appendages to monasteries, are supposed to have arisen from the devotion to a monastic life which had operated soon after the conversion of the Anglo-Saxons; and had, since the Norman Conquest, become much more generally prevalent, from the following circumstance:—

A series of Popes, who, perhaps, from the time of Benedict the VIII<sup>th</sup>, under whose influence the English Monarch, Edward (the Martyr), founded and endowed (even in his short reign) many monasteries, had extended the power of the Papal See far beyond the limits of their predecessors, and had established the basis of the fabric which they erected upon many dogmas, that it is not necessary here to examine; but one of the principal of which was, that celibacy among the clergy was absolutely necessary to the perfection of holiness; consequently to salvation.

This opinion, established by Councils and Fathers, was of immense importance in the religious system then prevalent, inasmuch as it superseded *the moral*, and by taking an immense number of the people out of the general habits of life, while it divested them of every domestic tie, and estranged them from every connexion which the endearing names of father, son, and

der the revolutions of the taste and genius of the people as identified with the changes of the metropolis, we recur, in this instance, merely to those that were the efforts of philosophical improvement and inral refinement.

\* Benedict the VIII<sup>th</sup>, elected Pope the 19<sup>th</sup> of December, 975. He was by birth a Roman, and filled the Pontifical Chair eight years, six months, and twenty-three days. He died the 10<sup>th</sup> of July, 975. In the first year of this pontificate the differences betwixt married priests and monks, which had been for some time suspended, was again revived in England, and became the subject of many Councils, particularly at Winchester; in which (as may be supposed) the married priests were considered as in a state of perdition.



husband, create, erected in their minds an empire of another species, and turned even their allegiance to their own Monarch into a foreign channel.

For these men immense buildings were erected, in which they resided in a state of partial seclusion from society, though in the bosom of the metropolis. But although this state was unfavourable to morality, and indeed, strictly speaking, to religion itself, yet it was, perhaps, productive of some benefits to the country, in the improvements made by Monks in the arts, and in rendering them at least the *preservers* of all the learning of the early ages\*. In the abundant leisure which this system of life afforded, the human mind would have preyed upon itself if it had not been occasionally turned from constant cogitation and contemplation into more active channels, by pursuits which would demand a part, at least, of its attention. Literature was in those ages, even among persons whose professions were naturally supposed to demand learning, but little prosecuted. Mathematics, as connected with mechanics, in a greater degree, and, as applied to astrology, in a still greater. Those that had to it adapted to the minutiae of the fine arts, displayed them in the embellishment and ornaments of their missals, and other manuscripts; some of which, both for design and execution, would have done credit to the taste and talents of any age. Others

\* These periods, emphatically termed the *dark ages*, from the ignorance that was then generally prevalent, were times when morachism was of more use to literature than has been imagined. The Monks, ignorant as they were, may be considered the depositories of the languages of Greece and Rome, as the monasteries were of the works of many of the authors that have since been the sources from which the learning of modern Europe is derived, and which, if they had not found such sanctuaries, would have been scattered and destroyed by the more modern barbarians in as great a degree as perhaps millions of volumes were by the Goths and Saracens. Though even the Fathers of the Church were little read in monasteries till the thirteenth century, still they were preserved, and with them many classic fragments that would otherwise have been lost.

of the Monks, whose ideas were more grand and stupendous, who probably in their devotional hours caught the fervour of forming temples worthy of the God they adored, became architects, and under the auspices of Monarchs and Prelates, at different periods, raised structures devoted to the purposes of religion; or, in other words, erected abbeys and churches in a style at once so beautiful and sublime, that they have been the admiration of every age, from the thirteenth or fourteenth centuries down to the present, and indeed, though, as has been observed, with some grotesque innovations, the models of every period until that of the introduction of Grecian architecture.

Of the churches and convents in London built after the Norman Conquest, having already in this Chapter mentioned the cathedral of St. Paul, we shall proceed to consider a few whose antiquity is indisputable, and whose situations were eastward of that edifice; and at the same time shall note those mansions and palaces\* whose

\* "Most part of the Bishops, Abbots, and great Lords of the land, have houses there," (in London,) "wherunto they resort, and bestow much upon them, when they are called to Parliament, or to the synods of their metropolitan, or otherwise." *Fitzstephen*.

Among the mansions adverted to by the historian, we may unquestionably state that which, by descent from the Norman times, came into the possession of John, the last Earl of Pembroke. "It is said to have been very large, and to have been situated in London, near to the priory of St. Helen's. The house of John, Earl of Pembroke, his father, was in the parish of St. Mary Attehill, (St. Mary Hill). The mansion of Reginald Lord Grey, of Rathyr, was in the parish of St. Andrew by East Cheap. The mansion and chapel of William Beauchamp was in Paternoster-row. Sir Henry Percy (the father of Henry, commonly called Hotspur,) had a palace in Wood-street, Cheap-side, so large in its dimensions, that he was enabled to entertain the King, (Richard the IIId, by whom he was created Earl of Northumberland,) the Dukes of Lancaster and York, the Earl Marshal, and many other of the Nobility. Lime-street there anciently stood

august sites intermingled with the steeples of those edifices; and the turrets of the monasteries must have given to the city, even in those times, a peculiar air of grandeur and dignity. The most eastward of those fabrics was the church and hospital of St. Catherine upon the Thames, founded by Queen Matilda, the wife of King Stephen, upon land granted by the Prior and Canons of the Holy Trinity within Aldgate.

The church of the Holy Trinity, to the brotherhood of which this land appertained, had been erected about half a century before. The idea of its foundation emanated from the piety of another Matilda, the wife of Henry the Ist, in consequence of a charter granted by William Rufus\*. Soon after the

opening of this church, which was dedicated, as has been observed, to the Holy Trinity, it is stated, that the multitude of brethren praising God therein, day and night, so incited, that all the city was delighted in beholding them. Upon the censure of the dissolved priory the parish-church of St. Catherine was erected. Its site, with the priory, had, at the dissolution of monasteries, been granted by Henry the VIIIth to Lord Audley; who bequeathed it, in 1544, to the Master and Fellows of Magdalen College, Cambridge. The first stone of the present church, which has lately undergone a thorough repair, was laid the 23th of June, 1628: the consecration by Laud, Bishop of London, which was attended with some very extraordinary ceremonies, took place Jan. 16, 1630-1\*.

The

house, called the King's Attrice. This building is recognized as belonging to the King, in a record, 14th Edward Ist. Another large mansion was also situated in the same street, which was the residence of Lord Neville; appertaining to which were a chapel on the south, and a garden on the east side, which was afterwards called the garden of the Leaden-hall. Bembridge's Inn, a very large house, stood at the north-west corner of this street. In the high street (Leaden-hall) was situated the mansion of Lord Zouch. Upon the dilapidation of this house, Richard Withel, Merchant Taylor, constructed one equally large and magnificent, though built entirely of timber. This house was rendered still more remarkable by having in its centre a very high tower. It was said also to have been the first wooden building of so large a size that ever any person had the curiosity to erect to overlook his neighbours in the city. On this spot (Leadenhall-street) was another ancient fabric, recognized in a donation of Richard the IId to Roger Crothall and Thomas Bromflet, Esqrs., by the name of the *Green Gate*. In the time of Jack Cade's insurrection, it was inhabited by Philip Malpas, one of the Sheriffs, and, in consequence, plundered by the rebels. Next to this was another divided house, called the *Leaden Porch*; the one half of which was a tavern, the other the residence of a merchant. Close to which was the *Leadenhall*. This, in the year 1309, belonged to Sir Hugh Neville, Knight.

This charter is curious, as it seems to an establishment antecedent. It is referred to that great episcopal

architect, Maurice, Bishop of London, (rebuilder of St. Paul's), to Godfrey de Magnum, and Richard de Paris: and while it recognizes the customs as they had been in the time of Edward the Confessor and William the Conqueror, it also confirms them. Henry the Ist granted a charter to the same effect.

\* In this Magazine for September, 1802, Vol. XLII, there is a view of a very curious vault discovered upon digging in the ruins occasioned by a fire which happened at the corner of Mitrecourt, near Aldgate, on the night of the 31st of October, 1800, and some observations thereupon. This vault, or rather these vaults, for the view exhibits more than one, and in exploring them there were evidently passages that led to others, though so choked up with rubbish as to be rendered impassable, were, there is no doubt, parts of a quadrangular series, which formed the foundation, and, could they have been traced, would unquestionably have exhibited the plan of the priory erected upon them. One of these vaults is stated to be in perfect preservation, under a house facing the pump at Aldgate. There have been other vestiges of the same description, though not in the same state of preservation, found in digging foundations in Duke's-place and its vicinity. The same species of crypts, which I have reason to think were not always intended as cemeteries, were to be observed at the last total dilapidation of the priory of St. Helen's. One of the same nature, as

has

## THE EUROPEAN MAGAZINE,

The beautiful little church of St. Andrew Underhaft has been already described in this Magazine, Vol. XLII, page 174. The parish was united with that of St. Mary Axe, (which obtained that name from the sign of an axe at the east end of the street wherein the church formerly stood,) by the 2d of Elizabeth. In this street (St. Mary Axe) was a house denominated the Papey, which belonged to a fraternity founded in the metropolis 1430. The brethren devoted themselves to St. Charity and to St. John the Evangelist. It appears they had good reason to appeal to their situation, as they are stated to have been the *poorest* of all the mendicant orders.

At the south-east corner of Fenchurch-street stood the monastery of Crouched, or Crossed, Friars. Upon the site of this house, and its appurtenances, was built the Navy Office.

The church of St. Catherine, in Crutched friars, which once belonged to a fraternity of Dutchmen, was in Stow's time converted into a carpenter's yard and a tennis court; and, such are the vicissitudes of human affairs and human establishments, the large hall, once the refectory of the friars, was turned into a *glass-house*. The historian further states, in substance, that on the 4th of September, 1575, a terrible fire burst out in these premises, which having in them, at that period, about 40,000 billets of wood, the whole of these were consumed, together with the interior buildings; yet the stone walls which had formerly bounded the monastery were (like those of similar fabrics, which seem to have been well calculated to resist the efforts of time, as well as the attacks of elementary fury,) of such an immense thickness and solidity, that they effectually prevented the fire, great as it was, from spreading further \*.

has been already stated in this Magazine, still remains; the only vestige left of the monastery at Holywell, Shoreditch; and many others will probably be discovered, as the present passion for *improving* the metropolis extends its operations.

\* In the year 1567, when, upon the dilapidation of the Great Conduit at the end of Lime street, it became necessary to erect a pump in consequence, the workmen digging through the artificial earth, which they were forced to do to the depth

The church of St. Botolph is believed to be of a date at least coeval with the Conqueror; because we find, in the copy of an ancient deed of gift, the donation of Simon, the son of Mary \* †, it is mentioned in these words:

of two fathom, found, on the surface of the native soil, a complete *heart*, formed of British or Roman tiles, each of which was about eighteen inches square and two inches thick; they also found a heap of coals in a perfect state. From these circumstances, which show how much the city has been raised in parts, there is little doubt that an Anglo-Roman house had stood upon this spot.

\* This Simon, the son of Mary, a gentleman who, howsoever benevolent, seems to have entertained puritanical ideas, and to have used puritanical language, several centuries before that celebrated sect was known, was one of the Sheriffs of London in the year 1246. He called himself Simon Fitznary; and he intended, in the establishment of the hospital of St. Mary of Bethlehem, that it should have been a priory of Canons, with brethren and sisters. Edward the IIIrd, in the fourteenth year of his reign, granted a protection for the brethren *Militia beate Marie de Betlehem*, with a permission for the Monks to wear a *sur* upon their copes and mantles, on condition that they received the Bishop of Bethlehem, and the Canons and Messengers of the Church of Bethlehem, whenever they should have occasion to travel hither. This priory does not appear to have been regularly converted into an hospital for lunatics until after the Reformation, when Henry the VIIIth gave it to the city of London, who applied it to that purpose; but being, in process of time, found too small to contain the number of distracted persons that were brought for relief, and its situation (the street, &c. now called Old Bethlehem) being objected to, from its being surrounded with sewers, and consequently subject to damps, the elegant and magnificent structure which is, in consequence of an *influenza* that we should think had emanated from within its walls, half dilapidated, and the remaining half "tottering in its fall," was erected. It was begun in April 1675, and, it is said, finished in fifteen months, so as to receive patients, and, what is still extraordinary, at the expense

"I have given and granted, and by the present charter here have confirmed, to God and to the church of St. Mary of Bethlehem, all the lands which I have in the parish of St. Botolph without Bishopsgate, of LONDON, which now extends in length from the King's high street east to the great ditch west, which is called Deep Ditch; and in breadth to the lands of Ralph Downing in the north, and to the land of the church of St. Botolph in the south."

Among the vestiges of Saxon churches (page 173 of our last volume), we have slightly mentioned the church of the Augustine Friars, part of which is still standing. This was founded upon the ancient site in the year 1253, by Humphrey Bohun, Earl of Hereford and Essex; in which establishment was included a priory for the reception of Friar Eremites of the Order of St. Augustine. This church, the architecture of which must have been extremely elegant, is stated to have had a most beautiful spire steeple, which was overthrown by a tempest of wind in the year 1362, but rebuilt, and was standing in the year 1603.

The list of noble persons buried here, which begins with Edward, first son of Joan, mother to Richard the III, interred 1375, seems almost as extensive as that of the Grey Friars.

This church was greatly contracted by Paulet, Marquis of Winchester, who became possessed of the priory, and a large estate, including Winchester Place, his mansion. This Nobleman, notwithstanding his immense riches, is stated to have sold the lead and other materials of the church and

priory, and (for which we wish he had been confined to a jury of antiquaries) to have even disposed of a great number of most beautiful tombs of the Nobility, &c., whose erection had cost many thousands, for a hundred pounds!

The parish-church of St. Bartholomew was originally Anglo Norman; but falling into decay, it was rebuilt of stone, (from which the inference is, that the ancient edifice was of wood,) in 1231, by Thomas Pike, Alderman, who was, in this pious work, assisted by Nicholas Yeo, one of the Sheriffs.

Adjacent to this fabric is one which many may yet remember; namely, the parish-church of St. Christopher, near the east end of which was situated what is now the centre of the principal front of the Bank of England, in Threadneedle-street. Though this church suffered very considerably in the fire of London, the damage was not sufficient to occasion its re-erection; therefore great part of the ancient building, of which there is a notice as early as 1368, when it was repaired, remained. The body of this church was, from the just and proper disposition of the light, very much admired. From the east end there rose a well proportioned tower, crowned with a bell turret, and four slender, but extremely handsome, pinnacles.

Between the west end of the Bank and the east end of the church was formerly a barber's shop; but, alas! the shop and church experienced the same fate, being both swept away in the improvement of our national edifice.

The cemetery, which was not only remarkable for its monuments, but also for double rows of trees, now forms the site of the Reduced Three per Cent. Short Annuity, and some other offices, and also a wide area, wherein one of the

17,000l. : a sum that, though the buildings at the two ends for the reception of dangerous lunatics were afterwards added, will, we fear, go a very little way toward the expense of the well-timed fabric that is now in contemplation.

\* Sir William Paulet, created Marquis of Winchester by Henry the VIIIth. He was the Nobleman who had risen to the highest rank, and kept, the favour of the most precious of our English Monarchs through his reign, and also preserved his station and property through the various convulsions of opinions and circumstances in the reigns of Edward the VIth, and the first fourteen years of Elizabeth, having been, as he said,

\* With respect to the lead of churches, he seems to have been of the opinion of Sir Epicure Mammon and Face, in the Alchemist, that it was unnecessary.

"Let them stand bare, as do their auditory,  
Or cap'em, new, with shingles," &c.

† On a small plate over the vestry door there was this inscription: "This church of St. Christopher was finished in the year of our Lord 1462, as was found in an old glass window in the vestry."

Clerks, who was of a size as gigantic as St. Christopher, lies buried in earth consecrated to the memory of his prototype.

ESSAYS, HISTORICAL, LITERARY, and MORAL.

No. 1.

ON HISTORY.

The proper study of mankind is man.

POPE.

As the poet justly observes, the study best adapted to the genius and capacity of man is the study of himself. History is a narration of the events which men have been engaged in as members of society; containing an account of their conduct, virtues, and vices. It is a mirror *through* which we may observe the effects that have been produced by different manners, habits, and opinions, enabling us justly to appreciate the excellencies of various forms of government by the happiness they caused or the misery they occasioned. By inference from facts it presents us with the means of tracing the causes which promoted the grandeur and established the prosperity of nations, or accelerated their ruin, and involved them in misery. The wars that have been excited by the passions and prejudices of men, furnish lessons no less instructive than the transactions of civil government. The knowledge of history is absolutely necessary to those who are desirous of becoming thoroughly acquainted with human nature, and to obtain enlarged ideas of mankind in their relations to each other: it teaches to compare the events of ancient with the occurrences of modern times, to observe the effects produced by similar causes; the judgment is guided by experience, and our views extended by practice. The greatest and the wisest statesmen have been those who, in the history of mankind, have studied the genius, the character, and disposition of their species. Cicero, by his extensive knowledge of human affairs, was at once the ornament and admiration of Rome. Demosthenes roused the indignation of his countrymen against Philip of Macedon, by comparing his machinations and treachery with the practices of the tyrants who had preceded him. When the late Lord Clive was but a Cornet in a

regiment of dragoons, that time which was not necessarily engaged by the duties of his profession, was sedulously employed in his favourite study of history; and all the speeches of that illustrious statesman evince the great proficiency he had made in that instructive accomplishment. The stratagems of war, the discipline of armies, and the renowned battles, that have been fought on the theatre of war, afford the soldier an inexhaustible fund of information. Cæsar himself was an accomplished historian; and the great Scipio was accompanied in all his campaigns by the historian Polybius, to whose council Rome was partly indebted for the glories her General acquired, and the victories he achieved. But it is not statesmen and soldiers alone who derive advantage from the perusal of history; it is calculated to produce benefit on all who confer on it their attention; it enlarges the mind, expands the heart, removes many of those illiberal prejudices which attach themselves to men who confine all their observations to the country in which they were born, or the circle in which they are accustomed to move; it absorbs every mean and selfish idea in the principle of universal benevolence. The actions of great and good men, who are recorded as illustrious examples of wisdom and virtue, are calculated to excite imitation in minds that are susceptible of virtuous impressions, and not corrupted by the influence of fashion, or enervated as illustrious examples of wisdom and virtue.—“I fill my mind,” says Plutarch, “with the sublime images of the best and greatest men by attention to history; and if I contract any blemish or ill custom from other company which I am unavoidably engaged in, I correct and expel them by calmly and dispassionately turning my thoughts to these excellent examples.”—In the pages of history are delineated the characters of men who displayed in every incident of life the most fervent patriotic courage, heroic fortitude, and unconquerable virtue. By imitating such bright examples, we may attain the same felicity and composure of mind which accompanied them in all vicissitudes of fortune, and them superior to all the frowny. The unspotted integrities should stimulate us to imitation of the same disinterested and teach us

ment of interest and corruption when placed in competition with an honest heart and an unblemished character. The pious fortitude of Socrates should teach us to submit with resignation to all the dispensations of Heaven. The determined resolution and manly courage of Leonidas and the three hundred Spartans, who devoted themselves to certain destruction to preserve Greece from being enslaved by an ambitious tyrant, should animate us with the same generous patriotism whenever our country stands in need of our assistance. History is too frequently necessitated to record the commission of enormous crimes, by cruel, ambitious, and abandoned men; yet by showing the miseries of which they were productive, it creates an abhorrence and detestation of vice and its universally pernicious effects. Thus vice itself is rendered subservient to the cause of virtue. When learning and philosophy were introduced into Europe in the sixteenth century, they dispelled the darkness of Monkish barbarism, and dissipated the ignorance which superstition had engendered. The inestimable writings of the ancient historians, likewise, had no inconsiderable effect in destroying the absurd tyranny of the times, and in producing that civil freedom of government which is at present happily established in civilized Europe. Mankind, when they contrasted the enslaved and ignominious situation in which they were involved with the personal and political freedom enjoyed by the ancients, became ardently desirous of enjoying the same blessings and privileges. "A new study," says Dr. Robertson, "introduced at this time, added great force to the spirit of liberty. Men became more acquainted with the Greek and Roman authors, who describe exquisite models of free government far superior to the inaccurate and oppressive system established by the feudal law, and produced such illustrious examples of public and private virtue as wonderfully suited the circumstances and spirits of that age; it rendered men attentive to their privileges as subjects, and jealous of the encroachments of their Sovereigns."— "This spirit too revived in this country, led our forefathers to make vigorous exertions to obtain redress for the injuries they had received from the

cruel injustice of the Monarch, and to procure security against future oppressions; and so long as their descendants continue to read of their exploits with admiration, it will inspire them with an invincible determination to preserve them free from the violences of anarchy, as well as the encroachments of tyrants. History will also teach us, if properly attended to, that happiness is more impartially disseminated than we are apt generally to imagine. We shall find that the happiness of Kings, as well as individuals, does not consist in grandeur or outward appearance, but arises only from integrity of conduct and uprightness of intention; that the cares attendant on royalty equal, if not exceed, the troubles which private individuals have to sustain; that the cottage is frequently the habitation of contentment and peace, when the palace is distracted with anxiety, perturbation, and trouble; that when governed by a restless and unwarrantable ambition, we wander into a sphere of action where crime becomes necessary and innocence useless, where we must rise upon the ruin of others, and that they must suffer degradation and poverty that we may be enriched. Whilst reading the History of mankind, we should attentively observe the regulating wisdom of Providence: we may perceive his controul and direction in the rise and fall of nations. This is one of the most important, as well as beneficial, lessons, that this amusement instructs us in. Happiness is the inseparable attendant on the practice of virtue. Primitive Rome found her glory to consist in the simple but substantial virtues of her citizens; and while she continued so, she was respected by her allies, and feared by her enemies. The nations and provinces remained happy under the mild restraints of her government; but no sooner did luxury introduce her attendant vices, than the citizens became rapacious and indolent, and were no longer able to retain under their authority and dominion the conquests that had been obtained by the valour of their ancestors. They themselves were exposed to the depredations of barbarians, and were subdued by those energies over whom their fathers had so frequently triumphed. History, therefore, by demonstrating how virtue is conducive to happiness, and vice

productive

productive of misery, possesses all the advantages of precept and all the benefit of example.

J. T.

**BIOGRAPHICAL and LITERARY NOTICES**  
*concerning the late Dr. JAMES BEATTIE.*

(Concluded from Vol. XLVIII, page 429.)

AFTER publishing "*The Minstrel*," Beattie's reputation was greatly increased. Concerning the merits of his "Essay on the Nature and Immutability of Truth," considered as a philosophical investigation, there were different opinions. This diversity was occasioned by the various sentiments of thinking and intelligent men upon the metaphysical subjects which that treatise embraced in discussion. Those who held the same opinions which Beattie defended, considered his work as having claims to unqualified approbation; while others, who entertained speculative notions of an opposite denomination, estimated this attack made upon them, rather as an effort of popular declamation, than a masterly defence of his own, or a successful confutation of the doctrine of his opponents. It was otherwise with "*The Minstrel*," which contains no sentiments but such as all must approve of; whatever be their difference of speculative belief. Its beauties and excellencies were, therefore, not so liable to be veiled by prejudice, and precluded from their portion of true admiration.

By many, Beattie was now considered to be both an eminent philosopher and a genuine poet; a twofold character, which is seldom to be found, and therefore seems to indicate a mind of the highest order. A Scottish poet of distinguished excellence was likely to be prized the more, since, from the publishing of "*The Seasons*" until this time, few poems of great length, and possessing extraordinary merit, had appeared in Scotland. Beattie became, therefore, the object of general admiration: he was looked to as the ornament of the university in which he was a Professor, and was judged worthy of being honoured with a diploma, as *Doctor of Laws*, by his colleagues of the Marischal College.

For some years subsequent to this period, Dr. Beattie was chiefly engaged in professional studies, in composing prelections for the instruction of his

pupils, and in discharging the various duties which his station in the university imposed upon him. Many of these prelections were written for, and previously read, in a private society in the university of Aberdeen, composed of the several Professors. This society is mentioned in the following terms, in the excellent account, lately published, of the life and writings of its original founder and greatest boast:—

"Soon after Dr. Reid's removal to Aberdeen, he projected (in conjunction with his friend Dr. John Gregory) a literary society, which subsisted for many years, and which seems to have had the happiest effects, in awakening and directing that spirit of philosophical research, which has since reflected so much lustre on the north of Scotland. The meetings were held weekly, and afforded the members (besides the advantages to be derived from a mutual communication of their sentiments on the common objects of their pursuit) an opportunity of subjecting their intended publications to the test of friendly criticism. The number of valuable works which issued nearly about the same time from individuals connected with this institution, more particularly the writings of Reid, Gregory, Campbell, Beattie, and Gerard, furnish the best panegyric on the enlightened views of those under whose direction it was originally formed\*."

To these remarks, it may be added, that this literary society, limited as might be its original object, and however unassuming the dignity of its meetings, has, notwithstanding, modelled the mass of Scottish literature, and has, by its direct or less immediate influence, given rise to the greater number of those works which of late years have exalted the literary character of Scotland. In recounting these profound and valuable works, and comparing them\* with the productions of other societies, we are the less convinced of the efficacy of a crown-charter, in exciting the emulation or increasing the research of the members of a Royal Society.

In 1783, Dr. Beattie published, in a quarto volume, his "*Dissertations, Moral and Critical*." These dissertations contained the substance of a course

\* See Professor Stewart's Account of the Life and Writings of Dr. Reid.

of lectures, which he had originally read in his class for moral philosophy, and embraced the following subjects: Memory—Imagination—Dreams—the Theory of Language—Fable and Romance—Attachment to Kindred—and Sublimity of Composition\*.

“The Evidences of the Christian Religion, in two small volumes, appeared three years after the *Dissertations*. Dr. Beattie was induced to publish this work, by the advice of his friend, Dr. Porteous, the present Bishop of London; and though it displays the warmth of his piety, and the greatness of his zeal for the Christian religion, yet it is not distinguished by originality of views, or strength of argument. The author appeals chiefly to the affections of the reader. he tries to engage the heart, rather than inform and convince the understanding; and though his work may be of use in confirming the young and susceptible, who are already predisposed in favour of Christianity, it will have little influence in converting the infidel who seeks for argument. Christianity can boast of defences much more vigorous and convincing than that of Dr. Beattie.

In the year 1787, his eldest son, James Hay Beattie, was appointed his assistant, as Professor of Moral Philosophy and Logic. This ingenious and interesting young man was the delight of his father, who had bestowed extraordinary care on his education, and now leaned upon him as the support of his declining years. But he was not destined long to enjoy the comfort of his society and assistance. Mr. Beattie was a highly accomplished youth; for even at his juvenile years he had made very considerable attainments, both in science and the less laborious branches of polite literature. He continued for nearly two years to assist his father in discharging the duties of a Professor, and to delight paternal affection, by the display of numerous elegant accomplishments, by the exchange of rational conversation, by filial assiduities, and by exciting the most sanguine hopes of his literary celebrity, when a more mature age should have invigorated his mind. These hopes were not permitted to be realized. Mr. Beattie,

naturally of a delicate constitution, fell into a lingering disorder, in the month of November, 1789, and died in the same month of the following year. From the various fragments, both in prose and verse, which he left behind him, we are justified in the conjecture, that his future years, had he lived, would have displayed a splendour proportioned to such a fair dawning; and our regret for his premature departure is enhanced by the reflection, that he who, in so short a career, was able to have done so much, should not have lived to accomplish more\*.

Dr. Beattie's mind received a shock, by the death of his darling son, from which it could never recover. He was now declining into years; his faculties, both of body and mind, were much exhausted by a life of continual study; and we are not to be surprised, if, subsequent to this event, he never displayed that activity which had formerly\* characterized his studies and intellectual ambition. Deprived of the chief solace of his life, and the object on which his family hopes so fondly reposed, he sunk by degrees into a state of apathy and mental indifference with regard to every thing which heretofore had excited his warmest regard. In the year 1796, by the death of his younger son, Mr. Montagu Beattie, and some other domestic calamities of the most distressing nature, this melancholy state of mind was greatly increased. His literary avocations ceased to be interesting, and even his former amusements lost all their charms. He experienced that temper of mind which he has so emphatically described in his “*Ode to Retirement*.”

“For me no more the path invites  
Ambition loves to tread;  
No more I climb those toilsome heights,  
By guileful hopes misled;  
Leaps my fond fluttering heart no more  
To Mirth's enlivening strain,  
For present pleasure soon is o'er,  
And all the past is vain.”

Dr. Beattie's amusements were of the most elegant kind. Music was his favourite recreation; and he and his son, who was also deeply skilled in the principles of this art, were accustomed

some future Number, we shall our readers a more particular these “*Dissertations*.”

\* See the *Posthumous Works of James Hay Beattie*, with the *Account of his Life and Writings*, by his Father.



to spend their leisure hours in small concerts with such of their friends as were musical adepts.

As a philologist, Dr. Beattie cannot rank in the highest class. In none of his prose works has he evinced muchuteness or vigour of intellect; they rather abound in interesting facts than ingenious deductions: he examines his subject less with the keen discrimination of a metaphysician, than the didactic plainness of a common-sensit; and his treatises are rather to be considered as elementary introductions for the use of the tyro, than as throwing new light upon abstruse subjects, which may guide even the adept in exploring the bewildering labyrinth.

As a poet, he has few equals. His "Mintrel, or Progress of Genius," which, it cannot be sufficiently regretted, he did not continue, is written in the genuine spirit of those strains of the heart which constitute real poetry. Such smaller pieces as he has retained in the last edition of his poetical works all breathe the same soul. They come home to every bosom; they are universally esteemed; and the gross and the refined relish their beauties, because they contain those sentiments which can be appreciated by every human heart. When the philological works of Beattie shall have given place to others, and be almost forgotten, his "Mintrel," his "Odes to Retirement and to Hope," and his "Hermit," will be read with tears of rapture by all those in succeeding ages who venerate the memory of Goldsmith and the poets of the heart.

Dr. Beattie died on the 18th of August, 1803.

To the Editor of the European Mag.

SIR,

IT was with the greatest pleasure I read, in your Magazine of this month, the excellent letter of *Scholarship*; which clearly proves the bad effects, and future ill consequences, of that vile system of *fagging*, and likewise the contemptible light in which that youth must be held, who, for the sake of gaining some trifling favour from his master, shamefully contents to become a secret *spy* on the actions of his school-fellows. In my opinion, and, as I should imagine, in that of every man who has one spark of *honour* in his breast, a more contemptible being can-

not exist; as I am much afraid that the man who could have descended to such baseness in his youth, would not hesitate to commit a more foul act.

I know there are *some* who will plead obedience to their master as an excuse. Paltry evasion! as I think I may with safety affirm, that all authority ceases when that which you are commanded to do is *dishonourable*; and to prove that a secret informer is destitute of all *honour*, we only need ask ourselves, Is it *honourable* to stab a man in the dark? To tell me, both are equally contemptible and equally *dishonourable*. I should not, my dear Sir, have said or written so much on this subject, had not a circumstance similar to that of Scholasticus happened to me. When I was at school, the master once told me, if I would just give him a *hint* (my master's very expression) of what was going forward, he would take care that my name should never be mentioned. But because I did not take the *hint*, it was soon *hinted* to me that I was no longer a *favcurite*. Let us now turn our attention towards the matter.

We must all be convinced, that it is the duty of every schoolmaster to implant the strongest love of *virtue* and *honour* in the breasts of all his pupils, and to do all that lies in his power towards erasing from their minds every idea which is repugnant to *honour*, so that they may become useful and *honourable* members of society. Well then, allowing this to be the duty of a schoolmaster, what must we think of him who, forgetful of all this, or otherwise not regarding it, villainously encourages his scholars in one of the most detestable actions that can possibly be conceived; namely, that of becoming a *secret spy* on the actions of their school-fellows. For my part, I do not know which is the most contemptible character, the youth who contents to such a request, or the master who asks him to content; both must be lost to every sense of *honour*, which it ought to be our highest ambition to keep free from the least stain. In my opinion, when *honour* is lost, life is not worth preserving.

It therefore, Sir, you think th remarks are worthy of appearing in your Magazine, the intention of will much oblige

Your constant reader,

THOUGHTS occasioned by the lamented  
DEATH of LORD NELSON.

By WILLIAM CAREY.

“ Quis desiderio sit pudor aut modus  
Tam cari capitis—  
Ergo Quintilium perpetuus sopor  
Urget? cui robor, et justitiæ foror  
Incorrupta fides, nudaque veritas,  
Quando ullum inveniænt parem?”

WHILE every Briton, from our gracious Sovereign to the poorest subject, feels all his warmest sympathies most powerfully called forth by so memorable an occasion as the victory of Trafalgar, and the death of Lord Nelson, it is but justice to acknowledge, that this general sentiment is only what was to be expected from the known manliness of the national character. Although the circumstances of the two periods are so widely different, yet the mixed emotions of sorrow and exultation which agitate the public breast bear a strong resemblance to the feelings of the Romans upon the fall of *Marcellus* in his victory over *Hannibal*. If England has a greater loss to deplore in the death of her so often victorious and invincible Defender, she has also obtained a more glorious triumph, and now manifests a loftier sense of patriotism in the display of her sensibility. The *Roman Senate* decreed public honours to the manes of their Generals. But the warm hearts of Britons have taken the field without waiting for the tardy prescription of an *Act of Parliament*. Had they lingered in silence until the middle of next January for such a formal enactment, they might justly be accused of neglect, and a want of sensibility, to which they are strangers. But history will hereafter proudly record the fact, that while tears flow in every part of the empire for the fall of a Hero so justly beloved, every breast beats high with gratitude, and every voice cries aloud for the most splendid, the most public, the most lasting monuments to his memory.

But this sentiment, so sacred, so honourable to the country; this enthusiasm, the prelude of future victory, and the characteristic of a high-minded people; must not be suffered to expend itself in silent expressions which expire in a moment, in professions of admiration, leave not a trace behind.

Five opinions and feelings of

all great bodies of men, as well as of all nations, when called forth by the collision of extraordinary circumstances, may be compared to an overflow of the fountains of the earth, which is apt to waste itself in shallows, and to cover the face of a country with unwholesome lakes and moory desolation, when unrestrained by human industry. On the contrary, it acquires depth and continuity, it becomes a channel of commerce, and a reservoir of fertility, when taught to roll within established limits. To give, therefore, a distinct and lofty direction to public spirit, to give a visible and a majestic form to public gratitude, is, on this august occasion, the solemn duty of every man, whose talents, whose wealth, or important station, endow him with a popular interest.

Unless public meetings be called by the Magistrates in all the great cities and towns in the empire; unless the public sentiment be immediately collected before it can have time to cool; unless it be speedily embodied by PUBLIC ACTS into a PUBLIC IMPRESSIVE FORM, there are many who think that there is a danger, an imminent danger, that the victory of Trafalgar and the fall of the immortal Nelson may become a source of reproach and a by-word of scorn: to whatever opulent city or town shall, through a want of method in the hour of its exultation, neglect to do justice to its own character by erecting a dignified monument of its gratitude.

If the industrious members of society expend their money and their spirit in squibs and rockets, in bonfires and intoxication; if persons of a higher class content themselves with running from house to house to give vent to their feelings; if they go no farther than ebullient congratulations as they pass in the streets; if they permit their spirit to evaporate in the smoke of tavern burnt offerings, and to be lost in the well-meant blunder of bumper toasts; if the distinguished few who have power to direct the many fall into petty cavils about words, and form, and place, instead of proudly adopting the great principle of a liberal and speedy subscription; then it is to be feared, that wherever such practices prevail, the public fervour will pass away like a momentary delirium, during which the individuals whom it visits do not act from their reason, but from the chimeras of a disordered imagination.

gination. Should such a termination follow in any place, it will remind us of the fable of the Mountain in Labour, which brought forth a Mouse, or of the visionary triumphs of the Roman Emperor, of which the cockle-shells, bravely ravished from the shores of the ocean, were the only monument.

The high personal interest which his Majesty has been pleased to manifest, in precisely fixing the splendid manner in which the public gratitude is to be displayed by the Capital, is most zealously seconded by his Royal Highness the Prince of Wales, by the Magistrates and by all the great Public Bodies of the first City in the World. The Magistrates of a number of cities and towns have nobly followed so illustrious an example. In many places they have announced, and in some already held, public meetings for that laudable purpose. The summons issued by the Mayor of Liverpool is so admirably calculated for obtaining its end, that it may with propriety be here inserted.

“ Duke-street, Nov. 14, 1805.

“ The Inhabitants of the town of Liverpool are earnestly requested to meet the Mayor in the Town Hall within the Exchange to-morrow, (Friday), the 15th inst., at 12 o'clock at noon, to take into consideration the means of raising a fund for defraying the expense, and to adopt measures for erecting a Public Monument in Liverpool, to commemorate the victories and ever-to-be lamented death of Lord Nelson.”

In the above the Inhabitants are earnestly called upon: the great object of the meeting, and the means by which that meeting is to be obtained, are fully pointed out. The summons was sent round the town in public bills, and advertised in the Newspapers. Every fair effort was used to produce a proud display of public spirit. No person can doubt that, at such a meeting, under such circumstances, several thousand pounds were speedily collected.

Whenever public meetings are held, every thing like a narrow and commonplace practice ought to be abandoned. If a respectable individual, through inadvertence or want of due consideration, should chance to contribute a small sum, his example ought not to be followed. If others were to adopt the paltry ceremonial of contributing

a smaller sum, as it were, *out of respect to the former*; then a third class may as justly sink lower, and contribute still less. In this left-handed mode of showing their spirit, a resemblance to the fabulous succession of the early ages may be realized, and the first day of subscription, which begins in gold, may be followed by a day of silver, and that be succeeded by a day of brass. Examples of propriety only ought to be copied: and it is not he who, in this case, first contributes his money, but he who contributes the highest sum, that is to be considered the FIRST SUBSCRIBER. Every person who puts down his name, or rather who puts down his money, ought to recollect, that economy is a virtue only where it is practised with a view to public or private good. But the economy which would limit the public gratitude to a penurious testimonial, may produce the mighty saving of a few pounds to some individuals, but it will prove a serious and irreparable loss of character to whatever city or town shall have the misfortune to adopt the practice.

A Monument on this occasion can have no middle character. It must be of an august and imposing aspect, or the reverse. It must either prove a DISGRACE or an HONOUR to those who erect it. If it should unhappily rise upon a saving plan and a contracted scale, it will not exhibit the erect and grand form of public spirit, but the mean and contemptible image of SNEAKING PARSIMONY. Better, in such a case, to have let the quarries remain unviolated, and the indignant artist unemployed, than for the projectors to have perpetuated a stigma upon themselves. Better, in the true spirit of the apostle of penury, Elwes, to erect a MONUMENT of GINGERBREAD, lacquered with BIRMINGHAM GOLD, with the figure of MAMMON griping his bags in triumph above, and FOLLY and INGRATITUDE shouting their nine applauses below. Such a monument would at least have the merit that it could not be very lasting. Without waiting for the corroding teeth of time, it would probably be a prey to the first season of scarcity or perhaps, immediately after its erection, it might tempt the children of erectors to remove it, and the di- which it conveyed, for ever from public view.

In grandeur, in design,

in elevation and public site, a Monument to the memory of the immortal Nelson ought to be commensurate with the grandeur of idea inspired by the victories of his life, and by the victory of his death. To the honour of the Inhabitants of Sheffield, and of the Town's Trustees, they have displayed a feeling and ardour from which the most laudable results may be augured. They have wisely taken time to deliberate on the best mode of carrying their patriotic purpose into effect; conscious, no doubt, that an opportunity of acquiring a proud accession of character lies before them. They have manifested a public-spirited eagerness to contribute liberally to the erection of a dignified monument within their town to the memory of their great Defender. Fortunately they possess in Roach Abbey quarries, a hard and durable stone, and in Mr. CHANTRY a Sculptor, every way capable of fulfilling their intentions, and of reflecting credit on their choice. This young artist, whose modesty and zeal for improvement are equal to his talents, was born so immediately in the vicinity of Sheffield, that its townsmen will probably, at no distant period, be proud to claim him as a native of their town. The power of his hand, in executing what he sees, and the readiness of his eye, in catching a likeness, are exemplified in his admirable busts of the *Rev. J. Wilkinson*, the late vicar, and of *Dr. Younge*.

There is a cold and timorous caution which can behold a man of genius struggling in obscurity without daring to bear testimony to his merits. It requires a pure taste, an independent understanding, and something of a kindred spirit, to discover the powers of a young artist in his first attempts. Chantry had the good fortune, in *Dr. Younge*, to meet with an amateur, whom nature and education, the classic acquirements of travel, and a judicious survey of the treasures of art in Italy, have qualified to appreciate his talents, and to bring forward his abilities to the public eye. It may not be improper to observe, that Chantry has not fallen into the habit of servilely copying the forms of Nature. His good taste and accurate reflections early enabled him to observe, that a Sculptor must take a certain license, owing to confined to a cold single to hard materials, which

are too apt to fall into acute angles and unpleasing lines. Hence this young artist appears, by the light of his own mind, to have adopted a large and liberal outline, and a fullness of contour, after the manner of the best Sculptors, who most successfully imitated Nature by going a little beyond her. It is this which gives to the bust of *Dr. Younge*, and to the other busts of this zealous artist, something of an historical dignity and a character of the antique, of which he is so passionate an admirer.

As to the most successful mode of collecting contributions, after a public meeting, it is that of a Committee appointed by the Magistrates, or by the Meeting, to wait on such of the Inhabitants as may not have an opportunity to contribute in public. Wherever the formation of such a Committee is neglected, the general contribution will suffer a proportional failure. Every Briton, when opening his purse, ought to recollect, that he is not going to subscribe to a ball, a concert, or a convivial party. He ought to hear the last public words of the lamented dead, resounding from the deeps, "ENGLAND expects every man to do his duty." He ought to feel that he is building a wall of defence around his property; placing an invincible security at his fire side and his altar; erecting an impregnable bulwark before his Country and his King. He is perpetuating the inextinguishable ardour of Nelson in the breasts of our seamen. There is a gallantry in these brave men which proudly spurns at mere pecuniary reward. Glory! deathless glory! is the object which they pursue, and for which they combat. The sublime spectacle of every part of the Empire vying in the erection of splendid Monuments to the memory of their late adored Commander, will communicate a new and irresistible impulse to our fleets. Our boys and young men, as they pause to read the inscription, and to contemplate the trophied Monument, the laurelled bust or statue of the Hero, will walk in the sun-shine of his victories. They will feel his mighty spirit descend upon them. They will hate to command upon the seas as their rightful inheritance, to hurl the thunder of our navies, and to emulate his great example in life, his enviable fate in death. Thus the security which we enjoy from the victories of *Aboukir*, of *Copenhagen*, and *Trafalgar*, shall

## THE EUROPEAN MAGAZINE,

be conveyed to our posterity, and the Oak of Britain, bidding defiance to the storms of time and hostility, shall continue, to the latest ages, to triumph as the ruler of the ocean, and the protector of the earth.

*Sheffield, Nov. 17, 1805.*

REFLECTIONS, written at CHATHAM, January 6, 1806, immediately after Viewing the MUSKET-BALL with PART of the GOLD-LACE EPAULETTE adhering to it, which killed LORD NELSON in the BATTLE of TRAFALGAR, Oct. 21, 1805.

By JOHN EVANS, A.M.

THOU messenger of Death! Winged by an unerring decree, didst thou, alas! terminate the career of a MAN whose achievements in behalf of his country are known and celebrated throughout the four quarters of the Globe! It was *thine* to end the life of that Hero, whose bold and enterprising genius has for years past kept in awe the enemies of our native land! By his late unparalleled victory—*Issachon*, with its attendant honors, hath ceased for awhile, at least, to delight the inhabitants of our peaceful isle. Having been engaged in battles far more numerous than any of his contemporaries, where the shafts of death flew thick around him, and by which his frame was sadly mutilated—it was reserved for thee alone to close his days—full of honour and of glory! Thou fatal Ball! faithfully executing thy commission—thou hast snatched him away from amidst the toil which he must have had to endure in his continued endeavours to serve his country! Diminutive in thy size, and insignificant in thine appearance—thou wast, in thine energy, awfully decisive! And attaching to thyself, even in the very act of accomplishing the work of death—a part of the exterior decorations of thy noble and far famed Victim, which still gitters on the eye of the inspector, with a kind of ghastly lustre—Thou art, at once, indicative of his former rank and station, and a proof of that mortality from which the bravest and most valiant are not exempted! Oh! when shall the desolations of WAR cease, and the incalculable blessings of PEACE be lastingly realized!

Adieu—thou winged messenger of Death—to me thou hast been neither

an object of idle curiosity, nor of uninteresting speculation! And whilst I drop a tear over the ravages which thou hast effected, in laying low in the dust one of the most illustrious of the sons of BRITAIN—May I depart meditating upon the fragile nature, and the speedy extinction of Human Glory!

*Pullin's-row, Islington,*

*Jan. 14, 1806.*

### ACCOUNT of a CURIOUS BOOK.

(From the British Press.)

IN the library of the late Lord Lansdowne, now selling at Leigh and Sotheby's, is found a very ancient Greek Romance, printed at Florence in 1465, called *Athene Skeleate*. This title, which cannot be translated literally, is interpreted by the learned Editor, Pietro Prolo, to mean *Minerva Calzonito*; which, however ludicrous it may seem, we can no better translate into English, than by the phrase *Minerva in Breeches*. This curious work, which was purchased by his Lordship, for a great sum, at the sale of the Pinelli library, is supposed to be the only copy now in existence; though there can be no doubt that Fenelon had seen the work, as the fable of his celebrated Telemachus is evidently founded upon it. It was decorated with several engravings, of which only one now remains. It represents Mentor leaping after Telenachus, whom he has thrown into the sea from the rocks of the island of Calypso. This the learned Commentator supposes to have been one of the Western Islands of Scotland; in which he is certainly warranted by the text, which states it to have been *far to West, beyond the pillars of Hercules*; and though to some this may seem to apply better to the Canary Islands, yet the further statement, *that our travellers there found the days three times as long as the nights*, can only apply to the summer of a high northern latitude. This, too, accounts satisfactorily for the narrations handed down to us of the wanderings of Ulysses. It has always been justly considered absurd to suppose, that he could fifteen years wander about the narrow seas of the Mediterranean, as in a labyrinth. But if we can suppose him have been driven through the Straits into the wide Atlantic, there, indeed being at best but an indifferent

and unacquainted with the compass, his wanderings might be long enough. It is probable that the first land he made was one of the Western Islands of Scotland; from whence, not daring again to lose sight of land, he would have a most tedious coasting voyage back to the Mediterranean. What still further corroborates this opinion, is a fact unknown, I believe, in the age of the learned Editor, otherwise he would not have failed to avail himself of it. The island of Calypso is described as having several grottos formed of natural pillars of stone, so regularly ranged, as to resemble the work of a skilful architect, but too vast to be a work of art, unless, says the romance, they were fashioned by the hands of the giants. Now there is nothing at all resembling this description in the Mediterranean, nor I believe in any part of the known world, except the Hebrides.—*Vide Pen-  
nant's Tour.*

#### ESSAY on FALSE GENIUS.

By the Author of the "ESSAYS AFTER  
THE MANNER OF GOLDSMITH."

"A school-boy's exercise may be a pretty thing for a school-boy, but it is no treat for a man."

DR. JOHNSON.

GENIUS is that happy facility, possessed by but very few, of combining upon the direct ideas received from the sensations, in a way which attains to the truth of its subject without much pains or difficulty. If it finishes off this work, to use a mechanical term, with a refined as well as an excellent judgment, it presents to us what may be called a specimen of true taste, whether it be in the *belles lettres* or in the *beaux arts*. This performance of the mind is the united workmanship of MEMORY, REASON, and of the IMAGINATION. MEMORY, like an industrious labourer, collects the heaps of materials; REASON, like a skilful foreman, selects the best of them, throws aside the rubbish, and gives orders for the foundation; while the IMAGINATION, as matter, designs the temple, and gives the fine touches and polish to its architecture. In poetry we expect from genius a finished article, true in the harmony and symmetry of its parts, presenting and uncommon beauties, enriched

with morality, ornamented with imagery, and disposed with taste.

It is not necessary for us to inquire, and indeed useless, since an impassable gulf is placed between us and the ALMIGHTY cause, what are the powers of MEMORY, of REASON, and of the IMAGINATION. The immortal Locke, as he is called, at this point stops his career of philosophy; he hesitates, and is lost in wonder and contemplation of himself, and of that very faculty which tells him so much, and yet says, "Seek to know no more." He proves, indeed, that there are no innate ideas; so does d'Alembert: nor indeed does there appear to be need for them, if the reasoning of the latter is just. "Nothing," says that philosopher, "is more certain than the existence of our sensations. Thus to demonstrate that they are the principle of all our intelligences, it will suffice to show that they may be so; for in true philosophy every deduction which has for its basis facts, or acknowledged truths, is preferable to that which is merely supported in hypothesis, however ingenious. Why must we suppose that we have primary notions purely intellectual, since to form them we have need of nothing further than to reflect upon our sensations."

The mind may then be, as Locke has defined it, a *Tabula rasa*; but what the powers are that can collect and inscribe the MEMORANDA which form the ground-work of HISTORY, PHILOSOPHY, and the FINE ARTS, we are still at a loss to determine; that they are great and wonderful enough to be derived from a Deity, no one will attempt to deny.

That the powers of MEMORY, REASON, and the IMAGINATION, are bestowed in different portions to different men, may be known from every hour's experience; since we may observe, that all the labours of education cannot create them, nor overcome the dullness of capacity. These may justly be called GIFTS, because they cannot be purchased by pains or wealth.

Having defined the powers of the mind, MEMORY, REASON, and the IMAGINATION, the neglect, misapplication, or abuse of them, in the present state of literature, becomes the next consideration, when we are presented with little else than the waste of one, the dullness of the other, and the barrenness of the third: in short, with innumerable books

books comprising only the faded recollections of other works, dressed and vamped up by mechanical cunning, or outraged by the fanciful excursions of modern philosophy or professed atheism.

It was the observation of one of the ribs of Levi, to whom some person had expressed his astonishment at his being able to sell his damaged and worthless commodities, "That there vash von tool born every minute." And perhaps the calculation might be brought to the proof, that not more than fifty men of genius are born in half a century. It is true, that there are always men who write on all subjects, and write well: but a real genius does more than well; he excels; and what he has said and written survives and endures for ever. Addison, Pope, Swift, Locke, Newton, will never be forgotten; and in that golden age of literature, such were the masters, and such the school, that few ignorant pretenders could pass off their common-place trash upon a public: it is much otherwise in these days; very few of the GREAT or RICH are readers; the manners are at enmity with grace and morality, and the *belles lettres* and the *beaux arts* are exchanged for politics and the science of trade. It is no wonder, then, that being few judges, there should be so many pretenders to literature, hence, from the ignorance of the Magistracy, the delinquents hope to escape punishment. And yet it is astonishing, that the public at large, which is a giant of strength, equipped in the armour of Reason, and bearing the shield and achievements of the collected talents of all ages, should suffer these petty usurpers to pass into the territories of the press.

The cause of this fatal mischief to literature may be traced to that bent and bias taken at present by the public mind, by which it is turned aside from the contemplation of truth and morals to the purposes of avarice or luxury. Leisure and dignity are wanting to men of the present day, to search out, to embrace, and to present true talent to the world. It is little else than a scuffle after wealth or pleasure. The only patrons of authors are booksellers; and they, like managers of play-houses, scarcely know what they shall serve up next to their customers. The man of rank will not trouble himself to read any thing but the news; the man of

fashion wants nothing but the Racing Calendar, or Hoyle's Games; the man of the city nothing but the Ready Reckoner, or the Interest Tables. It is not necessary for a gentleman to be very learned or intelligent; and most classes of men think that it is only absolutely necessary for the indigent to be so, who, to use a nautical expression, can make no better way in the world.

That there are men of considerable talent and genius now living, many works of science and taste present themselves to prove; and it is a misfortune that, in times when the price of literature is so low, from the small number of its patrons, ignorance and impudence should be foremost in the crowd, and succeed in obtaining the advantages. The Spirit of Criticism should rise, and forbid the claims of these wretched counterfeits. It is not difficult to discover mind and talent even in the most wild and romantic performances of youth, if they actually exist. There is always a something that indicates the genealogy of the author to genius. Like the blood of the race-horse, it will soon show its active powers and energies, to start on the course of fame. The drivelling half-starved jade should be sent back to the stewards, as unworthy of being entered for the stakes.

The inattention of men of rank and education to the claims of literature has occasioned the spurious taste of the age for juvenile performers, the extravagant conceits of comedy, and the rage for novels. It is this that has encouraged so many to present their common-place and school-boy pieces to the town, in hopes of a portion of literary fame. Every one thinks that he can write poetry or plays. For the first, he finds that he can make a pretty jingle of rhyme, or construct an ode, and that he remembers some poetical words which may very well come into his lines: he endeavours in vain to hatch a new idea, but he hits upon something that *sounds* grand or obscure: this supplies the place of MIND; it reads like something of Shenstone's, or Gray's, or Collins's, and it will do: the bookseller is shown it; and all he thinks about the work is the title, and how many copies he can subscribe off among the trade. If the merit of this sum in arithmetic is fit, he publishes the work.

ger judges exactly the same of a play, and looks over it with a proper respect for the false taste of his audiences. To constitute a modern playwright, it is only necessary that he should have seen and have read plays; that he knows how to dispose of his story into acts and scenes; and that his characters should come on and talk with a deal of bustle, and go off with an exit speech; that one of them, at least, should be new; that is, nothing that was ever seen or heard of, and out of the reach of nature or probability. This is an expedient that will either succeed wonderfully, or be completely d---d. A dashing dramatist may venture this; but I would rather recommend to a timorous playwright that common-place chit-chat and incident which, if it cannot please, will not offend, unless the audience are perverse enough to recollect that it is the same thing they have heard an hundred times before. This, however, if they happen to be in a good humour, and it is well managed by the performers, they will not be likely to do. The players must take care, nevertheless, to rant the dull lines, and emphasize the monosyllables; which will keep the house awake till the dropping of the curtain, when, being tired to death with *ennui*, they will think the last scene (as it should be) the best.

For the benefit of young Dramatists, I shall insert a specimen of tragic dialogue, and which may be adapted to any modern tragedy they may have on the stocks.

*Enter WHISKEMIA and ARGALIA, opposite Sides (Lights down.)*

*Whisk.* Oh heavens!

*Arg.* Wherefore is this sorrow?

*Whisk.* Ah! wo is me! that I have seen this day!

*Arg.* Grieve not, fair lady!

*Whisk.* It is very dark!

*Arg.* It is, sweet lady!

*Whisk.* Oh, horror!—This way he went—Follow me.

*[A considerable pause, and exit.]*

It would be well in a tragedy, every now and then, when the scene will permit, to have a flourish of trumpets, or a kettle-drum, for the sake of keeping up stage effect. Soliloquies, too, are very good; and the ATTITUDES of a great performer, like the young Roscius, will ennoble the author, against a his-  
t'heral hinges of a tragic scene

mult not be neglected; such as the interjections, Oh! Ah! together with the epithets, Great Sir!—Mighty King!—Noble Prince!—and the outgoings, Lead on—I'll follow thee. If the performers will but speak loud, much care need not be taken about the speeches; he will make them tell: we have no Brutus alive to make use of the reproach which he did to the eloquence of a Cicero,

*“ D'êtres sans reines, et sans vigueur.”*

I shall next endeavour to assist the poet, in his journey up the mount of Parnassus, with a collection of words and ideas, which may come into almost every two or three lines of his production, if properly arranged. If it is a ballad, or a serious epic poem, then Erst—Yclep'd—the sun—the moon—transparent—translucent—the nightingale—will be found useful. To prove this, it will be only necessary to look into the odes, elegies, and ballads, recently made to the memory of the late Lord Nelson, who has been the occasion, perhaps, of bringing to the public view the whole horde of poetasters. As a specimen, the young tyro cannot do better than attend to the following line, which begins a *morceau* of poetical talent, not long since in one of the morning prints, on the death of a Midshipman who was killed in the same action with the gallant Admiral:—

*“ Brave Trafalgarian youth.”*

Now it would occupy some time, and engage the full stretch of that power denominated by the enlightened d'Alembert “*conjecture*,” to find out what the author meant by TRAFALGARIAN youth; that is, unless the young gentleman was a native of the shore of Trafalgar, and had been picked up by one of our men of war, and so put upon the quarter-deck; but the present taste for the sublime obiscure will bear the author through. This is of a piece with some pretty lines which I have heard, that may serve as another specimen:—

*“ When birds, and such like pretty things,  
Do build their nests.”*

In short, no man or woman who has a fondness for writing poetry or plays need despair. Bysbe's Rhyming Dictionary will be a great and prompt assistance; and it would be well to select



the following general ideas and words to embellish the lines—"shades"—"grottoes"—"gently-whispering"—"serpentine rivers"—"mossy banks"—"green turfs"—"limpid fountains"—"hyacinths bloom"—"Aurora"—"Eolus"—"Erebus"—"Flora"—or "the Furies"—as occasion may require; and by no means to risk any quaint and low conceits, like those of Butler, who, I suppose, out of contradiction to Homer, Virgil, &c. chooses to make his description of the morning totally different from theirs:—

"Like a new lobster boil'd, the morn  
From black to red began to turn."

The taste and genius of our poets will teach them to avoid this vulgarity of stile, and convince them that there are an innumerable quantity of *pretty* words and ideas, which may be transposed and disposed so as to make very *pretty* lines, without having to hammer and chisel out a new thought, which may, after all, be but a clumsy one.

Tame and insipid as the modern productions are in general, they frequently obtain more praise than works of merit; for where the judges are corrupt, the party who has the worst cause gains the suit. The man who has not some wit or humour himself, has no taste for either; insensible to beauties, bombast or bathos pleases just as well. If a poem full of genius were shown him, he would look first to see if the measure was correct; and the most commonplace expression being most familiar, would rank with him as the most proper. Men of true genius have signs and tokens, like the brotherhood of Freemasons, by which they may find out and distinguish each other from the crowd. A few words of conversation will show the man of wit, of humour, and of taste. It does not, however, happen that the quiet, silent man is always dull & stupid.

The taste of the age for juvenile performers having been little else than a paroxysm which is not likely to return, it would be unfair to reproach the public too severely, since it has virtue enough left to repent of its misconduct. The audiences begin to be ashamed and astonished that they should have thought the study of nature useless, education needless, and judgment unnecessary, to an actor. The genius of acting does not consist merely in recitation, and imitation of readings; it em-

braces the author's meaning with its own conceptions of a character; the powers of Memory, Reason, and the Imagination, are all employed; Memory to retain, Reason to judge, and Imagination to paint. A youth inexperienced, without what the French call, LA SCIENCE DU MONDE, cannot be an actor. The natural qualifications of an actor, it is true, the youth may have, but time can alone graduate him to excellence in the art; he must therefore be at best a copy of some original. He may have genius to catch the talents of his master, and to exceed them in time; but he must wait the course of studies to become himself a master. In nothing does a false taste generate more mischief than when it has relation to the stage, where the manners and the morals should have the most able representatives to encourage virtue and virtuous hope, and to detect and hold up to contempt vice and folly. The age ought not to trust this great concern in the hands of boys. Let us look to the quotation at the head of this Essay, and appreciate accordingly:—

"A school-boy's exercise may be a pretty thing for a school-boy, but it is no treat for a man."

I shall say a few words, before I dismiss this Essay, on the present taste for *punning*, become so fashionable, and which talent appears to be expected from every man who calls himself a dramatist. We often hear it said, "I dined a few days ago with Mr. —, the author of the new comedy, and I think that I never was so much disappointed. It is true that he attempted some puns, but they were wretched; and for the soul of me I could not see any thing to laugh at, though almost every one at table seemed mightily pleased with them." Now the truth is, that punning, though despised by Dr. Johnson as the lowest species of wit, is nevertheless wit, and is, on the contrary, sometimes of the first order. Perhaps the best pun that was ever made, was said, where it might least be expected, on board a ship, and by a Naval Officer, Admiral Lee; it is mentioned in Charnock's Naval Biography, and deserves being repeated. Admiral Lee, when only a Post Captain, being on board his ship one very rainy and stormy night, a gale of wind blowing at the time, the Officer

Watch came down to his cabin. "Sir," cried he, "the sheet anchor is come home."—"Indeed," answered the Captain, "I think the sheet anchor is perfectly in the right of it: I don't know what the d—— would stay out such a night as this."—"It is impossible not to feel the wit and humour of the ideas which constituted this pun.

There are, however, a description of men who, from habit, and the necessity they have thought themselves under of showing their talents in the art, are constantly engaged in hunting for puns; they listen to every word, catch at every sentence, and look very dull whenever they are disappointed of an opportunity. My old schoolfellow, Bob Punster, is one of these. Bob was designed by his prudent father for a merchant's counting house; but he fancied that he was a dramatic author, and in truth had some capabilities for writing farces. He contented himself with being worth very little, that he might have leisure to follow his favourite occupations. He brought out a play, it succeeded; another, which was d——d; a third, and success again: so that he was by this time a dramatist, well received in company, and considered as a wit. Bob had from a boy a tendency to humour; and he had served a sufficiently long apprenticeship to the play-houses to have become a proficient. Bob made it a rule never to speak himself at table, unless by way of reply, or to lead to a reply; at which expedient he was very dexterous, and would bring his man, with all the ease in the world, into the very teeth of a pun. He was trying at this one day with a gentleman, who, though no author, happened to be a match for him. Bob, who suspected he was an author, asked him if he had not written for the public eye.—"Yes, Sir."—"Pray, Sir, where?"—"In the Morning Post."—"The Morning Post! Pray, Sir, what was the article?"—"An advertisement for a cook."—"Thank you, Sir," answered Bob, quite choppin, and sneaking away as fast as he could.—I have heard him say often, that he took care never to come near the same wit again.

Bob was sometimes, however, apt to get out of season with his puns; as in an old friend of his, a musical composer, who had been served with a writ, came to him, guessing

pretty fairly that he could tell him, to ask what it was.—"What is it?" (cried Bob, looking at it,) "Why, my dear fellow, a *plaintiff* ballad, that's all." Whenever Bob had success with his puns, he was inflexible; and I never was more happy than to see him completely brought to the blush by an old woman, who appeared, as well as we could guess, to be a pork-butcher's wife, or a fat landlady. It happened to be a play wherein the young Roscius performed; and my friend Bob was extremely entertaining: Mr. Garble, the critic, sat on one side of him, and myself on the other. We were observing that Master Betty had received a great many instructions from Mr. Hough, the Prompter. "Ay, indeed," (cried the old woman, turning about,) "I think he must have been buffed and snubbed too, to be so clever as he is." Neither Mr. Garble nor myself could resist loud and repeated bursts of laughter; not so much at the old woman's wit as at our crest-fallen friend, who did not open his mouth again the whole evening.

A bad pun, however, if meant to be bad, will often provoke a laugh; like that which was said to be made by the celebrated Addison, who laid a bet that he could make the *worst* that had ever been heard, and on which occasion he succeeded admirably, by going up to a man in the street, who was carrying a hare in his hand: "Pray," cried he to the man, "is that *your own* hare, or a wig?"

The truth is, that whatever is produced from the mind which is not mere *platitude*, but possesses some thought or talent, is valuable and entertaining. There are many men who present us nothing brilliant, but who possess that sober sense and judgment which, after all, is most estimable, being a treasure which he can resort to in his closet, and which, when he goes abroad, will carry him safely through all the wayward circumstances of life. The finished gentleman must be of the latter character: he may smile at a pun; he may venture at one now and then: his manners, however, must be chaste and pure; for the wit, eager for a display, sometimes offends, and often forgets the duties of decorum. It requires a fine and delicate taste to unite the characters.

It is happy for society that men are of different minds, and have various

rious capabilities, since they bring in various portions of talents to the common stock. The sensible man, the witty man; the accomplished man, the good man, the humourous man, the man of news, and man of politics, each contribute to the pleasures of conversation, and play into the hands of each other: the cues are not wanting; and if the speeches are not of too many lengths, few can find fault with the entertainment. We need only to banish the ill-tempered, the ignorant, and the arrogant, from our tables, and every thing will pass off well, even though a little peevishness or petulance may sometimes break forth, since it may come from the best hearts and understandings. We cannot always be perfect. The Imagination, as it is the cleverest workman of the human mind, is at the same time the most careless and inconsiderate, often runs away from Reason, and quarrels with Memory. Nevertheless, in the good and well disposed he always returns again, is sorry for his faults, and submits to his proper matter.

G. B.

*The TALES of the TWELVE SOOBABS of INDOSTAN.*

(Continued from Vol. XLVIII, page 425.)

I ARRIVED late at the town of Lahoor, which is near the river Beyar; and as I was playing the junter, in the cool of the evening, before the court of a house which seemed to belong to some great man, I was accosted by a black eunuch, who I had noticed to come from within. "It is the will of the Vizir Hafil Zekat" (said he, taking me aside,) "that you should come and play in his presence." I consented without hesitation, and was conducted by the slave through an avenue made with orange trees and the trees of the Chembelly jasmin, which spread the most delicate and fragrant smell, into a room where the Vizir was seated under a chutter, or umbrella, ornamented with precious stones. "Play" (cried he) "some of the most soft and seducing songs of the music of Bedyapur, on the strength of the passion of love. I obeyed, and the Vizir was enchanted with my performance; he inquired my name, and at length dismissed his attendants, that he might speak with me in private. "Chanda," (cried he, after that they

were gone out,) "art thou desirous of honours and of riches? Does thy soul pant after preferment? And are thine eyes fixed upon the star of good fortune? Dost thou wish for the sumptuous raiment of the Takowcheyeh, and for the attendance of the slaves of Soobah Agra? and art thou in love with the soft beaming eyes and white breasts of the women of Cashmeer? If that thou likest these things, they are within the reach of the Vizir Hafil Zekat to bestow them on whom he pleases; nor, if that thou art willing to be his servant, shall they be wanting to the musician Chanda." I bowed my head at this discourse; and having now lost all sense of virtue, I was totally regardless of what his commands might be: I prepared to obey them, and my mind gave a free consent. "Chanda," (continued he), "who alone possesses the talisman of sweet sounds and of love, it is from thy skill only that the Vizir Hafil Zekat can accomplish his wishes. But to make you the better acquainted with this, I will relate my story in as few words as possible.

"It is well known," continued the Vizir, "that I am the sole confidant of the Rajah MEGHADEN, and that it is from my counsel alone that he acts; the voice of the Dewan has been checked through my secret influence; and its sentence reversed through my power over the heart of Meghaden. The Rajah is young, haughty, and inflexible. By encouraging his pride, I have kept all men at a distance from his throne. By obtaining his wishes in a manner the most ready and extraordinary, I have gained his friendship. The Rajah loves justice and mercy, but he loves repose and pleasure better than either: he holds in hatred the man who troubles him, and in horror the one who compels him to think. Born a Sovereign, he would be a God. In his haram alone he finds delight, for the counsels of the Dewan perplex him. Thus all the management of the affairs of his kingdom are in my hands: his treasury is open to me, and the jewels of the Darogha are given to my disposal. Yet, Chanda, with all this, I am the most unhappy of men; and another, who does not possess the one hundred and fiftieth part of my wealth, is richer and happier. In the Soobah of Tahah lives the Rajah chund, one of the most powerful Princes of Indostan; his daughter

KEE is so beautiful, that there never was beheld any thing like it; her eyes are as the sapphire, and her mouth as the ruby; her breath is as the perfume of the rose, and her bosom is whiter than the snow upon the mountains of Tibbet. Selunkee is betrothed to Hussen, one of the descendants of the Omrah, but who is not rich, nor able to withstand my power, were not the love of Selunkee herself, and the friendship of her father with Meghaden, against me. I would fain, O Chandal! conquer the soul of Selunkee, and by the sweet sound of the junter draw her from her father's palace: I would then have her confined until the time when my power would enable me to demand her of her father, and to compel her to accept my embraces: but the great thing that I would do is, to bring Hussen into some misfortune: the worst of it is, that he is noble and generous, and possessed of so many good qualities, that the Rajah loves him; my only hope is to get him to do something wrong, and as he is very gay and fond of pleasure, it is to that only that I can trust for success."—"Great Vizir!" (replied I, in the wickedness of my heart,) "do not fear but that thy servant can bring these things to pass."—"Hussen," cried he, "is now laying siege to Irak, in the province of Sircar Tartah; go and see what thou canst do, and the favour of Hafil Zekat shall shine upon thee at thy return."

I set out, without further delay, for Sircar Tartah, and arrived in time to hear of the glory and renown of Hussen. I went immediately before his tent, where I played the junter; but my melody was presently disturbed by a drunken man, who came out cursing and swearing. "I wish," said he, muttering to himself, "that this Hussen, the favourite of Meghaden, was at the bottom of the ocean. Nobody is spoken of, truly, but Hussen; and honours and preferment belong only to him." I interrupted the stranger; and inquired of him the cause of his murmuring? "Truly," replied he, "I have cause enough. If it were not for Hussen, Baldac would be the favourite of his Prince, and command his armies."—"And do you know," said I, "how this Hussen is liked by the Vizir Hafil Zekat?"—"I believe that he does not like him at all," said the stranger; "but I have been able to make sure of that."

—I thought that this was not an opportunity to be missed; and I took Baldac (who I found to be one of the *MUSUBDARS*, or principal Officers,) aside, and told him the whole mind of the Vizir: on which I found him ready enough to join in the destruction of Hussen. At length we hit upon a scheme, that I should play the junter before the tent of Hussen; which, as he was fond of music and all manner of pleasure, would bring him out to hear the melody; and that in the mean time Baldac should steal privately into the tent, and bring away the Ouzek, or royal signet, which pass being shown to the sentries, would be the means of his ruin, as Baldac, and a party in whom he could trust, would pretend that they had surprized a spy of the enemy's with the signet; and that it was given him by Hussen; and that they recovered it; but that in crossing the river the spy found means to escape. Such was the plan laid by the wicked Baldac.

I was not long before I began to put this horrid scheme in execution. I took the junter in my hand, and played the soft melody of the *Righbeh*, which is from the seventh to the tenth nerve. This music drew out Hussen from his tent: he was enchanted with the performance, and ordered me to play several of the most famous of the songs of *Kirbeh* and *Sadereh*, being warlike and heroic, and sinking by degrees into the delightful mixture of the Persian and Hindoo style. Hussen, who was not, however, aware of the mischief that was carrying on against him, staid a considerable time listening. The next day I left the camp, but not until I had heard the rumour that the royal signet had been given to a spy of the enemy's, who had been taken by Baldac, and that in consequence thereof the soldiers had risen against the supposed author of the treachery, and that Hussen was a prisoner in his tent, to wait the orders of the Rajah. I hastened back to the city of Lahoor, where the Vizir was glad to see me; and I could gather from his looks that he had received the intelligence of Hussen's misfortune. Hafil Zekat went immediately to his cabinet, and presented me with two pearls, and was very anxious that I should set off immediately to the court of the Rajah Jychund, for the purpose of stealing away the beautiful Selunkee, who would

would otherwise become acquainted with the fate of Hussen, and would do every thing to save his life. I obeyed, and was not long before I reached the city of Tahah. On my arrival, I made acquaintance with an old Calender, who, by means of a few bribes, I brought over to obtain me intelligence at what times Selunkee usually walked in the gardens near the lake of Muntser.

I took care, as soon as it was dark, to place myself as near as possible to the garden-gate of the Rajah's palace, and began to play some of the sweetest melodies, and presently I heard the doors open, when Selunkee and two of her attendants appeared. A servant of the Vizir Hafil Zekat, who was driver of the chariots, was just by with a caravan, and twenty swift horses. Selunkee, who might easily be known by the richness of her apparel, appeared enchanted with the music, and gave me some mohurs; when one of my attendants contrived to shut the garden gate, while the others bore off Selunkee and her attendants, notwithstanding their struggles and cries. The caravan, which was well guarded, crossed the plain in a few minutes, and we soon arrived at the borders of the kingdom of Lahour, where stood a palace of pleasure belonging to the Vizir: and here we left the unhappy Selunkee, bewailing her misfortune, and ignorant of the cause. I returned to the Vizir elated with my success, and found him gratified with having obtained the sign manual of the Rajah that Hussen should be tried on suspicion of treason: and the news which I brought him was still more acceptable: he made me a present of a still more valuable pearl; and having reported to the Rajah my skill in playing upon the junter, I was ordered to exhibit my performance before that Prince in the royal garden. I attended, and found Meghaden delighted with the strains which painted love and virtue. The Prince desired to go in disguise with me, habited as a musician, from the palace, that he might visit the town by night, and notice what was going on. I was quite delighted with the honour of having the Rajah my companion in this ramble; and he was very much pleased at the thoughts of the adventures we were likely to meet with.

We set out as soon as it was dark; when going through one of the streets,

we saw a light through the lattice of the window of a small house, through which we noticed an old man who was steeping some green Peepul leaves in Ganges water. We stopped some time out of curiosity, and heard the old man muttering to himself, "The possessor of this green Peepul leaf shall live to extreme old age, and shall enjoy happiness." At this the Rajah wished me to knock at the door, and that we should enter to have some conversation with this extraordinary man, and to inquire what he meant by repeating those words. I obeyed the commands of Meghaden, and we found the old soothsayer very talkative and pleasant. The Rajah inquired for what reason the possessor of the Peepul leaf should live to old age, and should enjoy happiness? "I will tell you," replied the old man: "This green Peepul leaf is a talisman, and there is only another of them in the whole world; and the possessor of that also will have old age and happiness; and one life will depend upon the other; and when one dies, the other will die immediately after; and neither will die, unless by the will of the other, until a very great old age, more than five-score years; and the words *Dherem* and *Adberem*, on the leaf, means, *Try the Accuser*; but that part of the virtue of the talisman must for the present remain obscure." The Rajah was very much pleased with the old soothsayer, and asked him if he would part with the leaf for money. The old man, however, answered, that he could not sell it, being a talisman, but that he would make it a present to him, since he had taken a fancy to it; and that if properly understood it would be a blessing; that it would protect life, and save the innocent; but that he must always carry it about him. The Rajah, who did not like to take so valuable a talisman without giving the old man some recompense, presented him with a valuable diamond, and asked if he would like to hear the music of the junter; at which he seemed very much pleased; and at the desire of Meghaden I began to play but had only begun a melody, when the old man uttered a dreadful groan and expired at my feet. The Prince was very much shocked at this circumstance, and we both ran out the house to get some assistance, and presently returned with a few of neighbours; but we could

find the house, although we thought that we knew the spot. We described, as well as we could, to the people where it was situated, and gave an account of the figure of the old man; but they one and all insisted that no such person lived in the street, and only laughed at us for madmen. At this the Rajah beckoned me to leave the town, that we might return to the palace; though I could see that this adventure dwelt upon his mind, and that the sudden death of the old man had affected him. I had taken care to take the diamond which had fallen out of the old man's hands; and for my own part was too fond of mischief to be at all unhappy about him.

In a few weeks after, Hussen was brought to the city of Lahoo, for the purpose of taking his trial; and a full Dewan was summoned by order of the Rajah. Baldac, his accuser, and the Musubar and Ahdy soldiers, had arrived; and I was ordered to be in attendance, to say what I knew of the affair. Numerous people, however, believed that Hussen was innocent; and the Rajah himself wished that he might find him so.

At length the day arrived, and the Dewan met; the Rajah Meghaden ascended his throne, and the Vizir Hafsil Zekat was at his right hand. Hussen was brought in guarded; and Baldac made the accusation. I supported the testimony of Baldac, as to the circumstance of finding the seal of the *Ouzek*, as to the spy, and his escape, and his having confessed that he had had it from Hussen, for the purpose of betraying the troops, and putting them in the hands of the enemy, by the sentinels being obliged to allow them to pass in their disguise on having seen the royal signet.

The evidence was so complete, that nobody doubted of the guilt of Hussen; and it was in vain that he attempted to prove his innocence. Already the executioners appeared, and the scimitar was drawn to take off the head of Hussen; already the sentence was breathed forth from the lips of Meghaden; but while the sword was raising, Hussen spoke. "Ah! whither hast thou me?" cried he, "O talisman of Bishen! that promised so much, and as now left me deserted; I prepare to die; and unavailable are the virtues the *Debrem* and *Adherem*, and the

power of *Assurput*, the King of the Genii." With these words he drew forth from his bosom a green Peepul leaf, and threw it on the ground. The Rajah turned pale, and trembled. "Hold!" cried he to the executioners; he knew the leaf, which resembled exactly the one he had had from the old soothsayer. "It is the will of the Rajah that the life of Hussen shall be saved." The whole Dewan were astonished; and the people groaned at so flagrant a perversion of justice, but dared not dispute his command. "It is the life of thy Sovereign," cried Meghaden, "which is in danger."

(To be continued.)

#### LIFE of CAPTAIN GEORGE DUFF, late of the MARS.

THIS Officer, born in 1764, was the son of the late James Duff, Esq. of Barff, a younger brother of the family of Hutton, in the county of Aberdeen, and nearly related to the Earl of Fife. At eleven years of age he entered the Navy as a Midshipman, under the protection and command of his grand uncle, the late Admiral Duff. Before he completed his sixteenth year, he had been in thirteen engagements; and, in consequence of his gallant services, was, in 1779, made a Lieutenant. He was afterwards in many actions during the American war, and was one of the Lieutenants of the *Montagu* of 74 guns, on the glorious 12th of April 1782.

Admiral Sir George, afterwards Lord Rodney, to whom the merits of Lieutenant Duff were known, intended to promote him; but his Lordship having been unfortunately recalled before the news of his splendid victory had reached England, and peace soon after taking place, Lieutenant Duff continued to serve in the same rank, chiefly in the West Indies, till 1787, when he was obliged to return from Jamaica for the recovery of his health. He had been First Lieutenant of the *Europa*, of 50 guns, when Captain, now Rear-Admiral Vison, was appointed to that ship, who found her crew in so excellent a state of discipline as gained Lieutenant Duff the esteem both of his Captain, and of Commodore, now Admiral Lord Gardner, who

who at that time commanded upon the Jamaica station.

In 1790, Lieutenant Duff, then employed upon home service, was recommended by the Duke and Dutchess of Gordon, in the handsomest and strongest manner, to the protection of the Right Hon. Henry Dundas, Minister for Scotland, the ready patron of merit, and the zealous promoter of the prosperity of his country. Mr. Dundas, since created Viscount Melville, then filled the office of Treasurer of the Navy; and upon knowing the services of Lieutenant Duff, was pleased to prefer his claims in such terms to the Board of Admiralty, that he was immediately appointed Captain and Commander of the Martin sloop of war, upon the Scotch station.

Soon after his promotion, Captain Duff married Miss Sophia Dirom, second daughter of Alexander Dirom, Esq. of Muirkirk, to whom he had been from childhood attached, and fixed the residence of his family in Edinburgh.

Upon the breaking out of the last war in the beginning of 1793, the same influence was again most kindly exerted for Captain Duff's farther promotion, when he was one of a very few Masters and Commanders who were appointed Post Captains by the Earl of Chatham, at that time First Lord of the Admiralty, to whom indeed he had the honour to have been personally known in the passage to and at Gibraltar, during the former war. At his Lordship's desire, Captain Duff soon after relinquished the command of a frigate then fitting out for him, in which, at so early a period of the war, he would probably have made his fortune, in order to go upon an expedition to the West Indies as Captain of the Duke, of 90 guns, bearing the flag of the Hon. Commodore Murray. This ship led the attack of the batteries at Martinico, and, at the close of the action, after silencing the battery to which she had been opposed, the powder magazine had but just been secured, when she was struck by lightning, her main-mast shivered to pieces, and her hull so damaged that it was necessary to send her home to be repaired.

The farther attack upon Martinico having been desisted, the Commodore returned to England in the Duke. He expressed the highest esteem for Captain Duff, and reported his conduct to have

been so meritorious, that he was immediately appointed to the command of the Ambuscade frigate, of 32 guns, and two years after to the Glenmore, of 38 guns: in these ships he served in the North Seas, and upon the coast of Ireland, till 1801, when, upon a general promotion in the navy, he was appointed to the Vengeance, of 74 guns, belonging to the Channel-fleet.

This ship, after having been detached to the Baltic, to reinforce the fleet that attacked Copenhagen, became one of the Squadron under Rear-Admiral Campbell, which, after cruising for some time off Rochefort, was sent to Bantry Bay for the protection of that part of Ireland. Upon this station they continued till the signature of the preliminaries of peace, when, instead of returning to their homes, to which, after so long a war, the officers and men anxiously looked forward, they were ordered to Jamaica, to watch the movements of the armament sent from France to attempt the recovery of the French part of the Island of St. Domingo from the usurped government of the Blacks.

Captain Duff had no opportunity, in the course of the last war, either of farther signaling himself, or of materially improving his fortune; but he was always active and vigilant, and, though strict in discipline, had the happiness of being respected and beloved by the officers and men of every ship which was under his command.—On the trials at Portsmouth, it came out in evidence, that, when the ring-leaders of the mutiny, which arose in the Squadron in Bantry Bay, founded the crew of the Vengeance, they found them so attached to their Captain, that they could not be moved. That ship, there is reason to believe, was the only one in which no mutinous spirit broke out; and upon the Squadron coming to Portsmouth, previous to their sailing for the West Indies, her crew was indulged with leave to come on shore by turns, while all the others were confined to their ships.

Not more than eighteen months had elapsed after Captain Duff had returned from the West Indies to the bosom of his family and friends, when the present war broke out.—He again solicited employment; and a general invasion of these united kingdoms being threatened by the French and their allies, he, in the meantime, without

pay or emolument, assisted the General and Staff Officers in examining the coasts of the Frith of Forth, with which he was well acquainted, and in making arrangements for its defence. His steady patron, the Duke of Gordon, with his excellent son the Marquis of Huntly, seconded his application to be again called into active service; and General the Earl of Moira, Commander of the forces in Scotland, by whom he had been appointed to the command of a division of the fleet which had been voluntarily offered for the defence of the Frith of Forth, generously and unsolicited wrote to the Earl of St. Vincent, then First Lord of the Admiralty, in his behalf.

Upon the general promotion in the Navy, which took place in April 1804, Captain Duff was appointed to the command of the *Mais*, of 74 guns, and immediately proceeded to join her off Ferrol. He cruized off that port, and successively off Rochefort and Brest, as one of the Channel Fleet, till, in May last, he was detached to Cadix, under Vice-Admiral Collingwood, whose small squadron of four ships of the line, afterwards increased to eight, continued to keep their station off that port, unawed by the arrival of the combined fleet.

Vice-Admiral Lord Nelson having, in the end of September, returned from England, to resume the command upon that most important station, made a disposition of his increased force into two divisions, one of which was to be led by himself, and the other by Vice-Admiral Collingwood. Rear-Admiral Louis having been detached to the Mediterranean with 7 sail of the line, Captain Duff had the honour, upon his departure, though there were senior Captains in the fleet, to be appointed Commodore of the advanced Squadron of four sail of the line, by the recommendation, no doubt, of Vice-Admiral Collingwood, who selected the *Mars* to be second to himself in his division of the fleet.—On the 21st of October, in the ever memorable battle of Trafalgar, Captain Duff acted with such judgment and intrepidity, that, though his ship sailed ill, and there was little wind, he was the third in action; and was one of four ships which, owing to an unfortunate calm, had to maintain the conflict for a considerable time with the rearward division of the enemy's fleet. He exerted himself with the

most undaunted heroism, having at one time to contend with no less than four of the enemy's ships, till he was struck dead by a cannon shot, one hour and five minutes after the commencement of the battle, about the same time that the companion of his youth, Captain Cook, was killed in the *Bellerophon*, and that their Commander in Chief, the Great Lord Nelson, was mortally wounded on board the *Victory*!

Captain Duff was a man of fine stature, strong and well made, above six feet in height, and had a manly, open, benevolent countenance. During thirty years' service, he had not been four years unemployed; about twenty months after his return from the West Indies in 1787, and not quite two years after the last war. Although he went early to sea, he lost no opportunity of improving himself in the theory, as well as in the practice of his profession, and acted the part of an instructor and father to the numerous young men who were under his command. By his beloved wife he had five children, of whom a boy and two girls remain, together with their inconsolable mother, to mourn their father's death. His son, thirteen years of age, had joined him as a midshipman on the 19th September last; and soon after his arrival on board the *Mars* wrote exultingly to his mother, that his father's ship had been put in the post of honour, next to Vice-Admiral Collingwood, in his division of the fleet. This spirited youth, who has commenced his career in so interesting a manner, was, after the transcendent victory of Trafalgar, removed by Admiral, now Lord Collingwood, with the kindest attention, from on board the *Mars* to the *Euryalus* frigate, which was soon after sent with dispatches to England. The Hon. Captain Blackwood, the distinguished officer who commands that ship, undertaken, in the handsomest manner, to continue to take charge of the son of his respected friend, the late Captain Duff, than whom, he has been pleased to say, "His Majesty's service could not boast of a better or more gallant officer."—We can add, with the greatest truth, that he was also a tender husband, an affectionate parent; a dutiful son, and a sincere friend:—In the navy, he was called **WORTHY DUFF!**



**MR. WEST'S RESIGNATION.**  
*To the GENERAL ASSEMBLY of ACADEMICIANS of the ROYAL ACADEMY.*

GENTLEMEN,

I am now the only survivor of the four Artists, who, in the year 1768, had the honour of presenting to his Majesty a plan for an Academy, which, being graciously received and sanctioned by the King, was carried into effect under his royal commands. The first members were named and created by his Majesty, and their choice of Sir Joshua Reynolds, as President, added splendour to the Institution.

After the death of that eminent master, whose distinguished talents have rendered so much honour to his name and country, without solicitation on my part, the Academy unanimously elected me to the Chair, and his Majesty was graciously pleased to sanction their choice. I have now, during a period of fourteen years, endeavoured assiduously to perform the duties of that distinguished situation to the best of my abilities, and I have a consolation in reflecting that I have rendered something to its formation, and contributed every thing in my power to its prosperity.

Thirty-seven years are nearly completed, during which time I have never failed to exhibit my works in the Royal Academy; but whatever may have been my exertions, or whatever my wishes for the welfare of the Institution, the occurrences which took place on the 10th of December last, and subsequent circumstances, have determined me to withdraw myself from the situation of President of the Royal Academy. I shall retire to the peaceful pursuits of my profession; and I hope that my present declaration will afford you sufficient time to consider of the choice of my successor by the 10th instant.

In relinquishing the honour of this most respectable situation, I beg leave to express the deep sense I entertain for the benefits conferred upon this Society by our August Founder and Patron, and an humble hope of the continuance of his benign regard for this his favoured Institution.

I shall ever consider the Royal Academy as an establishment from which this Country may and ought to derive all those advantages which flow from the successful cultivation of its three

branches of art: it will be my prayer, that this may be the happy result: and that the fame of Great Britain in Arts, may correspond with its elevated character in the list of Nations.

I am, Gentlemen,

Your most obedient, humble servant.

BENJ. WEST.

December 2, 1805.

**LYCOPHRON'S CASSANDRA.**

L. 1370.

Στήριξέ τ' ἐμὲ βίβας, καὶ Θεμιστοκράτας ἀπὸ  
 Τὴν τεξέθραμον νοσφίσις ὄφθα  
 Ἡ; αἱ ξύταιμοι, παρθενο, Νηλεϊονίδης,  
 Ἔμω λιπούσαι, Λάγμων, ἦδ' Ἰήλαμον,  
 Καὶ χεῦμα Θερωτόδοτος, Ἄκταϊον τ' ὄρος,  
 Πονίας ἀθελκτους ἀρπαγῆς διζήμεναι,  
 Ὑπὲρ κελαιὸν Ἴβρον ἤλασαν Σκύθας  
 Ἴππους, ὀμολήθειραν ἰῆσαι ἑὸν  
 Γραικοῖσιν, ἀμάρμοις τε τοῖς Ἐρεχθέσις  
 Κεῖ πάσαν Ἀκτὴν ἐξεπύρρηνσαν ὄφθι,  
 Τὸς Μοσφοποιοῦς αἰθαλώσασαι γύας.

AMONG the fabulous stories, that are interspersed through Cassandra's narrative, portions of true history frequently appear. For Lycophon's research was alike directed to historians and poets. From the ample materials, furnished by both, is this rhapsody framed. Not only those calamities are recited, that were consequent on the war, but those that preceded and hastened it. Frequent reviews of past events, as well as predictions of future, occupy the reader's attention; and curiosity is supplied with fresh objects to excite it. The exploits of Theseus and Hercules in Scythia, their invasion of the Amazonian territories, and the reprisals of those Amazons, who entered Attica, and besieged its capital, constitute that portion of history, which is comprised in this section. Erectheus, king of Athens, is thrice mentioned in this poem: twice as a deified hero; Idomeneus, at L. 431, is said to be the fourth in descent from Erectheus, i. e. from Jupiter. Thus Agamemnon was Ζεὺς Σπαριάταις. But divine honours were conferred on Erectheus the Athenians under the name of *tunc*. This application of the name, Erectheus, to differ. deity

was not unfitable to our poet's purpose. At L. 58 Erechtheus means Neptune. Attica had its name from Atthis, daughter of Danaus. It was called Mopsofia from their king Mopsopus. Its still more ancient name was Acte or Actice, τὸ πλεῖστον μέρος αὐτῆς ἀλιτεῖς. Στράβ. Ἀκταίων ὄρος, here mentioned, is a mountain on the Euxine coast; called from its situation Ἀκταίων, παραθαλάσσιον. Thus ὄρος Ἀκτίων is mons id maris situs. Ἐρεχθεῖος, from the ἵθηρ. It is followed by Mopsopus, who may serve as a confirmation of it.

—Erechtheus, son of Cecrops, King of Attica, Danaus, and his sons, were slain by force of arms. Erechtheus was slain by force of arms. Erechtheus was slain by force of arms. Erechtheus was slain by force of arms.

Whose virgin sisters, to avenge the theft,  
Eris and Telamus and Lagmus left;  
And, eager all to bathe their swords in blood,  
Climb'd Acte's steep and cross'd Thermodon's flood:  
Scythia's yoke'd steeds announc'd approaching war,  
As o'er black Ister roll'd the rattling car.  
War's dismal din pierc'd every Grecian ear,  
And ev'n Erechtheus' sons confess'd their fear.  
All Acte sunk, subdu'd by warlike dames,  
Who wrapp'd the land of Mopsopus in flames.

R.

THE  
LONDON REVIEW,  
AND  
LITERARY JOURNAL,  
FOR JANUARY 1806.

QUID SIT PULCHRUM, QUID TURPE, QUID UTILE, QUID NON.

*Biographical Memoirs of Lord Viscount Nelson, &c. &c. &c. With Observations Critical and Explanatory. By John Charnock, Esq. F.S.A. &c. &c. &c.*  
1 vol. 8vo.

AT a period when the ebullitions of public sorrow, and of public gratitude, so strongly impel the whole people of this united kingdom to lament the fate, while they honour the ashes, of the Conqueror at Trafalgar, it is natural for the British mind to look a little out of itself, and of its country, (which may proudly boast of many maritime heroes, who have, by gradations, exalted the national flag, until the happy opportunity was offered for Nelson to display it on that sublime scene where it now flies triumphant over those of France and Spain), and to consider whether any ancient warrior has emblazined his memory with

deeds such as, except in the instance of the noble Lord whose memoirs are now before us, are unrivalled by any modern; and here recollection must naturally point to Cimon, the Athenian: but in endeavouring to draw a parallel betwixt them, comparison fails, and, foiled in the course of investigation, the exploits of the Grecian, opposed to those of the English Admiral, shrink into as small a compass, and appear as unconfidential, as would the navy which he commanded if compared to that of this kingdom.

Assuming, therefore, that there is no series of nautical conquests by one Commander, either in ancient or modern times, that can stand in any degree of comparison with the brilliant achievements of the Hero of Cape St. Vincent, Aboukir, Copenhagen, and Trafalgar, we open a volume with pleasure,

sure, which, while it promises to furnish ample materials to future historians, proceeds to trace the glorious life of the subject of our present joy, and of our present sorrow, from the cradle to the grave, wherein his remains have been so recently, and so triumphantly, interred. And here, while our feelings upon this solemn occasion induce us to receive with favour, and to endeavour to read with approbation, every vestige which appears calculated, by recording the actions, to confer immortality upon the name of Nelson; yet our judgment as authors, and our impartiality as critics, will not suffer us to pass over a fault that we discovered upon the very threshold of the volume alluded to, and of which the writer seems fully sensible, by his endeavouring to apologize for what he ought to have obliterated; we mean, the ludicrous manner in which, in the first pages of his preface, he introduces his subject. For this literary solecism, considering the general merit of the work, we are rather inclined, having hinted its impropriety, to accept the apology, than fastidiously to extend our observations upon those ill-paid instances and heterogeneous allusions.

With an enthusiastic attachment to the naval service, and some personal knowledge of the noble Lord, whose memory he now seeks to consecrate, by having lived in the habits of intimacy and friendship with the late Captain William Locker, Lieutenant-Governor of Greenwich Hospital, whom he states to have been Lord Nelson's professional father, and by whom a thousand traits and anecdotes were communicated, Mr. Charnock seems well qualified for the task that he has undertaken, which he says was urged, almost in the form of a request, by the Captain, even during the existence of the subject of it; though he very properly states, in substance, that a life of Lord Nelson would, perhaps, involve some years of the general history of Europe, and include a detail of naval exploits which have extended from the Nile to the Baltic, from the North Pole to the Tropic of Cancer; and that therefore this must be considered as a miniature representation of a grand historical picture; though, at the same time, he seems to have spread his canvas sufficiently wide to embrace a number of particulars, either, as he

hints, wholly unknown, or terribly garbled by other authors.

With respect to the "miserable sketches" that have already appeared, we do not exactly know what Mr. C. means. He is surely too liberal to endeavour to build his work with materials drawn from the labours of other men, while he triumphs in devaluation of his own creating; and yet we believe, that there is not a life of his Hero, now in circulation, to which he has not occasionally been obliged; as, for instance, some very spirited and well written memoirs of his Lordship were published in this Magazine \* for May 1801, in which we also give a portrait of this Naval Hero, most admirably copied from the *real* picture of Abbot; which print seems to have been re-copied for the frontispiece of the present work. These Memoirs were concluded in the Magazine for June, and contain an accurate account of the early years of our Hero, the commencement of his naval career, the anecdote of his hunting the bear, and many other circumstances that are spread over this volume. The author, in several places, "*honestly*" confesses his obligations to the Naval Chronicle; and although the reader will perceive that we think he might have *extended* his confessions, we do not object to his having derived his materials from every accessible source.

"Men now make books" (says an author whose name we have forgotten) as apothecaries make medicines, by pouring out of *one phial* into another. This mode of mixing ingredients is sufficiently obvious in this volume, in which, in a hundred instances, the pages seem, a label of one or two lines hung about *the neck* of an *eight ounce phial* of notes. This leads us to observe, that what may, in reality, be termed Memoirs of the gallant Admiral, occupies a space considerably less than the histories of his contemporaries, of all those persons whom he had known, and with many of whom he had acted. The body of the work is, like the Nile, divided, before it reaches the ocean, into as many streams as intersect the Delta, on each of which is floated some circumstance connected with the vessel of the Admiral.

This, though an erratic, a desultory mode of writing, (we cannot, correct)

\* Vol. XXXIX, 1

speaking, term it composition,) let us not hastily condemn, as it is yet such a one as renders the work before us extremely interesting. In the principal object, we observe a character such as human nature has seldom presented to the pen of the historian, or to the contemplation of the philosopher; we observe the energies of genius, under proper direction, exhibiting a gradual expansion; attracted by his talents and his virtues, we follow our Hero through a series of adventures, exploits, and achievements, in which the most active valour, combined with the most consummate prudence, produce the most sublime and elevated effects. We see him possessed of that calmness and fortitude in the time of danger, and in the heat of battle, which are the certain characteristics of a great mind, and, which is better, of a mind directed by prudence, and awfully impressed with the dictates of religion, relying, in the first instance, upon itself, and exerting all possible means to attain an honourable end; and then in the second, piously trusting the event to the guidance and operation of the divine providence, and modestly disclaiming its share of the numerous victories that crowned its glorious course: such a mind we, through the medium of these pages, behold in the Hero of them; we see him indefatigable in his professional pursuits, patient and resigned under the torture and oppression of corporal sufferings, affable to his friends, generous to his enemies, benignant and liberal to his inferiors; and, whether we contemplate him on sea, or on land, whether as an admiral, an ambassador, a general, or a superintendent, we discern in him talents equal to his every undertaking, and through the whole of his course, animated with that glorious, that patriotic, passion, which impelled him to sacrifice ease, health, limbs, nay, life itself, to the salvation of his country.

These considerations give to these pages a peculiar interest: animated and impressed with the magnitude and sublimity of the subject, we seem, for the moment, in a still higher degree, to feel the rapturous gratitude that pervades every bosom, and to participate in the glory of the Hero; or rather, we proudly assume to ourselves, a share of that glory with which he has emblazoned his native land: in the security with which his actions, have invetted

this country, while we frown defiance to Gallic machinations, we seem with that a small portion of his spirit, and of his intelligence, had been dispersed over the continent of Europe, then would the myriads that now wither as the standard of usurpation is displayed, as the flags of cruelty and tyranny are unfurled, have learned, that their only safety lies in self-possession, and that permanent peace can only result from the promptitude and energy of their opposition to regicides.

To return from this digression to the subject more immediately before us, we must observe, that the characters (many of which may be compared to stars of a magnitude nearly equal, moving in the same sphere) are very accurately drawn, and the accompanying circumstances ably detailed. In page 187 the following passage occurs, which as we think, with the author, that it is extremely interesting, we shall quote as a specimen, at once exhibiting the style of the work, and the style of Lord Nelson, "The tranquility of the Neapolitan Kingdom being thus re-established, Lord Nelson extended his views to the further removal of those very troublesome sojourners, the French, even to the remotest part of northern Italy. Civita Vecchia was blockaded by Commodore Troubridge, and the French general Grenier consented to evacuate Rome, and all the papal territories. Thus was a prophecy, said to have been made with respect to Lord Nelson, on his arrival at Naples, completely verified: *What I shall make Rome by his fleets?* We must here insert, as one of the most curious incidents of his mind, a private letter written by him to his much esteemed friend, Lieut.-Governor Locker, in the very middle of that hour which the very important service he was engaged in must have occasioned in his mind. We have already expressed our opinion as to the inter-ject documents of this nature; and we believe, that there are very few persons who will cherish an idea contrary to our own.

"The present certainly displays sentiments of philanthropy, strength of judgment, and every requisite of mind necessary to form the friend, the statesman, and the hero, in such glowing and delightful colours, that it would be committing a sacrilege to his memory to tear" (to conceal) "it from public view."

"Palermo, Feb. 9, 1799.

"MY DEAR FRIEND,

"I well know your own goodness of heart will make all allowances for my present situation, in which, truly, I have not the time, or power, to answer all the letters I receive at the moment; but you, my old friend, after twenty-seven years acquaintance, know that nothing can alter my attachment and gratitude to you. I have been your scholar: it was you that taught me to board a Frenchman, by your conduct, when in the Experiment. It is you who always hold, 'lay a Frenchman close and you will beat him'; and my only merit, in my profession, is being a good scholar. Our friendship will never end but with my life; but you have always been too partial to me.

"Pray tell Kingmill, that it is impossible I could attend to his recommendation; indeed I had, not being commander-in-chief, no power to name an agent: remember me kindly to him.

"The Vesuvian republic being fixed, I have now to look out for Sicily; but revolutionary principles are so prevalent in the world, that no monarchical government is safe, or sure of lasting ten years.

"I beg you will make my kindest remembrance to Miss Locker, and all your good sons, and believe me ever your faithful and affectionate friend,

"NELSON."

"Lieut.-Governor Locker,  
Royal Hospital, Greenwich."

Restricted as we are, in order to afford to our readers that variety, which a learned friend observes, is the *vitality* of periodical publications, we must hasten to a conclusion of this article. Indeed to dwell minutely upon a subject, which every one will be anxious to contemplate in the most extensive point of view, would here be unnecessary. In this light the volume before us will most essentially assist his speculation; and, while it affords pleasure to the individual, will, as we have observed, furnish materials toward the erection of a much larger. In this respect the memoirs will, probably, become a *banker* to the historian, who may draw upon him at pleasure. That some faults have struck us in perusing its pages, it would be uncritical to conceal; but as they seem to have been the inadvertencies of haste, for there

has been a race betwixt the recorders of the life of Lord Nelson, we conceive it would, in this edition, be rather captious than candid to expose them. We shall, therefore, only remark one which seems to have in it affectation enough to merit oblation.

Speaking of the rewards that followed the glorious actions of the Hero, the author says, "Nor was this all, the government of Ireland contributed its mite, by an addition of one thousand pounds annually during the same term."

Now, although we have lately heard of a hundred pounds being termed "*a widow's mite*," which seemed to us rather a bold stroke; we were not prepared to consider a thousand a year as deserving the same epithet. In fact, we disclaim and dislike the phrase. It lessens the ideal value of money, already too much depreciated; and although the former regards, *as it is said*, an individual, and the latter the contribution, of a country, they are both, in our opinion, equally wrong, because they are both equally false. Neither a thousand per annum, nor even a hundred pounds, whatsoever might have been the merit of the receiver, or the urgency of the occasion that elicited their issue, can, *as yet*, by any perversion of language, or of ideas, be considered as the twentieth part of a grain; and God forbid that they ever should.

It is not very frequently in our power or inclination to command copious appendices, which, generally speaking, like a collection of *small papers* at the tail of a kite, are calculated to impede too rapid a rise of the *main body* of the work to which they are attached; but from the force of this observation we must except the series of letters \* at the end of this volume, as they are not only completely elucidatory of the pages to which they refer, but also of the pursuits, the attainments, and even of the mind of his Lordship; and would, if they stood alone, be a most valuable acquisition to the public. In their present situation they are of still greater importance, as they form an accurate and excellent comment upon a character which, far different from that of Cæsar, travelled through a brilliant tract of glory without once diverging into the path of ostentation.

\* From Lord Nelson addressed to William Locker, Esq.

*Annals of Commerce, Manufactures, Fisheries, and Navigation; with Brief Notices of the Arts and Sciences connected with them. Containing the Commercial Transactions of the British Empire and other Countries, from the earliest Account to the Meeting of the Union Parliament in January, 1801, &c. &c. By David Macpherson. Four Volumes, 4to. 1805.*

(Concluded from Vol. XLVIII, page 450.)

We are now, in pursuance of a duty which we have imposed upon ourselves and which has been attended with both pleasure and information, called upon to consider the last volume of this important work, comprizing "the commercial transactions of the British Empire, and other countries, from the year 1783 to the meeting of the Union Parliament in January, 1801; to which is subjoined, a large Appendix."

In disquisitions of this nature, many of our readers may think us too diffuse; we, on the contrary, think that we are too contracted, as we wish to convey such an idea of every work as may indicate that our opinions are the result of investigation, and particularly on subjects which form the very core of our national existence; such as are included in these volumes, which, we conceive, it is impossible to examine without endeavouring to impress their general utility.

"The first event" (says Mr. M.) "demanding our attention in the year 1783, was a most auspicious and important one, the conclusion of the preliminary articles of peace, which was accomplished the 20th day of January, at Paris, by Mr. Fitzherbert, with the Comte de Vergennes, for France, and with the Conde de Aranda, for Spain. The Dutch, as they were the last in getting into the war, were now as backward in getting out of it. They demanded advantages which could not be granted, and even set up a claim of indemnification for the losses they had sustained."

It is therefore a curious circumstance, as it probably contributed to *form* their dispositions toward us, that no preliminary treaty was concluded with them, but that they were comprehended in the agreement for the immediate general cessation of hostilities. "So that they were, in fact, at peace, though they seemed unwilling to acknowledge it."

Mr. M. has here given us an abridgement of the treaties, and some remarks upon them, as they were censured, and defended, in Parliament. In speculations of this nature, politics are unavoidable; however, we shall only extract one observation, as it seems to coincide with an opinion pretty generally promulgated, namely, that this country thrives by war.

"It is, perhaps, not saying too much to assert, that, of all the Powers engaged in the war, Great Britain suffered the *least* in the event of it, especially in a commercial view." In fact, it has been observed of the war during the last century, that in the beginning our navigation, commerce, and finances, have suffered the most grievous depression, but, when fallen to a certain point, they have, with a spirit which seems to have been engendered by calamity, and a vigour entirely their own, risen superior to the misfortune of the hour, and, in general, been ultimately successful.

It is with pleasure we quote from the note (page 10), as a proof of this proposition, that "during the war, the ship-yards in every port in Britain were full of employment; and consequently new ship-yards were set up in places where ships had never been built before. In the remote creeks of Wales, vessels were built at from 6l. 10s. to 7l. 10s. per ton; which is from ten to thirty shillings" (a great deal more) "lower than the price of building in the Thames; whereby the excellent timber of that country was brought into use, the people were employed, and a valuable set of young men were encouraged to apply to a trade whereon Great Britain depends for opulence and power. The same may be observed of many places of Scotland, where valuable *forests of oak and fir* had,

\* However we may object to breaking the thread of critical narration by the *cross-bar* reference to a note, it is impossible, on some occasions, to avoid it; and this is one of them. Recollecting the lamentations of our friend Dr. Johnson, who seemed, at times, to sit like Caius Marius, and weep over the *denudation* of Scotland, we cannot help thinking that the cause of his sorrow arose rather from his *want of fight*, than from

had, for a long succession of ages, flourished and perished neglected and unknown, which, by being converted into the hulls and spars of vessels, now became profitable to the proprietors and the public."

1783. "The steady progressive increase of any branch of manufacture or commerce gives the best founded hopes of its prosperity." This Mr. M. exemplifies by the progression of the woollen manufacture in the West Riding of Yorkshire, from the years ending March 1727 to 1783. This we have contemplated with pleasure in the district to which he alludes, and have considered the universal diffusion of industry through the towns, villages, and hamlets, as productive of things that are even better than wealth; that is to say, cleanliness, order, regularity, morality, and religion; to which, generally speaking, may be added health and content.

The poet laureat of 1784, who happily for himself, and still more happily for the nation, was, like the poets of ancient times, endued, or inspired, with the gift of prophecy, has, in the New Year's Ode, augured that Great Britain and America would become

"The Tyre and Carthage of a wider sphere."

When? he has not stated. However, as nothing is so ductile to the human imagination as time, the fulfilment may happen in ten days, or in ten thousand years: at present, the line, ingenious as it is, seems to want something that indeed may in poetry be well spared, we mean truth.

In the course of the observations upon East India affairs, which are, as will be supposed from what we have already stated, correctly and accurately detailed, and which form a conspicuous and important part of these volumes, Mr. M. gives an account of the two bills introduced this year (1783) by Mr. Fox, then one of the Secretaries of State. This we think curious and useful, because, though most important

from a want of vegetable objects; for if this statement of Mr. M. be correct, and we believe it is, timber could not have been so scarce as to render the *baken towell* of the learned Doctor an object of curiosity, except from the circumstance of its having supported him.

in their consequences, yet as they *did not* pass into laws, it may, in time, be difficult to find them elsewhere. In contemplating this subject, a *gleam of light* seems, for a moment, to pervade and irradiate the *nucleus* of that mysterious transaction, the long continued prosecution of Mr. Hastings, who, we believe, was at the expense of near 200,000*l.* to convince a few gentlemen of what the public had long been convinced, namely, that he had done his duty.

Among the extraordinaries of this year, it is stated, that a coachmaker in Edinburgh received an order "from Paris *to* send for one thousand crane-necked carriages, to be executed in three years."—(*Creeche's Letters, in Sinclair's Statistical Account of Scotland, Vol. VI, p. 593.*)

What had become of the designs of le Cheriton, the varnish of Martin, and the paintings of the first Parisian artists, as applied to these machines, we are yet to learn.

1784, Jan. 14. Here Mr. Pitt's Bill for the better government and management of the affairs of the East India Company is mentioned; and its rejection, Jan. 23, stated.

The Tea Act; Mr. Palmer's improvement in the conveyance of letters; the *pause* of the *Caisse d'Escompte*, Paris; the disturbances in Dublin, where "a magnificent coach made by Mr. Hatcher, of London, was *tarred and feathered*;" and it was said to have been in agitation to treat the Lord Lieutenant himself with a dress of this new species of Irish manufacture; are noted in the course of this year. The increase of the linen manufacture of Scotland is mentioned; and a small tribute paid to the patriotic exertions of Mr. John Knox \*, "who devoted the fortune that he had acquired in

\* "This Gentleman" (whom a number of our readers must yet remember) "was for many years an eminent bookseller in the Strand. He explored the several coasts which are the scenes of the fisheries no less than *sixteen times* between the years 1764 and 1787. He died in the year 1790. His book, though somewhat loaded with extraneous matter, must ever be regarded, by the friends of his country and of humanity, as a noble monument of the public spirit and philanthropy of a distinguished individual."

business to the improvement of his country, in planning improvements upon the herring fishery, the establishment of towns upon the North-west coast of Scotland, and meliorating the condition of the people."

1785. The sessions of Parliament of this year teemed with commercial and fiscal improvements and regulations. The improvement in the cotton manufactory, by the introduction of machinery by Mr. Hargrave, of Blackwell, Lancashire, and Mr. Arkwright, who finally accomplished the object that had, from the beginning of the century, been unsuccessfully attempted, are subjects which so pre-eminently distinguish this, the great æra, of this branch of the English manufactures, that we are glad to see detailed, in a work that bids fair to reach posterity, the exertions of those ingenious individuals, whose labours, together with those of Mr. Peelle, Mr. Smith, and many others, have created new sources to call forth the industry of the people, new sources of public revenue, and what, in our opinions, is far better than either, have rescued, and whose establishments continue annually to rescue, thousands of the rising generation from habits of idleness and profligacy, from the various contamination of the metropolis, and to introduce into their minds those of industry, sobriety, morality, and religion, by turning those who, from the influence of bad parental examples and local connexions, would probably have been burthens, into real benefits to their country. Upon this subject, which we have deeply contemplated, we could, would our limits allow us, be more diffuse: but further observation we must reserve to another opportunity.

1785. We find quoted the two plans of commercial intercourse that passed, first in the Parliament of Ireland, and "finally by the House of Commons of Great Britain;" tables of the official value of imports to this country, &c.

1786. This year a number of Noblemen and Gentlemen were incorporated, by the title of "The British Society for extending the Fisheries and improving the Sea Coasts of this Kingdom."

From the (we think correct) idea, that the trade with France would be menfully beneficial to this kingdom, of commerce and navigation, conducted under the auspices of Mr. (Ireland) and M. de Rey-

neval, was signed at Versailles, September 26: of this treaty the heads are given. This, on the part of the French, who appear to have turned their thoughts from visionary schemes of aggrandizement to the real interests of their country, was the precursor of several other treaties; and it is pleasing to observe, that their example was followed by other nations. We have only to regret, that the disastrous events of the succeeding times rendered them nugatory.

In the course of this year, Mr. M. takes a view of the progress of the cotton manufacture from the year 1732, when muslins were first made in this kingdom. Upon this occasion he quotes "a writer" (we think Mr. Colquhoun \*) "who investigated the subject of the cotton manufactures at this time;" and from him estimates the supply and expenditure of cotton: for which, as a curious article, we must refer the reader to this work, Vol. IV, p. 132.

1788. "The progress and general diffusion of science having humanized the manners of mankind, and softened that ferocity which disgraced former ages: one of the consequences of this improvement in the moral feelings and sentiments of mankind is, that the justice of carrying the natives of Africa into slavery has been questioned by most people who are unconnected with the slave trade or property in slaves, and absolutely denied by many. - At the beginning of this session of Parliament, Mr. Wilberforce gave notice of his intention to bring in a Bill respecting the Slave Trade. Mr. Fox also gave notice, that he purposed to call the attention of the House to the same subject." This introduces an account of the measures that were taken upon this important occasion, and also some observations which do considerable credit to the humanity of the author, who,

\* In the year 1783, Mr. Colquhoun first published "Observations on the State of the Cotton Manufacture;" in 1788, he published two pamphlets on the same subject, in the latter of which it is taken up from the earliest state of the existence of the cotton manufactures in this country, and in which the author practically shows what stupendous national objects they ought to be considered.



it is hardly necessary to say, has lifted this matter to the *brass*, and adduced a body of information calculated to excite the greatest attention.

1789. Mr. M., in the course of this year, observes, that the improvement of the art of engraving, under the auspices of Sir Robert Strange, who chiefly copied from the effusions of the most illustrious painters of Italy, rendered his works universally known and admired. "But his meritorious exertions were confined to his own hands, and several years elapsed before the productions of our engravers came to be in general estimation, either at home or in foreign countries. It was reserved for the spirit and persevering zeal of Alderman Boydell to turn the balance of chalcographic fame, and of the consequent commercial advantages in favour of Great Britain."

Upon this subject Mr. M. is properly diffuse. He states, that Mr. Boydell (*sen.*) began business as an importer of foreign prints; which is not quite correct: Mr. B. began business as an engraver; and the many prints which he published show that he had attained to a considerable eminence in that art before he commenced the business of importation, for which his judgment peculiarly adapted him.

The extensive plans of Mr. B. for the promotion of the arts in this country; the rise of the Shakspeare Gallery, an undertaking in which he was connected with, and assisted by, his nephew, the present Alderman Boydell, and Mr. Nicol, are properly displayed; and from these transactions Mr. M. draws this conclusion: "Thus have a few individuals in this commercial nation, relying on the well-merited support of the public, accomplished, in a few years, what in other countries has only been effected by the continued munificence of successive Sovereign Princes, commanding the treasures of their dominions."

1790. "After the labour of twenty-two years, (or at least twenty-two years from the commencement of it,) was finished the most arduous undertaking of the kind in Great Britain, a canal, which communicates with the tides of two opposite seas," (the Forth and the Clyde) "and elevates vessels capable of navigating the ocean to the height of 156 feet above the level of the sea, and in one of the aqueducts to the height of 65 feet above the natural

river; affording a safe and commodious passage for vessels between Ireland, or the west side of Great Britain and the east side of the country or the continent of Europe." Upon this stupendous work any observations of ours would be unnecessary, because it is impossible for any to convey a correct idea of its national utility.

1792, February, March.—"The increasing consumption of sugar in this country, owing, in a great measure, to the reduction of the price of tea by the Commutation Act, and the increased demand for it abroad, owing to the deficiency of the French importation from St. Domingo, had raised that article to a price far above what had ever been known since the extensive cultivation of the West Indies had brought it into general use.

"In the month of November this year, there were no fewer than *one hundred and five bankruptcies.*"

1793. Connected with the commercial distresses of the times, which Mr. M. properly details, he states, that above 100 country banks failed; "whereof there were twelve in Yorkshire, seven in Northumberland, seven in Lincolnshire, six in Sussex, five in Lancashire, four in Northamptonshire, four in Somersetshire, &c."

Among other matters of domestic arrangement, the Act of the 33 G. III, chap. 54, for the regulation of Friendly Societies\*, is alluded to; but we fear our author's too sanguine in his ideas of the benefit derived from them by the poor, and of their real utility. That one species of friendly societies are really beneficial we have no doubt; we mean, those established in most manufacturing towns, wherein the members pay a small sum weekly, and divide the contents of the box at Christmas, to the great comfort and relief of themselves and their families at that dreary season, when, from taking stock, repairs, &c., the manufacturing operations are for a considerable time suspended: but these societies are not recognized in the above-mentioned statute. Those that

\* As an instance of the increase of Friendly Societies, it may be proper to state, that no less than 957 of them have been enrolled at the quarter sessions in the county of Lancaster, pursuant to the statutes 33 G. III, c. 54, and 35 G. c. 3.

are, we have occasion, from sad, and almost daily, experience, to know, are really injurious to the poor mechanics, and only advantageous to a set of needy and subtle wretches, who, in the character of clerks, (and founders, in which capacity many, some of whom we know, have, by the most impudent puffing advertisements, raised ten, twenty, thirty, perhaps, more, of these societies,) impose upon the members, male and female, and extract from them considerable sums, for their own emolument.

"Mr. Colquhoun" (a Magistrate whose benevolence is only equalled by his intelligence,) "reckons 1600 Friendly Societies in London in the year 1799; of which 800 had enrolled themselves agreeably to the Acts. He estimates the number of members to be 80,000; and their annual contributions to be 11. from each member."

It is with considerable pleasure that we observe Mr. M. has, in the attention which, through the whole of this work, he has paid to the manufactures of this country, been extremely accurate in his details respecting that very important one founded upon that elegant article, silk. With respect to both the manufacture and the trade of this article, he has been equally curious and comprehensive. It is a subject that already has, and which we hope will in a still greater degree attract national attention, as not only the immediate interest of this kingdom, but the very existence of, perhaps, millions in our Asiatic possessions, depend upon it. In the note (p. 290) he states, that "It was ascertained that in the neighbourhood of Spital-fields alone 4500 looms were shut up in the year 1793." To this deplorable picture, (which we could, were it necessary, considerably heighten,) we may, in contrast, exhibit another, which displays those looms now in full operation, and every person employed who has talents and chooses to exert them. This agreeable change has taken place since the year 1801; indeed, since the silk manufacture first became a subject of consideration in this Magazine.

1794. It is worthy of observation, that, from the commencement of the session of Parliament in the year 1790 to the end of its session 1794, no fewer than eighty-one Acts were passed for navigable canals and inland navigations; whereof twenty-five were in

the year 1793, and twenty in the year 1794.

We find, among the events of this year, an abridged account of the voyage of Lord Macartney to China.

June 26. Mr. M. here notices the dreadful conflagration which broke out on Cock-hill, Ratcliffe, and destroyed near 500 houses.

In the course of this year, Mr. M. notices, and indeed quotes, the American treaty, and takes an extensive view of the commerce of the United States, together with their manufactures, general and domestic.

1795, April 28.—"The justices of the peace and magistrates of cities and towns were authorized and required to send on board the navy all able-bodied, idle, and disorderly persons, exercising no lawful employment, and not having some substance sufficient for their support and maintenance, &c."

1796, Feb. 16.—"The Dutch island of Amboyna, with its dependencies, was surrendered to Admiral Rainier, immediately on his arrival there with a squadron of British ships of war, and a detachment of the East India Company's forces from Madras. The government of the Banda Islands, on the first summons, followed the example of Amboyna, (March 8); and both these chief settlements were acquired without firing a gun."

Under the head of this year, Mr. M. not only gives a detailed and particular account of the trade, &c. of the American States, but a description of their cities, towns, lakes, &c. at this period, which we conceive to be highly interesting. With respect to the arts, manufactures, and commerce of America, it should be observed, that, like those of other countries which have come under the consideration of our author, they have been voted from their earliest dawn.

1797. "The manufacturing interest of Great Britain sustained a very heavy and (as it has since turned out) perhaps an irreparable loss, in the death of Mr. Stephen Doleignon, the ingenious inventor of a highly-improved system of weaving machinery adapted to the manufacture of all kinds of stuffs, from the coarsest to the finest, and from the narrowest to the broadest. The looms may be wrought by the power of wind, water, steam, weight, or animal strength; and they differ from all other weaving machinery, in possessing

possessing (if I may be allowed the phrase) an *instinctive* capacity of knowing when any thread of the warp or weft is broken; in which case the loom where such an accident has happened ceases its motion, while the others, actuated by the same moving power, proceed in their works, thereby calling upon the person attending to repair the damage; which being done, it immediately goes on as before. Six of these looms may with ease be attended by a girl of fifteen years of age, or an infirm or aged person of either sex."

The affairs of the Bank, 1797, and the measures taken by the Legislature upon that occasion, are already, generally speaking, well known. Yet we are glad to see them detailed by Mr. M. with a minuteness which was absolutely necessary in a history of commerce, and which, as matters of reference, must be extremely useful.

1798. "The commerce of Great Britain, and more especially that of London, have increased prodigiously since the middle of the eighteenth century; and about that time several unavailing efforts were made to enforce the existing laws against the plunderers of vessels and commercial property in the port of London. But the laws were found insufficient to provide against crimes which had sprung up after they were enacted; and therefore, in the year 1762, a new Act (2 G. III, c. 28.) was passed for subjecting the people carrying on a petty trade on the river in small boats, called bum boats, who seem to have been thought the most suspicious characters, to regulations and punishment when found offending."

These regulations, and the penalties incurred by offenders against this statute, being found insufficient to protect property, either afloat, or on the quays, or in warehouses, it became necessary to frame a system of marine police, which Mr. M. has very ably adverted to, but through which our limits will not allow us to follow him; we shall therefore, on this subject, only quote the note to page 455, because it recognizes the labours of our very excellent and indefatigable friend, to whose philanthropy, ingenuity, zeal, and unremitting industry, the country has many other obligations besides this which we are now considering.

"Mr. Colquhoun, to whose valuable

*Treatise upon the Commerce and Police of the River Thames* I acknowledge myself indebted for all the information upon the important subject of river plunder, and his very meritorious institution for the prevention of it, expresses a wish, in which every well-wisher to the virtue and happiness of the people must concur with him, that the wages of officers of merchant vessels were more adequate to their situation, and such as to place them above temptation; and also, that no person were permitted to act as the mate of a vessel without undergoing an examination before a competent Board, and being certified by them to possess sufficient nautical skill, and to be in other respects qualified for so important a charge. A precaution of this kind would preserve purity of morals, would compel men of this description to educate themselves better, and would preserve, in many instances, both the lives of his Majesty's subjects, and the property of under-writers. The adoption of this system in the East India service has rendered the Commanders and Chief Officers *the best navigators in the world.*"

1799, Jan. 9.—"The Parliament being desirous to raise an ample contribution for the prosecution of the war, imposed a tax of *ten per cent.* on the annual income of all persons having 200*l.* a-year, or more," &c. "But the tax was found not near so productive as was expected."

The establishment of the *West India* and *London Dock* Companies is noticed in the course of the years 1799 and 1800; and an account of the powers with which they are invested is detailed from the Acts by which they are incorporated.

1800. "In the course of this session, fifty-five Acts were passed for improving streets, roads, and bridges, throughout the kingdom; one for a canal between Gravesend and the River Medway; and ten for amending Acts formerly passed for canals; and also seventeen for dividing, enclosing, draining, and improving, waste and unprofitable lands." These, the emanations of commerce, are most pregnant proofs of the increasing opulence of the kingdom.

In the general estimates respecting the different branches of the woollen manufacture, Mr. M. observes, though he does not vouch it as correct, that

This

vast manufacture is supposed to give employment to three millions of men, women, boys, and girls, notwithstanding the decrease of the quantity of wool and the great abridgment of labour by the use of machinery, which, in the various processes previous to the weaving, was stated by our manufacturers to accomplish by the hands of thirty-five persons the work which, about the year 1785, required the labour of 1634 persons.

“The capital vested in machinery and buildings appropriated to the woollen manufacture in various parts of the country was supposed to be about 6,000,000l.”

This account of the staple manufacture of England is followed by what has been termed the staple of Scotland, namely, the linen manufacture; of which, and of the cotton, estimates are adduced, which, as national objects, place them in a most important point indeed. We have already observed upon this subject, that in England employment is, with respect to the rising generation, the parent of morality. In Scotland, we know that the education of the lower classes of society is better than in this country; yet even there, industry, which is certain of being rewarded, is, next to religion, the best security for the morals of a people.

“Having,” says the ingenious and indefatigable author of this work, “laid before the reader the official value of the cargoes imported from, and exported to, every country, since the commencement of his Majesty’s reign, I now propose to exhibit a specification of the chief articles of the merchandize which actually composed the trade of each country in the year 1800, which I have extracted with considerable labour from the proper books at the custom-house\*.”

Here follows the specification to which the author adverted, which seems, both in a general and concentrated point of view, to *sum up* the various

\* This account will be found very different from those that may be met with in some books copied from other books, without due attention to the changes that time is continually bringing in commerce. A very good brief

account, for the year 1797, is given by Colquhoun, in his *Treatise on the Commerce of the Thames*, pp. 22—115.

articles enumerated and observed upon in the preceding volumes. To these is added, an estimate of the accounts of that great commercial medium the Post Office; and to wind up the whole, an estimate of the total property in the united kingdom insurable from loss by fire, which we find amounts to the enormous sum of 590,975,000l., besides stocks of coal, alum, and other minerals, boats and other fresh-water craft, arsenals, offices, and other public buildings, of the value of which no estimate can be made.

“Great as the produce of British industry thus appears to be, there still remain many millions of unproductive acres in the British Islands, which may be rendered capable of producing food for additional millions of agriculturists, manufacturers, and other useful members of society. And there are many millions of miles of uncultivated land in the vast extent of the Russian empire, the territories of the American States, and the interior country of Africa, which, when filled with industrious cultivators, will, if our manufacturers can preserve the advantage of furnishing their goods better and cheaper than those of other nations, supply a prodigious stock of raw materials, and afford consumption for all the goods that can be manufactured by the increasing numbers and increasing ingenuity of our people.”

1801. “On the twenty second of January, the first session of the Parliament of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland was opened. May the infinite wisdom and goodness of the Supreme Ruler of the universe so direct all their counsels as to render them productive of increasing prosperity to every part of the wide-extended British empire!”

Having thus concluded what the author, with great propriety, terms “Annals of Commerce,” it becomes necessary to make a few general remarks upon the contents of these four volumes; and as the reader must have observed that we have already stated our opinions upon several articles as they have passed in review before us, a very few will suffice. We have, in our exordium, observed, that we thought the arrangement of this work would have been improved if its matter had been divided into centuries, &c.; but this idea, upon more mature deliberation, we re-urge with great diffidence,

dence, conscious that when Mr. M. formed his plan, he thoroughly considered every mode of disposition of his materials, and unquestionably chose that which his judgment and experience suggested to him was the most convenient, and consequently the best.

With respect to the execution of this work, the specimens that we have given will speak for themselves. "And here," says the author in the preface, "I may be permitted to observe, that though I possessed the greatest elegance of style, to which I make no pretension, the nature of the work presents but few opportunities of which our most brilliant writers could avail themselves to display the captivating graces of their composition. If I have merely put the words into their proper places, I seek for no further embellishments, content with the humble praise, if it shall be allowed, of having given the compressed commercial substance of many thousands of books, official papers, and accounts; and having collected a great thesaurus of *solid materials*, out of which a more skilful architect may, with comparative ease, erect a very magnificent edifice."

Doubting exceedingly whether a more skilful architect will easily be found, (a more industrious one we are certain never will,) we must observe, that we consider the author as having conferred a very eminent benefit upon his country; for we conceive this work to be pre-eminently useful not only to those directly engaged in commercial transactions, but to the legislator, statesman, historian, philosopher, manufacturer, mechanic, magistrate, in short to every class of society. We have considered the importance of its contents with deep attention, and think that we should neither do justice to the labour and ingenuity of the author, nor to our own judgments, if we did not strenuously and unequivocally recommend it to the public.

The Appendix, which is neither the least entertaining nor the least useful part of this work, contains "Chronological Tables of the Sovereigns of Europe; Tables of the alterations of money in England and Scotland." A chronological table of the prices of corn and other articles, from which, had our limits permitted, we should have been pleased to have given some details of a commercial and manufactu-

ral Gazetteer of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland; and a most curious Chronological Index.

*Biographia Scotica; or, Scottish Dictionary: Containing a Short Account of the Lives and Writings of the most eminent Persons and remarkable Characters, Natives of Scotland, from the earliest Ages to the present Time.* By J. Stark. 12mo.

We are better pleased with the design than the execution of this work, which the author confesses to be imperfect. "But though," he observes, "the sketches are short, they will generally be found just; in each, though the nicer shades may not be completely filled up, yet the outline of character will be found distinctly marked." And should a future edition be encouraged, on a more extended scale, it is hoped that the "*Biographia Scotica* may become not altogether unworthy of the patronage of the British public."

As a specimen, we give the following, not as better than the rest, but as what may be expected by the reader.

FERGUSON (JAMES), an extraordinary phenomenon of the self-taught kind, particularly in the astronomical branches of science. He was born in Banffshire, in the year 1710. His parents being in low circumstances, he was, in his youth, employed in keeping sheep for several years. He first learned to read, by overhearing his father teach his elder brother; and he made this acquisition before any one suspected it. While a shepherd boy, he learned to mark the position of the stars with a thread and a bead. He soon discovered a peculiar taste for mechanics, which first arose on seeing his father use a lever. He pursued this study a considerable length, even while young; and made a watch in wood-work, from having once seen one. One Alexander Cantley, butler to Thomas Grant, Esq., taught him decimal arithmetic, algebra, and the elements of geometry. His ingenuity introduced him to Sir James Dunbar, from whom he learnt to draw; and such was his proficiency, that he soon began to take portraits. By this employment he supported himself and family for several years, both in Scotland and England, while he was privately pursuing his serious studies. At thirty years of age he invented his Astronomical Rule, a machine for showing the new moons and eclipses. About the year

he went to London, where he first published some curious astronomical tables and calculations; and afterwards gave public lectures in experimental philosophy, which he repeated in most of the principal towns in England, with the highest marks of general approbation. His delineation of the complex line of the moon's motion procured him the honour of being gratuitously elected a Fellow of the Royal Society of London. His dissertations and inventions in mechanics, and other branches of the mathematics, introduced him to the notice and favour of King George III, who conferred on him an annual pension of 50*l*. To how high a degree of consideration Mr. Ferguson attained by the strength of his natural genius almost every one knows. He was universally considered as at the head of astronomers and mechanics, in this nation of philosophers. And he might justly be styled self-taught, or heaven-taught; for in his whole life he had not above half a year's instruction at school; so that almost every thing he learned had in his case all the merit of an original discovery. He died November 16, 1776.

"FERGUSON (ROBERT), a Scottish poet of considerable merit, was born at Edinburgh on the 5th of September 1750. He was originally intended for the church, and he pursued his studies for four years in the university of St. Andrews. His father having died in the mean time, he abandoned his intention of entering into the church, and obtained an inferior situation in the Commissary Clerks Office at Edinburgh. This he soon relinquished, and was next received into the office of the Sheriff Clerk, where he continued during the rest of his life. Before he had reached his twentieth year, many of his poems had made their appearance in a weekly miscellany, published at Edinburgh; the proprietor of which occasionally allowed him some pecuniary compensation; but he never wrote for any stipulated reward. The public immediately began to perceive the merit of his productions; and from the time of their first appearance in the "Weekly Magazine," he was regarded as a poet of no ordinary talents. As the charms of his social qualities were even superior to those of his poetry, it is not surprising that his company is eagerly sought after by people of different descriptions; but from

these caresses of the moment he derived no solid advantage. The latter years of his short life were wasted in perpetual dissipation; which at length brought him to a state the most deplorable in which human nature can be placed—a state of insanity. Having experienced a temporary relief from his dreadful malady, he again began to visit his friends; but had one night the misfortune to fall from a stair-case, and receive a violent contusion on the head. When carried home, he seemed completely insensible of the accident which had befallen him; and at length became so outrageous, that it was not without some difficulty that the united force of several men could restrain his violence. As his mother was not in a condition to command the proper attendance in her own house, she was under the necessity of removing him to the public asylum, where he died on the 16th of October, 1774, in the twenty-fourth year of his age. He was buried in the Canongate church yard; and his grave remained without "a stone to tell where he lay," till the congenial poetical spirit of the late Robert Burns incited him to erect one at his own expence. Upon one side of the stone is engraven the following epitaph:—

"No sculptur'd marble here, nor pompous lay!

No storied urn, nor animated bust!  
This simple stone directs pale Scotia's

way  
To pour her sorrows o'er her poet's  
dust.

The other side bears this inscription:—

By special grant of the managers to Robert Burns, who erected this stone, this burial-place is to remain for ever sacred to the memory of Robert Ferguson.

The first edition of his poems was published in 1773, being a collection of such pieces as had appeared in the "Weekly Magazine," with the addition of a few others.

"ROSS (DAVID), actor, was born in the year 1728, and was educated at Westminster School. He was disinherited by his father for going on the stage, yet had the happiness and credit of retaining the steady regard of a most respectable number of schoolfellows, as well as other friends, whom he acquired in

in later life. He came upon Covent-garden stage about the year 1753; and having the advantage of a good person and education, was respectable in tragedy and comedy. He uninterruptedly enjoyed his situation till about the year 1778; when, being left out of the engagements at that time, he never afterwards recovered it. Improvident like the generality of his brethren, he had made no provision for the future, and was consequently consigned to severe distress. In this situation, an ill-paid annuity from a mortgage in the Edinburgh theatre, (of which he had formerly been Manager), served rather to tantalize than to relieve him. His wants, however, unavoidably disclosing themselves, he was one day surprised by an enclosure of a sixty pound note, the envelope containing only a mention that it came from an old School-fellow, and a direction to a banker where he was to receive the same sum annually. This, which he afterwards found his most certain provision, was continued for many years, and the donor was still unknown. The mystery was at length discovered through an inadvertence of the banker's clerk, and Ross, with infinite gratitude, found his benefactor in the person of Admiral Barrington. The accident of breaking his leg in 1788 decided his theatrical fate, and he lived principally on the bounty of his great naval friend. He married the celebrated Fanny Murray, who, whatever her former indiscretions were, conducted herself as a wife with exemplary prudence and discretion. He died September 14, 1790, and was interred in the paved department of St. James's church-yard, Piccadilly. A great many of his friends being in the country, the funeral was, of course, very private. As an actor, he had claims to great praise in tragic characters of the mixed passions, as well as lovers in genteel comedy; but from indolence, or the love of pleasure, he was not always equal to himself. In the year 1752, during the Christmas holidays, he performed the part of George Barnwell, and Mrs. Pritchard Millwood. Soon after Dr. Barrowby, Physician to St. Bartholomew's Hospital, was sent for by a young gentleman to treat St. Helen's, apprentice to a capital merchant. He found him very ill with a slow fever, a heavy hampered pulse, that no medicine could reach. The nurse told him, that he

fighed at times so very deeply, that she was sure there was something on his mind. The Doctor sent every one out of the room, and told his patient, he was certain there was a secret distress which lay so heavy on his spirits, that it would be in vain to order him medicine, unless he would open his mind freely. After much solicitation on the part of the Doctor, the youth confessed there was indeed something lay heavy at his heart, but that he would sooner die than divulge it, as it must be his ruin if it was known. The Doctor assured him, if he would make him his confidant, he would use every means in his power to serve him, and that the secret, if he desired it, should remain so to all the world but to those who might be necessary to relieve him. After much conversation, he told the Doctor he was the second son to a gentleman of good fortune in Hertfordshire; that he had made an improper acquaintance with a kept mistress of a Captain of an Indiaman then abroad; that he was within a year of being out of his time, and had been entrusted with cash, drafts, and notes, which he had made free with, to the amount of two hundred pounds; that, going two or three nights before to Drury-lane, to see Ross and Mrs. Pritchard in their characters of George Barnwell and Millwood, he was so forcibly struck, he had not enjoyed a moment's peace since, and wished to die, to avoid the shame he saw hanging over him. The Doctor asked where his father was? He replied, he expected him there every minute, as he was sent for by his master upon his being taken so very ill. The Doctor desired the young gentleman to make himself perfectly easy, as he would undertake his father should make all right; and, to get his patient in a promising way, assured him, if his father made the least hesitation, he should have the money of him. The father soon arrived. The Doctor took him into another room, and, after explaining the whole cause of his son's illness, begged him to save the honour of his family, and the life of his son. The father, with tears in his eyes, gave him a thousand thanks, said he would step to his banker and bring the money. While the father was gone, Dr. Barrowby went to his patient, and told him every thing would be settled in a few minutes, to his ease and satisfaction.

faction; that his father was gone to his banker for the money, and would soon return with peace and forgiveness, and never mention, or even upbraid him with the past. They soon met, kissed, and embraced. The young man immediately recovered, and lived to be a very eminent merchant. Dr. Barrowby never divulged his name, but the story he mentioned often in the Green-room of Drury-lane theatre; and after telling it one night when Mr. Rofs was standing by, he said to him, "You have done some good in your profession; more, perhaps, than many a Clergyman who preached last Sunday;" for the patient told the Doctor, the play raised such horror and contrition in his soul, that he would, if it would please God to raise a friend to extricate him out of that distress, dedicate the rest of his life to religion and virtue. Though Rofs never knew his name, nor saw him to his knowledge, he had for nine or ten years, at his benefit, a note sealed up with ten guineas, and these words: "A tribute of gratitude from one who was highly obliged, and saved from ruin, by seeing Mr. Rofs's performance of Barnwell."

*Letters between the Rev. James Granger, M.A., Rector of Sibley, and many of the most eminent Literary Men of his Time; composing a copious History and Illustration of the Biographical History of England. With Miscellanies and Notes of Tours in France, Holland, and Spain, by the same Gentleman. Edited by J. P. Malcolm, Author of Londinium Redivivum, from the Originals in the Possession of Mr. W. Richardson. 8vo. pp. 534.*

This collection of shreds and patches, as the Editor calls it, might, by the omission of half its contents, have been made an acceptable present to the public, but loaded as it is with trifling and extraneous articles, is likely to become the object of disgust and neglect. Lord Orford appears to have foreseen the use that might be made of Mr. Granger's papers, by the warning he gave that gentleman's nephew (p. 375) to beware how his uncle's MSS. fell into the hands of bookellers. An admonition that unfortunately has not been observed. The plates are four in number; viz. 1. Boston Houle, near Brent-

ford; 2. The bust of the Duchess of Portland, copied from Fenton's edition of Waller; 3. The portrait of the Rev. William Cole; and 4. That of Henry Welby, the Grub-street Hermit.

*Nelson's Tomb: A Poem. By William Thomas Fitzgerald, Author of Nelson's Triumph; or, The Battle of the Nile, &c. To which is added, An Address to England on her Nelson's Death. 4to. pp. 18.*

A tribute to the memory of Great Britain's distinguished warrior in verse, of which the following lines may be produced as a specimen:—

" Oft from some distant hill, at dawn of day,  
The lonely trav'ler, journeying on his way,  
Shall cry, when London's Fane first strikes his eyes,  
" Beneath that dome the mighty Nelson lies!  
Such were the honours, such the splendid meed,  
His country offer'd, and his King decreed."  
Thus musing on—the subject at his heart—  
The sigh will murmur, and the tear will start;  
And pondering on the naval warrior's fate,  
A life so glorious, and a death so great,  
His patriot mind, with new-born ardour fir'd,  
Will then exclaim, like one by Heaven inspir'd,  
" When that great fabric moulders into dust,  
The scythe of time shall spare the hero's bust;  
And future millions shall record his fame  
From age to age, while England has a name!"

*Commercial Phraseology, in French and English; Selected from "Le Negotiant Universel." Designed not only to simplify and render familiar the Technical Terms used in Commerce, but also to facilitate the Understanding that Work so peculiarly calculated to enable the more advanced Students, intended for the Counting-house, Clerks, and Private Learners, with Precision and Accuracy. By William Keegan. 12mo. pp. 216.*

A work useful to the commercial world, and therefore deserving of encouragement.





# THEATRICAL JOURNAL.

DECEMBER 23.

**MASTER BETTY** resumed the part of *Achmet* in *Barbarossa* at Covent-Garden, and was received with great approbation. A rather extraordinary occurrence took place during the performance. Mr. Murray, who played *Othman*, came abruptly forward before the commencement of the Fourth Act, and thus addressed the audience:—

“*Ladies and Gentlemen,*

“I am directed to inform you, that, in consequence of the disapprobation of part of the audience—(*A few kisses had come from some foolish or malignant persons*)—Mr. Hargrave (*who had been playing Barbarossa*) has suddenly withdrawn himself from the Theatre, and cannot be found. It is therefore hoped, that you will have the goodness to allow Mr. Chapman to read the remainder of the part.”—*Loud plaudits.*

Mr. Chapman soon appeared, and discharged the duty imposed upon him with very great credit to himself.

We are sorry that indignation on the part of Mr. Hargrave, against the illiberal opposition of a few persons, should deprive the Public of a very useful Actor, and, we are informed, a very worthy man.

His sudden Elopement from the Stage during a performance, however, reminds us of a similar incident, some years since at the Edinburgh Theatre:—A *Fish-monger* of the name of Stirling, ambitious of displaying his powers in the character of *Hastings*, obtained leave from the Manager to gratify his vanity. When he had advanced nearly through the first half of the part, amidst catcalls, hisses, and roars of laughter, he retired, on the supposition that he would return to finish what he had so ludicrously begun; when, to the disappointment of the laughter-loving Critics, Mr. Bland, a very respectable gentleman, and we believe the uncle of Mrs. Jordan, came suddenly forward, and thus addressed the audience:—

“*Ladies and Gentlemen,*

“Mr. Stirling, a very good *Fish-monger*, has been so much mortified by your disapprobation of his performance in *Hastings*, that he has not only made his escape suddenly from the Theatre, but—  
I vow to G—d, Ladies and Gentlemen—

taken away with him Mr. Rosa's best pair of breeches!!!”

This unexpected and extraordinary speech among hundreds of *Highlanders*, produced the loudest and most incessant laughter and applause ever heard in any theatre.

Mr. Hargrave (whose connexions are very respectable) has, we understand, taken a commission in the army (in which he had before held the rank of Captain), and renounced the Stage for ever.

28. At the same Theatre, Brooke's Tragedy of *Gustavus Vasa*, which has been under the interdiction of the *Licenses* ever since it was written, was represented for the first time before a London audience, for the purpose of introducing Master BETTY in the character of *Gustavus*. This piece was written in 1739, in the administration of Sir Robert Walpole; but its representation was forbidden by the then Lord Chamberlain, upon the ground that it contained some violent political allusions, and sentiments of liberty too exalted and ardent for the Government of the day. To the present time, it has continued a closet-favourite of the lovers of literature. The sentiments and language are, however, its principal recommendations: it wants variety of character and incident to suit the taste of the present time. Why this long-neglected piece has been brought forward at the present moment, we cannot conceive. The friends of Master BETTY, in their view of *Gustavus Vasa*, were, no doubt, dazzled by the splendour of the character, and the fine sentiments of the author; forgetting that a boy of 14 could not possess a power of voice, or a majesty of mien, adequate to impress on the audience a just idea of the Swedish Hero, who is described “terrible as the lion in his rage,” who moves down whole ranks of sturdy warriors with his single arm, and makes the Danish Monarch tremble on his Throne. His followers too were *gigantically* selected; he was frequently attended by Messrs. Bennet and Cresswell, two of the tallest and largest men in the Theatre; and his mother was Mrs. St. Leger, another (in comparison with BETTY) of the *Patagonia* breed. These towering attendants caused the redoubted *Gustavus* to dwindle down

to *Gulliver* at the *Court of Briddnag*. Independent of these objections, which were too visible to escape even his most partial admirers, *Master BETTY* wants the power of voice to deliver with due effect the long declamatory speeches with which *Gustavus* harangues his soldiers in the cause of liberty. Indeed, the failure was so general, as to be felt by the most indulgent part of the audience; but many persons manifested their disapprobation by hisses. In some parts he was generally and warmly applauded. We think he most deserved it in his scene with *Arvida*, when that Prince comes determined to assassinate him. On the whole, however, his friends will consult his interest and his fame, by not venturing him again in this character for some time.

Mr. H. Johnston, as *Arvida*, engrossed by much the greater part of the favour of the audience. We never saw him play better. In several passages he was very great, and obtained the loudest applause. The various passions by which *Arvida* is agitated were strongly and truly represented; there was no turbulence, no unnatural swell, no extravagant distortion; and from his performance of this character, we mean no compliment to him when we assert, that his powers are much more suitable to the part of *Gustavus* (if the play *must* be acted) than those of *Master BETTY*.

Mrs. H. Johnston acquitted herself admirably in *Christina*. Her anxiety for her father and lover displayed every symptom of the most ardent affection. She confessed her passion for *Gustavus* in all the glowing warmth that the poet has depicted:

O Love! and all ye cordial powers of passion,  
 What then was my amazement! he was chain'd,  
 Was chain'd, my Mariana!—Like the robes  
 Of coronation worn by youthful kings,  
 He drew his shackles. The Herculean nerve  
 Brac'd his young arm; and softened in his cheek,  
 Liv'd more than woman's sweetness. Then his eye,  
 His mien! his native dignity! he look'd  
 As though he led captivity in chains,  
 And all were slaves around!"

30. The Proprietors of Covent-Garden Theatre, according to annual custom, produced a Pantomime for the Holiday

folks, called "HARLEQUIN'S MAGNET; or, *The Scandinavian Sorcerer*;" it was written and invented by Mr. T. Dibdin, and produced under the direction of Mr. Farley. The story is as follows:

Nor, a powerful forcerer, has, with the assistance of infernal agents, made war upon the votaries of Odin, with a view to get into his possession the person of Fylla, a beautiful princess, of whom he is enamoured, but who detests him, and is contracted to Harold, a young knight, who loves and is beloved by her. The forcerer overcomes this youth, and orders him to be chained and exposed in a wild forest to the mercy of the climate, the pangs of hunger, and the rage of savage animals. The Evil Deities who assist Nor, present him with a magnet enclosed in an enchanted coffer, and tell him that if he keeps it safe he may depend on possessing the person of Fylla; this promise deceives him by the very performance of it, for the princess herself is in the chest, in a state of supernatural insensibility: but the forcerer, not being suffered to see the magnet, is left ignorant of its real worth and character, and seeks in vain for the prize he unknowingly has in his power.

Odin and his celestial associates, indignant at the tyranny and temporary success of the Magician, deliver the captive, Harold, from the dangers of the forest, give him the form, and endue him with the powers, usually attributed to the motley hero, Harlequin, to the end that he may annoy and finally discomfit the powers of Nor and his wizard companions. Harlequin, by his skill and agility, overcomes the obstacles which lay in his way to the magic chest, and releases the princess from it, who takes the form of Columbine; while Nor, and his attendant Corbo, are metamorphosed to the Pantaloon and Clown, as a punishment inflicted on them by their infernal Masters for losing the Lady; and it is only by recovering her, and vanquishing Harlequin, that they are to regain their proper shapes.

After a routine of comic adventures pursued through various parts of Russia, Siberia, and Crim Tartary, the lovers are once more placed at the mercy of their oppressor, and re-conducted to his abode; when the vengeance of Odin overtakes the necromantic crew, and encloses them in the coffer of the magnet—the hero and heroine are released, and their hands united in a splendid temple sacred to their great protector.

The

The scenery is very fine; particularly that of the Palace of the Sorcerer; the City and the Admiralty of Petersburg; the statue of Peter the Great; a Russian Garden; a Tartar Camp; the representation of a Russian Fair, &c. There are also some good mechanical and scenic transformations. The composition of the Music, which is appropriate, is by Messrs. Davies and Ware; and the Piece has had a successful run.

JAN. 2. Master Betty undertook the arduous character of *Macbeth*. With the whole business of the scene he seemed perfectly familiar; but if we were to say that he embodied the vast conceptions of Shakspeare in this play, who would believe us? *Douglas*, *Achmet*, and even *Frederic*, seem within his grasp; but *Macbeth* is far beyond his comprehension at present.

4. Mr. Cumberland's Tragedy, in prose, called *The Mysterious Husband*, was revived at Covent-Garden, to exhibit Miss Smith as *Lady Davenant*. The *Lord Davenant* of Cooke was an excellent piece of acting; and Miss Smith added to her fame by her affecting delineation of the wretched wife. The piece abounds in pathos, but lacks a variety of incident; yet, as it was thought worth revival, we have been led to wonder that it has not since been repeated. The audience in every part of the house appeared much interested by it.

9. Covent-Garden closed its doors this evening, from respect to the funeral Nelson.

At Drury-lane, after the Comedy of the *School for Friends*, was produced "A CENTO from the Sacred Music of Handel, as a solemn tribute to THE MEMORY OF THE IMMORTAL NELSON."—It was in the manner of an Oratorio; and the Stage was fitted up as it is at the performances of Sacred Music in Lent. Braham, Dignum, and Kelly, Storace, Mrs. Mountain, and Miss Decamp, were the principal vocal performers.

11. At Covent-Garden, a new Comedy was presented, under the title of "THE ROMANTIC LOVER; OR, *Lost and Found*." The principal characters were as follow:

Sir Matthew Match'em	Mr. MUNDEN.
Charles Peerless	Mr. LEWIS.
Henry Western	Mr. H. JOHNSTON.
Captain Trueblue	Mr. FAWCETT.
Double	Mr. BLANCHARD.
Zachary Search	Mr. EMERY.

Lady Match'em	Mrs. GLOVER.
Lady Frances	} Miss BRUNTON.
Frankly	
Antonia	Mrs. H. JOHNSTON.
Lucy	Miss WADDY.

Antonia, the daughter of Captain Trueblue, is obliged, in the absence of her father at sea, to support herself by portrait-painting. Charles Peerless, a young man of fashion, falls in love with her. He cannot, however, under the terms of his uncle's will, marry a girl of no fortune, without forfeiting his estate. Captain Trueblue, who returns to England at the opening of the scene, suspects that Peerless does not mean honourable love to his daughter: he therefore resolves to remove her to a place of concealment. While Peerless is lamenting the loss of his mistress, he meets with Zachary Search, a Yorkshire clown, who has been tempted to London, by the numerous advertisements in the public prints, offering rewards for things lost, and hoping to make a fortune by devoting his time to finding them.—Zachary Search proposes to find Antonia, and the offer is accepted with transport by Peerless. Zachary, by chance, succeeds, and carries off Antonia to her lover; but she falls into the hands of Sir Matthew Match'em, the guardian of Peerless. Peerless offers his hand to her, and resolves to forfeit his estate; but, at this moment Captain Trueblue arrives, declares himself worth a large sum by his prizes; which, being settled on the daughter, removes the difficulty with respect to the fortune of Peerless. Sir Matthew Match'em now declares Peerless the legal heir to his uncle's estate, which Peerless divides with Western, his cousin, who marries Lady Frances Frankly, and all parties are made happy.

The author of this Piece was Mr. ALLINGHAM, a gentleman whose dramatic exertions had hitherto proved successful. In the present instance, however, his good fortune seems to have deserted him; for the play was very ill received, though we think it was unfairly treated. Its failure seems to have arisen, not from want of chasteness in the sentiment, or correctness in the moral, but from a deficiency of interest and connexion, with an overstretched degree of extravagance and improbability in the characters and incidents. *Peerless* courts difficulties and disappointments in the way to the attainment of the object of his affections; and this disposition, with his resolve to sacrifice fortune to love

constitute his claim to the title of *The Romantic Lover*.—This character, however, was rather feebly drawn, and did not afford room for the display of Mr. Lewis's talents. *Sir Matthew Match'em* and *Lady Match'em* were to be like *Sir Benjamin* and *Lady Dove*, and *Sir Abel* and *Lady Handy*.—The character of *Captain Trueblue* was adorned with some good sentiments, in the appropriate language of his profession, which are always sure of applause from a British audience. The character given to Emery, of a person who, having passed thirty years of his life in *Yorkshire*, comes to London, for the purpose of making a fortune by searching for property advertised as lost in the Newspapers, and who thinks that when 200*l.* is offered for a thief, it is because there is a scarcity of the fraternity, was found not only too farcical in its nature, but tiresome and repulsive from the length to which it was drawn out. Notwithstanding Emery's best efforts to give it point, it was chiefly the cause of the downfall of the piece.

Some disapprobation was expressed in the early scenes. It increased with the progress of the play, and at length became so violent, that scarcely a word of the last Act was heard; and the several Performers confessed their follies, boasted of their virtues, and at last were married, in dumb show.

After an Epilogue, consisting of a series of tolerable puns, Emery came forward to the lamps; but the uproar was so violent, that for some time he was unable to proceed, until, having assured the persons nearest to him in the pit, that he was not preparing to announce the Comedy in question, silence was proclaimed, and the Tragedy of *Richard the Third* was given out.—It is not a little to the praise of Mr. Allingham's good sense, as well as of that of the Managers, that no attempt was made (as has been too often the case) to force the Piece upon the public, when it had been disapproved of.

18. *The Distress'd Mother* was revived at Drury-lane; *Orestes* by Matter Betty, whose mad scene in the last act obtained great applause.

22. A new Operatic Drama, from the pen of Mr. Cherry, was performed for the first time, at Drury-lane, under the title of "THE TRAVELLERS; or, *Musick's Fascination*;" the principal characters being represented as follow:

Act I.—Characters in China; Zaphi-

mira\* (Prince of China), Mr. Ellison; Koyan\* (his Companion), Mr. Braham; O'Gallagher\*, Mr. Johnstone; The Emperor of China, Mr. Powell; Delvo (an old Gardner), Mr. Matthews; Mandora\* (Mother to Koyan and Celinda), Mrs. Powell; Celinda\*, Mrs. Mountain.

Act II.—Characters in Turkey; Muftapha (the Grand Vizier), Mr. Bartley; Chief Aga of the Janizaries, Mr. Dignum. Saphi, Mrs. Bland.—A Dance of Turkish Slaves.

Act III. and IV.—Characters in Italy; Duke of Pofilepo, Mr. Holland. The Marchioness of Merida, Signora Storace.—A Dance of Lazzaroni.

Act V.—Characters in England; Admiral Lord Hawser, Mr. Dowton; Buntline (an old Sailor), Mr. Bannister.

## STORY.

At the opening of the Piece, the Prince of China, in a short accidental interview with Celinda, sister to his friend and companion, Koyan, is captivated by the powers of her voice, the beauty of her person, and the simplicity of her manners; Celinda feels for the Prince a reciprocal passion. The Emperor of China convenes his Mandarins, for the purpose of soliciting their approbation that his son may travel, to glean from Turkish and Christian states a knowledge of their politics, arts, manners, &c.; which consent obtained, the Prince prepares for his journey, in which he is to be attended by his friend and monitor Koyan. The latter, at the entreaty of his mother, Mandora, (when she is informed they are to visit England), consents that she, together with his sister Celinda, disguised as a page, lest her sex might throw temptation in the way of the youthful Prince, should be the companions of their travel. This party, with the Prince's Pages, and a Shipwreck'd Irishman, are the characters from which the drama takes its title; and the first act concludes with their departure from China. At the opening of the second act, the Travellers are arrived at Constantinople, and presently introduced at the Palace of the Grand Vizier. The beauty of the women, their dancing, singing, &c. fascinate the amorous Prince; and, unconscious of error or offence, he breaks into the Haram; the indignant Vizier resents this innovation of their Turkish laws, and brutally imprisons the

\* Those marked thus are the Travellers.

candid and innocent Chinese. Through every action, Celinda watches the Prince with the tender, yet jealous ardour of sincere affection; and by stratagem, and the fascinating powers of her voice, she releases him from prison.—The Travellers abandon the Turkish dominions, in disgust, and the next Act presents them to our view in Naples. The Prince and his suite are received in the palace of the Duke Possilipo. Music is the general theme; and Koyan, who is a passionate admirer of the science, catches each improving grace, according to the polish of each different nation; a similar passion pervading the breast of his sister Celinda. The proud Duke is attached to the widow of a Neapolitan Marquis, by birth an Englishwoman, whose lively manners attract the warmest attention of the youthful and undisguised Prince of China, which creates a jealousy in the mind of the inveterate Duke, increasing to such a pitch of desperation, that, in the fourth Act, we find him hiring assassins to murder the unsuspecting Prince, whose life is saved a second time by the fascinating charms of music, through the interference of Celinda; and the Duke himself becomes the victim of his own dark plot. In the commencement of the fifth Act, the Travellers are nearly wrecked on the British coast; but by the humanity of a veteran Admiral, and his old Sailing Master, they reach the shore, and are hospitably entertained by the generous seaman; who congratulates himself on having an opportunity of returning an obligation which he once owed to the humanity of the Chinese. Here the story of former adventures is recounted, and the Admiral is recognized to be the husband of Mindora, and the father of the twins Koyan and Celinda. The Prince discovering his first love in the person of his assumed Page, who had twice preserved his life, resolves to repay her affections with his hand and heart.—The Marchioness (who, disgusted at the intended assassination of the Prince, has accompanied the Travellers to England) with a promise of her person in marriage, rewards the affection of Koyan; and the Piece concludes.

In Entertainments of this kind, where the eye and the ear take precedence of the judgment, and amusement, not instruction, is the object, the principal attraction must consist in the Scenery and Music. The prime merit of this piece certainly rests with Mr. Carri, who has presented a very happy combination of

original musical talent with judicious selection. The next in rank of praise are the Scene Painter and the Machinist, who have exerted their powers in a style of excellence that has seldom been equalled. The Views in *China, Constantinople, Naples, and England*, are pourtrayed with a magnificence and propriety truly admirable. The concluding scene, which represents the *Quarter-deck of an English 74*, is designed with such accuracy, as to produce an effect highly pleasing.

The DIALOGUE will not greatly increase Mr. Cherry's fame as an author; nor is there much interest excited by the progress of the piece; which was so overcharged with songs, dances, &c. that it was not concluded till near half past eleven o'clock. It has been since curtailed, but not sufficiently.

The highest praise that can be bestowed upon Mrs. Mountain is not too much; her *singing* equalled her *singing*, and both were fascinating; her sentiments of virtuous love were warbled forth in tones of exquisite melody. The other characters were well supported; and we doubt not that this delightful assemblage of music and scenery will long continue to attract crowds to the Theatre.

#### EPILOGUE to THE DELINQUENT; OR, SEEING COMPANY.

Written by WILLIAM THOMAS FITZGERALD, ESQ.

Spoken by Mrs. H. JOHNSTON.

FASHION't the aim through ev'ry rank  
of life, [wite;  
From the Peer's consort to the Pedlar's  
All to her temple rush, the lame, the  
blind,  
To court that tinsel idol of mankind!  
Perch'd on a checker'd colour'd wheel the  
stands,  
And scatters follies from a hundred hands.  
Her slaves to crowded routs in shoals re-  
pair, [air!  
To find that first of joys—the want of  
Where beaux, in coats with sleeves like  
sacks, admire  
Belles almost dress'd in Mrs. Eve's attire!  
“Oh! 'twas delightful!” cries Lord  
Brilliant Aairs; [itairs:  
“So full!—I got no farther than the  
But ev'ry thing's in stile at Humbug's  
fête, [late!“  
'Tis always crowded, and 'tis alwa  
“More lucky I,” replies Sir Patrick  
Abel; [the tal  
When all the fowls were gone—I reach  
The]

Then, by my soul, it was not very neat  
To leave me nothing that a man could

eat,

But chicken bones upon a dirty plate\*."

"Charming indeed!" says ample Miss

M<sup>r</sup> BIRK;      \* [to stir;"]

"I hate assemblies where there's room

Then, turning round to Lady Betty Din—

"Were you at Mrs. B.'s?—'Twas very  
thin;

I scarce saw fifty coaches in the square,  
And not a Paper mentions who was  
there †—

The only means by which the world can  
What the great do—or where the dashing  
go;

Who walks the Park, or who argues in  
Sir Peter Puddle! Mr. Black or Brown!"

Thus o'er the catalogue of taste they pore,

For names which never were in print be-  
fore.

And when they give a dinner, think 'tis

To tell the town and country who were  
there.

Yet all that darling pleasure would be

If the kind host did not supply the LIST.

I thought to go—but there the Author

stands,

With eager eyes, and supplicating hands,

Making a hundred signs for me to say,

He wishes you'd come often to his play.

Do so—and when the house is overflow-  
ing,

The trembling hard shall own to me

Let him bring Ladies—I'll secure each

Beau,

But there's my card—where Gentlemen

That here, to-morrow night, from SEVEN

to ten,

Mrs. H. J. fees company again.

[After a pause]

Thus having finish'd all my flippant

part,

I now must speak the dictates of my

Each smile I wore conceal'd a half-check'd

tear,

Which long'd to flow on NELSON's ho-

At that lov'd name, each bosom heaves a

sigh,

And drops of sorrow fall from ev'ry eye.

His mighty arm, at one tremendous blow,

Hurl'd Britain's thunder on his Coun-  
try's foe;

But in the midst of his resistless fire,

His conquering fleet beheld their Chief

expire!

Tho' England's ships in awful triumph

With shatter'd Navies captive by their

side,

\* Spoken in the Irish accent.

† Spoken in the Scotch accent.

The tidings Fame with muffled trumpet  
brings,

And Victory mourns his loss in sable  
wings!

"Britons," she cries, "though now my

Your naval sons shall emulate his deeds;

Thus shall his spirit, rising from his

grave,

Make future NELSONS triumph on the

### WESTMINSTER THEATRICALS.

#### PROLOGUE,

Spoken by Mr. LEVESON VERNON,  
Son of the Bishop of Carlisle, Captain  
of Westminster School, previous to the  
late Performance of the Comedy of  
*Phormio*, in the Dormitory, by the  
Gentlemen of St. Peter's College.

#### • PROLOGUS AD PHORMIONEM, 1805.

SAT patriam lussisse decus Gallumq; su-  
perbum

Visa sibi levibus Musa proterva modis,  
Credite, nunc iterum pleetro metuebat

eodem

Versa tam toties sollicitare lyram.

Sed dum Nelsoni resonat vox publica no-  
men,

Est nobis etiam non meminisse pudor.—

Nunc uno si tota canit gens ore trium-  
phum,

Nunc super extinctum flet taciturna  
Nos tamen inde nihil communia gaudia

tangent?

Hinc nobis solis lacryma nulla erit?

Aut ea, quæ meruit munuscula Wolfius

olim,

Absumptus sato victor et ipse pari,

Ipsa eadem, priscae quamvis nihil æmu-  
landis,

Nunc quoq; Nelsono musæ negare queat?

Nunc aliqua est laus nostra tamen, quæ  
nomine tanto,

Est, quæ sit tanto nenia digna rogo?

Immo autem, sæclis quæ stat inemoranda  
futuris

Ista nihil nostræ gloria vocis eget;

Nec descendum adeo est, quo non, si vide-  
ret, ipse

Optaret fato splendidiore mori.

At vero quisquam est Britonum, qui  
tanta Trophæa,

Tot laurus vita non bene credat emi?

At tu quæ pompa defunctum heros su-  
perba

Exequiisq; piis conderorare paras,

Pone modum lacrymis, Britannia; sibi-  
lis ista

Sit licet, et cladi, quo medearis, habes.

I Satq;

Satq; superq; tibi reliquum est virtutis ;  
et ipse,

Quem fles, nam omni ex parte carendus  
erit.

Vivet adhuc virtus, vivent infixæ tuorum  
Pectoribus cari iussa suprema ducis :

Huic ducibus nautisq; ducis vox illa  
triumphi, [Omen erit

“ Munere quisque sub fungitor.”—

His iterum auspiciis, quoties confixerit  
hosti [gerat :

Dignum heroe animum navita quisq;  
His quoque, Nelsonos, Britannia, crede  
futuros

Tot tibi, quot belli sis habitura duces.

### EPILOGUS IN PHORMIONEM.

PHORMIO et GETA.

Get. Phormio tunc etiam hanc urbem ?  
salve.—Phor. Cedo questio?

Non novi.—Get. Hem! quid vis? Non  
meminisse Geta? [advena ciedo

Phor. O Geta da veniam obliuio, salve,  
Fortunam ignotas, officiumque meum:

Non sum qualis eram—Cum jam nuper  
Athenis

Nullius pretii, qui parasitus eram—  
Majus opus moveo titulo officioque pro-

fessor. [meritica est

Get. Et i quænam hæc tandem fabula  
An delirat homo!—Phor. Bona verba!

ut discere possis. [Eloquere.

Qui sim, nunc audi quæ loquor.—Get.

Phor. Hic nuper sophias omni atque arti-  
bus Edificendis

Ludum primores instituere novum

Nempe ubi cum fructu terit otia bella  
juventus

Atque aliis oneri sint nimis atque sibi  
Huic nequid desit, quod misceat utile  
dulci [queat.

Quod prodesse simul, quodque placere  
Bibliotheca etiam Musæum tota supellex

Omnia sunt sumptu condita magnifico,

Ergo professores quam plurimi, et ipse pro-  
fessor

Et vice quisque suâ prælegit ipse meâ.

Get. Magnum opus et dignum primoribus,  
hoc tamen unum, [lim

Si non indignum postulo, scire ve-

Pace tuâ non te tam doctum Phormio nô-  
ram

Dic mihi doctrina est unde repente tuâ?

Phor. Vah nondum sentis; huic ibam,  
scilicet hæc est [capit

Quæ schola discipulos discipulatique

Ergo viris docti studeant fortasse placere  
At mea scemineo est laus placuisse  
choro [lofophari

Hic vult omnis enim nunc scemina phi-  
sed matrona gravis, sive puella levis;

Rhetoricæ, physicæ, logicæ, chymicæ,  
ethica nil est—

\* Quod non scemineo convenit ingenio—  
Non jam fastidit mulier sublimia, sed  
quo

Intellectus minus, sunt ea grata majis :  
Immo etiam sunt quas juvat attica lœna

Terenti [solent—

Cui quæis doctrina est maxima adesse  
At Geta si scires ad me quam bella ca-  
terva

Noctæ puellarum confluit atque die!  
Get. Quæis data pensa domi materna ante  
ora tacentes

At quanto melius detinisset acus ?  
Phor. Nil ergo doctrinæ opus est, satis—  
omnia præstat [pudor—

Blanditiæ—suavis vox—mimumque  
Sui opus ad libitum ex alienis haurio  
libris

Quod deparatum creditus esse meum—  
Huic multos inpergo sales plerumque  
vetustos

Moralis sermo non placet absque jocis  
Mirantur vicem, eloquium argumenta  
lepotes [virum!

O doctum Enclament me, lepidumque  
Inde reversa domum, domini matrona  
potentis [pat

Me laudetque meas nocte dieque cre-  
Atque sit, iste tacetus homo—suavissime  
conjux

Si non ad cœnam venerit—emoriar  
Fac age suaviolum, veniat fac instat,  
amato [eo—

Cras hodie!—vincit scemina—justus  
Assideo dominæ, loquor, et joco, et bibo  
edoque.

Al! non me planè dixeris esse deum ?  
Get. Non equidem invidè miror magis  
ut græe perite

Profus abutendo futile fiat opus.  
Phor. Irritor! cave quod dicas, non om-  
nia iautor [tamen

Si non philosophum scis pugilem esse  
Nil refert placeam tibi, necne superbiat  
utque [velit.

Phormio, si placeat quæis placuisse  
Of this Epilogue we have been favour-  
ed with the following translation:—

PHORMIO—GETA.

Get. What! Phormio in town?—Phor  
Pray, Sir, who are you?

Get. 'Tis Geta.—Phor. Hah! Geta,  
how do you do? [wonder,—

Geta, I did not know you—and no  
Great men, like me, must often make  
such blunder: [mit

I'm alter'd quite, and now no more sup-  
To sponge and cringe, and laugh at  
others' wit;

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how do you do? [wonder,—

Geta, I did not know you—and no  
Great men, like me, must often make  
such blunder: [mit

My trades of pimp and parasite are  
 over— [ver<sup>o</sup>]  
 I'm dubb'd Professor—and I live in clo-  
*Get.* Nay, my good friend, this pompous  
 stuff provokes me,— [hoax me.  
 You must be mad, or else you mean to  
*Pbor.* Peace, blockhead! peace! you  
 know not what a sphere  
 Your old friend moves in now.—*Get.*  
 Well, then, let's hear!  
*Pbor.* Know, then, of late a notable de-  
 vice [ice,  
 For those who tire of Owen, and his  
 All potent fashion found; where care  
 was us'd [amus'd;  
 To mix with what instructed what  
 An Institution that at once displays  
 The taste and talent of these polish'd  
 days! [buys,  
 A splendid fund that rare Museums  
 And all the tools that Learning's shop  
 supplies [the whole,  
 Were found as soon—and, then, to crown  
 Wigs and Professors must have full con-  
 troul; [no less, Sir,—  
 And, in their wisdom, they could do  
 They made your humble servant—a Pro-  
 fessor! [no discerning,  
*Get.* But tell me, friend, for sure there's  
 Where could you find sufficient stock of  
 learning? [for no men—  
*Pbor.* Why, what of learning! for I care  
 My only business is to please the wo-  
 men! [trades;  
 Talent's the rage, and taste the best of  
 Matrons and misses, widows and old  
 maids,  
 Dip deep in logic, and in hydrostatics,  
 In rhet'rics, chemics, music, and chro-  
 matics,  
 In physics, ethics, and in mathe-  
 matics!

Sublimar strains delight—and what's  
 thought good,  
 The more is prais'd the less it's un-  
 derstood.  
 Nay, here you'll see in silks and satins  
 they  
 Demurely sit to hear—A Latin Play!  
 O, Geta! did you know how, night and  
 day, [they say!  
 The fair flock to me, and what things  
*Get.* Rather than let her hear you whine  
 and wheedle, [needle.  
 My girl I'd keep at home to mind her  
*Pbor.* No need have we of grammar, case,  
 or tense;  
 Our only arts are smiles, and impudence;  
 And, what I steal, I always make my  
 own, [brown.  
 As gipsies stain their stolen children  
 I mingle jokes—for what is half so fit  
 For a grave lecture as a little wit?  
 Hear him! they cry, what elegance and  
 ease!  
 O! your philosopher's the man to please!  
 And then at home my lady tells my lord  
 There's wisdom, wit, and whim, in ev'ry  
 word.  
 And tho' in science we are but begin-  
 ners— [dinner!  
 Ask him, my dear, to one of our great  
 I go—sit by my lady—joke and eat,  
 And am to all the guests—myself a  
 treat!  
*Get.* I only wonder how, with such abuse,  
 Men can believe the scheme of any use!  
*Pbor.* I've chang'd my system, and 'twas  
 done to charm— [my arm—  
 But keep my stick, and still can use  
 Nor dare to stop me—for I frankly own  
 That if you knock me up—I'll knock  
 you down.

## POETRY.

ODE FOR THE NEW YEAR, 1806.

BY HENRY JAMES PYE, ESQ., POET  
LAUREAT.WHEN ardent zeal for virtuous  
fame,When virtuous honour's holy flame,  
Sit on the gen'rous warrior's sword,Weak is the loudest lay the Muse can  
sing,His deeds of valour to record;  
And weak the boldest flight of Fan-  
cy's wing:—

For far above her high career,  
 Upborne by worth th' immortal  
 CHIEF shall rise,  
 And to the lay enraptur'd ear  
 Of seraphs list'ning from th' empy-  
 real sphere, [the skies,  
 Glory her hymn divine shall carol thro'  
 For tho' the Muse in an unequal  
 strain \* [warriors here  
 Sung of the wreaths that Albion's

\* Alluding to a poem called NAUCRA-  
 TIA, written by the author, and deli-  
 cated by permission to his Majesty.



From ev'ry region and from ev'ry  
 shore, [reign—  
 The naval triumphs of her GEORGE'S  
 Triumphs by many a valiant Ion  
 From Gaul, Iberia, and Batavia  
 won ;  
 Or by St. Vincent's rocky mound,  
 Or sluggish Texel's shoaly found,  
 Or Haffnia's \* hyperborean wave,  
 Or where Canopus' billows lave  
 Th' Egyptian coast, while Albion's  
 genius guides [ing tides,  
 Her dauntless Hero thro' the fav'r-  
 Where rocks, nor sands, nor tem-  
 pests roar, [shore,  
 Nor batt'ries thund'ring from the  
 Arrest the fury of his naval war,  
 When Glory shines the leading star ;  
 Still higher deeds the lay recording  
 claim, [ed fame.  
 Still rise Britannia's sons to more exalt-  
 The fervid source of heat and light  
 Descending thro' the western skies,  
 Tho' veil'd awhile from mortal sight,  
 Emerging soon with golden beam  
 shall rise, [ance shine,  
 In orient climes with brighter radi-  
 And sow th' ethereal plains with  
 flame divine. [smile,  
 So damp'd by Peace's tranfient  
 If Britain's glory seem to fade  
 awhile,  
 Yet when occasion's kindling rays  
 Relumine valour's gen'rous blaze,  
 Higher the radiant flames aspire,  
 And shine with clearer light, and glow  
 with fiercer fire.  
 From Europe's shores th' insidious  
 train,  
 Eluding Britain's watchful eye,  
 Rapid across th' Atlantic fly,  
 To isles that stud the western main ;  
 There proud their conq'ring banners  
 seem to rise, [the skies :  
 And fann'd by shadowy triumphs flout  
 But, lo! th' avenging pow'r appears,  
 His victor-flag immortal NELSON  
 rears ;  
 Swift as the raven's ominous race  
 Fly the strong eagle o'er th' ethereal  
 space, [divide,  
 The Gallic barks the billow deep  
 Their conquests lost in air, o'erwhelm'd  
 in shame their pride.  
 The hour of vengeance comes—by  
 Gades' tow'rs, [shore,  
 By high Trafalgar's ever-trophied  
 The god-like warrior on the adverse  
 pow'rs [ing port.  
 Leads his resistless fleet with dar-

\* Copenhagen.

Terrific as th' electric bolt that flies  
 With fatal shock athwart the thun-  
 d'ring skies,  
 By the mysterious will of heaven  
 On man's presuming offspring driven,  
 Full on the scatter'd foe he hurls his  
 fires, [flash expires—  
 Performs the dread behest, and in the

But not his fame—while Chiefs who  
 bled  
 For sacred duty's holy meed,  
 With Glory's amaranthine wreath,  
 By weeping Victory crown'd in  
 death,  
 In History's awful page shall stand  
 Foremost amid th' heroic band ;  
 NELSON! so long thy hallow'd name  
 Thy Country's gratitude shall claim ;  
 And while a people's pæans raise  
 To thee the chorâl hymn of praise ;  
 And while a patriot Monarch's tear  
 Bedews and sanctifies thy bier ;  
 Each youth of martial hope shall  
 feel  
 True valour's animating zeal ;  
 With emulative with thy trophies see,  
 And heroes yet unborn shall Britain owe  
 to thee.

#### THE COMMERCIAL TRAVELLER.

CURIOUS to mark in Nature's varied  
 scene,  
 Where no illusive garb obtrudes between,  
 From this I sing the man of roving life,  
 Unvex'd with household cares, or female  
 strife,  
 Him haply mounted on some decent hack,  
 Not proud of saddle-bags, or much-tir'd  
 back, [course  
 Or stambling Rosinante, that checks his  
 T' observe each castle, cheering man and  
 horse.  
 O'er the fond passions of my hero's  
 mind [kind ?  
 Who shall preside, and be his genius  
 Come, thou fair nymph! and keep thy  
 wonted state,  
 Kin to Assurance, but of idler gait ;  
 Mirthful thy manners, easy, debonaire,  
 Prompt at each place to find a welcome  
 chair ;  
 Still, still inspire him 'till he wealth ob-  
 tain,  
 Point all his jests, and melodize his strain ;  
 Erewhile, like him, I jocund pass'd my  
 days, [rays.  
 Brav'd the keen air, or toil'd in sunny  
 When arduous first the youngling tal-  
 his sight,  
 Or sallies to the field, an errant knight ;  
 Arr

Arm'd at all points with most peculiar  
care

To vanquish prejudice, and please the fair,  
He finds that Commerce is a cred'ulous  
maid, [tray'd.

Ta'en by appearance, and all oft be-  
There is a town which mounts its patient  
sons [tuns.

On two huge panniers, much resembling  
Sharply to look, where'er in fash so fine  
Their fancy wares may show a taste di-  
vine, [sues;

And there the heedless wight obedient  
Which in Gazettes the sad employer rues;  
Bow'd with his lofs, his spirits oft would  
fail, [ale.

But for large draughts of grief consoling  
Others, more prudent, in a doubtful case,  
Resolve, retract, but ere they will erase,  
Summon the landlord, and with curious  
eye

Observe his florid physiognomy;  
And to this Delphic priest will frequent  
pour

Libations of bright Luvianian store,  
That gives the confidence—inspiring  
thought,

Blest oracle—if not too dearly bought.  
Is gain sole tyrant of the trav'ler's  
breast? [rest?

Do tender hopes and fears ne'er break his  
Muse sing Ned Hyson, as you're fond of  
trade, [ble maid:

The youth that woo'd a bright but hum-  
No lady in that town might ever vie  
With the soft brilliancy of Sally's eye;  
'Twas at an inn she liv'd, and neatly  
dress'd,

Blithe, and attentive to each sleepy guest,  
Who oft at parting have declar'd their  
bliss, [a kiss.

When with the sixpence they've pullioin'd  
It chanc'd, upon a sad ill-omen'd day,  
Ned, a fresh trav'ler, journey'd down that  
way, [flapping reins,

With whip erect, erook'd knees, and  
New to equestrian joys, and all its pains:  
A week he stay'd, and then the power she  
prov'd

Of Cupid's arrows in the swain she lov'd,  
And when he left she wept.—Ah, faith-  
less youth!

Devoid of honour, probity, and truth;  
Was it for this thy master sent thee  
round?

Far better if to India thou'dst been bound,  
Where tawny beauties might thy sense  
regale,

Uncropp'd the peerless lily of our vale.  
—pd now grown more reserv'd, because  
more wise,

rsaken Sally warms the bed, and sighs!

Smiles some gay poet of the grots and  
glades,

Because I sing the slips of chambermaids?  
Sweet lyric! haply, in thy polish'd song,  
Nought but the virtues to high life be-  
long, [my tale,

Vice to the low! But Truth, that prompts  
Tells me such faults among the Great  
prevail; [not

They e'en abound; and who has seen them  
But just lamented, and as soon forgot?  
Farewell digression! come my trivial  
verse,

The lesser foibles of the mind rehearse.—  
Where'er the busy hours of day are clos'd,  
And round the board the wights are free  
repos'd,

Each follows the peculiar bent of thought  
Which force of custom on his mind has  
wrought.

Old Stagers boast of geographic skill,  
And wind their hearers o'er each dale  
and hill,

To talk of roads, and towns of busy note,  
Of inns which flourish'd and are now for-  
got;

Of wily handmaids full of quick reply,  
Conscious of dimpled cheek, and spark-  
ling eye; [hind,

Of tradesmen who in payments lag be-  
Not quite inventive how to "raise the  
wind;"

Or else, when ill-judg'd speculation lames,  
Will call the native unpoetic names;  
And oft, with secret look that whispers  
tear,

Bode failures, direful to the thrifty ear!  
'Tania! fairy queen! on these attend,  
And nightly with thy tiny train defend,  
Dry up the chilling damps in ev'ry room,  
And tear the labours of Arachne's loom;  
Quiet the waiting mouse, the cricket fly,  
And hush the wasp, and slumber-teasing  
fly; [car,

That, when Aurora mounts her brilliant  
Pleas'd, and pleas'd, the trav'ler may  
appear;

Joyful, as when the lark, in early sight,  
Sees Nature gladden with new beams of  
light!

W. AUSTIN.

THE ISLANDER'S SONG OF  
DEFIANCE.

BY DR. GILCHRIST.

"*Dulce et decorum est pro patria mori.*"

I.

WHEN united in one, the harp, thistle,  
and rose,

With Neptune's own trident appear;  
Then Britannia's arms the whole earth  
may oppose—

Brave Islanders! Why should you fear?  
Like

## II.

Like a stately three-decker, whose thun-  
derbolts fly  
To guard ev'ry blessing below ;  
On Freedom's staunch pinion her union  
borne high,  
Defiance proclaims to the foe.

## III.

In the log-book of fate can her glory  
be past ?  
Our topmasts to strike we disdain :  
Come nail the death-flag of the state to  
the mast,  
And fight, tho' we sink in the main.

## IV.

When true liberty sets, sure to die—is to  
rise, [wave,—"—  
" She beams from the last circling  
Hark ! the sons of her isles with three  
cheers rend the skies, [brave ?"  
" Who would not go down with the

## V.

Helm-a-port, fire away, steady, launch  
with good grace,  
Eternity's ocean in view ;  
" Steer—our ancestors hail" gallant souls  
to this place ;  
'Take births that are worthy of you.

## VI.

From the wreck of Britannia our honour  
thus save ; [tree ;"  
" Hearts of oak ! still resolve to be  
Dearest Freedom ! how sweet such a  
watery grave !  
Ah ! who would not perish with thee ?

## VII.

To the cowards and slaves who would,  
reptile like, crawl,  
With souls as debas'd as their clay !  
We Islanders spurn you !, terrestrial ball,  
To France and her demons a prey.

## VIII.

Quick up with the standard ! Can Bri-  
tons do more  
Than grapple, like heroes, with fate ?  
All our deeds have been noble—why  
should we deplore  
Ourexit—if equally great ?

## IX.

From heaven could I charm all their pa-  
triot rays,  
My country with triumph to crown—  
Great George ! I would fire all her sons  
with these lays,  
" Britannia shall never go down !"

## X.

She, firm on the rock of religion, may  
boast  
With Ierne her sister conjoin'd :  
" Can the soldiers of France, can the  
tyrant's vain host,  
Subdue an invincible mind ?

## XI.

" It is true, for a while, like a meteor,  
Gaul  
May terrify man in its flight ;  
She blazing may rise, but extinguish'd  
must fall,  
To sink in the regions of night."

## XII.

Say—the last of our race upon Albion's  
strand  
Hath shed every drop of his blood ;  
Unconquer'd, we proudly may leap hand  
in hand,  
And veil our green heads in the flood.

## XIII.

" From the deep, our celestial birth we  
dare claim,  
As Empress and Queens of the sea ;  
Time setting, shall view us immortal the  
same,  
Bright pole-stars of pure liberty.

## XIV.

" From heaven could I charm all their  
patriot rays,  
My country with triumph to crown ;  
Great George ! I would fire all her sons  
with these lays,  
" Britannia shall never go down !"

## XV.

No—never, while heroes like Nelson com-  
mand,  
Napoleon's rage must be vain ;  
Whatever his conquests may prove upon  
land,  
Britannia shall govern the main.

## XVI.

" My favourite son," hark ! she cries,  
" is no more !"  
And Fame's loudest trumpet replies,  
Which Echo resounds from Iberia's shore,  
" Who triumphs in death, never dies !

## XVII.

" From his urn shall ascend a warm  
patriot flame,  
'And rouie ev'ry Briton for thee,  
To burn with revenge at the sound of his  
name,  
And conquer by land and by sea.

## XVIII.

" Brave Islanders ! mark how thy hero,  
elate,  
To honour and life points the way,  
Disclosing to view, from his glorious  
fate,  
The dawn of eternity's day."  
*Camberwell, 15th Jan. 1806.*

**BATTLE OF TRAFALGAR.**  
AN EXTEMPORE EFFUSION.

**L**OUND in the volumes of recording Fan  
Her trump shall sound imperial NE-  
SON'S name !

Who led the sea-gods 'gainst the threat'n-  
ing host,  
And crush'd their squadrons on th' Ibe-  
rian coast ;

Loud in the volumes of recording Fame,  
Her trump shall sound imperial NEL-  
SON'S name ! [applause,

Who crown'd his comrades with the great  
And fell himself a champion in the cause ;  
Loud in the volumes of recording Fame,  
Her trump shall sound imperial NEL-  
SON'S name !

CAROLA.

### FAMILIAR EPISTLE TO MY COUSIN.

May 10th, 1804.

ON Monday the seventh, 'twixt seven  
and eight, [late :  
I jump'd out of bed, for I fear'd it was  
After yawning, and stretching, and rub-  
bing my eyes, [surprise :  
To hear that I breakfasted won't cause  
Nothing very particular happen'd till  
dinner, [a sinner :

And then I fell to without grace like  
About half after two I went into the  
City, [that was a pity :

A horse splash'd my stockings, and  
When my business was over, I came back  
to tea, [and me :

At which there was Tom, Mrs. Taylor,  
After supping with father, I saw him to  
bed, [head.

And then on the pillow I laid my own  
Thus Monday flew by, nor ought had I  
done [fun.

Worthy notice, from rising to setting of  
But Tuesday the eighth was the day of  
my birth, [lay, with much mirth ;

And should have been spent, some folks  
But indeed it was spent in the same sort  
of way [days.

That I should have pass'd any commoner  
As I always take breakfast before I can  
dine, [nine :

I shall now only say that I took it at  
Your good brother James, who is no  
ways a glutton, [mutton :

At half after one took a cold slice of  
Your brother had pickles, but I ate some  
sallet ; [our own palate :

Tho' these things we choose just to suit  
Soon after we din'd he departed in peace,  
Having wish'd me long life, and to plea-  
sure increase. [my Muse,

Nothing happen'd that ev'ning to hinder  
produc'd this small song, which  
you must not refuse.

To STELLA, weeping.

OH ! cease thy weeping, beauteous maid !  
Nor thus give way to sorrow ;  
Refuse not Friendship's soothing aid,  
Joy may be thine to-morrow.

Peace o'er thy mind, with gentle sway,  
May spread the balm of pleasure ;  
The blooming buds of Hope's bright  
day

Shall then be thy fair treasure.

Like the mild spring-flow'r of the vale,  
When round it storms are flying,  
Bent to the earth, with petals pale,  
It sinks, and seems just dying :

But let the sun put forth his beam,  
And, lo ! the humble flow'r  
Rears its wet head to hail the gleam,  
And smiles amid the show'r.

If you see any faults, don't condemn me,  
good cousin ! [dozen !  
As we all in our time commit many a  
For *lustre* was the word when this letter  
was penn'd, [ginning to end.  
And its marks may be seen from be-  
There are many things more which I've  
not room to tell ;

So no more at present,  
From yours,  
J. M. L.

LINES,

*Occasioned by the premature Death of some  
of the Author's Acquaintances.*

THE clock had told his longest tale ;  
The human voice was heard no more ;  
Black midnight gloom'd my native vale,  
And fiercely beat the howling shower.

Then, in my little cottage, I  
Sat musing on the spoils of time ;  
His mighty spoils ! how thick they lie !  
In ev'ry land, in ev'ry clime !

Ah, Laura ! deck'd with ev'ry grace,  
Thy face devoid of art or care,  
How valu'd once thy soft embrace !  
Thy lovely bosom, oh ! how dear !

But now, dear nymph ! all cold as clay,  
Yon dreary church-yard tombs among,  
With common earth thy ashes lay,  
Untun'd thy soft melodious tongue.

Once did I say, with voice sincere,  
(The swains believ'd the doctrine true,)  
That Time must ever thee reverse,  
Could never thy dear form subdue.

Ah me ! how fond the ardent tale,  
Time, envious Time ! has fully prov'd :  
Death straggli'd thro' my native vale,  
And kill'd the beauteous maid I lov'd !

Horatio !

Horatio! gentle, lovely youth!  
 How oft we fathom'd Ilias' wave!  
 Horatio! form'd for love and truth,  
 In the all-devouring gravel  
 And many a beauteous youth and maid  
 The hoary tyrant since has seen  
 Swift hurried from the chequer'd shade,  
 And from the daisi'd spangl'd green.  
 Oh, NELSON! bravest of the brave!  
 How did thy mighty thunder roll!  
 Wherever Ocean spreads his wave,  
 From east to west, from pole to pole.  
 "Ye fair of Albion! raise the sigh;  
 Ye sons of Ocean! droop the head;  
 In battle slain your warriors lie;  
 Oh, Britain! mourn thy *Hero* dead."  
 But shall we never live again?  
 Are there no bright ethereal scenes?  
 Is there no tepid genial plain,  
 Which Death's dark valley intervenes?  
 Oh, yes!—  
 And gallant NELSON's glorious name  
 Shall often raise the gen'rous sigh;  
 Shall raise a genuine, British, flame,  
 Like him to conquer, and to die!  
*Cricklade, Dec. 2, 1805. M. P.—E.*

TO THE MEMORY OF THE LATE  
 MRS. DUFF.

BY MR. JERNINGHAM.

To this sad grave no common grief in-  
 vites,  
 No staid display of sanctimonious rites:  
 Domestic VIRTUES here, a drooping  
 hand, [stand!  
 Around the hallow'd spot despairing  
 And here their lov'd departed Mistresses  
 mourn, [torn;  
 From the fond youth of her affection

Torn from gay LIFE's short scene, in  
 morning's bloom,  
 To feed the jaws of the relentless TOMBS!  
 Ah! when she fell beneath DEATH's  
 tyrant pow'r, [flow'r!  
 The foolish'd world then lost its beauteous  
 In whose blest frame were happily combin'd  
 [mind!  
 The feeling bosom and the illumin'd  
 A spirit finely touch'd by Nature's hand,  
 Prompt to perform when Virtue gave  
 command: [relief,  
 Prompt, on Affliction's wound to pour  
 And bind the bleeding artery of Grief.  
 Friendship exclaim'd, while bursting tears  
 ran o'er, [more!  
 "My prime, my steadfast favourite is no  
 Affection, to the bosom still more dear,  
 Shrunken at th' event, and dropp'd her  
 warmest tear;  
 Religion rais'd her sacred stand on high,  
 And said, "See Innocence ascend the  
 sky!"

STANZAS, IMPROMPTU,  
 ON AN APPROPRIATE OCCASION.

THE lapse of virtue! how severe  
 It strikes on feeling minds!  
 Debas'd themselves—by others scorn'd—  
 No peace the bosom finds.  
 'Gainst conscious indiscretion, oft  
 Blind Fury shuts the door,  
 And rudely bids Tranquillity  
 Resume her seat no more.  
 That mercy which our frailties need  
 To others let us show;  
 And o'er their failings heave a sigh,  
 And Pity's mantle throw. E.  
*Jan. 15, 1806.*

FURTHER PARTICULARS CONCERNING LORD NELSON.

THE following account of the death of  
 Lord Nelson is authenticated by Mr.  
 Beatty, the Surgeon, and Mr. Bourke,  
 the Purser:—

About the middle of the action with  
 the Combined Fleets, on the 21st of Oc-  
 tober, Lord Nelson was upon the quar-  
 ter-deck, where he had resolved to take  
 his station during the whole of the  
 battle. A few minutes before he was  
 wounded, Mr. Bourke was near him, he  
 looked stedfastly at him, and said,  
 "Bourke, I expect every man to be  
 upon his station." Mr. Bourke took the  
 hint, and went to his proper situation, in  
 the cock-pit.

At this time his Lordship's Secretary,  
 Mr. Scott, who was not, as has been  
 represented, either receiving instructions  
 from him, or standing by him, but was  
 communicating some orders to an officer  
 in a distant part of the quarter-deck, was  
 cut almost in two by a cannon-shot. He  
 expired on the instant, and was thrown  
 overboard.

Lord Nelson observed the act of throw-  
 ing his Secretary overboard, and said, as  
 if doubtful, to a midshipman who was  
 near him, "Was that Scott?" The  
 midshipman replied, he believed it  
 He exclaimed, "Poor fellow!"  
 He was now walking the quarter-deck

and about three yards from the stern, the space he generally walked before he turned back. His Lordship was in the act of turning on the quarter deck, with his face towards the enemy, when he was mortally wounded in the left breast by a musket-ball, supposed to have been fired from the mizen-top of the Redoubtable, French ship of the line, which the Victory had attacked early in the battle.

He instantly fell. He was not, as has been related, picked up by Captain Hardy. In the hurry of the battle, which was then raging in its greatest violence, even the fall of their beloved Commander did not interrupt the business of the quarter deck. Two sailors, however, who were near his Lordship, raised him in their arms, and carried him to the cock-pit. He was immediately laid upon a bed, and the following is the substance of the conversation which really took place in the cockpit, between his Lordship, Captain Hardy, and Messrs. Bourke and Beatty.

Upon seeing him brought down, Mr. Bourke immediately ran to him. "I fear," he said, "your Lordship is wounded."—"Mortally! mortally!"—"I hope not, my dear Lord; let Mr. Beatty examine your wounds."—"It is of no use," exclaimed the dying Nelson; "he had better attend to others."

Mr. Beatty now approached to examine the wound. His Lordship was raised up: and Beatty, whose attention was anxiously fixed upon the eyes of his patient, as an indication the most certain when a wound is mortal, after a few moments, glanced his eye on Bourke, and expressed his opinion in his countenance. Lord Nelson now turned to Bourke, and said, "Tell Hardy to come to me." Bourke left the cockpit. Beatty now said, "Suffer me, my Lord, to probe the wound with my finger—I will give you no pain." Lord Nelson permitted him, and passing his left hand round his waist, he probed it with the fore-finger of the other.

When Bourke returned into the cockpit with Captain Hardy, Lord Nelson told the latter to come near him. "Kiss me, Hardy!" he exclaimed. Captain Hardy kissed his cheek. "I hope your Lordship," he said, "will still live to enjoy your triumph."—"Never, Hardy!" he exclaimed; "I am dying, I am a dead man all over; Beatty will you so. Bring the fleet to an anchor; you have all done your duty; bless you!" Captain Hardy now

said, "I suppose Collingwood, my dear Lord, is to command the fleet."—"Never," he exclaimed, "*subitst I live!*" meaning, doubtless, that, so long as his gallant spirit survived, he would never desert his duty.

What passed after this was merely casual: his Lordship's last words were to Mr. Beatty, whilst he was expiring in his arms, "I could have wished to have lived to enjoy this; but God's will be done."—"My Lord," exclaimed Hardy, "you die in the midst of triumph!" "Do I, Hardy?" He smiled faintly. "God be praised!" These were his last words before he expired.

The last General Order of Lord Nelson, dated the 21st October, 1805, previous to the engagement between the Combined Fleets of France and Spain, consisting of thirty-three sail of the line, and the British Fleet, of twenty-seven sail of the line—on board the Victory at Sea.

MEMORANDUM.

*Victory, off Cadix,  
Oct. 10, 1805.*

Thinking it almost impossible to bring a fleet of forty sail of the line into battle, in variable winds, thick weather, and other circumstances, which must occur, without such a loss of time, that the opportunity would probably be lost of bringing the enemy to battle in such a manner as to make the business decisive, I have therefore made up my mind to keep the fleet in that position of sailing (with the exception of the first and second in command), that the order of sailing is to be the order of the battle; placing the fleet in two lines, of sixteen ships each, with an advanced squadron of eight of the fastest sailing two-decked ships, which will always make, if wanted, a line of twenty-four sail, on whichever line the Commander in Chief may direct. The Second in Command will, after my intentions are made known to him, have the entire direction of his line, to make the attack upon the enemy, and to follow up the blow, until they are captured or destroyed. If the enemy's fleet are seen to windward, in line of battle, and that the two lines and advanced squadron could fetch them, they will probably be so extended, that their van could not succour their rear. I should the reverse, probably, make the second in command's signal, to lead through about the twelfth ship from their rear (or wherever he could fetch, if not able to get to far advanced);

advanced); my line would lead through about their centre, and the advanced squadron, two, three, or four ships a-head of their centre, so as to insure getting at their Commander in Chief, whom every effort must be made to capture. The whole impression of the British fleet must be to overpower from two or three ships a-head of their Commander in Chief (supposed to be their centre) to the rear of their fleet. I will suppose twenty sail of the line to be untouched; it must be some time before they could perform a manœuvre to bring their fore compact to attack any part of the British fleet, or succour their own ships, which, indeed, would be impossible, without mixing with the ships engaged. The enemy's fleet is supposed to consist of 46 sail of the line, British 40; if either is less, only a proportion of the enemy to be cut off. British to be 1-4th superior to the enemy cut off. Something must be left to chance; nothing is sure in a sea-fight, beyond all others! Shots will carry away masts and yards of mizzen as well as bows, but I look with confidence to a victory before the van of the enemy could succour their rear, and then that the British fleet would be ready to receive the twenty sail of the line, or to pursue them, should they endeavour to make off. If the van of the enemy tacks, the captured ships must run to leeward of the British fleet. If the enemy wear, the British fleet must place themselves between the enemy and the captured and disabled British ships; and, should the enemy close, I have no fear as to the result. The Second in Command will, in all possible things, direct the movements of his line, by keeping them as compact as the nature of the circumstances will

admit. Captains are to look to their particular line as their rallying point, but in case signals cannot be seen or clearly understood, NO CAPTAIN CAN DO WRONG IF HE PLACES HIS SHIP ALONGSIDE THAT OF AN ENEMY.

British	{	Advanced Squadron	8
Divisions	{	Weather Line	16
	{	Lee Line	16
Enemy			46

The division of the British fleet will be brought nearly within gun shot of the enemy's centre, the signal will most probably then be made for the lee line to bear up together, to set all their sails, even their steering sails, in order to get as quickly as possible to the enemy's line, and to cut through, beginning at the twelfth ship from the enemy's rear. Some ships may not get through their expected place, but they will always be at hand to assist their friends. If any are thrown in the rear of the enemy, they will complete the business of twelve sail of the enemy. Should the enemy wear together, or bear up, and sail large, still the twelve ships, composing, in the first position, the enemy's rear, are to be the object of attack of the lee line, unless otherwise directed by the Commander in Chief, which is scarcely to be expected, as the entire management of the lee line (after the intentions of the Commander in Chief are signified) is intended to be left to the Admiral commanding that line. The remainder of the enemy's fleet (thirty-five sail of the line) are to be left to the management of the Commander in Chief, who will endeavour to take care that the movements of the second in Command are as little interrupted as possible.

NELSON and BRONTE.

### FUNERAL OF LORD NELSON.

ON Sunday morning the 5th of January, the Great Hall at Greenwich Hospital was thrown open for the admission of the public to see the coffin which contains the body of our Naval Hero, when the confusion and impetuosity of the crowd who had long been waiting for admission, was such as perhaps was never equalled.—It is calculated that upwards of 20,000 persons were unable to gain admission. On the second and third days the crowd was equally great; but some troops of Horse Guards having arrived to assist the Volunteers, the ingress and egress were ef-

fectuated with more regularity, though not without many persons sustaining severe injury.

The arrangements of the solemnity were as follows:—In the funeral saloon, high above the corpse, a canopy of black velvet was suspended, richly festooned with gold, and the festoons ornamented with the *chelenk*, or plume of triumph, presented to his Lordship by the Grand Seigneur. It was also decorated with his coronet, and a view of the stern of the San Joiet, the Spanish Admiral's ship already quartered in his arms. On a back-field, beneath the canopy, was a

blazon

blazoned an escutcheon of his arms; the helmet, surmounted by a naval crown, and enriched with the trident and palm branch in saltier—motto, "*Palmas qui meruit ferat.*" Also his shield, ornamented with silver stars, with the motto—"*Tria juncta in uno,*" and surmounting the whole upon a gold field, embraced by a golden wreath, was inscribed in fable character, the word TRAFALGAR, common to us of the proudest of his great achievements.—The Rev. Mr. Scott, the Chaplain of the Victory, and who, in consequence of his Lordship's last injuries, attended his remains from the moment of his death, sat as chief mourner in an elbow chair at the head of the coffin.—At the foot of the coffin stood a pedestal, covered with black velvet, richly fringed with alternate black and yellow, and supporting a helmet surmounted by a naval crown, ornamented with the chelenk or triumphal plume, with models richly gilt, and his Lordship's shield, gauntlet, and sword.—Ten mourners were placed, three on each side of the chief, and one at each corner of the coffin, all in deep mourning, with black scarfs, their hair full powdered, in bags.—Ten banners, elevated on staves, and emblazoned with various quarterings of his Lordship's arms and heraldic dignities, each bearing its appropriate motto, were suspended towards the coffin, five on each side.—A railing, in form of a crescent, covered with black, enclosed the funeral saloon from the Great Hall, by the *elipsis* of which, from right to left, the spectators approached and receded.—Both the Hall and Saloon were entirely surrounded at the tops by rows of silver sconces, each with two wax lights, and between each two an escutcheon of his Lordship's armorial dignities.

The aquatic part of the procession took place on Wednesday the 8th. The entrance of the several city companies into their barges, and the embarkation of the different parties at Greenwich, occupied a considerable time. At ten o'clock, the company not having arrived to fill the barges, the River Fencibles were obliged to proceed towards Greenwich; the barges then, without attending to any particular order, rowed down the river singly, as soon as they had taken in their company. About twelve o'clock, all the persons who were to assist in the ceremony, were assembled at the Governor's House.

The body was then carried from the Saloon through the Great Hall, and placed aboard the State Barge—the coffin was

covered with a velvet pall adorned with escutcheons.—There were four barges connected with the funeral, which were covered with black cloth; the company in these were all in mourning cloaks over their uniforms: all the Companies' barges followed.—The procession moved much faster than was apprehended, the barges being rowed by picked men, and the whole arrived at Whitehall soon after three o'clock. The corpse was afterwards removed to the Admiralty amidst a double line of troops.—Minute guns were fired the whole time of the procession by water, and the flags of all vessels in the river were lowered on the masts.

Before break of day on Thursday, the most extensive military preparations were made for the burial of this illustrious warrior: At ten o'clock upwards of 160 carriages, of which 60 were mourning coaches, had assembled in Hyde Park.—In St. James's Park were drawn up all the regiments of cavalry and infantry, quartered within 100 miles of London, who had served in the campaigns in Egypt, after the Victory at the Nile; and a detachment of flying artillery, with 12 field pieces, and their ammunition, tumbrils, &c.—The following is the order of the Procession from the Admiralty to St. Paul's, which was headed by the Duke of York, his Aides-de-Camp and Staff:

A detachment of the 10th Light Dragoons.—Four companies of the 42d Highlanders.—The band of the Old Buffs playing Rule Britannia, drums muffled.—The 92d Regiment, in sections, their colours honourably shattered in the campaign of Egypt, which word was intimated upon them, borne in the centre, and hung with crape.—The remaining companies of the 42d, preceded by their national pipes, playing the dead march in Saul.—The 21st and 31st Regiments, with their bands playing as before. Remainder of the 10th Light Dragoons; trumpets sounding, at intervals, a solemn dirge.—Eleventh Dragoons.—Scots Greys, preceded by six Trumpeters sounding the dead march.—Detachment of Flying Artillery, with twelve field pieces and tumbrils.—Six Marshalmen, on foot, to clear the way.—Messenger of the College of Arms, in a mourning coach, with a badge of the College on his left shoulder, his staff tipped with silver, and surled with sails, &c.—Six Conductors, in mourning cloaks, with black staves headed with Viscounts' coronets.—Forty-eight Pen-



tioners from Greenwich Hospital, two and two, in mourning cloaks, with badges of the crests of the deceased on their shoulders, and black staves in their hands.—Twelve marines, and forty-eight seamen of his Majesty's ship the *Victory*, two and two, in their ordinary dress, with black neck-handkerchiefs and stockings, and crape in their hats.—Waterman of the deceased, in black coats, with their badges.—Drums and Fifes.—Drum Major.—Trumpets.—Serjeant Trumpeter.—Rouge Croix Pursuivant of Arms (alone in a mourning coach), in close mourning, with his tabard over his cloak, black silk scarf, hathand and gloves.—The Standard borne in front of a mourning coach, in which was a Captain of the Royal Navy, supported by two Lieutenants, in their full uniform coats, with black cloth waistcoats, breeches, and black stockings, and crape round their arms and hats.—Trumpets.—Blue Mantle Pursuivant of Arms (alone in a mourning coach), habited as Rouge Croix.—The Guidon borne in front of a mourning coach, in which was a Captain of the Royal Navy, supported by two Lieutenants, dressed as those who bore and supported the Standard.—Servants of the deceased, in mourning, in a mourning coach.—Officers of his Majesty's Wardrobe in mourning coaches.—Gentlemen.—Esquires.—Deputation from the Common Council of London\*.—Physicians of the deceased in a mourning coach.—Divines, in clerical habits.—Chaplains of the deceased, in clerical habits, and Secretary of the deceased, in a mourning coach.—Trumpets.—Rouge Dragon, Pursuivant of Arms (alone, in a mourning coach), habited as Blue Mantle.—The Banner of the deceased as a Knight of the Bath, borne in front of a mourning coach, in which were a Captain of the Royal Navy, supported by two Lieutenants, dressed as those who bore and supported the Guidon.—Officers who attended the Body while it lay in

state at Greenwich, in mourning coaches.—Knights Bachelors.—Masters in Chancery and Serjeants at Law.—Solicitor General.—Attorney General.—Prime Serjeant.—Judge of the Admiralty.—Knight Marshal.—Knights of the Bath.—Barons.—A Gentleman Usher (in a mourning coach) carrying a carpet and black velvet cushion, whereon the robes were to be deposited in the Church.—Comptroller, Treasurer and Seward of the Household of the deceased (in a mourning coach) in mourning cloaks, bearing white staves.—Next followed the carriages of the different degrees of Nobility, and Great Law Officers, who attended to show their respect to the memory of the deceased, beginning with the younger sons of Barons, and ending with Dukes.—Duke of Cumberland, in a coach and six.—Duke of Kent, in a coach and six.—Duke of Clarence, in a coach and six.—His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales, in a coach and six; preceded by a coach and six, in which were his Royal Highness's Aides-de-Camp.—Five Trumpeters founding a solemn dirge.—A Herald (alone in a mourning coach) habited as the other Officers of Arms.—The Great Banner, borne in front of a mourning coach, in which were a Captain and two Lieutenants, as with the other Banners.—Gauntlet and Spurs, Helm and Crest, Target and Sword, Sustout, each borne in front of a mourning coach and four, in which were Heralds, habited as before.—A mourning coach, in which the Coronet of the deceased, on a black velvet cushion, was borne by Clarendieux King of Arms, habited as before, and attended by two Gentlemen Ushers.—The six Lieutenants of the *Victory*, habited as before, bearing the Bannerolls, in two mourning coaches.—The Six Admirals; viz. Caldwell, Hamilton, Nugent, Bligh, Sir R. Curtis, and Sir C. M. Pole, in like habits, who were to bear the canopy, in two mourning coaches.—Four Admirals; viz. Whitehead, Savage, Taylor, and Harvey, in like habits, to support the Pall, in a mourning coach.

\* This Committee, to whom it was referred to arrange the ceremonial part to be observed by the Corporation at large, at the funeral of Lord Nelson, consisted of the following twelve Gentlemen:—  
 Sam. Birch, Esq. J. Dixon, Esq.  
 Dan. Pinder, Esq. J. Beak, Esq.  
 Sir W. Rawlins, Knt. J. Taddy, Esq.  
 John Nichols, Esq. T. Marriott, Esq.  
 Sol. Wadd, Esq. John Orde, Esq.  
 T. Goodbehere, Esq. E. Colbatch, Esq.

The coffin, stripped of its velvet pall, and placed on a funeral Car, supported upon a platform, covered with black cloth, and festooned with velvet richly fringed, and decorated with escutcheons on each side, between which were inscribed the words, "*Trinidad*" and "*Bucefaut*."—The Car, modelled at the ends, in imitation of the hull of the *Victory*. Its head, toward the horses, was ornamented with a fig

of Fame. The stern, carved and painted in the naval style, with the word "*Victory*" in yellow raised letters on the lanthorn over the poop. The coffin, placed on the quarter-deck, with its head towards the stern, with an English Jack pendent over the poop, and lowered half staff. There was an awning over the whole, consisting of an elegant canopy, supported by four pillars, in the form of palm-trees, and partly covered with black velvet. The corners and sides were decorated with black ostrich feathers, and festooned with black velvet, richly fringed; immediately above which, in the front, was inscribed, in gold, the word *NILE*, at one end; on one side, the following motto—" *Hofte devicto requie vit*:" behind, the word *TRAFALGAR*: and, on the other side, the motto—" *Palmam qui meruit ferat*." The carriage was drawn by six best horses, in elegant furniture.—Then followed,

Garter Principal King of Arms (in a mourning coach), habited as the other Officers of Arms, with his Sceptre, attended by two Gentleman Uffers.—The Chief Mourner, Sir Peter Parker, in a long mourning cloak, with his two Supporters, being Admirals Lord Hood and Raddock, and his Train-bearer, the Hon. Captain Blackwood, all in mourning cloaks, over their full orifum coats, black waistcoats, breeches, and stockings, craped round their arms and hats.—Six Assistant Mourners, being Admirals (in two mourning coaches), in mourning cloaks as before.—Norroy King of Arms (in a mourning coach), habited as the other Officers of Arms.—The Banner of Emblems, in front of a mourning coach, in which were a Captain and two Lieutenants of the Royal Navy, as with the other Banners.—Relations of the deceased, in mourning coaches.—Officers of the Navy and Army, according to their respective ranks, the Seniors nearest the body.—The whole in 50 mourning coaches.—The private chariot of the deceased Lord—empty—the blinds drawn up—the coachman and footman in deep mourning, with bouquets of cypress.—The whole moved on in solemn pace through the Strand to Temple Bar gate, where the Lord Mayor of London, with the Corporation, waited to receive the Procession. On the arrival of the military preceding the whole, his Lordship advanced, and spoke a few words to the Duke of York. As the Procession advanced within the City, the carriages of the Common Council, as had been previously adjusted, fell in before the Pyramids of the deceased; the Aldermen and

Sheriffs before the Masters in Chancery; and the Lord Mayor between the Prince of Wales and the Heralds at Arms.

In this order the Procession entered the Cathedral, which was filled at an early hour with spectators of the first distinction: the Highland Regiments who preceded it, entered the Church, and ranged themselves on the outer side of the passage.—A party of sailors closed the Procession, bearing the three flags of Lord Nelson's ship, "*The Victory*."—From the lateness of the arrival of the corpse, most of the service was performed by torch-light.—The order of interment was as follows:

The Body, having been taken from the Funeral Car, was borne into the Church and Choir by Eight Seamen of the *Victory*, according to the following Order:—THE BODY, covered as before.—The Pill supported by Admirals, three Admirals on each side supporting the Canopy.—Three Lieutenants on each side bearing bannerolls.—The Chief Mourner, and his Two Supporters, were seated on chairs at the head of the Body, and the Six Assistant Mourners, and Four Supporters of the Pall, on stools on each side. The relations of the deceased were also near them in the choir.—The Officers of the Navy and Army, who followed in the Procession, remained in the body of the church.—The Carpet and Cushion (on which the Trophies are afterwards to be deposited) were laid, by the Gentleman Usher who carried them, on a table placed near the grave, and behind the place which was occupied by the Chief Mourner.—The Coronet and Cushion, borne by Clarenceux King of Arms, was on the Body, and the Canopy borne over it.—At the conclusion of the service in the choir, a procession was made from thence to the grave, with the banners and bannerolls as before; the Officers of Arms preceding with the trophies; the Body borne and attended as before; the Chief Mourner and his Supporters, who placed themselves at the head of the grave; and the Assistant Mourners, and the relations of the deceased, near them.—The service at the interment being over, Garter proclaimed the style; and the Comptroller, Treasurer, and Steward of the deceased, breaking their staves, gave the pieces to Garter, who threw them into the grave.—The interment being thus ended, the standard, banners, bannerolls, and trophies, were deposited on the table behind the Chief Mourner; and the procession, arranged by the Officers of Arms, returned.

A grand funeral canopy of state was borne

borne over the coffin by six Admirals, of black velvet, supported by six small pillars covered with the same material, and crowned by six plumes of black ostrich feathers; the vallens were fringed with black, and decorated with devices of festoons and symbols of his Lordship's victories, and his arms, crest, and coronet, in gold. This canopy was removed from over the body a little before it was lowered, that the splendour of the ornaments of the coffin might be rendered more visible to

the spectators. There was an excellent contrivance for letting down the body into the grave. A bier rose from the oblong aperture under the dome, for the purpose of supporting the coffin. This bier was raised by invisible machinery, the apparatus being totally concealed below the pavement of the church.—The Procession departed in nearly the same order in which it arrived.

When the Duke of Clarence ascended the steps of St. Paul's, he suddenly stopped, and took hold of the colours that were borne by the Victory's men, and after conversing with one of the gallant tars, he burst into tears.—On the entrance of the tattered flags within the Communion rails, the Prince of Wales, after conversing with the Duke of Clarence, sent and requested they might be brought as near the grave as possible, and on observing them, although at some distance, the tears fell from his Royal Highness's.

\* The following inscription is on the coffin :

DEPOSITUM.

The Most Noble Lord HORATIO  
NELSON,  
Viscount and Baron NELSON of the NILE,  
and of  
Burnham Thorpe, in the County of  
Norfolk.

Baron NELSON of the Nile, and of Hil-  
borough, in the said County.  
Knight of the Most Honourable Order of  
the Bath;

Vice-Admiral of the White Squadron of  
the Fleet;  
and

Commander-in-Chief of his Majesty's  
Ships and Vessels in the Mediterranean,  
also,

Duke of BRONTE, in Sicily;  
Knight Grand Cross of the Sicilian Order  
of St. Ferdinand, and of Merit.

Member of the Ottoman Order of the  
Crescent;

and  
Knight Grand Commander of the Order  
of St. Joachim.

Born September 29, 1758.

After a series of transcendent and heroic Services, this gallant Admiral fell gloriously, in the moment of a brilliant and decisive Victory over the Combined Fleets of France and Spain, off Cape Trafalgar, on the 21st of October, 1805.

## JOURNAL OF THE PROCEEDINGS

OF THE

THIRD SESSION OF THE SECOND PARLIAMENT OF THE UNITED  
KINGDOM OF GREAT BRITAIN AND IRELAND.

### HOUSE OF LORDS.

TUESDAY, Jan. 21.

THE Session of Parliament was this day opened by Commission. The House of Commons being summoned to the bar, the Lord Chancellor informed them of the circumstance, and read the speech, which was as follows:

“ My Lords and Gentlemen.

“ In pursuance of the authority given to us by his Majesty's Commission, under the Great Seal, amongst other things, to declare the cause of his holding this Parliament, his Majesty has directed us particularly to call your attention to the most de-

cisive success with which Providence has vouchsafed to bless his Majesty's arms at sea, since you were last assembled in Parliament.—The activity and perseverance of his Majesty's fleets have been conspicuously displayed in the pursuit and attack of the different squadrons of the enemy, and every encounter has terminated to the honour of the British flag and the diminution of the naval force of the Powers with whom his Majesty is at war; but the victory obtained over the Combined Fleets of France and Spain, off Cape Trafalgar, has manifested, beyond any exploit recorded even in the annals of the British;

the skill and enterprize of his Majesty's Officers and Seamen; and the destruction of so large a proportion of the naval strength of the enemy, has not only confirmed, in the most signal manner, the maritime superiority of this country, but has essentially contributed to the security of his Majesty's dominions.—His Majesty most deeply regrets that the day of that memorable triumph should have been unhappily clouded by the fall of the heroic Commander in chief under whom it was achieved: and he is persuaded that you will feel that this lamented but glorious termination of a series of transcendent exploits, claims a distinguished expression of the lasting gratitude of the country; and that you will, therefore, cheerfully concur in enabling his Majesty to annex to those honours which he has conferred on the family of the late Lord Viscount Nelson, such a mark of national munificence, as may preserve to the late's posterity, the memory of his name and services, and the benefit of his great example. His Majesty has commanded us further to inform you, that, whilst the superiority of his arms at sea has been thus uniformly asserted and maintained, he has not been wanting in his endeavours to apply the means, which were so liberally placed at his disposal, in aid of such of the Powers of the Continent as evinced a determination to resist the formidable and growing encroachments of France. He has directed the several treaties entered into for this purpose to be laid before you; and though he cannot but deeply lament, that the events of the war in Germany have disappointed his hopes, and led to an unfavourable issue, yet his Majesty feels confident, that, upon a review of the steps which he has taken, you will be of opinion, that he has left nothing undone, on his part, to sustain the efforts of his Allies, and that he has acted in strict conformity to the principles declared by him, and recognized by Parliament as essential to the interests and security of his own dominions, as well as to the general safety of the Continent.—It is a great consolation to his Majesty, and one in which he is persuaded you will participate, that although the Emperor of Germany has felt himself compelled to withdraw from the contest, his Majesty continues to receive from his august Ally the Emperor of Russia the strongest assurances of unshaken adherence to that generous and enlightened policy by which he hitherto been actuated; and his Majesty has no doubt that you will be truly

of the important advantages to

be derived from preserving, at all times, the closest and most intimate connexion with that Sovereign."

*"Gentlemen of the House of Commons,*

"His Majesty has directed the estimates for the year to be laid before you, and has commanded us to assure you, that they are framed upon that scale of exertion which the present situation of the country renders indispensable. His Majesty fully relies upon your granting him such Supplies as, upon due deliberation, the Public Exigencies may appear to require.—It is his earnest wish to contribute, by every means in his power, to alleviate the additional burthens which must necessarily be imposed upon his people, and with this view he has directed the sum of one million sterling, part of the proceeds arising from the sale of such Prizes made on the Powers with whom he is at war, as are by law vested in the Crown, to be applied to the Public Services of the Year.

*"My Lords and Gentlemen,*

"His Majesty is fully persuaded, that whatever pride and confidence you may feel in common with him in the success which has distinguished the British Arms in the course of the present contest, you will be sensible how much the events of the war on the Continent, by which the predominant power and influence of France have been so unapparently extended, require the continuance of all possible vigilance and exertion. Under this impression, his Majesty trusts that your attention will be invariably directed to the improvement of those means which are to be found in the bravery and discipline of his forces, the zeal and loyalty of every class of his subjects, and in the inexhausted resources of his dominions, for rendering the British Empire invincible at home, as well as formidable abroad; satisfied that by such efforts alone the contest can be brought to a conclusion consistent with the safety and independence of the country, and with its rank among the nations of the world."

Lord Ellenborough took his seat on the woolsack, as Chairman, the Lord Chancellor's health not permitting him to sit out the expected debate.—Earl Nelson, upon his creation, was then introduced by the Earls of Macclesfield and Bristol; and the Earl took the oaths and his seat.—Marquis Wellesley, the Marquis of Lansdown, and Lord St. John, took the oaths and their seats also.

The Earl of Essex, on moving an Address of Thanks, observed, that the nature of the Speech was such as to preclude the necessity

necessity

necessity of any opposition to his motion: he adverted to the principal points it contained; and concluded with wishing that some compliment of condolence should be offered to his Majesty upon the decease of the Duke of Gloucester. With the amiable qualities of that personage, many of their Lordships had been familiar for a number of years; and he was confident they would not be averse to express the high sense which they entertained of his virtues.

Viscount Carleton seconded the motion, and congratulated the House on the unanimity which was likely to prevail on this subject. He considered the battle off Trafalgar as the greatest naval victory that had ever been gained. Deeply as the loss of the heroic Commander, whose valour and skill obtained that great triumph, must be felt, there was still ample cause for exultation in the glorious circumstances of his fall. That sublime sentiment, so nobly conceived, "England expects every man to do his duty," was practically illustrated in the destruction of two thirds of the Combined Fleet, and in the valour and precision with which the orders of the Commander in Chief had been executed. It was not only in the action, that the superiority of the English seamen was manifest: the judgment and spirit of indefatigable enterprise, which were required to withdraw the crews of the captured ships, and to observe the whole of the English fleet during the dreadful weather which followed the battle of Trafalgar, were, in his opinion, entitled to the gratitude and admiration of the country. The Noble Viscount then alluded in succession to the other subjects in the speech, the unfortunate termination of the Continental campaign, the magnanimous perseverance of the Emperor of Russia, and his Majesty's liberal resolution to appropriate the million arising from the proceeds of prizes, to the public service of the year.

Earl Cowper said, he had come down with a determination to move an Amendment to the Address; but was induced to postpone it, by the indisposition of the gentleman at the head of his Majesty's Council: he would, however, read the Amend-

\* Mr. Pitt.

ment he had drawn up:—its purport tended to express the deep concern which the House felt at the disasters recently sustained by his Majesty's Allies on the Continent; and to assure his Majesty, that the House would take the earliest opportunity of inquiring into the causes of these disasters, so far as they might be connected with the conduct of his Majesty's Ministers; and to suggest such measures as should appear to be necessary for averting the dangers which threatened this country. His Lordship concluded with giving notice, that on Monday he should submit a motion, embracing the substance of the Amendment.

Lord Grenville said that the situation of the country was such as to call for the most attentive consideration, which ought to be no longer delayed than till the House was in possession of the subjects which demanded inquiry.

Lord Hawkesbury observed, that Ministers were then fully prepared, should it be the pleasure of the House, to enter into the most comprehensive discussion of their conduct. But he would freely state, that his Majesty's Speech was intentionally couched in such language as it was supposed would create no difference of opinion as to the terms of the Address. Ministers felt, that the existing state of affairs required the most ample communications on their part; and they were anxious only to delay any discussion until such communications could be laid before Parliament.—Under such circumstances, he could not avoid observing, that it would be a departure from all precedent in Parliamentary usage, to precipitate a discussion.

Lord Muirgrave said a few words to the same effect; after which the Address was agreed to, *nem. dis.*

WEDNESDAY, Jan. 22.—Viscount Melville attended in his place, and delivered, at the table, a plea of—NOT GUILTY, to the Articles of Impeachment preferred against him, in the name of the Commons of England.

THURSDAY, Jan. 23.—Their Lordships went to St. James's with the Address.

FRIDAY, Jan. 24.—Lord Holland informed the House, that Earl Cowper had withdrawn his motion for the present.

## HOUSE OF COMMONS.

TUESDAY, Jan. 21.

ON the return of the Speaker from the Lords,

Lord F. Spencer moved an Address to

his Majesty in answer to his Message, and after noticing our brilliant naval successes, expressed his regret for the loss of Lord Nelson, as well as at the rever-

our Allies on the Continent: at the same time, he observed, the House and the Country must feel high consolation in the manly conduct; and the unshaken attachment manifested by our faithful Ally, the Emperor of Russia, to those principles and that enlightened policy, which had uniformly distinguished his reign: a circumstance, which gave us ground to hope that affairs on the Continent might yet be brought to a favourable issue. In the crisis, however, in which this country now stood, we had nothing to fear from the menaces or ambition of the common enemy, while defended by the known loyalty and valour of his Majesty's subjects, and the unexhausted resources of this Empire, in the vigorous application of which, he was confident the wisdom and spirit of the House would cheerfully co-operate.

Mr. Ainslie seconded the motion; and inculcated the necessity of the most vigorous measures, to defeat the intentions of the enemy.

Lord H. Petty observed, that as he did not acquiesce in many parts of the Speech, he had intended to propose the following Amendments; but in consequence of the illness of a person high in office, he should postpone it till Monday next:—"That this House feels the deepest concern for the disasters which have befallen his Majesty's Allies on the Continent, and will proceed to inquire into the causes which have produced them; that the House feels that the most vigorous measures are necessary for the defence and security of the country: but at the same time that they grant to his Majesty the necessary means of carrying on the contest for the honour and safety of the Empire, it will be the duty of the House to take care that the public resources be so directed, as not to aggravate the calamities, or increase the dangers, of the country."

Mr. Fox said, he should reserve his opinion for the day on which the motion should be brought forward.

Mr. Windham said, that however great the pain he felt at the illness of the Gentleman in question, he thought the public interest would not admit of any longer delay of the discussion than the day proposed. The Address was then carried unanimously.

**WEDNESDAY, Jan. 22.**—The Twelfth Report of the Naval Commissioners was brought up.

Mr. Sheridan moved for returns of the number of men raised under the Addition-Force Act.—Ordered.

r. C. Dundas stated, that he had a

Petition from the Freeholders of the County of Berks, which applied directly to the principle of the motion of which Mr. Sheridan had given notice. The Petitioners state, that out of 343 men which were required to be raised in that country, only eleven had been procured; that the parishes had, therefore, become liable to fines, to the enormous amount of 6620*l.* although there had been no negligence in the Parish Officers; but that the deficiency arose merely from the absolute impossibility of procuring the men, in the manner, and upon the terms mentioned in the Act. He had authority from his constituents to state, that it was impossible the present Bill could ever be executed in such a manner as to give satisfaction to the landed interest; as the principal burthen of it fell upon those parishes which, from their population and their poverty, had already the greatest poor-rates to pay.—The Petition was ordered to lie on the table.—The consideration of the Petition of Mr. Mairwaring, jun. against the return for Middlesex, was fixed for the 4th of February.

**THURSDAY, Jan. 23.**—The House resolved, that a Supply be granted to his Majesty. They afterwards proceeded to St. James's with the Address.

**FRIDAY, Jan. 24.**—The Speaker acquainted the Members, that his Majesty had been waited on with the Address, and had returned the following Answer:—"Gentlemen, I thank you for this loyal and dutiful Address, and for the condolence you have expressed for my late lamented Brother, the Duke of Gloucester, which affords me an additional proof of your respect and attachment to my person and family. Your concurrence in my wishes, to court the friendship and confidence of the Emperor of Russia, and the disposition manifested by that Monarch in the common cause of Europe, afford me just grounds of satisfaction; and your assurances of support in my unabating exertions, in the present posture of affairs, enable me to look forward with confidence to such a termination of the present contest, as may be consistent with the safety and permanent interest of my dominions."

On the motion of Mr. Whitbread, a copy of the Answer given by Lord Melville to the Articles of Impeachment against him, was read. It purported—"That the noble Lord having read the charges exhibited by the House of Commons against him, for supposed high crimes and misdemeanors, the

aid Viscount saith, for himself, that he hopes no want of form in this his Answer shall prejudice him before their Lordships; and saith, that he is no-wise guilty of all, or any of the said crimes or misdemeanors, by the said Article so alledged to be by him committed, in manner and form: and that he will undertake to prove to this House, by credible witnesses, the truth of his assertion. He therefore submits himself to the candour of the House, and prays that he may be discharged from the premises."

On the motion of Mr. Whitbread, the Committee was ordered to draw up the Articles of Impeachment.

Mr. Paul gave notice, that on Wednesday he should make a motion for the production of a Letter from Lord Melville to the Court of Directors, on the 30th of June, 1850, relative to the debt of the Company, as well as for other Papers, to form the ground of charges against Marquis Wellesley.

Mr. H. Lascelles gave notice of a motion for Monday, that some signal mark of respect be conferred upon the memory of the late Right Hon. William Pitt.

Lord Castlereagh, not seeing Lord H. Petty in his place, submitted to his friends the propriety of deferring his motion from Monday till some future time, in consequence of the event which had acted so severely upon the feelings of the House.

Mr. Fox answered, that his friend would have no objection to postpone his motion till the situation of the country should be made more intelli-

ble; but thought, that it should take precedence of the motion of Mr. H. Lascelles; to which motion, if it was not such a one as no man could support without a gross violation of his public duty, there was no likelihood of any resistance on that (Mr. Fox's) side of the House.

SATURDAY, JAN. 25.

The Report of the Committee on the Resolution of the House, that a supply should be granted to His Majesty, was brought up; and Lord Castlereagh moved, that the House should resolve itself into a Committee of Supply on Monday.

Mr. Grey thought it improper to vote any supplies while the Government was without a Chancellor of the Exchequer.

Lord Castlereagh said, that at present the Seals were, as usual, entrusted to the Chief Justice of the King's Bench. His Majesty was occupied in forming a new Administration, and in arranging the appointment of a new Chancellor of the Exchequer. He hoped by Monday to be enabled to give the House some certain information on the subject. He trusted there would be no opposition to voting the Supplies; as it would, at this moment, be highly detrimental to the country.

Mr. Fox was of opinion, that there ought to be some responsible person in Government, before the supplies were granted.

Lord Castlereagh repeated, that not to vote the supplies would be attended with dangerous consequences.

The usual annual estimates were moved; after which the House adjourned.

## INTELLIGENCE FROM THE LONDON GAZETTE.

ADMIRALTY OFFICE, DEC. 10.

Copy of an Enclosure from the Hon. Rear-Admiral Cochrane, Commander-in-Chief at the Leeward Islands, to W. Marjden, Esq.

*Princess Charlotte, off the Gulf of Paria, Oct. 8.*

SIR,

I BEG to acquaint you, that, on the 5th inst. near Tobago, his Majesty's ship under my command captured the Cyane French corvette (late in his Majesty's service) of 26-pounders, two 4's, and six 12 pound carronades, with a crew of 190 men, commanded by M. Marnard, Lieut. de Vaisseau; the Naiad brig, of 18 long

12-pounders, and 200 men, was in company, commanded by M. Hamon, Lieut. de Vaisseau (the Senior Officer), but, by taking a more prudent situation, and superior sailing, effected her escape without any apparent injury. When discovered, they were so distant, I saw no chance of overtaking them by an avowed pursuit. I therefore disguised the Princess Charlotte as much as possible, which had the desired effect of bringing them down.

Capt. Marnard defended his ship in a very gallant manner; and I am happy in saying, that her loss in men has been considerable. The 2d Captain, M. Galtier, and two seamen, are killed; an

seigne de Vaisseau and eight seamen wounded, some of them severely. The sails and rigging of the Princess Charlotte are much cut, which was evidently the aim of both vessels. She had one man killed and six wounded, one of them mortally.—I have every reason to be satisfied with the officers and ship's company (at the time above 30 short of complement) upon this occurrence. To Mr. P. Warner, the 1st Lieutenant (whose exertions I have been deprived of since he took possession of the Cyane, owing to a severe bruise he received by the falling of her main-yard), I am much indebted.—The Naiad and Cyane left Martinique on the 29th ult. stored and victualled for three months, but had made no capture.

I am, &c.

GEORGE TOBIN.

*Copy of an Enclosure from Vice-Admiral Dacres, Commander-in-Chief at Jamaica, to W. Marsden, Esq.*

*His Majesty's Sloop Rein Deer, off Cape Mayze, Sept. 20, 1805.*

SIR,

I have the satisfaction to acquaint you, that, on the 13th inst. after a chase of upwards of six hours, I captured the French privateer Renommée, of two 6 pounders and 40 men, belonging to St. Domingo, but last from Bartacoa, and had not taken any thing.—Much credit is due to the Rein Deer's ship's company, for their strong exertions at the sweeps during the whole chase in a very hot day.

I have the honour to be, &c.

JOHN FYFFE.

ADMIRALTY OFFICE, DEC. 14.

Transmitted by Admiral Cornwallis.

*His Majesty's Ship L'Egyptienne, at Sea, the 20th of Nov. 1805.*

I have the honour to acquaint you, that his Majesty's ship under my command has this day captured, after a chase of nine hours, the Spanish letter of marque, la Paulina, of 12 guns, eight of which she threw overboard in the chase. This vessel had failed from Passages, in Spain, and had stood to the northward to avoid the British cruisers off that coast. I believe she was bound to the West Indies, where she could not have failed to have done great damage to our trade, as she sails remarkably fast.

I have the honour to be, &c.

C. FLEMING.

*Gen. Admiral Cornwallis, &c. &c.*

TUESDAY, DEC. 24.

[This Gazette contains a letter from Rear-Admiral Cochrane, Commander-in-Chief of his Majesty's ships and vessels at the Leeward Islands, enclosing a letter from Captain P. W. Champain, of his Majesty's ship Jason, dated in Carlisle Bay, Barbadoes, Oct. 15, 1805, and announcing the capture, after a partial action, of the French National corvette Naiad. The capture took place on the 13th of October, in lat. 14.5 long. 55.48. The prize was commanded by M. Hamon, pierced for 22 guns, mounting 16 long 12-pounders, with 4 brass 2-pound swivels, and had on board 170 men, one of whom was killed in the action. She had been out fifteen days from Martinique, and taken nothing. She had previously escaped from many of our cruisers.

Also a letter from Capt. Lobb, of his Majesty's ship Pomone, announcing the capture, on the 5th of November, of the Golondrina Spanish lugger privateer, of 4 guns and 29 men, belonging to Corunna. She was taken close in with Guardia, had been out six weeks, and had taken nothing.

And a letter from Capt. Johnstone, of his Majesty's sloop Curieux, dated Lisbon, Dec. 2d, stating the capture of the Brilliano Spanish lugger privateer, of 5 guns and 35 men, commanded by Don Joseph Advis. She was taken 13 leagues west of Cape Selleiro, on the 25th Nov. and two days before had captured the English brig Mary from Lynn with coals bound to Lisbon, and the Nymph brig from Newfoundland, with fish for Vienna.]

ADMIRALTY OFFICE, DEC. 31.

*Copy of a Letter from Lieutenant Phillips Crosby Handfield, of His Majesty's Ship the Egyptianne, to Admiral Cornwallis.*

*Egyptienne, off Ushant, Dec. 28.*

SIR,

I have the honour to acquaint you with the capture of the French frigate la Libre, on the afternoon of the 24th instant, off Rochefort, by his Majesty's ships la Loire, Captain F. L. Maitland, and Egyptianne, at present under my command, both coming at the same time, and joining in the attack. La Libre, commanded by Mons. Descorches, Capitaine de Fregate, mounts 24 18 pounder guns on the main deck, six 36 pounder carronades, and 10 9-pounder guns on the quarter-deck and forecastle, with a complement of 280 men. She submitted after an obstinate defence of half an hour, having twenty men killed

L 2

and



and wounded, and received so much damage, that all her masts went over-board soon after we took possession. She sailed from Flushing on the 24th November, in company with a French frigate of 48 guns, from whom she parted in a gale of wind, on the 9th inst. on the coast of Scotland.

I have much pleasure in communicating to you the good conduct of the Officers and men of the *Egyptienne* in this affair, and have only to regret that the inferior force of the enemy did not give room for the full extent of their services.—Enclosed is a list of the wounded, and I am sorry to add that one is since dead.—Captain Maitland, of la Loire, has taken charge of the prize, from whom I parted on the 25th, when he had her in tow.

I have the honour to be, &c.

P. C. HANDFIELD, Lieutenant.

*Killed and wounded on board the Egyptianne:—*KILLED, none.—WOUNDED, Mr. T. Robinson, Boatwain, slightly; W. Thinn, seaman, dangerously, (since dead); J. Williams, seaman, badly; J. Davies, seaman, slightly; T. Lucas, seaman, slightly; J. Strutton, Quarter-master, slightly, J. M'Guire, royal marine, badly; J. Evans, ditto, slightly.

P. C. HANDFIELD,  
Lieutenant.

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, JAN. 11:

*Copy of a Letter transmitted by Sir Edward Pellew, Bart., Rear-Admiral of the Red, &c., to William Marsden, Esq., dated on board His Majesty's Ship Culloden, in Madras Roads, June, 27, 1805.*

*His Majesty's Sloop Victory,*  
Buffsar Road, May 23

SIR,

With pleasure I inform your Excellency, that His Majesty's ship *Victor*, under my command, on the 7th of this month captured *les Amis Réunis*, a French privateer of fifty tons, two long four-pounders, and manned with 38 men, just within the entrance of the Persian Gulf, the *Coins* bearing E. N. E. five or six leagues; out eighty days from the Isle of France; had not taken any thing. I was prompted to destroy her by having the convoy in company, which arrived hither safe three days since.

I have the honour to be, &c.

GEORGE BELL,

To Sir Edward Pellew, Bart.,  
Commander-in-chief, &c.

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, JAN. 14.

*Copies of Letters sent by Vice-Admiral Dacres, Commander in Chief on the Jamaica Station, to William Marsden, Esq.*

*His Majesty's Sloop Swift,*

SIR, Port Royal, O.E. 27, 1805.

In consequence of information I received while on my station at Honduras, that a schooner *guarda-costa* had taken several vessels trading to that settlement, and if not captured was likely to do much more mischief, I was determined to detach Mr. James Smith, Second Lieutenant of the Ship I command, with a party of men, to see what could be effected; and I take the honour to refer you to a perusal of his letter to me for an account of his success, which for execution and bravery, has been acknowledged to bid fair for protection and countenance.

*La Caridad Perfecta* is a very fine new vessel, and, in my opinion, every way fit for His Majesty's service.

I remain, Sir, &c.

(Signed) J. WRIGHT.

To Rear-Admiral Dacres, &c.  
Port Royal.

*Marianne Schooner, Balise,*

SIR, Sep. 4, 1805.

I beg leave to acquaint you, that in pursuance of your orders I proceeded with the schooner you placed under my command to the southward; and, while cruising on that station, and off the Island of Bonacca, received information from the Carribean fishermen, that a *guarda-costa* was at anchor under the batteries of Truxillo, and that she had lately captured and carried into that port the schooner *Admiral Duckworth*, of Jamaica, with another vessel, name unknown, from Honduras; I therefore maturely considered the incalculable injury such a vessel might cause to the settlement; and conceiving it a duty incumbent on myself to prevent, if possible, further depredations, summoned the people ast, and, on my stating the case to them they very readily volunteered to make an attempt to cut her out. Accordingly, on the evening of the 13th ultimo, I stood over, under cover of the night, for the harbour of Truxillo, and got well into the Bay without being discovered, when I manned two small boats, with six men in each, under charge of M. Walker, Boatwain, in one, and Bowler, Midshipman, in the other, with directions to pull in close a

shore, and examine if our information was correct, standing in, at the same time, with the schooner, to cover the boats if occasion required. Shortly after we got in sight of the vessel we were in pursuit of, which was immediately boarded with great bravery, by the boat's crew under charge of Mr. Bowler (the other, from pulling heavy, not being able to get up); and, after some resistance from the people on deck, they very gallantly got possession of her, the Captain and others jumping overboard. The noise this contest occasioned alarmed the Forts, which opened on us a very heavy fire. The cables were then cut, and sail made, the Forts keeping a continual fire on us until out of gun-shot, which was returned from both vessels. She proves to be la Caridad Perfecta, schooner-

rigged, copper-bottomed, and pierced for 16 guns, but mounted only with 12, and had on board but 15 men, the remainder of her complement being on shore at the time. I am happy to add, that in performing this service no person has been hurt.

I have the honour to be, &c.

(Signed) JAMES SMITH.

To John Wright, Esq., commanding His Majesty's Ship Swift, Honduras.

[This Gazette likewise contains letters from Vice-Admiral Dacres, announcing the capture of the Spanish packet El Galgo, by His Majesty's ship Port Mahon; of the General Ferrand, French privateer, by His Majesty's ship Franchise; and of the recapture of an American ship by the Wolf sloop of war.]

## FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

IT now appears, that our Government was misinformed with respect to certain successes stated to have been gained by the allied Armies in Moravia after the battle of Austerlitz, on the 2d of December; which battle, we find, was decisive in favour of the French, and terminated the contest.

It appears that previous to the action of the 2d, which the French call the BATTLE OF THE THREE EMPERORS, Buonaparté took measures to deceive the Allies; and unfortunately his stratagems proved successful. The Russians had received reinforcements and were eager to meet their enemy. Buonaparté retreated, fortified his positions, and made his troops seem afraid of their opponents. In all the affairs of posts previous to the 2d, the Allies were successful; and the apparent timidity and dismay of the French army converted the natural valour and impetuosity of the Russians into absolute indiscretion and temerity. Their only object was, to prevent the escape of the French army; it was no longer a question with them whether they could defeat it. Hence their anxiety to turn the right wing of the French; a fatal manoeuvre, of which their skilful adversary quickly took advantage. The result was, that the enemy obtained a signal and decisive victory.

The *Moniteur* of the 18th contains a copy of an ARMISTICE signed on the

part of AUSTRIA by PRINCE LICHTENSTEIN, and on the part of FRANCE by General BERTHIER.

On the morning after the battle, negotiations appear to have commenced. The Prince of Lichtenstein came to the French head quarters, where he had a long audience of Buonaparté. On the 4th the interview between the two Emperors took place, when the conditions of the Armistice, which was formally signed on the 6th, were agreed to, and the principal terms of the Peace were discussed and arranged. The following are the principal stipulations:—

The French army is to preserve its positions in Austria, the Tyrol, in Carinthia, in Bohemia, Hungary, &c. &c.; the Russian army is to retire by a route and by marches pointed out to them, beyond Austrian Poland in 15 days, and Galicia in a month.

The Austrian Government is not to make any levy of troops in Bohemia or Hungary.

The Armistice is to continue till the conclusion of a separate Peace between Austria and France, or till the rupture of the negotiations now carrying on to that effect.

A notice of fifteen days is to be given of the determination to break the Armistice.

The two following events, had they occurred sooner, might have revived the

the hopes of the Austrians, and given a very different turn to their affairs.

On the 5th, the day before the signing of the Armistice, the Bavarian corps, under General Wrede, was defeated by the Archduke Ferdinand, with the loss of upwards of 1,600 men, and 40 officers. Night only saved the Bavarian army from total destruction. The battle was fought near Iglau, on the confines of Bohemia and Moravia, and his success enabled the Archduke to occupy Iglau and Stoken with his troops.—The other is, the success of the gallant Archduke Charles. That spirited and able General obtained a victory over a part of Marshal Ney's corps, at Farsenfeld, about thirty miles east of Gratz. The loss of the French in this action is stated at 2,000 killed and wounded, 4,000 prisoners, and twelve pieces of cannon.—The victory secured his retreat. He took possession of Gratz. The way being now open before him to Vienna, he dispatched Colonel Hardeg to summon that city to surrender, where he arrived on the 20th; but returned to the Archduke with the mortifying answer, that a suspension of arms had taken place.

The Emperor of Germany is stated to have dined with Buonaparté on the 10th, in the neighbourhood of Brunn. The Emperor Alexander left Holitsch, on the 4th ult., on his return to Petersburg, and reached his capital on the 21st. His arrival was preceded by the publication of a Bulletin, dated from Holitsch; from which it is evident, that he was no party to the Armistice.

More than two thousand pieces of cannon have been sent from Vienna to France. The Emperor has given orders, that there shall be an apartment prepared for the *Napoleon Museum*, to receive all the curiosities collected at Vienna. He has ordered the guns and colours, which were taken from Bavaria in 1740, to be restored.

The French Senate met on the 1st instant, and decreed a triumph to Buonaparté when he should return to Paris. A triumphal monument is to be raised to him. The Senate are to meet him in a body; and his letter, in which he makes a present to the Senate of forty stand of colours taken from the Austrians, is to be engraved on marble tablets in the hall of the Senate,

On the 1st of January, the Elector of Wirtemberg was proclaimed "King of Suabia," and the Elector of Bavaria "King of Bavaria." The first-mentioned Elector, beset on all sides by Austria and France, wished for an armed or simple neutrality.—Buonaparté at length entered his territories, and insisted upon his co-operation, observing, "He that is not with me is against me." In this pitiable dilemma he declared for France, and in so doing he obviously yielded to irresistible necessity. The conditions of his treaty with the French were, to furnish 20,000 men and half a million in specie. This we collect from a State Paper, addressed by the Elector in October last to the Deputies of his States, and which describes the then critical situation of the Electorate. As events have turned out, had the Elector refused to subscribe to the French treaty, he would, ere this, have been annihilated as a Prince of the Empire, and his country, most likely, annexed to Baden or Bavaria.

Buonaparté not only gives the law in the disposal of kingdoms, but in matrimony; his son-in-law, Eugene Beauharnois, it seems, is to marry the Princess Augusta of Bavaria; and Master Jerome (already husband of a living wife), a Princess of the House of Wirtemberg.

An article in the *Hamburgh Correspondent* of the 10th instant, states that the King of Prussia has acknowledged the Sovereignty of the Electors of Wirtemberg and Bavaria. It is generally understood that the Elector of Baden will be added to the list of newly-made Kings.

St. Cyr is on his march from the North of Italy to punish the Neapolitans for the reception given to the English and Russians. The Bulletin, which says this, contains a tirade of the most violent and abusive nature against the Queen of Naples, who is threatened with being deprived of her throne.

#### PEACE BETWEEN AUSTRIA AND FRANCE, &c.

*The Conclusion of a SEPARATE PEACE between AUSTRIA and FRANCE* took place at *Presburg* on the 27th ult.

The Treaty is understood to be definitive. Buonaparté wished to cut short the negotiations, and to leave opportunity for future deliberation and discussion. The terms are not official.

known; and there are Secret Articles of great importance, which must still remain the subject of conjecture, after the Treaty is made public in the usual form. The following are said to be some of the Conditions:—

“Austria cedes the Tyrol; in part to Bavaria, part to the kingdom of Italy.

“The whole of the Voralberg, the Inverthal, and all the possessions in Suabia and Franconia, together with the City and State of Venice, are ceded, either to the Kingdom of Italy, or to the Allies.

“Austria pays to France 50,000,000 of florins.”

It is asserted, that Buonaparté wished to include the provinces of Dalmatia and Istria in the cessions to be made by Austria. The firmness of the Archduke Charles, however, saved his country from this additional sacrifice.

We learn that the Armistice has been extended to the troops in Hanover. The French, it is agreed, shall not cross the Ysel, nor the Allies the Weser; and it is added, that the British troops are to be allowed to disembark without molestation. The Swedish army, it is however stated, is not included in this Armistice, as it is understood to act entirely under the orders of its own Sovereign. This arrangement has, probably, been agreed upon during the conferences which took place while Count Haugwitz was at the French Head Quarters.

There are rumours that the arrangement for withdrawing our troops from Hanover is but a prelude to a negoci-

ation for a General Peace. We do not look upon these as founded; our expectation is, that we shall have soon to contend, single-handed, with all the increased and marshalled power of France, all the inflamed violence of Buonaparté. If it should be so, we trust to the spirit of our countrymen, and the vast resources of the country, for a result, which will, at least, establish our own security, if it will not effect the deliverance of the world.

The following article we extract from the Vienna Gazette of the 8th:—  
“Thus will the Emperor Napoleon, a third time, give peace, not to France alone, but to the Continent, and more particularly to the Austrian States. England is at length conquered in her Allies.—How then is this General Peace to be obtained, and rendered satisfactory to all parties? What remains but that England should consent to her share of sacrifices? The Emperor has conquered half of the Austrian Empire—will he surrender it without equivalents?—Shall England, skulking behind her dirty Channel, encourage the Continent to war? Shall she shed the blood, and, as far as in her lies, exhaust the treasury of France, and suffer nothing in return?—The Emperor Napoleon will not suffer this. Shall Austria alone be the sufferer?—The Emperor Francis will not suffer this. England must give something to the common redemption.—Her colonies will, doubtless, be accepted at their full value, in exchange for the conquered Provinces—England must purchase peace as she purchased war.”

## DOMESTIC INTELLIGENCE.

DECEMBER 25.

TRIAL OF ADMIRAL SIR R. CALDER.

THE Court-Martial on Sir Robert Calder commenced on board the Prince of Wales in Portsmouth Harbour. The Court consisted of the following Members:—

**PRESIDENT**—Vice-Admiral **GEORGE MONTAGUE.**

Vice-Admiral **JOHN HOLLOWAY,**

Vice-Admiral **BARTHOLOMEW SAMUEL ROWLEY,**

-Admiral **EDWARD THORNBOROUGH,**

Rear-Admiral **JOHN SUTTON,**  
Rear-Admiral **SIR ISAAC COFFIN, Bart.**  
Captain **ROBERT DUDLEY OLIVER,**  
Captain **JAMES ATHOLWOOD,**  
The Honourable Captain **THOMAS BLANDEN CAPEL,**  
Captain **JAMES BISSETT,**  
Captain **JOHN IRWIN,**  
Captain **JOHN SEATER,**  
Captain **JOHN LARMOUR.**

The Lords of the Admiralty were the Prosecutors, by their Solicitor, Mr. Bicknell.

Mr. Gazelee and Mr. Erskine, jun. were the Counsel or Advisers of Sir Robert

bert Calder.—Moses Gretham, Esq. Judge Advocate.

The examination of the witnesses, for and against the Admiral, relating mostly to the *situation of the fleet on the 23d*, and which was not controverted, or material, we shall omit *their testimony*, having little to do with the main question at issue. As the charge will be found in the sentence below, it is needless to give it here. The points insisted on by Sir Robert Calder, for not renewing the engagement on the 23d were, *that the Enemy's force was superior to his*, and at a considerable distance, with a heavy swell on that day—that his fleet was not fully prepared for a fresh action—that he had only 14 sail of the line, without frigates, and the Enemy, 18 sail, with frigates—that if he had attempted to engage the Enemy, the Windsor Castle (crippled ship) and two Spanish prizes might have been exposed, and perhaps taken. But above all, the Admiral had apprehensions, that while pursuing the Combined Fleet, the Ferrol or Rochefort squadrons might appear, and his fleet become an easy prey to the united force of the Enemy. Under all these circumstances, he judged it most prudent, and for the good of the Country, not to attempt to engage the Combined Fleet on the 23d. Upon this ground the Admiral rested his justification and defence. After four days' trial, which ended on the 26th, Mr. Gretham, the Judge Advocate, read the Sentence of the Court, which was to the following effect:—

“The Court were of opinion, that the charge of not having renewed the engagement with the Combined Fleet, and of not having taken or destroyed all the ships of the enemy, which it was his duty to have engaged, was PROVED; and that the conduct of Vice-Admiral Calder was not the effect of COWARDICE or DISAFFECTION, but had arisen from an ERROR IN JUDGMENT; for which he was highly censurable, and deserved to be severely reprimanded; and, (added the Judge Advocate) he is SEVERELY REPRIMANDED ACCORDINGLY.”

Upon the sentence being pronounced, Admiral Calder appeared deeply affected—he turned round, and retired without a word. He was accompanied by a great number of friends; and on descending from the deck of the Prince of Wales into his barge, scarcely lifted up his head.

Upon the event of this trial it may be

remarked, that Sir Robert Calder proved himself too cautious, too prudent for the present day. No great victory can be obtained without great risk; and too studious a calculation of probable danger will not gratify the enthusiasm of the British Nation, depending on the invincible spirit of its Navy.

JAN. 2. This morning a meeting took place near Nottingham, between Ensign Butler, of the 36th regiment, and Ensign Brown, who was on the recruiting service in that town. The parties fired together by signal; when unfortunately Ensign Brown was shot through the heart, and instantly expired, without uttering a word. Ensign Butler has disappeared.

A nautical clock was lately stolen from the Observatory of Col. Beaufoy, at Hackney Wick, which was a very extraordinary piece of mechanism. It has four hands, the first of which points at the number of yards a ship sails; the second shows the hundreds of yards, from 100 to 2,000; the third specifies the number of miles, from one to ten; and the fourth the tens of miles, from 10 to 100. This curious machine is put in motion by a log line, and the whole is considered as a great discovery in navigation.

During the funeral procession of Lord Nelson up the River, a lady of the name of Bayne (related to the late Captain William Bayne, who lost his life in the West Indies under Lord Rodney) was so affected at the scene, that she fell into hysterics, and died a few minutes after.

8. A ballot was taken at the East India House, for the election of a Director, in the room of Paul Le Mesurier, Esq. deceased; when Captain G. Miller, being the only candidate, was declared duly elected.

*Fatal Duel.*—About a year ago, a duel was to have taken place at Liverpool, between Major Brookes and Colonel Bolton, in consequence of a quarrel; but the affair being known, they were bound to keep the peace for a year. After this, the animosity between them increased daily, and each reproached the other with having informed the officers of justice of their intention to fight. The time for which they were bound to keep the peace elapsed on Friday week; when a challenge passed, and an immediate meeting was determined upon.—They met, at the first fire, Major B. was kill the spot. The Colonel has abscond

**A Common Hall** was held at Guildhall, for the election of a Bridgemaſter, in the room of Mr. Samuel Marriott, deceased, when Mr. Joſeph Wells was elected by a great majority, on a ſhow of hands. The other candidate, Mr. Yeoward, declined troubling the Livery by demanding a poll; but ſignified his intention of offering himſelf to their notice on a future opportunity.

At the Clerkenwell Seſſions, J. L. Barrow, G. Wintle, S. Davis, J. Marryat, and Sarah Grover, in uſurious connexion, were convicted of conſpiring to prevent a bankrupt, named Hathaway, from obtaining his certificate, becauſe he would not connive with them to let them put in their claim for money lent him at an exorbitant intereſt, and which they wiſhed him to ſwear was a tranſaction for goods. On the 17th, ſentence was paſſed on them as follows: Marryat, Barrow, Wintle, and Davis, to be impriſoned two years, and pilloried, within the firſt month of their impriſonment, in Finſbury-square. Sarah Grover to be impriſoned fix months.

15. A dreadful accident happened to Thomas Whittington, Eſq. of Hamſwell Houſe, near Bath, by the machinery of his threshing-mill catching his hand, which tore off his arm, and fractured the oppoſite collar-bone. He is ſince dead.

The Society of Arts are ſaid to be at preſent engaged in investigating the genius of a child, only nine years of age, who has the extraordinary talent of ſtaining glaſs in a manner that ſurpaſſes belief, and is equal to the productions of the firſt maſters. His mother was fifty years of age at the time of his birth; and he at preſent ſupports her, together with his ſiſter, by the exertion of his premature abilities.

Dr. Aſhbury, of the Methodiſt Church in America, in a late publication, ſpeaking of the increaſe of that religious ſect within thirty-five years, announces that, in the United States, 120,000 perſons were in their fellowſhip, and that 1,000,000 attended their Miniſtry; ſo as to include a ſeventh part of the population of the United States. It has in America 400 travelling preachers and 2000 local preachers.

*Anecdote.*—The late Mr. Suett, ſpeaking of the merits of little Simmons, of Covent Garden Theatre, remarked, that whatever might be the qualifications of Mr. Simmons in other reſpects, he might, with the ſtricteſt veracity, aver, that he never lay long in bed, nor ever wore a great coat.

Queen Elizabeth, who died at Greenwich, was brought thence to Whitehall by water, in a grand proceſſion. It was on this occaſion, as Camden informs us, that the following quaint lines were written:—

The QUEEN was brought by water to  
Whitehall;  
At every ſtroke the oars did tears let  
fall;  
More clung about the barge; fiſh under  
water  
Wept out their eyes of pearl, and ſwam  
blind aſter.  
I think the bargemen might, with eaſier  
thighs,  
Have row'd her thither in her people's  
eyes,  
For howſoe'er, thus much my thoughts  
have ſcann'd,  
She had come by water, had ſhe come by  
land.

## MARRIAGES.

SIR HENRY FITZHERBERT, of Tiffington, Derbyſhire, bart., to Miſs Agnes Beresford, daughter of the late Rev. William Beresford, rector of Sunning, Berks.

The Rev. James Thomas Hurlock, of Dedham, Eſſex, to Mrs. Hickens, widow.

The Rev. William Cockburn, fellow John's College, Cambridge, to Miſs

Elizabeth Peel, daughter of Sir Robert Peel, bart.

Mr. William George Thompſon, of Cattle-ſtreet, Leiceſter-square, to Miſs Eliza Catherina Barker, daughter of Francis Barker, eſq.

Hamelyn Trelawney, eſq. ſon of Sir Henry Trelawney, bart. to Miſs Rogers.

Sir Charles Grave Hudſon, bart. to Miſs Holford.

## MONTHLY OBITUARY.

DECEMBER 15.

**R. BULKLEY**, esq. of Ludlow, formerly of the royal navy.

19. The Rev. Cadwallader Jones, vicar of St. Ives.

21. Henry Thorpe Hildyard, Esq. of Exeter College, Oxford.

At York Place, Thomas Knox, Esq. late a lieutenant colonel in the first regiment of foot guards.

22. Lately, at Burton upon Trent, Thomas Worthington, esq. major in the Burton volunteers.

23. Mr. Giles King Layford, sen. surgeon and apothecary, of Winchester.

John Pearce, esq. of Standen, near Hungerford.

24. Mrs. Bridget Kelly, of Queenstreet, May Fair, relict of the late Colonel Kelly, and sister of the late Lord Borington.

At Gretford, Lincolnshire, aged 41, William Fector, esq. son of Peter Fector, esq. of Dover.

25. Richard Tahourdin, esq. of Royal Hill, Greenwich.

Lately, near Bath, Mrs. Anne Lee, the youngest of the celebrated authoresses of that name.

Lately, at Stonehouse, near Plymouth, aged 34, Mr. Rowe, assistant-surgeon to the Plymouth division of royal marines. He had served his king and country on the medical staff during the late war, at St. Domingo, St. Lucia, Guadeloupe, Curacoa, and Surinam, and had the yellow fever four times, which laid the foundation of a liver complaint, that terminated his existence at an early period of life. He was brother to the late gallant Captain Rowe, who was unfortunately blown up in the Trincomalee, of 18 guns, engaging a French frigate of superior force in the East Indies.

28. At Totnes, Captain R. Cuthbertson, of his Majesty's marine forces.

At Muntham, in Suffex, in his 27th year, William Frankland, esq.

Jonathan Crutchley, of Clarges-street, esq.

Mr. Robert Toulmin, of Gravel-lane, Southwark, in his 29th year.

29. Sir Beversham Filmer, bart. of East Sutton Place, near Maidstone, in his 27th year.

31. Mr. Samuel Marriott, one of the bridgemasters of the city of London.

JAN. 3. Mrs. Clare, wife of the Rev. Thomas Clare, vicar of St. Bride's.

William Shard, esq. of Torbay House, Devonshire.

4. At Bath, the Rev. Charles Barter, M.A., rector of St. Andrew, Holborn.

At Rutwell, in the Isle of Wight, Sir William Oglander, bart.

5. At his mansion at Benham, in Berkshire, his Serene Highness the Margrave of Anspach, Bareuth, &c. A violent cold seized him while hunting on New Year's day, which, after three days' illness, terminated his most valuable life, in his 69th year. In 1791 he married Lady Craven, whose refined taste and judgment in the fine arts, joined to his engaging manners and behaviour, made their residences at Benham, and Brandenburgh House, Hammermith, the resorts of all the taste, genius, and wit, both foreign and domestic; and great as his hospitality was, his hand and heart were so open to charity, that the language of the Scripture might be applied to him, being a father to the fatherless. He was buried in the village church of Speen, near Newbury, in a vault belonging originally to the family of the Cravens. The funeral was attended by the Hon. Keppel Craven, who had lived with the Margrave from his infancy; Earl Craven; the Hon. Berkeley Craven; his Excellency Baron Jacobi, the Prussian Minister; and his two chamberlains, Lieutenant Colonel Berkeley and Mr. Hamilton. The pall, richly adorned with escutcheons of his arms, was borne by the friends who were with him at the time of his decease; Mr. Swartscott, Mr. Carr, Mr. Canning of Speen, Doctors Wintebottom and Sainbury of Newbury, Mr. Rivers, Mr. Simons, and Mr. Nixon. Several gentlemen from Newbury, and the volunteers of that town, attended, with the servants of the household, and a numerous body of poor people, who had continually been supported by his bounty, came to pay their last tribute of respect to their benefactor.

6. William Baker, esq. of Grosvenor-street.

Lately, at Bath, Sir John Brisco, bart. of Crofton-place, in Cumberland.

Lately, at Nower House, Ross-shire, General Sir Hector Monro, K.B., and colonel of the 42d, or Royal Highland regiment.

7. At Ripon, in his 90th year, Mr. William Grimston, alderman, father that corporation. He served the office mayor of Ripon four times, viz. in 1772, 1788, and 1791.

6. At Cannonbury, Mr. Robert Wilson, partner in the house of Garfield Co., Wood-street.

At Bath, Joseph Houlton, esq. of Farleigh Castle.

Mr. Cornelius Paas, of Hofborn, aged 65, engraver to his Majesty.

9. George Fiving, esq. of George-street, Hanover-square, aged 70.

Lately, John Moore Knighton, esq. of Grenofen, near Tavistock, Devonshire.

10. Mr. Francis Jarman, of Millom street, Bath.

At Chertsey, Surrey, in the 81<sup>st</sup> year of his age, Mr. Thomas Love, sen. master in the navy, who lost his leg on board his Majesty's ship *Prothée* (commanded by the present Admiral Buckner), in the vigorous action of the 12th of April, under Lord Rodney. He was the last of those officers who had received pensions for their services on that memorable day. He has left two sons in the navy, Mr. Thomas Love, master, who was lately employed as agent to the commissioners of the Spanish detained ships, in the Mediterranean; and Lieutenant Love, secretary to the Hon. Admiral Berkeley, commander in chief of the sea forces in England. The latter was standing at the side of his father when he lost his leg.

11. In Toll-street, North Shields, Mr. William Lamshaw, aged 25, her Grace the Duchess of Northumberland's own bagpiper. This extraordinary performer on the improved small pipes, was grandson of the celebrated piper Lamshaw, of Morpeth; and on the demise of the latter, was taken from the band of the Northumberland militia, where he had been since a boy of twelve years of age. When only eighteen, he played a match against the most famed pipers in the North of England, at Elsdon, before the Duke's baronial court, and bore away the prize. It is said, it was the intention of Earl Percy to have had him introduced to the theatres in the metropolis, but a consumption has put an early period to his mortal existence.

12. At Cracombe House, in his 66th year, George Perrott, esq. one of his Majesty's justices of the peace for the county of Worcester, formerly in the civil service of the East India Company at Bombay.

13. Job Charlton Brough, esq. of Newark, clerk of the peace for the county of Nottingham.

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Shoe Lane.

At Ash, near Basingstoke, in Hampshire, the Rev. George Lefroy, rector of that parish, and of Compton, in Surrey.

15. Mr. Deputy Leake.

18. Thomas Whittington, esq. of Hanwell House, near Bath.

21. Peter Perchard, esq. alderman of Candlewick ward, and late lord mayor of London, aged 77.

At Lichfield, at an advanced age, Andrew Newton, esq. brother of the late pious and learned Bishop Newton. This gentleman's property, which was considerable, was employed, to a liberal extent, in private acts of charity and beneficence; but these, of course, are chiefly known to the immediate objects of his kindness. In a more public and more lasting point of view, the noble institution which he founded and endowed, some years ago, at Lichfield, for the widows of clergymen, (and for their unmarried daughters above the age of fifty), will sufficiently distinguish his name, and perpetuate his memory. He enjoyed a gratification which charity has seldom ventured to taste, and affluence has seldom lived long enough to afford:—he gave, for the purpose above mentioned, the sum of twenty thousand pounds, during his own life!

At her house, near Luton, Mrs. Bettsworth, relict of the late Worshipful John Bettsworth, dean of the Archers, &c. and sister of Lord Ducie.

23. The Right Hon. WILLIAM PITT, chancellor of the exchequer, and first lord of the treasury. (*Further Particulars of him in our next.*)

#### DEATHS ABROAD.

SEPT. 17. At St. Vincent's, Drewry Ottley, esq. president and chief justice of that colony.

NOV. 25. At New York, aged 83, Israel Wilkes, esq. brother of the late John Wilkes, esq.

In the month of December last, in the parish of St. Elizabeth, in Jamaica, Rebecca Mills, aged upwards of 113 years. Her children, grand children, great grand children, and great great grand children, amount to 205; and one of the companies of foot militia of that parish, consisting of more than sixty persons of the name of Ebanks, is composed of her issue, besides a number in other companies.—*Jamaica Gazette.*



EACH DAY'S PRICE OF STOCKS FOR JANUARY 1866.

Bank Stock	3 per Cent Reduc	3 per Cent Confols	4 per Cent Confols	Navy 5 per Cent	New 5 per Cent	Long Ann	Short Ann.	Oma.	Imp. 3 per Cent	Imp. Ann.	Irish 5 per Cent	Irish Deben.	India Stock.	India Scrip.	India Bonds.	Exche. Bills.	English Lott. Tick.
28																	
30	60 1/2		76 1/2		99 1/2	17	2	6 1/2 pr.	58 1/2	8 15-16						par	
31	59 1/2		75 1/2			16 1/2	2	5 1/2			87 1/2						
1			76 1/2			16 1/2				8 15-16						par	
2	59 1/2		76 1/2			16 1/2				8 15-16						par	
3	59 1/2		76 1/2			16 1/2				8 15-16						par	
4	58 1/2		76 1/2			16 1/2										par	
5	58 1/2		75 1/2			16 1/2			57 1/2							1 pr	
6	58 1/2		76 1/2			16 1/2			58							1 pr	
7	59 1/2	58 1/2 a 1/2	76 1/2	89 1/2		16 1/2		5 1/2									
8	59 1/2	58 1/2 a 1/2	76 1/2	89 1/2		16 1/2											
9	59 1/2	58 1/2 a 1/2	76 1/2	89 1/2		16 1/2		4 1/2		8 1/2			188 1/2			2 pr	
10	59 1/2	58 1/2 a 1/2	76 1/2	89 1/2		16 1/2	2		57 1/2								
11	58 1/2	58 1/2 a 1/2	76 1/2	89 1/2	100	16 1/2			57 1/2								
12	58 1/2	58 1/2 a 1/2	76 1/2	89 1/2		16 11-16	2	5		8 13-16						1 pr	
13	58 1/2	58 1/2 a 1/2	76 1/2	89 1/2					57 1/2	8 1/2	87 1/2					1	
14	58 1/2	58 1/2 a 1/2	76 1/2	89 1/2		16 1/2			58							1	
15	58 1/2	58 1/2 a 1/2	76 1/2	89 1/2		16 1/2			58							1	
16	59 1/2	58 1/2 a 1/2	77 1/2	89 1/2		16 15-16			58 1/2	8 15-16						2 pr	
17	59 1/2	58 1/2 a 1/2	77 1/2	89 1/2		17										2 pr	
18		58 1/2 a 1/2	77 1/2	89 1/2													
19	60 1/2	59 1/2 a 1/2	77 1/2	89 1/2		17 1/2										1 pr	
20	60 1/2	59 1/2 a 1/2	77 1/2	89 1/2		17 1/2	2			8 15-16			184 1/2			1	
21	60 1/2	59 1/2 a 1/2	77 1/2	89 1/2		17 1/2			59							3 pr	
22	60 1/2	59 1/2 a 1/2	77 1/2	89 1/2	100	17 1/2			59				184 1/2			2	
23	60 1/2	59 1/2 a 1/2	77 1/2	89 1/2		17 1/2			59				185			4 pr	
24	60 1/2	59 1/2 a 1/2	77 1/2	89 1/2		17 3 16			59 1/2							3 pr	

N.B. In the 3 per Cent. Confols the highest and lowest Price of each Day is given; in the other Stocks the highest Price only.

# THE European Magazine,

For FEBRUARY 1806.

[Embellished with, 1. A PORTRAIT of Rear-Admiral JOHN SCHANK. And, 2. A Representation of LORD NELSON'S FUNERAL CAR.]

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At the BIBLE, CROWN, and CONSISTUTION,

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XLIX. FEB. 1806.

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## ACKNOWLEDGMENTS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

Acrosticks are inadmissible.

The piece offered us by *Timon* will be acceptable.

The poem from *J. W.* never came to hand. We have inquired after it without success.

### AVERAGE PRICES of CORN from February 8 to February 15.

Wheat		Rye		Barl.		Oats		Beans		COUNTIES upon the COAST.										
s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	Wheat	Rye	Barley	Oats	Beans						
London	00	0	00	0	00	0	00	0	00	Effex	70	8	32	6	32	2	31	6	39	4
										Kent	67	6	30	0	30	0	35	3	39	3
										Suffex	69	10	00	0	30	6	35	10	00	0
										Suffolk	65	6	40	0	29	6	25	5	29	7
										Cambrid.	61	5	39	6	29	4	19	6	28	9
										Norfolk	61	9	38	9	26	9	22	7	29	9
										Lincoln	64	5	40	8	30	5	19	9	37	6
										York	61	4	44	3	30	8	21	8	38	10
										Durham	63	5	00	0	37	7	24	8	00	0
										Northum.	59	11	41	4	31	2	24	3	00	0
										Cumberl.	72	0	54	0	37	8	24	1	00	0
										Westmor.	74	8	60	0	39	4	26	3	00	0
										Lancash.	70	7	00	0	43	4	27	1	50	8
										Cheshire	72	6	00	0	46	8	23	7	54	0
										Gloucest.	83	4	00	0	37	10	29	2	47	3
										Somerfet.	80	10	00	0	40	6	24	2	40	8
										Monmou.	93	2	00	0	41	0	00	0	00	0
										Devon	82	9	00	0	36	10	25	9	00	0
										Cornwall	80	0	00	0	35	7	22	10	00	0
										Dorset	72	8	00	0	31	5	29	6	00	0
										Hants	71	8	00	0	30	5	29	7	00	0
										WALES										
										N. Wales	79	8	00	0	38	0	20	6	00	0
										S. Wales	94	4	00	0	33	0	16	6	00	0

## VARIATIONS OF BAROMETER, THERMOMETER, &c.

By THOMAS BLUNT, No. 22, CORNHILL,

*Mathematical Instrument Maker to His Majesty,*

At Nine o'Clock A. M.

1806	Barom.	Ther.	Wind.	Observ.	1806.	Barom.	Ther.	Wind.	Observ.
Jan. 29	29.12	36	NW	Fair	Feb. 12	29.89	37	NW	Fair
30	29.15	35	W	Ditto	13	29.70	40	NW	Ditto
31	29.26	33	W	Ditto	14	29.61	39	SW	Rain
Feb. 1	29.70	34	W	Ditto	15	29.60	40	W	Fair
2	29.72	34	NE	Ditto	16	29.86	39	SE	Ditto
3	29.75	32	E	Ditto	17	29.91	40	NW	Ditto
4	29.51	33	E	Ditto	18	30.28	35	N	Ditto
5	29.67	42	S	Rain	19	30.20	40	E	Ditto
6	29.61	43	S	Fair	20	30.02	38	NE	Ditto
7	29.70	44	S	Ditto	21	29.90	41	SE	Ditto
8	29.72	44	SW	Rain	22	29.65	42	S	Rain
9	29.71	42	SW	Ditto	23	30.07	41	SE	Fair
10	29.67	41	W	Fair	24	30.20	40	W	Ditto
11	29.80	39	W	Ditto	25	30.28	44	W	Ditto

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THE  
EUROPEAN MAGAZINE,  
AND  
LONDON REVIEW,

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FOR FEBRUARY 1806.

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REAR-ADMIRAL JOHN SCHANK.

[WITH A PORTRAIT.]

THE following heraldic particulars are given of the family of this gentleman: "Schank of that Ilk was a very ancient family in Mid Lothian, where to this day it gives name to a plentiful fortune. Murdoch Schank, who was an immediate son of Schank of that Ilk, settled in Kinghorn in Fife, and got lands there in the reign of Robert Bruce, Anno 1319.

"By a charter of confirmation, (anno 1369) of the mortification of a chapel and hospital in Kinghorn, the lands of Robert Schank are mentioned, as part of the boundaries of the said chapel and hospital. The bounding clause of the charter is as follows, in Latin:—

"Nec non dare concedere et hac presentī carta mea confirmare, et in contemplatione et intuitu pro perpetuo Deo, et gloriosissimæ [Mariæ Virginis], et sancto Jacobo, et omnibus sanctis in supplementum sustentationis miserabilium personarum et pauperum in dicta hospitali commorantium et pauperum in ea carta fide; tres messas celebrari in perpetuum pro salute animarum patris meæ et matris meæ, et antecessorum et successorum meorum fundum et terram super quibus dict. capella et hospitalis ædificat. erant in omnibus boundis suis, viz. boreali, et terras meas proprias ex parte orientale."

"The account of that family settled in Fife is as followeth: Robert

Schank was married to Mable Irvine, who had a son by her, John Schank, married to — Kirkcaldie, who had a son by her, Henry Schank, married to Christian Melvil, daughter to the Laird of Raith infett and sealed in the year 1442, who by her had a son, Martin Schank, married to Alison Boswel, daughter to Glaimont Boswel, in the year 1482, who by her had a son, Martin Schank, married to Bessie Lochhore, an infett anno 1520, who by her had a son, Henry, married to Bessie Balfour, daughter to John Balfour of Ballo, in the year 1565, who by her had a son, Henry Schank, married to Janet Cuninghame, daughter to Robert Cuninghame of Woodfield, in the year 1609, who by her had a son Martin Schank, married to Christian Reddie, daughter to John Reddie, ship-master in Brunt-Island, anno 1640, who by her had a son, Henry Schank, married to Agnes Balfour, daughter to Alexander Balfour in Bargarvie, anno 1669, who by her had two sons, Martin and Alexander: Martin married Margaret Donnie, daughter to Thomas Donnie, merchant in Edinburgh, who by her had a son, Alexander, who is presently possessed of the lands in the fore-cited chapter, and married to Mary Burnet, daughter to Mr. John Burnet, minister at Moniemufk in Aberdeenshire, of the antient and honourable family of Burnet.

" This gentleman bears the same arms that the ancient family of Schank of that ilk bore, which by Sir David Lindsay his manuscript heraldic, is Gules on a Fess Argent an Hawk's Lure of the first berwixt a Cinquefoil in chief, and a Falcon's Leg or: Schank Chart and Bell'd in Bate of the second, with Helmet and Mantling suitable; on a wreath of Colours is set for his crest an Eagle in a rising posture of the Field, Motto in an Escrol, above the word (Spero).

" Alexander Schank, Esq. father to Captain John Schank, takes the designation of Castlereag, that being the name of thole lands in Fife, which belonged to his' ancestors."

This gentleman having entered into the naval service at an early age, about the year 1758, and very conspicuously distinguished himself while in a subordinate capacity to that of Lieutenant, was, after a laborious service of eighteen years' continuance, promoted to the latter rank in the month of June 1776, and at the commencement of the contest with America, commanded the *Canceaux*, an armed schooner mounting ten guns, employed on the river St. Laurence. This command he nominally retained for a considerable time; we say nominally, for almost immediately after the commencement of the war in Canada, he was appointed superintendent of the naval department at St. John's, and in the year following received a second commission, nominating him to the elevated station of senior officer in the naval department in that quarter. In fact, he might have been truly called the civil Commander in Chief, all the conjunct duties of the Admiralty and Navy Board being vested in him. The force under his direction was considerable, no less than four different flotillas, or squadrons of small vessels, being at one time subject to his direction in the civil line. His exertions and merit were so conspicuous as to draw forth the highest encomiums from the Commander in Chief, particularly on account of the celerity and expedition with which he constructed a ship called the *Inflexible*,

the very appearance of which vessel on the lakes, struck with insurmountable terror the whole American fleet, and compelled it to seek for safety, in ignominious flight, after having held out a vain boast of many months' continuance, that the first appearance of the British flotilla would be the certain forerunner of its immediate destruction.

Exclusive of the armaments, which he had fitted out, and equipped for service, on the lakes Ontario, Erie, Eu-

cannot fail to prove acceptable, and we pledge our veracity for its being completely authentic.

The vessel was originally put on the stocks at Quebec; her floors were all laid, and some timbers in; the whole, namely the floors, steel, stem, and stern were taken down, and carried up the river St. Laurence to Chamblais, and from thence to St. John's. Her keel was laid, for the second time, on the morning of the 2d of September, and by sunset on the same day, not only the keel, the stem and stern posts, together with all the floors, were laid and fixed, but a considerable quantity of fresh timber was, in the course of the same day, cut out, and formed into futtocks, top-timbers, beams, planks, &c. On the 30th of September, being twenty-eight days from the period when the keel was laid for the second time, the *Inflexible* was launched; and on the ensuing day, the 1st of October, in the evening, actually sailed, completely manned, victualled, and equipped for service. In nine days afterwards this vessel was actually engaged with the enemy, so that it might be laid without the smallest exaggeration of Captain S., that he built, rigged, and completed a ship, which fought and beat her enemy, in five weeks and three days from the commencement of her construction. Many other curious particulars relative to this extraordinary circumstance are unavoidably omitted for want of room; suffice it to say, that it was no uncommon thing for a number of trees, which were actually growing at dawn of day, to form different parts of the ship, either as planks, beams, or other timbers, before night. Few professional men, and methodical shipwrights would perhaps credit this fact, were it not established beyond all possibility, controversy.

\* The following short memorandum, relative to the construction of this ship,

rine, and Mithagon, he had the direction of four different dock-yards at the same time, situated at St. John's, Quebec, Carleton Island, and Detroit. In all these multiplied branches and divisions of public duty, his diligence and zeal were exceeded only by the strict economy which he paid on all occasions to the public money. A rare, and highly honourable example, particularly at that time of day, when peculation and plunder were charges by no means uncommon; and the opportunities which Mr. Schank possessed of enriching himself, without danger of incurring complaint, or risking discovery, were perhaps unprecedented. His services on this occasion were not solely confined to the naval department; he attended the army under General Burgoyne, and became not only the inventor, but the constructor of several floating bridges\*, by the assistance of which, its progress was materially aided, and without which it would have been in all probability totally impeded much sooner than it really was.

We do not know that any accurate description has ever been publicly given, and we seriously lament that circumstance; inasmuch as they are said, by officers who remember to have seen them, to have been peculiarly useful, and to have reflected the highest credit on the inventor. They were so constructed, according to the account we have received of them, as to be capable of navigating themselves, and were not only absolutely equipped with masts and sails for that purpose, but having been built at the distance of seventy miles from Crown-Point, were actually conveyed thither without difficulty, for the purpose of forming a bridge at that place.

On the cessation of hostilities, this gentleman returned to England, and was almost immediately afterwards promoted to the rank of Post Captain in the Navy. It might naturally have been

supposed, that the restoration of public tranquillity would have proved some bar, if not to the expansion, at least to the display of Captain Schank's ingenuity and nautical abilities. This, however, was by no means the case; he invented, or might rather be said to have improved a former invention of his own, relative to the construction of vessels, peculiarly adapted for navigating in shallow water: these were fitted with sliding keels, worked by mechanism, to describe which comes not within the limits of the present short memoir, and the same reason may be urged against a description of the many advantages with which this singular and ingenious contrivance abounds. Suffice it to say, it has been found to far predominate over the opposition of prejudice, and a slavish adherence to particular customs and maxims, which usage only, had strangely erected, in the minds of many, into an incontrovertible law.

The several advantages with which this invention abounds, have been repeatedly detailed at length to the world\*, and to those we must refer: we shall content ourselves with saying, that, added to a myriad of instances, not less striking, though perhaps less important, a small vessel, brig rigged, called the Lady Nelson, being of no more than 60 tons burthen, and constructed in conformity to the invention of Captain Schank, and under his direction, made a voyage to Botany Bay. She was afterwards employed there, on a long and dangerous expedition of discovery, which she executed without difficulty, notwithstanding the perils that must unavoidably occur in exploring an unknown coast; and many sagacious persons had been induced, on account of her very diminutive size, both on her quitting England, and at the Cape of Good Hope, to properly

\* Particular, and most justly deserved encomiums, have been paid to his conduct during this service, in the European Magazine, as well as in the account of Meare's Voyage, see page 227, and also in that great ornament of British literature, Gibbon's Rise and Downfall of the Roman Empire.

\* Vide the certificates given by the Commander and Officers of the Trial Cutter, together with their answers to the several queries proposed to them relative to that vessel. See also the History of Marine Architecture, Vol. III, page 338, et seq., together with Grant's Narrative of a Voyage of Discovery, performed in his Majesty's Vessel, the Lady Nelson, of sixty tons burthen.

that

that she never would reach the first port of her destination.

To return, however, to Captain Schank. After the commencement of hostilities with France, consequent to the Revolution, his abilities were considered far too valuable to be neglected; and he was accordingly appointed, at the beginning of the year 1794, to be agent-general, or principal agent of transports composing a part of the formidable expedition, then sent to the West Indies, under the orders of Sir John Jervis, now Earl of St. Vincent, and Sir Charles Grey, now Lord Grey de Howick. This fatiguing and important service he executed not only with the strictest diligence, but with an attention to the national finances uncommon, and perhaps unprecedented. So conspicuous was his assiduity in the preceding service, that when the reverse of war compelled the British troops to quit Flanders, and retire into Holland, whither they were followed by the armies of the French convention, Captain Schank was appointed superintendent of all transports, or vessels employed in the various services of conveying either troops, stores, or property, from one country to the other; and his exertions tended at least to reduce disaster within its narrowest possible limits.

The acquisition of coast gained by the enemy, and the general complexion of public affairs, causing an apprehension, that an attempt might be made to invade Britain, a new and formidable system of defence was, by the orders of the Admiralty Board, projected, arranged, and completely carried into execution, under the direction of Captain Schank. In short, the defence of the whole coast, from Portsmouth to Berwick upon Tweed, was confided to him; and few commands have ever been bestowed of more magnitude and importance, or requiring more extensive abilities. The objects he had to attain were infinitely more multifarious than generally fall to the lot either of a land or a naval officer; for he was not only under the necessity of contriving and constructing a variety of rafts, and vessels of different descriptions, capable of receiving cannon, but he was also compelled to fit and adapt for the same purpose the greater part even of the small boats which he found

employed in different occupations on the coast. When even these difficulties were overcome, he had still to undergo the task of teaching the inhabitants throughout the several districts, the art of fighting and managing this heterogeneous, though highly serviceable, flotilla, in case the necessities of the country should be such as to require their personal exertions. To have overcome these multiplied difficulties, would in itself be a matter of sufficient praise, to entitle a man to the highest tribute public gratitude could bestow, were every other occasion that could call for it, wanting. In 1799, he was again appointed to superintend the transport service connected with the expedition to Holland. This was the last public occasion on which he has hitherto been employed.

On the formation of the Board constituted for conducting the transport service, Captain Schank was appointed one of the Commissioners; a station he continued to hold with the highest credit and honour to himself till the year 1802; when, in consequence of an ophthalmic complaint, he was under the necessity of retiring for a time from the fatigues of public service, with that supreme satisfaction of never having merited censure, but, on every occasion where his services have been required, of having most justly deserved the honest applauses of his countrymen.

On the promotion of Flag Officers, which took place on the 9th of November 1805, he was promoted to the rank of Rear-Admiral of the Blue Squadron.

*Of the ART of WAR, and the ADVANTAGES of applying to it as a STUDY—The BATTLE of AUSTERLITZ compared with that of CANNÆ, between the CARTHAGINIANS and ROMANS.*

WHEN the Compiler of a late publication, "MILITARY MEMOIRS relating to CAMPAIGNS, BATTLES, and STRATAGEMS of WAR," &c., was engaged in the work, he applied for aid in a great variety of quarters; and, among others, to a gentleman who is thought to possess a greater variety and extent of knowledge than almost any of his cotemporaries, however distinguished by literary acquisitions and talents, in the northern division of this island. To this learned professor,

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Dr. Thomson put this question: "From the perusal of history, what appears to you to be the most general maxim in war? The most general result of all that you have noticed concerning the conduct of generals and the fate of armies? For my part, I am inclined to think that it is this, "Victory has much oftener declared for assailants than defendants." But there is a military maxim still more general than this, and of still greater importance, as was observed by the learned professor in his reply, and adopted by the Editor of the Memoirs.

*King's College, Aberdeen,*

DEAR SIR, Feb. 8th, 1804.

I cannot doubt but your intended publication will meet with a most favourable reception from the public at the present juncture. Would to heaven you could contribute to form for us great Generals; Luculluses,\* such as the occasion requires. No nation ever stood more in need of them. As to your particular question, history seems to show that the event of war generally depends on the superiority of talents in those who form and execute plans. Here lies the strength of an army, and particularly of our enemy, more than in their numbers or even veteran discipline.

The whole course and issue of the late campaigns on the continent; of the war for restoring the French king and crushing democracy; the war of Malta; and the late short war for restoring the balance of Europe.

The conduct and issue of all these campaigns or wars abundantly confirm and illustrate the position maintained by the learned professor.

It is difficult to withhold our assent to what has been so often and uniformly asserted, that Buonaparté is deeply conversant with military history, ancient and modern, when we compare the late battle of Austerlitz with the famous battle of Cannæ, of which there is a description, by Mr. Glenie, in the memoirs quoted, in which Hannibal contrived to convert the superior force of the Romans to

their own destruction. In both, the vanquished armies were drawn into a concave portion of a curve: with this difference, that it required the utmost skill and address on the part of Hannibal to draw the Romans into the snare prepared; whereas in a contest with the Russians less skill or stratagem was necessary. The French army was drawn up in a curvilinear form, yet the Russians pushed forward in dense columns towards their centre, and that in broad day-light, instead of making any attempt to turn their wings, or even of making their attack in the night. Thus they were exposed to a tremendous fire both in front and diagonally. They meant to use their bayonets: but the affair was decided before they could come into close action.

Buonaparté knew well the character of the enemy, when he said in one of his bulletins, some days before the battle, "As to the Russians, there is no Russian General, a victory over whom I could consider as an honour." This shows how much, in the opinion of Buonaparté, at least, the issue of a battle depends on generalship.

The principal and most prominent cause of our public disasters, and those of our allies, who have pushed forward into military action blind-folded as it were, and stupified by the narcotic power of money, is IGNORANCE; or a total disregard of general maxims; which controul particular accidents, by supposing and comprehending them. 1st, In war there is an immense and almost incalculable advantage, on the side of compact, over divided dominions. 2dly, There is an equal advantage on the side of uniformity of design, and promptitude of execution, over political jealousies, and fluctuating councils. 3dly, The event of war generally depends on superiority of talents in those who form and execute military plans, as is proved in all military history ancient and modern. The allies, as they are called, and particularly the English cabinet, the chief spring of the ill-jointed and so often dislocated machine, have for fourteen years, in the teeth of history, and all experience, persevered in opposition to all those three maxims.

They seemed by their speeches, when they attempted to defend their measures, to admit the truth of the first

\* Lucullus, as well as Scipio Africanus, employed his leisure in reading the best authors on military affairs; so that his happy genius was greatly improved by  
JBY.



two of these maxims, but by the uniform tenor of their conduct wholly to disbelieve the third. They considered war as merely a game of hazard, as merely casting dice. If they could bring a number of men into the field, by the power of money, any how and under any leader; why, they had done their duty; the rest they committed to chance; or, if they chose to adopt a devout tone, to a particular providence. If any thing adverse happened, we had a FAST-DAY: if any thing prosperous, a THANKSGIVING.

Now, though it must be admitted, that there is nothing in which the dominion of fortune is more conspicuous than in war, there is nothing in which there is greater room and necessity for the display of prudence. If war be in some measure a game, it is not a game of mere hazard, such as E. O. or Faro, (except, indeed, that in the long run this must be a losing game to both parties,) but like a game of whist, and above all of chess; in which persevering skill must prevail at last.

But if all this be so, we should avoid, as much as possible, all continental wars until we have found a *Marlborough*, and our allies an *Eugene*, to concert in harmony, and act with equal skill, promptitude, and vigour. "For history both ancient and modern abundantly proves, that victory has not so often turned upon the comparative masses of opposite numbers, as on the quantum of matter, to borrow a phrase from the mathematicians, multiplied into its velocity, and both, by skilful evolutions, ably and dexterously directed." Preface to "MILITARY MEMOIRS, relating to Campaigns, Battles, and Stratagems of War ancient and modern."

DESCRIPTION of the FUNERAL CAR which was used at the OBSEQUIES of the late VICE-ADMIRAL HORATIO VISCOUNT NELSON, and which is now deposited in GREENWICH HOSPITAL.

[WITH AN ENGRAVING.]

THE body of the Car consists, 1st, Of a platform, supported by springs upon a four-wheeled carriage, and decorated with black velvet drapery, fringed, pendant in three large festoons; the centre of which, on both sides of the car, is inscribed with the

word TRAFALGAR, in gold letters; and the exterior festoons are adorned with silver palm-branches in saltire.

2dly, Of another platform, raised upon the former, of the height of about 18 inches, covered also with black velvet, ornamented with six escutcheons of his Lordship's arms, impaling those of Viscountess Nelson, elegantly painted on satin, and alternated with laurel wreaths. Between the escutcheons are four scrolls, surrounding branches and wreaths of palm and laurel, and bearing the names of the four principal French and Spanish men of war that have been taken or destroyed by the Hero whose Remains were the object of this Funeral Pomp, viz. *San Josef, L'Orient, Trinidad, Bucen-taure.*

3dly, Upon a third platform, raised on the second, the coffin was placed with a velvet pall, adorned also with escutcheons.

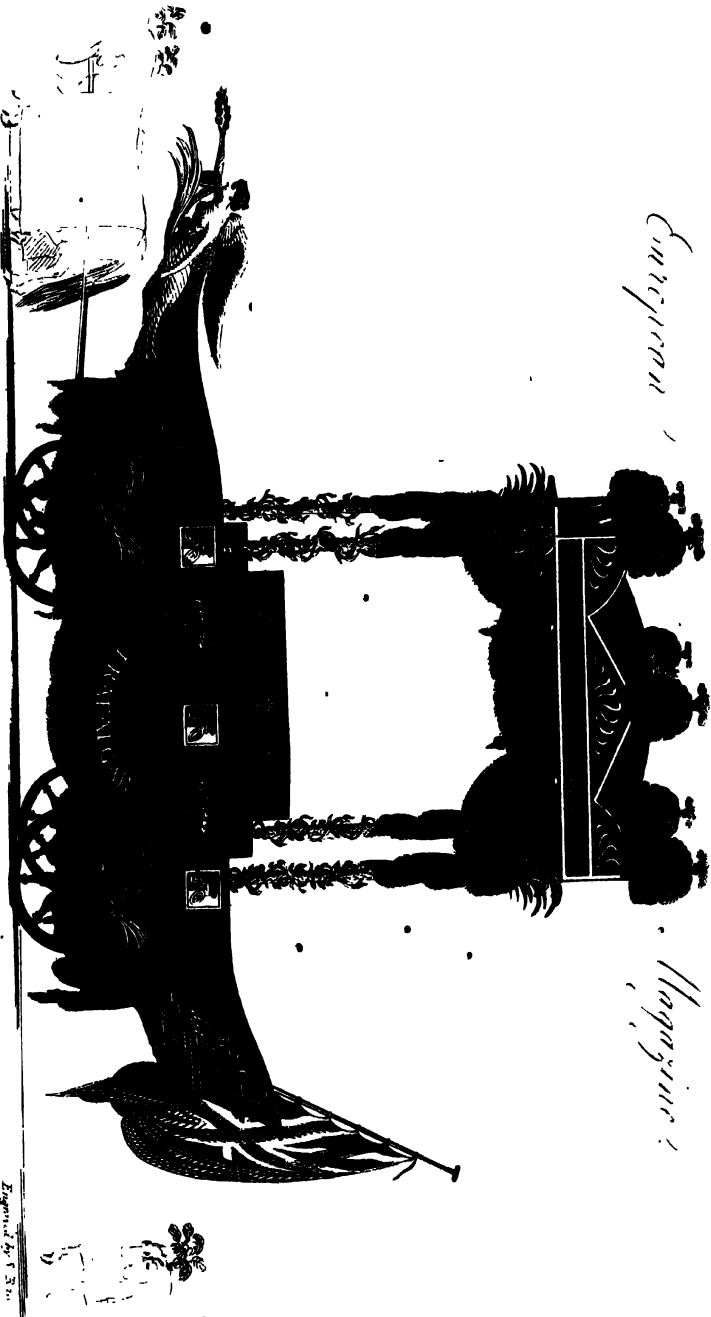
4thly, A canopy in the shape of the upper part of an ancient sarcophagus, inscribed in the front with the word NILE; on the right side with his Lordship's motto, "*Palmam qui meruit ferat,*" as granted to him by his Majesty after the battle of Aboukir; behind, the word TRAFALGAR; and on the left side, the motto "*Hoste devicto requievit,*" allusive to his Lordship's death in the moment of the most brilliant and most decisive victory; the whole in gold characters, on a black ground. The canopy is surmounted by six plumes of black feathers, surrounding the Viscount's coronet, and is ornamented with festoons of black velvet fringed, and supported by four palm-trees (in lieu of columns) of carved wood, silvered, and shaded and glazed with green. The curtains of the canopy, half-drawn, and wrapped round the middle part of each tree. From the foot of the tree, wreaths of real laurel and cypriots entwined the stem. The front of the car is an imitation of the head of the *Victory*; the hinder part represents the stern of the same ship.

The palm-trees are in allusion to the Chief of honourable Augmentation, granted to the arms of Nelson by the Sovereign.

The whole of the Car and Canopy stands about eighteen feet from the ground, and was prepared by M<sup>r</sup> *S. J. Liot*, of Bond-street.

Empress

Magazine



THE FUNERAL CAR of His late LORD VISCOUNT NELSON.

Engraved by T. S. M.

Published by T. Agnew & Sons, 15, Broad Street, London, W. 1.



VESTIGES, *collected and recollected.* By  
JOSEPH MOSER, Esq. No. XLIV.

A PHILOSOPHICAL AND MORAL VIEW  
OF ANCIENT AND MODERN LONDON.  
WITH NOTES, &c.

Chapter IX.

PROCEEDING in our cursory view of the Anglo Norman churches, which at once adorned and dignified the City, we have to state, that the venerable fabric dedicated to St. Michael, in Cornhill, must be considered, in point of antiquity, as coming within this description. The original church, we find, was once the property of Anolhus the priest, and given by him to the abbey of *Coveham*, or rather of *Evesham*; for, according to Strype, there was no such abbey as *Coveham* in England. Reynold, Abbot, and the Convent, granted the same to Sparling the priest, to all purposes as he and his predecessors had before held it. To the said Sparling they also granted all the lands that they there had, except certain portions which Orgar le Prowde held of them, and paid a rent of two shillings yearly. For this grant Sparling was to pay to the Abbot of *Coveham*, or *Evesham*, one mark yearly, and to find him his lodgings, salt, water, and fire, when he came to London. This grant, or lease, is dated A. D. 1133, about the thirty-fourth of Henry the 1st; which pretty accurately points to the period of the first existence of the original church.

The parish church of St. Gabriel Fenchurch, (corruptly termed *Fan-church*), which fell in the general conflagration, (and while the parish was united to that of St. Margaret Pattens the site of it was laid into the street), appears to have been of the period immediately subsequent to the Conquest; a period that we have already noted as peculiarly favourable both to ecclesiastical and military architecture. The principal record which we have of its recognition, is a license of Edward the 1st, who, in the forty-ninth year of his reign, permitted Henry Leggat, Esq., to give one tenement, with a curtilage thereunto belonging, and a garden, with the entry thereunto leading to Sir John Harriot, the parson of Fenchurch, and to his successors for ever; the house to be a parsonage-house, and the garden to be a church-

yard, or burying-place, for the parish.

The ancient church of Alhallows Lombard-street (which is in records called Alhallows Grafs church, because the Grafs-market was established in the wide area that then surrounded it\*) was, in the year 1063, given to the cathedral of Canterbury by one *Brightmer*, Citizen of London, with the license and consent of Stigand the Archbishop, and Godric the Dean. To this deed it appears that there were several witnesses; and among others, Liefstane, *Portreeve*. This Brightmer, who should have been styled Burgefs rather than Citizen, gave also his messuage in *Gerscherke* (Grafs-church) to the cathedral of Canterbury.

The church of St. Mary Woolnoth, the corner of Sherborne-lane, was new built about the year 1428. Sir Simon Eyre, who had been first an upholsterer, then a draper, and, thirdly, Mayor of London in 1445, and who was also the founder of Leadenhall, gave the tavern known by the sign of the Cardinal's Hat, in Lombard street, a mansion-house, and other adjacent tenements, towards the support of the brotherhood of our Lady in this fabric.

Although an almost impervious veil of antiquity hangs over every vestige that might lead even conjecture to any period that seemed to point to the foundation of many, nay most, of the ancient churches in the City of London, (which is the reason why we only think it necessary to note a few of them); yet gathering from the circumstance of the only repair of that of St. Mary Eastcheap that is upon record, which was in the year 1632, we may reasonably believe that its original date was subsequent to the Norman Conquest.

\* Upon this spot, and near to the church, stood a very large house, the sign of the George, used as a common Ostrery for travellers; which, from its being in a line with the Kentish road, was unquestionably much frequented. This house had formerly belonged to Earl Ferrers, and was his London lodging. The Earl's brother was privately slain in the street during the night in the year 1175; an outrage which we shall have occasion hereafter to mention.

Eastcheap

Eastcheap\* (which, from the conspicuous figure that the Boar's Head Tavern makes in the works of Shakspeare, may be termed *classic ground* †,) was, in very early times, a flesh market. The butchers ranged their stalls (or shops of these kind of tradesmen were then unknown) along it, and many of the houses were occupied by cooks, who, driven from the Vintry, as has before been stated, seem to have chosen a spot that afforded them peculiar ac-

commodation. "For," saith Stow, "of old time, when friends did meet, and were disposed to be merry, they went not to dine or sup in taverns," (for these were then mere drinking-houses, and dressed not victuals to be sold,) "but to the cooks, where they called for what meat they liked, which they always found ready dressed, and at reasonable rates."

These cooks, as they were termed, were, as their occupation implies, really *victuallers*, and their shops nearly the same as many alehouses are now.

Those that sold malt liquor were distinguished by red lattices\*; of which we find many notices in Shakspeare and other authors. These, we believe, more particularly apply to the period when the ancient cookeries were termed *Ordinaries*; an appellation that they probably acquired in the fifteenth century.

The church of St. Mary Abchurch was unquestionably a Norman erection; as, from the first notice of its repair, 1383, when Simon de Wynchecombe founded a perpetual chantry in it, it could not have had a much longer existence. The ancient church, which was again repaired and beautified 1611, does not seem to have greatly attracted the attention of our civic historians. It was destroyed in the fire of London.

The church of St. Laurence Poulteney is stated to have been increased, by having added to it, by Thomas Cole, a chapel of Jesus; to which chapel and parish church, still further addition was made of a college of Jesus and of *Corpus Christi*, for a Master and seven

\* In the song of *London Lickpenny*, by Lydgate, we have a tolerable accurate idea of the stations of the different traders, and the traffic of the ancient metropolis: The thought of making a countryman lose his hood in *Westminster Hall*, and purchase it again in *Cornhill*, among the dealers in second-hand clothes and household stuff, whether it had travelled before him with as much celerity as, in our times, a pocket handkerchief used to fly to *Field-lane*, where it has frequently been the practice for the owners to purchase their property, has in it a considerable share of humour. From this song we learn that the honest countryman was called upon to buy lawn, *Paris thread*, *cotton umble*, and other linen cloths, in *Westcheap*; but, what is rather extraordinary, *silk*, though in use centuries before that period, is not mentioned, perhaps it was still too costly an article. In *Candlewright-street*, we learn that the drapers offered him *cheap cloths*; but *Eastcheap* seems to have been the place in which he most delighted. Here the *Cooks* cried *Hot Ribs of Beef roasted! Pies well bak'd!* and other victuals. There was *clattering of Pots, Harp, Pipe, and Savotrie*, (to that it seems street minstrels, as we learn from Shakspeare's *Henry the IVth*, were common), *Yea by Cock, Nay by Cock*, for other greater oaths were used; some sung of *Jenkin and Julian*, &c.: with which melody, it appears, the countryman was so delighted, that he staid until he had nearly spent all his money, and then reluctantly retired.

† Many may yet remember the Boar's Head Tavern in *Eastcheap*. Under the sign was written, **THIS IS THE OLDEST TAVERN IN LONDON**. There are extant, among the small pieces called *Tradesmen's tokens*, some used for change in this tavern; they are probably of the date of Elizabeth, antecedent to the copper coinage.

‡ The ancient distinctions of the public-houses in London were, *Oderies*, *Taverns*, and *Cookeries*; the former were the offspring of necessity, and chiefly for travellers; the latter, which were the lowest order of these receptacles, were, as has been observed, rendered conspicuous by their red lattices; but in *Westminster*, their symbol (for they had all signs painted upon their walls,) was the *Chequers*, probably from the *Exchequer Coat* (*Saccarium tabula est quadrangula*, &c.), to which they were contiguous; which board was, from the time of Henry the II<sup>d</sup>, and is still, covered with a chequered cloth.

Chaplains, by John Poultney\*, Mayor; which establishment was confirmed by Edward the IIIrd, in the twentieth year of his reign.

The parish-church of St. Michael in Crooked-lane was founded upon a spot which had long contaminated the atmosphere of that part of the city, its site being the layfall of the butchers of Eastcheap. It was erected by John Loveken, stock-fish-monger, who had been four times Lord Mayor about the year 1366. This church is rendered remarkable by being the burial place of the famous Sir William Walworth, who had founded a college for a Master and nine Priests, and who had a stately monument therein. Beauchamp's Inn, belonging to the family of Arundel, was near this spot. It derived considerable celebrity from its being the town residence of Thomas Arundel, Archbishop of Canterbury.

The church of St. Mary Bothaw, which acquired its appellation from its adjoining a haw, or yard, where, of old time, boats were made, is one of this class of churches. It was erected upon a site which had been deemed ancient by the Danes soon after the Norman Conquest, and had considerable additions made to it about the year 1167, in consequence of a grant from Wibert, Prior of Christ Church, Canterbury. This church, it appears, was the receptacle of the most remarkable monument that ever adorned the city of London; namely, that of its first Lord Mayor, Henry Fitz-Alwine, draper †, who was continued in his mayoralty, by several elections, for twenty-four years, and upward.\*

\* This Magistrate, who was four times Mayor, possessed a famous old house, called Poultney's Inn, since better known by the appellation of the Cold Harbour.

† This is given upon the authority of Anthony Monday, who states, that his arms were painted on the windows, and cut upon the grave stone, which, says our author, shows that he was buried in the church, and not in that of the Holy Trinity. This is denied by Stow, who insists (upon solid grounds) that the latter church received his ashes. Both these antiquaries may be right. It is not in the least degree improbable that a man so remarkable might have monuments in both churches, especially as many of his family were, it is certain, buried in the former.

In this district, and on the north side of the church-yard of St. Swithin, was, in ancient times, a very large house, pertaining to the Prior of Tortington, in Suffex, and afterwards to the Earls of Oxford, and also two others situated near Walbrook, which became, in the reign of Henry the VIIIth, the residences of Sir Richard Empson, Knt., Chancellor of the Duchy of Lancaster, and of Edmond Dudley, Esq.\*: the gardens of these houses were only divided by a wall, through which there was a door of communication. The parish of St. Mary Bothaw, after the fire of London, was united with St. Swithin.

The ancient church of St. Stephen Walbrook was erected in the year 1428, upon a plot of ground given by Robert Chichly, Mayor. This edifice is stated to have been as beautiful a specimen of the stile of architecture then prevalent, as the interior of the present building is of the Grecian.

The church of Allhallows the Less, which stood near the more ancient structure of Allhallows the Great, acquired the appellation of Allhallows on the Cellars, from its standing on vaults:

\* These persons, who were rendered, by their fiscal exactions, extremely obnoxious to the citizens of London; seem to have placed themselves in this situation for the special purpose of *seeing* the revenue collected with more accuracy, for they had both houses also in Westminster. That of Empson has been stated to have been upon the site whereon that for the Speaker of the House of Commons is now erected. Dudley's mansion stood in the Almonry: perhaps it was a part of that now used as a workhouse for the united parishes of St. Margaret and St. John, Westminster. He was, with all his faults, an encourager of learning and of learned men. He had here a large library; and near his house one of the *first printing-offices* was continued under his inspection. From his press issued, as it is traditionally stated, a number of small pamphlets, calculated to act as *sweeteners* upon the minds of the people, to correct their acid and acrimonious humours, and to allay the inflammations which the measures pursued by *Partners and Self* had to a very great degree excited. How far these papers were efficacious, we have not heard with any degree of certainty.

it had adjoining, and indeed under its steeple, a large arched gateway, which was the entrance into the magnificent mansion, called Poultney's Inn, or the Cold Harbour.

This house was afterward inhabited by John Holland, Earl of Huntington; and it is recorded, that in the year 1398, Richard the III., his brother, dined with him there. This seems to have been only an occasional residence of the Earl, for the next year we find it in the possession of Edmond Earl of Cambridge; yet it still retained the name of Poultney's Inn. Henry Holland, Duke of Exeter, lodged there A.D. 1472. In 1475 it was granted by Richard the III. to John Writh, Garter principal King at Arms, and the rest of the Heralds, &c.; and seems to have been made an appendage to their College.

Among the Anglo-Norman churches west of Wallbrook, (which we have considered as a line dividing the ancient city into two nearly equal parts), the first that attracts our attention is that of St. Michael, called Paternoster Church, in the Royal, which has acquired historical celebrity, by being the burial-place of Richard Wittington\*, mercer, who was four times

\* Of this truly eminent Citizen, it is astonishing to reflect how much falsehood had for a long series of years been traditionally floating over the country, till it became condensed by the press, and from that engine acquired a still more extensive circulation. Yet although the stories of this Magistrate *and his Cat* are many of them fabulous, and all of them, it is probable, greatly exaggerated, they seem to have been calculated for the purposes of advancing piety, industry, and morality. Such was the influence of his character upon the age in which he existed, that, like the good Apprentice, he has been considered by every succeeding period as an example, and his history woven indeed into a kind of novel very generally dispersed. His memory has also been kept alive in prints and on signs to this hour. Still all that we can with certainty gather of the early progress of this instance of civic celebrity may be compiled in a few words. He is said to have arrived at London from the North in a state of poverty; to have been received as a shop-boy to a mercer, then a business of considerable importance;

Lord Mayor of London, and who re-erected this fabric from its foundation, and endowed it with a great number of religious and charitable establishments, of which *the records* still remain.

The parish-church of St. Mary le Bow rose in the reign of William the Conqueror, and was the first edifice of this kind erected upon arches of stone\*; and from having its steeple,

to have risen, by a series of industry and integrity, until he attracted the attention of the King (Richard the III.), and of Thomas of Woodstock, Duke of Gloucester, who are stated "to have been special lords and promoters of the said Wittington;" and to have acquired an immense fortune, great part of which he devoted to pious and charitable purposes. The remains of this eminent man, it is singular, seem to have attracted as much attention as his life. His corpse was three times buried: first, by his executors, under a handsome monument. Then, in the reign of Edward the VIth, his sepulchre was violated by the Parson of the church, who caused it to be broken from motives of avarice, he, from tradition, presuming that his leaden coffin contained great riches, which Wittington had ordered to be buried with him: every one will be pleased to learn that he was disappointed. In the reign of Queen Mary, the parishioners were obliged, from some alterations in the church, again to disinter the corpse of Wittington; they, however, are said to have wrapped his coffin in new lead, and to have buried and placed his monument over it the third time. In this state it remained until his ashes were destroyed with their tomb in the fire of London.\*

\* That is to say, it was rendered remarkable by its steeple (which from its bell, from its being in possession of William Fitz-Osbert, and from a variety of accidents that have happened to it, has acquired much celebrity,) being built upon arches carried up to the height of the body of the church. Arched vaults, or crypts, were common, and indeed formed the foundations of most churches and monasteries; but this introduction of external arches, open on the sides, under a magnificent steeple, was in those times considered as a singularity in Gothic architecture, which was, with perhaps still greater propriety, happily imitated and applied to Stratford Bridge.

or rather its bell tower, formed of the same kind of arches, it acquired the appellation of *New Mary Church*, or *St. Mary de Arcubus*, or *Le Bow*, in *West Cheaping*. These arches, forming a lanthorn, were intended to have been glazed, and lights were to have been exhibited in it every evening, in order to have served as a kind of beacon, to direct, it was said, "the weary traveller on his way:" but this scheme was never carried into effect. *Bow Bell*, so famous in civic story and civic verse, has by some been considered, during the time of the Normans, as erected to toll a knell for the departed liberties of the people. In fact, it was one of the four principal cusew bells of the city\*, and, during the period to which we have alluded, has, there is no doubt, been frequently execrated by the convivial citizens.

The small church of *St. Sythe*, or *St. Bennet Sherehog*, had also the addition of *Bennet Shorne*, which it is supposed to have acquired from its founder, *Benedict Shorn*, stock-fish-monger, who, probably with pecuniary assistance, is said to have erected it in the reign of *Edward the IIId*. This fabric was not re-erected after the fire of *London*, but the parish was united to that of *St. Stephen Wallbrook*.

*Mercers Chapel*, called *St. Thomas of Acres*, or *Acons*, near to the great *Conduit* in a heap, and a little westward of the site whereon an ancient edifice called *St. Mary Colechurch* formerly stood, was founded by *Thomas Fitz-Theobald de Heily*, and *Agnes* his wife, sister to *Thomas a Becket*, in the reign of *Henry the IIId*, and dedicated to the memory of that very singular Saint. Before this chanel and hospital the mercers of *London* had their shops; from whom the place acquired the appellation of the *Mercery*.

The chapel, or college, of our *Lady Mary Magdalene* and of *All Saints*, by the *Guildhall*, (an edifice which

\* The other three were those of *Barking Church*, *St. Bride's*, and *St. Giles's* without *Cripplegate*. These principal stations seem to have been judiciously chosen to give notice to the other parishes, that their bells might be rung in time; and so strict was the regimen established, that the smallest neglect was considered as an offence punishable by the bequest of the *Ward*.

from a small cottage, as it is stated to have been in the time of *Edward the Confessor*, became a magnificent mansion, such as it now is,) was an appendage to the building we have just mentioned. It was founded A.D. 1299, by *Peter Fanelore*, *Adam Fraunces*, and *Henry Frowicke*, Citizens, and still further endowed by *Edward the IIIId* and *Richard IIId*.

The church of *St. Michael Bassithaw* is supposed to have been built in the thirteenth century. In the year 1359, the name of the then rector, *Mr. Richard Sarich*, is recorded; and exactly a century after, we find the name of *Mr. John Burton*, mercer, who was a great benefactor to this edifice and parish.

The church of *St. Botolph* without *Aldgate* was founded A.D. 1377, the gift of *Edward the IIIId*. Attached to it was the brotherhood of *St. Fabian* and *Sebastian*.

The church of the *Grey Friars* (an order which, from a very small beginning, arose to great eminence and importance,) has been already mentioned in these vestiges; it is therefore only necessary to state, that this fabric, one of the most magnificent in the metropolis, was begun about the year 1225, and erected by the contributions of three Queens, a great number of the Nobility, rich Citizens, &c.

*St. Martin Ludgate*, it appears, was first founded in the year 1437, in the mayoralty of *Sir John Michael*, fish-monger.

In contemplating the progress of ecclesiastical architecture, from the Norman Conquest to the fifteenth century, we have thought it necessary slightly to advert to the foundation of many churches which were erected during that period. Some that adorned the western division of the city have, with other buildings, been already mentioned; and as it is by no means our intention, in this work, to give an exact Survey of *London*, that having been already infinitely better executed by others, it would, in this respect, be useless to be more particular. All that we wish upon the present occasion is, to catch the grand, the prominent features of the ancient metropolis, in order, from its architecture, commerce, local and domestic arrangements, and a variety of other particulars, to afford ourselves opportunities to introduce remarks on the modes of life, the morals,



morals, the manners, and habits of the people, as we pass from century to century. This appears to us to be a curious, and in some degree a useful, speculation; but we conceive it can only be pursued in the way that we have attempted; that is, by first considering the city itself, and then deducing, from local circumstances, the character of its inhabitants, upon which observations are occasionally introduced, from such materials as can be collected. Having, therefore, in this division, already endeavoured to allude to many objects that had their foundation upon land, we shall next consider those that were connected with *water*; an element which, while it contributed to the health, had more influence upon the habits of the lower order of the citizens of London than is generally imagined.

Contemplating, then, the aquatic *topography* of the metropolis, from times immediately subsequent to the Norman Conquest, as a speculation of the greatest importance, as the number of rivers and streams that, in such a variety of directions, flowed through it, and disembogued themselves into the Thames, together with the fountains, conduits, or wells, pools, &c., which, with the street-bridges and castellated reservoirs, must have given both to its ichnography and perspective a very different appearance than they exhibited in latter ages, when the operation of refinement became conspicuous in the attention paid by the Corporation of London to health, convenience, and, ultimately, to elegance; we proceed to observe, that the City of London, ranging on the south along the bank of the Thames, was on the other sides of its walls surrounded by a ditch, which is said to have been 200 feet in breadth, and which was begun 1211, and finished 1213, the fifteenth of King John.

The River of Wells (or, as it was afterward called, Turnmill Brook, from the mills that were erected upon it,) entered the City, as appears from a charter of William the Conqueror \* to the College of St. Martin's le Grand, near the Postern of Cripplegate, and

thence, running under Oldbourne Bridge and Fleet Bridge \*, fell into the Thames.

The

\* The Earl of Lincoln, in the Parliament holden at Carlisle 1307, stated, that "whereas in times past the water running under Oldbourne Bridge and Fleet Bridge into the Thames, had been of such breadth and depth, that navies of ten or twelve ships at once, with their merchandize, were wont to come to the said bridge of Fleet, and sometimes to Oldbourne Bridge." This does not seem calculated to give us very exalted ideas of the size of our merchant vessels in the times alluded to, except we could extend those which are annexed to the stream in question; which, from circumstances, is next to impossible. To suppose that Fleet Ditch was ever capable of containing *navies*, requires such a stretch of credulity, that had it been asserted upon less authority than parliamentary proceedings, we should have exceedingly doubted its accuracy. While we are upon this subject, we must observe, that the appellation of the River of Wells did not dwindle into that of Fleet Dike, or ditch, until the reign of Henry the VIIIth, at which time *boats* laden with fish and fuel are said to have been rowed to its two bridges. Before the bridge at Black-friars was built, many may yet remember that coal-barges, and other craft, came up the stream as far as Fleet-street. The noble avenue which now leads from the Obelisk to the Bridge, was in those times, except in *cleanliness*, exactly like a Dutch street; the canal (Fleet Ditch), as in Holland, running through the middle. On the sides, particularly on the east, the houses were remarkably old and thabby. Retail coal-dealers, rag-merchants, an iron-foundry, brackets, ballad-venders, &c., occupied the site whereon that elegant range of houses is now erected. Nor was the west side much better inhabited. The wall of Bridewell was adorned with songs, prints, and a variety of other articles. There were on its sides public-houses, pin-makers, pencil-makers, and flax-dressers; near the Thames, corn and coal warehouses. Of the bridge which led from the gate of the hospital to the opposite alley, Hayman, in that print of the Dunciad \*, took it, which exhibit

\* And also by a register-book containing an accurate and curious account of the foundation, &c. of the Priory of St. John of Jerusalem, Clerkenwell.

\* Miliar's edition, 8vo.

The stream called Wallbrook, from its encircling a part of the ancient wall of London, entered the City betwixt Bishopsgate and Moorgate. It ran an irregular course from the north towards the south into the Thames, and consequently had over it several bridges \* in the streets and lanes through which it passed.

Langborn Water, so termed from its length, though it was the shortest of the city brooks, was a stream breaking out of the ground in Fenchurch-street, which run with a rapid current cross Grais-street, down Lombard-street, to the west of the church of St. Mary Woolnoth; then turning its course south down Sherborne-lane, which acquired its appellation from sharing or dividing the bourne, proceeded to the river.

Oldbourne was a water issuing near the place where the bars formerly stood. This stream ran down the hill into Turnmill Brook.

The wells and conduits of London have been so frequently danted on,

the diving candidates, has given an excellent and correct idea :

“ Here strip my children, and at once leap in ;  
Here prove who best can dash thro’ thick and thin.”

It may not be improper to note, that all the principal figures in this print (of which there are many execrable copies) were drawn by this artist from the living model in the old academy, St. Martin’s-lane.

\* We find, that it was not without reason, that by *Magna Charta* the people in general were relieved from the repair of bridges, and the expense thrown upon different societies and corporations. We know that under the present system, notwithstanding, the building and repair of bridges make large *items* in the disbursement of the county rates. When in all the principal streets of London there were several small bridges, the expense of supporting them must have been enormous. They were, besides, the source of continual disputes and litigation. With respect to those over Wallbrook, in a book called the Customs of London, I find that the Prior of the Holy Trinity was obliged to repair them.

that it is unnecessary particularly to mention them, especially as many of the places wherein the former were situated still retain their names; as, Clerkenwell, Clement’s Well, Holywell, &c.

The latter must have been considerable ornaments to the ancient city. The largest and most decorated conduits \* were those of West Cheap, and the Fun in Cornhill, upon the site of which the Pump at the Royal Exchange is now erected. Besides these, there were, the Standard and the Little Conduit by the Gate of Paul’s, Aldermanbury Conduit, Holborn Cross, Grafs-street, Stocks, and Bishopsgate, which seem to have been the most ancient; though in process of time, wells having been found inconvenient, they were erected in most of the principal streets of the metropolis. These were at length supereded by that admirable method of supplying houses with that usefulness by the means of pipes. Of all the advantages of this scheme it is impossible that we should be fully sensible, as we never have experienced either the danger or infalubrity that in former times frequently occurred to the City in dry

\* These structures <sup>scarcely</sup> in some instances, to have formed centre points, where the inhabitants of the vicinity used occasionally to meet, and where the news and affairs of the neighbourhood were frequently discussed. In those times there were in London a class of persons, who were called water, or tankard bearers, from the vessels they carried, who used to attend at the conduits or wells, and supply those who could afford to employ them; though they were also regularly retained by merchants and the higher order of tradesmen. Of these persons we have several notices in the plays of Ben Jonson, particularly in *Every Man out of his Humour*, and *Every Man in his Humour*; and in the will of that opulent, liberal, and benevolent citizen, Mr. John Kendrick, draper, who lived near where the Bank now stands, and was buried in the church of St. Christopher, January 1624-5, we find, among legacies almost innumerable, this: “ I give and bequeath to my *water bearer* threepounds.”

The bearing of water from the conduits was also one of the employments of the city maidens. This was ordered to be done in the morning early.

seasons.

seasons. Before the waters of the Thames and the New River were to amply dispersed to every dwelling, the houses of the citizens, however splendid, were far from being clean; and the narrow streets, close lanes, alleys, and courts, were said to have been filthy to a great degree; and from the great number of orders that were periodically made for cleansing the rivers and brooks, we find that they were, in fact, only *open sewers*, and that every one deserved the character which is given by Pope of that which had been the famous river of Wells \*.

The Pool without Cripplegate † was a nuisance of this nature, which, having no outlet, centered in itself. But one of still greater magnitude was the Hortepool in Smithfield, of which the contagious effects may be easily conjectured. This place was purified by the fire of London, being first drained to assist in extinguishing the conflagration, and afterwards filled up with its rubbish.

If we consider the vast number of putrid streams and stagnate waters, both within and just without the walls of the ancient city, we shall see little reason to wonder that its inhabitants suffered so frequently under the scourge of infectious diseases, and were so frequently nearly half destroyed by the plague. From some parts the *miasmata* engendered by putrescence was scarcely ever removed; therefore, among the many advantages which accrued from arching over the rivers and streams, and forming them into common sewers, the restoring salubrity to the atmosphere of London was, perhaps, the principal.

\* " To where Fleet Ditch, with dis-  
emboguing streams,  
Rolls a large tribute of dead dogs to  
Thames,  
The King of Dykes, than which no sluice  
of mud  
With deeper sable blots the silver flood."

† This was a large water; for, A.D. 1244, Ann of Sodbury was drowned therein. The danger of this place to passengers was frequently complained of, and at length obviated by draining; but the spring was preserved, by being cooped about with stone by the executors of Richard Wittington.

To the Editor of the *European Magazine*,

DEAR SIR,  
ANXIOUS to embrace every opportunity that may put the public in possession of instances of those amiable traits in the character of the late Lord Nelson, which so endeared him to his Officers and sailors I should be obliged to you for the publication of the enclosed letters in the *European Magazine*; but as they would not have been explicable with respect to their tenor, if you had been unacquainted with the meritorious young Officer on whose account they were written, I have also enclosed an abridged narrative of his services. This I have a double pleasure in forwarding to you; because, while, in the first instance, it seems the canvas on which, in time, may be depicted the whole length portrait of a Naval Hero, it, in the second, serves as the best comment on the following letters, as it shows that his Lordship was ever ready to promote the interest, and to alleviate the misfortunes, of those who were, like him, pursuing the track to the temple of fame, through a series of perils and exertions, such as he had before experienced and practised, and which, while they have, in their brilliant termination, consigned his name to immortality, have insured the safety and exalted to its sublimest acme the Naval glory of his Country.

I am

Your very obedient humble servant,  
JOSEPH MOSER.

*Narrative of Service of Lieut. CHARLES DAVID WILLIAMS, of the Royal Navy, (Son of Sir Daniel Williams, one of the Magistrates at the Police Office, White-church).*

In February 1793 he sailed from the River, on board his Majesty's ship *Agamemnon*, Captain (late Lord) Nelson, Commander, as Midshipman; the latter end of October following was appointed by Captain Nelson Prize-master of a ship captured by the *Agamemnon*, and arrived safe with her at Leghorn. The English Consul wanting vessels, he was dispatched by him with live stock for the use of Lord Hood's fleet at Toulon.

Twenty hours after leaving port, he encountered a very heavy gale of wind which split all the sails except the jib. The gale lasted three days; by the

presence of which the ship was driven on shore near Cette, in the Gulf of Lyons, where he was captured, and confined in various situations in France, during the iron reign of Robespierre; suffering, for twenty-three months, the most dire calamities.

In October 1795, he was exchanged at St. Fiorenzo, rejoined the *Agamemnon* on the Vado station, and was in her in most of the rencounters on that coast.

In June 1796, Commodore Nelson shifted his broad pennant into the *Captain*, and did him the honour of taking him on board that ship, where he remained until the 14th of February, 1797, the day on which the engagement took place with the Spanish fleet off St. Vincent, was one of the boarders of the *San Joseph* with Lord Nelson on that glorious day, and assisted to hoist the English colours on board that ship.

In June 1797, having served his time, Commodore Nelson recommended him to Lord St. Vincent for promotion; in consequence of which he was removed into the *Ville de Paris*; nine days after Lord St. Vincent promoted him to the rank of Lieutenant, and did him the honour of speaking to Captain Aylmer (under whom he was appointed to serve) in terms the most flattering; in that situation he arrived in England, and has continued to serve since that time on the English and Irish stations, and in the North Sea; in which situation he is now serving as First Lieutenant of his Majesty's ship *Lynx*.

When Lieutenant Williams served on board the *Dryad* frigate, he learnt that Lord Nelson was about to sail on the memorable expedition to Copenhagen, and immediately made a tender of his services; pressing his Lordship to allow him the honour of serving under him. Lord Nelson wrote him a very handsome letter in answer, telling him that, glad as he should be to avail himself of the Lieutenant's services, he could not help recommending him, as a friend, to continue where he was; adding, that it was far more advantageous for him to be in a frigate, with a chance of making prizes, than to sail in a ship of the line, commanded by a junior Admiral, where he could not have an opportunity of rendering him that service he wished.

Leghorn, Feb. 27, 1795.

DEAR SIR,

I ONLY receiv'd your letter of Dec. 29th yesterday, on the return of the fleet from sea.

I had some time learnt with pleasure that your son was a prisoner, and not lost, which I fear'd was the case from the bad account I had heard of the vessel. I at that time made inquiries if any little money could be got to him; but was told at this place it was impossible: however, I will make farther enquiry, and, if possible, get a remittance to him. I shall have, I assure you, great pleasure in doing it on your son's account, who is a very good young man, and who at a future time I shall be glad to serve. I need no reference to any person for your character; Mr. Prestwood's recommendation of him to me was sufficient for every purpose. I can acquit myself of his misfortune. I was at sea; and the English Consul thought fit, which I never should have consented to, to desire your son and others, *belonging to the Agamemnon and other ships, to navigate a vessel with bullocks to Toulon; a vessel by no means proper for the purpose; and left no doubt in my mind of his being lost.* However, in case we cannot send him MONEY, his case is not singular; a great number of English are in the same situation. I will not willingly miss the post, although it may be long in reaching you; and you shall hear from me again before I leave Leghorn. I beg my compliments to Mr. Prestwood; and be assured, dear Sir,

I am

Your very faithful servant,

HORATIO NELSON.

Daniel Williams, Esq.

Church Street,

Spitalfields,

London.

No. 8.

Leghorn, May 5th, 1795.

MY DEAR SIR,

PRAY be so good as to send the enclosed to Mr. Williams; it is just to say, that I expect his son here every day in a cartel from Toulon, to be exchanged for the people taken in our prizes. We expect the French fleet to be at sea every hour.

I am, dear Sir,

Your very obliged humble servant,

HORATIO NELSON.

If any of my old friends in the office recollect me, pray remember me to them.

*With best Compliments to Mr. Williams—Saturday Evening.  
English Fleet 14 Sail of the Line.  
Sailed from Leghorn 9th May.  
Received per Journal of Capt. St. George, 90th Reg.*

*Agamemnon, Leghorn, May 5th,*

DEAR SIR, 1795.

THE last time I was here, the neutrality of Tuscany being but just settled, I could not send to your son the sol. which you desired, and which I should, had it been possible, have had the greatest satisfaction in sending; and at this time 3 cartels are expected from Toulon with prisoners; amongst whom I hope, and have little doubt, is your son. I therefore have not sent the money, but have desired Mr. Udny, the Consul, to advance him 20l. immediately on his arrival, to get him those things which he must want; and assure you I shall, with his other friends, be very glad to see him. I think that this account of your son will be acceptable.

I am, dear Sir,

Your very humble servant,

HORATIO NELSON.

I beg my compliments to Mr. Prestwood.

*Mr. Williams.*

ESSAYS, HISTORICAL, LITERARY, and MORAL,  
No. II.

ON PHILOSOPHY.

“ Nil turpius physico quam fieri sine causâ quidquam dicere.”

CICERO.

THE human mind, according to Locke, has no innate or original ideas of its own. Man in his infancy is totally ignorant of all perceptions but those of external sense, and destitute of all ideas but those arising from the impression of surrounding objects on the mind. It is thus that our first notions are obtained; and the number of these constitutes our experience. The power of reflection increasing as man advances towards maturity, enables him to compare one idea with another, and give a consistency to his thoughts; it opens a proper channel for the re-

ception of knowledge, and prepares the way for that information which can advance it to the greatest perfection of its nature.

Of all the numerous subjects of improvement and instruction, no one presents so extensive and noble a field, or offers to the understanding such a multitude of ideas as the study of philosophy: as far as human sagacity has penetrated, it exhibits to us all that is known concerning the Deity, opens to us all that is existing in nature, and explains to us all that is mysterious in man. The mind in an unenlightened state is exceedingly affected by the marvellous; and every phenomenon which is not periodical and uniform is reckoned ominous. Among the ancients, an eclipse of the sun or the moon was regarded with terror, and a comet was sure to portend some calamity to the state; the case is the same among all savage nations, and probably would be univerally so, were the causes equally unknown. Philosophy has here been serviceable to humanity, by dissipating superstitious notions and vain fears.

The man whose avocations have prevented him, and whose inclinations have averted his attention, from contemplating the bold truths of philosophy, will contract prejudices which it is no easy matter to remove. Accustomed to move in a narrow sphere, the few ideas which the mind possesses can hardly be subordinate to reason; because reason requires a chain of intermediate perceptions, in order to distinguish the true from the false. The world at different periods have entertained singular opinions on philosophical subjects, and particularly in astronomy: indeed that was the only part of nature the ancients studied. Heraclitus, a Greek philosopher, supposed the shape of the earth to be that of a canoe; Anaximander thought it cylindrical; and Aristotle, the great oracle of antiquity, ascribed to it the form of a timbrel. Aristarchus of Samos was summoned before the bench of the Areopagites, and accused of violating the rules of morality and religion, because he asserted that the earth moved; and Galileo, only two centuries ago, was carried before the tribunal of the Inquisition, and obliged to abjure his astronomical tenets. I have heard of a Frenchman of late years who supposed the earth was a living being; that it served the purposes of hair; that it

self—

resembled down on the skin; and that the animals upon its surface were mere animalcules. The Hindoos, to this day, believe that eclipses are occasioned by the intervention of the monster Rahu, and that the earth is supported by a series of animals. Augurelli had devoted much of his attention to alchymy, and imagined that it was possible to convert all metals into gold, if he could but find the method: the treatise which he published on the subject he dedicated to Pope Leo the Xth; but that Pontiff, as a reward, only transmitted him a purse, observing, that "he who could make gold needed only a purse to put it in." Leo little imagined that by so eminently encouraging literature and philosophy he was preparing a most nutritious soil for the propagation of those seeds which Luther at that time so successfully disseminated, and which were so highly beneficial in promoting the spirit of liberty, and securing the welfare of mankind. From this instance it appears, that the impositions so often practised among the illiterate and the vulgar, are speedily detected by men of enlightened understandings. Archimedes proposed to weigh the earth by means of a lever, provided he could fix a fulcrum where he pleased; but the ancients scarcely credited his assertion. It would have surprised them had they been told that water was composed of two airs, or that the phenomena in the atmosphere were caused by the invisible agency of the electric fluid.

The effects of philosophy on man are very extensive and very powerful. When once the human mind has learned to appreciate the beautiful order and wisdom of the Creator, the unvaried prospect ceases to be any longer tame and desolate, and the volume of nature is no longer uninteresting and jejune. Every stone has its particular form, every blade of grass its singular structure; each flower has a wonderful beauty peculiar to itself; and the economy and order of each animal existing baffles the ingenuity of human research. Every atom has a population of its own; and no doubt every planet that rolls teems with life and vegetation. Every thing is exactly suited to the end for which it was intended: it is complete; nothing redundant. The mind is naturally led on to inquire the Great Cause; and here reli-

gion most sublimely, though most forcibly, impresses the mind, and in one view we are inspired with the idea of the omnipotence of the Deity, though we can perceive but a small portion of his power; we approximate the notion of his eternity, though we never can conceive it; we confide in his omniscient wisdom, and shrink at the idea of his omnipresence.

Thus philosophy, by presenting to our minds so fair and so charming a picture, enlarges the scale of its operations, and extends the limits of its capacity; by whatever means the intellectual powers are increased and strengthened, that increase and that strength are not confined in their service to the means whereby they were acquired; and thus it is that our ideas, when expanded by our studies, assist the judgment in every regular and contingent event which requires its decision. Prejudice is no longer predominant, and passion no longer so prevalent as before; and it should humble the pride of man when he ceases to be ignorant of his littleness, and teaches him the great lesson of humanity, whilst his opulent neighbour, perhaps, excels him in virtue.

Men of talents and wisdom, however the world may withhold their reward, have always been held in veneration and regard; they have been referred to as arbiters in every dispute, and consulted on many important occasions. Plato and Aristotle were thus resorted to, from whose authority there was no appeal; and these circumstances evince a tacit conviction of the excellence and utility of men of learning.

The man of the world, whose ignorance has been no barrier to the accumulation of wealth, may deride the notions of philosophy, and condemn them as useless and unprofitable; but he is scarcely sensible of the advantages which have accrued to commerce from the studious pursuits, and how much every article of trade has been improved by chemical and other discoveries. The grand principle of curiosity was not given to man in vain, but was implanted in his nature as a stimulus to those inquiries which tend to refine his soul; to enrich his mind, to give steadiness to his principles, and to benefit mankind in general.

Philosophy here will surely be allowed

lowed the aim of curiosity; it serves to enlighten the human race, and to train their thoughts in the infallible paths of truth; it dispels the darkness of superstition and the prejudices of worldly habit; it gives vigour to the intellect, adds strength to the understanding, and liberalizes our notions of God, nature, and man. But, at the same time, the pleasures which the acquisition affords, more than compensate the labour; pleasures which are not oblivious or transitory, but perpetual and permanent; which in the reflecting mind may be continually revived, but can never be exhausted; and which will, at all times, correct that prurency of the imagination, and that vacancy in the mind, which are so deleterious to the faculties of man.

W. G.

## LEISURE AMUSEMENTS.

## No. XXV.

IN the twenty-first Number of "Leisure Amusements," I endeavoured to call the attention of my readers to the poetical productions of Norris; which appeared to me to possess considerable merit. On another, and more attentive, perusal of those productions, some additional observations have occurred, which I shall communicate to my readers in the present Number.

To discover a casual co-incidence in thought or expression between two authors, is merely productive of amusement; but to discover and expose an instance of unavowed plagiarism is an act of justice, and consequently much more deserving of attention. The genius whose works have been unjustly neglected, becomes, too often, the prey of the literary thief. The fame of a Shakspeare, a Milton, or a Pope, protects them sufficiently from robbery, and he must be daring, even to madness, who would make the attempt; but a Burton, an Oldham, or a Norris, are too frequently robbed of their most valuable jewels with impunity. It requires a higher degree of moral turpitude to rob from the unfortunate and unprotected than from the affluent and powerful; and, though oftener concealed, when discovered should meet with a severer punishment. To detect such a robbery, brand the culprit, and pay to the original author the unjustly withheld tribute of applause, must cer-

tainly afford pleasure to all the admirers of original genius.

Yalden, whose works were included in the edition of the "British Poets" which Dr. Johnson, honoured by his invaluable prefaces, seems to have been much addicted to plagiarism; but, unlike most plagiarists, purloined from his cotemporaries. The following lines, quoted by his biographer, from a humorous poem called "*The Oxford Laureate*," allude to his stealing some thought or expression from Congreve, in his poem on the taking of Namur by King William:—

His crime was, for being a felon in  
verse,  
And presenting his theft to the King;  
The first was a trick not uncommon or  
scarce,  
But the last was an impudent thing:  
Yet what he had stol'n was so little worth  
stealing,  
They forgave him the damage or cost;  
Had he ta'en the whole ode, as he took it  
peace-mealing,  
They had fin'd him but tenpence at  
most."

In the instance of plagiarism with which I am about to charge him, he has been more successful; as I believe it has hitherto been unnoticed, and has been the means of procuring him no small share of commendation, from the greatest critic, perhaps, that ever lived. His "*Hymn to Darkness*" is the poem to which I allude; and on that poem his fame seems chiefly to rest. The majority of the thoughts, and some of the expressions in it, are, in my opinion, purloined from an "*Hymn to Darkness*," by Norris. I am almost confident, on comparing the two poems, my readers will coincide with me in thinking the similitudes too striking to be entirely casual. That they may form a judgment, I shall first quote Yalden, and then Norris.

## "HYMN to DARKNESS.

"By Dr. YALDEN.

## I.

"DARKNESS, thou first kind parent of  
us all,  
Thou art our great Original!  
Since from thy universal womb  
Does all thou shad'st below, thy num'rous  
offspring come.

## II.

" Thy wond'rous birth is ev'n to time  
unknown,  
Or like eternity thou'dst none ;  
While light did its first being owe  
Unto that awful shade, it dares to rival  
now.

## III.

" Involv'd in thee we first receive our  
breath,  
Thou art our refuge too in death !  
Great monarch of the grave and womb !  
Where'er our souls shall go, to thee our  
bodies come.

## IV.

" The silent globe is struck with awful  
fear  
When thy majestic shades appear  
Thou dost compose the air and sea ;  
Add earth a Sabbath keeps, sacred to rest  
and thee.

## V.

" In thy serener shades our ghosts de-  
light,  
And court the umbrage of the night :  
In vaults and gloomy caves they stray,  
But fly the morning beams, and sicken at  
the day.

## VI.

" Thou dost thy smiles impartially be-  
stow,  
And know'st no diff'rence here below ;  
All things appear the same to thee ;  
Though light distinction makes, thou  
giv'st equality.

## VII.

" In caves of night, the oracles of old  
Did all their mysteries unfold ;  
Darkness did first religion grace,  
Gave terrors to the God, and rev'rence  
to the place.

## VIII.

" When the Almighty did on Horeb  
stand,  
Thy shades enclos'd the ha'low'd land :  
In clouds of night he was array'd,  
And venerable Darkness his pavilion  
made.

## IX.

" When he appear'd arm'd in his power  
and might,  
He veil'd the beatifick light ;  
When terrible with majesty,  
In tempests he gave laws, and clad him-  
self with thee.

## X.

" And fading light its empire must re-  
sign,  
And nature's power submit to thine :  
A universal ruin shall erect thy throne,  
And fate confirm thy kingdom evermore  
thy own."

The above is only an extract: the  
following is the

" HYMN to DARKNESS,

" By NORRIS.

## I.

" Hail, thou most sacred venerable thing !  
What Muse is worthy thee to sing ?  
Thee, from whose pregnant universal  
womb  
All things, even light, thy rival, first did  
come.  
What dares he not attempt who sings of  
thee,  
Thou first and greatest mystery ?  
Who can the secrets of thy essence tell ?  
Thou, like the light of God, art inacces-  
sible.

## II.

" Before great love this monument did  
raise,  
This ample theatre of praise ;  
Before the folding circles of the sky  
Were tun'd by Him who is all harmony ;  
Before the morning stars their hymns be-  
gan ;  
Before the council held for man ;  
Before the birth of either time or place,  
Thou reign'st unquestion'd monarch in  
the empty space.

## III.

" Thy native lot thou didst to light re-  
sign,  
But still half of the globe is thine.  
Here with a quiet, but yet awful, hand,  
Like the best Emperors thou dost com-  
mand.  
To thee the stars above their brightness  
owe,  
And mortals their repose below.  
To thy protection fear and sorrow flee,  
And those who weary are of light find rest  
in thee.

## IV.

" Tho' light and glory be th' Almighty's  
throne,  
Darkness is his pavilion.  
From that his radiant beauty, but from  
thee  
He has his terror and his majesty.  
Thus when he first proclaim'd his sacred  
law,  
And would his rebel subjects awe,  
Like princes on some great solemnity,  
His robes of state he wore, and clad him-  
self with thee.

## V.

" The blest above do thy sweet umbrage  
prize,  
When cloy'd with light they veil their  
eyes.

The



The vision of the Deity is made  
More sweet and beatifick by thy shade.  
But we poor tenants of this orb below  
Don't here thy excellencies know;  
Till death our understandings does im-  
prove,  
And then our wiser ghosts thy silent  
night-walks love.

## VI.

"But thee I now admire, thee would I  
chuse

For my religion or my muse.

'Tis hard to tell whether thy reverend  
shade

Has more good votaries or poets made;  
From thy dark caves were inspirations  
giv'n,

And from thick groves went vows to  
heav'n.

Hail! then, thou muse's and devotion's  
spring,

'Tis just we should adore, 'tis just we  
should thee sing."

Dr. Johnson has spoken of Yalden's Hymn in the following words:—"This Hymn seems to be his best performance, and is, for the most part, imagined with great vigour, and expressed with great propriety. The seven first stanzas are good; but the third, fourth, and seventh are the best; the eighth seems to involve a contradiction; the tenth is exquisitely beautiful."—"Yalden may be suspected, though hardly convicted, of having consulted the *Hymnus ad Umbram* of Wowerus in the sixth stanza, and at the conclusion."—*Lives of the Poets*, Vol. III, p. 166.

The last line of the fourth stanza of Yalden's Hymn resembles a line in a paraphrase of the third chapter of Job by Norris. Thus:

## YALDEN.

"And earth a Sabbath keeps sacred to  
rest and thee."

## NORRIS.

"No prisoner's sigh, no groanings of  
the slave,

Disturb the quiet of the grave.

From toil and labour here they ever cease,  
And keep a Sabbath of sweet rest and  
peace."

Dr. Johnson has distinguished the fourth verse as one of the best; but its merit appears to me chiefly confined to the above quoted line. Several other poets, however, have used the word Sabbath to express a similar idea. Thus Pope says,

"Peaceful sleep out the Sabbath of the  
tomb,

And wake to raptures in a life to come."

And Dryden,

"Nor can his blessed soul look down from  
heav'n,

Or break the eternal Sabbath of his rest."

The last expression, though it appear elegant, when we recollect the real meaning of the word Sabbath, borders too much on tautology. The lines of Yalden and Norris are liable to the same objection.

The propriety of Dr. Johnson's critical chastisements may, perhaps, often be disputed; but his applause is very seldom wrongly placed. Since we have restored, in a great measure, the thoughts and expressions of Yalden's Hymn to their right owner, may not we likewise transfer the commendation they have justly acquired? It may be proper to mention, that the "*Hymn to Darkness*," by Norris, was published in 1678, and Yalden was born in 1671.

Of the general merits of Yalden's poetry I cannot form an opinion; as my knowledge of it is wholly confined to the extract I have given my readers in the present number; and for that extract I am obliged to a collection of poetry. I intend, however, soon to peruse his poems; when, if I make any similar discoveries, I shall certainly think it my duty to lay them before my readers.

In an "Ode to Dr. More," by Norris, there is the following thought:—

"Adam himself came short of thee;  
He tasted of the fruit, thou bear'it away  
the tree."

May not this have suggested the thought in the concluding stanza of Pope's well-known complimentary poem to Lady Mary Wortley Montague?

"But if the first Eve

Hard doom did receive,

When only one apple had she,

What a punishment new

Shall be found out for you.

*Who, tasting, have robb'd the whole tree?"*

Some instances of striking similitude, between passages in the poetical productions of Norris and the "Grave" of Blair, have been pointed out in a former Number; in addition to which the following have occurred:—

"Honour

" Honour, that meddling officious ill,  
Pursues thee ev'n to death; nor stops  
there short—  
Strange persecution! when the grave it-  
self  
Is no protection from rude sufferance."

GRAVE.

" But 'twas a gross mistake;  
Honour, that too officious ill,  
Won't even his breathless corpse for-  
fake,

But haunts and waits about him still.  
Strange persecution! when the grave  
Can't the distressed martyr save!  
What remedy can there avail,  
Where death the great Catholicon does  
fall?"

NORRIS—" *On seeing a great  
Person lying in State.*"

" Look, how the fair one weeps; the  
conscious tears  
Stand thick as dew-drops on the bells of  
flowers."

GRAVE.

" Her melting face stood thick with tears  
to view,  
As flowers left by the sun are charg'd  
with evening dew."

NORRIS—" *The Passion of the  
Virgin Mother.*"

" What a strange moment must it be,  
when near  
Thy journey's end thou hast the gulf  
in view!"

GRAVE.

" What a strange moment will that be,  
My soul, how full of curiosity,  
When just about to try that unknown  
sea!"

NORRIS—" *The Prospect.*"

" Sullen, like lamps in sepulchret, ye  
shine,  
Enlight'ning but yourselves."

GRAVE.

" The central fire which hitherto did  
burn  
Dull, like a lamp in a moist clammy urn."

NORRIS—" *The Consummation.*"

" Familiar mingle here like sister streams  
That some rude interposing rock had  
split."

GRAVE.

" The parting Isthmus is thrown  
down,  
And all shall now be overflown.  
Time shall no more her under current  
know,  
E'er streams shall mix, and in one cir-  
cling channel flow."

NORRIS—" *The Consummation.*"

" And must he go?  
Can nought compound for the first dire  
offence  
Of erring man?"

" Not all the lavish odours of the place,  
Offer'd in incense, can procure his pardon,  
Or mitigate his doom."

" Nor must he take  
One farewell round."

GRAVE.

" And must I go, and must I be no more  
The tenant of this happy ground?  
Can no reserves of pity me restore?  
Can no atonement for my stay com-  
pound?"

All the rich odours that here grow I'd  
give

To heaven in incense, might I here but  
live."

" Let me in Eden take one farewell  
round."

NORRIS—" *The Complaint of Adam.*"

" High in his faith and hopes, look how  
he strives

To gain the prize in view! and, like a  
bird

That's hamper'd, struggles hard to get  
away!"

GRAVE.

" My impatient soul struggles to dis-  
engage  
Her wings from the confinement of her  
cage"

NORRIS—" *The Aspiration.*"

" Then; oh then!  
Each earth-born joy grows vile, or dis-  
appears,

Shrunk to a thing of nought."

GRAVE.

" How vile, how fordid here those trifles  
show,

That please the tenants of the ball below!  
What nothing was now nothing seems to  
be."

NORRIS—" *The Elevation.*"

Many other smaller instances of re-  
semblance might be pointed out; but  
the above, and those in a former Num-  
ber, are sufficient to prove, that Blair  
had perused the poems of Norris with  
particular attention, and thought some  
of his ideas and expressions worthy to  
be transplanted. While, however, I  
am endeavouring to do justice to Nor-  
ris, let me, likewise, do justice to Blair.  
The "Grave" is certainly replete with  
many original beauties of the first class;  
and, though sometimes its author may  
be suspected of having purloined a hint,  
it must certainly be allowed that he  
has

has made good use of it. The "Grave," and Cowper's "Address to Yardley Oak," possess more of Shakspeare's manner than any other poems in the English language; and this is no inconsiderable merit; for the manner of Shakspeare is not a mere peculiarity of expression, but something intrinsically and irresistibly beautiful. The "Grave" is an instance what novelty and apparent originality the art of a poet can give to a subject which, from its being unhappily the object of frequent meditation, must necessarily become familiar and trite.

Norris seems to have had no contemptible opinion of his own poetical talent. He says, in the preface to his "Miscellanies in Verse and Prose," "the design of the present undertaking is to restore the declining genius of poetry to its primitive and genuine greatness, to wind up the strings of the Muse's lyre, and to show that sense and gracefulness are as consistent in these as in any other compositions."—It must be allowed, his abilities were not quite equal to the intention. Like the other "Metaphysical Poets," he has too many far-fetched conceits; and though often appropriate, and sufficiently elegant, they are sometimes mean and puerile in the extreme. When he says, in a description of the creation, that

"Matter first came *undress'd*, she made  
such haste t' obey;"

or makes Adam solicit an "*under-garden's place*" in Eden; who can resist smiling? Sometimes he mistakes bombast for the sublime; as, when mentioning the eclipse which happened at our Saviour's birth, he says,

"The sympathizing sun withdrew,  
And wonder'd how the stars their dying  
Lord could view."

At the resurrection, he says,

"The sun will wond'ring stand at the  
great hurry here below."

This is certainly the "profundity of the bathos." His longest poems, in which he has unsuccessfully attempted the sublime, are, what was in his time called, Pindaric; and are undoubtedly his worst productions, although he seems to have thought them the best.

The majority of his poems are short odes; and too many of them are on subjects connected with his peculiar Platonic opinions in philosophy, and mystical religious tenets. So much for his defects—permit me now to perform the more charitable duty of pointing out some more of his merits.

His poetry, like his prose, except when he displays his religious or philosophical enthusiasm, is replete with, what he has himself very happily styled, "substantial massy sense," which he has conveyed with great perspicuity and force of expression. His metaphors and similes, in which he abounds, possess the essential properties of those figures; that is to say, they are apt elucidations, and, in general, appropriate to the dignity of the subject. Few of his thoughts are trite, and his language is not less original. To support this character, I must refer my readers to the volume itself; and would particularly recommend to their attention, in addition to those I have already noticed in this and former Numbers, the poems entitled—"To Sleep"—"The Advice"—"The Grant"—"On Sitting in an Arbour"—"The Curiosity"—"My Estate"—"Freedom"—"Ode to Dr. Plott." I could willingly add a few more sprigs to the bouquet with which I have already presented my readers; but the unusual length of this essay will not permit it. Having, therefore, endeavoured to introduce them to a flourishing, though antiquated, parterre, I leave them to enjoy or neglect its sweets, as they think proper.

On the whole, I think I am warranted in saying, that a selection from the poetical productions of Norris may be admitted among the minor, but not unsuccessful, efforts of the British Muse; at least with as much propriety as the productions of some which enjoy that honour.

Perhaps I have occupied more room in the European Magazine than the importance of my subject deserves. I hope, however, when my readers recollect that several months have elapsed, since I last troubled them, they will excuse my garrulity on the present occasion.

Jan. 17th, 1806.

HERANI

*The Tales of the TWELVE SOOBARS of  
INDOSTAN.*

(Continued from page 13.)

THE Dewan were involved in a still greater mystery at these words; until the Rajah pulled from his bosom the Peepul Leaf resembling the other in form, and having the words *Dberem* and *Adhurem* written on it. He gave orders instantly for the Vizir to be seized; when seeing him disgraced, and being fond of mischief, I was tempted to disclose all that I knew, and the situation of Selunkee, the daughter of the Rajah Jychund; on which Meghaden gave immediate orders for the head of the Vizir Hassel Zekat to be struck off; which was instantly done; showing, how imperfect are the schemes of the wicked against the virtuous, and that whilst they mourn for the loss of liberty, or from the oppression of the BAD, means are working for their deliverance. The Rajah Meghaden, whose heart was the most noble in the world, after the punishment of the Vizir, addressed me as follows:—"Unhappy Chanda! the wretched slave of the wicked, whose music is softer than that of the Dehwat, which resembles the voice of the lizard, but whose heart is harder than the rock of Mehinder, at whose feet the old man fell dead, hasten from the city of Lahoor: hence with thine enchanting melodies, which can tempt men from virtue, and can entrap with the sweetness of sound the yielding mind of gentleness and love, and leave my people to the blessings of purity.

I was not long in obeying the commands of the Rajah, and was presently without the walls of Lahoor.

I was, however, still bent on the pursuit of mischief, and indulged my mind with the prospect of being entertained with some new distress. I knew the power of the magic junter, and trusted to it for the prey that I would draw into my web. As I was going across the plains of Jewistan, I beheld a very handsome palace, which seemed from its beauty to be the dwelling of some Emeer of distinction. I stooped at the gate; and having touched the strings of the junter, I presently drew out several of the eunuchs and attendants to listen to me; and it was not long before I was ordered into the presence of the Emeer himself, whom

I found to be Mahommed Coffem, one of the richest of the Omrah. He was seated at table next a beautiful woman, who was his wife, and two sweet children. A young Emeer, a friend of Mahommed Coffem's, was with them, and engaged playing at the game of *Chowper* with Mirza, his wife; however, when I began to play they left off, and did nothing but listen to the music. The Emeer seemed delighted with the harmony, when he was called away by a domestic to open some dispatches which were just arrived from the Sultan. I took the opportunity in his absence of singing some of the bewitching songs of the *BEKROWNG*; when I beheld the eyes of the young Emeer sparkle with love and transport; he looked upon the fair Mirza; and I could observe the fever of desire mounting in his blood. I managed dexterously to change the melody; and after the children had retired to rest, struck from the junter some of the lascivious strains of *Lellita*. The beautiful Mirza, who had scarcely lifted up her fine dark eyes, which were as radiant as the sun beam, had now caught the poison of the music: they were both mad; and losing all discretion, the young Emeer proceeded to liberties which the modest Mirza had no longer power to resist. At this instant Mahommed Coffem entered: he seemed as if he could scarcely believe his eyes: the hand of the young Emeer was round the waist of Mirza, and his cheek on her bosom. In an instant Mahommed Coffem drew his sabre, and plunged it into the bosom of Mirza, and while it was reeking in her blood, drove it up to the hilt in the breast of the young Emeer.

Seeing the mischief that I had done, I withdrew, but was met by an old eunuch, who came with the tidings that the two children were dead in their beds. I did not, however, feel disposed to warn him of the situation of his master; and, on the contrary, felt a rejoicing in my own mind that there would be more distress.

I had now acquired so much riches by the magic junter, that I determined to buy a house for myself, and to live in luxury and debauchery, which was now my turn of mind. Accordingly, I treated with one of the Omrah, who had a palace

to dispose of, with the most beautiful gardens, near the lake of Munjoor and the town of Bekhur, in the province of Sircar Tatab. Here I opened house, and invited all the young men of loose morals, whom I knew to be of the disciples of Karufs, and seated them at the table with the loose women of Penjaby; so that every hour was passed in wickedness and licentiousness, and the most fascinating airs of the junter were used to heighten the desires of the impure minds of my guests.

However, I had not inhabited my palace any great length of time before I began to find a remarkable change in the appearance of every thing about me; the trees, which were on my arrival of the most beautiful foliage, were now leafless, and the branches dying; the birds had forsaken their haunts in the orange and jessamine; the fruit had become tasteless and nauseous; the musk deer, the antelope, and the white elephant, died one after the other; and the pure water from the lake of Munjoor, next to that of the river Ganges, had become a dirty muddy stream; even the furniture of my house rotted by degrees: and all this happened without my being able to find out any cause. In short, the whole place appeared a spot of misery and desolation.

I took it into my head one day to wander from my home on the heights of Alterabad, which overlook the river Ganges. I was very much pleased with the scene round about me; but as I never went without the magic junter, I began to play; which I did for some minutes, and then by accident laid it down on the grass while I tied my turban, which was loose. At this instant I beheld a female on a rock: a man of gigantic stature was in the act of taking a child from her arms, which he threw from the precipice. I felt a sudden impulse to save the infant; and running with prodigious activity, caught the child in my arms; when the man I had noticed, seeing the child safe, and himself discovered, run away as fast as he could, leaving me alone with the stranger. I think that I never beheld any thing so beautiful; and I now discovered that she was tied to a tree. I managed to loosen the bands with which she was fastened round the waist, and laid the child at her feet; when she thanked me,

and desired that I would not leave her. I recollected at this moment the magic junter which I had left, and promised to return after I had found it. I knew the spot where I had laid it down, but was very much astonished that it was no longer to be seen. I looked carefully all over the grass, but it was gone. I was very much vexed at this accident: however, it was in vain to grieve at what could not be repaired: I returned, therefore, to the stranger. She invited me to sit next her, and seemed very much concerned that I had lost the junter of which I told her. "I am the more sorry," said I, "because it had the power of charming all things, and was given me by the genius Karufs." At these words she uttered a dreadful scream, and lay senseless on the ground. Happily, after a few minutes she came to herself; when looking at me with horror, she demanded if I wanted to destroy her. I assured her that I had no such desire. "Then be no longer unhappy," said she, "O wretched Chanda! at the loss of that accursed instrument, but rejoice that you are freed from its power, and listen to the story of Zeraba, that you may know of the mysteries of the rock *Mebinder*, where I now remember to have seen you before, and of the abominations of the genius *Karufs*."

#### *The Story of the LADY in the CONCH SHELL.*

My name (cried the stranger) is ZERABA, and I am the only daughter of the powerful magician ABDALMALEK, who is possessed of the seven talismans of ASSURPUT, the KING of the GENII; that is to say, a glass bowl with which any one might get rid of his enemies by throwing it against those whom he would kill; for being let go, it went to cut off the enemy's head, and then returned of itself: the antelope with the silver horns and wings, which MAHADEO used to ride; a piece of curious glass, which being rubbed upon any metal turned it into pure gold; a Munderah monkey of a beautiful green colour, and which could tell the thoughts of by-standers, and if they were deceitful, would show it by grinning at them with as much hatred as he could express: a small glass vessel, which, when put on the fire, was always full of rice, however often it might be emptied; a beautiful parrot, whose wings were of the colour of gold, and

which could give rational answers; and a silk-worm's egg, which, while in the possession of any one, nothing would happen to make him uneasy.

My father lived at a palace called *Zienlunk*, just without the walls of *Shahbeddenpoor*. It was the most delightful place ever seen; and no one could be more happy than I was. He gave me permission to do as I pleased, with but very few restraints. I had the antelope with the silver wings to ride, and amused myself with the *Munderah* monkey and gold coloured parrot; besides which, he gave me a small round white ball to play with. The only thing which I was not to touch was the silk-worm's egg, which was kept in a small temple with pillars of gold, near a fountain in the garden. My father desired, too, that I would not give the ball away, nor sell it, to any body: and indeed it was so pretty, and always kept so clean, that I had no inclination to part with it. However, as I was at play in the garden one morning, an eunuch of my father's came in, and brought with him a gardener from Iran, who had some small red rose trees, and the tulip which had the smell of the violet, to sell. I run away to find my father, as I had no money just at that time about me. However, it so happened that I could not find him, and I was too impatient to wait for his coming in; so that I did not know what to do; when the gardener caught sight of the ball in my hand. "Beautiful *Zeraba!*" said he, "do not perplex thyself about paying me for the flowers; give me this ball in exchange, and I will give thee all that I have in my basket." I was so much delighted at the gardener's offer, that I did not give myself time to think, and without more to do put the ball in his hand; when he kept his word, and left me the basket of flowers. I had no sooner made my bargain, and he was gone away, than I began to think that I had done something wrong, and would gladly have recalled him; so that I sat by the basket of flowers until my father came in. "How is this, *Zeraba?*" cried he, as he entered. "How did you come by these fine flowers?" I could not find in my heart tell my father any thing but the truth; so, after some hesitation, I read all that had passed between me and the gardener of Iran. "Foolish

girl!" replied he, "you have lost for ever the talisman of *Assurpur*, which was concealed in the centre of the ball, and which, while you kept it, had the charm of protecting you against every thing hurtful."—"Ah, my dear father!" cried I, bursting into tears, "why did you not tell me that it contained so precious a talisman, that I might have been more careful of it?"—"Because," returned he, "then my poor girl would have had nothing else but fear and care, and would always have been unhappy from the dread of losing it. Ah!" continued he, "that villain was no gardener, but one of the evil *Dewtah* of *Karufs*, who hares me, and came purposely in that disguise; for he knows that he dare not use force against me, and that nothing but cunning can prevail. You are now exposed," cried he, "to his art, having lost the talisman. However, all you have to do is to keep from going without the doors for fourteen days, and in that time I will endeavour to repair the mischief. But nothing must tempt you to disobey my commands."—I promised obedience, and meant to keep my word; but it seemed as if I was always to be doing wrong. The next day I had only gone for an instant to the lattice, when I saw standing close by the door the same gardener, who had got my ball in his hand. "Beautiful *Zeraba!*" cried he to me, "thy servant has heard that the magician thy father is very angry that thou hast parted with the ball, and I am come to give it to thee again; for thou art too handsome to have that beautiful face wetted with tears, and I would have returned it sooner if I had known of his anger." I thanked him very much, and desired that he would then give the ball to an old eunuch who waited at the gate; but he refused to deliver it into any body's hands but my own, saying, that if he did so he should once more incur the anger of the magician, my father. This seemed to me to be so reasonable, that I descended and ventured to open the door; though I was half afraid all the time that I was doing wrong: but the thoughts of getting the ball, and giving it to my father, got the better of every other consideration. But I was very much surprised when, after the gardener had put the ball into my hand, to hear him say that he must have the flowers

flowers that had been exchanged for it. I assured him that they were nearly dead, and not worth his taking away. However, he said that their being dead was no matter, for that he had the art of bringing them to life again; so that I was obliged to comply, and he followed me to where they were kept; but in going through the garden, he stopped to look at the temple with the four golden pillars in which the silk-worm's egg was kept, and asked me if he might look in, which I permitted him to do. The old gardener was no sooner in the temple than he began to examine the silk-worm's egg, which lay in a single mulberry leaf, and was much larger than what are usually seen. I begged that he would not touch it; but he took it up in his hand to look at it more carefully, and by accident, as I thought, it slipped out of his fingers on the ground; when it broke to pieces; and immediately a flash of lightning came from it, which was followed by the loudest clap of thunder I had ever heard. The old gardener, however, only ran away laughing, and left me to myself. I was in so great an agony of mind, that I did nothing but cry, and remained on the floor of the temple, on which I had fallen, until I saw my father coming home, running all the way as fast as he could; and when he came near me, I saw that his eyes were red with crying. "Ah, unhappy Zeraba!" cried he, "What have you done? What is become of the silk-worm's egg, for I heard just now the thunder of Athma, and cannot be mistaken. I told him very truly what had happened, and put the ball into his hand. "Ah, foolish girl!" cried he, "you have been imposed upon by the wicked Karufs: this is not the ball which contained the talisman, and was only shown to thee to draw thee out of the house and into danger: away from my sight, for thou hast destroyed thy poor father's happiness for ever!" And in saying these words he run out of the temple as if he was wild, making the most dreadful lamentations. I was so frightened, that I went out at the front door, being resolved to wander any where sooner than remain in a house where I had been so unlucky.

I went a considerable way, until I came to the side of a river; when being very fine, and a delightful place, I sat

down beneath a fig-tree to lament my misfortune, and to reflect on all that had passed, and on my own folly, who could have kept the talismans of my father with so little trouble. "Foolish that I have been," cried I: "I wanted nothing that I could ask for; and it was my own impatience which ruined me. I begin now to see what I have forfeited, and that my father will hate me: it is in vain to think of returning; bitter will be the pure water of the fountain *Irak*, disagreeable the perfumes of the *Kishneb*, the violet roots, and the musk of Tartary, tasteless the rich flavoured pine of *Furrispoor*, tiresome the songs of *Bukhsao*, and still more tiresome the dance of the women with the *Tal*. Zeraba has listened to the forbidden music of evil delights, and the bad *Dewtab* alone have influence over her; the pure spirits of the *Atma* have taken wing from thine abode; and though *BISHEN*, the great Providence, will never forsake her children, still is Zeraba without the sweet influence of the beloved spirit *INDRE*, who prepared blessings for her at home: who spread the sweet fragrance of peace and love in her rooms, and who decorated her board with innocent recreation. Yet, said I, do not let me leave my poor father in his agony; perhaps even now he wishes for my return; even now he longs to see his Zeraba. Such were the reflections which I made as I sat on the borders of the river, and as I rose, and turned about to go home to my father's house; but as I was going along, I met an old Calendar whom I thought I knew. "Miserable Zeraba!" cried he, "whither art thou bending thy steps? thy enraged father seeks to destroy thee; it is in vain that thou mayest attempt to appease him." I thanked the old Calendar for his goodness in preserving me from the wrath of my father; and not knowing scarcely what to do, I turned once more from the way that led to my home, and walked along for several *cofs* through a winding path that went I knew not whither. It was dark, and I arrived at a town opposite to a house with a gateway, which, to my astonishment, I found to be my father's. It had now become quite dark, and I stood without the threshold, desiring to go in, but afraid. At length, not being able to resist the chance of taking away my parrot, stole in gently, and found no one in

apartment where I had passed so many happy hours but my favourite bird, who flew upon me as soon as I entered. I heard my father's voice in the next room, and trembled as I listened to the words, "Yes, if I find thee I will fix thee within the jaws of the mouth of the rock MEHINDER; where thou shalt remain for seven thousand years, to work out thy crime in suffering and sorrow." I ran out, at these words, as lightly as I could step, frightened almost to death, when I met my dear antelope running towards me, which I mounted; nor did we stop until I had got a considerable way from Shahebeddenpoor. My dear parrot was in my bosom; and I found that I was in the midst of a grove of cedar trees, at the end of which was a palace, which appeared entirely of glass, with an hundred varied coloured lanthorns over the portico of the door, which was open. I ventured in, and along through a colonnade of pure sapphired coloured pillars, all of glass, when I ascended a flight of glass steps, into a large room lighted with a thousand camphor candles, and the floor covered with the rich carpeting of *Peeristan*; and at the end was a throne of glass of a ruby colour. Twenty eunuchs prostrated themselves before me, crying out, "Hail, beautiful Zerabal the daughter of Abdalmalak, who possesses the bird which is the spirit NAKET, and to whom the palace of crystal belongs." As the eunuchs were speaking, the parrot flew from my breast, and alighted on the throne; to which also they conducted me, astonished at the richness and wonders of the place. As I was looking about me, twelve young women appeared dressed in white robes with blue vests, each bearing large dishes in their hands, all of glass, and of the colour of the topaze, and on each of which were the most delicious fruits.

I was invited by the eunuchs to seat myself on the throne; when my parrot kept close by me, repeating over and over again, "Do not go from hence! Do not go from hence!" In short, I had no reason to dislike being where I was, as every thing was done for me without my knowledge, and the place was the most delightful of any in the twelve Soobahs.

*(To be continued.)*

### ESSAY ON TIME.

*By the Author of the "ESSAYS AFTER THE MANNER OF GOLDSMITH."*

"Life's a poor player, who struts and frets his hour upon the stage, and then is heard no more."

WERE it fairly considered how much we may do in a little time, and how much more we may do in the great length of time of a moderate life allowed to many of us, it would be an useful study to endeavour to attain some knowledge of what may be called the ART OF OCCUPATION; that is to say, the art of apportioning our time to the greatest advantage; not merely that profit which is wealth, but the more valuable advantage which yields self-satisfaction, and the reasonable hope that never fails to attend on the man who has endeavoured to do the best he could in the station in which he is placed.

Time, which is said to fleet away so fast, frequently stops, as it were, to conduct us to virtue and reason. The spendthrift has time before him to enable him to redeem the past; the foolish man has time enough to get wiser; and the wicked man has enough of it left to give him time to repent. Yet so perverse is the humour of man, and so adverse is he to his happiness, that he will not believe that he has time, and therefore, like a distressed and harassed merchant, lets all his affairs go at once to ruin. Time is, nevertheless, an excellent counsellor, the servant of PROVIDENCE, and the friend of INDUSTRY.

It appears, therefore, to be a material part of the duty of parents, whenever their children are about to be launched into the world, to give them proper notions of the worth of time. In schools, owing to the learning and scholastic habit of masters, and the laws of colleges, time is attended to with a particular respect and honour; but no sooner is a youth relieved from these restraints, than he begins to shun, or even to abuse, his best friend, who was always ready to give whenever he was asked, and to enrich whenever the scholar would add to his store of learning: riches that no vicissitude could rob him of, and from which no revolution could take away the honours.

It would be well then for a young man,



man, at his first entrance into the world, to begin to live by rule, so far as respects the application of his time. He has, perhaps, made a profession his choice, in which, if he wishes to succeed, he should not be afraid to borrow from his old school-fellow, who, lend him as much as he will, never will ask to be repaid: all that he does ask is, that what he bestows may be well applied. It is true, that as our generous benefactor never refuses, we may waste or abuse his treasures, but the punishment follows the crime; for we purchase nothing but care and sorrow by the misapplication of his bounty; while, on the other hand, if properly used, it is the true philosopher's stone, and will turn every thing into gold.

It may be said, that such are the accidents, the delays, and the cross purposes, to which we are every day liable, that nothing can be more absurd than to endeavour to establish any certain system for the apportionment of our time. It is nevertheless as true, if a man who may be placed at the point A should be desirous to go along a given line to the point G, that he may never be able, from interruptions, to reach the point G; but it will be too much to say that he may not reach the points D or E or F in the scale, and which will certainly bring him nearer to the point G than if he had never moved at all.

It is true, that a deviation from the course laid down by the wise man should vibrate as little from the true one, as the unhappy *variation* caused by human infirmities, resembling that of the mariner's needle, will permit: like that, too, it should be allowed for by the candid and the humane: nor indeed can we tell, when the heavy swells of misfortune or the strong currents of adversity drive the bark, how soon, with the best of us, the *reckoning* may be lost. One comfort is, that these storms do not last; that there is an harbour to which, by lowering the top-sails of our pride and vanity, we may run into even under bare poles, and bring up in safety. It is true that this harbour has not a very hospitable shore, but it is land-locked, and the vessel may lie there in safety until the wind may be lulled or fair.

There is not, fairly speaking, any but the distressed man who may be said

to be in want of time: all other men have, to use a common proverb, the fore horse by the head; all roads and paths are open to them, and it is their only faults if they choose the worst. But he who has got considerably in arrears with time must not hope to overtake it by violent exertions, or by going cross-roads; if he follows diligently, and pursues the path, incident will, perhaps, give him a lift on his way, or at any rate he will, by patience, overtake his object.

Let us see what are the great stumbling blocks and interruptions to a regular plan or distribution of time. First, *INDOLENCE*, that *vis inertia* which keeps us just where we are. Next *PLEASURE*, that force which moves us easily by her allurements when we are actually employed, and would not willingly have any thing to say to her: but these, though the most open enemies of time, are not perhaps so dangerous as those which are concealed under masks of actual occupation. We have, for instance, *Pausers, Wishers, Hoppers, and Fretters*, each of which, in their different ways, lay waste a portion of time. One of your great Pausers is *BOB VACANT*. Bob is always in a study; Bob weighs every thing, and does nothing; decides, and never moves; makes up his mind, and never acts; is in a great hurry, and never stirs. Vain are all his acquirements of learning, vain his knowledge, vain his skill and judgment. They are to him like the precious hoard of the miser, which he is always looking at, but of which he never touches a guinea.

The *WISHER* is another sort of being as to the nature of his thoughts, though very much resembling the former as to the consequences. *TOM TELESCOPE* is always wishing for something that he has not, or for that which, in the course of things, he is never likely to have. If he hears of an estate, he would like to purchase; of a place, he wishes he could obtain it; of a stranger of note, he wishes that he could see him; or of a prize, and he wishes that he could get the *TWENTY THOUSAND*, though he has no ticket in the lottery: in short, he is always occupied *wishing* for something or other, though in truth the matter very seldom goes any further; for not to be troublesome to his friends, Tom generally relieves them by wishing for something

Something else just at the moment when they are about to oblige him. Wishing, justly denominated by Dr. Young "*The lover of fools*," occupies a large portion of our time in a waste of thought.

The FRETTER is a being who wastes time in a still more useless and disagreeable manner; since the truth is, that a man seldom begins to fret until it is too late to remedy the mischief; and then he may as well not fret at all. FRETTING is the disease of a little, ill-organized mind, that hesitates to submit to even what it knows to be irremediable, and makes a misfortune greater by constantly contemplating its severity. It is said of Dr. Johnson, that on some person telling him of a lady of quality who had died of a broken heart for the loss of a near relation, he made answer, "Aye! If she had been a poor woman in a shop, she would not have found time to have broken her heart." And however rude or unfeeling the sentence might appear, it is true, nevertheless, that the poor seldom have opportunities for this shameful waste of time: their *daily* labours fill up the *day*, and the business of repose occupies their night. The folly of fretting may be illustrated by the following story of two gardeners:—

Two gardeners, who were neighbours, had their crops of early peas killed by the frost. One of them came to console with the other on this misfortune. "Ah!" cried he, "how unfortunate we have been, neighbour! Do you know that I have done nothing but fret ever since. But, bless me! you seem to have a fine healthy crop coming up just now: What are these?"—"These!" cried the other gardener, "why these are what I sowed immediately after my loss."—"What! coming up already?" cried the Fretter.—"Yes! While you was fretting, I was *working*."—"What! and don't you fret when you have a loss?"—"Yes! but I always put it off until after I have repaired the mischief."—"Lord! why then you can have no need to fret at all."—"True!" replied the industrious gardener; "and that's the very reason." In truth, it is very pleasant to have no longer an occasion to think of a misfortune; and it is astonishing the many that might be repaired by a little alacrity or energy.

There is another set of Pausers, who are constantly occupied in con-

jecture: they are always WONDERING. If a man passes by on horseback, they WONDER who he is, though it is nothing at all to them; if any body looks at a watch, they WONDER what o'clock it is; if they hear the name of a family mentioned, they WONDER whether it is the same who had estates in Staffordshire; if any body is expected, they WONDER that he is not come: in short, there cannot be a more vile adaption of a word to various meanings than the word WONDER, through the abominable idiom of the language; which reminds me of another common idiom fairly satirized by a French lady, who spoke and understood good English. "I was in the city yesterday, Madam," cried a gentleman, "and fell into company with the Marquis of S——."—"Dear!! I hope, Sir," returned the foreigner, "that you did not hurt yourself."—But after all that may be said by criticism, the word WONDER, as it is applied to the sensations of the speaker, is not, at any rate, removed from his meaning, since these WONDERERS do actually WONDER at the veriest trifles in the world; they gape at every little matter of news, as others do at an extraordinary gazette; and are perfectly amazed that it is twelve o'clock.

The next of these wasters of the hours of life is the man of projects, the castle-builder, who passes whole days in ruminating on honours, wealth, or riches, which he is satisfied to realize in contemplation only, while the more active and industrious are awake in pursuit, and actually achieving the very advantages of which he is dreaming. This is a kind of madness which makes the patient happy for a while, during the paroxysm; nothing makes him unhappy but being sober; and nothing plunges him in misery and despair but the coming to his senses.

There is another set of men who are in constant occupation; that is, for *every body* but themselves. TOM LAVISH is of this class. Tom is so exceedingly good natured, that he will go *any where*, or do *any thing*, for *any body*. If he has particular business at Charing-cross, from his house near Hyde-park-corner, he will go through Temple-bar to oblige a friend who wants something done that way. If a lady wishes his attendance to the shops, he will lose a whole morning dangling after her about the town. If Tom is invited to dine with a man

rank, he loses the whole day, from nine in the morning, in preparation, and in talking about the honour he will have at six in the afternoon. Tom has good capabilities for almost any business, but will never be worth a sixpence: the most that he looks for is a dinner; and in dancing after the chance of invitations, he loses as much time as would enable him, from his own pursuits, to dine independently and sumptuously at the Piazza coffee-house or Brunet's hotel. And yet Tom is not idle; no one works harder; he is always upon the run, and excessively busy: but then he attends to *every body's* business but his *own*. The Great make use of him; the low ask favours of him. "Mr. Lavish is so obliging." "I know Mr. Lavish will do it for us, he is so good-natured." Tom may be seen about Pall-mall or St. James's-street in a morning with a card full of memorandums, not one of which are for himself; his own affairs are totally neglected: and it is not a great length of time since Tom, hearing that he might go somewhere to oblige his friend Captain Fillagree, omitted a payment which he ought to have made on the *Friday*, was arrested on the *Saturday*, and taken to a spunging-house; and that having to go all the way in the rain to Portman-square, after a house for Lady Mignonette, and which he was afraid would be gone, he caught cold, and had the dumb gout ever after.

There is another class of men who waste time in a shameful and depraved occupation of thoughts. These are the **LIBIDINOUS**, whose foul imaginations are continually painting to them the scenes from which they are absent. With these men the noble faculty of the mind called **MEMORY** is little else than a sheet of obscene designs painted by lust. The depravity is here so complete, that it constitutes the chief occupation of thought; and every thing that is noble, or even profitable, yields to the impression. It is curious, and worthy of observation, that the word *obscenus*, in the Latin tongue, had two meanings, which appear, by some mysterious analogy, allied to each other; for, as well as any thing unchaste, it means also unlucky; or portending mischief *to come*; and indeed separating for a moment the idea that unchasteness cannot have the countenance or presence of a pure deity, the manner in which lust absorbs all the better facul-

ties of the mind must leave it as a mass of corruption, useless to itself and offensive to others, and which can produce little else than mischief and misfortune. The cure of this fatal disease, after moral and religious reflections on the noble faculties of man, is to divert the imagination from its base and degrading contemplations with pursuits that may inspire the mind with that virtuous and honest alacrity, the health of the chaste, and the blessing of the good.

The next class, nearly as degrading to the human character as the above, is the **EPICURE**. The **EPICURE**, too, thinks only of the object of his favourite appetite, and employs many hours in contemplating on the dish which his imagination paints will be placed at dinner on his table. The greater portion of his time is subservient to the great design of *eating*; and the occupation which his proper employment may require is weakened, and made irksome, by watching the minutes which will bring him to that desirable period.

There is another intolerable waster of time who must have mention in this place; the **CARD-PLAYER**; by which is meant, not the professed **GAMBLER**, who, as far as respects time, is a much better character, as he knows how to set a proper value upon even every midnight hour, pursues his occupation with peculiar attention and sobriety, and trusts to his *tricks* for a living. The unhappy man or woman meant here is, the *petty dealer* in the article, who is so destitute of resources as to be indebted to the king of clubs and knave of hearts for an occupation which affords no profit, and is a complete waste of those minutes which would willingly give instruction as well as amusement, or the refreshments of repose. It is, to use one of their own *technicals*, a *carte blanche*, wherein there are no honours, and which will never get us the odd trick. An attentive **STANDER-BY** will not, however, want materials for his philosophy, even at a card-table; he has only to wait a little, to see, as in Shakspeare's celebrated speech of **SHYLOCK** to the **JEW TUBAL**, all the various passions of the human mind *in play* at once; **HOPES**, **FEAR**, **HATRED**, **REVENGE**, **AVARICE**, **JOY**, and **SORROW**. One quarrelling with his partner for not playing trump; another insisting that there was a *trick*; a third paying the stake with

ill grace; and a fourth receiving it with a malicious triumph, until they all find that it is *time* to leave off.

Having mentioned the various ways of wasting time, it will be as well to consider a little of the best way of regulating our actions by it to advantage, and of the several employments which do afford that pleasure and instruction which we may be able to carry away with us as a store of good.

Time, therefore, is never so well employed, next to our great duties to God and our neighbour, as in the attainment of the profession to which we belong, and, among those who are too high for these pursuits, as in that achievement of virtue or talent which may make them an honour to their country. After fair and honest principles of morals are established, the work will be pleasant, and the advantages of profession or trade will fit easy and graceful on the wearer. It is only the sense of unhappy consciousness that deprives the possessor of the enjoyment of his wealth: and better, indeed, had his mind for ever have been waste, than to have been sown with the poisonous weeds of avarice or ambition.

The next thing is, so nicely to estimate and to measure time, as to make every minute turn to some advantage; and since every thing is ready to teach, we may always find something worthy of being learnt. Memory may, therefore, become a rich depository, a treasury of moral truths, of science, and of accomplishment, in some; and in all, a store of honest materials, serviceable to the station in which they may be placed, and of value to society. The scholar, with a due regard to the importance of *TIME*, rises with the sun to study the beauties of philosophy; the husbandman gets up at the same hour to cultivate the field which gives plenty to his country and profit to himself; the merchant, too, is early on the alert to pursue the advantages of commerce; all of them fairly enough employed, and of service to society, while they preserve its reciprocities, and are not unjust one to the other. In short, in any situation or circumstance in life, one of the most pleasant and satisfactory reflections, at night, is that of having been industriously employed through the day; nor, as adverse and vexatious as the occurrences of human life are, need the man

who has done as well as he could *to day* be afraid to leave *to morrow* to itself. After a proper discharge of our duty, having a dependance upon Providence, we may safely rely upon the event, and trust to *TIME* to bless us with reasonable success in our affairs. Time is a most excellent arbitrator. He reconciles animosities, punishes calumny, rewards innocence, assists the oppressed, relieves the captive, conquers the obdurate, supplies the truth, and, in company with Hope and Industry, every minute performs a *MIRACLE*. G. B.

#### WILLIAM EARL OF CHATHAM.

[*The following Character of this accomplished Statesman was printed at Calcutta soon after his death. Its circulation seems to deserve to be extended, and therefore is sent to be inserted in the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.*]

H. W.

**T**HAT species of eloquence which bears the title of sublime, is majestic, abundant, splendid, and unites in itself all the strength and vehemence which the art of oratory possesses. It is that kind of eloquence which commands an instant and universal assent, renders itself the mistress of public deliberations, astonishes the world by the rapidity of its course, and, after having excited the applause and admiration of mankind, leaves them in despair to attain an equal height of perfection. In a word, it is that eloquence which reigns, with sovereign authority, over the minds, and in the hearts, of all who listen to it, sometimes overturning whatever shall resist its force, and at other times insinuating itself into the very soul by its secret charms; to day establishing opinions altogether unknown, and, on the morrow, mingling those with the dust which appeared to be immoveably established.

Such was the eloquence of the late *Earl of Chatham*. The grandeur of his ideas, the force of his expressions, the magnanimity of his sentiments, the extent of his knowledge, the wisdom of his experience, the energy of his voice, the powers of his look, the dignity of his action, will justify my assertion in the opinion even of those who have only heard of his name; but to those

those who have heard his voice in the public deliberations of his country, my definition of his eloquence, or perhaps any other, must appear inadequate to that combination of pre-eminent excellence which composed it. It was a rapid torrent, whose irresistible flood bore down and overwhelmed every thing that opposed its course; and, after having amazed the country through which it rolled its impetuous waters, made the ocean itself recoil from a superior wave.

The elevated aspect of this great man commanded the awful veneration of all who beheld him; while, by a certain peculiar grace in his manner, arising from a consciousness of his own exalted character, the dignity of his situation, and the solemn, important scenes wherein he had acted, he seemed at once to acknowledge and repay the respect which he had received. The subjects on which his eloquence has at any time been employed, whether while he was in the possession of power or after his retreat, were worthy of it. The most important interests of his country occupied his comprehensive, vigorous, and superior mind: they quickened his enthusiasm, elevated his dignity, and sublimed his discourse. Under their impulse, he would arise from the animated pursuit of irrefragable argument, to a boldness of hyperbole that became him alone, and venture even upon the language of prophecy, which could only be justified by its certain accomplishment.

No idea was too vast, no image too sublime, for the grandeur of his conceptions, and the majesty of his manner. His expressions seemed to be of his own creation, and yielded in strength and sublimity but to the language of Inspiration, which he was accustomed to adopt with such powerful and appropriate energy. Hence it was, that he could strike his adversaries dumb, make Ministers tremble, and Englishmen enthusiasts. Hence it was, that he persuaded our nation to believe themselves irresistible as well as invincible, and, under such impressions, to realize their belief.

At the close of life, his venerable form, though bowed with age and infirmity, was still animated by a mind that nothing could subdue: his spirit still remained, and, till the last act of his political life beneath which he sunk, continued to arm his eye with light-

ning, and to clothe his lips with thunder.

The superior characteristic of Lord Chatham's eloquence was dignity; and such was the compass of his powers; that there was no playfulness of fancy, or sprightliness of wit, (and he possessed them both in an eminent degree,) which he could not accommodate to the leading feature of his character. His rising up and his sitting down, every trifling motion or familiar action, was so managed as to partake of the general grandeur of his nature, and render it more conspicuous. They who have seen and heard him will acknowledge that some degree of justice is done to Lord Chatham's abilities in this imperfect sketch of them. To those whose admiration of him springs entirely from the description of others, I must address myself in the language of ancient eloquence, *Quanto magis admiraremini, si audissetis ipsum.*

#### ANECDOTES of DR. HERSCHEL \*

IT will ever be a gratifying reflection to me, says Dr. Miller, that I was the first person by whose means this extraordinary genius was drawn from a state of obscurity. About the year 1760, as I was dining with the officers of the Durham militia, at Pontefract, one of them informed me, that they had a young German in their band, as a performer on the hautboy, who had been only a few months in this country, and yet spoke English almost as well as a native: that exclusive of the hautboy, he was an excellent performer on the violin; and if I chose to repair to another room, he should entertain me with a solo. I did so; and Mr. Herschel executed a solo of Giardini's in a manner that surprised me. Afterwards I took an opportunity to have a little private conversation with him, and requested to know if he had engaged himself to the Durham militia for any long period? He answered, "No; only from month to month."—"Leave them, then," said I, "and come and live with me: I am a single man, and think we shall be happy together: doubtless your merit will soon

\* From Miller's History of Doncaster. See also European Magazine, Vol. VII, p. 1.

entitle you to a more eligible situation."—He consented to my request, and came to Doncaster. It is true, at that time, my humble mansion consisted but of two rooms: however, poor as I was, my cottage contained a small library of well-chosen books; and it must appear singular, that a young German, who had been so short a time in England, should understand even the peculiarities of our language so well, as to adopt Dean Swift for his favourite author. I took an early opportunity of introducing him at Mr. Copley's concert; and he presently began

"Untwisting all the charms that lie,  
The hidden soul of harmony."

For never before had we heard the concertos of Corelli, Geminiani, and Avison, or the overtures of Handel, performed more chafely, or more according to the original intention of the composers, than by Mr. Herschel. I soon lost my companion—his fame was presently spread abroad—he had the offer of scholars, and was solicited to lead the public concerts both at Wakefield and Halifax.

About this time a new organ for the parish-church of Halifax was built by Snetzler; which was opened with an oratorio by the late well-known Joah Bates. Mr. Herschel and six others were candidates for the organist's place. They drew lots how they were to perform in rotation. My friend Herschel drew the third lot—the second performer was Mr. Wainwright, afterwards Dr. Wainwright, of Manchester, whose finger was so rapid, that old Snetzler, the organ-builder, ran about the church, exclaiming—"Te devil, te devil, he run over the key like one cat, he will not give my pipes room for to speak!" During Mr. Wainwright's performance, I was standing in the middle aisle with Herschel:—"What chance have you," said I, "to follow this man?"—He replied, "I don't know: I am sure fingers will not do."—On which he ascended the organ-loft, and produced from the organ so uncommon a fulness, such a volume of slow solemn harmony, that I could by no means account for the effect. After this short extempore effusion, he finished with the old hundredth psalm, which he played better than his opponent.—  
'*Aye, aye,*' cried old Snetzler, "*tish is goot, very goot intee: I will luf tis for he gives my pipes room for to*

*speak!*"—Having afterwards asked Mr. Herschel by what means, in the beginning of his performance, he produced so uncommon an effect? he replied, "I told you fingers would not do;" and producing two pieces of lead from his waistcoat pocket, "one of these," said he, "I placed on the lowest key of the organ, and the other upon the octave above; thus, by accommodating the harmony, I produced the effect of four hands instead of two. However, as my leading the concert on the violin is their principal object, they will give me the place in preference to a better performer on the organ: but I shall not stay long here, for I have the offer of a superior situation at Bath, which offer I shall accept."

## CHARACTERISTICS.

### No. I.

ACERBIUS is the son of a private gentleman who died more than twenty years ago. Acerbius was esteemed a boy of a mild and excellent disposition; he was modest, gentle, and so forgiving, that no sooner had his playmates quarrelled with him than he desired to be reconciled to them. Acerbius grew up with this disposition; and the suavity of his manners obtained him many acquaintance, who appeared like friends, but who turned out to be, as is often the case, his worst enemies; they discovered that he was good-natured; and he was honoured with the notice of the GREAT: not that they wished to take him by the hand; but they very wisely thought that a youth with his natural bent and good disposition would be ready to oblige, and would be flattered with their protection. Acerbius, when a boy, had been used to read the works of the best authors to his father, and, unhappily for him; had contracted an early love of literature, that has never afterwards forsook him. In short, nothing would do with Acerbius but that he also should be an author. The works of Acerbius were of a nature which, though not erudite, were useful to mankind, since they served to put virtue in an amiable and advantageous point of view, and to discountenance vice: every line breathed love and benevolence towards his fellow-creatures; and the small minglings of satire they contained were harmless, and in good humour.

humour. Acerbius was, however, destined to become the dupe of the designing, to be lessened by misfortune, to be constrained to use the shifts and evasions of the distressed, to become dishonoured in various ways; and the same Acerbius, whose whole delight was in good fame, and in having the power to do good actions, was decreed to suffer reproach, and to lose the very power on which he set the highest value. Thus circumstanced and reduced, it will not be wondered at that Acerbius discovered INGRATITUDE: he found it in the GREAT MAN to whom he had devoted his time; he found it in the fordid wretch who had looked up to him for a support, which, having failed, left no trace of recollection in his mind of past benefits. Acerbius found his downfall noticed with severity by the man he had himself established, and his conduct arraigned by those who ought to have been most merciful to his faults.

Acerbius is no more the man he was: he has imbibed a fatal poison: the tone of his mind is destroyed: the honest pride of his heart has struck on the rock of adversity, and is split to pieces; only now and then are to be observed some floating materials of the wreck. Acerbius shrinks from notice, from his own contemplations. Timid, and apprehensive that every man has a design to trample upon and crush him, Acerbius raises the shafts of contempt and satire, as the porcupine does his quills, for his protection: he considers all mankind at enmity with him, and pursues the same steadiness of animosity. Whenever a portion of injustice or insult is dealt out to him, he returns it in the same kind, but fills up a larger measure of it to his adversaries. The disorder of his mind, like a jaundice, may be seen in his face; but it is not at all times visible; for now and then, when the sordid becomes neutralised for an instant, by any incident of charity or friendship, his original character breaks forth, and his countenance brightens with joy and love.

Acerbius was once occasioned in listening to some severe reproaches which came from the lips of a fordid rich man, and were directed to a poor dependant who was in his debt. The bitterness in the breast of the rich man was not a stronger bitter than that in the breast of Acerbius; but it was of a different sort. Acerbius rushed for-

ward, and paid the money: he received, too, the thanks and praises of the obliged stranger. Acerbius turned aside abruptly. "It is always my lot," said he, "to meet with ingratitude; I have relieved you, and now, in return, you would give me pain."

Acerbius begins to hate. Like a dog seized with the hydrophobia, he snaps at every passer-by; but, like that generous animal, the tears run down his cheeks as, in the rage of his disorder, he gives the fatal wound.

## No. II.

GRATULATIUS is a man who has raised himself, by industry and strict economy, to INDEPENDENCE. Gratulatius was always careful and vigilant in business, saving of expense, and even that which looked like meanness would, in the early circumstances of his life, have met with the applause of liberality.

It would not have been possible for the most eminent painter to have delineated a more benevolent face than that of Gratulatius. Strongly marked with the expressions of affection and philanthropy, he appeared to invite even the stranger to his protection and confidence. Gratulatius was mild and courteous in his manners, and whenever you met him, seized hold of both your hands, which he shook with a warmth and cordiality that pictured again to your imagination the HOSPITABLE HOPE of former days. Gratulatius always gave you a welcome.

The name of Gratulatius is to be found in every list of the public charities, and in the societies most famed for their benevolent purposes. At a public dinner Gratulatius appears the most benevolent man at table, and every stranger is eager to know who is that old gentleman with the good-natured face; surely we may say, "There is the liberal man! There is the friend of the unhappy!" True; and Gratulatius is the most friendly man alive, but it is to those who do not want his friendship; he is full of regard, but it is for the rich; no action, however base or degrading, of the man of wealth will interfere with his respect, he will be as humble and courteous to him as ever. Nothing can make Gratulatius cool to you, but knowing your misfortunes; nothing, unfriendly, but your wanting his assist-

ance; then, if you approach him, he is gone in an instant; if you ask him a favour, he answers with a mortifying coolness; if you call, he is not at home. Gratulatus would subscribe ten guineas to a public charity, where his name would be seen and noticed, but would not give as many shillings towards an act of private benevolence. Gratulatus has the SUPERScription of the philanthropist, but he is a *counterfeit*; and as the counterfeit coin is not detected until necessity obliges the wearer to present it for change, so is not Gratulatus found *base* until he is expected to be *valuable*.

#### ANECDOTES of Mr. MASON, the POET \*.

THE merit of this gentleman as a poet is well known. However, he was not satisfied with the applause he received in that character; he was desirous also of being esteemed a good musician and a good painter. In music he succeeded better than in painting. He performed decently on the harpsichord, and by his desire I undertook to teach him the principles of composition; but that I never could effect. Indeed, others before me had failed in the attempt; nevertheless he fancied himself qualified to compose: for a short anthem of his, beginning "Lord of all power and might," was performed at the Chapel Royal, of which only the melody is his own, the bass was composed by another person. The same may be said of two more anthems, sung in the cathedral of York. In painting, he never arrived even to a degree of mediocrity; so true is Mr. Pope's observation:—

"One science only will one genius fit,  
So vast is art, so narrow human wit."

Fond, however, of being considered as a patron both of music and painting, he contributed to the advancement of several young men by his recommendations: yet I never knew him patronise but one, in either of these arts, whom he did not desert afterwards, without his former favourite ever knowing in what he had offended him.

\* From Miller's History of Doncaster. See also European Magazine, Vol. IV, p. 410.

When young, says Dr. Miller, I was one of those he took under his protection. He permitted me to dedicate the music of some elegies to him, and also gave me pieces of his own writing to set to music, particularly the "Ode of Death," in Caractacus. However, at the end of a few years I found myself involved in the disgrace of others, though I never knew to this moment the cause of my dismissal; most probably our disgrace proceeded from the envy of some officious tale bearer. On recollection, I have often observed him listen attentively to these characters; and that his favourite servant had it in his power to lead him which way he pleased, even to the changing a former acquaintance, as easily as he could change his coat. Rather late in life he married Miss Sharman, of Hull, which was his native place. The reason he assigned for making her an offer of marriage was, that he had been a whole evening in her company, with others, and observed, that during all that time she never spoke a single word. This lady lived with him only about a year after their marriage: she died at Bristol, where, in the cathedral, he placed a handsome monument to her memory, on which are inscribed some beautiful and much-admired lines as an epitaph. During the short time this lady lived with him, he appeared more animated and agreeable in his conversation; but after her decease, his former phlegm returned, and he became silent, sullen, and reserved.

Though he had a good income, and was by no means extravagant, yet he frequently fancied himself poor, to that degree, that he once asked an acquaintance to lend him a hundred pounds, though at that very time he had considerable sums of money in the public funds, for which he neglected taking the interest. A great attachment appeared between him and a hospitable family in the neighbourhood of Doncaster, to whom he was nearly related, and with whom he used to pass some months in the summer. At length he fancied they expected to receive a good legacy at his decease; but, resolving to disappoint them, he did not even mention one of their names in his will, but left the greatest part of his property to a person that had formerly been his curate.



*To the Editor of the European Magazine.*

SIR,

WHENEVER I cross the Atlantic to visit this country, my fire, old Neptune, seems always out of humour; I was again ten weeks on my passage, and the whole way it blew hard enough to blow the cook out of his caboose. I came in the steerage; it being a rule with me never to throw my money into old Davy Jones's locker. The winter in the United States was remarkably severe; the large rivers were frozen over; and those who had shares in the bridge erected recently over the Schuylkill trembled for its safety. I passed the winter at Philadelphia, where the monotony of the streets and inhabitants impart the most horrible sensations of *ennui*.

I am sojourning at New York. It possesses by nature a spot the most beautiful in the world, not excepting even the classically celebrated Bay of Naples; but it is subject every summer to a fever which makes terrible havoc among its inhabitants. We have just experienced a visitation of this yellow fever, or plague; and notwithstanding the flight of the citizens, 250 persons were arrested by death, of whom 166 were males and 84 females.

Scarcely had the dreaded disease made its approach, when the inhabitants, taught by fatal experience of its nature, fled to the neighbouring town of Greenwich. Soon the streets and roads were covered with the goods and furniture of the fleeing citizens, and, both in and out of the city, all was solicitude and bustle. Others again, who chose a more distant retreat, hurried away by water in every direction; so that in a day or two thousands had disappeared, and the most populous part of the city was left uninhabited.

I was visiting my friend Mr. George, at his house in New Jersey, when the epidemic broke out; and on my return to the city, it was my painful lot to see the sable and solitary hearer "slow moving to the mansions of the dead;" while perhaps a single mourner, or two, followed at an awful distance. Hyde and his wife (both English), of the Tontine Coffee-house, and Hodgkinson, the emigrant Comedian, were among the earliest victims to the disorder.

It is a fact, that many who fled, and hugg'd themselves in their flight with the idea of safety, carried with them the seeds of the disease, and died in

agonies a few days after on the neighbouring shores. Hodgkinson, who had boarded at the Tontine, died at Washington; Mr. Arden, a bookseller, at West Chester; and Dr. Wainwright on Long Island. The prevailing talk now was, who were suffering from the fever, or numbered by it among the dead.

Reposing in Him in whose hands are life and death, I did not leave the city till it was almost totally abandoned; yet I confess I was under solicitude; not so much about the time of dying, as the place of my death. Oh! it was so natural to pray that when the turf press'd against my breast, it might be one dug out of the vallies of my native land!

I turn from the subject of this dreadful visitation to the celebration of the anniversary of the evacuation of New York by the British forces. It was the 25th of last month. The troops assembled on the battery, where they were reviewed by General Moreau. The concourse of spectators was immense, who seem'd to view the General round to find in what limb lay the virtue that had enabled him to acquire his fame. He was mounted on a tall bay horse, but dress'd very plain; hair cropped and unpowdered; round hat, blue coat and pantaloons, white waist-coat, and common boots. A dinner was given in the afternoon by the officers of the several regiments, and the French Xenophon was among the guests. I stood full an hour within twenty yards of the General; and as the associating principle is strong in me, I could not but think of the arming for the Parliament at Rennes, the passage of the Rhine, the retreat through the defiles of the Black Forest, where the god of the mountains was chained to the car of the victor, &c. &c.

Accept, I request you, the assurances of my respect.

JOHN DAVIS.

*New York, Dec. 11, 1805.*

PS. The yellow fever was not confined to New York; Philadelphia suffered under the same calamity. At New York it broke out about the 5th of September, and terminated at the approach of cold, October the 25th. On that day the Board of Health expressed it to be their opinion that the citizens might return in perfect safety; enjoining them to throw open, rously, the windows of their hou-

### LOATHSOMENESS of LONG HAIRE.

IN a very scarce tract, written by Dr. Thomas Hall, Pastor of King's Norton, entitled "The Loathsomeness of long Haire," and published 50 years ago, we have the best defence of cropping which could be made. Indeed, from the prevalence of the latter fashion, one would suppose this tract had been well studied, and that solid argument, and not the capriciousness of fashion, had introduced the present custom. It appears to have been the fashion of those times for men to wear hair enormously long, and fancifully curled down the back: and our author inveighs with so much spirit against this meretrician practice, that he not only cites a host of authorities from the Old and New Testament, but a cloud of ancient and learned Fathers, against this horrid practice, and absolutely condemns to hell those who persist in wearing long hair. All arguments that can be deduced from the Scriptures (of which several are very pertinent), as well as from the law of nature, in defence of polling, are here introduced with much gravity. Absalom the son of David, and some others, victims of this species of pride, are *beld up* as sad memorials of the destructive influence of this folly.

It does not appear that any sacrifice of hair is required from the ladies; so much the reverse of man, "that nature abhors a shaven woman, for nature gave her hair for a covering and a veil, it is her ornament; but it is in man an abomination!"—he pronounces it "effeminate, lascivious, and vile."

Now it appears that the principal denunciations in this extraordinary book are directed against the clergy of those times, who were accustomed to ape the greatest follies in regard to their hair. They wore so many curls about their fronts, that a man appeared as having more than two ears; and the uncommon powdering of their natural and artificial perukes must have been ridiculous enough.

What would the pious and rigid author observe of the present age, though ungallantly it would be indeed; yet he must have transferred his censure to the ladies, who, though their hair is an ornament and a radiance to them, the proudest of all Nature's gifts, could transfer that radiance to a wig, whose meretricious appearance will deplore, and disgust the many: nay, whatever

sex could fly to this alternative, instead of the gentle clipping of a tonseur, which of course would reduce the excrescence of hair to the thinness of a wig, must have odd notions of comfort and comeliness, to say nothing of "the frequent perspiration which soils and renders unwholesome the caul of a wig."—See *Spectator*, No. 576—*Addison*.

In an appendix to the work, divers reasons and arguments are given against painting of the face, spots (commonly called beauty spots), naked backs, breasts, arms, &c.; together with an attack upon the Adamites. The practices of those times to ensnare and to allure those spectators whose warm constitutions are easily ruffled, appear to have been of the same nature as at the present period. The revolutions of fashion, like those of kingdoms, resemble the tides, which ebb and flow; and what is the *mode* this year may be that of every hundred years hence, till the destruction of the world. Thus the fashion which then existed among the damsels of wearing naked backs, arms and bosoms bare, have of late actually been resumed. I know our fair countrywomen cannot all have the advantage of reading this excellent tract, as it is now become so valuable and scarce; but I would without scruple say, that Nature having blessed them with all which can render them and man happy, and the understanding of the English women being of acknowledged superiority, what can be the horrid illusion which can so fascinate the sex to outrage their natural beauties by the substitution of the harlot's blandishments? Neither black patches, rouge, naked bosoms, bare backs, or wigs of any description, can give recommendation to the sensible man, and to the foolish it is a worthless pursuit. Besides, these incentives to vice being of all others the most alluring and destructive to virtue and modesty, and consequently to society, are of a description of wickedness superior to other vice.—See *Hofia*, xxii. 3. 2 *Kings*, ix. 30.

The only question is, Whether such deliberate and monstrous pride, dictating these practices, should be tolerated? These tricks certainly should, by the common consent of society, be outlawed from the company of those who wish to be reported honest, modest, and respectable.

## OBSERVATIONS on the CHARACTER of CHARLES THE SECOND.

WHEN I read the humourous anecdote relating to King Charles the II, (in the character of *old Rowley*;) I could not help thinking, that if our merry Monarch had *done* as many *wife things* as he had *said witty ones*, he would have been the most amiable, as well as the most agreeable, Sovereign that ever sat on the British throne. In his *public character* he frequently laid himself open to the severest reprehension; and in his private proceedings he now and then discovered a meanness of which a true gentleman (putting the King quite out of the question) would have been ashamed. His behaviour to the widow of one of the Olivers, (painter to his Majesty's father,) was more than ungentle: there was injustice; there was a degree of cruelty in it. A particular, and we may add curious, account of this transaction is given us by Mr. Walpole, in his very ingenious and entertaining *Anecdotes of Painting in England*.

The greatest part of the collection of King Charles the II being dispersed in the troubles, (among which were several of the Olivers,) Charles the II, who remembered, and was desirous of recovering them, made many inquiries about them after the Restoration. At last he was told by one Rogers, of Ilseworth, that both the father and son were dead, but that the son's widow was living at Ilseworth, and had many of these works. The King went privately, and unknown; with Rogers, to see them. The widow showed several finished and unfinished; with many of which the King being pleased, asked if she would sell them. She replied, she had a mind the King should see them first; and if he did not purchase them, she should think of disposing of them. The King discovered himself; on which she produced some more pictures, which she seldom showed. The King desired her to set a price. She said, she did not care to make a price with his Majesty; she would leave it to him; but promised to look over her husband's books, and let his Majesty know what prices his father, the late King, had paid.

The King took away what he liked, and sent Rogers to Mrs. Oliver, with the option of 1000*l.* or an annuity of 300*l.* for life. She chose the latter. Some years afterwards it happened the

King's mistresses having begged *all*, or most of these pictures, Mrs. Oliver, who was probably a prude, said, on hearing it, that if she had thought the King would have given them to such whores and strumpets, and bastards, he never should have had them. This reached the Court: the poor woman's salary was stopped, and she never received it afterwards.—Imprudent, however, as it was for the good woman to express herself so freely on the occasion, it was certainly very unbecoming a Monarch to stoop so low as to show his resentment by flagrant dishonesty.

“One is amazed” (says Mr. W. in another ingenious work,) “at hearing the age of Charles the II called polite; because the Presbyterians and Religionists had affected to call every thing by a Scripture name, the new Court affected to call every thing by its own name. That Court had no pretensions to politeness but by its resemblance to another age, which called its own grossness polite, the age of Aristophanes. Would a Scythian have been civilized by the Athenian stage? or a Hottentot, by the drawing-room of Charles the II? The characters and anecdotes being forgot, the state poems of that time are a heap of senseless ribaldry, scarcely in rhyme, and more seldom in metre. When satires were brought to Court, no wonder the Graces should not trust themselves there.”—[*Catalogue of Royal and Noble Authors*]

Pope, in his *Essay on Criticism*, has exhibited a sketch of the age we are speaking of with the hand of a master:—

“When love was all an easy Monarch's  
 case;  
 Seldom at Council, never in a war;  
 Jilts rul'd the state, and statelmen farces  
 writ;  
 Nay, wits had pensions, and young Lords  
 had wit:  
 The fair sat panting at a Courtier's play,  
 And not a mask went unimprov'd away.  
 The modest Ian was lifted up no more,  
 And virgins smil'd at what they blush'd  
 before.”

“The dissolute reign of Charles the II” (says Dr. Warton, in his *Essay on the Genius and Writings of Pope*, “justly deserved the satirical proscription of this passage. Under the notice of laughing at the austerities of Puritans, it became the mode to

into the contrary extreme, and to ridicule real religion and unaffected virtue. The King, during his exile, had seen and admired the splendour of the Court of Louis the XIVth, and endeavoured to introduce the same luxury into the English Court. The common opinion, that this was the Augustan age of England, is excessively false. A just taste was by no means yet formed. What was called *sheer wit* was alone studied and applauded. Rochester, it is said, had no idea that there could be a better poet than Quoy. The King was perpetually quoting Hudibras. The neglect of such a poem as *Paradise Lost* will for ever remain a monument of the bad taste that prevailed.

In his imitation of Horace's first epistle of his second book to Augustus, Pope has given us another sketch of the reign at present under consideration, in a more spirited stile:—

“ In days of ease, when now the weary sword

Was sheath'd, and luxury with Charles restor'd\*;

In ev'ry taste of foreign courts improv'd,

“ All, by the King's example, liv'd and lov'd †;”

Then Peers grew proud in horsemanship t'excel ‡,

Newmarket's glory rose as Britain's fell;

\* He says restored, because the luxury he brought in was only the revival of that practis'd in the reigns of his father and grandfather.—W.

† A *verbe* of the Lord Danfdowne.—P.

‡ The Duke of Newcastle's book of *Horsemanship*; the romance of *Parthenissa*, by the Earl of Orrery; and most of the French romances translated by *persons of quality*. P.—How deep this infection then reached may be seen (but not without surprisè) from the famous genius, Lord D.ghy, translating the three first books of *Cassandra*. Neither philosophy, public business, nor the bigotry of religion, could keep him from an amusement fit only for girls and boys, when the folly was become fashionable. In this species of writing, M. du Mairivauz in France, and Mr. Fielding in England, stand the foremost; and by enriching it with the best part of the *comic art*, may be said to have brought it to perfection. But the ridiculous rage of appetite in the public for these amusements, and the

The soldier breath'd the gallantries of France,

And ev'ry flow'ry courtier writ romance;

Then marble, soften'd into life, grew warm,

And yielding metal flow'd to human form;

Lely on animated canvas stole

The sleepy eye, that spoke the melting soul.

No wonder then, when all was love and sport,

The willing Muses were debauch'd at Court;

On each enervate string they taught the note

To pass, or tremble thro' an eunuch's throat.

But Britain, changeful as a child at play,

Now calls for Princes, and now turns away;

Now Whig, now Tory, what we lov'd we hate:

Now all for pleasure, now for Church and State:

Now for prerogative, and now for laws; Effects unhappy, from a noble cause.”

At the beginning of the seventh book of his *Paradise Lost*, Milton has marked the character of Charles with the “rabble rout of riotous courtiers, and the cavalier spirit and party, just after the Restoration,” with sufficient plainness, and sufficient strength.

“ But drive far off the barbarous dance

O! Bacchus and his revellers, the race

O! that wild root that tore the Thracian hard

In Rhodope ————

—nor could the Muse despise  
Her son. So fail not thou, who thee im-

pires,  
For thou art heav'nly, she an empty dream.”

From the oblique satire pointed in the above lines at the dissolute man-

monstrous things that now serve for their entertainment, put us in mind of a story which Plutarch tells us of Cæsar, who observing certain Barbarians at Rome caressing young puppy-dogs and asked if the women bred no children amongst those strangers, that they were so fond of those grotesque resemblances.—W.

nera

ners of the Court, he seems to have apprehended severe treatment, if not the fate of the Thraſian bard, Orpheus, torn to pieces by mad women. With regard to his poetic wiſh at the concluſion of them, it was not ineffectual, for the Government permitted him to live and die unmoleſted.

“When we brought home our Frenchified King,” (ſays a learned Divine, the late Mr. Upton,) “we did then, and have even to this day, continued to bring from France our models, not only for letters, but (O ſhame to free-born Engliſhmen!) of morals and manners. Hence every thing, unleſs of French extraction, appears aukward and antiquated. Our poets write to the humour of the age; and when their own little ſtock is ſpent, they ſet themſelves to work on new-modelling Shakſpeare’s plays, and adapting them to the taſte of the audience. Sir William Davenant, and Dryden, began this juſt after the Reſtoration. They were ſucceeded by Shadwell, Rymer, the Duke of Buckingham, and others. The D. of B. made choice of Julius Cæſar; which puts me in mind of a painter I knew, who told his customer he had a picture of Claude of Lorraine; “and, Sir,” (ſays he,) “when I have touched up the *ſky* a little, will make a moſt excellent piece.”

Charles, in a ſpeech to his Parliament, on being reſtored, makes a great many fine promiſes and patriot declarations. But how were they fulfilled? Has it ever appeared that his Maſteſty was angry with thoſe who had adviſed him to ſhut up the Exchequer? Has it ever appeared that he expreſſed any indignation againſt thoſe who had counſelled him to take away the charters of the City of London, and other Corporations? What faith can be given to the word of man, when Kings utter the language of falſehood and diſſimulation, even from the throne, which ought to be eſtabliſhed in truth and in righteouſneſs?

From the following anecdote recorded by Sir William Temple, the reader will eaſily perceive, that the Monarch to whom it relates was not a patriot King, was not the father of his people.

“The ſecret of the King and Duke’s being ſo eager and hearty in their reſo-

lutions to break with France at this juncture [in the year 1678] was as follows:—France, in order to break the force of the confederacy, and elude all juſt conditions of a general peace, reſolved, by any means, to enter into ſeparate meaſures with Holland; to which end it was abſolutely neceſſary to engage the good offices of the King of England, who was looked upon to be maſter of the peace whenever he pleaſed. The bargain was ſtruck for three or four hundred thouſand pounds; but when all was agreed, Monſ. Barillon, the French Ambaſſador, told the King, that he had orders from his maſter, before payment, to add a private article, by which his Maſteſty ſhould be engaged never to keep above eight thouſand men, of ſtanding troops, in his three kingdoms. This unexpected propoſal put the King in a rage, and made him ſay, “—d’s fiſt! does my brother of France think to ſerve me thus? Are all his promiſes to make me *abſolute maſter* of my — come to this? Or does he think that a thing to be done with 8000 men?”

The following picture of a King of England, by the recorder of the above anecdote, is ſo juſtly drawn, that it cannot be too often exhibited, and every true Engliſhman will give it all the praiſe which it deſerves.

“A King of England, at the head of his Parliament and People, and in *their hearts and intereſts*, can never fail of making what figure he pleaſes in the world, nor of being laſe and eaſy at home, and may *deſpiſe all the deſigns of ſaſtious men*, who can only make themſelves conſidered by *ſeeming to be in the intereſt of the Nation*, when the Court ſeems to be out of it. But, in running on counſels contrary to the general humour and ſpirit of the people, the King, indeed, may make his Miniſters great ſubjects, but they can never make him a great Prince.”

Hoping that no apology will be deemed neceſſary for the length of this letter,

I am, Sir,

Your very humble ſervant,

J. H.

THE  
LONDON REVIEW,  
AND  
LITERARY JOURNAL,  
FOR FEBRUARY 1806.

QUID SIT PULCHRUM, QUID TURPE, QUID UTILE, QUID NON.

*A Voyage round the World in the Years 1800, 1, 2, 3, 4, in which the Author visited the principal Islands in the Pacific Ocean and the English Settlements of Port Jackson and Norfolk Island. By John Turnbull. Three Vols. 12mo. pp. 740, 1805.*

WE have had a great many voyages to these parts of the world: yet as the scene has been but recently and imperfectly explored; as new objects, and new improvements, rise to view; there is still ample room for novelty of narration and description: a novelty twofold; the one appertaining to the objects described, the other to the light in which they are beheld by the mind that contemplates them. Things are known only by comparison. New comparisons, things brought together under new relations, afford new or additional knowledge.

The degree of instruction or amusement afforded by different travellers, depend entirely on the previous knowledge and turn of thinking of the traveller. It is this that must, amidst the variety of objects that solicit his attention, direct his selections, and give shape and colour to his narrative. A mere savage would see nothing but instruments of the chase and of war; the means of subsistence and of attack, or defence against an enemy; a mere shopkeeper or cockney, nothing besides the shops of the new settlements, and the manners and wants of those who might become his customers; and a mere mathematician would attend to scarcely any thing besides longitudes, latitudes, altitudes, and parallels. Mr. Turnbull appears to possess a very considerable range of knowledge, natural, moral, and political. Hence his reports are calculated to afford general information and entertainment to the general reader. In his selections he is guided by sound judgment and taste;

in his accounts of them, by candour and a strict regard to truth.

Mr. Turnbull, while Second Officer of the *Barwell*, with the First Officer of that ship, having obtained the necessary permission of the East India Company, proceeded to Portsmouth in a new ship in the latter end of May 1800. Having there joined their Convoy and the East India Fleet, they finally left England on the 1st of July, to trust their fortunes in regions but little frequented by Europeans. Having touched at Brazil and the Cape of Good Hope, they proceeded on their voyage, and through Bankes's Straits, arrived at Port Jackson, in Botany Bay, being the third vessel that had ever attempted this passage. Our voyagers, departing from Port Jackson, proceeded to Norfolk Island. Leaving Norfolk Island, they proceeded to Otaheite; from thence to Hahaione; and from thence to Ulitea, and others of those called the Society Islands. From these they proceeded to the Sandwich Islands. Having departed from the Sandwich Islands, they arrived a second time at Otaheite. From Port Jackson, in Botany Bay, Mr. Turnbull returned to England in the *Calcutta East Indiaman*. As the *Calcutta* came round by Cape Horn, Mr. Turnbull himself performed a voyage round the world; though the written voyage does not complete the circle. "The voyage of the *Calcutta* having been already given to the public, he does not delay the conclusion of his narrative by a tedious repetition of circumstances with which the public are already acquainted."

In the course of this long ellipse, Mr. Turnbull presents his readers with a vast variety of views, anecdotes, and observations, beautiful, interesting, and amusing: the varied face, or aspect, of external nature, climates, soils, and physical productions. Human nature,

too, is seen in various new and singular forms: customs, manners, dres, occupations, pursuits, and prejudices. His reflections, though not very refined, learned, or profound, are natural, judicious, and in some instances such as may be improved to the advantage of his country. He is uniformly a friend to government and to religion. His account of the missionaries does equal honour to them and to himself. Having said thus much of Mr. T., we must, in justification of his character, and for the entertainment of our readers, make a few extracts: and these, for the purpose of giving some idea of the book, shall be some of them of a ludicrous, and some of a grave and serious, nature.

“Some fish belonging to the sailors of a ship in the harbour (of Port Jackson) boiling in a camp-kettle over the fire on shore, some of the natives observed them with a look of desire, and, watching their opportunity, slyly put in their hands to take one out; and being thus, as it were, caught in a trap, betook themselves to flight, with looks full of equal terror and astonishment, and roaring like so many wild bulls. I can the more readily believe this,” (for he gives it on hearsay,) “as I know from experience that, except in their mimicry, they can scarcely connect two ideas together.”

Another specimen of the ludicrous, or laughable, may be given, in a Queen stealing pork.

“Avidity, which is the principal feature in the character of the Otaheitan, is also that of the Royal Family. Queen Edeah having to provide for a multitude of strangers, availed herself of some of the native boys in our service *secretly* (no doubt) to pilfer our pork. It was some time before I could discover by what means my stock was so visibly diminished. But at length, having dismissed some of the boys under suspicion, and menaced others, I extorted their confession that they had been employed by Edeah. They, moreover, showed me an opening, formed by the removal of two poles under their bed, through which the stolen articles had been conveyed: and, as the sides were greasy, there was no reason for any doubt of their veracity. I do not hesitate to say, that the whole island is but a receptacle of thieves.”

The following is a mixture of the ludicrous and disgusting:—

“When a dead whale is cast on shore, they (the New Hollanders) live sumptuously, flocking to it in great numbers, and seldom leave it till the bones are well picked.”

The following, though surprising, are of a serious cast:—

“The aboriginal inhabitants of this distant region are, beyond comparison, the most barbarous on the face of the earth. The residence of Europeans has here been wholly ineffectual. The natives are still in the same state as at our first settlement. Every day are men and women to be seen in the streets of Sydney and Parramatta, naked as in the moment of their birth. They still persist in the enjoyment of their ease and liberty in their own way, and turn a deaf ear to any advice on this subject.”

Mr. Turnbull, as we have seen, is of opinion, that the most prominent feature in the national character of the Otaheitan, is, avidity. If we might presume to differ in opinion from this intelligent gentleman, who has been on the spot, we would observe, that there is another feature by which they are still more eminently distinguished than by avidity, which is, in a very high degree, characteristic of all savages. The Otaheitan unite in their character the simplicity and rudeness of savages with the worst and most degrading vices of nations in the most advanced periods of luxury, and tottering on the verge of ruin. Otaheite appears to be at once the cradle of a nation, and its grave. There is nothing, that we know of, equal to what follows, recorded in history.

“There are a set of men in this country, whose open profession is of such abomination, that the laudable delicacy of our language will not admit it to be mentioned. These are called by the natives Mahoos. They assume the dress, attitude, and manners of women, and affect all the fantastic oddities and coquetries of the vainest of females. They mostly associate with the women, who court their acquaintance. With the manners of women, they adopt their peculiar employments, making cloth, bonnets, and mats. And so completely are they unsexed from their manhood, that had they not been pointed out to me, I should not have known them but as women. I add, with some satisfaction, that the encouragement of this abomination is confined almost solely

to the Chiefs. Olloo (the King of Otaheite) is himself a monster of debauchery. Their pollution in this respect beggars—My mind *averts* [turns] from dwelling upon an object [subject] which recalls to many images of disgust and horror.

“ Whilst among them, I saw two of their Mahoos: the one in the train of Pomarie (the former King); the other pointed out to me as he passed by my house. Observing me to fix my eyes on him with a look expressive of my abhorrence, he sneaked off without speaking. Their wickedness is enough to call down the immediate judgment of Heaven: and let me not be thought too presumptuous if I assert, that the hand of God is visibly amongst them. Unless their manners change, I pronounce that they will not long remain in the number of nations. The sword of disease is not less fatal than the waters of a deluge.”

The horrid allusion which our author here alludes cannot be conjecture, from this account of it. From what he says of *unsexing*, and affecting feminine follies and airs, it would seem to be the reverse of what it really is; of which we have had the curiosity to inform ourselves. Though our language has no appropriate term for MAHOO, the nature and profession of this wretch might be expressed in our language, if modesty and delicacy of sentiment would bear it. The Mahoo is not a prostitute in one sense, but nearer akin to a debauchee; though, at the same time, he may be considered as a prostitute in another. The custom of feeding the great ones, and even preparing the food by mastication, is delicacy itself, compared with what is alluded to. As it exhibits human nature, though in a state of degradation and turpitude below what it can enter into the mind of man to conceive, in any former edition of the work it should be set forth in Latin, (as is done in cases of disgust and abhorrence, though none come up to this,) or, if that should not be thought enough, in Greek. The interpreters might communicate the secret to whom and how they pleased. But the fact itself should not be lost to the philosopher.

This work, after all that we have said in its commendation, is greatly deficient in composition, in arrangement, in diction, and in punctuation, which is really a part of English grammar. Re-

petitions may be, in a great measure, excused, from the importance and interest of the observations that are obtruded on the mind on different occasions: but things are introduced, in many instances, without any grace, or ease of transition, and, as it were, hand-over head. Mr. Turnbull should not deem himself to be above Captain Cook, who availed himself of the literary talents and habits of Hawklworth. Mr. Turnbull disclaims all pretensions to elegance of composition. There is no need of elegance in books of this kind. Indeed they are, in this respect, like female beauty; of which Thomson says, that it

“ Needs not the foreign aid of ornament,  
But is, when unadorn'd, ador'd the most.”

Yet grammatical accuracy, and propriety of arrangement, are not to be dispensed with. An instance of that deficiency in propriety and precision which we cannot but note in this publication, is presented, as a kind of sign of what is to be expected within doors, in this house of entertainment. “ A Voyage,” &c. in which the author visited the principal islands in the Pacific Ocean, and the English settlements of Port Jackson and Norfolk Island;” which is just as if we mould say, “ A Description of all that is most remarkable in London, and of the Tower, and the Cathedral of St. Paul’s.” But though there be several faults in the manner or form, the matter or sense is excellent.

*A Sketch of the Rise, Progress, and Termination of the Regular Corps formed and commanded by Europeans in the Service of the Native Princes of India; with Details of the principal Events and Actions of the late Marhatta War. By Lewis Ferdinand Smith, late Major in Dowlut Rao Scindea's Service.* 4to. pp. 89.

This volume, which has been transmitted to us from the East Indies, owes its rise to the suggestion of a respectable Officer, who recommended the plan in the following manner:—“ If an account of the formation and establishment of the regular and irregular corps, under European Officers, in the service of Dowlut Rao Scindea, and the other Marhatta Chiefs, was drawn up and published, it would, I imagine, be highly acceptable, both in this coun-  
try



try and at home; the attention and curiosity of people being much directed to that subject, in consequence of the late war; for, I suppose, the war is now over: it would, besides, bring the gentlemen of that service forward to the notice of the public, on which they have certainly just claims to future consideration for the loyalty and attachment to their country which they have lately displayed, and to which some part of our successes may be fairly attributed. This work might contain a short account of each corps, and the succession of Commandants. As you must be in possession of ample information, should your leisure admit of your undertaking this work, I am persuaded it will be of great use, not only to yourself, but to the other gentlemen who were lately in the Marhatta service."

"The materials I possess are not so ample as they are correct: however, such as they are, I shall offer them to the public, and hope impartiality will compensate for elegance. The disagreeable reflection, that in a sketch of this kind, where truth must be my guide, and where it is almost impossible to please or satisfy every party, and offend none, had nearly checked me from my task; but I shall endeavour to follow veracity and fact, without the dread of partial censure. If I err, it will be more from ignorance or misinformation than from malice; and should I be able to throw any light on a subject which has hitherto lain in the dark recesses of obscurity, not only my wishes, but my ambition, will be fully gratified."

The plan thus laid down, the author proceeds to give the history of the Marhatta war, and an account of the persons concerned in it; which he has executed in a satisfactory manner, and concludes as follows:—

"Thus have I with haste, and without study, brought to conclusion, the rise, progress, and termination of the regular corps in the service of the various native Princes of Hindostan, which have been formed and commanded by Europeans. My subject led me occasionally to touch on the late glorious and unexampled war, singular for success, and marked with an uncommon exertion of valour, activity, and zeal. Hindostan has been vanquished and subdued by former conquerors, after long and bloody

wars, and after years of sanguine contention. It has been the peculiar fortune of the British Government to lay that rich and populous empire prostrate at its feet, in an astonishing and rapid conquest of only two months! The valour and activity of General Lake and General Wellesley, directed by the energetic and sagacious policy of Marquis Wellesley, have conquered territories in eight weeks, which Mahommud, Timoor, Humaon, Acbur, and Scinde, were years in subduing. All our former wars in India diminish in their splendor, when compared with the present Marhatta war, wherein the two armies under General Lake and General Wellesley have alone taken five hundred and sixty-five pieces of cannon, gained four bloody and glorious battles, and destroyed sixty of the enemy's regular battalions, which were supported by above sixty thousand cavalry; and captured five strong forts; but in these arduous contests, these two armies alone have suffered the melancholy and terrible loss of fifty-seven Officers killed, and ninety-four wounded, and three thousand six hundred and sixty-six rank and file killed and wounded, in the short period of two months; in which space of time, these two gallant armies have conquered countries which in extent are equal to one-third of the Company's former territories! To finish this grand and splendid picture is not only beyond my information, but my powers of execution. I must leave that flattering and proud talk to an abler artist; and can only hope the liberal public will pardon my presumption in venturing to appear in print—an appearance attended with anxious doubts and trembling uncertainty, which requires boldness or effrontery, to assume without hesitation or fear; but I have done my best to please and to inform; and though I may be censured for the imperfect execution, I cannot be blamed for the motive which led me from my obscurity to the public gaze."

Of the adventurers brought into notice by the events of war, two are particularly worthy of remembrance, viz. de Boignes, of whom we shall give an account in our next, and George Thomas, who is entitled to remembrance for the singularity of his character and adventures.

"I have already sketched the rise and destruction of George Thomas's

party, and touched on this singular man's character: he was a bold enterprising adventurer, who stepped over difficulties which would have disheartened many daring minds. He was a native of Ireland, and originally a sailor, illiterate and coarse; but his courage was undaunted, his perseverance invincible, and his activity indefatigable—he had a strong judgment, cautious prudence, and great natural powers—he was generous, hospitable, and often insinuating, from inclination; and his ambition required the operation of these three qualities. All ambitious characters must be generous; it is one of the powerful instruments to forward their views. Thomas's conduct had been surprisingly admirable, until the moment when he required the exertion of all his uncommon powers; at this critical moment he failed, and failed astonishingly. The contest between him and Perron was certainly very unequal; but Thomas himself rather willingly entered into the lists: had he acted with his usual perseverance, boldness, caution, and activity, Perron must have yielded; for Perron had confided the war against Thomas into the weak hands of Bourquin. Thomas's failure is unaccountable; I can only ascribe it to his being confounded at the difficulties which opposed him, to his want of European Officers, and to the treachery of his native Commanders. I have already observed that Thomas raised two hundred men in 1794, and laid the foundation of his party, which he prudently increased as he augmented his means to pay them; he made rapid marches of twenty, thirty, forty, and fifty miles in twenty-four hours, with his battalions and guns, and sacked towns which supplied him with money, and the brass and copper pots with cannon. His artillery was the best in India, next to the Company's, and his draft bullocks inferior to none. He took possession of the abandoned country of Hureeana in 1796, and fashioned the neglected fort of Hasse into strength: he took service with Umbajee in 1799, with six battalions, at forty thousand rupees a month, but soon left him; and when the rupture took place, in September 1801, between him and Perron, he had ten battalions, sixty-four pieces of fine cannon, and five hundred excellent cavalry. The contest continued until the 1st January 1802, when he surrendered

the besieged fort of Hasse; his battalions and his cavalry had been previously destroyed, and his guns taken at George-Ghur; and when I conducted him across the Ganges, he had only one lack of rupees left to maintain his fallen ambition and to meliorate his ruined fortune. On the whole, his life was more worthy of astonishment than imitation."

To this we shall add the following note:—

"After forwarding this sketch to the printer, I was highly gratified by the perusal of the elegant and correct 'Memoirs of George Thomas,' by a judicious pen, which has long been employed in elucidating and enlarging Eastern literature. I regret that I could not see the 'Memoirs of George Thomas' before I closed my labours, or else I should have availed myself of the ample information contained in that valuable work, to enlarge and adorn my own. Should any circumstance in my remarks on George Thomas militate against any assertion or statement of Captain Franklin, I hope he will attribute it to the true cause, George Thomas himself—from whom we both derived our information, and who, perhaps, was not intallibly correct in the relation of remote facts, or the rapid and various succession of uncommon events, which checkered his singular life."

*TO YOUR TENTS! An Address to the Volunteers of the United Kingdoms of Great Britain and Ireland. By the Rev. Matthew Wilson, A.M. 8vo. pp. 23, 1806.*

This animating and animated Address was delivered at the Drum Head to a loyal regiment of volunteers, and the topics the author has made use of are such as are well calculated to invigorate and inspire his audience with sentiments of patriotism. One anecdote deserves to be recorded. "At a dinner given to Lord Nelson by the Corporation of Monmouth, on the 19th of August 1802," the hero used these emphatical words, that "so long as the people continue to unite hand and heart, as we have seen on the late threatened invasion by the French, we have nothing to fear, either from their efforts, or from ALL THE WORLD IN ARMS UNITED AGAINST US."

*Two Letters on the Commissariat, written to the Commissioners of Military Inquiry. By Haviland Lemefurier, Esq., Commissary-General to the Army late in Egypt and the Mediterranean.* 8vo. pp. 113. 1805.

Complaints like those which form the pamphlet before us, though interesting to individuals, seldom engage

much attention in the Public at large. From the statement of Mr. Lemefurier, he appears to have much reason to be dissatisfied; but as the cause is before a tribunal competent to determine on the merits of the case, we shall therefore leave it, recommending a dispassionate hearing of both parties.

1 COR. xi. 10.

Διὰ τὸ τὸ ὄφθαλμὸν ἢ γυνὴ ἐξουσίαν ἔχει ἐπὶ τῆς κεφαλῆς, διὰ τοὺς ἀγγέλους.

IT was customary with the women of Corinth to walk abroad *veiled*. To appear in the public streets without their veils on their heads subjected them to censure. But, when they had reached their place of rendezvous, it was their custom to throw their veils aside.

The female converts, when they repaired to the places of Christian worship, and joined the brethren there assembled, adhered to their former practice. On their admission to these assemblies, they threw their veils aside, and continued during their stay there with uncovered heads. This practice the apostle disapproved.

Dress, in its rude and unornamented state, as it has no attractions to recommend it, escapes not only unproved, but unnoticed. Yet, heightened by those embellishments, which fancy may have devised and fashion recommended, dress indicates *manners*, and becomes a fit subject for reprehension or praise. The apostle was no stranger to Corinthian manners and Corinthian dresses. But it was his maxim, to give no offence; neither to the Jew, nor to the Greek. Still, like a faithful sentinel, he watched the enemies' approach, and secured the pass that was likeliest to admit them. By a word in season he roused the slothful to recollection; and, descending from the weightier matters of the law, undertook to correct the anomalies of dress.

A veil is an *artificial* covering, that defends the head and shoulders. The head and shoulders are also defended by the *hair*, which is their *natural*

covering. Nature, saith the apostle, has given to women long hair; which, spreading around the head, and falling down the shoulders, serves them for a covering. Art has constructed a veil; which is a covering recommended by custom. Both are subservient to useful purposes; but both are capable of abuse. A *veil*, emblematically considered, is the symbol of modesty, shamefacedness, and *subjection*. If, during the performance of religious services with their Christian brethren, the female converts continued unveiled, their manners in the apostle's judgment were indecorous. For the symbol of subjection was thrown aside, when it ought to have been thrown around them; and the veil, whose expansion was requisite, continued closed. The *hair*, intended by nature to be a covering for the head and shoulders, may be so artificially turned, and twisted into such unnatural directions, that it shall not descend at all. The women of Corinth plaited and braided their hair into an endless diversity of fantastic forms; into crescents, crowns, bunches of grapes, and turrets. Their hair, forced violently upwards, was not suffered to descend, and flow down the shoulders. Like Homer's ἀκρόκομοι, their hair was all collected on the top of their heads. Thus collected, it could not cover them as a veil; which, expanding as it descends, protects and guards both the head and shoulders.

Ἐὶ μὴ οὐ κατακαλύπτεται γυνὴ, καὶ περιώσθω. If, at the time and under the circumstances here mentioned, the woman continues unveiled, let her

says the apostle, cut off her hair. Let her divest herself at once of her natural and her artificial covering. Let the hair, which nature gave, be shorn; and the veil, which custom recommends, be thrown aside. Fill up thus the measure of your folly. The apostle's delicacy and address in the discussion of this subject deserve to be remarked. He had noted something that was incorrect in the management of their *wills* and of their *hair*. Both,

he intimates, may be so misapplied and misused, that neither can serve, as is fit, the purposes intended. To correct what is wrong with regard to the hair, he recommends to them an archetype, to which they must conform; a standard by which they must be directed. *Ἀυτὴ ἡ φύσις διδάσκει ὑμᾶς, ὅτι ἀνὴρ μὴ ἰσὺν κομᾶ, ἀτιμία αὐτῷ ἵστι· γυνὴ δὲ ἰσὺν κομᾶ, δόξα αὐτῇ ἵστι· ὅτι ἡ κόμη αὐτῆ περιβολαίου δίδεται αὐτῇ.* R.

## THEATRICAL JOURNAL.

JANUARY 28.

AT Covent Garden, a new Farce, called "WE FLY BY NIGHT; or, Long Stories," was presented for the first time; the principal characters being thus represented:—

General Bastion	Mr. MUNDEN.
Winlove	Mr. BRUNTON.
Skiptown	Mr. CLAREMONT.
Ferret	Mr. FAWCETT.
Gaby Grim	Mr. LISTON.
Count Grenouille	Mr. FARLEY.
Humphrey	Mr. BLANCHARD.
Stubby	Mr. SIMMONS.
Lady Lynx	Mrs. DAVENPORT.
Emma	Miss DAVIES.
Comtesse de Grenouille	Miss LESERVE.
Mrs. Stubby	Miss TYLER.

The following is an outline of the plot (which is taken from a French Comedy, in three acts, by M. Picard, called "Le Conteur; ou, Les Deux Postes") :—

General Bastion, the father of Emma, having encouraged the addresses of Winlove to his daughter, a mutual passion is kindled, and they are about to be united; when the interposition of Lady Lynx prevents the match from taking place, who introduces Skiptown, a rich banker's son, as the future husband of Emma, and prevails upon the General to dismiss Winlove. Winlove, in order to obtain an interview with his mistress, assumes the disguise of a veteran Officer, and imposes himself upon General Bastion (who is blind) as a Colonel Redoubt; and Ferret, formerly a servant of Winlove, but now in the Ge-

neral's employ, sends Emma to her father; to Emma Winlove contrives to make himself known, and obtains her consent to elope with him. Lady Lynx now joins the party, and all take seats to listen to the General, who is fond of relating the adventures of his youth, and fighting his battles over again. During the General's story, Lady Lynx and Gaby Grim fall asleep, and the lovers escape from the room. At this moment Skiptown arrives, the elopement is discovered, and the parties go off in pursuit of the fugitives.—Winlove and Emma reach "the Horns," an inn kept by Stubby, and, by a mistake of Mrs. Stubby, obtain the post-horses hired for a Count Grenouille, and depart. Count Grenouille having (as he supposed) killed Skiptown in a duel, on his road to the coast to depart the country, arrives at the Horns, and not being able to obtain post-horses to prosecute his flight, and hearing voices without, is apprehensive that the officers of justice are at his heels, he conceals himself in an inner apartment. General Bastion and Skiptown now arrive at the inn; and the General being told by Mrs. Stubby that the young couple are concealed in the house, he dispatches Skiptown for a warrant; during whose absence an eclarcissement takes place between him and the Count, in which it is discovered that Skiptown, on the very day of his intended nuptials with Miss Bastion, was endeavouring to seduce the Count's wife. Lady Lynx now arrives at the inn, as do also Winlove, Emma, and Ferret, whose chaise breaking down, they were compelled to

to return. The General acquaints Lady Lynx with the conduct of Skip-town; which incenses her so much, that she gives her consent to the union of the lovers.

This Farce is in itself very laughable, and the performers are quite at home in their several parts. The scene with which the first act concludes, in particular, is highly dramatic; and the music, by Kelly, is in general well adapted. The author is Mr. Colman (by his fictitious name of *Griffinboof*); but the piece is, as we have before said, of French origin.

### PROLOGUE.

Spoken by Mr. FAWCETT.

CANDOUR and Critic, at an English play,  
Are terms synonymous, the English say—  
I'm sorry scr't;—for Candour must allow  
The Critics damn us very often now;  
Pray don't to-night; and think, it prone  
to flathing, [flashing.  
That Arthur Griffinboof's beneath your  
The honey of your praise he vain would  
steal; [wheel!  
But he's a Fly—don't break him on the  
Hecomes in masquerade—afraid t' own  
These follies in his lighter moments  
shown,—  
His weightier faults avow'd, and too  
well known.  
Laugh is the word, then—fun and gig to  
please ye,  
But soft—we must not let you off so easy;  
The first act from the French, may plainly  
prove [of love.  
Your patience, in some wire-drawn scenes  
Hear it—and to the second should we drag  
on, [wheel'd waggon.  
You'll find that broader than a broad-  
Whether 'tis heavier, is yet a doubt,  
We only pray you'll fairly sit it out,  
Sit, judge;—if you condemn—oh! call  
his crime  
Mere petty larceny upon your time!  
A grave five-act felonious intent  
He never (now at least) he never meant.  
A farce should be the Critic's relaxation,  
Sportive the jest—burlesque the situation.  
Far in its aim below a scholiast's satire,  
But just as high as frolicsome good na-  
ture. [for orge,  
Come, Gentlemen! unbend!—unbend,  
Nor stamp a favourite, in disguise— a  
Dunce.

FEB. 3. Mr. POPE, after having quitted the stage for some time, returned to Covent Garden on a re-engagement, and made his *entrée* in his fa-

vourite part of *O'bello*. His return was very warmly greeted by the audience.

8. At Drury-lane Theatre, a new Ballad Opera, called "THE BROKEN GOLD," made its first and last appearance. This unsuccessful effusion came avowedly from the pen of Mr. Dibdin, sen. to whose lyric powers the public have been indebted for innumerable songs, highly creditable to the national taste, and breathing the purest sentiments of patriotism, feeling, and loyalty.

The piece in question, we are compelled to say, was destitute of almost every essential quality of Farce. There was neither incident to surprise, nor plot to excite interest. A Naval Officer and his mistress break gold at their parting, as a pledge of their constancy; and, in his absence, a frivolous coxcomb in vain attempts to win the lady's affections. This comprehends the whole story. The disapprobation commenced early, and increased with the progress of the piece until the conclusion.

Mrs. Mountain and Mrs. Bland sang charmingly. Gibbon had an encore; but the noise was so overpowering, that not a single note of the repetition was audible.

At the dropping of the curtain, the angry part of the audience waited with great anxiety for the usual announcement; but upwards of ten minutes elapsed before Mr. Bannister came forward. It was with some difficulty that he obtained an audience; but at last he said,

"Ladies and Gentlemen,

"I am desired to inform you, that this piece is withdrawn until Tuesday evening for alteration"—and then retired.

Loud cries of disapprobation burst forth from every part of the Theatres. The Pit, in particular, was inexorable. A clattering of sticks ensued, and the appearances were so hostile, that, after the interval of a quarter of an hour, Mr. Bannister again came forward, and stated, that "as the Piece seemed objectionable to a majority of the audience—" *All! all!*" from the Pit)—it was neither the wish of the Author nor the Manager to obtrude it upon them."

We have intimated that the merits of this Piece were in no respect such as to afford a probability that it would become popular; but we cannot

that it deserved the very violent and uncandid opposition which it experienced. It was attacked almost from the first scene by a small party, whose opposition appeared to be without any discrimination. The unprejudiced part of the audience also took offence at the too frequent and fulsome allusions to the virtues of sailors, the recent victory, and the name of Nelson; and the two parties together became too powerful for the friends of the author.

10. On account of the indisposition of Mr. Cooke, Mr. Barrymore, from Drury-lane, performed the part of Pizarro, at Covent Garden Theatre \*.—At the beginning of the fourth act, an attempt was made to omit the conversation between *Rolla* and the *Centinel*, at the prison-gate. This was loudly opposed, and the dialogue was lost in the uproar for some minutes. Mr. Kemble then came forward, and stated, that Mr. Emery, who was to have played the *Centinel*, was, unaccountably, missing, when he should have been upon the stage. This explanation did not prove satisfactory; and Mr. Kemble was advancing to apologize a second time, when Mr. Emery appeared, *in propria persona*, and, addressing himself to the audience, said,

"Ladies and Gentlemen,

"Upon my honour, I am truly sorry to appear before you in a manner apparently to culpable; but my WIFE has lately been in that state to which most MEN who are married are liable!"

This involuntary *bull*, proceeding from the agitation of his feelings, excited much laughter. Mr. Emery refusing,

"It is, indeed, a family business;"—

a general laugh again pervaded the house; and, finding that this homely position of his lady in the draw was not to serve him well, he concluded thus,

"During seven years that I have had the honour of appearing before this tribunal, I have never before been found guilty of a remission of my duty; (loud applause)—but as this is a family complaint, however imperfectly I may

have explained it, I trust I shall experience that indulgence which has always been extended, even in less excusable cases. In a very few minutes I shall, with your permission, be properly attired to appear before you."

He then withdrew; and appeared in a few minutes, dressed as the *Centinel*, and was very warmly applauded. *Rolla's* question to him, "Have you any children?" and his answer, "Yes, I have," renewed the risibility of the audience.

11. A very crowded audience occupied Drury-lane Theatre, in order to pay a tribute of respect and gratitude to the memory of the late Mr. King; the performances being for the benefit of his Widow. The Comedy of *The School for Friends*, with several entertainments, formed an agreeable *melange* for the evening. Among the latter was a Ballet, entitled *The Fair Circassian*, in which Parisot displayed, in the favourite shawl dance, her accustomed grace and agility. To this succeeded a Poetical Effusion to the memory and merits of King, written by Mr. Cherry, and entitled "THALIA'S TEARS." On drawing up the curtain, the stage exhibited a very interesting group. The background represented Parnassus. Upon a pedestal in the centre, Mrs. Jordan; as *Thalia*, was discovered weeping over an urn containing the ashes of poor Tom King, once the favourite of the Comic Muse. On each side, the most admired characters of this excellent Comedian were personified by the following performers:—Bannister appeared dressed as *Touchstone*, Cherry as *Lord Ogleby*, Wroughton as *Moody*, and Downton as *Sir Peter Teazle*. *Thalia* recorded the talents of her deceased favourite; and the mellifluous tones of Mrs. Jordan's voice, and the feeling energy of her gestures, were never more successfully exerted in exciting the sympathetic sorrow of her auditors. The before-mentioned performers recited in turn several appropriate lines; and a Dirge, composed by Mr. P. King, was solemnly sung by Braham, Kelly, Miller, Sturace, and Mrs. Bland. A song, written by M. G. Lewis, Esq., was also given by Braham in his best style. The popular Spectacle of "*The Sleeping Beauty*" concluded the entertainments of the evening, the produce of which, it is thought, cannot fall very short of 600l.

\* He afterwards contributed his services at the same Theatre, in the characters of *Glenalvon*, *Sturkey*, &c., in the absence of Mr. Cooke.

Since our last publication, Master Betty has added to his list of parts, *Osmond* (Castle Spettre), *Zanga* (Revenge), *Rolla* (Pizarro), and *Dorilas* (Merope); the last-named of these characters is certainly better suited both to his appearance and his physical powers than the others — We have before advised, for his own sake, and as his truest friends, a temporary retreat from the stage, to afford time both for mental and personal improvement; and if some late scanty audiences do not, in

his father's mind, give strength to our recommendation, he must have less discernment than we are inclined to give him credits for. This much has been evident to us from the appearances of the house, that the Proprietors of Covent Garden Theatre must have had frequent reason to congratulate themselves on the prudence, discretion, and foresight, with which they arranged their terms for Master Betty's re-engagement this season.

## POETRY.

To the Editor of the *European Magazine*.

SIR,

In the poetical departments of the *European Magazine* for April, May, June, August, and September, 1803, you, very obligingly, communicated to the Public my translation of the first book of "The Tears of John the Hermit." I have lately amused my leisure hours in translating the Second Book of that work, which I hope, very soon, to offer to my readers through the medium of your *Miscellany*. In the mean while, I send you a version of an *Elegy*, written by the same author, which is addressed to his *Bed*; as it alludes particularly to the before-mentioned two books of *Elegies*, entitled "The Tears," &c. It is selected from his "Ad Diversos, Eleg. Lib. 5th," and is much at your service.

I remain, Sir,

Your humble servant,

THE TRANSLATOR.

*Cottage of Man Repos, near  
Canterbury, Kent, Jan.  
29, 1806.*

### ELEGY

FROM THE LATIN OF JOHN THE HERMIT

*The Author's Address to his Bed.*

SINCE *Death* will strike, by turns, all human-kind, [the blow ?  
Why fly, from place to place, to ward No! — let us veil our heads, and, wisely blind, [see.  
Sit down with patience, and await the  
Where'er the lovely form of *Ease* we find,  
Whether upon a bank of flow'rs the rest, [clin'd,  
Or in some rustic shed, on straw re-  
O! let us clasp the goddess to our breast!

For what avails it where we rest the head ?

To *Ease* and *Sleep* I dedicate the hours ;  
And if I find them on this lonely bed,  
I will adorn this lonely bed with flowers.

I cannot prize the toys that worldlings prize ;

I cannot play the fool, and gaily smile,  
Whilst *Death's* pale victims tall before my eyes, [the while.  
And thousands drink of sorrow's cup

No ! let me rather find some distant spot,  
Where *Silence* reigns, remote from human strife ; [forgot,"

"The world forgetting, by the world  
There may the fates, in kindness, close my life !

Not the rich cincture of the *Persian* loom ;  
Not the bright pebble from *Golconda's* shore ; [gloom,

Could, from my spirit, dissipate the  
Or bid my bleeding bosom bleed no more !

What tho' the *Pleasures* haunt the princely grove ; [dome ;

What tho' the *Jays* frequent the marble'd  
Here let me Rest ! — 'tis mine no more [see  
love,

But to seek solace in my cottage [hair,

The whisper'd murmurs of the western breeze ; [wave ;

The dulcet babblings of the crystal  
Might long, perhaps, have charm'd my soul to ease,

And silenc'd my orisons to the grave.

Torn from the shades, and from the verdant plain ; [stream ;

Torn from the soothing music of the  
O ! let me seek in sleep relief from pain,  
And, on this couch, forget it in dream !

See the strange destiny of human-kind!  
 'Twas on this couch, by rage and grief  
 undone,

On this same couch, my agonizing mind,  
 Charg'd all its sorrows to this couch  
 alone!

"Father of heaven!" I cried, "behold  
 thy child, [left shore:]

By Fortune cast on *Misery's* bleak  
 And then I mourn'd, till with my an-  
 guish wild, [weep no more!

My heart could sigh, my eyes could  
 To the cold world I breath'd the hapless  
 tale\*: [as vain!

—Vain was the labour, and the song  
 Yet, tho' I sigh'd it to the desert gale,  
 Still shall I prize the song that sooth'd  
 my pain.

Since which the morn of *Consolation* rose,  
 And *Hope* a few short moments smil'd  
 around! [ing's close,

*Joy* fir'd my soul!—but, ah! ere ever—  
 Nor *Hope* I saw, nor *Consolation* found!

And now this execrated couch contains  
 The only comforts life has yet to give;  
*Sleep*, on its lap, may calm my bottom's  
 pains, [me live.

And *Ease* may here with *Patience* bid  
 And, tho' all earth-born prospects fly my  
 sight,

Loft! loft for ever to my hopeless view!  
 Yet, mid the gloomy scenes of mental  
 night,

Here may I lie, 'till call'd to bid adieu  
 To wretched life!—here calmly rest my  
 head! [the hours;

Here may the nymphs implor'd await  
 Then ev'ry *Spring* shall deck this lonely  
 bed [flowers.

With blooming garlands of the sweetest  
 THE TRANSLATOR.

*Cottage of Mon Repos.*

POSTSCRIPT.—To the EDITOR.

SIR,  
 There is something so interesting in  
 that stanza of the preceding Elegy, be-  
 ginning with this line,

"Since which the morn of *Consolation*  
 role!"

that, on reading it, I consulted all the

\* For the "hapless tale" alluded to in  
 this line, the reader of sensibility is re-  
 ferred to the poetical departments of the  
 European Magazines for April, May,  
 June, August, and September, 1803.

T-----A.

minor poems of our author, to discover  
 whether his feelings did not give birth to  
 some pathetic effusion, expressive of that  
 delicious moment when *Consolation*  
 poured her balm into his soul, and *Hope*  
 pictured to his imagination the fairest  
 scenes of returning happiness! I am  
 highly gratified in being able to inform  
 my readers that my labour has not been  
 in vain; as the little poem of which I  
 have hastily attempted a translation was  
 evidently written on that occasion. I  
 shall make no apology for inserting it  
 in this Postscript; and remain, Sir,  
 Your humble servant,

THE TRANSLATOR.

A SKETCH, ALLUSIVE TO HIMSELF.

Written by JOHN, the HERMIT.

SEE him, at last, to Nature's charms re-  
 stor'd!

His long-lost mistress, fervently ador'd!  
 See him, enraptur'd, fly to meet her  
 charms, [arms!

With eyes of fire, and wide-extended  
 And hark! what strains of joy pervade  
 the grove,

Hailing, at distance, his approaching love!  
 —But, as he lifts his eager arms on high,  
 And grateful eyes, to thank the pitying  
 sky, [way,

His trembling footsteps stumble on the  
 And, prone of earth, the bleeding lover  
 lay!

Helpless he lies upon the chilling ground,  
 Condemn'd, thro' life, to nurse a cureless  
 wound!

Never, ah never! in one doating *Kiss*,  
 To drink, from *Nature's lips*, the prom-  
 is'd bliss!

THE TRANSLATOR.

*Cottage of Mon Repos,*  
*near Canterbury, Kent,*  
*February 7th, 1806.*

WILLIAM, PHEBE, AND THE PIG.

A TALE.

WHEN daisies spring, and the fresh  
 violet blue [dew,

Peeps in the meadow wet with glittering  
 Tiro'd of the town, full many a rural fair  
 Sighs for her native vale and cheerful air;

And lings in woods to hear the concert  
 swell; [farewell.

So Phebe wish'd, and bade her friend  
 Asas, poor William! he beheld with  
 pain [tiv'd reign;

The vine clod'd, and pleasure's thout-  
 The chaite drew up, he view'd the trunks  
 high pile, [ing smile;

Her fair wav'd head, and caught her part-  
 Dear



Dear were the moments of the joyous  
 past [not last ;  
 Too much enhanc'd, for ah ! they could  
 Farewell the walk, the party, and the  
 play, [gay ;  
 Scenes which her presence ever render'd  
 No mazy riddles could be now divine,  
 No more at ciamo tug, th' eccentric  
 line ; [to go ;  
 A wight forlorn where'er he chanc'd  
 In short, a smart, young, melancholy  
 beau, [flight,  
 Whom Love's sly deity, the downward  
 Saw pining by a taper's untrimin'd light,  
 And wou'd that ere three moons their  
 course had run [on.  
 He'd strive to bring the courtship fairly  
 Blithe Phœbe's mansion was a neat  
 abode, [b'ry road,  
 You pass it as you trudge the Avles-  
 And the high garden wall you walk be-  
 side [pride ;  
 Where flourish'd many a flower in bloomy  
 There plants innum'rous gave their  
 kindlv juice,  
 Pot herbs, and roots, I ween of various  
 use ;  
 And near this garden stood a piggery,  
 'Twas thought by all a very comely sty ;  
 In ev'ry space was seen a little jowl  
 With snout protruded thro' the vacant  
 hole, [kind,  
 While parent fouch, the fattest of her  
 Roll'd in the filthiest plash that she  
 could find. [seen,  
 Among the rest a gamesome chap was  
 So droll, 'twould cure a hermit of his  
 spleen,  
 And he, as fav'rite chosen from the rest,  
 Was in the kitchen welcom'd as a guest,  
 With pufs and tray he basks before the  
 fire, [mire ;  
 Fed with that ease which epicures ad-  
 In politics, whatever quidnuncs say,  
 He'd nod, and wink, and grunt, as well  
 as they.  
 Phœbe observ'd his pert familiar air,  
 And fancy'd William, from his manners  
 there,  
 Judging, that if by invitation come,  
 He'd make the house a sort of welcome  
 home,  
 And riot lawless in the fair domain,  
 So nam'd the pig like her unfavour'd  
 swain.  
 As when the ruler of a neighb'ring state,  
 Seeking occasion quarrel to create,  
 Some door finds open for his forceful  
 guile, [the spoil ;  
 In march his soldiers, and then comes  
 So did the pig, his ardent wish to bless,  
 Now find the garden of too free access :

He roam'd at large, and in his sport  
 o'earthrew [the view ;  
 All that might please the taste, or charm  
 Some weighty hints convinc'd him he was  
 wrong,  
 And in his sty he soft repentance sung.  
 This news, important, reaching Wil-  
 liam's ears,  
 A ray of hope dispell'd his potent fears :  
 He seiz'd the pen, and sitting down to  
 rhyme, [chime.  
 Address'd the pig in this delightful  
 " O lovely youth ! whatever name you  
 bear, [dear !  
 Pig, porket, William, namesake ever  
 Whether you tret at home in hungry  
 mood, [ous food,  
 Or take from snow white hards delici-  
 Or chant with plaintive pigs th' expres-  
 sive song,  
 Or range the tunip yielding vale along,  
 Give ear ; nor let my veste in vain be  
 tried  
 To save the fertile garden's useful pride.  
 Let not strong grains thy senses discom-  
 pose, [toes ;  
 Which give an undue freedom to the  
 Tho' fancy tempts, nip not the sprout-  
 ing greens, [beans ;  
 And spare the lovely crop of peas and  
 Revel secure ; be cautious ere you dine,  
 Nor banquet upon lettuce, plant divine !  
 Nor rathly thro' the brittle glasses peep  
 To view where cucumbers all sly creep,  
 Nor set the ample cauliflower bite,  
 Nor thriving 'sparagus, norendive white ;  
 Then, when you raise the breakfast-  
 craving strain, [your pain ;  
 May bean and skimmings quickly ease  
 Or, when repos'd beneath the pig-stye  
 shade,  
 May no unwelcome foot thy rest invade ;  
 May thistles ne'er thy peace of mind de-  
 stroy, [joy ;  
 But baimy cabbage-stalks afford thee  
 And no rude mouths engage in hungry  
 fight, [delic'es  
 When verdant pea-shells yield the fair,  
 'Tis mine to comfort thee in idly  
 grace ; [face ;  
 I bear, like thee, a rueful length of  
 Penn'd up in dismal thoughts, I much  
 repine,  
 Forsake all company, and taste no wire-  
 Phœbe, thy mistress, that too cruel fair,  
 Sights all my pains, nor thinks me wor-  
 her care ; [pl.  
 Ah ! would she gracious to my hopes  
 And crown me poet of the tuneful sty  
 Who all the various changes can pi-  
 tage  
 That influence the breast in early age ?  
 Wh

What struggles in his fair one's bosom  
rose

The sage historian leaves us to suppose ;  
Suffice it, that these lines of comfort  
came

To raise his transport, and to feed his  
" O youth ! that sing'it of pigs so  
wond'rous fine,

The litter echo thy melodious line ;  
To charms averse where brighter beauties  
move,

If thy weak choise an artless maid ap-  
Who with kind parents takes a duteous  
part,

Accept of them a welcome from the  
And if a journey here be worth thy toil,  
Phoebe shall lend thee a consenting smile."

They wed, were happy ; 'twas 'an  
equal flame ;—

In time, the pig of mighty size became ;  
His sides, on rafters hung of chimney  
vaid,

Oft gave the thought a pang, the mouth  
'Till in one plenteous year of peace 'twas  
heard

His highly flavour'd limbs all disap-  
And Farmer Dobson, when long nights  
prevail,

Speaks of his merit o'er a mug of ale.

W. AUSTIN.

#### LINES,

*Addressed to Susan, on a retrospective View  
of the last Seven Years,*

BY CONSTANTIUS.

A USPICIOUS shone the early ray,  
Which usher'd in our bridal day,  
Thrice happy twenty-ninth of May ;  
My Susan !

Now seven years have glided by,  
Since Hymen form'd the nuptial tie ;  
Nor have I once had cause to sigh,  
My Susan !

Except when Sorrow's child was near,  
And thee I've mingled Pity's tear :  
Then those were to me more dear,  
My Susan !

! what amidst the scenes of life,  
Can soothe our passions, banish strife,  
Like the endearments of a wife ?  
My Susan !

When pain deprives the frame of rest,  
Or sorrows rankle in the breast ;  
Who best can ease the mind depress ?  
My Susan !

he rich may glory in their wealth,  
he young may wanton in their health ;  
But where is all this time my wealth ?  
My Susan !

When call'd in distant climes to roam,  
Or on the land or billowy foam,  
My heart still longs to be at home ;  
My Susan !

For, unaccompanied by thee,  
The world would nothing be to me,  
But a wide waste of misery,  
My Susan !

I see thee with parental care,  
At eve our children's food prepare ;  
And quick as thought I too am there ;  
My Susan !

And thus employ'd, with youthful glee,  
At table each in due degree,—  
Perhaps their prattle is of me !  
My Susan !

To one who loves domestic bliss,  
What pleasure then can equal this ?  
Who would not gladly make it his ?  
My Susan !

To many, changing life appears  
" A vale of overflowing tears ;"—  
A waste, which not one flower cheers,  
My Susan !

To me, thy presence sheds a ray,  
Which brightens e'en the darkest day ;  
And id also smooths the roughest way ;  
My Susan !

The flowers of various hues combine,  
To ornament fair Beauty's shrine ;  
The rose without a thorn is thine,  
My Susan !

As mild and gentle as a dove,  
The lilies of the world above ;  
May days and years increase our love !  
My Susan !

Thus sailing down life's rapid tide,  
May I still pilot thee to my side ;  
Still love thee as when first a bride !  
My Susan !

Together may we reach that shore ;  
Together too that land explore,  
Where worldly cares shall vex no more !  
My Susan !

*Devon, Feb. 8th, 1806,*

#### THE BUTTERFLY AND ANT.

A FABLE.

THE sweetest flow'rs that scent the sky  
Are only born to blush and die !  
And ev'ry blooming youth and maid  
Shall shortly in the dust be laid.  
Then let us now, in early youth,  
With ardour climb the ascent of truth ;  
By treading which alone we rise,  
And gain admittance to the skies.

The sun shone bright, and all was gay,  
And men and maids were making hay ;  
'Twas

'Twas on the twenty-first of June,  
 The time of day exactly noon.  
 A butterfly, all gay with pride,  
 As on from flower to flower he hied,  
 With painted coat and spotted wing,  
 The brightest insect of the spring,  
 Address'd a poor laborious ant,  
 (Providing then for future want,  
 By lugging home a grain of wheat,  
 Which made the little insect sweat,)  
 "Why, how now, nauseous, dirty bug,  
 What makes you thus to toil and tug  
 For that same carcass which I see,  
 Devoid of birth or pedigree?  
 Is it for that you sweat and moil,  
 And all the genial season toil?"  
 "Yes, ma'am," the honest ant replied,  
 "I must for wintry days provide;  
 For when 'tis biting frost and snow,  
 I cannot travel far, you know."  
 "Oh stupid! stupid!" the rejoind;  
 "Oh! what a growling crawling mind!"  
 Then off, with proud diddian, she flew,  
 To sip from flowers the balmy dew.  
 Ere long, our ant return'd again,  
 To fetch another golden grain,  
 And saw this very butterfly  
 Beneath some skirking cow-dung lie!  
 And started back with much surprise,  
 And hardly could believe his eyes.  
 "And ah!" said he, "my painted friend,  
 You little thought of such an end,  
 Of such an end, I do suppose,  
 When basking on the fragrant rose!"  
 But insects all, however gay,  
 Must surely have a dying day:  
 Yet belles and beaux sometimes forget  
 They have to pay that solemn debt.  
*Cricklade, Dec. 2, 1805. M. P.—E.*

## SONNET TO THE RED-BREAST.

DEAR sprightly tenant of my leafless  
 bow'r,  
 Thou who art ever happy all the year,  
 When seasons dazzle, or when seasons  
 lour,  
 Thy little bosom still devoid of care.  
 But why now, Robin! dost thou sing so  
 sweet?  
 For thee, I see, has made a peck at thee  
 —Bereft thee of thy tail—thou can'st not  
 see't; [so free.  
 Or else, perhaps, thou would'st not sing  
 Didst thou but know (the genial hours  
 are fled) [nigh,  
 Of horrid winter, with his demons  
 Of thy fond partner and thy parent dead,  
 Perhaps, poor bird! thou'dst heave the  
 heart-torn sigh.

But much I love thy minstrelsy sincere,  
 So much, indeed, the whole I cannot  
 lay: [year,  
 Unlike our kind, unlike the changeful  
 Thou still art constant thro' the stormy  
 day.  
*Cricklade, Dec. 2, 1805. M. P.—E.*

SONNET FOR NEW YEAR'S DAY,  
1806.

HAIL! hail! exhilarating day!  
 Tho' clad in Winter's dreary chains,  
 Thy presence gives of hope a ray,  
 And tells us soon again our plains  
 Shall know soft zephyr's kind return,  
 See genial suns arise and smile,  
 And feel their vital influence burn,  
 Greening with spring our happy isle.  
 For Hope anticipates that blissful scene,  
 What time young lambkins frisk and  
 bound  
 On radiant banks, bedeck'd with sheen;  
 And hears that sweet and never-cloying  
 sound,  
 Of woodland harmony divine,  
 Which now, e'en now, absorbs my  
 thought, and stops my feeble line.  
*Cricklade, Jan. 1, 1806. M. P.—E.*

A BEAUTIFULLY-SUBLIME, TENDER-  
LY-DELICATE, AND PLEASINGLY-  
PATHETIC, VALENTINE.

OH dear! I die, indeed I do,  
 So fervent is my love for you,  
 I do indeed, sweet Miss;  
 Oh! for some friendly hangman's rope,  
 Or else some phyc from the Pope,  
 Or else, (dear girl! a kiss.

And as my breast for you doth burn,  
 Pray can't you give some small return,  
 To raise my grief-struck soul;  
 Nor *knife*, nor *sword*, nor *razor-blade*,  
 Should then our mutual love invade,  
 Till our death-bell did toll.

If you refuse, oh! cruel fair,  
 My brains I'll scatter in the air  
 (If any I have got);  
 Or else, toc-charming girl! you'll see,  
 I'll dangle on the *willow* tree,  
 For wind and rain to rot.

And when my ghost's allow'd to rise,  
 Its grisly form shall meet thy eyes,  
 It thus you fix my doom;  
 And as Alonzo's ghost was seen  
 To bear away false Imogene,  
 I'll bear you to the tomb!

J. M. L.  
 EPIGRAM

## EPIGRAM.

**A** GENTLEMAN late sent a rhyme-wrote  
 story,  
 With notes descriptive and explanatory,  
 Unto a poet, who, alas! was poor;  
 And to explain still more his friendly  
 meaning, [ing,  
 He added two short notes of his own glean-  
 Each for five pounds—to want a certain  
 cure.

Soon after, when he met this rhyming  
 hero, [Nero—

He ask'd him—not how long ago liv'd  
 But how the book he sent had stood the  
 test? [learning,

“The author shows in ev'ry line his  
 The notes appear to me to be discerning,  
 But your two little notes were much  
 the best.”

J. M. L.

## THE SABBATH.

## A SKETCH.

**P**ACE o'er yon valley spreads her dove-  
 like wing— [to ring,  
 The mill-wheel rests, and anvils cease  
 Less fearful on this pure and hallow'd  
 day, [her way,

The timorous hare views man obstruct  
 Retreats, advances, sidelong hurries by,  
 And seems to say—“Thy fellow mortal  
 I.” [stern charge,

The toil-worn horse, releas'd from man's  
 Unheedful of the pasture, roams at large;  
 His iron hoots gleam in the morning ray,  
 His glancing eye-balls hail the God of  
 Day. [man's day!

Hail “SABBATH!” thee I hail, the poor  
 He, freed from toil, at length has leave to  
 pray;

His joyless meal he eats not on the lea,  
 Mid winter's storms beneath the blasted  
 tree;

But on this day from labour see him steal,  
 With those he loves to share the frugal  
 meal; [springs,

There to his bosom see a fond wife  
 And round his knees a prattling cherub  
 clings. [eye,

With cover'd face, and upward earnest  
 He prays to Him “that reigns above  
 the sky.” [seven,

Blest be the day, most hallow'd of the  
 On earth an emblem of the poor man's  
 Heaven!

M. B.

## HERDSMAN'S CHAUNT.

*The celebrated Swiss Air, “RANZ DES  
 VACHES,” translated\*.*

**W**HEN shall I once again behold  
 All the objects of my love!

Our clear rivulets,

Our hillocks,

Our hamlets,

Our mountains,

And th'embellishing of our mountains!

There, if smiling I label,

Under shade of spreading elm,

When shall I dance to the beat of  
 tamborine!

When shall I once again behold

All the objects of my love!

My father,

My mother,

My brother,

My sister,

My lambs,

My flocks,

My shepherdess!

When shall I once again behold

All the objects of my love!

CAROLA.

\* See European Magazine for June  
 1804.

## LIST OF SHERIFFS

APPOINTED BY HIS MAJESTY IN COUNCIL FOR THE YEAR 1806.

**BEDFORDSHIRE**—W. Long, of  
 Kempiton, Esq.

**Berkshire**—J. I. Libenrood, of Tile-  
 hurst, Esq.

**Buckinghamshire**—P. H. Ward, of Tick-  
 ford Abbey, Esq.

**Camb' and Hunt'**—L. Reynolds, of Sturt-  
 low, Esq.

**Cheshire**—Sir H. W. Mainwaring, of  
 Over Pems, Bart.

**Cumberland**—J. D. B. Dykes, of De-  
 venby, Esq.

**Derbyshire**—F. Bradshaw, of Barton, Esq.

**Devonshire**—W. Jackson, of Cowley,  
 Esq.

**Dorsetshire**—E. Williams, of Herring-  
 stone, Esq.

**Essex**—J. Urmiton, of Chigwell, Esq.

**Gloucestershire**—W. Lawrence, of Shur-  
 dington, Esq.

*Hertfordshire*

*Herefordshire*—S. Davies, of Wigmore, Esq.

*Hertfordshire*—G. S. Martin, of Sandridge Lodge, Esq.

*Kent*—J. Harrison, of Denne Hill, Esq.

*Lancashire*—Le Gendre Pierce Starkie, of Huntroyd, Esq.

*Leicestershire*—F. W. Wollaston, of Sheldon, Esq.

*Lincolnshire*—W. Reeve, of Longleadenhaw, Esq.

*Monmouthshire*—W. Phillips, of Whifton, Esq.

*Norfolk*—H. L. Warner, of Walsingham, Esq.

*Northamptonshire*—T. Carter, of Edgecote, Esq.

*Northumberland*—W. Linskill, of Tine-mouth Lodge, Esq.

*Nottinghamshire*—Sir T. W. White, of Wallingwells, Bart.

*Oxfordshire*—G. F. Stratton, of Great Tew Park, Esq.

*Rutlandshire*—T. Hotchkin, of Tixover, Esq.

*Shropshire*—W. Botfield, of Maylins Lee, Esq.

*Somersetshire*—C. Wheate, of Corfe, Esq.

*Staffordshire*—W. P. Inge, of Thorpe Conitantine, Esq.

*Southampton*—J. H. Beaufoy, of Upton Gray, Esq.

*Suffolk*—M. W. Le Heup, of Bury St. Edmund's, Esq.

*Surrey*—K. Smith, of Cheam, Esq.

*Suffex*—W. Gorringe, of Kingston by the Sea, Esq.

*Warwickshire*—G. Lloyd, of Wellcombe, Esq.

*Wiltshire*—J. P. Paul, of Ashton Keynes, Esq.

*Worcestershire*—Sir T. E. Winnington, of Stamford Court, Bart.

*Yorkshire*—J. B. S. Morritt, of Rokeby Park, Esq.

#### SOUTH WALES.

*Caermarthen*—G. P. Watkins, of Broadway, Esq.

*Pembroke*—H. W. Bowen, of Camrofs, Esq.

*Cardigan*—L. B. Wallis, of Peterwell, Esq.

*Glamorgan*—A. Bacon, of Cyfartha, Esq.

*Brecon*—O. Yeats, of Llangattock Court, Esq.

*Radnor*—T. Stevens, of Kinnerton, Esq.

#### NORTH WALES.

*Merioneth*—H. Jones Senior, of Dolgelly, Esq.

*Caernarvon*—Wm. Williams, of Llan-gwstennin, Esq.

*Anglesey*—Sir H. Owen, of Bodowen, Bart.

*Montgomery*—Wm. Owen, of Bryngwin, Esq.

*Denbigh*—R. Jones, of Bellam Place, Esq.

*Flint*—T. Thomas, of Downing, Esq.

#### GENERAL LIST OF THE LATE AND PRESENT MINISTRY, &c.

<i>Departments.</i>	<i>New Administration.</i>	<i>Old Administration.</i>
Treasury,	Lord Grenville, Lord H. Petty, Lord Althorpe, Mr. Wickham, Mr. Courtenay,	Mr. Pitt. Lord Lovaine. Lord Fitzharris.
<i>Secretaries,</i>	{ Mr. Vanfittart, Mr. King,	{ Mr. Long. Marquis of Blandford.
President of the Council,	Earl Fitzwilliam,	{ Mr. Hukiffon. Mr. Bourne.
Lord Privy Seal,	Viscount Sidmouth,	Earl Camden.
Foreign Department,	Mr. Fox,	Earl of Westmoreland Lord Mulgrave.
<i>Under Secretaries,</i>	{ Sir F. Vincent, General Walpole,	{ Mr. Hammond. Mr. R. Ward.
Home Department,	Earl Spencer,	Lord Hawkesbury.
<i>Under Secretaries,</i>	{ Mr. W. Wynne, Other not appointed,	{ Mr. King.
Colonial Department,	Mr. Windham,	Lord Castlereagh.
<i>Under Secretaries,</i>	{ Not appointed,	{ Mr. Cooke. Mr. Penn.
Lord Chancellor,	Lord Erskine,	Lord Eldon.
Chancellor of the Exchequer,	Lord H. Petty,	{ Mr. Pitt.

*Admiralty,*

*Departments.*  
Admiralty,

Warden of the Cinque Ports,  
Master General of Ordnance,  
Storekeeper of ditto,  
Treasurer of ditto,  
Clerk of ditto,  
Secretary at War,  
Treasurer of the Navy,  
Lord Lieutenant of Ireland,  
*Secretary,*  
Board of Controul,

Constable of the Tower,

Joint Postmasters,

President of Board of Trade,  
Vice-President ditto,

Joint Paymasters,

Master of the Horse,  
Master of the Mint,  
Master of the Buck Hounds,  
Treasurer of the Household,  
Chancellor of the Duchy of  
Lancaster

Captain of Band of Gentle-  
men Pensioners

Surveyor of Crown Lands,

Judge Advocate,

Attorney General,

Solicitor General,

Chancellor of the Duchy of  
Cornwall,

Attorney General to his Royal  
Highness the Prince of Wales,

*New Administration.*

Mr. Grey,  
Sir Philip Stephens,  
Admiral Markham,  
Sir C. M. Pole,  
Sir H. B. Neale,  
Lord W. Russell,  
Lord Kensington,  
Lord Hawkesbury,  
Earl of Moira,  
Colonel M'Mahon,  
Mr. Davison,  
Mr. Calcraft,  
General Fitzpatrick,  
Mr. Sheridan,  
Duke of Bedford,  
Mr. Elliott,  
Lord Minto,  
Lord Spencer,  
Mr. Windham,  
Mr. Fox,  
Lord Grestville,  
Lord H. Petty,  
Lord Morpeth,  
Mr. J. H. Addington,  
Mr. Sullivan,  
Earl of Moira,

{ Earl of Buckingham }  
shire,

{ Earl of Carysfort,

Lord Auckland,

Earl Temple,

{ Earl Temple,

Lord J. Townshend,

Earl of Caernarvon,

Lord C. Spencer,

Earl of Albemarle,

Lord Ossulston,

} Earl of Derby,

} Lord St. John,

Lord Robert Spencer,

• Mr. Bond,

Mr. Pigott,

Mr. Romilly,

} Mr. Adam,

} Mr. Garrow,

Lord Ellenborough also has a seat in the Cabinet.

*Old Administration.*

Lord Barham  
Admiral Gambier.  
Sir Philip Stephens.  
Admiral Patten.  
Sir E. Nepean.  
Mr. Dickenson, jun.  
Lord Garies.  
Mr. Pitt.  
Earl of Chatham.

Mr. W. Dundas.  
Mr. Canning.  
Earl of Hardwicke.  
Mr. Long.  
Lord Castlereagh.  
Lord Hawkesbury.  
Lord Mulgrave.  
Mr. Pitt.  
Lord Glenbervie.  
Mr. Wallace.  
Lord Dunlo.

Marquis Cornwallis.

{ Duke of Montrose.

Lord C. Spencer.

{ Duke of Montrose.

Mr. Rose.

} Mr. Rose.

{ Lord C. Somerset.

Marquis of Hertford.

Earl Bathurst.

Earl of Sandwich.

Vifcount Stopford.

Lord Harrowby.

Vifcount Falmouth.

Lord Glenbervie.

Sir Charles Morgan.

Mr. Percival.

Sir V. Gibbs.

Lord Erskine.

Mr. Adam.

JOURNAL OF THE PROCEEDINGS

OF THE

FOURTH SESSION OF THE SECOND PARLIAMENT OF THE UNITED  
KINGDOM OF GREAT BRITAIN AND IRELAND.

(Continued from page 74.)

HOUSE OF LORDS.

MONDAY, Jan. 27.

THE Duke of Gloucester and the Earl  
of Jersey took the oaths and their

TUESDAY, Jan. 28.—Lord Mul-

grave, on presenting the Copies of Treaties with the Sovereigns of Sweden, Russia, and Germany, observed, that

the whole of the Continental transactions would shortly be taken into consideration; and that when all the measures connected with the Treaties were considered, the objects in view would be found worthy of the ancient character of the country.

NOTE OF THANKS FOR THE LATE VICTORY.

Lord Hawkebury rose to move the Thanks of the House to Lord Collingwood, for his conduct in the battle of Trafalgar, and took that opportunity of paying a tribute to the memory of Lord Nelson. He entered upon an outline of his professional life, and recapitulated the great actions in which he had been concerned. After having described, in glowing language, the many qualities which fitted him for the enterprizes in which he had been engaged, he pronounced a warm eulogium upon the conduct of Lord Collingwood, than whom there was not in the Navy of England an Officer better qualified to move in the same brilliant track in which his magnanimous chief had so gloriously fallen.

The Duke of Clarence bore testimony to the excellent character of the late Viscount, and particularly his profound sense of religion; in proof of which he read a prayer for a glorious victory, which his Lordship had written at the time his fleet was about to break the enemy's line.

Lord Hood declared his opinion of Lord Collingwood to be, that he only wanted opportunity to prove himself a second Nelson.

Lord Sidmouth paid some compliments to the judgment of Earl St. Vincent, who had appointed Lord Nelson to the command in the Mediterranean.

The Duke of Norfolk wished the resolutions to include the thanks of the House to Admiral Cornwallis and Sir R. Calder. That meritorious Officer had, with an inferior force, given battle to the enemy, and made prizes. He did not mean to impeach the decision of the Court Martial, but he could not help thinking that a mere error in judgment (for his offence amounted to no more) did not deserve to sever a punishment as a public reprimand.—At the suggestion of Earl St. Vincent, however, the Duke withdrew his amendment.

On the motion of Lord Hawkebury

the Thanks of the House were voted to Sir R. Strachan.

FRIDAY, Jan. 31.—Lord Mulgrave presented other Copies of Treaties.

TUESDAY, Feb. 4.—Lord Mulgrave, on presenting the Supplementary Papers relative to Treaties, &c., expressed his anxiety to leave no possibility of implicating Ministers, on account of the calamitous events on the Continent. He therefore took a view of the various plans which his colleagues had concerted, for the purpose either of negotiation or war, and which are explained by the Treaties. He added, that from the papers he was about to lay before the House, the unfortunate issue of the campaign, so far from being attributable to any part of the concerted plan, was solely to be ascribed to a departure from it in every particular. Ministers had received a return of the Austrian force on the 1st of October, by which it appeared that the stipulated number of 320,000 men were actually in arms. So much aware were they of what might have been expected on any system of operations different from that agreed upon, that they had calculated the progress which a French army could make, before a junction was effected between the Austrians and Russians; and they had fixed, as the point of junction, upon a place which they could not, and did not, reach by the time the Russian army arrived to the assistance of the Emperor of Germany. These papers would prove, that the Russians were at the place appointed two days previous to the time fixed upon; that the plan of campaign agreed upon between the three allied Powers, was to have been wholly detentive on the side of Germany; and that Italy was to have been the principal scene of offensive warfare. He would abstain from making any comments on the battle of Austerlitz, and advised a similar forbearance in others, as it was impossible to conceive the situation in which the Emperor Francis was placed when he made the armistice; but he would insist, that every measure which human wisdom and foresight could have anticipated as likely to conduce to success, had been adopted, and that there was not one measure taken which, upon the minutest retrospect, he could wish to retract.

WEDNESDAY, Feb. 5.—Different accounts were presented; and the Audi-

torship Bill passed through its respective stages.

**FRIDAY, Feb. 7.**—The House met to give the Royal Assent, by Commission, to the Bill relative to Lord Grenville, as Auditor of the Exchequer.

**SATURDAY, Feb. 8.**—The Land and Malt Duty Bills, and the Pension, Offices, and Personal Estate Duty Bills, were read a second time, and committed for Monday.

**MONDAY, Feb. 10.**—Lord Erskine was introduced, and took his seat as Lord Chancellor and Speaker.

Several accounts were presented.

**TUESDAY, Feb. 11.**—Lord Somers took the oaths and his seat.

The Malt Duty and Pension Bills were read a third time, and passed.

**WEDNESDAY, Feb. 12.**—The Royal Assent was given, by Commission, to the Malt and Pension Bills.

**FRIDAY, Feb. 14.**—After some Bills had been forwarded in their respective stages, the House adjourned till

**MONDAY, Feb. 17.**—Lord Eldon made some objections to the principle of Trotter's Indemnity Bill; which he contended was so worded, that not only would witnesses under it be exempt from any suit at the instance of the Crown; but they would also be released from the claims which private individuals might, in equity, derive from any disclosure that they might make. In consequence of his remarks on this point, some verbal alterations were agreed to.

**TUESDAY, Feb. 18.**—Lady Nelson and Sir R. Strachan's Annuity Bills were read a third time, and passed.

Adjourned till Monday.

## HOUSE OF COMMONS.

**MONDAY, Jan. 27.**

**MR.** Paul moved for a variety of papers relative to India affairs, and stated that it was his intention to found upon them charges against Marquis Wellesley. He declared that he came forward merely to promote the ends of justice, and that he was no more influenced by the Nabob of Oude than he was by Buonaparte.

Sir T. Metcalfe condemned the facility with which the House acceded to motions for papers; as they afforded material information to the enemy.

Mr. Francis thought that the opposition to the production of papers could only proceed from a wish to suppress evidence.—The papers were then ordered.

### MEMORY OF MR. PITT.

Mr. Lafcelles, after expressing his anxiety to avoid any occasion for discussing points on which there had been a considerable difference of opinion, stated, that he meant to propose that some signal mark of respect and gratitude should be paid to the memory of that great character whose loss the nation had now to deplore. He proposed to take as a precedent the honours which were paid to his illustrious father, as he considered the son to be equally as great a man; he therefore moved, "That an humble address be presented to his Majesty, praying that he would be pleased to give directions that the remains of the Right Hon. William Pitt be interred at the public expense; and that a monument be erected in the Collegiate Church of St. Peter, Westminster, to the memory of that

great and excellent Statesman, with an inscription expressive of the sentiments of the people on so great and irreparable a loss; and to assure his Majesty that this House will make good the expense attending the same."

The motion was seconded by the Marquis of Titchfield.

Lord Folkstone said, that he felt a painful necessity to oppose the motion, on the ground of his duty to his country.

Mr. H. Browne passed a high eulogium on the talents of Mr. Pitt, whom he compared to Augustus, who was said to have found Rome built of wood, but left it built of marble.

Mr. H. Addington condemned the discussion of particular points of Mr. Pitt's administration: he gave his cordial support to the motion.

Messrs. W. Smith and Pytches, and the Marquis of Douglas, strongly opposed the motion.

Sir R. Buxton supported the motion; and severely censured the spirit of personal hostility which had manifested itself.

Mr. Windham advised the House to reflect upon the propriety of the motion. He was convinced that honours of such a nature as were now proposed, ought not to be given hastily, from any momentary feeling; but, before they were given, it should fully be considered, whether the administration of Mr. Pitt was so serviceable to the country as had been represented. The dangers of the country had, in the latter part of it, appeared to increase immensely.



mensely. It had not been the usage of this country, or of mankind in general, to grant the highest rewards, unless in cases where merit had been crowned with success. If Lord St. Vincent had lost half his fleet in the action with the Spaniards, or Lord Nelson been defeated, either at the battle of the Nile, or off Trafalgar, although the highest exertion of courage and talents had been proved, the same rewards would not have been given. As to the merit or the demerit of his plans, it was a question which ought not to be hurried, as a matter of personal feeling; but if it were to be discussed at all, ought to receive the fullest consideration. He concluded by opposing the motion.

Mr. Ryder censured the expressions of Mr. W., which he conceived to be a stigma upon his own conduct; as he condemned his oldest and most intimate political connexion. He called upon the House, after the strenuous part that Gentleman had borne so long in the chief measures of the late Chancellor of the Exchequer, to witness the part he had taken this night. It was an instance of *Spartan virtue*, which must be regarded as a striking specimen of heroic contempt for every social and every friendly—he had almost said every moral regard, of public and private connexion. Mr. R. added, that the question was not, whether such a mark of public respect should be paid to his memory, because he had held the confidence of his Sovereign longer than any former Minister had done; not for the important space he filled in the eyes of Europe; but for the great character which, upon the whole, he had sustained—a character as honourable to the age in which he lived, as it was ornamental to his country—and the loss of whose talents, in the event of his death, presented one of the most durable causes of sorrow in every part of the empire.

Mr. G. Ponsonby took a retrospect of the national misfortunes which had happened under Mr. Pitt's administration, and opposed the motion, as he had, for a series of years, all the measures of that minister.

He was followed by Mr. Rose, who entered into an able defence of the administration of his friend. He advised the House to recollect that he had spent a long life in the arduous service of his country, acting with the utmost zeal, not only with the privation of those pleasures and enjoyments appropriated to his rank in life, but with the loss of his health; and he would now speak, from the firmest conviction,

that the Noble Viscount whose loss had been so recently the subject of lamentation, had not more truly sacrificed his life for his country, than had his friend Mr. Pitt. The last words he uttered were—"Oh, my country!" and he felt the fullest persuasion, that the excess of his anxiety for that country had destroyed him.

Mr. Fox solemnly declared, that in the vote he was about to give, all party feeling was banished from his breast, and that he was only influenced by his public and indispensable duty: he declared that it was impossible any political animosity could exist with him, now that great man was no more: he was convinced that he was as disinterested a character as ever filled so high a situation; but he could not consent to award public honours to a Minister whose measures had been so unfortunate for his country.

Lord Castlereagh said a few words in support of the motion, in the course of which he praised the generous candour of Mr. Fox; after which the House divided.—Ayes 258—Noes 89—Majority 169.

TUESDAY, Jan. 28.—Mr. Jeffery intimated his wish that the voluminous papers on the Naval Administration, moved for last Session, should be referred to a Committee, to determine which of them were necessary for public information. He declared, however, that it was far from his wish to prevent any thing being laid before the House that might tend to exculpate or defend the Nobleman in question. He felt no private pique against his Lordship, and was actuated solely by a sense of public duty. But he was convinced that the interests of the navy and of the country had been endangered by him; and he was determined to bring the matter under the consideration of the House, whatever change of men or measures should take place.

Admiral Markham contended for the whole of the papers being laid before the public.

Mr. Moore, the Attorney General, and Mr. Serjeant Best, spoke in favour of a general investigation of the papers; and

Mr. Grey added, that Earl St. Vincent, through him, thanked Mr. J. for bringing forward his motion.

Lord Castlereagh brought up copies of the Treaties with Foreign Powers, and expressed his wish that those transactions should be fully laid before the House: they would see that in these transactions many of the connections were eventual and contingent, much depended on particular Powers, and there was much to settle before-hand respecting what should be attempted.

tempted. Those parts which were never acted upon, were not now laid open to public inspection. On great question as to the transaction, would be to know, Whether the amount of force to be brought forward by a specific time, was such as Ministers understood it was to be? Next to this would be the task of tracing the causes of failure. Ministers would therefore lay before the House the plan of the campaign, so as to show how it was designed, and compare it with the actual state of operations. The military plan did not come from this country; but Ministers had good reason to believe, that exclusively of any British troops whatever, exclusively of any assistance from Sweden, or even of any aid from the court of Berlin, a great force was to be brought forward. On the 1st of October, it was supposed that there would be in the field, ready to act against the enemy, not fewer than 500,000 men, entirely furnished by Austria and Russia. The military plan came from Austria. The House would judge whether or not she had conformed to her plan. He had no difficulty in stating, without imputing any blame to that power, that the advance beyond the Inn, and the consequent events at Ulm, by which an army of 80,000 men were, to all military purposes, annihilated, was an absolute breach of the understanding entered into with the Emperor of Russia. But Russia conformed most strictly to the plan. Her aid was limited, in the first military view of the operations, to the first army of 56,000 men, which arrived two days sooner than was expected, at Brunnau, on the Inn. The House should know whether the disasters of Austria were produced by any fault of ours, or by any act of her own. He concluded with hoping that future Ministers would see the business properly discussed.

Mr. Fox having expressed a desire to know something respecting the assistance which the British troops were to receive,

Lord Castlereagh stated, that by the 1st of October, Ministers had reason to expect in the field, and ready to act against the enemy, 180,000 Russians and 315,000 Austrians, exclusive of a militia in the Tyrol, of 20,000 men, according to the statement given by the Austrian Minister in London, previous to that date. In the early part of July, it was stated, that the Austrian field force, ready to act, amounted to 220,000, and it was expected that in four months it would be increased to 320,000 men.

THANKS TO THE FLEET.

Lord Castlereagh called the attention of

the House to the important subject of Thanks to the Officers, Seamen, and Marines, who were engaged in the brilliant and decisive action off Cape Trafalgar; an action to which he felt it impossible to do justice. He took a view of the naval campaigns of last year; the success of which he attributed to the originality of the genius and manœuvres of Lord Nelson. He added, that his Majesty was desirous of providing for his widow in a manner suitable to her rank, by a pension of 2000*l.* a year. Besides this, it was proposed to give a stable mark of munificence to the name of Nelson, to remind posterity of the obligations they would owe to his services. This should not be in the nature of an ordinary grant, but as a kind of national property, and to be in land, not connected with a palace, which, from various causes, might not be an arrangement suitable to the interests of the family, but an estate; for which great object it was proposed to appropriate the sum of 200,000*l.* He concluded by paying a very handsome encomium to the character and conduct of Lord Collingwood. He likewise added, that it was proposed to give the same rewards to the seamen, as if the destroyed ships had actually been taken and brought into port. He then moved a resolution for an Address to the King, praying for the erection of monuments in St. Paul's Cathedral, to the memory of Lord Nelson, and Captains Duff and Cooke, which was carried; as were the several motions for Thanks to Lord Collingwood, Sir R. Strachan, and the Officers, Captains, and men of the respective fleets.

WEDNESDAY, Jan. 29.—The following Resolutions were passed in a Committee of Ways and Means:—That the Duties on Malt be continued from June 1806 to June 1807.—That 4*s.* in the pound be granted on all places and pensions.—That the Duties on Sugar, Tobacco, and Snuff, be farther continued.

Mr. Paul explained why he moved for a letter from Mr. Dundas to the Chairman of the East India Company, dated June, 1801. Their debt amounted at that time to 14,000,000*l.* It was Mr. D.'s opinion, that unless liquidated immediately, it would prove ruinous; but it had now accumulated to 30,000,000*l.* He contended, that the increase of the debt was not to be ascribed to the wars in India.—The motion was agreed to.

Mr. Paul also gave notice, that on Tuesday se'nnight, he should move for a Select Committee to inquire into the causes of the increase of the Company's debt.

FRIDAY,

**FRIDAY, Jan. 31.**—The House, in a Committee of Supply, voted the following estimate for three months:—134,473 men, including Officers and Non-commissioned Officers, for general service; 1,193,105l. for defraying the charges thereof; 505,037l. for Military Services in the Plantations, Ceylon, Mediterranean, New South Wales, and Special Services; and 617,584l. for the Militia of Great Britain and Ireland.

**SATURDAY, Feb. 1.**—Mr. Mills gave notice, that he should, on Monday, move for an Account of the Attacks made by the French on our West India Islands, and the effects thereof.

Mr. Alexander brought up the Report of the Committee of Supply, which was agreed to.

Mr. Wallace moved for a variety of papers respecting India Affairs; the production of which, he observed, were necessary to exculpate the Marquis of Wellesley from the charges intended to be founded upon the papers before moved for by Mr. Paul. After a short conversation between the Hon. Member and Mr. Paul, the papers were ordered.

Lord Castlereagh delivered three messages from his Majesty to the House. The first related to his Majesty's intention of granting an annuity of 2000l. to Lady Nelson, and desired the House to enable him to make such grant. The second referred to the Royal intention of granting 2000l. a year to Lord Collingwood and his two next succeeding heirs; and the third signified his Majesty's wish to grant 2000l. a year to Admiral Sir Richard Strachan for his natural life. The messages were all referred to a Committee for Monday.

**MONDAY, Feb. 3.**—After some preliminary business, Lord Castlereagh moved "An Address to his Majesty, praying him to give directions for a monument in St. Paul's Cathedral, to perpetuate the memory of the late Marquis Cornwallis." He observed, that no man in a situation of great responsibility ever exhibited more probity and sound judgment than the Marquis in question; while, in his character as a soldier, his services had proved of invaluable benefit, and ought to entitle his memory to the sincere veneration of his country.

Messrs. G. Grant, Windham, Wilberforce, Huddleston, Prinsep, and Fox, supported the motion; and Mr. O'Hara supported it with respect to India, but wished his services in Ireland, and relative to the union, not to be blended with the rest.—The motion was agreed to.

Mr. Cartwright brought forward a motion for "An Address to the King, praying him to issue a sum for the payment of Mr. Pitt's debts, and that the House would make good the same." He considered the death of this great man as a dreadful aggravation of the calamitous situation of affairs, and of the danger and distress hanging over the country. Mr. Pitt certainly died in embarrassed circumstances; but that was not to be viewed with astonishment, when it was considered that for ten years of his administration he had nothing to support the splendour of his situation, but his salary as Chancellor of the Exchequer and First Lord of the Treasury. His disregard of money was visible to every person intimate with his character. His poverty then, instead of being a reproach, became a virtue; and the integrity of his conduct had been proved by a Committee, before which, in the course of the last session, he had been repeatedly examined. The sum required only amounted to 40,000l.—Messrs. Bootle, G. Ponsonby, Windham, Manning, Cuming, Ellison, Fox, Canning, and Huddleston, spoke in favour of the motion; and Lord Douglas and Mr. W. Smith against it.—The question was then put, and carried, *nem. con.*

In a Committee of Supply, the pensions of 2000l. per ann. to Lady Nelson; 2000l. to Lord Collingwood and to his two next heirs; and 1000l. to Sir R. Strachan, were voted.

**TUESDAY, Feb. 4.**—After several reports and estimates had been presented,

Mr. Fox moved for leave to bring in a Bill to enable Lord Grenville, the Auditor of the Exchequer, to appoint a Deputy to execute that office, in order that he may hold the situation of a Lord of the Treasury.

Mr. Rolle said, that the two situations were completely incompatible with each other, and that the present Bill would entirely alter the course of the Exchequer; but the difficulty might be got over by a Trustee for the office of Auditor being appointed, responsible in himself only, and to hold the office during such time as Lord Grenville might retain the situation of First Minister.

After a few words from Sir W. W. Wynne, the motion was carried.

Mr. Hesse, from the Bank, brought up Accounts of the Receipt and Expenditure of Money by the Commissioners appointed for the Reduction of the National Debt; from which it appeared, that 7,615,107l. had been received and

expended for that purpose, from February 3, 1805, to January 31, 1806, and that the sum of 1,927,000*l.* had been laid out for the same purpose during the last quarter.

The House was afterwards occupied in ordering new writs for Members, in the room of those who have vacated their seats in consequence of their appointments.

**WEDNESDAY, Feb. 5.**—Several Bills were passed through their respective stages.

**FRIDAY, Feb. 7.**—New Writs were ordered for Westminster, Bucks, Mordun, Portsmouth, Tavistock, Okehampton, and Harwich, in the room of different Members of the New Administration.

The Malt and Pension Duty Bills were read a third time, and passed.

By an account from the Commissioners for the reduction of the National Debt, it appeared, that the stock redeemed during the last year, up to January 1806, amounted to 12,972,913*l.*—A Committee was appointed to try the merits of the Middlesex Election.

**MONDAY, Feb. 10.**—New Writs were ordered for Newark, in the room of Sir C. M. Pole; for Tavistock, in the room of Lord R. Spencer; for Ryegate, in the room of Lord Somers; and for Surrey, in the room of Lord W. Ruffell.

**LORD MELVILLE'S IMPEACHMENT.**

Mr. Whitbread moved for leave to bring in a Bill to indemnify from civil prosecution all persons who had served under Lord Melville in the Navy Pay Office, for the evidence which they might give before the Committee. He stated, that the Committee had been incessantly employed since its institution in prosecuting the inquiry; and he thought it his duty to state, that it was likely the Committee would have to present a special report, containing some additional articles of impeachment against that Nobleman. The motion was agreed to.

Mr. Vanstittart, in the absence of the Chancellor of the Exchequer, moved for the issue of a sum of 5,000,000*l.* by a loan on the Exchequer Bills, towards the service of the year. He explained that the present issue was only intended as a temporary accommodation, to be paid out of the war-taxes.

**TUESDAY, Feb. 11.**—At the suggestion of Lord Cullereagh, some amendments were made in Lord Collingwood's Annuity Bill; by which annuities of

500*l.* per annum are to descend to the two daughters of that Nobleman, and 1000*l.* a year to Lady Collingwood in the event of her surviving.

New writs were ordered for Wilton and Haverfordwest, in the room of Lords Fitzwilliam and Kenington.

**WEDNESDAY, Feb. 12.**—The Indemnity Bill for Lord Melville's evidences, Lady Nelson's and Sir R. Strachan's annuity Bills, were read a third time and passed.

Mr. J. Fitzgerald obtained leave for a Bill to regulate the partition of lands in Ireland to which commonage is attached; it would have a clause to meet the objections in Ireland. He also moved that the Judges of the Exchequer in Ireland be required to present certificates to the House, to show the amount of their fees and emoluments.

**THURSDAY, Feb. 13.**—Lord H. Petre was added to a Committee for preferring charges against Lord Melville.

A Petition was presented by Admiral Berkeley, from the Journeymen Cloth Weavers of Gloucester, complaining of the injustice of their Masters. Ordered to lie on the table.

New writs were ordered for Cathell, in the room of the Right Hon. W. Wickham; for Wardham, in the room of J. Calcraft, Esq.; for Sieyring, in the room of Lord Ossulton; and for Richmond, in the room of the Hon. G. C. Dundas.

F. Pym and G. B. Mainwaring, Esqrs. took their oaths and their seats.

**FRIDAY, Feb. 14.**—A new writ was issued for the City of Litchfield, in the room of Mr. Anson, called up in the House of Peers; and for Steyning, in the room of J. M. Lloyd, Esq. who has accepted the Chiltern Hundreds.

**SATURDAY, Feb. 15.**—Mr. Alexander brought up the Report of the Committee on the Bill for raising the sum of 5,000,000*l.* by loan on Exchequer Bills, for the service of the year 1806. The report, with the Amendments, was agreed to, and the Bill ordered to be engrossed and read a third time on Monday, to which day the House adjourned.

**MONDAY, Feb. 17.**—Writs were issued for Appleby, in the room of Mr. Courtney; and for Worcestershire, in the room of Mr. Lygon.

Mr. Fox having taken the oaths and his seat, his name was, on the motion of Mr. Whitbread, added to the Committee on the affairs of Lord Melville.

Mr. Alexander wished Mr. Fox to explain some observations which he had made a few evenings before, on a motion for paying certain honours to Marquis Cornwallis; which, he said, had created a great sensation.

Mr. Fox, in answer, stated, that when he supported the motion, he had done so from a high and sincere respect for the merits and virtues of the Marquis. In reference to the conduct of the Marquis on the occasion of the Union with Ireland, he had not said a single word; neither had he given any opinion, at that time, on the merits of that measure. His sentiments in regard to the Union were well known at the period of its agitation; and they were the same at the present moment; *but every measure which was bad, could not, on that ground only, be repealed; and he had great doubts whether any remedy could be applied.*

Dr. Duigenan obtained leave to bring in a Bill enforcing the Residence of Spiritual Persons on their Benefices in Ireland.

The Exchequer Bill's Bill was read a third time and *read.*

TUESDAY, Feb. 18.—Sir M. Foulkes presented a petition from the parish of St. Mary-le-bone, praying a Repeal of the Additional Force Act. Laid on the Table.

New writs were ordered for Knarefborough, in room of Lord J. Townshend; for Aldborough, in room of J. Macmahon, Esq.; for the county of Waterford, in the room of Sir J. Newport; and for Stafford, in the room of the Right Hon. R. B. Sheridan.

Mr. Paul deferred his motion against Lord Wellesley till Tuesday.

Adjourned till Monday.

## INTELLIGENCE FROM THE LONDON GAZETTE.

TUESDAY, JAN. 21.

[This Gazette contains a Proclamation for a General Fast in England and Ireland on the 26th of February, and in Scotland the 27th.]

SATURDAY, FEB. 1.

[This Gazette contains a letter, transmitted by Lord Keith from Lieutenant Smithies, of the Bruiser gun-brig, reporting the capture, after seven hours' chase, of the French lugger privateer l'Impromptu, of 50 men and 15 guns, and which had been a great annoyance to the trade: she had lately captured two brigs, the Mary, of Poole, laden with coals, and the Caroline, of Yarmouth, laden with barley.

The Gazette also contains a report of the capture of two Spanish settees and a brig, and the detention of a Ragusan and an American ship, by the fleet under Lord Collingwood, up to the 31st of December.]

SATURDAY, FEB. 8.

[This Gazette contains the following letters to Admiral Cornwallis:—One from Lieutenant Nesbit, of the Growler, announcing the capture, on the 28th ult., of le Voltigeur lugger privateer, from St. Maloes, pierced for 14 guns, and having nine pounders and 65 men.—Another from Lieute-

nant Swain, of the Attack, states the capture of le Sorcier, from St. Maloes, of 14 guns and 60 men, after a chase of nine hours.—There is also a return of the vessels captured and detained by the squadron under Lord Collingwood, between the 17th of November and January. They consist of one French, two Danish, two Portuguese, one Swedish, one Prussian, one Sicilian, one Ragusan, and one Moorish ship, of different burthens.]

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, FEB. 11.

Copy of an Enclosure from Admiral the Right Hon. Lord Gardner, to William Marsfield, Esq.

Druid, at Sea, Feb. 2,

MY LORD, 1806.

I have the pleasure to inform you, that his Majesty's ship under my command captured this morning, after a chase of ninety miles, the Prince Marat French ship privateer, of 13 guns, six pounders, and 100 men, commanded by Mons. Rine Murin, out five days from l'Orient, and had made no captures: she is a coppered ship, and a fast sailer. I have sent her to Plymouth, and have the honour to be, &c.

P. V. B. BROOKS

The Right Hon. Admiral Lord Gardner, &c. &c.

SATURDAY,

SATURDAY, FEB. 15.

[This Gazette contains his Majesty's grant to Earl Nelson, and his male issue, of his Royal License to bear the armorial ensigns, crest, motto, and supporters, which were used by the late Horatio Viscount Nelson.]

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, FEB. 18.

*Copy of Enclosures from Vice-Admiral Dacres, Commander in Chief at Jamaica, to W. Marsden, Esq., dated at Port Royal, Dec. 19, 1805.*

*Baccante, at Sea, Nov. 18, 1805.*

SIR,

I have the honour of informing you, that, in cruising off the North East End, to protect the ships bound to this side of the island, we discovered a schooner under the land. Knowing our misfortune of not sailing well, I stood off, and was chased by her until she found her mistake, on which I tacked and made all sail; and after a chase of seven hours, we run alongside

and boarded the Spanish privateer schooner *les Dos Azares*, Captain Ealletam Garcia, of 36 men, out four days from Cuba, and had taken nothing, armed with two three-pounders, and in all respects perfectly prepared for boarding. Three of the privateer's crew are badly wounded.

I have the honour to be, &amp;c.

RANDALL MACDONNELL.

*Renard, Port Royal Harbour, Nov. 21, 1805.*

SIR,

I have the pleasure to acquaint you with the capture of the French privateer schooner *Bellona*, on the 11th ult., by this ship, after a long chase and some firing, at the North side of St. Domingo. She has four carriage guns and 50 men; was seven days from Barracoa; had taken one American brig. She is only four months old, and is considered the fastest sailer out of Cuba.

I have the honour to be, &amp;c.

J. COGLAN.

## STATE PAPERS.

## TREATIES WITH FOREIGN POWERS.

[PRESENTED TO PARLIAMENT]

THE following are the titles and substance of those important documents:—

Treaty with the Emperor of Russia, dated 11th April, 1805.—Its object is stated to be a wish to restore to Europe the peace and independence of which it is deprived, by the unbounded ambition of the French Government.—The two Powers, in consequence, agree to collect a force which, independent of the British troops, shall amount to 500,000 effective men, to be employed with energy against the French armies, in order to effect the following views:—The evacuation of Hanover and the North of Germany; the establishment of the independence of the Republics of Holland and Switzerland; the re-establishment of the King of Sardinia in Piedmont, with as large an augmentation of territory as circumstances will permit; the future security of the Kingdom of Naples, and the complete evacuation of Italy,

Island of Elba included, by the French forces; the establishment of an order of things in Europe, which may actually guarantee the security and in-

dependence of the different States, and present a solid barrier against future usurpations. His Britannic Majesty, in consequence, agrees to pay subsidies in the proportion of 1,200,000*l.* for each 100,000 regular troops produced by Russia, to be paid by instalments, from month to month. Their Majesties also agree, that in the event of a league being formed, they will not make peace but by the consent of all parties. There are several separate articles to this treaty:—the 4th, dated March 30, 1805, states, that the collecting of 500,000 men not being so easy as it is desirable, their Majesties have agreed that it should be carried into execution as soon as it should be possible to oppose to France an active force of 400,000 men, composed in the following manner: Austria will supply 250,000 men, Russia not less than 115,000 men, independently of the levies made by her in Albania, in Greece, &c.; and the remainder of the 400,000 will be made up by the troops of Naples, Hanover, Sardinia, and others. The 5th separate article states, that as the forces promised by the Emperor of Russia shall all, or in part, quit the frontiers of his Empire, his Britannic Majesty will pay them the subsidies at the rate established by the pre-

sent Treaty, until the return of the said forces to their homes; and, moreover, the equivalent of three months of subsidy as a *premiere mise en campagne*. It is further stated, that the principles of the two Powers are, in no degree, to controul the public opinion in France, or in any other countries where the combined armies may carry on their operations, with respect to the form of government which it may be proper to adopt; nor to appropriate to themselves, till a peace should be concluded, any of the conquests made by either of the belligerent Parties; and to take possession of the towns and territories which may be wrested from the common enemy in the name of the country or states to which they belong; and in all other cases, in the name of all the members of the league; and, finally, to assemble, at the termination of the war, a general congress, to fix the provisions of the law of nations on a more determined basis, and to enforce their observance by the establishment of a federative system, calculated upon the situation of the different States of Europe. By another article, the contracting Parties agree to make a common cause against every Power which may raise obstacles to their measures by forming an intimacy with France. The 11th separate article contains a promise of furnishing the Emperor of Germany with 1,000,000. for the first army he shall send into the field, provided the propositions for peace about to be made at that time, and in which Austria was to be included, should not be successful. Another article declares, that Austria and Sweden shall not partake of the advantages of the concert, unless they bring their forces into action against France within four months from its signature.

Declaration of Count Stadion to Lord G. L. Gower, dated St. Petersburg, Aug. 9, 1805.—This states, that the Emperor of Germany limits the pecuniary assistance from the King of Great Britain for 1805, to 3,000,000., half of which is to be paid for the first army which is put in motion; and that for 1806, in consequence of the great army that the Emperor will employ, the subsidy shall be increased to 4,000,000. In a declaration of Lord G. L. Gower, of the 9th August, he declares, that he is precluded from acceding to the pecuniary demands of the Court of Vienna; but consents that the monthly subsidies, as agreed to on the 11th April, shall be payable from the 1st October, 1805, and to

advance five months' subsidies for the first army that takes the field; his Imperial Majesty having engaged to embody a force of not less than 320,000 men.

Preliminary Secret Convention between His Majesty and the King of Sweden, signed at Stockholm, Dec. 3, 1804.—His Majesty, to enable the King of Sweden to provide for the defence of Stralsund, agrees to pay 60,000l. at three periods; and the King of Sweden agrees to permit the establishment of a *dépôt* in Swedish Pomerania, for the use of the Hanoverian troops; and to grant, during the war, the right of an *entrepôt* at Stralsund, for all articles of British growth.

Convention with the King of Sweden, signed at Helsingborg, Aug. 31, 1805.—His Majesty, by this Treaty, engages to pay monthly the sum of 1,800l. for every thousand regular troops with which His Swedish Majesty shall reinforce the usual garrison of the city of Stralsund, the reinforcement not to exceed 4,000 regulars, the subsidy for which would be 7,200l. per month. The King of Sweden engages to bear the whole expense of conveying the troops to Pomerania; and to extend the privileges respecting our manufactures, as long as the subsidies shall be discharged. This convention is guaranteed by the Emperor of Russia. The first separate article states, that the subsidies shall be paid as long as the operations of the Allies shall require the fortress of Stralsund to be kept in repair.

Treaty between His Majesty and the King of Sweden, dated Beckas-cog, Oct. 3, 1805.—This renews the Convention of August 31, and stipulates for an additional force of 12,000 Swedes, to act with the Allies, at the rate of 12l. 10s. per man per annum, and a compensation equal to five months' subsidy, for the equipment; the subsidies to be continued till three months after a peace.

#### • SUPPLEMENTARY PAPERS.

The Supplementary Papers consist of the arrangements made between the months of June and October last, for the Allied Armies to take the field. They are chiefly the dispatches of Sir A. Paget, the British Minister at Vienna, to Lord Mulgrave, and their most material points may be comprised in the following statements:—

In August, 1805, the Emperor of Germany agreed to adopt the mode proposed by the Emperor of Russia, for a general pacification; but that the language to the French Government would be high

heightened or lowered in proportion as he may be provided with the subsidiary means of making good his pretensions, as the finances of the Empire were in a shocking state of poverty. \*

In the middle of September the Elector of Bavaria solemnly bound himself to join his troops to those of the Empire: they amounted to 20,000 men, and he ordered a Treaty to be signed with the Austrian Minister to the above effect; but soon afterwards he precipitately left Munich, and ordered his army to follow him into Franconia. It was this instance of refined treachery that induced the Emperor to march his army towards the Inn, contrary to the regulations which had been entered into for the campaign. These were, that as the French armies were known to amount to 598,000 men, and the Austrians only to 250,000, it would be necessary to procrastinate the commencement of hostilities till the Russian forces, amounting altogether to 115,000 men, should have joined the Allies; 90,000 of them being on their march to Germany. But if war should be inevitable, then the rapid advances of the French into Germany should be opposed by a general action. It was foreseen, that unless the Austrian armies should not come into the field more than 300,000 strong, they could have little prospect of success; and still less, if England would not grant a subsidy equal to thirty millions of florins. The Court of Vienna was decidedly for pursuing the war in Italy, rather than in Germany. On the

other hand, the Court of Austria was afterwards stimulated by that of Russia to commence hostilities, in order to prevent Buonaparté from daily consolidating his power! and his Majesty proposed to send his first army by forced marches to the assistance of his ally, while England would not hesitate to sacrifice immense sums of money to facilitate the objects of the confederacy.

After the unfortunate termination of the campaign, a Memoir on the situation of affairs was communicated by Count Stahrenberg, in which Austria attributes her misfortunes to none of her hopes being realized relative to the diversions in the North of Europe. The second misfortune of the Austrians was, the violation of the Prussian territory, which reduced them to the alternative of falling back, or being surrounded. The disaster of Mack is attributed to an inconceivable error of judgment, which rendered all the subsequent misfortunes inevitable: the united forces of the French in Germany then exceeding 110,000 men, while the Austrian Russians on the Inn were little more than half the number; and, to complete the disappointments, the second Russian army was delayed more than a month by the armaments which the Court of Berlin threatened to oppose to those of Petersburg. The capture of Vienna is attributed to the contemptible artifice of the French to persuade the Commandant, charged with the destruction of the bridges, that a peace had been signed.

## FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

**BUONAPARTE**, accompanied by his Imperial Consort, returned to Paris on the evening of the 26th ult. Since his arrival there, Buonaparte has declared his son-in-law, Prince Eugene, his successor to the Crown of Italy. This adoption will give the above Prince no rights but to the Crown of Italy. Neither he nor his descendants are ever to claim the Crown of France.

A late *Moniteur* contained a very important letter from the Banks of the Main, dated the 23d of January; in which the object of the French Government is stated, in obtaining possession of Venetian Dalmatia. It is

avowedly to overawe the Turkish Empire, and to counteract the views of Russia. It is expressly declared, either that the French armies are to support and improve the Turkish troops, and prop their declining Empire, or that the latter should be overthrown.

The French troops, in pursuance of the Treaty of Presburgh, are retiring from the Austrian territories; but they are to occupy such positions as may enable the Common Disturber of the Peace of Europe to prosecute with advantage the extravagant designs which he meditates against it. Very few of them appear to be returning to France. They are spreading themselves in considerable



siderable divisions in the Upper Palatinate, and the territory of Hesse Darmstadt.

A letter from Hanau states, that a French army of 200,000 men is to be collected on the Rhine, from Basle to Holland.

A contribution of *four millions of francs* has been levied on the City of Frankfort by the French, at the express command of Buonaparté, as stated in a short note sent to the Magistrates by General Angereau; which had driven the inhabitants to the greatest distress.

On the 7th instant, 7000 French troops entered the Rheingau, and imposed on the county of Rodelheim, near the city of Frankfort, a contribution of 100,000 crowns.—It is supposed that all the towns and districts within two or three days' march of Angereau's head-quarters will share the same fate.

The Electoral Prince of Baden is to marry a niece of the Empress Josephine, and Baden is to be erected into a Kingdom, with considerable accession of territory.

The British prisoners at Verdun lately transmitted an Address to the Electress of Wirtemberg, soliciting her interference with Buonaparté for their release; but her Royal Highness found herself under the necessity of answering in the following terms:—

“GENTLEMEN,

“You only do justice to my feelings in being convinced that I take a very sincere part in the misfortunes of my countrymen, and should be very desirous to assist them, did my power equal my good will; but I am sorry that you have deceived yourselves with fallacious hopes that I could take any steps towards obtaining your leave to return to England. Any polite attentions shown to me by the Emperor of the French during his stay at Louisbourg, do not authorise me to interfere in a business which must be settled between the two Governments. Though I cannot come forward as I could wish to do on this occasion, I beg you will be convinced of the regard with which I am, Gentlemen, your friend,

“CHARLOTTE, Electress of  
Wirtemberg.

“*Stuzgard, Nov. 17, 1805.*”

A commercial failure of great magnitude has taken place at Hamburg. The house of Meyer, Michel, and David, stopped on the 14th instant, for the sum of two millions one hundred and

fifty-nine thousand eight hundred and ninety-five marks banco.

Letters from Rome state, that the English and Russian troops in Naples had passed over to Sicily. In that island they may be of essential service, by preserving it from the grasp of the French. This would be, in every point of view, sound policy, as Sicily may be made a station of the utmost importance to this Country.

Masséna joined the army marching to Naples on the 17th ult., on the Papal frontiers. On that day he arrived at the head quarters of the army at Spollette, where he took the command.

General Miollis took possession of Venetia on the 19th of January, at the head of 3,500 French. He told the merchants, that it was the wish of the Emperor Napoleon that Venice should speedily flourish with revived commerce. A fleet of men of war is to be built in the arsenal, and Dalmatia is expected to supply excellent seamen.

Letters from Holland mention a report, that Buonaparté had demanded of the King of Prussia to shut his ports against the commerce of England; upon which subject a very serious correspondence had taken place between the Courts of Paris and Berlin, the result of which is not stated.

On the Treaties with Russia and Sweden, which have been laid before the British Parliament, the *Monitor* of the 17th instant has a long note, in which the following is the most striking passage:

“Whether there was any great ability in the British Cabinet and its Agents in giving some confidence to such illusions, we will not decide. But whatever may be the hatred of England, or the influence it may have in exciting cupidity and jealousy, France will still prosper the more, and the French Empire, resting on its one hundred and eight Departments, and on its Federative States, will be full of vigour and youth, whilst Great Britain will perish of decrepitude and consumption.

“The influence of the French Empire on the Continent will establish the happiness of Europe; it is that which will give a commencement to the æra of civilization, of science, intelligence, and law.”

On the 14th instant, orders were issued to the Prussian troops to hold themselves in readiness to march. His Majesty's

Majesty's field equipage was at the same time ordered to be prepared.

Buonaparté, previous to his departure from Schoenbrunn, on the 27th ult., published a Proclamation to his Army, announcing a grand festival at Paris, in the month of May, at which he expected their presence, to celebrate the memory of their companions in arms, who fell in the war; and concluded with an assurance, that they were ready to do still more than they had already achieved, against those who should be "mifed by the gold" of the eternal enemy of the Continent."

At the same time, he published a Proclamation to the Citizens of Vienna, in which he states, as evidence of the unexampled confidence which he placed in their honour, that while he went away to pursue the uncertain fortune of war, he left the arsenal and the gates of the city behind in the possession of 10,000 of their own national guards. In this proclamation he presents them with their arsenal untouched, which was become his property by the laws of war; throws the blame of the war upon the Austrian Minister; and assures them, that the Emperor of Germany was sensible of this truth.

General Mack, it is said, will soon be tried, some Austrian Officers having very strong charges against him.

The arbitrary conduct of the Prince of Peace has compelled the greater part of the Nobility of Spain, with the Prince of Asturias at their head, to unite for the purpose of circumscribing his power, and, if possible, of rescuing the Country from the tyranny of a man, who can be considered in no other light than as the instrument of France.—Private letters lately received from Spain state, that the Minister, finding himself unable to contend against so powerful a party, had applied to the French Government for assistance; and it is said, that French troops are actually on their march for Spain.

The King of Prussia seems to have taken possession of the Electorate of Hanover only provisionally; and upon this head he has published a proclamation, beginning as under:—

"We, Frederick William, by the Grace of God, King of Prussia, &c. &c. hereby make known, &c. After the events which have terminated in

peace between Austria and France, all our endeavours have been directed to ward off from these districts the flames of war, and its disastrous consequences, which momentarily threatened the North of Germany, and particularly the countries of the Electorate of Brunswick. With this view, and as the only possible means to attain it, a Convention has been made and concluded between us and the Emperor of the French; in pursuance of which, the States of his Britannic Majesty in Germany will not be again occupied by French or other troops combined with them; and, *until the conclusion of a general peace*, will be wholly occupied and governed by us: in pursuance of which, we have caused the Brunswick Electoral Countries to be occupied by the corps under the command of our General of Cavalry, Count Von der Schulenburg Knert, to whom, in our name, *until the Peace*, we entrust the administration of the said countries, &c. &c.

[The proclamation goes on with charging obedience to the orders of the King, and adds:]

"As by this measure we have in view the repose and tranquility of the North of Germany and of the Brunswick States; so we have resolved to pay out of our Treasury for the necessities of our troops, according to the peace establishment, and leaving the extraordinary expenses of a state of war to be defrayed by the country; while we, on another hand, shall take care in general, that its revenues during our administration, after deducting the expenses of Government, shall only be appropriated to its advantage.

"We further promise that our troops shall observe the strictest discipline, &c. &c. &c.

[After expressing a due conformity to the orders of those in authority, and promising the protection to persons and property, the proclamation is thus subscribed:]—

"Given under the signature of our own hand, at Berlin, the 27th January, 1806.

(L. S.) "FREDERICK WILLIAM.  
"VON HARDENBERG"

A most formidable conspiracy among the negroes of Trinidad, similar to those in St. Domingo, has lately been happily discovered and prevented.

A *Calcutta Gazette Extraordinary* was published on the 12th of October, at Fort William, announcing the death of the Marquis Cornwallis, in which many handsome compliments are paid to the deceased, as a patriot, a statesman, and a warrior; his splendid and important services in different quarters of the globe are mentioned in the highest terms; Europe and Asia bear ample testimony of the truth of the assertion. The Gazette concludes as follows:—

“By his Sovereign and his Country, the death of Marquis Cornwallis will be deplored as a public calamity. Europe at large, to whom his fame and his virtues have long been familiar, will lament the loss of such exalted and respected worth; and history will record his magnanimity, his benevolence, his love of justice, his inflexible integrity, his ardent valour, his wise and prudent policy, as eminently worthy of imitation and of praise.”

A very large gun, a 69 pounder, was taken by Lord Lake, at Agra, made wholly of gold and silver, and supposed to be worth 100,000. Gold chains, diamonds, pearls, and other valuables, worth upwards of a million sterling, recompensed the enterprise of our troops on the same occasion.

*Capture of Medina*—A packet from Mr. Barker, the East India Company's Resident at Bagdat, contains an account of the capture of Medina by the Wahabees. They set fire to the city in various places, destroyed the mosques, after having ransacked them of their valuable shrines and treasures, and completely demolished the tomb of the Prophet. Some thousands of females of the first rank were carried off by the besiegers in-

to the desert, with a number of the principal male inhabitants. A troop of camels were also sent away, with jewels and other treasures to an immense amount.

The *Calcutta Gazette* of the 26th of October, states, that at a general meeting of the inhabitants, it was resolved—“That in addition to the general mourning which has been adopted, as a public token of the concern felt by this Settlement, on the death of Marquis Cornwallis, a mausoleum be erected, with the permission of Government, over the place of his interment at Ghazepore; as a memorial of esteem and reverence for his virtues, and of gratitude for his eminent services.”

The following is taken from the *New-York Evening Post* of Dec. 13:—

“On Friday last, the well-known Leib, one of the Representatives of Pennsylvania and the leader of the Duane party, and Joseph H. Nicholson, one of the Representatives of Maryland, met in the Congress Lobby, about one o'clock; when Leib immediately called Nicholson a liar, and thereupon commenced one of the best-fought battles recorded in the annals of Congressional pugilism. The fight continued until the 64th round, when Leib had received such blows as deterred him from again facing his man. He protracted the fight, falling after making a feeble hit. In the round which ended the fight, those who backed him advised him to resign, which he did, after a combat of one hour and seventeen minutes. The combatants were both very much beaten.”—*An admirable Picture of American Legislators!*

## DOMESTIC INTELLIGENCE.

JANUARY 21.

**R**OBERT PATTERSON an Attorney, who was convicted at the Old Bailey Sessions in December last, of defrauding Mr. Rolfe of 130l. under pretence of getting him a place in the Ordnance, stood in the pillory, pursuant to sentence, in front of Newgate. This offender was assisted in his villainy by Thomas Newham, a clergyman, who has since been transported.

22. A melancholy accident occurred at Fern House, Wilts, the seat of Thomas Grove, Esq.—The muslin dress of Miss Mary Ann Grove, an amiable young lady, thirteen years of age, fourth daughter of Mr. Grove, by some accident caught fire, when there was no one in the apartment with her but a younger sister, who was incapable of assisting her. Terrified by her alarming situation; Miss Grove ran

ran out of the house; but unfortunately no one was at that instant on the spot; and when she again entered, flew to an apartment, in which Mr. Henry Bankes, of Salisbury, happened to be on business; she was entirely enveloped in flames; and though Mr. Bankes used every possible exertion, with the assistance of two servants, to extinguish them, and was much burnt in those laudable efforts, they were unavailing till the young lady's clothes were nearly consumed. Surgical assistance was immediately procured; but she survived the accident only till the morning of the 24th, when death relieved her from her sufferings.

23. John Peter Hankey, Esq. was elected, without opposition, Alderman for the Ward of Candlewick, in the room of the late Alderman Perchard.

28. The Medusa frigate arrived at Weymouth from Bengal, which place she sailed from on the 3d of November. She brings the melancholy intelligence of the DEATH OF MARQUIS CORNWALLIS, at Ghazepore, in the Province of Benares.

A Court of Aldermen was held; when the Lord Mayor delivered in to the Court a Report of the proceedings, connected with the Funeral Processions of the late Lord Viscount Nelson on the 8th and 9th instant, which was read and ordered to be entered in the Repertory.

30. A Court of Common Council was held at Guildhall; when the Freedom of the City, and a Sword of the value of 100 guineas, were voted to Captain Thomas Maiterian Hardy, Captain of the Victory, (the late Lord Nelson's flag-ship).—The Lord Mayor delivered in to the Court his Majesty's warrant, respecting his Lordship's rank, in the procession at Lord Nelson's funeral. The Court voted their unanimous thanks to the Lord Mayor, for his conduct on the occasion.

A Court of Directors, held at the East-India House, came to an agreement to wear mourning for one month, in compliment to the memory of the deceased Marquis Cornwallis.

31. Lord Grenville had an audience of his Majesty, at the Queen's House, by the King's appointment, when he presented the names of the noble and honourable persons, who had been selected, on account of their talents

and consideration, as proper to compose the New Administration, and which he submitted to his Majesty's sanction. The King received it in the most gracious manner, and said, that, after giving it due consideration, he would return an answer within forty-eight hours.

FEB. 1. At a Wardmote, held for the election of an Alderman for the Ward of Queenhithe, in the room of the late Alderman Skinner, William Donville, Esq., late Sheriff, was returned without opposition. Both the late Sheriffs are now Aldermen.

5. His Majesty gave audience at the Queen's Palace to several Members of the new Administration, who kissed hands on their appointments. A Privy Council was afterwards held; when such as were sworn of the Privy Council took their seats at the Board. On the 7th, the like ceremony of introduction, &c. with others of the new Ministry, took place at the Queen's Palace.

[For the names of the new Ministers, &c. see page 147.]

Came on the election of an Assistant Secretary to the Society for the Encouragement of Arts and Sciences, when the Candidates were, Mr. Boon of Croydon, Mr. Combe (the son of Dr. Combe), and a Mr. Lofack. Upon casting up the poll, the numbers appeared as follow:—

For Mr. Ch. Combe	375
Mr. John Boon	86
Mr. Lofack	7

Upon which Mr. Combe was declared duly elected.

This morning was executed in the Old Bailey, Leonard White, for cutting and wounding William Randall, a watchman, in the execution of his duty, in Little Omond street, Bedford-row.

In the Court of King's Bench, an application was made on behalf of Colonel Thornton, for leave to file a criminal information against Mr. Flint, for challenging him to fight a duel, and for whipping him on the race-ground at York, last summer, &c. The quarrel arose out of a bet of 1500 guineas, which Mr. Flint claims to have won of Colonel Thornton, by the race he rode against Mrs. Thornton, whose bets were adopted by her husband. Whereas Colonel Thornton maintains, that of the bet alluded to, 1000l. was a mere nominal thing, intended to attract company

company to the race; and that nothing more than 500 guineas were seriously intended by the parties.—After a full bearing of the whole case, Lord Ellenborough was of opinion, that the case before the Court was one in which their Lordships ought not to interpose with its extraordinary power. On the reverse, he conceived that it would be degrading its process to interfere in favour of such parties in such a cause. Col. Thornton had chosen to appeal to the Jockey Club, and should have abided by their decision. He had, however, not found them exactly fitting his notion of justice; and therefore, for every thing that had happened since, he must have recourse to the ordinary mode of obtaining redress, namely, by preferring a Bill of Indictment at the Sessions of the County. The other Judges being of the same opinion, the Rule was discharged.

6. Upon the motion of Mr. Deputy Birch, at a Court of Common Council, after much discussion, and several divisions, it was at length carried, by 77 against 71, for a monument to be erected in the Guildhall of the City of London to the memory of Mr. Pitt.

7. A ballot took place for the office of President to St. Bartholomew's Hospital, in the room of Mr. Alderman Perchard; when there appeared

For the Right Hon. the Lord Mayor 99  
Sir William Curtis 58

Whereupon his Lordship was declared duly elected.

8. The Court of King's Bench, after the judicial business was over, being cleared of all but the Counsel, the thanks of the Bar to Lord Erskine was moved by Mr. Dayrell, (senior of the Outer Barristers), and seconded by D. J. Coke, Esq. M. P. The following are copies of the resolutions:

Resolved unanimously, That the following Address be presented to the Right Hon. Thomas Lord Erskine, now Lord High Chancellor; and that Edward Dayrell and Daniel Parker Coke, Esqs. being the Senior Barristers of this Court, do present the same;—

“That we cannot deny ourselves the satisfaction of presenting our sincere congratulations to the Right Honourable Thomas Lord Erskine, on his appointment to the Office of Lord High Chancellor of Great Britain, and of expressing the deep impression made upon us by the uniform kindness and attention which we have at all times experienced from him during his long and extensive practice amongst us; and we further beg leave to

assure his Lordship, that in retiring from us he is accompanied by our best wishes for his health and happiness.”

The following is the reply of Lord Chancellor Erskine to the above Address:—

“GENTLEMEN,

“I cannot express what I felt upon receiving your Address, and what I must ever feel upon the recollection of it.

“I came originally into the profession under great disadvantages—bred in military life, a total stranger to the whole Bar, and not entitled to expect any favourable reception from similar habits or private friendships; my sudden advancement into great business before I could rank, in study or in learning, with others, who were my seniors also, was calculated to have produced, in common minds, nothing but prejudice and disgust.—How, then, can I look back without gratitude, upon the unparalleled liberality and kindness which, for seven-and-twenty years, I uniformly experienced amongst you, and which I feel a pride, as well as a duty, in acknowledging, alone enabled me to surmount many painful difficulties, and converted what would otherwise have been a condition of oppressive labour, into an uninterrupted enjoyment of ease and satisfaction.

“I am happy that your partiality has given me the occasion of putting upon record this just tribute to the character and honour of the English Bar.

“My only merit has been, that I was not insensible to so much goodness; the perpetual and irresistible impulses of a mind deeply affected by innumerable obligations, could not but produce that behaviour which you have so kindly and so publicly rewarded.—I shall for ever remain, Gentlemen, your affectionate and faithful humble servant,

“Lincoln's Inn-Fields, “ERSKINE.”  
Feb 9, 1806.”

8 This morning, the Committee appointed to try the merits of the Middlesex Election assembled, the Right Hon. J. Corry in the Chair. No opposition was made by Sir Francis Buggitt to the Petition of Mr. Mainwaring; and two of the votes of the former being disqualified, the latter has since been returned duly elected.—The above was a matter that had been previously unperceived by both parties for some time past.

13. A deputation from the University of Dublin waited upon his Royal Highness the Duke of Cumberland, at St. James's Palace, with the grant of the office Chancellor of the University of Dublin.

Came on the Election of a Member of Parliament for Westminster. After the usual Proclamation, Mr. Fox appeared upon the hustings, supported by Mr. Byng. The latter Gentleman addressed the Electors, and congratulated them on the change that had taken place in his Majesty's councils: he observed, that Mr. Fox, in accepting a place of great public trust, was not actuated by personal or interested motives. In the present momentous crisis, his object was to serve, and, if possible, to save his country. He was not a man who would deceive or desert them; and it was only by the firm support of the people, that his Friend and his Colleagues could hope to make this nation safe and happy at home, and glorious and respectable abroad. He then proposed the re-election of Mr. Fox, which motion was seconded by Mr. Willart. Mr. Fox afterwards addressed the Electors; and explained the meaning of the law which rendered a new election necessary for a man who had accepted a place in his Majesty's Councils. He declared that he could have but little inducement to accept such a situation, at a period when there was much more reason to fear disappointment than to expect success. "We can discern (said Mr. Fox) little consolation for the past, and but small hopes for the future. There is undoubtedly one splendid exception to the general gloomy state which we have to look to: I mean the very high reputation so justly earned by the British Navy. Let us hope, that the immortal day of Trafalgar, though so dearly purchased by the death of the great and heroic character who commanded on that occasion, will more than compensate for all that Britain has suffered in every other quarter. Under these circumstances it is that we have come into office. We have acted upon public grounds, uninfluenced by any motives of ambition or personal interest. We have undertaken an arduous duty in a perilous crisis, and without much prospect of succeeding as we could wish. But whatever may be the difficulties we have to encounter, your support will enable us to meet them with confidence, and to overcome them with effect. With regard to general politics, I feel that it would not be suitable at my time of life, nor to the long connexion that has subsisted between us, to make professions. I am now what I always have been—a Friend to Liberty, an Enemy to Corruption, and a firm and decided Supporter of that just weight which the People ought to have in the Scale of the Constitution."—After tumults

of applause and acclamation, the High Bailiff declared Mr. Fox duly elected. Mr. Fox then got into the chair prepared for him, which was crimson damask, richly gilt, and covered with laurels, and was chaired round Covent-garden. The usual practice of pulling down the hustings commenced the instant Mr. Fox entered the chair. They began to demolish them from the foundation; when the roof came down with a crash, and buried near twenty under its ruins; some of them were much hurt, but none dangerously.

19. The following Address was presented, at St. James's, to his Majesty on the throne:

"TO THE KING'S MOST EXCELLENT MAJESTY,

*The humble, loyal, and dutiful Address of the Lord Mayor, Aldermen, and Commons of the City of London, in Common Council assembled.*

"MOST GRACIOUS SOVEREIGN,

"We your Majesty's most dutiful and loyal subjects, the Lord Mayor, Aldermen, and Commons of the City of London, in Common Council assembled, most humbly approach your Majesty with the warmest sentiments of loyalty and attachment to your Majesty's sacred Person and Family. We beg to assure your Majesty, that while we contemplate with the deepest concern and disappointment the late disastrous events, which have led in so rapid and extraordinary a manner to the defeat and humiliation of the Austrian Power, we cannot refrain from offering to your Majesty our sincere thanks and congratulations, on the formation of an Administration, combining men of the highest consideration and talents, affording amidst these adverse events the cheering prospect, that by such an union of wisdom and energy in your Majesty's Councils, a system of vigour, vigilance, and economy will be adopted, which may support our public affairs, preserve and strengthen our national security, and prove most conducive to the honour and dignity of your Majesty's Crown, and the happiness and liberties of your people. Viewing the high and distinguished Characters composing your Majesty's present Government, we have perfect confidence, that, under your Majesty's direction, the National strength will be augmented, its resources improved and preserved, and the utmost energies of a free, loyal, and united People will be called into action; so that, with the blessing of Divine Providence, this Country may keep fast its liberties and independence, and may maintain its

due rank among the Nations of Europe. Permit us to assure your Majesty of our firm co-operation in every measure which may be deemed essential towards resisting any unreasonable pretensions, on the part of your Majesty's enemies, and for enabling your Majesty to restore to your People the blessings of Peace, on such terms as may be consistent with the honour, dignity, and safety of these realms."

To which his Majesty returned the following Answer :

"I thank you for this loyal and dutiful Address. I receive with the high it satisfaction, your assurances of loyalty and attachment to my person and family; and you may rest assured that I can have no other object in view, in the measures adopted for the Administration of my Government, than to maintain the honour and dignity of my Crown, and the union, the happiness, and the essential interest of my People."

Wm. Bontein, late Purser of the Trusty, (for forging the signatures of the Captain, &c. for the purpose of defrauding the Victualling Board of ship stores,) stood in the pillory opposite Somerset House.

Mr. Sheridan, now Treasurer of the Navy, it is said, has resigned his property in, and the direction of, the Theatre Royal, Drury-lane, to his son, Mr. T. Sheridan.

The following important Appointments have been made by the Court of Directors of the East India Company:—Sir G. H. Barlow, Governor-General;—Lord Lake, Second in Council, and Commander-in-Chief;—G. Udney, Esq. Third in Council;—J. Lumden, Esq. Fourth in Council.

22. The interment of the remains of Mr. Pitt took place, the body having lain in state the two preceding days in the Painted Chamber of the House of Lords.

At twelve o'clock all the persons who were to form the procession were marshalled in their proper order, according to their rank, by the Officers of the Herald's College, and the arrangement, reviewed by Sir Isaac Heard, Garter King at Arms\*. At half after twelve the muffled drums and fifes in Westminster Hall, playing the 104th psalm, announced the approach of the procession towards the Abbey.

\* The arrangement of the Nobility, Banners, &c. were so nearly similar to those at the late public Funeral of Lord Nelson, that it does not seem necessary again to detail it.

Besides a great number of other persons of distinction who walked in the procession, were the Dukes of York, Cambridge, and Cumberland, the Earls of Dartmouth and Buckinghamshire, Lords Castlereagh, Hawkebury, Auckland, and Hood; the Speaker of the House of Commons, and the Lord Mayor. Though the day was as favourable as could be expected, and notwithstanding the advantage, as a spectacle, which a walking procession has over that of a procession in coaches; yet the funeral of Mr. Pitt lost considerably in its effect, by having taken place so shortly after the splendid national funeral of Lord Nelson.

On entering the great west door of the Abbey, the procession was met by the Dean and Chapter, who led it up the aisle until they arrived at the family vault in the North Transept. The body was placed on trassels near the grave, in which the coffins of the late Earl and Countess of Chatham, and Lady H. Elliot, were exposed to view. There were no spectators inside the church, exclusive of those who formed the procession, except a few Ladies and Gentlemen, friends of the Dean, &c. who were accommodated on a scaffolding covered with black cloth.

The Earl of Chatham was seated at the head of the coffin, and his supporters on stools on each side; the Assistant Mourners, and Pall-bearers, on stools near them; the Relations were on the other side the grave. The Carpet and Cushion was laid on a table at the back of the Earl of Chatham. The Banners were ranged round the Body. The Funeral Service was performed by the Lord Bishop of London, in a very impressive manner, which lasted about 25 minutes, when the Body was lowered into the grave; which done, the officers broke their white staves; and Garter, in an audible voice, proclaimed the style of the deceased Minister:—

"Thus it hath pleased Almighty God to take out of this transitory life into his Divine Mercy, the late Right Hon. William Pitt, one of his Majesty's Most Honourable Privy Council, First Lord Commissioner of the Treasury, Chancellor and Under-Treasurer of the Exchequer, Admiral and Lord Warden of the Cinque Ports and Governor of Dover Castle, one of the Representatives in Parliament for the University of Cambridge, and High Steward for that University; one of the Lords of Trade and Plantation, a Commissioner for the Affairs of India; and the Character to whose Memoirs is inscribed—*Non sibi, sed Patriæ, vivit!*"

The

The Comptroller, the Treasurer, and Steward of the deceased, then broke their staves, and delivered them to Garter, who threw them into the grave.

The procession returned from the Abbey to Westminster Hall, in nearly the same order as it went; the music playing.

## MONTHLY OBITUARY.

JANUARY 10.

**A**T Deal, in Kent, Charles William le Geyt, esq. major of his Majesty's 45th regiment.

15. John Denne, esq. of Gray's Inn, aged 68.

16. The Rev. Henry Davies, M.A. aged 84, rector of Chilton, Berks; and perpetual curate of Saul, in Gloucester.

20. At Ardry, in the county of Galway, Ireland, Joseph Blake, esq. father of the late Lord Wallisford.

25. At Oxford, Edward Vernon, esq. second son of the Bishop of Carlisle.

Lately, in his 83d year, at Danganollen, Denbighshire, Thomas Eyton, esq. formerly a captain in the Denbigh militia.

26. Mr. Henry Jenner Humphris, of Bedford-street, Bedford row.

27. In his 72d year, the Rev. Abraham Booth, many years pastor of the Baptist Church in Little Precott-street, Goodman's-fields.

28. At Essex, in Surrey, Mr. Richard Harris, of Barge yard, Bucklebury.

At Montrose, David Grinto, cooper, aged 96 years. He had taken an active part in the rebellion 1745, and delighted in rehearsing the feats of his youth.

Lately, at Dunstable Priory, Colonel Maddison, aged 77.

30. At Edinburgh, the Hon. David Smith, of Methven, one of the senators of the college of justice.

In the north of Ireland, aged 85, the Rev. Richard Waddy, rector of Cumber.

In his 76th year, at Hatley St. George, Cambridgeshire, Thomas Quin, esq. one of the magistrates of that county, for which he served the office of high sheriff a few years ago. He was originally of Newcastle, and one of the agents in the glass-works belonging to the late John Williams, esq.; whence he went to London, where, by industry and attention, he acquired a fortune of near 200,000l., which he has bequeathed to his only son by his first wife, the daughter of the late Captain Whitby, of Newcastle.

31. At Workington, in his 62d year,

Robert Athorpe, esq. of Dinnington, in Yorkshire.

At the advanced age of 131 years, J. Tucker, fisherman, at Iwering Ferry, Hants. He followed his usual occupations until a few days of his death.

FEB. 2 Jeremiah Norris, of Norwich, esq.

3. Thomas Skinner, esq. alderman of Aldergate Ward.

Charles Cocks Lord Somers, baron of Ewelham, in the county of Worcester, born June 29, 1725

4. At Tamworth, Mrs. Egginton, relict of Mr. Thomas Egginton, aged 82.

Lady Bankes, relict of Sir Henry Bankes.

6. Captain George Maggs, of Dorchester, aged 58.

Lately, at Kintford, Berkshire, the Rev. Thomas Fowle, rector of Hampstead Marshall, in the same county, and of Allington, Wiltshire; and a few days after his youngest son, Charles Fowle, esq. of Bath, barrister-at-law.

Lately, at Halifax, in his 96th year, Dr. Joseph Hulme.

9. At Winfield, near Bracknell, Berks, Admiral William Lord Hotham, in his 64th year.

Mrs. Baxter, wife of Robert Baxter, esq. of Queen's-square, Bloomsbury.

11. Henry Walford, esq. of Walford, in Somersetshire.

12. At Haulsey Hall, near North Allerton, Yorkshire, Sir Alexander Ramsay Irvine, bart.

14. The Rev. Stephen Eaton, M.A., F.R.S., and F.A.S., archdeacon of Middlesex, rector of St. Anne's, Westminster, and vicar of North Holt.

19. Mrs. Elizabeth Carter. This venerable ornament of literature, and most respectable member of society, closed her amiable and meritorious life at her lodgings in Charles-street, Piccadilly; she was in the 83th year of her age. Her understanding and scholastic attainments, if she had been of the other sex, would have qualified her for a distinguished station in the world; and her purity of morals and religious



religious principles would have disposed her to execute its duties with unimpeachable integrity. She had a strong turn towards poetry, but in all her compositions she endeavoured to make poetry subservient to the interests of virtue. Her first poetical effusion that appeared in print was, we believe, the beautiful Ode to Wisdom, which was originally introduced to the public in the celebrated novel of *Clarissa*. She afterwards presented a volume of Poems to the world, all of which are characterized by sentiment, tenderness, delicacy, moral energy, philosophical elevation, and fervid piety. This lady wrote two papers in *The Rambler*: one on Religion and Superstition, and the other entitled *The Voyage of Life*, which appear so uniform with the style and sentiment of the work in general, that they might be taken for the productions of the revered author of that admirable work. The work, however, for which she is most distinguished, is a translation of *Epicæte*, which has justly placed her upon a rank with the first scholars of the age. Her introduction and notes to this work display pure taste, deep erudition, and a philosophic power of reflection, congenial with that of the original author, whom she has, with so much elegance and precision, introduced into British literature. But Mrs. Carter possessed all the softer virtues, as well as the talents and attainments that adorn the human character; she was as ardent to promote the interests of humanity, as to cultivate those of learning; and a desire to spread the influence of a philosophy which, in addition to the dictates of religion, might tend to reconcile man to the evils inseparable from his condition, was her principal inducement for giving a translation of *Epicæte*. Mrs. Carter was esteemed by a very large circle of friends, and those friends were of the most amiable and valuable description; among the chief of whom is the venerable Bishop of London, at whose house she was always one of the most honoured guests, and whose virtues she held in the highest respect.

#### DEATHS ABROAD.

In September 1805, At Purnea, Bengal, George Curtis, esq. second son of Sir William Curtis, bart. in his 21st year.

At Gazepoor, Charles Samler Eamer, esq. son of Sir John Eamer.

At Calcutta, on the 15th of October last, after a short illness, and in the 41st year of his age, Lieut. Colonel James Achilles Kirkpatrick, late of the Madras Military Establishment, and many years British Resident at the Court of Hyderabad, in the Decan. In private life he was eminently distinguished for all those qualities which gain the love, conciliate the esteem, and rivet the attachment of friends, of whom an extensive circle will long and deeply lament his premature death, with a sorrow that can only be surpassed by the affliction of those who have left in him a most tenderly beloved and the most affectionate of relatives. Lieutenant-Colonel Kirkpatrick filled the high diplomatic situation, in which he died, for a period of nearly nine years; in the course of which he was successfully employed under the direction of Marquis Wellesley, in some of the most important negotiations that took place during the wife, vigorous, and brilliant administration of that illustrious nobleman and enlightened statesman. The recorded testimonies to the zeal and talents displayed by Lieutenant-Colonel Kirkpatrick in his official character, are at once numerous and honourable to his memory. The last of these is contained in the following extract of the Order, published by the Vice-President and Deputy Governor of Fort William, on the melancholy event which deprived the East India Company of a servant, whose exertions in promoting their interest has been repeatedly acknowledged and commended:—"The Vice President and Deputy Governor, with sincere regret, performs the painful duty of directing the last tribute of military honours to be paid to the remains of that valuable Officer and meritorious public character, Lieutenant-Colonel J. A. Kirkpatrick, of the Establishment of Fort St. George, late Resident at the Court of the Soubahdar of the Decan; in which situation he rendered important services to the Honourable the East India Company." Although Lieutenant-Colonel Kirkpatrick was, in some measure, a stranger to the settlement where he died, and to which he had repaired from his station at Hyderabad, chiefly for the purpose of conferring with the late and ever-to-be-lamented Marquis Cornwallis, on the political affairs of that Court, the general respect entertained for his character was strongly testified by a numerous attendance

ance of the principal European inhabitants of Calcutta at his funeral. —

At Delhi, on the 15th July, 1805, Captain George Carnegie, fourth son of the late George Carnegie, esq. of Pittarro, in Scotland. After surviving several severe campaigns in India, both in the service of the Mahrattas and that of the Company, in which he uniformly acquitted himself in the noblest manner, and with the fairest prospect of higher preferment, he fell a victim, in the prime of life, to the disease of the country, a complaint in the liver; deeply lamented by all who knew him, and were happy in his friendship.

OCT. 5, 1805, At Ghazepore, in the province of Benares, in the East-Indies, (where his Lordship had arrived, in his progress to join, and to assume the personal command of, the army in the field, as well as for the purpose of accomplishing other important objects intimately connected with the interests of the State,) the Most Noble Charles Marquis Cornwallis, Viscount Brome, and Baron Cornwallis, Knight of the Most Noble Order of the Garter, and a Baronet, Governor-General of the East-India Company's Possessions, Commander in Chief of his Majesty's and the Honourable Company's Land Forces in the East Indies; a General in the Army, Colonel of the 33d regiment of Foot, Lord Lieutenant of the Tower-Hamlets Division, and Constable of the Tower. He is succeeded in his titles and estates by his only son, Lord Viscount Brome. The Marquis's health was visibly on the decline before he quitted the ship in which he took his passage out; and before he had been many days on shore, his appetite failed him, and he grew daily progressively worse to the time of his decease. He was perfectly aware of his approaching dissolution some time prior to its taking place; and employed his declining strength in forming arrangements for the guidance of his successor.

At Prince Edward Island, in the Gulph of St. Lawrence, North America, November 18, 1805, Peter Stewart, esq. late chief justice of that island.

Lately, in America, Sir Peyton Shipwith, bart.

On the 16th of September last, in the 37th year of his age, in command at Rampoorah, in the East Indies, which place he had gallantly defended against

Holkar, Captain Charles Hutchinson of the Bengal Artillery, in the service of the Honourable East India Company. He was a soldier by descent, his father and grandfather having been officers in his Majesty's service. He was sent from the county of Somerset at an early period of his life, to try, like many others, his fortune in India, where, after spending twenty years in the service, great part of which at Fort Marlbro', in the island of Sumatra, he obtained three years' leave of absence for the recovery of his health; came to England, recovered, married, and in the course of a few months lost a most amiable wife; returned again to India before his leave of absence expired, and arrived in time to enter upon most of the active service in which the East India Company's forces have been employed, and was with Lord Lake in all his severe engagements, to the capture of Delhi, whence he was detached with a division of the army under the command of the Hon. Colonel Monson, to co-operate with the Bombay army in the reduction of Holkar's capital, and received from Colonel Monson most public marks of approbation. When the Colonel was unfortunately obliged to retreat, he left Captain Hutchinson in command, with a part of his force, at Rampoorah, to cover his retreat; in hopes of keeping Holkar employed, against whose force of upwards of fifty thousand cavalry, besides infantry, he successfully maintained a short, but vigorous siege, at the same time contending with famine within; and after receiving, in this command, the public thanks of Lord Lake, the Commander in Chief, and the approbation of the Most Noble the Governor-General, he at length, worn out by mental and bodily exertions, closed with honour his mortal career. As a man and soldier, he was esteemed by all who knew him, and those only could estimate his worth, and most sincerely lament his death.

JAN. 16, 1806, At Lisbon, Sir Christopher Hales, bart. of Mimdall, Lincolnshire.

Errata in our last page 78, col. 2, line 3, for *Suabia*, read *Wirtemberg*.—Page 83, col. 2, line 34, for *Archers*, read *Arches*.



**EACH DAY'S PRICE OF STOCKS FOR FEBRUARY 1866.**

Days	Bank Stock	3 per Ct Confls	3perCt Reduc	4perCt Confls	Navy 5perCt	New 5perCt	Long Ann.	Short Ann.	Oma.	Imp. 3pr Ct	Imp. Ann.	Irish 5perCt	Irish Ann.	India Stock.	India Bonds.	India Exche. Bills.	Lottery Tickets.
Jan. 24		59 1/2 a 1/2	60 1/2	77 1/2	89 1/2		17 3-16			59 1/2				185	28 pr	38 pr	19 1/2 98
25	holiday																
27		60 1/2 a 1/2	61 1/2	78 1/2	90 1/2		17 7-16	2	8 1/2	60	9			189	38 pr	58 pr	19 1/2 98
28	198 1/2	60 1/2 a 61 1/2	61 1/2	79 1/2	91 1/2		17 1/2		9 1/2		9 1-16				38 pr	58 pr	19 1/2 98
29	198 1/2	60 1/2 a 61	61 1/2	79 1/2	-9 1/2		17 1/2		9 1/2						38 pr	58 pr	19 1/2 98
30	holiday																
31	197 1/2	60 1/2 a 61 1/2	61 1/2	79 1/2	91 1/2	100 1/2	17 1/2		10	60 1/2	9 1-16			186	38 pr	48 pr	19 1/2 98
Feb. 1		60 1/2 a 61 1/2	61 1/2	80 1/2	91 1/2		17 1/2			60 1/2	9 1-16				38 pr	48 pr	19 1/2 98
3	196 1/2	60 1/2 a 61 1/2	61 1/2	80 1/2	92 1/2		17 11-16			60 1/2	9				48 pr	58 pr	19 1/2 98
4	197 1/2	60 1/2 a 61 1/2	61 1/2	80 1/2	92 1/2		17 11-16			60 1/2	9			186	48 pr	58 pr	19 1/2 98
5	197 1/2	60 1/2 a 61 1/2	62	80 1/2	92 1/2		17 1/2			61				186	48 pr	58 pr	19 1/2 98
6	197 1/2	60 1/2 a 61 1/2	62	80 1/2	93		17 13-16			60 1/2				186 1/2	48 pr	58 pr	19 1/2 98
7	196 1/2	60 1/2 a 61 1/2	61 1/2	80 1/2	92 1/2		17 1/2			60 1/2	9 1-16				48 pr	48 pr	19 1/2 98
8		60 1/2 a 61	61 1/2	79 1/2	92 1/2		17 1/2				9				48 pr	48 pr	19 1/2 98
10		60 1/2 a 61	61 1/2	80	92 1/2		17 1/2	2							48 pr	48 pr	19 1/2 98
11	196 1/2	60 1/2 a 61	61 1/2	80	92 1/2	150 1/2	17 1/2			60 1/2	9	9 1/2			48 pr	48 pr	19 1/2 98
12		60 1/2 a 61	61 1/2	80 1/2	92 1/2		17 13-16			60 1/2	9			186 1/2	48 pr	48 pr	19 1/2 98
13	197 1/2	61 a 1/2	61 1/2	80 1/2	92 1/2		17 13-16			60 1/2	9			186 1/2	48 pr	48 pr	19 1/2 98
14	198 1/2	60 1/2 a 61	61 1/2	80 1/2	92 1/2		17 1/2			60 1/2	9			185 1/2	48 pr	48 pr	19 1/2 98
15		60 1/2 a 61	61 1/2	80 1/2	92 1/2		17 1/2			60 1/2	9				48 pr	48 pr	19 1/2 98
17		60 1/2 a 61	61 1/2	80 1/2	92 1/2		17 13-16	2		60 1/2	9				48 pr	48 pr	19 1/2 98
18	200 1/2	61 a 1/2	61 1/2	80 1/2	92 1/2		17 13 16			60 1/2	9 1-16			185 1/2	48 pr	48 pr	19 1/2 98
19	holiday																
20	203	61 a 1/2	61 1/2	80 1/2	93		17 1/2	2	9 1/2	60 1/2	9	9 1/2		185 1/2	38 pr	38 pr	19 1/2 98
21	206	60 1/2 a 61	61 1/2	80	92 1/2		17 1/2			60 1/2	9				38 pr	38 pr	19 1/2 98
22	208	60 1/2 a 61	61 1/2	80	92 1/2		17 11 16			60 1/2	9 1-16			185	38 pr	38 pr	10 1/2 98
24	holiday																

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# THE European Magazine,

For MARCH 1806.

[Embellished with, 1. A PORTRAIT of ANDREW CHERRY, ESQ. And, 2. A VIEW of WEST COWES, in the ISLE of WIGHT.]  
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(Successor to Mr. SEWELL.)

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VOL. XLIX. MARCH 1806.

Z

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

T. O. and R. H. B. are received.

Theodosius is on too solemn a subject for discussion in a Magazine, and would besides lead to a controversy.

P. M. is desired to transmit the letters he mentions to us. If they answer his description, they shall be inserted.

AVERAGE PRICES of CORN from March 8 to March 15.

	Wheat					Rye					Barley					Oats					Beans					COUNTIES upon the COAST.												
	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	Wheat	Rye	Barley	Oats	Beans	Wheat	Rye	Barley	Oats	Beans				
London	00	0	00	0	00	0	00	0	00	0	00	0	00	0	00	0	00	0	00	0	00	0	00	0	00	0	00	0	00	0	00	0	00	0	00	0	00	0
INLAND COUNTIES.																																						
Middlesex	73	1	40	4	31	3	31	11	42	2																												
Surry	71	8	38	0	29	10	31	0	36	0																												
Hertford	66	6	41	0	32	10	29	2	39	6																												
Bedford	66	0	41	8	31	0	25	4	41	7																												
Huntingd	63	5	00	0	29	10	24	6	28	11																												
Northam.	68	6	48	6	30	0	24	0	45	0																												
Rutland	68	3	00	0	31	3	22	3	38	0																												
Leicester	73	11	43	3	33	5	23	10	41	5																												
Nottingh.	77	4	47	0	36	0	25	10	40	0																												
Derby	78	0	00	0	38	8	28	4	47	3																												
Stafford	80	0	00	0	37	11	25	5	48	10																												
Salop	80	6	52	8	38	9	25	4	48	0																												
Hereford	82	7	51	2	37	3	25	4	39	8																												
Worcest.	81	3	00	0	35	11	28	8	41	0																												
Warwick	80	2	00	0	36	11	28	1	43	0																												
Wilts	73	8	00	0	32	9	27	8	53	6																												
Berks	73	9	00	0	28	12	28	9	38	3																												
Oxford	72	1	00	0	30	5	26	1	38	1																												
Bucks	71	11	00	0	29	10	26	4	42	7																												
WALES																																						
N. Wales	78	8	00	0	39	8	19	2	00	0																												
S. Wales	89	4	00	0	41	4	17	10	00	0																												

VARIATIONS OF BAROMETER, THERMOMETER, &c.

By THOMAS BLUNT, No. 22, CORNHILL,

Mathematical Instrument Maker to his Majesty,

At Nine o'Clock A. M.

1806	Barom.	Ther.	Wind.	Observ.	1806	Barom.	Ther.	Wind.	Observ.
Feb. 26	30.10	45	W	Fair	March 13	29.20	47	NW	Fair
27	29.99	44	SW	Rain	14	29.07	33	SE	Rain
28	30.01	37	N	Fair	15	29.40	38	NW	Fair
March 1	30.03	38	NW	Ditto	16	29.31	37	NE	Rain
2	30.02	40	W	Ditto	17	29.30	36	E	Ditto
3	29.92	38	NW	Ditto	18	29.45	40	E	Fair
4	30.15	39	N	Rain	19	29.24	39	SE	Ditto
5	30.34	41	N	Fair	20	29.19	40	N	Ditto
6	30.33	39	N	Ditto	21	29.50	40	SW	Ditto
7	30.33	39	W	Ditto	22	29.70	43	S	Ditto
8	30.10	40	NE	Rain	23	29.72	43	E	Ditto
9	29.57	37	NW	Ditto	24	29.69	43	S	Rain
10	29.00	31	W	Snow	25	29.48	42	NW	Ditto
11	29.07	32	N	Ditto	26	29.61	45	NE	Fair
12	29.10	28	W	Fair	27	29.70	46	E	Rain

THE  
EUROPEAN MAGAZINE,  
AND  
LONDON REVIEW,

FOR MARCH 1806.

ANDREW CHERRY, ESQ.

OF THE THEATRE ROYAL DRURY LANE.

[WITH A PORTRAIT.]

TO the "harmless stock of public pleasure," this gentleman has been so liberal a contributor, that it will doubtless be agreeable to the public to read such particulars of his life as our diligent inquiries have enabled us to collect.

Our hero, who is the eldest son of the late Mr. John Cherry, an eminent printer and bookseller at Limerick, in Ireland, was born in that city, January 11, 1762; and, having received a respectable education at a grammar-school there, was intended by his father to be qualified for holy orders, by matriculation in a University; but by disappointments in life, his parent was obliged to abandon this intention, and the hopes of a pulpit were exchanged for the printing-office.

At eleven years of age, Andrew was placed under the protection of Mr. James Potts, an eminent printer and bookseller in Dame Street, Dublin, and by him initiated in his art and mystery. From an antient friend-

ship which had subsisted between Mr. Potts and Mr. Cherry, Andrew was particularly favoured by his master, and made his constant companion in all recreations, &c.

Among other amusements, Mr. Potts was extremely attached to theatrical exhibitions; and perceiving that his pupil's inclination bent strongly to that point, he seldom visited the theatre without taking young Cherry with him. Thus encouraged, he imbibed an early predilection for the stage;—a general taste of this nature pervades the youth of the Irish metropolis, and many ornaments of the sock and buskin in both kingdoms at the present day, were, in their juvenile pursuits, the dramatic companions, in private acting, &c. of young Cherry, who had, at the age of fourteen, made his first appearance as *Lucius* in the tragedy of *Cato*, in a large room at the Blackmoor's Head, Towers's Street, Dublin. At the age of seventeen, he spurned typography, and boldly entered the dramatic lists, making his *débüt* as a professional actor, in a little town, called Naas, fourteen miles from Dublin, in a small strolling troupe, principally composed of run-away boys and girls, and then under the management of a Mr. Martin. His first character was *Colonel Feignwell (Bald Stroke for a Wife)*, an arduous task for a boy of seventeen, the character requiring a discrimination so various, and a flexibility of talent that is rarely met with even in the veterans of the stage. The applause was great; and the manager of this *sharing company*, after passing many encomiums on his exertions, presented him with *rozd.* as his dividend of the profits of that night

\* His ancestors had formerly possessed a very considerable estate, near Sheffield, in Yorkshire, and were of the people called quakers: one of whom, disclaiming the primitive church, (for "He would be a soldier,") followed the fortunes of William the Third, and fought under him as a cornet of horse in all the Irish wars. On the capitulation of Limerick, he married, and purchased an estate at Croome, near that city, where the family afterwards resided many years. The imprudences, however, of our hero's grandfather, we understand, deprived his successors of a paternal property, that at this day yields an income of above 7000*l.* a year.

performance. Young Cherry afterwards launched into a most extensive range of characters; for, being blest with a peculiar facility of study, in the space of ten months with this manager, he acted almost all the principal characters in tragedy, comedy, and farce; and during the same period suffered all the vicissitude and distress concomitant to such a precarious mode of existence. His friends have heard him declare, that, though constantly employed in such laborious study as is implied in what we have just said of his range of characters, he never was in possession of a guinea during the whole ten months; he was frequently without the means of common sustenance, and sometimes even unable to buy the very candles by which he should study the characters that were so numerously allotted to him.

At length, after enduring more than the usual hardships attendant on a strolling life\*, he left the stage, once more "returned to reason and the shop," and remained at home upwards of three years. Anon the theatrical drum beat in his ears; he forgot the misery of his former campaigning; the glory of it only remaining in his recollection; and after making some excursions of little moment, he joined a respectable corps under the command of Mr. Richard William Knipe, a well-known dramatic veteran, a scholar, and a gentleman, whose facetious and eccentric character will be ever remembered with pleasure by all who knew him. In his company, Cherry enjoyed much comfort and satisfaction, and remained attached to it till Mr. Knipe's death; he then joined the principal provincial Company of Ireland under the management of Mr. Atkins, where he filled a most extensive round of characters, and for many years was the universal and popular favourite of the North of Ireland. Here he married the daughter of his old friend and manager Mr. Knipe, a very beautiful and accomplished young lady, whose domestic habits and amiable qualities have been the main source of his happiness through life,

\* We have heard that he was at one time actually on the point of starving, having passed more than three days without food.

and by whom he has, we are told, six children now living\*.

Mr. Ryder having, in 1787, been engaged for Covent Garden, Mr. Cherry, whose provincial reputation had reached the capital, was called up from Belfast to supply his place at the Theatre Royal, Smock Alley, Dublin †. Here for six years, *little Cherry* (as he was familiarly called,) stood at the top of his profession in the comic line. His performances of *Sir Peter Teazle*, *Lord Ogleby*, *Scrub*, *Sir Bashful Constant*, &c. &c. were objects of admiration and attraction to the Theatre; and he wrote and produced at Crow Street Theatre, two operatic Dramas, which, we understand, were very successful, but the titles of them we have not heard ‡.

Having long entertained a desire of visiting England, he engaged himself and Mrs. Cherry to Tate Wilkinson, Esq. at the time when Mr. Fawcett was called to Covent Garden, whose situation he filled at the Theatres Royal of York, Hull, &c. for three years; when he again returned to his native country, and made his appearance in Dublin, in the character of Sir Peter Teazle, Miss Farren being the Lady Teazle of the evening; by whose desire, indeed, it was, that the Manager was obliged to send for Cherry from York, on terms that appeared very flattering; as he had on a former occasion acted all the principal characters with Miss Farren at the Dublin Theatre. He continued two seasons in Ireland; after which the Manager's irregular payments, and other disgusting circumstances, induced him to return to England. He accepted an engagement with Messrs. Ward and Banks, managers of the Theatre Royal, Manchester, where, with his wife, he successfully performed two years. From thence he went to Bath, and made his

\* One of his daughters has performed twice in London, (*Rosetta* in *The Foundling*, and *Virginia* in *Paul and Virginia*;) and was well received.

† His first appearance was as *Darby*, in *The Poor Soldier*; and his first original character in Dublin that of a Spouting Barber in Mr. Franklin's Musical Entertainment called *The Hypochondriac*.

‡ Perkins's "*The Outcast*," or *Poor Best and Little Dick*," once acted at Manchester, and other Provincial Theatres, on his benefit nights, was one of them.

first appearance in the parts of *Sir Bashful Constant* and *Lazarillo*, in both of which he was received with every possible mark of approbation, and for four seasons he enjoyed a most ample share of public favour.

On the abdication of the late Mr King, Mr Cherry was engaged at Drury-lane, where he made his debüt on the 25th of September, 1802, in the characters of *Sir Benjamin Dove* and *Lazarillo*, and was received with as much applause as we remember to have been ever shown to a new performer\*. From this preface, and the many proofs of talent that he has since given, the public have been led to wonder that he has not been more frequently and honourably employed than he has been in stage business, but the policy of theatrical rules, like the mysteries of modern philosophism, too often surpass all human understanding.

Quitting now Mr. Cherry's character as an actor, it remains for us to notice him as a dramatic author.

On the 7th of February, 1804, he produced a Comedy at Drury-lane Theatre, called "*The Soldier's Daughter*," which was received with unbounded applause †, in a run of thirty seven nights, and added large sums to the treasury funds of the Theatre ‡.

On the 9th of May 1805, a little operatic sketch of one act, written by him, and called "*Spanish Dollars, or, The Priest of the Parish*," was produced at Covent Garden, for the benefit of Mr. Inledon, to whom he presented it as a token of friendship. This piece was received with applause, and has been several times since repeated.

On the 15th of the same month, he gave Mrs Mountain, for her benefit at Drury-lane, a comic sketch called "*All for Fame, or a Peep at the Times*," containing some pleasant ridicule of the rage for boy actors, &c.

On the 18th of July last, a Comedy of his was produced at the Haymarket, under the title of "*The Village, or, The*

*World's Epitome*," which, when presented to Mr. Colman, received, we are told, his decided approbation. Mr. Cherry was acting in Manchester when the piece was in rehearsal, and consequently lost the opportunity of retrenching those superfluities, supplying those deficiencies, and correcting those errors, which are often not perceived till a piece is put into action. Certain it is, however, that either from this circumstance, or from its being unsuccessfully cast in some of its parts, or perhaps partly from each of these causes, the piece was very roughly handled by a part of the audience, and after a second night's representation, was entirely withdrawn, attended with some unpleasant altercations, which are correctly detailed in our XLVIIIth Volume, p. 47, 48.

His Musical Drama, called "*The Travellers; or, Music's Fascination*," was written early in last season, but was then prevented from appearing by the unexampled attraction of Master Betty; all ideas of dramatic novelties being then swallowed in the fashionable vortex of adoration paid by the public to this extraordinary boy. Since the time of its being written, it has undergone considerable alterations, for the purpose of calling in the powerful aid of Mr. Braham and Signora Storace. It was first presented on the 22d of January last; its success has been unprecedented, the money receipts of the house being greater, we are told, than were ever known in the Theatre. After a run of twenty-three nights, its attraction continues undiminished †.

\* It may not be unacceptable to the public to learn the estimated contents, in men and money, of the audience part of Drury-lane Theatre. The following statement may be received as correct:

	£.	s.	d.	
1228 Persons, Boxes, 6s. each	548	8	0	
800 Ditto, P t, 3s. 6d.	140	0	0	
675 Ditto, Gallery, 2s.	67	10	0	
303 Ditto, 1s.	15	8	0	
<hr/>				
3611	£.	778	6	0

\* See ENR p. MAG Vol. XLII, p. 218.

† Ibid. Vol. XLV p 131.

‡ We are told, (*Theatrical Dictionary*), that this play was some time in the possession of the Proprietors before it was produced, and that another piece of Mr. Cherry's had been previously kept so long, that the plot was at length rendered stale by the representation of other novelties.

† It has already been produced with splendid decorations at the Theatre Royal, Manchester, and received with unbounded applause. It is also preparing at York, Birmingham, Dublin, and other principal towns of the United Kingdom.



Mr. Cherry, report says, that a Comedy of five acts, accepted by the Theatre, but not yet put into rehearsal; also a Melo-drame upon a very popular subject, both of which, it is probable, will meet the public eye in the course of next winter season.

In private life, the subject of this Memoir is esteemed and respected by all who know him; his qualities are of the domestic kind; his temper placid and conciliating; and his conversation various, and well stored with anecdote. In all his pursuits, whether as author or actor, he is rigidly industrious, and seems not to consider the most difficult task as laborious, if the surmounting it, promises to add to the comforts of his amiable wife, and her numerous offspring.

In the last Volume of *Public Characters* (1806,) p. 124, it is asserted that the Marquis del Campo, late Ambassador from Spain, was bred at the Blue Coat School. A gentleman who was personally known to the Marquis, doubts this; but as it possibly may be a fact, he will be obliged to any Correspondent who, through the medium of the *European Magazine*, will elucidate this circumstance, or give any further particulars relative to this diplomatic Character.

26 March, 1806.

#### PAWNS.

To the Editor of the *European Magazine*.

SIR,

I HAVE observed in your Miscellany a description of the Areka or betel root, by Mr. Hutchinson, who seems to have dwelt considerably upon most of the properties of this vegetable, yet it appears singular that he has omitted to give the nature of pawns, which I shall here describe. Mr. Hutchinson has besides made a most palpable error in regard to the betel leaf, which he observes is soporific, and from the intoxicating qualities it possesses, renders it a favourite of the natives. How Mr. H. could have fallen into such a manifest error, I cannot determine, since he seems to have travelled over India; he likewise ascribes a greater odoriferousness to the areka, than the betel, which I suppose he must have meant, for I cannot consider the areka to exceed the aromatic fragrance given by

the spice trees. As to its dentrifical qualities I do not combat, but on the contrary, most willingly subscribe to every eulogium that can be alledged on its behalf, since I have both witnessed and experienced several facts of the very efficacious powers of this nut, in preserving and improving the teeth, and I readily believe there is nothing that can anyways equal, much less surpass the inestimable qualities of the areka. The delightful fragrance of the betel plant is most grateful to the sense, but it is neither intoxicating nor soporific. In the pawns the lower class use tobacco, opium, &c., from which circumstance it may not be improbable, Mr. H. might have considered the betel causing drowsiness, a mistake not unfrequently made. The areka when gathered, is folded in two or three leaves of the betel or pawn, with the chunam or lime made from calcined shells, which lime extracts a very beautiful red juice from the areka. The higher classes connect the areka and pawn leaf with chunam and several aromatic ingredients; the whole is formed into a paste, and the areka being cut into small pieces, by an instrument on purpose, compounded together, comprises what they term a real Sureta pawn, so much estimated in Indostan. The natives appropriate gardens on purpose for the growth of the betel, and attend their culture with the utmost care, guarding them from the heat of the sun, which at times is excessive. The medicinal virtues of eating pawns, is to correct acidity, promote digestion; for which purpose they are considerably inferior to our own remedies, and consequently can be of no use, could the ingredients be cultivated here. The mode they pursue in China and Indostan with the areka, is to calcine it gradually, till it becomes white in the centre, and afterwards it is rendered into a fine powder, and is unquestionably the best dentrifice that can be used, in all events it is the most safe and innocent. The areka will afford a permanent ink when fresh, by parboiling it; and alum will secure it from being evanescent. I could wish to enclose a sketch of this plant, but I have not by me now a drawing; if I should, I will send it, with notes.

I am, Sir,

Your obedient servant,

RICHARD WINSTANLEY.

1 COR.

I COR. xi. 10.

Διὰ τοῦτο ἀφίλει ἡ γυνὴ ἐξουσίας ἔχει ἐπὶ τῆς κεφαλῆς, διὰ τοὺς ὀγγύλους.

THIS practice, that prevailed among the female converts at Corinth, of throwing their veils aside, when they were occupied with their brethren in the exercises of their religion, is reproved by the apostle. But his reproof is, as usual, gentle. In the passage before us, it forms a part of his design, to draw a parallel betwixt the hair and the veil; betwixt the covering for the head and shoulders, that is artificial, and the covering, that is natural. If, saith the apostle, it be a shame for a woman to be shaven or shorn, let her be veiled. For, if her appearance without her hair be a breach of decorum that admits of no defence, her appearance without her veil is equally indefensible. By cutting off her hair she rejects a gift, which nature has bestowed; by casting off her veil she rejects a custom, to which nature assents. But, proceeds the apostle, the man ought not to cover his head with a veil, for this, among other reasons alleged; because he was first created, and from him and for him was the woman formed. To her, therefore, subjection, and the veil, its symbol, belong.

St. Paul, it may be observed, in his epistles to his Gentile converts, omits no occasion of reminding them of that portion of the Mosaic history, which relates to the paradisaical state, and man's ejection out of it. It formed indeed no part, of the apostle's design, to fix the attention of his Gentile converts on Jewish rites and ceremonies; but it formed an essential part of his design, to refer these converts to that book of Moses, in which man's origin, his fall, and its consequences, are recorded. Of these interesting transactions he was anxious that the converted heathens should not be igno-

rant. To these important particulars he frequently and unexpectedly, in the midst of other matters, refers. His discourse on hair is discontinued from the 6th verse, in order to make room for some remarks on man's original state, and some references to the book of Genesis concerning it; the 13th verse, and not before, the subject of hair is resumed.

Judge among yourselves. Doth not even nature itself teach you? The apostle understood the force of interrogatories. He was no stranger to what the great critic calls, ἡ ἄδρα καὶ τὰ ἀνεξήγητα τῆς προύσεως. Thus: τίς γὰρ ἡμῶν ἰλαίς, ἢ ἕρπυς ἢ εἴφανος καυχασίως; ἢ οὐχὶ καὶ υμῶν; Here: ἢ οὐδὲ αὐτὴ ἡ φύσις διδάσκει υμᾶς; Certainly nature itself doth teach you. Nature is good or bad, corrupt or pure. Had the nature, which taught these converts, been a corrupt nature, the apostle would have warned them against attending to so exceptionable a teacher. He would have countermanded the documents of such a preceptor; on the principle, that a corrupt tree cannot bring forth good fruit. But the apostle's appeal to nature itself, as a teacher, is expressed in such terms, and by such a figure of speech, as intimate his approbation both of the teacher and of the thing taught. But, if the nature, of which he is here discoursing, be entitled to such unqualified commendation, it must necessarily be a nature, the most excellent, and pure, and perfect. It must be a nature, that is uncontaminated by evil customs, and unsophisticated by art. It must be a nature, that remains immutable amidst the fluctuations of fashion, and the diversities of taste: a nature, whose only *spelling charm* is simplicity. Αὐτὴ ἡ φύσις διδάσκει υμᾶς, ὅτι αὐτὴ μὴ ἔστι κενὸν, ἀτιμία αὐτῆς ἐστὶ γυνὴ δὲ καὶ κεκεῖται, ἀὐτὴ ἔστι ὅτι ἡ ἄδρα αὐτῆς διδόνται αὐτῆ.

R.

WEST COWES, IN THE ISLE OF WIGHT.

[WITH A VIEW.]

THIS town, which is the principal port of the island, stands on the declivity of an eminence on the west side of the estuary of the river Medina\*. The streets are narrow and ill built; but from the manner in which the houses rise one above another from the water's edge, they have not an unpleasing appearance from the sea; and afford most delightful views.

West Cowes is a hamlet belonging to the parish of Northwood; and though the inhabitants are continually varying, the general residents somewhat exceed 2000. It owes its origin and increase to its excellent harbour, where ships are not only well sheltered from storms, but enabled to sail with almost any wind. The trade carried on here is very considerable, during war-time especially, in provisions and ship's stores of different kinds. The excellent situation of Cowes as a bathing-place, has of late years attracted much company; and the inhabitants, from their constant intercourse with strangers, have adopted a marked urbanity of manners. There are here two good inns, a library, and an assembly room. The chapel, being built on a bold

elevation, makes a handsome appearance on approaching the harbour. It was erected in 1657, consecrated in 1669, and endowed in 1671, by Mr. Richard Stephens, with 5l. per ann. for ever. In 1679 it was further endowed by Bishop Moyley with 20l. per ann. provided the inhabitants paid the Minister (who is always appointed by them) an additional 40l. per ann. otherwise the said endowment to be forfeited.

The castle of West Cowes, which was one of the forty erected by Henry VIII. is the next object that attracts the attention of passengers landing from Southampton. It is a small stone fort, with a semicircular battery. On the opposite bank of the Medina (i. e. at East Cowes) was formerly another fort; of which, however, no vestige now remains. Leland thus speaks of these two castles:

"Cævo fatuissimæ dux coruscant,  
"Hæc catum enist, illa tōlis ortum,  
"Vectum, atque Neoportus intrat altam."

The castle of West Cowes has of late years been somewhat strengthened by additional works; but it seems little capable of defence.

To the west of the castle, stands a pleasant tear called Egypt, the property of D. Collins, Esq. The road from West Cowes to Newport is a gradual ascent, and affords a constantly improving view of this charming island, and of the sea by which it is encircled.

\* Sometimes called Cowes River; at others, Newport River.

AN ACCOUNT OF THE IMPORTATION OF CORN AND FLOUR INTO LONDON IN EACH MONTH IN THE YEAR 1805.

MONTHS.	WHEAT. Qrs. Bush.	OATS. Qrs. Bush.	BARLEY. Qrs. Bush.	RYE. Qrs. lbs.
January	2,660 3	—	640 0	122 0 19
February	6,128 0	1,500 0	9 5	252 0 0
March	10,224 0	61,302 0	3,988 0	2,575 0 0
April	10,224 0	58,230 0	4,014 0	775 0 0
May	10,224 0	27,357 0	3,720 0	525 3 0
June	10,224 0	35,346 0	1,170 0	50 0 0
July	10,224 0	29,876 0	109 0	1,549 2 10
August	10,224 0	30,519 0	—	1,435 1 10
September	10,224 0	20,776 0	970 0	2,328 3 0
October	10,224 0	4,090 0	225 0	701 1 18
November	4,776 0	—	—	—
December	4,776 0	—	—	—
Total	557,844 3	270,252 0	19,216 5	22,827 0 1
Average	46,482 0	22,521 0	1,601 3	1,818 0 9

VESTIGES, collected and recollected. By  
JOSEPH MUSEK, Esq. No. XLV.

A PHILOSOPHICAL AND MORAL VIEW  
OF ANCIENT AND MODERN LONDON.

WITH NOTES, &c.

Chapter X.

IT is a singular circumstance, that, considering the long period that the Romans were in the possession of the metropolis, so few vestiges should have been discovered which denote that they endeavoured to introduce those kind of aquatic improvements which so pre-eminently distinguished ancient Rome\*.

\* The Romans in Italy had, it is certain, motives that induced them to desire a large supply of water, which, from the difference of climate, could not operate upon the minds of those in London. In the former country they were anxious to turn streams of considerable magnitude to their city for the supply of their baths. *Ammianus Marcellinus* (lib. xvi), that these were built in *Modum Provinciarum*; which, with some dispute as to the meaning of the latter word, has been interpreted, as large as provinces. This *Valesius* (*Nota ad locum*) thinks too large an interpretation; in which opinion we concur. Still, however, the unexaggerated accounts that we have from Seneca, Pliny, and other authors, of their size and furniture, sufficiently show that they were equally ample and luxurious, to attract the attention, and to contribute to the enjoyment of a people the most luxurious, and, in these instances, the most enervated, of any nation upon earth. While the august ruins of the bagnios of the Emperor Dioclesian and Antoninus Caracalla enable us to form an idea of their architectural magnificence, Lady May Wortley Montague has withdrawn the curtain of ages, and presented us with a view, equally classical and voluptuous, of their interior. In this delineation time seems to shrink from the touch of her pen, and the scenes which she depicts in such glowing colours appear what its bagnios formerly were when the city from which she writes was the metropolis of the Eastern Empire.

Luxuriating in the tepid atmosphere of their own country, the Romans had little excuse for the profusion that they lavished upon their baths; but in Britain, the

Some of the noblest works of the Romans were, unquestionably, those astonishing aqueducts, by the means of which water was conveyed to their city. These, even if considered merely as buildings, without adverting to the benefits derived from them, were, in many instances, inimitable.

The honour of the invention of those stupendous and useful works has been decreed to Appius Claudius, AUC. 441, who first brought water to the city through a channel eleven miles in length: but this improvement, great as it was then deemed, shrinks almost to nothing, when compared to the aqueducts which were in subsequent ages executed under the auspices of Emperors and other persons; as these, although some of them were carried over vallies, and had their channels cut through mountains, in a course of forty miles, (which was, we believe, their greatest extent,) appear inferior to what is termed the civil architecture of this country in modern times. Of the navigable canals that connect the Forth and the Clyde, the Bridgewater Works, the Grand Junction, and many others, it may be observed, that although they by no means vie with the Roman in ornamental decoration, in size, length, and stability, they are infinitely superior.

With respect to the Roman aqueducts, *Procopius* states (*de Bell. Goth. lib. i.*) that through their tunnels a man might ride without the least difficulty. These, we must again observe, were certainly in magnitude inferior to many similar undertakings of the present age in this country: at the same time, we

bracing state of the climate in general rendered their feelings, and consequently their amusements and indulgencies, in a great degree different. Not but that the terrene stoves, arches, flues, and tessellated pavements, that have been discovered in and about the metropolis, might be adduced as instances of bagnios having been formed in some houses, although upon a contracted scale: but these, we believe, have been so few, that we can no more infer from them than from our present hot and cold baths, that the system of ablution for mere amusement as practised at Rome in former times, and at Bath and on the coast of this country in the present, was general.

must

must recur to the proposition which gave rise to this digression, and restate our wonder that the Anglo-Romans, who endeavoured to make their colonial cities as like their own metropolis as possible, did not, with a view both to the health and utility of its inhabitants, cover those abundant streams which flowed through, and so frequently inundated London, and introduce those kinds of aqueducts from which its citizens, in after ages, derived such advantages\*.

That this was not effected, we know; and having, at the close of the last Chapter, deplored the fatal effects of a neglect, the influence of which increased with the increase of the inhabitants, we shall here close our observations on this subject.

The general condition of the people seems, notwithstanding the strictness of the municipal laws during the reigns of the Normans, to have been but little improved from the time of the Anglo-Saxons. Indeed, if we turn our thoughts to the country whence the conquerors issued, we cease to wonder that the change which had been effected, so far from meliorating their circumstances, only afforded opportunities to these Monarchs to eradicate those few broad, just, and generous principles which, infused into the laws, were felt and acknowledged by the citizens amidst all the vices of the Saxon domination, and to introduce, as far as they durst, that ferocity, cruelty, and treachery, which in those times pervaded France.

\* It may here be observed, that an aqueduct was discovered in the yard of a house belonging to the Canon Residentiary of St. Paul, near that cathedral; and another of the same description in digging (after the fire of London) for the foundation of a new building in Creed-lane: but these were very small, and evidently designed for no other purpose, than to convey water to baths on those spots: of one of those vestiges were found.

Pipes of Roman workmanship have been discovered under the streets of London, and in several places in its vicinity; but in no instance have any traces been found which indicated that even an attempt had been made to supply the metropolis with water upon the grand principle established at Rome.

Of all the restraints\* imposed upon the people of London, they seem, probably from the municipal liberty which they had in many instances enjoyed, to have considered the tolling of the curfew bell as the most intolerable. How far this regulation was necessary, in a country recently subjugated, and in which the different habits and different modes of life of the old inhabitants were opposed to that pride radically inherent in the human system, when placed in situations of trust and power, which operated in the conduct of the new, and produced frequent ebullitions, we have not the means of ascertaining. All that we know is, that a considerable period elapsed before the mutations of passions and principles, the political and legal changes that occurred, and, more than all, the revolu-

\* Of the turbulent state of the country at this period, and of the metropolis in particular, we may judge from the law which it was found necessary to promulgate and to enforce within the walls of London, whose country markets had been formerly held without, which enacted, that no markets should be held but within burghs, walled towns, castles, and *safe places*, wherein the King's laws and customs could be secured from violation, &c. (*Leges Edw. & Will. c. 6. 61—68, in Selden's ed. of Radmer, pp. 191—193.*) This law has been considered as advantageous to the subjects in two instances; because, in the first, it not only rendered burghs, walled towns, castles, &c. places of safety to those that brought their commodities to those markets; but, secondly, because it gave to them also the privilege of emancipating *those slaves* who lived within them unclaimed a year and a day. Indeed we think it contained a still more extended benefit; for while it ensured the safety of the market people, it enabled them to spread supplies of provisions over the country with greater equality than before. Wheresoever a castle arose, (and, like convents, we know that they arose in every direction,) inhabitants speedily accumulated within its ample domes, and a market followed of course. In process of time the place became a town. Many that have so anciently been found, which, although the castles have long since fallen, still retain the original cognomen; such as, New Castle, Bishop's Castle, Corfe Castle, Castle Rising, &c.

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tions of existence, would suffer these two heterogeneous bodies cordially to assimilate.

In contemplating the characters of the English and Norman inhabitants of the metropolis, (a place where the shades and lines of distinction were more obvious and more strongly marked than in other parts of the kingdom,) we find that disputes arose, and restrictions became necessary, from circumstances that have in all ages been the source of the former, and frequently productive of the latter; these were *professional*. The inhabitants of London, in those times, were, generally speaking, monks, tradesmen, and merchants. That they had in their compositions but little of the military passion, their tame submission to the Conqueror, and their shameful abandonment of the representative of a race of Monarchs, one of whom they had so lately almost idolized, and at whose shrine they daily profanated themselves with the most enthusiastic zeal and devotion, sufficiently show. That they were in a state of timidity which rendered their subjugation too easy that it almost disgraced their assailants to term it a conquest, is equally certain. While the Normans, who had for a long series of years lived amidst the convulsive throes of intestine commotions, rebellions, predatory expeditions, and all the various ebullitions to which governments purely military are subject, and by which, if the apparent solecism may be allowed, they *existed*, were admirably fitted to keep in subjection those three classes of men, whose spirits appear to have been already depressed, but still of whom, though he certainly had less reason for it, the Monarch was more jealous, than of his subjects in the other parts of his kingdom.

Yet although the citizens considered the tolling of the curfew bell as one of the indications of the subjection in which they were held, it is probable, that in the unfettered state of those times they derived from it some security, especially as it was combined with a nightly watch, conducted with uncommon strictness. This the two first Monarchs of the Norman race established; though we find that Henry the First, who, from the circumstances of his situation, was induced to aim at popularity, and, as the first step towards it, restored to his subjects the use of fire and lights, as they had enjoyed them

under the Saxons, also relaxed the strictness of those police regulations adopted by his father and brother.

The consequence of this repression of an establishment which, for many years, had the salutary effect of preserving the public peace, was such, that it is said many, taking advantage of the supineness of municipal regulations, gave themselves to robberies and to murders in the night. Upon which Roger Hoveden observes, that "in the year 1175 a Council was kept at Nottingham, in the time of which Council a brother of the Earl of Ferrers being privately slain in the night in London, and thrown out of his Inn. When the King, Henry the II<sup>d</sup>, heard of this, he swore that he would be revenged of the citizens:" by which we imagine he meant, that he would cause the laws to be more rigidly administered in future; for it is not to be supposed that Henry the II<sup>d</sup>, (who, whatsoever faults he might have, has always been

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\* Nothing can give us a greater idea of the total relaxation of all the energies of civic government, than to learn, that in the metropolis it was a common practice for a hundred or more persons, young and old, to make nightly invasions upon the houses of the wealthy inhabitants, and also to rob, and even to murder, passengers. Of these enormities there is an instance recorded by the historian above quoted of the attempt of a gang of thieves to plunder the store-house of a wealthy citizen, for which a number of persons were apprehended, and among the rest one John Senex, a man of great consequence, credit, and wealth, who not being able to acquit himself by the *water doom*, was, although he offered the King five hundred pounds of silver for his life, executed, and the city became more quiet for a long time after. In the beginning of the reign of Edward the III<sup>d</sup>, we learn that a dangerous insurrection of the bakers, fishmongers, tavern-keepers, cooks, poulterers, butchers, and other tradesmen, arose: in consequence of which, it appears by the King's letter to the Mayor, the insurgents went through the city by night and day with swords, bucklers, and other arms, and, either by the instigation of others, or their own malice, some they beat and misused, and committed other offences against the King's peace, &c. Such, in those times, was the state of civic society.

allowed to possess uncommon sagacity,) had any other ideas of rigour than such as were consistent with an energetic enforcement of the laws in order to bring offenders to justice; or, if this were found impracticable, in reviving the Saxon custom of making the district answerable in a fine or fines proportionate to the enormity of their offence or offences.

Of the opulence of the city of London \* at this period, we have a pleasing picture by William of Malmesbury, (*Novels, f. 107—a Gestæ Pontif. f. 133 b.*) who says, that "it is a noble city, renowned for the opulence of its citizens," (for we learn that several of them resided in houses built of stone,) "many of whom are considered as Noblemen and people of the first quality in the kingdom." It was also said to have abounded in merchandise brought from all countries, but chiefly from Germany †; a connexion which probably produced the Hanseatic league, though it is likely that its real germ was planted in the time of the Saxons.

Fitzstephen (an author of this age, whom we before have had occasion to quote,) is much more diffuse in praise of the metropolitan city: struck with its features, which appeared to him to combine elegance, politeness, and opulence, he seems to write, not only with a considerable knowledge of the subject,

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\* In the charter of Henry the 1st, (to which we have before adverted,) the higher class of citizens appear to have been styled Barons, (*Spelman's Gloss. v. Baron,*) from a brief of Henry the 1st, directed to Fulcher (Chief Magistrate), Eustace the Sheriff, and all the Barons of London. This rank of Burgesse was, we have reason to believe, the same as the Aldermen are at present; though the Saxon term Ealdermen, which certainly in its original signification designated a class considerably higher, had not yet descended to the citizens of London, who, in common with those of York, Warwick, and the Cinque Ports, were identified by the title of Barons, which is still retained by the representatives of the latter.

† This country, in early ages, (when, owing either to bad management of the English, their ignorance of agriculture, or unfavourable seasons, a scarcity of corn occurred,) was considered as a granary, and resorted to for supplies of this necessary article.

we mean as to the customs and manners of its citizens, but from the heart. He states, that our ancestors were remarkable for their politeness, the elegance of their dresses, and the magnificence of their tables: and however we might be inclined to dispute the two former positions, (for certainly the age of Henry the 1st was neither remarkable for refinement, nor did the male or female drapery of those times, as the statutes and statute-book will evince, possess much elegance,) yet we agree with him respecting the latter. The magnificence of the tables of the citizens of London was, even then, proverbial; although it must be allowed that it was of a species that would now be termed *solid splendour*, and rather consisted in the size and quantity of the joints and dishes than in their tasteful arrangement. However, the author goes on to state that the matrons of London excelled in chastity, (and consequently in every other virtue.) This we believe, because there are still upon record instances sufficient to convince us that they were pious, charitable, domestic, and that their affection to their husbands, and care of their families, would have been exemplary even in ages of far greater refinement.

Having broadly displayed the character of his civic compatriots, our author, with that honest zeal for his native land which clings to the heart of every Briton, informs us, that no city in the world exports its merchandise to such a distance. Among the imports, he enumerates precious stones from Egypt, purple drapery from India; gold, spices, frankincense, from Arabia; and

\* Articles of these species, it will be recollected, were among the imports to England in the time of the Saxons. After the conversion of those people, the former were used in the decoration of the Christian churches and vestments, and the latter in their religious rites: they were probably derived from Venice, and the other commercial cities of Italy. Our author has been censured for not affording to us correct information either of the goods exported, or of the countries to which they were consigned, none of which were very distant, according to the extensive ideas of the moderns. It is certain that this information is not afforded us: but the writer who launched

and palm oil from Bagdad; furs of various kinds from Norway and Scythia, and wine from France.

"The city" at this time, (saith Fitzstephen,) "contains thirteen large conventual churches, and one hundred and twenty-six that are parochial." The King's palace at Westminster is two miles from the city, (that is, from Ludgate, then its western extremity,) and the intermediate space is almost wholly fill'd up with the houses and gardens of the citizens\*. On the north side are open fields of corn and

grais\*, and a lake with several streams, beyond which is a forest wherein the citizens take the diversion of hunting. On the upper side of Finsbury-field, near Old Street-road, and also near the spot whereon the former hospital of St. Luke was erected, stood the Lord Mayor's Dog House, and if we consider that the space from Morgate-Powern to Islington is only one mile and a half, it is curious to reflect how completely the face of the country, in this short space,

this observation should have considered, that Fitzstephen was not a merchant, but a Monk, and that consequently countries appeared distant to him in the exact proportion as his ideas of commerce were contracted. If he walked upon the quays, and saw goods shipped for Italy, he might, from what he had gathered of the commerce of other countries, with propriety assert, that no city exports its merchandise to such a distance, as the term is comparative and indefinite.

"Ask where the North? at York, upon the Tweed;

At Scotland, in the Orcaides; and there,  
At Nova Zembla, or the Lord knows  
where!"

or, indeed, Fitzstephen might have known that goods, by being consigned to an Italian port, were in the then regular track to the East Indies.

\* The author should have said of the Nobility, for it was long after the age of Fitzstephen that the citizens of London had an idea of residing west of the metropolis. The nobility, as London became commercial, forsook their houses within its walls, and erected many others betwixt the western gate and the Court, consequently ranging along the Strand, the sites of which may be accurately traced by the names of the streets built upon them and their demesnes. Therefore it is not necessary here to enumerate; it may be sufficient to advert to the plan of London about the year 1600, which shows, that even advanced as commerce was at that time, its influence was insufficient to induce speculators to cover those large spaces with bricks in the manner which has been so extensively and to happily practis'd since the Revolution all round the metropolis.

\* These fields are now the site of Finsbury-square and the adjacent streets. The manor adjoining to M'rack's is mentioned in an ancient record, it being granted, 20 Rich. II, to Albert de Walsingham, Prebend. of the parish of St. Giles Cripplegate, under the name of the garden of Vincesbury, where it may be inferred, that this place had formerly a large garden for vines, or vineyard, annexed to it.

Of this kind of plantations having existed in and about the metropolis, as may be gathered from the places built upon their sites being termed Vine yards, Vine streets, Vine courts, &c. many instances might be adduced, were they necessary. It appears that vines were formerly cultivated in this kingdom to a much greater extent than at present, and that great quantities of wine were made. In the Domesday Book it is stated, that "At Rogonia, in the hundred of Rochford, there is a vineyard, containing six arpents, which when it thrives yields twenty modus of wine." There is extant in the cathedral of St. Paul a survey of the manor of Finsbury, in the county of Middlesex, belonging to the Prebend of Haliwell and Finsbury, taken 30th December 1567, 10th Elizabeth, by which it appears, that the houses and gardens of Aldermen and opulent citizens were spread over this manor, particularly in Bunhill-field, Golding-lane, White-cross-street, Finsbury-fields, &c. The Lord Mayor for the time being is Lord of the Manor. The court leet and court baron, wherein the Senior City Pleader sits as Steward, are held annually to after St. Luke's Day. It appears, that from very early times this suburb was considered as a place of recreation for the citizens. The sports of Finsbury-field have often been mentioned. Near this place were bowling-alleys, and, in latter ages, theatres, tumbling-booths, &c.



has been changed, even within living memory, and how totally every trace of its former surface is annihilated. We learn from authentic records, that close to the wall of the city there was formerly a great more, or mere, to which also belonged a *fishery* that had more than once been the subject of dispute, particularly in the reign of Edward the Ist, when the Lord Chancellor (Walter de Maton) seized both the more and the right of fishing for the use of the King; these, however, were returned to their ancient owners. A variety of other revolutions, recorded by our civic historians, have happened with respect to this property. The right of enclosure of the common fields about Islington, Hoxton, Shore-ditch, and other places in the vicinity of the metropolis, was disputed in the year 1514\*. The people, it appears, resorted to the rough expedient of levelling all the impediments to their recreation; since which the fields were never hedged †.

From this digression, which the observations of Fitzstephen elicited, we resume the consideration of the commerce of London in the middle ages; which city, it must be observed, in those times concentrated a large part of that of the whole country; and therefore we deem it, in this instance, improper to pass over the pompous description of its trade and prosperity,

\* Lower Moorfield, it may be conjectured, from what has so lately been undone, is most rapidly reverting to that state from which Sir Leonard Holliday, Mayor, A.D. 1606, recovered it. This worthy Magistrate, from a public nuisance, by tastelessly laying out its walks which have been so lately torn up, planting those trees which have been so lately felled, and bounding those quarters that have so lately been unbound, converted it into an agreeable and healthful promenade for the citizens and their families.

† *Holinshed's Chronicle*, Vol. III. The genius of improvement is in this age generally to be traced by the track of dilapidation. This certainly does not apply to the new buildings in Finsbury; but it is stated, that mansions of much superior elegance are about to arise upon the sites of the vegetable and architectural ruins of which Moorfields still exhibit many melancholy instances.

which Matthew of Westminster displays in the character of a person lamenting the miseries occasioned by the civil war. "Oh, England!" (says he, page 396.) "formerly glorious, illustrious, and exalted among the kingdoms, like the grandeur of the Chaldeans. The fleets of Tarshish were not comparable to thy ships, carrying aromatics and all precious merchandize throughout the four quarters of the globe. The sea was thy wall, and castles strongly fortified were the gates of thy harbours. In thee chivalry, the church, and commerce, flourished. For thee the Persians, the Genoese, and the Venetians, transported the sapphire, the carbuncle, and the smaragdus, drawn from the rivers of paradise. Asia supplied thee with the finest linen, Africa with cinnamon and balsam, Spain with gold, and Germany with silver. For thee Flanders, thy weaver, made precious dappery of thy own materials. For thee thy own Galcoigne produced wine. To thee all the islands betwixt the Hyades and Areturus were subservient. Thy inland parts abounded with wild beasts of the woods, and thy hills with cattle of every kind. Thou didst possess all the fowls of the air. Thy fields were beautiful. In the abundance of fish thou surpassed every region: and though thou hast but a narrow tract of land, confined within the shores of the sea, yet the coasts of all nations, warmed by the fleeces of thy sheep, have blessed thy celebrated fertility. In thee the swords were converted into ploughshares, and peace and religion were so flourishing, that thou wert looked up to as a mirror to the catholic kingdoms. Alas! why art thou now stripped of such great glory?"

Waiving, or rather curtailing, the exuberances

\* The comparative opulence of London may be gathered from a circumstance much less romantic and exaggerated than the quotation, although it is one that does no great credit either to the humanity of the inhabitants, or the benignity of their Monarchs. This circumstance is, its being considered as the principal place of resort, or, as it has been termed, the *head-quarters* of all the Jews in England; a people who, though in all countries, in former times, labouring under the most grievous oppressions, impositions, exactions, and cruelties, we have a

exuberances of this florid description, and only considering the dry detail of its contents, there is still sufficient reason to believe that England in general, and London in particular, had, with respect to their manufactures and commerce, been in a progressive state of improvement from the beginning of the twelfth century, in the course of which Fitzstephen, William of Malmshury, and Henry of Huntingdon, wrote. The latter is, indeed, in his description of his country, little less florid than Matthew of Westminster, whom

considered as necessary links of that chain which connected and combined the commerce of the world. One of the many hardships imposed upon this unfortunate, though opulent race, was an obligation to bring their dead from all parts of the country to be interred in one general cemetery in Red-crofs-street, Cripplegate, until A.D. 1177, when Henry the 1<sup>st</sup>, seeing the inconvenience, as well as impolicy, of this restriction, permitted them to purchase burying-grounds in other parts of the kingdom.—(Bromton Ch. 1129. Stow's London.)

we have just quoted, who wrote in the middle of the thirteenth; therefore it is probable that the situation of commerce, and the flourishing state of the metropolis, warranted the assertions of all these authors. In fact, if we consider the immense drains of specie occasioned by the Crusades, by the wars of the Court of Rome, by foreign wars, and even by the defence of the transmarine possessions of the Norman Monarch, we must observe, that this devoted kingdom has, from the period of the Conquest, seemed a bank to the other parts of Europe, and therefore must believe that its commerce, in those times, was far greater than has been generally imagined; for although we have from the highest authority the account which is quoted in the note\*, still it will be remembered, that

\* The following account, given into the exchequer by Walter Harvey and William of Durham, Custos, gives a view of the names and amount of dues collected from the eve of Easter till Michaelmas 1268, viz.

Divers tronages † and some small *brandages* ‡  
 Customs of all kinds of merchandize coming from foreign ports, suitable to pay the duty called *scavage* § together with *passages* ¶, during the half-year  
 Measuring dues for corn arriving at the port of Billingsgate, and water customs there  
 Customs of fish to London Bridge (Fish-street-hill), and some other customs there  
 Issue of the field and bars of Smithfield  
 Tolls taken at the gates of the city, and customs on the water of Thames toward the West  
 Stallages ¶¶, customs of the butchers and others exercising divers trades in the market of Cheapside, tolls and issues of the said market, the issues of the market of Garfshyche (Grave Church or Grace Church) and Woolehurchhawe, with a certain annual *foecage* \*\* of the butchers in the city  
 Issues of Queehithe, being in the King's hands ††

97	11	11
75	8	10
5	18	7
7	0	2
4	7	6
8	12	2
48	0	5
17	11	7

† Money paid for weighing at the public beam.  
 ‡ Money paid for laying goods on the strand, similar to wharfage.  
 § Fees for liberty to show goods in the market.  
 ¶ For weighing.  
 ¶¶ Rent for the use of a stall.

*Stocage*, a word of doubtful meaning. In law it means tenure lands derived from Soc, a plough-share. Here it seems to imply payment for certain privileges enjoyed by the butchers.  
 Henry the 1<sup>st</sup> obliged all the vassals laden with corn to deliver at Queehithe to be landed at the same place, which he directed should be the only fish-market in London, 1240. It became the property of the City, by purchase from Earl of Cornwall. For some time it prospered exceedingly; but, it is said, on the monopolies of the bankers of London, its profits became so low, that they wrote (about A.D. 1600) they scarcely exceeded twenty marks per annum, such money as was then current.

a very great number of articles paid no duty to the King; and the customs, port dues, &c. of others were so small, that, considering the difference in the value of money betwixt the time when it is dated and the present, we are rather disposed to wonder at the large amount of the collection, than to view in any part of it symptoms of contracted commerce.

The condition of the people during the long reign of Henry the IIIrd was, in consequence of the oppressions under which they laboured, deplorable. These operated with a peculiar force upon the Citizens of London, who were upon the most frivolous pretences subjected to the most grievous exactions. Many of the Officers of the King, whose names, saith Matthew Paris, it would be both tedious and dangerous to mention, quartering themselves, in a manner, on the citizens, took every opportunity that the relaxed state of the municipal laws afforded them of plundering the merchants, natives as well as foreigners, of their horses, cars, wine, provisions, cloth, wax, and other articles.

We have already glanced at the cruelty exercised in these ages against the Jews; and as it would be neither useful, nor pleasant, to dwell upon enormities that arose from that very source in Monarchs with which they charged those unfortunate people, who appear, in some instances, to have suffered under persecutions that seemed to augur a revival of those that disgraced the times of Titus and Adrian, or their inflictions by the Crusaders, we gladly drop the subject.

In taking a philosophical view of the temper of the metropolitan subjects of Henry the IIIrd at this period, we find, that from the scene of extortion on the one hand, and of persecution on the other, which were so constantly before their eyes, and consequently so constantly the subjects of their cog-

tations, the train was laid which, by a subsequent explosion, if it did not separate the City from the Court, certainly the cause of that want of confidence which soon after was so apparent, and of that scrutinizing jealousy with which ministerial measures were examined in the east, and also of that tenacity with which the Londoners, in common with the subjects of many other parts of the kingdom, adhered to their property, when the influence of the Commons gave them an opportunity to resist those infractions upon which, long sanctioned by the Nobility, had before been reluctantly yielded to.

The citizens of London, considered collectively, however they may have been at times subject to the imposition of false patriots, and exhibited as butts for the wit and ribaldry of the idle and extravagant, have, generally speaking, been a wise, a prudent, and a loyal people. In all public exigencies their advice has been resorted to. All parties have, by turns, endeavoured to obtain their sanction. In times of public danger and pecuniary distress, they have both gallantly and liberally risked their persons and property, while the eyes of the nation have been fixed upon the metropolis, and the conduct of London has in most instances been the guide to other Corporations; and although, in the periods to which we allude, the commerce of the country could not be deemed extensive, in comparison to the modern, nor did the national revenue depend so much

as enormous as the depreciation of specie, from the times of Henry the IIIrd to the present, has been, we can hardly give credit to the statement of M. Paris, pp. 658—859, namely, that the annual revenue of England was, in that age, somewhat under two thousand marks, and the net royal revenue about twenty-three thousand.

upon

Profits of sundry foreigners (countrymen) for buying and selling in the city contrary to the statutes and customs thereof  
 Fees and perquisites in the city  
 From the Waldens (dealers in wood) of Andes, Corbye, and Neale (cities of France) since Michaelmas

10	11
86	5
11	8.
The whole amounting to	
£. 166	15

The whole amounting to

upon it, yet we find, in the reign of Henry the III., that the royal, like the public income, was more than equal to the expenditure, for the Monarch, from the savings made in the course of his reign, amassed a sum which would for those times be thought immensely large \*, were it not to be observed that some individuals were, in proportion, considerably richer †. In fact, although the imports of the country could not be deemed extensive, and were, except in the instances of wine, wool, and iron ‡, mostly luxury, consequently only in demand by the superior orders of society, yet the articles exported, consisting of hardware, cloth, and a variety of other goods, adapted to the general wants of mankind, being paid for in specie, produced gold and silver sufficient to countervail the papal drain, and other expences, to which we have observed the country was, for a long series of ages, exposed. Those sources of commerce, while they rendered the citizens and merchants of London profusely rich, consequently afforded them the means to display at once their magnificence and benevolence.

\* This Monarch bequeathed above fifty thousand marks of silver and five hundred marks of gold to religious and charitable purposes. The nature of these various bequests antecedent to the Revolution is pretty well understood. Therefore, although we have seen some things like an implied objection to the disposal of the marks of silver which we are not disposed to controvert, except by observing that they might have been more applied, there certainly can be none to the application of the five hundred marks of gold, which were unquestionably a liberal and noble bequest, as it was directed "to be divided into marriage portions for young women of free, that is to say, of genteel condition."—*M Paris*, p. 140.

† Robert, Archbishop of York, died in 1181, possessed of 11,000 pounds of silver, and 300 pieces of gold, besides a gold cup, and a considerable quantity of silver plate.

‡ Large stores of this article were collected in the metropolis, which in years of scarcity, such as has already been observed frequently happened from bad husbandry, inattention to agriculture, and civil commotions, was termed the granary of the kingdom.

VOL. XLIX. MARCH 1806.

## DE BOIGNE.

To the Editor of the European Magazine.

SIR,

THE Martyr was, and its consequences, seem likely soon to occupy the attention of the Public, the following sketch of the life of one whose name will frequently occur in the course of the investigation, will probably be not unacceptable to your readers. It was originally published at Constantinople in 1777 and 1792, and is as follows.—

Agra, 20th Dec. 1796.

MY DEAR SIR,

GENERAL BENOÎT DE BOIGNE is one of those singular characters, which Nature forms in her whimsical moments, to surprise mankind, and show the diversity of her materials and the variety of her execution. If small objects may be introduced to draw a simile for grand ones, I would observe, that the same motive which induced a *Spinoza*, a *Machiavel*, or a *Roussseau*, to compose their eccentric productions, influenced Nature to mould a *Suwarro*, *Pietrolobo*, *Koussouk*, or a *de Boigne*.

He was born in Savoyard, of parents respectable and poor. He was under the direction of his Prince. Fond of novelty and restless with ambition, he changed the poor prospects of a Sardinian Officer for the splendid views offered by France, and entered into her Irish brigades as an Ensign. This was a harbinger of his subsequent conduct—the calm life, the inflated poverty, and the sterile hopes of a Sardinian Officer, were all calculated for de Boigne's mind, which was ever looking forward, still soaring to the skies. I have never heard what induced him to quit the French banners, but I imagine it was no unworthy motive, as he had enemies alert enough, and sufficiently willing to exaggerate every tale, and amplify every anecdote which was to his disparage, or which could militate against his character,—could he have been censured, many voices would have vociferated his condemnation.—The next period in his diversified life was an Ensign in the Russian army, serving against the Turks. In an action on the frontiers of Turkey, a small party, to which he was attached, was cut off nearly to a man, and de Boigne taken prisoner, he was led

to Constantinople, and sold as a slave for fifty dollars! Could we have seen him carrying pots of water from the Hellespont to his master's house, we should have perceived much difference between de Boigne and other water carriers.

"Great Julius on the mountains bred,  
A flock perhaps or herd had led;  
He, that the world subdu'd, had been  
But the best wrestler on the green."

At the conclusion of the war, he was redeemed by his parents, went to Petersburg, and had the honour to be introduced to the Empress. Some superstitious retailers of anecdotes say, that her Majesty then prophesied his future rise, by remarking that he was born to be a great man; perhaps, like most prophecies, it was pronounced after the event, or an unpremeditated observation distorted to suit the circumstance. At Petersburg he was admitted to the acquaintance of Lord M<sup>c</sup>Cartney, the then English Ambassador, and received, as a reward for his slavery, the rank of Lieutenant. From Petersburg he was detached to some Russian post near the Archipelago, and he was so fortunate as to accompany Lord Percy in a tour his Lordship made through the Grecian Islands—this was the embryo of de Boigne's future success, and produced the scenes in which he by his conspicuous and so brilliant an actor: such is the oddity of human events, such the effects of chance. De Boigne formed no idea of his intimacy with his Lordship adequate to his success. He passed over it as a trivially fortunate circumstance, and not as that forcible astonish-

every step he ascended only acted as an incentive to proceed with bold perseverance. Shortly after this fortuitous circumstance, he went once more to Petersburg, and proposed, through the Russian Minister, to the Empress, the execution of a voyage to India, and a circuit through Cashmere, Tartary, the borders of the Caspian, to Russia, Catherine, who ever delighted and encouraged adventurous travellers, approved of the scheme; and de Boigne received the commission of a Captain previous to his departure. On his arrival at Madras, in 1780, he enlisted under the banners of the Company, as an Ensign. This is a part of his conduct for which I can assign no reasonable motive from the general tenor of his life and his plans, except as a veil to conceal his future schemes. However, he soon quitted a situation so ill adapted to his mind, not as some have imagined by the decision of a court martial. It is true, a court martial was held on him for taking some improper liberties with an Officer's wife, but he was honourably acquitted. Of this I have been assured by the late Captain Harvey, who was one of the Members of the Court. De Boigne often said, that a progressive service held out no enticing prospect to his mind, nor suited his years or his views. From Madras he came to Calcutta, in 1782, and was cordially received by Mr. Hastings, who paid every attention to Lord Percy's recommendation. De Boigne declared the plan of his intended tour to the Governor, concealing the personage for whom it was undertaken and Mr. Hastings, to promote his views, gave him a strong letter to the Nawab of Lucknow and the Resident. De Boigne, on his arrival at Lucknow, was introduced to the Nawab, and received a *Khalat*, which he sold for 4000 rupees; also, as an encouragement to his intended travels, a bill of exchange, on Calcutta, for 6000 rupees. With a considerable sum, he purchased arms, cloths, &c.—and entered into the service, on 2000 rupees a month. Intelligence of this transaction sent to Calcutta, de Boigne was ordered down by Mr. Hastings. Though he was not liable to the Governor's orders, consequently might have disobeyed them, yet, to ingratiate himself still more with Mr. Hastings, he went without hesita-

and letter  
commendation to Lord M<sup>c</sup>Cartney, the Governor of Madras, and one to Mr. Hastings, of Bengal, little imagined he should raise the satrapern who commanded his guard to the subduer of kingdoms equal to Britain. But a truce with digressions. It is probable, from the circumstance of de Boigne's procuring letters of recommendation for India, that he, even at this early period of his ambitious career, had formed the idea of visiting India, the continent of wealth and adventurous speculation; for his life has been a series of ambitious plans. His mind was ever viewing the splendid heights of fortune, and

tion to Calcutta, exculpated himself of some invidious charges, and was once more permitted to proceed to Lucnow. Having realized some money, his avarice triumphed over his ambition, and he set up in the cloth trade at that place, and was very successful. He might have continued the pursuit of commerce with ease and prosperity, but his mind then formed those grand projects which were afterwards realized. He came to Agra in 1760, and to evince his military talents to the Princes of India, he proposed a plan of defence to the unfortunate Ranah of Gohul, who was then closely besieged by Mhadjee Scindea in his fort. De Boigne offered to the Ranah a proposition by which he could extricate himself from his difficulties and distress, and defeat the hostile operations of his enemy—that if the Ranah would lend him a sum of money, he would raise 1000 men at Agra, 1000 at Jeypore, 200 at Dhallee, and 1000 near Gohul—that these troops should meet, with all imaginary secrecy and precaution, at an appointed time and place, on the borders of the Ranah's territories, attack Scindea in the rear, and make a diversion to enable the Fort of Gohul to be relieved. The raising of men at different places obviated many chances of discovery, and the plan would probably have been successful, had not the correspondence between the Ranah and de Boigne been intercepted by Scindea. What de Boigne then considered as a disappointment, turned out the most fortunate circumstance in his plans; for Scindea formed to him an opinion of his military talents, his resolution, and his integrity. On the intercepted plan to favour Gohul that he consulted Mr. Anderson, the British resident at his Court, to take him into his service. De Boigne had good recommendations to Mr. Anderson, who sent for him, introduced him to Scindea, and procured him the command of two regular battalions to be raised by himself, and to be placed according to European tactics. These are the leading circumstances which gave de Boigne a footing in the Marhatta dominions. You will perceive that fortune conformed with de Boigne's talents and perseverance, as open to his view the magnificent scenes in which he was about to be a conspicuous and important actor. I

will in my next pursue the narrative, and now remain,

My dear Sir,

Yours very truly,

LONGINUS.

Agra, 2d January, 1797.

MY DEAR SIR,

I have already conducted General de Boigne from Savoy to the Marhatta empire, through an irregular and diversified path, with various success; the scene is now to be fixed, and only variegated with rapid triumphs in the field, prosperity in the cabinet, and the perspective adorned with all the charms of a splendid fortune. To trace his regular progress from the command of two battalions with Appakhundo Rao, a Marhatta Chief under Mhadjee Scindea, to the General of an army of twenty thousand men, would be too diffusive for my limited plan. I shall just notice the principal battles he gained which confirmed the confidence and good intentions of Scindea, and cleared the path for the ambitious hopes of de Boigne. After long and attentive experience, Mhadjee was persuaded that by regular troops alone, commanded by Europeans, he could vanquish his enemies, and subdue and retain the still extensive territories of the undivided empire of the race of Timoor. He had seen the surprising effects of two battalions led on by a de Boigne in the memorable battles of Lallouat, Agra, and Chakong, from 1782 to 1785, where large armies fell before their grape and their bayonet; and he easily adopted the proposal to augment them to eight battalions, then equipped with a train of eighty pieces of cannon, an efficient force adequate to the conquest of any native Prince in India.

The military ability of Scindea concurred with the talents and success of de Boigne, formed the present army of our hero—the largest and best regulated in the European mode which has ever, under the obedience of an Eastern Prince, formed on the plains of Hindostan—and Scindea was not disappointed. The first considerable service in which it was employed was important to him, and glorious to de Boigne; this was the famous battle of Mirtha in 1790. De Boigne had only eight battalions in the field, consisting of eleven hundred men each, and

he was opposed by a multitude of Ratoies, a race of Rajpoots, celebrated for their savage bravery;—to ascertain their number is difficult, from the exaggeration and uncertainty of oriental intelligence; but moderate report says, forty thousand. De Boigne gained the day after an obstinate struggle, and took thirty pieces of cannon. The enemy was commanded by various Chiefs, whom de Boigne, by his deep initiation in eastern distrust, contrived to disunite, *divide et impera*. Shortly after, with the same force, and in the same year, he combated the successful arms of Ishmael Beg, and fifty thousand men at Parun. The engagement continued from nine in the morning till night. Considering the numbers of the enemy, and the high martial reputation of their leader, this was the most obstinate and glorious contest in which victory declared for de Boigne: His troops committed terrible slaughter; and took seventy pieces of cannon. In 1792, at Lukhairee, he engaged the army of Tookajee Holkur, commanded partly by Holkur himself, and partly by the Chevalier Dudrenec. In this battle Tookajee had four regular battalions commanded by the Chevalier, and a host of infantry and Marhatta horse. His lines were formed by three battalions of de Boigne, and five hundred *Scindias*, and carried with little loss. Every European Officer in Dudrenec's detachment was killed or wounded, and he narrowly escaped. Another considerable action was fought in 1793, at Ganond, by four battalions of de Boigne's brigades, under the command of Captain, now Colonel Perron, against Ishmael Beg. Ishmael had near thousand men and thirty pieces of cannon. In two hours he was completely defeated, lost all his guns, and fled to shelter his fugitive troops and himself in the strong fort of Canost, where he was shortly after besieged, and compelled to surrender himself a prisoner to Captain Perron. He now lies in confinement in the fort of Agra, with

a pension of six hundred rupees per month; fierce, though fallen. This is an epitomized narrative of de Boigne's military career, which was ever marked with success, for he never lost a battle. Let us now sketch his present situation and power, and endeavour to pourtray his head and his heart, keeping Horace's advice in view.

"Come, come not, 'till a man is thoroughly known.  
A rascal praised, you make his faults your own."

He now commands an army of fourteen battalions of *Scindias* and tent of Nujeebs of seven hundred men each, including gunners and Ruff; four thousand *Scindias*; twelve hundred regular Cavalry, and a large train of one hundred and fifty pieces of cannon. His troops are armed, accoutred, and disciplined in the English manner, and commanded by European Officers. The Nujeebs are armed with match-locks, with bayonets, commanded mostly by Europeans, and disciplined nearly the same as the *Scindias*; only the words of command are delivered in Persian. They have ever distinguished themselves for bravery and enterprise. His *Scindias* are armed with match-locks, and mostly employed in the collection of the revenue of the *Raydah*, or country allotted for the payment of de Boigne's army. Among the *Scindias* are the *Scindias* and *Robillias*, who are not less famed for their courage than their countrymen on the plains of Betorah. The cavalry are well mounted; seven hundred armed with match locks and sword, and five hundred with carbines, pistols, and swords; they are disciplined to perform European evolutions. De Boigne is formed by nature and education to guide and command; his school acquirements are much above mediocrity; he is a tolerable Latin scholar, and reads, writes, and speaks French, Italian, and English, with ease and fluency; he is not deficient in a general acquaintance with books, and possesses great knowledge

\* In these battles de Boigne had large bodies of Marhatta horse; but they were of little assistance in the action, and only served to increase the slaughter of the routed enemy, and the pillage of their camp.

\* The muskets and arms of de Boigne's army are mostly made at Agra, in manufactures established by his rewards; they are nearly as good as Europeans, when new; but the balls do not last long; each stand of arms costs about ten rupees. of

of the world; he is extremely polite, affable, pleasant, humorous, and vivacious; elegant in his manners, resolute in his determinations, and firm in his measures; remarkably well versed in the mechanism of the human mind, and has perfect command over himself — to the political subtilty of the Italian school he has added consummate oriental intrigue; made his approaches to power in disguise; and has shewed himself when too strong to be resisted. On the grand stage, where he has acted a brilliant and important part for these ten years, he is dreaded and admired, feared and admired, respected and beloved; latterly, the very name of de Boigne conveyed more terror than the thunder of his cannons; a singular instance of which I shall relate, *en passant*: Nojufkooler Khas, in his last moments, advised his Begum to resist in the fort of Canoad the efforts of his enemies, who would assuredly grasp on his demise, at the small remnants of his patrimony: "Resist," said he; "but if de Boigne appears, yield." Our hero will be long regretted, long recollected in India. His justice was uncommon, and singularly well proportioned between severity and relaxation; he possessed the happy art of gaining the confidence of surrounding Princes and governed subjects; active and persevering to a degree which can only be conceived or believed by those who were spectators of his indefatigable labours, from the time he raised eight battalions, until his departure from his station. I have seen him daily and monthly rise with the sun, survey his *Karkhana*, view his troops, enlist recruits, direct the vast movements of his brigades, raise resources, and encourage manufactures for their arms, ammunition, and stores; he presided in his *darbar*, give audience to ambassadors, administer justice, regulate the civil and revenue affairs of a *kydad* of twenty lacs of rupees, listen to a multitude of letters from various parts on various important matters, did, &c. replies, carry on an intricate system of intrigue in different courts, superintend a private trade of lacs of rupees, keep his accounts, his private and public correspondence, and direct and move forward a most complex political machine. All this he did without an

European assistance; for he is very diffident in placing his confidence, and extremely cautious in bestowing his trust. He used to say, that any ambitious person who reposes confidence in another risks the destruction of his views. Such was his laborious occupation from sun-rise till past midnight, in which he even surpassed the famous de Witt, of laborious memory; and this was not the fortuitous avocation of a day, but the unremitting employment of nine or ten years. To this exhausting and unceasing toil he sacrificed one of the firmest and most robust constitutions which ever nature formed to bless mankind. He left his station with accumulated diseases, an extinguished health, and a debilitated frame, but with the poor comparative recompense of uncommon fame, and a splendid fortune of 400,000l. — In his person, he is above six feet high, giant bones, large limbs, strong featured, and piercing eyes. There is something in his countenance which depicts the hero, and compels us to yield implicit obedience. An adept in the Zophirian science would perhaps guess the man from his physiognomy; — in his deportment he was commanding, and he trod, like Ajax, with the majestic step of conscious greatness. De Boigne, luminous as he is, has his shades; and great as he is, has his foibles and little weaknesses. — He is avaricious to a degree, verging on contempt, and is very ambitious of power, greedy of authority, meanly jealous of merit in those under him, and unworthily jealous — but where is perfection?

There's none but has some fault; and he's the best.

Most perfect he, who's spotted with the

the same power of Mhadolles, an an height which Scindea would never expect, or seriously hope — he had consolidated that power, and established it on the firm basis of a powerful, well disciplined, and well paid army. He was religiously faithful to his master; and amidst the most enticing offers to betray, he preserved his allegiance unfulfilled; and his merit in resisting the charms of gold was greater, as his avarice was superior. From being only a secondary planet in the Marbatta system, he expanded Scindea to be the first; he inspired him with a taste for European tactics, European arms,

\* Arrival, a manufactory,

arms,



arms, and European Commanders, he manifested their superiority, and he determined the wavering determination of Scindea. Mhradjee left, and the successful Dowlut Roy Scindea followed the largest and best discipline of an army that ever was under the pleasure of an Indian Prince, in the European mode, he may now defy, and he has united the united force of the Mahhatta empire. Young Scindea now has six brigades, three of General de Boigne's, one of Major Hilling's, one of Major Kiloc's, and one of Surbilla's, besides detached battalions under single Commanders; the whole consists of thirty battalions of Sepoys and ten of Nujeb, of seven hundred men each—two thousand regular cavalry, and a grand artillery of two hundred and fifty pieces of cannon. To this regular force you may add forty thousand Mahhatta horse and ten thousand irregular infantry. Though only twenty years of age, and surrounded by numbers of Mahhatta Chiefs, and their multitude of troops, above all, though attacked by the masked batteries of Mahhatta intrigue and political hostility, he has dictated laws to their empire in the centre of their capital, he has bowed the hoary and superlative cunning head of Ninn Furdna-wees to his will, and appropriated as his use a part of his riches. It has often been a subject of surprise to many, how de Boigne could so long, and so invariably, aggrandize his power, whilst many adventurers in the same line have repeatedly failed. Settling his talents, perseverance, and his policy aside, there is another cause which is not generally known or considered.—Other Europeans, who have attempted the project which de Boigne realized, failed from the want of a fixed and sufficient fund to pay their troops; for the faith and resources of Oriental Princes are mere sounds. The soldiery have increased in means, desertion, tumult, treachery, and revolt, ensued, and the Commanders either lost their lives or their commands. De Boigne's penetrating genius foresaw and obviated this fatal error. Soon after the establishment of his two brigades, he persuaded Mhradojee Scindea to confer on some certain persons their payment—this was done in 1793. A Jaydid, producing sixteen lacs per annum, was granted for the expense of his army, which still continues ap-

propriated to that purpose; and as long as this is the case, this army will be well paid, well regulated, powerful, and victorious. *Point d'argent-point de Suisse*, is a true axiom every where, but more especially in India, the purse commands the sword, and the sword generally ensures conquest. The Jaydid has been augmented, by the attention and equity of de Boigne, to twenty lacs of year, and is in as high a state of cultivation as the most fertile parts of Benares, and the Rajas are as happy as sensual beings, and are abstracted from intellectual enjoyments.—*fruges consumere nati*. It may not be superfluous to remark some humane measures adopted by de Boigne in his army, to mollify the horrors of war. every Officer and soldier, when wounded, receives a certain present in proportion to his wound, from fifteen days to three or four months' pay, without any stoppage of pay during the time of his cure. The disabled of his army have a pension for life to the amount of half their pay, and lands besides, and the relations of the killed, and of those who die of these wounds, get the property of the deceased. This is more than any European has ever done to the poor natives, except the English Company. There is another singular fact which ought to recommend de Boigne to the esteem of the British Government.—When he first entered into Mhradojee Scindea's service, one of the principal articles of agreement he contracted in writing was, "Never to bear arms against the English"—Adieu—Excuse the prolixity of this letter, and believe me ever

Yours very sincerely,  
LONGINUS.

ESSAYS, HISTORICAL, LITERARY, and MORAL.

No. III.

THE EMPIRE OF REASON.

"Passions, like elements, tho' born to fight,  
Yet mix'd and fasten'd in this work unite  
These 'tis enough to temper and employ."  
POPE.

AMONG the many subjects which have courted the attention, and employed the pens, of writers in every age

age of the world, none has more excited curiosity, or afforded so vast a field in which to range, as the study of man. It is a subject in which all are interested, and of which the meanest and most illiterate of the human species deems himself a judge. Before a man is thought competent to determine upon other subjects, he must devote his hours to study, and form his judg-

ment on the model of a little assistance but what nature supplies him with; he turns his thoughts into his own breast, and requires no great force of penetration to discover that all mankind enter the world with the same passions, vices, and inclinations; and, unless polished by education, or refined by philosophy, differ from each other as little in the dispositions of their minds, as in the form of their limbs or mould of their features. Hence we observe, that every author who has chosen human nature for his subject, has succeeded in proportion to the correctness of his copy.

The structure and mechanism of the human frame, as well as the dispositions of its tenant, have repeatedly furnished matters of speculation to the learned: in short, the whole subject is of so comprehensive and so copious a nature, that there is little possibility of its being exhausted; every age brings some new discovery, and enlarges the avenues of our knowledge. It is like a well finished picture, the most prominent beauties of which may be comprehended at a distant glance, but which multiply on a nearer survey, and grow fast upon us on a more minute inspection; every figure in its proper situation, each part has its separate beauties, and the *total assemblage* is uniform, harmonious, and graceful. The ancients, whose knowledge of the several parts of the human body, their respective offices and functions, was comparatively small, found sufficient cause for wonder and admiration. They drew from it the strongest proofs and the most indubitable evidence, of the existence of a Supreme Being; and was enabled to form some idea of his wisdom and his goodness.

Indulging these and the like ideas, they were so strongly impressed upon my mind, that, giving a loose to my imagination, I was quickly wafted into the regions of fiction.

I fancied myself transported into an

extensive garden, which was laid out on all sides with exquisite order and symmetry; no spot appeared barren; on the contrary, every part was in the highest state of cultivation, and was clothed in the brightest verdure. Refreshing streams flowed in all directions, and watered the most distant parts. It was, in short, a terrestrial paradise, which appeared formed for the residence of some deity. After contemplating, for a while, the charming prospect around me, I beheld at a distance a magnificent mansion; whither I directed my steps, in order to view it more closely. On my nearer approach, I found it to be a noble temple, or palace; it stood nearly in the midst of the garden, and was, indeed, a consummation of its beauties; it was studded with the gems of India, and blazed with meridian splendour; it extended its influence to the farthest limits of the place, and added a lustre to the surrounding objects. There were many entrances; some of which were so embarrassed with obstructions, that all approach was extremely difficult; others, on the contrary, were perfectly easy. I entered with others, and was hurried through a variety of apartments, till I came to a spacious hall, in which I saw the deity of the place seated on her throne; her name was Reason; her garb was of a sable hue; dignity and gravity were stamped upon her countenance; her form was majestic and commanding; and her whole deportment conciliated affection, and demanded respect. Around her were several beings of very different aspects, whom, from their respective emblems, I knew to be the Passions. Their nose existence was interwoven with the happiness of the place, were nevertheless so turbulent and unruly in their nature, that, unless kept under proper subjection, they were dangerous enemies to Reason; of which the goddess was so sensible, that, unsatisfied with their complete subjugation, she was unwilling to suffer them from her presence, but kept them bound by her side. This precaution, however, was sometimes insufficient; for, notwithstanding the care and caution of Reason, it frequently happened, that she fell into a lethargy which proved fatal to her government. To accomplish this, there were not wanting beings who, concealed in the most secret recesses

cesses of the garden, waited only for a favourable hour to show themselves. Pleasure tuned her sycen voice, Luxury spread his tables, and presented his tempting poisons; each endeavouring to lull her to rest, to assist in her destruction, and to share in the spoil. When it thus happened, the consequences were dreadful, according as the being that took the lead was violent or furious. Among this motley tribe, none was so tempestuous in their nature, or destructive in their effects, as Rage: this monster, whose form inspired terror, and who was ever ready to seize on the reins of government, either from the milder natures of the rest, or from his own ambitious disposition, generally took the command, and spread devastation on all sides. The face of things was then completely changed; the atmosphere became troubled; the earth was convulsed; the streams were diverted from their course, and sought the neighbouring meadows. Fortunately he seldom was supported by the rest; jealous of his growing power, they arrested his progress, till Reason was roused from her torpor, and the usurper reduced to obedience.

Besides these, there were many others, too numerous to mention, each of whom ruled in their respective capacities, though tributary to Reason. After having fully satisfied my curiosity, I withdrew from the palace, and prepared to take a farewell view of the surrounding prospect. Observing a person near, and questioning him, I learnt that the goddess was not the owner of the place, and though vested with great power, was not possessed of supreme authority; she held it in a sort of vassalage, and did homage to a Superior Being, who had reared and beautified the mansion, and to whose hand the garden was indebted for its ornaments. After thanking my informant, and preparing to return, my fancy, unable to pursue the subject farther, dropped it, and left me at leisure to consider its singularity.

T. N.

#### NOVELS.

*To the Editor of the European Magazine.*

SIR,

To fill into the minds of the rising generation a love of virtue, to show vice in its true and native deformity,

and virtue in its proper colours, will ever be the employment of those authors who are not themselves under the despotic government of Vice. Such authors there have been, and probably will be, as long as man exists in his present state of frailty: but it is one consolation to a virtuous mind, that writings of this kind, tending to corrupt the morals, and to lure the youth into the deceitful and licentious paths of vice, have generally failed in their attempts; and the works, with their authors, have, by the discerning part of mankind, been held in that general detestation which they merit.

To promote the love of virtue and the detestation of vice in the heart of youth, is an employment which will yield infinite pleasure and satisfaction to those authors who (in defiance to those works daily issuing from the press teeming with immorality and licentiousness, under the specious mask of fiction and romance,) dare to maintain the cause of truth and religion, in opposition to infidelity and falsehood. That author who has been thus employed, and whose writings have been uniformly composed under the inspecting eye of Truth, can, amidst the storms of adversity, the bitterness of persecution, or even on the bed of death, look back with satisfaction on his endeavours to stamp vice with the general odium which it merits, and at the same time to sow the seeds of virtue in the heart of youth, to encourage its growth, and to assist its progress to maturity.

Books are the most general vehicle for conveying sentiments both in union or in opposition to religion and to virtue; and we, perhaps, may be at a loss to determine whether the art of printing in this country has been more beneficial or injurious in its consequences to the inhabitants. Certain, however, it is, that this art has been the means of corrupting the hearts of many; though, perhaps, it may be overbalanced by the instruction and entertainment it has furnished. The liberty of the press is what an Englishman is particularly jealous of, and forms a part of that glorious system of liberty enjoyed only by the English; but never, perhaps, was that liberty more applied by some than at the present time. Where the press is employed in reviling Government, and in propagating sedition, it is deservedly punished, and it certainly is well merited

rigorous

rigorous punishment, and also the  
 tating of the Legislature, when met  
 with an opposition to religion and to  
 virtue, they are like the old w  
 da serious consequence, and thus t  
 the doctrine of the liberty of the sub  
 jet, and the authority of the law, the  
 necessary consequences of such it.

But the is no series of books  
 which is more emblematic of this  
 than Novels, and the number as  
 much as the is the number of  
 Novel are now the main part of the  
 instruction of the young people as  
 they go on to the education and to vi  
 tu. For the most famous authors  
 now are such that the morality  
 and the subjects of my is not  
 held up for our instruction, and the  
 merits which are fit only for the lin  
 guage of the child, and which like  
 the the very good of the world, the  
 who are not at all the Religion  
 is at the church it may produce  
 the virtue of the throne of no cot  
 ter the the.

It must not, however, be understood  
 that the Novel is the subject to ce  
 site. No, there are books of this  
 kind which do credit to their authors,  
 who, sensible of the importance of in  
 ducting virtue, even in the Novel, mix  
 instruction with amusement. Yet we  
 often see these works ne'er read, while  
 the most moral Novels of Goethe and  
 other are read with delight.

If, Sir, the sentiments should cor  
 respond with yours, and be thought  
 worthy a place in the *Parade Magazine*,  
 you are welcome to insert them.

I am, Sir,

Your obedient servant

19th Feb 1806.

T. H.

*A TOUR through the SOUTHERN PR  
 VINCES of FRANCE.*

*(Translated from the original Series of Let  
 ters, never published)*

LITTER I

Mr. V. to Mr B —, at Paris  
 Clermont, August 15th, 1788.

I PREPARE to fulfil my promise of  
 giving you some account of my tra  
 vels, and I hope that it will afford you  
 a portion of an amusement in these uninter  
 ested times. You will do me the justice  
 to believe, that I regret as much as  
 would become any man the absence

with a letter from my oldest friend ;  
 that you know that my departure from  
 home was urged by circumstances. I  
 was content to see and save my country  
 involved in the miseries of civil conten  
 tion that would not only injure the  
 fortunes of humanity, nor become  
 a blessing to the nations of Reason.  
 What, then, was a man of my manner  
 to do? I had of other, and  
 I had of better, but it is hard to see,  
 for the truth is, that I had to see  
 out of the book those conditions which  
 were relative to me at home. The phi  
 losophy is never so false as when it is  
 the of most his friends, and the  
 and the world is his gain. Avere  
 to political disquisitions, and the fury of  
 controversy, the true philosopher looks  
 the pain where the highest flower grows,  
 and the village rather than the city.  
 If may, it is true, the who is curious,  
 and I am what is historical, but he  
 will not stop long to enquire with  
 and vice so much as embuing the ene  
 he has left, he will rather choose to  
 tarry where the beauties of nature and  
 the undisturbed pleasures of man invite  
 him, and will choose for his acquain  
 tance the happy few who, by the de  
 cency of their deportment, and the  
 honesty of their virtues bring a blush  
 in the cheek of the despoiler, whose  
 fury for innovation has brought him  
 nothing but dishonour and despair.

It is, my dear B —, that we  
 are not together in this journey, our  
 sentiments are so allied, and our habits  
 so similar. However, the duties of  
 your vocation require your presence,  
 and the uprightneis of your views and  
 intentions will place you *à l'abri* from  
 danger in any times. For my own  
 part, although I travel in the most de  
 lightful countries in the hottest cli  
 mate, I must own, that I travel *comme  
 un c're egare*, bearing about me the  
 marks of sadness and inquietude. I  
 seem to prove the truth of Boileau's  
 admirable description of the man who  
 goes abroad to dissipate his thoughts,

*"Le chagrin monte en croupe, et galoppe  
 avec lui"*

However, in hopes that I may hear from  
 you, and benefit by your judicious ob  
 servations, I write you my thoughts on  
 whatever passes before me. You will  
 find me at times without *de mauvaise  
 humeur*. I am not always a prey to this  
 complaint of Boileau, for a pleasing  
 incident

incident or rencontre with either honest, friendship, or a pretty woman, will at any time make me merry *comme une saute-elle*.

I have employed the first days of my arrival at this place in making myself acquainted with, and in seeing, whatever was most worthy of notice, and in establishing such historical facts as claimed my attention.

CLERMONT is a very ancient, as well as a strong city. It is not authenticated that it existed as a town in the time of the conquests of Cæsar, as that warlike historian makes no mention of it, although he has said a great deal of Auvergne, of the inhabitants whom he could not subdue, and of their fortresses called GERGOVIA, of which he could not possess himself.

This city was at that time, on a very little time afterwards, called NUMOSUS, or NUMITUM. It was considerably enlarged during the reign of Augustus, and the inhabitants, in gratitude for the munificence of that Emperor, added his name to that of NUMITUM, which made it afterwards called AUGUSTO NUMTUM. It was honoured with a Parliament, which lasted until the seventeenth century, and with a celebrated temple dedicated to Mercury, which was called VASSO GALATIUS. The walls of this temple were thirty feet in thickness, ornamented with sculptural designs. The pavement was entirely of marble, and the roof was covered with plates of lead. Gregory of Tours, who was only able to judge of this temple from seeing it in ruins, speaks of it as having been a building of wonderful structure.

The temple of Mercury was not, however, the only celebrated monument of this town. Pliny speaks of a colossal statue representing Mercury, which passed in his time for one of the wonders of the world; he calls it THE STATUE OF THE ALVERNATS, it was of bronze, and was four hundred Roman feet in height, it cost four hundred thousand sesterces, which may be valued at five millions of our money. Zenodorus, the famous Greek sculptor, employed ten years at this work, by which he made himself so celebrated, that the Emperor Nero, who reigned at that time, prevailed on him to visit Rome, where he caused him to make also his colossal statue in bronze.

The greater part of the Roman anti-

quities which ornamented this city were demolished in the incursions of the Saxons into Gaul. Clermont was afterwards ravaged, or almost entirely destroyed, by several French Princes. This town may, however, boast of having, for a long time, resisted the attacks of the Visigoths, and of having remained the last capital in Gaul under the dominion of the Romans. It bore for a length of time, like other capitals of Gaul, the name of the province. Thus, at the sixth century, it was called the town of DAUVIGNNE. It then became divided into two parts, the town and the castle. The town extended along the plain and about the *Mercure*. Upon the town was built the citadel, or the castle, which, on account of its height, had the name of *Cleus Mons* (CLERMONT). The frequent incursions of the Normans obliged the inhabitants to fortify, and to shut themselves up in the citadel, from which the whole town took its name.

There are very few Roman antiquities to be seen here now, except ornamental vases, basso-reliefs, trunks of marble columns, imperial medals, and Mosaic pavements.

I do not remember to have seen a town worse built than this. The streets are narrow and crooked. There are, however, several public promenades, which owe the greater part of their beauty to the interesting prospects to be seen from them. Since some years the suburbs have been improved; the dykes have been filled up, and they have continued to build round the town ramparts planted with trees. LA PLACE DE TAUREAU, and the neighbouring quarter, are of modern construction. The walk which bears the same name is very high, and is supported on three of its sides by a strong mud wall. It is planted *en quinconce*, and has a very extensive prospect from the east.

There are few towns in France that have any thing like the market place here. It serves for a horse market and an arsenal, and several regiments may parade with ease.

The traveller may count in this town above thirty six churches or chapels.

The church of Saint Allyre contains the ashes of a great many other saints. I shall only, my dear friend, give you an account of two, which may perhaps, though you are a good Catholic, occasion a smile, Saint Inju-

rosus,

riofus, and Saint Scolastique his wife, who are known by the title of the two lovers of Clermont.

An intelligent Monk, who smiles himself when he relates the story, gave it me as follows:—INJURIOSUS, son of a Senator, married the young and virtuous SCOLASTIQUE, who having consecrated her virginity, persuaded, by her tears and prayers, her young husband to live with her without desiring her to violate her oath. Injuriosus, after a great struggle with the flesh, promised to respect her chastity; but Scolastique exacted from him another vow, which pourtraved the character of her sex. "Other women," said she, "may be handsomer than myself; they may appear to thee more amiable; wilt thou always look upon them with an indifferent eye? Dost thou promise it me?" Injuriosus promised all: they shook hands; and several years elapsed in this manner, our lovers having only one will, one soul, and one bed.

The virgin Scolastique died the first, and her chaste husband, at her burial, made the following exordium over her grave:—"I thank Heaven that this dear treasure with which I have been entrusted is returned untouched as I found it."—The offended virgin instantly arose, and said, "Hold your tongue! hold your tongue! you need not tell the secret to every body neither."

It was not a long time before Injuriosus followed his spouse, and was interred in the church of Saint Allyre, and his tomb placed against the wall opposite to that of Scolastique. Gregory of Tours relates, that the next day, when the bell had called the faithful to prayers, they found these two tombs had miraculously approached each other, and formed only one.

I cannot resist telling you, while I think of it, that the province I am now in gave birth to Francis Maynard, of the French Academy, Poet and Secretary to Queen Margaret. He was a native of Auillac, a city of Upper Auvergne. Towards the decline of life, Maynard, disgusted with the business of a courtier, addressed the following stanzas to his son, in which may be discovered both disappointment and philosophy:—

"Toutes les pompeuses Maisons,  
Des Princes les plus adorables,  
Ne sont que des belles prisons  
Plaines d'illustres misérables.

"Heureux qui vit obscurément  
Dans quelque petit coin de terre,  
Et qui s'approche rarement  
De ceux qui portent le tonnerre.

"Puisses-tu connoître le prix  
Des maxims que te debite  
Un Courtisan à cheveux gris  
Que la raison a fait Hermite.

The following *quatrain* of the same poet you will read with pleasure: it was written over the door of his study:

"Las d'esperer et de me plaindre  
De Muses, des grandes, et de fort,  
C'est ici que j'attends la mort  
Sans la desirer ni la craindre."

And after all that can be said, it must be a valuable philosophy that it can wean us so well from the prospects and pleasures of this life: the worst of it is, that we cannot easily trust to it. It promises much, and, like a good resolution, we are glad to try the remedy; but the physic is so nauseous to man, social conversible man, that we always are glad to let one half of the dose run outside the cup. I have often tried, my dear B——, to shut myself up in my closet, and to pout at the world and all its follies; but I have tired very, very soon; I have longed to meet some one whom I knew, to hear the welcome of a friend, the music of a woman's voice. I have yearned to have a look at Mademoiselle E——, who was always kind and complaisant, who would try to amuse me, and who never did try in vain: "*Allez, donc, mon ami*;" and then, in spite of all the quiet and repose of my *boudoir*, I take my hat, rush into the street, and huzza for liberty and buttle. Yet to the honour of philosophy be it spoken, a man is never so well as in his own room. Query, Whether he ought not to have somebody *pour apporter du café*. The solus is very well when it is *solus cum sola*.

I know that you are now and then as fond of a digression as myself; but I will return most faithfully to my subject.

In the suburbs of Saint Allyre is a curiosity which has been the admiration of every naturalist, and which was formerly regarded as something supernatural.

natural. It is a bridge, and long wall at the side of it, formed by nature, and which is commonly called the Bridge of Stone. This bridge and wall owe their formation to the successive settlements of a mineral spring situated near the spot. The water of this spring, although very limpid in appearance, contains in dissolution a great quantity of calcareous earth and ferruginous substances, which it deposits the whole length of the ground. This deposit hardens insensibly, and produces a rock of a yellow colour: and it is by these means that the bridge and wall is formed: the quantity being constantly accumulated has stopped up the source of the spring itself, which has taken its course elsewhere at the place where it is now seen. These waters, in depositing this substance the whole length of their course, have formed a wall in a straight line of great length and height, at the end of which is a bridge over a brook, where the mineral water falls, which in its way has accumulated so much the volume of substance from its drainings, that another bank is created; and even that stretches across to join the other arm of the brook.

This wall and bridge form one solid mass, and in the same direction, being two hundred and forty feet in length; the greatest height of the wall is sixteen feet. If we ascend to the top of this production of nature, we may still observe the hollow of the canal the whole way, and which still serves as a drain.

The spring, at the place where it is now seen, is near a neighbouring mill; and over the same rivulet there is another bridge, over which carriages can pass. It would have formed a third where it falls into the brook, if the progress of its petrifications were not every year destroyed.

It is a remarkable fact, that if any substance, or even a fruit, is left in the current of this mineral water, after some time, when taken from its depositary, it presents a very curious piece of incrustation.

King Charles the IXth, during the time he was at Clermont, in the year 1566, had the curiosity to visit this spring. The ancient geographers, and above all Kirker, speak of it as a prodigy.

I know that you, who are so fond of natural philosophy, will thank me for being so particular in this description.

Would that I could have visited this place aided by your knowledge of mineralogy!

It was at Clermont that the first crusade was determined on; an expedition, the consequences of which were, a considerable change in the manners and in the state of Europe.

Clermont has given birth to many illustrious men: among others, Gregory of Tours, who was son of Florentius, Senator of Clermont, and the first historian of the MONARCHY. He was born about the year 544 A.D., and his uncle Gallus, Bishop of Clermont, watched with particular care over his education. In 574 he was elected Bishop of Tours. He showed a great deal of fortitude on several occasions. His history, and his other writings, show an ardent and exalted imagination; whilst nourished in the prejudices of his time, we find every where in his style STRENGTH and BEAUTY, but with much incorrectness. Replete with gall, he paints with energy. His descriptions are affecting, following the different impressions of his mind. On the subject of some pretended miracles which he recites, we find pictures truly poetical, full of taste and fancy. In short, his history, written without order and without date, is a mass of historical facts, of miraculous romances, of pictures finely painted, and of singular anecdotes, both affecting and comic. His works are, however, esteemed curious, because they are filled with particular facts which are of use to the historian, although without arrangement; and the more so, as they furnish the only history of those times.

Speaking, however, of illustrious men, I must tell you that Blaise Pascal was also of Clermont; a circumstance that does the greatest honour to that city. He was not only the most celebrated man of d'Auvergne, but one of the greatest in Europe.

Before I conclude, I must give you, my dear B——, some account of that part of this delightful country which borders on Chamaille:re, where every object charms and interests you, enchanting landscapes, sublime scenery, the eye delighted, and the mind enraptured with the contemplations of the works of nature and the monuments of art.

On the north of Clatè, there is yet  
seen

seen a Roman way in good preservation, which reaches from Chinnaille to the top of the mountains which serve for the base of the Puy de Dôme.

I must describe to you, my dear B—, this famous mountain, which I have had the courage and pleasure to climb to the summit. It requires an hour's labour to attain the height of the lower mountains which form the base of the enormous, and almost regular for red pyramid of nature, called the Puy de Dôme.

The base upon which this pyramid rests is a tolerably level and very extensive plain, from whence, in an instant, the sight becomes diversified with the view of this majestic Cordouan, which presents itself at the distance of about a quarter of a league, and which with its bill dukenes a considerable part of the horizon. I will spare you the recital of the fatigue I endured in this expedition, to describe to you the pleasure which I felt in my success. The traveller feels, in his journey, to acquire a new body, he becomes lighter, and uncommonly lively and gay. The air which he respices is not common air, so that he takes his car with a new and scarce effect, he seems renovated, and transported into a new world. But the change which is experienced at the top of this mountain is not less remarkable in the vast and magnificent theatre which presents itself to the eye. The plain of Auvergne, a part of the Massif, the Bourbonnois, is at your feet. The eye, hesitating where to fix, surveys a space of more than thirty leagues, with a country, the extent and beautiful plains of Lorraine and Burgundy, separated by walls bordered with trees, by brook and riv., and I soon here and there with towns, villages, and hamlets, which, seen from the height of the Puy de Dôme, appear in miniature, and, as a bird's eye view, comprise a picture the most admirable and singular, and of which I can only give you a very faint idea.

When the weather is cloudy, the summit of the Puy de Dôme covers a serene sky, while the thunder which impends over the heads of the inhabitants of the plain seems to roll at the feet of this immense mountain, the top of which often appears above the clouds.

Upon this mountain was first made the memorable experiment of the weight of air. This was done with more exact-

ness by M. Perrier, after the way had been pointed out by the celebrated Pascal, and was the source of several useful discoveries. After a variety of experiments, they found out how to measure height by the means of mercury, and they discovered particularly that the Puy de Dôme was raised above the bed of the sea eight hundred and eighty *toises*, and above the lower part of Clermont five hundred and sixty *toises*.

This mountain, in the fine season, is covered with verdure, and produces an abundance of grain, both rare and common. The recesses of the rock is found the *serpentine*. Towards the lower part of the top of this mountain is another elevation, which presents all the characteristic form of the mouth of an extinct volcano, the crater of which is known by the name of the *Hen's Nest* (*le Nid de Poule*). Hence exists several other of these extinct volcanoes in the environs of the Puy de Dôme, which are very curious, and serve to prove abundantly the enormous quantity of lava which has been frequently found in these countries, and the whole country has often, in this respect, been and will be, as it were, a volcano.

The observation which I made upon the top of the mountain, which descend to the level of the plain, becomes contemplation, which leads to his mind the great truth that he cannot be a god himself, he becomes a man himself. In nature, he feels that he is not the author of the sublimity of his own power, but that he is only a point in an immense heap of earth, which forms at this time enormous sterile mountains. Earth, that mud, but convinced of itself, and it is a miracle of nature, the mind wanders in the vast field of conjecture.

On another side are well cultivated plains, bordered with plots of vineyards, villages, and seats in delightful situations, and what characters are more particularly this Canton, are several ruins of ancient castles upon the heights, which give a variety to the landscape, and a harmony which, with the fertility of the neighbouring countries, form a striking contrast in the mind with the habitations of these haughty tyrants over the peasantry, the victims of oppression and of vice.

I can repeat to you but very faintly



faintly the strong impressions these picturesque scenes made upon my mind, but it is the fault of the painter, and not of the subject, nor can I speak of every object which is offered to my view in this country, however worthy of mention. I will, therefore, be as little diffuse as possible, and dwell only on those which have found most interest in my mind.

Upon the high road from Clermont to Limoges, and upon the borders of the river Sioule, at about four leagues, and to the westward of Clermont, is the town of PONT GIBAUD, which Lordship has, for a great length of time, belonged to the illustrious house of La Fayette.

Upon the borders of the Sioule, and two leagues from the Pont Gibaud, is the castle DU PORTE SAINT-MARIE, founded at the beginning of the twelfth century, by a Baron named Beaufort de St. Quentin. This Baron, while hunting in the neighbouring forest, had a vision. Saint Brune appeared to him, and requested him to found a monastery of his Order on the spot where he showed himself to the Baron. Some time afterwards the same Baron, when hunting again, had another vision, and beheld very distinctly several monks diet in the habit of the Order des Chartreux, who were walking slowly in a very devout manner in the forest. After this second apparition, Beaufort de St. Quentin thought that he could no longer delay fulfilling the desire of Saint Brune, and found a monastery des Chartreux in consequence, he bestowed on the Order of Saint Brune the ground where the Saint and the Monks had appeared to him. To this donation he annexed a singular condition: it required expressly, that if any one of the elder branches of his family should come to want, the monastery should be bound to find him meat and drink, lodging and clothing, besides furnishing him with a horse, and a couple of harriers for the chase. Several Lords, and even Bishops of Clermont, were emulous to give donations to this new monastery, of which the possessions very shortly contradicted the state of extreme poverty they professed.

This solitude has something silent, awful, and interesting, and which seems to invite the mind to tranquil meditation. I believe that in a moment of weakness we might almost imagine that

we could lead in this place a life exempt from inquietude, but Reason, in a well organized understanding, will call us to our duties. There is a noble courage in surmounting the difficulties we meet with in the world, and a superior virtue in fulfilling the reciprocal duties of society but when we fly from these difficulties, when we renounce these duties, frequently grand, and always useful and beneficial, to live secluded in a convent, we are more weak than just, and have more of egotism than of virtue.

I lay down the pen, my dear B——, with regret, for while I am writing, I lose sometimes the recollection of the distance between us, and fancy myself in conversation with my friend. Pray remember me to your most amiable and accomplished sister, and assure her, that I shall take the earliest opportunity of writing her a letter, that is, as soon as I can collect materials worthy of the contemplation of such a mind. Believe me, my dear B——, in every circumstance and situation of life, with great consideration and respect,

Your very sincere friend and humble servant,

V\*\*\*\*\*.

#### BAKERIANA.

*Baker's MSS. University of Cambridge, Vol XXIX, p 189.*

SIR NATHAN WRIGHT was born at Thurstaston, in Leicestershire, where his father was Rector. His mother was a sister and coheir of Sir John Oneby, of the same county, Knt. In 1676 he married Elizabeth, the daughter of George Shiby, of Quenby, in the said county, Esq. In 1668 he was, by the care of his mother, placed in Emanuel College, Cambridge, and in due time removed thence to the Inner Temple, where (notwithstanding an estate left him by his father had been much improved during his minority) he lost no time for more than seven years, which he entirely spent in the study of the law. However, having a good fortune with his lady, he neglected to practise for some years, till the increase of his family, and the advice of friends, who foresaw what a considerable figure he was like to make in the profession, prevailed with him to attend the Bar, where he approved himself as consummate a lawyer, and made as ample accession

cession to his fortunes as any of his contemporaries. In 1699, King William and Queen Mary, by their writt, called him to the state and degree of a Serjeant at Law; and in 1696 that King constituted him one of his Serjeants at Law; and 21 of May, 1700, made him Lord Keeper of the Great Seal of England. He would gladly have been excus'd accepting that great post for his health's sake, which had been much impair'd that Spring by a dangerous fever. Besides, he thought it imprudent to forgo the great profits he might make by his practise yearly, which might have lasted his life, for the precarious enjoyment of the most profitable place. But his Majesty's command must be obeyed; it was not decent, nor perhaps safe, to disobey them. He submitted to his pleasure without any bargain, or the least gratuity whatever: he never asked for any, even the lowest, title of honour; and tho' he had not practis'd much in the Court of Chancery till the last 3 or 4 years before he was appointed to preside over it, yet it soon appeared how equal he was to that great office, and he executed it with great integrity and judgment, as the records of Parliament will testify, which can show as few reversals of his decrees as of any of his predecessors. He continued in that high employment during his Majesty's life, and till the 6 of Oct. 1705, having been content all that time with the usual profits of the place, and without any pension after he had lost both that and his business. 'Tis remarkable, that none besides himself was ever advanced to that post without the assistance of some great friend or party, or having been made Attorney General, or having sat long in Parliament, (of which he never was Member); and whatever was the occasion of his being neglected after he had left his place, he had shewn an inviolable fidelity to the Crown during the whole course of his administration, and upon critical junctures had given wholesome and proper advice, which others declined doing, for fear of displeasing, or from some other sinister views. He had an hearty and steady regard to the Constitution in Church and State; and as he always acted with disinterested views, he could never be induced to go into the exorbitant lengths and violence of parties; and this the King took notice of,

and commended him for it; and tho' upon this account there were strong endeavours used to get him displaced before the King died, 'tis well known the Kings inclination was otherwise, who would often express his satisfaction in his Keeper's service, and his unwillingness to part with him. Queen Anne had the same value for him that her predecessor had, and when she gave him the Seales was said to tell him he should not have had them if he had known a fitter person in the kingdom. He had an exact regard to justice, and was very angry if he had the least surmise of corruption in any of his domesticks. He had a just respect paid to him, whilst in a publick character, by all who knew what was most valuable in persons of rank and distinction, and were not influenced by envy or party passions; and during the time of his recess was lov'd and esteem'd for those social virtues, which render a man acceptable in a private station. He was succeeded in his estate by his eldest son, George Wright, Esq.; on whom, for the sake of his father's good services, and his own high merit, K. W. had bestowed the place of Clerk of the Crown, which he now enjoys.

N.B. One particular in my view when I mention'd his fidelity in counselling the King was, his being earnest with his Majesty not to dissolve that Parliament which continued but a very little while, which to be sure you take notice of, and I dare say find that it was as unacceptable as it was surprising to the Nation. As I remember, 'twas said the Arch B<sup>d</sup> and L<sup>d</sup> Godolphin, and another whom I cannot recollect, were said to joyn with him in that application to the King.

[Sent from Dr. Thos. Littell to Mr. Laur. Echard.]

See Bishop Burnet's Character of Lord Keeper Wright, in History of his Own Times, Vol. II, p. 379, "Money did every thing with him, and yet" In his Court he never heard him charged with it. But where could the Keeper be guilty of corruption if not in his Court? Is hard to say. See Mr. Salmon's History of Queen Anne, Vol. I, p. 255, 256.

## LITERARY GLIMPSSES; OR, SHORT REMARKS ON SEVERAL SUBJECTS.

*Being the Lucubrations of W. C., a solitary Recluse.*

MEANWHILE OPINION glid's with varying rays.

## I.

THE calamitous incidents of life, though they may much injure the happiness of individuals, certainly, from their simple detail, communicate some degree of pleasure to the world at large. This may be acknowledged, I presume, without supposing the gratification to arise from any malignity in our nature. Our sympathy will in those cases be in proportion to the magnitude and nearness of the incident. But nearness can only affect a partial district. The emotion then, in most cases, must be too slight to overpower the great and natural pleasure we are formed to receive from social chat and historical communication. In many cases the counter emotion is weak indeed. Thus, if we were to find ourselves all snown up in our houses when we awaked in a winter's morning, the event, from the various tales it would occasion in the course of the day, would yield more real pleasure than, perhaps, was ever felt from the airs and sunshine of as many hours passed in the gay season of midsummer. To the larger calamities of inundation, wars, and the like, we own this counterbalance cannot be so safely applied. But still, even here, it operates, with some weight against them all. And, granting the fact, we may put it to the credit side of *this world's evil*, and piously hope, that, though in some unseen manner, the whole of it, both moral and natural, admits of a life satisfactory and compensating manner of solution.

## II.

Man is an imitative animal as well as a parrot; and hence he has a suggestive faculty of forming sentences in speech which is truly surprizing. It is, doubtless, the same faculty which prompts the trills of birds and the chatterings of the ape; only it is with him applied with higher art to a more extended perception. This suggestive gift, like every other, may, in different individuals, vary in dexterity, and, in particu-

lar instances, exhibit something truly extraordinary. Hence it is, that many men of very inferior abilities and learning, from having been much conversant with literature, have acquired an address and facility in the management of conversation that has quite eclipsed the efforts of others of infinitely better sense and greater knowledge. This circumstance often renders conversation no just criterion of a person's sense or abilities. For Locke himself was so puzzled with the talk of a parrot, that he scarce knew what to think of the nature of its intellect. One thing, however, luckily sets the matter to rights in either man or bird; and that is, time and further acquaintance. The fond of a parrot, and of every thing imitative, is speedily exhausted; its changes are soon rung, its flippancy readily descried; while real abilities and extended knowledge (drawing their supplies, as Dr. Johnson says, from a spring, and not a reservoir,) never experience want, either in matter or form, either in the flow of subjects or the manner of treating them.

## III.

Some inferiority in the female mind, compared with the male, I think, is evident from these considerations. Has it not been the case in all ages and countries, that, in any great emergency or distress, public or private, the female part of the species, by instinct, it were looked up to the male for advice and assistance? In sudden fires, inundations, attacks of war, and the like calamities, can we for a moment suppose that any opinion or succour would be either asked or wished for but from the males? This shows that nature has determined in favour of the preference of men's wisdom, as well as strength. We acknowledge a near resemblance of the minds of the two sexes as well as of their bodies; but they have, nevertheless, a characteristic difference, which, in general, can never be destroyed, and which the two terms *masculine* and *feminine*, in their common acceptation, properly suggest. Though some women may have excelled in certain literary provinces, as the *belles lettres*, yet the laborious paths of learning, and the intricate labyrinths of science, have not hitherto received any opening or elucidation from female powers and performance. Strength of constitution,

*constitution*, and even something of *ourage*, as well as mental abilities, are requisite for success in many literary researches and undertakings. In fine, but for the *robust* and *enterprising* faculties of man, should we have had our *libraries* and *universities*? and without them, even yet, would not these noble monuments of human labour and generosity speedily fall into neglect and decay?

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 IV.

May not an eager propensity to accumulate riches be accounted for in many instances, without having recourse to the depravity of mind which is generally attributed to the *miser*? 1. Is not this propensity often brought about merely from want of having some other object to engage the attention; a *habit* arising from *imbecility*, or a *taste* for *boarding* simply? 2. Does not the circumstance of falling in the way of *easily getting* money sometimes bring on the love of it; a love which, of course, must increase with the indulgence, and the ardour always appear the strongest in *years*? 3. And is not avarice frequently only *connoisseurship*, exercised on the *current coin*, in like manner as antiquaries accumulate *medals*, and naturalists *shells* and *butterflies*? Every thing is liable to abuse, and so is the appetite for riches. But it is worth while to remember, on this topic, that the appetite in question is the source of much virtue, as well as comfort to mankind. Money and its uses are level to every capacity which can tell that two and two make four. And as every human being must have an object in which the idea of *accumulation* is contained, (for who can be thoroughly satisfied that his time should be spent to no visible purpose?) a love of money hence becomes the best stimulus for encouraging industry in a portion of our species who, from their ignorance, would have few chances to employ themselves to advantage in the indulgence of any other reputable propensity, and in whose active endeavours a great part of human happiness evidently depends.

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 V.

A great part of the murmurs against Government arise not from any bad effects that are felt from its laws and

management, but from pure  *vexation* that things are not conducted as we would have them, or according to some favourite and preconceived plan; and in this case, we evidently ought to attribute to *ourselves* the chief of our uneasiness: for the fault lies in a fond expectation, which, from the nature of things, must, of course, generally be disappointed, and for which *experience*, *philosophy*, and particularly *religion*, should have furnished in every one, arrived at maturity, the remedy of *potent acquiescence*. If we be not possessed of this specific passive virtue, but must fret and complain at every thing which displeases us, society would prove rather a curse than a blessing, and the solitude of a hermit be preferable to *the busy haunts of man*. For let me ask, what individual *person*, what *family*, does or can act to our wish? And because they may thwart this wish, are we therefore to be continually miserable in ourselves, and out of temper with them? This is neither wise, nor christian-like, nor indeed to be openly avowed, except we wish to be ridiculous. Why then cannot we extend this forbearance a little further, and, in like manner, spare a *parish*, a *body corporate*, or a *national government*? But the strongest of these *bone* arguments may be seen, if not *felt*, by him who either is engaged *in*, or is acquainted *with*, the nature of the *married state*. For here, if a temper to remark on what is done amiss (I will not say in the *extreme*, but ever *so slightly*.) were to be commonly indulged, what would become of household peace and domestic happiness? And in these kingdoms, on the general topics of political complaint, in the mouths of most men, it will be hard, I think, to find a reason, either in prudence, philosophy, or religion, which will not, in *some degree*, dictate a similar regard to a peaceful reserve and the government of the tongue.

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 VI.

In talking of *superstition*, we often find the neglect of a due distinction mislead the minds of many, and urge them to remarks which are not altogether consistent with Christian charity; which distinction is this: Men may be prone to ceremonious observances upon two accounts; *one*, as thinking them substitutes for the practice of religious precepts; the *other* as not at all connected

nected with any such absurd and silly views, but merely with intent to signify to the Almighty how much they have his Will and their own unworthiness before them; and that, thus influenced, they with delight subject themselves to the occasional practice of things which (according to our narrow conceptions) contain some indications of these sentiments being truly entertained in the heart. It was to the latter and better of these notions that Dr. *Johnson* manifested a tendency, and which certainly may be justified by revelation as well as reason. What, then, was the *superstition* (as it is called) which has brought on this good as well as great man so much indecent ridicule? Was it not a pious, natural, and therefore dignified and rational, recognition of what should strike every human being when he considers his probationary situation, and the unspeakable importance of what may befall him in the world to come? And if so, how much does his christianity, as well as his powers of mind, deserve our praise and admiration?

#### VII.

One reason why the ancients exceeded the moderns in figures of poetry *simply sublime*, as we may term them, was their having few objects to contemplate, beyond themselves, save external nature; and which latter particular turned their attention generally to the mountains, the skies, and whatsoever else appeared interesting to imaginations naturally brilliant and elevated, and which objects evidently could not then be very extensive in their range, or various in their kind. At this time, when arts and sciences are carried to such perfection, and engross so much thought as they do, the eye is drawn down, as it were, from the heavens to the endless *minutiae* of the parts and properties with which they abound. This gives reflection a new turn; enlarged, indeed, in extent, but attenuated as to force; and instead of *simplicity*, introduces into our writings *multiplicity*, and figures *tame* and *artificial* instead of the touching ones of *nature*. Supposing, then, the human mind, at all periods of the world, to have been equally *active* and *capable*, this circumstance will easily show why the ancients would exceed the moderns in *true, striking simplicity*. And is it not a reference to these appro-

priate and grand objects and contemplations, aided by the *Holy Spirit*, that makes the *Bible* the most sublime and affecting of all other books?

#### VIII.

It is possible to be silent in some companies, and talkative in others, without having one blamable motive for the variation. It might, indeed, be said in the *first* case, that it proceeded from pride or disgust in being eclipsed by superior abilities, and in the *latter* from a more favourable opportunity of gratifying vanity amidst relative ignorance. But may not such change also proceed from better motives? In the *first* instance, from a conscious inferiority governed by a true humility, not more willing to appear foolish, than happy to listen to others and be informed; and in the *second*, from a good-natured exhibition of what was known would at that time be actually instructing and entertaining, though, in some sort, it gave trouble to the weaker? Certainly it is not impossible for a man to form a just opinion of himself as well as of others, and then candidly to wish himself to be silent as soon as another. In short, the appearance may doubtless be accounted for from *sense* and *modesty*, as well as from *pride* and *vanity*; and, therefore, whether of them is the real cause must be gathered from other circumstances of a less dubious nature.

#### IX.

Our social connexion with the civil establishment is very much like that of marriage. As a man may not put away his wife but for *adultery*, so no one has a right to resist the higher powers but in cases of *baseless tyranny*. There are some, however, who would wish for a new form of government whenever they *dislike*, or become weary of, the old one; and *Milton*, the prince of this *self-willed* species of sophistry, aimed, during his polemical life, to prove, that *confirmed hatred*, either to a *help-mate* or a *civil institution*, was sufficient ground for a *divorce* in the first instance, and a *revolution* in the second. The plea, without doubt, is equally weak, overbearing, and childish. Yet in *politics* it has at this day its turbulent abettors; and in *domestics* it would not be without others equally discontent, were it as difficult to get a *kept mistress* as to overturn a government.

## X.

To those who are fond of referring every thing to its *final cause*, it may appear to contain a deal of corrective information, as well as retributive justice, to find, that the *physic* which is mostly wanted to cure disorders brought upon us by our crimes, or our follies, is of a *nauseous* and disagreeable taste. They that are too fond of the pleasurable cups of life must often drink their *bitter* bottoms. Did not this monitory rebuke enter into the schemes of Providence, one might be tempted to think it a broad hint that physic should not be taken at all; and then both grace and nature would be in arms against the Doctors. As the world goes, physicians are, however, certainly of use: but, if it were to proceed as it ought to do, they might in a good measure be spared; for though we should lose the administration of their pleasing, though often fallacious, hopes of cure, we should be free from many of the grounds of a rational and distressing fear.

(To be continued.)

## CHARACTERISTICKS.

## No. II.

**PAUSARIUS** is a well-meaning man, but, unfortunately for himself and his friends, he is too reasonable. His greatest misfortune was having studied the mathematics at an early age, and having surmounted the *asses' bridge* in the Elements of Euclid when he was only twelve years old. Pausarius is tall and thin, and has a face strongly marked with the lines of reflection. Pausarius will not do the most trifling affair without thinking upon it with the deepest consideration; and frequently arrives at the determination of what he shall do, when it is too late for the thing to be done. Every thing is a problem to Pausarius. Pausarius reflects upon what he shall eat at dinner until the dish he would have chosen is taken away. Pausarius hestitates upon asking a favour until the thing is given to another who had not half the claims as himself. Pausarius deliberates in his chair when he should act; and acts with so much caution, that he gets into the very scrape he had been solicitous to avoid. It Pausarius

has to serve a friend, no one more sincerely wishes to do it; but the language of Pausarius is, "Why you know it is a matter that requires much consideration. Is it likely to turn out so beneficial as you imagine? Have you demonstration of its effects?" Pausarius would do every thing by degrees; and the worst of it is, that those degrees are *degrees* of longitude. Pausarius, after considerable deliberation, made up his mind to be married to a woman of excellent qualities of mind, with a handsome person and fortune; but Pausarius had to go to church, and lost the bride by keeping her waiting until the canonical hours were over. Pausarius was detained, not by any cross accident, not by any interruption in his way: Pausarius had stood on the landing-place at the top of the stairs of his own lodging, solving the problem of matrimony, and the causes and consequences of happiness or misery in the marriage state. Pausarius was astonished when he found the party was gone home; and was completely vexed, until a friend came in who engaged him in the study of logarithms, which put the mortification of losing a wife completely out of his head. Pausarius is the most instructive companion in the world; that is, when he hears what is said to him, and when he is not engaged in the *precision of the equinoxes* or in the *doctrine of the tides*. Pausarius, when on horseback, frequently goes through a turnpike where he meant to have paid, until he is stopped by the man, and then, instead of giving the money, begins to calculate the distance he had proceeded, and is deliberate enough in the only thing which he had to do to get abused. Pausarius is never in a passion; and as far as the science of mathematics would make the best pugilist in the world; that is, if he once made up his mind to fight. Pausarius is not mean nor avaricious, though he appears to have all the characters of avarice. If a friend applies to Pausarius for money, he gets into a deep meditation, until the man goes away under an impression that he is refused, and Pausarius looks for him in great astonishment, with the guineas in his hand, ready to do him the service. If Pausarius's opinion is asked on any subject, he looks like a fool, and answers, that is when he does answer, like a wise man.

man. Pausanius is an IDIOT from having too much THOUGHT, and a MAD-MAN from having too much METHOD.

G. B.

*The TALES of the TWELVE SOOPAHs of  
INDOSTAN.*

(Continued from page 113.)

*Continuation of the STORY of the LADY in  
the CONCH SHELL.*

I FOUND prepared for me, in a pavilion at the end of the apartment, a bed richly ornamented with embroidery, bigcade, and silk, upon a magnificent carpeting. A variety of perfumes, the musk pod, the chuwah, the myd, and the essence of orange flower water, had been thrown upon the linen, which was of the finest texture of the Cashimerean work, and of the whiteness of the bud of the *Koozoh*, or white rose. A vessel of the water of the Ganges, cooled with salt peetic, was placed nigh me, that I might refresh myself with the water of life. The delightful flavoured dish of the *Sheer bering*, consisting of fine wheat, of four *misicals* of cinnamon, three of cloves, with saffron, and the juice of the lemon, was placed ready for my supper.

I retired to rest, attended by several of the women, who were all of them eager to please me, and supplied me with coffee and sherbet during the night, sprinkling me every now and then, as I lay, with the perfumes of the *Mendely* aloes and essence of jafmin.

I did not fall asleep until towards morning, though I had no reason to fear any danger, for I knew very well that I was among the good *Devatab*, as the evil genius never have the holy water of the Ganges in their rooms. My slumber was very sweet and refreshing, but I was very much astonished when I awoke, to find that every one of my attendants had left the place.

There was, however, prepared for me the choicest fruits, with the milk of the *Katass* cow for breakfast, and my dear parrot was on the throne close by me, with the greatest delicacies also placed before him.

I arose, and walked through several of the apartments, but returned at the voice of my parrot, who called out, "Do not leave me! Do not leave me!" I could not help wondering at the

cause of the place being entirely deserted, and my curiosity to see if any of the attendants were in the palace became so great, that, forgetting the words of my poor parrot, I went through the apartments into a long avenue made with myrtles and rose-trees, and which led into a beautiful garden.

I wandered about in this delightful place some time, but not a creature was to be seen but buds of the finest plumage among the flowers and trees. I observed, however, outside of the gate a building with an immense black marble dome, which had doors of brass, over which was burning a lantern full of a bright flame. I saw too, on the outside of the gates, an inscription, which I had a great curiosity to read, but could not see it without going nearer. I thought that I would venture out of the garden for a few minutes to read the writing, which I did. The words of the inscription were, "Day and night, the Creator is at hand." I was very much pleased at this sentence, as I knew by it that the palace was inhabited by good genius; and being curious to see the inside, I tried the brass lock of the doors, which fell back at my touch, and instantly closed again. The place was totally dark, except from the light of an immense large ruby, which was at the end of the avenue. I was frightened, and tried to open the gates to return, but in vain. I went on, therefore, along the entrance, until I came to a flight of black marble steps, which I ascended into a large room covered with a beautiful tapestry carpet, but lighted only by a single lamp and several censers of burning perfumes. The ceiling was lined with gold tiles, and the columns which supported the roof were of that metal.

I beheld, on my entrance, a young man superbly dressed lying on a couch under a magnificent canopy. I observed that he had wings, and that he was awakened by my entering the room. He arose from his couch, and looking upon me, hid his face, saying, "Daughter of light! Beauty of day! Excellence of the sun! Child of Abdilmalek! the rays of whose eyes are too strong for the Genius of the Night to bear!" With these words the Genius threw a veil over his face, and continuing, "Welcome to the palace of  
ZAHID,

ZAHID, one of the Princes of the good *Deutab*, whose business is, when the rays of the golden sun are hid beneath the plains of Peristan, to go forth over the face of the earth to protect the good as they sleep, and to intercept and avert the designs of the bad, and to fulfil the work of the great BISHEN. Thou shalt behold my power," cried he, stamping his foot on the ground; when in an instant the room was filled with the innumerable genii of night, whose wings were shining with a bright flame. "These genii," cried Zahid, "are all of them subservient to my orders; they have each a particular duty assigned them, and are invisible to the children of men, unless they choose to appear to them, which they may do in any shape they please: but we have not the power of going upon the face of the earth, nor out of this palace, when the light of the rising sun appears above the plains of Peristan. Then we retire home, and leave the good *Deutab*, whose business it is to rise with the day, to direct and favour man; for if we remain a moment after it is light, we are within the power of the wicked genius KARUSS. I know," continued he, "beautiful Zeraba! the whole of thy story, the power of Abdalmalek thy father, the circumstance of thy quitting his house, and that last night thou slept in the palace of NAKET, one of the genii of the day, who is in the form of the golden parrot, to which he was transformed by the Genius KARUSS, who found him on the earth after the sun had set; for the genii of the day are subject to the same danger then as we are by the appearance of morning. KARUSS, however, had no power to destroy him; and the magician Abdalmalek, by means of his art, delivered him from his imprisonment in the rock MEHINDER. "Alas! beautiful Zeraba!" cried he, "thou hast yet greater sorrow to undergo; but the virtuous must not yield. The virtue of mortals is a greater ornament than the nine heavens and the seven stars, for it has innumerable temptations to encounter. But from the black stone the rays of the sun can obtain a jewel, and from the seven seas obtain pearls. Be but discreet, lovely Zeraba! and all peace and joy shall return to thee again. Here thou art safe, and will presently partake of the essence of the genii of night, with which the room, like the odour of

frankincense, is filled. It will be necessary, however, that thou shouldst be sprinkled with the liquid flame of *Chunderkerant*, which is extracted from the beams of the moon; after which I shall be able to look on the face of the most lovely of the daughters of BRAMA."

A female genii, as Zahid spoke, sprinkled me all over with the celestial flame, and I felt a new being. My mind was transported with the pure essence of the love of the Deity, and peace and joy was in my bosom.

I think that I never beheld any thing so lovely as the form of Zahid: he was very tall; his hair was light, and hung gracefully down his shoulders; the features of his face were perfectly regular; his eyes sparkled with the celestial flame; and the dew of fire was on the white feathers of his wings. He wore a robe that resembled the *Yeddy* velvet, brocaded with gold, which showed to advantage the white ivory of his arms. The sandals of his feet seemed enriched with gems, and a shining star was placed upon his forehead.

Zahid now invited me to sit next him on the throne, before which was spread a delightful repast. I had little inclination to deny him this favour, and he showed me all the attention he could, presenting me every instant with some of the fruit of the sixth heaven, which would be death to mortals to take, and would have destroyed me if I had not been the child of a magician, and had not partook of the celestial essence.

The genius Zahid was so handsome, that I permitted him to take hold of my hand, which he pressed very tenderly, and although a genii, entreated that I would become his wife. I was too much pleased with the Genius of Night to refuse; and in an instant the place was filled with the innumerable good genii of darkness, to whom he communicated his design; which was received with great joy among them, and which they testified by clapping their wings in a way that filled the apartment with fire. The celestial crown with the shining onyx in front was now put on my head; and Zahid embraced me in his arms. Presently the innumerable genii departed, and I retired to a bed of the rose leaves of *Batrah*, which never wither. The Genius Zahid presently came to me, and the time passed in the soft dalliance



ces of love, until the sound of a *Neckareb* trumpet, called Zahid from slumber. The Genius arose, and, looking at me tenderly, said, "Delightful Zeraba! sweet rose of love! whose breath is more fragrant than the *Dupabrya* which blows at noon, and whose beauty is as the *Cbelleb*, or the tulip, the time is arrived when I must leave thee, though not for long; for before the day shall Zahid return to the bosom of his Zeraba. The Genius, after having reminded me, it I left the place to see my poor parrot in the palace of crystal, that I must return before morning, as I was now partly become one of the geni of night, and should be exposed to the power of the wicked Karufs. Zahid took his wings, and opening a glass door which was over the garden, I beheld him soar into the air; but I did not, owing to the luminous appearance of his wings, lose sight of him for a considerable time, as he appeared to me like a meteor in the sky. There was not a single geni left in the palace, and as soon as Zahid was gone, I went down the marble steps, the gates opened and shut as before, and I crossed over into the garden of Naket, the genius of day; but I was very much astonished, when I entered the palace of crystal, to find that all the eunuchs and women ran away, and hid themselves from me. I went on, however, into the apartment where I had left my dear parrot; but was struck with horror when I saw my poor bird lying dead on the ground. I threw myself down at its side, and, buried into tears, cried out, "Ah, wicked Zeraba! who hast permitted the delights of pleasure, and the soft blandishments of love, to wean thee from the duty of affection. Thus is it that thou hast served every thing which has loved thee. Unlucky, fatal-willed Zeraba! My poor bird is gone from me for ever. Not flown away, for then, perhaps, he would return. I should see him coming through the air, and he would speak once more to me."

I lay for a considerable time on the ground with the bird in my bosom, until I began to recollect that it was drawing towards morning. I was very much vexed to find that not one of the eunuchs or women would come near me, to tell me by what accident my favourite parrot was destroyed, till at last, tired out with sorrow, I return-

ed with a dejected heart to the palace of the Genius Zahid. He had not yet returned; but it was not long before he arrived, attended by all the innumerable geni who had left the place. He came to embrace me; and seeing that I burst into tears, he took my hand and said, "Beloved Zeraba! the daughter of anxiety and care; do not disturb that bosom with useless grief. Zahid knew of the bird being killed at the time it happened, and which had been done by the wicked Karufs, who could not use his power until that thou hadst left the bird; for being a gift from a magician, nothing but parting from it could have left it exposed to danger. However, the spirit *Nakët* cannot be destroyed, though it is at this time confined in the rock of Mehinder.

I began to lament my misfortune afresh. "Ah, wretched Zeraba!" cried I, "who is always committing mistakes, who does nothing but mischief, who is the most ungrateful of creatures, who is unfavoured by Bishen, and forsaken by the good geni, would that I were dead!" Zahid looked at me steadfastly as I uttered these words, and replied: "Zeraba! who is untaught in the mysteries of Providence, and who dost not know the cause of the various evils of the daughters of man, listen to the voice of Zahid. Though thou hast been liable to err, yet the wicked of heart only are the detestation of the Deity, and Zeraba is plunged into sorrow, that the brightness of her joy may be complete. Refresh thy mind, O Zeraba! with the thought that love and mercy are about thee as a mantle, and that there is a time of repose on earth for the faithful."

I was very much comforted by these words of Zahid, and continued to live twelve months in the palace of the Genii, when I found myself big with child. During the whole time I was attended with the greatest care by Zahid and the female geni, until I was delivered of a boy, the most beautiful infant that was ever seen. I presented it with great joy to my husband Zahid, who embraced it tenderly, and told me, that it would become a geni of the second order. For this purpose a favourite attendant delivered it to one of the *Dewtab*, who immersed it in a vessel filled with the celestial fire. I was very much frightened

ened at first, but reconciled my mind to the circumstance, as I knew they would do it no harm.

I continued very happy in the palace of the Genius of Night, until one evening, after he had taken his flight, I took it into my head that I would take a walk by moonlight with my infant, as I knew that I was perfectly safe from all danger at that time; but as I was returning home, I stopped to listen to some sweet sounds. It was the music of the junter, with other instruments, in a house. An old man came to the door and invited me in. Four blacks were seated playing the *Bheen* with three strings, the *Saringee* with the hollow cups, the *arwej* drum, and the *m-shk* played with reeds. The infant was quite delighted with the music, and presently some dancing women entered, so that I found it was some rejoicing. I did not know how to account for it, but I felt no inclination to leave the music, which was very pleasant, until I recollected all at once that it must be near morning. I arose hastily, and seeing a gleam of light in the sky, I ran as fast as I could towards home, and had just reached the gate of the palace of my husband, when the spot where I stood became all at once darkened by the immense wings of a black monster of prodigious stature, who seized me in his arms and bore me away through the air to the rock MEHINDER.

I was brought in, with my child in my bosom, to the presence of the genius Karus, who was seated on a throne, and had a cap of red hot iron on his head. I never saw so frightful a monster; but he smiled very graciously, and invited me to sit by him. However, I only shuddered at the sight of him, and he saw my hatred for him. Nevertheless he continued to treat me kindly, and by presents of all kinds sought my love. I rejected all his offers with scorn; for though I had committed many thoughtless crimes, I had never had the desire of doing deliberately any thing that was wrong. I knew that the good genius Zahid was my husband, and nothing could tempt me to be wicked. However, when Karus found that I rejected all his entreaties, he threatened to use force; but as I partly partook of the celestial purity, he could not bring his wicked desires to pass, but in his rage he caused me to be enclosed in a conch shell with my infant, where I remained un-

til you came there, and it was the sound of the junter which, vibrating as it fell from thy hand, broke the enchantment; for the conch shell in which I had been so long imprisoned, burst with the magic of the sound, and I was at liberty.

I had, however, prudence enough to lie quiet until the genius Karus went abroad, when I arose, and took care to make sure of the junter which you had left, for they had taken care to impose another upon your credulity, the effects of the music of which were quite opposite, and of that description which excites lust, hatred, malice, the desire of shedding blood, and all the horrible inclinations of the evil *Devotab*.

I found, on my deliverance from the conch shell, that my beauty was the same as ever; for being partly of the nature of a genii, time could have no effect, as upon the children of men. My infant too was as lovely as ever.

I was so unhappy as to forget that I ought to have concealed myself in the bosom of some cavern, or to have remained in the rock MEHINDER until night, when I should have been under the protection of the good genii; and it was owing to this neglect that one of the evil *Devotab*, who overtook me, had power to take the infant from my arms, and who was going to throw it from the rock, when the good *Bishen* ordered it so that you was to pass by at the instant to save it from being dashed to pieces; which misfortune could not have arrived if I had not, without considering what I was doing, laid down the magic junter for an instant to rest myself. Once more is Zeraba delivered from the sad effects of her thoughtlessness. Would that she were again in the arms of her beloved Zahid, and she would wander no more from her own happiness in search of new pleasures! And thou too, my beloved bird! who art still confined within the jaws of the rock MEHINDER, would that I had known where thou wait, that I might have played the sweet-sounding music that might have dissolved the stone in which thou wast enclosed. Hasten, Chanda! to find the junter, which is among the high grass at thy feet, and the sorrows of mistake and mischief will be at an end.

I obeyed the desire of Zeraba, and found, near the spot, the instrument of sweet sounds which I had so long lost,

lost, and had no sooner taken it in my hand, than I felt the most delightful sensation of pleasure; but at the same time found my mind loaded with the severest reproaches for the mischief that I had done, and the cruelties that I had so often practised, and which I could not repair.

The sun had now set, and at the wish of Zeraba I entered with her into the palace of the Genius of Night, who received her on his throne with all the transport of joy; but I observed, that when he saw me he shuddered at the sight. "Unhappy Chanda!" cried he, "who hast so long been the aid and instrument of the wicked genii; it is well for thee that thou hast, in a moment when evil was from thee, done so much good. For a long time past have the good *Dewtah* had an eye upon thy actions, and thy doom was fixed, had not the great Bishen discovered, under all the horrors of thine enormities, the characters of good. Away, unhappy Chanda! since it is permitted to thee

to live; repent of thy wickedness, and repair as much as thou canst the mischiefs thou hast done."

I left the presence of the genius Zehid, but I became hateful to myself. I recollected the death of the poor old man; the false evidence which I had given against the innocent; the murder of the wife of the Emeer; and the having occasioned the destruction of him and his children. I became, O Prince Yedidjurdd! hateful to myself, and life was only a burthen. I wandered, however, from place to place, and found, that by the effects of the sweet-sounding junter I produced love and joy. Those who were enemies forgave each other; the wandering stranger was received; and the offending child was restored to the affection of its father. Yet, O Prince Yedidjurdd! is not the musician Chandi happy. Let the sentence of the *Dewan* be pronounced upon his crimes.

(To be continued.)

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THE  
LONDON REVIEW,  
AND  
LITERARY JOURNAL,  
FOR MARCH 1806.

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QUID SIT FULCHRUM, QUID TURPE, QUID UTILE, QUID NON.

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FLI'N-FLAMS; or, *The Life and Errors of My Uncle and his Friends. With Illustrations of Obscurities.* By Messrs. Tag, Rag, and Bobtail. *A Literary Romance. In Three Volumes: with Eleven Plates. A new Edition; with material Alterations and Additions.* pp. 376. 12mo.

THE weaknesses and the follies of mankind have, in all civilized times and countries, presented a subject not only for serious satire or indignation, but for wit and humour. In ancient times we find an Aristophanes and a Lucian; in modern times,

a Rabelais; and in recent times, a Voltaire, Swift, and Sterne. Of Sterne, the author of these volumes is an imitator in the one half of his book, and of the Pursuits of Literature in the other. In his text he imitates Tristram Shandy; Mr. Matthias, or whoever may be the author of Pursuits of Literature, in his comments or illustrations. It is needless to observe, that his imitation of Sterne is chiefly that of his manner. Our author's subject is merely literature, including, however, science: the weaknesses, the vanity, the foolish and absurd pretensions of literary men; their

their self-conceit, their credulity, and the ardour with which they often pursue either trifles, or objects wholly beyond the reach of human investigation.

The author's design is announced in the extracts from other writers, which he has prefixed to his volumes by way of mottoes.

Vol. I. "Every thing in this world is big with jest, and has wit in it and instruction too—if we can but find it out. Here is the glass for the LITERATI, DILETTANTI, and COGNOSCENTI, to view themselves in, in their true dimensions; and there is a hulk and shell, Youick, which grows up with learning, which their unskilfulness knows not how to fling away. SCIENCES may be learned by rote, but wisdom not."—**STERNE.**

Vol. II. "While he is accounting for the origin of the WINDS, he has no leisure to attend to their influence on himself; and while he considers what the SUN is made of, forgets that he has not shone for a month. One PROJECT supplants another; the vortices of DESCARTES gave way to the gravitation of NEWTON; and this, again, is threatened by the electrical fluid of a modern\*. One generation blows bubbles, and the next breaks them."—*Cowper's Letters*, Vol. III, p. 196.

\* Here Tag-rag, &c., who quotes this passage with approbation, betrays an ignorance of the great principle of the NEWTONIAN philosophy; which is not, by vortices, or electrical fluids, or any other theory, to penetrate into the nature of EFFICIENT CAUSES, but only to mark the process of NATURAL CAUSES—the order observed, in the succession of events—the Newtonian philosophy is sure and sound, as far as it goes. It cannot be overturned by any delirium on the one hand, nor yet by any future discovery, however vast and transcendent, on the other. Opinions concerning the EFFICIENT causes by which phenomena are produced, have not any necessary connexion with our inquiries concerning the laws according to which the phenomena take place. Whether, for example, the cause of gravitation be material or immaterial, is a point about which two philosophers may differ; and yet two Newtonians may, and must, agree perfectly in their physical opinions.

Vol. III. "It is not, my dear Lord, by electrical experiments, nor by conductors of wire, that we shall be able to avert the black storm which hangs over us. Let you and me, therefore, be PHILOSOPHERS NOW AND THEN, but Citizens always. Let us sometimes observe with eagerness the *Satellites of Jupiter*, but let us incessantly watch with jealousy the *SATELLITES of the King*."—*Sir W. Jones to Lord Althorpe.*

Having stated the subject and design of this publication, we proceed to give our opinion of the execution. This subject is naturally divided into two parts, or questions: First, Has the author selected the proper, and most proper, objects of satire and ridicule? Secondly, How far has he succeeded in making them appear ridiculous? As to the subjects of his ridicule and animadversion, he is, in our opinion, for the most part, though not always, right. As to the success of his wit and humour, though sometimes, it is not in our judgment on the whole very great, yet we candidly acknowledge that there is a great diversity of tastes, mental as well as physical, and that what may seem, and really be, a good joke to one person, may not be so to another. And also, that it appears, from the acceptance of these volumes in the world, that there is a great number of readers who entertain a higher opinion than we do of their wit and humour. On this point, the appeal is made, as it ought to be, to the world. For this appeal is not made by the author to what may be called the *Idiosyncrasy* of any particular taste, turn, or habit, of reading or thinking, but to readers of books in general. What Mr. Tag-rag has observed, on this subject, is sensible, shrewd, and ingenious. It is most true, and deserves attention. "I have found that there are not wanting readers who, as soon as they have caught up an author's *title*, instantly write off, in their mind, a *book of their own*. They are all in rapture with their *invisible volume*; and when they come to place the author's real work by the side of this, its *chimerical rival*, the comparison is fatal to him! So that a pugilist and a pshaw! points their criticism.

"An author now a days has to answer for two kinds of nonsense; he must write off his reader's, as well as his own! They will clap their faggots

gots into his bundle, though the unhappy man is sinking under his own weight. He must write up—or write down—the fancy of his reader; he must not be too clear for the eagle-eyed, nor too dim for the purblind; but above all, he must gratify the reader's solitary taste, whatever whim that may be.

“But trust me, 'tis but a poor mind that reads all books with the same disposition, and, like honest John at a *table d'hôte*, has no notion of the variety and refinement of the cookery so studiously placed before him—Alas! the poor man sits growling all the while for his favourite household dish.”

Very well! That our readers may judge of the repast set before them for themselves, we shall extract, or point out, 1st, Some of the dishes that appear to us to be the most substantial and salutary, as well as palatable; 2dly, Some of those that appear less substantial and salutary, and less palatable.

“One of the most astonishing instances of human sagacity is, the singular discovery Mr. MALONE has made respecting a servant-maid of MILTON.

“This maid, it seems, deposes, in his nuncupative will, that he died late at night on a *Sunday*, about a month preceding her giving evidence in that cause; it was on Sunday, 15th November—Good!

“Now Milton was buried on the 12th! From this accurate statement Mr. MALONE has discovered, (we believe very correctly,) that this maid *mistook a week in her reckoning!*”

“The WHALE-LOUSE is a small tetaceous (perhaps teky) creature, which insinuates itself under the fins of that powerful animal, and is attached to him through life. There are also *small Zoiluses*, who will fasten on the *fry of literature*—so terrible a gorgon is Malice! These may be compared to the *louse of a louse*. A naturalist assures me, that even the *smallest creatures* have still *smaller creatures* to torment them; so that even such animated specks as *mites* and *maggots* do not lead such comfortable lives as some imagine.”

“Bulbo was a cattle fancier, who thought to deserve well of his country, by giving them more fat than lean, and had a notion that he could nearly new create an animal into any size or shape. This prime breeder would nurse an ox into a plethora, and rock a bull into a lethargy; yet one of his barrel-shaped

monsters, while it devoured four times as much as any natural ox, after all, was not considered in Smithfield as fit to be eaten by Christian people\*.

“In his familiar intercourse with brutes, it was to be expected that he would naturally contract some of their habits. Bulbo, chafed in argument, would butt his head like his own celebrated black ram, and often haughtily knit his brows, affecting the air of his prize-ox in a show of cattle.

“With this favourite pursuit he united a patriotic passion for our cyder counties, but with a perpetual jealousy for Herefordshire, and an equal rancour against its oxen and its apples. At times he experienced very uneasy sensations respecting the extinction of the *races* of apples, and pathetically described their forlorn situation. With the same intrepidity of soul that characterizes my Uncle and his friends, he boldly assumed the magnanimous title of “The Orchardist of all England †!”

“On arriving at the house of the prime-breeder, we wished immediately to see his prodigious ox; but the bull was taking his afternoon nap, and the rustic Socrates would not have his favourite Alcibiades disturbed.

“However, as we insisted on seeing something gigantic alive, he did show us a hogan mogan—a huge black Flanders waggon-horse, about twenty-five hands high, which he had offered to breed from, but not one in the county would venture a natural mare in his tremendous embrace. BULBO sorrowfully observed, ‘that after all his cost and care, the hogan-mogan would probably die a bachelor; his matter would never live to see a race of waggon-horses saddled.’ He added, ‘there is a *littleness* in this age! notwithstanding they wear pantaloons, every thing else about us is on a very small scale!’”

“We have of late abounded with ‘ornamental designs for cottages;’ but

\* They aim to render an animal slothful, and, if possible, incapable of motion, because those which possess what they call “a disposition to quietness,” fatten on a less quantity of food than the sprightly healthful animal of nature.”

† See a series of communications, under this title, in the Transactions of the Society for the Encouragement of Arts and Sciences.

cottages can require but little aid from the architect, and admit not of ornament. Every artist, too, proceeds on some occult principle of his own: these 'designers' are for changing 'the whole face of the country'—to force it into one broad grin! Some would build merely as objects on which to repose the eye; but it is a mockery of poverty to squeeze a peasant, his wife, and ten children, into a cathedral of twenty feet square, in plaster and canvas; or induce a cottager to envy, for his habitation, the tower and battlements of his barn. A spot is often fixed on, because its master has unluckily discovered a picturesque scite; it is to be Chinese, Indian, or Turkish; and the poor labourer has, after his day's labour, to walk sometimes several miles to return to a habitation which, if he knew what it was designed for, he would wish in its *proper place*, distant enough! 'A pair of lodges,' at the entrance of a park, consists of a gate between two square boxes, which a lady, with great humour, declared were like *tea caddies*, and wrote on two such lodges, in large letters, GREEN and BONEA; but Mr. Repton, with equal feeling and taste, observes, 'that it is an attempt to give consequence to that which in itself is mean; and the habitation of a single labourer, or a solitary old woman to open the gate, is thus split into two houses; the most squalid misery is found in the person thus banished from society, who inhabits a dirty room of a few feet square.'

'The ornamenting of farm-houses, barns, pig-styes, &c., is reprobated, with as much good taste as sense, by Archdeacon Plymley, in his *Agriculture of Shropshire*. 'Cattle (he writes) protected by the side of a barn, form a picturesque group, but sheltering under a *Grecian portico*—the impropriety is glaring! *Linen* hanging to dry on the hedge of a cottage garden may be passed without displeasure; but the clothes of men, women, and children, surrounding the *cell* of an *anchorite*, or the *oratory* of a *monk*, have their natural unseemliness increased by the contrast. A *dunghill* in a farm field creates no disagreeable idea, but connected with a *gothic gateway*, or embattled *tower*, it is bad.'

'Topsy-turvy times! (cried my Uncle.) In my opinion Baconous's age of universal illumination has begun.—Oh! that I had been born an

old man, that I might begin to comprehend what is going forwards. Gobbo showed me specimens of *unborn frogs!* He sent the spawnlings to the French Institute, and the delicate unorganized bantlings were all obstetrically laid out, like so many yellow specks on a sheet of Indian paper \*!

'How the devil did he get at them? How did he see them? He must have had the nice thumbs, and speck like eyes of the father-frogs!'

'By his microscope, to be sure! (replied my Uncle.) Gobbo is a very great man; he never condescends to look at any thing, unless it be so very minute that no other eyes but his own can see it.'

'We live (cried Wilmot) in an age of microscopes and telescopes, and we shall soon lose the use of our eyes! We talk as familiarly of *new things* as if they were *old*, and stare at *old things* like *new ones!* If Gobbo proceeds, he will be but a miserable hound with his microscope! He will dread shaving himself! He will see the teeth of a saw on the fine edge of a razor! A microscope, in this world, will never add to a man's comfort. Now your men of sense are often very ignorant of these things, and yet they can see with 'half an eye!'

'And I prefer seeing things with fifty eyes! (cried my Uncle testily.)—I like to look at things which no one can see but those who have the best glasses.'

'To pore on a tadpole! what care I how it is begotten! (cried Wilmot.)—Gobbo sympathizes with a tadpole in choleric pains! How is a man interested in the philosophy of frogs?'

'Tis not impossible but you yourself have been nothing more than a tadpole! (pertly retorted my Uncle.)

\* One of the favourite investigations of Spallanzani is that of generation. It is said, that owing to his friendship for Bonnet, he zealously defended the latter's fanciful system of *pre-existent germs*. On the subject of generation, 'he relates a variety of experiments which he performed, in order to prove that *tadpoles* exist previous to fecundation, and that they are developed by the contact of an almost inconceivably small quantity of the sperm of the male.' He collected specimens of them, for the university of Pavia.—*Annual Review*, Vol. III, p. 831.

" ' There's more sense in Bulbo's monstrous sheep !' (cried Wilmot.)

" ' Bulbo is another great genius ! (observed my Uncle.)—but Gobbo hates him because he likes every thing so big ! a microscope ceases to be of any use in Bulbo's hand. Gobbo delights in unborn tadpoles, Bulbo in prize oxen ! One wishes to cover the earth with the fattest monsters ; the other sighs to grasp his with the point of a needle !' "

CACONOUS, here mentioned, is Mr. Godwin, who makes a greater figure than any other delirious philosopher in these volumes, and whose mischievous extravagancies and whims, sincere or affected, certainly offer a very fit subject of ridicule. In connexion with Caco-nous, Tag-rag now and then introduces " the brain sick brained KILL JOY," Mr. Holcroft.

" Pray, Mr. Caco-nous, (my Uncle asked,) in what manner may a man build up a system so indisputably his own, that no reasonable person shall ever lay claim to it ?"

" The great metaphysician replied, ' In whatever sense a great genius understands a particular expression, we are positively at liberty to apply it in the sense *we think proper*.' It is thus I make any thing of something, and something of nothing !"

" This was true—and give Caco-nous but an ABSURDITY for his premises, and he would keep up such a racket in his metaphysics, that he seemed as disorderly as a drunken man in a dark room !

" My Uncle turned to the great Philo, laying his hand gently on the other's heart—' As gentlemen, (cried he,) can we go on at this coercive rate ? Do you still cling to your system of the ' omnipotence of mind over matter ?' There was a pert briskness in the interrogatory ; and I detected his secret,

\* " We find in " POLITICAL JUSTICE" (two strangely-coupled words !) this memorable observation :—

" FRANKLIN, a man habitually conversant with the system of the external universe, and by no means propense to extravagant speculations, conjectured that MIND will one day become omnipotent over MATTER. In whatever sense he understood this expression, we are certainly at liberty to apply it in the sense we THINK PROPER."

lying between a fimper and a grin. Even Caconous stared, at the unusual temerity of my Uncle. Never till now had he ventured to impugn, or adumbrate, or officiate, his illuminated metaphysics.

" So, he bounced out with a thunder clap of a fact that made my Uncle's brain spin like a tetotum.

" ' A little circumstance occurred the other day (said Caconous) that shows how I am proceeding. In our neighbour's orchard I fell from a pear-tree. You know what a discovery an apple falling upon the cranium of a philosopher has occasioned ; it set him a thinking ; and Newton discovered gravitation ! That was lucky ! But when I plumed down from the pear-tree, I discovered what *out gravitates* gravitation ! I call it—*Will-ye Nill-ye !* the omnipotence of mind over matter ! As I was falling, I resolved not to hurt myself !"

" Here we stared !

" ' And so it happened ! I came down with full calmness of intellect, and without a scratch !'

" ' Then,' said my amazed Uncle, ' you have discovered the connexion between mind and matter ! My secret is not worth the telling !'

" ' Your secret !' exclaimed the bluff metaphysician, ' something, I suspect, you have blundered on in your philosophical journey. *Will-ye Nill-ye* is the germe of the ' infinite perfectibility of man ;' it is *more* than *voultion* ! The *voultion* of a gouty man in his arm-chair will not walk him out of it ; tell him his house is in flames, he throws by his crutches, and flies down stairs—*Will ye Nill-ye !* To what amounts the *voultion* of a fashionable lady, three months in the country ? It will hardly stir her, hand or foot ! See her in town, what does she not get through—*Will ye Nill-ye !* A whimpering urchin, who by *voultion* declines all his declensions by having nothing to do with them ; tickle him, and so ! he is a classical scholar—*Will-ye Nill-ye !*'

" ' This *Will-ye Nill-ye !* seems to be a kind of *electrical shock !*' observed my Uncle, ' and if so, my secret is worth the telling ! Gobbo asserts, that mind

\* An authentic anecdote ! A certain great master in the school of CACONOUS, in talking from a pear-tree, insists this happened to himself !

and

and matter form what he calls a *magic battery*; in a word, that MAN is nothing but an *animated Leyden jar* \* !

"Oh, the devil carbonado that fellow; he cross-grains my finest-spun theories!" exclaimed the vexed metaphysician. Here he proceeded in a state of orgasm!

"He asked us, why we were such fools as to *consent* to be sick, or, to die? That a man was only old, because he did not *persist* in being young. Why were we not immortal? In the approaching age of *Will-ye Nill-ye*, the whole earth will be covered with a people of men, and not of children! There will be no sexes! The defecating power of metaphysics (for it has wonderful *dryness*) will shrivel up every lineament of sex in the animal machine; then men will cease to propagate! they will sleep without night-caps, and be metaphysicked — *Will-ye Nill-ye* † !

\* "On this theory depends the science of GALVANISM, according to its first great fathers. See a letter by M. Vassalli-Eandi, an Italian naturalist, in Wilkinson's 'History of Galvanism,' Vol. I, p. 82. 'According to the theory of Galvani and Aldini, the animal body is a description of *Leyden phial*, or magic battery: in one part of which there is an excess of electricity, and in the other a deficiency.' — The writer proceeds, pointing out the analogies. He thinks however, as is usual in every new system, some difficulties occur not easily to be got over, but calls man by the curious philosophical denomination of '*The animal Leyden phial*.'

"Galvani conjectures, that 'the nervous fluid passes from the nerves to the muscles, by a law analogous to the one which governs electricity in the experiment of the *Leyden phial*,' p. 10. When he first conceived his theory, he flattered himself that he had discovered one of the most important *secrets of animal organization and of animal life!*" p. 12.

† "See the '*Utility of Utilities*' for these ramblings. 'We are sick, and we die, generally speaking, because we *consent to suffer these accidents!* — Man becomes old, because he *desists from youthful habits* — Why may not man be one day *immortal?*'

"POLITICAL JUSTICE, p. 362, 364, 369, 4to. edit. Never! by metaphysicking his spinal marrow! that is not the secret!

"Here the metaphysician had a huskiness in his voice, and complained that the *matter* in his throat was omnipotent over his *mind*. In these long monologues of his, he was often as hoarse as a creaking-wheel. Caconous finally submitted to Wilmot's prescription of *album græcum* — such a quantity was used, that Wilmot ingeniously calculated how many *dogs tails* went to the cure of a *metaphysician's fore-throat!*"

That these extravagancies are maintained by Caconous, is proved by references to the writings of Godwin.

"'Solitude,' said my Uncle, 'has been the catch-word, through all ages, of literary men. Zimmerman maddens me!' He paused, and then continued — 'I have often thought, that while the vulgar have their *portable water closets*, why should the literary man, whose wants are so urgent, be without a *portable solitude?* I have actually contrived a thing which will serve him in all times and places!"

"My Uncle exultingly held up something, which having clapt on his head, the latter disappeared — '*HERE IS SOLITUDE!*'

"It was a long triple quilted CAP, which came down an inch over his eyes, and quite covered his ears, in which part it was stuffed with great care.

"This is

#### A PHILOSOPHICAL CAP!

Furnished with this, the LITERATINE need no more weary us with perpetual querulousness, that they cannot retreat into solitude — or travel three hundred miles for a sequestered spot, which may be made in Holborn. With this CAP, Sir, they may lose the *entire use of their ears and eyes*, the desirable object some seek in profound solitude! As soon as I clapt this philosophical cap on my head, I instantly lose *the use of my senses*, which costs some people a great deal of time and trouble to do."

"'May I ask you,' interrupted the Swede, with a smile at the invention, and a sneer at the inventor — 'what authorities you have to prove that people *think best in the dark?*'

"He also informs us of '*MEM* — who will cease to propagate, for they no longer will have any motive either of error or duty to induce them. They will, *PERHAPS, be immortal!* The whole will be a *people of men, and not of children!*" p. 371.



"My Uncle scrambled into his common-place book, found out the article *Toga*, and looked bluff with Athenæus, Aristophanes, Plutarch, Plato, Eschines, Hefychius, and Spence—they all assured him, that philosophers, in their profound meditations, covered their heads with their cloaks—a fact, proving that they found the benefit of losing the use of their ears and their eyes in deep thinking—the boast of my philosophical cap!"

"My Uncle had in our house a grand favourite of a toad. He and the toad had now lived together going on for forty years! Never was toad so well fed, so comfortably holed, and so affectionately tended. It was a foundling, a Tom Jones, which my allworthy Uncle had found constantly haunting 'the steps before our hall-door.' Its monstrous size had attracted his eye, and its quiet disposition soon fascinated his heart. He constantly paid it a visit every evening: my Uncle's affection enlarged as the toad increased in size. In a fit of enthusiasm he domesticated it, declaring, like Uncle Toby, 'the house was large enough for them both!' Whenever he had company, the toad was always seated on the table. I heartily joined in flattering this monstrous beauty, and fed it with the choicest insects, whenever I wanted a little pocket money\*."

"Urania wished to have this toad for a week on a visit! My Uncle, at first, politely refused the invitation. He assured her, 'he did not dread the

change of air, or diet, or want of any proper attendance from her servants—thank heaven! his toad was a healthy toad! but there was something in her house he did not like! He would not explain, and wished not to set Urania against any of her domestic favourites—but Urania persisting in her request! my Uncle parted from his toad with a melancholy preface! forty years had they known each other, and never had the toad before quitted its hole! Our great toad had not been three days in Urania's house, when a tame black raven, that was suffered to hop about her Observatory, made one peck at its eye, and two at its head, and, alas! our toad had no 'jewel on its head,' as Shakspeare falsely conceived! It came back to us with one eye, and a broken head!"

The ridiculous rage of antiquaries for curiosities, which absolutely, as is well known, carries them sometimes the length of purloining, is very humourously described.

"I remarked, that my Uncle latterly suffered his nails to grow so long, that his hand looked like the talons of an eagle.

"All the world knows that the *copper* of the Emperor Otho is worth more than the *gold* of George III. As this Emperor only reigned three months, his coins are so scarce, that a brass halfpenny of his is worth—about 50 guineas! But this price is rather low.

"Now Dr. Glum possessed an *OTHO*!—my Uncle did not! In the course of time it so happened, that my Uncle possessed an *OTHO*, and Dr. Glum did not!—This made Dr. Glum ever afterwards suspicious.

"I believe the Doctor had his conjecture how the Emperor was got over by my Uncle. It was done cavalierly. Jacob kept feeling at the Emperor, till he got him, just as his Premier would have wished, under his thumb—he then took him up as carelessly as a pinch of snuff, and strangled the Emperor in his pocket handkerchief.

"But when Dr. Glum departed this life, he left a cruel clause in his last will. He pointedly declared, that whenever his old rival, Mr. Jacob, was detested of examining his coins, he should be closely watched by a person on each side of him, and not suffered to blow his nose, at least with his handkerchief.

"Yet, after all, Dr. Glum, like every

\* "See a minute detail respecting this toad in two letters from J. Aricott, Esq. to Dean Milles, written at the request of our late great naturalist Pennant, inserted in his *British Zoology*, Vol. III, p. 323, &c. Some of the ideas may entertain the reader.—'It gives me the greatest pleasure to inform you of any particulars worthy Mr. Pennant's notice concerning the TOAD, who lived so many years with us, and was so great a favourite!—It had been admired by my father for its size, who constantly paid it a visit every evening!—I cannot say how long my father had been acquainted with the toad before I knew it—I can answer for thirty-six years—he used to mention it as 'the old toad I have known so many years.'—(What affectionate language! I begin to suspect he meant Mrs. Aricott, his beloved wife!!).

other great collector, was as great a thief as my Uncle, and that clause in his will came ungracefully from him. Once my Uncle and the Doctor met at an inn in the country; my Uncle had in his pocket a sixpence of Alfred; but so rude was art in Alfred's age and country, that his face does not look human—however, it is well worth *twenty guineas!* This Saxon jewel my Uncle could not refrain exultingly to show to Dr. Glum. The Doctor was as envious at my Uncle and Alfred, as the devil at the sight of the loves of Adam and Eve. In the height of his rancour, he wondered how collectors could pay down their money for a face that had no nose and mouth!—"I understand you," replied my Uncle; "you have not an Alfred in your collection! Your battered *Canute* has no head at all, and yet you value it, as no one ever did." When my Uncle heard that he and his brother in antiquity could only sleep in a two-bedded room, he at first betrayed considerable agitation—however, he seemed to get over it, and soon fell asleep; but sleepless was Dr. Glum! He rose, 'smooth-sliding without step,' and breathlessly slid his hand under my Uncle's pillow, into his pockets, and even ripped a seam; but ALFRED did not appear! Next day the baffled antiquary hinted to my Uncle, that whenever he travelled he always concealed his medals.—"So do I," said Jacob, with a sarcastic grin—"And when I sleep in a two-bedded room with a brother, I always sleep with ALFRED—in my mouth!"

But the finest piece of ridicule in these volumes, as well as the boldest flight of fancy, is the description of an UNCREATED man, in Chapter XLII. It is a piece of well merited satire on Herder, Dr. Darwin, and others, who pretend to penetrate into the manner in which an animal may have originally been formed, antecedent to the usual, and now established, course of generation. For this Chapter, which, though pretty long, is not tedious, we must refer our readers to the book itself.

We now proceed to point out some of those particular passages on which we ground our judgment; but though our author discovers not a little wit and humour, and a fine Rabelaisian extravagance of fancy, in some instances the wit and humour is not diffused throughout the whole, nor yet the greater part of his volumes. It is not

every one who can raise a laugh by a good story, that possesses a constant and uninterrupted vein of wit and humour through a whole work. Our author is often too serious, and apparently angry, for true wit and humour. We are led to suspect that his ridicule flows sometimes, or rather is squeezed out of some personal provocation. The fine and delicate genius of true wit and humour vibrates on the confines of truth and absurdity, sense and nonsense. It is like tickling—it you press too hard, you cease to tickle, though you may give pain.

The very assumption of the title of *Mellieurs Tag, Rag, and Bobtail*, is a vulgar and pitiful attempt to raise a laugh. Of the same cast is the story of the PUDDING, in the apology for this second edition. The BAKING OF WRONGHEADS, of which a plate is prefixed to Vol. I, is a poor and low conceit. Such puns as that of the disputes at literary meetings "being hotter than their tea," and which very often cover none but miserable efforts of genius. A literary dinner, at which two learned Grecians, a PROFESSOR and a DOCTOR, are disputing about trifles, and throwing their wine and wigs at one another, is but heavy entertainment. In a word, the wit and humour in these volumes is, in many instances, though not always, forced, far-fetched, and smells of the lamp. Neither is the satire, though generally and on the whole it be, in every instance justly or properly directed. In general, the author aims a thrust at all HYPOTHETICAL THEORIES whatever; which, however, by narrowing the field of experiment, are of unspeakable advantage in philosophical investigation; and, in fact, what Lord Bacon considers as hints for further investigation derived from experiments. The whole of his philosophy, indeed, is divided by himself into INDUCTION and LITERARY EXPERIENCE. In one place Tag-rag speaks of the vanity and uncertainty of Scotch metaphysics, as of a thing known, admitted, and proverbial. Now it is the distinguishing character of the Scotch metaphysicians, that they aim to clear away the "vain rubbish of former systems of pneumatology," and apply the Baconian method of analysis and experiment, or observation, which has had so much success in natural philosophy, to the human mind. The progress made by this mode of investigation,

investigation, though slow, is sure, and cannot be called either vague or uncertain. Nor should this be called Scotch metaphysics: it originated with the great and renowned Chancellor of England; and it has been adopted by the most learned and able men at both our universities in England.

Our author, Mr. Tag-rag, dwells by far too much on the vagaries and ridiculous pretensions of Caconous, who appears almost in every chapter and every scene, and on some others of this new and delirious school. Yet for this there is some apology; for Godwin, though wrong headed, possesses both great subtilty of reasoning and vigour of fancy. But why introduce and say so much of such miserable compilers as Dr. Creechory, &c. Though Mr. Tag-rag has read a world of books, it would be rash to pronounce him learned. To be learned, we must not only read books, but digest them; and read them too, not at random, but in a certain order, and for the purpose of acquiring knowledge. He has had his subject in his head probably for many years, and he has read an infinitude of books for confirming and illustrating it. With the nature and present state or stage of the sound philosophy he does not appear to be well, or indeed at all, acquainted. If we may be permitted to conjecture, he has not had the advantage of an university education; which tends at least not only to show the *desiderata* of science, but the right road of philosophizing, and the progress that has been made in it.

Yet Mr. Tag-rag is a person of great alertness of thought, as well as of industry in collecting anecdotes to his purpose. And as he not unfrequently amuses and makes us laugh, we ought to excuse him where he fails. Certainly, there was never such a collection of the vanities, follies, absurdities, and ridiculous pretensions of the LITERATI, DILETTANTI, and COGNOSCENTI: nor has he been at any great pains to conceal the persons whom he exposes to ridicule. It is not often that any one at all acquainted with London can be at a loss to conjecture who is designed: though this sometimes happens; as in the instance of TOO-MANY of the ROW, or the Parnassus of London." In short, if this book does not always tickle the fancy, it is uniformly calculated to gratify, we shall not say malignity,

but a disposition to pull down self-importance and self-conceit.

Mr. Tag-rag is entitled to our thanks for dragging into light many shameful practices of both reviewers and book-fellers.

*THE MORLANDS. Tales illustrative of the Simple and Surprising.* By R. C. Dallas, Esq. 8vo. 4 vol.

The novelty of the plan of this instructive and entertaining work, although not its principal, is a secondary recommendation. The chief object of the well known and justly esteemed author, in this, as well as in his former publications of a similar nature, is to show, by example, that novels may be so conducted as to be the vehicles of sound morality; and to promote the interests of religion and virtue, by useful lessons, through the medium of fictitious biography.

The sentiments of the friends and guardians of the rising generation are divided with respect to the prevalent fashion of novel-reading; and whilst the press teems with these productions, universally encouraged by means of circulating libraries established like country banks, in every considerable town and city of the united kingdom; the principles of candour and moderation render it a duty incumbent on the reviewers of literature in all its branches, to draw a line of distinction between such novels as have a pernicious tendency, by corrupting the minds of youth, and exciting false hopes and extravagant expectations, which render them unfit for the common concerns and duties of social life; and those which inculcate a firm reliance on the dispensations of divine providence; resignation and fortitude under the most trying circumstances of adversity; benevolence and affability in prosperity; loyalty and affection to the Sovereign; respect to the laws and government; obedience to parents; conjugal fidelity; and other domestic virtues; and cheerfulness and contentment in every situation; while at the same time they afford a

• Percival, or Nature Vindicated, in 4 vol. 1802; and Aubrey, a novel, in 4 vol. 1804. Both these performances met with general approbation at the time of publication, and without one dissenting opinion on the part of the different reviewers.

fund of rational amusement in the hours of leisure and relaxation from severe studies, arduous labours, and intricate or perplexing worldly business.

The present Tales are of this description, and may be classed with the novels of Fielding, and the moral tales of Marmontel. The maxim of our celebrated poet,

Honour and shame from no condition rise,  
As well your part, there all the honour lies,

POPE.

forms the basis of the interesting memoirs of the *Morlands*, a fiction not so extravagant as to overleap the bounds of probability, or to call in the aid of marvellous and supernatural agency. Haunted towers, enchanted castles, magic spells, and horrid spectres, have had their day; and a rational system has been adopted by our best novelists, to insure to themselves lasting reputation, and to their productions, the patronage of unprejudiced and liberal minded readers and critics.

From the singular introduction to these Tales, we have extracted the following dialogue, which comprises a general outline of the finished piece.

*Author.* The value of these works of imagination consists in the faithful picture they present of mankind. When an author transports his reader into the regions of improbability, his only view is to amuse idleness, and gratify wonder, the passion of children.

*Friend.* Men are but children of a larger growth, and the view of every writer, I presume, is, to be read.

*Author.* Yes; but it should not be his principal one.

*Friend.* Chapter First. Pray read me this chapter.

*Author.* With all my heart.

*Friend.* (The chapter being read.) It will not do to go on thus. Work in a little of the marvellous, or at least of the surprising, and depend upon it the book will sell the better.

*Author.* In Morland all must be nature. He writes his own memoirs, you see, and I have no right to alter his facts: I have only to pay attention to the style, and correct the press.

*Friend.* A thought strikes me; will you allow me to put it into execution?

*Author.* What is it?

*Friend.* To start with you from the first chapter; simple as it is, it may be

turped into a fashionable romance. Do you go on arranging your every day facts and character, and allow me to engraft a romance of surprising adventures on your stock of natural and simple life.

*Author.* With all my heart. As soon as you have done, we will compare our manuscripts. But by surprising, do you mean to give loose to impossible, or improbable flights.

*Friend.* No: I do not mean to write a fairy tale, or an Arabian Night's entertainment. Perhaps, however, I shall attempt to astonish—but I must not betray myself. Let us say nothing to each other of our compositions till we are ready to read them.

This was agreed upon. The *Morlands* were finished nearly about the same time, and the following is the first tale.

The first tale commences with chapter I of the first volume, and is carried on to its conclusion, through three volumes.

The second tale is comprised in the fourth and last volume. To this arrangement we have an insurmountable objection, which, however, by no means affects the merit of the work. It must strike every reader, that the author and the supposed friend are one and the same person; and that the memoirs of Edward Morland consist of a story twice told, with different facts, variegated adventures, and opposite moral reflections annexed to each by the same writer. This being the true state of the case, we are inclined to transpose the tales, considering the *second*, or the supposed friend's story, as the more simple and less surprising, and adhering more closely to nature, and the general occurrences of human life, than the *first*, which approaches nearer to a romance of surprising adventures bordering on the improbable, and relates some facts most truly astonishing. This defect apart, we have examined both stories with due attention, and can safely recommend them as calculated to improve the understanding, to meliorate the heart, and to supply a fund of innocent amusement, combined with salutary instruction.

In both tales, Edward Morland is a supposed orphan, his parents unknown, and his future destiny dependant from a boy on the care and affection of a lady of the name of Waller, a widow,

widow, residing at Reading, where he received the early part of his education, and at the age of eighteen was sent by her to the university of Oxford, with a decent allowance, regularly paid every quarter, sufficient for his maintenance and the prosecution of his studies; Mrs. Waller intending him for the church; but fortune had determined to dispose of him otherwise. Charmed with the book of Nature, he postponed the study of divinity till his reasoning faculty should obtain a greater degree of maturity. Newton and Buffon had no rest for him; he then became anxious to be more acquainted with the nature of man: he studied anatomy, went through a treatise on logic, read Locke, and found himself again involved in metaphysics. He sought for information of the actions of men, and the springs of those actions; he was referred to history. He read history with pleasure, yet with disappointment: he did not find what he was in search of: he felt little affinity between the personages introduced and himself. Kings and princes, statesmen and heroes, founders of sects, and royal mistresses, presented an immense and agreeable drama, but he heard nothing of the ordinary race of mankind, except as communities, and to contemplate things in the aggregate was not the way to become acquainted with them. To analyse was the method to obtain knowledge, but analysis was the operation of experience. This conclusion convinced him that he should lose time in endeavouring to study men in books; and in the second year of his residence, he resolved to return seriously to those studies which were to fit him for the profession to which he was destined; satisfied with thinking that he should, in time, mix with the world, and judge for himself; meanwhile he had an agreeable, if not a brilliant prospect, and the morning of his life dawned without clouds. At this crisis, an event took place, which occasioned a total change in his situation, and is the ground plot of the whole fabric of his future fortune; it must be related in his own words.

I had nearly completed my twentieth year, when one day, as I was weighing the arguments in favour of a particular providence, the curate of Reading came suddenly into my room, and taking me by the hand, said to me, with tears in his eyes, "my dear Ned, I have

bad news for you, which it would not be friendly to withhold from you a moment. I feel extremely for you—you are lost—Mrs. Waller is dead." "Mrs. Waller dead!" cried I, agitated, and far from thinking of all the consequences of such an event; I recollected my obligations to the worthy woman, my feelings were severely shocked, my heart swelled, and I burst into tears.

"Give way to your tears, my friend," said the good curate, embracing me; "I love these proofs of an amiable nature: these tears cannot be suspected, and they are sweet in comparison of those you will have to shed for yourself."—"What more," said I, "have I to lament than the death of her who acted the part of a mother to me?"—"Yes, my dear boy," replied the curate, "she did indeed act the part of a mother to you, and no other will supply her place. You are at the mercy of the world." He then informs the unhappy youth, that he had applied in his behalf by letter to Mrs. Waller's brothers, the inheritors of her property, stating the dreadful position into which he was so unexpectedly thrown, his kind benefactress having died of an apoplectic fit, and intestate, calling upon them, in the name of justice and humanity, to take your case into consideration: very far from it, they returned an answer full of reproachful reflections on their sister for squandering part of her little property on the person spoken of, who, for the matter of justice, ought to pay them back what their sister robbed her own blood of, to spend on him, and requiring to hear no more on that business, &c.

Morland now, with an anxious and sorrowful countenance, asked the curate what was to become of him? The good man replied, "I have already weighed in my mind several plans for you. I have thought of your being introduced into some wealthy family as a tutor; but your youth is against it; for you are in fact little more than a boy yourself, and you will find no one to trust you. The army would not be amiss; but then there is no obtaining a commission without money, or powerful interest, and those delicate limbs, formed in the shade of academic bowers, will never do for a common soldier. You may have the courage and honour of a Hotspur; but to be a soldier in the ranks, you should be five feet

feet ten, strong, and patient; any other quality is useless, and perhaps dangerous. You are not young enough to begin the life of a sailor; the habits necessary for that profession must be acquired at a very early period, and, as it were, wrought into the constitution. As to a trade, though you were disposed to learn one, you must serve an apprenticeship; but where is the apprentice fee to come from? My dear fellow, I tremble to mention to you the only means before you to procure in the heart of the finest country, what the earth yields in the most unflavoured parts of the world, to those men living without laws, and without labour, called *savages*: you have no resource but service."

"Heavens!" exclaimed Morland; "service! wear a livery!"—The tears he shed at the bare idea were, indeed, as the curate predicted, bitter in comparison with those which were the melancholy but soft effusions of gratitude. His friend attempted to console him—"Why distress yourself in this manner, Ned?" said he; "though many things might be mentioned in support of the state I have recommended, I allow that to an educated mind it is humiliating: but you have no choice; and recollect that virtue ennobles every state. Your soul will not become servile: you will do your duty, and by making yourself necessary to your employers, they will be attached to you. Far from leading the lazy life of persons in the station to which you are obliged to descend, you will privately cultivate and mature the fruits of your former studies; and who knows but you may be as fortunate as some who are now making a figure in the world, after having stood behind a chair. Come, come, keep up your spirits; it requires more courage to fall than to rise, particularly when the descent is rough; but preserve the magnanimity and good sense which guides you down, and you will see that the humblest part may be sustained without debasement. Take the plan in another point of view—you find yourself on this planet called the earth, in a manner isolated, dropped from the clouds, without relation or connexion; consider yourself then as a being of another sphere, unacquainted with the one into which you are fallen. You are not devoid of curiosity, and with the attainments your faculties have acquired, no form, no

walk of life is so adapted to give you a complete knowledge of this nether world. If any thing occur to change your fortune, and to give you a taste for this planet, it will be no disgrace to you to have descended, like the gods of antiquity, in disguise: if, on the contrary, nothing happen to extricate you from this lowly path that leads you to the knowledge of mankind, you will have a reasonable consolation in observing the characters of men, and in feeding well, while your soul and body keep together, till you start for another world, where you are sure all earthly distinctions are levelled; taking care, however, never to persuade yourself that you have a right to hasten your departure from this."

The necessity, the hope, the philosophy of the curate's argument, at length prevailed; and having first made a farewell visit to Oxford, to withdraw his effects and take leave of the few persons with whom he was acquainted, he returned to Reading, and set out on his journey to Holcomb in Devonshire, with a recommendation from his kind adviser, to the vicar his relation, whom he requested to obtain a situation for the deserted youth.

As it is an invariable rule in the conduct of our *impartial Review*, not to encroach upon the just rights of authors, we shall carefully avoid the illiberality of extracting *the essence* of their works, whereby they are deprived, in some respects, of the fruits of their labours; we shall only notice that Morland is discovered to be a gentleman by birth; leaving the most interesting memoirs of his life entire for the gratification of his readers; and shall close the article with a specimen of the religious philosophy of the vicar of Holcomb.

"Be assured," said he to Morland, "that true philosophy consists in adapting ourselves to our situation in life, and in securing happiness to the mind, by rendering it independent of *externals*. Modern times exhibit, comparatively, but few examples of stoicism, yet modern times can afford many instances of great souls that have the complete command of their emotions and passions; that place happiness in the consciousness of rectitude, and native dignity; that consider fortuitous gratifications as beneath wisdom, bear the injustice of fortune with indifference, defy the attacks of malice, and disregard the sights of casual philoso-

phy; men who envelope themselves in the covering of their actual condition in life, to look with pity on the agitated multitude, and pass with unruffled spirits through all the buffets of a stormy world. Without this, what are we? The sport of the whims and inience of others, and the victims of our own fancy. Certainly the mind can be rendered independent of externals, certainly it was intended by its Creator that it should. Are we not expressly directed to cast off the things of this world? In short, my boy, we must be philosophers possessing inward independent happiness, or we must mingle with the herd, and eat our bread in bitterness. I thank God, I am myself a living testimony of a mind independent of externals. My vicarage, though small, yields me a comfortable subsistence, and I neither dream of lawn, nor ape the venerable graces of the mitre. I am only a country clergyman, yet nothing can disturb my happiness, no thing ruffle the serenity of my mind, and if I were in the condition of a domestic to-morrow, it would be the same."

M.

*An easy Introduction to the Game of Chess, containing One Hundred Examples of Games, and a great Variety of critical Situations and Conclusions, including the whole of Philidor's Analysis, with copious Selections from Stamma, the Calabrois, &c. Arranged on a new Plan, with Instructions for Learners, rendering a complete Knowledge of this Scientific Game perfectly easy of Attainment. Two Vols. 12mo. With a Chessboard*

The game of chess having become a very fashionable source of amusement in all polite circles, we may suppose that the public attention will be strongly excited by a work which professes to render a perfect knowledge of it easily of acquisition.

It is not to be doubted that thousands of persons have been deterred from persevering in learning this game by the apparent intricacy in which the movements of the various pieces are involved, and the difficulty of obtaining an intelligible guide to conduct them through the labyrinth. In some old chess-books that we have seen, the moves were described by letters and figures; in those of later date, the operations are described by words at length. Much time, however, must

be spent before the learner can become acquainted with the directions of his teacher, and after that difficulty is surmounted, he finds, in playing over the examples of games according to those directions, the operation so tedious, and so liable to mistakes, that unless he possess great power of perseverance indeed, he retires from it in disgust and despair.

These difficulties appear to be obviated in the volumes now before us, by the adoption of a simple method of describing the moves by figures only, and giving with each copy of the book a chess board, properly marked with corresponding figures, by which, accompanied with clear and ample instructions, we think any person, with due attention, may in one day acquire the rudiments of the game.

Though this work is compressed within a small size, it appears to be more comprehensive than any other on the subject that has been published in this country, containing 109 examples of game (among which are some of those which were played by the late Mr. Philidor, without seeing the board\*) and also 116 examples of critical situations, and conclusions of games, including the whole of Philidor's elaborate work, with copious selections from other authors, and a large portion of new matter. For the convenience of two persons practicing the examples at one time on the same board, the moves of the black are repeated separately in the second volume.

The various alterations that have been made in the game of chess since its invention, are described by this author under the following heads: *Carrera's Game, Arch Chess, the Duke of Rutland's Game, The Round Game, Chiturore, or The Four Kings, The German Military Game, The King and Pawn's Game, Games of Calculation, &c.* which will be found among varieties to those who are proficient in the common game.

Among the miscellaneous matter in these volumes, we find Sir William Jones's charming poem of "Caissa, or, the Game of Chess," with illustrative and explanatory notes, "The Moulds of Chess," by Dr. Franklin, "Chess

\* See Jones's Biographical Dictionary, art. *Philidor*.

and Whist compared;" "Observations on Chefs," from various authors; a collection of anecdotes relative to Chefs and Chefs-players; and an ancient poem on "The Famous Game of Chess-Play (1652); which together form a very useful and entertaining appendage to the work.

It is now becoming customary at our public seminaries to introduce chefs as a recreation for youth; and we think it a laudable pastime for lads who grow too old for tops and marbles; for, as Dr. Franklin says, it is "not merely an idle amusement; several very valuable qualities of the mind, useful in the course of human life, are to be acquired and strengthened by it, so as to become habits ready on all occasions; for life is a kind of chess, in which we have often points to gain, and competitors or adversaries to contend with, and in which there is a vast variety of good and evil events, that are, in some degree, the effect of prudence, or of the want of it." Among other useful lessons that may be learnt from playing at chess, the Doctor enumerates foresight, circumspection, caution; the habit of not being discouraged by present bad appearances in the state of our affairs; the habit of hoping for a favourable chance, and that of persevering in the search of resources, &c.

*Poetic Sketches.* By T. Gent. 8vo. pp. 120. Printed at Yarmouth.

The Author of this volume describes himself as

"A pensive pilgrim, worn with base  
turmoils,  
Plebeian cares, and mercenary toils;"

and appears to be modest in his expectations, his hopes extending no higher than to *beef* and *beer*, which we shall not by any act of ours deprive him of. As specimens of his poetical powers, we shall extract the following two sonnets:—

"MORNING.

"LIGHT as the breeze that hails the infant morn  
The milk-maid trips; as o'er her arm  
she sings  
Her cleanly pail, some favourite lay  
she sings  
As sweetly wild, and cheerful, as the  
horn.

O happy girl! may never faithless love,  
Or fancied splendour, lead thy steps  
astray;

No cares becloud the sunshine of thy  
day,

Nor want e'er urge thee from thy cot  
to rove.

What tho' thy station dooms thee to be  
poor,

And by the hard-earn'd morsel thou  
art fed;

Yet sweet content bedecks thy lowly  
bed,

And health and peace sit smiling at thy  
door:

Of thee possess'd—thou hast a gracious  
meed,

Which Heaven's high-wisdom gives, to  
make thee rich indeed!"

"NIGHT.

"Now when dun Night her shadowy  
veil has spread,

See Want and Infamy, as forth they  
come,

Lead their wan daughter from her  
branded home,

To woo the stranger for unhallow'd  
bread.

Poor outcast! o'er thy sickly-tinted cheek  
And half-clad form, what havoc want

hath made!

And the sweet lustre of thine eye doth  
fade,

And all thy soul's sad sorrow seems to  
speak.

O miserable state! compell'd to wear  
The woeful smile, as on thy aching  
breast

Some wretch reclines, who feeling ne'er  
possess'd;

Thy poor heart burking with the stifled  
tear!

Oh, GOD OF MERCY! bid her woes  
subside,

And be to her a friend, who hath no  
friend beside."

*The Post Captain; or, The Wooden Walls  
well manned; comprehending a View of  
Naval Society and Manners.* 8vo.  
pp. 300.

Naval society and manners appear so  
well delineated in the work before us,  
that those who are desirous of an ac-  
quaintance with a sea life will not be  
disappointed in the perusal of it. The  
men are brave and amorous, and the  
ladies are fair, and so very obliging as  
to consent to elope with their lovers at  
the first solicitation. There are few  
incidents in this performance, and



none that can be denominated novel or striking; yet the narrative will not be perused without interest.

*The Juvenile Preceptor; or, A Course of Moral and Scientific Instructions.* 2 Vols. 12mo. Printed at Ludlow.

This is a useful compilation, in which the Editor professes to have avoided giving his young friends any controverted bias; objects of universal importance only having engaged his attention. "From us, therefore," he adds, "they will not imbibe any taint of superstition or bigotry, nor become familiar with evil or supernatural agents. Instead of indulging in fantas-

tick imagery, we have endeavoured to copy nature; have chosen reality instead of fiction; preferred what is rational to what is absurd; and confined our narratives to well authenticated occurrences."

*Stenography; or, A new System of Short Hand, included in a single Page, and illustrated by Eleven Engravings.* 12mo. pp. 56.

Another of the useful publications of Mr. George Nicholson, of Poughnill, near Ludlow. It professes to be, and we believe really is, an improvement on Dr. Rich's System of Stenography.

## THEATRICAL JOURNAL.

FEBRUARY 21.

THE Oratorios commenced at Covent Garden Theatre, for the Lent season, under the able management of the Ashleys. The principal vocal performers were, Messrs. Braham, Doyle, Gibbons, Smith, and Pyne; Signora Storace, Mrs. Dickons (late Miss Poole), Mrs. Salmon (late Miss Munday), and Mrs. Bird. The performances have been generally well attended.

MARCH 8. At the same Theatre was produced, for the first time, a Comedy called "A HINT TO HUSBANDS."

DRAMATIS PERSONÆ.

Lord Transit	MJ. C. KEMBLE.
Sir Charles le Brun	MR. H. JOHNSTON.
Heartlight	MR. POPE.
Fairford	MR. FAWCETT.
George Trevor	MR. BRUNTON.
Pliant	MR. FARLEY.
Harry Sumner	MR. FIELD.
Hardiman	MR. JEFFERIES.
Codicil	MR. EMERY.
O'Dogherty	MR. BLANCHARD.
Lady Transit	MISS SMITH.
Lady le Brun	MRS. GLOVER.
Ruth	MRS. EMERY.

FABLE.

Lord Transit, a young nobleman of many pretensions, becomes captivated with the natural charms of a girl in an humble station, and marries her; but soon growing weary of retirement, he launches into the mazes of dissipation, and sends Lady Transit back to her nity. At the time of their marriage, Fairford, the father of his lady, was

in Russia on a commercial speculation, and his family were left in rather distressed circumstances; but, on the return of Lady Transit to her father's residence, she finds him just arrived, and possessed of a considerable property, in consequence of the death of the principal partner in the continental firm. He becomes reconciled to his daughter, who had married without his permission, and places a considerable sum of money in her hands to maintain her dignity; but which she privately transmits to her husband, to relieve him from the embarrassments in which his dissipated conduct had involved him. In the mean time, Lord Transit, struck with remorse, and considering himself degraded by the levity of his town companions, eagerly wishes for a reconciliation with his wife; particularly on being undeceived by Trevor, a young officer, the nephew of Fairford, with regard to his suspicions of an intrigue between his Lady and Sir Charles le Brun; the parties are brought together at the house of Lady le Brun; and Fairford, who had discovered by some papers the benevolence of Lord Transit to his wife during his absence abroad, relieves his Lordship from great embarrassment by relinquishing a considerable claim that he held upon his estates, and consents to his daughter's reconciliation.—There is a sort of counter-plot, which consists in the mutual attempts of Lord Transit and Sir Charles le Brun to seduce each other's wives; but which are rendered unsuccessful by the rigid morality of one lady, and the candid ridicule of the other.

This

This performance is from the pen of that respectable veteran Mr. Cumberland, and bears many marks of its author. Its reception annexes it to the number of his successful dramatic efforts; but its merits are certainly inferior to those of some other of the productions for which we are indebted to the same pen. If, however, we cannot upon this occasion bestow unqualified praise, it must be acknowledged that it is no small merit, in the present state of the Drama, to afford little room for censure. The plot, as may be seen from the above sketch, is very simple. It is indeed almost developed at the commencement of the piece; but the author has contrived, by some happy situations and incidents, to preserve a certain degree of interest to the conclusion.

We discover in this piece the same refinement of sentiment, correctness of moral, chasteness of dialogue, and terseness and elegance of diction, that have invariably characterised the dramatic productions of this author. But while we admire these leading excellencies, we have to regret the absence of that wit, whim, and humour, which constitute the *vis comica*, and without which dramatic productions, however well written, will ever appear languid on the stage.

We can afford this piece but little claim to originality of character. *Fairford* resembles too much the portrait of *Job Thornberry*, in *John Bull*; in which, under a rough exterior, are concealed the tenderest feelings and most benevolent sentiments. *Pliant* is another Marplot, but not so amusing. As to *Lord Transit*, he is wicked enough to be disliked, but has not interest enough for the hero

of a piece. Emery and Blanchard were not at home in *Codicil* and *O'Dogherty*: the former gave a poor imitation of an upright and blunt attorney; and the latter could make nothing of the Irishman. This character might have been made an English servant, without prejudice to the play. We were sorry to see so respectable a Comedian as Blanchard so out of his element\*.

The Prologue and Epilogue were well delivered by Mr. Brunton and Miss Smith.

There were some slight symptoms of opposition in the third and fourth acts; but the piece was finally announced for repetition amid the general plaudits of a very crowded audience, and has been several times repeated.

22. Master Betty acted *Oroonoko* for the first time, and was well received. But Mr. Charles Kemble's *Aboan* more than shared the plaudits of the evening: it was a very vigorous and impressive performance.

24. At the same Theatre, a Miss TAYLOR made her first appearance on any stage, in the character of *Zoraida*, in *The Mountaineers*, and was favourably received. By attention and practice, this fair *debutante* may improve her present qualifications for the stage.

\* In the printed play (for it has since been published) Mr. Cumberland has very liberally apologized for Mr. Blanchard's deficiencies, and taken the blame upon himself. The Comedy, we find, was originally written for Drury-lane, and the part of *O'Dogherty* intended for Mr. Johnstone.

## POETRY.

THE RETURN OF THE AVENGER.  
From "BONAPARTE; OR, THE PRO-  
PHECY."

BY WILLIAM CARFY.

OCEAN, thro' her caverns deep,  
Felt the raging whirlwind sweep;  
Hurl'd, in foaming sheets, on high,  
Angry billows lash'd the sky.  
Prison'd, many an age in vain,  
Under the tempestuous main,  
Friends of darkness urg'd their way  
To the dim confines of day,  
And the mighty fabric rent  
Of the shatter'd continent.

Riding on the stormy blast,  
The avenging Spirit past;  
With him march'd, in dreadful state,  
The relentless brood of Fate:  
Stain'd and drunk with human gore,  
Hasting from the Gallic shore,  
Leader of the lurid throng,  
WAR, in thunders, rush'd along.  
On his helm the towering plume  
Nodded to the Nations' doom;  
Down his limbs and moony shield,  
Slow the streaming blood distill'd;  
And his giant-form display'd,  
Cast a long tremendous shade;

Half

Half the world obscur'd in night,  
Blasting kingdoms with affright.

As the baleful comet flames,  
Or the deadly lightning streams,  
So, with fury, flash'd his eye,  
As he rear'd his arm on high,  
And, impatient to engage,  
Utter'd hollow cries of rage,  
Straining deep his brazen throat,  
While the air he madly smote,  
And, for death and battle wild,  
On approaching Havock smil'd.

Ghastly fears before him fly,  
Crimson horrors blot the sky;  
Grisly Slaughter stalks behind,  
Groans and clangor swell the wind;  
Wasted Famine pale appears;  
Sorrow, shedding fruitless tears;  
Murder, wrapt in clouds of night,  
Fast pursu'd by guilty Fright;  
Rape and fiend-like cruelty;  
Treason foul and blasphemy;  
Red with desolating ire,  
Follow'd Conflagration dire;  
Pestilence, of livid hue,  
Breathing death, in silence, flew;  
Scowling fell on grim Despair,  
Shapeless Ruin clos'd the rear.

Seven times, on their ceaseless flight,  
Rosy Morn renew'd her light;  
Seven times, at the close of day,  
Radiant Hesper lit their way;  
Strangers to fatigue and pain,  
Onward still they urge amain,  
Swifter than the wings of Sound,  
Or the Planets' flaming round,  
Fleeing from the solar beam,  
And the Stars' remotest gleam,  
Until, fading from their view,  
Every heavenly orb withdrew;  
Thro' the dismal regions, where  
Chaos holds his empire drear;  
O'er the wilderness profound  
Growing darkness clos'd around.

Rapid as the mind can trace  
The immensity of space,  
Or, with energy sublime,  
Glance the long extent of time,  
With a wild, tumultuous sweep,  
Down th' unfathomable deep,  
To the horrid realms of Night  
Suddenly they wheel their flight;  
Till a fearful, hollow sound  
Echo'd thro' the vast profound;  
Thither fast approaching neath  
In the black abyss they hear  
Mighty waters rushing on,  
Guarded by a spectral wan,  
Whose uncertain form they spy  
Feebly glimmering on the eye,  
By a pale and shadowy gleam,  
Hovering o'er the fullen stream,

All beyond the dubious ray  
Ever during darkness lay.—  
In oblivion of the past,  
And eternal bondage cast,  
Bending o'er the fatal loom,  
There, the universal doom,  
The REMORSELESS SISTERS ply,  
Shrowded close from ev'ry eye.—

*(The avenging Spirit speaks.)*

"Hear! ye HELL-BORN SISTERS, hear!  
Lo, your ravening brood are near!  
From the feast of Death they come;—  
From the guilty Nations' doom,  
By the streams that ever flow,  
Hear, oh hear, the tale of woe!"—  
—Thrice the healing thunders broke,  
'Ere the VOICE of DARKNESS spoke;  
Deep, as He'll's tremendous cry,  
Roll'd the terrible reply.—

### THE SMUGGLERS.

WHERE the curlew's shrilly cry,  
Where the heron dips her wing,  
Late at eve I wander'd by,  
Lowly men were heard to sing:—

"On the shore, by darkness hid,  
We in silence steal along;  
Sluggards press the heavy lid,  
Let them slumber in the throng.

"When eclips'd is ev'ry star,  
We upon the boist'rous wave,  
In the elemental war,  
Think where seamen find a grave.

"If we make some foreign port,  
(Friend or foe need not be told,)  
Hush'd is the thunder of the foist,  
Lull'd by the magic power of gold.

"Stow'd the freight, and spread the sail,  
Then we court each breath of wind;  
For should morning dawn prevail,  
Doubts and fears are yet behind.

"Oft 'a fail! a fail!' they cry,  
Rushing thro' the sparkling flood,  
Kingly barks when we decry  
Ripe for seizure or for blood."

Thunder fill'd the troubled air!  
Here they clos'd th' adventurous song;  
By the lightning's dizzy glare  
Swift they fled the rocks among!

W. H.

### MORNING.

A SONNET.

WHEN will the sun o'erstop the eastern  
hill, [dew?  
And drink from flow'ry cups the pearly  
I hear his harbinger, with clarion thrill,  
That bids me wake to health and plea-  
sures new.

The

The hunter's voice will echo thro' the vale,  
 And deep-mouth'd beagles join the cry;  
 The milk-maid trip along the shining vale,  
 And bleating flocks to lowing herds reply.

Within the barn the sounding<sup>s</sup> flail be heard,

The patient oxen couple to the yoke,  
 The harness'd team await the driver's word,  
 And forsets bow beneath the wood-

Imagin'd scene! for lo! the morn appears  
 In saddest robe array'd, and steep'd  
 W. H.

## NELSON'S MONUMENT.

BY COLONEL R—S—TT.

TRAFALGAR's elevated cliff shall tell,  
 How gloriously the gallant NELSON fell;

How trac'd the victory to each chieftain  
 And urg'd to conquest 'midst the roar of war,

Prophetic grasp'd the trophies of the day,  
 And ev'n in death maintain'd the victor's sway,

Serenely brave! with ardent spirit vied,  
 Nor ceas'd command, whilst flow'd life's purple tide.

Aboukir's, Copenhagen's, matchless rays!  
 See still surpass'd in bright Trafalgar's blaze:

Nor longer mourn the hero's warlike  
 Whose great last act himself could not excel!

Illustrious NELSON,  
 Thy grateful country consecrates thy name,

And Britain's sons shall emulate thy  
 To thy great deeds direct the warrior's eye,

And learn from thee to conquer and to

## LINES,

*Written in St. Paul's Cathedral, on Viewing the Statues erected to the several deceased Heroes, February 16, 1806.*

SOFTLY, my soul and stop—to grieve awhile

On the heroic sons of Britain's Isle.  
 Chase ev'ry meaner passion from thy breast,

And view the living honours, and the rest  
 Of men, whose bosom, fill'd with patriot's pride,

In their dear country's cause have fought

Here, thro' the sculptur'd stone their names survive,

While in each Briton's heart their actions  
 Yet were mementos wanting here to tell  
 How oft they conquer'd, how at last they fell;

Yon hostile pendants, hung in solemn  
 The victor's fate, their own defeat relate;

And prove that neither Holland, France,  
 Can wrest from Britain's hold the Trident of the Main.

But see! the crowd in thronging numbers come,

And view, with awe, the mighty NELSON—  
 Each seems to count those deeds in silence o'er,

Which sounds his deathless fame from  
 See! yonder vet'ran, whose conspicuous scars

Proclaim a hero in Britannia's wars,  
 Forgets his manhood, and lets fall a tear,  
 His last respect, for one he held so dear.

The young, with deep attention, hear him run  
 Thro' all the battles he'd with NELSON won;

His skill and courage he relates with truth,  
 And fires the generous bosom of each youth;

Tells them, if they with patriot zeal should burn,  
 And in their country's cause fall, or return,

Britain would own their worth, and weeping deck their urn.

Hence from their dust a patriot band shall rise

To raise Britannia's glory to the skies;  
 And with destruction dire avenge their fall

On the proud Spaniard, and the boasting  
 Fix George's race for ever on the throne,  
 And keep the empire of the seas their own.

Thus each succeeding band shall danger  
 And then descend with honours to the grave.

J. S.

To the Editor of the European Magazine.

SIR,

The following *sublime effusion* was found by a friend of mine, at the bottom of the *very same chest*, in which Mr. Ireland discovered his "Vortigern and Rowena;" and that it is as *authentic* I am sure you will do me the *credit* to believe. My friend, knowing me to be in the habit of writing for your very valuable *Miscellany*, handed it

POETRY.

to me, that I might look it over,  
and, if I thought it worthy, send it  
to you for insertion: I have altered  
the ancient way of spelling, to make it  
more pleasing to a modern reader.

I cannot conclude without saying, what  
a happy thing for society it is, that  
*no such beings* as it describes *now exist*;  
thank heaven! the shopmen of the pre-  
sent day are *truly bumble, plain-dressing,*  
*and industrious.*

I remain, Sir,  
With great respect,  
Your obliged and obedient,  
J. M. L.

THE SHOPMAN.

*Supposed to have been written by one.*

I AM a Shopman! some may think my  
lot

By no means enviable; but I do find  
More pleasure in this servile shopman's  
state

Than doth the man they call my master,  
In all the fancied greatness of his power.  
A Shopman has no cares to plague his  
mind;

And though his fate condemns him still  
Through all the *borish* bus'ness of the  
day;

Though he must rise, and deck his mas-  
With silks and satins, lace, or rich bro-  
cade;

Though he must bow obsequious to the  
And do the dirty drudgery of trade;  
Doth he not find a pleasing recompense,  
Soon as the ev'ning bell tolls out for

*eight?*

Then a man of baser compound than  
Shuts up his master's shop, for he would  
starve

Rather than soil *his gloves* with nasty  
When this is done, behold him, drest  
*in style,*

Fly on the wings of swift impetuosity  
To where the crowded theatres invites;

There at half-price he enters; beneath  
his arm

A modern hat, cycled an *Opera Slouch,*  
He fiercely carries!

Here let me tell, to those whose simple  
minds

Are uninform'd in matters such as these,  
That opera slouches may with ease be  
hid,

To make a *Gentleman*, at *half-a-crown!*  
Now to the theatre we turn again.

\*A word supposed to have been in  
common use at the time the poem was  
written, but now forgotten.

Where in the lobby many a Shopman  
struts,

And swears as well, and calls as loud  
E'en as a man of property immense,  
Or as a Lord just come to his estate;  
He calls himself a *Captain*; but, alas!  
Next morning finds him fix'd behind the  
counter.

On other nights he seeks some friendly  
Known by the name of *Free and Easy!*  
Here, from his volubility of tongue,  
He often fills the *Chair*; and while he  
smokes,

Fixes the fate of this, and other nations,  
So much of politics there is within him.

With such amusements he contrives  
full well

To pass away the week, but longs for  
That he may *shine away* in high pre-  
eminence;

For then in buckskins and in boots drest  
He strides in stile his livery-stable nag,

And takes a five, or seven shilling ride,  
Either to Hyde-park's dusty Rotten Row,  
Or out of town he seeks his happy way.  
But Sunday's pleasure finishes not so,

Night finds him in some city tavern's  
walls,

Where the swift-circling glass inspires  
And forth he sallies, "hot with the Tus-  
can grape,"

Making the streets re-echo with his  
These are the joys which wait a Shop-  
man's life.

Methinks I hear some reader now ex-  
"How can a Shopman do all this, I  
pray?"

I've heard the wages they receive are  
Not more than would suffice, I should  
suppose,

To dress them in the garb they now as-  
To ignorance so great I answer thus:—

"Truly we have a certain close conve-  
nience

Within our 'masters' shops; 'tis call'd a  
And we are pensioners upon its bounty.

There when we introduce a hand or fin-  
ger,

The money sticks to it,—'tis strange,  
This till we find a never-failing friend;

And though some men morose may knit  
their brows,

Call us "Till Pensioners," or "Dirty  
"Gazette enlarging Rogues,"—we heed  
it not,

But calmly follow up our usual course,  
Till a "Whereas" appears in the Ga-  
zette,

And tells our master's ruin to the world;  
Who wonders, *e'en himself*, how it could  
happen,

So good a trade he had!—But we lie  
And

And calm our consciences by softly say-  
ing,  
"Necessity thou hast no law."  
Soon we apply to others for a place,  
Or rather I should say a situation;  
Our characters remain untarnish'd;  
And we thus live a sort of Prince's life,  
By breach of trust,—Till-burglary at  
most!

EARLY LIFE.

WHEN young in life, nor-known to for-  
row,  
How lightly flew the gladsome day!  
Gay dreams of bliss brought on the mor-  
row,  
And gilt the sun's declining ray,  
Then, sweet and tranquil were my lum-  
bers,  
Then never "wak'd mine eyes to,

No sorrow that the heart encumbers  
Poison'd the calm of downy sleep.  
Nor treach'rous Friendship then had found  
me, [heart;  
Nor Death's dread pow'r had rent my  
Hope spread her fair illusions round me,  
And play'd the dear deceiver's part.  
She pictur'd years of tranquil pleasure;  
Peace and content the held to view;  
My trusting heart dwelt o'er its treasure,  
And thought the lovely vision true.  
Ah, scenes of joy! by Fancy given,  
To cheat th' enraptur'd, gazing eye,  
Say why, alas! ye promise Heaven,  
And give—but Disappointment's sigh.  
Dear days of bliss! ye wake my sorrow—  
Now, slowly moves the tedious day,  
While sombic shades o'ercloud the mor-  
row,  
And shroud the sun's declining ray.

PRODUCE OF THE TAXES.

EXTRACT FROM AN ACCOUNT OF THE NET PRODUCE OF ALL THE PERMANENT TAXES, AND OF THE WAR TAXES, IN GREAT BRITAIN, FOR THE YEARS ENDING THE 5TH DAY OF JANUARY, 1805, AND THE 5TH DAY OF JANUARY, 1806, RESPECTIVELY, DISTINGUISHING EACH QUARTER. LAID BEFORE THE HOUSE OF COMMONS, PURSUANT TO ORDER.

	In the Year ended 5th January, 1805.			In the Year ended 5th January, 1806.		
	£.	s.	d.	£.	s.	d.
<b>CUSTOMS.</b>						
Consolidated, after reserving 62,500 <i>l.</i> per quarter, per Act 43 Geo. III, cap. 68, from July 1803.....	4,039,036	15	7½	3,790,532	1	5
Quarantine Duty.....	17,358	10	7½	17,362	1	4½
4 <i>l.</i> per Cent.....	35,135	14	4	18,530	8	8½
Canal and Dock Duty.....	28,539	19	3	31,965	17	5½
<b>EXCISE,</b>						
Consolidated.....	12,793,540	16	8½	14,121,583	3	11½
<b>STAMPS.</b>						
Consolidated, after deducting the Surplus of the duty on Receipts, anno 1803, by Act 43 Geo. III.....	2,070,661	0	0	—	—	—
Reserved out of Consolidated Stamp Duties 769,365 <i>l.</i> 19 <i>s.</i> 6 <i>d.</i> per quarter, per Act 44 Geo. III, cap. 98, from Oct. 1803....	769,365	19	6	3,077,463	18	0
Compositions for Stamps, per Bank of England	24,000	0	0	38,000	0	0
Licenses for Selling Lottery Tickets.....	2,823	18	8	5,108	2	0
<b>INCIDENTS.</b>						
Letter Money.....	914,000	0	0	1,073,000	0	0
Houses and Windows.....	1,424,374	1	2	178,932	14	11½
Inhabited Houses.....	452,634	6	0	77,705	9	4
Horses for Riding.....	418,592	1	0½	68,382	15	8½
Ditto for Husbandry.....	387,764	2	2½	59,796	0	3½
Male Servants.....	208,330	3	4½	37,773	17	1
Carriages.....	260,589	13	9½	59,117	3	6
Dogs.....	96,713	9	6½	28,174	17	10
10 <i>l.</i> per Cent.—1793....	3	6	11	0	0	0
20 <i>l.</i> per Cent.—1797....	834	3	8½	172	3	2½
Clocks and Watches.....	0	2	6	689	5	0
Hawkers and Pedlars.....	7,835	0	0	8,145	0	0

	In the Year ended 5th January, 1805.			In the Year ended 5th January, 1806.		
	£.	s.	d.	£.	s.	d.
Hackney Coaches and Chairs.....	26,286	0	0	24,325	2	0
6d. per Pound on Pensions.....	61,278	0	0	57,340	0	0
1s. ditto — Salaries.....	51,016	12	4	50,774	6	9
Seizures.....	63,648	12	4½	63,191	5	6½
Profers.....	615	3	2	678	2	0
Compositions.....	3	0	0	2	13	4
Rent of Alum Mines.....	960	0	0	960	0	0
— a Light House.....	6	13	4	6	13	4
Alienation Duty.....	3,934	9	10	3,977	18	8
First Fruits of the Clergy.....	3,205	13	4½	3,847	14	3½
Tenths of ditto.....	9,890	12	10	9,872	2	4½
Fines and Forfeitures.....	556	0	0	1,127	8	3
Waggons (Arrears).....	—	—	—	—	—	—
Arrears of { Hair Powder Certificates—1795	59,368	19	8	22,639	16	7
{ Horse Dealers' Licenses—1796	4,089	12	7	5,629	5	4
{ Armorial Bearings—1798	31,472	17	10½	11,488	5	4½
Per Act 41 { Hair Powder Certificates.....	3,320	0	0	34,592	13	8
Geo. III, { Horse Dealers' Licenses.....	160	0	0	2,878	19	5
cap. 69. { Armorial Bearings.....	1,620	0	0	16,556	0	4½
{ Reserved out of Houses and Windows, by Act 43 Geo. III, cap. 161, at 474,474l. per quarter.....	489,587	3	6	1,778,803	9	10½
Duties granted by Act 43 Geo. III, c. 161—on .. { Inhabited Houses.....	32,300	0	0	471,185	4	3½
{ Horses for Riding.....	105,382	0	0	496,119	6	2
{ Ditto, and Mules.....	127,100	0	0	422,689	4	10½
{ Male Servants.....	37,470	0	0	249,820	11	0½
{ Carriages.....	41,290	0	0	260,088	4	7½
{ Dogs.....	18,650	0	0	99,045	0	11
	25,147,664	16	4½	26,789,074	9	6½
<b>DUTIES, pro Anno 1803.</b>						
Brought from Consolidated Customs, 62,500l. per quarter, by Act 43 Geo. III, cap. 68..	250,000	0	0	250,000	0	0
Surplus of the Duty on Receipts, anno 1803, after reserving, as directed by Act 43 Geo. III, cap. 126.....	45,207	4	7	53,283	13	8
Ditto — Houses and Windows, 1804, after ditto — 44 Geo. III, cap. 161.....	—	—	—	—	—	—
	25,442,872	0	11½	27,092,358	3	2½
<b>DUTIES, pro Anno 1804.</b>						
Surplus of Consolidated Stamp Duties, after reserving, as directed by Act 44 Geo. III, cap. 98, from October 1804.....	442,264	15	3	740,150	16	6
	25,885,136	16	2½	27,832,508	19	8½
<b>DUTIES, pro Anno 1805.</b>						
Goods, &c. 1805.....	—	—	—	207,186	8	10
Legacies.....	—	—	—	4,957	12	2
	25,885,136	16	2½	28,044,653	0	8½
Surplus of Duties annually grant- ed, after discharging Exche- quer Bills charged thereon.....	{ Sugar and Malt... 752,312 7 6 755,111 0 0 168,497 0 0	{ Sugar and Malt... 724,012 6 7½ 756,346 0 0 178,848 1 10				
	27,331,057	8	8½	29,703,859	9	2
Duties granted to discharge 2,000,000l. Exchequer Bills pro Anno 1804 and 1805	{ Sugar and Malt... 1,492,180 6 9½ 209,617 0 0 279,629 0 0	{ Sugar and Malt... 1,630,338 16 0 171,530 0 0 289,581 18 2				
	29,312,488	10	5½	31,795,110	3	4

WAR TAXES.

	In the Year ended 5th January, 1805.			In the Year ended 5th January, 1806.		
	£.	s.	d.	£.	s.	d.
British Spirits, anno 1803.....	752,093	0	0	760,547	0	0
Foreign ditto.....	774,451	0	0	825,903	3	6
Wines.....	340,292	0	0	366,082	0	0
Malt.....	2,965,715	0	0	2,366,733	0	0
Goods and Shipping.....	1,565,066	12	2	1,636,167	14	8
Tea.....	970,383	6	6½	1,711,868	0	0
Sweets.....	3,958	0	0	4,073	16	6
Property Duty.....	3,358,651	10	5	928,585	17	8
Wines, anno 1804.....	85,647	0	0	864,743	0	0
Property Duty.....	150,700	0	0	3,278,186	8	1½
Goods and Wares.....	511,916	13	0	828,859	1	10½
Property Duty, anno 1805.....	—	—	—	199,750	0	0
	11,418,874	2	1½	13,171,499	2	4

Exchequer, Feb. 25, 1806.

The following are the Payments into the EXCHEQUER of the REVENUE of GREAT BRITAIN, for the Year 1804.

Customs.....	£8,357,871	5	8½
Excise.....	20,604,143	3	3
Stamps.....	3,354,322	18	0
Post Office.....	5,309,130	3	9½
Miscellaneous.....	1,067,991	15	0½
Total Permanent Duties	38,693,459	5	9½
Property Tax.....	3,484,351	10	5
Lottery.....	413,645	7	2
Miscellaneous.....	1,706,345	14	8½
	44,297,801	18	1
Loans.....	13,209,351	13	9
Total.....	57,507,153	11	10

VALUE of IMPORTS and EXPORTS, for the Year 1804.

IMPORTS.	
	£ 29,201,490 10 10
EXPORTS.	
British Manufacture...	£23,935,793 8 8
Foreign Merchandise..	13,532,306 5 2
Total Exports.....	37,468,099 13 10

THE PRAYER OF THE HEROIC LORD NELSON,

THE original of which is in the possession of Sir William Scott, in the hand-writing of his Lordship; composed while the enemy's fleets were in sight.

" May the Great God, whom I worship, grant to my country, and for the benefit of Europe, a great and glorious Victory! and may no misconduct, &c. any one, tarnish it! and may Humanity, after Victory, be the predominant feature of the British Fleet!—For myself, individually, I commit my life to Him who made me; and may His blessing light upon my endeavours for serving my Country faithfully!. To Him I re-

" sign myself, and the JUST CAUSE which is entrusted to me to defend!—

" AMEN—AMEN—AMEN!"  
" VICTORY, October 21, 1805—in sight of the Combined Fleets of France and Spain—distant about ten miles."

This fine composition, so honourable to its heroic author, was written about an hour before the commencement of the Battle of Trafalgar;—Devotion itself acquires new attractions from so unaffected an apostrophe, poured forth at so interesting a moment; and his Country, from this additional evidence of his virtues, will increase that reverence which is due to his memory.

MR,



## MR. PITT'S WILL.

"I owe Sir Walter Farquhar one thousand guineas, from October, 1805, as a professional debt.

"W. PITT."

"Twelve thousand pounds, with interest from October, 1801, to Mr. Long, Mr. Steele, Lord Carrington, Bishop of Lincoln, Lord Camden, Mr. Joseph Smith, and I earnestly request their acceptance of it. I wish, if means can be found for it, of paying double the wages to all my servants who were with me at my decease.

"W. PITT."

"I wish my Brother, with the Bishop of Lincoln, to look over my papers, and to settle my affairs. I owe more than I can leave behind me.

"W. PITT."

*Appeared personally*—William Dacres Adams, of Great Queen-street, Westminster, in the County of Middlesex, Esq. and William Huskisson, of St. James's-place, in the same county, Esq. and severally made oath, that they knew and were well acquainted with the Right Honourable William Pitt, late of Downing-street, Westminster, in the same county, deceased, for several years, before and to the time of his death, and also with his manner and character of hand-writing and subscription, having frequently seen him write, and also write and subscribe his name; and having now carefully viewed the name "W. PITT," set and subscribed to the three several testamentary Schedules hereto annexed, purporting to contain together the last Will and Testament of the said deceased; the first of the said testamentary Schedules, containing the words following, to wit:—"I owe Sir Walter Farquhar one thousand guineas, from Oct. 1805, as a professional debt."—The second of the said testamentary Schedules, containing the words following, to wit:—"12,000 l.

with interest, from Oct. 1801, to Mr. Long, Mr. Steele, Lord Carrington, Bishop of Lincoln, Lord Camden, Mr. Joseph Smith, and I earnestly desire their acceptance of it. I wish, if means can be found for it, of paying double the wages to all my servants who were with me at my decease."—The third of the said testamentary Schedules, containing the words following, to wit:—"I wish my Brother, with the Bishop of Lincoln, to look over my papers, and to settle my affairs: I owe more than I can leave behind me." These deponents severally make oath, that they verily and in their consciences believe, the name "W. PITT," so set and subscribed to the said three testamentary Schedules respectively, to be of the proper hand-writing and subscription of the said Right Honourable William Pitt, deceased.

WM. DACRES ADAMS,  
W. HUSKISSON.

12th day of February, 1806.

The said William Dacres Adams, and William Huskisson, were duly sworn to the truth of this affidavit, before me

HERBERT JENNER, Surr.

Proved at London, the 27th day of February, 1806, before the Worshipful Herbert Jenner, Doctor of Laws, and Surrogate, by the oath of the Right Rev. Father in God, George, Lord Bishop of Lincoln, and the Right Hon. John, Earl of Chatham, the Executors, according to the tenor of the said Will, they having been first sworn duly to administer.

RD. GOSSLING,  
NATH. GOSSLING,  
R. B. CRESSWELL,  
Deputy Registers.

The Executors swore to the value of the property as under 10,000 l.

## JOURNAL OF THE PROCEEDINGS

OF THE

FOURTH SESSION OF THE SECOND PARLIAMENT OF THE UNITED KINGDOM OF GREAT BRITAIN AND IRELAND.

(Continued from page 150.)

## HOUSE OF LORDS.

MONDAY, Feb. 24.

LORD HAWKE took the oaths and his seat.

Lord Grenville brought a message from his Majesty, recommending an extension of the pension granted to Earl St. Vincent.

cent, which at present stands limited to his two next male heirs. His Lordship, on the message being read, observed, that in conferring pensions for such brilliant services as those achieved by Earl St. Vincent, it was the constant practice to extend them to the two next successions to the title of peerage. It was certainly the intention of his Majesty, that this practice should have been observed in the case of the Earl; but by some error in part of the Bill, the pension was limited to the two next male heirs. He mentioned this circumstance to prevent any supposition being entertained, that by the present recommendation, there would be conferred on Earl St. Vincent any new grant.

The Earl of Bristol wished to know whether the Lord Chief Justice of the King's Bench had a seat in his Majesty's Cabinet.

Lord Grenville answered, that ever since the existence of a Privy Council in this country, the Lord Chief Justice of the King's Bench was, immediately after his nomination, sworn in a member of that body. By the oath which he took, he bound himself to be ready, when called upon, to give his Majesty his advice, with respect to the concerns of his Go-

vernment, and also with respect to his confidential servants. In this situation stood Lord Ellenborough when the present Administration came into office. The constitution of this country recognized no such body as a Cabinet, however frequently that appellation might be given to a Committee of the Privy Council. He had thought it his duty to advise his Majesty to call for the assistance of Lord Ellenborough as a Member of that Committee. Not only was he of opinion that this advice was perfectly consonant to the spirit of the Constitution, but it was justified by precedent, as, he believed, in the cases of Lords Hardwicke and Mansfield.

The Earl of Bristol said, that he now took it for granted, that the Lord Chief Justice constituted a Member of the present Administration. This was a circumstance which he conceived might be productive of consequences destructive of the liberty of the subject, and the important administration of justice. He therefore gave notice, that he would submit a proposition on this subject on Monday next.

TUESDAY, Feb. 25. The Earl of Eglington took the oaths and his seat.

## HOUSE OF COMMONS.

MONDAY, Feb. 24.

LORDS Temple, Ostultton, Wm. Russell, Morpeth, and R. Spencer; Messrs. Windham, Calcraft, D. Erskine, and Gen. Fitzpatrick, took the oaths and their seats.

Earl Temple, Mr. Calcraft, and Lord R. Spencer, were added to the Committee for preparing Articles of Impeachment against Lord Melville.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer moved for an account of all offices granted in reversion, in England, Scotland, and Ireland; and for a List of every increase or diminution of salaries and expenses of places in England from 1805 to 1806. Ordered.

He then delivered a message relative to Earl St. Vincent's annuity, similar to that delivered in the Upper House.

Mr. P. Moore presented a petition from some Freeholders of Middlesex against the return of G. B. Mainwaring, Esq. It was the renewal of a former petition, founded on the supposed ineligibility of the present Member. A long conversation ensued; and Mr. Mainwaring having observed that the petition should have been presented within four days after the com-

mencement of the Session, the Speaker declared that it was inadmissible.

TUESDAY, Feb. 25.—Messrs. Gray, Pigott, H. Addington, and Sir C. Pole, took the oaths and their seats.

### INDIAN AFFAIRS.

Mr. Francis adverted to the vast importance of every thing that related to our Indian affairs, and expressed his surprise at the indifference which prevailed respecting them, as the financial situation of India was growing every day more formidable. He thought it an unprecedented thing that no India Budget was brought forward last year. If, as Lord Castlereagh had asserted, the accounts had not been sent from India, that omission was a breach of the Act of Parliament; and if, on the other hand, those accounts had been intercepted by the enemy, the Officer who suffered this event to take place had been guilty of a high crime. With respect to a loan of 350 cool said to have been made by the Presidency of Bombay to the Gwicawar, he had endeavoured to obtain information about it, but could not get a single ray of light from any quarter. It was well known, that all the Presidencies

of India were in great distress for want of money; but Bombay was the poorest. It was therefore improbable that they should have lent such a large sum of money to the Gwicawar, who was bound by a treaty to give them money, in order to pay the subsidiary force which was kept up in his dominions. In the report of the Presidency of Bombay, it was stated that this Prince was a man of extremely weak intellects, and that the Company were therefore bound to support his interests, and even paid his body guard. Was it probable that they would lend 350,000l. to such a man? It was his opinion, that the Gwicawar never received a shilling of that money; and he thought this was a matter of much consequence to ascertain. He concluded by moving, That there be laid before the House extracts of any letters or accounts from the Presidency of Bombay, respecting the said sum of money.

Lord Castlereagh said it would appear that there had been no gift of money to the Gwicawar, but a loan advanced on the security of his lands.

Mr. Francis then agreed to withdraw his motion for the present.

Mr. Paul regretted that he could not join in the congratulations that had often been made in the House relative to the flourishing state of India: on the contrary, he thought that the blind confidence of the House in the statements which were presented them, contributed more to place the country in danger, than even that hostile flotilla which threatened to invade its shores. In this persuasion, he had given notice of motions for information, on which he meant to ground an accusation against the Marquis Wellesley. When he heard of the death of Lord Cornwallis, it appeared to him that the Sun of Great Britain was forever set in India, and he wished for the appointment of a Select Committee to consider generally the affairs of that country. He then alluded to a Bill brought in by Lord Melville, in 1793, for the regulation of the affairs of the Company: This Bill was to operate upon a population of 40,000,000 of people, and upon a property of no less than 230,000,000l. This Bill had been violated in all its points. It enjoined, that, of the surplus of the revenue, a million annually should be set apart for commercial services; not a shilling of which, however, had been so applied since the year 1758. At the time that the Bill was passed, although the debt did not much exceed 7,000,000l., this debt was conceived so formidable, that it was resolved to reduce it to

2,000,000l; and, for this purpose, the Act required, that half a million a year should be applied to the reduction of the debt. Not a shilling, however, had ever been applied to the liquidation of the debt, which had since increased to a most formidable amount. After those appropriations should be made, then the Act allowed a dividend of 10 per cent. to the proprietors. It now happened, that this was the only part of the law which was not violated, and it was precisely that part of it which would be "more honoured in the breach than in the observance." As to the investments that were to be made from colonial produce to be imported, there had been no such thing. After the appropriations which he had already stated, the Company had bargained with the public, as a small equivalent for their exclusive commerce, that they would pay a sum of 500,000l. annually. Of this sum not a shilling had been paid. There remained now due to the public, on that account, 7,000,000l., which, with the accumulation of the interest, would have redeemed no less than 35,000,000l. of the National Debt. It was also expressly enacted in that law, that after the liquidation of the debt there should be an appropriation of half a million annually, to form a guarantee fund. In short, it appeared that every part of this law had been violated. He declared, that in coming forward to state those violations of the law, he was induced by no other consideration, than a sense of the duty he owed his country. The debts of the Company were 30,000,000l. in India, 12,000,000l. at home, beside the 7,000,000l. that he contended they were indebted to the Public as the price of their Charter. He concluded by moving the first of his Resolutions, which was, "for an account of the amount of the Bills of Exchange drawn upon India, in consequence of the Act of the 33d of his Majesty."

Lord Castlereagh observed, that the mover had blended together the territorial and commercial revenues; he defended the exportation of bullion, which is now considered only as a commercial medium; and said that it would be impossible for Gentlemen to form a right judgment of the present state of Indian affairs, until the accounts of the years 1803 and 1804 were before the House. He concluded by asserting, that if it had not been that the subsequent expenses of the war had disturbed unexpectedly the prosperity which prevailed in 1803, the statements he had made would have been realized.

Lord Folkstone and Mr. Francis spoke to the same effect as Mr. Paul; and

Lord Castlereagh replied, that in 1803 there had been a surplus of above 11,000,000*l.*, and the nation would have participated, if it had not been that, in the beginning of the war in Europe, a duty had been laid on tea to such an amount, that the Company suffered a loss in that article of above half a million.

Mr. Grant supported the arguments of Lord Castlereagh, and called upon Ministers to be cautious how they sanctioned the principles that had been just held forth, or suffered an idea to prevail, that they had an intention to change the Constitution of that Government.

Mr. Fox paid some compliments to Mr. Francis, and declared, that he had no objection to the production of the documents: he did not think that the Constitution of India ought to be changed; but

with respect to the affairs of the Company, he was of opinion that either they must have been grossly negligent, in not having paid within ten years any part of the debt which they were bound by law to have paid in yearly instalments, or the House must have been deluded by a fallacious statement of their affairs on passing that statute.

Sir T. Metcalfe said, the default of the Company had arisen, not so much from any failure in their own resources, as from the enormous rise on the tea duties in the last war—from 12½ to 95 per cent. which prevented the accumulation of a surplus of five millions, which was more than adequate to have paid the whole of their debt, and which had brought above twelve millions into the Treasury.

After some further argument, the several motions of Mr. Paul were carried.

Adjourned.

## INTELLIGENCE FROM THE LONDON GAZETTE.

LONDON GAZETTE EXTRAORDINARY.  
DOWNING-STREET, FEB. 28.

[THE dispatches contained in this Gazette are dated Cape Town, January 12, and announce the Capitulation of the Town and Garrison. The expedition sailed from St. Salvador on the 26th of November, and reached Table Bay on the 4th of January. After a general survey of the shore, it was found impossible to land the troops any where nearer to Cape Town than Saldanha and Leopard's Bays; of which event General Sir D. Baird gives the following particulars:—]

The surf along the shore of Leopard's Bay, observes the General, having considerably abated the ensuing morning, I determined, with the concurrence of Commodore Sir Home Popham, to make an effort to get the troops on shore, and accordingly the Highland Brigade, composed of the 71st, 72d, and 93d regiments, effected that object, under the command of Brigadier-General Fergusson. The shore had been previously very closely inspected by the Brigadier, and by his spirited exertions and example, our efforts were crowned with success; although a confined and intricate channel to the shore, which had been accurately pointed out by beacons laid down by the diligence and activity of the boats of the *Dialam*, and a tremendous

surf, opposed the passage of the troops. The enemy had scattered a party of sharpshooters over the contiguous heights, and commanded the landing; but the casualties of this service arose principally from natural difficulties; and it is with the deepest concern I have the honour to inform your Lordship that we lost thirty-five rank and file of the 93d regiment, by the overturning of one of the boats, notwithstanding every possible effort to rescue these unfortunate men. The remainder of the troops could only be brought on shore on the succeeding day, when the extraordinary obstacles to all intercourse with the fleet, which nothing but the courage and perseverance of British seamen could surmount, barely enabled us to obtain the indispensable supplies of water and provisions for immediate subsistence.

On the morning of the 8th, the army, consisting of the 24th, 59th, 71st, 72d, 83d, and 93d regiments, about 4000 strong, was formed into two brigades, with two howitzers and six light field-pieces, and moved off towards the road which leads to Cape Town; and, having ascended the summit of the Blaw-Berg, or Blue Mountains, and dislodged the enemy's light troops, I discovered their main body, drawn up in two lines, prepared to receive us, and even in motion to anticipate our approach.

“The

The enemy's force apparently consisted of about 5000 men, the greater proportion of which was cavalry, and twenty-three pieces of cannon, yoked to horses, the disposition of which, and the nature of the ground occupied by the enemy's troops, made it evident that they intended to refuse their right wing, and with their left attempt to turn our right flank; but, to frustrate their design, I formed the army into two columns, the second brigade under Brigadier-General Fergusson keeping the road, whilst the first struck to the right, and took the defile of the mountains. Having accomplished my purpose, our line was formed with equal celerity and order, and the left wing, composed of the Highland brigade, was thrown forward, and advanced with the steadiest step, under a very heavy fire of round shot, grape, and musketry. Nothing could surpass or resist the determined bravery of the troops, headed by their gallant leader Brigadier-General Fergusson; and the number of the enemy who swarmed the plain served only to augment their ardour and confirm their discipline. The enemy received our fire, and maintained his position obstinately; but in the moment of charging, the valour of British troops bore down all opposition, and forced him to a precipitate retreat. The first brigade, composed of the 24th, 59th, and 83d regiments, and commanded in the absence of Brigadier-General Beresford, by Lieutenant-Colonel Baird, was unavoidably precluded, by their situation, from any considerable participation in the triumph of the British arms, though the flank companies of the 24th had an opportunity of distinguishing themselves in dislodging a number of horse and riflemen from the heights on our right flank. This brilliant achievement, however, was clouded by the loss of Captain Foster, of the grenadiers, whose gallantry is best recorded in the bosoms of his brother soldiers, and the universal regret of the army.

It is utterly impossible to convey to your Lordship an adequate idea of the obstacles which opposed the advance, and retarded the success of our army; but it is my duty to inform your Lordship, that the nature of the country—a deep, heavy, and hard land, covered with shrubs, scarcely pervious to the bodies of infantry, and, above all, the total privation of water under

the effects of a burning sun, had nearly exhausted our gallant fellows in the moment of victory, and with the utmost difficulty were we able to reach the Reit Valley, where we took our position for the night. A considerable portion of the provisions and necessaries with which we started had been lost during the action, and we occupied our ground under an apprehension that even the great exertions of Sir Home Popham and the Navy could not relieve us from starvation.

[After some warm and well merited compliments to the Seamen for their zealous co-operation, the General thus continues:—]

The loss of the enemy in this engagement is reputed to exceed 700 men in killed and wounded: and it is with the most sensible gratification that I contrast it with the enclosed return of our casualties. Your Lordship will perceive the name of Lieutenant-Colonel Grant among the wounded; but the heroic spirit of this Officer was not subdued by his misfortune, and he continued to lead his men to glory, as long as an enemy was opposed to his Majesty's 72d regiment. I have the cordial satisfaction to add, that his wound, though very severe, is not pronounced dangerous; and I indulge the hope and expectation of his early recovery and resumption of command.

On the morning of the 9th, recruited by such supplies as the unwearied diligence and efforts of the Navy could throw on shore, the 59th regiment, however, being almost completely destitute of food, we prosecuted our march towards Cape Town, and took up a position south of Salt River, which we trusted might preserve a free communication with the Squadron; for our battering train, as well as every other necessary, except water, was to pass to us from his Majesty's ships. In this situation, a Flag of Truce was sent to me by the Commandant of the garrison of Cape Town, (the Governor-General Jansens having retired, after the action of the 8th, into the country, moving by Hottentots Holland Kloof,) requesting a suspension of hostilities for forty-eight hours, in order to negotiate a Capitulation. In answer to this overture, I dispatched Brigadier-General Fergusson, accompanied by Lieutenant-Colonel Brownrigg, to stipulate, as the condition of my acquiescence, the surrender

render of the outer works of the town within six hours, allowing thirty-six hours for arranging the Articles of Capitulation. My proposition being assented to, the 59th regiment marched into Fort Knokke; and the next day, in conjunction with Sir Home Popham, the terms were agreed upon, and his Majesty's forces were put in possession of the several defences of the town. Of the modified Capitulation, as ratified by us, I have the honour to enclose a copy.

The cordial, able, and zealous co-operation of Commodore Sir Home Popham, emulated by all the Officers under his command, merits my warmest acknowledgments and commendation; and I have the satisfaction to add, that no united service was ever performed with more true harmony than has uniformly been manifested by both branches of his Majesty's forces. Such of his Majesty's ships as could be spared from the service of L'opard's Bay constantly coaled the enemy's shore, throwing shot among his troops and people, and contributing to keep him ignorant of the actual place of our disembarkation; and a very spirited effort was made by the marines of the fleet, and a party of seamen from the Diadem, under the Commodore's immediate command, to occupy a position in Reit Valley, and co-operate with the army.

[The remainder of the General's letter consists of praises of the Company's recruits, headed by Lieutenant-Colonel Weller, of the Bengal establishment, and regret for the absence of Brigadier-General Beresford, the 20th dragoons, the 38th regiment, and of Major Tucker, who was absent from illness. Much praise is bestowed on Lieut.-Colonel Brownrigg, and the different Officers commanding corps.]

*Return of the Killed, Wounded, and Missing, of the Forces under Major-General Sir D. Baird, in landing at L'opard's Bay, on the 6th of January, 1806.*

First Brigade, none.—Second, of Highland Brigade, 71st reg. 1 rank and file killed; 1 Field Officer, 3 rank and file, wounded.—N.B. 1 drummer and 35 rank and file, of the 93d, drowned in landing.

*Officers Wounded.*—Brevet-Major Weir, Brig. Major, slightly; Lieutenant-Colonel Pack, of the 71st, slightly.

W. H. TROTTER, Major of 83d Reg. Acting Deputy Adj. Gen.

*Return of the Killed, Wounded, and Missing, of the Forces under Major-General Sir D. Baird, in the Action of the 31st of January, 1806, at Blawberg.*

First Brigade.—24th regiment, 1 Captain, 3 rank and file, killed; 1 drummer, 19 rank and file, wounded; 2 rank and file missing.—59th, 1 rank and file killed; 1 Captain, 5 rank and file, wounded; 1 rank and file missing.—83d, 2 Serjeants, 2 rank and file, wounded; 3 rank and file missing.—Second, or Highland Brigade.—71st regiment, 5 rank and file killed; 1 Field Officer, 2 Serjeants, 64 rank and file, wounded; 1 rank and file missing.—72d, 2 rank and file killed; 1 Field Officer, 1 Subaltern, 2 Serjeants, 1 Drummer, 35 rank and file, wounded; 1 rank and file missing.—93d, 2 rank and file killed; 1 Field Officer, 4 Subalterns, 1 Serjeant, 1 Drummer, 51 rank and file, wounded.—Marine Battalion, 1 rank and file killed.—Total, 1 Captain, 14 rank and file, killed; 3 Field Officers, 1 Captain, 5 Subalterns, 7 Serjeants, 3 Drummers, 179 rank and file, wounded; 8 rank and file missing.

*Officer Killed.*—24th regiment, Captain Andrew Foster.

*Officers Wounded.*—59th regiment, Alexander M'Pherson, badly.—71st, Brevet Lieutenant-Colonel Campbell.—72d, Lieutenant-Colonel Grant; Lieutenant Chisholm.—93d, Brevet Lieutenant-Colonel Honeyman.—78th, Lieutenants Scobie and Strachan, attached to 93d regiment.—86th, Ensigns Heddrick and Craigh.

W. H. TROTTER, Major 83d Reg. Acting Deputy Adj. Gen.

The Articles of Capitulation state, that on the surrender of Cape Town and its dependencies, the garrison shall march out, and become prisoners of war; such Officers as are married to natives, or are domiciliated, being allowed to remain in the town on their parole. The French subjects belonging to two stranded ships are included in the surrender. The inhabitants of the town who have borne arms to be allowed to return to their former occupations.—Articles VI to XIII contain the following regulations:—All *bona fide* property shall remain free and untouched. Public property of every description shall be faithfully delivered up, and proper inventories given as soon as possible. The burghers and inhabitants

habitants shall preserve all their rights and privileges. Public worship, as at present in use, shall be maintained without alteration. The paper money in circulation shall continue current, until the pleasure of his Britannic Majesty is known. The lands and houses, the property of the Batavian Republic, which must be delivered up, shall remain as security for that part of the paper money which is not already secured by mortgages upon the estates of individuals. Prisoners of war comprehended in the present Capitulation shall not be pressed into his Britannic Majesty's service. The inhabitants of Cape Town shall be exempted from having troops quartered on them. Two ships having been sunk in Table Bay, to the great detriment of the roadstead, either after the Batavian Republic had sent out a flag of truce, or whilst it was in contemplation so to do, they are to be raised and delivered over in an entire state of repair. This having been done without the sanction of the Commandant, the raising of the said ships shall be incumbent on those who sunk them.

N.B. There not being sufficient time to send in a return of the whole of the Ordnance, Ammunition, and Stores; a correct return will be sent as soon as possible.

*General Return of Ordnance on the several Batteries of Cape Town, Cape of Good Hope, and its Dependencies, 12th Jan. 1806; viz.*

Bra's guns: 2 24-pounders, 12 18-pounders, 6 12-pounders, 4 18-pounders, 19 6-pounders, 18 4-pounders, 24 1-pounders—Iron guns: 32 36-pounders, 51 24-pounders, 67 18-pounders, 76 12-pounders, 4 9-pounders, 17 8-pounders, 35 6-pounders, 16 4-pounders, 2 1-pounders.—Bra's mortars: 7 13-inch, 8 12-inch.—Cohorn mortars: 2 three and half inch—Bra's howitzers: 52 4-pounders, 1 8-inch, 1 6-inch.—Iron carronades: 14 32-pounders, 2 12-pounders.—Bra's swivels: 4 1-pounders.—Iron swivels: 8 1-pound and half, 19 1-pounders.—Total, 113 bra's and 343 iron pieces of ordnance, —456.

W. SPICER.

*Extract of a Dispatch from Major-General Sir D. Baird to Lord Viscount Castlereagh, dated Cape Town, Jan. 13, 1806*

General Jansens has retired to Holland Klooff; and advices

this instant received state him to have sent his forces over the Klooff, estimating them at 1200 men, with 28 pieces of artillery, and 200 waggons. He has discharged the farmers from the service, and dismissed fifty waggons, which are said to be coming towards the town, and consequently will be soon in my possession. This account of his force is probably exaggerated, and particularly with regard to his artillery. The General himself is still on this side the Klooff, but his intentions seem matter of conjecture, and probably he meditates a movement towards Zwart Kopt's River. His resources, with respect to subsistence, are of a kind not very susceptible of interruption, from the disposition of the farmers, or the means I can immediately oppose to him, unless he should experience a deficiency of ammunition by our possession of some of his depôts. The farmers are by no means likely to assist him heartily for any length of time; for the devastation of their property must be the inevitable consequence of a prosecution of the contest in the interior. To augment, or even preserve, his activity, and, I trust, but temporary, superiority in that particular, it will be necessary for General Jansens to move, in a northerly direction, into the district of Stellenbosch; but as the measure is of a most desperate tendency, and requires that his heart should be steeled to those sensations which are said to govern his actions, I indulge a sanguine expectation that consequences so dreadful may be averted. With this view, and from the posture of our relative affairs, I have deemed it both honourable and expedient for his Majesty's Government to make an overture to General Jansens, a copy of which is enclosed, deprecating the destructive result of his further opposition to his Majesty's arms, and treating him with the generosity and distinction due to his character. But in order to give weight to the anxious desire I entertain of inviting General Jansens to a pacification, I have, at an early hour this day, detached Brigadier General Beresford, with the 59th and 74th regiments, two howitzers, and four 6-pounders, to possess himself of the village of Stellenbosch, and thence to forward my letter to the General, accompanied by such additional arguments as the Brigadier may consider expedient to submit

mit to him, and with full powers to conclude whatever treaty existing circumstances may exact.

*Cape Town, January 11,  
1806.*

SIR,

You have discharged your duty to your country—as became a brave man at the head of a gallant, though feeble, army. I know how to respect the high qualities of such a man; and do not doubt that the humanity which ever characterises an intrepid soldier will now operate in your breast, to check the fatal consequences of a fruitless contest. The Naval and Military Forces of his Britannic Majesty, which have possessed themselves of the seat of your recent government, are of a magnitude to leave no question respecting the issue of further hostilities; and therefore a temporary and disastrous resistance is all you can possibly oppose to superior numbers. Under these circumstances, nothing can result, but the devastation of the country you casually occupy; and such a consequence can never be contemplated without anguish by a generous mind, or be gratifying to the man who feels for the prosperity and tranquillity of the colony lately subject to his administration. But if, unhappily, your resolution is formed to oppose an enemy of such superior force, by protracting a contest which must entail misery and ruin on the industrious and peaceably disposed settlers of this colony, I shall be exonerated from the reproach of my own conscience by this frank overture; and you must justify to yourself, and to your countrymen, the further effusion of blood, and the desolation of the country. You are necessarily so well acquainted with the extent of the calamities in which the interior of the country may be involved, that I shall not enlarge upon your power of causing mischief to be done to all its inhabitants. But I persuade myself that considerations of a more laudable nature will influence your decision on this occasion; and that you will manifest an immediate disposition to promote a general tranquillity. I have the honour to subscribe, with sentiments of the highest respect and consideration, Sir, yours, &c. &c.

(Signed) D. BAIRD, Major-General,  
Commanding in Chief.

*To Lieut. Gen. Janssens, &c. &c.*

[A letter from Sir H. Popham to W. Marsden, Esq., gives a detail of the ex-

pedition, to the same effect as that in the dispatch of Sir D. Baird. It appears, that every exertion was made by the Naval Forces to facilitate, with safety, the landing of the troops, and that the cause of the upsetting of one of the boats was their anxiety to be first ashore.—Sir Home, after paying the highest compliments to Captains Rowley, Byng, Butterfield, and the whole of the Officers and men under his command, regrets that no brilliant service fell to the lot of the Squadron, which maintained with unabated zeal the most laborious duty that could be experienced.]

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, MARCH 1.

*Copy of a Letter from Captain Sir Home Popham, of His Majesty's Ship Diadem, to William Marsden, Esq.; dated in Table Bay, January 13, 1806.*

SIR,

I have the honour to transmit you copies of two letters, which I yesterday received from Captain Donnelly, who had been detached to procure intelligence; and, in justice to an Officer of such merit, I cannot omit expressing my regret that I was deprived of the benefit of his exertions in the various duties which have been lately carried on at this place.

I have the honour to be, &c.

HOME POPHAM.

*His Majesty's Ship Narcissus, Cape Mount, Coast of Africa, N.E. five Leagues, Oct. 30, 1805.*

SIR,

Proceeding on the secret service which you did me the honour of charging me with, I fell in with the Columbus Guinea-ship yesterday; the Master of which, Mr. Callow, informed me a brig and schooner, French privateers, were infesting this coast, and had captured the Horatio Nelson, the stoutest ship coming out this season, after a severe action. I immediately disguised the ship I command, and edged in shore, in the hope of meeting them, directing the Columbus to proceed on her voyage down the coast. At ten o'clock this morning, we descried the above-mentioned privateers and the Horatio Nelson in chase of the Columbus; and, as we perceived them coming fast up with her, we stood towards them completely disguised, and cut them off from her. In passing, I directed her Master still to keep



keep running away. When the privateers saw us separate, they wore, and stood towards us. When we approached within pistol-shot, they commenced a fire, assisted by the Horatio Nelson, which carried twenty 9-pounders and two 12-pounders. We were obliged to fire upon them, and did them much damage before the largest struck. When we got possession, we immediately pursued the Horatio Nelson, in preference to the schooner.

In the mean time the Columbus wore, and stood towards the Horatio Nelson, and exchanged broadsides as they passed; and she afterwards wore, and kept firing at her, until we arrived up with her, when she struck. I have given her in possession of Mr. Callow, Master of the Columbus, who behaved very well on the occasion, in order to her being sent to Cape Massarida, where her late Master and part of the crew are; and I rejoice this nest of thieves (for they have plundered from all nations) is destroyed, and particularly as we spoke many valuable vessels just coming on the coast. The schooner escaped with only a few men on board, as her crew were sent on board the Horatio Nelson, which was fitted for cruising.

I have the honour to be, &c.

(Signed) ROSS DONNELLY.

*Commodore Sir Home Popham, K.B.*

P.S. The brig we captured is named le Prudent, of four 12-pounders, eight 6-pounders, and 70 men.

*His Majesty's Ship Narcissus, off the Cape of Good Hope, Christmas Day, 1805.*

SIR,

Yesterday afternoon, while we were anxiously looking out in the ship I command, for the Squadron and convoy under your orders, we discovered a ship coming from the land about Table Bay, in chase, steering down before the wind; she approached within eight or nine miles, and then hauled her wind from us. We instantly pursued, and kept her in view until half past nine at night, when the weather became so thick we lost sight of her, judging, however, from her fast sailing, she was a ship of war, and would most likely push back for the Cape Town to give intelligence of our being on the coast, I plying to windward all night to cut her off, and at day-light had the pleasure of seeing her at a considerable distance to windward; at nine o'clock

we neared her fast, and fearing she would make in for the shore, I used every endeavour to prevent it, but without effect, as she was still to windward of us; and after various manœuvres to escape close to the surf along shore, and both keeping up a partial fire, we compelled her to run a-ground. Soon after we observed her three masts and bowsprit go by the board, and her boats went adrift. In such a distressed situation, with a heavy swell and surf setting on the beach, we forbore firing at her, although the vauntingly displayed the colours which (considering her force) she deprived herself of the power of protecting, and I very much fear the greatest part of the crew will be lost. Immediately after this event we captured a Dutch sloop, bound, with naval stores, from the Cape Town to a line-of-battle ship lying at Simon's Bay. The people on board informed us the vessel we ran on shore was a French ship of two-and-thirty 32-pounders (short guns), and 250 men, and had just sailed from Table Bay; that she had on board the ordnance, &c. of l'Aralante French frigate lately lost there, and was bound with them to the Mauritius, where ordnance stores were wanted to fit other ships.—I remain, with great respect, &c.

ROSS DONNELLY.

*To Commodore Sir Home Popham.*

[The Gazette likewise contains a letter from Captain Lobb, of la Pomone, dated February 10, which announces, that the boats of that ship captured, off Lisbon, on the 25th of January, el Bengador Spanish lugger privateer, of one gun and 28 men, and retook the Maid of the Mill, from Newfoundland.—Another from Captain Johnson, of le Curieux, dated February 6, states the capture, on the preceding day, near Lisbon, of the Baltimore Spanish lugger, of six guns and 47 men; one month from Ferrol, and had taken the Good Intent, from Lisbon to London.]

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, MARCH 4.

*Copy of a Letter transmitted by Admiral Cochrane.*

*Kingsfisher, Dec. 23, 1805, Barbadoes bearing N. by W. distance 13 or 14 Leagues.*

SIR,

I beg leave to inform you, that on the 16th instant, at half past seven A.M.,

A.M., I had the good fortune to come up with and capture, after a chase of twelve hours, l'Elizabeth French privateer Schooner, from Guadaloupe, armed with ten long sixes, four 9-pounder carronades, and sailed with a complement of 102 Officers and men, eleven of which had been sent away in a prize, the Cambrian, from Cork, bound to Jamaica, laden with coals, having parted from the Fisgard's convoy on the 29th of October. L'Elizabeth has been a great annoyance to the trade in this country, and has often escaped from our cruisers by her superior sailing; is a fine vessel, well armed and equipped, and, in my opinion, admirably calculated for his Majesty's service.

I have the honour to be, &c.

N. D. COCHRANE.

[Next follows a list of twelve French and nine Spanish vessels, taken from the enemy by the ships under the command of Admiral Cochrane, together with five English vessels recaptured.]

ADMIRALTY OFFICE, MARCH 10.

*Copy of a Letter from Captain Shells to Admiral Montagu, Commander in Chief of his Majesty's Ships and Vessels at Portsmouth.*

*His Majesty's Gun brig Forward, at Sea, Feb. 7, 1806.*

SIR,

I beg leave to inform you, that, at three A.M., Dunnofe bearing N.E. by E six or seven leagues, we fell in with a French lugger privateer, which, after a chase of half an hour, and a short firing, we captured. She proves to be la Rancune, of Cherbourg, Captain Foliot; out of Cherbourg twelve hours, but had taken nothing. She is pierced for twelve guns, had only four mounded, with swivels and small arms. Two of the enemy are wounded, one dangerously.

I have the honour to be, &c.

DAN. SHELLS.

ADMIRALTY OFFICE, MARCH 22.

*Copy of a Letter from the Earl of St. Vincent, K. B., Admiral and Commander in Chief of his Majesty's Fleet employed, and to be employed, in the Channel, Seamounts, or wherever else His Majesty's Service shall require, to W. Marsden, Esq; dated on board the Hibernia, in Falmouth Harbour, the 19th Instant.*

SIR,

I have the honour to transmit, for the information of the Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty, the enclosed copy of a letter from Capt. Paget, and have great pleasure in expressing my admiration of the gallant exploit therein recorded.

I am, &c.

ST. VINCENT.

*Egyptienne, off Cape Finislerre,*

MY LORD, *March 9, 1806.*

I have the honour to inform your Lordship, that having received intelligence of a large French privateer being in the harbour of Muros, I decided on seizing the first opportunity of gaining possession of her; I accordingly anchored his Majesty's ship under my command off that port last night, and immediately sent the boats away to endeavour to cut her out; in which, I am happy to acquaint your Lordship, they succeeded, though she was moored close to the beach, and under the protection of two batteries, which kept up an incessant fire till she was towed clear of their range.—This vessel, which appears to be perfectly adapted for his Majesty's service, proves to be l'Alcide of Bourdeaux, a frigate built ship, pierced for 34 guns, only two years old, and had, when last at sea, a complement of 240 men. This affair, so honourable to those who achieved it, was conducted by Capt. Handfield, who was ably supported by Lieutenants A. leyn and Garthwaite, of the Marines, the petty officers and boats' crews.—To account for that enterprising zealous Officer Capt. Handfield being in the *Egyptienne*, I have to inform your Lordship, that not having received an official communication of his promotion previous to our sailing, he volunteered, remaining in the ship as First Lieutenant during the cruise.

I have the honour to be, &c.

CHAS. PAGET.

*The Earl of St. Vincent, Admiral of the Red, &c.*

LONDON GAZETTE EXTRAORDINARY, SUNDAY, MARCH 23.

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, MARCH 23.

The Honourable Captain Cochrane, late of his Majesty's ship *Kingsfisher*, arrived early this morning with dispatches from Vice-Admiral Sir J. T. Duckworth, K. B., dated off the town of

of St. Domingo, on the 7th and 8th ult., giving an account of his having, on the 6th of that month, discovered a Squadron of French Ships, consisting of five sail of the line, (one of them l'Imperiale, of three decks,) two frigates, and one corvette, at anchor in the Bay of St. Domingo, which, with the Squadron under his command, consisting of seven sail of the line, two frigates, and two sloops, he immediately attacked, and, after an action of two hours, he entirely defeated.

Three ships of the enemy's line fell into his hands; and two, (including the three-decker, bearing Rear-Admiral le Seigle's flag,) were driven on shore in a disabled state, and afterwards taken possession of and burned. The frigate and corvette effected their escape.

The killed and wounded on board the enemy's ships is supposed to exceed 1200 men; one ship lost 300. The loss in his Majesty's ships in killed and wounded amounted to 338. No British Officer was killed. The Hon. Captain Stopford was slightly, and Lieut. Seymour, of the Northumberland, (which ship suffered the most in the action), severely wounded; but the latter is since recovered, and arrived in the Kingsfisher.

The Vice-Admiral had proceeded with his prizes to Jamaica.

N. B. The Dispatches from Vice-Admiral Sir John Thomas Duckworth, K. B., will be published in a Supplementary Gazette Extraordinary tomorrow.

SUPPLEMENT TO THE  
LONDON GAZETTE EXTRAORDINARY  
Of Sunday, March, 23, 1806.

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, MARCH 24.

Dispatches, of which the following are Copies, from Vice-Admiral Sir John Thomas Duckworth, K. B., commanding a Squadron of his Majesty's ships, addressed to William Mariden, Esq. and brought to England by Captain Nathaniel Day Cochrane, were yesterday received at the Admiralty:—

*Superb, to leeward of the town of  
St. Domingue, about 12 leagues,  
Feb. 7.*

SIR,

As I feel it highly momentous for his Majesty's service, that the Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty should have the earliest information of the

movements of the Squadron under my command, and as I have no other vessel than the Kingsfisher that I feel justified in dispatching, I hope neither their Lordships nor Vice-Admiral Lord Collingwood will deem me defective in my duty towards his Lordship, by addressing you on the happy event of yesterday; and as you will receive my letter of the 3d instant herewith, I shall only say, I lost not a moment in getting through the Mona Passage, and on the 5th in the afternoon was joined by the Magicienne, with a further corroboration from various vessels spoken, of an enemy's force of ten sail of the line, with as many frigates and corvettes, being in these seas. I therefore continued under easy sail for the night, in my approach off the town of St. Domingue, having given orders to Captain Dunn, of the Acasta, whose zeal and activity I have experienced for a series of years, to make sail with the Magicienne, Captain M'Kenzie, two hours before day-light, to reconnoitre; when at six o'clock the Acasta, to our great joy, made the signal for two of the enemy's frigates; and before seven, for nine sail at anchor; at half-past, that they were getting under weigh; the Squadron under my command, then in close order with all sail set, and the Superb, bearing my flag, leading and approaching fast, so as to discover before eight o'clock that the enemy were in a compact line, under all sail, going before the wind for Cape Naise, to windward of Ocoa Bay; and as they consisted of only five sail of the line, two frigates, and a corvette (which hereafter will be named), I concluded, from the information I was in possession of, that they were endeavouring to form a junction with their remaining force, and in consequence, shaped my course to render abortive such intention, which was completely effected by a little after nine, so as to make an action certain. I therefore telegraphed the Squadron, that the principal object of attack would be the Admiral and his second, and at three quarters past nine, for the ships to take stations for their mutual support, and engage the enemy as they got up, and a few minutes after, to engage as close as possible; when, at a short period after ten, the Superb closed upon the bow of the Alexandre, the leading ship, and commenced the action; but after three broadsides, she sheered off; the signal

was

was now made for cloſer action, and we were enabled to attack the Admiral in the Imperiale (formerly le Vengeur), the fire of which had been heavy on the Northumberland, bearing the Honourable Rear-Admiral Cochrane's flag. By this time, the movement of the Alexandre had thrown her among the lee diviſion, which Rear-Admiral Louis happily availed himſelf of, and the action became general, and continued with great ſeverity till half paſt eleven; when the French Admiral, much ſhattered, and completely beat, hauled direct for the land, and not being a mile off, at twenty minutes before noon ran on ſhore; his foremaſt then only ſtanding, which fell directly on her ſtriking; at which time the Superb being only in ſeventeen fathom water, was forced to haul off to avoid the ſame evil; but not long after, the Diomede, of 84 guns, puſhed on ſhore near his Admiral, when all his maſts went; and I think it a duty I owe to character and my country to add, from the information of Sir Edward Berry, after ſhe had ſtruck, and the Agamemnon deſiſted from firing into her, from the Captain taking off his hat, and making every token of ſurrender; and Captain Dunn aſſures me both enigm and pendant were down;—to comment on which, I leave to the world. About 30 minutes after eleven the firing ceaſed, and upon the ſmoke clearing away I found la Brave, bearing a Commodore's pendant, the Alexandre, and le Jupitre in our poſſeſſion.

When I contemplate the reſult of this action, when five ſail of the line had ſurrendered, or were apparently deſtroyed in leſs than two hours, I cannot, though bound to pay every tribute to the noble and gallant efforts of the Hon. Rear-Admiral Cochrane, Rear-Admiral Louis, the Captains, Officers, Seamen, and Royal Marines, under my command, be vain enough to ſuppoſe that without the aiding hand of Providence, ſuch reſult could have been effected, and with a loſs ſo comparatively ſmall; and though I ſhall ever ſympathize with the connections of thoſe that fell, the reflection on the cauſe will, I hope, afford much conſolation.

To ſpeak individually to the conduct of any one, would be injurious to all; for all were equally animated with the ſame zealous ardour in ſupport of their King and Country. Yet, poſſeſſed of

theſe feelings, I cannot be ſilent without injuſtice to the firm and manly ſupport for which I was indebted to Captain Keats, and the effect that the ſyſtem of diſcipline and good order in which I found the Superb, muſt ever produce; and the pre-eminence of the Britiſh ſeamen could never be more highly conſpicuous than in this con-  
teſt.

After the action, the water being too deep to anchor in the Bay of St. Domingue, it was requiſite to bring to with the prizes to repair damages, put the ſhips in a manageable ſtate, and ſhift the priſoners, which took me till this afternoon, when I detached the Honourable Captain Stopford in the Spencer, with the Donegal and Atlas, which latter had loſt her bowsprit, with the prizes to Jamaica: and being anxious with Rear-Admiral Cochrane, that he ſhould return to his command, where his ſervices muſt be wanted, a jury mainmaſt is fitting to the Northumberland, under this Iſland, to enable her to get to windward, when I ſhall order the Agamemnon, which is ſtaying by her, to accompany the Rear-Admiral to his ſtation; and I am now proceeding with the Canopus, Rear-Admiral Louis, Acaſta, and Magicienne, off St. Domingue, to make certain of the Imperiale and Diomede, being completely wrecked; after which, I ſhall repair to Jamaica.

Having recited the tranſactions of this glorious combat, which will fairly add another ſprig of laurel to our Naval Hiſtory, and aſſiſt in promoting our country's good,

I am, Sir, &c.

J. T. DUCKWORTH.  
*Superb, off Sainte Domingue,*

Sir,  
Feb. 7.

For the information of the Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty, I ſend you herewith a liſt of the killed and wounded in the Squadron under my command, during the action of yeſterday; but as it was haſtily collected, ſhould I find any errors, they ſhall be amended by a ſubſequent opportunity. You will alſo have the French Captains' ſtatement of their loſs in the captured ſhips; and I can venture to ſay, the French Admiral's will not be in a leſs proportion; and the ſtriking of the Diomede implies ſhe did not eſcape the irreſiſtible fire of his Majesty's ſhips. A copy of my public thanks given to the Admirals, Captains, &c. for ſav-

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ing so gallantly performed their duty in this truly decisive action, I request you will lay before their Lordships.

I am, Sir, &c.

J. T. DUCKWORTH.

To William Marsden, Esq.  
Admiralty.

BRITISH LINE.

<i>Weather Division.</i>		<i>Lee Division.</i>	
Guns		Guns	
Superb . . . . .	74	Canopus . . . . .	84
Northumberland	74	Donegal . . . . .	74
Spencer . . . . .	74	Atlas . . . . .	74
Agamemnon . . . . .	64		

Frigates—*Acata*, *Magicienne*, *King's Fisher*, and *Epervier*.

FRENCH LINE.

*L'Alexandre*, of 84 guns, Capitaine Garreau; 300 killed and wounded.—Taken.

*L'Imperiale*, of 120 guns, Contre-Amiral Le Siegle, Capitaine Le Pigott; number of killed and wounded not known, but certainly many.—On shore, and completely wrecked.

*Le Diomedé*, of 84 guns, Capitaine Henry; number of killed and wounded not known, but certainly many.—On shore, and completely wrecked.

*Le Jupiter*, of 74 guns, Capitaine Laignel; 200 killed and wounded.—Taken.

*Le Brave*, of 74 guns, Capitaine Coude; 260 killed and wounded.—Taken.

Frigates.—*La Felicité*, escaped; *La Conete*, escaped.

Corvette.—*La Diligence*, escaped.

*An Abstract of the Killed and Wounded on board the respective Ships of the Squadron under the command of Vice Admiral Sir John Thomas Duckworth, K.B., in the Action of the 6th of February, 1806, in the Bay of the Town of St. Domingo.*

*Superb*—Seamen killed—John Brookbank, Thomas Phenne, Isaac Legard. Marines killed—Thomas Kenry, William Morgan, Clement Alcock. Total, 6 killed.

Officers wounded—Charles Patriarch, Lieutenant, badly; William Fickering, Major, badly; Charles Waddington, Thomas Jackson, Jos. Bullen, James Willcox, Midshipmen, all slightly.

Seamen—20 wounded.

Royal Marines—9 wounded.

*Northumberland*—Officer killed—David

Edgeway, Midshipman.

Seamen killed—James Driscoe, Robert Ellis, George Ugllet, John Hum-

phries, Alexander Toth, Richard Allman, John Muir, Thomas Rowe, John Gardner, Kenneth McKenzie, Thomas Smith (e), John Coutree, William Skortman, John Kennedy, James Morrison, William Robinson, John Waters, John Nasby. Marine killed—Jacob Seaford. Admiral's Cook killed—Alexander Spenack.

Officers wounded—George F. Seymour, Lieutenant, badly; W. Millard, C. W. Selwyn, Midshipmen, badly; Henry Stokes, — Comer, P. Peacock, Midshipmen, slightly; Jeremiah Laurence, Supernumerary Midshipman, badly; Daniel Sheridan, Boatswain's Mate, badly; Louis Cape, French Pilot, badly.

Seamen, 48 wounded.

Secretary's Clerks wounded— — Thomas, badly; Jeremiah Honey, slightly.

Quarter-master wounded — George Lamb, slightly.

Boatswain's Mates wounded—James Maxwell, John Ellender, slightly. Serjeant of Marines wounded—Thomas Jones, badly.

Private Marines—18 wounded.

*Canopus*—8 killed—15 badly wounded, 7 slightly wounded.—Total, 30 killed and wounded.

*Spencer*—14 Seamen killed, 40 Seamen wounded; 3 Marines killed, 6 Marines wounded.

Name of Officer killed—Martin Oates, Boatswain.

Names of Officers wounded—Hon. Robert Stowford, Captain, slightly; James Harris, Lieutenant, slightly; James Cuthbertson, Lieutenant of Marines, badly; W. Neame, Midshipman, slightly.

*Donegal*—Officer killed, Charles H. Kyndalton, Midshipman.

Seamen killed—Wm. Upham, Jeremiah Wakely, Wm. Bickhuls, Andrew Vinburgh, Mervan Richardson, Benito Lodrigues, Lennard Mafon. Private Marines killed—Wm. Moore, Patrick Kenefick, Edward Trippurft, John Millichamp.

Officers wounded—Mr. John Airey, Master; Mr. — Rudall, Mr. — Oggleun, Mr. — Acton, all badly.

Seamen and Marines—33 wounded.

*Atlas*—Seamen killed, John Ross, John Neville, John Graves, Wm. Bond, John Williams, John Brown, Nicholas Bokman. Marine killed, Samuel Chambers.

Master wounded—Mr. W. Mowbray;

Boatswain wounded, Mr. Stephen Spargo; Seamen—9 wounded.

*Agamemnon*—Seamen killed, James Cavanagh; Boatswain's Mate wounded, Richard Busto; Seamen, 4 wounded; Sergeant of Marines wounded, William Norton; Corporal of Marines wounded, Robert Sturgeon; Private Marines, 6 wounded.

*General Abstract of Killed and Wounded.*

*Superb*—6 killed and 56 wounded.—62

*Northumberland*—21 killed and 79 wounded.—100

*Cynopus*—8 killed and 22 wounded.—30

*Spencer*—18 killed and 50 wounded.—68

*Donegal*—12 killed and 33 wounded.—45

*Atlas*—8 killed and 21 wounded.—15.

*Agamemnon*—1 killed and 23 wounded.—14.

Total—74 killed, and 264 wounded.  
Grand Total of British killed and wounded—338.

J. T. DUCKWORTH.

*Superb, off St. Domingue, Feb. 7, 1806.*

As it is impossible for language to convey an adequate sense of my feelings to the Hon. Rear-Admiral Cochrane, for the noble support rendered me by the *Northumberland*, or to Rear-Admiral Louis, and Captains of the squadron under my command, for the bravery and judgment displayed in the service of their King and Country, by effecting a complete victory in as short a period as our naval annals can produce, I therefore can only, with a heart

impressed by the highest sense of admiration and approbation, beg to offer to the Hon. Rear-Admiral Cochrane, Rear-Admiral Louis, the Captains, Officers, and Seamen, and to the Officers, Non-commissioned Officers, and Privates of the Royal Marines, my warmest thanks; and I desire that the Captains will convey these my sentiments of admiration and approbation, with thanks, in the most gratifying manner, to the Officers, Seamen, and Royal Marines; as a proof of my high sense of their services in the battle of yesterday.

J. T. DUCKWORTH.

*To the Hon. Rear-Admiral Cochrane, Rear Admiral Louis, the Captains, Officers, Seamen, and Royal Marines.*

*Superb, to Liverpool of the Town of Sir, St. Domingo, Feb. 8, 1806.*

Having, in a letter of about two hours since, acquainted you of my intentions to fire the *Imperiale* and *Diomede*, I have the satisfaction now to say, that Capt. Dunn, whom I had employed on that service, has rescued all the prisoners from perishing through a tremendous sea, and completed the whole of the service highly to my satisfaction and his own honour, which I am to desire you will state to the Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty; and am, Sir, yours,

J. T. DUCKWORTH.

*To Wm Marsden, Esq. Sec. &c. Admiralty.*

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

*BUONAPARTE'S SPEECH, on the opening of the LEGISLATIVE BODY, TRIBUNATE, &c. in PARIS, on the 2d instant.*

*Gentlemen, the Deputies from the Departments to the Legislative Body; Gentlemen, the Tribunes, and the Members of my Council of State.*

SINCE your last Session, the greatest part of Europe has entered into a coalition with England. My armies have never ceased to conquer, excepting when I ordered them to combat no longer. I have avenged the rights of the feeble States, oppressed by the strong. My allies have increased in power and in consequence. My enemies have been humbled and confounded; the House of Naples has irrecoverably lost its Crown; the

whole of the Peninsula of Italy forms a part of the Great Empire. I, as Supreme Head, have guaranteed the Sovereign, and the Constitutions that govern the different departments.

Russia only owes the return of the wreck of her army, to the advantages of the capitulation which I granted it. Able to have overturned the Imperial Throne of Austria, I have commended it. The conduct of the Cabinet of Vienna will be such as will prevent posterity from reproaching me for any want of foresight. I have yielded an entire confidence in the protestations which have been made to me by its Sovereign. Besides, the high destinies of my Crown do not depend upon the sentiments and dispositions of Foreign Courts; my people will always support my

my Throne against all the efforts of hatred or jealousy; no sacrifice will be painful to them to secure that first interest of the country.

Bred in camps, and in camps that have always been triumphant, I ought to acknowledge, that in the late events my soldiers have exceeded my expectations. It is pleasing also to me to declare, that my people have also fulfilled the extent of their duties. In the heart of Moravia, I never ceased for an instant to experience the effect of their love and enthusiasm. Never have they given me any marks of their attachment which have penetrated my heart with sweeter emotions.

Frenchmen! I have not been deceived in my hopes. Your love, more than the extent and the riches of your territory, constitute my glory. Magistrates, Clergy, Citizens, all have shown themselves worthy of the high destinies of that admirable France, which, for two ages past, has been the object of the leagues and the jealousies of its neighbours.

My Minister of the Interior will inform you of the events which have taken place in the course of the year. My Council of State will lay before you plans of laws, to ameliorate the different branches of the Administration. My Ministers of Finance, and of the Public Treasury, will lay before you the accounts which they have presented to me. You will perceive by them the prosperous state of our Finances. Since my return, I have been incessantly occupied in giving to the administration that spring and activity which give life to the extremities of this vast Empire. My people will have no new burdens to bear, but new plans will be proposed to you, re-

specting the system of the Finances, the basis of which were established last year. I intend to diminish the immediate impositions which bear upon the land alone, and to replace a part of these charges by indirect duties.

Through the elements we have lost some ships, after an engagement imprudently commenced. I cannot too much praise the greatness of soul, and the attachment which the King of Spain has shown in these circumstances for the common cause. I AM DESIROUS OF PEACE WITH ENGLAND *On my part, I shall never retard that moment. I shall always be ready to conclude it, in adopting, for its basis, the stipulations of the Treaty of Amiens.*

¶ *Gentlemen, Deputies to the Legislative Body.*

The attachment you have shewn to me, the manner in which you have seconded me in the late sittings, leave me no doubt of your assistance. Nothing shall be proposed to you, but that which is necessary to guarantee the glory and safety of my People.

Whether to keep in check and overawe the Russians, the Swedes, and the not wholly subdued Austrians, or the more readily to effect the numerous projected changes in the German Empire, be the object, the French Armies in Germany amount to 140,000 men. Those of Russia, on the frontiers of Poland, are said to amount to 300,000 men.

A project is mentioned for the shutting of the Sound against all intercourse with England; for this purpose French troops are expected to occupy the Duchies of Holstein, Schleswick, and Mecklenburgh.

## DOMESTIC INTELLIGENCE.

FEBRUARY 24.

IN the Court of King's Bench came on the trial, by indictment, of Governor PICTON, charging him, while in his Majesty's service, as Governor of the Island of Trinidad, in the West Indies, with instituting the torture on *Louisa Calderon*, a free mulatto girl of that island; and one of his Majesty's subjects. Mr. Garrow stated the case. The defendant was Governor of Trinidad. In some of the West-India Colonies, women frequently became mothers at the age of twelve years; and *Louisa Calderon*, of whom mention had been made, was living with a person of

the name of Pedro Lewis, as his mistress, in the year 1801, being at that time only thirteen or fourteen years of age; when, in the casual absence of this person, another man, named Carlos Gonales, with whom the intrigued, took an opportunity of robbing the house of Pedro Lewis of a large quantity of dollars. For this offence both he and she were apprehended, and underwent an examination before the officers to whom the dispensation of justice in the island was confided. Not being able to procure from the girl evidence of the delinquency of Gonales, application was made to Governor PICTON

on the subject; and an order was written and signed by him, to "inflict the torture upon Louisa Calderon."—Pursuant to this dreadful decree, the unfortunate object against whom it was levelled, was turned over to a gaoler, and fixed upon a certain instrument, which was prepared for the purpose, suspended by the left wrist, from the ceiling of a room, resting with her right foot on a sharp wooden stake. In this position, suffering the most excruciating pain, she was continued 53 or 54 minutes, as calculated by the watch of a magistrate of the island, who attended the dreadful punishment, to see that it was not continued more than an hour, foolishly alledging, that the English law did not permit a subject to be longer tortured. This punishment not having proved sufficient to extort from the sufferer the confession which was desired, 24 hours afterwards it was renewed, for a space of 22 minutes; twice during which time the poor girl fainted; and, having at last confessed that she knew Gonzales had committed the robbery, she was taken from the torture, immediately put in irons, and confined in a cell, where she could not stand upright, for eight months, until a short time before the arrival of Colonel Fullarton in the island, by whom she was afterwards brought to England.—Louisa Calderon was called, who confirmed Mr. Garrow's statement of the torture inflicted.—The leading feature of the defence was, that torture was legal by the Spanish law in the island of Trinidad, and that the General only

acted officially, according to that law.—The Jury, however, found, that there existed no such law as that of torture in the island at the time of its surrender to the British arms; and therefore pronounced the Defendant *GUILTY*.

MARCH 13. At a Court of Common Council, 200l. was voted towards building the Protestant Church at Montreal, in Canada, and 500l. to the Deaf and Dumb Charity.

At Maidstone assizes, Captain Temple was arraigned upon the Coroner's inquest, for the murder of one of his crew. Mr. Knowles, as counsel for the prosecution, stated, that there were certain objections to the inquisition, which must prove fatal; he therefore would not state any case against the prisoner, because, if he were to prove it, no verdict could be supported on the inquisition as it stood. He therefore would not offer any evidence, but permit the Captain at once to take his acquittal.—The Learned Judge Heath observed, that the Counsel had done perfectly right; he had himself carefully looked through all the depositions; and certainly there was not the least pretence to charge the Gentleman at the Bar with murder:

21. A General Court of Proprietors of the East India Company was held at the India House; when 40,000l. was voted to the present Marquis Cornwallis, (with only one dissentient voice,) as a reward for the eminent services of his late much-revered father.

## MARRIAGES.

A T Edinburgh, Dr. Robert Freer, professor of medicine, to Miss Margaret Thomson.

John Gilbert Franklyn, esq. to Mrs. Stevenson, widow of Major-General Stevenson.

Rear-Admiral Sotheby to Lady Mary Anne Bourke.

John Newbery, esq. lieutenant-colonel of the Sussex militia, to Miss Cleaver, daughter of Dr. Cleaver, rector of Malton, Yorkshire.

## MONTHLY OBITUARY.

FEBRUARY 16.

A T Exmouth, the Rev. George Stevenson, vicar of Staindrop and Cockfield, in the county of Durham.

17. At Glasgow, John Walton, esq. of Kelvinbank, late city clerk of Glasgow.

The Rev. Francis Herbert Hume, M.A. prebendary of Southwell, and rector of Carlton and Walsop, in Nottinghamshire.

18. Thomas Troughton, esq. of St. George's Colgate, Norwich, aged 88.

Charles Peasehey, esq. of Queen's College, Oxford.

22. Thomas Phillippe, esq. of Newport House, Cornwall.

John Blake, esq. lieutenant-governor of Landguard Fort.

Mr. J. Phillippe, of the Temple of the Muses, Fitzbury-square.



In Scotland, Mr. Benjamin Smith, husband of the celebrated authoress, Mrs. Charlotte Smith.

James Barry, formerly of the Royal Academy, in his 65th year. On March 14 he was buried in St. Paul's Cathedral.

At Lower Easton, near Bristol, the Rev. Christopher Haynes, rector of Siston and Mangotsfield, Gloucestershire.

Lately, Mr. Donaldson, partner in the banking-house of Child and Co.

24. The Rev. Peter Thomson, minister of the Scotch Church at Leeds, aged 77.

At his house in Hertford street, Mayfair, in the 87th year of his age, the Right Hon. Edmund Sexton Pery, Lord Viscount Pery. His Lordship was born April 3, 1719, and married, first, Martha, youngest daughter of John Martin, esq. who died without issue; his Lordship married, secondly, October 27, 1762, Elizabeth, sister of Thomas, Viscount de Vesey, and has issue Diana Jane, born October 27, 1764, married Thomas, eldest son of Viscount Northland; and Frances, married January 6, 1789, Nicholas Calvert, esq.

25. The Rev. John Courtnil, M.A. archdeacon of Lewes, and rector of Burwash, in Suffolk, aged 92. He was of Clare Hall, B.A. 1735, M.A. 1739.

27. After a short indisposition, aged 75, Henry Steward, gent. of Bury, who, in the year 1766, was, with Elizabeth Burroughs, tried for the murder of Mary Booty, his housekeeper. Mr. Steward was acquitted, but Elizabeth Burroughs was convicted and executed. About two hours previous to Mr. Steward's dissolution, he made his will, in the presence of Dr. White, Mr. Hubbard, and Mr. Woodward. After giving the dividends arising from 2000l. stock, 3 per cent. annuities, for the benefit of the poor of Lavenham, in Suffolk, and disposing of the remainder of his property chiefly to charitable uses, with great composure and firmness of mind, he desired the following declaration might be inserted in his will:—"I hereby solemnly declare, that, expecting in a very short time to appear before my Maker and Judge, I am innocent, and know nothing of how poor Molly Booty came by her untimely death."

MARCH 1. Thomas Heathfield, esq. of Nutwell, Devonshire.

Lately, at the Isle of Man, the Right Hon. Henry Murray, brother to the Duke of Athol.

Robert Wathen Wynne, esq. of Denbighshire.

4. Sir Lionel Copley, of Sprotbrough Hall, near Doncaster, bart.

Lieutenant-Colonel Bagwell, of the 6th dragoon guards.

At Dean's Court, Dorsetshire, the Rev. Sir James Hanham, bart. aged 80 years.

Lately, Giordani, the celebrated musician.

Lately, at Melmerby, in Cumberland, aged 84, Mr. John Slee, father of the Rev. Mrs. Slee, of the same place. Mr. Slee was possessed of a most intrepid mind; and his exploits, though they will not, perhaps, be recorded in the page of history, yet, in his native place, have been long looked upon by the honest rustics with more admiration than the achievements of those in more exalted spheres. In the rebellion of 1745, our hero greatly distinguished himself. Being at that period one of the trainbands for the county, then lying at Carlisle, he volunteered to go and reconnoitre the rebels, who were approaching Carlisle;—having discovered their advanced party below Longtown, he was the very person that took Quarter-Master Bland, and brought him prisoner to Carlisle. After the city was surrendered to the enemy, the trainbands were escorted by the rebels to Low Heskett, where Mr. Slee proposed to his companions, unarmed, to fall upon the rebels, and take them prisoners; which proposition, however, they would not agree to. He theretore made his escape to Penrith, where he remained until the return of the rebels;—and the morning after the action on Clifton Moor, he, with a party of thirteen, agreed to go and view the scene of action. On their way thither, they discovered three of the rebels wandering in the fields, whom they resolved to take; but on a nearer approach, their courage failed them; in the mean time, the enemy had fled. Mr. Slee immediately pursued them alone, with no other arms than an old sword. The rebels seeing whom they had to contend with, made a stand, and all of them snapped their pieces at him. Wonderful to relate! They all missed fire. Mr. Slee still advancing, rushed in amongst them, made them all prisoners, and brought them to the Moot-hall at Penrith. But Mr. Slee's generosity was equal to his courage;—he promised to protect them with his life, and actually fought three battles in their defence. The fame of this circumstance soon reached the ears of the brave Duke of Cumberland, who sent for him, and presented him with an appointment in the Duke of Montague's troopers,

troopers, (a very valuable situation at that time,) where he continued till the regiment was disbanded. While this corps was lying at York, the subject of our humble narrative frequently did duty over the rebel prisoners there. Amongst them was one of the men whom he took prisoner, as mentioned before;—this man was very remarkable for always dying out, when he saw our hero, "Oh! mon, if it had na been for you, I'd no' been here."

6. In Great George-street, Westminster, Haviland Lemisurier, esq. commissary general of the forces in Egypt and in the Mediterranean.

The Right Hon. Dowager Lady Bradford.

7. Mrs. Collins, wife of Mr. Collins, of Drury-lane Theatre,

At Exeter, Lieutenant Colonel Clutton, of the Wiltshire regiment of militia.

Lately, John Walker Henage, esq. of Compton House, near Calne, which borough he represented in several parliaments.

A few days ago, at Northwood, in the parish of Pices, in the county of Salop, Mr. John Benbow, clock and watch maker, at the advanced age of 107. He was of the same family as the famous Admiral Benbow; was universally esteemed for his integrity and ingenuity; and, what is very surprising, he executed the most intricate branches of his profession till within a few years of his death, and retained his mental faculties, unimpaired, to his latest moments. He lived in three centuries, and a son, a grandson, and several great-grand-children, resided with him at the time of his decease. He was remarkable for sobriety, early rising, and retiring soon to rest; the liquor to which he was most partial was treacle beer. About three years ago, his tailor brought him a new coat, which he examined, and perceiving a velvet collar had been forgotten, was so irritated, that he walked to Whitchurch, the distance seven miles, to buy one, and returned home in a very few hours, to the great astonishment of his family.

8. At Bristol, John Collins, esq. of Berners-street.

Mrs. Willock, wife of Mr. Willock, auctioneer.

At Calisle, Mr. Alexander Wilson, banker, in that city.

9. Edward Collingwood, esq. at Cherton, near Shields, in his 73<sup>d</sup> year. In 1787 he served the office of Sheriff of Northumberland.

Lately, at Romely, in Derbyshire, Dr. Thomas Gisborne, senior fellow of St. John's College, Cambridge, and physician to the King, a fellow, and for some years president, of the college of physicians at London, B.A. 1747, M.A. 1751, M.D. 1758.

11. Major William Earle, of the 2<sup>d</sup> West York Militia.

12. At Blyth Hall, Warwickshire, in his 82<sup>d</sup> year, Richard Dugdale, esq.

Thomas Patten, esq. of Bank Hall, in the county of Leicester.

13. At Bath, Giles Eyre, esq. aged 62 years, grandson of the late Sergeant Eyre.

At Bath, the Marquis de Roussy, a French emigrant.

14. In Cook-street, Burlington Gardens, the Rev. William Davis.

15. At Cowley, in his 66<sup>th</sup> year, James Matthews, esq. M.A. of Jesus College, Oxford.

16. Captain Robert Reay, late in the East India Company's service.

At Kemble, Wilts, Charles Westley Cox, esq. a deputy-lieutenant of that county.

17. In Saville-row, Dr. William Rowley.

18. Richard Stukeley Fleming, esq. aged 31, many years a captain in the Gloucestershire militia.

19. At Brompton, Sir John Dillon, aged 72.

#### DEATHS ABROAD.

On Christmas day last, in prison, at the Havannah, Bowles, the Cherokee Chief. An apprehension of being poisoned prevented his using the food offered by the Spaniards, and, for forty days, he subsisted on oranges alone, and was in consequence reduced to a mere skeleton.

At Calcutta, after a residence of thirty-five years, Major General Christopher Green, commandant of the artillery on the Bengal establishment.

JAN. 21. At Naples, in his 85<sup>th</sup> year, Henry Ellis, esq. early in life distinguished by an attempt to discover a north west passage; afterwards, at different periods, governor of Georgia and Nova Scotia; and a member, perhaps the oldest, of the Royal Society,

#### ERRATUM.

In common with others, we were misled by a morning paper to announce, in our last month's Obituary, the death of William Lord Hotham, a nobleman who, we are informed, is still alive.



### EACH DAY'S PRICE OF STOCKS FOR MARCH 1866.

Stock	per Ct	per Ct	per Cent	per Ct	New	Long	Short	Oma.	Imp.	Imp	Irish	Irish	India	Esche.	Lottery
	Consols	Reduc	Deferr.	Cogfol	SpecCt	Ann.	Ash.	Ann.	3pr,Ct	Ann.	SpecCt	Ann.	SpecCt	Bills.	Tickets.
26	60 1/2	61 1/2		79 1/2	92 1/2	17 1/2			60 1/2	9 1-16			38 pr	38 pr	101 108
27	60 1/2	61 1/2		80 1/2	92 1/2	17 1/2			60 1/2	9		184 1/2	48 pr	48 pr	101 108
28	60 1/2	61 1/2		80 1/2	92 1/2	17 1/2			59 1/2	9			48 pr	48 pr	101 108
29	60 1/2	61 1/2		79 1/2	92 1/2	17 1/2				9	90 1/2		38 pr	38 pr	101 108
30	60 1/2	61 1/2								9 1-16		180	28 pr	28 pr	101 108
31	60 1/2	61 1/2							59 1/2	9 1-16	90 1/2	179 1/2	28 pr	28 pr	101 108
32	60 1/2	61 1/2								9	90 1/2	179 1/2	28 pr	28 pr	101 108
33	60 1/2	61 1/2								9			28 pr	28 pr	101 108
34	60 1/2	61 1/2							59 1/2	9			28 pr	28 pr	101 108
35	60 1/2	61 1/2							60 1/2	9			28 pr	28 pr	101 108
36	60 1/2	61 1/2								9 1-16			28 pr	28 pr	101 108
37	60 1/2	61 1/2								9 1-16			par	19 188	19 188
38	60 1/2	61 1/2								9 1-16			18 pr	19 188	19 188
39	60 1/2	61 1/2							59 1/2				18 pr	19 188	19 188
40	60 1/2	61 1/2							60 1/2	9 1-16			18 pr	19 188	19 188
41	60 1/2	61 1/2							60	9 1-16			par	19 188	19 188
42	60 1/2	61 1/2								9 1-16			par	19 188	19 188
43	60 1/2	61 1/2							60	9 1-16			par	19 188	19 188
44	60 1/2	61 1/2											par	19 188	19 188
45	60 1/2	61 1/2											par	19 188	19 188

FORTUNE, STOCK BROKER, No 13, CORNHILL.

N.B. In the 3 per Cent. Consols the highest and lowest Price of each Day is given; in the other Stocks the highest only.

# THE European Magazine,

For APRIL 1806.

[Embellished with, 1. A PORTRAIT OF JAMES BARRY, ESQ. And, 2. A VIEW OF MR. BARRY'S HOUSE.]

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VOL. XLIX. APRIL 1806.

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**ACKNOWLEDGMENTS TO CORRESPONDENTS.**

In answer to P. D., and several other Correspondents who have made the like applications, we inform them, that portraits of Nelson, Mr. Pitt, Lord Cornwallis, Lord Macartney, and the Duchess of Devonshire, have been already inserted in the European Magazine. A list of the plates in the preceding volumes may be had gratis of the Publisher.

The VESTIGES, by Mr. Moser, are obliged to be deferred on account of that gentleman's indisposition.

We can say nothing to an anonymous proposal without seeing the pieces offered. J. N. in our next.

**AVERAGE PRICES OF CORN from April 12 to April 19.**

						COUNTRIES upon the COAST.															
Wheat	Rye	Barl.	Oats	Beans		Wheat	Rye	Barley	Oats	Beans											
s. d. s.	d. s.	d. s.	d. s.	d. s.	d.																
London	00	0	00	0	00	0	00	0	00	0											
<b>INLAND COUNTIES.</b>						Essex	80	0	33	6	33	10	35	2	39	4					
Middlesex	80	4	39	10	31	5	32	11	42	6	Kent	78	0	35	0	29	2	34	0	37	0
Surry	83	4	38	0	32	10	32	4	42	0	Suffex	78	0	00	0	33	0	37	4	00	0
Bedford	72	2	41	0	35	0	27	10	38	6	Suffolk	70	7	35	6	29	7	29	3	30	7
Hertford	71	4	42	0	32	5	26	6	37	10	Cambrid.	64	9	00	0	28	9	20	12	30	0
Huntingd.	68	2	00	0	30	6	24	8	29	3	Norfolk	69	2	00	0	27	4	25	0	30	6
Northam.	74	0	46	6	32	2	24	10	31	10	Lincoln	69	6	40	8	31	2	22	3	34	2
Rutland	74	3	00	0	31	3	23	0	42	0	York	67	2	49	5	30	6	23	1	37	11
Leicester	76	5	0	0	34	1	25	5	39	6	Durham	68	3	00	0	0	0	24	10	00	0
Nottingh.	80	6	46	0	37	8	25	6	40	0	Northum	63	11	45	7	30	1	25	1	00	0
Derby	79	8	00	0	43	3	28	7	47	3	Cumberl.	73	4	55	8	41	0	26	7	00	0
Stafford	82	9	00	0	38	7	27	3	47	11	Westmor	75	1	58	8	44	2	29	2	00	0
Salop	83	3	53	10	39	10	26	3	00	0	Lancash	76	1	00	0	40	0	27	4	42	0
Hereford	82	1	51	2	35	11	25	5	39	8	Cheshire	71	6	00	0	41	8	25	2	45	4
Worcest	86	9	00	0	37	11	29	8	45	11	Gloucest.	85	5	00	0	36	7	27	9	44	11
Warwick	84	7	00	0	37	2	29	6	45	9	Somerst	78	8	00	0	33	5	24	7	40	0
Wilt	75	8	00	0	34	4	29	10	52	4	Monmou.	89	5	00	0	33	8	26	6	00	0
Berks	82	7	00	0	31	9	30	2	41	2	Devon	80	4	00	0	33	1	22	6	00	0
Oxford	79	3	00	0	31	1	27	4	39	1	Cornwall	80	11	00	0	34	8	27	8	00	0
Bucks	71	4	00	0	31	6	28	3	41	1	Dorset	76	8	00	0	29	8	31	11	00	0
						Hants	76	3	00	0	29	1	34	4	37	8					
						WALS															
						N Wales	77	4	60	0	40	4	21	8	00	0					
						S. Wales	94	8	00	0	49	4	17	4	00	0					

**VARIATIONS OF BAROMETER, THERMOMETER, &c.**

By THOMAS BLUNT, No. 22, CORNHILL,

Mathematical Instrument Maker to his Majesty,

At Nine o'Clock A M.

1806	Barom	Ther.	Wind.	Observ.	1806	Barom	Ther.	Wind.	Obser.		
Mar.	28	29.75	43	E	Fair	Apr.	12	29.60	34	N	Fair
	29	29.80	43	E	Dirto		13	29.37	33	NE	Snow
	30	29.30	42	E	Dirto		14	29.41	33	N	Dirto
	31	29.49	42	E	Dirto		15	29.57	34	NE	Dirto
Apr.	1	30.30	43	E	Dirto		16	30.22	35	N	Fair
	2	30.1	38	E	Dirto		17	30.40	41	NW	Dirto
	3	30.20	40	NE	Dirto		18	30.31	49	SW	Dirto
	4	30.16	42	E	Dirto		19	30.39	52	NW	Rain
	5	30.01	40	NE	Dirto		20	30.26	55	SE	Fair
	6	29.97	41	E	Dirto		21	30.27	53	NW	Dirto
	7	29.6	40	NE	Dirto		22	30.20	47	NE	Dirto
	8	29.3	41	E	Dirto		23	30.15	44	N	Dirto
	9	29.71	44	E	Rain		24	30.24	46	N	Dirto
	10	29.62	44	E	Fair		25	30.25	45	N	Dirto
	11	29.52	36	NE	Snow						



*European Magazine*



*Engraved by Rudolph Kroll.*

*James Barry Esq. Late Secy. to the Admiralty*  
*From a Picture Painted by himself about the Year 1760*

*Published by J. Aspinwall, at the Public Office, in Queen-Street, London.*

THE  
EUROPEAN MAGAZINE,  
AND  
LONDON REVIEW,

FOR APRIL 1806.

MEMOIR OF JAMES BARRY, ESQ.

[WITH A PORTRAIT.]

JAMES BARRY, Esq., the termination of whose mortal career must be fresh in the recollection of our readers, was a native of Cork in Ireland, and born in the year 1744. In the same city he had the advantage of a classical education, and was designed for the profession of a catholic priest. This plan was probably abandoned in consequence of his prepossession for that art, which might peculiarly have been called *his own*. So early as in his nineteenth year, and unassisted by any direct instruction in the principles of painting, he planned and executed a picture which alone would have transmitted his name to posterity, and the fate of which was almost as remarkable as that of its author.

The picture was founded on an old tradition relating to the first arrival of St. Patrick, the apostle of Ireland, on the sea coast of Cashel; where the fame of his preaching reached the ears of the sovereign of that district, who, on further investigation, having satisfied himself in the truth of Christianity, professed himself a disciple; hence he is admitted by St. Patrick to the sacrament of baptism: water being provided by his order, the King steps before the priest, who disengaging his hand from the cross, (which, according to the manner of the times, was aimed at the lower extremity with a spear,) in planting it to the ground, accidentally strikes the foot of his illustrious convert. St. Patrick, absorbed in the duties of his holy office, and unconscious of what had happened, pours the water on his head. The monarch neither changes his posture, nor suffers the pain from the wound for a moment to interrupt the ceremony; the guards express their astonishment in gestures, and one of them is prepared with his lifted battle-axe to avenge the injury by slaying the priest, while he is restrained by another, who points to the unchanged aspect and demeanour of the Sovereign; the female attendants are engaged, some kneeling in solemn admiration of the priest, and others alarmed, and trembling at the effusion of the royal blood. The moment of baptism, rendered so

critical and awful by the circumstance of the King's foot being pierced with the spear, is that which Mr. Barry chose for the display of his art; and few pictures, it is presumed, have been selected with greater felicity, or with greater scope for the skill and ingenuity of the artist. The heroic patience of the King, the devotional abstraction of the Saint, and the mixed emotions of the spectators, form a combined and comprehensive model of imitation, and convey a suitable idea of the genius of one, who, self-instructed, and at nineteen, conceived the execution of so grand a design. Having embodied the story on canvas, he proceeded forthwith to Dublin, and arrived there on the eve of an exhibition of pictures at the Society in that capital; which was the parent of that afterwards established in this country for the Encouragement of Arts, Manufactures, and Commerce. Without recommendation, and accompanied only by a friend and school-bow, he obtained leave to have his picture exhibited. The general notice and approbation which it received, were in the highest degree grateful to the ears of Mr. Barry, who was himself in the midst of the spectators, though unknown; and in that moment he was repaid for all the labour of his performance. Curiosity succeeded to the idle-gaze of admiration; but as no one was able to give a satisfactory answer to the inquiries so loudly repeated for the author, the subject might have remained for some time longer in impenetrable obscurity, had not Mr. Barry himself been impelled by an irresistible impulse publicly to proclaim his propriety in that picture. His pretensions, as might be expected, were treated with disdain; and Barry burst into tears of anger and vexation; but the insults which he received were the tribute due to the extraordinary merit of the painting, and must have proved an ample recompense to the author for his temporary mortification. Although no premium had been offered that year by advertisement, yet the Dublin Society voted Mr. Barry a gold medal, as a testimony of its



merit. The picture itself was purchased by some members of the Irish Parliament, and by them presented to that honourable House, as a monument of genius, and there it was unhappily consumed by the fire which some years afterwards destroyed the Parliament House in Dublin. Only a few days after the exhibition of this picture, the following letter, written by Dr. Sleight of Cork, to recommend the young painter, was delivered to Mr. Barry by a gentleman who proved to be no other than the celebrated Edmund Burke:—"We do not know much of painting in this place; but we think Mr. Barry's picture a work of genius, and even a fine production, independent of the disadvantages under which it was painted." The result of this interview was an intimate acquaintance between Mr. Burke and Mr. Barry. The following anecdote is related of one of their earlier conversations: In a dispute upon taste, Mr. Barry quoted, by way of authority, "*the Treatise on the Sublime and Beautiful*," which Mr. Burke playfully disparaged as a mean performance, and no authority at all; upon this Mr. Barry, whose natural pertinacity was not likely to be removed by opposition on such a subject, burst into vehement expressions in favour of the Treatise; until Mr. Burke perceiving that the matter was likely to become more serious than he intended, suddenly replied, "I know the work—I wrote it myself." His antagonist sprung into his embrace, and then ran to a shelf and presented Mr. Burke with a copy of the work, which he had entirely transcribed with his own hand. In the mean time Mr. Burke saw the necessity of his friend's proceeding to London, and thence to Italy; and he had already meditated the accomplishment of both these objects, to which the stern independence of Mr. Barry presented the strongest obstacle: for though he was himself eager to visit the metropolis, yet he curbed his impatience, until, by his own exertions, and the most servile drudgery of his profession, he had acquired a sum to defray the expenses of his journey. After the lapse of many months, he was at length prevailed upon to accompany Mr. Richard Burke, the brother of his friend, then on his way to London, who, it was added, would be able to render Mr. Barry some service in England. On his arrival in the metropolis, he was introduced to Sir Joshua Reynolds, who afterwards domesticated him in his own

city, and extended every possible aid. It was at this time that he had the opportunity of associating with Dr. Johnson, Dr. Goldsmith, and other celebrated characters; while, by the produce of his labours, he was left at liberty to expatiate over the wide field of ideal perfection, for it was perfection only which could satisfy the ardour of his imagination. In cultivating the general principles of improvement, and in the enjoyment of Mr. Burke's friendship and society, (for he had then returned to England,) Mr. Barry may be said to have passed some of the happiest hours of his existence; still months, and even years, glided away, and the schools of Italy were left unexplored. This consideration was often present to the recollection of Mr. Burke, who no sooner came into administration along with the Marquis of Rockingham, than he, together with Sir Joshua Reynolds, procured for Mr. Barry the means of travelling. In consequence of this arrangement, which was equally honourable to all the parties concerned, Mr. Barry proceeded to Italy. Hitherto Mr. Barry's life had been more than usually prosperous: not only had his first unassisted effort in the profession been eminently successful, but he had also obtained the notice and protection of men whose patronage alone was honour! By this means he was enabled to prosecute his studies with unabated ardour. He had the opportunity afforded him of visiting Italy; and, as if to complete his utmost ambition, even there it was reserved for him to render an essential service to his country, by vindicating her from the aspersions of some of the greatest names on the Continent. This he did in the work entitled "*An Inquiry into the real and imaginary Obstructions to the Acquisition of the Arts in England*," which he published in the year 1775, soon after his return to England. This work was written in reply to Abbé Winckelman, who, in a recent publication, had followed Abbé du Bos and President Montesquieu in assigning limits to the genius of the English, and affixing an appropriate character of heaviness and want of fancy, deduced from physical causes. It is a system of clear and manly argument, whose least praise is, that it is an able expulsi<sup>o</sup>n of mistakes committed by these celebrated names. Mr. Barry's first painting, after his excursion to Italy, was "*Venus rising from the Sea*," a production not inferior to any of the efforts of his pencil, and which by some judges has been pronounced to be his best.

from Italy, he was elected Royal Academician; and, in the year 1786, Professor of Painting to the Royal Academy. This appointment, highly honourable in itself, and which might have been deemed the summit of his wishes, was, on the contrary, productive of nothing but unhappiness. Original, and, in many respects, extremely singular, in his opinions, he proposed changes and innovations which could not consistently be complied with, and by these means he often subjected himself to the pain of a refusal. His great object was, to appropriate a fund, accumulated from the receipts of exhibitions, to form a gallery of the old masters for the use of the pupils. In this, and in many other efforts which he made with the same view, he entirely failed; so that, by continual opposition, he at length rendered himself so obnoxious to the jealousy of his brethren, that early in March 1799 a body of charges was received by the Council at the Royal Academy, against the Professor of Painting; upon which the following resolution was passed, "*that the charges and information were sufficiently important, to be laid before the whole body of Academicians to be examined; and if they coincide in opinion, the heads of those charges to be then communicated to the Professor of Painting.*" This was intimated to Mr. Barry by order of the Council. On the 19th of March, the Academy received the minutes of the Council respecting the charges, and referred them to a Committee elected for the purpose. The Academy met again the 15th of April, to receive the report of the Committee; when Mr. Barry arose, and demanded to be furnished with a copy of the report. This being denied, he protested against the injustice of the whole proceeding, and withdrew, declaring in plain terms, that "*if they acted in conjunction with his enemies, without giving him the opportunity of answering for himself, and refusing the charges alleged against him, he should be ashamed to belong to the Academy.*" Having withdrawn, Mr. Barry was removed by a vote from the Professor's Chair, and by a subsequent vote, expelled the Academy. The whole proceedings were then laid before his Majesty, who was pleased to approve them, and Mr. Barry's name was accordingly struck off from the roll of Academicians. Upon the circumstances of this transaction we forbear to dilate: it was decisive as to his future prospects. The principal monument of Mr. Barry's reputation as

an artist, is his series of six pictures, representing the progress of society and civilization among mankind, in the great room of the Society for the Encouragement of Arts, &c. in the Adelphi. It had been proposed by Sir Joshua Reynolds, and other eminent painters, including Mr. Barry, to decorate the cathedral church of St. Paul with original paintings on sacred subjects, in the manner of the churches in Italy. In consequence of the failure of this proposition, Mr. Barry made the voluntary offer to furnish the series of allegorical paintings, to adorn the great room of the Society. This elaborate performance, perhaps the most considerable of any ever undertaken on the same disinterested principle, was completed in seven years. The two largest pictures are each forty-two feet in length: one represents "*the Victors at the Olympic Games*;" the other, "*Elysium.*" The other designs exhibit "*mankind in a savage state*;" "*A Grecian harvest home*;" "*Navigation*;" and "*the Society of Arts.*" These paintings undoubtedly indicate the genuine marks of genius, and that of no ordinary stamp:—The excellence is so uncommon, and the defects are so trivial, that "*the Progress of Civilization*" will distinguish the name of Barry among British artists to the latest times. Mr. B. afterwards published an 8vo volume, explanatory of the series; and in 1793, a letter to the Society, in which he advertised engravings of the several pictures. Besides these pieces, Mr. B. is the author of "*A Letter to the Dilettanti Society*," printed in the Supplement to the new edition of Pilkington's Dictionary of Painters, 1793, in which was considered the best method to be used for the preservation of pictures. From the period of his expulsion from the Academy, the life of Mr. Barry presents little variety of incident. He appears to have been absorbed in the proud independence of a mind yet unbroken and unbudged. During his later years he occupied a house, (of which we have obtained, and present to our readers, a correct representation,) in which he resided alone; with his own hands supplying all his wants, and performing all domestic offices. Abstemious in his diet, frugal in his habits, and negligent in his person; there was little in his appearance to attract the observation of congenial minds; nevertheless he still numbered among his friends, some who, through all its disguises, could recognize the flame of

that genius, which was not yet extinguished. It has been observed, that the whole of the slender means which Mr. B. possessed, may be traced to that Society of which, on presenting it with his invaluable paintings, he was elected a perpetual member. He received on that occasion the gold medal and 200 guineas; and the exhibition of his paintings to the public, authorized by the Society, produced 700*l.* in addition; and these sums together made almost the total property he left. During the last summer, some members of the same society, regretting the uncomfortable manner of life which he had adopted, and foreseeing the increasing difficulties to which he might be exposed, commenced a subscription, with the view to obtain for him an annuity. By the exertions of the Earl of Radnor, and other zealous members, (the Society itself contributing 100 guineas on the occasion,) the sum of nearly 1000*l.* was rapidly collected; and in consideration of this sum, Sir Robert Peel, at a meeting of the subscribers, liberally offered to secure an annuity of 100*l.* during Mr. Barry's life, he being at that time 66 years of age. But Mr. Barry was not permitted to enjoy the benefit designed for him by his friends, for in the month of February last he was attacked by a paralytic stroke: this happened at an eating house, from whence he was removed almost in an insensible state to the house of Joseph Bonomi, Esq., artist, Great Trenchard Street, where he died the 22<sup>d</sup> of the same month, having experienced those convulsions to which he must long have been a stranger in his own solitary abode.

Sir Robert Peel, on being apprised of Mr. Barry's death, and of the indignity in which he died, immediately offered 200*l.* out of the 1000*l.* now become his own, to defray the expense of a public interment in St. Paul's; and in order to give greater effect to the donation, he proposed the following motion in the Society of Arts on the 5<sup>th</sup> of March:—"that permission be given to place the body of Mr. Barry in the great room of the Society, the night previous to his interment, as the last tribute in the power of the Society to offer to the remains of *the illustrious artist to whose labours it is indebted for the jewels of classical paintings which adorn its walls*;" which motion, so honourable to his memory as an artist, was unanimously carried. The funeral having been held for Friday the 14<sup>th</sup> of March, the body lay in state the pre-

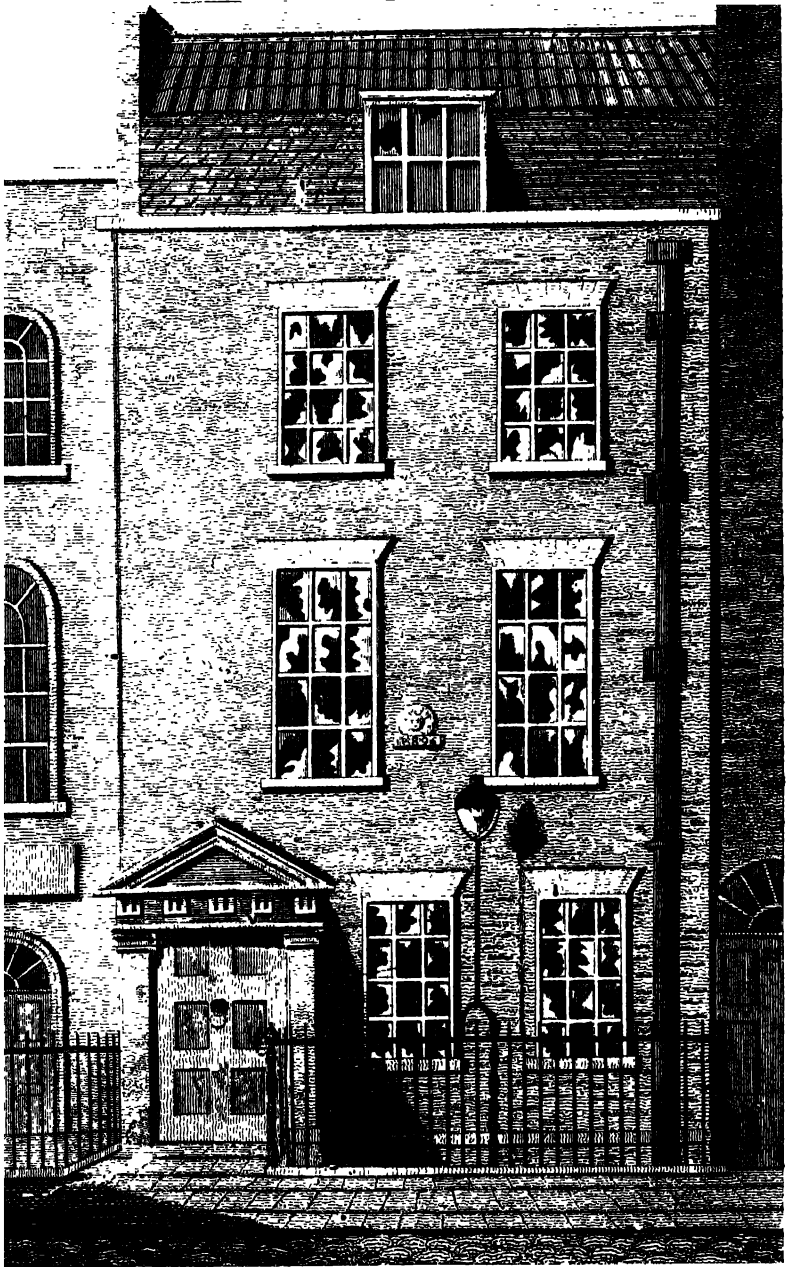
ceding evening, and was attended by great numbers of the Members of the Society, together with their friends; and the whole presented an awful and impressive spectacle. At one o'clock on the Friday the funeral procession took place to St. Paul's; the service was performed in the chapel near the West door of the cathedral; and from thence the body was taken to the South East corner of the crypt under the cathedral; where it was finally deposited between the remains of Sir Christopher Wren and Sir Joshua Reynolds. Previous to his last illness, Mr. Barry was engaged in painting the *Origin of Evil*, *Grief*, *Pain*, &c., which he is said to have completed. He has also left an unfinished *Portrait of Lord Nelson*. In Mr. Barry's productions there are generally to be found some eccentricities both in sentiment and expression. Nevertheless he was a master in his art, and must be numbered among those British artists who are destined to perpetuity, whose works now constitute a chief ornament of the metropolis, and will be the admiration of posterity.

INSTRUCTIONS for CONVERSATION.

CONVERSATION *est* ascensus or mutual communication of thoughts, by speaking, to one another; which, though it must be granted, is not to be reduced to rule in every circumstance and condition of men and things; yet there are many advantageous hints, that may be improved to render it agreeable, and to prevent the bad effects of its abuse.

First; There should be a certain *politeness* in conversation. This ingredient gains upon the affections of the hearer; it conciliates love, and recommends a person to company, more than any other attainment; and is the best antidote to that reigning vice, envy, which cannot bear any one of extraordinary parts; but is at a loss how to attack a polite conversation. And the greater any one may be, as to his talents for conversation, so much more should he study to improve in politeness. Extraordinary gifts do not entitle any one to behave with incivility, but to treat all mankind with greater civilities; and we shall always find our interest in endeavouring to please, rather than to shine in conversation.

Secondly; Conversation should be adapted to the taste, character, and present humour of the persons with whom we converse. This is the true effect of politeness; but it meets with



*Portrait Del. & Sculp.*

*View of the House in which the late Mr Barry resided, in Castle St. Colind Road.*

*Engraved by J. Spence at the Bible Society's Establishment, 32 Good St. 30 April 1806*



many obstacles, where there is not found a large fund of good nature and complaisance.

fluidly, We must not force nature. Every one ought to follow his natural talent in conversation, and to take care not to pass the bounds of his own knowledge and understanding. It is to a want of this caution, that we sometimes see a man of merit in other particular, belonging to his station, appear like a cockcomb, and hear a man of genius talk like a fool.

Avoid disputes as much as possible. When it is out of your power to prevent a debate, enter the lists coolly, give your reasons with conciseness and modesty. This will recommend you to the hearers, and furnish you with a good retort, in case of a pinching argument. For he that does not deliver his opinion in a dogmatical and connected way, may, with a good grace, say I am never positive, and am now glad to be better informed, when he cannot proceed in an argument. Thus the Disciples of *So rates* were wont to reason, who made it a rule scarce to affirm any thing, to prevent their being caught in an absurdity, and feared only to desire information from the man whom they were endeavouring to bring over to their opinion. He that contends for the honour of victory alone, cannot make a more fatal error, or give his antagonist a more disadvantage over him, than to plunge into a dispute. Nothing can be more ridiculous and unjust, than to be angry with another, because he is not of my opinion. If he is not endowed with the same gifts of nature and education as I am, it is my duty to be thankful for those abilities, but it is wrong to be angry with one, who ought rather to be the object of my pity.

If you propose no more than information, and to teach others truth, it does not signify where you end it. And when you have gained a victory, do not push it too far. It will be much more conclusive to let the company and your adversary see it is in your power, than that you are too generous to make use of it.

Fourthly, It is abominable to engross all the talk in company, or to talk much of ourselves and our own domestic affairs: neither will a prudent man talk much of any particular science, for which he is remarkably famous, but follow the example of Mr. *Cowley*, who was so celebrated, as to his own abilities, that none but his int-

mate friends ever discovered he was a great poet by his discourse.

The old proverb should be well inculcated, *Vir sapi, qui pauca loquitur*. He that is silent on a subject, where every one is satisfied he could speak well, will often be thought no less knowing in other matters, where perhaps he is wholly ignorant.

Fifthly, Commend not, without adding reasons for so doing, and offend not a company with unintelligible railings, nor by asking questions, and starting doubts that can give no real pleasure to your companions.

Nothing can be more silly, than the pleasure some people take in what they call speaking their minds. A man of this turn of mind will not scruple to say a rude thing, for the mere pleasure of saying it, when an opposite behaviour, full as innocent, might have pleased his friend, or made his fortune.

Lastly, As we are told, by the highest authority, "That evil communication corrupts good manners," so there is a something in conversation, that can never be learnt but in the company of the polite. The virtues of men are enticing, as well as their vices.

#### I COR. xi. 14.

Ἡ οὐδὲ αὐτὴ ἢ φθορίσ διδάσκουσι ἑαυτοῖς;

THE apostle's appeal to nature, as a teacher, was intended to correct such improprieties as custom had introduced to the disparagement of that nature, which is pure and simple. Doth not nature itself teach you? Is it not fit, that hair, which is the gift of nature, should be so adjusted, as to conform to the dictates of nature? Or must art predominate and fashion dictate, till nature disappears, and its place be occupied and its province filled by inferior directions? Nature, pure as it came from its divine author, delights in simplicity, and is the teacher of only such documents as serve to promote it. The apostle leaves us to judge of the teacher from the thing taught. "If a man have long hair, it is a shame unto him; but if a woman have long hair, it is a glory to her; for her hair was given her for a covering." What the sexes must be distinguished by a difference of dress, is nature's own appointment. The hair of the man must not be dressed like the hair of the

woman. His plea for wearing long hair, whatsoever that plea may be, is inadmissible, so long as it is a glory for the woman to wear long hair. Length of hair, if it decorates the woman, must disgrace the man. If it be applauded in her as a propriety, it must be condemned in him as effeminacy. Long hair, which is nature's veil, must, like the veil, here recommended, be spread around the woman, and like a mantle, περιβόλαιον, cover her. Such was the document of simple nature, before the refinements of art were suffered to corrupt it.

The different modes of dressing hair, that prevailed among different nations, the apostle is so far from having explained, that he has not even alluded to them. Yet the commentators are constantly adverting to such modes of hair-dressing, as Greeks, Romans, and other nations, adopted. But these nations were taught by a nature, whose documents partook of its numerous depravities. The apostle's reference is to that nature, which, like truth, is simple and uniform. It is not likely, that he should recur to a standard that is incorrect, to a nature that is corrupt. "First follow nature"

is an excellent rule: but, before we can apply it, we must know what nature means. Doth not nature itself teach you? saith the apostle. If the nature that taught them had been vitiated and debased, the teacher and the thing taught would have been alike condemned and discarded. There are nations, by whom the document here delivered was reversed. Strabo, B. 11. speaks of the Tapyrians; among whom *ιστι και το τους μιν ανδρας μακροκομηει, τας δε γυναικας βραχυκομηει*. Where then must this uncorrupt teacher, this pure nature be found? and where and when were its genuine documents delivered? The apostle has already referred his converts to man's primeval state. He has already directed them to such portions of the Mosaic history, as will lead them to a knowledge of that state, and of that better nature that prevailed in it. *Οταν δε την φυσικην τον διδω λεγομαι ο γαρ την φυσικην δημιουργησιν αυτες ιστιω*. R.

To the Editor of the European Magazine.

SIR,

OBSERVING, by your European Magazine of last month, that the account of the Marquis del Campo's having been educated at the Blue Coat School was doubted by a gentleman who wished for certain information upon the subject, I request permission to acquaint him, through the medium thereof, that the assertion alluded to in the last volume of Public Characters is perfectly correct. The Marquis is a natural son of General Wall, an Englishman, who entered into the service of the King of Spain, and who, on being appointed Ambassador to this country, brought his son over with him, and placed him in the above seminary. Some friends of mine, from whom I have received this intelligence, were personally acquainted with the Marquis when here, and also in Spain, and its authenticity may be depended upon.

I remain, Sir,

Your obedient humble servant,

T. O.

7th April, 1806.

To the Editor of the European Magazine.

SIR,

IN answer to the Gentleman who desires to be informed, through the medium of your Magazine, whether the assertion, in the last volume of Public Characters, that the Marquis del Campo was bred at the Blue Coat School is true, I beg leave to inform him, that, about fourteen years ago, I sat very near the Marquis at one of the Anniversary dinners of the associated livery, at the London Tavern, in Bishopgate-street; and, upon his health being drank, he got up to thank the company, and, in a very neat speech that he delivered on the occasion, declared he was proud to say that he "received the early part of his education in this city, nay, even in *this street*"—which the company present understood to have been at a celebrated classical and commercial academy which was kept by a Mr. Reeves (a gentleman who was personally known to me) about forty years ago; and that academy was within a few doors of the London Tavern.

I am yours, &c.

W. R.

Great Russell Street, Bloomsbury,  
8th April, 1806.

A TOUR

A TOUR in SCOTLAND in the Year 1749.

To the Editor of the European Magazine.

SIR,

THE Tour I now send you will, I hope, prove acceptable to your readers. The MS came by accident into my hands, and the name of the writer is unknown. Perhaps some person in the neighbourhood of the place it is dated from may be able to communicate to you that useful intelligence.

I am, &c.

P M.

MADAM, *Henbury, Jan 12, 1750.*

NOTHING but the hopes of seeing you should have prevented me congratulating you upon your recovery, and thinking you long ago for the kind relief you gave me in the information of your having surpassed all the danger of your illness. I never suspected having any block thrown in the way of my intention to wait on you this Christmas, till Mr — unexpectedly called in my sister's fortune to be paid as soon as possible, so that I am obliged to be here till the 15th is ready, and then go into J — shire, to be present at the execution of some deeds that are to be signed at the payment of it. I have another business too upon my hands, which, when finished, will make my circumstances not only easy, but, for one in my situation, affluent. When these are done, I have nothing to consult but my pleasure, which is coming to see you.

As I cannot immediately deliver it by word of mouth, I take the liberty to send you the account (I promised) of my journey into Scotland, the idea that my memory retains of the country in general, the particular places I saw there, and the people I conversed with. I am afraid you will find no entertainment to make it worth the trouble of reading; but that you may not complain of me, if you do read and dislike it, I warn you before hand, it is nothing but a description of a barren land, and you know I have no art to adorn such a subject.

Lancaster and Kendall are the two first towns I came to that I had not seen before, they are both well built and well situated, from the latter I went fourteen miles over mountains as difficult to pass as the Alps are represented, but there are several na-

tural cascades, some of an immense height, tumbling from one rock upon another, that make the scene altogether pleasing and romantic. From the summit of the last of these hills, there appears, on an easy ascent beyond the valley, Lord Loudoun's house and park, and a large extent of his estates beautifully interspersed with woods, water, and rich pasture and meadow grounds, which still seem more delightful, because of the immediate transition from barren rocks to one of the richest and most fertile vales imaginable.

Not far from hence I crossed a bridge, where the river divides itself just below, one part falling down a cascade into a serpentine stream, the other into a straight canal, planted on each side with a row of high elms that form an arch adjoining to it is a gentleman's seat, with a park and terrace lying to the water, but the booby who owns it, I was told, has left it to live in a town.

I lay at Penrith, and from thence rode to Carlisle over a fine country, not quite so barren, nor too much enclosed, so well cultivated that all the prospects look cheerful, and are set off by having the mountains every where in view.

Carlisle is a very pretty town, sweetly situated, there is a hill beyond it that affords a most glorious prospect, having a great river, a noble bridge, and fine meadows below, and on the hill opposite, the town surrounded with trees and gardens, above, which, on a green bank, stands the castle.

Four miles from hence the Fisk divides the two kingdoms, the stream of which is so rapid that we were a long time, and found some difficulty, in passing it. The first thing I observed in Scotland was a group of women, washing in the middle of a large pond, with their clothes tucked up so high, that they were naked to the top of their thighs. Upon taking a near view, and asking them some questions, it amazed me to find, in so short a space, so great an alteration in the persons, language, and manners of the people. The roads I found very good, being in most places raised with ditches on each side to drain them; but at Annan, a royal borough, the first town I came to, I had a sad pretage of the accommodations I was to expect in the inns, they being worse than such cottages



cottages where you see written over the door, "Lodging and Small Beer for Foot Travellers." I could get but little provision for my horses, and nothing for myself, but some claret, which was very good, and charged only two shillings the bottle; my bed chamber, though the best, was full of the stench and smoke of the kitchen, very dirty, and the windows all broken, which I complained of; but my landlady desired me to be content, for my betters had lain there before me without finding fault; "I mean," says she, "my Prince." At three in the morning I left this cursed place, where I neither got sleep, nor any refreshment, but a violent cold; and in about three hours' time came to Dumfries, which first appears at a turn of the river that is navigable, where it runs in a direct line about a mile, having the town on the right, and a row of hills, well planted, on the left; the prospect is continued through the arches of the bridge, and closed with a high cliff, that has a village at the top, and beneath is covered with firs. The town is a very handsome one, and by the conveniency of its situation enjoys a considerable trade, which is in a very thriving way, as is manifest from the number of tradesmen's houses that have been lately, and are continuing to be built; they are all regular, and of good stone. My stay was so short, that I saw nothing particular, but the churchyard, that is surrounded with a high old wall covered with monuments, (which are so fixed in most places), some of them pretty, in the Gothic taste, and many of their inscriptions so well worth your reading, that I lament neglecting to transcribe them; but then I expected to return that way. Soon after leaving this place, I saw a proof of their extreme ignorance in husbandry in some grounds where the soil is as rich as any in Northamptonshire, but with such vile crops of corn as an English farmer would not think worth reaping. I was surpris'd, till a gentleman who by chance was riding that way told me, he remembered those fields to have been ploughed above twenty years successively without ever having had any manure bestowed on them; but that the estate was purchased the other day by a gentleman of Hertfordshire that was taking measures to improve it, whose example will most likely be followed by the rest

of the neighbourhood. I saw, indeed, great improvements made and going on about the gentlemen's seats, which my companion said did more than double their estates; and I afterwards found a spirit of agriculture vigorous and universal amongst the men of property; so that in all probability their lands will become in time better cultivated than many parts of England; for they at once embrace all the methods that we have found out in tillage; whereas in our remote counties the farmers retain many of their old errors, that no time perhaps can ever efface. They find great obstruction, also, in the idleness of the peasants. This rich vale is succeeded by a dreary mountainous country, where (twelve miles from Dumfries) Dumfriesburg stands, the Duke of Queensbury's seat: it is built on the middle of a great hill, and surrounded with a wood three or four miles in circumference; it has the appearance of a fine old castle, and is beautiful to look at, but disagreeable to look from, for the eye is quickly carried over the plantations to a dismal prospect of barren and desolate plains and mountains, except the garden front, which is opposite to an immense rock, entirely covered with firs; and underneath is a river that by an aqueduct is thrown over the top of the hill, and falls down again in a cascade, at the bottom of which there is a dam raised of stone (to cast the water back again) of a half-moon figure, that makes a second fall of water, finer, I think, than the cascade. The principal front is built something in the modern taste, and is elegant and magnificent; the inner court is a mixture of Grecian and Gothic architecture, and is not without an air of grandeur; but the apartments are mean, ill-furnished, and not well kept; the gardens are cut out of a rock into parterres, terraces, &c. and are trifling enough; though they cost, I heard, 60,000*l*.

Soon after this, I was taken ill at a place called Sancho, was well when I left my chamber, but fainted in attempting to mount my horse; the inn was so execrably bad and nasty, that I resolved to leave it as soon as possible. I bore riding pretty well for three miles, but then found myself scorched with a fever, and so violent a thirst, that I could not resist my impatience to drink immoderately at every

every spring and stream I came to; was forced several times to alight, and rest myself upon the ground, and at last lay down without the least hope of rising any more; my servant and guide were gone different ways to seek for a wheel carriage. In the mean time, a country fellow came up to me, and seemed sensibly touched with my distress, and would fain have carried me on his back to his own house, or an inn; at last, by his assistance, I was seated, and supported on horseback till he brought me where I got some new milk, that gave me so much refreshment as enabled me to ride on to the inn he told me of, which had not a chimney belonging to it. The wall of my bed chamber was of mud and stone, with a hole, instead of a window, to let in light and air. The first seven hours that I lay here, it could hardly be discerned whether I was alive or dead. In your sleep, perhaps, you have sometimes fancied yourself oppressed with a dead weight, that seemed to deprive you of all motion; just so I felt, though awake, till the violence of the fever drove off the lethargy. Luckily, a young fellow (student of one of the universities) was making a visit in the neighbourhood, who came to me, and at length, by his extraordinary skill and incessant attendance for three days and nights, recovered me. I must not forget to tell you, that when I offered a reward to the poor man whose kindness, I believe, saved my life, the generous creature refused it absolutely, saying, it gave him a joy enough to have done such an act of charity, for which he neither wanted nor would take money. The next morning, which was Sunday, my situation came to be known in the neighbourhood, and before night I received civil messengers from all the gentlemen thereabouts, with the kindest offers of all the relief and assistance in their power, particularly Lord Dumfries, who insisted on sending his coach, and bringing me immediately to his house, if I could have been removed; but that was impracticable. Lord Eglington had the good-nature and condescension to visit me in my hut, and stay with me till I accepted of Lord Dumfries's invitation and equipage, who received me with great humanity, being an open-hearted generous man, who lives in that liberal manner for

which our English nobility were so famous, before luxury had banished hospitality. After a short stay, I set out again in his Lordship's coach, and travelled ten miles over a disagreeable country to Ayr, a sea-port town, which has a good harbour that lies well for the herring fishery; but they carry on a great trade in tobacco, chiefly, it seems, in an illicit manner, and therefore dare not introduce the fishery, lest it should bring too many inspectors amongst them. At a small distance there is a seat belonging to Sir G. Wallace (descended from the great champion of that name,) that stands delightfully on a gentle rise from the river, of which it has an extensive view, as also of the town, harbour, and shipping, of the bridge at the entrance of the sea, and of the sea itself. At Ayr my fever returned with extreme violence, but my spirits were kept up, in a great measure, by the excessive kindness and attention Lady Eglington (my Lord's mother) honoured me with, at whose house I lay: she was the most celebrated beauty in the time of her youth, and has now a very graceful person and most delicate complexion at sixty-three: she has a strength of understanding, and extent of knowledge, that few men are masters of, together with a great deal of wit, and the most entertaining conversation in the world. In less than a week I proceeded to Eglington, the end of my journey, but not of my misfortunes, for I relapsed twice, and was reduced to the last extremity, and suffered extreme torture from the rheumatism and cholic, and a tumour that the physician thought he could not prevent from becoming a fistula. I would not have troubled you with this long narrative of sickness; but when a friend has been in distress, one is desirous to know every circumstance of his danger, to rejoice the more in his safety. May I not suppose that you are thus inquisitive about me; and then ought I not to satisfy you?

Eglington is an old castle, and a disagreeable mansion enough; but there is a situation marked out for a new house, in the midst of a large wood prettily laid out in walks and vistas, which is, perhaps, one of the finest on the globe: the house (supposing it already built) stands upon an easy ascent, with a very broad avenue to the principal front, that,

as soon as some intervening land can be purchased, is to be carried down to the sea, that lies about a mile off, and is there at least twenty miles in breadth. At each corner of this avenue are the town and harbour of Irwin on one side, and those of Salcoats on the other; and a few miles farther on the shore, Ayr, and the shipping belonging to it, all within view; the coast of Gallaway is on the left hand; on the right the Isle of Arran, a very high rock, of twenty-four miles extent, the property of Duke Hamilton. Betwixt both, and, as it seems, exactly in the midst of the sea, stands the island of Ailley, a rock shaped like a sugar-loaf, three quarters of a mile high, and a mile in circumference at the basis, which directly fronts the centre of the avenue. My description can convey to you but a faint idea of this glorious prospect; but you will imagine the *coup d'œil* to be a noble one, so many fine objects all aiding to the beauty and magnificence of each other. There was something, however, in the air of this place that did not agree with me, so it was thought necessary that I should change it; which gave me an opportunity of finding another proof of extraordinary humanity from a gentleman who had seen me in the rooms at Bristol, (Mr. M'Dowald, of Castle Semple, a man of vast fortune,) who lent his coach to remove me to his own house, where I was treated with as much care and tenderness as if I had been with my nearest relation or friend. His wife is of so singular but pleasing a character, that I must tell it you: she has a face uncommonly beautiful, but a shape and carriage so awkward and clumsy, that all the art of her dancing-masters, and the utmost pains taken in her education, were exerted in vain, to give her the least air of gentility; so, at last, she gave it up entirely, and made her behaviour conformable to her person, by affecting a clownish dialect and manner: she has a great many simple, rural songs, such as, Shakspeare says, *The spinsters and the knitters in the sun are used to chaunt*; which she sings prettily, and quite in character; and keeps up the whole with so much ease and good humour, that I thought it more agreeable than the most finished complaisance I ever met with.

Here I took leave of my Doctor and his train, whose method I found very different from that practised in Lon-

don, where the physician comes in, having his head confused with perhaps fifty various cases at the same time, and, after taking an exorbitant fee, orders a vast cargo of drugs, seemingly without any view but to the benefit of the apothecary; and how often does it happen that the distemper has taken such a turn before these medicines arrive, that they do not prove salutary, but pernicious, and, I verily believe, deprive many a man of his life, and most frequently destroy the constitution. But here the faculty have not learned that cursed practice of playing into one another's hands, to their patient's destruction: their first principle is to do no harm. During my illness, one of them staid with me almost constantly, and sat watching the various turns of my disorder, applying cooling draughts when the fever was high, and innocent cordials to relieve my spirits when they were much oppressed, but few drugs, my apothecary's bill being only seventeen shillings, and the fees of the doctors very moderate. I was astonished at the discernment and knowledge of the young fellow (of about two-and-twenty) who first came to me, till he gave me this account of his education, (which is partly the same that is universally given to those of his profession,) that after having had his school-learning he lived two years with an apothecary, and in that time acquired a competent skill in compounding and making up medicines; from thence he was sent to the university, where the several professors instructed him in anatomy, chymistry, and botany, and an experienced physician directed him all along in the study of physic.

The Scotch are in general very polite, of free and easy address, and it is rare to find a man of that nation, of any rank but the very lowest of all, without some tincture of learning; for the pride and delight of every father is to give a liberal education to his son. The manner of teaching their boys differs little or nothing from ours; but they are strictly attentive never to let them read any book that can give them mean or bad ideas; and an observation I made shows that they retain the taste they imbibe so early; for I took notice that there were not in any of their booksellers' shops silly novels, romances, or any such trifling bombast, such as ours are mostly furnished with, but such as every man

of polite literature would choose for his own library. The same caution is observed towards the women.

The discipline, which is never suffered to relax, in their universities, makes them fulfil the purpose for which they were instituted; the students being all ranked into classes, whom the professors instruct as fully in all the arts and sciences as any school-boys are taught to know their lessons; the tutors have the direction of their classical learning, and take strict care of their morals. All the students are obliged continually to do their exercises before the whole university; so that ignorance or idleness are sure to be punished, at least with the utmost disgrace. No wonder, then, that the Scotch are accounted to wise a people; for if, amongst us, every man's capacity was improved to the utmost with care and judgment, what an immense decrease would there be of our present multitude of fools!

After the university, there are few of the gentry but who go abroad and visit most of the Courts in Europe after their understandings are so well formed at home, are so still enlarged and corrected by their observations on the manners, laws, and governments of foreign nations, without bringing home any admiration of their vain or bad customs; and indeed their society are kept up with great politeness and pleasantness of conversation.

They live in continual rounds of company at one another's houses, I suppose entertaining seldom or oftener in proportion of their estates; which would be an intolerable way of living, but that the master of the house minds his business, or follows his diversion, the same as if alone, and the visitors, on their part, have an entire freedom in disposing of their time how they please. They drink rather too much, but not in a brutal sottish manner; for the women always stay in company, and join in giving their toasts, which are generally sentimental ones; and as most of those rate jocosé ideas, so the glass goes about with good humour and cheerfulness enough. Part of the evening, too, is commonly spent in country-dancing, in which they excel: they never dance long together, but with great sprightliness; in large assemblies they form into sets of nine or ten couple each, one succeeding the other; in small companies they have but few country dances, and some of

them keep constantly dancing horn-pipes, reels, &c., whilst the rest are sitting down.

Another good circumstance in their society is, that bad men are accounted no part of it; for after any person has committed a notorious vile action, let his rank be ever so great, a visit of ceremony is all the correspondence that men of reputation care to maintain with him; whereas in England, the respect that successful villainy meets with is one of the principal inducements to get money by wicked means.

Marrying for money is one of the miserable effects of avarice but little felt in Scotland. They have an old proverb, which I think a good one, that they commonly follow in the choice of their wives; i. e. *'Tis better to marry on a milding than a must; Better a woman of one's own acquaintance and neighbourhood than a stranger: so that she who has the best person and character is likely to have the best match in her own country, however small her fortune.*

Lord Eglington had fourteen sisters, part of whom married into noble, the others (all but two, that are not yet disposed of,) into very honourable families, though they had but 1000*l.* a-piece.

I do not believe that the people of any age or nation were ever more religious observers of hospitality than the Scotch are at this day. The visit kindness I received during my illness, in many places where I was unknown, is a convincing proof to me of their humanity to strangers: and after I was known, I was treated with a civility and generosity that I could have no pretence to, but in their politeness only. In England most of them seem to avoid expence, and are therefore reckoned covetous; but it is their love of spending their fortunes generously at home that makes them averse to profusion abroad. The women of fashion are in general well favoured and genteel, very sprightly, and free from conceit and affectation; their only defect is, not having quite so much reserve and delicacy as is becoming to their sex. I guess what you have said before now, that I love to praise these people because they are Jacobites; but indeed you are mistaken; for those that I chiefly conversed with, and the inhabitants of the western country, (where I was,) are

are almost to a man attached to the present Government. It is remarkable, that in the Whig counties, where no particular influence prevails, they chuse such representatives as will oppose the measures of the Ministry that are pernicious to the interest of the people, and consequently work in the establishment of this royal family; whereas the members chosen for the Jacobite counties are all devoted to the Court.

That you may believe their virtues, I must tell you what I thought their blemishes, or appeared rather as foils to their good qualities; they take a native pride and pleasure in their pedigrees, which I believe are of great antiquity, as they are always careful to preserve their records, which they embrace every opportunity to boast of and illustrate. But it has this good effect, that few of them care to stain their own by marrying into low or base families, and abroad they are better received on that account. They are very opinionated, and cannot bear to let their judgments be overruled, when in matters of the smallest concern; so that it is not uncommon, in ordinary discourse, to hear a trifling assertion supported with syllogisms and scholastic disputations; and it is their extreme misfortune that presbytery is their established church, for it is held in general disesteem amongst them of superior rank; and indeed men of sense and education cannot well conform to it, for the presbyterians worship God as if they thought him an odious Being, whom the least decency would offend. Like the Indians that pray to the devil, their disregard of the religion of their country makes them think the less of religion in general; so they are apt to form their principles upon systems of natural philosophy and the writings of the moralists who represent virtue as independent of religion; of which Lord Shaftesbury is in the greatest esteem. Natural philosophy may certainly teach a man to perform his part in society with decency; but surely religion is the only foundation upon which virtue can stand secure.

The common people are such, in outward appearance, as you would not at first take to be of the human species, and in their lives they differ but little from brutes, except in their love to spirituous liquors. They are extremely indigent, but had rather sustain poverty

than labour. They have an implacable spirit of revenge; of which several instances happened during my stay there; but I know not whether that should be mentioned to their dishonour, since men have naturally as strong an excess of hatred at receiving an injury as their abhorrence is to do one; forgiveness being the most refined doctrine of christianity, which none can embrace but such as are capable of perceiving its excellency and blessedness. They are vitally superstitious, and bigotted to their kirk with a most furious zeal, which at their migration was suffered to prevail over the episcopal church at the time of the Revolution, with a political view of gaining the affections of the people; and for a pretence of extirpating the Bishops, whom the Stuarts had placed there, and who might well be suspected of retaining their fidelity and attachment to that family. As the rabble established the kirk, they think they have a sole right to govern it; so that whenever a Minister is appointed that has not their approbation, they all rise and bring firebrands to the church and parson's dwelling-house, threatening to destroy both if he persists in his nomination; and during the ferment, should the minister attempt to officiate, they would tear him to pieces. In this state of war the whole parish continues till the minister is changed or consumed in his living, and the people awed into peace and acquiescence. Mr. M'Dowald's parish was in this situation when I was there; and several more places were in the same confusion on this account.

Having always heard that these peasants were entirely subservient to their lairds, I wondered at their excessive insolence; but I believe where liberty is, mobs will be there, also, its constant and only disagreeable companions. Their naivness is really greater than can be reported: under the same roof, and often with but one door to all, are the stable, cow-house, and dwelling place, without window or chimney; if they have the latter, it is generally covered, to keep in the smoke, the warmth of which is very pleasant to them; and I could not but imagine that their way of living has a real effect upon their countenances, for the children, I observed, have good complexions and regular features, but the faces of the men and women are coloured

loured like smoke, their mouths wide, and their eyes sunk, exactly as one pulls one's face when in the midst of a cloud of smoke. They wear their hair so long, that it almost hides their faces, and covers g eat part of their bodies. They use no shoes and stockings but on Sundays, and then they carry them in their hands to the entrance of the church-yard, where they put them on, and pull them off again as soon as service is over. The petticoats of the women seldom reach so low as their knees; they marry young, and are very prolific; so that in England what would be thought an immense, is there reckoned but a moderate family.

But their rudeness is beginning to go off, and they are already proving well civilized and industrious in the trading towns, where knowing the use of money has made them eager enough to acquire it. Their progress in Dumburry I mentioned before, and Dumfries, I told you, is in a fair way of trade, a little town called Paisley receiving above two hundred thousand pounds a year for linen, which a few years ago had little or no manufacture; and at Kilmarnock they have set up manufactures, with surprising success, of carpeting, rugs, and broad cloth, which till lately they have been obliged to furnish themselves with out of other countries; and Glasgow has launched out into every branch of trade, and extended its commerce all over the world. The money spent in the time of the rebellion, I was told, has caused the circulation of cash that enables them to carry on all these undertakings. I complimented an old gentleman (one of great wisdom and exemplary virtue) upon the riches and prosperity that are budding forth, and seemed likely to flourish in his country. But he returned the following answer: "If trade," says he, "brought an increase of happiness and virtue, as well as riches, I should rejoice to see it prosper amongst us; but trade never came yet unattended with luxury, which has involved in corruption and depravity of manners every age and nation where it has got footing: one melancholy effect of it appears already in our Nobles, who begin to despise their true original grandeur, that consists in attending to the welfare of their own nation, in hospitality, and in the relief of a poor distressed neighbourhood,

and leave us, like prodigals, to spend their fortunes in England, or other countries, where the arts of luxury have invented greater delicacies, and can administer higher enjoyments. When a people," continued he, "become sensible of the pleasure and independency that money creates, to get money becomes the universal ruling passion; that great bond of society, *To love one's neighbour as one's self*, is annulled by the general consent of man; and he commences a kind of prodigy, who persists to regard any man's interest besides his own. It was trade that made England rich and powerful; but it introduced luxury also, to which you owe that spirit of rapine, injustice, and odious venality, that is now plying upon the vitals of your country. Should luxury come amongst us too, it would enervate our constitutions, and make them too soft for our climate, and (which is the most fatal consequence of all) extinguish that spirit of liberty which has so often invigorated my countrymen to throw off their oppressions. I own, for my part, that my love for Scotland makes me rather wish us to continue poor and content in our ancient simplicity of manners, than, possessed of the wealth of the Indies with avarice and prodigality." I know not whether you will approve these reasonings; but he seemed to feel so heartily what he spoke, that I withdrew my congratulations.

(To be concluded in our next.)

## ESSAYS, HISTORICAL, LITERARY, and MORAL.

### No. IV.

*Strictures on "Flectwood; or, The New Man of Feeling," by William Godwin.*

MR. GODWIN has distinguished himself as the author of various productions; but he first appeared as a *political inquirer*, and in that character attracted very general attention; but while he obtained the approbation of some, the principles he endeavoured to maintain and diffuse were severely, and we think very properly, censured by those who were well affected to the established order of things, and reprobated every attempt to introduce new systems of governments, morals, and manners. We apprehend, however,

ever, these political disquisitions have had but little influence over those who prefer the dictates of experience to the innovations of speculation, and who revert with joy and exultation to that period when, with swords in their hands and power at their disposal, the assembled Barons declared their fixed determination to preserve *Magna Charta* inviolate, and uttered those memorable words, "*Nolumus leges Angliæ mutari.*" We, who respect their *va-lour* and admire their *wisdom* more than the sagacity of our modern reformers, cheerfully acquiesce in their decisions, and enjoy with gratitude the invaluable privileges they have bequeathed us. The novel of *Caleb Williams* is another production of Mr. Godwin, and was apparently intended to enforce and exemplify some of those favourite doctrines he had endeavoured to inculcate in his *Political Justice*. But the *Life and Age of Geoffrey Chaucer* will convey his name safe into the harbour of immortality, when, on account of the rottenness of the materials with which they were constructed, his *Novels and Political Justice* shall have perished in the *Gulf of Oblivion*. The last work that has issued from the ingenious pen of Mr. Godwin, is "*Fleetwood; or, The New Man of Feeling*:" and on this performance we shall beg leave to offer a few observations. Mr. G. is no servile imitator: indeed so truly original are the characters he has drawn, that they appear to be actuated by passions, prejudices, and opinions, very different from those which influence the generality of men. It was, however, the boast of Fielding, Smollett, and many other eminent Novelists, that as they copied human nature, and painted life in its various and complicated scenes, we might recognise the pictures of many of our friends, and look on their foibles with a smile, and view their virtues with admiration, without injury to their feelings or gratification to their pride. Though we do not pretend to deny that a character similar to Fleetwood may exist, yet we sincerely hope none of our readers are infected with so troublesome an acquaintance.

As he is entitled a *Man of Feeling*, we shall now proceed to examine how he sustains by his actions the character he has assumed.—The father of Fleetwood is a gentleman who, having amassed a considerable fortune by the ho-

nourable occupation of a merchant, retires to an estate in Merionethshire, there to pass the remainder of his days in ease, tranquillity, and peace. Fleetwood, his only son, accompanies him to this retreat, and early imbibes a predilection for the beauty of the place and the romantic scenery with which it is surrounded. The father, anxious that the education of his son should not be neglected, engages a tutor to superintend his studies, who, we are informed, is tolerably acquainted with the Greek and Latin languages, besides being conversant with mathematics, history, &c., and of a character altogether unexceptionable. Here, then, we might naturally expect the *Man of Feeling* would display innate benevolence, and evince the sensibility of his feeling, by behaving with kindness, gratitude, and respect, to that tutor who appears to have been sincerely desirous of promoting his welfare.—But no! because Fleetwood, forsooth, (a complete boy,) is sufficiently conceited and presumptuous to imagine, that, in comparison with his own transcendent abilities, those of his tutor are exceedingly moderate; he conceives the utmost contempt for the man, and treats him with supercilious and haughty disdain. How this is to be reconciled with the conduct of one who pretends to be susceptible of feeling, we are at a loss to determine.

After some time spent in preparation, Mr. Fleetwood resolves to send his son to Oxford. And in accompanying him to that seminary of learning, we might expect to find the *Man of Feeling* assiduously employed in cultivating his mind, and pursuing his studies with ardour and success. But instead of being thus engaged, he is wasting his time in riot and dissipation; instead of devoting the superfluity of his fortune to acts of beneficence and charity, in relieving the poor and succouring the oppressed, he supports those of his fellow-collegiates, whose funds do not keep pace with the demands of their situation. Of what nature these demands were we are left unacquainted. A college life, in reality, admits of few embarrassments, because the student who is sedulously attentive to improve the opportunities afforded him by the place, has little time to gratify vicious propensities and to satiate imaginary wants. It is natu-

ral, therefore, to imagine these gratuitous offerings of Fleetwood, were intended to enable his fellow students to participate in all those dissolute enjoyments to which he himself was addicted. But what shall we think of the understanding, as well as feeling of Fleetwood, when we find him thus justifying his excesses: "I was contented to associate with those whose characters I judged to be finished already, and whom I persuaded myself, my encouragement could not make worse; and thus with wretched sophistry, I worked my mind into the belief, that while I yielded to a vicious course, I was doing no harm." Instead of mitigating, does not this increase our indignation at his conduct? We pity the errors of ignorance, but his audacity is insufferable, who at the time of yielding to "a vicious course," expatiates upon its enormity—'tis execrable in one who calls himself a *Man of Feeling*.

We shall relate another anecdote of Fleetwood, and his associates, at college. A young man of the name of Withers having composed a Tragedy, these friends of mischief profess an ardent desire to hear him recite it. In the mean time they devise every means to deceive him, and whilst apparently passing the highest eulogiums on its author, they are secretly concerting how to ridicule his performance, and evince their contempt for its author. This may be a college trick, but we should have hoped the mind of a *Man of Feeling* would have revolted from such *disingenuous* conduct. The catastrophe is however tragical and affecting. The sensibility of Withers was wounded to the quick, when he discovered, that instead of obtaining admiration, he had been the unsuspecting victim of artifice and duplicity. "Withers lifted up his head no more, and could not bear to face any of his fellow students," his faculties became impaired, and, in a fit of desperation, he put an end to his existence. Having thus *signalized* himself at college, and displayed his delicacy of feeling, he quits the university, to make a tour on the Continent, and there he carries with him the same inclinations and dispositions, but varies the mode of operation according to the prevalent fashions of the place. He first visits France, and is introduced into the fashionable circles, by a worthless Baronet. Here he becomes acquainted

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with the wife of the Marquis de B—, and with her he maintains a criminal and adulterous commerce. And what right has Fleetwood to the appellation of a *Man of Feeling*, when he thus blindly follows every impulse of *passion*, and transgresses, without reluctance, the most obvious principles of religion and morality? Finding no confidence was to be placed in the Marchioness de B—, "I consoled myself," says Fleetwood, "for the infidelity of one mistress, by devoting my attention to another." After having given us a *satisfactory* account of the character and position of his new mistress, he gravely informs us, that the termination of this honour, was similar to that with the Marchioness de B—. From Paris, Fleetwood proceeds (meditating, as usual, on his own follies,) to Jura, in Switzerland, where he visits M. Ruffigny, a most dear and excellent friend of his father. During one of their excursions into that romantic country, Ruffigny, after mentioning the name of his father, asks Fleetwood how he had employed his time, since his departure from Merionethshire. What bitter reflections does this question occasion! "My father sent me forth for improvement, and I have been employed in libertinism and dissipation." During his residence at Oxford, he had been entirely absorbed in *pleasure*, and so long as he received ample remittances to support his extravagance, had forgotten, and neglected, the source from whence such bounty proceeded. Not once, while at Paris, had he written to that father, to whom (*as a Man of Feeling*;) we might have expected he would have been assiduous in paying every mark of respect and filial affection. What then was his astonishment, when M. Ruffigny informs him of the death of his parent and friend! Fleetwood gives way to unavailing sorrow, and immoderate despondency, occasioned by the recollection of neglected duty, and accumulated guilt.

T. T.

(To be concluded in a future Number.)

#### ERUPTION of VESUVIUS.

A Letter addressed to His Serene Highness —, Arch-Chancellor, by the Counsellor of State, Bigot-Prucmèneu, contains the following detail of the last Eruption of Vesuvius:

At ten o'clock, in the evening of the 12th of August, we prepared to proceed to the summit of this celebrated

Mtn

brated



brated mountain, when, by a great commotion in the city, and the assembling of the people on the quays, we learned that Vesuvius was in a state of eruption. We could see from Naples, a vivid blaze on our side of the mountain, from the top to the bottom, resembling the blaze of stubble, in those countries where it is usual to burn it; when excited by the wind, this flame raised itself into the air. Our carriage was got ready; we went hastily towards the scene of action, to the bottom of the mountain, where the torrent of lava had taken its course; it was directed towards the sea, and to arrive there, had crossed the high road, on which we placed ourselves to observe it.

The ground that it ran over, had been covered with vines, and the richest productions of nature. We perceived, at a short distance, clouds of fire rise in the air, and form, over our heads, an arched roof, of a bright red. We could not as yet discover at what distance we were from the torrent. At this time, we were between the wall of a park, full of trees, and a very handsome house, entirely new, at the top of which was a terrace. We ascended to this terrace, with great security, and saw that the current directed itself towards this same point, and that it was not more than about 150 paces from us. We quickly descended; ten minutes had scarcely elapsed, when there no longer existed a vestige of the house.

I had before observed how a similar torrent developed itself, together with its different progressions. The descent of the mountain gave a course more or less rapid to the running lava; but, besides this direct course, the lava extended itself laterally, if I may thus express myself, and covered more or less surface, according as the ground was more or less elevated. The direct course of the lava is extremely rapid, because the force of the part in fusion concentrates itself there, and forms a complete torrent. On the surface of this torrent, we saw matters rolling, which were thrown out of the gulf, and which had acquired a state of solidity, immediately, or in a very short time after their contact with the air. This is the solid matter which the torrent in its course throws at each side. We saw there enormous blocks of red and calcined stones, many of the same size, divided into layers. These

resemble burning charcoal heaped together, and make the same noise. We could approach them, within six or seven feet, without being burned, and in order better to observe them, remained a considerable time at that distance. There were no obstacles, such as a wall or house, which could stop or alter the direct course.

Here follows what we have observed in its lateral expansion. When the lava approached a wall, it stopped a foot or eighteen inches from it; the part of the wall opposite to it, reddened in a few minutes, and fell to the opposite side. But in this slight interruption of its expansion, the layers of the lava accumulate, and we have seen them in some minutes form themselves into a mountain of thirty feet in height; the average height was twelve or thirteen feet.

We have been told, that the change of the lava from a liquid to a solid state, was equally quick in all eruptions; this is a preservative from a part of the evils which this scourge brings with it, and is the cause which prevents the lava from extending itself as it would do on the level, if it were all liquid. At the part where we were, we saw the course of these layers of lava, which at first proceeded at the rate of eight or ten feet in a minute, diminish its velocity, and stop entirely in less than a quarter of an hour. In the same time, the direct current advanced more than twelve hundred yards towards the sea. In another respect it is a spectacle of grief and horror; the road was covered with people in the deepest affliction.

After having well observed the effect of the lava at the foot of the mountain, we undertook to ascend it. We had courageously, and, perhaps, a little imprudently, mounted to the top of the crater, which we had immediately under our eyes, at the distance of about fifty feet. We observed it issue from an opening, which we judged to be thirty feet in diameter, a torrent of lava, which precipitated itself with an inclination almost perpendicular. This matter, in flowing, extended itself, laterally, according as the inclination was less steep; it divided itself into two currents; whether this was a benefit, or a disadvantage, with respect to the country which has been destroyed, it is impossible to appreciate.

We were a long time in this contemplation of one of the greatest phenomena

mena of nature. Our guides, themselves, pressed us to descend. There were not, as generally in other eruptions, stones, cinders, and quantities of inflamed lava, launched three or four hundred feet into the air. Under these circumstances, we would not have been able to approach. From time to time we heard a violent and rumbling noise under this opening, from whence the lava issued, as if overflowing from a boiling source, but without commotion.

LITERARY GLIMPSES; or, SHORT REMARKS on several SUBJECTS.

*Being the Lucubrations of W. C., a solitary Recluse.*

(Continued from page 199.)

XI.

TO the trials of experience and the dexterities of habit, as they apply to human performances, the Deity has annexed the reward of almost certain advantage and success. Nothing can be well completed without them, and with them many an unpromising project has one way or other had a prosperous issue. Who could have thought, before trial, that a scythe would cut grass as well as it at length is made to do; or a razor shave without wounding the face; or that the stem of a tobacco-pipe might be perforated with such certainty and ease as we see it is by a piece of wire? From the accurate habits of touch, independent of mechanical devices, the effects of musical instruments are carried to a perfection that would be incredible if we had the fact only from report. Nay, we so often see inventions brought to answer in the hands of ignorant perseverance, which the ingenious would have contemplated with despair, that one would be induced to think, if more sense had been in the world at its commencement than it really possessed, many of its arts would never have been attempted, merely from facility in foreseeing difficulties. What encouragement, then, is this to all to persevere in every laudable undertaking; and how well and equitably must we grant mortal things to be contived and adjusted, when we see this industrious quality itself almost supersede the gifts of genius! No one can dwell long upon any subject of inquiry without the ad-

vantage, at least, of an accession of knowledge; and moreover, should he fail of gaining his ultimate intention, he will most probably be often rewarded for his endeavours by some casual or collateral discovery.

XII.

There are two great sources of pleasure in perusing works of literature. One arises from the subject; and the power it has over the mind; the other from a critical scrutiny into the abilities of the writer, or the pleasure we receive in contemplating the extraordinary efforts of human ingenuity. The first of these sources is confirmed by the experience of every reader, from the peruser of *Paradise Lost* down to that of *Robinson Crusoe*; and the truth of the other is very evident in most subjects, but appears plainest in those that are historical; where, one would think, the chief satisfaction of a reader would arise from the truth and fullness of the narrative, and not from its manner, or the kind of its decorations. But this we see is not the case. We cannot read history, forsooth, but when it is written by a man of genius and abilities, and where the language possesses every charm of brilliancy and polish. The original veritable subject matter appears to be but of a secondary consideration. And we are more satisfied with the flights of the pen than the accuracy of the detail; more pleased with the meretricious strokes of a *Gibbon* than we should be, perhaps, with a perfect intuitive vision of all about which he so egregiously wanders, and, no doubt, often most palpably blunders,

XIII.

Some people, by nature, cannot really bear to be in much company; and I fancy the fact may be justly accounted for thus:—The mind may be enfeebled by want of spirits in a manner similar to that in which the body is weakened by want of health. And as it appears that a change of clothes is pernicious to the latter, by drawing or abstracting from it its ordinary supply of strength, so a variety of company may injure the former by a like diminution or absorption of its spirits. Both body and mind hence appear to be best, when enwrapped in an atmosphere, as we may call it, of their own forming; or when the body

is in *contact* with its own *perspiration*. and when the mind finds repose and congeniality in the *tracks* of its own immediate musings.

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XIV.

In some cases we love an imperfect imitation better than a perfect one (as a *portrait* better than *wax-work*); also, to point out the movements and feelings of human nature in terms or resemblances of a distant and exaggerated kind rather than of one more accurate and direct. Of this we have instances in the *pantomimic* and *historic dances*. It is from a principle of this kind, in part, that poets have ever thrown something fanciful and remote into their language, and given it quaint turns and repetitions which its common usages do not admit. That this mode of decorating their subjects is founded in nature, is proved by its general appearance and acceptance; and more particularly by the ancient *metrical romances* and *ballads*, where we generally find a plain fact or sentiment verbally expanded and decorated in a manner which certainly much injures historic precision. As refinement advances, this lingering diction of the Muses grows somewhat tedious. But though, on that account, it is now used with more caution and less delay, a degree of it is still pleasing, and will ever adhere to the productions of genuine poetry.

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XV.

Dean Swift has remarked, that when young, so much was he addicted to dramatic performances, that he thought every body was talking of the last new play, and a person conversant with the world will soon learn, that this disposition to believe certain particular objects only are of importance, (though doubtless a kind of prejudice,) has its good effects in the present system of things, since it may be easily turned to several practical uses. In the first place, it may induce us not to value our own callings and inquiries too highly, or as the *only* things that are desirable: in the next place, we may gather enough from it to suppose other people's pursuits are as pleasing to them as our own to us; and in the third place, gather also, that if we wish to bring a young person over to any particular way of life, it may be easily, and perhaps unsuspectedly done,

by throwing him into company, or a part of the world, where that way of life is most prevalent, or most talked of.

(To be continued.)

ESSAY on the LAWS of GOOD BREEDING.

By the Author of the "ESSAYS AFTER THE MANNER OF GOLDSMITH."

"If ever I come near such a nose-tweaker again, may my face want a handle ever after."

COLMAN'S MOUNTAINEERS.

THE laws of good-breeding, as they are now settled and determined in society, appear, at first sight, to be equal to all the purposes of insuring, generally speaking, among men who mix in company, a quiet and proper deportment; they proscribe any personal or rude reflections, all boisterous pleasantries, practical jokes, and improper liberties; and the penalty of giving the lie is, among gentlemen, by the laws of honour, punishable with death.

It happens, however, unfortunately for the peaceably disposed part of society, that the laws of good-breeding are very incomplete, since there are two descriptions of men left totally unprotected, and open to insult; that is to say, the Man who, though he may behave as brave as any one against an enemy, may like to be quiet and unmolested in private society, without being indebted for his repose to the chance of an affair of honour, to which he may be morally or religiously averse: the next is, the Man who, though he may be a very good and useful member of society, may, from weak nerves or other causes, have a natural antipathy to fighting in all its various branches. These men, then, must not dare to open their lips on any subject in company, where now, according to the niceties of good breeding, any one who falls short of the most polished manners will be in constant danger of giving offence. The man of the first class may get through the business tolerably well, from his known character for courage; but the other poor creature must put up with a beating for his mistakes, like the hero of a story which I have heard, who having been told by another that he thought him a rascal, made an-  
swer,

swer, "Yes, and you know that I am a coward too, or you would not dare to say so."

I am led into a consideration of the present laws of good breeding, and of what are denominated the manners and decencies of polite life, by the perusal of a letter which I have just received, addressed to the Author of the *Essays* after the Manner of Goldsmith, from a Colonel in the Dragoons, wherein he describes his *début* in the mess-room of his regiment in a manner that may be both useful and entertaining to some of my readers.

SIR,

I beg the favour of your introducing into the next Number of your *Essays* for the European Magazine an account of my *début* in the army; as that publication being so generally read and approved, my case may possibly get into the hands of young men about to enter on the profession of a soldier, and who may stand in need of the advice which I stood so much in need of myself on that occasion.

I must tell you, in the first place, that my father was a plain country gentleman; and that though I received a tolerably good education, I was not a collegian; nor, owing to my father's partiality for a country life, had I been more than once in the great metropolis, and that was on a visit to an old aunt of the veriest antiquity of fashion. Thus educated and circumstanced, you may easily imagine that I had not the fine polish of a man of fashion; for all the company that I had ever seen at my father's house were the neighbouring squires, the Rector, the Lawyer, and the Apothecary; unless, indeed, that I except Lord Spindleshanks, who now and then did us the honour of a visit, being a distant relation, but whose manners, unfortunately for me, I had been very early taught to despise; it was not until it was too late that I discovered the valuable acquirements of the noble Peer, who was, doubtless, the quintessence and epitome of good breeding.

Now, Sir, you may already begin to conjecture that, although I was born a gentleman, had had a classical education, and was considered, among the old dames of the neighbourhood, whom I was officious to please, as a very polite young man, yet I wanted that *manière*, that *bien-séance*, so much ad-

mired, and thought so requisite in finished society. I was, it is true, very desirous to please; but I was too good humoured (if I may use that expression); I was too ready to laugh and to joke; and, as I meant no harm, had no idea that any body could be offended with me.

But not to digress, Sir; my father, to satisfy my pride and my mother's vanity, bought me a cornetcy in the dragoons; and having obtained the usual recommendation from a General, a friend of his, I joined my regiment, and met my brother officers at the mess, who received me very courteously among them; though I cannot say that I much liked their looks. There was Lieutenant-Colonel GUM, Major FINISH, Captain SCOWL, Lieutenants PROUDLY and TOUCHY, Cornet SNAP, and myself.

Now, Sir, as I had nothing like what the French call *mauvaise honte* about me, I made, as Major Finish has since told me, a very favourable *entrée*: I was as easy as any of them, and seemed to promise much: the fact was, that I was not found out. The conversation took a turn upon general subjects, and I thought that I spoke very well when an opportunity offered; though to be sure, to say the truth, I did observe Captain Scowl, who was a dark man with strong features and black eye brows, look at me now and then, as if, to use a seaman's phrase, he was taking the bearings and distances of my understanding.

The Colonel, who was not at all handsome, paid me so much attention, that I fancied something very agreeable and prepossessing in his countenance; though, in truth, it was deformed with all the spasms and contractions of ill temper, ill health, and natural ugliness. The Colonel, who was a very well bred man, after a glass had been taken round the table, was engaged in relating an anecdote of some officer in another regiment; when something unluckily happened to tickle my fancy at the moment as being very pat to his story, and in my eagerness to tell which, I unfortunately interrupted him. I observed Captain Scowl instantly fix his eye upon me, Major Finish smile, and Lieutenant Proudly toss up his head; while Lieutenant Touchy and Cornet Snap both of them had the kindness to say at the same time, "You interrupt the Colonel!" who,

who, by-the-bye, if I had been about to be tried by a drum-head court martial, could not have looked at me with more severity. I had good sense enough to see that it would take some time to restore myself, if ever, to his favor: I was, however, determined not to disturb the next anecdote.

After my rebuff, I sat for some time what is called *mum-chance*, until I happened incautiously to lean my arm on the back of Lieutenant Touchy's chair; but I had luckily the presence of mind to discover my fault, just as he seemed in the act of giving me a reprimand. I had scarcely got over this mistake, when Lieutenant Proudly having, in the course of conversation, enlarged very much on the advantages of high birth and the splendour of titles, I happened to throw in an unfortunate observation that I thought it all a pack of non-sense, though, as I afterwards found out, the Lieutenant was brother to a Peer, and heir to his title, and which indeed he expressed very finely by the turn up of his nose. I did not know what amends to make; however, I contrived to throw in an observation, that titles, when bestowed upon distinguished officers in the army or navy, or even upon eminent merchants who had been serviceable to their country, were doubtless of real value; but even here I was unfortunate, for the family of the PROUDLYS were of mushroom extraction, and had nothing but the bare title to carry them through, which had been given to the Lieutenant's father for his talents and services as a contractor.

I began now to observe that my reputation was sinking very fast; but the genius of mischief had not yet ripened his plots against me. The devil, I believe, put it into the head of Captain Scoul to tell a story which, as it certainly surpassed in wonder any thing that I had ever heard, I took the liberty (not knowing it was of himself) to say that I did not believe it. In an instant I received something like an electric shock on one side of my face, and which resembled, in all its symptoms, that species of vulgar galvanism denominated a blow. Freshman as I was in the school of honour, I was not at a loss to know my predicament, and as the thing could not be mistaken, and as I was very strong and powerful, I returned the compliment that I had received in a way that

brought Captain Scoul to the ground. It was lucky for us both that this manual interchange passed only in the mews. We were separated; and I had the sense to know what must follow, with courage enough, as it happened, to abide the consequences.

The next day Lieutenant Touchy, whose looks indicated that he liked the job, brought me a message, and I went out to meet my adversary, who, providentially for me or for himself, was arrested that very morning, as he was dressing himself in his room for the part he had to play. Major Finish, who was not only one of the best-hearted men I have ever known, but at the same time one of the most accomplished gentlemen, called at my room. "Mild-man," said he, "I think that I have found out in your face the promise of a good understanding, and that there is nothing the least offensive in your thoughts: suffer me then, my young friend, to give you a little advice, since happily for the present you have got out of this scrape." I thanked the Major for his kindness, who, when he sat down to breakfast, continued his subject. "Now, Sir," cried he, "there is nothing so easy, according to the present rules of good breeding, as for a young man to please at his *entrée* into life, if he would not be too impatient to do so. It is like learning to swim; if you plunge into the stream without instructions, you must sink. A young man who enters into the army, or any new situation, should wait until he can by observation catch the manners of his party; he may do safely as the most modest man does in the company; he will soon find who is the most polished, and he must study after him, as the pupil of the painter does from the originals of his master. A young man so disposed does not get into scapes, because at first he goes no further than to pay attention to what is said, and to notice what is done, until he knows the customs, catches the manners, and acquires the elegancies of fashionable life; he may then begin to display the talents he possesses with advantage; and knowing all the steps, may enter the ball-room without diffidence or dread. It requires time to get polish; but with a good heart and understanding, no man, even the most deformed in person, will ever offend in company. The character of a soldier," continued he, "is oddly contracted,

though

though as finished in their address and carriage, as other men of fashion; they are nevertheless, at the same time, "sudden and quick in quarrel," and sometimes turbulent and outrageous about things never meant, and much too trifling for a moral man to notice; and yet," continued the Major, "it is not difficult, even with all this fire of character that we have to encounter, to go through life in the army without being engaged in an affair of honour. The general rules of good-breeding will, if attended to, carry you through; but if by accident any rude offensive language is used at a table, it will be wise not to take it as personal to yourself, if it can be avoided. Join the mess to-morrow without apprehension; and as we march to embark for the Continent, it is most likely your adversary will be left behind. Your character will not suffer, for I can prove that you were ready to exchange shots in this business: and I hope sincerely that the Providence which can disappoint to prevent misfortune may order it so that you may never meet at all."

I was, as you may suppose, very much pleased with the Major's candid and generous behaviour; and I could find, when I met my brother officers the next day, that he had secured me a favourable reception. They found that I did not want courage; and as in the army they considered that the first qualification, they showed me respect accordingly. Colonel Glum directed his discourse to me; Lieutenant Touchy shook me by the hand, and expressed a wish that no more might come of my disagreeable rencontre; and even Lieutenant Proudly deigned to look at me without arrogance or contempt.

To conclude: it happened that I never saw my challenger again, for he died in the King's Bench prison. Lieutenant-Colonel Glum was killed in action; Touchy fell in a duel; and Lieutenant Proudly left the army because he would not fight: so that in a little time I sat down with entire new faces, and now advanced to the rank of Lieutenant-Colonel in the regiment, of which Major Finish, who has been some time a general officer, is now the Colonel. I need not say that I owe to him not only the formation of my manners, but most likely all the advantages I enjoy; for after all that friends or money

may do for a man, there is a great deal for him to do for himself.

I hope, Sir, that my design in writing you this letter may be answered, as it is nothing more than the desire to make the stranger acceptable, and his situation in a regiment better understood.

I have the honour to be, Sir, &c.

HENRY MILDMAN.

In addition to the Colonel's letter, I shall give a further illustration, in the character of my old school-fellow, JACK PIVOT. Jack too was in the army, and sometimes got into scrapes, which in him proceeded from a certain spirit and volatility of character that no circumstance could dismay nor animadversion correct. Jack was a good-natured careless fellow, who never meant to offend, and to whom it was extremely difficult to give offence. Jack, however, did not want good-breeding; and the care of his department preserved him from those *quackeries* which are so fatal to the dignity and consequence of character. Jack Pivot was one of those who did not care what became of him; like the Scandinavians described by Lucan, whose courage arose from a belief that they should be happy in another world:

"Vobis austeribus umbrae,  
Non tacitas Erebi sedes, Ditiſque profundi;  
Pallida regna petunt, regem idem spiritus ætus  
Orbe alio: longæ (caritis si cognita) vitæ  
Mors media est. \* Certe populi quos dicitur  
Felicis errore tuos, quos ille timorum  
Maximus haud urget leti metus. Inde  
ruendi  
In ferrum mens prona viris animaque  
capaces  
Mortis \*."

There

\* "If dying mortals' dooms they sing  
aright,  
No ghosts descend to dwell in endless  
night;  
No parting souls to grisly Pluto go,  
Nor seek the dreary silent shades below;  
But forth they fly, immortal in their  
kind,  
And other bodies in new worlds they find.  
Thus life for ever runs its endless race,  
And, like a line, Death but divides the  
space;

A stop

There was not any thing, scarcely, that Jack thought of consequence enough to make him serious; his treatment of the world was *badinage*, and his business play.

Jack Pivot happened one day to be dining at the mess, when something passed which gave occasion to rather a rude reply from a brother officer. Jack, however, laughed it off with a good grace, and nothing further was said about it until at breakfast the next morning, when Captain Mac Frigid, who was from the county of Inverness, took occasion to remind him of the offence he had received, and that it was impossible to pass it over. Jack was astonished. "I had totally," cried he, "forgot the circumstance; and it is necessary, you think, that I should be offended?"—"Certainly, Chield!" returned the Captain.—Jack, without any further consideration, took pen, ink, and paper, and wrote the following note:—

MY DEAR SIR,

I am just now informed, that it is right, that I should be offended at what you said yesterday; you will, therefore, have the goodness to excuse my giving you the trouble to come to the Walnut Tree Walk to-morrow morning at eight o'clock, with pistols, and properly attended.

If you should be lucky enough to kill me, for Heaven's sake, my dear fellow, set off instantly, and take care to keep out of the way.

Yours very truly, notwithstanding,  
JOHN PIVOT.

To Lieutenant Thomas Harmless.

The Captain was very much pleased to find Jack so ready on the occasion,

A span which can but for a moment last;  
A point between the future and the past.  
Thrice happy they beneath the northern  
skies

Who that are free from the fear of death,

Hence they are free for this frail being

But rush unscathed on the pointed steel;  
Provoked approaching fate, and bravely  
scorn

To spare that life which must so soon  
return.

ROWE.

and went in great state to poor Harmless's lodging, where he left the billet; and in about an hour after, Jack was very much surprised to see his adversary force his way into the door of his room. "Bless me, my dear Pivot!" cried he, "is it possible you can be serious?"—"Serious! not I!" answered Jack; "I was never serious in all my life."—"Then I need not attend this meeting?"—"Not attend! 'Sdeath, Sir, but you must; I cannot admit of any excuse."—Tom expostulated, but in vain; Jack was inflexible, with all the good humour in the world.

The next morning the Scotch Captain came early to Jack Pivot's lodging, and occupied half an hour in putting the pistols in order, in loading them properly, and in examining the triggers; all which he did with the greatest possible coolness; while Jack told him, that he need not give him so much trouble, as he had no doubt but that he should fall the first shot.

At length the parties and their seconds met, the ground was measured, and the signal given; when poor Tom Harmless fired without effect; which was returned by Jack Pivot; when Tom's second interfered, and communicated the wish of Mr. Harmless to speak a word. A parley in consequence took place; when it was understood that Mr. Harmless wished to apologize, which apology was offered to the second of Mr. Pivot.—"It is mighty strange," cried the Captain, "that gentlemen should be interrupted in their business. I cannot say that I like the apology; and there would be a mickle deal more propriety in their going on with the affair. Jack all the time wished to accept the *amende honorable*, and wished his second at the devil for his obduracy; however, Tom, who, though no coward, did not like to fight a man whom he had never meant to offend, declared himself ready to apologize in any way that Captain Mac Frigid pleased, that might not debase his character as a gentleman.—"Vava weel," answered the North Briton, "if ye winna fight, it is na fault of mine;" when, luckily for the parties, a reconciliation took place, and Tom, in his way home, declared that he would never have a Scotchman again for a second as long as he lived.

G. B.

A TOUR

A TOUR through the SOUTHERN PROVINCES of FRANCE.

(Continued from page 194.)

LETTER II.

Mr. V ——— to Mr. B ———, at Paris.

*Vieille Brioude, Aug. 23, 1788.*

IN my last letter, I described only a *triste* and mountainous country. I am now going to lead your imagination to a more pleasing picture, though not without some striking and terrific scenery, to gratify your wonder and curiosity. It is a satisfactory entertainment to view the scene where the plot of any particular fact of history has been performed by the original actors; and though we are frequently brought to a serious retrospect of the circumstances, that on the one side give us but a sad opinion of humanity, we are, on the other, frequently recompensed with the record of some noble actions, or achievements, which reconciles us to the disorder that brought them forth. The book of providence, if it may be ever opened to us, will present a page yet more grateful, for it may show that these events were necessary, and the means of furthering the benevolent views of the Deity, and of punishing unpublished crime; a greater share of which would, I believe, be found in the world, than is generally imagined; but my dear B—, I will get rid, for a moment, of these impressions myself, and try to dissipate them from your mind, by relating an adventure which I met with at St. GIBAUED. There resided in this place, an old countryman named BARBERLUX, who was reckoned, among the villagers, as a kind of oracle, and he was indeed resorted to by them on every question of importance. He was grey headed, and had all the appearance of that sagacity, which a knowledge of man, and an observation and experience of the world, generally supplies the physiognomy with. My hostels told me of this village MENTOR, and I went purposely to see him. He was mild and courteous in his manners, and when I spoke of the wisdom attributed to him, answered gently, "Ah, monsieur, *c'est la moutarde apres diner*. I thought that I could discern an uneasiness of mind, the effect of disagreeable reflection. I asked him, out of mere curiosity, what a man enriched suddenly by fortune, or the favour of his prince,

could best do to satisfy the numerous dependants who would apply to him on such an acquisition, and how he might make sure of their gratitude. The old man's way was always to answer, like the ancient ÆSOP, by a fable. "There was," said he, "a man from a large town, who had a pleasant garden given him by his patrons, to cultivate for his own profit and amusement. He went to his ground, but found on his arrival there, that after he had sown it, it was very much molested with small birds, who came to pick up the grain; he was however a generous man, and did not like to do as his neighbours, who had scarecrows, and guns, to frighten them away; he therefore thought of another expedient, and put regularly every morning, a quantity of crumbs of bread outside of his doors and windows, thinking that they would eat of his munificence, and fly away contented; he was however astonished to find, that after they had filled their bellies with the crumbs provided for them, they went immediately among the peas, and small seeds, to gratify themselves with a *bonne bouche*, and that the number of his visitors increased every day. "Ungrateful wretches!" cried he, "I have fed you plentifully, that you might spare the crop which I meant for my own profit and use, and yet you have not been satisfied, but have taken of that also; henceforth, like my neighbours, I will use scarecrows and guns." He did so, and not a bird, not even a *sauvette*, came near the door. The generous owner of the garden was not pleased at this. "There is not," cried he, "a solitary *linotte* that will come near my garden to sing to me, nor to flutter about my window, nor a white throat that will lay her nest in the pear tree." At length the owner of the garden took away the scarecrow and the gun, but left no food as before, outside the windows and doors, when he found that the birds came now and then, and flew away again, and that the crop was but little diminished by the small rapin they had had. "The moral of my fable is," said he, "that the natural distribution of things is always the best, and that, as to lavish indiscriminately, is an abuse of the blessings bestowed upon us, so we constantly lie open to an abuse of our generosity, when it is too prodigal, as it



is false, and fails from being unequal and improvident."

I was very much pleased with the old man, and asked him to dine with me at the inn. Barbereux accepted my invitation, but told me that it had been his custom constantly to decline that favour, to those strangers who asked him; "however, Sir," said he, "I will for once break through this resolution." We sat down very sociably together; our dinner was a plain one, some *soupe au ris, des cotelletes de veaux*, and an omelette or two, with some *vin de pays*, and a good desert of fruit. I was surprised to find, in the course of conversation, that my friend Barbereux was full of anecdote, that he had a great deal of wit, and that now and then he let fall a sentence, that convinced me he understood the ancient classics. I watched very carefully the lineaments of his face, and began to imagine that I had some recollection of it. "I believe," said I, "M. Barbereux, that you are not exactly what you appear, and that I have seen you in Paris a great many years ago." "*Taisez-vous*," answered he; "to say the truth, I am *bonnets homme*, but don't betray me; I exhausted a pretty fortune, by too much good-nature and a fondness for expense; I was ruined, and found no friends in adversity; the time of courage and expedition was passing away quickly, and I threw off the brutes of admiration and respect, just in time to save myself from starving; I came here, bought a little plot of ground, am not expected to live beyond my income, am thought wise, because I know a little more than my neighbours, do all the good I can, and am happy, because I am not known to be a gentleman."

I would have had my friend Barbereux dine with me the next day, but he absolutely refused. "I own," said he, "that refined society is a great temptation to me, but it leads to too many mischiefs and disturbances of mind, to be entertained a moment. He quoted the admirable lines of Metastasio:—

On ice the rapid skater flies,  
With sport above, and death below;  
When mischief lurks in gay disguise,  
Thus lightly come, and quickly go.

The old man then spread some milk and cheese, with some fruit, on a table before me, and I partook of his frugal repast, with a great deal of satisfaction. So much for my friend Barbereux.

I went the next day to see the ancient fortrefs of GORGOVIA, of which you will perhaps like to have a description.

Gergovia is a mountain, upon the summit of which was built an ancient and celebrated fortrefs of the Gauls. It is situated at a league and a half south of CLERMONT. Several vouchers, several learned dissertations, prove in the most incontestable manner, that this place is actually the ancient Gergovia, of which CESAR makes mention in his Commentaries. besides that the situation of the ground agrees perfectly with the description given of it by the Roman general.

Upon the top of the mountain is a vast plain, where was built the town, of the streets of which some traces are yet to be seen, and several remains of ancient structures; and they have discovered at different times, when digging, the foundations of a great many edifices: they found, among other things, a winding staircase, a great number of iron pins, of fifteen inches in length, fragments of the antique earthen ware, called by the Romans *terra campana*, chains, lances, numerous imperial medals, and several other valuable pieces of antiquity.

You will recollect from history, that VERSEINGENTORIX, the Gallic chief, entrenched himself within this fortrefs, and in the neighbouring heights. Cesar came with several legions, to besiege it: after a length of time, he attempted to take it by assault; the Roman troops cleared the first intrenchments, and were even at the walls of the town; some even scaled them; but the Gauls, who rushed out in numbers from the same side, precipitated them into the trenches. PETREIUS, the captain of a legion, in endeavouring to break open one of the gates of the town, was presently attacked by the mass of the people. Covered over with wounds, he cried out to his soldiers, "My friends, since there is no hope of life left for me, I will, at least, employ the little strength that is left me, in bringing you out of the danger into which my desire of glory has involved you." Instantly he threw himself in the midst of the Gauls, killed two of them with his own hand, and opened the way to his men to save themselves; and as they in their turn would have succoured him, said to them, "It is in vain that you hope to lengthen my days,

days, take care only of yourselves, while you are able to do it, and regain your legion." In saying these words, and fighting for the safety of his soldiers, he fell, under the repeated wounds he received from the Gauls.

The Romans, attacked on all sides, fled precipitately; and the defeat of their whole army would have followed, had it not been for the wise precaution of Cæsar, who had placed two legions at the foot of the mountain, who favoured their retreat, and checked the Gauls, who would have spread their havoc even to the Roman camp. In this affair Cæsar lost forty-six CENTURIONS, and seven hundred soldiers. The next day he raised the siege altogether, and abruptly quitted Auvergne.

The village of PERRIERS, situated at half a league from ISSOIRE, is remarkable for its numerous excavations, the greater part of which are natural, or produced by some violent shocks of earthquakes; others are carefully dug by the hand of man. Most of these *souterrains* are inhabited by the families of poor peasants; a melancholy picture of the rude life of the ancient Troglodites. Among the singular effects of the different shocks, that the earth round about has suffered, there is a natural obelisk absolutely separated from the side of which it was originally a part. Some places in this obelisk have been excavated and inhabited by whole families. The upper part forms a pyramid, and is terminated by the ruins of an ancient tower called the tower of MAURIFOLET.

At half a league beyond Perriers is the village of PRADINES, remarkable for a terrible earthquake it experienced, of which the epoch is not very far back.

This village is built upon an eminence, at the bottom of which is a deep valley, where runs a large rivulet, and where it was first perceived that the ground where the village stood had had a shock, and that a spring had ceased to flow. On the 22d of June, 1737, a tempest, accompanied by a heavy rain, overflowed a great part of the country. The next day, the 23d, at nine o'clock in the evening, while the inhabitants were invited to the extremity of the village, to celebrate the festival of Saint John's day, a most dreadful event awaited them. The ground upon which the village stood began to loosen, and to fall to the bottom of the valley. This earthquake was partial, and con-

tinued the following days until the 25th of June. Rocks, trees, houses, were shaken from their foundations, gliding gently down, or falling precipitately with a dreadful crash into the bottom of the valley. There are even to be seen, to this day, great portions of earth which have fallen down from the heights without their surfaces being in the least altered. Some of them were removed into the valley with the trees and vines, standing upon them, a building was conveyed gently down, with the ground upon which it stood, without meeting with any other accident than a fissure in the walls.

The last day of this event an enormous volcanic rock, of more than one hundred feet in height, was all at once reversed, and caused so violent a shock, that the inhabitants believed that the whole mountain was falling. Fear was not this time the only misfortune the inhabitants suffered, for it was very fatal to some, who perished by it. The curate, who was performing mass, at the noise of its fall, abandoned the altar, and died some days after.

The little town of CHAMPEIX is situated half a league from Pradines, and two long leagues from Issoire, upon the river Couze. It is the capital of the Marquisate de Tourzet. This large demesne, which comprehended several Lordships, was created a Marquisate in favour of the celebrated Marquise de Rupel Monde, the friend of Voltaire, and to whom that poet addressed his famous epistle to URANIA.

In ascending towards the source of the little river of Couze, we arrive at the most horrible gulf, among the enormous groupe to be found at the base of the Mont d'Or. It is a profound dark precipice, in the midst of which the torrent runs with a continual roar, and which has made the passage. Every thing is dreary, every thing is frightful, in this place; but there is a spectacle here not less singular than dreadful, which is, to find one's self in this depth all at once, enclosed between two natural walls, which seem to reach the sky, and obscure the light of the day, and of which the enormous fragments become continually loosened, and impend over your head, as if ready to fall down the precipice.

I will not describe to you, my dear B——, the fatigues which we encountered, nor the dangers we run, in exploring this dreary place. Happy we were

were to be once more restored to the light of the sun; which pleasure did not arrive, however, until after we were almost overcome with fatigue.

The place called *Mont d'Or les Bains* is celebrated, as you know, throughout the whole country for its mineral springs.

The principal warm and mineral springs which are to be found in this place are three in number. *CESAR'S BATHS*, the *GRAND BATHS*, and the *FOUNTAIN OF THE MAGDALEN*.

At the left of the valley we stop to view with admiration the cascade of *Mont d'Or*. It is formed by a somewhat considerable rivulet, and presents only one sheet of water at the fall, which is more than sixty feet. This cascade is beautiful, though surrounded by dreary objects and immense rocks, the blackness and barrenness of which form a fine contrast of scenery.

At a league from hence, and about two leagues from *Mont d'Or*, is the town of *LA TOUR*, a small place, which has given its name to one of the greatest houses of the province and of the kingdom, *DE LA TOUR D'AUVERGNE*.

In quitting *La Tour* to return by the side of *LIMAGNE D'AUVERGNE*, and after having crossed the southern range of mountains of the *Mont d'Or*, we meet with the *Lake de PAVEN*. This lake is one of the ancient natural curiosities of the province. According to several traditions, when a stone was thrown into its waters, a thick cloud arose from the place, which was attended with a storm of lightning and thunder, tempest and hail. *ABEL JOUAN* speaks of this lake as of an immense gulf, from which, says he, "issues frequently a storm of thunder and hail, which destroys the corn in the vallies;" and *Father Boderè*, speaking of *Limagne*, says, "That this lake is dreadful and astonishing, because it is without any soundings, at least there is not any body who has been able to find them, and that it is not known from whence the water can come at the height it is, and dreadful, I assure if you throw a stone into it, you are certain that a storm of lightning, thunder, rain and hail, will immediately follow."

This frightful lake, the effects of which are sometimes so terrible, only presented to me the appearance of a calm. I tried the experiment of a stone, and whether to prove the tradition, or

from other more natural and reasonable combinations in the air, a storm actually came on before night, which perhaps it would have done without the assistance of my practical philosophy.

The form of this lake is round, the circumference about half a league. It has an extraordinary appearance; for the banks are raised, and form an enclosure which is about from sixty to one hundred feet in height. This natural enclosure is, on the outside, very steep, and in the interior the slope is gentle, carpeted with the most beautiful verdure, and shaded in several places by tufted trees. The waters of this lake may be seen running out in abundance, and form a far from inconsiderable river. But there is no place to be seen, by which it may be conjectured they are conducted into it. It cannot however be doubted, but that these waters make their way through some subterraneous passages. The water of this lake is limpid and transparent, and the sides may be seen, which shelve downwards towards the middle, in the shape of a funnel, and which seems to indicate that the vast excavation which holds these waters was formed by the mouth of one of the most frightful volcanoes of *AUVERGNE*: what confirms me in this opinion is, that the natural and extensive causeway which surrounds this vast reservoir, is entirely composed of volcanic matter. At a quarter of a league, and to the south of the lake of *PAVEN*, is a deep excavation called *La Creux de Souci*, (the Furrow of Fare). This hollow is nine toises in depth, and contains only about one toise of water. The country people say that the waters of this hollow communicate with the lake of *PAVEN*; and they pretend, that if some substance is thrown into it, it may be seen after a little time floating in the lake of *PAVEN*.

At two long leagues from the town of *Issoire*, and at one short league from the right bank of the *Allier*, is the town of *VIELLECOMTE*, capital of the *Comté d'Auvergne*; that is to say, of the small part of the country which bore that name after that *Philip Augustus* had confiscated the greater part of the province.

*LANGEAR*, the chief town in the country *Langéadois*, is situated beyond *de Brioude*, and upon the left bank of the *Allier*.

They once had a custom in this town too

too amusing to be passed over by me in silence. The Dukes DE MERCEUR were, in compliance with an ancient charter, in the habit of sending, every year, on the day of the feast of St. Gaul, one of their officers, for the purpose of celebrating this singular and ridiculous ceremony. The lord of the manor of CHILLAC, a village situated about two leagues from Langear, was usually chosen for the purpose.

This GREAT MAN, accompanied by other officers of justice, arrived at Langear, mounted upon a chair, and made a pompous entry by an ancient gate called DE LAS FARGHAS. The lord of the manor of Chillac, and the officers of his suite, were furnished with one thousand or twelve hundred eggs, which they threw at the inhabitants whom they met in the streets, or saw at the windows. But this was not the only extravagance of the ceremony. They did not neglect any of the appurtenances worthy of its institution. The vilest abuse and indecent language was bandied reciprocally from one party to the other. The result was not unfrequently some very violent quarrels or encounters which terminated fatally. The Dukes de Mercœur, who had always strictly kept up the exercise of this feudal *droit*, abolished it entirely when the times became more enlightened. The famous Countess Charles of Bourbon, Dauphin d'Auvergne, and Lord de Mercœur, gave, in 1522, letters of abolition; and since his time the officers of the Dukes de Mercœur have discontinued the practice of pelting the inhabitants of Langear with eggs.

In descending the borders of the Allier, the scene changes insensibly, the country is more embellished, the landscape is more *riant*, the basin of the river spreads itself, showing, at intervals, fertile and delightful plains, which announce the approach to the charming country of Limagne, which I have already described to my dear friend, and where I have frequently wished for one of those delightful promenades, occupied with the conversations of the true philosophy of the works of nature we have had together, *à l'abri* from the inconsistencies, the discords, and the turbulencies of public life in public cities, where vice and mischief grow out of leisure and luxury. I am afraid, my dear B——, that Paris is given over to those crimes and dangers which are the consequences

of a neglect of religion, and of that looseness of morals which bestows on every man a right to be a free thinker, to his own misery and misfortune. God bless you, however, with his protection, and you will be safe in the jarring elements of false philosophy.

The town of VIÈLLE BRIOUDE is celebrated for a very remarkable and curious bridge. This bridge is on the Allier, and has but one arch, which extends from side to side of the broadest part of the river. Its height from the level of the water is eighty four feet; the distance of one extremity from the other is one hundred and ninety-five feet. The foundations of the arch are on two rocks, which project over the banks. The way over this bridge is not paved, and is only passable for horses and foot passengers. This construction is one of the greatest curiosities in Europe. Several parts of this bridge are decayed; yet it is still strong enough to remain for centuries. If you stand on the edge of the water, it presents a picture equally extraordinary and beautiful. The vast centre forms a frame which encloses the landscape, and shows the perspective of the river and of its banks, with a prospect of a cheerful and charming country.

CHAUDES AIGUES is situated above four leagues from St. Flour, in the bottom of a valley. This place was known to the Romans by the name of *Aqua Calentes*. Sidonius Apollonarius called it *Aqua Baye*, alluding to the famous baths of that name in Campania. The name *Chaudes Aigues* is an Auvergnat translation of *Aqua Calentes*, which signifies, in English, WARM WATERS.

This spring is very remarkable in its qualities. It is excessively hot, and scarcely at all mineral, perfectly tasteless, raises the thermometer sixty degrees, and contains in dissolution but a very small quantity of mineral alkali and sea salt.

The inhabitants make use of this water for all the purposes of life, without experiencing the smallest inconvenience. Many, during the winter, bring it into their houses, by means of little canals, to warm their habitations. This singular expedient saves a great deal of wood to the poor of the place.

CARLAT is a town celebrated for an ancient castle, which has long been considered as one of the strongest places of

of Aquitaine; it is thought to have existed in the time of the Romans.

AURILLAC is the second, or rather the first, city of Haute Auvergne.

The ancient school of the monastery of ST. GERAUDE OF AURILLAC was formerly very celebrated: it has produced several distinguishedly learned men; among whom was Gerbert, who was the first man of his time; he is said to have been a native of Aurillac, but was certainly of Auvergne.

He was instructor to the Emperor Otho the IIIrd and to King Robert. He was nominated Archbishop of Rheims, and afterwards of Ravenna; and at length was raised to the PONTIFICAL Chair in 999. His talents eclipsed his cotemporaries so much, that they accused him of sorcery. The Cardinal Brennon asserted, that he had obtained the Popedom by the help of the Devil. Gerbert composed some simple elements of the mathematics: he was the first inventor of the mechanisms of a clock at Roué. All these discoveries were attributed entirely to the Devil. Such was the reception given to the first progress of learning in those times and in those countries. When ignorance blinds every mind, it is dangerous to acknowledge wisdom.

Aurillac has also produced *Piganiol de la Force*. His account of Paris, Versailles, and Mauli, and his description of France, had in those times great success. He was the first who gave us a taste for this kind of literature.

At one league distance to the south of Mauriac is the CHÂTEAU D'ESCORAILLES, where formerly was a strong fortress. Pepin became master of it by conquering Waiffre, Duke of Aquitaine.

The house of Escorailles is said to be very ancient, and, if not rendered famous by the splendours of royalty, it is celebrated in those of gallantry. You know, my dear B——, the brilliant fortune and the premature death of Marie Angelique d'Escorailles, Duchesse de Fontanges, who, at the age of seventeen, came from the mountains of Auvergne, and was raised by patronage to the rank of Maid of Honour to Madame, wife to Monsieur the King's brother, and at length was preferred, by her extraordinary beauty, to be the favourite of Louis the XIVth. This Monarch was liberal to profusion to Mademoiselle de Fontanges, who (to use the words of

Madame de Montespan) was "beautiful as an angel, but vulgar as a basket-woman."

He gave her the title of Dutches, and allowed her one thousand thousand crowns per month, and almost as much more in jewels, furniture, and dress.

The consequences of a pregnancy so much impaired her beauty, which was the only merit that had brought her to flourish in a Court, that she retired to a cloister, and died at the age of twenty. Thus passed, like a flash of lightning, the fortune of this favourite, to whom France is indebted for that ornament of the head called, after the name of this Beauty, Fontanges.

Adieu for the present, my dear B——. It will not be long before I shall give you a further detail of my travels. I have the pleasure to subscribe myself, as ever,

Your truly sincere friend,  
V\*\*\*.

*The TALES of the TWELVE SOOBANS of INDOSTAN.*

(Continued from page 204.)

"UNHAPPY Chanda," cried the Prince Yeldjurdd, "who neglected the wise precepts of the *Kbut-dersun* written upon the fig-leaf, who didst presume upon thine own strength, who didst desire to become acquainted with the mysteries of the wicked, who art stained with the crimson dye of murder; better had it been that thou hadst not appeared before the Dewan, who to live was thy desire; for the confession that thou hast made, of having, by the fatal power of the evil junter, occasioned the death of an Emeer, subjects thee to suffer by the loss of thine own life; yet, Chanda, am I concerned that thou shouldst die, for I believe that thy heart is good; and vain and presumptuous is it for man to boast of his own strength, and to condemn the weakness of others. God may yet bestow upon thee the robes of innocence in another world; but it is the duty of the Prince of the people that he should lead men in the right way with the absolute dominion of the law. Prepare, therefore, O Chanda! for death. What the Almighty willeth to be done, who hath power to avoid?"

The Dewan whispered their approbation

tion to each other of the love of justice of the Prince Yefdjurdd, and exulted in the wisdom and virtue that he evinced.

Previous to the execution, the attendants brought in, agreeable to custom, the cups of the holy water of the Ganges for the Prince to breathe upon them, and which, if tidings of hope are received, it is by a rushing sound heard from them, and they are placed for twelve minutes in the sun's rays, in order that time may be given for some intervention to arrive through the mercy of Providence.

The Dewan, who were struck with astonishment at the air and graceful behaviour of the musician Chanda, waited in anxious hope that his life might be saved. Chanda spoke: "Mighty Prince! thy love of justice and thy love of mercy are known to thy people; they repose in the rays of thy clemency; and sweeter than the music of the junter is the voice of forgiveness. Yet, O Prince! the unhappy Chanda does not supplicate that mercy at thy hands. Remove the cups without the rays of the blessed sun, and let Chanda die. His heart is burdened with many crimes; he looks into his own thoughts with horror, and views as a field of carnage the mischief he has done. Oh, BARA BANY! BARA BANY! whose precepts would have carried me safely through life, would that thou wert present to witness with how much delight Chanda resigns his life in atonement for his errors!

While the Dewan were employed listening to the discourse of Chanda, a disturbance was heard among the crowd in the Dhowlet Khaneh. It was occasioned by an old man having fallen down in a trance at the threshold of the palace. The Prince Yefdjurdd gave immediate orders that he should be attended to, and endeavours used to restore him. The old man was moved into the midst of the Dewan for air, and recovered after a little time. It was Bara Bany.

The Prince Yefdjurdd, who had noticed that he wore the *Zenar*, four in number, from the left shoulder, with the antelope skin and the staff of palats wood, knew him to be one of the BERHEMCHAREE, or Bramin of the first degree, and caused him to be seated on the carpeting below the throne,

where usually sat the most learned of the Derveishes.

Bara Bany addressed the Prince Yefdjurdd: "O Prince! blessed be the name of thy father! blessed be thine own life! and blessed be the life of thy children! for that thou art slow to punish, and that the mildness of mercy is on thy lips. I come in time, O mighty Prince! to save the life of the innocent. Chanda is not guilty."

The whole Dewan were in amazement at the words of the Bramin. But Chanda answered, "O mighty Prince! do not listen to the voice of this good old man, in whose face I recollect the wife Bara Bany, from whose precepts I have swerved; he would fain save the life of the unhappy Chanda; but let not the words of his tenderness be believed; it is fit that Chanda should suffer."

The eunuchs who attended with the bow-string were ready. "Forbear!" cried the Bramin Bara Bany. "It is the words of Bramah himself which I pronounce. Chanda is not guilty! Be silent, then, whilst I withdraw the veil from before these mysteries. Know, O Chanda! that in the book of Providence it was seen, that without divine interposition thy heart would incline to vice, and that thou wouldst become as a savage beast among men. It was therefore that I taught thee, Chanda, the precepts of the fig-leaf. But vain is the presumption of man, and of little avail the precepts of wisdom, unless the blessing of the Almighty softens the heart. I found afterwards that Chanda forgot the precepts of wisdom, and that he flew with impatience from the lot in which he had been placed by the will of Heaven. Yet Chanda was not forsaken. The Genius of the Lake, who bore on her head the *Saisphool* of gold, showed to him the mischief of imprudence, and gave him, as by chance, the possession of the magic junter, that he might have the means and power to be good. The evil genius Narkee bowed before the influence of the sweet-sounding junter, to explain the power of virtue over vice, and that Chanda might be acquainted with the full form of the wicked Dewtah. He was tempted with the possession of the talisman *Kammebyaceta*, which gives the power of accomplishing whatsoever one may desire on the earth, in the air, and at the bottom of the ocean, but makes the pos-

session useless. It was the voice of temptation, and the sweet promises of falsehood, which led the unhappy Chanda to the rock *Mebinder*, into the presence of the wicked Karufs, the most powerful of the evil genii. Chanda was then under the power of the wicked: but even in the cave of *Mebinder*, wherein he was plunged by the orders of Karufs, the inhabitants of his dwelling, the scorpion and the serpent, had no power to do him harm. It was not so when he accepted of the junter from the hands of the evil Genius. The beautiful *Baril* of gold plumage fell dead at the sound, by order of the good BRAMA, to show his servant that the music was full of evil. Yet did not Chanda see the hand of the Almighty; but his heart was pleased with the sweetness, and delighted with the melody of the junter; nor could he distinguish between the celestial harmony and the song of voluptuousness. It was the good Genii, also, who directed the keys of Chanda to the gate of the Vizir Hassil Zekat, who tempted him with the possession of beauty, and with the jewels of the *Daogba*, to betray the innocent Hussen into danger, that he might obtain the beautiful Selunkee, the daughter of the Rajah Jychund. For this purpose, while Chanda played the soft melody of the *Rigbee* before the tent of Hussen, the wicked Baldac stole the royal signet, and that Chanda, successful in wickedness, bore off the beautiful Selunkee for his master. But Chanda, by a link of the same chain of Providence, was brought to the presence of Meghaden, the Rajah, who took a fancy to go into the city disguised with him as a musician; and here they met with the old man who gave them the *peepul leaf*, and who fell, as it appeared, dead when he heard the sound of the junter. This talisman of the peepul leaf had on it the words *Dberam and Adberem*, and when he was tried, saved the life of Hussen, as the leaf which he had, exactly resembled that given by the old man to the Rajah. Thus did Assurput, the King of the good Genii, order it so, that the wickedness of Chanda should be the means of saving the life of Hussen, who had long been destined to fall a victim to the power of Hassil Zekat, and that he should see that the power of the wicked could not prevail against the good. It was now that Chanda gave a loose to the wickedness of his ima-

gination, and that wherever he went mischief and ruin ensued: but here, to arrest the power of Karufs, the unhappy Chanda became afflicted with a delirium; whenever he played the junter he became seized with madness, and fancied things passing before him which were not; the Emeer Mahommed Cosim, the beautiful Mirza, the children, and the young Emeer, were objects of his phrenzy only, and had no existence. They were produced to his fancy by the magic of Assurput, for the purposes of the Bishop, or good Providence.

At these words the Derveishes lifted up their hands with adoration to Brahma, and Chanda the musician bowed his head with humility to the ground. Bara Bany continued; "The unhappy Chanda was to be released from the power of Karufs the instant that his mind felt an inclination towards good. But though he was distracted only while he played the junter, yet while he had it with him, he was subject also to wicked and inordinate desires. The smallest incidents are, in the hands of Heaven; the fore-runners of a mighty consequence. The turban of Chanda being loote, occasioned him to lay down the junter, and in that instant he was seized with the impulse to save the child of Zeraba, who, by the very circumstance which occasioned the imprisonment of Chanda in the chains of wickedness, the falling of the junter in the cave *Mebinder*, was released from hers. Chanda has related the history of the daughter of the magician Abdalmalek, who is now the wife of the Genius of Night, and is reconciled to her father, who, when he used the words "I will enclose thee in the jaws of the rock *Mebinder*," meant them for the wicked magician, and not for his daughter, whom he loved tenderly, and who fled from her best friend. "See," cried Bara Bany, "the love of the Almighty. The Good only which Chanda did has been real; the Evil was in the wildness of his imagination. The heart of Chanda was gentle and kind, but he was liable to yield to temptation, and to become the slave of his passions. Thus, without the intervention of Providence, he must have fallen: but Chanda was, through the blessing of that Power, preserved, that he might be happy.

Chanda now took off his turban, and, placing it in the palm of his right hand,

hand, put his head to the feet of Bara Bany, saying, "I have cast away my presumption and selfishness, which was the cause of many evils; I am a suppliant vowing to devote the remainder of my life to the attainment of immortality. Bara Bany raised him, and replaced the turban upon his head, saying, "My prayers are addressed to Heaven for you; but it is the Prince Yefdijurdd who, from the credit he may give to my words, can alone save the life of Chanda. The Prince Yefdijurdd answered, "Blessed be the Bramin Bara Bany, whose words are the words of wisdom and of truth. Far be it from Yefdijurdd to doubt the testimony of the holy: LET THE LIFE OF CHANDA BE SAVED."

Instantly a murmur of great joy ran through the whole assembly, both within and without the palace.

The Prince Yefdijurdd ordered Chanda to approach the throne; when he gave him the *Shuff*, upon which was engraven the great name of ALLAH, and the verse,

"*The pure shuff, and the pure sight, never err;*"

saying to him, "May the guidance of Heaven bring thy mind to the perfection of virtue."

"Happy Chanda!" cried Bara Bany, "who is now in possession of the discretion of the good, it is time that the veil of mystery should be altogether withdrawn. Know that thou wert not the son of the herdsman Patta, but that thou art the eldest born of the Calif Osman, and that in the Book of Life thou wert destined to commit all the real crimes, and to suffer all the miseries, through thy own fatal disposition, from which, by the mercy of Providence, thou hast escaped, by thy lot being changed for a time from greatness to slavery and to days of disaster."

The Prince Yefdijurdd saluted the son of the Calif, whose real name was Ghiaffeddén Khan; and then said, "Let the Dewan be broken up; Yefdijurdd would retire to contemplate the wonders of Providence; he would think over the events of the life of Chanda. May the divine assistance open his eyes to truth, and shine with the full sun of conviction upon his understanding. May his thoughts flow as pure as the water of the Ganges, and the pollution of mistrust be washed

from his mind! Leave me, O learned Men and Bramins! Yefdijurdd would think alone." With these words the Prince covered his face with his robes, and leant upon the couch beneath the canopy of state.

The Derveishes, who saw that the accustomed melancholy of Yefdijurdd was coming upon him, related to Bara Bany, as they went, the extraordinary affliction to which their Prince was subject. The Bramin listened with a great deal of attention to their discourse on the nature of his distemper; but answered only, "May the blessing of Alla remove doubt from the mind, and sorrow from the heart of Yefdijurdd."

The next day the Prince appeared, as usual, at the Dhowlet Khaneh; when there came into the Court three people; followed by a vast concourse. The first of the three was a lady dressed in the most sumptuous raiment; the second was a little ill-favoured bandy-legged fellow; but who was attired in a scarlet robe, with a rich turban on his head: the third was a little decrepit old man, dressed also in a scarlet robe and rich turban, and appeared to be a man of consequence. Each of them were vociferous to be heard first; but on silence being ordered, the Prince desired the lady to begin; which she did as follows:—

*The Story of FAMYAH, the Wife of MOHABHAROT, the CAZY.*

Great Prince! (cried the Lady,) the star of truth and of splendour, and the ornament of justice! I come before thee to prefer a complaint against a vile impostor, who would call himself my husband, and who would try to persuade the Dewan that he is the true MOHABHAROT, the Cazy of *Pebkeli*. It is with thee, O mighty Yefdijurdd! to decide between us. I have been now married five years, and have lived happily enough until last night, when this vile old magician, drest in a robe of scarlet, as worn by my husband, came into the house, and called himself Mohabharot; but I have plenty of witnesses to prove that he comes from *Peristan*, and that his true name is BAHARDDIN, and that he is a very wicked old forcerer: besides that, my women know that he has no pretensions to the name of MOHABHAROT.



HAROT, or to the title of Cazy of Pehkeli.

OSMA, the woman of the wife of the Cazy, was ordered to say what she knew of the fact; and she declared, that she believed the name of the old man to be Bahabeddin, and that he had no pretensions to the title of Cazy. Several of the other women deposed the same; and a crowd of persons, who had come all the way from Peristan, swore that the name of the old man was Bahabeddin; that he had a wife in the town, called KHYZA, whom he had often left deserted; and that they believed him to be a wicked old liar. The old man, on his part, brought a great many witnesses to prove that he was the real Mohabharot, Cazy of Pehkeli; but they were completely controverted by the people from Peristan, who, being altogether disinterested in the business, were most believed by the Dewan. The old man also protested that he was Mohabharot; but his wife stopped his mouth by bringing forward Khyza herself, who declared that he was her husband, and that his name was Bahabeddin.

"Is it fit, O Prince!" cried the beautiful Famyah; "that this vile wretch should come into the house of Mohabharot, and call about him, and say that he is the Cazy, when his own wife wants him at home, and when Famyah desires only to be unmolested with her true and beloved Mohabharot, the model of loveliness, whom she adores, and who is the best creature in the whole world?"

Although the Dewan were very angry at the intrusion of the old man into the house of Mohabharot, they could not help smiling at the sweet expressions of regard made use of by Famyah, when they looked at the awkward little figure of her husband. The Prince was, however, going to pass sentence that the old man should quit the possession of the house of Mohabharot, and go to his own dwelling at Peristan. He thought fit, however, first to ask the poor deformed creature if he was really Mohabharot, and the Cazy of Pehkeli? The poor little fellow laughed at the question; but answered, notwithstanding, that he was Mohabharot, and that he was told that he was Cazy of Pehkeli; that a great many people had come to be examined before him, but that he had sent them all away, for could a poor water-carrier know

of the affairs of justice. Famyah endeavoured to stop the mouth of the little man, and said, "That wicked forcerer has driven my poor husband out of his senses, and has, by his arts, made him take it into his head that he is a water-carrier. But let it not be believed, O Prince! It is all through the forceries of that wicked old man, who I have proved to be Bahabeddin." The Dewan, however, answered, that there was so much mystery in the business, that they were determined to sift it to the bottom. The little deformed man was told to relate his story, and to keep to the truth; which, as he had a very honest face, it was considered he would do very faithfully.

*The Story of MASSAEB, the Water-Carrier.*

"I am," cried the little bandy legged man, "the son of a *Budaluck*, one of those mendicants who travel about the country, and are glad to receive alms from every one they meet. I was born in the town of *Badakshan*, in the province of *Circar Cabul*; and in good truth my name is *MASSAEB*, commonly known by the title of *MASSAEB, THE WATER-CARRIER*. My father, as it might be expected, did not teach me any thing useful; so that I wandered about from place to place, and followed the employ of a water-carrier wherever I could get a job; by which, sometimes, I picked up a good deal of money. I had not been long in this soubah, in the town of Pehkeli, before, as I was one day crossing the plain of *Talaskan*, near the town, with a large jar of water upon my head, some mischievous person shot the ball of a pellet bow right through the jar, which it broke, and the water ran all over me. This accident overtook me close to a house on the plain which seemed to belong to some person of consequence; and I saw through the lattice of the window a very handsome lady sitting, who burst out laughing at my misfortune. Meanwhile I was dripping wet, and trying to put myself to rights as well as I could. I was just going on, lamenting the loss of the jar, which was all the implement of business that I had in the world, when I saw an old eunuch making towards me as fast as he could. "Young man," said he, "you must come with me: good fortune hath overtaken thee, and thou wilt

wilt have no more occasion to carry water. "Truly," answered I, not suspecting what he meant, "I am not sorry to hear it, for I have nothing to carry it in."—"Well, no more words about it," answered the old eunuch, "but come along." I laughed in my own mind at the oddity of the adventure, and was determined to see the end of it.

The eunuch took it into his head to blindfold me, to which I submitted, and I was conducted a length of way, as I thought, when the handkerchief being taken from my eyes, I found myself in the middle of a magnificent apartment ornamented with the richest flowered carpeting and superb sofas; there was a beautiful lady with three other women seated at one end of the room. They all seemed in a very merry mood, as every now and then, when they looked at me, they whispered to each other and laughed out very heartily. I was very much ashamed, and would have given any thing to have gotten away; but upon a sign being made to the old eunuch, he took me to a bath, where he caused me to bathe and perfume myself in a bath scented with flowers, and fumigated with ambergris and lignum aloes, which was burning in gold and silver censers, after which he threw upon me a shirt of the finest linen, with the *Ghiasi Nickshund*, worth one hundred golden mohurs, and put a magnificent turban upon my head, which was richly adorned with jewels, and a gold tassel hanging out of the right side of it; I was then had again into the room among the ladies, when the principal among them, who was dressed in a Gujerat shawl, with the most valuable bracelets about her, both emeralds and sapphires, ran to me, and threw her arms around my neck. "My dear Mohabharot," said she, "where hast thou so long absentest thyself from thy wife Famyah, who loves thee to distraction? since thou art returned, come and sit down, and partake of refreshment and wine, and let us be merry together once more." I did not know what to make of all this; however, I did as she bid me, and seated myself at table, when she helped me to some delicious fruit. I found that she constantly called me Mohabharot, and I thought that it would be but right to undeceive her, and to tell her that my name was Mas-

saeb: she answered, however, to all that I could say, "No, no, you are Mohabharot! ought I not to know my own dear husband?" It was in this manner that she talked to me; and when the servants came in, they bowed their heads to the ground; "Mohabharot," says one, "wants wine;"—"Mohabharot wills it to be thus," says another; "Mohabharot gave such and such orders," says a third; so that I was the more and more astonished; but my wonder was increased, when I heard Famyah say to the eunuchs, "be sure that a delightful entertainment be prepared this evening for Mohabharot's supper in the room near the garden, and that every delicacy of the season may be provided on the occasion of his return home;" the servants bowed as usual; and though only a poor water-carrier, I began to have some opinion of myself, and that I was actually Mohabharot, since to be Mohabharot was to be so comfortable a thing. Presently after the old eunuch came in, and said, "Mighty Mohabharot, Cazy of Pehkeli, know that this house, and all the coffers full of treasure in it, are safe and untouched for thy use." Presently entered a black eunuch; "Mighty Mohabharot," said he, "the twenty pure white elephants in the stable are well, and at thy command." A third eunuch came as the former, saying, "Mighty Mohabharot, know that the twenty mules in the stable are also well, and at thy command." And lastly, another eunuch arrived, who said, "Mighty Mohabharot, know that our mistress, the beautiful Famyah, has been expecting thee with a longing heart, and with out-stretched arms, and that the rest of thy wives are in the haram, and impatient to see their lord." I was almost out of my senses to hear all this fine discourse, and began to strut up and down the room, and to order about me; when presently the eunuch who had been told to prepare supper, came in, and bowing his head to the ground, acquainted us that it was ready. I took Famyah by the hand, and we went into the apartment next the garden, where there was such an entertainment as I had never before beheld: Famyah would wait upon me, and helped me to the choicest delicacies. I was just eating some nice fowl dressed with *ghes*, coriander seed, and green ginger, when I noticed a very ugly withered old face,

looking through a lattice into the room. It stared at me so fiercely, that I was frightened, and laid down the spoon which I had in my hand to help myself to some rice; but I was more terrified, when I saw this ugly Bahabeddin walk into the room, and seat himself immediately opposite to me at table, for a long time, without speaking, but looking at me very attentively. I did not much like the appearance of him. At last he spoke, and said, "Doubtless thou art quite at home here, friend." I answered, "to be sure; I am as comfortable as any body could wish to be." At this moment, Famyah fixed her eyes upon the stranger, and reproached him very severely for having dared to come into the house. "Who art thou, vile wretch," said she, "who hast presumed to come into these doors without being invited?"—"This is mighty fine," replied the old man; "am I not the master of the house? am I not

Mohabharot, the 'Cazy of Pehkeli?" "You!!!" answered Famyah, in a great passion; "you Mohabharot! no, no, you cannot impose upon me in that way; here is Mohabharot, my true and faithful husband, whom I tenderly love." The old man got into a very great rage, and called the eunuchs. "Am I not," said he, "your master Mohabharot?"—"You!!!" cried the first of them, "you Mohabharot! no, no, you don't make that pass upon us; here is our true master; you are that vile wicked forcerer, Bahabeddin, and have come from Peristan." "That is true," cried Famyah, "and he has a wife named Khyza, let him go to her, what does he do here?" I hardly knew whether I was to get up or to sit still; however, as I saw all the eunuchs and slaves on my side, I was determined not to budge."

(To be continued.)

THE  
LONDON REVIEW,  
AND  
LITERARY JOURNAL,  
FOR APRIL 1806.

QUID SIT PULCHRUM, QUID TURPE, QUID UTILE, QUID NOM.

*On the Landed Property of England, an Elementary and Practical Treatise; containing the Purchase, the Improvement, and the Management of Landed Estates.* By Mr. Marshall. 4to. pp. 470.

*On the Management of Landed Estates: A General Work, for the use of Professional Men: Being an Abstract of the more enlarged Treatise on Landed Property recently published.* By Mr. Marshall. 8vo. pp. 450.

THE intention, and differential distinction of these two volumes being briefly given in an advertisement prefixed to the latter, we cannot better inform our readers of

the nature of the author's plan, than by transcribing it.

"It was my original design to have published an ABSTRACT, or concentrated edition, of the quarto volume on Landed Property,—immediately after its publication, in April 1804. I have not, however, until now, been able to accomplish my intention.

"The quarto edition is published with the view of conveying, to MEN OF FORTUNE, every requisite information relative, not only to the BUSINESS which belongs to LANDED PROPERTY, but to the GENERAL CONCERNS OF PROPRIETORS; as well as to such subjects of POLITICAL ECONOMY, as are intimately

intimately connected with the LANDED INTEREST,

“ In the present volume is comprized whatever relates to PRACTICE; for the information and assistance of MEN of BUSINESS. It is published as an OFFICE BOOK; in which the various subjects of ESTATE AGENCY may be studied, and referred to, as occasions shall require.

“ In these introductory remarks, it may be proper to caution the young student not to shrink from his task; on account of the many subjects, and their numerous branches, of which it is requisite to make himself master; before he can be fully competent to the entire superintendance of an extensive landed estate. A moderate share of exertion, and perseverance, will not fail to render them familiar to him; and this he will not withhold, when he is assured, that the *superior excellences of practice*, in the useful arts depend almost entirely on MINUTIÆ; namely, on minute particulars in the mode of execution. What I most fear, in regard to the present work, is, that I may have omitted some of those ESSENTIALS of PRACTICE: not that of my having entered, too minutely, into the various branches of its subjects.

“ Finally, it may be right to say, that the alteration in the title of the present, from that of the quarto edition, has been made, with the intention of assigning to each a distinct and appropriate name: as well as to do justice to this volume; which, though an abstract of the more general work on LANDED PROPERTY, comprehends within itself an entire subject. It has been my endeavour, at least, to include in it every thing that essentially concerns the BUSINESS of ESTATE AGENCY; whether it be employed in the PURCHASE, the IMPROVEMENT, or the EXECUTIVE MANAGEMENT of LANDED ESTATES.”

The first mentioned work has been evidently written for the information of gentlemen of landed property; to assist them in superintending their important concerns; or rather, we may say, to enable them to superintend the management of their agents; a duty which, in our opinion, indispensably attaches to men of property of every class.

The latter is calculated to guide agents and managers in the proper

lines of their respective duties. Every subject and branch of their profession is here traced to its veriest minutiae; no part seems left unexplored; nothing appears to be wanting which essentially belongs to the due management of landed property.

In the larger work, we find Mr. Marshall extending his treatise to topics which belong not to the office, or to the mere routine of business; but which relate to the more personal affairs of proprietors, individually and jointly; the long dormant subject of the *Landed Interest* being here revived, and many other branches of political economy brought forward. The disputes about the taxes of farms and of cottage grounds, we think, are finally set at rest. The principles of a general Inclosure Bill, and a plan for a Rural Institute, or seminary of rural knowledge (both of them Mr. M.'s suggestions\*), are here fully disclosed to the public.

From the didactic part of this performance, it would be difficult to extract any thing which could convey sufficient information to our readers, on account of the *Diagrams* by which most of the higher class of improvements are explained: it is therefore from the more general parts of the work that we must select specimens of the manner in which it is treated; and even of these our limits will confine us to a few.

The following account of an *ebbing and flowing well* will not, we think, be unacceptable. Mr. Marshall, in his chapter on *Drainage*, which appears to be the most elaborate part of his work, having illustrated in a very perspicuous manner the theory of springs, subjoins the following note:

“ I cannot, however, refrain from noticing, in this place, an extraordinary spring, whose theory has often been attempted, in vain. I mean the *EBBING AND FLOWING WELL*, near Settle, on the western margin of Yorkshire.

“ In July 1801, I had an opportunity of observing this great natural curiosity. The mouth of it was then judiciously formed with a perforated or bottomless stone trough, placed by

\* See our XXXVIIth Volume, p. 210.

the side of the road,—between Settle and Kirby-lonsdale. When I stopped, the water was flowing copiously over the brim of the trough. But the overflow presently ceased: the water sunk; and soon disappeared. In about five minutes, it re-appeared; rose quickly to the top of the cistern; and continued to overflow it, as before, some two or three minutes: then sunk and disappeared.

“The mouth of this spring is situated at the foot of an extended limestone height. A steep face of rock, of the fissured kind (see page 57) rises at a short distance from it. And it is, doubtless, fed by a reservoir, within the interior of those heights, in the manner of ordinary springs (see the preceding page.) Why it ebbs and flows, and does not issue with a regular uninterrupted stream, like other springs of similar origin, appears to be the only difficulty to be overcome. And this, I conceive, may be easily solved on mechanical principles.

“The level at which this spring issues is much lower than the foot of the rocky steep; and necessarily lower than the top of the internal reservoir whose overflowings feed it. Admitting that the regulated overflow, in passing from the source to the outlet, descends through a cleft or fissure of the rock; and that, in such confined passage, a moveable stone is placed, so as to act on a fulcrum:—and admitting, further, that one end of this stone is heavier than the other, when the heavier is in air, but of less weight when such larger end is immersed in water, the mystery vanishes.

“Any other regularly flowing stream of water might, by placing a moveable valve, on the same principle, in its course, be made to ebb and flow, in the same manner.”

In treating at considerable length on the *Salmon Fisheries* of this island, our author mentions two remarkable methods of taking this valuable species of fish, which, we believe, have never before been made public.

“The situations in which salmon first attract the particular attention of fishermen, are NARROW SEAS, ESTUARIES, or MOUTHS of RIVERS;—in which they remain, some time,—more or less, probably, according to their states of forwardness with respect to

spawning;—and in which various devices are practised to take them.

“In the wide estuary of Solway firth, which separates Cumberland and Dumfriesshire, there are two of the several ingenious methods there practised, which are entitled to particular notice.

“Beside the open channels which are worn by the Esk, the Eden, and other rivers and brooks that empty themselves into this common estuary, the sands of which its base is composed, and which are left dry at low water, are formed into ridges and vallies, by the tides and tempestuous weather. The lower ends of these vallies, or false channels, are wide and deep; opening downward, towards the sea, their upper ends growing narrower, and shallower, until they close in points, at the tops of the sand banks. As the tide flows, upward, the salmon, either in search of food, or the channel of the river to which they are destined, enter these vallies or “lakes.” But finding, on the turn of the tide, that their passage further upward is stopped, they naturally return with it into deep water; where they remain until the next tide.

“The mercantile proprietors of these sand banks having discovered this fact, have, from time immemorial, I understand, run lines of nets, during the fishing season, across the lower ends of these lakes or vallies,—half a mile or more, perhaps, in width; the nets being suspended in such a manner, that they are lifted from the ground, by the current of the tide, in flowing upward; so that the fish find no difficulty in passing beneath them, into the lake. But, on the tide’s turning, their lower edges fall down close to the sand, and effectually prevent the salmon from retreating. They are, in consequence, left dry, or in shallow water, easily to be taken.

“The other remarkable method, which is practised in the firth of Solway, is founded on a well known habit of salmon, when they first make the land, and enter into narrow seas and estuaries; to keep much along the shore: no matter, whether to hit, with greater certainty, their native rivers,—or to rub off the vermin, with which, in general, they are more or less infested; when they return from the ocean,—or in search of food.

“This method of taking salmon, if not

not a modern invention; has recently been raised to its present degree of perfection, by an enterprising salmon fisher and farmer, in the neighbourhood of Annan; who has turned it to great profit.

"At a short distance below the mouth of the river Annan, he has run out a long line of tall net fence, several hundred yards in length, and somewhat obliquely from the line of the shore; with which it makes an acute angle, and closes in with it, at the upper end: thus forming, in effect, an artificial lake; one side of which is the beach, the other the net fence. The lower end is ingeniously guarded, with nets of a more trap-like construction, than those which are in use for natural lakes; in which fish are found to lie more quietly, until the turn of the tide.

"In this immense trap, great quantities, not of salmon only, but of cod, ling, soals, and other white fish, are taken.

"I know no place, in the island, where SEA FISHING, for SALMON, can be studied with so much profit, as on the shores of Annandale."

With the following remarks on *Coals*, in which the reader will have a fair opportunity of seeing Mr. Marshall's method of treating practical subjects, and his cautious regard, not only for the landed interest, but for the community at large, we will close our extracts.

"COALS. Whether we view this inestimable fossil in the light of agriculture, of manufacture, or of national defence, it rises, in the mind of an Englishman, superior to most other subterraneous productions. If it were not for the collieries of this country, how many hundred thousand acres of its lands, that are now appropriated to agriculture, would be required for the production of fuel? How many manufactories, especially of iron (the most valuable to civilized society) would be cramped in their operations? And how many hardy seamen would be wanting to its navy?"

"Surely, an indigenous production, on which the prosperity of this country so much depends, is entitled to the guardian care of its government;—to ascertain the present expenditure, and the probable stock remaining. Let us not play the spendthrift; and, by the

folies of a day, entail centuries of want on generations to come; and the curses of millions on the memory of the present times.

"Of coals, as an appendage of landed property, what I have to offer, relates to the manner of searching for them, in a district where they are not, at present, raised.

"This should in general be done by the land proprietors of the district, conjointly. Nevertheless, there are particular instances, in which an individual may prosecute the search with propriety.

"The chief things to be guarded against are misjudgment and imposition. And hence the necessary prudence of endeavouring to procure a man of skill and integrity to make the research: first, by a close investigation of superficial symptoms; and, where those are found to be favorable, by the use of the boring tool.

"At present, I believe, there are none who are equal to an undertaking of this kind, except professional coal workers;—men who have an interest in existing collieries. Hence, it becomes a matter of common prudence, in a given situation, to endeavour to procure a surveyor from a distant work; or such a one as can have no counter interest to that of his employes; and, then, closely to connect and bind them in one common interest.

"After having had different occasions to turn my mind to this subject, and to bestow some thought upon it, I am of opinion, that the most eligible plan of proceeding is to agree, with a surveyor, to pay him reasonably (not extravagantly) for his time, and for his actual expenses, in prosecuting the search; and, further, to agree to give him, in the event of success, a reward, sufficient to call forth his best exertions: such reward to be payable, not on "finding coal," but whenever the work, to be established in consequence of the discovery, shall have cleared the amount."

The name and qualifications of Mr. Marshall are sufficiently well known to the public to stamp a high degree of credit on any work of his, connected with the rural economy or landed property of this country; and we may with confidence recommend these works as having very superior claims to attention; the former from landed proprietors, and the latter from their managers and agents.

*Notes on the West Indies.* Written during the Expedition under the Command of the late General Sir Ralph Abercromby; including Observations on the Island of Barbadoes, and the Settlements captured by the British Troops upon the Coast of Guiana; likewise Remarks relating to the Creoles and Slaves of the Western Colonies, and the Indians of South America; with occasional Hints regarding the Seasoning or Yellow Fever of Hot Climates.

By George Pinckard, M.D. of the Royal College of Physicians, Deputy Inspector General of Hospitals to His Majesty's Forces, and Physician to the Bloomsbury Dispensary. 3 vols. 8vo.

We remember to have seen the name of Dr. Pinckard in the walks of Literature before, as the writer of two excellent *Letters on Ireland* inserted in one of the volumes of Mr. Pratt's "Gleanings," and of an *Oration* delivered before the Medical Society of London at their Hall in Bolt Court; but he has now become a candidate for public favour on a more enlarged scale.

The "Notes" before us are evidently the production of a man of great candour and urbanity, who has possessed the means of extensive information. By the title-page our readers will be sufficiently apprized of the comprehensiveness and importance of this work; which embraces such a multiplicity of objects (though properly connected with its main purport), and partakes so much of the nature of an amusing, interesting, and philosophical journal, that it were vain to attempt, within our confined limits, an analysis of its contents.

The Author commences his "Notes" at the very outset of his Journey, and gives entertaining Sketches of Southampton, Portsmouth, &c. The sailing of the convoy delayed by various causes, and driven back by tempestuous weather, gives the writer occasion to paint several scenes, grave as well as ludicrous, which would afford matter of interesting quotation. But we hasten with him to Barbadoes; and there, of course, we meet with numerous remarks on slavery and slaves, the jocun-

dity of their sabbaths, and (strange to say!) of their funerals. The strong expressions of abhorrence which our Author uses when speaking of the severities to which the poor creatures are exposed, are highly honourable to his feelings. We shall indulge in a short extract:

"At one spot, in the course of our ride, our attention was arrested by observing a party of four, almost naked, females working in a cane-field. We found that they were labouring with the hoe, to dig, or cut up the ground, preparatory to the planting of sugar; and that a stout, robust-looking man, apparently white, was following them, holding a whip at their backs. Observing that he was the only one of the party who was idle, we were told in reply, that it was not his business, that he had only to keep the women at work, and to make them feel the weight of the whip if they grew idle, or relaxed from their labour. Impulsive nature flushed at this information, and we felt shocked and indignant, at seeing a man, apparently, strong enough to do as much work as the whole four, employed in the sole occupation of brandishing the whip over these poor degraded females. Reverting to the protection demanded from us, by the tender sex, we forgot for a moment all the circumstances of the country we were in, and, indulging in a train of European sentiments, could not refrain from rebuking the man; and although reflection whispered 'he is but on duty,' I confess that I must remain long in a land of slavery, before I can witness such a scene, without feeling a strong impulse to take the whip from the fellow's hand, and lay the lash across his shoulders, until he shall relieve the women, by at least partaking of their toil."

As we are on this subject, we will go to another part of the work, by way of continuation:

"A few days ago, I had the opportunity of being present at a more regular sale, or market of slaves than I had seen before; and here I witnessed all the heart-rending distress attendant upon such a scene. I saw numbers of our fellow-beings regularly bartered for gold, and transferred, like cattle, from one person to another. It was a sight which European curiosity had rendered me desirous to behold, although I had anticipated from it only a painful gratification

\* Had not "Letters," or "Remarks," or "Observations," worn less the appearance of singularity, than this title? We ought not to doubt, however, that Dr. P. had given this matter due consideration.

fication. I may now say, *I have seen it!*—and while Nature animates my breast with even the feeblest spark of humanity, I can never forget it! The poor Africans, who were to be sold, were exposed, naked, in a large building, like an open barn. Those who came to purchase, minutely inspected them; handled them; made them jump and stamp with their feet, and throw out their arms and legs; turned them about; looked into their mouths; and made them show themselves in a variety of ways, to try if they were sound and healthy. All this was distressful and humiliating, and tended to excite strong aversion and disgust; but a wound, still more severe, was inflicted on the feelings, by some of the purchasers selecting only such as their judgment led them to prefer, regardless of the bonds of nature and affection! The urgent appeals of friendship and attachment were unheeded; sighs and tears made no impression; and all the imploring looks and penetrating expressions of grief were unavailing. The husband was taken from the wife, children separated from their parents, and the lover torn from his mistress;—the companion torn away from his friend, and the brother not suffered to accompany the sister. With such distress before my eyes, all palliatives were unavailing. The whole was wrong, and not to be justified. I felt that I execrated every principle of the traffic. Nature revolted at it; and I condemned the whole system of slavery under all its forms and modifications."

Who, but a European merchant interested in the traffic, will read what follows without emotion!

"One gentleman, who bought a considerable number of them, was proceeding to distinguish those he had selected, by tying a bit of red tape round the neck; when I observed two negroes, who were standing together entwined in each other's arms, watch him with great anxiety. Presently he approached them, and after making his examination, affixed the mark only to one of them. The other, with a look of unerring expression, and with an impulse of marked disappointment, cast his eyes up to the purchaser, seeming to say, and will you not have me too?—then jumped, and danced, and stamped with his feet, and made other signs to signify that he, also, was sound and strong, and worthy his choice. He was,

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nevertheless, passed by unregarded; upon which he turned again to his companion, his friend, brother, whichever he was, took him to his bosom, hung upon him, and, in sorrowful countenance, expressed the strongest marks of disappointment and affliction. The feeling was mutual: it arose from reciprocal affection. His friend participated in his grief, and they both wept bitterly. Soon afterwards, on looking round to complete his purchase, the planter again passed that way; and, not finding any one better suited to his purpose, he now hung the token of choice round the neck of the negro whom he had before disregarded. All the powers of art could not have effected the change that followed. More genuine joy was never expressed. His countenance became enlivened. Grief and sadness vanished; and, flying into the arms of his friend, he caressed him with warm embraces, then skipped, and jumped, and danced about, exhibiting all the purest signs of mirth and gratification. His companion, not less delighted, received him with reciprocal feelings; and a more pure and native sympathy was never exhibited. Happy in being again associated; they now retired apart from the crowd, and sat down in quiet contentment, hugging and kissing the red signal of bondage, like two attached and affectionate brothers—satisfied to toil on their days for an unknown matter, so they might but travel their journey of slavery together."

On a fact like this, it were needless, nay it were impertinent, to comment.

Respecting the disorder improperly called *The Yellow Fever*, (its Dr. Pinckard observes that a patient may have undergone all the symptoms of the disease except the casual one from which it has been named,) he omits no occasion to relate instances, and to make such observations as cannot but be highly acceptable to all those who may visit the regions in which its ravages are so dreadful. The author was himself attacked by it, and suffered all but death. Of this he gives a minute account, occupying several pages, with the means that he used to escape—and hardly did he escape—the gulf of dissolution. All this is extremely interesting; but we must refer to the work itself; for to abridge, would be to destroy the utility of the recital.

As Barbadoes is the metropolis of the  
P p West



West Indies, our Author is copious in his accounts of the manners and customs of the natives, of their slaves, and of the European visitors.

It is advantageous to the world in general, and to the Republic of Letters in particular, when men of education, of science, and of enlarged minds, undertake to visit, and to give accounts of, remote places, and to analyze human nature in its various classifications. Works blending the *utile & dulce* are then produced; and among such may justly be reckoned the "Notes" before us. Besides abounding in personal anecdotes, the countries through which the Doctor passed are well described; and his account of the Indians of South America is peculiarly interesting. The epistolary form has been adopted as the vehicle of information; the style is accurate and elegant, and, where occasion offers, bordering on the sublime.

Among such a profusion of subjects, it would be difficult to select, had we time and space to indulge ourselves in this department of our work, which is necessarily limited. We must therefore conclude our remarks with observing, that these volumes are well calculated to gratify every species of readers; as there is no portion of the work rendered abstruse by professional technicalities, or that sort of discussion and inquiry which can be acceptable only to medical gentlemen: and from this specimen we are led to hope, that our Author may be induced to resume a pen which has so well proved his ability to amuse the mind, interest the feelings, and add to the information of his readers. J.

*The Works of the late Edward Dayes [Draughtsman to the Duke of York]: containing an Excursion through the principal Parts of Derbyshire and Yorkshire, with illustrative Notes, by E. W. Brayley; Essays on Painting; Instructions for Drawing and Colouring Landscapes; and Professional Sketches of Modern Artists. 4to. [With Eleven Engravings.]*

The acknowledged excellence to which the late Mr. Dayes had attained as an artist, as well as the extent of his literary talents, entitle this posthumous volume to a liberal reception. The *Essays on Painting* are the only parts of it that had previously met the public eye.

The Editor, Mr. Brayley, we learn,

gratuitously gave his labour and attention to the papers of Mr. Dayes, and arranged and illustrated them for the public eye for the benefit of his widow and family; further actuated, however, by a hope that this publication would prove particularly acceptable at a period when the arts are held in such high repute, and when topographical inquiries so particularly accord with the prevailing taste.

The Excursion through Derbyshire and Yorkshire, the Instructions for Drawing and Colouring Landscape, and the Professional Sketches of Modern Artists, are now, for the first time, made public, from the original manuscripts.

"The Excursion (says Mr. Brayley) was undertaken in the autumn of 1803; its principal object was to contemplate the romantic character of Dove Dale; and to inspect and to make drawings of the sublime and picturesque scenery of the North and West Ridings of Yorkshire. The observations made by Mr. Dayes, during his progress through these enchanting tracts, were afterwards connected by him with various historical and biographical notices, and the whole formed into a connected work but a very short time previous to his sudden and lamented decease.

"The ESSAYS ON PAINTING have received the approbation of the most eminent artists. Under the various heads of *Composition, Taste, Beauty, Grace, Invention, Disposition, Drawing, Manner, Penciling, and Style*, they comprehend the most important precepts for the advancement of the art to a state of perfection; while the perspicuity and depth of thought by which those precepts are illustrated, cannot fail to impress the inquirer with due ideas of the importance of the study, and of its vast influence both on the individual, and on the national character. Where the arts are despised, humanity suffers; and the principles that regulate the conduct become illiberal and mean.

"The INSTRUCTIONS FOR LANDSCAPE PAINTING are equally valuable with the Essays. They include complete directions for *Sketching, Colouring, and the proper management of Light and Shade*. The young artist will find them particularly acceptable; inasmuch as they not only furnish him with the knowledge of the best methods of attaining his end, but also develop the principles on which those methods are founded.

founded. If an acquaintance with cause is not an absolute essential to the production of effect, it is at least a very useful qualification, and renders that design, which would otherwise be either habit or accident. The PROFESSIONAL SKETCHES must be considered as peculiarly interesting, when it is remembered that they contain anecdotes of all the following artists, combined with strictures on the merits of their chief productions:—Anderson—Barry—Bartolozzi—Beechey—Benwell—Bigg—Bone—Bourgeois—Brooking—Carver—Cipriani—Cozens—Daniell—Farrington—Fuseli—Gainsborough—Girtin—Hamilton—Hayman—Hodges—Hoppner—Ibbetson—Kirk—Lawrence—Loucherbourg—Marlow—Morland—Mortimer—Northcote—Opie—A. Pether—W. Pether—Proctor—Reisigle—Reynolds—Rooker—Shelley—Sherwin—Smith, of Chichester—J. R. Smith—Stothard—Turner—Wale—Ward—Webber—West—Westall—Wheatley—Wilson—Wright, of Derby—Zoffani.”

The following is a list of the engravings which embellish this work:—Portrait of Mr. Dayes; Dove Dale; Roche Abbey; Kirkstall Abbey; Middleham Castle; Hack Fall; Rippon Minster; Fountain's Abbey; Ouse Bridge; Examples to illustrate the Essay on Grace, 2 plates.

The style of Mr. Dayes's diction is bold and decided, as we remember his conversation to have been, and such as a man may be allowed to use who is known to be a thorough master of his subject. Many a professional man, besides the Tyro, will derive much valuable information, both respecting the theory and practice of his art, from an attentive perusal of this volume. J; *The French Anas*. In Three Volumes. 8vo.

This is a very copious and judicious selection from the well known French *Anas*, or Memorabilia compiled by the friends of illustrious scholars on the Continent, as tributes to their memories. The Editor has chosen those passages which appeared to him to possess the most general tendency to amuse or instruct; adding notes where the articles could be usefully expanded or illustrated; compressing some passages, where it could be done without weakening their sense; and prefixing sketches of the lives and writings to the *anas* of the several authors.

The lover of wit, as well as the moralist and philosopher, will find this work a fertile source of entertainment, and of course an agreeable parlour-window or garden-chair companion.

We have heard the compilation ascribed to the Rev. Philip Smith.

THE ALEXANDRIAD: *Being an humble Attempt to enumerate in Rhyme some of those Acts which distinguish the Reign of the Emperor Alexander.* 4to. pp. 24.

The magnanimity and benevolence of the Emperor Alexander are themes on which the Muse will delight to dwell. As the present poet sings,

“ His generous pride was stubborn guilt  
to awe,

To guard the weak—to give ambition  
law;

To bid around him peace resume her  
reign,

And shower her varied blessings o'er the  
plain;”

To form an Eden where a desert stood;  
T' impose just limits on th' impetuous  
flood;

Or teach its ice-bound drowsy stream  
to flow,

Or bid stern Caucasus depose its snow,  
And bid new surfaces of beauty glow:

To bid, 'midst Alpine wastes, fair plenty  
smile,

As on the teeming banks of bounteous  
Nile;

Or, power benignant! bid a city rise,  
Where late a forest's gloom obscur'd the  
skies.”

“ These are imperial works, and worthy kings;” and the people of Russia have great reason to exult in the prospect of a mild and improving government, in which the severity of the feudal law will be ameliorated or abolished, and a milder system be introduced in its stead. As an earnest, “ The first acts of Alexander's reign realized the expectations of the world, and exhibited the benevolence of his nature in a very impressive manner. His accession to the throne was announced early on the 12th of March, 1801. On the day following he went to the Senate, and restored its authority. He suppressed the state inquisition, which had been guilty of the greatest tyranny and injustice—he gave liberty to the state prisoners arbitrarily confined in the several fortresses—recalled the exiles—abolished the insulting ordi-

dinances about dress, allowing every one to deck his person agreeable to his fancy; and exonerated the inhabitants of the capital from the troublesome duty of alighting from their carriages at the approach of any of the imperial family. He dismissed from office many persons underserving the stations they filled, and corrected numerous abuses which had crept into the military as well as the civil department. In short, he did every thing that the most comprehensive judgment or the most virtuous heart could suggest. Among other ukases which were issued on the day succeeding his accession, was one for reviving and confirming all the regulations of the late Empress Catherine for the encouragement of industry and commerce."

Of the poem before us we think it sufficient to say, that it abounds with classical allusions, the versification is flowing, and the points of the hero's character judiciously selected for praise. In short, it is not unworthy of the notice of the Emperor, who, in addition to his name, deserves the epithet GREAT.

**THE SPECULUM:** *In Two Dialogues, addressed to the Author of the Pursuits of Literature.* By W. A. B—b—. 8vo. pp. 68.

This poem professes to be composed of thoughts that occurred in the course of perusing "The Pursuits of Literature," of which it seems intended for a continuation. It is a very unequal composition, and, compared with its predecessor, we may add with the author, "Haud passibus æquis." A second dialogue is promised.

*Observations and Experiments on the Digestive Powers of the Bile in Animals.* By Eaglesfield Smith. 8vo. pp. 77. 1806.

These Observations and Experiments are intended to show, that the bile or secretion of the liver is the great menstruum by which digestion and the formation of chyle is produced; and that the gastric juice or fluid secreted in the stomachs of animals does not possess any digestive power whatever. The first attempt to prove this position was inserted in our Magazine for the year 1797.

## THEATRICAL JOURNAL.

MARCH 29.

AFTER a lapse of about twenty years, Dr. Francklin's Tragedy of *The Earl of Warwick* was revived, for the purpose of exhibiting Master Betty in the character of that famous setter-up and puller-down of kings: He was very successful, and received reiterated plaudits. Mrs. Powell, as *Margaret of Anjou*, and Mr. and Mrs. H. Siddons, as the King and Lady Elizabeth, also displayed much ability; indeed, of Mr. H. Siddons, we may say, that we never saw him to more advantage.

APRIL 8. At Drury-lane was brought forward a grand Operatical Romance, in two acts, of which the public had been near three years held in expectation, called "THE FORTY THIEVES." The following are the principal of the very numerous

### DRAMATIS PERSONÆ.

Cassim Baba (the Rich Brother), } Mr. DORMER.  
 Ali Baba (the Poor Brother, a Wood-cutter), } Mr. BANNISTER.  
 Cassim (his Son), } Mr. KELLY.

Mustapha (the Coffer of Bagdad), } Mr. MATHEWS.  
 Selim (Leader of the Caravan), } Mr. DIGNUM.  
 Officers, Messrs. Fisher, R. Chatterly, and Tokely.  
 The Forty Thieves.—Abdallah, Captain of the Thieves, Mr. H. SIDDONS; Hassarac, Second Captain, Mr. DE CAMP.  
 Zaide (Wife of Cassim Baba), } Mrs. DORMER.  
 Cogia (Wife of Ali Baba), } Mrs. BLAND.  
 Zilie (Daughter of a Bashaw), } Mrs. MATHEWS.  
 Morgiana (Slave to Cassim Baba and Zilie's Sister), } Miss DE CAMP.  
 Orobrand (Genius of the Forest, and Protector of the Thieves), } Mr. RAYMOND.  
 Ardenelle (Fairy of the Lake, and Protectress of Ali Baba's family), } Mrs. H. SIDDONS.  
 Principal Sylph, } Mrs. SHARP.  
 Gossamer, } Miss C. BRISTOW.  
 Sylphs,

Sylphs, Naiads, Wood Nymphs, Gnomes, &c. &c.

Scene.—Bagdad, and the adjoining Forest.

THE STORY

Is almost literally taken from a Tale, in the fourth Volume of that rich repository of the splendid and the marvellous, called "The Arabian Nights' Entertainments." Ali Baba, a poor wood-cutter, while pursuing his avocations in the forest, discovers a cavern belonging to a banditti, and overhears the magical words of "*Open Sesame*," by which he obtains admission, and returns to his humble habitation laden with wealth. His wife Cogia, having borrowed of her rich and proud sister a measure to ascertain her treasures, several pieces adhere to the bottom of the measure, and divulge their concealed wealth. Ali Baba is therefore compelled to disclose the secret to his rich brother Cassim, who visits the cavern; but when he has entered, forgetting the words "*Open Sesame*," he is unable to escape, and being found by the robbers, is beheaded, and his body thrown into the forest, where it is found by his brother Ali, who succeeds to his house and possessions. To conceal the catastrophe, a Cobbler is led blindfold to sew the head to the body; and having mentioned this circumstance to the Captain of the Banditti, who comes to Bagdad in search of the first spoiler of the Cave, he is shown by the Cobbler to the house inhabited by Ali Baba. Pretending that he is a merchant trading in oil, he obtains admission into the garden for thirty-nine jars, in each of which a robber is concealed. Morgiana, the faithful slave of Ali, warning some oil, goes to the jars, and, discovering the scheme, destroys the whole gang with some deadly liquid which had been given her master by a beneficent Fairy. To effect the destruction of the Captain, Morgiana enters the banquetting-room as a dancing slave; and, while he is attempting to stab her master, wrests the dagger from his hand, and plunges it into his breast; for which he is rewarded by a marriage with Ganem, the son of Ali Baba. An Episode is introduced, consisting of a benevolent Fairy and a wicked Genius, who is at length subdued by the power of virtue.

The programme of this Piece, we have been told, was sketched by Mr. Sheridan; the dialogue written by his brother-in-law, Mr. Ward; and some finishing touches are said to have been given by the pen of Mr. Colman.

Notwithstanding the disadvantages, naturally arising from the over-strained expectations raised by previous puff'd direct and collateral, the success of *The Forty Thieves* was as complete as if its fascinations had burst wholly unexpected upon the Public. Much as similar spectacles, *Blue Beard*, *Cinderella*, &c. have been admired; we do think that the present Romance, which is derived from a similar source, will be found to exceed those that have preceded it, in almost every thing that constitutes the nature of such picturesque and fanciful exhibitions. Every successive effort at this Theatre displays a rapid progress in the art of scenic decoration; the public are thus improved in their taste; and we sincerely hope that we shall see the expense which in this, as well as other recent instances, has been lavished on *mummary*, employed hereafter in the ornament of some drama fraught with intellectual beauty. The Music does Mr. Kelly great credit, by whom it is partly composed, and partly selected. The Dances also, got up by Mr. D'Egville, are extremely pretty; and his young group of female pupils display extraordinary talent.

The chief performers exerted themselves with great effect, and were very generally applauded. Bannister had a part peculiarly suited to his manner, and he did it ample justice. He was particularly successful in pouring his joy at discovering the wealth of the banditti. — *Morgiana*, the Heroine of the evening, is well adapted to the talents of Miss De Camp, who delineated the expressive gestures of the faithful slave with truth and feeling. Mrs. Bland was the next favourite, and executed all the airs allotted to her with her usual sweetness and simplicity.

The views of the city of Bagdad, and the surrounding country, are truly *oriental*, both as to the architecture and the vegetation. We must also mention the palace of Cassim Baba, its splendid banquetting hall, &c. which attest the pencil of Mr. Greenwood; and above all, the last scene of the Fairy Lake, &c. which which nothing on our stage can vie in variety and splendour, and which was chiefly executed by Marinari. It excited repeated exclamations of *Bravo! bravo!* which continued increasing, without interruption, till the piece was given out for a second representation amidst an universal tumult of applause. It has become very popular, and, we doubt not, will attract a succession of crowded audiences

diences for the remainder of the season.

APRIL 10. Was produced at Covent Garden a new Musical Romantic Drama, called "THE WHITE PLUME; or, *The Border Chieftains*," the production of Mr. T. Dibdin.

DRAMATIS PERSONÆ.

SCOTS.	
Earl Glenfillan	Mr. MURRAY.
Laird Ronald	Mr. HILL.
Kilspindie	Mr. FAWCETT.
Allan	Mr. BLANCHARD
Donald	Mr. BENNETT.
Sandy	Mr. KING.
Flora	Miss DAVIS.
DANES.	
Sir Guthred	Mr. H. JOHNSTON
Randal	Mr. TAYLOR.
Pierre	Mr. BEVERLEY.
Gilbert	Mr. ATKINS.
ENGLISH.	
Sir Alfred	Mr. MUNDEN.
Edward	Mr. INCLEDON.
Arthur	Mr. LISTON.
Nicholas	Mr. SIMMONS.
Ellen	Miss SEARLE.
Martha	Miss TYRER.
Rose	Mrs. EMERY.

FABLE.

In the reign of Queen Elizabeth, when it was the fashion for young men of rank to fit out vassals for foreign enterprizes, Edward and Laird Ronald, the sons of Sir Alfred and Earl Glenfillan (the two wardens of the Scotch and English borders) are supposed to have gone with a united corps of North and South Britons, on a military expedition, in which they were also accompanied by Sir Guthred, a Danish Knight; but related by marriage to the family of Glenfillan.

At the opening of the piece, the young adventurers are anxiously expected home by their parents, and so eagerly wished for by Ellen and Flora, the former (daughter of Sir Alfred) is intended to espouse Laird Ronald, and the latter (daughter of Glenfillan) is the promised bride of Edward. Sir Guthred, who, under the mask of friendship to both the youths, hides a cruel and avaricious disposition, and who covets the estates of Glenfillan, and the hand of his daughter Flora, determines (being next heir) to make his way to fortune by the death of Laird Ronald, and to get rid of his rival Edward, by accusing him of the murder. In consequence of this resolution, he takes a treacherous advantage of Laird Ronald, during the heat of a sea-fight, and by cutting away part of the cordage which sustains the gallant youth in his

attempt to board the enemy, Sir Guthred consigns the son of Glenfillan to the waves. Prior to the departure of the two young men, Ellen had desired her lover, if he returned unhurt from the campaign, to elevate a beautiful *White Plume* that she had given him to serve as a signal of his safety, and that the fortunate intelligence might be the earlier known to those who from the signal towers, and the surrounding hills, would frequently look out with the eye of tender solicitude for their absent friends. Laird Ronald, unsuspecting of the fate awaiting him, had (while on shipboard) placed his victorious *White Plume* over the arms and ensigns that he had won in battle, to be ready on his landing to precede the march of his gallant band, and to give Ellen the desired assurance of his hoped approach—but this intended arrangement being unknown to his fellow-soldiers, they carry home the *White Plumed Trophy* as consecrated to the memory of their lost leader, whose expecting father, relatives and lover, decried it at a distance, hail it as the omen of happiness, hasten to meet it with songs of merriment, and are plunged into the most poignant distress when the solemn coromach, or lament of the Scotch soldiers, informs them that the long-expected signal is the herald of death, and that the gallant Ronald has been destined to a watery grave. Sir Guthred now proceeds with his design—accuses Edward of the crime he had himself committed, and being promised the hand of Flora if he proves the accusation, he challenges Edward to single combat—a grand convention of the chiefs and people from either side of the border is summoned—and when the parties are on the point of meeting, the sudden appearance of the supposed dead Ronald, who has been preserved by the intrepidity of Allan, a Scottish soldier, exposes the villainy of Sir Guthred, vindicates the innocence of Edward, and ends the border meeting.

The other characters are Christopher Kilspindie, a piper, poet, and historian; Arthur, the steward of Sir Alfred (which latter is a hearty-old English Knight, made up of hospitality, quick passion, and real good nature); Nicholas, a simple serving-man; Martha, the attendant of Ellen and daughter to Randal, a Danish minstrel, who having, in his own country, been deeply injured by Sir Guthred, follows him to England, and becomes instrumental toward the punishment of his intended villainy.

It is not expected, that the dialogue of such productions as this should experience very rigid criticism. In this respect, the Piece, we think, falls short of some of the author's former productions; but it succeeds, perhaps, in all that it aimed at, in bringing together Music, Scenery, and Decoration; and was very favourably received.

The Music is by Reeve. Some of the songs are extremely pleasing; and those of Inledon well calculated to display the best characteristic of his style. He was very successful, and much applauded. Mr. Hill, Miss Tyrer, &c. likewise appeared to great advantage; indeed, we

never heard Hill to more advantage, than in the air *Eolian Harmony*. The comic songs were given with great humour by Munden and Fawcett. Taylor had also some sweet songs, to which he did ample justice; and Misses Tyrer and Davies were alike successful in the airs allotted to them. It would be injustice, however, not to give due praise to the spirit and feeling respectively exhibited by Messrs. Murray, Blanchard, and H. Johnston.

This opera was several times repeated with much applause; but has lately been cut down to an afterpiece.

## POETRY.

### THE AVENGER'S REPLY.

From "BUONAPARTE; OR, THE PROPHECY \*."

BY WILLIAM CAREY.

(The voice of the remorseless Sisters is heard.)

"SPEAK—awhile our labours cease:  
Quick, the bloody story trace:  
Are our dread commands obey'd,  
Utter'd in th' infernal shade?"—

(The avenging Spirit replies)

"Lo! the mighty Bourbon's ion  
The career of woe has run:  
All—your gloomy brood obey'd  
Utter'd in the infernal shade:  
From his pious grasp they tore,  
Deeply stain'd with sacred gore,  
In a black and stormy hour,  
Sceptre, crown, and regal power,  
Kingdom, subjects, children, wife,  
All that gave joy to life.  
Ere the martyr's blood was shed,  
Ere the Furies smote his head,  
Loyalty and kindred Love,  
Mercy, Justice, Pity strove  
The devoted King to save,  
But—he slumbers in the grave!

"Messenger of human woes,  
The "SUPREME DESTROYER † rose,  
Last begotten Son of Hell,  
Sent the guilt of man to swell,  
The foundations of the earth  
Trembled at the monster's birth;  
Nature thundering, from the view  
Her affrighted eyes withdrew;  
At his soul-appalling look  
Thrones and proud dominions shook;  
And his delolating frown  
Cast opposing nations down:

As o'er humbled realms he strode,  
Order quitted her abode;  
Discord rear'd her hideous head;  
Peace and Hope and Mercy fled;  
Bursting with volcanic roar,  
Conflagration flam'd before;  
While his imprecating voice  
Bade the kindred Fiends rejoice;  
And, amid' the general groan,  
Turn'd the heart of man to stone:  
Cities crumbled at the sound,  
War and Carnage rag'd around.  
From his parricidal brain  
Issued a disastrous train  
Of abhorr'd malignant crimes,  
To infect the worst of times;  
Stretching over seas and lands  
His ten hundred thousand hands,  
The insatiate hydra hurl'd  
Death and Havock round the world."

"Not the anointed Lord alone  
Vanish'd with the ballow'd throne;  
Fallen from her state sublime,  
In the glories of her prime,  
His august imperial Queen  
Perish'd on the tragic scene.—  
Rich in ev'ry female grace,  
Gemm'd by all the arts of peace,  
Gentle, innocent, and fair,  
Mourning o'er the royal Pair,  
And collecting all her mind,  
To the stroke of death resign'd,  
His beloved sister bow'd  
To the marble-hearted crowd,  
Who, exulting in the show,  
Saw her blood in torrents flow.

"Fast the regicidal crew  
Nobles, priests, and matrons flew;  
Beauty in the bloom of years,  
Age with unavailing tears,  
Lovers in the bridal hour,  
Boyhood like an opening flower;

\* See our last Magazine,

† The Revolution.

Husbands with their weeping wives,  
 Science who the grave survives,  
 Friends by holy bonds allied,  
 Senators their country's pride,  
 Poets of immortal name,  
 Heroes chronicled by fame,  
 Parents with their children doom'd,  
 Families at once entomb'd,  
 Multitudes in triumph led,  
 On the smoking scaffolds bled,  
 While in grim carousal, round,  
 Dancing to the dreadful sound  
 Of the dying victim's cries,  
 Demons fed their greedy eyes,  
 And, releas'd from ev'ry awe  
 Of divine and human law,  
 Altars, temples overturn'd,  
 The eternal mandate spurn'd,  
 And, with mad rebellious pride,  
 The OMNIPOTENT defied  
 " Nine times round the radiant sun  
 The revolving Earth has run \*,  
 Since the great destroyer first  
 Raging show'd his form accurst;  
 Nine successive SPRINGS have seen  
 Slaughter dye the faded green;  
 And as many SUMMERS view'd  
 Europe with the victims strew'd;  
 While her frightened Rivers ran  
 Purple with the blood of man;  
 And her seas, from shore to shore,  
 Echo'd to the battle's roar.  
 Oft upon the ruin'd wild  
 AUTUMN wept, with blood defil'd;  
 Oft, amid' the dire alarms  
 Of the clashing world in arms,  
 Saw the regal Powers unite,  
 Marching to the unequal fight:  
 And, in terrible array,  
 Marshall'd at the dawn of day,  
 View'd the long embattled line  
 Of the proud REPUBLIC shine:  
 There the deadly tempest raged;  
 And the mighty Hosts engaged;  
 And the vollied lightnings flew;  
 'Till the evening sun withdrew.  
 From his dreary hills in vain,  
 WINTER swept the frozen plain;  
 The inclement Tyrant's breath  
 † Pass'd not the career of death:  
 Fury no cessation knew:  
 Louder still the trumpets blew;  
 And, amid' the waste of snows,  
 Bade the rushing armies close!

\* The time is here marked to be that of the Treaty of Amiens.

† The verb *pass* is used here in an active sense, to express the incessant fury with which the work of destruction was carried on by the armies in the revolutionary war.

### EPISTLE TO WILLIE.

BY EAGLESFIELD SMITH, ESQ.

*In Imitation of BURNS.*

THE nipping blasts cam o'er the sibble,  
 Beneath the snaw the maukins nibble,  
 Wi' mountain sheep;  
 On mantl'd pools the geeffie they gabble,  
 Or fastly sleep.

The frost was hard, the day was closing;  
 To seek the firs their lengthen'd rows in,  
 The weary craws,  
 Sae high in air the noise was, dozing  
 Wi' some jackdaws.

I owe thee, frien', an unco letter,  
 For unco lang I've been thy debtor,  
 In this wild place:  
 My muse, at last, to ryme I've set her,  
 Wi' her blithe face.

She likes na this new way o' living,  
 Qwer dikes and feughs for ever driving,  
 A killing hares;  
 At ither sport she's aye a striving,  
 'Till, slump, she lairs.

Ae joyless morn, upon the mountains,  
 Whar snawy ran the grassy fountains,  
 I fand a bield,  
 Whar skelter lay the canny whannfanes;  
 Sae, in I reel'd.

Here oft, when rain and snaw comes  
 blinding,

The heartless herd a shelter finding,  
 In's blanket wrapp'd;  
 But ither thoughts I was a minding;  
 Sae, doon I clapt.

I scarcely had sat there a moment,  
 I heard a din and cry o' torment,  
 'Mang tinkler weans;  
 Wha round about a fire lay dormant  
 Among the flanes.

Their dadie making horn spoons busie,  
 Assitit by his daughter Hizzie,  
 Fou blithe that day;  
 She sung a sang that wad amaze ye,  
 As ye shall say.

"Through a' this warld, ilk weary body,  
 Wha drinks gude sour milk, yill, or toddy,  
 His pleasures find,  
 Whether his claithe be hail or duddie,  
 They're in the mind:

"Or, be their bellies fou or tume,  
 Their minds will seldom be in gloom,  
 Among the poor;  
 Ye're welcome to their reeky lum;  
 Rap at the door.

"Wi' care and lear they're ne'er oppress'd,  
 The lintwhite's sang to them is blest,  
 Wi' liberty:  
 They wander whare it pleast them best,  
 For charity,

" In kilns and barns o' nights they sleep,  
Where weans, and a' together creep,  
Amang the straw,  
Sae coofie, while the wat doe dreep,  
And loud winds blaw.

" Our afs and creels, is a' our geer,  
We blithly stroll frae fair to fair,  
O'er mony a muir ;  
We sit us doon to mend our ware,  
Screen'd frae the show'r.

" Whoever saw a beggar vex't ?  
Wi' worldly care we're ne'er perplex't ;  
To-day, we live :  
And trust whatever sal come next  
To God above.

" Gude keep us aye frae pride and  
wealth ;

But gie's that best o' blessings, health,  
And fet's adrift ;  
We'll live and laugh, in spite o' pelf,  
Beneath the lift."

I was sae cheer'd wi' her bit sang,  
Sae tou o' lear,—it was na lang ;  
And e'er sinlyne,

I fand that blifs the pooi's amang ;  
And chang'd my mind.

The sun pop'd out frae 'hind the clouds ;  
Nae mair the north wind gae sic thuds ;  
And doon the hill

The hunds brush'd thro' the hawthorn  
buds,

By Lallan's mill.

I gæd to join them, tou o' glee,  
Wi' blithness sparkling in my e'e,  
Wi' tinkles pleas'd ;  
That sang was ever dear to me,  
My heart it seiz'd.

## THE MAIDEN IN WHITE.

A CANTATA.

*Recitative.*

SEE'ST thou, my boy, in yonder vale,  
Where thickens fast the twiicht gray,  
An antique spire, that brav'd the gale  
Of many a rude, inclement day ?  
There in the church-yard, oft at even,  
When not a star has cheer'd the night,  
And the deep bell knoll'd out eleven,  
Appear'd a maiden all in white.

'Twas at that hour, as neighbours tell,  
Defending her young Donald fell.

Her cot is near—

Refrain thy fear,

For see, she comes—her eyes o'erflow—  
Poor wretched maid ! sad sight of woe !

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Trace her wild steps the devious paths  
along,  
And hark ! she chides the stillness with a  
song.

*Air.*

When o'er Ula's misty glade  
Shone the beams of early day,  
Could they light a gayer maid ?  
Patty then knew no decay.

Roaming thro' the forest wild,  
Wand'ring by the glassy stream,  
Never yet Misfortune's child  
Slumber'd in such pleasing dream.

Blooming was my Donald's face,  
Loose in ringlets flow'd his hair,  
Manly was his youthful grace,  
Happy days I unknown to care.

But now, alas ! he breathes no more ;  
He seeks Death's friendly, peaceful  
shore ;

From ambush'd cruel robbers free,  
Far from the world, from love, and me !

*Recitative.*

The brain renew ;—it stole upon my ear  
Like fading murmurs of the transient  
breeze ;

Yet in these lab'rins let me linger near,  
These soft complainings give her bosom  
ease.

*Air.*

Flow fast my sad tears, for my mither is  
dead ; [shed ;

And the soul of my Donald for ever is  
And my brother's gone from me, not  
bearing my moan ;

And now in my cottage I sigh all alone.

To the r cking of winds my wild plain-  
ings are made ; [is laid ;

On the dew-sprinkled turf my chill body  
To rove by the moon-beam is chief my  
delight, [then in white.

And the country is fear'd by the mai-  
The silence of evening, the song of the  
grove,

Attemper the mind to unfortunate love ;  
Only care-foothing Time can relieve me  
from pair, [again.

And make Patty blest in her village  
W. AUS TIN.

SONNET.

TO SPRING.

HAIL, rosy Spring ! dear season of de-  
light, [to cheer,

Whole blest return brings joys our hearts  
And fills our minds with prospects hea-  
v'nly bright,

Chasing remembrance of the past severe :

Q q

How



How lovely are thy charms! Serene, and  
gay,

All nature now in thy attire appears;  
The warbling choristers resume their lay,  
And, full of joy, forget their wants and  
fears. [were seen

The bleating herds and flocks too, which  
(Pierc'd by the winter's blast) with vi-  
sage sad, [green,

Now frisk and frolic o'er the meadows  
And prove their hearts by thee are ren-  
der'd glad; [pow'r confels,

Ah! how much more shall man thy  
Who feels at thy return such happiness.  
T. O.

## SONNET.

TO SUMMER.

AGAIN fair Summer yields its welcome  
charms;

Again its zephyrs gently fan the air;  
Again prolific Nature pours her swarms,  
Evinces still her providential care.

With plenty now the distant prospect  
teems, [ous view;

Her horn full charg'd once more we joy-  
All is luxuriance—all a garden seems,

For which to thee our grateful thanks are  
due. [oppress,

What though at times thy torrid beams  
Which scarcely life is able to sustain;

Yet thou hast charms with equal pow'r to  
blefs, [tain:

And make us wish thy presence to re-  
At thy departure we sincerely mourn,

And wait with anxious wish thy pledg'd  
return.  
T. O.

## SONNET.

TO AUTUMN.

NOW Autumn spreads its fading tints  
to view, [pear,

The blooming charms of Nature disap-  
And all things indicate a long adieu

To the preceding seasons of the year.  
The trees which late in beauteous foliage  
stood,

Inviting shelter from meridian heat,  
Affording mansions to the feather'd brood,

Are doom'd, alas! to leafless trunks  
complete. [stores,

The *osiers* are shorn of all their golden  
And sought appears but in thy with'r-  
ing mien;

Yet thou a cheering consolation pours,  
Yielding us sportful joys to change the  
scene:

Such joys as, while the circling seasons  
move, [approve.

Our hearts will gladly share—our minds  
T. O.

## SONNET.

TO WINTER.

AT length pale Winter's chilly form  
appears, [view,

Her white rob'd livery's display'd to  
Which all around the face of Nature  
wears; [renew.

The bleak winds howl—their terrors all  
A gleam of sunshine scarcely now is seen,

To cheer the prospect of the gloomy  
day; [scene,

No form encounter'd thro' the dreary  
Possessing aught enlivening or gay;

But still the social joys have pow'r to  
blefs, [share,

Which now more fully we are went to  
Completing thus our round of happiness,

As thou the seasons of the passing year;  
And ever may those joys their bliss im-  
part, [ing heart.

To soothe the mind, and cheer the droop-  
T. O.

## HORACE, BOOK 4, ODE 12.

TO VIRGIL.

NOW spring returns, and gentle Thra-  
cian gales, [tails;

With playful zephyrs, fill the swelling  
Again the fields are dress'd in verdant  
green, [scen;

No more the rivers bound with ice are  
Its nest the swallow forms with nicest  
care, [of air:

And flies aloft thro' boundless realms  
In peace the shepherds pass their tranquil  
days; [lays.

Their guardian God they praise in rapture  
And now in all a thirst begins to rage,

Which (O my Virgil!) we'll by wine  
assuage; [away,

In gen'rous wine we'll drive all care  
Nor on the morrow give a thought to  
day. [prize,

If joys like these, my friend, you truly  
Come like a merchant with your mer-  
chandise;

In mutual friendship let the night be  
spent, [be sent;

Nor shall you suddled (trust me) home  
Make no delay; have banish'd from your  
brain [gain;

All anxious cares, and thoughts of filthy  
For

For once let's folly mix with learning's  
rule, [fool.  
Since it is sweet at times to play the  
F. E. C.

## SONNET.

TO MISS L—D.

WHAT tho' my ceaseless anguish still  
defies  
Reason's weak aid, or medicinal art;  
What tho', in vain, all other friendship  
tries [ed heart;

To sooth the grief that wrings this wound-  
'Tis thine, accomplish'd L—d! to im-  
part [ sighs;  
The balm that, for a time, suspends my  
Affluage, one moment, Memory's thril-  
ling smart, [ing eyes.

And check the tears that dim these gush-  
When the dire tempest, by divine com-  
mand,

Gives the devoted vessel to the main,  
The shipwreck'd majner, who gains the  
land, [rain;

Driven by the wind, and batter'd by the  
Should Pity's heavenly form extend her  
hand, [vain.

Thinks all he valued is not lost, in  
J. H. O.

## THE LATE NAVAL VICTORIES.

GREAT Nelson leads the triumphs of  
the main, [rife,

His glorious victories more glorious  
His warlike energies are shown again,  
And immortality's his last emprise!

Bold Collingwood confirm'd the work  
began, [ran.

Despairing fears thro' all the vanquish'd  
Then Strachan comes bounding on a va-  
grant foe, [blow.

Who's total capture marks the gallant  
And Duckworth follows up the bright  
career, [year.

Attendant honours grace his anxious

Great Britain grows a still more glorious  
name,

All ages shall uphold her warriors' fame.  
Let princely Bourbon or Napoleon

reign,  
Her monarchs still the leading rule

maintain,  
Her fleets are still triumphant on the  
main.

CAROLA.

## TO MARIA.

IN yonder rose, Maria, view,  
Increasing still his bonied store,

The bee collects ambrosial dew,  
Yet leaves it fragrant as before;

Then why, sweet girl, deny a kiss?  
Which would my breast with rapture

warm,  
Confer on me ecstatic bliss,

Nor take from thee the slightest charm.  
R. H. B.

## MODERN SONNET.

THE bold Thumpardo had both strength  
and age; [arm;

Dark was his visage, nervous was his  
In fiery warfare oft he would engage;

And peaceful silence had for him no  
charm. [cave,

Fierce blaz'd the fire in this Thumpardo's  
When, lo! with trembling haste, two

lovers came, [save,  
And begg'd that he, their tender souls to

Would add to Hymen's torch a gentle  
flame. [your blaz'd.

'Twas done! and soon the torch with fer-  
But, as young lovers are too apt to

out,  
I don't expect to find you much amaz'd

When I proclaim that quickly it went  
out! [ween,

Who is Thumpardo!—Reader, well I  
The Blacksmith who resides at *Gréna*

*Green!!!* J. M. L.

SKETCH OF THE TRIAL OF RICHARD PATCH, FOR THE MURDER  
OF MR. ISAAC BLIGHT, SHIP-BREAKER, OF ROTHERHITHE,

SATURDAY, APRIL 5.

SO great was the interest excited by the  
approaching investigation, that by five  
o'clock in the morning, a vast concourse  
of the populace had surrounded the ave-  
nues to the Sessions-house, Horsemonger-  
lane. On the opening of the Court, it  
was with the utmost difficulty that the  
Law Officers, and others whose appearance  
was necessary, could obtain an entrance.  
The constables made every exertion to  
confine the ingress to such persons as  
were of a respectable appearance; but the  
populace pressed forward with such eager-

ness, that the Court was filled almost in-  
stantaneously. The persons of rank who  
obtained admission were, the Duke of  
Sussex, Cumberland, and Orleans; Lords  
Portsmouth, Grantley, Cranley, Monit-  
ford, William Russell, Deerhurst; and  
G. Seymour; Sir John Frederick, Sir  
John Shelly, Sir Thomas Turton, Sir  
William Clayton, Sir J. Mawbey; Count  
Woronzow, the Russian Ambassador, and  
his Secretary.

In consequence of the smallness of the  
Court, it had been suggested that no per-  
sons

sons should be admitted but those who obtained tickets, which were to have been issued by the Sheriff; but on this circumstance reaching the ear of the Lord Chief Baron, he, with a most praiseworthy regard for the privileges of the subject, objected to any partial admission of auditors, on the ground that it was unconstitutional for a prisoner in so awful a situation to be tried in a *Close Court*. He therefore ordered that the Court should be kept clear till the Judge, Counsel, and Prisoner had entered, and then be thrown open to the Public.

The Prisoner was conducted into Court soon after nine o'clock, and took his station at the Bar, attended by two or three friends. He was genteelly dressed in black, and perfect composure marked his countenance and manner. Precisely at ten o'clock, the Lord Chief Baron Macdonald took his seat on the Bench; and the business of the Commission was opened by arraigning the Prisoner in the usual form. To the indictment he pleaded, in an audible voice, "*Not Guilty*," and put himself on his country.

He peremptorily challenged three Jurors, viz. Mr. James Brown of Battersea; John Tanner, of Grove-lane; and James Kite, of Putney, tailor.

The following Jury were then sworn:—

Charles Smith, of Merton.  
 Thomas Daly, of Barnes.  
 John Leighton, of Putney.  
 John Cape, of Putney.  
 Isaac Illier, of Mudd.  
 Henry Wood, of Putney.  
 John Wedge, of Wandsworth.  
 Thomas Bartlett, of Merton.  
 George Moore, of Putney.  
 George Smith, of Putney.  
 Daniel Longton, of Wandsworth.  
 Thomas Chapman, of Putney.

Mr. Knapp, the Clerk of the Arraigns, stated to the Jury the nature of the indictment, which charged the prisoner with having, on the 23d September last, in the parish of St. Mary, Rotherhithe, made an assault on Isaac Blight, with a pistol and leaden bullet, and inflicted a mortal wound therewith, on his right side, of which he lingered until the 24th, and then died.

Mr. Pooley having briefly opened the case on the part of the prosecution,

Mr. Garrow rose. He began by touching upon the awful nature of the duty imposed upon him—the necessity of the Jury attending to the evidence with the utmost care. He noticed, and deplored, the long

details which had been published upon the subject, and begged the Jury to define them from their minds. He then said, he should proceed to state the relative situation of the Prisoner and the deceased, and the nature of the premises where the transaction took place. From the account he should give of the premises, it would result that it was absolutely impossible that the deceased could have met his death from any other hand—he should then detail other circumstances, whence the same result must necessarily follow. Mr. Garrow proceeded to state, that Mr. Blight was a Ship-breaker—that he had a fillet of the Prisoner, for his servant in the Spring of 1803—that the Prisoner visited his fillet; expressed himself dissatisfied, and entered into Mr. Blight's service for mere victuals and drink; afterwards he had a salary. Mr. G. then detailed the circumstance of Mr. Blight's having been in embarrassed circumstances, and of having made some nominal transfer to the prisoner in 1803. Last August, Mr. Blight went to Margate; the Prisoner conducted his business, and was to receive one-third of the profits, for which he was to pay 125ol.—25ol. he did pay, and for the remainder, he gave a draft for 100ol. on one Goom. On the 16th September, he said that Goom could not take the draft up. A fresh one was given, which was to be due September 20th. On the 19th September, Mr. Blight went to Margate; the Prisoner was left at Deptford, and in the evening sent the servant, Kitchener, for oysters. While she was absent, a gun was fired through the shutters; which gun, Mr. Garrow said, he meant to say was not fired by any enemy, but by the prisoner with a view to the fatal catastrophe. From the nature of the premises, no person could escape from the gate nor by water. On the next day, the Prisoner wrote to Blight, giving him an account of the transaction, and concluded by saying, that he should be glad to see him. Blight arrived in town on the 23d September; the prisoner did not say that the 100ol. draft was not taken up, but led the deceased to believe the money was safe; he then went to London, with a strict charge from Mr. Blight to bring the money with him. On his return they spent the evening together, and (for the first time) in the back-parlour, where the deceased was shot. At eight o'clock the Prisoner quitted the deceased, went to Kitchener, and asked for the key of the counting-house, stating himself to be ill. He went through the counting-house to

the privy, and shut the door hard—Kitchener instantly (as she says) saw the flash of the pistol, and Blight came into the kitchen wounded. She rushed out, and shut the street-door. The difficulty here was, that she should have heard the privy door shut, and the pistol flash at the parlour door, at the same moment. The Prisoner came in immediately to Blight. Mr. Garrow then proceeded to state, that when the surgeon, Mr. Ashley Cooper, was called in, he asked the deceased whom he suspected? The answer was, Mr. Patch tells me he has reason to suspect one Webster. But Mr. Garrow said, he would prove that he was not the murderer, by showing where he was at the time; he named another person of the name of Clarke, because he had had a quarrel with Blight; but this man also would be proved to have been elsewhere. Mr. Garrow next proceeded to dwell upon the motives that could have induced the prisoner to commit the murder. He wished to possess part of the business, but without payment of the consideration-money. In all his representations about the draft for 1000*l.* there was not one word of truth. What was his conduct subsequent to the fatal event? He told Mrs. Blight the 1000*l.* was paid, and got the papers relative to the business from Mrs. Blight; he talked to the witness Kitchener as to what she should say. He was in the uniform practice of wearing boots; but he should prove, that when Blight was murdered, he had shoes and stockings—the stockings were afterwards found in his sleeping-room, plattered with mud, such as was on the wharf. The pistol he could not produce, but the ramrod was found in the privy.

The first witness called was Mr. Richard Frost, a publican, who kept the Dog and Duck. The first part of his testimony (for he was called in a second time,) related merely to the fact of the death of Mr. Blight. He stated, that on the morning of the 23<sup>d</sup> September last, he was sent for by the Prisoner, in consequence of the deceased having been killed by a pistol shot; he went, and found him leaning on his hands, and wounded.

Mr. Ashley Cooper said, he was called in to the assistance of Mr. Blight. Upon examining him, he found he had received a wound near the navel, and another in the groin. He observed that they were gun shot wounds; and, as the body of the deceased was considerably inflated, he pronounced them mortal: he observed the bowels coming through the wounds. The

next morning Patch came to him, said the deceased was in extreme pain, and wished to know whether any thing could be done for him. The witness told him he feared there could not. This was about seven in the morning. He rose and went to him, and found him in a very swollen state. He promised to return in the afternoon with a physician. He went to town, and came back with Doctor Burington; but Mr. Blight had been dead about three quarters of an hour. He had not the smallest doubt that the wounds were the occasion of his death.

Richard Frost was again called up to speak to the firing of the gun. He stated, that on Thursday, the 19<sup>th</sup>, "there was the report of the firing of a gun at Mr. Blight's house;" he went out to ascertain the cause, but did not perceive any person coming from the premises; and he was in a situation in which, had the person who fired it attempted to make his escape, he must have observed him—it was about eight o'clock in the evening, and it was dark; but he was near enough to have seen any one run away, or climb the wall.

Miss Ann Davis and Miss Martha Davis, sisters, who happened to be walking by the premises in a different direction from the last witness, stated, that they also saw the flash, and heard the report of a gun, and must have seen any person attempting to escape; but all was quiet, and they concluded that the gun was fired by some one on the premises.

After this heap of evidence, to establish that the gun fired on the Thursday preceding the death of Mr. Blight was not by any stranger, but by the Prisoner, witnesses were then called to relate the circumstances which occurred on the 23<sup>d</sup>.

Mr. Michael Wright stated, that he was going past Mr. Blight's house a little after eight, when he heard the report of a pistol in the house, and having become acquainted, by rumour, of the former attempt, he was induced to go up to the house with a view to offer his assistance—he knocked for some time, and was not admitted; but insisting on having the door opened, Mr. Patch made his appearance, and began informing him what a dreadful accident had happened. The witness was impatient at hearing this story; he thought that some means should be rather adopted to pursue the murderer, and recommended Patch to commission him, to apply to Bow-street; as an inquiry taking place instantly after the assassination, would most probably be attended with success. Patch seemed reluctant,

and thought that no good effect could result from it. The witness was rather indignant at his assistance not being accepted, and therefore went away.

Hester Kitchener's evidence applied to the two days. She stated, that on the 19th she had been ordered by the prisoner to shut up the shutters of the house earlier than usual. Her master and mistresses were then at Margate. At eight o'clock, the prisoner sent her out for some oysters; and, as she returned, she heard the report of a gun; but through the courtyard, the only passage to the house, she did not see any one. When she saw Patch, he cried, "Oh, Hester, I have been shot at!"—She rejoined, "Lord forbid!"—They then looked for the ball, which she found. The witness continued to state that her master returned to town on the Monday morning; that in the evening he and the Prisoner drank tea together in the back parlour, and afterwards had some grog. Her master was fatigued, heavy, and sleepy with his journey and the liquor. Patch came down in a hurry to her in the kitchen, and, complaining of a pain in his bowels, wanted a light to go into the yard. She gave it to him, as also the key of the counting-house, through which it was necessary he should pass. She heard him enter the back place and shut the door after him, and immediately she heard the report of the pistol—Her master ran down into the kitchen, exclaiming, "O Hester, I am a dead man!" and supported himself upon the dresser. She ran up to shut the door; and as she was half way down the passage, on her return, she heard Patch knocking violently for admittance. He asked what was the matter; she told him; on which he went down and offered his assistance. He asked the deceased if he knew of any one who could owe him a grudge? Mr. Blight answered, No, as he was not at enmity with any man in the world.

Mr. Christopher Morgan was passing by when the fatal shot was fired; he went to the house, and saw Mr. Blight lying in a wounded situation, and recommended Mr. Patch, in the first instance, to search the premises all over. Patch told him, and his friend Mr. Berry who was with Mr. M., to go and search an old ship that was off the wharf, as he had reason to think the perpetrator might have escaped there; for he heard a noise in that direction on the night when the gun was fired. They went, but found the ship was lying at the distance of a great way from the wharf; that it was low

water; that from the top of the wharf to the mud was ten feet, that the soil was soft mud, and that any one who might attempt that way must have been up to his middle; besides, the mud did not bear the appearance of any one having passed through it; he was therefore perfectly convinced that no one escaped over the wharf towards the water.—Mr. Berry corroborated this evidence.

Six other persons, who happened to be in different directions leading from Mr. Blight's house to the public roads, most distinctly proved, that when the shot was fired, which killed Mr. Blight, every thing was quiet on the outside of the premises; that there was no appearance of any person attempting to escape; and if there had, that there was no possibility of his eluding observation.

The next series of evidence went to infer, that the prisoner was carrying on a system of delusion and fraud against the deceased, in respect to certain pecuniary transactions between them. It was proved by Mrs. Blight, the deceased's widow, that her husband, who had fallen into some embarrassments, had, in order to mask his property, made a nominal assignment of it to Patch: but the assignment was not to be carried into effect, unless the trustees of his creditors should, as he apprehended, become importunate. This confidential assignment Patch wished to convert into an absolute sale for consideration given of his part; but Mrs. Blight declared, that he had never paid her husband any money, excepting 250*l.*, part of 1,250*l.*, the consideration for a share of his business.

The next strong branch of evidence referred to the stockings which the Prisoner had on the night that Mr. Blight lost his life. It was proved that he generally wore boots; but the witnesses memory enabled them to say, that he had white stockings on during the evening of the 23d.—Mr. Stafford, of the Police-Office, stated, that on examining the bed-room of Mr. Patch, they were folded up like a clean pair; but that on opening them, the soles appeared dirty, as if a person had walked in them without shoes: the inference from this was, that the Prisoner had taken off his shoes in order that he might walk out of the necessary without being heard by the maid.

The last important fact was the discovery of the ramrod of a pistol in the privy, and the proof that that place had not recently been visited by any person suffering under a bowel complaint. This, and a

vast variety of circumstantial evidence, which our limits will not admit of our detailing, concluded the case on the part of the Crown.

The Prisoner, being called upon for his defence, delivered in a long and elaborate address, supposed to have been written by his Counsel, which he requested might be read by the Officer of the Court; it began by thanking the learned Judge for moving his trial from a place where prejudice might have operated against him; complained much of that prejudice having been excited against him by premature reports in the public journals; and then entered into a general train of argument, inferring, that in a case of life and death, Juries ought not to convict upon circumstantial evidence; the more especially, where they appeared, as in the present case, *so dubious*. He stated, that whatever might be the result of their judgment upon the evidence, was almost a matter of indifference to him on his own account; for he was borne down and subdued by the unjust prejudices of the public, by the long imprisonment he had endured, and by the enormous expenses to which he had been subjected; but he had those relations who made life dear to him: he had children who looked to him for support, and who would not only be dishonoured, but ruined, by his death. The only evidence which he adduced was that of three persons, who spoke to his general character.

The Lord Chief Baron summed up the evidence in the most perspicuous manner, occupying nearly two hours in commenting upon every part of it.

The Jury retired for about a quarter of an hour, and on their return, pronounced a verdict of GUILTY.

His Lordship then proceeded to pronounce the awful sentence of the law:—he observed, that the Prisoner had begun his career of guilt in a system of fraud towards his friend; he had continued it in ingratitude, and had terminated it in blood. He then directed that he should be executed on Monday, (afterwards changed to Tuesday,) and that his body should be delivered for dissection.

Patch heard the sentence with a degree of fullen composure bordering upon apathy, as if he had previously made up his mind to the event. He had the appearance of a decent yeoman, and was about 38 years of age.

confession of his guilt would have given great satisfaction to the public mind; and accordingly, the attempt to obtain one was zealously pursued after his conviction. The Rev. Mr. Mann, Rector of Bermondsey, and Chaplain to the Prison, together with three Dissenting Ministers, attended him in his cell. In their interviews with him, he evinced the strongest proofs of a penitent sinner; but invariably declined to give any answer to the urgent entreaties of the Clergymen, to acknowledge the crime for which he was to die. The only answer that could be drawn from him to these entreaties was, "I have confessed my sins before God, and I believe in the Lord Jesus Christ for the salvation of my soul; but as to the crime with which I am charged, I do not feel any inclination to gratify the curiosity of men." The Rev. Mr. Mann frequently urged, as an example for his imitation, the conduct of Herring, found guilty of coining, and sentenced, with his wife, to suffer at the same time; who, he said, had confessed his guilt, and acknowledged the justice of his sentence: but all his exhortations were to no purpose. At one time, on Monday, Patch manifested considerable alarm in his communications with Mr. Mann: and when that Gentleman informed him that his friends were waiting to take their last farewell of him, he exclaimed—"Is it really to be so? is no mercy to be expected for an innocent man?" Mr. Mann remained with him until a late hour on Monday evening. The three Dissenting Ministers remained with him all night; during the whole of which, he appeared extremely penitent and devout. In the course of the night, he took a few glasses of wine; and about two o'clock, having become much exhausted, he laid down upon his bed. The Dissenting Ministers remained by his side until four o'clock; when he arose and drank two cups of tea, with which he appeared somewhat refreshed.

About half-past six o'clock on Tuesday morning, the Rev. Mr. Mann, and the Curate of the Rev. Rowland Hill, came to the prison; and after a short interview with Patch, they, and Herring and his wife, who were to be executed for coining, were conducted to the chapel. Patch and Herring went with the Rev. Mr. Mann to the altar, and resumed their devotions; the woman, being a Roman Catholic, went to the left side of the chapel, with a priest, the Rev. Mr. Griffiths.

At eight o'clock, Patch and Herring received the Sacrament. At thirteen minutes

EXECUTION, TUESDAY, APRIL 8.

From all the circumstances of the case, a

minutes past eight, Herring came out of the Chapel into the Prison, where *Jack Ketch*, of Newgate, was in waiting to knock off his irons. On his return to the Chapel, Patch came out, at seventeen minutes past eight, for the same purpose. He was dressed in a good suit of mourning, and appeared in excellent health—His complexion was florid as usual, and he stood firm, and with very great composure, while the hangman was tying his arms. After this process, he returned with a firm step to the Chapel, and resumed his devotions.

At five minutes before nine o'clock the High Sheriff, the Under Sheriff, their officers and attendants, with their wands, came to the door of the Chapel, and demanded the bodies of the unfortunate sufferers: and immediately after, they began to move in the usual order, followed by Mr. Ives, the keeper of the prison. First, came Herring and his wife, and next Patch, with *Jack Ketch* on his right, carrying in his right hand a cartilag. When they got to the open yard, Herring and his wife were placed in a sledge, and drawn to the entrance of the staircase leading to the apparatus for the execution. Herring and his wife ascended the stairs with as much firmness as could be expected. Patch displayed his usual intrepidity.

While *Jack Ketch* was in the act of fastening the ropes, the Rev. Mr. Mann attended Patch, and, for the last time, attempted to draw from him a confession, but with no better success. The Sheriff then went to him, and entreated him to confess; but he stoutly refused. At this time the cap was drawn down upon his face, and every thing was prepared to launch him into eternity. Apparently displeased at being pressed so much upon the subject, he now threw himself considerably back with impatience. From the violent motion of his body, some of the spectators supposed that he meant to break his neck, as *Abernethy* did on *Kennington Common*: others apprehended that he was fanning away. Neither of these, however, appeared to be the case, and it was evidently the result of a wish to avoid all further entreaty. Mr. Ives, observing Patch throw himself back, ran to him, and exclaimed, "My good friend, what are you about?" Mr. Patch took him by the hand, and conversed with him for about a minute and a half; and, when he was looking him, he parred his hand apparently with much reluctance. A great anxiety was, at this moment, expressed by the bye-handers, to know whether Mr.

Patch had confessed his guilt to Mr. Ives, in this conversation. Mr. Ives answered, with great politeness, to all inquirers, that he could not at present divulge what Mr. Patch had communicated to him, and he persevered in this determination, notwithstanding the pressing sollicitation of one of the Magistrates. He said, however, "I believe him to be the man," meaning the man who murdered Mr. Blight.

At five minutes past nine o'clock the sentence of the law was enforced by the falling of the drop. The sufferers were suspended in the following order—At the East end of the Drop hung Patch—on his left hand the woman, and on her left her husband.

Patch was about 38 or 39 years of age—Herring about 60, and his wife, a very lusty woman, although she appeared beyond 40, was only 35.

Patch was an athletic broad shouldered man, about 5 feet 7 inches high, and strong made in proportion; his florid looks never looked him, but these arose from his constitutional formation; his lips, however, were pale enough to indicate sufficiently the state of his mind.

Thus perished by the hands of the common executioner, Richard Patch, the perpetrator of a crime at which humanity shudders;—if the least shadow of a doubt could remain as to his guilt, we might perhaps temper our observations on the subject; but we do not hesitate to say, that never did a criminal more deservedly suffer the last punishment of the law, and never were less emotions of pity excited in the surrounding multitude.

Had a full confession of his guilt been wrung from him by the extraordinary and praiseworthy exertions made for that purpose, his apparent contrition would have entitled him to some commiseration; but meeting his fate as he did, he was guilty of an act of injustice to those innocent people whom he himself had slandered.

In the surrounding multitude, only one sentiment, that of abhorrence at his guilt, seemed to prevail; and we hope that the awful fate of this wretched man will operate as an incitement to all classes of society to persevere in a course of virtuous and honest industry.

After the bodies had hung an hour, they were taken down, and the body of Patch conveyed to the hospital for dissection, pursuant to his sentence. The bodies of the other two sufferers were delivered to their friends.

The concourse of people present was incalculable.

JOURNAL

## JOURNAL OF THE PROCEEDINGS

OF THE  
FOURTH SESSION OF THE SECOND PARLIAMENT OF THE UNITED  
KINGDOM OF GREAT BRITAIN AND IRELAND.

(Continued from page 229.)

## HOUSE OF LORDS.

THURSDAY, Feb 27.

**T**HE Five Millions Exchequer Bills' Bill was read a third time, and passed.

Sir J. Mansfield delivered the opinion of the Judges on three questions referred to them relative to the witnesses against Lord Melville. It appeared from his remarks, that their Lordships were divided in their sentiments; some contending that a witness could not demur to questions on a criminal prosecution, the tendency of which went to establish a civil demand against himself; while the contrary doctrine was maintained by others. The two first questions they considered as one, and as too undefined to be capable of a precise answer. With respect to the third question, they were unanimous in their opinion, that the evidence could not be repelled. The Chief Justice then delivered in the opinion in a written form, expressing in substance that the Judges could not answer the two first questions, on account of their generality.

Lord Holland expressed himself dissatisfied with this opinion, and a long conversation ensued; after which it was agreed that the Judges should to-morrow be called on for their opinions separately.

FRIDAY, Feb. 28.—The Royal Assent was given, by Commission, to the Five Millions Exchequer Bills' Bill, and the Annuity Bills of Lady Nelson and Sir Richard Strachan.

The Judges delivered their opinions on the subject of Lord Melville's witnesses: Baron Graham and Justices Chambre and le Blanc were of opinion, that a witness was bound to answer every question, with the exception of such as would expose him to a criminal prosecution or a penalty. Justices Grose, Lawrence, and Rooke, maintained, that a witness was not bound to answer questions that involved his pecuniary interests. The further hearing was postponed to next day.

SATURDAY, March 1.—Their Lordships proceeded in hearing the opinions of the Judges upon the question of the obligation on witnesses to give evidence which might involve them in civil or criminal difficulties.

Mr. Baron Thompson was of opinion, that a witness was not bound to answer

any question which might subject him to be sued, or prosecuted, either in person or estate.

Mr. Justice Heath expressed a contrary sentiment.

Sir Archibald Macdonald thought that justice ought not to be prevented by a witness refusing to disclose every thing he knew, even though it might involve him in an action at law.

Sir James Mansfield combated the opinion of the Lord Chief Baron, and cited many authorities to show, that a witness could in no respect be compelled to impeach himself.

There being thus eight Judges in the affirmative, and four in the negative,

Lord Stanhope expressed his regret at the difference of opinion among the Judges. The difficulty could be got over by a Bill that he intended to bring forward, the purpose of which was to allow the examinations to be fully taken, and the questions to be fully answered, but the evidence not to be divulged. He read the title of the Bill, which was brought up, and read a first time.

The Lord Chancellor, Lord Eldon, and Lord Ellenborough, all concurred in thinking that a Declaratory Act on the question, as it stood decided by the Judges, was all that could be done at present.

Lord Stanhope persisted, and his Bill was ordered to be read a second time.

MONDAY, March 3.

LORD ELLENBOROUGH'S SEAT IN THE CABINET.

The Earl of Bristol prefaced his motion with observing, that it would, if adopted, have a great effect in rendering the Government as popular as it deserved to be from the talents which composed it. With respect to the question, the more it was considered, the more it would be found not only unwarranted by precedents, but directly in opposition to the best principle of the Constitution. He disclaimed any partial or unworthy motives. He had as high a respect as any one for the integrity, the talents, and the information of that Lord. He had no objection to his belonging to the great body of the

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Privy



Privy Council, but it was the close association between a Judge and the Ministers of the Crown that he disliked. Since this appointment had taken place, he had devoted much attention to the subject, and he was able to find but one single instance of a Common Law Judge having been a Cabinet Minister. It might be objected, that the person who held the Seals was a Judge, and that the propriety of his having a seat in the Cabinet was never questioned. But the case was different; the Chancellor stood upon quite other ground: he was a great political servant of the Crown; and although the property of the subject often came under his decision, yet it never extended to his life or liberty. After many references to the statutes, to show that the appointment was unconstitutional, he concluded with moving, "that it was expedient, for the due administration of justice, that none of the Common Law Judges should be Members of the Cabinet Council."

Lord St. John assured the mover that he could not have taken any step more agreeable to Ministers. He was aware that some how or other the present motion had created a great sensation in the public mind; but he could prove that there were many precedents for what had been done. He showed that by the statute of the 4th of Edw. III, the Council was composed of the Chief Justices of either Bench; that Lord Chief Justice Lee was a Member of the Council in 1746, and Lord Loughborough in 1780. He proceeded to argue against the motion from analogy, and instanced the conduct of Magistrates in the Commission of the Peace, who daily take examinations, commit offenders, and afterwards attend at their trials.

Lord Eldon said, he considered the question to be of the greatest importance. The appointment of Lord Ellenborough was certainly not illegal, but there were reasons which made it inexpedient; for it was not enough that the administration of justice should be perfectly pure and uninfluenced by Government, but it should even go beyond the reach of suspicion. He added, that had he been in the situation of Lord Chief Justice, and been offered a seat in the Cabinet, he should probably have accepted of it; but when he should have heard the objections that had been now urged, he would have resigned it. He thought that the best way of disposing of the question was, to leave it to the consideration of the Noble Lord

himself, and he was convinced the result would be more satisfactory both to his own feelings and those of the public.

The Earl of Carlisle said a few words in favour of the appointment; and considered opposition to it as a ridiculous zeal for reformation.—He was followed by

Lord Boringdon, on the opposite grounds: he contended that the constitution had been practically much changed in modern times, and that the appointment was inexpedient, as it might happen that a Chief Justice, who should discharge his functions in the King's Bench with the most unblemished purity, might still be impeached for his conduct as a Minister, and taken away from that attendance which was due from him to the public in the situation of a Judge.

Lord Sidmouth agreed that the question was of the greatest constitutional importance; but he denied that it was illegal, and defended the conduct of his Majesty's advisers, who had recommended the measure. He quoted a long list of precedents in support of his opinions; and concluded with expressing his conviction that the motion could produce no beneficial effect.

The debate, or rather conversation, was continued to a very great length; the speakers were, Lords Mulgrave and Hawkebury in favour of the motion; and Lords Caernarvon, Auckland, Holland, and Grenville, against it.

Lord Grenville particularly stated, that it was he who strenuously advised his Majesty to admit Lord Ellenborough into the Cabinet.

At length the question being put, the Lord Chancellor declared that the non-contents had it, and no division was demanded.

THURSDAY, *March 6.*—Lord Tyravley took the oaths and his seat.

FRIDAY, *March 7.*—The annual Qualification Indemnity Bill was read a third time, and passed.

Lord Holland, in consequence of a Bill being introduced declaratory of the law respecting the compelling of witnesses to give evidence, withdrew his Witnesses' Indemnity Bill.

MONDAY, *March 10.*—Lord Holland presented a Petition from the Debtors confined in the King's Bench, praying relief; and moved that it lie on the table.

Earl Moira observed, that both himself and their Lordships were too much occupied at present to attend to an alteration in the law respecting debt; but if any Peer would

would bring in an Insolvent Bill, it should have his support.

The Lord Chancellor said, that his present avocations were so numerous that he could not attend to the subject; but that if an Insolvent Bill were introduced at a future period, it should have his most attentive consideration.

**TUESDAY, March 11.**—The House was occupied in contention respecting the clauses of the Witnesses' Liability Bill.

**WEDNESDAY, March 12.**—Some provisions introduced by Lord Eldon in the Declaratory Bill occasioned a long conversation; after which they were carried, and that and several other Bills forwarded in their respective stages.

**THURSDAY, March 13.**—Lord Auckland moved, that Lord Melville be furnished with a copy of the new Article of Impeachment against him, and be required to put in his answer to it to-morrow fortnight.

**MONDAY, March 17.**—The Marquis of Blandford was introduced, and took his seat as Baron Spencer.

Earl Stanhope moved that the order of the day for a Committee on his "Bill for the Discovery of Truth" should be discharged, and a fresh order made for the day after the recess; which was acceded to.

**TUESDAY, March 18.**—Lord Collingwood's Annuity Bill was read a third time, and passed.

**WEDNESDAY, March 19.**—The Woollen Manufacturers' Bill was committed, without hearing Counsel in behalf of the Journeymen, in consequence of some observations from Lords Spencer and Ellenborough, showing the impropriety of the opposition to the measure;\* but an order was made that their Counsel should be heard on the third reading of the Bill.

The Declaratory Bill was read a third time, and passed.

**THURSDAY, March 20.**—After Counsel had been heard in support of the Petition against the Woollen Manufacturers' Suspension Bill, the Bill was read a third time, and passed.

**FRIDAY, March 21.**—The Scotch Bankrupt, Foreign Troops Indemnity, Militia Pay and Allowance, American Intercourse, Wood Importation, and several other Bills, were read a third time, and passed.

**SATURDAY, March 22.**—Their Lordships met at half-past-three; and Black Rod was sent to desire the attendance of the Commons. The Speaker, and nearly the whole Lower House, immediately at-

tended at their Lordships' Bar; when the Royal Assent was given, by Commission, to a number of public and private Bills.—The Commissioners were, Lord Chancellor Eiskine, Lord Wallingham, and Lord Auckland.

**MONDAY, March 24.**—Viscount Melville delivered in his Answer to the Tenth, or additional Article of Impeachment\*. In his Answer, his Lordship protests against the Article as contrary to all precedent; but, confiding in the justice of his cause, he asserts that he is Not Guilty of the charge; reserves to himself all legal objections against the same; and prays to be delivered from that and all other charges of the same kind.

**TUESDAY, March 25.**—On the replication of the Commons to the Answer of Lord Melville being received,

Earl Fitzwilliam moved that the 29th of April should be fixed for the trial of that Nobleman.—Ordered.

Lord Grenville moved the Thanks of the House to Sir John Thomas Duckworth, his Officers and Men, for their conduct in the action on the 6th of

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\* Tenth Article of Impeachment of High Crimes and Misdemeanors against Henry Lord Viscount Melville:—

"That Henry Lord Viscount Melville, after his Majesty had, by letters patent, bearing date the 19th day of August, 1782, given and granted unto him the office of Treasurer of his Majesty's Navy, did, on divers days and times, between that day and the 5th day of January, 1784, and also on divers days and times between the said 5th day of January, 1784, and the 1st day of January, 1786, take and receive, from and out of the monies from time to time issued or paid to him, as Treasurer or as Ex-Treasurer of his Majesty's Navy, from his Majesty's Exchequer, or some other sources, for naval services, divers large sums of money, amounting together to a large sum, to wit, 27,000*l.* or thereabouts; and did fraudulently and illegally convert and apply the same in his own use, or to some other corrupt and illegal purposes, and to other purposes than those of the public naval services of this Kingdom, to which alone the same was lawfully applicable; and did continue the said fraudulent and illegal conversion and application of divers of the said sums of money, after the passing of the Act of Parliament for the better regulating the Office of Treasurer of his Majesty's Navy."

February last. It had always been his opinion, that parliamentary honours should not be made too cheap; but he thought this to be one of those occasions on which they could not be withheld. Five sail of the enemy had been attacked by a British squadron, possessing a small superiority, and the whole of the five sail had been captured or destroyed. It would seem as if, for the last few years, the skill and valour of the British Navy had been increasing; each action exceeding in brilliancy that which preceded it, until at last its glory had reached a pitch which it had never attained before.—The question was carried *nem. dis.*

The Duke of Norfolk paid some high compliments to Admiral Calder, who, with an inferior force, had obtained a victory over the enemy, and was deserving of some mark of legislative approbation; but it being represented that the subject

was irregular, unless couched in the form of a motion, his Grace discontinued his observations.

THURSDAY, *March 27.*—Lord Holland gave notice, that he should next week bring in a Bill for the Relief of Insolvent Debtors.

Lord Grenville, after observing on the importance of avoiding all unnecessary delay in the trial of Lord Melville, and of giving every accommodation to the whole House of Commons and the Public, moved an Address to his Majesty, praying that he would order the preparation of a place in Westminster Hall for the said trial.—Agreed to.

FRIDAY, *March 28.*—Lord Grenville brought down a Message from his Majesty, stating his intention of settling a pension of 2000*l.* per annum on Sir J. T. Duckworth.

#### HOUSE OF COMMONS.

THURSDAY, *Feb. 27.*

MR FRANCIS made his promised motion for Papers relative to India. Ordered.—He was followed by

Lord Folkstone, who moved for an account of all pensions and gratuities bestowed by the India Company from 1793 to the present period.

#### VOUNTEER RETURNS.

Mr. Whitbread presented his motion by observing, that we had been taught to entertain the highest hopes from the Volunteer System; but he questioned whether, on the day of trial, it would be found to justify our expectations. There might be corps which had reached a high state of discipline; but it should be our business to inquire, what dependence was to be placed on the Volunteers as a body. Besides, the System was attended with great expense; and it was of importance to know whether the country derived from it proportionable benefit and security. When he had formerly given notice of the present motion, he had himself intended to bring forward certain Resolutions founded on the information that might be received; but this task he now resigned with pleasure to Ministers. He then moved, that there be laid before the House, "Returns of the different Volunteer Corps of Cavalry and Infantry, giving an account of the number of effective men, and describing their state of discipline and fitness for actual service, with the names of the Officers;" which was ordered.

Lord Henry Petty moved for leave to

bring in a Bill, to prevent the Treasurers, and other Officers of public Boards, from lodging the public money in any other than the Bank of England. Any neglect or deviation from this duty he proposed to punish with a heavy penalty. The Offices to which he alluded particularly, were the Post, the Excise, and Ordnance Offices. He admitted that the last had made an order to this effect; but he thought it better that the public money should be secured by an Act of the Legislature.—Leave was given.

FRIDAY, *Feb. 28.*—After a conversation on Indian affairs,

Mr. Vanstintart moved, that there be laid before the House, an account of the increase or diminution that had taken place in the official salaries in Great Britain and Ireland, from the 1st of January 1805, to the 1st of January 1806, specifying the amount of such increase or diminution, with the authorities on which they have been made. Ordered.

MONDAY, *March 3.*—Mr. Sheridan, Admiral Markham, Mr. Courtenay, and Col. M'Mahon, took the oaths and their seats.

#### LORD ELLENBOROUGH'S APPOINTMENT.

Mr. S. Stanhope, after decidedly expressing that he had no design of commencing any opposition to the measures of Administration; that his mind was free from all party motives; and discaunting at length on the importance of keeping the Cabinet Council far from the influence of the

the Judges, moved the following Resolutions:—“That it is expedient that the functions of a Minister of the Crown be preserved distinct from those of a Judge at Common Law.—2. That the Members of the Cabinet Council are the confidential Ministers and advisers of His Majesty.—3. That it is a practice peculiarly inexpedient, and tending to render the administration of justice less satisfactory, if not left pure, to unite in one person the offices of a Privy Counsellor and of a Judge at Common Law.”

The conversation then took exactly the same turn as in the Upper House.

Mr. Bond replied to the mover at great length; his speech abounded in quotations and extracts from various statutes, to show that the measure was perfectly justifiable; and he concluded by moving the Order of the Day.

Mr. Canning made some rather severe remarks; he disclaimed any wish to abridge the Sovereign of his privilege, or any disrespect to wards the Nobleman who was the subject of the motion. The last speaker had extolled the independent spirit of his Lordship by stating, that he had refused to accept the high office of Lord Chancellor, in preference to the seat he had in the King's Bench; but he owned he was at some loss to understand where lay the independent spirit, in declining a place of precarious tenure, from which he would be removable at the pleasure of the Crown, and retaining a place for life independent of the Crown: but although the independence of the Judges upon the Crown was settled by Act of Parliament; yet by conferring upon the Judge the post of a Cabinet Counsellor, that independence was done away, because he was appointed to a place from which he was removable at the pleasure of the Crown; and if it was asked whether or not there was any thing very desirable in the appointment, no man could doubt the fact, who knew any thing of the history of recent events; for it was notorious, that at least upon four occasions, the office of a Cabinet Counsellor was a desirable thing. He would admit the situation of a Chief Justice of the King's Bench was every thing that had been feared of it by the last speaker; but what he feared was, that if this appointment was continued, all future Chief Justices of the King's Bench would consider their seats not as independent of the Crown, but as a starting place for new objects of preferment.

Mr. Fox, in a long speech, supported the principle upon which Lord Ellenbo-

rough had been introduced. His opinion of a Cabinet was, that it was a meeting of persons high in office, to converse upon public affairs, and to give advice to the King, and even to converse upon subjects on which it might not be fit to give such advice. They are simply Ministers, taking advice themselves of those whom they deem it prudent to consult, though not according to any legal institution. The best mode of responsibility was, to make the agent responsible. If a Cabinet were held to recommend to the King to command a Minister to do a particular thing, the voice of that Cabinet would be no justification to the Minister. It was as Privy Counsellors, and not as Cabinet Counsellors, that responsibility attached. After a variety of other remarks, he concluded a very forcible speech, by declaring, that he never heard a case so little applicable to the constitutional points supposed to be endangered. He did not court opposition; but if Gentlemen were determined to oppose, he hoped they would always choose such questions as the present.

Lord Castlereagh spoke at some length in reply to Mr. Fox, and in defence of Mr. Stanhope's Resolutions.—He was followed by

Lord H. Petty and Mr. Sheridan against it: the latter Gentleman made several satirical observations on the speeches of Mr. Canning and Lord Castlereagh, whose opposition he attributed to disappointment at the loss of their situations.

Mr. Wilberforce supported the motion:—after which the House divided on the Amendment, Ayes 222—Noes 64—Majority against the original motion 158.

TUESDAY, *March 4.*—Lord J. Townshend took the oath and his seat.

After some petitions from the Woollen Manufacturers had been laid on the table, and some other private business disposed of,

Mr. Whitbread presented a Report from the Committee for managing Viscount Melville's Impeachment, stating the necessity of an additional article of charge; upon the ground that they had discovered that, on the 5th of April, 1793, Viscount Melville had applied different sums, to the amount of 23,000*l.* and upwards, to his private purposes; but by subsequent payments had reduced it to 7,600*l.*, of which the Committee could not find any traces of repayment. Ordered to lie on the table.

WEDNESDAY, *March 5.*—Mr. Whitbread brought up a special Report from the Committee for conducting the Impeachment against Lord Melville. It stated, “That the said Committee having occa-

sion

tion to examine as a witness for the said Impeachment, Alexander Trotter, who was employed under Lord Melville, when Treasurer of the Navy, the said A. Trotter had refused to answer their interrogatories."

The Report being read, Mr. Whitbread moved, that it be entered upon the Journals; and also that the said A. Trotter be committed to the custody of the Serjeant at Arms.

Sir W. Eford hoped that Mr. W. would not persist in a measure of so much severity towards Mr. Trotter, who, he had authority to say, felt the profoundest respect for that House and its privileges; that it was not from any feeling derogatory to that respect, that he declined answering any questions, but from a full persuasion that his answers would tend materially to his private injury; and that he had refused to answer by the advice of some highly respectable legal characters.

Mr. Whitbread replied, that the Committee, upon the fullest deliberation, were unanimously of opinion, that the questions they put to Mr. Trotter were not of a tendency in any degree injurious to himself; neither did they act precipitately in urging forward this special report.

The motion was then carried, and the Serjeant at Arms ordered to attend the Committee with Mr. Trotter, whenever his presence should be required.

THURSDAY, *March 6.*—Alderman Combe presented a Petition from several owners of houses, in Skinner-street, Snow-hill, and in Pickett-street, Temple-bar, praying leave to dispose of the same by way of Lottery. The Petition was ordered to lie on the table.

Alderman Combe also presented a Petition, which was ordered to lie on the table, from the master shoemakers of London, praying for certain regulations for the better suppression of combination among the trade.

A new writ was ordered for the Borough of Cork-Castle, in the room of the Rt. Hon. N. Bond, who has accepted the office of Judge Advocate General.

Mr. Whitbread asked for the mercy of the House towards Alexander Trotter, who, he stated, had this day answered all questions put to him in a satisfactory manner.—The Petition of Mr. T. having been read; he was ordered to the Bar, and after a severe reprimand from the Speaker, was discharged.

The Marine Mutiny Bill was read a third time and passed.

FRIDAY, *March 7.*—After several Pe-

titions of a private or local nature had been presented, and different accounts moved for,

Mr. Whitbread moved the additional Article of Impeachment against Lord Melville; which is in substance as follows:—"That Lord Melville, after his Majesty had granted to him the office of Treasurer of the Navy in 1782, did, on divers days, up to 1786, receive out of the money issued from the Exchequer, divers sums, amounting to 27,000*l.*, and did apply the same to corrupt and illegal purposes; and did continue the same misappropriation, after the Act for regulating the office of Treasurer of the Navy had passed \*."

Mr. Whitbread then moved that this article be taken into consideration on Monday, which was agreed to.

MONDAY, *March 10.*—The additional Article of Impeachment against Lord Melville being ingrossed, was ordered to be presented to the Lords.

Mr. Tierney brought forward his motion for leave to bring in a Bill to amend the Act for lessening the expenses of Candidates at elections. He prefaced it by saying that the object of the Act in question was, to exempt Candidates from the enormous demands to which they were liable, as charges for travelling expenses of Voters; and to prevent the system of bribery and corruption, which, under the presence of such charges, might be carried on, as Candidates were often put to the expense of 30*l.* or 40*l.* for each Voter conveyed from a distant part: the consequence was, that no person of moderate fortune, however respectable his talents and character, could pretend to stand the contest for a County against a wealthy rival. In short, no man, under the lia-

\* The circumstances which led to the above-mentioned proceeding were discovered by the examination of the books of Mr. Douglas, deceased, who was Paymaster of the Navy prior to the appointment of Mr. Trotter; part of the money had been paid to Lord Melville's account at his Banker's, and part issued to supply the wants of the mercantile house of Muir and Atkinson; repayments had taken place of considerable sums, but still there appeared a deficiency due from Lord Melville. The report of the Committee states, that at the moment when Lord Melville proposed the very Bill to prevent the misapplication of the public money, he was himself a debtor to the public, and continued so:

bility to such expense, could set up for a county, who was not prepared to spend in the pursuit more than the fee simple of his qualification; nay, without being prepared to squander from 10 to 40,000*l.* in the contest. He descanted at some length on the abuses at elections; and in the course of his speech, suggested that the Forty shilling voters should be disfranchised, as the comparative value of money had decreased since the time of Henry VI, in the proportion of 15 to 1; or else that those who possessed a freehold of 30*l.* per annum should be compelled to go once in seven years to vote at their own expense. He concluded by observing, that the constitution for which he contended, was the only principle which could cause the admission of men of sound principles, moderate fortunes, and interested in promoting the commerce, the agriculture, and the general welfare of the land, instead of being excluded, by men without talent, principle, or any feeling in the welfare of their country.

Mr. Fox expressed his opinion to be different on some points from the mover, particularly in respect to the abridgment of Forty shilling freeholders; but he professed his willingness to agree to any competent regulation.—Leave was given to bring in the Bill.

Mr. Johnstone, in moving for India Papers, observed that it was necessary the House should turn its attention to the mode in which India had been governed. He conceived that our allies, the Nabobs of Oude and Arcot, great part of whose territories had been wrested from them under different pretences, were kept in greater subjection in their own capitals than the Kings of Wirtenberg and Bavaria under Buonaparte. He added, that Lord Castlereagh had often expatiated on the advantages of the former system of Government, but they were never realized; on the contrary, it appeared, that our affairs in India were so distressed, that 200,000*l.* had been stopped from the treasure destined for China, and 50,000*l.* borrowed from the Government of Madras, to help to defray the arrears of pay to a number of irregular troops, which are kept up at an expense of 60,000*l.* per month, and whose support is stated to be much more injurious to the Company than their hostility in the field could be. He then took a review of the various treaties entered into by the Marquis Wellesley with the Native Powers, most of which he thought highly impolitic; and concluded by moving

for copies of certain Letters on the subject.

Mr. Fox observed, that it was unusual for the House to interfere in this manner with the Executive Government, when there was no reason to suppose, that any system had been adopted which was contrary to their wishes. He deprecated the manner in which the Papers had been moved for, and saw no reason for the anxiety that had been expressed.

Messrs. H. Addington, Grant, and Huddleston, spoke to the same effect.

Lord Temple defended Marquis Wellesley.

Mr. Francis entered at great length into his own political life, and the great services he had rendered the Company. He declared that he should henceforth decline coming forward on those subjects; but he would leave to others the duty of protecting India. He had protected it for a long time, with all his might; but he found it an unthankful office; and for the future, he would endeavour to protect Great Britain from that embarrassment which the derangement of the Indian finances might bring upon her.—The papers were ordered.

TUESDAY, March 11.—The Hon. Mr. Dillon addressed Mr. Fox, and observed, that it was rumoured he had altered his opinion with regard to the claims of the Catholics in Ireland; and it was also said, that the Catholic Body had resolved for the present to postpone the prosecution of their claims. He hoped, therefore, he would give him some satisfaction on these points, as the tranquillity of the country was materially interested in the subject.

Mr. Fox replied, that he doubted much the propriety of putting any such questions on the authority of floating rumours; but that the proper way of obtaining an answer to such questions, would be for the country to judge of his future conduct from the past.

Mr. Paul moved for copies of Papers relative to the attacks on Bhutpore, and a copy of the Treaty concluded between the Marquis of Wellesley and the Rajah.

Earl Temple entered at some length upon a defence of Marquis Wellesley; and insisted that his conduct towards the Rajah had been generous and dignified, while that of the latter was full of duplicity.

Mr. H. Addington followed on the same grounds; and was very severe on the conduct of Mr. Paul.

At the request of the Hon. W. Pole, brother

brother of the Marquis Wellesley, Mr. Peel stated that his charge would be "with respect to the seizure of territory in Guzerat." The Papers were ordered.

The Irish Duty Bill was read a third time and passed.

**THURSDAY, March 13**—Lord Collingwood's Family Annuity Bill was read a third time and passed.

**FRIDAY, March 14**.—The Sugar Drawback, and Woollen Manufacturers' Suspension Bills, were read a third time and passed.

Alderman Prinsep brought forward a motion, the object of which was to show what portion of our East India Commerce was diverted into other channels. He did not wish foreigners to be excluded from the trade; but it was an alarming fact, that their trade was to that of the India Company as three to one. He concluded with moving for a list of the Neutral Ships which had cleared out from the different ports of British India since the year 1800.

Mr. C. Grant justified the foreign trade, which, he said, it was neither our interest, nor in our power to prevent.

Mr. Fox expressed his opinion against the production of the Papers; on which the Alderman withdrew his motion.

In a Committee of Supply, Mr. Calcraft moved the following Resolutions respecting the Ordnance:—1st, the Sum of 2,957,000*l.* for the Expense of the Ordnance of the Land Service for 1806.—2d, 129,000*l.* for the Ordnance for the Sea Service for 1806.—3d, 130,000*l.* to make good the said Sum advanced for the Ordnance, in Exchequer Bills.—4th, 697,000*l.* for the Expense of the Ordnance in Ireland.—Mr. C. also mentioned, that, in the course of the present year, there would be a diminution of expense in this department, to the amount of 130,000*l.*—The Resolutions were agreed to.

**MONDAY, March 17**. A new writ was ordered for Jetburgh, in the room of J. Dalrymple, Esq. who had accepted the office of steward of the Chiltern Hundreds.

The Mutiny, Militia Pay, Subaltern's and Adjutant's Bills were read a third time and passed.

Mr. Whitbread moved, "That there be laid before the House an Account of an Application for an Item of 20,000*l.* contained in the Navy Estimates for 1806, to be placed at the disposal of the Commissioners for revising the Civil Affairs of the Navy, and of the mode of its application." He preface'd his motion by observing, that the Commissioners of In-

quiry, who had sat for three years, had performed the most laborious duty, and made many journeys, but had only expended 5,000*l.*, while the Commissioners of Revision, who had only sat fourteen months, had demanded and obtained 20,000*l.*

Lord Castlereagh explained, that the Commissioners of Revision were employed by the Executive Government, and had nothing to expect but pecuniary compensation; while the Commissioners of Inquiry, being employed by Parliament, might obtain more honourable rewards. The Accounts were ordered.

On the report being brought up from the Committee of Supply, General Tarleton made some remarks on the tardiness of the new Ministry in bringing forward their plans relative to the Army; the object of which went to show, that the Additional Force Act was by no means so bad a measure as it had been represented; and that it would be desirable to remove the depôt of Woolwich to Leicester, to secure it from the enemy in case of a successful invasion.

Lord Castlereagh expressed his hope, that it was the intention of the present Government to follow up the plans of their predecessors for the defence of the Eastern Coast. He also thought it necessary that some information should be given relative to the project for amending the Additional Force Act.

Mr. Windham declined entering into any explanations; but observed, that it was likely the Additional Force Act would form no part of the new system.

After some farther conversation, in the course of which Mr. Fox proved, that in the military plan proposed by Mr. Pitt in 1804, a much longer time had elapsed between the first notice and its production; the Resolutions of the Committee were agreed to.

Mr. Pitt moved for a variety of Papers respecting the conduct of Marquis Wellesley; and after a long discussion, he distinctly stated, that it was his intention to prefer a charge of having illegally applied 1,500,000*l.* of the public money to purposes not sanctioned by the Company; and also to applying 25,000*l.* a year, illegally, to purposes of ostentation and splendid profusion, in his official establishment, which ought to have come out of his own salary.—The motions for the different Papers were carried.

**TUESDAY, March 18**—The American Intercourse Bill was read a third time and passed.

Mr. Alexander brought up the Report of the Committee of Ways and Means of Monday night, granting 10,500,000*l.* and 1,500,000*l.* towards the service of the year, by loans on Exchequer Bills.—The Resolutions were agreed to.

In a Committee on the Bill enabling his Majesty to accept the voluntary services in Great Britain of the Irish Militia, the blank was filled up with the words “25th March, 1807.” Thus the Act will expire in twelve months.

WEDNESDAY, *March 19.*—A new writ was ordered for Kilkenny, in the room of the Right Hon. W. Ponsonby, raised to the Peerage.

The Scotch Bankrupt Bill was read a third time and passed.

The House was afterwards occupied in a long discussion for and against the propriety of withholding certain papers, respecting the Bhurtpore charge against Marquis Wellesley.

THURSDAY, *March 20.*—The Irish Militia Service Bill was read a third time and passed.

FRIDAY, *March 21.*—On Mr. Tierney's motion for the second reading of the Treating Amendment Bill,

Messrs. Fuller and Morris severally expressed their objections to the measure, on the ground that it went to disfranchise the majority of Electors in the country parts; and that a man with a 40*s.* freehold, who acted without any corrupt motive, had as great a right to vote, as one whose freehold was valued at 40*l.*

Mr. Francis said, he wished his friend, Mr. Tierney, would explain, and reconcile the principle of the Bill with those principles on which he had formerly acted, when he, as well as Mr. Francis, belonged to the Society called the “Friends of the People;” for he could not believe that Mr. T. would abandon the sentiment of that Society, “May we never forget our principles in prosperity.”

Mr. Tierney said, that he never designed to propose any alteration in the qualification of voters that might tend to diminish their number. On the contrary, he rejoiced that there were such small freeholds, and that they had increased considerably of late years.

Messrs. W. Dundas, Johnstone, Leigh, Captain Herbert, and Lord Porchester, objected to the principle of the Bill; and when Mr. Tierney had replied, the House divided, when there were—For the second reading 73—Against it 17—Majority 56.

SATURDAY, *March 22.*—Mr. Speaker

attended at half-past three; when the Black Rod brought a Message from the Lords, desiring the attendance of the House to hear the Royal Commission read.

Mr. Speaker, and nearly the whole of the House, proceeded to the Lords. On their return, Mr. Speaker informed the House that the Royal Assent had been given by Commission to Lord Collingwood's Annuity Bill, the English and Irish Sugar Drawback Bills, Marine Mutiny Bill, Land Force Mutiny Bill, the Annual Indemnity Bill, the Wool Importation Bill, the Militia Subaltern Officers' Bill, the Foreigners' Enlisting Bill, the Greenland Whale-fishery Bill, the Yorkshire Courts' Bill, and several private Bills.

MONDAY, *March 24.*—Sir S. Romilly and two other Members took the oaths and their seats.

The Solicitor General and Mr. Sheridan were added to the Committee for drawing up Articles of Impeachment against Lord Melville.

Mr. Whitbread moved that the Answer of Lord Melville to the last Article of Impeachment be referred to the Committee for their opinions. He afterwards reported, that the Committee had considered of the Answer, and still declared, that Lord Melville is guilty of the crimes alleged in their last Article of Impeachment; and that they are ready to prove the same; and that the said Report be the replication of the Commons to the said answer.

Messrs. Rose and Huskisson made some remarks on the intention of Lord H. Petty to bring forward the Ways and Means before the Military Estimates were before the House, tending to show that the practice was totally irregular.

Lord H. Petty answered; it was his only wish to put the House fully in possession of the objects of public expense, and the Ways and Means by which he proposed to meet them; and to give them an opportunity of considering them, before he should call for their final decision. He should propose only a part of the Ways and Means in the first instance.

Mr. Pole proposed some amendments in the Bill for regulating the office of Treasurer of the Ordnance.—On this subject

Mr. Huskisson observed, that for a considerable time before the decease of Mr. Pitt, a project was not only in contemplation for the establishment of effectual checks,



checks, such as were now proposed, on the expenditure of the public money in the Ordnance Department, and in every other public office, but that the plan had been long acted upon, and only awaited an opportunity of parliamentary regulation.

Lord H. Petty answered, that such a plan had only been thought of by the late Administration, in consequence of the Reports published by the Commissioners of Naval Inquiry.

In a Committee of Supply, it was resolved, that a grant of 50,000*l.* should be given for carrying on the Caledonian Canal;—10,000*l.* for Roads in the Highlands;—5,000*l.* for Military Roads in Scotland;—48,000*l.* for convicts;—29,000*l.* for Stationary;—10,000*l.* for reprinting the Journals of the House;—144,000*l.* for French Emigrants.—Various sums were also granted for other miscellaneous services.

**TUESDAY, March 25.**—The Exchequer Bills' Bills were read a third time and passed.

Mr. Grey, after expressing in animated terms his high sense of the important public service performed by Sir J. Duckworth, and the Admirals, Officers, and Men under his command, moved to them the thanks of the House, which was carried, *nem. ais.*

Mr. Rose observed, that it ought to be added, that the ships now taken or destroyed, formed a part of 109 ships of the line, which the enemy had lost, in consequence of the system adopted by the Administration which lately went out of office.

On the subject of Lord Melville's trial, it was ordered that the House do attend as a Committee on that trial.

**WEDNESDAY, March 26.**—In a Committee of Supply, Mr. Vanittart moved that a vote should pass for discharging the principal part of the Loan of 3,000,000*l.* for six years, from the Bank, for the renewal of their Charter, which was agreed to.

The Cape of Good Hope Trade Bill was read a third time and passed.

On the motion of Mr. Whitbread, that the House do attend the trial of Lord Melville,

Mr. R. Dundas said, that the effect of the motion, if adopted, would be to induce the Lords to address his Majesty, that Westminster Hall be fitted up as the place for conducting the trial. But there were objections to such a measure, on the grounds of expense and inconvenience. The delay produced by such a mode of conducting the trial, would produce great

inconvenience, and perhaps oppression. Were the trial to take place at the Bar of the House of Lords, if any question should arise on the subject of the evidence, it would be only necessary for the Managers to withdraw, and their Lordships could decide on the spot, and without delay; but if the trial be conducted in Westminster Hall, when any such question arises, the Lords must adjourn to their own House, for the purpose of decision. Delays of this kind, which might be frequently expected to occur, would protract the trial three times longer than if it were conducted at the Bar of the House of Lords.

Mr. Tierney observed, that the ends of justice might, indeed, be attained by a trial at the Bar of the House of Lords; but not with the same satisfaction to the public mind. He had always preferred the trial by impeachment, as more applicable to the high rank of the person accused, and the nature of the charges brought against him; and for the same reason, he thought that the trial should be conducted with every possible solemnity; so that the public might be convinced that no rank or station, however high, could protect any man from a solemn decision.

Messrs. Bankes and Rose spoke in favour of the trial at the Bar of the Lords; and Lord H. Petty and Mr. Whitbread for fitting up Westminster Hall, that the trial might have greater publicity.

Messrs. Fox and Grey were of a similar opinion; and the motion was carried without a division.

**FRIDAY, March 28.**—The Message relative to Sir J. Duckworth was delivered; after which Lord Petty gave notice that he should speedily bring forward a motion for providing for the family of the late Lord Nelson.

#### THE BUDGET.

Lord Henry Petty proceeded to state the Supplies that would be necessary for the year, and the Ways and Means by which it was proposed to meet them. He began by taking a view of the financial situation of the country for some years back; and showed that on the 1st of January, 1806, the amount of the Funded Debt was 517,280,000*l.*, and there had been redeemed by the Commissioners for the reduction of the National Debt, 123,426,000*l.* He afterwards stated, that the Unfunded Debt, which in January, 1805, was 20,305,586*l.*, had increased last year 2,863,161*l.*; but that the interest and extinction of this debt would be accomplished by the Sinking Fund. The Permanent Taxes amounted to

32,535,971*l.*

32,535,971*l.*: from which, after deductions for different miscellaneous services, there remained of the Consolidated Fund 30,730,321*l.*, upon which was charged the Interest of the National Debt, amounting to 23,172,730*l.*: It therefore appeared, that the surplus of the Consolidated Fund, which would go to the extinction of the debt, amounted to 7,566,591*l.*, which bore to the whole debt a proportion of 1 to 68. After an eulogium on this fund, he proceeded to detail the sums required for the different services of the present year, and also the Ways and Means, which will be found in our Abstract. He then stated, that the most productive of the War Taxes was the Property Tax, which, though not the most perfect, was nevertheless now regularly established. It was proposed at present, that this tax should be raised to ten per cent. He thought it would be better to carry it at once to that point, which might be considered as its limit, than to proceed by gradual augmentations. In the execution of this act, the inconvenience, delay, and frauds which prevailed, were principally owing to the many exemptions. It was proposed therefore to take away those exemptions; but as that would bear hardly on a class that were entitled to the support of the House, he meant to propose that they should be indemnified in another manner. The class that he thought ought to be protected from suffering by this alteration, were small tradesmen and small annuitants. Those who lived solely by the profits of their labour, were circumstanced differently from the landed Gentleman, or the man of personal property; that it was an equity in respect to the latter class to add labour to property, (if they chose it,) but it was difficult for the other class to add property to labour. Small annuitants, after they had paid their property tax, upon producing at the Tax Office the will or document under which they held an annuity not exceeding 50*l.* per annum, the Tax Office should be authorised to make repayments. He added, that the Bank had agreed to receive the tax upon the dividends, which would be a great facility in the execution of the Act. He should also propose a new mode of assessment of two years together, and calculated that this alteration in the tax would yield five millions in addition to its produce at present.

The other increase of the War Taxes, would be on the Customs and Excise Duties (exclusive of wine, which he should consider as a new tax), by an addition of

25 per cent. from one-fourth to a third of those at present paid.—Sugar would receive an addition of 15 per cent. on the consolidated duty. The gross amount of increase by Customs would be 700,000*l.*; the increase by Excise 300,000*l.*, which would be principally raised on Tobacco (6*d.* per pound).—The New Taxes, and their estimated produce, were as follow: On Wine, 500,000*l.*—Pig Iron, 500,000*l.*—Equalization of Tea Duty, 70,000*l.*—Appraisements, 66,000*l.*—Making a total of 1,136,000*l.*—He added, that the debt of the Civil List amounted in January last to 158,000*l.*, which he proposed to discharge out of the proceeds of the ships captured previous to the war.—He concluded with the following recapitulation:—

SUPPLIES.—*Navy*, exclusive of the Ordnance Sea Service, 15,281,000*l.*—*Army*, England and Ireland, 18,500,000*l.*—*Ordnance*, England, including Ordnance Sea Service, 3,911,000*l.*; Ireland, 807,000*l.*—*Miscellaneous*, England, 1,500,000*l.*; Ireland, 670,000*l.*—*Arrears of Subsidies*, 1,000,000*l.*—*Vote of Credit*, England, 1,400,000*l.*; Ireland, 600,000*l.*—*Joint Charge*, England and Ireland, 43,669,000*l.*—*Add England's separate Charges*: East India Company, 1,000,000*l.*—*Deficiency Mail Duty*, 1804, 340,000*l.*—*Ditto*, Ways and Means, 1805, 1,707,000*l.*—*Interest on Exchequer Bills*, 1,000,000*l.*—*To pay off 5*l.* per cent.* 1797, at 5*h* April, 1806, 700,000*l.*—*Ditto* 10*h* October, 500,000*l.*—*Total Supplies*, 48,916,000*l.*—*Deducting on account of Ireland*, 5,297,528*l.*, the residue is 43,618,472*l.*

WAYS AND MEANS: *Mail and Personal Estate Duties*, 2,750,000*l.*—*Grants from Proceeds of Ships captured prior to the War*, 1,000,000*l.*—*Loans*, 380,000*l.*—*Surplus of Consolidated Fund to 5*h* April, 1807*, 3,500,000*l.*—*War Taxes (deducting 1,500,000*l.* as likely to be outstanding at 5*h* April, 1807)*, 18,000,000*l.*—*Total*, 43,630,000*l.*

Lordship having concluded his ~~part~~ with some observations on the economical proceedings of the present Ministers, and the credit which they deserved for their systems of inquiry into abuses,

Mr. Rose insisted that the credit of these institutions was due to the late Government; in which he was supported by Mr. Huskisson and Mr. S. Bourne.

Mr. Long begged to know, how the sum of 90,000*l.* payable as interest on the Loan from the Bank, was to be provided for?

Lord H. Petty answered, by Exchequer Bills.—

Bills.—The several resolutions were then agreed to.

SATURDAY, March 29.—Messrs. Huskisson, Long, and Canning, complained, that Lord H. Petty had stated, that the late Ministers had left a deficiency of 5,800,000*l.* to be provided for by their successors; when the fact was, that the assets left in hand, to answer any demand which might be made, were greater than the amount of such claims.

Lord Temple expressed his conviction, that if Lord H. Petty was present, he could explain the matter alluded to.—

His Lordship entered at the instant; but the subject dropt.

On the Report of the Committee of Supply being brought up, Mr. Babington objected to the Property Tax; and inquired whether the exemptions were to apply to the clergy, military, and annuitants for life?

Lord H. Petty answered, to the two former only, and not to the annuitants.— The resolutions were read a first and second time, *pro forma*, and the debate adjourned till Monday.

### PARLIAMENTARY PAPERS.

It appears, from an Account laid before the House of Commons, that the total estimate of the Duties under the head of Excise, charged and outstanding on the 5th of Jan. 1805, amounted to 4,215,863*l.* 1*s.* 6*d.*, and on the 5th of Jan. 1806, to 3,301,249*l.* 17*s.* 4*d.*

That the net produce of the War Duties, on Goods and Merchandise, by Acts 43 and 44 Geo. III, from the commencement of each to the 5th Jan. 1806 respectively, were, War Duty commencing 5th July, 1803, 749,695*l.* 12*s.* 7*d.*; ditto, 1804, 1,636,621*l.* 3*s.* 2*d.*; ditto, 1805, 1,605,921*l.* 6*s.* 8*d.*; ditto, commencing 12th June, 1804, 509,717*l.* 19*s.* 7*d.*; ditto, 1805, 751,619*l.* 5*s.* 3*d.*

That the quantity of Tobacco imported and warehoused, averaged for the last six years, amounted to 31,874,936*lb.* a year. Ditto, exported in a raw state, 20,637,682*lb.* Ditto, delivered out for home-manufacture, 13,122,895*lb.* Ditto, exported in a manufactured state, 1,154,024*lb.* Ditto, retained for home-consumption, 11,988,871*lb.*

That the quantity of British Plantain Sugar imported for three years, to the 5th of January, 1806, averaged in each year, 2,947,580 cwt. 2 qrs. 2*lb.* Average exportations of the same, for same period, 1,126,952 cwt. 2 qrs. 9*lb.* Ditto, retained, 1,618,946 cwt. 1 qr. 19*lb.*

That the sums remaining in the Exchequer, on the 1st January, 1806, on account of the grant for services perform-

ed by the Office of Ordnance for the year 1805, and not provided for by Parliament, in the said year, amounted to 303,000*l.*, and the balance in the hands of the Treasurer of the Ordnance, and unappropriated on the 1st January, 1806, to 49,062*l.* 19*s.* 9*d.*

That the number of vessels, with the amount of their tonnage, annually built and registered in the year

1793—Vessels	800—Tonnage	75,085
1794—Vessels	714—Tonnage	66,024
1795—Vessels	719—Tonnage	72,241
1796—Vessels	823—Tonnage	94,972
1797—Vessels	727—Tonnage	84,125
1798—Vessels	853—Tonnage	89,219
1799—Vessels	858—Tonnage	98,044
1800—Vessels	1041—Tonnage	134,198
1801—Vessels	1065—Tonnage	122,593
1802—Vessels	1281—Tonnage	137,508
1803—Vessels	1407—Tonnage	135,692
1804—Vessels	991—Tonnage	95,979

That the total number of vessels, with the amount of their tonnage, registered in his Majesty's dominions on the 30th of September, in the year 1803, including British built, for Foreign European trade, and prizes made free, amounted to, ships 20,896, tonnage 2,167,863; ditto, including ditto, on the 30th of September, 1804, ships 21,774, tonnage 2,268,570.

That the quantity of British manufactured iron exported, averaged for the last six years, ending 5th Jan. 1806, bar iron, 91,797 cwt. 2 qrs. 16*lb.*, value 32,617*l.* 15*s.* 9*d.* each year; ditto pig iron, for same period, 40,186 cwt. 2 qrs. 1*lb.*, value 16,074*l.* 12*s.*

## INTELLIGENCE FROM THE LONDON GAZETTE.

SATURDAY, MARCH 29.

[THIS Gazette contains two letters, transmitted by Vice-Admiral Dacres, Commander in Chief at Jamaica, dated the 13th of January, 1806. The first is from Captain Hall, of the Malabar, off Port Azaracleres, Island of Cuba, Jan. 2, 1806, stating, that that ship, and the Wolfe sloop, captured le Regulateur and le Napoleon, two of the largest French schooner privateers out of St. Jago, protected by a double reef of rocks. Le Regulateur was armed with a brass 18-pounder, four 6-pounders, and manned with 80 men. Le Napoleon was armed with one long 9-pounder, two 12-pounder carronades, two 4 pounders, and manned with 66 men. The action continued, without intermission, an hour and three quarters, when the survivors of the crews abandoned them, and landed in the woods, four only being made prisoners, one of whom is mortally wounded. The Regulateur, on being towed out of Azaracleres Bay sunk, and Thomas Smith, a marine, went down in her.—Captain M'Kenzie, of the Wolfe, says that the privateers were moored in Port Azaracleres, and he stood in six fathoms water, within a quarter of a mile of the enemy, and opened a fire until the enemy quitted the vessels; the boats were then ordered to proceed and take possession. There were two killed and four wounded.]

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, APRIL 1.

*Copy of a Letter from Vice-Admiral Lord Collingwood, Commander in Chief of his Majesty's ships and vessels in the Mediterranean, to William Mursden, Esq., dated on board the Queen, at Sea, the 28th of February, 1806.*

SIR,

Having received information, that the French frigates in the port of Cadix were ready to put to sea, the Hydra and Mozelle were kept close off the port for the purpose of watching them narrowly; the squadron about ten leagues off, until the 23d, when a strong Levant wind began (which still continues to blow), and had, on the 26th, driven the squadron as far to the westward as Cape St. Mary. On the 27th, at nine in the morning, I received a report from the Mozelle, that four French frigates and a brig had put to sea at nine o'clock the evening before, and steered to the westward. I imme-

diately informed the Captains of the Tigre, Orion, and Unité, of the circumstance by telegraph, and directed them to chase to the N. W.

The Hydra cut the brig off from her consorts, and took her. She is very large, has ports for twenty guns, and mounts eighteen nine-pounders, with 130 men. I enclose a copy of a letter from Captain Mundy, stating his having captured her.

I am, &amp;c.

COLLINGWOOD.

Captain Mundy, in his letter, states that the captured vessel fired a broadside and surrendered. She proved to be le Furé French man-of-war brig, commanded by M. Demay, Lieutenant de Vaisseau, mounting eighteen long nine-pounders, but picqueted for twenty guns, only four years old, and of the largest dimensions, and stored and victualled for five months, of all species.

[This Gazette also contains a copy of a letter from Admiral Montagu, stating, that the Greyhound revenue cutter has taken, off the Berry Head, and sent into Weymouth, la Princesse Caroline de Granville, French lugger privateer, commanded by Louis Colar, carrying six brass four-pounder guns, swivels, and small arms.]

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, APRIL 5.

*The following is a Letter from Captain Loring, of the Nioba; to Admiral Lord St. Vincent, dated at Sea, March 30.*

MY LORD,

His Majesty's frigate under my command, on the 13th instant, at ten in the morning, gave chase to three French frigates and a brig, standing out of l'Orient, in the hopes of getting an opportunity of attacking some of them separately, and at ten at night came up with, and took possession of the sternmost, the national corvette le Néarque, of 16 guns and 97 men; had sailed from l'Orient on the same morning, victualled and stored for five months.

I have the honour to be, &amp;c.

J. W. LORING.

*To Earl St. Vincent, &c.*

DOWNING-STREET, APRIL 8.

The King has been pleased to cause it to be signified, by the Right Honourable Charles James Fox, his Majesty's Princi-

pal

pal Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs, to the Ministers of Neutral Powers residing at this Court, that the necessary measures have been taken, by his Majesty's command, for the blockade of the entrance of the rivers Ems, Weser, Elbe, and Gave; and that, from this time, all the measures authorised by the Law of Nations, and the respective Treaties between his Majesty and the different Neutral Powers, will be adopted and executed with respect to all vessels which may attempt to violate the said blockade.

DOWNING STREET, APRIL 7, 1806.

*A Dispatch from Major-General Sir David Baird, commanding his Majesty's Troops at the Cape of Good Hope, dated 26th January last, addressed to Lord Viscount Castlereagh, has been received at the Office of Mr. Secretary Windham, of which the following is an Extract:—*

I had the honour to address your Lordship on the 13th instant, relative to the situation of affairs in this Colony; and I now proceed to submit to your Lordship my subsequent operations against the Batavian forces, commanded by Lieutenant-General Janssens, and which have terminated in the subjection of the whole Colony.

According to my orders, Brigadier-General Beresford advanced with a detachment of the army, on the 13th instant, to occupy the village of Stellenboich, and secure the strong pass of Roode Sand, with a view to exclude the Batavian forces from that productive portion of the district, and to preserve to ourselves an uninterrupted intercourse with the farmers below the Kloof. Lieutenant-General Janssens made no effort to dispute these objects, but contented himself with moving his forces to the summit of Hottentot Holland's Kloof, and there took post, waiting, apparently, to receive some overtures of pacification. Brigadier-General Beresford availed himself of this aspect of affairs to transmit to Lieutenant-General Janssens a letter from me, and took that occasion of announcing, that he was vested with powers to come to an accommodation with the Lieutenant-General.

This proposition produced a truce, for the purpose of carrying on a negotiation; but it were superfluous to occupy your Lordship's time, by detailing the various pretensions and arguments urged by Lieutenant-General Janssens in objection to the terms I offered to his army; but the result thereof afforded so little prospect of accommodation, that I deemed it proper to move the 59th and 72d regiments to the Roode Sand Kloof, and the 93d re-

giment towards Hottentot Holland, with a view to a combined operation with the 83d regiment, which had sailed on the 14th instant for Mossel Bay, in order to throw itself into the enemy's rear, possess the Attaquos P'ts, and, from that position, cut off his retreat through the district of Zwelendam.

Brigadier-General Beresford had acquiesced in the prolongation of the treaty with General Janssens for a few hours, in the hope that further deliberation might dispose him to listen to the very honourable and advantageous terms I had offered him; and, at the moment when every expectation of his renewing the negotiation had ceased, his Military Secretary, Captain Debitz, waited upon me, and presented a modified draft of the terms originally proposed by me. On my declining to vary the conditions, Captain Debitz solicited permission to refer my ultimatum to General Janssens, and was at length authorised to notify his acceptance of them. In consequence of this notification, I dispatched Brigadier-General Beresford, with directions to execute a treaty on the conditions first offered to General Janssens, and whereof I have now the honour to transmit your Lordship an authenticated copy.

[Here follow the Articles of Capitulation, by which the Dutch troops are to surrender their arms, treasure, and all public property; the troops to be sent to Holland at our expense, and, not considered prisoners of war, are bound only not to serve again until they have landed in Holland.]

[This Gazette likewise contains a Letter transmitted by Earl St. Vincent, giving an account of three Spanish luggers being cut out of the port of Avillas, under a heavy fire of grape from a six-gun battery, by the boats of the Colpoys brig, Lieutenant Usher.—Names of the captured Vessels—El Santa Buena Ventura, of two guns, laden with flax and steel; San Antonio, of two guns, laden with flax and steel; San Real, in ballast, and sent away with eleven prisoners.—Wounded of the Colpoys—Thomas Ash (severely) and John Robinson.

This Gazette also contains his Majesty's Proclamation (bearing date the 5th instant), offering a reward of 300l. for the apprehension of Lieut. George Ruthenford, formerly acting Captain of the Trident, charged with the murder of John Smith, Charet Dause, and John Nichols, mariners, belonging to the East ship, at Butcher Island, near Bombay.]

FOREIGN

## FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

**NOTWITHSTANDING** the declaration of *Bon aparté*, that he should hold Hanover till a Peace took place, or the Treaty of Amiens should be fulfilled, by the annexed State Paper it will be seen, that he held it in right of conquest; and has given it in exchange to Prussia for the consideration of three Provinces belonging to that Monarchy.

## PRUSSIAN PATENT.

"We, Frederic William, King of Prussia, &c. &c. make known and declare as follows:—

"The wish to secure our faithful subjects and the neighbouring States of the North of Germany during the war, and to preserve and confirm the duration of the blessings of peace, was at all times the intention of our indefatigable endeavours. These wholesome measures were made known, upon some recent occasions, as the object of our late Patent, dated January 27, 1806, according to which the Electoral States of Brunswick Lüneburg in Germany were taken possession of by our troops, when the administration of the same passed into our hands. But in consequence of the exchange of the Electorate of Hanover, in consideration of the cession of three of the provinces of our monarchy, and for the permanent tranquillity of our subjects and the neighbouring States, we have found it indispensably necessary to enter into and conclude a Convention with his Majesty the Emperor of the French and King of Italy; and as the Electoral States of the House of Brunswick, situated in Germany, were obtained by the Emperor Napoleon by *right of conquest*, we hereby declare, that the *rightful possession* of the territory of that House has passed over to us, in consideration of the cession of three of our provinces, and is now subject to our power only; consequently, from the present time, the Government and the Administration of these countries will be administered simply in our name alone, and under our supreme authority.\*

"We therefore call upon all persons, whatever may have been the functions assigned them, to execute those functions only in our name, and under our authority.

"Count Schulenberg Kehnert, and the Commissioners who are attached to him, expect no less than that all the Prelates, the Burghers, and the inhabitants in general, will obediently conform themselves to the order of things, which a *new era* has rendered necessary for their tranquillity and well-being; and in so doing, they will afford his Majesty a proof of their devotion to their country.

"So, on our part, nothing shall be neglected to confirm them in the persuasion of our paternal affection, and our sincere wish to render them happy.

(Signed) "FREDERIC WILLIAM,  
"SCHULENBERG.  
"HAUGWITZ."

"April 1, 1806."

We also hear of a plan by the King of Prussia to take possession of Swedish Pomerania. On the other hand, the Swedes are making the most vigorous preparations to resist the Prussians; the King of Sweden was fortifying himself at Stralsund, and expected to receive the speedy assistance of a British Squadron of twelve sail of the line.—The Prussians had entered the Danish Province of Holstein.

In consequence of the exchange and occupation of territory, agreed on by Prussia and France, Anspach has been formally given up to the Elector of Bavaria; and Prussian Cleves surrendered to the French on the 18th of March.

The French General Barbou, on the 21st of March formally surrendered Hameln to a deputation, composed of the Prussian Administrators and the States of Hanover.

Murat has formally assumed the Sovereignty of Cleves and Berg. He was proclaimed under the title of Prince Joachim, Duke of Cleves and Berg, on the 22d ult. at Dusseldorf.

Buonaparté has also created his elder brother, Joseph, King of Naples and Sicily. The Principality of Neuchâtel is conferred upon his old and faithful companion, General Berthier. The Archduke Ferdinand is put in possession of the Principality of Fulda, the last occupier of which, the Prince of Orange, is to be compensated with the Bishopric of Osnaburgh.

The following is a List of the New Kings and Princes, created, or to be created, by Buonaparté:—

Himself, Emperor of France, and King of

\* See p. 317.

of Italy; Elector of Bavaria, King of Bavaria; Elector of Wirtemberg, King of Wirtemberg; Elector of Hesse, King of the Catti; Elector of Baden, King of Baden; Joseph Buonaparté, King of Naples; Louis Buonaparté, King of Batavia; Lucien Buonaparté, (on repentance and submission,) King of Switzerland; Eugene Beauharnois, Viceroy of Italy; Murat, Duke of Cleves and Berg; Jerome Buonaparté, Prince of Piedmont; Madame Le Clerc (now Princess Borghese), Princess of Piombino. All the other Beauharnois to be provided with Principalities and Dukedoms; the females to be matched with German Princes, and to receive portions of the German Empire as dowries.

The rumour is renewed, that the secular power of the Pope approaches its termination. The States of the Church will be incorporated with either the kingdom of Italy or that of Naples. A new territorial arrangement is to add Trent and the Southern part of the Tyrol to the kingdom of Italy.

The intelligence of most importance relates to the military operations in the South of Italy. The Vienna Court Gazette, without waiting for the *Imprimatur* of the French Ruler, has imparted some information not quite in favour of the progress of the French. Those Calabrians who have been dispersed (according to the accounts in the Paris Papers,) so completely, are, it seems, still alive, and holding the *élite* of Buonaparté at bay. The Prince Royal had his head-quarters at Cosenza, in Calabria; and the regular army, which was unbroken, had even advanced. No decisive action had taken place; but the French brigades are said to have advanced with various fortune. Were this military report extracted from a French Bulletin, we should interpret it into a defeat.

A letter from Naples, dated March 22, says, "Prince Louis of Hesse-Philippthal continues the defence of Gaeta, which has been facilitated, and his resolution strengthened, by the arrival of a Neapolitan frigate, laden with provisions, in the port of that place. The resemblance of this fortress to that of Gibraltar, has occasioned its being called in Italy the *little Gibraltar*. The Prince has got dispersed among the French certain printed papers, in one of which he says, 'Remember that Gaeta is not Ulm, and that the Prince of Hesse is not Mack!' The bombardment commenced on the

25th of March, and the reduction of the place will soon follow.

Accounts have been received of the arrival at Palermo of their Majesties the King and Queen of Naples, and the Royal Family, with an immense quantity of property, specie, plate, diamonds, &c. in his Britannic Majesty's ships, Excellent, 74, and Intrepid, 64. Their Majesties arrived at Palermo in perfect health. About twenty light transports were taken and destroyed in the Bay of Naples; but no troops were on board at the time, nor any property of value. The King and Queen of Naples were pleased to express their high sense of the gallantry, politeness, and attention, which they received at their embarkation, and during their voyage to Palermo, to the respective Captains and Officers of the Excellent and Intrepid.

The Russians, finding the French were preparing to prosecute their plans against the Turkish provinces, marched a detachment from the army collected in the Ionian Islands, surprised and obtained possession of Rocca di Calabro, then in the hands of the Austrians, which commands the mouths of the Cataro, and this at the very time when a French corps was on its way to occupy it.

The occupation of Catara by the Russians seems likely to produce a renewal of the war between Austria and France. Buonaparté pretends to suspect some understanding between the Courts of Vienna and St. Petersburg. The Emperor Francis has been peremptorily required to put the French in possession of every part of Venetian Dalmatia, agreeably to the stipulations of the Treaty of Presburgh. It will be in vain for him to say, that he cannot expel the Russians from the mouths of the Cataro without exposing himself to the danger of a war with his late Ally. He will be compelled, either to join his arms with those of France, for the purpose of recovering a post almost indispensable for the furtherance of Buonaparté's designs against the Porte; or he must decline acting against Russia, and expose his Capital to a second visit from the French.

Intelligence from Munich states, that it had been announced to the Austrian Minister, that his presence was not agreeable to M. Berthier, on account of the circumstances which had lately arisen. The existing differences between Austria and France must be much more serious and nearer a crisis than we had reason to suppose, if one of Buonaparté's Lieutenants

nants

nants can thus expel, from a Court of reputed independence, the Representative of the Emperor of Germany.

The French troops are continually increasing in Dalmatia, where some actions between them and the Russians are reported to have been fought. It is not much to the credit of the military superiority of the former in that quarter, that they are obliged to call upon Austria to eject the Russians from Cataro. Why is the surrender of that post to the French made a subject of remonstrance and protracted negotiation, when Marmont, with fifty thousand men, is within a few days' march of the place? As a kind of security for the surrender of Cataro, Brannau, it is stated, has been re-occupied by the French; and such troops as had passed the Rhine have received orders to return to Bavaria.

By the other articles contained in the German papers, we learn, that the French Ambassador's demand at Vienna, of a passage for French troops over the bridge of Ponteoa, has been refused;—that a second demand of a passage for French troops through Bohemia, in the event of hostilities between Russia and France, has also been refused;—that Venice is blockaded by a Squadron of British frigates;—that the movements of the French, in Italy, indicate an approaching expedition to Sicily;—that Frankfort is to be insulted with the name of an "Independent City," while it is garrisoned by a French force! and that the general opinion at the Hague is, that Holland is to be one of Buonaparté's Federative Independent States, with Louis Buonaparté at the head of its Government.

## DOMESTIC INTELLIGENCE.

### DECLARATION.

GEORGE the THIRD, by the Grace of God, of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland, King, Defender of the Faith, Duke of Brunswick and Lunenburgh, Arch-Treasurer and Elector of the Holy Roman Empire, &c. &c.

THE Court of Prussia has avowed those hostile designs, which she thought to conceal by her friendly professions.

The *Note Verbale*, delivered on the 4<sup>th</sup> of April, by the Prussian Envoy, Baron Jacob Kloss, to the British Ministry, announces that the Electorate of Hanover has been taken possession of, and that the ports of the German Sea, and of Lubick, have been closed against the British flag.

This Declaration gives the lie to all those assurances by which the Cabinet of Berlin has hitherto endeavoured to cloak its proceedings; to which it moreover adds the pretension that his Prussian Majesty has acquired, by his system of policy, claims to the gratitude of all the Northern Powers.

Thus actually dispossessed of the ancient inheritance of my family, and insulted in my rights as a Sovereign, I have ordered those measures to be taken which the honour of my Crown requires: but I still owe it to myself, to Europe, and to my subjects, to make a public Declaration

of my sentiments, as Elector of Brunswick-Lunenburgh, upon the unjust usurpation of my German possessions.

It is not necessary to prove how contrary this act is to the rights of nations, or to the laws of the German Empire. Their infraction is too evident to be required to be proved. It is the most sacred principles of good faith, of honour, and in fact of all the obligations upon which the reciprocal safety of different States among themselves, and of each civil society in itself repose, which are trodden under foot in such a manner, that the world would have difficulty in believing it, if I did not cause the facts to be laid before them, which are authenticated in the narrative which I have ordered to be prepared.

The proceedings of the Court of Berlin, when the Electorate was occupied by its troops in 1801—its conduct, far from being friendly during the negotiation for the indemnities which followed the Peace of Luneville—the declaration which it made, when France prepared to invade the Electorate—and, lastly, the burthen-some conditions under which it endeavoured to cause it to be evacuated, to substitute her own troops, instead of those of France, had given too many proofs to the Government of Hanover, not to oblige it to endeavour to avoid all sort of intervention on the part of this Power, even at the moment that it was on the point of engaging



engaging in a dispute with France. The events which retarded the arrival in Hanover of the expedition, concerted between Great Britain, Russia, and Sweden, gave the Prussian troops an opportunity of anticipating them, after the French army had been obliged to evacuate the Electorate.

This step was accompanied by the most friendly protestations on the part of Prussia. She invited the Hanoverian Government to resume its functions in my name, and to collect the wreck of the army.

The country, already so unfortunate, doubly felt the weight of the numerous requisitions extorted by the Prussian corps, without the least regard to the situation in which the French left it.

After the unfortunate result of the campaign of the Allies in the South of the Empire, an attack in the North was to be expected. His Imperial Majesty of Russia, to obviate the dangers to which Prussia might be exposed, placed, in consequence of the Convention of Potsdam, his troops under Count de Tolstoy, and the corps of General Bennigsen, under the orders of His Prussian Majesty, and promised him, moreover, all the assistance for which he might have occasion. It was scarcely to be expected that Prussia would avail herself of this advantage, and of that which the promise of the subsidy she had asked of Great Britain gave her, to obtain from France terms contrary to the interests which these resources were intended to protect. This, notwithstanding, has actually happened. The Secret Treaty, the effects of which are beginning to appear, was signed by Count Haugwitz, and the French General Duroc, the 15th of December, 1805, the period fixed as the term when Prussia was to declare against France, in case that Power should have rejected the propositions which Count Haugwitz was to make to her, in consequence of the Convention of Potsdam.

Seven days after, December 22, the Cabinet of Berlin proposed to the British Ambassador the arrangements to be taken in common with the Prussian Generals, for the positions of the allied Armies in Lower Saxony; and dispatched, in consequence, Lieutenant-Colonel Baron de Krulemark, with a letter to the Hanoverian Government, to induce it to furnish provisions for the French garrison at Hameln.

It was necessary to concur in this arrangement, (which was only provisionally

terminated the 4th of January,) because it was to prevent the French troops from undertaking any thing against Hanover during the negotiation.

Was the Court of Berlin then ignorant in what manner Count Haugwitz had concluded this negotiation? Did it not know, before the signature of the Treaty, what would be the end of it? Or, did that Minister dispose, as he pleased, of the good faith of his Master?

It was on the 27th of January, that the Cabinet of Berlin announced to the Hanoverian Government, "that in consequence of a Treaty signed and ratified by the two parties, my German possessions would no longer be occupied by the French troops; that they would be entirely evacuated by those who were still there, and delivered up, until a *future peace* between England and France should have decided their condition, to the protection of the troops of His Prussian Majesty, and to his exclusive administration." The Hanoverian Government was required, but to no purpose, to intimate to all the public officers, that they were, for the future, to consider themselves as finally responsible to the Prussian commission of administration, excluding all *foreign reference*.

The dispatch addressed the 25th of January to the Prussian Minister, and intended to justify this proceeding, was signed with the King of Prussia's own hand. It ended with these words: "I think it unnecessary to observe how much the territories in question ought to be satisfied with this change of scene; and my wishes would be fulfilled, in consequence of the disinterested views by which I am impelled, the administration I have taken upon me should turn out to the happiness of the country and its inhabitants; and by that means *satisfactory* to His Britannic Majesty, to whom I desire nothing more than to give, in *this instance*, as in *all others*, all the pieces of consideration, deference, and friendship, which circumstances may put in my power.

The experience of the past, and a well-founded apprehension of the future, did not allow me to hesitate about the part necessary to be taken, and my Electoral Government was instructed not to enter into any negotiation, the object of which might have been to avoid a new French invasion, by allowing the Prussians to occupy Hanover.

The protest made upon this occasion by my Electoral Minister of State, was ineffectual. The King of Prussia caused the

the greatest part of the country to be occupied at the moment that my troops re-embarked; and his measures were executed without the least regard.

It was too easy to foresee that Count Haugwitz would find means at Paris to bring back the arrangement between Prussia and France, *announced here as ratified by the contracting parties*, to its original intention.

This was what took place; and the French troops took possession of Anspach, one of the objects of compensation, according to the treaty of December 15, the very day that the Marquis De Lucchini could reach Berlin with intelligence that France required the execution of the articles agreed upon at Vienna.

The answer returned by the British Cabinet to the communication of January 25, did not arrive at Berlin until after the Minister of State, Baron Hardenberg, had announced to the British Envoy the hostile measures which have compelled me to suspend my relations with a Court which could so far forget itself.

The Prussian note of April 4 can furnish no good arguments to establish an unjustifiable measure.

It begins by vaunting the pacific dispositions of Prussia. This disposition is no further sincere than as it has for its foundation the principles of a just neutrality. The note delivered by the Cabinet of Berlin to the French Minister on the 14th of October, at the very instant that Prussia appeared to feel the affront which she received by the violation of the territory of Anspach, acknowledges that the conduct which she had followed to that time had proved of advantage to France.

Her actions had much less pretensions to the character of impartiality. After having permitted the French troops who seized on the Electorate of Hanover a passage through the Prussian territory, she declared herself ready to oppose, sword in hand, that which the Emperor of Russia had demanded for his Armies.

France herself forced the passage pretended to offer excuses for that step, but it was in a manner equally offensive.

She had seen too clearly where the resentment of Prussia would terminate, which in fact appeared to be stifled when his imperial Majesty of Russia engaged in a personal communication with the King.

Prussia then demanded Subsidies of Great Britain, which were promised to her, and she signed the Convention of Potsdam, *the conditions of which she would, doubtless,*

*have been more disposed to fulfil, if I could have so far forgotten my duty, as to consent to the proposition of ceding the Electorate of Hanover for some Prussian Province.*

Prussia affirms, that from the events of the war, she has not had the choice of means to secure the safety of its Monarchy, and of the States of the North. She wishes to make it appear, that she has been compelled to aggrandize herself, and to become the instrument, rather than the object of the vengeance of my Enemies.

Such an avowal does not become a great power. All Europe knows that it depended on Prussia, before the battle of Austerlitz, to give repose to Europe, if she had taken the part, which her real interests, and the outraged honour of her Monarchy, dictated to her. She can no longer be excused, after having missed such an opportunity; and even since the event of the 2d of December, did she not command an army of 250,000 men, who still remember the victories it obtained under the great Frederic, which was in the best dispositions and supported, by the whole Russian army, two corps of which were actually under the command of the King of Prussia?

She would, without doubt, have been subject to certain risks; but she found herself in a situation, when every danger must be encountered to save the honour of the State. The Prince who hesitates in making a choice, destroys the principle which serves as the basis of a military monarchy; and Prussia ought already to begin to feel the sacrifice she has made of her independence.

The Note of April 4 affirms, "that France had considered the Electorate as its conquest, and that its troops had been on the point of re-entering it, to make a definitive disposal of it."

The Electorate of Hanover, as an integral part of the Germanic Empire, is not concerned in the war between Great Britain and France; nevertheless, it has been unjustly invaded by that Power, which has, notwithstanding, frequently indicated, the object for which she was disposed to restore it.

France was at length compelled to abandon the country, and forty thousand of my troops, and those of my allies, were established there, when the Count de Haugwitz signed the treaty which disposes of my States. It is true, that the Russian corps was then at the disposal of his Prussian Majesty; but its chief, with the genuine spirit of an honourable man, was not the less determined to fight, if the Allies of his Master were attacked: we shall

shall not speak of the French garrison which remained at Hameln, insufficient in point of number, deprived of the means of defence, and on the point of being besieged, when the promises of Prussia caused the plan to be abandoned.

The intention of France to dispose definitively of the Electorate, would have been contrary to the assertions she has so often made. It would, moreover, have been contrary to the usage of war, since even a conquest is not definitively disposed of before a peace; and particularly at a moment when a wish might exist to manifest a pacific disposition.

Prussia had no right to judge if Great Britain had the means of opposing the return of my enemies to the Electorate. Her power furnishes her with the means of bringing the war to an honourable end, for the interest she defends; but it is difficult to conceive in what light Prussia pretends that her measures removed troops that are *strangers* to the Electorate, and ensure the repose of the North. Her troops, in consequence of the treacherous conduct of her Cabinet, will remain as much strangers to the Electorate as the French troops.

Prussia should not speak of her sacrifices at the moment when her only aim is to aggrandize herself, unless she feels the loss of her independence to be such, and how much she has departed from her duty, in abandoning one of the oldest possessions of her House, and of subjects who implored, in vain, her assistance. Besides, her sacrifices have no connection with my system of policy, and count no right on her to usurp the government of my German subjects, whose fidelity nothing has hitherto shaken, and which they will retain towards my person, and a family of Princes, who for many ages have only sought their happiness.

It is evident that the conduct of the Court of Berlin is not the free expression of the will of its Sovereign, but the consequence of the influence exercised by my enemies in the Cabinet of that Prince. All the Courts, and all the States, however, who can judge of circumstances, and all that they owe to the system adopted by the Court of Berlin, will agree that the act committed against a Sovereign united to his Prussian Majesty by the ties of blood, and until now by those of friendship, places the safety of Europe in greater danger than any act of hostility on the part of a Power with which one might be at open war.

Convinced of the justice of my cause, I

make my appeal to all the powers of Europe, who are interested in resisting the consolidation of a system, which, by threatening the political existence of an integral part of the German empire, brings into question the security of the whole. I demand, most earnestly, the constitutional aid which is due to me as Elector, from the Empire, its august Head, as well as Russia and Sweden, the powers who have guaranteed its constitution, and who have already manifested, and still continue to manifest, the most honourable disposition for the preservation of my States.

Lastly; I protest in the most solemn manner, for myself and my heirs, against every encroachment on my rights in the Electorate of Brunswick-Lunenburg, and its dependencies; and I repeat, in quality of Elector, the Declaration made by the Minister of my Crown at the Court of Berlin, that advantage arising from political arrangements, much less any offer whatever of an indemnity, or equivalent, shall ever engage me to forget what I owe to my dignity, the attachment, and exemplary fidelity of my Hanoverian subjects, to as to yield my consent to the alienation of my Electorate.

Given at the Palace of Windsor, the 20th day of April, 1806, in the 45th year of my reign.

(L.S.) GEORGE R.

E. COUNT DE MUNSTER.

MARCH 29.—Lieutenant Triens, of the 6th regiment of foot, was killed in a duel, by Mr. Fisher, surgeon of the same regiment, on Gilly-wood Common, near Chelmsford. The Coroner's jury have pronounced a verdict of *Wilful Murder*, against Mr. Fisher and the two seconds. Mr. Fisher and one of the seconds have absconded, the other second is in custody.

A cask of half shillings, half-crowns, &c. (doubtless intended for circulation in Essex,) has been lately discovered in the following manner:—Being directed to Mr. Ambrose, Blackb-y-acre, Colchester, it was, through mistake of the carrier, occasioned by an obliteration of the direction, left at the Black Boy in Chelmsford, and forwarded to a Mr. Ambrose, in that neighbourhood, who, on discovering its contents, very properly consigned it to the care of a Magistrate.

At a Police Office, last week, a Clergyman summoned the Churchwarden of the parish before the sitting Magistrate, for having sworn one *profane oath*; of which offence he was convicted, and being proved to be a Gentleman, was fined in the highest

penalty, *Five Shillings*. The Church-warden, in retaliation, summoned the Clergyman before the same Magistrate. for having neglected to read the Act of Parliament against profane cursing and swearing, in the parish church on the preceding Sunday, being the next after Lady-day. This business came on immediately after the former; and the Rev. Gentleman was convicted in the penalty of *Five Pounds* for the omission, which goes to the poor of the parish.

APRIL 3.—At a Court of Common Council, it was determined to raise the Salary of the Common Serjeant (Newman Knowles, Esq.) to *1000*l.**

3. Were executed on Pentenden Heath, near Maidstone, pursuant to their sentence at the last Assizes, John Strains, James Danes, Samuel Clarke *alias* Hagger, and William Honeyman *alias* Alexander Innes.—Danes was one of the four atrocious villains who, in the dead of night, broke into the house of the Rev. Mr. Andrews, and used him and his servants very ill.—Honeyman *alias* Innes was a noted swindler, and well known at our Theatres as a *Box-lobby Lounger*.

7. The Lord Mayor's Dinner and Ball were graced by a royal, noble, splendid, and numerous company. The Prince and his Royal Brothers, the Lord Chancellor, and several Noblemen; Dukes of Gordon, and many Ladies of Rank, were present. Mrs. Harvey Combe was the Lady Mayor's for the day, the Lord Mayor being a Bachelor.

15. At the Clerkenwell Sessions, W. Tyrrel was tried for an assault on Mary Mills, by hurrying her out of the street into a hackney coach, in which he took her to a private mad-house. Mrs. Mills, a person of very decent appearance (who had separated from her husband in consequence of ill-treatment,) after describing the assault, and conveyance to the mad-house, gave a very interesting account of the means she employed to make her situation known to her friends. Having, with some difficulty, procured a sheet of paper, she plucked out a quill from the wing of a chicken, and contrived to make a kind of pen with her teeth. An old ink-bottle, which she accidentally found, with a crust of dried ink, being diluted with water, enabled her at length to prepare a letter to her uncle; which she threw into the street, and it found its way to the person to whom it

was addressed, who came and released her, after a confinement of some weeks. Tyrrel was found guilty, and committed till the Court should consider of his sentence. The Chairman ordered an indictment for a Conspiracy to be preferred against the husband and the mad-house keepers; and all the Council to Court v. luntered their assistance to conduct the prosecution.

A cause tried at the last Surry assizes, between the Duke of Queensberry and the inhabitants of Richmond, originated in a contest between his Grace and the inhabitants of the town, whether he had not encroached on their parade, and converted a part of their walk into his town. A great number of the old inhabitants of Richmond were called; and every one of them, though called for the Duke, completely negatived his claim, proving that the ground taken in was formerly part of the waste, by the Thames side. *Verdict for the inhabitants.*

17. At the Old Bailey Charles Hemmings and George Bevan were indicted for stopping the Rev. Craven Orde, at ten o'clock at night, on the 24th of March last, in the Strand, dragging him down a lane, and taking from his person a seven-shilling piece, a purse containing a bill of exchange of 18*l.* and other papers, threatening the prosecutor at the same time to charge him with an unnatural offence. After the prisoners and an accomplice had paid away the bill to Mr. Lingham, in the Strand, for clothes, Hemmings had the effrontery to go to the lodging of the prosecutor, in Sackville street, on pretence of being a Bow street Officer, but with a design to extort more money; where, being admitted to the presence of a brother of the prosecutor, he charged that gentleman, who is likewise a clergyman, with being the person he had met in the Strand on the 24th of March. A constable being sent for, the taking Hemmings into custody led to the apprehension of Bevan. They were both found *Guilty*. *Death.*

The First Report of the Commissioners of Military Inquiry has been published. It relates solely to the Barrack Department; and states Gen. De Lancey, late Barrack-master General, as being in debt to the public to the amount of *ninety seven thousand, four hundred, and fifty seven pounds*. Of this sum 88,923*l.* was appropriated by the General to himself, as indemnity for contingent expenses, to which the Commissioners conceive he had no claim.

18. Hugh Mack, a Serjeant of the 38th regiment, was indicted for the murder of Timothy Kerby.—Mack was of a party of men, under the command of a Lieutenant, that had charge of a number of deserters, on their march from Peterborough to the Savoy. At Barnet, the deserters wished to halt for refreshment; the officer refused, promising them to halt at the next village. Much altercation here took place, and the deserters became very refractory; some bad language passed between the serjeant and the deceased, who was one of the deserters; when the former, in attempting to strike the latter with the wooden part of his halbert, struck him on the head with the pike so forcibly, that it was with difficulty the pike could be got out, having penetrated first the hat and then the head. In this situation the man was taken to the Savoy, in a cart, with his wife and child, where he expired in a few days after. Some of the deserters gave evidence on the trial not very favourable to the prisoner; but the Lieutenant of the party, and most of the men, swore differently, maintaining, that the deceased had used the most provoking and insulting language, and that, by changing his position, he had received the wound with the pike-part of the halbert, which was not intended.—The prisoner was found *Guilty of Manslaughter*.

19. At the Old Bailey Sessions, George Richard Walker, late a merchant in the Island of Jersey; Thomas Rochester, a Captain in the Baltic Trade; Christopher Dodds, an unworthy member of the law; and Richard Walker, late a

barber on Snow-hill, and under sentence of transportation for receiving stolen goods, were capitally indicted for forging the Will of Major Hawkins, of the Corps of Engineers, who died in the Island of Trinidad in August 1804. The trial lasted thirteen hours; at the conclusion of which the Jury retired for twenty minutes, and returned a verdict of *Guilty*, against G. R. Walker and Dodds: and acquitted Richard Walker and Thomas Rochester. The parties were all alike implicated, but the indictment against the two last mentioned, laying the offence in Middlesex instead of London, where it was committed, (Doctors Commons,) *good luck* saved them from that fate to which their *innocence* gave them no title. A man named Robert Eddington was an accomplice, and committed evidence for the Crown; but without him there was abundant proof of the guilt of the prisoners.

The French Admiral Villeneuve, and several of his Captains, have, by the permission of our Government, returned to France.

During the high price of *coals*, a Gentleman, meeting his Coal Merchant, inquired whether it was a proper time to lay in a stock?—The *Knight of the Black Diamonds* shook his head, observing, "*Coals are Coals* now, Sir!" To which his Customer replied, "I'm very glad to hear it!—for the last you sent me were *all Sluffs!*"

We have great pleasure in stating, that the King has been graciously pleased to grant a pension of 200*l.* a year to the venerable Dr. Burney.

## MARRIAGES.

DR. Clarke, of Jesus College, Cambridge, to Miss Angelica Rusli, second daughter of Sir William Rusli.

Henry Hobhouse, esq. to Miss Harriet Turton.

Sir Stephen Richard Glynne, bart. to Miss Mary Neville, second daughter of Lord Braybrooke.

Thomas Amyott, esq. to Miss Colman.

## MONTHLY OBITUARY.

MARCH 17.

AT Glasgow, David Dale, esq. in his 68th year. He was the first who erected cotton-mills after Sir Richard Arkwright's plan in Scotland.

19. James Johnson, esq. of Great Ilford, Essex, aged 91.

20. At the plantation near Gisborough, General John Hale, governor of London-derry, and formerly colonel of the 17th dragoons, in his 78th year.

At Wakefield, in his 69th year, the Rev. John Pawson, late in the connexion of Mr. John Wesley.

21. In

21. In Meard's-street, Soho, Henri Francis General Count Bulkeley, aged 64, formerly colonel propriétaire of the 11th regiment of Bulkeley, in the service of the King of France.

At Glyn, in the county of Clare, General Fitzgerald, esq.

22. In Hume-street, Dublin, Charles Tottenham Loftus, Marquis of Ely.

Lately, at York, Henry Theodore George, esq.

Lately, Mrs. Rees, wife of Dr. Abraham Rees, editor of Chambers's Dictionary.

23. Mrs. Joddrell, wife of Richard Paul Joddrell, esq.

G. F. Pinto, the celebrated performer on the violin.

24. The Rev. Thomas Mieux, aged 68, rector of Swafeld, near North Waltham, and vicar of Patton and Berney, in Suffolk.

26. Suddenly, George Edward Maddocks, esq. of Piccadilly, who put a period to his existence. The deceased was a gentleman of fortune, who resided at No. 21, Piccadilly, and at North Cray, Kent. The following is the substance of the evidence adduced on the melancholy occasion. The deceased for some time had experienced very severe attacks of the gout, inasmuch that the disease affected the brain, and at times totally deprived him of his senses. His brother paid him a visit on Wednesday morning, and at that time the deceased was very delirious, and talked incoherently. A lady was in company with the brothers in the drawing-room, and, while in conversation, the deceased begged to withdraw a few minutes, and went down stairs: his brother heard him open the parlour-door; and the deceased having been absent about two minutes, Mr. M. followed, and knocked at it. On no one answering, he forced it open, and beheld the deceased weltering in blood, with his head reclining on a couch, he having nearly divided his windpipe with a case-knife. Surgeon Keate was instantly sent for, who sewed up the wound, and remained with the unfortunate gentleman six hours, when he expired. Other gentlemen were called to prove that the deceased was subject to fits of delirium, amongst whom was Surgeon Birch, of New Street, Spring-gardens, who deposed, that he had attended him during his confinement, and he had no hesitation in stating that the

deceased was reduced to a delirious state, in consequence of the disease of the body affecting the brain.—Verdict, *Delirious from Disease of the Body.*

28. The Rev. Thomas Crafter, rector of Kettlethorpe, and vicar of Thorpe on the Hill and Ashby Puerorum.

29. Mr. Thomas Dawson, hop-merchant, of Upper Thames-street, aged 73.

Lady Janet Traill, of George-street, Edinburgh.

At Bath, Sir John Honeywood, bart. M.P. for Honiton.

30. Georgiana Duchess of Devonshire. (See a portrait and account of this lady in European Magazine for April 1787.)

31. George Earl McCartney. (See a portrait and account of this Nobleman in European Magazine for July 1796.)

Lately, in his 47th year, Samuel Skey, esq. of Spring Grove, near Bewdley.

5. William Garthshore, esq. M.P. for Weymouth, and late one of the lords of the admiralty.

6. At Bristol Hot Wells, the Rev. Philip Honeywood Raymond, eldest son of the Rev. Samuel Raymond, of Belchamp Hall, Essex.

8. In his 66th year, Mr. Robert Barker, the ingenious inventor of the Panorama, and proprietor of that in Leicester-fields.

Mr. Thompson, carpenter of Covent Garden Theatre.

9. Mr. Joseph Swift, of Leadenhall-street, aged 89.

10. George Elton, esq. M.A. fellow of Brazeu Note College, Oxford, aged 28.

11. Thomas Buchanan, esq. of West Ham, Essex, aged 73.

At Scriven Park, near Knaresborough, Sir Thomas Turner Slingsby, bart.

12. At Newlands, near Lymington, Captain Whitby, of the royal navy.

Henry Thorpe, esq. aged 26, captain in the 4th West India regiment, and assistant adjutant-general.

Lately, George Nelson, of Great Limber, Lincolnshire, aged 73.

13. Mr. John Gardner, of Laurence Pountney-lane.

15. In his 71st year, Dr. Turton, physician to her Majesty.

William Houghton, esq. of Conduit-street, Hanover-square,

20. At Walmer, Mr. Andrew Gram. Lately, David Cassidy, esq. of Upper Mary-le-bone-street.



EACH DAY'S PRICE OF STOCKS FOR APRIL 1866.

Days	Bank Stock	3 per Cent. Consols	1 per Cent. Reduc	1 per Cent. Deferr. to com. 1868	New 5 per Cent	Long Ann.	Short Ann.	Omn.	Imp. 3 per Cent	Imp. Ann. 5 per Cent	India Stock.	India Bonds.	Exche. Bills.	Lottery Tickets.
Mar. 26		60 1/2 a			9 1/2				59 1/2			as dif.	rs dif.	19 1/2
27		60 1/2 a			9 1/2				60 1/2	9 1-16			rs dif.	19 1/2
28		60 1/2 a			9 1/2				60 1/2	9 1-16			rs du.	19 1/2
29		60 1/2 a			9 1/2				60 1/2				par	19 1/2
31		60 1/2 a			9 1/2				60 1/2				par	19 1/2
Apr. 1		60 1/2 a			9 1/2				60 1/2				par	19 1/2
2		60 1/2 a			9 1/2				60 1/2	9 1-16			par	19 1/2
3	holiday	61 1/2 a			9 1/2								par	19 1/2
4	holiday													
5	holiday	59 1/2 a			93								par	19 1/2
6	holiday													
7	holiday													
8	holiday													
9	20 1/2	60 1/2 a	59 1/2		9 1/2	17 3-16		3 1/2			181 1/2	par	rs pr	19 1/2
10	20 1/2	60 1/2 a	59 1/2		9 1/2	17 1/2		3 1/2			182	par	rs pr	19 1/2
11	20 1/2	60 1/2 a	59 1/2		9 1/2	17 1/2		3			182 1/2	rs pr	rs pr	19 1/2
12		60 1/2 a	59 1/2		9 1/2	17 3-16		3					rs pr	19 1/2
14	20 1/2	60 1/2 a	59 1/2		9 1/2	17 3-16		2 1/2					rs pr	19 1/2
15	20 1/2	60 1/2 a	59 1/2		9 1/2	17 3-16					181	rs pr	rs pr	19 1/2
16	20 1/2	60 1/2 a	59 1/2		9 1/2	17 3-16							rs pr	19 1/2
17	20 1/2	60 1/2 a	59 1/2		9 1/2	17 3-16		3 1/2					rs pr	19 1/2
18	20 1/2	60 1/2 a	59 1/2		9 1/2	17 3-16		3			181	rs pr	rs pr	19 1/2
19	20 1/2	60 1/2 a	59 1/2		9 1/2	17 3-16		3			181	rs pr	rs pr	19 1/2
20	20 1/2	60 1/2 a	59 1/2		9 1/2	17 3-16		3					rs pr	19 1/2
21	20 1/2	60 1/2 a	59 1/2		9 1/2	17 3-16		3					rs pr	19 1/2
22	210	59 1/2 a	59 1/2		9 1/2	17 3-16		2 1/2			180 1/2	rs pr	rs pr	19 1/2
23	21 1/2	59 1/2 a	59 1/2		9 1/2	17 3-16		2					par	19 1/2
24	21 1/2	59 1/2 a	59 1/2		9 1/2	17 3-16		2 1/2			179 1/2	par	rs pr	19 1/2
25	holiday	59 1/2 a	59 1/2		9 1/2	17		2 1/2					rs pr	19 1/2

FORTUNE, STOCK BROKER, No. 13, CORNHILL.

N.B. In the 3 per Cent. Consols the *high* and *low* Price of each Day is given; in the other Stocks the *high* only.

T H E  
**European Magazine,**

For MAY 1806.

[Embellished with, 1. A PORTRAIT of RICHARD CLARKE, Esq. And . A VIEW of ALBYNS, the Seat of JOHN R. ABDY, Esq.]

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VOL. XLIX, MAY 1806.

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**ACKNOWLEDGMENTS TO CORRESPONDENTS.**

PERUSER's hint will be attended to, as far as it is practicable.

*The Essay, No. V, and Leisure Amusements, No. XXVI,* both came too late. We are inclined to oblige the former Correspondent, but cannot positively engage ourselves on the subject he requests an answer to.

**AVERAGE PRICES OF CORN from May 10 to May 17.**

	Wheat				Rye				Barl.				Oats				Beans				COUNTIES	upon the COAST.																																																																																																																																																																																																													
	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.		Wheat	Rye	Barley	Oats	Beans																																																																																																																																																																																																									
London	00	00	00	00	00	00	00	00	00	00	00	00	00	00	00	00	00	00	00	00	Essex	82	6	37	33	6	32	6	40	Kent	87	6	38	33	3	37	0	37	Suffox	86	8	00	00	0	38	8	38	Suffolk	82	2	00	0	33	1	30	8	34	Cambrid.	76	10	00	0	27	8	21	1	35	Norfolk	79	3	44	0	31	7	25	9	32	Lincoln	79	7	48	3	35	4	23	5	37	York	74	10	56	0	32	1	24	7	41	Durham	73	7	00	0	38	2	5	3	00	Northum.	76	10	49	0	31	2	6	9	00	Cumberl.	79	9	61	1	47	3	0	4	00	Weitmor.	83	7	60	0	46	10	32	4	00	Lancash.	80	7	00	0	39	5	29	2	41	Cheshire	80	5	00	0	00	0	30	2	00	Gloucest.	88	6	00	0	39	7	26	6	44	Somerfet.	87	8	00	0	35	11	28	3	00	Monmpou.	99	1	00	0	39	6	00	0	00	Devon	85	0	00	0	33	3	23	11	00	Cornwall	91	7	00	0	38	1	27	9	00	Dorset	86	4	00	0	33			8	00	Hants	85	8	00	0	30			6	39

**INLAND COUNTIES.**

Middlesex	85	9	42	0	34	5	33	5	44	2
Surry			38	0	33	6	32	10	47	0
Hertford	73	0	41	0	34	6	26	9	34	0
Bedford	74	11	45	7	33	10	28	3	40	3
Huntingd.	77	5	00	0	32	3	26	4	29	7
Northam.	81	5	1	9	33	9	25	11	40	8
Rutland	83	00	0	38	3	25	3	41	0	
Leicester	86	1	00	0	36	0	25	0	39	6
Nottingh.	88	5	49	6	48	0	26	10	43	6
Derby	92			0	44	3	29	6	47	8
Stafford	99			0	42	8	29	9	49	5
Salop	96	6	69	6	42	8	30	9	00	0
Hereford	90	2	51	2	39	5	26	8	39	9
Worcest.	90	11	00	0	37	8	29	6	46	5
Warwick		7	00	0	38	3	31	0	45	3
Wilts		0	00	0	33	8	31	4	52	0
Berks		10	00	0	30	6	30	6	43	11
Oxford		6	00	0	33	11	28	10	40	6
Bucks		8	00	0	33	7	29	6	43	8

**WALES.**

N. Wales	85	4	00	0	45	4	22	2	00
S. Wales	81	4	00	0	50	2	18	0	00

**VARIATIONS OF BAROMETER, THERMOMETER, &c.**

By 'THOMAS BLUNT', No. 22, CORNHILL,

*Mathematical Instrument Maker to his Majesty,*

At Nine o'Clock A. M.

	1806			Wind.	Observ.	1806			Wind.	Observ.
	Barom.	Ther.				Barom.	Ther.			
Apr. 26	30.30	45		N	Fair	May 13	29.69	55	E	Rain
27	29.91	46		W	Ditto	14	29.50	55	E	Ditto
28	29.73	48		NW	Rain	15	29.40	58	SW	Fair
29	29.68	47		S	Ditto	16	29.85	62	S	Ditto
30	29.52	46		WNW	Fair	17	30.02	61	NE	Ditto
May 1	29.78	53		SW	Ditto	18	30.25	63	SE	Ditto
2	29.59	57		S	Ditto	19	30.40	62	ESE	Ditto
3	29.61	48		N	Rain	20	30.21	60	E	Ditto
4	29.87	46		N	Fair	21	30.15	60	N	Ditto
5	30.05	47		E	Ditto	22	30.11	59	NE	Ditto
6	29.83	50		E	Ditto	23	30.24	60	E	Ditto
7	29.56	61		E	Rain	24	29.99	63	E	Ditto
8	29.50	60		E	Fair	25	29.86	63	E	Ditto
9	29.47	58		ESE	Ditto	26	29.89	66	E	Ditto
10	29.63	62		SSW	Ditto	27	29.91	60	NE	Ditto
11	29.71	61		SW	Ditto	28	30.02	65	SE	Ditto
12	29.77	56		ESE	Ditto					

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THE  
EUROPEAN MAGAZINE,  
AND  
LONDON REVIEW,

FOR MAY 1806.

RICHARD CLARKE, ESQ.

CHAMBERLAIN OF THE CITY OF LONDON.

[WITH A PORTRAIT.]

NEVER was the important and honourable office of Chamberlain of London (closely connected as it is with the morals and manners of the Metropolitan youth) more ably or more conscientiously filled than by the Gentleman who is the subject of the present brief Memoir.

RICHARD CLARKE, Esq., an eminent practitioner of the law, was elected Alderman of the Ward of Broad-street in 1776, on the resignation of Benjamin Hopkins, Esq. (who had been made Chamberlain), and served the office of Sheriff in 1777. In 1781, he was a candidate for the Representation of the City of London in Parliament; in which he was opposed by Sir Watkin Lewes (then Lord Mayor), who proved successful by a small majority\*. In 178... Mr. Alderman Clarke was elected Treasurer of the Hospitals of Bridewell and Bethlem. In 1784, he was called to the Prætorian Chair; and on May 10, 1785, during his Mayoralty, was elected President of Christ's Hospital, on the resignation of Alderman Allop. At the close of the Mayoralty, he received the unanimous Thanks of his Brethren, for his constant attention to the duties of his office, and to the rights of his fellow-citizens; for supporting the honour and dignity of the corporation; and for his wise, steady, and firm administration of public justice, during the whole course of his Mayoralty.

On the 24th of February following, the worthy Alderman, with very great credit to himself, refuted a malicious charge which had been preferred against him by a Member of the Court of Common Council †, to the utter disgrace of the party who had hazarded the accusation; which was no less serious, than

that of not having appropriated the money voted by the Court for the use of the prisoners in the several Compters, &c. Alderman Clarke, however, brought several tradesmen as witnesses; by whose evidence it was clearly proved, that he had not only properly expended the 50l. ordered by the Court, but considerably more; and that the Sheriffs had also greatly exceeded the sums voted for the same purpose. The censure of the Court was then moved for against Mr. Dornford; who in his place produced some letters from the different gaols; by which it appeared, that he had acted throughout the business on presumption and misinformation. He expressed himself very much concerned for what he had done; and the Court consented to withdraw the motion of censure, on his making a proper acknowledgment; to which, after some dispute, he agreed, and read it twice to the Court: The motion of censure was in consequence withdrawn.

On the death of Mr. Wilkes, Mr. Clarke was, by the almost unanimous voices of his fellow-citizens elected Chamberlain of London in January 1798, and, in consequence, resigned the office of Alderman and the Presidentship of Christ's Hospital; or, in the words of his witty predecessor, Mr. Wilkes, exchanged his scarlet gown for "a gown with gold tassels;" and on every Midsummer-day since that period, he has had the satisfaction of receiving the general plaudits and unanimous suffrages of the Livery of London. His attention, indeed, to the important duties of Chamberlain, and the general complacency of his manners, are such as cannot fail of endearing him to all who have the happiness of his acquaintance, or who have occasion to apply to him on official business.

A specimen of his classical taste may  
U u 2 be

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\* 2685 to 2387. † Mr. Dornford.

be given in the short speech which he addressed to Dr. Edward Jenner, in 1801, on presenting him with the Freedom of the City of London for the most important discovery in Medicine that this or any preceding age has ever produced.

“DR JENNER,  
“I give you joy; and, in obedience to the resolution of the Lord Mayor, Aldermen, and Commons, of the City of London, in Common Council assembled, present you with the freedom of this City, in a gold box, ‘as a token of their sense of your skill and perseverance in the discovery of, and bringing into general use, the Inoculation of the Cow Pock.’—It has frequently fallen to my lot to convey the thanks of this great Corporation to men who have distinguished themselves by their prowess in arms, and who have gained immortal honour by Victories obtained over the Foes of their King and Country. But you, Sir, have obtained a Victory over the deadliest enemy of the Human Race;—a Monster, who levelled in one undistinguished ruin the Aged, the Young, the Rich, the Poor; whose rage could not be resisted by the strong, nor opposed by the weak, and whose unfeeling malice could neither be soothed by Innocence, nor disarmed by Beauty.—May you, Sir, long live to enjoy the inexpressible pleasure of seeing those multitudes whom you have preserved from the grave performing the various charities in this sublunary state; and afterwards meet them in those happy regions where the Physician’s skill is useless, and there receive the reward allotted to those who, in humble imitation of their benevolent Redeemer, devote their lives to the happiness of their Fellow-creatures\*.”

\* To which the Doctor answered:—

“SIR,

“The distinguished honour conferred upon me by the city of London demands my grateful acknowledgments. No words, perhaps, could adequately convey my feelings. I can only say, that reflecting on the Cause which has made me the object of your attention, I cannot but consider this as one of the happiest moments of my life. The pleasure I feel, Sir, is greatly increased by the consideration that the testimony you have just pronounced, in the name of the great and important Body you represent, in favour

The little leisure that the worthy Chamberlain can obtain from public duty, he devotes to the cultivation of some beautiful grounds at Chertsey in Surry, which were formerly the retreat of the celebrated Cowley.

A LETTER to a YOUNG GENTLEMAN in the ARMY, treating chiefly of the MORAL PART of MILITARY DISCIPLINE.

THE following piece was first published 128 years ago; and as it contains advice that will hold good in all ages, it claims a place in our Magazine.

MY DEAR FRIEND,

IT seems, before my former letter came to your hands, you had received

of Vaccination, may tend to counteract those attempts which have recently been made to retard its progress; attempts which, I will boldly assert, entirely originate either in ignorance or prejudice. The merits of the Vaccine practice are now so well established, and so generally acknowledged, that, I am well assured, no efforts of the ill-judging or misguided few who still continue to oppose it, whatever present mischief they may occasion, will ultimately prevent its universal adoption. It is unnecessary to re-capitulate the multiplicity of evidence that has been laid before the Publick from every part of the Civilized World, to prove both the efficacy of the Cow-pox in preventing the dreadful malady, the effects of which you, Sir, have so well depicted, and its own inherent mildness. From many of the large Cities, particularly from Vienna, Berlin, Geneva, as well as from many populous districts on the Continent, I have lately received information, announcing that the ravages of the Small Pox are no longer felt, and that it is at present scarcely known but by name. There indeed Vaccination has not had to contend with the various prejudices which, I am sorry to observe, still in some degree check its extension here. I firmly trust, however, through the blessing of Divine Providence, to find, before I sink into the tomb, that this, which you so justly term ‘the deadliest Enemy of the human race,’ has been every where completely subdued. I have only to add my best wishes for the lasting prosperity of this opulent and enlightened City; and to return you, Sir, my sincere thanks for the obliging manner in which you have been pleased to communicate the Resolutions of the Common Council.”

the

the commission, from which I was too late endeavouring to dissuade you. The wisest men do many things in their lives, which they are sorry for when done, but cannot undo without greater disadvantage. This act of yours I look upon to be one of those: it was the desire of honour made you take a commission; and though now you wish it had been deferred till another time, yet, since you have put your hand to the plough, you must not look back; you cannot lay it down without shame, without disparagement. Therefore, I will give you such general advice as I can; for particular, or practical, you know, I do not pretend to.

It will be impossible for you, at first, to conceal your unskillfulness in arms from your men, and therefore all attempts of that nature will be fruitless and ridiculous; wherefore it will be your best way to own it, to such of your officers as are ingenious, and do not think it any disparagement to learn of your inferiors. *It is no shame not to know that which one has not had the opportunity of learning; but it is scandalous to profess knowledge, and remain ignorant.*

In regard your experience in martial matters is green, as well as your years, it will be needful that you use all the helps you can, to make some amends for that defect.

When you have made a choice of persons with whom you intend to be intimate, be careful you are not by any of them drawn into private or particular quarrels; and if any such accident happens in your presence, between others, endeavour what you can to compose, not widen the breach. If the difference grow so high, that nothing less than a duel can reconcile the feud in point of honour, make them sensible what a shame it is for men of true merit, to receive the laws of honour from faint effeminates, the hectors and huffs of the town, who possess none themselves but what they are indebted for to their schools of honour and morality, the play-houses: ask with what justice they can expect the King's pay, or hope for his favour, or his pardon, while they show such contempt of him and his laws, and hazard their lives in a quarrel destructive to his service. Remind them that the French, the great promoters of duelling in a more pusillanimous age, having now shaken off former fooleries, and put on the bravery of a warlike people, look on that man who offers to

send a challenge, as a fellow fit to be kicked by their foot-boys; and that is the usual way the gentry of France think themselves obliged in honour to answer him. He who charges most briskly at the head of his troops; he who first mounts the enemy's wall, and he who is forwardest in attacking their fortifications, are the only men amongst them, who now obtain the title and the esteem of honourable.

But if you meet with any so fond of false honour, so false to the principles of loyalty and true glory, that no reason can divert them, even in a foreign country, from assisting the enemy, by diminishing our strength, and making factions in our own party; let them alone by themselves to destroy one another, for it is pity they should live, and it is pity they should die by any worthier hands than those of the hangman or their own.

If you would ever arrive at greater preferment than you have, or deserve that which his Majesty has already bestowed, you must be beholden for it chiefly to the valour and affection of your soldiers; therefore endeavour, what you can, to get them their pay in due season; and if that cannot be done, at least let them see that it is not your fault: observe and abhor the example of some others, who detain the soldiers' wages, the price of their blood, and throw it away upon the turn of a die, or spend it profusely on their pride and their lusts.

Despise all base ways of enriching yourself, either by cheating the King with false musters, or defrauding or abridging your men of any part of their due: such practices have been the undoing of many a good cause, and are so far more worthy of a gallows than common robbers, by how much the loss of a battle is more considerable than the loss of a bag of money, and the ruin of the public than that of a private single person. Consider, your men are equal sharers in the danger, though not in the honour and profit of the war; and that as you are the head, they are the body, containing, besides the trunk, the usefullest members, hands, arms, legs and feet, without whose executive power, all your contriving faculties will prove insignificant; so that you must not think that you discharge the duty of a good or prudent commander, when you only show yourself bold, and bring them on bravely to battle: your  
care

care must be, both before and afterwards, to see that they have as wholesome food (and physic when it needs) and as good quarters as the place will afford; and since English constitutions cannot so easily endure famine, as the people born and bred up in less plentiful countries, you must make it a principal part of your endeavours to have them sufficiently provided; and when, upon any action, your under-officers or others have deserved well, you ought to use your interest to get them encouraged and promoted.

A good commander will use his soldiers just as a good father uses his children; and he who governs otherwise, through covetousness, negligence, pride, or ill-nature, shall never get any great honour himself, nor ever do any considerable service for his King or country.

But though I would have you love your men well, because you can do nothing without them, I would not have you spoil them with over-much kindness. *It is the wise dispensing of rewards and punishments, which keeps the world in good order. They never had their business well done, who through an excess of goodness reward mean services too highly, or punish great miscarriages too lightly.* Therefore, as you must take care of the back and the belly, the pay and provision of your soldiers; so you ought to be very severe in your discipline: The two former will gain you the love of your men, the latter their fear, and all mixed together produce complete obedience. Or, to express it better in the martial phrase, *pay well, and bang well, makes a good soldier.*

The frequent company of women, and the tipping of strong liquors, debilitate both the mind and body of a soldier, rendering him soft and effeminate, lazy and sickly, unapt and unfit for heroic exploits. Refrain, therefore, as much as may be, the debaucheries of your men, and be careful to restrain your own; and take this along with you as a general rule, that, *when you teach your men to live innocent, you do at the same time make them valiant.*

To the end you may with greater facility effect so good a design, you ought to be always attended with a good Chaplain; and if I were worthy to advise your General, I would beg him to be as careful in the choice of his Chaplains as his Captains; nay, I would adventure to say, they are as necessary,

and many times have done, and may again as largely contribute towards the obtaining happy successes.

You should chuse for a Chaplain a man reserved in his life, grave in his deportment, fixed in his principles, and faithful to his Prince: One that will not be ashamed when fools deride him; one that will not be afraid to exhort and reprove, as occasion requires; one that is patient enough to endure scorn and reproach, and bold enough to oppose himself against the greatest torrent of impiety. And then you ought to show him respect, as unto the messenger of God, and to see that the martial laws relating to religion, and good order, be put in execution; which truly of late have been just so observed, as if they had been purposely made to be broken. If you begin the good example, you shall hardly need to compel your men to follow; they will be ashamed to be vicious, if their Commander be virtuous; and *shame is a more effectual way to reform vice than pecuniary penalties, or corporal pains.*

By this means the lives of many men will be saved, who otherwise, to support their vices, neglect their duty, commit thefts, and robberies, and rapes, and the like; and bring themselves under the lash of martial law, great punishments, and ignominious deaths.

You should be as frequent and regular at your public prayers, as time and your affairs will permit; especially neglect it not before a battle, or other great undertaking: *for prayer, by a strange and secret influence, (which none can tell but they who use it,) brings from heaven new life and vigour, and courage to the most weak and timorous.*

And now I have happened to speak of courage, that necessary qualification in a soldier, I will give you my opinion what it is, and whence it usually arises.

Courage is either active or passive, and both are as useful for a soldier as a sword and a target. Active is that which does prompt and excite a man to the undertaking and attempting great and hazardous enterprizes; and passive is a certain even temper and frame of mind, which dangerous accidents cannot discompose, or divert from his intended purpose. On the contrary, fear amazes, and distracts, and disappoints the wisest counsels, and most deliberate designs; hurrying men into

into the danger they think to avoid, or into greater: as the hart in the fable, to elcape the dogs, sought shelter in the lion's den; so it commonly happens in battles, that those men are killed in flight, who, by keeping the field, might have won the victory; and it is frequent for a coward, who runs away from a sword, to stumble upon a halter.

Inconsiderate rashness is by some men called courage, when it produces the like effect, but is in truth no better than madness; and I intend only to speak of that courage which is the product of reason.

*True courage springs from a contempt of death, or an opinion that one shall not die.* Contempt of death arises from a confidence in God's mercy, or a consideration of honour, or both. Confidence in God's mercy will naturally grow as the fruit and effect of a good and virtuous life, and *those men will be afraid of nothing, who are, and who believe themselves to be, under the sacred protection of Almighty God:* and when honour (or the thirst after public fame for well-doing) is added, I think there is all, which is necessary to make a man truly courageous. Honour by itself (I mean a great title or public applause) is but an empty name, (not valued by wise men, save only when it comes as the just reward of virtue, the fruit of worthy performances,) and the apprehensions of death and damnation are two weighty things, when nothing but that empty name is put in the balance against them: now *there are but a few atheists in the world so thorough-paced, as to have totally extinguished the fears of a future being;* however they may boast of it, when no danger seems to be near them. I have seen some of those gallants, who talk nothing but honour, in the middle of a sea fight look as silly as sheep, and sneak themselves behind the main-mast.

But the far greater number of those who go to the wars, are persuaded they shall not be killed, and that opinion is the cause of their courage, which, having a foundation so liable to uncertainty, is easily overturned by a little adverse fortune: for when the battle grows hot, when death presents itself in diversity of shapes; when one loses a leg, and another both his arms, and a third is shot off in the middle; when men and horses confusedly come tumbling down together, and a man's best

friends lie bleeding by his side; then that confidence, which was groundless, vanishes of its own accord, and quickly follows disorder and rout, and downright running away.

No man can prove himself before a battle, that he shall be alive afterwards, and *every prudent man should be provided, not only for that which must, but as near as one can, for that which may happen.* I mean every prudent man should think it may be his turn to be killed as soon as another, and therefore should endeavour beforehand to keep himself from all horrid, flagitious, enormous crimes, such as hinder one in times of greatest danger, from asking or hoping for God's mercy, and make a valiant man turn coward.

I would fain have you as eminent for your piety as your native bravery, and let one add reputation to the other. King *David* among the Jews, *scipio Africanus* among the Romans, and King *Henry V.* among the English, were, in their times, the most pious and most prosperous Generals in the world.

It is very convenient, I think I may say necessity, that your men be possessed with the justice of the cause they fight for: let them be told by your chaplain this truth, that they are doing God's work, by endeavouring to restore those to right who suffer wrong.

You may also do well, at convenient times, to relate to your officers and men, the great things their ancestors formerly performed in France, and be stirring them up to a like emulation; but I cannot, by any means, approve of their policy, who persuade their men to despise their enemies. Instead of that, I would have you let them know, that they are not now to fight against *France*, lulled asleep by a long peace, and drowned in the pleasures of ease and idleness; but against *France* awakened, grown watchful and wile; against men, whom a long war has made martial, and taught to be good soldiers; and against men, who have taken the strongest towns in Christendom with great facility, and defended them with greater obstinacy, than any of their enemies, with whom they have hitherto been contending.

In my opinion, *the contempt of a crafty enemy is one of the greatest advantages you can give him;* and he who commands valiant men, as the English are, need not be afraid to make them sensible

ble of danger; it will rather serve to inflame, than abate their natural courage: whereas, if they be taught to slight their enemy, they will be apt to think of a victory without labour, without dangers; such an imagination will teach them to be careless, and carelessness will lay them open to inevitable ruin and destruction.

Remember your soldiers how unkindly the French used some of their fellows, who had faithfully served them many years, and to whom they owed a good part of their success; use any arguments that may heighten their courage, or whet revenge, to a sharp and vigorous prosecution; and always let them know they are in a place, where they must owe their safety and success, and the very bread they eat, only to the effects of their own valour and vigilance.

The season for action, this year, is almost over; however, you should not be absent from your men oftener, or longer than you need, 'although you have nothing for them to do; for vulgar minds are generally busy and depraved, and will rather be contriving ill, than doing nothing. It will therefore be an act worthy of your prudence, to exercise them at convenient times (above what is usual) in matches at leaping, running, wrestling, shooting at marks, or any other manly and innocent sports; which may render them healthy and hardy, and give them no leisure to study mutinies, or other mischief.

If thus by your example, by the strictness of your discipline, by the veneration you show religion, by the encouragement you afford the dispenser of it, you can persuade or compel your men to live well and temperate, you will find when you come to fight, that soldiers so well paid and provided for, so kindly used, and so strictly disciplined, and prudently managed, will enter trenches, mount walls and fortifications, endure readily the shock of enemies, run upon the mouths of castles, and perform actions becoming gallant men, even such as seem to others impossible.

*For your own part.*

As long as you have a superior commander, you must be a punctual observer of orders; and, when you are employed in any particular design, endeavour to get your orders in writing;

so may you best avoid committing mistakes, and best secure yourself from fathering the mistakes of other men. In any thing, especially if the hazard be imminent, never attempt less than you are commanded, and, without a very good reason, do not attempt more; for, in such a case, if it succeed well, you shall only share the honour; but if ill, you shall bear all the blame by yourself.

In a word, when it depends on your choice, be wary in undertaking, speedy in prosecuting your design: *caution in resolution, and quickness in execution, being the two greatest characters of a wise man.*

Thus, my dear friend, I have touched upon several particulars, which I did not think of, when I first set pen to paper, and doubt I have too much exceeded the limits of a modest letter; and perhaps a great part, if not all of it, will be rendered useless to you, by a general peace, which is the end of his Majesty's arming; and if it can be had on safe and reasonable terms, without more contending, is that which all good men ought to wish and pray for. If it happen otherwise, I shall then venture to write you something else, in another strain, which for the present is not convenient. I hope you will accept kindly, what is kindly intended, from

Your faithful friend  
and servant.

August 30, 1678.

ALBYNS,

THE SEAT OF JOHN R. ABDY, ESQ.

[WITH A VIEW.]

ALBAN'S, Albyns, or Albynes, is an ancient seat of the Abdys, in the parish of Stapleford Abbots, in the Hundred of Ongar, Essex. It is a spacious and commodious Mansion, with large rooms and rich ceilings; and has been supposed by some to have been the work of Inigo Jones; Lord Orford, however, rather inclined to the opinion of its having been erected by one of the scholars of that great architect; for if Inigo Jones "had any hand in it, (says Walpole sarcastically) it must have been during his first profession, and before he had seen any good buildings." The manor was purchased by the Abdy family in the reign of King James the First, and has continued in it by descent to the present time. It stands about 16½ miles from London.

A TOUR

*A TOUR in SCOTLAND in the Year 1749.*  
(Concluded from page 259.)

THE country in general is so barren and uncultivated, that the face of it is very unpleasant: it is not, however, without its beauties, which are the frequent prospects of the sea, and the seats of the nobility and gentry, that are all surrounded with wood, and there is scarce a cottage that has not a grove planted round it. The towns, too, look well at a distance, being mostly built in length, and having two steeples or spires, one to the church, another to the tollbooth; but the streets are intolerably nasty, the filth of every house lying before the door. Here and there are interspersed a great many fine old ruins; but ruins, I think, never please the eye, but in a fertile landscape, where they vary the scene, and divert the idea. There being no medium in the grounds betwixt too soft and too hard, the country is bad for hunting, but a good one for shooting; and its openness makes it convenient for hawking, which is the favourite diversion.

I returned, as I was advised, the western road, for the sake of the mountains, roads, and accommodations, which I found very good all the way. My first stage was to Glasgow, where the miziz happened to be kept, and was attended by a numerous concourse of all the families of distinction in the neighbourhood. The expenses of the week were defrayed by the gentlemen of the jury. The magistrates honoured me with the freedom of their city, and treated me very politely. They are all men of so reasonable size, and so clear of all marks of gluttony and drunkenness, that I could hardly believe them to be a Mayor and Aldermen.

Glasgow is a most beautiful city, delightfully situated: the approach to it (the way I came) is by the side of a fine river, that has on one hand a range of meadows, disposed by nature in so regular a slope as ever was formed by art; on the opposite side are several pretty villas. The houses are built of excellent stone, and good workmanship. Near the centre of the town, where the public edifices are erected, four great streets meet, one of which has porticos all along of rustic arches. On a rising ground, in the middle of a

spacious square, there is now building a church, of the same design and model as St Martin's, which you know would be a glorious piece of architecture, if its situation did not hide its beauties from being conspicuous. The cathedral is an old, majestic, gothic structure; and close by it stands a grove of ancient lofty pines, which reflect a most venerable gloom, but within it is miserably kept, (as all their churches are,) the roof quite out of repair, the pavement broken, and the walls covered with mould and dirt. The great aisle is divided with dead board into three partitions, each being a separate kirk. Strange revolution of things! To see a church built for the pompous ceremonies and solemn worship of the Roman Catholics become a seat of the rudeness and indecency of the Presbyterians. I found great pleasure in surveying the several manufactures of this place, and was particularly delighted with the press, which is brought to the highest perfection, both for the beauty of the type and correctness of the text, by the ingenuity and skill of two brothers, of the name of Foulis, who till of late, that they commenced publishers, spent their lives in mean professions, but found time for so much study, that they are esteemed the best scholars in that university.

From Glasgow I rode eight miles over a pleasant country to Hamilton. The Duke's palace stands at the end of the town: the upright and plan of it both resemble Henbury, but are much larger: the apartments, which are very handsome and commodious, go out of a gallery that takes up the whole centre of the house: in it are several fine family pictures by Vandyke, particularly one of a Lord Denbigh, that is the best portrait I ever saw. The expression is as strong as the life, and colouring as neat as enamel: he is shooting at a parrot, to which a Mulatto points, the scene lying in the Indies. At one end of the room, there is a noble picture of the treaty of Seville, by Hans Holbein, in which the characters of each nation are so strongly expressed, that it is discernible at first sight what kingdom every ambassador belongs to. On a high hill, about a mile from the house, the late Duke raised an extensive pile of building in the form of a castle, to terminate the view: it is called Chatterault, the name of his duchy in France,



France, but serves for a dog-kennel: though it looks magnificently at a distance, when we came near I could see nothing elegant in the architecture; but the situation is exquisitely charming, having a prospect of the town and palace, and a very large extent of country: on one side there is a farm-house upon a green bank, with a good deal of wood about it, that makes a pretty landscape, and behind it a long vale, that has high rocks on either hand planted with shrubs, and a river at bottom, like the celebrated Matlock. From hence I went to Kallender, Lord Boyd's seat, where I saw nothing remarkable, but the politeness of his Lordship, and the beauty and perfections of his wife. In my way from thence to Edinburgh, I saw Hopton House, belonging to Lord Hopton. After ascending a steep hill, we came upon the terrace that leads to the house, the front of which is so placed as to have an arm of the sea, called the Frith of Forth, in a direct line before it for many miles. There are several rocks and islands in view, and the coast on each side is extremely beautiful; so that altogether form a most glorious prospect. The court, which is very spacious, the house itself, and buildings adjoining, that are immense, with the advantage of this noble situation, have a wonderful air of pleasantness and grandeur. The colonnade and wings are disposed like those at Buckingham House, but built in an exquisite taste and workmanship. The house has too many windows in the front to be handsome; but they are now about pulling it down, and rebuilding it in a manner correspondent to the wings: the apartments, too, they told me, (for I did not see them,) are mean, but going to be altered. Towards the sea there is a park with delightful summer walks, and on the land side a winter garden prettily laid out, and planted with all sorts of ever greens. On an adjacent hill is a lead-mine, that yields immense treasures, of which this Lord is accounted very frugal, except in his building expenses; this being the third time, in the space of thirty years, that the whole fabric has been changed.

The ways near Edinburgh are very rough and stony, and the lands lie to uncultivated that they do not look like the approach to a capital city. The situation is very regular and romantic,

but extremely inconvenient; for there is but one way that the buildings can possibly be extended. It stands on a kind of precipice in the middle of a hill that is very steep, both above and below; in the bottom is a great lake. On the summit of a wild spiral rock, that commands the town, stands the castle: it has one fine street, paved like St. James's-square, which would be the grandest in Europe, if a church and an ugly row of houses were not built in the middle of it. The houses are eight or nine stories high, and almost every floor is a separate dwelling. The stair-cases are very dark and been excellently narrow and dirty. I believe to great a number of people are no where else confined in so small a compass; which makes their streets as much crowded every day as others are at a fair. The sea port is at Leith, about a mile off, where there is a great wooden pier built in the sea, of this

form \ that serves for an harbour.

Here would have been a most delightful and convenient situation for the city, whither King James the IIId formed a project of removing it, and would have contributed his Scotch revenue towards carrying it on. The designs for it were planned by the most eminent architects of that time, and are still extant; but the project dropped with his reign, and I fancy has not been thought of by any of the succeeding Monarchs.

Holyrood House is not the largest, but, I believe, the completest, royal palace in Britain. It stands very pleasantly, having one way a view of the sea, &c. The inner court is excellently beautiful, nobly designed, and well executed, having a magnificent portico on every side, one supported by pillars, the other three by rustic arches: above them are Corinthian pilasters. The apartments are well laid together, the rooms all large, and justly proportioned, but are shamefully neglected, and lie in heaps of rubbish and confusion. A melancholy object for the poor inhabitants, to behold the ancient seat of their own Kings so carelessly falling to ruin, where the pleasures, honours, and dignity of their kingdom used to centre.

One morning I went to Dalkeith, the Duke of Buccleugh's. As Hopton House

House has the best outside, so *this* is the best within of any in Scotland; the apartments throughout being admirably contrived for the convenience of the family, as well as the reception of strangers. The hall is but mean. At one end of it is the stair-case, supported by marble columns; the stairs, too, are of white marble, and the window as high as the furthest; above that it is white wall. A lobby at the stair-head leads to a very grand saloon, which is furnished entirely with whole length pictures of all the reigning beauties of King Charles the III's Court, by Sir P. Lely, in his best manner. The rooms are all completely fitted up with rich furniture in the old fashion; such as velvet, tapestry, and curious needle-work. There is a good collection of portraits, some in every chamber, by Sir P. Lely and Sir G. Kneller; particularly a very graceful figure of the Duke of Monmouth, in the character of St. John, laying his hand on a lamb; but it has that *différence* inseparable from a portrait, that I immediately knew it to be one. There is a garden in the modern taste, but nothing extraordinary.

After leaving Edinburgh, I saw nothing worth mentioning to you, but the situation of Lord Haddington's which stands on an eminence by the sea, and has a boundless prospect of it all behind: in the bottom there is a hollow sunk below the shore in a semi-circular shape, that makes a kind of bay, and receives and emits the tide at each end; at high water, the waves, breaking on the shore, tumble over into this basin, in the form of an immense cascade. About a mile in the sea there is a great rock, called the *Bits*, which, in a clear day, appears covered with all sorts of wild fowl; and there is another further off, that has a light-house on the top: the landscape, too, is delightful; for the plantations are very fine and extensive; and on an opposite hill there is a gentleman's seat, where I lay, and near that Lord Belhaven's, who have both planted and cultivated their grounds in a beautiful manner. Several towns and villages are seen in the view: so that I think it, upon the whole, more pleasing, though not so great, as that of Eglington.

Twenty miles from hence I came to Berwick, and there took leave of Scotland and a gentleman whose excessive

humanity induced him to take the trouble of accompanying me so far on my journey, which his conversation, whilst I enjoyed it, made very pleasant to me. It may give you an idea of Lord Eglington's character, if I only tell you, that he has so much regard for learning and virtue as to give an annuity of a hundred a year to this gentleman, (once Mr. Ramlay, a near relation of the Chevalier of that name,) merely on account of his excellent qualities, and to mend the badness of his circumstances, which were reduced very much beneath his birth and education.

You will, perhaps, make the same reflection upon me that is cast upon all travellers, that I have conceived prejudices against my own country; but with this difference, that they who visit polite nations despite their own for want of such *luxury* and vanities as they see abroad, and are not yet become habitual in England; whereas, after seeing so much virtue amongst people to whom these extravagancies are but little known, I lament the more, that we have ever deviated from that honest plainness and simplicity of manners, which the good old Scotchman was so fearful lest they should be supplanted in his country.

Berwick is a small peninsula, the town is surrounded with a wall, raised of green turf, that, together with a castle, formerly served for a stout fortification, and still affords a delightful walk to the inhabitants. For below the river Tweed runs a long deep valley, in a serpentine form, and passes into the sea, through a noble bridge of nineteen arches. Here the snow fell, which I was sorry for, because the bishoprick of Durnam, through which I passed, is reckoned one of the finest counties in England. But the snow came luckily for you, to save you the trouble of any more of my observations.

I am, &c.

#### CHARACTERISTICKS.

##### No. III.

**P**LOTUS is, in his own conceit, an important character. When he talks, his face always puffs and swells into consequence, his little eyes stare, and his cheeks fill. If he stands, he struts, and raises himself on his toes.

If he sits down, his right arm is always placed over the elbow of his chair, and the right leg over the knee of the left. Blotus imagines himself the greatest man in company; and though he says nothing, or what amounts to nothing, he looks as if he was wondrous wise and cunning upon every subject of conversation. The eye, which the admirable Lavater describes as being the seat of character, and which has been called the window of the soul, though perhaps better described as the sky-light into that attic region where the brains usually reside, presents a miserable unfurnished apartment with a little rubbish laid up in a corner. If Blotus is asked a question, he answers with the most profound gravity, as if every thing depended upon his answer. Blotus is never so much delighted as when he can have an opportunity to show contempt for weak intellects, absurdity of conduct, or reduced circumstances; not from any absolute malevolence, but from the opportunity it gives him of showing superiority. Blotus likes to call one man a fool; to say to another, "Well, it is your own fault: Would any body have acted as you did? Why didn't you consult me?" and to a third, "I told you that it would be so: Why didn't you take more care?" Somebody has once told Blotus that he was clever, and he has fancied himself so ever since, although he has not one of the powers of the mind. His memory is stowed in bulk with a variety of articles without form or feature, a mere "*indigesta moles*." His reason is a tedious experimental process, that weighs over and over again the drugs his memory has collected. His imagination is a confused mass of images, the children of blunder and miscomprehension. Blotus is never without his considering cap upon his head; the smallest trifles are to him of importance; he is agitated and convulsed at the very idea of seeing a GREAT man; he cannot stand still, he fidgets about from place to place, tells every body his business that will listen, and fancies that his affairs are of as much consequence to every body as to himself. If he happens to get into company with a stranger, he is silent until he has gathered from some one their opinion of him; he treats him accordingly. If he understands that he is clever, he honours him with the

attention of opening his mouth as wide as he can, and staring at him with his eyes fixed. If, on the contrary, he hears that he is an insignificant or silly person, he averts his looks, swells and gets big with vanity and pride, and will have nothing to say to him. Blotus is of no consequence but in his own opinion, or in the opinion of the vulgar.

GARRULUS is a very convivial pleasant companion; but the worst of him is, that he will tell what he calls a good story, and which he always does in its worst way. You may ever know, by a kind of proem or preamble, when Garrulus is going to begin; but nobody knows when he will end, and what is still more vexatious, it is odds but that you have heard it twenty times before. Those who know him are always in agony when they see the paroxysm coming on, and endeavour by all manner of means, as soon as they observe the symptoms, to divert his attention. Stentor, whose lungs are extremely good, and who suffers with others when he hears his friend Garrulus seized with the fit, always manages to be taken with a cough, or else talks so loud to his next neighbour at table as to drown the subject at its outset, for which every body present are very thankful. Garrulus is not only tedious and prolix in his stories, but introduces so much digression, and so many episodes, that you lose the thread of the narrative, and fancy that it is another story. Homo, who is a very humorous fellow, takes care to sit next his friend Garrulus, to keep him, as he calls it in order, and contrives, at the very instant that he has his story ready to tread upon his corn. Homo begs pardon, and continues begging pardon until he has completely put you out of the case to renew the subject. Garrulus is, however, very tenacious on this head; he looks a little offended at first; but the desire of telling another story is uppermost; Garrulus, therefore, forgives the interruption, and you find him, like the spider whose web has been destroyed, immediately at work again about another. It is in vain to attempt to stop him by fair means; he is incorrigible; he must tell a story; and if he had not an opportunity during dinner to gratify this part of his pride,

pride, he would return home as disappointed as if he had lost the chance of receiving a considerable sum of money. Garrulus, however, if he cannot tell a story any where else, tells it at home; his man is sure to have the superfluous; and as he is always civil enough to laugh, the matter ends very well, and he goes to rest satisfied. While Tom is pulling off his master's boots, he usually is on the broad grin, and his office is to stand until he is dismissed, listening to all the bon mots that have been returned undisturbed of. The poor lad looks as if he heartily wished the business over; but has art enough to know his cue. His predecessor was turned away because his features were to unhappily formed, that he could not for the soul of him bring them to a laugh. Garrulus has not discernment enough to discover the impatience painted in the boy's face, and mistakes the serious aspect between the grins for the impression his story has made, and which Garrulus thinks the lad is turning over in his mind; though the fact is, that his thoughts are in the kitchen with Stella the cook-maid, who has promised him some steamed oysters or hot cockles for his supper. Garrulus is, nevertheless, but half a fool; but then it is his best half; the other is a compound of littleness, meanness, false pride, and arrogance. Garrulus is never good-tempered but when he is telling a story, and never pleased but when he is in the act of making every body else uneasy, discontented, and dissatisfied.

**PROPLASMUS** is a self-created critic; he assumes an acute judgment, and expects every body to be governed by his opinion. He is, however, sensible of his own incapacity; and the censure he bestows on others is not the effect of a deliberate and fair consideration of the subject, but of his desire to excel, and to bring every body to his own standard. He is so naturally envious, that he would not give the smallest nook in the temple of Fame, to a deserving cotemporary. He does not like even to hear praise bestowed upon the dead; but he submits to it, because he knows that few will carry their envy so far as to listen to him. He is like a woman of bad character, who always endeavours to prove every woman to be as faulty as herself. Pro-

plasmus knows that he is no author; That he cannot write; That he does not even know what is good writing: but this enables him to act the critic better; for that which would please a real judge is cavilled at by Proplasmus, who appears to the vulgar and ordinary as a man of a wonderful capacity, because he looks wise and wears spectacles. Proplasmus has a natural aversion for real genius, and would sooner praise the humblest pretender to merit, than acknowledge the same sort of talent in another which he pretends to possess in himself. Proplasmus forgets, that to obtain praise it must be generously bestowed where due; it is a commodity mutually given and received. Proplasmus, however, holds up his head as above the necessity of commendation; he smiles at either your approbation or censure, because he is inflated with his own conceit, and fancies that he can pronounce his own capabilities. When Proplasmus decries the works of others, he is not aware that the public is the most liberal court of appeal; that they will not be guided by his judgment; but that men of science and erudition will give their unprejudiced fits, which, added together, confirm Fame or disgrace upon an author. Proplasmus should know, that insensibility is malice, much more petty wanton malice, which, by dragging its victim into light, presents him before judges who will listen to his case; and thus it frequently happens that, by its own injustice and severity, it defeats the very end it would produce, and gives honour, instead of ridicule, to the object of its envy.

Proplasmus hasten to thy closet, unbend thy mind, open thy heart, quarrel not with thy brother authors. The public may be diverted with your battles, but, like a man and wife who are always disagreeing, you debate each other in the end. If you fall out, fall out in jest only. Agree how you shall disagree, if you would bring each other into notice, and settle, like lawyers, how much of each other's case you will admit to the other. Then you may enjoy without molestation your several portions of fame; and Penuabras, the great author and philosopher, will allow Proplasmus to be the model of critics.

G. B.

ESSAYS.

ESSAYS, HISTORICAL, LITERARY, and  
MORAL.

## No. V.

*On the State of Learning in France.*

AT the present important period, when the French are advancing rapidly, as well in learning as in arms; when, in imitation of their Athenæes, one institution has already been founded, and the formation of another is intended, upon a grand and comprehensive basis, it cannot be uninteresting to take a slight survey of their literary establishments, or a review of the state of their learning; and in so doing, it will readily appear how requisite it is to dismiss every prejudice that attaches to a hostile nation, in order to make a candid and impartial inquiry. In executing this task, it will be necessary to revert to the observations made by our own countrymen during the peace, which we have little reason for supposing inapplicable, even now, unless we implicitly credit the reports of the licentié of the French military. The undertaking is undoubtedly arduous, in proportion to the scarcity of the information necessary to ground it upon, as few who have visited France have devoted that attention to the subject which it deserves.

The French people are, by nature, extremely penetrating, quick, and ingenious; but possess in a less degree, perhaps, than any other, that deliberate coolness and determined perseverance which are indispensable in the attainment of profound knowledge. The recent revolution called forth their dormant energy and vigour, by the anxieties it engendered and the exertions it required, and roused an activity in their minds, which was, perhaps, disagreeable to their rulers, or which it was their policy to divert from matters of a political tendency to others of a less dangerous and less variable nature. In this attempt they were either completely successful, or their endeavours were greatly facilitated, by the establishment of literary institutions, and by encouraging works of learning and merit; and hence we may observe, that the same spirit which stimulated them to the accomplishment of a great revolution, has continued to impel them in the pursuits of science and letters, and may ultimately lead them to great and useful discoveries.

The character most unanimously given to the French is that of politeness, and it is a character which every ordinary incident fully substantiates. Yet something further seems requisite to explain the indulgence they show, foreigners who visit their national and learned collections; since, at all times, they can gain a ready admission, where, as a Frenchman can only obtain access two or three times a week. This regulation may proceed from a noble and exalted pride, or from a becoming spirit of accommodation; but it is not inconsistent with their national vanity, or with the happy confidence they are apt to entertain of their own superiority. We will, in this place, take a summary sketch of their national and literary establishments; for, however brief it may be, the consideration of the difficulty or facility of obtaining instruction is an important point in reviewing the state of learning. The public system of education is highly beneficial in its plan and execution: there is a school in each department, besides three in Paris, into which youths are admitted after obtaining a slight knowledge in the primary or preparatory schools, wherein they have an opportunity of receiving excellent educations, as no expense is wanting, and no expense spared, to complete any branch of learning. From this place they pass to the French College, or to the Polytechnic School; and from thence, if they are inclined, and found to be competent, they are transferred to the Schools for Public Services, which are, in fact, either military or naval. But this system it must be observed, greatly favours the views of the Government; though at the same time the nation obtains a number of scientific and able officers, also receives some great and eminent professors in the several branches of knowledge. The inhabitants of Paris possess inestimable advantages over the rest of France; for the capital contains the greatest public museums, the inspection of which all are indiscriminately allowed, as in literature each individual is there indisputably equal. They have a picture gallery, the finest in the world; a museum of natural history, containing the most valuable and rare specimens, both animal and vegetable; also an excellent library, abounding with scarce manuscripts; besides

many

many other national collections, furnished on an accurate and comprehensive plan. There are, independent of these, various private establishments, which are eminently conducive to the general improvement; every associated body has a library, many of them a lecture-room, and to the lectures there delivered the public frequently obtain admittance gratis. But though, in this cursory view, we only glance at the National Institute, as an establishment somewhat similar to the Royal Society in London, yet we must not omit to mention the Athenæes, as they are material sources of literary improvement, and have become models for the foundation of the Royal Institutions recently founded in this metropolis. A trifling sum will entitle the subscriber to all its advantages: he may hear two or three lectures almost every day, may enjoy the use of the library, which is generally select, and frequent the several conversation rooms, which are conveniently fitted up, and where the members assemble, for the purpose of enjoying each other's company and conversation—a propensity very universal in Paris.

The superiority of arms can command the fate of nations, and all that constitutes their greatness; the victorious Generals of the French armies have despoiled Italy more in twelve years, than have all the casualties and calamities of three centuries. Rome, Naples, Venice, and even Vienna, have been robbed of all the *chefs d'œuvre* of art, to enrich the splendid gallery of the Louvre; and among the invaluable works of Raphael, of Michelagnolo, of Leonardo da Vinci, and of Titian, few remain to their native country, except frescoes of the Vatican and other public buildings, which indeed are not valuable, and the monuments and arches of Rome and Florence. The *Institution*, Raphael's divine production, is enrolled in the great catalogue, and the Apollo Belvidere is, to use the confident words of its inscription, "for ever fixed on the Banks of Seine." The French people, by an aversion to the acquisition of the dead languages, forget to copy the charming works of the ancients, and even slight the research of ancient remains. But though this trait in their character may appear singular at first sight, it will easily be reconciled, by considering their extreme levity, and their natural aversion

to dry and laborious studies. In learning the modern languages, they manifest the same disinclination which they have imbibed toward the ancient; but most probably the latter is influenced by causes rather different from the former: vanity may, indeed, be deemed self sufficient to account for it, by inspiring them with an idea of the superior excellence of their native tongue; it produces all the effects of hauteur and supercilious disdain. But the predilection which the French have imbibed for learning, and which they have so ardently maintained since the Revolution, has operated in a proper manner, and accomplished the desired end. The mass of the people, who during the oppressive system which prevailed under the Bourbons were illiterate to a degree, and had lost all inclination for improvement, have now emerged from that state of ignorance, and have made considerable progress in their taste for letters. Here, however, it may not be amiss to observe, that learning is probably more universal in France than in most other European nations, but that fewer arrive at that pitch of perfection which entitles them to the rank of profound scholars. We do not pretend to deny, that the French have among them Professors who yield to none in ability, as well as in celebrity; since that daring, or enterprize, which is conspicuous in their national character, prompts and urges them to discovery: yet, at the same time, much must be deducted for that vein of vanity which often alloys the pages of truth, and generally exaggerates their descriptions and magnifies their merits. It has been mentioned before, that the French have carried away the learned libraries of the conquered countries, the famous productions of the most matterly pencils, and every species of curiosities which they have been able to seize: these spoils are universally conveyed to the capital; and if we consider, as all the travellers who have visited it have done, that Paris is a city of pleasure, and that without commerce to assist it, it is, in some degree, dependant on the influx of strangers for its support, we shall find that the policy which they pursue has a tendency to enrich as well as to beautify it, and that it may soon become the centre of attraction, not only to men of pleasure, but also to the virtuous and the literati,

The

The French, to the eye of cool and dispassionate reason, are, notwithstanding all their foibles, an enlightened people; and to those who instance their levity as an invincible obstacle to learned celebrity, it may be hinted, that the Greeks were of a volatile, capricious, and inconstant character. Learning and the sciences have, in all ages of the world, flourished most, and arrived at the summit of their splendour, in those countries which had recently experienced the violence of internal or external commotions, and the rulers of which have been its munificent patrons. This was precisely the fact with the incomparable Athenians under Pericles; it was so with the Romans under the politic Augustus; and it is now the case, in a great measure, with the French people under Napoleon. Here we are aware, that many cherish an opinion, and judge accordingly, that it is the interest of that artful Governor to keep the people he reigns over in total ignorance; yet no decisive evidence will warrant any unfavourable conclusion. Theatrical taste seems to be much vitiated in France at the present day, and to have declined materially since the days of Moliere and Corneille. The great historical and literary age of Louis the XIVth, which we may extend during part of the succeeding reign, and which produced Fenelon, Fontenelle, Montesquieu, and Voltaire, amongst a crowd of illustrious characters, can hardly be surpassed; yet science has never before been cultivated in France with such success and unanimity as at present; the transcendent abilities and the indefatigable industry of Laplace, Fourcroy, Lalande, Lapeyre, and others, have not been employed in vain, and still continue to render essential service to learning and to their country. The proficiency of the French in literature and the sciences has been erroneously compared to that period when Hadrian and the Antonines governed the Roman Empire; and the brilliant talents which their professors display have been represented as a momentary blaze, which may, perhaps, protract the fall of learning, but will only serve to irradiate its occidental gloom: yet, excepting that the present age has succeeded that of Louis the XIVth, as the age of Hadrian and the Antonines followed that of Augustus, the circumstances peculiar to each will be found

perfectly dissimilar. The French, since the Revolution, have become a new people; another dynasty has introduced fresh interests and fresh energies; and the simultaneous efforts of a liberal Government and an ingenious people will excite their inventive faculties, and stimulate them to laudable undertakings. The cheapness of learning, and the abundance of public institutions, do not deter the poorer classes of the community from literary pursuits; and while the applauding eye of power encourages the Professor, and the prevalence of fashion influences the middle and higher ranks of society, vanity, perhaps, contributes no small portion to the efforts of all.

W. G.

*To the Editor of the European Magazine.*

SIR,

I HAVE no doubt you will agree with me, that it is the bounden duty of every man who embraces the religion of the Bible, to use his utmost endeavours to protect and defend the truths of that sacred Volume from the attacks of atheism and infidelity.

The arguments of those writers who have followed the school of Voltaire and his associates, however specious they may appear at first sight, and whatever influence they may have on the minds of the illiterate and uninformed, will always be found wanting when poised in the scale of philosophy and truth; and not unfrequently a little general knowledge of men and things, superadded to a few grains of common sense, will go a great way to overturn the most formidable objections that can be raised against the truths of that glorious system which it is the privilege and happiness of Britain to enjoy.

The intent of this paper is to shed some light on a particular part of scripture which has been a great handle abate to the infidels of the present age, and the cause of much mischief to some of our most *sapient* modern free-thinkers and *illuminati*. These gentlemen could not fail to avail themselves of a seemingly improbable circumstance in natural history to throw ridicule and contempt on that Holy Book where the fact is recorded. But had they been at half the pains to enter into a rational examination of the truth which they have in hunting after difficulties and objec-

mons, the wonder would have ceased, and their time, ink, and paper, might have been devoted to a far better purpose.

The passage to which I allude is that giving an account of Sampson's finding a hive of bees in the body of the lion which he had slain, as related in the Book of Judges, Chap. xiv. ver. 8. "And he turned aside to see the carcase of the lion, and behold there was a swarm of bees and honey in the carcase of the lion."

To this passage one of our *learned* modern writers puts in his queries and remarks in the following terms: "How can the naturalist or the philosopher be reconciled to the possibility of this story? or how can the clergy account for it? or *What system of morality does it convey?* Is it not miraculous how a BEE, which is allowed to be an insect as delicate as industrious, could ever suck honey out of the putrid carcase of the King of Beasts, or ever think to lodge it there?"

In vindication of the text from this unjust sarcasm, and to warn mankind against an over credulity in giving their assent to the opinions of these *would be* philosophers and critics, however plausible they may appear, I have put together the few following observations, and adduced one or two facts, which I have no doubt in my own mind will fully establish the *possibility* of the circumstance, and prove sufficiently satisfactory to the inquirers after truth.

Writers who have descanted on the nature and properties of that curious race of insects denominated the *Apis*, or Bee, confess that they have found the species so numerous, and of so many varieties, that they have ever at a loss how to arrange them any degree of correctness. Upwards of two hundred different sorts have been already described by them, of which by far the greater number are only known to mankind at large by the general appellation of WILD BEES, and with the nature and history of a variety of others naturalists themselves remain but very imperfectly acquainted. Of these numerous tribes, many are known to form separate and distinct families, each of which have their own peculiar manners, habits, and modes of

life; and some of them, that are more generally known, have been called by terms synonymous with *Masons*, *Wood-piercers*, *Leaf-cutters*, *Earth-diggers*, &c. answering to the particular properties or habits of the insect.

It is also a well known fact to the observers of nature, that among these different species of the *Apis*, there are some who construct their nests of small particles of earth or sand, some who suspend them to the branches, and others who make their hive and deposit their honey in the hollow parts of trees; some of them resort to the clefts of rocks, and others take up their abode and secure their winter store in banks or hillocks of earth. Of these various sorts some are easily domesticated; and it was doubtless from one or more of the above sources that St. John the Baptist derived a part of his sustenance in the wilderness, as mentioned in the first chapter of Mark, verse the 6th.

It may be further observed, that the *Vespa*, or *Wasp*, which is a genus of the same order (Hymenoptera) in the Linnæan classification of insects, approaches very near in its nature to the *Apis*, and follows a mode of life directly similar to that of the *Wild Bee*, taking up its abode sometimes in the most extraordinary situations; it generally is known to hive in the broken parts of old churches and houses, or piles of ruins, and not unfrequently in mole-hills, dunghills, and banks at the sides of ditches; and I once saw a nest of them in a country church-yard that had been destroyed in the centre of a grave, into which they had made entrance through a crevice between the tombstone and the earth. I have also further remarked, that in places where there are common sewers, stagnant waters, or stinking drains, and that in very confined parts of the metropolis, there frequently will be found a species of insect very like what is usually denominated a *Humble Bee*. With the nature of this last-mentioned sort I am quite unacquainted, but have no doubt of its belonging to the family of *Apis*, and state this circumstance merely to prove that those insects denominated Bees in some of their varieties are not quite so nice in the choice of their habitations as the learned gentleman



leman before quoted would induce us to believe \*.

Moreover, we are not told in scripture that the Bees swarmed in the "putrid" carcase of the lion; on the contrary, it is very probable, from the context, that the state of putrefaction had past, as it was "after a time" that Sampson found the honey in the carcase; it might have been weeks or months; and it is not unlikely, in a climate like that of Palestine, where the animal was slain, that the body had in a very short time passed from a putrescent state to that of perfect dryness; and who then will not allow that this habitation, formed of skin and bone, deprived of all moisture and noisome effluvia by the heat of the sun, might not have afforded as good an asylum for the Wild Bee to deposit its honey as some of those before enumerated, and which they have been known to adopt?

If what is here advanced, then, are tenable premises, and which I think the reader will not be inclined to doubt, the objections raised against the possibility of our text's being true will easily vanish. But to take the thing in its most improbable point of view, a more powerful argument for the truth of the history in this respect offers itself to our notice, and which, while it affords a substantial testimony to the fact in question, will show the propriety of consulting the writings of the heathen authors for the elucidation of Holy Writ. I allude to the method practised by the ancient husbandmen to obtain a new swarm of Bees, when, by accident or otherwise, their whole stock had become extinct; of which take the following description, as it occurs in Virgil's fourth Georgic, as translated by Addison:—

"But if the whole stock fail, and none survive,

To raise new people and recruit the hive,  
I'll here the great experiment declare  
That spread th' Arcadian shepherds' name  
so far,

\* An old writer on the "Ordering and improving Stocks of Bees," observes, that "the mouth of the hive being rubbed with CALVES DUNG, or Onion-bits and Marjoram, the Bees will never leave it."

How Bees from blood of slaughter'd bulls  
have fled,

And swarms amidst the red corruption  
bred.

For where th' Egyptians yearly see  
their bounds

Refresh'd with floods, and sail about  
their grounds,

Where Pertia borders, and the rolling  
Nile

Drives swiftly down the swarthy Indian's  
soil,

'Till into seven it multiplies its stream,  
And fattens Egypt with a fruitful slime;

In this last practice all their hope re-  
mains,

And long experience justifies their pains.  
First, then, a close contracted space of  
ground,

With strait'ned walls and low-built roof,  
they found:

A narrow shelving light is next assign'd  
To all the quarters, one to every wind;

Thro' these the glancing rays obliquely  
peer;

Hither they lead a bull that's young and  
fierce,

When two years' growth of horn he  
proudly shows,

And shakes the comely terrors of his  
brows:

His nose and mouth, the avenues of  
breath,

They muzzle up, and beat his limbs to  
death.

With violence to life and stinging pain,  
He stings, and spurns, and tries to sport  
in vain;

Loud heavy blows fall thick on every  
side,

Till his bruised bowels burst within the  
hide.

When dead, they leave him rotting on  
the ground,

With branches, thyme, and cassia, strewn  
around.

All this is done when first the western  
breeze

Becalm the year, and smooths the tr  
bled seas,

Before the chatt'ring swallow builds her  
nest,

Or fields in spring's embroidery are  
dress'd;

Meanwhile the tainted juice ferments  
within,

And quickens as it works: and now are  
seen

A wondrous swarm, that o'er the car-  
case crawls,

Of shapeless, rude, unfinished animals.

No

No legs at first the insect's weight sustain;  
At length it moves its new made limbs  
with pain;

Now strikes the air with quiv'ring wings,  
and tries

To lift its body up, and learns to rise;  
Now bending thighs and gilded wings it  
wears,

Full grown, and all the Bee at length ap-  
pears:

From ev'ry side the fruitful carcase pours  
Its swarming brood as thick as summer  
showers, &c.

Here we are informed, from indubi-  
table authority, that anciently it was  
no uncommon thing, in Eastern climes,  
for a swarm of Bees to derive their very  
existence from a putrid carcase. And  
the serious reader of this poem, which  
treats almost entirely on the nature and  
economy of Bees, will feel no small  
share of gratification in finding, that  
even the Pagan writers, which are  
chiefly read and admired for the beauty  
of their compositions and the amuse-  
ment they afford, are not deficient  
in evidence to prove the veracity of  
the sacred writings; at the same time  
furnishing us with additional cause to  
exult in the words of the Apostle,  
that "we have not followed cunningly  
devised fables."

I am, &c.

J. N.

Tyndall Place, Islington,  
April 11th, 1806.

LITERARY GLIMPSES; or, SHORT RE-  
MARKS on several SUBJECTS.

Being the Lucubrations of W. C., a solitary  
Recluse.

(Continued from page 264.)

XVI.

EARLY marriages are advisable upon  
this account. As they immediately  
succeed the progress of youth to matu-  
rity, if they happen not to be attended  
with the satisfaction that was fondly  
supposed, from falling in among the  
vicissitudes of things they have hither-  
to peculiarly experienced, and from  
being enlivened with the hope that  
then emits to them its brightest rays,  
the disappointment will come on by  
such gentle degrees as to make it seem  
only the natural condition of life.  
They will feel themselves, perhaps,  
not perfectly at ease, but scarce know

what is the cause. Whereas, when this  
union is deferred till a later period,  
when habits are confirmed, when the  
presence of experience can see far  
into futurity, and the mind is become  
prompt to discover and appreciate  
every circumstance of the *new* situa-  
tion, *comparison* then is apt to open  
its jealous and scrutinizing eye; and  
finding how much they have really  
increased their care, and how little  
advanced their happiness, how many  
are their vexations, and how insuffi-  
cient their spirits to support them, the  
alliance, of course, often produces a  
discontent of the most afflicting kind,  
and which is too frequently followed  
by many consequences as fatal to do-  
mestic peace as disagreeable to enu-  
merate. The happiness of marriage,  
however, depends upon so many cir-  
cumstances, that it may be advisable  
or blamable at any time of life. Only  
this may be observed here, that in the  
advanced periods, for the above rea-  
sons, it should be entered upon with  
*proportionable* care and circumspection.

XVII.

The different ideas that people enter-  
tain of the *sense* and *perception* of man-  
kind at large generally have a powerful  
sway in forming their character. For,  
besides the effect it has in their social  
conduct, it has a tendency to make their  
own native sense appear either greater  
or less than it really is. If they have a  
comparatively *high* opinion of others,  
it produces modesty, and a cautious  
decent behaviour; if an *inferior* one,  
it inspires the reverse, haughtiness and  
conceit, and, through a consequent  
*unguardedness*, lays the owner of it un-  
der many social disadvantages. It *opens*  
him to all eyes, and if he have any  
other weakness, it is sure to be soon  
seen, and as soon made known. From  
good sense this due and serviceable idea  
of caution may be pretty readily ac-  
quired. But it may also be anticipated  
by instruction; and perhaps it *deserves*  
to be inculcated on every young mind  
with as much care as many other  
maxims of conduct. Youth generally  
think of themselves and of others as  
they are taught. And if we be to err  
in our representations on any side of  
the truth, it should surely be on that  
which creates respect for the *abilities*  
and *perception* of the world in general;  
not only as the precept is polite, but  
as it is political; not only as it may  
Y y a compliment

compliment *them*, but because it may also benefit *ourselves*.

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XVIII.

So much of the merit of every performance of man depends on the *exertion* or *intense* application of his powers, that without these be known, as to degree, and taken into the question, no proper idea of his abilities can be justly formed from the scrutiny of any single specimen. Indeed, in works voluntarily offered to the public, it is generally supposed a writer, or an artist, has done *his best*; but this, on many accounts, may not always be the case. Whenever a person has acquired fame, and begins to tire, he is apt to relax his exertion; and, though what he then produces may not be as excellent as heretofore, his *abilities* may still be the same. These, then, we cannot strictly arraign; but we may arraign his *industry*, or rather his *idleness*. Moreover, some subjects do not afford the same advantage to genius that others do. Therefore some performances must fall short of others, in the entertainment they yield, or the power they have to engage attention. The fairest way, therefore, of judging of an artist or author, is from his *best* or *greatest* work; though even this may be attended with fallacies, easier to conceive than needful to explain. Nor, while this inquiry is before the mind, will it be deemed impertinent to consider the fact and its inferences, that the works of the creation itself do not appear to possess an equal degree of excellence, though the production of infinite skill, power, and perfection.

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XIX.

In comparing the qualities and abilities of the two sexes, and in estimating the many particulars that must enter into the discussion, it is seldom, perhaps, considered what a vast stock of consequence we are daily giving the sex that is not their due, by the partialities of fashion and the flatteries of gallantry. The inferior capacity of the female sex to contend with the male could only be fairly tried by supposing these prejudices out of the way, and equal numbers on both sides earnestly and honestly striving for pre-eminence in all the useful or ornamental walks of life. And were such a contest to take place, it is easy, I think, to see to whom the palm of science, at least, as well as the sovereignty of

power, would be decreed. The women could no more excel the men in these points, number for number, than they would out-weigh them in a pair of scales, or out-measure them under the staff of a recruiting-serjeant. *Sensibility*, *power*, and *pre-eminence*, have ever been assigned to the male character; while *sweetness*, *submission*, and the *gentler graces*, are expected chiefly from the female. Though alike in many things, the two sexes as certainly have their characteristic qualities as they are destined to act in different spheres; and the opinion is more blamable, and attended with worse consequences, which falsifies the heart for the sake of urbanity, than the utterance of the satire, (if it can arise from nothing but *satire*;) which thus assigns to the female sex a second place in the scale of mental ability, as well as that of social order and concernment.

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XX.

Does not the idea of what we call *quick* and *slow* motion, but more especially of a motion which appears *easy* and *moderate* to our nature in comparison with others, arise from our *bodily* make (which leads to a certain speed, within certain limits, in our walking); from the movement of our limbs, and also from the motion of the pulsations we feel within us, if not, in part, from the succession of our thoughts? This idea of *ease* and *moderation* is undoubtedly not contained in motion *abstractedly* considered, but in motion as it affects *us* who are thus formed. To an *ephemeron* the succession of *our* ideas, most likely, would seem exceeding sluggish; and to a swallow *our* pace exceeding slow. Considering us then as we are, it would seem that there must arise an established idea among us of the *easy* and the *moderate* in motion; and *is* this idea whatever its succession must apply, if it be intended to appear with these attributes, and *from* this it must deviate when its object is to irritate, and raise the ideas of a motion, or succession, in the extreme. Hence to a conception of this kind the speed of *music* ought particularly to be formed, and no doubt is formed; though, perhaps, not upon principles so philosophical as these, but simply by that taste and feeling which always, and very happily, lead us with so much facility to *do* what is right, as well as make us to *judge* of it when done.

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XXI.

## XXI.

The idea of a *Supreme Governor*, or a *King*, arises as naturally from the circumstances and accidents of a state of nature, as that of any other situation, occupation, or occurrence of life; and it forms only *one* of the many diversities and gradations of rank which might be looked for or expected by a rational thinker. Kings, chiefs, counsellors, and legislators, are so natural to society, and their offices in themselves were probably so burthensome, and at their *first* institution would probably be so often disliked, that the *governed* would generally feel as much pleasure in conferring the honour upon those who took it, as they who took it could do in having it. Thus nature looks for, and points out, a *gradation* in society; for *protectors*, as well as *protected*; and it is only an *artificial* infusion of turbulent *pride* into our politics, which would teach men to think themselves *all*, and *equally* on a level with Kings, and that Kings were their creatures on account of *physical* power, and not the handy-work of necessity from the constitution of human nature. That sovereignty should be confined to family, or transferred, by conquest, are also natural ideas. In the last case, because it is *strictly* necessary; and in the former, because it is a wise expedient, on many accounts which have reference to the well-being and tranquillity of the state.

## XXII.

It is generally conceived, that the happiness of the lowest classes of animals flows merely from an agreeable conscious *feeling* of existence, without any of the pleasures which arise from reflection, or of those views of futurity which cherish hope and animate pursuit. Of mankind we may observe two portions (and in this class the female is in particular often appear) who seem to place their chief enjoyment in adorning their persons, in the dissipation of pleasure, or the applause of flattery. *Another* portion we see seek their principal happiness in intellectual gratifications, and the approbation of the wise; comparatively regardless of the pleasures so much, and commonly, coveted by others. Both portions of our fellows thus have their enjoyments, and the first, perhaps, without the least notion that theirs is of an inferior kind; nay, they often think their own

is as much above the other as it is more popular, showy, and ostentatious. But if they are not far mistaken in this idea, if there be not a real superiority in the privileges and enjoyments of that other, they must infer, that probably a *cockle* or an *oyster* may be as happy as themselves.

(To be continued.)

## THREE LETTERS from Dr. JOHN WALLIS.

SOME time before the year 1700, when most of the Reformed Churches complied with the alteration of the Calendar made by Pope Gregory XIII, the reason why the churches of England, Scotland, and Ireland, did not then conform to it, was in a great measure owing to the three following letters, written by the Reverend and Learned Dr. John WALLIS; one to his Grace of Canterbury, another to the Lord Bishop of Worcester, and a third to Sir John Blencowe, who severally requested the Doctor's opinion of the affair.

## LETTER I.

For the Most Reverend Father in God, Thomas, Lord Archbishop of Canterbury his Grace at Lambeth.

Oxford, June 13th, 1699.

MAY IT PLEASE YOUR GRACE,

As to what your Grace mentions (in the close of your letter, which I had the honour to receive,) about altering the annual stile, I am at a loss what to say; that there is in our ecclesiastical computation of the *Paschal* tables somewhat of disorder is not to be denied; but I am very doubtful, that if we go to alter that, it will be attended with greater mischief than the present inconvenience; it is dangerous removing the old land marks.

A thing (of moment) when once settled (though with some inconvenience) should not be rashly altered. Such changes may have a further prospect than men at first sight are aware of, and may be attended with those evils which are not presently apprehended.

In the business of *geography*; upon removing the *first meridian* (upon some plausible pretence) from where Ptolemy had placed it, (though a thing at first purely arbitrary,) it is now come to pass, that we have (in a manner) no *first meridian* at all, that is, none fixed but

but every new map-maker placeth his first meridian where he pleaseth, which hath brought a great confusion in geography.

And as to the point in question, the disorder in the *Paschal Tables* was a thing noted and complained of for three or four hundred years before Pope Gregory did (unhappily) attempt the correction of the Calendar; but it was all that time thought advisable rather to suffer that inconvenience, than, by correcting it, to run the hazard of a greater mischief; and it had been much better if it had so continued to this day, rather than Pope Gregory (upon his own single authority) should take upon him to impose a law on all the churches, kingdoms, and states of christendom, to alter both their *ecclesiastical* and *civil* year for a worse form than what before we had.

Or if merely upon account of the *Paschal Tables* (for he made no other pretence) it were thought necessary to make a change, he might have corrected the *Paschal Tables* (or given us new *Paschal Tables* instead of those of Dionysius) without altering the *Civil Year*: which hath introduced the confusion (which we now complain of) of the old and new style; and which now can never be remedied, unless all nations should at once agree upon one, which is not to be supposed.

I say at once; for if some sooner and some later do alter their style, the confusion (in history) will yet be greater than it now is.

'Tis true, that upon pretence of the Pope's (usurped) supremacy in spirituals, (and in temporals also in order to spirituals,) most Popish countries (but I think not all) have submitted their civil year (as well as their ecclesiastical) to the single authority of the Pope's Bull.

But your Grace knows very well, that the Church of England had, long before this pretended correction, renounced the *Pope's Supremacy*; and that being supposed, there is no pretence for the *Pope of Rome's* imposing a law on the church and kingdom of England, to change our *Ecclesiastical* and *Civil Year*, more than in us for that in Rome.

And upon this account the church and kingdom of England did at first not admit of that change, and have hitherto retained our old constitution of the *Julian year*; notwithstanding

the Pope's (pretended) supremacy; and I see not why we should now admit it, after having so long renounced it.

And really though it may not yet appear and be owned above board, and those who now press for an alteration be not aware of it, and be far from any Popish design, I cannot but think there is at bottom a latent Popish Interest, which (under other specious pretences) sets it on foot, in order to obtain (in practice) a kind of tacit submission to the Pope's supremacy, or owning his authority. And though they be so wise as to say nothing of it at present, (for the bait is designed to hide the hook till the fish be caught,) they will please themselves to have gained *de facto* what in words we disclaim; for there is nothing but the Pope's bull which should induce the change of the (*Civil*) *Julian* year (which is much better) for the new *Gregorian*; for the equinox going backwards (for ten or eleven minutes each year) is very inconsiderable, and which in celestial computations is easily rectified, as are many other inequalities of much greater concernment.

And I think it was never pretended that the *Civil* year must needs agree (exactly to a minute) with the *Celestial*, and if never so much affected, is impossible to be had; for the *Solar* year, and the *Siderial* year, differ more from each other than the *Julian* from either, which is a middle betwixt them.

And the feast of *Easter* (which only concerns the ecclesiastical, not the civil year,) may be easily rectified, if need be, without affecting the *Civil* year; at all.

Of if not rectified, the celebration of *Easter* a week or month sooner later, doth not influence at all our solemn commemoration of Christ's resurrection.

And 'tis agreed by most (if not chronologers, that as to the year of our Lord, the *Annus Vulgaris* is not the *Annus Verus*, (though it be not agreed how much it differs); but it would be a horrible confusion in history, if we should now go about to alter the vulgar account.

All the pretence that I can understand for altering our style, is only that in so doing we should agree with some of our neighbours with whom we now differ; but it will then be as true that we shall differ from others with

with whom we do now agree; we should agree with France, but differ from Scotland, (which as to us is more considerable,) and with all others who yet follow the old style.

If it be said, that they, in time, may come so to do by our example; this would but make the confusion yet the greater; for then we must be obliged not only to know what places do use the new style, but from what time they began so to do, if we would understand their dates.

And if we should by a new law alter our style in England, this would not comprise Scotland; and we cannot promise ourselves that they would presently comply also; for (according to the present constitution of that church) they are not so pliable to comply with the *modes* of Rome as some in England are; and the business of *Easter* (which has the sole pretence of the first alteration) would to them signify nothing, who according to their constitution observe no *Easter* at all, but do rather declare against it.

And when all is done, there will still be a necessity of keeping up the distinction of old style and new style (which Pope Gregory's pretended correction hath made necessary); and with that distinction, things may be now as well adjusted as if we should now change our style.

I forbear to discourse at large (that I be not too tedious) how much a better constitution the *Julian* year is, and more advisable than the new *Gregorian*, which is a thing so notorious, that no astronomer (who understands the methods of astronomical calculations) though a Papist can be ignorant of, however they may please to dissemble it; inasmuch that in their astronomical calculations they are fain first to adjust their calculations to the *Julian* year, and hence transfer them to their new *Gregorian*.

And consequently how unreasonable it is for us to exchange our better *Julian* year for one that is so much worse. It would be much more reasonable (save that they will never be induced to part with ought which may favour their usurpation, how absurd soever,) that the Papists should quit their new *Gregorian*, and return to their old *Julian* year.

But I forbear to enlarge on this (and many other things which might be alleged); and humbly beg your

Grace's pardon for having already given you the trouble of so long a letter; and am,

My Lord,

Your Grace's

Very humble and obedient servant,

JOHN WALLIS.

*A POSTSCRIPT to be added to a former Letter to the Lord-Arch-Bishop of Canterbury.*

*Postscript, Aug. 31, 1699.*

Of what Mr. Locke hath done in this matter, I know nothing but from your Grace's letter of Aug. 27, 1699. It seems he advises, that for eleven leap years we should omit the intercalation of Feb. 29, and thenceforth go on with the *Gregorian* account, the last of which eleven leap years should be 1744. But if we begin in the change (as it is suggested) at the year 1700, the last of those eleven leap years must be 1740, not 1744.

This expedient is the same that was (during our civil wars) suggested by those then at Oxford in the year 1645, viz. that from thenceforward we should omit ten such intercalations.

Against which there seems to me this great objection: In the time of Julius and Augustus Cæsar, there was a year which was called *Annus Confusionis* upon the settling, unsetting, and resetting the *Julian* year, of which Kepler gives an account, with the particulars of it, (in his *Tabula Rudolphina*, with the title *Typus Anni Confusionis*, and the like,) in the year 1582, when Pope Gregory did at once strike out ten days of that year.

But if this advice should take place, we should now, instead of one *Annus Confusionis*, have a *confusion* for four and forty years together, wherein we should agree neither with the *Old* nor with the *New* account, but be sometimes ten days, sometimes nine days, sometimes eight days, (and so forth,) later than the one and sooner than the other account, and a foreigner would not be able to judge of an English date, without knowing in which of these years we vary ten, nine, or eight days, and so forth, from either of these accounts, and this for forty-four years together; which seems to me a much greater confusion than if (as in 1582) we should (once for all) cast out eleven days; but I cannot think it advisable to do either.

(To be continued.)

VESTIGES, collected and recolleced. By JOSEPH MOSER, Esq. No. XLVI.

A PHILOSOPHICAL AND MORAL VIEW OF ANCIENT AND MODERN LONDON.

WITH NOTES, &c.

Chapter XI.

**S**TRONGLY impressed with the idea, that from the metropolis, which has been with propriety termed the eye of Britain, those rays emanated which in process of time diffused perception over the kingdom, we pursue the pleasing though arduous task which we have undertaken; and from the various germs planted at different times and by different dynasties, contemplate the numerous *shoots* and branches that were circumscribed within its walls; or, in other words, a little more accurately consider those pursuits which, nurtured by time and extended by energy and ingenuity, have so greatly contributed to the flourishing state of the City of London.

The people, it will be observed, at this period, the dawn of the thirteenth century, were, as it had indeed happened both under the Roman and Saxon governments, waking from a night of ignorance, in which conquest and its concomitant calamity had enveloped them, to something like civilization. To this, two circumstances had contributed, namely, enthusiastic zeal and military ardour; though we may with great propriety reduce them to one, and say, that those most stupendous instances of human folly the Crusades, (which are too well known to need more particular mention here,) in which expeditions a great part of the rash, fiery, unsettled spirits in the Western poured upon the Eastern world, were attended with such consequences as, although the sagacity of the projectors did not enable them to foresee, or rather to conjecture, their event, had an influence upon the commerce of Europe, and consequently upon the state of society, perhaps diametrically opposite to that which had been expected.

Waiving any observations upon other places during the influence of this religious and military mania, let us for a moment consider how the metropolis was affected by it; and we shall find, that when the first expedition of this kind was promulgated in London, under the auspices of Peter the Hermit,

who was upon this occasion declared general of a large army, it happened at a period when the Norman Conquerors had a little assimilated with the Citizens; when, curbed and repressed by the coercive regulations which were then in operation, the latter had in some degree resigned themselves to the yoke, and rather sought in the energy of commercial pursuits, or the indolence of monastic devotion, an alleviation of their cares, and a forgetfulness of that bondage in which they were held by the monarch and feudal lords; for it will be recollected, that the English at this period could neither be said to be the masters of their own property, nor of their own persons. Of the abject slavery in which Citizens and Burgesses were at this time held, many instances might be adduced, were instances necessary. The first Crusade, which was the fabric upon which the other seven were erected, while the adventurers were smitten with the sublime and elevated idea of rescuing the holy sepulchre and the holy city from the hands of infidels, in fact rescued the city of London, in common with many municipalities and towns, from the sordid condition in which their inhabitants had been held.

Considering these epochs, in their events, as of literary as well as of commercial importance, we have thought it necessary thus slightly to advert to them; as it has been stated, that by them the English adventurers became first acquainted with the opulence and refinement of the commercial cities of Italy\*.

They

\* This does not appear to be quite correct: the western adventurers, as they were termed the western pilgrims, must have been acquainted with the opulence and refinements of the commercial cities of Italy long before the first Crusade, 1095. Had the English, for instance, not known those places, they would not have been opulent or commercial. In fact, they had been long the central depositories between the eastern and western worlds, to which the inhabitants of both hemispheres resorted. But had it so happened, that the English had had no commercial dealings with the Italians previous to the first Crusade, their religious traffic must have made

They are also said to have been utterly astonished when they beheld the magnificence and splendour of the city of Constantinople\*. Though ill acquainted with the natives, they are stated to have acquired in this city a considerable knowledge of arts and manufactures, which were before either totally unknown, or in a rude state, and to have introduced the same into their different countries.

It would be both curious and useful could we state how many of these improvements, in proportion to the few persons that returned, conceived in London; but this it is from the nature of things, impossible to do with any degree of correctness. all we know upon

them perfectly acquainted both with the coasts and the interior of the country.\* the Normans too were in possession of a part of it, therefore we think we may fairly conclude, that all the refinement that could be acquired had, before the period alluded to, been derived from Italy.

\* This might very well happen. The city of Constantinople, even at the time of the first Crusade, may be considered as the most sublime, august, and, notwithstanding the misfortunes it had been subjected to, perfect specimen of the magnificence of the Roman Empire. No city at this time exhibited such an assemblage of objects calculated to impress the mind with the most elevated ideas of architectural splendour. It, in a mental view, we consider that the Acropolis, the Pharos, the Baths of Arcadius, the gallery of Justinian, the palaces of Pulcheria, of Constantine, and of Theodosius, the obelisk of Thebes, and a number of other objects equally grand, were then standing; and add them to the temples of Sancta Sophia, Anastasia, and a variety of columns, obelisks, &c., that still remain, we shall find little reason to wonder that the Crusaders were struck with such an assemblage, but all this magnificence does not appear to have had a sufficient effect upon their taste to produce imitation; and it is curious enough to observe, that they had so little idea of the propriety of the buildings which they saw, that they rather chose to improve their indigenous ignorance by the adoption of the Saracenic style, which it has been already stated was, in many instances, an union of solidity with frivolity.

this subject is, that the first and greatest improvement made in the metropolis was in the manufacture of armour. From the secession of the Romans to the Norman Conquest, little attention was paid to the ornamental parts either of the weapons of defence, or of those in defence plates of iron, which must have been at once an enormous burden and a reproach to their wearers.

The art of engraving, enamelling, inlaid, painting and enamelling shields, helmets, breast plates, and all the various pieces of coat armour, which had also been to a great degree abandoned from the period alluded to, rose again during the Crusades, and, producing the science of heraldry and the art of blazoning, was carried to a most extravagant height\*. The fashion of bearing

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\* Those kinds of devices which have obtained the appellation of coat armour, and which, composed of figures, metals, and colours, form the heraldic science, have, with respect to their rule, occasioned some difference of opinion among the learned, some of whom have chosen to give them an antediluvian origin, and to derive them from Cain and his immediate offspring, who, it has been said, had for their coats of arms the several mechanical instruments which they used in their employments. Others, with a greater appearance of reason, derive arms from the circumstance of the Israelites' retreat from Egypt, because it is said, in the Book of Numbers, that God's people encamped by tribes or families, distinguished by colours or standards. Many other opinions are extant upon this subject, but none of sufficient weight to countervail the evidence of the seals, coins, and medals of all nations, from the earliest antiquity down to the eleventh century; not one instance being found in the whole series of any piece exhibiting a device that could with propriety be termed a *coat of arms*, consequently no author alludes in the slightest degree to the blazoning part of heraldry. The Monk of Marmoutier, who wrote the history of Geoffrey Earl of Anjou, son-in-law to Henry I, is the first that takes notice of the arms of any one connected with this country; and although the range of classical learning, from the Assyrians to the age of Pliny, has been explored, and instances quoted,

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ing coat armour was then new. The idea of adorning escutcheons, shields, breast-plates, and back-pieces, with monsters, and eccentricities exhibiting all the wild exuberances and unnatural assemblages both of devices and colours, which might be supposed to emanate from the extravagant fancies of an unpolished people, was so consonant to the genius of the age, that it is said to have had a spread nearly equal to the mania of crusading. In this country, the symbols assumed by the higher order of those who had enlisted under the Banner of the Cross, were exhibited upon their apparel, in their furniture, buildings, glass windows, and in every place where they could be rendered conspicuous. They were also, in the form of badges, the distinction of their domestics; and, as we have observed, this kind of ostentation seems to have been pre-eminently useful in the metropolis; as, while it caused the exertion, it contributed to the improvement, of all the arts dependant upon design, which from this period seemed, though gradually, yet progressively, to have proceeded to their present perfection.

Vanity and ostentation have been termed the parents of art in the instances of paraphernalia and panoply

in support of the high antiquity of armorial bearings, we must recur to an opinion which has long been formed, that the conclusions of authors (too numerous to mention) have been drawn from premises which would, if deliberately considered, by no means warrant them. The fact is, that heraldic devices, as marks of personal distinction, before the tenth and eleventh centuries, were unnecessary. The armour of all nations of antiquity was in many instances calculated rather to display than conceal the person; and in none was the face covered with a beaver and vizard annexed to the helmet, as was the fashion among the Crusaders. It was this custom that rendered heraldic devices, such as pointed out the leaders of the different troops, absolutely necessary; for, as it is said "in complete steel," it was impossible that they should otherwise have been known in the field, or distinguished in the tournament. Sir Henry Spelman observes, that the English had no coat armour till the eleventh century, after the reign of William the Conqueror.

attendant upon the pride and circumstances of the Crusades; they were the fomenters of manufactures and commerce; they were also the disseminators of property; many of our Nobles

"Sold their fortunes at their native homes,

Bearing their birthrights proudly on their backs,

To make a hazard of new fortunes"

in the Holy Land; the consequences of which were, not only destroying an exorbitant and oppressive landed interest, but a circulation of money among the Citizens of London and the Commons of England, which laid the foundation of that commercial opulence which gave to the former such a considerable weight, while the political scale became balanced by the latter.

Having made these observations, it is now proper to see the state of the manufactures of the City of London, and what particular trades became of sufficient consequence to be, in the course of the twelfth, thirteenth, and fourteenth centuries, incorporated.

The Weavers of Woollen Cloths had, from the superiority of the material upon which they operated, and from their ingenuity in the fabrication of their articles, attained to such perfection, that Henry the II<sup>d</sup>, in the thirty-first year of his reign, gave to the Weavers a confirmation of their guild, with all the freedom they enjoyed in the reign of Henry the I<sup>st</sup>; and in the patent he directed, that if any weaver mixed Spanish wool with English in making cloth, the Chief Magistrate of London should burn it. —*Stow's Survey of London*, p. 515, ed. 1618.

Of the skill and ingenuity of English goldsmiths we have already taken notice during the times of the Saxons; and it appears, that at that period they still preserved the reputation which their predecessors had acquired. Anketil, a Monk of St. Alban's\*, about the beginning of the twelfth

\* Gilding, i. e. what is, we suppose, now termed water-gilding, is mentioned among the works of this holy father; but we think, that the act of amalgamating gold with quicksilver, fixing it

twelfth century, was so famous for his works in gold, silver, and jewellery, that he was invited by the King of Denmark to superintend his works of this nature, and to become his banker, or money-changer. A pair of candle-sticks made of silver and gold, and presented by Robert, Abbot of St. Alban's, to Pope Adrian the IVth, were the principal means of obtaining high ecclesiastical distinctions for the abbey\*.

The Crusades seem to have been connected with the flourishing state of the Mercers' Company. In the middle of the twelfth century, Greece, although under the government of the Romans it had degenerated from its ancient principles, as much as from its ancient splendour, continued to excel the rest of Europe, not only in the quality and variety of its manufactures, but the indigenous ingenuity of its artists. Among these manufactures, that of silk was one of the principal. When this country was invaded by Roger the Norman King of Sicily, and the wealth of Athens, Ihebes, and Corinth, was carried to Palermo, the Sicilians possessed themselves also of a prize still more valuable in their prisoners.

by sublimation on silver and other metals, was of a later date in this country than the beginning of the twelfth century; though that it was known in the time of Edward the IIIrd, is certain from the first charter granted to them, in the petition for which it was stated, that many persons of the trade, by fire and the smoke of quicksilver, had lost their sight, &c.; for although it is stated, that the King of Norway sent to Athelstan, for his famous sea-fight of 930, a magnificent ship with gilded backs or rostra, a purple sail, we must not, with some persons, suppose that this gilding was metal, which indeed would not be answered the purpose; it was certainly upon wood, and highly varnished, to resist the corrosion of the salt water, which gilding upon metal would not have done above a week.

\* Neither were the English ladies of this age less eminent for their works in embroidery than their Anglo-Saxon successors. This Abbot also sent to the Pope a present of mitres and sandals, most wonderfully embroidered by the hands of Christiana, Prioress of Margate.

—*M. Paris, Vita*, pp. 59, 71, 73.

These taught them the method of rearing and feeding the silk-worms, and of manufacturing all the variety of silk stuffs, some of which had arrived to such perfection about twenty years after, that they exhibited the most splendid embroidery of gold, pearls, precious stones, &c.

Connected by compatriotism, there is little doubt but these silks, of which there are instances of importation, met with encouragement from the Normans in London. The magnificent ideas of the first Crusaders with respect to their arms and dresses caused a considerable demand for, and a dispersion of, silk over the western nations. At this time, though not incorporated, the Mercers of London were distinguished; and in the thirteenth century we find silk so plenty, that on the marriage of Alexander the IIIrd of Scotland to Margaret, the daughter of Henry the IIIrd King of England\*, the English Nobility are celebrated for the most extravagant display of magnificence. Hard as the times had been, and oppressed as the people were, we yet find, that on the marriage day, (December 26, 1251,) a thousand English Knights appeared in *coats* of silk †; and the next day every one of them was dressed in a new robe of another kind. It is stated, that the Scottish Knights showed their good sense upon this occasion by appearing in much plainer habiliments.

In consequence of the great demand for these costly articles of silk embroidery, &c., the merchants who had been long in the habit of importing them, opened shops in Cheapside, St. Lawrence Jewry, and the Old Jewry, which, next to the Goldsmiths, are said to have been the most splendid in the

\* Both these were infants of ten years of age.

† The profusion of silk displayed upon this occasion certainly shows that there were large quantities of it in England. A few years antecedent (1242), we learn, that the streets of London were covered or shaded with silk for the reception of Richard, the King's brother, on his return from the Holy Land. Most of the great houses in the principal streets of the metropolis had at this period balconies before them; it is probable, therefore, that silk awnings were from the upper story drawn or extended over them, while tapestry lined their fronts.

metropolis, and assumed the name of Mercers: they were incorporated in the 17th of Richard the II, 1393\*.

The dates of the formation of companies, which we shall have occasion to quote, we conceive to be useful in an inquiry of this nature; as it shows, what we wish as concisely as possible to exhibit, the progress of domestic traffic; for it will be observed, that a trade must have become of considerable consequence, and its members proportionably opulent, before they could have made an application to be incorporated, to purchase lands, &c.

The Grocers, whom we may trace, by the notices of the commodities in which they dealt, from very early times, we find made this application the 20th of Edward the III, A.D. 1345 †.

The Drapers, notwithstanding cloth had apparently been manufactured in Britain previous to the invasion of Julius Cæsar, were not incorporated until the 17th of Henry the VIth, A.D. 1439, though the great marts in London, Westminster, and other places, sufficiently show the flourishing state of their trade in the intermediate ages ‡.

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\* Isabella, sister of Henry the III, married to the Emperor of Germany A.D. 1236, had 20,000*l.*, beside a prodigious quantity of jewels, gold and silver plate, *silk*, &c.

† The Grocers Company of the City has had among its members five Kings, several Princes, eight Dukes, three Earls, and twenty Lords.

‡ These manufacturers, anciently called Tellars or Telars, were, in their charter granted by King John, considered as an ancient fraternity, most probably descending in that form from the Saxons. Dependent upon this manufacture were the Fullers §, and the Burilers. From these arose that opulent Company the Clothworkers, who were first incorporated April 28, in the 20th of Edward the IVth; and, ultimately, one still more eminent, the Drapers. The importance of this branch of manufacture, in which in early times the City of London took the lead, has not only rendered its materials, whether wrought or unwrought,

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§ The fulling-mills at Stratford are mentioned, upon account of some deceits practised in fulling cloths, in the time of Edward the I<sup>st</sup>.

The two Companies of Stock and Salt Fishmongers, whose trade, connected with the religion of the country, had flourished from at least the replantation of Christianity in the early times of the Anglo Saxons, it is very extraordinary, did not receive their first charter of incorporation till the 28th of Henry the VIIIth, 1536, when their trade, from circumstances sufficiently obvious, was declining. No traces of their original foundation remains.

The using of the skins of animals as articles of dress has been the practice of all nations. In this country it was certainly antecedent to any species of the manufactures. In the first stage of civilization the art of dressing furs was discovered, and the wearing of them then became connected with that of woollen. In the progress of refine-

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an efficient source of revenue, but has made the trade itself the subject of statutes and municipal regulations, through which the whole system, with all its variations and innovations, may be pretty accurately traced. From thence it appears, that the climax from the lowest order of workmen up to the Clothiers, or, according to the metropolitan term, the Clothworkers, was regular: these indeed were the engines that set this vast machine in motion, and, when the cloths were finished, received and packed them for exportation. The Drapers were originally the merchants; though there have been at all times some that were also retailers † of cloth; for which purpose they had first standings in West Cheap, and afterward shops in Cornhill ‡.

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† It was in those times, A.D. 1536, the custom to sell cloth by the piece and half-piece, and not by the yard.

‡ The history of the woollen manufacture in this country affords abundant matter for curious speculation; as its rise, or at least its conjectural rise, its progress, and its flourishing state, it not only exhibits the advantages of ingenuity in the invention of tools, utensils, and machinery, to shorten laborious operation, of industry in their application, of commercial spirit in dispersing its products; but, when pursued through its various channels, becomes connected with natural philosophy, agriculture, fiscal and political considerations, and a variety of other subjects of the utmost national importance.

ment, they became most important and ornamental articles of dress, and, consequently, of commerce. Ermines, fables, and lucerns, were and still are absolutely necessary to the robes of dignity; and in former ages the lion's, tyger's, and panther's skins, were considered as equally necessary for military trappings. The importers of these articles were amongst the earliest of our merchants, and the manufacturers and dealers in them amongst the earliest of our citizens and tradesmen. Those who were known by the general appellation of Skinners were incorporated the 1st of Edward the IIIrd, A.D. 1327, and made a brotherhood the 18th of Richard the IIIrd. It is not necessary to be more particular with respect to a trade which has since been so important, and flowed into such a variety of channels\*.

Iron has, from the earliest times, been considered as one of the staple commodities of Britain †. It is believed to have formed a part of the few exports during the times of the Anglo-Saxons: indeed, if we consider only the armour of those people, their weapons of war, and utensils of agriculture, among which ploughshares are frequently and pre-eminently distinguished, we shall find that the working of iron and steel formed a large and flourishing manufacture ‡. The Ferones (dealers in

iron) within the city of London had carried on a very extensive trade before they were incorporated the 3d of Edward the IVth, 1455; they were ever a distinct Company from the Armourers, Cutlers, and Blacksmiths, whose records are traced to the time of Edward the IIIrd, but who, like the Farriers, were in the city of London, as has appeared by their works, almost as ancient as the city itself. The Ironmongers in the middle ages seem to have united the professions of merchants and factors; for while they had large warehouses and yards where they exported and sold bar iron, or iron rods, as they were termed, they had also shops wherein they displayed abundance of manufactured articles, which they purchased of the workmen in town and country, and of which it is probable they also became in a certain degree retailers.

The *Hiberdaheis*, or *Hurrers*, according to their ancient appellation, it is necessary to mention; as their existence shows the domestic traffic in petty articles in the City. There is no record of their incorporation previous to their charter, the 26th of Henry the VIth, A.D. 1447; but we may trace them by the notices of the wares in which they dealt, to be found in the works of Chaucer, and other of our ancient poets. They obtained, also, the appellation of *Milliners*, from some of their commodities, such as *owches*, *broaches*\*, *aggllets*, *spurs*, *caps*,

\* It appears, that this trade had declined in the sixteenth century; of which Henry Lane, in a letter to Richard Hacklitt, the collector of the English voyages, A.D. 1567, thus complains: "It is a great pity but" (that the wearing of furs) "should be renewed, especially in courts, and among magistrates, not only for the restoring of an old worshipful art and company, but also because they be our climates wholesome, delicate, brave, and comely, expiessing dignity, comforting age, and of long continuance, and better with small cost to be perceived than those new fiks, floggs, and fags, wherein a great part of the wealth of the land is hastily consumed."

† Statute 28 Edw. 3. c. 5. enacteth, that no iron, whether made in England or imported, should be carried out of the country.

‡ In the *Domesday Book* it is stated, "The City of Gloucester paid £36 by tale, and 12 sextaria of honey of the measure of the Burgh, 36 dicres

of iron, and 200 iron rods for rails or bolts, to the King's ships."

The copious mines of iron near Gloucester are noted in the following century by Giraldo Cambrensi, *Itin. Cambriæ*, L. i. c. 5.—*Vide Camden*.

The iron mines of Gloucestershire, we presume those near Coleford, were worked previous to the Norman Conquest; indeed they have a tradition in that country, that they were in operation even antecedent to the Romans; however, the probability is, that they were first worked by those people, or by the Britons under their tuition.

\* The articles are mentioned in *Shakespeare's Henry the IVth, 2d Part*.

"Broaches were chains of gold which women wore formerly about the neck. Owches were hives of gold set with diamonds."—*POPE*.

caps, glasses, &c. being imported from Milan.

The Merchant Tailors, a Company equally numerous and rich, were from their profession, one branch of which was to line the armour, and to make the under dress of the Knights, also termed Linen Armourers, is a Company of very ancient standing; indeed, its existence must be dated from the time that the Romans introduced *clothing* among the ancient Britons. The Tailors, like many other professions, felt the beneficial effects of that ostentatious extravagance which the Crusades engendered. Of this their arms, as well as their supporters, give some indication; though the first patent they obtained was in the 21st of Edward the IVth, A.D. 1480.

The Company of the Vintners, who unquestionably had a much higher original than even the Saxons, although we believe that these people were most assiduous promoters of their profession, have been already mentioned.

The Dyers may in some degree be traced from the ancient Romans, by the importation of some of their materials in those times; but more accurately from the seventh and eighth centuries.

Malt liquor is stated to have been used in England previous to the fifth century; in Spain and Gaul, the beginning of the first; but without resorting to such high antiquity, it is

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Here the Critic is mistaken: broaches were, and still are, ornamented clasps, or such kind of round buckles as are to be seen in the arms of the Goldsmiths' Company. Owches were, as he states, studs set with stones; for we believe few diamonds were to be found in the shops of the Haberdashers, although it is stated that these shops made a great show; and the foreign commodities with which they were furnished had such attractions for the people of London, that it is a subject of complaint, that by purchasing them, not only they, but those of other parts of England who occasionally resorted to the City, began to spend most extravagantly; so that they were much reprobated by the graver sort. Some idea of the profusion of the people in these shops may be gathered from the single article of *pins* imported into this country, which is said to have amounted to 60,000l. a-year!

pretty certain, that considerable breweries were in operation in London before the Norman Conquest; though we find no regulation of the price of ale antecedent to 1256; it is probable, that justices had the same power over it as we find they had over bread most than half a century before\*. The Brewers, however numerous they might be, did not obtain a charter till the 6th of Henry the VIth.

The Leatherellers, a most important trade when the militia wore buff jerkins, which indeed were the uniform of the trained bands not half a century since, were incorporated by the 5th of Richard the Ist, when Whittington was Lord Mayor.

The Pewterers, who are stated to have been a meeting of friendly and neighbouring men in the time of Edward the IVth, became incorporated in the thirteenth year of his reign †.

The Barbers ‡, a profession almost as ancient as beards, were incorporated in the 1st of Edward the IVth.

Of the Painters we find traces from times of great antiquity. Their art, like every other, was probably improved by the Romans, and, like every other, declined during the government of the Saxons; it was however still practised, particularly combined with gilding, in their churches. If we may judge by the rude representations, human and animal, which are stamped upon their coin, the Painter's art depended but little upon that of correct delineation. It was little more than a spread of gaudy colours (of the importation of some of which we have instances) upon wood or stone, in a

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\* 1585 there were twenty-six Breweries in London, Westminster, and their suburbs.

† Among the ancient domestic utensils of the Citizens, those of pewter had the largest share. In fact, every article on the table was manufactured in this metal; it was also much used in taverns, where the wine was drawn in pots, or noggins, which were then obliged to be *full measure*. Shakspeare is correct in his idea of the general use of these vessels, when he makes the Prince reply to Francis,

“Seven years † By 'r Lady, a long lease for the clinking of pewter.”

‡ The ancient Barbers also practised surgery.

manner the most artificial and tasteless that can be imagined. This art was after the Norman Conquest in still greater request; the churches that rose at that period became more embellished, and even the outside of the houses began to be distinguished by symbols and ornaments, expressive, perhaps, of something connected with the circumstances of their inhabitants. The Crusades had a stronger and more permanent influence upon this art than upon any other. The infinite variety of badges, signs, and symbols, that were in those expeditions, introduced the science of heraldry, which in those times became systematized; and the art of emblazoning coat-armour, which then made rapid strides towards perfection; all afforded the most ample scope for the talents of the painters, who, it must be observed, were many of them also heralds, and consequently connected with their first collegiate foundation\*.

The Painter Stainers were a brotherhood antecedent to the time of Edward the IIIrd. These seem originally to have been a branch of artists that were particularly employed to decorate the outside, and to embellish the interior of houses; in which we find they were in later times rivalled by the Plasterers, who had formerly only prepared the grounds for these curious representations †.

\* That the office of herald has been of great antiquity it is unnecessary to endeavour to impress upon the mind of the reader; as from the time of Homer they are so frequently mentioned. When they became conspicuous in this kingdom is not quite certain. A fair stone is ordered by Henry the IIIrd to be laid upon the tomb of Gerald Fitz-Maurice, Justice of Ireland, whereon to be set his shield and arms; but this might be done by persons who professedly heralds. In the time of Edward the IIIrd, we find it ordained by Thomas Earl of Lancaster, &c. among other reformations, "that no patron, parson, churchwarden, or others, should put down any achievement, coat of arms, or device, or erect any tomb out of the churches or church-yards; and that no goldsmith, copper-smith, glazier, painter, or marbler, should have to do with arms, without the consent of the College of Arms of that Province," &c.

† To this Shakespeare alludes when he

The Masons, originally termed the Free Masons, may be traced by their works from times of remote antiquity; they, as a brotherhood, made a conspicuous figure in London before their incorporation, A.D. 1410. How the Company, whose materials were sold, should in after-ages become and visionary, it is not in this work necessary to inquire.

It is impossible to pass over the Company of Innholders of the City of London, for two reasons: one of which is, that they may boast an original coeval with the most ancient; and the second, for the character by which they were formerly designated, viz. that of a community or society of honest friendly men, often meeting and conversing together. They continued as a brotherhood until their incorporation, in the 6th of Henry the VIIIth. Their original motto was—

"When I was harbourless, ye lodged me."

The Guild or Fraternity of Parish Clerks, though certainly not a trading or mechanical Company, were known by the name of the Brotherhood of St. Nicholas as early as the ninth century. Their hall, which was distinguished by the sign of the Angel, was in Little St. Helen's; they were incorporated in the 17th of Henry the IIIrd, A.D. 1232.—This society was formerly of great importance; as its members had the sole direction of the church music, and were consequently patronized by persons of the first eminence, male and female. The mystic and moralities exhibited by the Parish Clerks, from whom the dramatic taste in this kingdom seems to have emanated, have been frequently mentioned\*.

The

makes Falstaff recommend "a pretty light drollery, or the German hunting, in water-work."—Water-work means distemper, i. e. the colours tempered with size; which, leaving a gloss upon the surface, made the loose threads of the canvass appear as if woven in patterns.

\* The Parish Clerks formerly used to attend all great funerals; their office was immediately to precede the hearse, with their surplices hanging on their arms; all they came to the church, singing a solemn dirge all the way. They had

also

The Glaziers, though glass had been introduced in Northumberland during the Saxon Heptarchy, were of little use in the metropolis until after the Norman Conquest. It has indeed been said, that the material upon which they operated was very scarce till the reign of Henry the II. Be this, as it may, it is certain, that in the architectural improvements of his and subsequent ages, the art of glazing the windows of their churches, and ultimately their houses, was one of the greatest. The Glaziers of those times, in which description we think may, in early periods, be included the Painters of Arms upon and Burners of Glass, though they were stated to have been a society of ancient memory, were not incorporated till the reign of Queen Elizabeth.

During this, the second period of our work, there were a great number of other Companies in the City of London; some, of course, arising from the immediate necessities of the people, and others from the commerce of the country; but having shortly adverted to the principal, it is unnecessary to go into the detail of the inferior, which is to be found in many civic histories. The use which we mean to make of these general observations is this: We wish to show, by them, the progress of domestic traffic and manufactures, and consequently of civilization and refinement. In the eleventh century, the Normans found, however tame their Nobles might have been, the people (we now confine ourselves to the metropolis) in a state of rudeness and insubordination. We have already stated the measures that they pursued to reduce them to obedience, and to repress their own jealousy and fear of these their new subjects; but we do not find that they did what a more enlightened policy would have suggested, namely, that they endeavoured to rouse them from that indolent apathy which a series of bad government had produced, or to find employment for those minds which, languishing in

the torpor of indolence and inactivity, could only have been properly stimulated to exertions, by being encouraged to engage in pursuits that would have employed their genius, and have excited a spirit of commercial adventure, such as in after ages became so conspicuous, and was attended with such beneficial effects. Instead of which, they found that many of the people were slaves, and therefore were disposed to treat the whole as such. In this period we learn that fear was the predominant passion in the minds of the Citizens, and that as there was little improvement in their moral condition, there was still less in their scientific or domestic. Their houses were in most instances assemblages of inconvenience; they paid little attention to cleanliness. In some particulars, magnificence seems to have superseded neatness; and in others, both to have been totally abandoned.

The civil wars in the reign of Stephen did not improve the circumstances of the people, of which the melioration must in some degree be dated from the operation of the consequences of the Crusades. From the twelfth century the metropolis has been gradually rising into commercial estimation, new branches of traffic have been discovered, new manufactures introduced, new companies formed, the arts have followed commerce and manufacture; and of consequence, the people, feeling their own importance, have endeavoured to render themselves conspicuous, and their city an emporium: how far they succeeded we have in the last number attempted to show from ancient writers; in this, from the variety of their pursuits, commercial and mechanical; and in the next, we shall advert to other subjects which have contributed to raise London to that flourishing state which it exhibited in the fifteenth century.

A TOUR through the SOUTHERN PROVINCES of FRANCE.

(Continued from page 274.)

LETTER III.

Mr. F. ——— to Mr. B. ———.

Aries, Sept. 10, 1788.

I PREPARE to give you, my dear B. ———, in this letter, an account of the beautiful country of PROVENCE, where

also musical festivals, which seem to have been the original of Oratorios. We find in one instance they had a *goodly play* of the Children of Westminster, with waits, and organs, and singing. They had also meetings and performances in Guild-hall, College, or Chapel,

every

every object engages the attention of the traveller, and presents those interesting and agreeable varieties and novelties of nature which both surprise and delight the philosopher. The climate of this country is remarkably different in many parts. In one place we find a rich and luxuriant soil, in another it is dry and sandy. Here, gay pastures and grounds enriched with all the various and beautiful productions of a garden diversify the scene; There, uncultivated tracts and barren mountains. A vast variety of rivers, rivulets, brooks, and springs, refresh the landscape, and water with their transparent streams the plains and valleys. The roads are good and uniform. The towns in general handsome; some of them are of great antiquity, and possess some admirable relics of those majestic edifices which yet retain the impressions of Roman grandeur. The inhabitants of Provence esteem the arts, and encourage commerce; and indeed I believe it to be one of those countries which is most agreeable, curious, and interesting to a traveller. But before I proceed to give you a more particular account, I shall describe the places I have noticed in my journey hither, and which were in my route from the town from whence my last letter to you bore date.

A quarter of a league from the Bourg de Vie en Carladès, on the hill opposite to the valley, where the town is built, is a mineral spring of some celebrity; it appears to have been known from the time of the Romans. In 1590 this spring was again discovered, which the fragments that had fallen from the mountain had occasioned entirely to disappear. Here were found some remains of antique construction, and several imperial medals.

This place also gave birth to the dramatic poet Louis Boissy, of the French Academy. His pieces which remain in the theatre are, *The Impatient*, *The Frenchman in London*, *the Chatterer*, &c.

The group of mountains of Cantal were named by the Romans *Mons Celtorum*, *The Mountains of the Celts*; in fact, this country was comprised in Celtique Gaul. The group encloses a space of about three leagues or more; it is surrounded by mountains of inferior size, divided from each other by large

and deep hollows occasioned by the woods. One of the highest of these mountains is called *Le Puy de Cantal*; the summit of which rises nine hundred and ninety-three toises above the level of the sea. From this mountain, as from one centre, flows in different directions a dozen rivers, or torrents, of which the most considerable is *l'Allagnon*, *la Truyère*, and *la Cère*.

These mountains, and several others not so considerable, which belong to the same group, are really volcanic, although we do not much distinguish either craters, or the tracks where the lava has run.

The rock of which the mountains are composed is the same as that of the Mont d'Or, and the Puy de Dôme, which are certainly volcanic: to prove which, in the environs, are found masses of lava, caueways, basaltic columns, and several other volcanic productions.

During six or seven months of the year, these enormous mountains are covered with snow. But when the spring unfolds again the verdant carpet of nature, innumerable herds of horned cattle graze on the heights, feeding on the thyme, and other herbage, which the soil produces in abundance, and where they remain during the summer without shelter, guarded only by the herdsmen, who every year build themselves a rude hut, where they pass the night, and where they keep the milk which the cows plentifully yield, and of which they make butter and cheese. These rustic habitations are called *Burrows*, and the cheese made there, under the name of cheeses of Cantal, form a considerable branch of the commerce of the country.

I must not, my dear Sir, forget to speak of the little town of *St. PAULIEN*, which is situated on the borders of Auvergne; it was formerly an episcopality, and the capital of *Velai*. Towards the end of the ninth century, the episcopal chair was transferred to the city of Puy.

There have been discovered in *St. Paulien* several antiquities; but I shall only mention the following inscription, which is in very good preservation. It is engraven in two lines

Hertia  
Dionis.

It doubtless belonged to an altar, or a temple, which was dedicated to some divinity



divinity in whom was united the two *Seas*; for the word *Hermia Diana* signify the union of the divinities *Janus* and *Mercury* in one person, and accords with what the Greeks called *Hermaphroditus*.

Provence is bordered on the north by the province of Dauphiné; on the east by the Alps, and a river (which separates it from the territories of the King of Sardinia); on the south by the Mediterranean; and on the west by the estates of the Comte Venaissin, and the dominions of the Prince of Orange; and on this same side the Rhone serves as a boundary. The extent of this province is forty-three leagues in length from the Rhone to the Var, (that is to say, from the east to the west,) and thirty-four in breadth from the north to the south, where it is divided into Upper and Lower. The upper part is the northern, the lower the southern. The northern part comprises six divisions:— Sisteron to the north west, Apt to the west, Digne, Senez, Riez, in the middle, Glandoré to the east. The southern part comprises seven divisions: Arles to the east of the Rhone, Aix to the east of Arles, Marseilles, Toulon, Frejus, Grape, Venu, which border upon the Mediterranean. In this division are not comprised Avignon, le Comtat, and the principality of Orange.

Before I detail to you some particulars relating to Provence, you should know the epoch when it began to be peopled. Can we hear talk of a country which makes part of our own without wishing to know who were its first inhabitants, and, from whence they came? but unhappily the origin of nations is enwrapped in too thick a veil to satisfy our curiosity. Our researches would be totally fruitless. All that is known on the subject of Provence is, that after the Celtes were intermixed with the Gauls, many people of different countries came and settled there; the most considerable of whom (a short time before the foundation of Rome,) were the *Sarais*, called also *Liguans*, because they came from Liguria, a country of Italy. Ill constructed cabins, covered with stubble or reeds, served these rude and

almost ferocious people for habitations. In those days there were no towns, no laws, no government, nor any knowledge of mechanical art. Those who wandered on the mountains lived by the chase, and those who settled on the sea shore found subsistence by piracy and fishing; while those who inhabited the interior parts were supported by the fruits and plants which the soil produced spontaneously, and of which necessity doubtless taught them a rude cultivation.

The Phocians, a people of Asia Minor, having abandoned their besieged city, landed in Provence about six hundred years before the Christian æra, and built on the coast the city of Marseilles: they had brought from Greece several sorts of vegetables and fruit trees; and they taught the inhabitants to cultivate them, with the vine and the olive; they persuaded them, also, to unite with them, to institute laws, to protect individual property, and to establish a government to ensure order and tranquillity. In short, they introduced among them not only the Greek tongue, which they themselves spoke, but also several customs and religious ceremonies of their country. Thus these savage people began to be civilized. Compelled by new wants; and feeling the necessity of mutual assistance, they applied themselves to mechanics, and became acquainted with commerce, which is the natural fruit of industry.

It might be naturally conjectured that these two nations would unite, and form one people. The one had given an asylum to the other, and they in return had taught the first the means to meliorate their condition: But whether it was that the Phocians had the ambition of subjecting the natives of the country, or whether the natives were animated with a sentiment of jealousy or hatred towards the Phocians, there arose among them fierce and bloody wars, which continued several centuries.

Justin observes, that at the time of the war against the Phocians all the neighbouring people of Marseilles chose for their King Caramandus.

The Phocians were at length humbled and weakened by repeated defeats; and perceiving they were no longer in a state to resist their enemies, they implored the assistance of the Romans, who had already conquered almost

\* These divisions are now altered into departments of different extents and boun-

most all Italy. If they did not think that, by this step the Romans would become their masters, they ought at least to have entertained a suspicion that would have made them guard against the event. The Romans, in fact, gave freedom to the Alps, subjugated the Galie and all their confederates, and for a time kept fair with the Phocians, but very soon after declared war against them, and brought them also under their dominion, and gave the country the name of PROVINCE, from whence that of *Provence* was derived.

It is well known that the Romans, to gain the affections of the people they conquered, had the wisdom and policy to make them adopt their laws, their customs, their manners, and their religion. This conduct they pursued in their new province, and this conduct operated insensibly there to produce the most happy revolution: every thing appeared with a new face; the inhabitants of the country became different men; and at the time when Rome was in its highest glory, these people prided, by their nobleness of soul and their desire of fame, the worthy rivals of their former conquerors. The arts and sciences were cultivated among them with the most brilliant success. The country was enriched with every thing beautiful and useful which the soil could be made to produce. In a word, it may be said with Tacitus, that the natives of Provence were born under the shade of the Capitol; and with Pliny, that Provence was another Italy.

This delightful country, my dear B——, experienced the fate of the vast empire on which it was dependant. When that immense Colossus was overthrown by the still more gigantic strength of the Northern hoards, and when its dispersed members formed themselves into different powerful kingdoms, Provence fell to the share of the Bourguignons and of the Visigoths, who reduced it again into a barbarous nation. The first possessed the western country; the last occupied the eastern, which, at length was subjected to the Ostrogoths. The sons of Clovis drove out the people of this province, which was reunited to the French Monarchy, and whither they sent a Governour.

You will recollect, from the history of our country, that the crown was

divided among the children of Clovis after his death; and that not long after into the intestine wars which followed until the time when Robert, Count of Provence under Louis the IX., had the ambition to look to the crown, and the address to obtain it, which he did in 1293; you shall detail the historical occurrences of the Counts of Provence, who successively possessed that country until the middle of the twelfth century.

I shall, however, take some notice of the memorable Counts of Barcelona; since it was, in their time, and in their courts, that the manners of Europe first began to assume a polish. The Barons, who until then led an isolated life, and shut themselves up in their castles, removed to Aix, to be near their Sovereign. This intimacy of society, by the interchange of ideas and sentiments it afforded, gave to the mind a liberality and nobleness that served to soften the *faute* of these proud Chiefs, and made their manners more courteous and agreeable. Always conspicuous for their gallantry to the ladies, as well as their bravery in battle, they began now to display that elegant polish which was in those times, and still continues to be, the distinguishing character of the gentleman.

The first fathers of our poetry, made their appearance about this time; they were called TROUBADOURS, and celebrated by their ballads the beauty and virtue of the ladies, and the respect, sincerity, and fidelity of the Cavaliers. Entertained by the Sovereign, and the welcome guests of the courtiers, they acquired a new reputation, which was not thought inferior to that of arms, nor was there any marked distinction between the TROUBADOUR and the WARRIOR.

These Counts of Provence, of the house of Barcelona, terminated in the person of Raymond Berenger, about the middle of the thirteenth century; he left four daughters, the youngest of whom, named Beatrice, was his successor, and married Charles Count of Anjou, brother of St. Louis. The first house of Anjou shortly united to Provence the kingdom of the two Sicilies. It was extinct in the person of Queen Jeanne, who adopted Louis, Duke of Anjou, brother of Charles the V., and made all her possessions over to him in the year 1382; but the history

of that Prince only had quiet possession of the county of Provence. Among his descendants I ought to mention René, grandson of King John, who not having power to establish himself upon the throne of Naples, of which his brother Louis had confiscated him heir, retired into Provence, where he cultivated poetry and painting.

I do not think that there is any province in France where the climate is so various as in this. In travelling over the southern part, which is towards the sea, you find it very warm; in traversing the northern part, enclosed by mountains, the cold is very extreme at times. Rain is very rare in the southern parts, particularly in spring and in summer. It is otherwise, however, in the northern country, for there it rains continually, and claps of thunder are often heard: whilst in the middle region it is temperate, partaking of the two extremes; inasmuch that Provence, as to climate, might be divided, like the terrestrial globe, into three zones; the torrid to the south, the temperate in the middle, and the frigid to the north.

This variety of climate produces an effect rarely seen in a region of so small a space as Provence, that the four seasons of the year display themselves at the same time. While the husbandmen are cutting the corn on the seashore, they are sowing the seed in the mountainous country; and in this, they get in the harvest, while in the other they are gathering the vintage.

Many people here have told me, that after they have gathered in the barley about the end of May in the southern parts, they have carried it immediately into the northern, have sowed it, and have had another harvest there of the same seed about the end of September in the same year. They have told me as much of the fruits, and of some vegetables. In the mountainous parts the fruit does not begin to ripen until after they have gathered those in the maritime country. What a fine speculation for that space which would put every thing due to interest to acquire wealth! How could it procure a double harvest of the fruits of the earth. What a treasure, too, does this country offer to every body, which could enjoy the four seasons the greatest delicacies of Providence by the removal of a few miles it could renew spring

and summer successively, and without interruption. The winter is indeed in the southern part extremely mild; rarely is snow or ice to be seen; and frequently they enjoy in December and January a continuance of very fine days. The cold is never very sharp, unless that it is produced by some cause foreign to the climate. The air is uncommonly soft and pure, and nothing can be more healthful.

The winds blow very strong sometimes in this province, particularly the north west wind called the *Mistral*, which is the most impetuous and terrible. The ancient authors often make mention of its violence. One of them relates, that its power took away the breath of people walking; that it carried away an armed man and a loaded waggon; another, that it would tear up the largest trees, unroof the houses, and even overturn them; which actually was the case in 1556 and 1569, as related circumstantially by one of our own authors.

This wind is, however, of great advantage to the country of Provence, which has been, though very rarely, sometimes visited by the plague; it is the principal cause of the salubrity of the air; and Seneca was in the right when he said, that the inhabitants ought to be glad of its presence, since they owed to it the serenity of the sky under which they lived.

Augustus, during his residence in Gaul, erected a temple in honour of the *Mistral*. It is experienced constantly during several days when the rains have been considerable in Languedoc, and chiefly at the side of the *Vivarais*. In 1769 and 1770 it lasted during eleven months, from the 14th of November until the 13th of October following. There fell only six inches of rain. The sources were almost completely drained, and some of the beds of the rivers were left dry; every thing would have perished but for the dews of the morning, which were abundant in the neighbouring country near the sea.

Among the winds which produce rain, there is one which, at times, equals in its strength the *Mistral*: it is the west south west. The ravages which it makes when at its height are dreadful. Happily they are still less frequent than the *Mistral*. If these two winds were often to spread their fury

fury abroad, the province would become desolate. Providence, my dear B——, never meets with so much genuine support as it does from the practical philosopher, who travels for information. The doctrine of the self-combination of particles in the construction of a world may suit the wild infidelity of a disciple of Mirabeau, but it will never be acceptable to the mind delighted with nature, enwrapped in its wonders, and awed by its divinity: and as a proof of the strong evidence presented to the traveller and voyager, they have been seldom or never tainted with the absurd opinions of the man who robs the Deity of his omniscience, and himself of *hope beyond the grave*.

I know, my dear B——, that your sensible and grateful mind is untainted by these dangerous principles. Yet, my friend, take heed that the tender imaginations of your lovely children do not become bewildered in the mazes of that philosophy which may sometimes be promulgated by others, though, as I hope, not often before them. Deprive them not of the opportunities of visiting the church. I had rather see one of those innocents at prayers than read all the philosophy, as it is called, of Helvetius.

I must ask you about Paris, though I feel no regret by my absence from that gay capital. There appears to me to be no way of spending time there but in idle or vicious pleasures. It reminds me of the admirable lines of Gesner:—

“*Que je vous plains, O vous! qui dans  
le sein des villes*

*Promenez le tableau de vos jours inutiles,  
Qui, cherchant à tromper l'ennui de vos  
loisirs,*

*Achetez, a prix d'or, d'insipides plaisirs:  
Jamais la douce paix n'habite vos  
demeures,*

*Le temps a pas tardifs réglé toutes vos  
heures.”*

Rest and repose are unknown; dissipation and noise lay a plan of annoyance that no sober thinking man, though even a Frenchman, can submit to. The nights of that city are, as you know, admirably described by Despreaux in his Critique:—

“*Qui frappe l'air, grand Dieu! de ces  
lugubres cris,  
Et ce donc pour veiller, qu'on se couche  
à Paris?”*

I have met here with a valuable acquisition, in an old squire who came hither to see his relations, who were of Provence. He has travelled all over Europe, and has resided some years in England. He has considerable information, and is, though near sixty years of age, so gay and cheerful, that he never permits me to be low-spirited. When he dresses my hair in the morning, he recounts first all the anecdotes of the town or village where we sojourn; next he tells me of the curiosities to be seen there, and never forgets to speak of all the pretty girls he has noticed, or who, as he has the vanity sometimes to say, have noticed him. He is honest and obliging, and has but two faults; that is, that he is old and slow. He rides, however, to great perfection; having been a courier, and for his time, of life is as hardy as a Muscovite. I found him by mere accident: he had put up a little *Placard* at the inn where I first arrived, offering his services to any gentleman who might be on his travels. I sent for him, and the bargain was soon struck, for his neighbours gave him and his family a character that made me at once his friend; for I found that he was the friend of all who were within the reach and scope of his bounty. The fact was, that he had spent and given away all the money he had brought with him: the greater part was applied to give comfort to an aged mother; a little more was bestowed to assist his nephew, who has a small vineyard. His name is Gustave d'Orange; and I think Monsieur Gustave and myself are contrived to fit each other's dispositions to a nicety. Mine, as you know, my dear B——, requires a kind and patient servant; one who will, if I am out of temper, humour and bear with me a little, till my mind comes to its proper poise again. I should not attempt to entertain you with these little anecdotes, if I did not know that you love to see the human character spread open to your view, and the chain and dependencies which unite the domestic to the master, and which give to the first his claims also for the enjoyment of life in his more humble station.

If I could bring my mind and body to a resting-place, it would be in Provence. The society is charming, the climate, but not free from the apprehension of events that may disturb the kingdom.

kingdom. I will give you an account of a lady in my nets, who I have met with at one of the *Seigneuries* in this province, in whom neither beauty, wit, nor talent, is wanting in their most bountiful portions. She remembers you, and desires me to 'make those remembrances. Her name is Mad. D—, I met with her by accident; but such are the charms of her conversation and manners, that it must be a well premeditated design that can enable me to break from her. Yet it must be so; for as I do not wish to be in love with her, I do not feel myself justified in remaining where I am. So, my dear B—, probably my next letter will be dated far from the delightful climate of Provence, and from the charms of Mad. D—.

May you be happy, my dear B—, where you are; for happiness may be found even at Paris, notwithstanding the satire of Despreaux; and he himself admits it as far as respects the rich man; for of him he says,

“ Sans sortir de la ville il trouve la Campagne,  
Il peut dans son jardin, tout peuplé d'arbres verts,  
Rescier le printemps au milieu des hyvers,  
Et foulant le parfum de ses plantes fleuries,  
Aller entretenir ces douces reveries;  
Mais moi, grâce au destin! qui n'ai ni feu, ni lieu,  
Je me logs ou je puis; et comme il plaît à Dieu.”

This is very like an author whose chief luxury often consists in the opportunity he has by that very destiny of satirising the rich. Genius when at ease becomes as it were neutralised; the fine acid is extracted from inconvenience. Prosperity as effectually stops the mouth of a poet, as a *saute sautois* does that of a libeller, who, while he receives his quarterly payments to hold his tongue, has no time and substance left for allegorical. It is, therefore, a great advantage for the ORATOR, to be in a situation to be able to discuss his subjects. They ought to know, that in the way to serve mankind, it is not only necessary, but almost essential, to be in a situation to be able to discuss them with plainness and simplicity. The way might be to

the disease of the imagination, which often breaks out into satire.

Adieu, my dear B—.

Yours truly,

V . . . .

1 COR. xi. 15.

Ἦν δὲ τὰν κομμῶν, δέξαι αὐτῇ ἰστίῃ; ὅτι ἡ κομμῶν αὐτῆς περιβολαίου δέδωκε αὐτῇ.

*Kōmōn* in its first and most obvious sense means *dressed hair*; it also means *long hair*, as in the passage before us. Long hair, and a right application of its length to the purposes for which nature designed it, are the topics here discussed. For the apostle's appeal is not to fashion, nor to custom, which is a second nature, but to nature itself; to nature in its most pure and simple form. The impropriety, here glanced at, originates in the prevalence of fashion, busily employed in counter-acting nature; and in substituting for its simpler graces the combinations of art, and the depravations of taste. That the hair was given to be a covering, is the dictate of nature itself. But, in order to be a covering, it must for the most part retain its natural length. This length, which nature intended to be useful, was made subservient only to the embellishments of art. The head was indeed abundantly covered with hair; but this covering, as it was not suffered to descend, could not, like a veil, be an entire protection to the head and shoulders. Hair, dressed after the Corinthian mode, could not be considered as analogous to a veil. If the hair was so constituted by art as to form a covering galéri indar, it was not a covering in the same manner as *peribolaiou*. The veil, sloping from its highest point, overspreads and guards to a wide extent. Hair, fashionably dressed by these women of Corinth, appeared above and around the head in every form, which fancy could devise, or art achieve. But, in constructing this edifice, nature, the teacher here recommended, was forgotten. The hair, that had been taught by nature to descend, was forced into an upward direction; and, instead of covering like a veil, arose in an endless variety of fantastic figures. The artificial veil was constructed from the shaven hair, and was a veil. If such is the case, it must do the work that nature assigned

assigned it. It must form a covering, not merely by being plaited and braided around the head, and by rising above it, but by falling and flowing below it. It must be, what the veil, its representative, is acknowledged to be, a defence from the weather, and a symbol of subjection.

A learned critic de comâ, who interprets *upon* by *dressed* hair, seems to have preferred that sense of the word, which in the passage before us it is

least qualified to bear. For, if the hair, given to the woman for a covering, be *dressed* hair, this could not be, what the apostle pronounces it to be, the teaching of nature itself; but of nature, combined with art, and sacrificing its simplicity to the furrine of fashion. "Succurrite, grammatici, grammatico laboranti. Actus est enim non solum de lege Dei aut nature, sed de gloria." R.

THE  
LONDON REVIEW,  
AND  
LITERARY JOURNAL,  
FOR MAY 1806.

QUID SIT PULCHRUM, QUID TURPE, QUID UTILE, QUID NON.

*Letters to a Young Lady; in which the Duties and Characters of Women are considered, chiefly with a Reference to pre-vailing Opinions. By Mrs. West, Author of Letters to a Young Man, &c. Three Volumes, 12mo. pp. 1460.*

THE indefatigable efforts of this lady to exalt the character, and inform the understanding, of the rising generation, are well entitled to the thanks of every parent in particular, and of the State in general, the conservation of which is so deeply interested in the morals and manners of its members.

Mrs. West's "Letters to a Young Man" were reviewed by us at some length, in pp. 273, 463, &c. of Vol. XLI; which renders it less necessary for us to go into a detailed analysis of this work, which is so similar in its plan, except that its views are professedly directed to the cultivation and improvement of the minds and manners of persons of her own sex.

The work is dedicated, in a very neat inscription, to Her Majesty, whose character our fair Author justly describes as "enforcing, by an example

more powerful than precept, the strict performance of every domestic, moral, and religious duty." Mrs. W. professes herself aware of an objection that may be started to the necessity for the present production, that of late women have had a number of admirable advisers; but she observes, that they have also been misled by many false lights, and are more exposed than at any former period to the artifices of seducers; who, intent to poison the minds of the unwary, have contrived to introduce their dangerous notions on manners, morals, and religion, into every species of composition, and all forms of society; the sentiments and regulations of which have lately, as far as concerns women, undergone an alarming change.

And with regard (says she) to the many really valuable moralists who have succeeded to him this former, the observation which the author has merely made respecting young men, is equally true of women. The examples of society, were chiefly attended to, and if we judge by the late generation, and by the influence of the late age, we should think that the whole female world

world was divided into "high-lived company" and pleasers [She excepts from this observation Dr Gisborne's Tract on the Duties of Women]; that numerous and important body the *middle classes* of society, whose duties are most complicated, and consequently most difficult, being generally overlooked; and yet the change of manners and pursuits among these are so marked, that the most superficial observers must be alarmed at the prospect of what it portends."

Our author, in another part, says, that "her aim is, to present readers of her own sex, and station, with some admonitory reflections on those points which appeared to her of superior importance, either from their having been omitted or slightly discussed by other writers, or from the prevailing temper of the times requiring them to be recalled to general attention, and, if possible, placed in a novel, and therefore more attractive point of view. To arrest the attention of those who are terrified by the uniform austerity of a melancholy censor, the sombre hue of precept will be relieved by such ornaments as can be adopted without injury to the main design."

The following remarks on the wives of men in reputable circumstances feeling themselves obliged to mingle with what is called the world, must be allowed to be just, yet not ungentle, satire:—

"Did any of these adventurous dames consider the heavy services which this association requires, did they fairly rate the fatigue, the perplexity, the slavery of being *very genteel* upon a *limited* scale, they would think it better to prefer a plain system of social comfort, even at the expense of that ridicule which, I lament to say, such a deviation from refinement would incur. Yet, when there is no housekeeper in the spiceroom, nor butler at the sideboard, an elegant entertainment occasions more labour and perplexity to the mistress of the house, than she would undergo by a regular performance of services highly beneficial and praiseworthy. What anxiety is there, that every part of the splendid repast should be properly selected, well-dressed, and served in style. That care to keep the every-day part of family economics out of sight, and to convince the guests that this is the usual *mode* of living; though, if they read the reports, it must only

confirm their suspicion that their hostess is actually insane. What blushing confusion do these *demi-fashionists* discover, if detected in any employment that seems to indicate a little remaining regard for prudence and economy! What irregularity and inconvenience must the timely experience during the days immediately preceding the gala what irritation of temper, what neglect of children, what disregard of religious and social offices! And for what is all this sacrifice? to procure the honour of being talked of, for happiness, or even comfort, are rarely expected at such entertainments. Notwithstanding all due preparation, something goes wrong, either in the dinner or the company. The face of the inviter displays mortification, instead of exultation, and the invited disguise the sneer of ridicule under the fixed simper of affected politeness. Nor let the giver of the feast complain of disappointment. She aimed not to please, but to dazzle, not to gratify her guests by the cheerful hilarity of her table, but to announce her own superiority in taste or in expense. When the hospitable hostess spreads her plain but plentiful board for friendship and kindred, for those whom she loves or respects, those whom she seeks to oblige, or those to whom she wishes to acknowledge obligation, where vanity and self are kept out of sight, and real generosity seeks no higher praise than that of giving a sufficient and comfortable repast with a pleasant welcome, a fastidious obsequance of any accidental mistake, or trivial error, might be justly called ill-nature and ingratitude; but when ostentation summons her myrmidons to behold the triumph, let ridicule join the party, and proclaim the defeat.

"But this insatiable monster, a rage for distinction, is not content with spoiling the comforts of the cheerful regale; luxury has invented a prodigious number of accommodations in the department of moveables, and the mistress of a tiny villa at Hackney, or a still more tiny drawing room in Crutched Friars, only waits to know it her Grace has placed them in her baronial residence, to pronounce that they are comforts without which no soul can exist. Hence it becomes an undertaking of no little skill, to conduct one's person through an apartment twelve feet square, furnished in *style*

by a lady of *taste*, without any injury to ourselves, or to the fauteuils, cannelabras, consoletables, ja diniers, chifonniers, &c. Should we, at entering the apartment, escape the work-boxes, foot stools, and cushions for lap-dogs, our debut may still be celebrated by the overthrow of half a dozen top-gallant screens, as many perfume jars, or even by the total demolition of a glass cabinet stuck full of stuffed monkeys. By an inadvertent remove of our chair backwards, we may thrust it through the paper-frame of the book-stand, or the pyramidal flower-basket; and our nearer approach to the fire is barricaded by nodding mandarines and branching lustres. It is well, if the height of the apartment permits us to glide secure under the impending danger of crystal lamps, chandeliers, and gilt bird-cages inhabited by screaming canaries. An attempt to walk would be too presumptuous, amidst the opposition of a host of working-tables, sofas, rout chairs, and ottomans. To return from a visit of this description without having committed or suffered any degradation, is an event almost similar to the famous expedition of the Argonauts. The fair mistress, indeed, generally officiates as pilot; and by observing how she folds or unfurls her redundant train, and enlarges or contracts the waving of her plumes, one may practise the dilating or diminishing graces according to the most exact rules of geometrical proportion; happy if we can steal a moment from the circumspection that our arduous situation requires, to admire the quantity of pretty things which are collected together, and inquire if they are really of any use.

“ Dress is such an important subject to women, that I must claim permission to refer to it frequently. Two chief ends seem to be pursued by those who imitate the great in this particular; namely, that it should show their wealth, and proclaim their uselessness. When the cost of a gown excels the Countess’s which it resembles in shape, the wearer feels an immense satisfaction, no matter though her dress be but a publication of her vulgar manners; elegance is, in her opinion, a saleable commodity; she has the draper’s bill in her pocket (I hope with a receipt to it), and she knows that she is better dressed than her ladyship by

fifteen shillings a yard. It may, however, happen, that deficiency of cash or credit may limit the taste of the fashionist to the mere ramping up and re-modelling her old wardrobe; but, as an exact copy would argue a very little soul, it now becomes necessary to caricature the mode, and to exhibit in full extravagance that which, when really modified by taste and worn with propriety, was graceful and becoming. Either way the wearer announces her intention of not being mistaken for the drudge of patient utility. The flow of her drapery, the slight texture of her attire, the tasteful arrangement of her tresses, and the studiously inconvenient situation of her ornaments, proclaim an airy sylph, a Grecian nymph, a “mincing mammet,” or, to speak in her own language, a very fine lady; they cannot possibly denote the industrious housewife, or the help-mate of man.

“ The pursuits of this *lulus natura*, this creature formed to feed on the toils of industry, consist of laborious idleness. As, after all her exertions, her situation in life does not allow of her being genteel in every thing, parsimonious œconomy and heedless expense take their turn. To be as smart, not as her equals, but as her superiors, it becomes necessary that she should excel in contrivance; I do not mean in that prudent forethought, which enables a good wife to proportion the family expediture by the regular order of necessities, comforts, conveniences, and superfluities; this gradation must be reversed, and superfluities take the lead. French wiles may be introduced on great occasions, by a daily retrenchment of small beer; and wax lights may be had for routs, by limiting the number of kitchen candles. If her husband and children dine on hasted mutton, she can provide ices in the evening; and by leaving their bed-chambers comfortable and inconvenient, she can afford more drapery for the drawing-room. Even white morning dresses will not be so very expensive, provided you are expert in haggling with the washerwoman, and do not dislike being dirty when you are invisible; and if you know cheap shops, and the art of driving bargains, you may even save money by making *useful* purchases. The modelling your household and personal ornaments



ornaments is, I grant, an indispensable duty; for no one can appear three times in the same gown, or have six parties without one additional yandyke or testoon to the window-curtains. These employments will therefore occupy your mornings till the hour of visiting arrives; then you must take care to dismiss the bed-gown and work-bag, and, having crammed every thing ungenteel out of sight, assume the airs of that happy creature who has nothing in the world to do, and nothing to think of but killing-time. Fashions are now to be discussed, public places criticised, shopping schemes adjusted, and evening parties fixed. After your morning-ramble, you will just get time to treat your own family with a little of that spleen and chagrin which have been excited by your having seen an acquaintance in her carriage while you were still compelled to be on foot, or by having met one better dressed than yourself, whose husband cannot half so well afford it. You must, in compliance with the pressure of time, hurry over the business of the toilette; and if during the remainder of the evening you are not quite in so great a crowd as a Duchess, you may at least console yourself with the consideration that you are as useless to your family."

Our inclination would lead us to present our readers with a few more extracts; but our limits forbid the indulgence; we must therefore conclude with stating, that these volumes are most highly deserving of attentive perusal by every wife, every mother, and every daughter. J.

*The Life of Thomas Dermody; interspersed with Pieces of Original Poetry, many exhibiting unexampled Prematurity of genuine poetical Talent, and containing a Series of Correspondence with several eminent Characters. By James Grant Raymond. Two Volumes, 8vo.*

The present may well be called the age of premature excellence, real or assumed. Our infantine Roscii and Polixenes are all emulous to strut and swagger on the metropolitan stage; from which, while we see one retiring with twenty thousand pounds, another is driven with just indignation; but our Theatrical Journal has recorded the progress of the one, and the failure of the other, and we may therefore here dismiss a subject that has already occupied too much attention.

From such puerile exhibitions of imitative proficiency, however, we with pleasure obey the call made upon us in these volumes, to contemplate an object with claims of an infinitely higher description; "ingenium cui sit, cui mens divinius;" surpassing almost all that literary biography has recorded of early intellectual acquisition and talent.

We wish this separation of *attainment* and *genius* to be constantly kept in mind by our readers, in their consideration of the extraordinary character who is now the subject of notice; not only, as he excelled in a remarkable degree in each of these very distinct qualifications, but as the union of them was a circumstance, perhaps, of equal singularity. Fabulists and satirists have furnished us with prodigies, more or less problematical. Sterne, in his *Tristram Shandy*, does not forget the miracle of learning who is related to have "composed a work the day he was born;" respecting which our Uncle Toby well observes, "they should have wiped it up, and said no more about it." Nor have poets neglected to make pretensions to early inspiration; for Pope, modestly speaking of himself, says, that he "lisp'd in numbers." Yet, with sober thinkers, we shall not be afraid of very successfully opposing to the former, the hero of the present biography; who, in his ninth year, we find to have been *Greek and Latin* usher in his father's school, and a few months afterwards was found reading Longinus, in the *original text*, at a book-stall\*. With respect to Pope, his "lispings" is entirely metaphorical; the *Ode to Solitude* is given as the best proof of his juvenile talents, and this was the production of his *twelfth* year; but we leave it to our readers to judge how far, it is excelled by the following extracts from some lines of Dermody's, written (or rather composed, for no writing-material was at hand,) among the ruins of an old monastery, at the age of *ten*!—

"Here, when the pale grass struggles  
with the wind,  
Pregnant with foam, the turf unheeded  
lies,  
Here the fat Abbot sleeps, in ease reclin'd,  
And here the meek Monk folds his modest eyes.

The Num, more chaste than bolted  
snow,

Mingles with the dust below,  
Nor capricious turns away.

Lo! to the taper's tremulous ray  
White-veil'd shades their frames dis-  
close,

Vests of lily, cheeks of rose;

In dim Fancy's vision seen,

Alive, awake, they rush between.

Ah! who so cruel, in eternal gloom  
To close the sweetest workmanship of  
God;

In cloyster'd aisles to waste their heav'nly  
bloom,

And dull their bright eyes in the drear  
abode?

Not real penance claim'd them here,

Nor lowliness, with melting tear:

But Superstition, fiend deform,

Sent forth the persecuting storm,

And in a charnel's baleful arms

Inclos'd the virgin's with'ring charms;

Despotic rul'd the fearful band,

Pray'r and despondence in his hand,—

His own right hand, that seem'd to wield

Heav'n's lightning and Oppression's  
shield."

Enough, we presume, has been said to excite a curiosity in our readers for a more personal acquaintance with so uncommon a genius. For a satisfactory gratification of this desire we must refer them to the very entertaining and instructive volumes before us; from which, however, we shall, in a small compass, record a few particulars of his life. We apply the term *instructive* to these Memoirs; as, unhappily, while they exhibit a most brilliant and rare example of natural endowments, they very forcibly inculcate a lesson of morality and prudence, which cannot be too seriously urged on the attention of those, whether in the ardour of youth or the vigour of maturity, who think themselves privileged, by superior intellectual qualifications, from the restrictive proprieties and decorums of life.

Thomas, we find, was the eldest son of Nicholas Dermody, a schoolmaster of some professional reputation, at Ennis, in Ireland, where our Poet was born on the 17th of January 1775. His education was attentively cultivated by his father, from whose example, however, he in his early years contracted a fatal and degrading attachment to drinking, in all its ex-

cess; which abundantly more than counterbalanced the advantages that he had received from nature, and confined him to a state of abject dependence and wretched poverty through almost the whole of his subsequent life. A romantic desire of seeing the world led him, about the end of his tenth year, to leave his paternal home: which he did clandestinely, with only two shillings, a change of linen, and a volume of Tom Jones, in his pocket; and the money he gave away the same day in *charity*. By the assistance of a benevolent carrier, he accomplished the journey (of above 140 miles) to Dublin; where he roamed about the streets two or three days without a lodging, depending entirely for supplies on the sale of his second shirt. The keeper of a book-stall, who was astonished at observing such a child poring over one of his old Greek volumes, now economically engaged him as *classical preceptor* to his son; from which situation, in the course of a few weeks, he passed into the shop of a bookseller of rather more respectability; and after about a similar interval, was received under the roof of the friendly Dr. Houlton. Here he was treated with a degree of kindness and respect highly to the honour of his benefactor; during his residence with whom he gave many extraordinary instances of his learning and genius, particularly in some poetical versions from Horace and *Anacreon*! His wayward disposition, however, had even now discovered itself; and when a change in Dr. Houlton's situation dissolved the connexion, after a duration of only ten weeks, Dermody felt little regret at being again left to his own discretion. But he very soon found a bitter reverse; and "without a settled home, he roved about the streets by day, and begged the meanest shelter during the night."

He was next taken into the house of a humane scene-painter belonging to the Dublin theatre; and in this situation "he went on messages; warmed his humble patron's size-pots at the theatre; told merry tales, and wrote verses on the walls with chalk."

"While he was thus employed in the painting-room as superintendent of the glue, oil, and colour-pots, Mr. Cherry, now of Drury-lane Theatre, with great rapture brought one morning into the green-room a poem, written, as he said,

by a most surprising boy then in the house. The subject of it was highly agreeable and entertaining to the performers: being a satiric comparison between Mr. Daly, patentee of the Theatre Royal, and Mr. Attley, manager of the Equestrian Theatre; in which the feats of the latter were humorously and satirically enlarged upon. The description which Mr. Cherry gave of the boy, together with the merit of the composition, raised among the performers the greatest curiosity to see him; and, led on by Cherry, they rushed from the green-room to the place where the painter and his wonderful attendant were at work. If their astonishment was excited at hearing the poem read, it was now increased tenfold at the sight of the author. Infantine in appearance, and clad in the very garb of wretchedness; with a meagre, half-starved, but intelligent countenance; a coat much too large for him, and his shoulders and arms seen naked through it; without waistcoat, shirt, or stockings; with a pair of breeches made for a full grown person, soiled and ragged, reaching to his ankles; his uncovered toes thrust through a pair of old slippers without heels, almost of the magnitude of Kamichaska snow-shoes; his hair clotted with glue, and his face, and almost naked body, smeared and disfigured with paint of different colours, black, blue, red, green, and yellow: thus in amazement stood before them, with a small pot of size in one hand, and a hair brush in the other, the translator of Horace, Virgil, and Anacreon!

Such is a part of the romantic history of his infantine years. We cannot follow him through the whole course of his subsequent life; for that were an act of injustice to the author and publisher of these volumes. We shall therefore only state, that in his short career, his brilliant talents deservedly acquired him a series of benevolent and even splendid and munificent patrons; whose favour, in succession, his perverse and incorrigible misconduct as deservedly lost. In the list of these, and of his personal friends, were Mr. Owenon, of the Dublin Theatre; Dr. Young, afterwards Bishop of Clonfert; Mr. Aikin, a very respectable clergyman of Dublin; Lady M. Gore, and some other noble ladies of his native country; the Duke of Leinster; the present Lord Charlemont; Mr. White, an emi-

nent schoolmaster of Dublin; the Countess Dowager and the Earl of Moira, who stand highest in the number of his benefactors; Mr. Grattan; Mr. Flood; Mr. Tighe; the late Lord Kilwarden; the present Mr. Baron Smith, and his father (Master of the Rolls in Ireland); the Earl of Ganaid; Sir James Bland Burges; the Literary Fund; Mr. Addington (now Lord Sidmouth), while Prime Minister; Mr. Hiley Addington; the Hon. Mr. Bathurst; and (though last here enumerated, far from the least in value,) the Author of these volumes. "Few, indeed, have experienced so liberal and exalted a patronage as Dermody; and it is to be infinitely regretted, that none ever made so unwise a use of it." A pretty copious correspondence with several of the most distinguished of those persons is inserted occasionally in the course of the Memoirs, and gives a peculiar interest and authority to the narrative.

Two passages, which are highly illustrative of one part of Dermody's character, we must lay before our readers.

"When his good fortune prevailed, he set no bounds to what he called his *happy frolics*; of which the following is one instance:—Having, in a very distressed condition, concealed himself some days in his apartment, without receiving any relief, he resolved to visit Mr. Grattan, at his seat in the county of Wicklow, about fifteen miles from Dublin; and as that gentleman never yet closed his doors against the unfortunate, Dermody was certain of a good reception. Mr. Grattan treated him with kindness and respect, and at his departure presented him with five guineas. Dermody, conceiving that the next day might be as fortunate as the present, and disdaining to portion out this sum for his immediate, or preserve it for future necessities, found means to spend the whole before he reached his lodgings; which he did about midnight, and in a condition more fit to be conceived than described. Resolving that those who knew he was often miserable should likewise know that he was sometimes *happy*, and eager to relate the happy occurrence, he sallied forth at this hour to rouse his associates, and inform them of his good fortune; but finding several of their houses guarded by the police, who were averse to his clamorous salutations, he determined upon assailing

the Writer of these Memoirs, who then lived at the retired village of Ranelagh, three miles from the capital. The unbecomingness of his apparel contrasted with the severity of the weather; the unsteadiness of his body, rendered interesting by the marks of the many falls and wounds he had received in forcing his way through the hedges; and the strong operation of the liquor of which he had so freely partaken; gave him altogether a most extraordinary appearance. In this condition he arrived at the peaceable village of Ranelagh about three in the morning: when, with such stones as he could collect, he attacked the solitary habitation of the Author; who, being accustomed to enjoy in quiet his hours of rest, and perhaps less subject to alarm than his watchful neighbours, was not made acquainted with the circumstances of the assault till Dermody had demolished several windows, frightened the guardians of an adjoining nunnery, roused the whole hamlet, and was fast in the custody of the inhabitants. The Author had influence enough to get him released from the officers of the watch; who by this time had arrived, and were proceeding to violent extremities in order to subdue their antagonist. A trifling sum pacified their rage; and, with a little assistance from them, Dermody was carefully corded down upon an empty bed; where in a short time his passion subsided, and he fell into a profound sleep. The village and adjoining nunnery being thus again restored to tranquillity, the watchmen sought their different stations, and the inhabitants retired to rest."

“ A few days previous to writing this letter, Dermody had dined in Piccadilly; when the Author, perceiving his shoes and stockings to be in a very bad condition, sent and purchased a pair of each, which Dermody put into his pocket with the intention of wearing them the following morning. The next evening, however, he made his appearance without either shoes, stockings, hat, neckcloth, or waistcoat; and in a state of intoxication, not to be endured; he had pledged the shoes and stockings, got drunk with the money, and in a fray in the streets had lost his other necessaries. He entered the house in this state, told his tale, threw on the floor the duplicate of

the articles he had pledged, demanded other apparel, was refused, swore a few oaths, threatened to destroy a sideboard of glass, alarmed the whole family, was turned out of doors, and during the remainder of the night took shelter in a laet fitted up for some cattle in one of the fields leading from Westminster to Chelsea.”

We must not omit mentioning, that among the strange adventures of his life, he enlisted as a private soldier in the nineteenth year of his age; from which capacity he was, after a short interval, elevated by a commission given to him by the Earl of Moira. In this latter character he joined the Duke of York's army in Flanders in 1795, with Lord Moira's expedition. “ He was a sharer in all the dangers and difficulties encountered by the English army in that unfortunate expedition. He visited many remarkable places on the Continent; and among others, the tomb of Abelard, in Lombardy, on which occasion he narrowly escaped being made a prisoner. He was in almost every considerable action, and received several dangerous wounds; one of which in some degree disfigured his face, and another deprived him of the use of his left hand, a bullet having passed directly through it. On the reduction of the army, he was put on the half-pay list.”

After suffering, on different occasions (the results entirely of his imprudence), distress, scarcely inferior to any thing that is told of Otway, of Chatterton, or of Boyle, he died of a disorder, the mere effect of drinking, in a wretched hotel, at Sydenham, in Kent, on the 15th of July 1802, in his twenty-eighth year. He lies interred in the churchyard of Lewisham, with a monument erected over him, on which is inscribed a poetical epitaph taken from his own works.

Many very pleasing extracts from his lighter writings are interspersed throughout these volumes; but we would advise Mr. Raymond, in a future edition, to insert less of Dermody's prose (which certainly was not his forte), and more of his poetry; as well as to be rather more particular in specifying the dates of the incidents, if he be possessed of the means so to do.

With respect to Dermody's poetical character; from the circumstances and the time of life in which a great part of his compositions were produced (for we are told, that at the age of fourteen he had already composed as much poetry as would fill ten volumes of a moderate size), they must certainly contain a more than equal portion of alloy. Much of what has appeared, however, is of a very superior description;† and we hope that Mr. Raymond, in his projected publication of "two volumes of selections from his poetical writings," will not confine himself (as he announces) to any limitation respecting Dermody's age at the period of their production, nor even strictly to those which are yet unpublished; but to give to the world two just volumes of his best pieces; which, we doubt not, will place Dermody in a rank of general estimation equal or superior to that enjoyed by several of our classical poets.

To this work is prefixed a well expressed PORTRAIT of Dermody.

J.

*Letters from the Mountains; being the real Correspondence of a Lady, between the Years 1773 and 1803.* In Three Volumes. 12mo.

This work is not a Novel. The letters, which are chiefly from the Highlands of Scotland, do not profess to offer for the entertainment of the reader either ingenious fiction or amusing narrative. We have found them, on perusal, to be, in truth, interesting sketches of "the tastes, the feelings, and habits of those, who in the shades of privacy cultivate the simple duties and kindly affections of domestic life;" and to bear the strongest internal evidence of being genuine. The subjects are very various; and the pictures of Highland society and manners, &c., which naturally claim a distinguished attention, are drawn with the most happy effect.

THE LOVE OF GLORY. *A Poem.* 4to. pp. 56.

"The object of this poem is to impress upon the minds of its readers the necessity of preserving (above all

things) the glory of their nation unsullied. The author conceiving that national honour is at all times the brightest ornament and the best defence of every country; and that the existing circumstances imperiously call upon Great Britain for a noble exertion of its powers, and upon every individual "to do his duty," has thought that, perhaps, it might add something to that patriotic fire, which, in times like these, should animate every breast, if he should be able, in a rapid sketch and in the compass of a short poem, to present the brightest examples, which ancient or modern history afford, for the imitation of the patriots of the present day. In pursuance of this plan, he has endeavoured to describe the progress of Glory from the first stages of society, through the most illustrious nations of ancient and modern times."

Of this well intentioned poem we shall give the following specimen:—

"Hard is the task, though pleasing to pursue

The steps of Glory from that early time  
When in the dreary forest, mutual wants  
And conscious weakness first united man  
In social compact with his fellow man.  
Scarce was that union form'd, before the  
heart

Felt a new fire, and learn'd a nobler aim.  
Man then assum'd dominion o'er the earth,  
And all creation yielded to his sway;  
The lion shunn'd his steps, and learn'd to  
fear;

The forest's fierce inhabitants withdrew  
To seek for safety in the shelter'd cave,  
Or tangling thicket. Yet, when hunger  
urg'd,

They sometimes ventur'd to dispute the  
sway

Of their new lord, and rush into the plains  
To seek their prey in their accustom'd  
haunts;

But soon they found, against united force  
Vain was their courage, useless all their  
strength,

For emulation fir'd the hunter train  
To cross the lion in his headlong course:  
"Twas who should drive the tyger from  
his prey?

Who rouse the panther, or the foaming  
boar?

Who first should meet the danger, and  
return

Clad in the blood-stain'd glorious spoils  
of war,

The happy victor of the savage foe?  
For dear rewards awaited his return,

And

\* Vol. II, p. 342.

† See a small volume of his Poems, noticed in our XXXVIIIth Volume, p. 253.

And richly recompens'd his pain and toil.  
 His name reſounded at the ev'ning feat;  
 His comrades bore him to the honour'd  
 feat,  
 Where the rich viands waited for his  
 choice;  
 For him the bard prepar'd the ſong of  
 praiſe,  
 The old applauded, and the young ad-  
 mir'd;  
 And beauty with her lovelieſt ſmile ap-  
 prov'd  
 The proud diſtinctions which the brave  
 had won.  
 'Twas honours ſuch as theſe firſt rais'd  
 the mind  
 To great achievements, and to gallant  
 deeds;  
 For when heroic valour burns moſt  
 bright,  
 Its flame is kindled by the breath of  
 praiſe.  
 No honours which to chivalry belong,  
 The ſhield emblazon'd, or the plumed  
 helm,  
 The ſword renown'd in many a famous  
 field,  
 The ſilken ſcarf by royal heroes giv'n  
 To knights companions, in their glo-  
 rious toils,  
 Were ever borne with greater pride or  
 grace,  
 Than was the leopard's, or the lion's ſkin,  
 By the firſt conquerors in the ſylvan ſtrife."

*The Vaccine Controverſy; or, "Mild Human-  
 nity, Reaſon, Religion, and Truth, a-  
 gainſt unfeeling Cruelty, overbearing  
 Intolerance, moriſhed Pride, falſe Faith,  
 and Deſperation." &c. By William  
 Blair, M.A. 8vo. 1806, pp. 96.*

From this pamphlet we learn, that  
 ſome unfair practices have been adopt-  
 ed by certain medical men to decry the  
 practice of vaccination, and, according  
 to Mr. Blair's account, not without  
 ſucceſs. After exhauſting the ſtores of  
 fact and argument, ridicule and ſarcaſm  
 have been had recourſe to, and much  
 indecent invective ſubſtituted for fair  
 reaſoning. To contend with the enemy  
 with the ſame weapons is Mr. Blair's  
 object; and he has been pretty ſuc-  
 ceſsful in expoſing the arrogance, pre-  
 ſumption, and inconfiſtency of his  
 chief antagonist, who is Dr. Rowley,  
 lately deceaſed.

*Cow-pock Inoculation vindicated, and re-  
 commended from Matters of Fa&c. By  
 Rowland Hill, M.A. 12mo, 1806,  
 pp. 72.*

Another defence of Cow-pock In-  
 oculation, which Mr. Hill has prac-  
 tiſed to a great extent, and with great  
 ſucceſs, having with his own hand per-  
 formed the operation on near FIVE  
 THOUSAND ſubjects without a ſingle  
 failure.

## THEATRICAL JOURNAL.

APRIL 23.

WAS revived with great ſplendour,  
 at Covent Garden Theatre, Shak-  
 ſpeare's hiſtorical play of *Henry the  
 Eighth*; and to the credit of the public  
 taſte and diſcernment, it has been acted  
 ſeveral times ſince to moſt numerous and  
 reſpectable audiences. Mr. Kemble, as  
*Wolſey*, diſplays with great effect the lofty  
 demeanour and overbearing pride of the  
 ambitious Cardinal; and, when fallen,  
 his reflections upon the inſtability of hu-  
 man purſuits are given with great truth,  
 energy, and feeling. Mrs. Siddons's  
*Katharine* is a *chef d'œuvre* of dignity  
 and elocution; and Pope gives a ſpi-  
 rited portrait of the *Eighth Harry*.

23. At Drury-lane, was performed,  
 for Mr. Bannifter's benefit, a new pe-  
 tite piece, in one long act, called "THE  
 INVISIBLE GIRL," ſaid to have been  
 taken from the French, and adapted

to the English ſtage by Mr. Hook, jun.  
 The weight of the piece, which con-  
 tains much whim and humour, reſts  
 entirely on Mr. Bannitter's ſhoulders;  
 who, with unceasing volubility, aſſumes  
 the ſeveral diſguiſes of a Jew, a Beau,  
 and an Old Woman, in which he diſ-  
 plays his imitative powers to great ad-  
 vantage. The piece was well received,  
 and has been repeated ſeveral times.

MAY. 9. For the benefit of Miſs  
 Smith, a new Tragedy called "ED-  
 GAR; or, *Caledonian Feuds*," was pro-  
 duced at Covent Garden Theatre;  
 the characters of which were thus re-  
 preſented:—

Edgar	Miss SMITH.
Baron of Glendore	Mr. POPE.
Osbert, Earl of Mor-	} Mr. H. JOHNSTON.
ven	
Malcolm	Mr. CHAPMAN.
Morton	Mr. CRESWELL.
	Count

Count Zulmio Mr. CLAREMONT.  
 Officer Mr. KLANBERT.  
 Soldiers, Attendants, &c.  
 Emma Miss BRUNTON.  
 Countess of Morven Mrs. HUMPHRIES.  
 Matilda Mrs. H. JOHNSON.

## THE PLOT.

Osbert, the young Earl of Morven, resolving to avenge the death of his father, who had been treacherously murdered by Malcolm, a neighbouring Chieftain, is taken prisoner in the attempt; together with Edgar, a young peasant whose gallantry had attached the Earl to him. Edgar escapes from his dungeon; and, in his passage through the vaults, discovers the rightful Baron of Glendore, the brother of Malcolm, by whom he had been confined, and reported dead. They quit the Castle of Glendore together, and arrive at Morven Castle, where they find the Countess and Matilda overwhelmed with grief. While they are consulting with him on the means of liberating Osbert, a herald arrives from Glendore, with a note, informing the Countess that Malcolm will spare the life of her son on no other terms, than receiving the hand of Matilda; who, after a severe conflict, nobly consents to sacrifice herself to redeem her brother. Edgar, who is tenderly attached to her, endeavours to dissuade her from becoming the wife of her father's murderer; and, in a fit of despair, vows either to destroy Malcolm, or perish. The attempt is, however, rendered unnecessary by Osbert's entrance; whose escape had been facilitated by Emma, the daughter of the rightful Baron, who, like her father, was imprisoned in Glendore castle. Osbert, discovering the attachment between his sister and Edgar, harshly upbraids the latter with ingratitude; and he indignantly quits Morven castle; which greatly distresses the Baron, who is warmly attached to his deliverer. Osbert, having challenged Malcolm to single combat, is way-laid by him, and his party overpowered by superior numbers. At the moment when Malcolm is prepared to kill him, Edgar enters with a party of soldiers, rescues him, and retires unseen. Malcolm falls by Osbert's hand; but, ere he dies, reveals to Emma, that he had a brother whom Morton had disposed of, but could not tell how. Matilda is carried off by Count Zulmio, a noble Sicilian, who had been shipwrecked and hos-

pitably received into Morven castle. Taking refuge in a ruined abbey from a violent storm of thunder and lightning, they are discovered by Edgar, who flies to the ruins for shelter, and happily rescues his beloved Matilda. Osbert, who had pursued the ruffians, entering at the moment, suspects Edgar, and attacks him. Matilda throws herself between their swords, and Zulmio, touched with remorse, discovers himself, and acquits Edgar, to whom Osbert is reconciled. Edgar is proved by Morton to be the son of the Baron; and the piece concludes with the union of Edgar and Matilda, and Osbert and Emma.

This piece possesses considerable merit as a literary composition. It also abounds with interesting dramatic situations, several of which excited great applause, and at the conclusion repeated peals confirmed the success of the play, which had not met with a single mark of censure. It was very ably represented; Pope, H. Johnston, Chapman, Miss Smith, Mrs. H. Johnston, and Miss Brunton, doing great justice to their parts. The Author is said to be a Gentleman of the name of MANNERS. The Prologue and Epilogue were well spoken by Mr. Brunton and Miss Smith.

13. "THE BOARD OF CONVIVIALITY; or, *Fun and Harmony*," a new Interlude, was introduced at Covent Garden, for Mr. Munden's benefit. It is sufficient merely to name this piece; which was little more than a selection of favourite songs, catches, and flees, connected by a little dialogue or conversation.

15. A *mélange* of dialogue, songs, and spectacle, was presented as an Interlude at Covent Garden, for the benefit of Mr. Fawcett, under the title of "NATIONAL GRATITUDE." It was a representation, chiefly by moving figures, of the funeral honours, ceremonies, and processions by land and water, to commemorate the late Admiral Lord Nelson; and seemed to afford much gratification.

17. Master BETTY had a benefit at Drury-lane, at which he took leave of the Public for the season. His performances were, *Tancred*, and *Captain Flash (Miss in her Teens)*. His latter attempt might, from its novelty, attract spectators, but was not calculated to add to his reputation as an actor.

OCCA-

## OCCASIONAL LINES.

BY GEORGE HICKS, ESQ.

Spoken by Master BETTY, on Saturday,  
May 17, 1806 (his Benefit Night),  
after the Play of Tancred and Sigif-  
munda, upon his taking leave of Lon-  
don.

WHEN Tancred left his Belmont's happy  
grove,

The favour'd scene of Sigismunda's love,  
Call'd by the duties of his sceptred state  
To prove the hard condition of the great ;  
What could express the conflict in his  
heart ?

The task I felt exceed the actor's art.  
But now, from Tancred's woes my bo-  
som's free,

A task still harder is reserv'd for me.

To Belmont's woods I *sign'd* the fond  
adieu,

But now must take a *real leave* of you.  
Accept the incense of a grateful heart,  
The warmest thanks that language can  
impart.

Young I adventur'd on a dang'rous sea,  
From ev'ry adverse blast in jeopardy.

Your smiles, I own with gratitude, have  
been [rene.

The cheering sun that kept my course se-  
Your breath of favour the propitious gale  
That made my little bark securely sail  
Thro' tow'ring seas it ne'er had brav'd

before,  
And now to kindly wafts it to the  
shore.

## POETRY.

## ODE TO AMUSEMENT.

O NYMPH ! that lov'st the varied scene,  
Lead me, in vacant hours serene,  
Ere evening steal, with dew-moist feet,  
O'er the smooth lawn, upon some seat  
Moss-clad, to view where herds repose,  
And waring Phœbus milder glows ;  
And with his joy-inspiring beams  
Tinges the hills, the vales, and streams.  
Or to some rude cliff, far outspread,  
That o'er the sea-wave bends its head,  
And there, while bleak winds blow a-

round,  
To hear the billows, hoarse, profound ;  
Or view them, storm-tost on the shore,  
Dash 'mong the rocks with echoing roar !

Or in some fair smiling June,  
Wand'ring the meads at liquid noon,  
Forgot of gold the fordid cares,  
The pomp of pride, and haughty airs,  
Give me to read th' instructive page  
That charms thro' ev'ry varying age.  
And when the orb of silent even  
Rides stately thro' the vault of heaven,  
And all the blest æthereal light  
Sprinkles with radiant gems the night,  
Remote from cities let me rove,  
Near the dark umbrage of the grove.  
Or else, should baleful horror sleep  
Her rustling pinions in the deep,  
And 'mid the terrors of her realm,  
The agitated vessel whelm,  
Let me in crowded audience sit  
To smile at gay theatric wit,  
Or view grave Tragedy unroll  
The mystic purpose of the soul ;

And strive to judge th' effect, and cause,  
By Reason's light, and Candour's laws.

Should Rumour bid the battle rage,  
Let that my thoughts awhile engage,  
Where Discord spreads her loud alarms,  
And fills the scene with men and arms :  
Or leek the spirits of the wood—  
Or they, who bathe them in the flood,  
And on the rocking ship-mast, sigh  
The gallant seaman's elegy ;  
While frequent visions, flitting light,  
Strike the rough vet'tan with affright.  
And may the muse, celestial maid !  
At thy blest call oft lend her aid,  
In fairy bow'rs, a charm dispense  
To lull with magic influence !  
Now, vain I ask—no fairy bow'r,  
Or spell, beguiles my luckless hour ;  
The wind howls dreary o'er the waste,  
And chills with fear at ev'ry blast ;  
While torrents, from the mountains steep,  
Rush thro' the plain with furious sweep !  
March 1806. W. AUSTIN.

To the Editor of the European Magazine.

SIR,  
Visiting, last winter, my friend Mr. George,  
at Raritan, in New Jersey, I wrote an  
Ode to the River. I now take the li-  
berty to transmit it to you considerably  
enlarged, and, I flatter myself, some-  
what revised and corrected.

Accept my kind salutations.

JOHN DAVIS.

New York, January 4, 1806.

ODE



## ODE TO THE RIVER RARITAN.

**L**ost in a pleasing wild surprise,  
 I mark the fountains round me rise;  
 And in an artless current flow  
 Thro' dark and lofty woods below,  
 That from the world the soul confine,  
 And raise the thought to things divine.  
 O sacred stream! a stranger I  
 Would stay to see thee passing by,  
 And mark thee wandering thus alone,  
 With varied turns so like my own!  
 Wild, as a stranger led astray,  
 I see thee wind in woods away,  
 And hasting thro' the trees to glide,  
 As if thy gentle face to hide.  
 While oft in vain thou wouldst return,  
 To visit here thy native urn:  
 But like an exile doom'd no more  
 To see the scenes he lov'd before,  
 You wander on, and wind in vain,  
 Dispers'd amid the boundless main.  
 Here often on thy borders green,  
 Perhaps thy native sons were seen,  
 Ere slaves were made, or gold was known,  
 Or children from another zone  
 Inglorious did, with axes rude,  
 Into thy noble groves intrude,  
 And forc'd thy naked son to flee  
 To woods where he might still be free.  
 And thou! that art my refuge theme,  
 O gentle spirit of the stream!  
 Then too, perhaps, to thee was given  
 A name among the race of heaven;  
 And oft ador'd by Nature's child  
 Whene'er he wander'd in the wild.  
 And oft, perhaps, beside the flood,  
 In darkness of the grove he stood;  
 Invoking here thy friendly aid  
 To guide him thro' the doubtful shade:  
 Till overhead the moon in view  
 Thro' heaven's blue fields the chariot  
 drew,  
 And show'd him all thy wat'ry face,  
 Reflected with a purer grace;  
 Thy many turnings thro' the trees,  
 Thy bitter journey to the seas.  
 While oft thy murmurs loud and long  
 Awak'd his melancholy song;  
 Which thus in simple strain began,  
 "Thou Queen of Rivers, Raritan!"

## PICTURE OF MELANCHOLY.

**F**LY, O fly, from yonder cell,  
 Where *Melancholy* loves to dwell.  
 There she sits with moping air,  
 Fix'd in dreadful deep despair,  
 With folded arms, and body bent,  
 On a human skull intent:  
 Marks of solid grief you trace  
 Starting in her meagre face;

While now and then a hollow sound  
 Murmurs mournfully around.  
 Oft with sudden transport tost,  
 O'er her neck her hands are cross'd;  
 Oft, with wild and haggard gaze,  
 To heav'n with frantic zeal she prays,  
 That death her painful eyes would close,  
 And snatch her from her load of woes.

C.

## ON MANKIND.

**A**s virtues grace the worst of men,  
 And vices taint the best,  
 They ne'er too hastily should be  
 Or censur'd or care'd.  
 Too oft with undistinguishing zeal  
 We censure or commend;  
 With too much hate pursue a foe,  
 With too much love a friend.

C.

## TRIBUTARY STANZAS

TO THE MEMORY OF  
 LORD VISCOUNT NELSON.

*Written the Day previous to his Interment  
 in St. Paul's Cathedral, and adapted to  
 the celebrated Air of "General Wolfe."*

I.

**M**INDS the loud din of war, which the  
 nations around [roar,  
 Long have heard with wide echoing  
 Watted over the deep—Hark! what  
 means that dread sound,  
 Boding grief to our lov'd native shore?  
 —'Tis the mandate of Heav'n—Eng-  
 land's Hero is slain!— [foes:  
 Brave NELSON!—the scourge of her  
 Crown'd with glory he's gone—call'd by  
 fate to obtain  
 Mid the gods an eternal repose.

II.

How oft, gallant Chief, with victorious  
 arm,  
 Has thy valour sustain'd our blest Isle!  
 Gallia's legions can tell—(with dire car-  
 nage yet warn)— [Nile.  
 C' thy deeds which resound from the  
 —*Trafalgar's* torn flags o'er thy corse  
 we behold— [Dane:  
 'Twas thy prowess subdu'd the proud  
 Crush'd by thee in her strength, when by  
 Fame 'twas enroll'd, [the main.  
 "That OLD ENGLAND should still rule

III.

To his much honour'd shade the sad tri-  
 bute we bring [his tomb;  
 While each heart heaves a sigh o'er  
 He, whose genius yet fires, as his vict'ries  
 we sing, [come.  
 And shall warm us thro' ages to  
 —T'o

—To our tars that lov'd name shall true  
valour impart, [son ;  
Long as England proclaims him her  
Whilst each bold British Chief strives  
with emulous heart  
To outdo what brave NELSON has  
done.  
*Tyndal place, Islington.* J. N.

For here in pleasure's happy round,  
Ye undisturb'd may share ;  
Delight, unmix'd with woe, is found  
To grace our Village Fair.

Nor can the pamper'd sons of power  
With joys like these compare ;  
For bliss shall wing each happy hour,  
While lasts our Village Fair.

J. M. L.

REFLECTIONS ON SEEING A FULL  
BLOWN ROSE IN WINTER.

IMPROMPTU.

How sweet the fragrance of yon blushing  
rose !  
Its glowing colour how divinely fair !  
Shelter'd beneath a friendly roof it grows,  
Secur'd from each rude blast of north-  
ern air.

But should its lord no longer favours  
show, [fly,  
And cast it forth beneath a wintry  
Too soon, alas ! its sad reverse 'twould  
know,  
And in its hapless state untimely die.

Thus youth beneath a parent's watch-  
ful care  
In virtue's heavenly graces daily thrive ;  
Each opening hour presents a prospect  
fair, [live.  
And angel-like on earth they seem to

But should the storms of vice around  
them rise, [find ;  
And they, alas ! no safe retreat can  
Too soon each heav'n-born virtue in them  
dies, [hold.  
Nor leaves the vestige of one grace be-  
hind.  
J. S.

## THE VILLAGE FAIR.

YE lads and lasses hither come,  
Devoid of grief or care ;  
And follow where the sprightly drum  
Proclaims our Village Fair.

At yonder gaudy pedlar's stall,  
Where ribands richly glare,  
The rustics treat their sweethearts all,  
Who bless our Village Fair.

Yon stall for gingerbread beheld,  
Where children gape and stare ;  
Where wives for batchelors are sold,  
At this our Village Fair.

The toy-booth boasts a brilliant show  
Of baubles new and rare ;  
Come then, fair maids, nor dread a foe  
In this our Village Fair.

## THE BULL-DOGS.

I.

Two Bull dogs once of British blood,  
As ancient authors show,  
Within the ring expectant stood,  
Prepar'd to meet their foe.

II.

No Bull appearing yet in view,  
Each turn'd upon his brother ;  
And having nothing else to do,  
E'en growl'd at one another.

III.

But when contest before their sight  
Their ancient foe drew nigh,  
Uniting quick they flew to fight  
The common enemy.

This Fable has a moral ; and no doubt  
Each true-born Englishman can find it  
out.

R. H. B.

## AN ADDRESS

FOR THE ANNIVERSARY OF THE LITE-  
RARY FUND, AT FREEMASONS' HALL,  
MAY 8, 1806.

Written and recited by WILLIAM  
THOMAS FITZGERALD, Esq.

NOW many a fleeting year has pass'd  
away, [lay,  
Since first my Muse, with unambitious  
Was eager to promote your gen'rous  
plan, [man.  
Which succours merit, and ennobles  
Each step you took some obstacle arose—  
The Fate of Genius is to have its foes !  
Dawning success your ceaseless cares at-  
tend, [friend ;  
Science revives, for BRUNSWICK is her  
The crystal drop thus falls unseen, un-  
known,  
And yet in time it perforates the stone.  
That Power, who wisely on mankind  
bestows  
A thirst for happiness and dread of woe,  
Could ne'er ordain the learned, and the  
wife,  
To sink in want, while vice and folly rise.

C c 2

G,

Go, and explore the prison's gloomy  
 cell, [dwell;  
 Where pale disease, and hopeless misery,  
 Oft will you find the man of letters there,  
 Torpid with grief, or frantic with despair!  
 Behold his children meet his ghastly eye,  
 Asking that bread he has not to supply;  
 While, like a lily bending to the shower,  
 The beauteous partner of his happier  
 hour, [press,  
 With all a wife's and mother's cares oppress'd,  
 Sinks her pale cheek upon her husband's  
 breast— [amongst men,  
 Stone-moulded hearts—for such there are  
 Think he may find subsistence from his  
 pen; [aspire  
 Spare the reproach!—is this a time t'in-  
 The slave of poverty to wake the lyre?  
 Can Genius soar, can Fancy warm the  
 brain,  
 Of the poor victim of distress and pain,  
 Who hopeless sees, to blast his wish for  
 life,  
 A starving offspring, and a dying wife?  
 But as the breeze, and heav'n-descending  
 dew, [new,  
 In drooping flowers their vivid tints re-  
 Give a fresh verdure to the arid plain,  
 And make the face of Nature smile again!  
 So shall your bounty these dark mansions  
 cheer, [tear;  
 Warm the cold heart, and charm away the  
 Bid Genius to new flights of fancy soar,  
 Science rejoice, and Learning pine no  
 more!  
 The Muse's heart with inspiration fire,  
 Tyrtaeus like, to strike the patriot lyre—  
 The Poet, arm'd in England's sacred  
 cause, [plause;  
 Courts not the feather of a vain ap-  
 Not prone to flatter pow'r, or pow'r op-  
 pole,  
 And only hostile to his country's foes!  
 Like Hannibal he swears eternal hate  
 To him—the opposite of all that's great;  
 Each tear that tyrant draws from virtue's  
 eye  
 A watchful angel registers on high;  
 And in the awful record will appear,  
 The tyrant's groan for groan, and tear for  
 tear!  
 On servile nations let the Despot tread,  
 They well deserve the yoke who bow the  
 head; [hour,  
 Yet Freedom shackled sinks but for an  
 The spring coffin'd accumulates its  
 power; [wise,  
 Thus realms enslav'd, by sad experience  
 Must in the end on their oppressor rise;

The chain can only gail those slaves who  
 yield;  
 The bold find safety in the tented field!  
 There Freedom's sons can never lose the  
 day, [tray;  
 Unless like cowards they themselves be-  
 Fate leaves this choice for ever to the  
 Brave—  
 A life of honour, or a laurel'd grave!  
 And brings these bright examples to our  
 [sight, [WRIGHT\*.  
 To die like NELSON! or endure like  
 Among ourselves we often may con-  
 tend,  
 A watchful jealousy is Freedom's friend;  
 Thus sudden storms and elemental strife  
 Leave purer air to renovated life:  
 But never let the foe presume to find,  
 Amidst our party feuds, one traitor mind;  
 INVASION would unite each heart, each  
 hand, [give Land!  
 In one Great Cause—our King and Na-  
 And were our bulwarks of the sea sur-  
 pass'd, [last;  
 And Gallia's legions on our plains at  
 Though they escap'd our vengeance on  
 the wave, [grave.  
 Here they should find their everlasting  
 Nations oppress'd by plund'ring France  
 should see  
 The dreadful triumph of a people free;  
 Who, 'midst the wreck of Europe, stand  
 unaw'd  
 By Gallic violence, or Prussian fraud;  
 Who nobly feel their MONARCH'S  
 WRONGS their own,  
 Attach'd by ev'ry virtue to his Throne!  
 And, at their Naval Hero's trophied  
 shrine, [and divine!  
 "They swear, by all things human  
 "By all that bad men fear, and good  
 adore! [shore."  
 "No foreign tyrant shall pollute our  
 ENGLAND herself will ENGLAND'S cause  
 maintain, [vain!  
 And prove that NELSON has not died in  
 [The three lines with inverted commas  
 are taken from one of the author's pro-  
 logues.]

\* Whether the gallant Captain Wright  
 has fallen a victim to TORTURE, or  
 still drags out a miserable existence in a  
 French prison—his cruel treatment, con-  
 trary to the laws of war, and the dignity  
 with which he defied the malice of a  
 Tyrant, have not been sufficiently  
 brought before the public eye.

## JOURNAL OF THE PROCEEDINGS

OF THE

## FOURTH SESSION OF THE SECOND PARLIAMENT OF THE UNITED KINGDOM OF GREAT BRITAIN AND IRELAND.

(Continued from page 312.)

## HOUSE OF LORDS.

MONDAY, March 31.

THE Royal Assent was given, by Commission, to the Exchequer Bills, Felons' Transportation, Irish Excise, and several private Bills.

Lord Grenville moved an Address to his Majesty, thanking him for his communication respecting Sir J. Duckworth's pension; which was agreed to, *mem. dis.*

Earl Camden and Lord Hawkesbury made a series of motions for Copies of the Returns of Men raised under the General Defence, Volunteer Acts, &c. which, after some conversation, were ordered.

Lord Auckland brought up a Bill to regulate the trade between America and the West Indies; which was read a first time.

TUESDAY, April 1.—On the motion of Lord Auckland, various returns were ordered of the Exports and Imports to and from the West India Colonies and Great Britain, for five years preceding 1793, and for five years preceding 1805.

WEDNESDAY, April 2.—An Address was ordered to his Majesty, praying for a Copy of the Second Report of the Commissioners of Naval Inquiry.

The Cape of Good Hope Commerce Bill was read a third time, and passed.

The Royal Assent was given, by Commission, to the Expiring Laws and St. Sepulchre's Workhouse Bill.

The House then adjourned to Monday se'nnight.

MONDAY, April 14.—The House was occupied with routine business; in the course of which several Bills went through Committees.

TUESDAY, April 15.—The Irish Militia Bill was read a third time, and passed; and several other Bills were forwarded in their respective Stages.

WEDNESDAY, April 16.—In consequence of the Impeachment of Lord Melville being fixed for the 29th instant, Lord Grenville moved that the order for proceeding in the charges against Judge Fox be transferred to the 19th of May.

Lord Holland brought up his Bill for the Relief of Insolvent Debtors; which was read a first time.

THURSDAY, April 17.—The House was occupied in hearing Counsel in Appeal Causes.

FRIDAY, April 18.—Messages were ordered to be sent to the Commons and the Princes of the Blood, informing them that their attendance will be required at the trial of Lord Melville, on the 29th instant.

MONDAY, April 21.—The Royal Assent was given, by Commission, to the British Fishery, Cape of Good Hope Commerce, Irish Militia Service, the Loan, and several private Bills.

The Ordnance Treasurership, and Admiral Duckworth's Annuity Bills, were read a third time, and passed.

Lord Grenville brought down the following Message from his Majesty:—

“ GEORGE R.

“ His Majesty thinks it proper to acquaint the House of Commons, that he has found himself under the necessity of withdrawing his Minister from the Court of Berlin, and of adopting provisionally measures of just retaliation against the commerce and navigation of Prussia. His Majesty deeply regrets this extension and aggravation of calamities, already so severely felt by the nations of the Continent, whose independence and prosperity he has never ceased to consider as intimately connected with those of his own people. But measures of direct hostility, deliberately adopted against him, have left him no alternative. In a moment of confidential intercourse, without even the presence of any cause of complaint, forcible possession has been taken by Prussia of his Majesty's Electoral dominions. Deeply as this event affected the interests of this kingdom, his Majesty chose, nevertheless, to forbear, on this painful occasion, all recourse to the tried and affectionate attachment of his British subjects. He remonstrated, by amicable negotiation, against the injury he had sustained; and rested his claim for reparation

ration

ration on the moderation of his conduct, on the justice of his representations, and on the common interest which Prussia herself must ultimately feel to resist a system destructive of the security of all legitimate possession: but when, instead of receiving assurances conformable to his just expectation, his Majesty was informed, that the determination had been taken of excluding by force the vessels and the commodities of this kingdom from ports and countries under the lawful dominion or forcible controul of Prussia, his Majesty could no longer delay to act, without neglecting the first duty which he owes to his people. The dignity of his Crown, and the interests of his subjects, equally forbid his acquiescing in this open and unprovoked aggression; he has no doubt of the full support of his Parliament in vindicating the honour of the British flag, and the freedom of the British navigation; and he will look with anxious expectation to that moment, when a more dignified and enlightened policy, on the part of Prussia, shall remove every impediment to the renewal of peace and friendship with a Power with whom his Majesty has no other cause of difference, than that now created by these hostile acts."

Lord Grenville then laid on the table copies of several dispatches on which the Message had been founded.

On the motion of Lord Auckland, it was agreed that the trial of Lord Melville should proceed *de die in diem*, unless special circumstances should require adjournment beyond the morrow.

TUESDAY, April 22.—The West India Governors' Indemnity Bill was read a third time, and passed; and several other Bills were carried through their respective stages.

WEDNESDAY, April 23.—Lord Grenville, on moving the consideration of his Majesty's Message, expressed his opinion, that there could be but one sentiment in the country as to the conduct which it was necessary to adopt. He explained the confidential intercourse which had existed between this country and Prussia; it was expected that that Court would, by the faith of treaties, sustain the common cause of Europe against France; instead of which, she had committed the most flagrant outrages and violations of justice; inasmuch, that if her conduct were not notorious to all Europe, it would be scarcely credited. His Lordship de-

tailed the various instances of bad faith on the part of Prussia, which had led to our resistance; and concluded with moving the Address.

Lord Hawkebury supported it with his unqualified approbation, and it was voted *nem. dis.*

THURSDAY and FRIDAY, April 24 & 25.—The House was chiefly occupied in making arrangements respecting their attendance on the trial of Lord Melville.

MONDAY, April 28.—Lord Auckland, with a view to prevent erroneous impressions which might arise from perusing *ex parte* statements, moved that an order should be made, to prohibit any publication of the proceedings on the trial of Lord Melville, till the whole shall have been concluded.—The motion was agreed to.

TUESDAY, April 29.—After the Bills before the House had been forwarded in their respective stages, their Lordships proceeded to Westminster Hall. On their return, at four o'clock, a long conversation took place on the Witnesses' Liability Bill; when several amendments were agreed to.

Lord Stanhope rose to make a motion on the prospect of an impending scarcity: and prefaced it with observing, that this country had, within the last fifteen years, expended 45,000,000*l.* for corn imported. There was now a prospect of the ports of the Baltic being shut against us; and there was reason to apprehend a failure of the crops in many parts of the country. He moved for papers relative to the importation of corn.

Lords Moira and Auckland positively contradicted the surmises of any failure in the approaching harvest.—The motion was agreed to.

WEDNESDAY, April 30.—Their Lordships forwarded the Bills on the table; and, after returning from Westminster Hall, were occupied for three quarters of an hour, in the discussion of some questions arising from the Impeachment.

THURSDAY, May 1.—After attending the trial of Lord Melville, the several Bills before their Lordships were forwarded.

FRIDAY, May 2.—On the return of their Lordships from Westminster Hall, the Slave Importation Bill was brought up, and read a first time; on which the Duke of Clarence moved that it should be printed, and expressed his determination to oppose it in every stage.

## HOUSE OF COMMONS.

MONDAY, March 31.

SIR J. NEWPORT, Chancellor of the Irish Exchequer, took the oaths and his seat, on his re-election for Waterford.

On the motion for the further consideration of the Resolutions of the Committee of Ways and Means, Mr. Francis made some objections to the Property Duty, particularly to the points which relate to small annuitants, who ought not to be taxed at all, while the great mass of property called Unfunded Debt would escape. The remainder of his observations went to show, that a part of the Sinking Fund should be appropriated to paying the interest of the Loan for the year.

Mr. Fox reprobated any interference with that Fund; and the Resolutions were agreed to.

TUESDAY, April 1.—New Writs were ordered to be issued for the following places; viz. for Honiton, in the room of Sir J. Honeywood, deceased; for Peterborough, in the room of the Right Hon. W. Elliot, now Secretary to the Lord Lieutenant of Ireland; for the county of Sligo, in the room of C. O'Hara, Esq., and for the Queen's County, in the room of H. Parnell, Esq., now Lords of the Irish Treasury.

A Petition was presented from the Debtors in Newgate, stating, that by their confinement upwards of 1000 persons in their aggregate families were reduced to a state of misery and starvation.—Laid on the table.

The Attorney General obtained leave to bring in a Bill for preventing the importation of Slaves by British subjects to any of the Islands or Colonies of Powers in the West Indies or America not in amity with his Majesty.

WEDNESDAY, April 2.—The Property Tax Bill was recommitted for further consideration on Monday the 21st instant.

THURSDAY, April 3.—After a variety of routine business, Mr. Windham rose to bring forward his

## PLAN OF MILITARY DEFENCE.

He began by observing, that although he had long thought things were not in a good state, he did not conceive them so extremely bad, as to render it necessary for him to effect a great and immediate change; though any change for

the better, he would admit, could not be begun too soon; and what the House had to consider was, how to put our Military Establishment upon a better footing. The great mischief was, that we had considered only our present danger, without caring about what might happen in future. We had gone on so long upon the old plan, if it were one, that our heads were filled with levies *en masse*, with armed citizens, with armed nations, with notions of 800,000 men in arms, till we almost forgot the character and importance of the object that we wished to attain. We thought only of getting a great number of men together in any way, with some knowledge of tactics, and then we thought we had made up an army. He descanted at great length on the essential necessity of strict military law amongst an armed force; and, in illustration of the great importance of such bodies of men, he instanced the battles of Marengo and Austerlitz; where, when the actions were lost, empires fell: hence he argued, that we should talk with some caution of the strength of nations without armies; for masses of people had seldom done much, as was illustrated by the march of Buonaparté to Vienna, after the defeat of Mack, because he had *no army* to oppose him; though there were millions of warlike and loyal inhabitants in the countries through which he passed, animated by love to their own Sovereign, and a detestation of the invader. Again, if ever there was a country and inhabitants formed for defence, they were Switzerland and the Swiss. The country and the people were peculiarly calculated to resist an invasion. Every body knew the Swiss character, men of powerful, athletic strength and stature, proverbially courageous, a nation of warriors, peculiarly attached to their country, and their country supposed almost invincible. Nothing, in fact, was safe to suppose, against what our experience of the world taught us. If ever a French army should land in these countries, there were no less than 100,000 men of our national military force that, from the very nature of their constitution, could not possibly have seen a battle till the very time in which they would have to engage the enemy. He then proceeded to state those

those measures by which he thought the objects he had in view would be best provided for: There were but two ways in which we could raise men—either by choice, or by force; but in this country we could not take our men, like the German Sovereigns, from among the manufacturers or peasantry, in any manner we pleased; and all our late schemes for raising men had been in some point or other defective, even to an unnatural and ruinous pitch. He reminded the House, that some few years ago, the highest bounty given for a recruit was a guinea; but then the military life was the attraction; and Government certainly had the means of rendering an army more attractive to the mass of the population, than it is at present. In short, he considered it highly beneficial to make such a change as would bring the army to a resemblance with those of the Continent; and he saw nothing in the character of our army which should prevent the measures he recommended. After many remarks to show the rationality of his opinions, he proceeded to state the term of years which appeared to him the fittest for the period of military service. He thought seven years was the properest term. Seven years was a term familiar to the nation; and he thought that it was such a term as would combine the service which the country had a right to expect with the attractions that were to induce individuals to enter. After the first period of seven years, he thought the soldier should be entitled to his discharge, and to some privileges, at least equal to what are now given to militia-men. If the soldier should wish to renew his engagement for a second term of seven years, then he should propose that he should have a small increase of pay, perhaps about sixpence a-week additional. The reason that he named so small a sum was, that he knew large sums led to licentiousness and insubordination. In the third period, he should propose a still further increase of pay; he should say at least a shilling a-week additional. At the end of the second period, as well as of the first, the soldier should be entitled to his discharge. He thought, that after the expiration of the second period of service, the soldier should receive a pension (he should not then name the sum) for his life. In speaking of the term of seven years, he meant that that should be the term

of service for the infantry; the cavalry, and the artillery, required a longer time; as it took more time to make a good horse-soldier, or artillery-man, than it did to make an infantry soldier. He should therefore propose, that, in the cavalry and artillery, instead of three different periods of seven years each, the first period should be ten years, the second six, and the third five years; at the expiration of which periods they should have the same privileges and rewards as he had before mentioned. When men who had served their country, and distinguished themselves in its battles, should return to their homes, young, and unbroken in their constitution, and tell their neighbours what they had seen and undergone, he was convinced that every man who so returned would do more real service than he could have done in the field had he continued in the army. At the expiration of the second period of service, he considered that there should be some pension allowed; but at the expiration of the third, he thought the soldier should be perfectly a free man, and go off with the full allowance from Chelsea. When he spoke of the Chelsea allowance, he meant that it should be raised to at least nine-pence or a shilling a-day. He should wish to make this increase from justice and humanity to the regular army; but if he had no other motive than policy, it would be sufficient to determine him; for he knew no other means of demonstrating to the soldiers the concern that the country takes in their welfare, nor of holding out incitements to others to embark in the military profession, than by rewarding those meritorious and interesting men who had so long served their country. With respect to the Volunteer System, he thought there should be Armed Associations of the better sort of people, entirely at their own expense; but it was not upon such associations that the country should principally rely in aid of its standing army. What was much more likely to be successful, was the mass of the people of the country trained to firing with the neighbouring gentlemen; and military officers ready to combine them in whatever manner they could prove the most destructive to the enemy. Although he did not rely on such a force for giving battle to an invading army, yet

yet he thought they might be brought into action in such a manner, as would fret, harass, and wear down an enemy. Besides the mischief that he conceived they would do in action, he relied upon such a force, as one that was likely to afford an inexhaustible fund to recruit from. After much expatiation on what he conceived to be the defects of the Volunteer System, he proposed the reduction of the expense of the Volunteer Corps, by changing it from the June to the August allowance. Probably the annual charge of this force was 1,479,000*l.* and the favourable variation in this respect might be thus effected: the August allowance would save 210,000*l.*; the extravagant pay to the Drill Sergeants might bear a diminution of 54,700*l.*; the concession for permanent duty, 300,000*l.*; for the marching guineas, 198,000*l.*; and the expenses of inspection, 35,000*l.* These, with some other smaller items, would be a saving to Government of 878,000*l.* With respect to those who trained themselves, no exemptions would be admitted but from necessary causes; and the only privilege to which the Volunteer could be entitled would be, to serve in his own corps. Out of the immense mass of general population, a selection must be made by lot. The persons appointed on this service might be conveniently divided into four classes, of about the age of 16, 24, 32, and 40 years; beyond that period of life, he would not recommend the performance of this duty. It would be right to leave it in the discretion of his Majesty to cull which of these distinctions he thought proper, and also with respect to the county or district in which their exertions would be required. If in any particular situation a number of persons should volunteer on this service, their persons might be accepted in diminution of the ballot. The time required for this sort of training would be short; twenty-six days would probably be sufficient; and the compensation of one shilling for the loss of the half-day would be adequate. He then proceeded to show the absurdity of not allowing troops of the Line to have precedence over the Volunteers; and he therefore recommended that no Volunteer Officer should hold a higher rank than that of Captain; that is, that no regular Officer commanding a corps, and not below the rank of Captain, should be commanded by a

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Volunteer Officer. In answer to some questions from the Opposition Bench, Mr. W. said, he did not think the number to be trained, on the plan he had intimated, would exceed 200,000 men. With regard to the bounty, he did not conceive it would be hastily reduced by his proposal, or that any immediate conspicuous operation ought, under the present circumstances, to take place. He concluded with moving for a Bill, which was merely an accommodation of what had been called the Levy en Masse Bill of 1803 to the present position and circumstances of the country.

Lord Castlereagh defended the military measures of Mr. Pitt, and lamented that his system was now thought so defective as to be completely overturned; for he contended, that at the time Mr. W. came into power, the army had attained a degree of excellence and discipline before unknown. He took a view of the augmentation of the army during several years; from which it appeared, that the regular increase was about 15,000 men per year. The system which encountered the ridicule of Mr. W. came into operation in 1804, and at that time the number was 234,000; which deducted from the existing force of 267,000, left an augmentation of 33,000 in the short term of two years; or the gross total of the military. The Regular Army, at the same period (1803), was 118,000; it was now 192,000. When the late Minister came into office, this part of the army was only in number 115,000; it was rapidly extended to 165,000; an advance of 50,000, or of nearly half the whole force. He proceeded to assert the great superiority of the ballot system; which, during every week, had raised 300 men, but which was now to be resigned, though it was proved to be capable of producing 17,000 men per year. He differed from Mr. W.'s proposition for recruiting the army, which he maintained would have a dangerous effect upon the old forces; and concluded with entreating the House not to reject the system already established. In the course of his speech, his Lordship stated, with peculiar emphasis, that no Government was ever handed over to a new Administration, so proud, and in such high condition, as the last—no Administration ever succeeded to such a *bed of roses* as the present.

D d d

Mr.



Mr. Fox, with much animation, denied the position of the Noble Lord. After showing the unfortunate situation of the country, from the want of foreign allies and the deplorable state of our finances, he asked, "Where is this *bed of roses*, to which we are told we have succeeded? What, when I am torn with brambles and stung with nettles," (said Mr. Fox,) "to come and tell me that I am upon a bed of roses! it is a mockery and derision that no feelings can endure!"—He defended the new measures of Mr. Windham, and denied that by their adoption the Volunteers would suffer any degradation.

Mr. Yorke thought it would be dangerous to make any innovations in the army in time of war. Our army at present seemed large enough for internal defence, and the protection of our colonies; and there was little probability of its being soon employed in Continental operations. He could not approve of the repeal of the Additional Force Act. It had already produced a considerable number of men, and was likely to raise more. He agreed with the idea of raising the Chelsea Pay, and with some regulation for the discharge and retirement of soldiers; but which might be made easy, without altering the Constitution of the Army. He wished Ministers to consult with military men on the subject of limited service, as several of the most experienced Officers were against it.

General Taleton disapproved of the plan; and spoke in praise of the Defence Act, which would have proved an excellent measure, if it had not met with every opposition in its execution from those who ought to have supported it.

Mr. Langham, Earl Temple, Colonel Crawford, Colonel Graham, and Sir W. Young, supported the measures of Mr. Windham, and the motion was put and carried; after which the House adjourned till Monday se'nnight.

MONDAY, April 14.—A new Writ was ordered for Heliton, Cornwall, in the room of D. Giddy, Esq., who had accepted the Chiltern Hundreds.

Mr. Hobhouse moved the farther consideration of the Report of the Committee respecting the Debts of the late Nabob of Arcot. He went at length into the subject; stated the former embarrassments of the Nabob, and the present flourishing condition of the

revenues of his heir; and moved for a Bill to enable the Commissioners to discharge the debts.—Leave given.

Admiral Markham moved for certain papers elucidatory of the public conduct of the Earl of St. Vincent; on which Mr. Jeffery observed, that the motion was only intended as an obstacle to his inquiry; as the papers moved for would take a year in copying. He added, that he was ready nine months ago to bring forward his motion, and would neither be intimidated nor prevented from doing so.

Lord Howick (late Mr. Grey) deprecated the discussion as highly indelicate at a time when Lord St. Vincent was invested with such an important duty; and hoped Mr. Jeffery would postpone his motion.

Admiral Markham's motion was then agreed to.

TUESDAY, April 15.—General Tarleton presented a petition, signed by 7,000 ship-owners, &c. of Liverpool, against a Bill prohibiting British vessels from supplying Negro Slaves to different Settlements in the West Indies.

Lord Galles asked, Whether it was the intention of Ministers to propose a Vote of Thanks to Sir D. Baird and Sir H. Popham, for their services at the Cape?

To which Mr. Windham answered, that Ministers did not think the capture of the Cape an exploit so striking as to call for so distinguished a reward as the thanks of Parliament.

In a Committee on the Tea Duty Acts, a resolution was moved by Mr. Vanfittart, that the present duties payable on Tea do cease; and in lieu thereof, that 6l. per cent. be charged thereon, according to the gross price; also that a drawback duty of 6l. per cent. be allowed on the exportation of the same.

WEDNESDAY, April 16.—Earl Temple presented a Petition from the Agents for Jamaica, against the Bill for regulating the African Slave Trade, which was ordered to lie on the table, and leave given to the Petitioners to be heard by Counsel.

Sir J. Duckworth's Annuity Bill was read a third time, and passed.

A conversation ensued between Mr. Francis and Mr. Hobhouse, relative to the Debts of the Nabob of Arcot; when the former moved for accounts of all  
sums

sums paid to the creditors of the Nabob since the 24th of the King; as it appeared, that when the debt was 4,200,000l., a sum of 600,000l. was for interest.

Mr. W. Keene, on seconding the motion, mentioned the following curious circumstance, to elucidate the causes which involved the Nabob of the Carnatic in such embarrassments. He knew Lord Macartney, who was once sent out as Governor to Madras. His Lordship told him, that he had scarcely reached the seat of his government, when he received a message from the Nabob, requesting to see him: he went, and was astonished to find it was for the purpose of being presented by the Nabob with a sum of money adequate to 30,000l., with proportionate tenders to the officers of his suite. Lord M. expressed much astonishment, and declined accepting the money; at the same time wishing to know the motives that induced such an offer: he was told by the Nabob, that it was quite a customary present to every new Governor, and had never been before refused; and the offer was repeated, with a pressing request to take it, as it was considered a proper compliment to the head of the British Government, whom, ever since the taking of Pondicherry, he considered as his protector against the French. Lord M., however, still persisted in his refusal, assuring the Nabob, at the same time, of his determination to render him every protection in his power. But this generous integrity was every where reviled by the servants of the Company; and every pains taken to slander him, for venturing such an innovation upon the system they had so long established; and Lord Macartney resigned a government which he felt untenable, consistently with the feelings of a man of honour.

After some farther conversation, the motion was agreed to.

THURSDAY, April 17.—In a Committee on the Longitude Act, a sum not exceeding 10,000l. was voted for the encouragement of that discovery, and other improvements in navigation.

A report was brought up from the Committee of Ways and Means, imposing a duty of 2s. per cwt. on East India Sugars.

In a Committee on the Witnesses' Liability Bill, the Master of the Rolls

proposed to add a proviso of restrictions, from a conviction that, without such a limitation, a witness would frequently commit perjury.

Mr. Fox spoke against the proviso; and expressed his wish that the Bill should be abandoned, rather than such an addition should be made to it.

The proviso, after some farther conversation, was thrown out.

#### MILITARY DEFENCE.

Mr. Yorke moved, that the opinions of Military Officers, given to Government, relative to service for a limited period, should be laid before the House. He observed, that the question was of such a nature, that the House could not decide on it without having the opinions of military men; as Mr. Windham, in exhibiting his long expected plan, had given no information which could enable the House to come to a decision. He proceeded to observe how cautious Government ought to be in adopting a military plan on which professional men were divided, and that it was impossible to be too particular in investigating the opinions to which he alluded.

Mr. Windham objected to the motion, on the ground of the inconvenience and embarrassment it would occasion to those officers who had given their opinions confidentially.

General Taylor supported the motion, as did Lord Castlereagh and Mr. Canning, who said, he considered the plan of the Secretary at War as a project unworthy of the sanction of the House.

Mr. Yorke's motion was negatived without a division.

FRIDAY, April 18.—Colonel Wellefley took the oaths and his seat.

A new Writ was ordered for Wicklow, in the room of the Hon. G. Ponsonby, appointed Chancellor of Ireland; and for Galway, in the room of D. B. Dily, Esq., now Joint Muster-Master General in Ireland.

#### EX PARTE EVIDENCE.

Sergeant Beit moved for a Bill to prevent the publication of *ex parte* evidence, in legal and criminal proceedings. He observed, that no man could have less intention than himself to abridge the liberty of the press; but he was convinced that the publication of evidence previous to trials tended to bias the minds of juries. He alluded to the dissemination of the evidence in the cases of Delpard and Patch;

Patch; and observed, that as the law now stood, the publication of such evidence could not be prevented. One of the clauses of his Bill he proposed should give a penalty of 100*l.* on the publisher, to any person who should prove the fact of publication.—Leave was given to bring in the Bill.

Mr. Paul moved for additional papers connected with the subject of his motion on the conduct of Marquis Wellesley.

Mr. W. Keene expressed his opinion in favour of the Marquis's conduct; and thought that no Government ought to be censured for any single instance in which he had deviated from the strict letter of the law, to promote the good of the Empire.

Mr. Francis said a few words in approbation of the conduct of Mr. Paul, and was followed by Mr. Fox, who deprecated impeachments of Governors General.

The papers were ordered; and Mr. Paul said, he would lay one charge on the table on Tuesday, and two more in the course of the week.

MONDAY, April 21.—Mr. Fox brought down the Message from his Majesty, as given in the Lords; and then presented the dispatches connected with it.

Lord A. Hamilton moved for certain Papers and Dispatches connected with the intended inquiry into the conduct of the Marquis Wellesley. He entered at great length on the present state of affairs in India, to show that they were reduced and calamitous.

Mr. Fox opposed the production of the papers alluded to; as tending to prejudice his case: he proceeded to argue, that the Marquis had been justified in his conduct regarding Ferruckabad, by the approbations of his superiors.

Mr. R. Thornton, one of the Directors, spoke in favour of the motion; and Lords Castlereagh, H. Petty, Temple, and the Master of the Rolls, against it.—The original motion was rejected, on a division, by a majority of 127 to 27.

TUESDAY, April 22.—The Hon. H. Erskine, returned for Haddington, &c., and the Right Hon. W. Wickham, for Cahel, took the oaths and their seats.

Sir J. Anderson obtained leave for a Bill to enable the Proprietors of the new Houses at Skinner-street and Snow-hill to dispose of them by Lottery.

On the motion of Mr. Whitbread, the order authorising the Attorney General to institute a civil suit against Mr. A. Trotter was discharged.

Mr. Percival moved for accounts of the expenses of Volunteer Corps. He stated, that his object was to enable the House to appreciate the mode in which the Secretary at War proposed to deal with the Volunteers, which he considered as most extraordinary; and he thought it would induce 200,000 men to lay down their arms, and abandon the service in disgust. He expressed his opinion at some length on the subject; in the course of which, he condemned any measures which might degrade that respectable body; while he regretted the intemperance with which some of the corps had anticipated the alteration.

Mr. Fox said, that he considered the speech of Mr. P. as calculated to inflame the minds of the Volunteers; and advised him to understand what was intended, before he presumed to talk so confidently. He answered, in a similar way, all the points of Mr. Percival's speech; and concluded with assenting to the motion.

Lord Castlereagh spoke at some length, to show that the new plan might be rendered more agreeable than when it was first brought forward.

Mr. Windham, in reply to the speech of Mr. Percival, denied, in the most pointed terms, ever having intended to disband the Volunteers; and opposed the motion; but after a few words from General Tacton, it was agreed to.

Mr. Paul moved that his first charge against Marquis Wellesley do lie on the table. It was read *pro forma*; and Mr. P. then moved that it be referred to a Committee this day three weeks; but on the motion of Mr. Sheridan, it was agreed that the motion, as well as an amendment proposed by Mr. Fox, should be withdrawn, till other papers were ready.

WEDNESDAY, April 23.—A new Writ was ordered for Wickets, in the room of Lord Lotus, now Marquis of Ely.

The Irish National Bank Note Duty Bills were read a third time, and passed.

After much other preliminary business, Mr. Fox moved the consideration of his Majesty's Message, and took a detailed view of the aggressions of Prussia, in terms nearly similar to the sentiments of Lord Grenville on the same occasion; but he did ample justice to his Prussian Majesty, by stating that he had been misled by the pernicious counsels of the enemies of Great Britain. He deprecated in the strongest terms the conduct of that Monarch with respect to Hanover; showed that at the time of the battle of Austerlitz

Anflerlitz he was the arbiter of the fate of Europe; and, contrasting the conduct of the King of Prussia with that of the Powers of Holland and Spain, declared that that of the latter was honourable, as they could not avoid furnishing either money or men; but that the conduct of Prussia excited pity and contempt! Alluding to the cession of Bayreuth and Anspach, he observed, that the degradation of this cession was much increased by the conduct of the people of Anspach, who entreated their Sovereign not to abandon them: it was a great increase of dishonour to sell a brave and loyal people for what was called an equivalent: it was an union of every thing that was contemptible in servility, with every thing that was odious in rapacity. The remainder of his speech illustrated, in striking terms, the humility of Prussia, her disgraceful submission to France; and the contempt which her want of fortitude had entailed upon her.

Lord Castlereagh expressed his high approbation of the sentiments of Mr. Fox; and paid many compliments to Ministers for the firmness of their resolutions, and their spirit of conciliation.—The Address was carried *nem. cop.*

#### MARQUESS OF WELLESLEY'S IMPEACHMENT.

Mr. Sheridan moved for the discharge of an order passed for printing a charge against Marquis Wellesley. He made some severe remarks on the conduct of the Member who had brought forward the business.

Mr. Paul spoke in his own vindication; and the motion was put and carried.

On the third reading of the Witness's Bill from the Lords, a very elaborate discussion took place.—The Bill was opposed by Sir V. Gibbs, Mr. Tyrwhitt, the Master of the Rolls, and Mr. Percival; and supported by Mr. Morris, the Solicitor General, Mr. Fonblanque, and Mr. Fox. The Solicitor General and Mr. Fox supported the Bill, principally on the ground of the danger which would accrue to the criminal jurisdiction of the country, should any doubt be entertained that a witness was bound to give his evidence on a criminal prosecution, though such evidence might render him liable to a civil suit.—A division then took place, and there appeared—For the Bill, 51; against it, 18; majority, 33.

THURSDAY, April 4.—Mr. Glasfow took the oath and his seat for Dun-

barton, in the room of Sir J. Colquhoun, deceased.

Sergeant Best informed the House, that several persons for whose judgment he had the highest respect having thought that his Bill to prevent the publication of *ex parte* evidence would encroach upon the liberty of the press, he should decline pressing it or their attention.

The Customs Duty Bill was read a third time, and passed.

FRIDAY, April 25.—The Tobacco Duty Bill was read a third time, and passed.

#### INCREASED PAY OF THE NAVY.

Lord Howick rose to move for an increase of pay to the Officers and Men of the Royal Navy. He paid many compliments to the bravery and loyalty of that deserving body; and intimated the propriety of removing every cause of complaint among them. He was of opinion, that, considering the increased value of money, some addition to their pay was now necessary; and he was supported in that opinion by many experienced officers, whom he had consulted. He alluded to the advance of pay which had been made in 1797; and observed, that no alteration then took place in the pay of Petty-officers, though the allowance to the Seamen was increased 5s. 6d. per month. One object for the proposed addition was, that those brave men might receive a compensation for their hardships, without depending upon the precarious chance of prize-money. Though the scale of increase which he was about to submit might appear extravagant to gentlemen who had not an opportunity of minutely examining the subject, yet he was convinced, the more it was considered, the more just and necessary it would appear. He now proceeded to detail the principle by which he proposed that those increased remunerations should be regulated; and beginning first with the lowest order, he thought Landsmen on board ships of war should not be excluded. They entered voluntarily, and the hope of remuneration would animate their endeavours to become Able Seamen. The scale then would stand thus: Ordinary Seamen, per month, 2s.; Able Seamen, ditto, 4s., Petty Officers, ditto, 5s.; Captains of the Top, Fore-mast, Alter-guard, and Fore-castle, ditto, 9s. 6d.; Warrant Officers, ditto, 6s.; Chaplains, annexing to their office the duty of Schoolmaster, per ann. 20l.; Lieutenants, per day, 1s.; Captains of all Vessels under Sixth Rates, ditto, 4s.; all above Sixth Rates, ditto,

ditto, 6s. ; Rear-Admirals, ditto, 3s. 6d. ; Vice-Admirals, ditto, 5s. ; Admiral, ditto, 7s. ; Admiral of the Fleet, ditto, 10s. The totals of which together were estimated at 288,000l. upon rough calculation ; but certainly less than 300,000l. In the present year, as the increase would not commence till the 1st of May, the amount was estimated only at 193,158l. For Masters and Surgeons no increase was proposed, their pay being already advanced. He then proposed, that those who were disabled by age or infirmities should be remunerated from the Chest at Chatham, or from Greenwich Hospital: the rates could not now be ascertained; but the Governor and Superintendants of the Hospital had reported that it would not be necessary to have a greater aid than between 14 and 20,000l. from Government; and, with respect to Greenwich Hospital, though it was not intended to increase the allowance to indoor pensioners, as such increase might tend to mischievous purposes, yet it was proposed to increase the out-door allowances from ten pounds a-year up to the full allowance of one shilling per day. One clause of his Bill would be to effect the appropriation of 1s. in the pound from all prize-money, for the purposes mentioned; while his Majesty would cheerfully grant the same proportion from his droits of Admiralty. With respect to the Marines, he paid them the highest compliments for their eminent zeal; but as they were more properly connected with the Army, it was intended to give them the full benefit of measures which would speedily be introduced relative to that branch of the service.

Lord Garies highly approved of the principle of the Bill, but thought that the most essential class of men were still unprovided for: he meant the Warrant and Petty Officers, who were the life and soul of every man of war: he also thought that the First Lieutenants should receive an addition.—The Resolutions were then put and carried.

On the motion of the Attorney-General, the Slave Trade Bill was read a second time, and ordered to be read a third time on Tuesday.

Messrs. Rose, Princep, and Generals Gacogne and Talleon, spoke against the Bill; and the Attorney-General and Mr. Fox in favour of it.

#### PROPERTY TAX.

In a Committee on this subject, Lord H. Petty said, that it had been found expedient to make a number of verbal

alterations in the Bill. In various cases, a certificate would be granted, which being produced before the Commissioners, would exonerate them from further inquiry. It was provided, that all real property should be subject to a duty of ten per cent. Annuity, whose incomes did not exceed from 50l. to 100l. per annum, were to be indulged with exemptions, according to a scale or ratio increasing in proportion to the smallness of their income. On further reflection, it had appeared, that the benefits of these exemptions should be allowed to persons having an income of from 100l. to 150l. a-year; and this advantage should not only be conceded to annuities, but to all the descriptions of persons possessing incomes of from 50l. to 100l. per annum. Whatever might be his disposition to render the tax productive, there was another class of individuals who deserved particular indulgence: he meant those men who, by manual labour, earned more than 50l. a-year. Many of those persons, not only on account of their extraordinary ingenuity and industry, but from the danger to their health and existence from the nature of their employment, received high wages: he should therefore propose, that those who, by their manual exertion, acquired 30s. per week, or 5s. per day, should be exempted from the operation of the Act.

A long debate ensued on the referring to a Committee the Stipendiary Curates' Bill.

Lord Portchester spoke against it, on the ground of the power which it gave the Bishops; and moved the previous question; which was carried by a majority of 12.

MONDAY, April 28.—Lord St. Vincent's Annuity Descent Bill was read a third time, and passed.

Lord Garies proposed two amendments in the Additional Navy Pay Bill; one was an increase of pay of 1s. per day to the First Lieutenants of ships of the line, to be extended to the Lieutenants of 50 gun ships; and to add to the number of Petty Officers, by an increase of the Quarter-Gunners, at the rate of ~~one~~ to every four guns.

Lord Howick conceived the amendments to be inadmissible, and stated his intention to oppose them.—The report of the additional allowance was then agreed to.

A conversation arose on the propriety of subjecting the property of foreigners in the British Funds to the Income Tax; and

and a motion was agreed to, for an account showing the amount of all exemptions granted to foreigners, with respect to dividends.

Mr. Paul moved the reading of the charge presented by him last week, for the impeachment of Marquis Wellesley. He lamented that the order for printing this important document had been rescinded, on the motion of Mr. Sheridan. He denied, in the most positive terms, the assertion, that he had got a seat for the purpose of impeaching the Marquis; and added, that twenty-nine of the Court of Directors had stigmatized the conduct of that Nobleman, as being contrary to law. The last time he addressed the House on this subject, he was told that he undertook this great cause at his peril. He did not, however, understand any such thing. Did the Gentlemen who undertook the impeachment of Lord Melville undertake that cause at their peril? He trusted not; and he trusted also, that Lord Wellesley was now, to use an expression of certain Gentlemen, in a tangible shape. He then, at great length, restated his first charge, already on the table, and moved that it be printed.

Dr. Lawrence seconded the motion; and

Lord Douglas supported it. His Lordship observed, that the House would be guilty of a dereliction of duty, if, after it had suffered a charge so grave and serious to be laid upon its table, it should refuse to have it printed.

Mr. Windham also supported the motion; and observed, that Mr. Paul had been most cruelly treated by the House for endeavouring to discharge his duty.

Mr. Fox spoke at some length, to show that the charge, if printed, should only be for the use of the Members.

Mr. Paul then said, that he had moved for ninety-nine documents against the Marquis, only eleven of which had been produced.

Sir A. Wellesley defended his brother at some length; and said, that with respect to himself, he had acted only in consequence of the orders he had received, and should not conceive himself answerable to that House, or any other tribunal.

After some farther conversation, Mr. Paul consented to withdraw his motion.

TUESDAY, April 29.—The Members proceeded to attend the trial of Lord Melville; and on returning to the House, a Message was received from the Lords, informing them that they had agreed to

the Irish Bank Notes, Irish House Duty Repeal, and Three Millions Exchequer Bills' Bill.

A long conversation took place on the Election Treating Bill. Sir R. Buxton, and Messrs. Paul, Francis, S. Stanhope, Captain Hebert, and Lord A. Hamilton, spoke against it; and Messrs. Baker and Tierney for its recommitment, which was carried by a majority of 24 to 14.

WEDNESDAY, April 30.—A conversation on the respective advantage of recruiting for limited and unlimited service, took place between Messrs. Yorke, Windham, and Lord Castlereagh;—His Lordship and Mr. Y. contending, that the recruits enlisted for unlimited service during a certain period (seven years) of the American war, were far more numerous than those enlisted for limited service.

#### ADDITIONAL FORCE ACT.

Mr. Windham moved the second reading of the Bill for repealing the Additional Force Act.—On which

General Sir J. Pulteney rose to oppose the measure: he went at much length into his objections; the principal of which were, that the present mode of raising men by the influence of Parish Officers was fully adequate to the object proposed; while, with respect to raising men for general or limited service, the Bill intended to be repealed embraced both principles, and was strictly conformable to military regulations. From the papers upon the table, it was evident, that the men who, under this Bill, had enlisted for limited service, afterwards cheerfully offered themselves for general service without any limitation, in the proportion of twenty to seventeen, and would have entered in a much larger proportion, had it been allowed by Government. It had been reported by officers of experience, that in many of the battalions entered for limited service, they could have enlisted every man for general service; and in one place the whole body of 350 men enlisted at once for general service, with the exception of one man, whom the officer dissuaded, as he had eleven children. One of the principal arguments against raising men in this way was, that it cost double bounty. He would admit the bounty was something higher for general than for limited service; but if, for the difference of six guineas per man, men were to be enlisted for life and general service, instead of temporary and local service, the difference would

not exceed 120,000. He could not, therefore, discover any superiority in the plan proposed over the present Bill, which gave the country all the advantages of enlistment both for general or limited service.

Mr. Wilberforce said, the Bill proposed to be repealed was vicious and defective. In the three Ridings of Yorkshire, he found that the difficulties were either so great as to prevent its operation, or that no man had been returned at all. In Bath, not one man had been raised, out of a quota of fifty-four.

Mr. Long spoke against the repeal; and animadverted on the conduct of the Secretary towards the Volunteers.

Mr. Hawthorne spoke at much length in support of the repeal; and entered into a variety of statements to prove the inefficiency of the Additional Force Act; the result of which was, that of 29,000 men to be raised by the parishes in England and Wales, only 6000 had been got, and of these the parishes had only procured 3927, which was not one-seventh of their proportion of the deficiencies of the Reserve and Militia. In Ireland, by the operation of the preceding measures, 17,000 men would have been raised, whereas they had only enlisted 8000 through this Bill, to which there were local and insurmountable difficulties.

Mr. Mainwaring observed, that he had insurmountable objections to the existing Bill, though he thought the Secretary should have waited till he had matured his plan, before he proposed the repeal, in order to ascertain if it were better: he detailed the hardships and oppression of the present Bill, which operated chiefly upon the industrious tradesman, who, in the eastern parts of the metropolis, had to pay 2s. 3d. and even 4s. in the pound, as a tax for carrying men, while the opulent parishes of Mary-le-bone only paid 4s. in the pound.

Mr. Canning advised the House to consider whether any sufficient reason had been given to induce them to depart all at once from those principles which our ancestors had cherished. He contended, that if the selection made by ballot, and modified by the power of finding substitutes, were abolished, the Militia would be annihilated; while the Bill which it was proposed to repeal had produced from 16 to 18,000 men per year, a number equal to the whole amount of the casualties of the service. Hence he thought the new military plans were not called for by the present cir-

cumstances. He passed an high eulogium on the Volunteers, and objected to taking the defence of the country from the men of property to whom it was now entrusted, and giving it to an armed rabble. He concluded a speech abounding in pleantry with observing, that he would not oppose the Bill; but in order that it might be made better, he would move that it be read a second time this day three weeks.

Messrs. Latcelles, Bastard, G. Vanfittart, R. Thornton, and Golding, spoke in favour of the repeal; and Messrs. S. Stanhope, S. Bourne, C. Dundas, General Norton, and Leeds de Buziere and Stanley, supported it.—At length the House divided on the amendment—Ayes, 119; noes, 235; majority, 116.

THURSDAY, May 1.—A Message from the Lords stated, that they had agreed to the Customs and Tobacco and Snuff Duty Bills, without any amendment.

An addition was ordered to be made to the Judges' Salaries in Scotland, to take place from June last; the Judge of the Admiralty to have an addition of 400l. per annum, and each of the Judges of the Commissary Court of Edinburgh, to the amount of 150l. per annum, the latter to receive the net sum, free from all taxes.

#### SLAVE IMPORTATION BILL.

The Attorney General moved the third reading of this Bill; on which

Mr. Roie observed, that there had never been a Bill which, in his opinion, tended to inflict so deep a wound on the commerce and manufactures of the country as the present. He computed that it would occasion a diminution in our manufactured exports to the amount of between two and three millions, besides lessening our export of East India commodities; and this at a time when the North of Europe was almost closed against us, and when measures were taking in North America to narrow the introduction of our manufactures into that country. Neither would this Bill tend to promote the cause of humanity. The Americans at present carried it on without any restriction. The objections the framers of the Bill, on the score of humanity, would not therefore be attained; while our trade with Africa, which was exceedingly important, would receive the most serious injury.

Sir R. Peel followed on the same grounds; and added, that it seemed as if Gentlemen wished that all human misery should be centered in one focus, and that

focus

focus should be Great Britain. The present was not the time for such a measure, when so many of our manufacturers were unemployed. Was it reasonable that we should assist an artful and gigantic adversary in undermining our own manufactures and commerce?

General Gascoigne and Sir C. Price also objected to the Bill; the latter added, that if it passed, it would destroy a mart for British manufactures to the amount of 2,800,000*l.*

Mr. Fox spoke in favour of the measure; and declared he could see in it none of the disastrous consequences alluded to. He added, with respect to the total abolition, that neither he nor the other Ministers had ever changed the sentiments they had so repeatedly avowed upon it. They still felt it as one involving the dearest interests of humanity, and as one which, however unfortunate this Administration might be in other respects, should they be successful in effecting it, would entail more true glory upon them, and more honour upon their country, than any other transaction in which they could be engaged.—The question being put, there were for the third reading,

35; against it, 13 majority, 22.—It was then passed.

FRIDAY, May 2.—A Message from the Lords informed the House, that they had agreed to the Appraisement and Wine Duty Bills.

Lord H. Petty moved for a Committee to consider the objections which had been made to the Pig Iron Duty Bill; on which Messrs. Rose, Wilberforce, and Lord A. Hamilton, expressed their determination to give every opposition to the Bill, as it was so bad a measure that no amendment could improve it.

Mr. Wilberforce moved for certain orders issued to the Captains of his Majesty's cruisers, in November 1797, to show the intention of Government to prevent that branch of the Slave Trade which existed between the merchants of this country and the Spanish Colonies in South America.

A conversation arose on the subject of the Slave Trade, similar to that of the preceding evening; which Sir J. Newport supported Mr. Wilberforce; and expressed his hope that he would persevere till he had crushed a trade which was a reproach to the country.—The papers were ordered.

## INTELLIGENCE FROM THE LONDON GAZETTE.

SATURDAY, APRIL 12.

[THIS Gazette contains a letter from Captain Davie, late of the Favourite sloop, dated off the Tins Pungas, December 28, announcing his having, on the 18th preceding, captured the French privateer, the General Blanchard, of 16 guns and 130 men, French and Spaniards, after an action of twenty minutes, in which the enemy had the Captain and ten men killed, and twenty five badly wounded. Lieutenant Odum, of the African rangers, a passenger, was the only person hurt on board the Favourite, and he but slightly wounded. Captain Davie speaks in terms of warm commendation of Lieutenants Parsons and *Mr. Soady, Master.*]

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, APRIL 15.

Admiral Buxworth having, in his public letter, marked the dishonourable conduct of Captain Henry, of the French ship Diomedé, in running that ship on shore after he had struck, has written a

letter to Mr. Maiden, which appears in this Gazette, requesting, that as character is much more valuable than life, his heavy charge against Captain Henry may be done away; the Captain, his officers, and ship's company, having given the strongest testimony that the pendant was always flying, though the ensign was shot away; from which circumstance the Admiral has no doubt that the Diomedé was mistaken for the Brave, the Commodore of which ship hauled the Agamemnon, and not Captain Henry.

Admiral Dacres, Commander in Chief on the Jamaica station, has transmitted two letters to the Admiralty; one giving an account of the capture of the El Carmen, Spanish packet, by the Magicienne, Captain Mackenzie, in the Mona Passage; and the other the following:—

*His Majesty's Ship Franchise,  
at anchor off Campeachy, Ja-  
nuary 7, 1806.*

SIR,

Having received information from a Neutral, that several Spanish vessels had  
E c c very

\* See p. 217.



very lately arrived in the Bay of Campeachy, and conceiving it practicable, from the local knowledge I had of that place, that they might be cut out without running much risk, I have presumed, in consequence, to extend the limits of the orders with which you honoured me, and proceeded to this anchorage; and although I am well aware of the great responsibility, yet, as it was undertaken solely with a view of forwarding the King's service, by distressing his enemies, so I have the vanity to hope it will be sanctioned with your high approbation.

I have therefore the honour to report, that I last evening anchored the *Franchise* in quarter lels four fathoms, a-breast the town of Campeachy; and as it was impossible, from the shallowness of the water, to approach nearer to the shore than five leagues, I dispatched the senior Officer, Lieutenant John Fleming, accompanied by Lieutenant P. J. Douglas, the third, Lieutenant Mends of the marines, and Messrs. Daly, Lamb, Chalmers, and Hamilton, midshipmen, in three boats, with orders to scour the Bay, and bring off such of the enemy's vessels as they might fall in with. But from the distance they had to row, joined to the darkness of the night, and the uncertainty of their position, it was four o'clock in the morning before they could possibly arrive, long after the rising of the moon, which unfortunately gave the enemy warning of their approach, and ample time for preparation, even to the tying up of their boarding nettings, and projecting sweeps, to prevent the boats from coming alongside; and although the alarm was thus given from one end of the Bay to the other, and instantly communicated to the Castle on shore, yet nothing could damp the ardour and gallantry of the officers and crew who had volunteered on this (as it ultimately proved) hazardous service; for that instant, two of his Catholic Majesty's brigs, one of 20 guns and 280 men, the other of 12 guns and 90 men, accompanied by an armed schooner of eight, and supported by seven gun-boats of two guns each, slipped their cables, and commenced a most severe and heavy cannonading on the three boats, which must soon have annihilated them, had not Lieutenant Fleming, with great presence of mind and unchecked ardour, most boldly dashed on, and instantly laid the nearest brig on board. He was so quickly supported by his friend, Lieutenant Douglas, in the barge, and Mr. Lamb,

in the Pinnace, that they carried her in ten minutes, notwithstanding the very powerful resistance they met with. The whole of this little flotilla pursued them for some distance, keeping up a constant firing of guns and musketry, which was so smartly returned both by the brig and boats, that they soon retired to their former position, leaving Lieutenant Fleming in quiet possession of his prize, which proved to be the Spanish Monarch's brig *Raposa*, pierced for sixteen, but only 12 guns mounted, exclusive of cohorn, swivels, and numerous small arms, with a complement of 90 men, but only 75 actually on board; the Captain, Don Joaquin de la Cheva, with the senior Lieutenant, the civil officers, and a boat's crew, being absent on shore. She appears almost a new vessel, coppered, sails well, and, in my humble judgment, admirably calculated for his Majesty's service. It is with the most heartfelt satisfaction I have to announce, that this service was performed without the loss of a single man, and only seven slightly wounded. But I lament to say that that pleasure is in a great measure damped by the great effusion of blood on the part of the enemy, they having had an officer and four men killed, many jumped overboard and drowned, and the commanding officer and 25 wounded, many of whom, I am sorry to add, are, in the surgeon's opinion, mortally. I have, therefore, from motives of humanity, sent the whole of them on shore with a Flag of Truce, where the brave but unfortunate wounded can be better taken care of, which, I trust, you will approve. Lieutenant Fleming speaks in the highest terms of approbation of the prompt and gallant support he met with from Lieutenants Douglas and Mends, as well as the other officers and crew under his orders.

(Signed) C. DASHWOOD.

SATURDAY, APRIL 19.

[This Gazette contains an Order in Council for embargoing vessels belonging to persons residing in ports or places situated upon the rivers Elbe, Weser, and Ems, with the exception of Danes; and likewise establishing regulations respecting the delivering up of such goods, belonging to British subjects, on board such ships as have been laden in, or are coming consigned to, any ports of the United Kingdom. No property or freight money appearing to be due to the subjects of Prussia, or to persons residing in any ports or

or places situate on the Elbe, Weser, or Ems, respecting which proceedings are now depending, or may depend, in any of his Majesty's Prize Courts, shall be restored; nor money decreed to be paid in consequence of any decree of the Court of Admiralty, shall be paid to the persons above mentioned.]

## ADMIRALTY OFFICE, APRIL 22.

This Gazette contains the following enclosure from Lord Cochrane to Admiral Thornborough:—

*His Majesty's Ship Pallas, off Cherbourg, April 8, 1803.*

Having received information, which proved correct, of the situation of the corvettes in the River of Bourdeaux, a little after dark on the evening of the 5th, the Pallas was anchored close to the shoal of Cordovan; and it gives me satisfaction to relate, that about three o'clock the national corvette la Tapageuse, of fourteen long 12-pounders, and 95 men, which had the guard was boarded, carried, and cut out, about twenty miles above the shoals, within two heavy batteries, in spite of all resistance, by the First Lieutenant, Mr. Haswell, Mr. Sutherland, the Master, Messrs. Perikyns, Crawford, and Thompson, together with the Quarter-Masters, and such of the Seamen, the Serjeant, and Marines, as were fortunate enough to find places in the boats. The tide of flood ran strong at daylight; la Tapageuse made sail; a general alarm was given; a sloop of war followed, and an action continued, often within hail, till, by the same bravery by which the Tapageuse was carried, the sloop of war, which had been before saved by the rapidity of the current alone, after about an hour's firing, was obliged to sheer off, having suffered as much in the hull as the Tapageuse in the rigging. The conduct of the Officers and men will be justly appreciated. With confidence I shall now beg leave to recommend them to the notice of the Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty. It is necessary to add, that the same morning, when at anchor, waiting for the boats, (which, by-the-by, did not return till this morning,) three ships were observed bearing down towards the Pallas, making many signals; they were soon perceived to be enemies. In a few minutes the anchor was weighed, and, with the remainder of the Officers and crew, we chased, drove on shore, and wrecked, one national 24-gun ship, one of 22 guns, and la Malicieuse, a beautiful corvette,

of 18 guns; their masts went by the board, and they were involved in a sheet of spray.

[After praising the conduct of all his Officers and men, particularly Mr. Tattall, Midshipman, and Mr. Drummond of the Marines, his Lordship subjoins the following list:—

*Killed*—None.

*Wounded*—M. Molloy, both arms off; H. Crookman, in the arm; J. McDonald, in the back.

*Vessels taken or destroyed*.—Le Dessaix, classic mace, taken; l'Isle d'Aix, ditto, taken; la Pommerehne, brig, taken; a large brig, burnt; a challe mace, wrecked.—*National Ships* La Tapageuse, of 14 guns and 95 men, taken; la Malicieuse, of 18 guns, wrecked; Imperial ship, of 24 guns, wrecked.

[A letter from Captain Brace, of la Virginie, to Lord Gardner, states, that on the 9th he captured a sail-rigging Spanish schooner privateer, called the Vengador, mounting 14 guns, with 82 men.]

## SATURDAY, APRIL 26.

[This Gazette contains an enclosure from Admiral Young, of a letter from T. M. Allan, of the Hind revenue cutter, dated off Cateater, April 21. It states, that on the 18th the cutter fell in with a French brig privateer of 14 guns, three leagues N N W. of Scilly. She fired a broadside and a volley of musketry, and then crowded all sail to get off; but after a running fight for three hours, she struck to the Hind, and proved to be l'Intrepide, of St. Maloes, of 14 guns, eight of which were in the hold. The Captain and two of the crew were killed, and two wounded. The Hind had none either killed or wounded. The privateer had been out twenty days, and had captured four vessels.

An enclosure from Sir A. Cochrane contains a letter from Captain J. Smyth, of the Woolverine, dated January 31, sixty leagues to the windward of Bahadocs, and announcing the capture of the French schooner privateer la Petite Confiance, of 3 guns and fifty men; and another from Captain Barker, of the Grenada brig, dated off Grenada, February 18, stating the capture of the French schooner letter of marque Prince's Mura, having two 42-pounders, one 9-pounder, and several swivels, with 52 men. The enemy had three men killed, and seven wounded; on board the Grenada, Mr. Atkins,

Atkins, the Master, was wounded, and a boy killed. The enemy's guns were mounted in such a manner as to enable them to bear at the same time in any direction. Captain Barker bestows great praise on Mr. Malore, Sub-Lieutenant, Mr. Atkins, Mr. Briggs, Midshipmen, and a party of the 60th Regiment, who were serving as marines, as well as on the whole of the crew.

A letter from Captain Younghusband, of l'Heureux, to W. Muslien, Esq., announces the capture of la Bellone French privateer, of 149 pounds, and 117 men; and of la Rocque, privateer, of three guns and 60 men. La Bellone had on board 8,000 dollars, being her owner's share of a prize which they had carried into Cayenne.]

TUESDAY, APRIL 29.

[This Gazette contains a Letter from Captain Stockham, of his Majesty's ship Thunderer, to Admiral Lord Collingwood, giving an account of his having captured, on the 12th instant, in lat. 41. 53. N., long. 15. 27. W., the Spanish schooner privateer, Santo Chuito del Pardo, Capt. Gonzales, of 14 guns and 67 men; out 15 days from Bionne. The privateer had captured the Swedish brig, Pomone, from Gottenburgh and Gibraltar, to Liverpool; a galliot, belonging to Hamburgh, from Lisbon to Cherbourg, and the Danish brig, Gruntad; which latter vessel was re-captured by the Thunderer, and sent for England.]

SATURDAY, MAY 3.

[This Gazette contains two letters from Captain Younghusband, of le Heureux, to Admiral Cochrane. The first is dated off Trinidad, Jan. 15, and announces the capture of the Spanish letter of marque Amelia, of eight 6-pounders, and 40 men, with a valuable cargo of dry goods and wine; and the Spanish brig Solidad, from Cadiz to Vera Cruz, with brandy and wine.—The other, dated off Barbadoes, March 10, states the capture of the French privateer le Huron, of 18 guns, and 130 men. The privateer had her Captain, second Lieutenant, and two men killed, and seven wounded.

A Letter from Capt. Collier, of the Woolverine, to Admiral Cochrane, states, that he captured on the 12th March, the French schooner la Tremoufe, of 3 guns and 23 men, from Guadaloupe. Another from Lieutenant Brialy, of the Steady, dated Dec. 24, mentions his having proceeded in the Brilliant schooner, with a launch, to Pardo Bay, on the Spanish

coast, and taken a row-boat privateer, with a schooner and two sloops which she had captured.

Capt. Sir E. Berry writes to the same Admiral, under date the 30th March, informing him of the capture, by the Agamemnon and the Heureux, of la Dame Einouf schooner, from Guadaloupe, of 17 guns and 150 men.

Lieut. Shackleton, of the Rebuff, in a Letter to Sir J. Saumarez, states, that on the 25th ult. he captured la Sorciere French Privateer, from St. Maloes, of 16 guns and 46 men.

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, MAY 6.

*Copy of a Letter from Sir John Borlase Warren, Bart. and K. B. &c. &c. to Wm. Marsden Esq.*

*Foudroyant, at Sea, March 14.*

SIR,  
I request you will communicate to their Lordships, that, at half past three A. M. on the 15th of March, his Majesty's ship the London, which I had stationed to windward of the squadron, having hoisted and made the signal for some strange sails, I directed the squadron to wear likewise on the larboard tack, the wind being at W. S. W.; and, as day-light appeared, made the signal for a general chase: soon afterwards the London was observed in action with a large ship and a frigate, and continued supporting a running fire with these ships, which were endeavouring to escape, until half past seven, when the Amazon being the advanced ship, pursued aloft and engaged the frigate, which was attempting to bear away. The remainder of the squadron approaching fast upon the enemy, (and the action having continued from before day light until 43 minutes after nine A. M.) the line of battle ship, bearing the flag of a Rear-Admiral, struck; and, at 53 minutes past the above hour, the frigate also followed her example, when an officer came on board the Foudroyant with Admiral Linois's sword, and informed me that the ships which had surrendered to his Majesty's colours were the Marengo of 80 guns, 740 men, and the Belle-Poule, of 40 guns, 18-pounders, and 320 men, returning to France from the East Indies; these ships being the remainder of the French squadron which had committed so much depredation upon the British commerce in the Eastern world. I have much satisfaction in stating the meritorious and gallant conduct of Captains Sir Harry Neale and William Parker, supported by the zeal and bravery of the officers

officers and crews of their respective ships, who claim my warmest thanks and acknowledgments; and whose exertions, I hope, will recommend them to their Lordships' particular notice and favour. I can not, however, avoid regretting that the force of the enemy did not afford to the officers and men of the other ships of the squadron, who showed the most careful desire to have closed with the enemy, an opportunity of displaying that valour and attachment to their King and Country, which, I am confident, they will be happy to evince upon some future and more favourable occasion. I have enclosed a list of the killed and wounded on board his Majesty's ships, as well as their defects; and have likewise forwarded a particular statement of the ships captured, together with an account of the loss sustained by the enemy, being the most correct that could be ascertained from the *Rolle d'Equipage*. Rear-Admiral Lincolns is among the wounded, as well as several other officers.

I have the honour to be, &c.

J. B. WARRIN.

*Killed on board the London:* W. Rooke, Midshipman; 6 Seamen, and 3 Marines. Desperately wounded, 10 Seamen, and 5 Marines. Slightly wounded, 3 Marines. Officers wounded, Lieut. Faddy, dangerously; W. Watson, Midshipman, slightly.

*Killed on board the Amazon,* R. Seymour, First Lieutenant, Lieut. E. Prior, of Marines; 1 Seaman, and 1 Marine. Wounded, G. Marcus, Quarter-Master, severely; and 5 Seamen.

[On board the *Mariengo* and *Belle Poule*, there were 65 killed; and 80 wounded, including Lincolns.]

[This Gazette also contains a Letter from Capt. Maitland, of *la Loire*, to Lord Gardner, announcing the capture on the 22d ult. of the *Princes of Peace* Spanish Schooner, of 14 guns and 63 men; her first cruise from *Payfage*. Also a Letter from Capt. Collier, of the *Minerva*, to W. Mariden, Esq., dated off Cape Finisterre on the 26th ult. announcing the capture, by the *Conflict* gun-brig, of the French lugger *Finisterre*, of 14 guns and 52 men.

ADMIRALTY OFFICE, MAY, 10.

*Copy of a Letter transmitted by the Earl of St. Vincent, A. B. &c.*

*Colleys hired brig, off the Glenans,*

MY LORD, *Apru 25, 1806.*

I have the honour to acquaint you

Lordship, that on the 19th instant, standing along shore between the *Glenans* and the *Isle Groer*, with the *Attack* in company, I perceived two chaise mares at anchor in the entrance of the river *Donillan*, and which, upon our approach, quitted their anchorage and ran up the river. Finding it necessary to silence a two gun battery before the boats could get to them, I landed with twelve men from each brig, and after a short skirmish got possession of, and nailed up the guns (twelve-pounders); I afterwards brought the vessels down the river, and destroyed the signal post of *Donillan*. I am happy to acquaint your Lordship that the only damage we sustained was having some of our standing and running rigging and sails cut. I have to acknowledge the support I received from Lieutenant Swaine by his well directed fire upon the enemy's guns during the time we were reconnoitring the river and beach. I feel much obliged to Mr. Wood, Assistant Surgeon of the *Growler*, who volunteered his services, and attended the party that landed.

I have the honour to remain, &c.

T. USHER.

*Copy of a Letter from Michael Novella, Commander of the Felicity Private Ship of War of Twelve Guns, to W. Mariden, Esq., dated at Gibraltar, the 1st of March, 1806.*

SIR,

I beg leave to inform you, that during my last cruise to the Westward, I made the following captures, viz — The French privateer *Josefina*, of one 18 pounder and two 9 pound carronades, and 37 men. — Two Spanish gun-boats, Nos. 12 and 15, commanded by Lieutenants of the Navy, mounted each one 24-pounder, one 36-pounder carronade, and two twivels, and 45 men. — And his Majesty's late lugger *Experiment*, mounting four 4-pounders, and manned with 30.

I have the honour to be, &c.

MICHAEL NOVELLA, ✕ his Mark.

TUESDAY, MAY 13.

[Transmitted by Admiral Young.]

*Druid, Plymouth Sound, May 9.*

MY LORD,

I have the honour to inform you, that on the 11th inst. I fell in with the French brig *coverte*, which, after a run of 160 miles, we chased into the squadron of Rear-Admiral Stirling, where she was brought to at 11 o'clock, P. M. She proved

proved to be le Pandour, of 18 guns, six-pounders, (two of which were thrown overboard during the chase,) and 114 men, commanded by M. Malingre, Capt. de Vaisseau, from Senegal to France.—Rear-Admiral Stirling has ordered me to take possession of her.—I have brought her into this anchorage, and have the honour to be, &c.

P. B. V. BROKE.

To the Right Hon. Lord Gardner,  
&c. Cork.

LONDON GAZETTE EXTRAORDINARY,  
FRIDAY, MAY 16.

WHITEHALL, MAY 15.

A dispatch has been received at the India House from Sir G. H. Barlow, Bart., dated Illahabad, the 4th Dec. 1805, of which the following is an extract:—

“I have now the honour to inform your Honourable Court, that, on the 22d ult. a Definitive Treaty was concluded between the Right Hon. Lord Lake, and the Plenipotentiary Agent of Dowlut Row Scindiah, upon terms which appear to me to be calculated to establish the relations of amity and concord between the two States, upon the most secure and permanent foundation.—Your Honourable Court will also have the satisfaction to be apprised of the expectation which I confidently entertain of a speedy and favourable termination of hostilities with Juswunt Row Holkar, and of the consequent important reduction in the military charges of the several Presidencies inseparable from a state of war.—I have the satisfaction to inform your Honourable Court, that perfect tranquillity prevails in every quarter of the Company's dominions; and I am not aware of the probability of any occurrence of a nature calculated to disturb it, or to impair the fundamental sources of the British power and prosperity in India.”

Dispatches have been also received from Sir G. H. Barlow, dated Illahabad, the 24th of Dec., from which it appears, that, in consequence of the Treaty of Peace with Scindiah, and the confident expectation of a peace with Holkar, orders had been issued for the return of the troops belonging to the Presidencies of Madras and Bombay, within the limits of those Governments where they were to be distributed in can-

tonments, and placed on a peace establishment.

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SATURDAY, MAY 17.

[This Gazette contains a letter from Lord Collingwood, with one enclosed, giving an account of his Majesty's ship the Renommée, Captain Sir T. Livingstone, (one of the ships stationed off Cathagena, for the purpose of watching the enemy's squadron,) having, on the 4th instant, captured the Spanish brig of war the Vigilante, mounting 18 guns; viz. twelve 12-pounders, long guns, and six 24-pounders, shorter, with a crew of 109 men.]

Also the following:

*Copy of a Letter from Commodore Sir H. Popham to W. Marsden, Esq., dated on board H. M. S. Diadem, Table Bay, March 4, 1806.*

SIR,

I beg you will do me the honour to inform my Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty, that, at 9 this morning, a ship was discovered coming from the Southward under a press of sail, and, soon after, two more; one of which the station on the Lion Rump reported to be of the line, and an enemy's ship, upon which I directed the Diomedé and Leda to slip, and keep on the edge of the South Easter, which had partially set it on the East side of the Bay. At eleven the headmost ship hoisted French colours and stood towards the Diadem; and, by this time, I was satisfied, from the judicious manœuvres of the ships in the offing, that they could be no other than the Raisonable and Narcissus. At twelve the French frigate passed within hail of the Diadem, when we changed our colours from Dutch to English, and directed her to strike, which she very properly did immediately, and I sent the Hon. Capt. Percy, who was serving with me as a volunteer, to take possession of her. She proved to be la Volontaire; is nearly 1100 tons, and mounts 46 guns, with a complement of 360 men on board. I congratulate their Lordships that, by this capture, detachments of the Queen's and 54th regiments, consisting of 217 men, who were taken in two transports in the Bay of Biscay, are restored to his Majesty's service.

I have the honour to be, &c.

HOMER POPHAM.

## FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

SINCE our last publication, hostilities have actually commenced between Prussia and Sweden. Count Löwenjelm, who was stationed with 400 Swedes in the Duchy of Lauenburg, having refused, in conformity to orders received from his Sovereign, to deliver up that part of the Hanoverian Territory to Prussia, two Prussian regiments were sent to drive him by force from his possession near Ratzburgh. The Swedes made a gallant resistance to the Prussian attack; but they were obliged at last to cede to a vast superiority of numbers, and to retreat into Mecklenburg. In this skirmish a Prussian Lieutenant was killed and four or five men wounded: on the side of the Swedes, two were killed, three wounded, and one taken.

Every exertion is making by the King of Sweden to resist the attack of the Prussians.

It is stated, that the Prussian arms affixed to the public offices in the Electorate of Hanover bear the inscription *Provisional*.

Letters from Copenhagen contain positive assurances of the determination of the King of Denmark to maintain his neutrality.

The *Moniteur* has lately given the first of a budget of abuse against England, and promises a monthly continuance of it. In a speech of one of the Members of the Legislative Body, the speaker insists much on an expression of the late Earl of Chatham, which (however applicable when made) does not altogether suit the present day: it was, "that not a single shot should be fired in Europe without the permission of his Government."

The same paper tells us, "that the Grand Pensionary of Holland, Schimmelpennick, has entirely lost his sight, and must have a successor."

A Memorial has been presented to the Members of the Batavian Republic against the projected change of the Constitution of that Country. The Memorial has a vast number of signatures to it.

The French Papers have dwelt chiefly on the surrender of the Bocca di Cattaro to the Russians, and the anger of Buonaparte upon that event. The *Moniteur* asserted, that "the Dalmatian Provinces must be delivered up to the French by the

Austrians; and that the French will not receive them from any other hands!"

It appears that a small French Flotilla has been captured or dispersed by an English frigate near Civita Vecchia. Gaeta still continues to defend itself, and impedes the operations of the French in Lower Italy. The Prince of Hesse Philipsthal has sent away all the inhabitants who cannot be made serviceable in the defence of the place.—It is said the King of Naples will soon embark at Palermo for Barcelona; the Queen will likewise leave Sicily, and only the Hereditary Prince remain there.

In the General Orders issued by General Sir James Craig, to the British army in Sicily, previous to his departure from thence, is the following paragraph:—

"In taking his leave of the army, and assuring it of his best wishes for their honour and success, General Sir J. Craig is desirous of bearing testimony to the good conduct of the men; which, with the exceptions of a few cases of misbehaviour in individuals, has uniformly been much to his satisfaction. In commending the conduct of troops under his command, Sir James is, however, not in the habit of flattering their vices; and he is obliged to express his regret, that in countries where the access to wine is so easy, they have not quite furnished an exception to the general observation, that sobriety is not the virtue of an English soldier. The prevalence of this scandalous vice of drunkennets sullies our military character, and renders indispensable a severity of discipline, as disgraceful to the objects of it as it is painful to those who are under the necessity of enforcing it."

A letter from Berlin of the 13th inst. gives a statement of a Council being held, in which Count Keller's pacific councils obtained the sanction of the King, and of Count Haugwitz having got leave to retire for some weeks to his estates in Silesia. This may be true; but it is certain, that a late order for excluding the commerce of England from the Prussian ports has been retracted; and that the Prussian Court has sent orders to the Ports in the Baltic to receive British vessels in a friendly manner; and this is a fact of much more consequence than the resignation or dismissal of Count Haugwitz,

witz, as it sufficiently shows the decline of his influence. If such an important change in the policy of Prussia has taken place, against the counsel of that Minister, his resignation may be expected as a matter of course.

The general detestation of Count Haugwitz's politics, was manifested by frequent instances of popular indignation at Berlin. Three several times his windows were broken, and it was found necessary to establish a patrol before his house, to prevent the repetition of a similar outrage.

Some of the German Journals state, that the Russians have evacuated Ragusa and Cattara; and that the differences between France and Austria have been amicably adjusted.

It appears by the New York Papers, that the American Legislature have agreed to authorize the President to employ the sum of 2,000,000 of dollars, to facilitate the negotiations with Spain; and it is alleged that this sum has actually been sent to Buonaparté as a fee to purchase his good offices. It is possible that this is the purchase money of the Floridas, which France is to compel Spain to cede, and this is the price paid in advance. But, whether as a fee, or as a price paid to France for the territory of a third party, the transaction appears to be of a very questionable nature. It has excited great indignation in the United States, and is regarded as unworthy of an independent nation. Indeed, if it be paid as a bribe to procure the mediation of Buonaparté, it is in the highest degree base. If it be the purchase money paid in advance to Buonaparté for the territory that he compels Spain to give up, it is the most immoral, disgusting transaction, that can be imagined; because it is neither more nor less than hiring a bully, or bravo, to procure for them an acquisition which they covet, but which they have not the courage to attempt. Even if they had a right to the object, the manner is most dishonourable, and never, we believe, was heard of before among nations. We must remark, however, that the transaction is not sufficiently explained in the Papers which have arrived, to enable us to form a decisive judgment respecting it.

A Jamaica Paper says—‘ We are informed that the real object of the voyage of a Cartel which was lately sent hither from St. Domingo by Rear-Admiral Lesfeignes, was to procure from the Officers of his squadron who were captured, and

are now prisoners of war, their attestation of his bravery and gallantry in the late action; which they one and all refused to comply with, on account of his manifest cowardice. Accounts also brought by the Cartel state, that the Imperial lost two Captains, three Lieutenants, and several Enseignes de Vaisseau, in the late engagement; and that upwards of 600 of her crew were drowned, in attempting to reach the shore.’

#### STATE PAPERS.

*Copy of a Note from Mr Secretary FOX, to Baron JACOBI KLOEST. dated 17th March, 1806.*

The undersigned is commanded by his Majesty, to state to Baron Jacobi Kloest, for the information of his Court, the great anxiety felt by his Majesty at the manner in which possession has been taken of the Electorate of Hanover. If his Prussian Majesty judged it expedient, in order to prevent French troops from approaching so near that part of his frontier, to take to himself the military occupation of the Electorate, it does not appear to his Majesty, that it was by any means necessary that the civil Government of that unhappy country should be subverted, or that an army more numerous and consequently more injurious to the inhabitants than necessity required, should be maintained there. His Majesty relies with the greatest confidence on his Prussian Majesty's declaration, that the present occupation is merely temporary; but his Majesty cannot but express a wish, that the declaration on this point were more solemnly made in the face of Europe. The honour of the Court of Berlin, as well as the consideration mutually due to each other, from two Princes so nearly connected in blood and alliance, seem to call for a clear explanation on this important subject.

His Majesty, on his part, desires to be equally explicit, and to put an end to all hopes, (if such indeed have been entertained by the Court of Berlin,) that any convenience of political arrangement, much less any offer of equivalent or indemnity, will ever induce his Majesty so far to forget what is due to his own legitimate rights, as well as to the exemplary fidelity and attachment of his (Hanoverian) subjects, as to consent to the alienation of the Electorate.

His Majesty learns with concern, that it is in agitation to give up Anspach, and other parts of his Prussian Majesty's dominions,

dominions, to Bavaria, in consequence of a Convention with France; but he does not pretend any right to interfere, nor to give any opinion, with respect to the propriety of the measures, whatever they may be, which his Prussian Majesty may deem eligible for the interests of his Crown and People; at the same time it is to be observed, that his Majesty, whether in his capacity of King of Great Britain, or in that of Elector of Hanover, was in nowise a party to the Convention alluded to, nor responsible for its consequences. The cessions therefore which his Prussian Majesty may make to his Majesty's enemies, can surely never be alledged as a justification of taking to himself his Majesty's lawful inheritance.

His Majesty therefore hopes, that his Prussian Majesty will follow the honourable dictates of his own heart, and will demonstrate to the world, that whatever sacrifices the present circumstances may induce him to make with respect to his own territories, he will not set the dreadful example of indemnifying himself at the expence of a third party, whose sentiments and conduct towards his Prussian Majesty and his subjects have been uniformly friendly and pacific.

*Downing-street, March 17, 1806.*

NOTE VERBALE of the PRUSSIAN MINISTER.

Until the explosion of the last Continental War, his Prussian Majesty had no other object in view, than to secure the tranquillity of his Monarchy, and that of the neighbouring States.

He was then able to effect this upon terms which met the entire approbation of every Court. He has been desirous of doing the same since the breaking out of the present war. But the choice of the means has no longer been in his power. France has considered Hanover as her conquest, and her troops were on the point of entering it, for the purpose of disposing of it definitively, according to the pleasure of the French Emperor, without the possibility of his Britannic Majesty's preventing it.

The occupation of that country by his Prussian Majesty, and the shutting of the ports in the German seas, and that of Lubeck, against the British Flag, (as was the case during the possession of Hanover by the French,) were the indispensable conditions of an arrangement by which the country is secured against the entry

of Foreign troops, and the quiet of the North of Germany preserved.

This has not been obtained without painful sacrifices on his Majesty's part. Those of the House of Hanover are in no degree to be attributed to the King's measures, but are the inevitable consequences of a War, which his conciliating policy has in vain endeavoured to prevent. This war might have produced still more serious consequences. The Treaty between Prussia and France at least protects the Northern States from farther evils; and could every Power but duly appreciate how much they are indebted to the system he has adopted, the King would with justice obtain the gratitude of all.

SWEDISH DECLARATION.

From the moment his Swedish Majesty had determined upon taking a part in the coalition against the usurpations of Napoleon Buonaparte, his Majesty had fixed his attention upon the preservation of the Electoral possessions of the King of England upon the Continent, which had been evacuated by the French troops. Ready to enter them with a Swedish and Russian army, united under his orders, his Majesty hastened, upon the first intelligence of the movement of a Prussian corps towards that country, to inquire into the intentions of his Prussian Majesty, and in full confidence to demand of him, whether the march of his troops had the same object as that of the combined army: namely, that of restoring the Electorate of Hanover to its legitimate possessor, and in that case to concert with his Prussian Majesty the joint measures to be taken. The King of Prussia, from that period, evaded entering into any explanation relative to this important object, and that in a manner far from friendly. The irresolution since manifested by this Sovereign, in joining the cause of the Allies, could not but tend to augment his Majesty's suspicion; and his Majesty did not hesitate to anticipate events, in causing it to be publicly made known, at a period when the intentions of the Court of Prussia, with respect to the States of his Britannic Majesty, could only be matter of conjecture, that the country of Lauenburg should still remain under the protection of the Swedish troops, until a Convention for that purpose was concluded with the King of England. It was the sole right of this Monarch only, as proprietor of the country, to decide upon



upon the future fate of his Hereditary States: every arrangement, therefore, relative thereto, between France and Prussia, was inadmissible.

It was, notwithstanding, upon the arrangement, that the King of Prussia, in his Proclamation of January 27, which was published soon after, endeavoured to assert his right to the complete occupation of the Electorate of Hanover. The reiterated protestations made by the Court of Berlin on this occasion, of being induced to take this step merely to save that country from greater calamities, ought to have been received as a guarantee for its future independence. This language, however, did not last long: instead of regarding the Electorate as a *dépôt* till the return of a general peace, as his Prussian Majesty had solemnly announced in the Proclamation before cited, a new Proclamation, issued from Berlin, dated April 1, announced, on the contrary, the definitive union of these provinces to the Prussian Monarchy, a measure which the Court of Berlin pretended was founded upon the right of conquest, and a formal treaty with France.

In this state of things, the King, faithful to his engagements with his Britanic Majesty, thought he could not use too much circumspection when the abandoning of the German States of his Ally became the subject of consideration, which being once delivered from the presence of the Swedish troops, must soon have fallen under the power of the Prussians. His Majesty, therefore, confining himself to the protection of the countries on this side of the Elbe, on his departure from Ratzeburg, declared, that having left in this Duchy a corps of Swedes, under the orders of the Aid-du-Camp General Commandant Count Lowenhielm, he should look upon any attack upon these troops and the independence of the country, as a measure of aggression against his own States. This declaration has been repeatedly made, and particularly in the letter of Count Lowenhielm, dated April 13, to the Prussian Military Commandants in Hanover, and the country of Mark. Count Lowenhielm said expressly, that he had the strictest orders to defend Lauenburg against any foreign troops that should attempt to enter it. Notwithstanding this, a detached corps of Prussians passed that frontier at Marienstatt, on the 23d of this month, and in spite of the brave resistance of the Swedish troops, by the

superiority of their numbers, they took forcible possession of the country.

Under the present circumstances, the King could not regard this violent measure other wise than as an act of hostility on the part of his Prussian Majesty; consequently he has ordered an *Embargo* to be laid upon all the Prussian vessels in the Swedish ports.

It his Majesty has so long delayed to resent the outrages committed upon him and his Allies by the Court of Berlin, it has arisen from his Majesty's constant wish to avoid every thing that might lead to a rupture as long as possible. The intimate connexion subsisting between the King of Prussia and Napoleon Buonaparte, the declared enemy of the three allied Courts; the exclusion of the English commerce from the ports and rivers of the North of Germany, together with the unjust authority established in the Electorate of Hanover; all these were sufficient indications of the real system of his said Majesty; and the attack which has been just made upon the Swedish troops in Lauenburg has put the last seal to it.

The undersigned, specially charged by the King, his Master, to treat with the accredited Ministers of the two allied Courts, has received his Majesty's express orders to expose the above-mentioned facts, in order to enlighten the public opinion upon the present situation of affairs between the Courts of Stockholm and Berlin.

COUNT DE FERSEN,  
Grand Marshal of Sweden.

*Letter from MR. DE WETTERSTEDT, private Secretary to his Swedish Majesty, to MR. D'ALOPEUS, Russian Minister to Sweden, at Nieburgh.*

*Head-quarters, Greyswald, April 6.*

SIR,  
I have this day received the letter of the 3d instant, which you did me the honour of writing to me, and which I lost no time in laying before the King my master. It is by his orders that I take the earliest opportunity of communicating to you his intentions respecting the important subject of your official dispatch.

His Majesty was not in the least surprised at the demand made by the Prussian Government concerning the evacuation of the territory of Lauenburgh, for he has been a long time in expectation of it; and particularly as he considers this

new proceeding as a natural consequence of the system of his Prussian Majesty. Any attack upon the Swedish troops in the Lanenburgh would be, in effect, a formal declaration of war against Sweden, and would put the final seal to this system, by proving that the Court of Berlin is even ready to shed blood to promote to their full extent the ambitious views of Buonaparte. His Majesty has nothing to reproach himself with. He has only followed what the principles and the interests of his Ally dictated to him.

With such motives for his guide, his Majesty will make no alteration in the measures he has adopted, and will not

assuredly, upon the eve of hostilities, make choice of that moment to withdraw his troops from a province, which consequently would fall under the authority of a power as foreign to the wishes of its inhabitants, as it is contrary to the express will of its Sovereign.

The result of these observations is, that the King has ordered me to communicate to you, that his Majesty is determined to abide the consequences of the approaching events; that strong in the justice of his cause, and relying implicitly upon the decrees of Providence, he is resolved to meet whatever circumstances may result from the present crisis of affairs.

WETTERSTEDT.

## DOMESTIC INTELLIGENCE.

**H**IS Royal Highness the Prince of Wales, with a munificence which does him honour, has presented 500*l.* to the Fund now raising for the relief of the distressed Germans.

Earl Nelson and his heirs, by a mesage from the Crown, since confirmed by Parliament, is to have a grant of 5000*l.* per annum, and 120,000*l.* to purchase a family estate.

Lord Henry Petty has abandoned the Pig Iron duty bill, and substituted a tax on Private Brewing in lieu of it.

The Lords of the Treasury have officially written to General De Lancy, directing him to pay into the Bank, within three days, 93,000*l.*, which, according to the report of the Army Commissioners, it appears he has retained of the public money, as Barrack Master General.

The Catholics of Dublin have presented an address of congratulation to the Duke of Bedford; in which they say, "Bound, as we are, to the fortunes of the Empire, by a remembrance of past, and by a hope of future benefits—by our preference, and by our oaths—should the wise generosity of our Legislators vouchsafe to crown that hope which their justice inspires, it would be no longer our duty alone, but our pride, to appear the foremost against approaching danger; and, if necessary, to remunerate our benefactors by the sacrifice of our lives."

The Duke of Bedford made the following reply:

"In the high situation in which his Majesty has been graciously pleased to place

me, it is my first wish, as it is my first duty, to secure to all classes and descriptions of his Majesty's subjects in this part of the United Kingdom, the advantages of a mild and beneficent administration of the laws. With this important object in view, I entertain no doubt that the Roman Catholic inhabitants of the City of Dublin will, by their loyalty to their King, their attachment to the Constitution, and their affection for their fellow subjects, afford the strongest recommendation to a favourable consideration of their interests."

**MAY 2.** A Court of Common Council was held at Guildhall; when, amongst other business, a report from the Committee of City Lords was read, for enlarging the Sessions-house in the Old Bailey; which was agreed to, and referred back to them to be carried into execution.—The Court adopted the Model, marked No. 1, for a monument to be erected in Guildhall, to the memory of the late Lord Nelson; and the Committee were empowered to give directions for the execution of the same.

**7.** In the Court of King's Bench, Mr. Garrow obtained a Rule against Lieutenant-Colonel Draper, of the Guards, as the avowed author of a book which contained a libel against Mr. Sullivan, who was one of the Under-Secretaries of the Colonial Department.—The same day, Mr. Garrow obtained a Rule against Capt. G. Tower, of the York North Riding Militia, for sending a series of abusive letters to a Mr. Secum, a magistrate of Ipswich.

8. This day the Anniversary of the Institution of the Literary Fund was held at Freemason's Tavern. The company was entertained with the recitation of Poems, composed by Gentlemen, friends to the Institution, and with songs adapted to the occasion. The Duke of Somerset was in the Chair. The company was numerous and respectable. The Prince of Wales has charged the Revenue of his Duchy of Cornwall, for the life of his Royal Highness, with the sum of 200 guineas a year, to accommodate its Committees, &c. with a House or Museum bearing its name; and a regular subscription is now opened for a House Fund. When the Duke of Somerset retired, the Chair was taken by the Earl of Chichester, and afterwards by Alderman Rowcroft, who nominated the Stewards for the next year, and made an animated appeal to the Company in behalf of the Institution.

The marriage of Lord Kinnaird has been damped by an accident befalling a female servant, going in his Lordship's curriole to Boyle Farm: the horse, taking fright near the great gate, ran away; when the woman, in attempting to save herself, caught the branch of a tree, and had her arm torn off.

10. This evening, at nine o'clock, a dreadful fire broke out at the dwelling-house of Mr. Steptoe, butcher, in Bear-alley, Fleet-market, which consumed nearly the whole of his house, and a part of the adjoining one; very little of the property was saved. Mr. and Mrs. Steptoe were both at their shop in the market when the accident happened, and three fine children, who were in bed, perished in the flames.

As a young girl, named Anderson, of Deeping Saint James, Lincolnshire, was returning from school, she was struck by a fire-ball, which caused her instant death.

Christopher Simpson, lately executed at Lancaster, for highway robbery, confessed he had broken open above 80 houses, stolen 30 horses, and committed more highway robberies than he could remember!

12. This morning, between nine and ten o'clock, the College Committee met at the India House; after which, Charles Grant, esq., the late Chairman; the Hon. Wm. F. Elphinston, the present Chairman; Mr. Parry, the Deputy; the Secretary; Mr. Wilkins, the Librarian, and the rest of the Members of the Committee, proceeded from the House, in two carriages, for Hailybury, near Hertford, in order to assist at the ceremony of laying the first stone of the College, to be erected

there for Students intended for the Company's Civil Service in India.

Mr. Aaron Graham having declined, on account of ill-health, to accept the Chief Magistracy of the Police, in the room of Sir Richard Ford, deceased, Mr. Read, a Barrister, and Major of the Temple Volunteers, is appointed in his room. This day he took his seat at the Public Office, Bow-street, accordingly.

15. The Insolvent Debtors' Bill went through a Committee of the House of Lords. Its benefit is to extend to all persons imprisoned for debt, previous to the first of February last, whose debts do not exceed 1500l.

17. This morning, about one o'clock, a dreadful fire broke out at Hungerford, Berks; and before assistance could be procured, ten houses were completely destroyed.

Letters from Dublin state, that Dwyer, the Wicklow Rebel Chief, and his companions, who were shipped off for Botany Bay, rose on the crew on the voyage, and carried the vessel into the Brazils.

Last week, Matthew Mink Watson, a youth about 16 years of age, was found hanging in a cellar at Huntingdon; on being taken down, various experiments were tried to bring him to life, but to no purpose — A spirit of inquiry led this youth to *hang himself*, in order to ascertain what sensations it would produce!

A short time since, a woodcock's nest was found by some children, gathering fuel in Calvin's Wood, in the parish of Bucklebury, Berks; the rarity of this excited a great deal of curiosity in the neighbourhood, and drew numbers to the spot: the bird was daily flushed from the nest by her unwelcome visitors, who had thus repeated proofs that the eggs did not belong to one of any other genus, nor to another of the numerous species of the *faupe*; they are considerably larger than the partridge's, nearer the size of the Guinea hen's, and speckled with a darker brown. The nest, placed on the ground, consists of dry leaves and feathers, which the hen apparently has plucked from her body.

Mr. Elkington, the celebrated drainer, got last year, from some boggy land which he hired of Lord Crew, the amazing produce of 174 bushels of good oats, from five bushels and eleven quarters of seed, sown broad-cast. This extraordinary return has been made from land which a few years ago was not worth one shilling per acre; but is now actually worked to profit by *exhausting* crops without manure.

The

The *Vigilant*, of 74 guns, in ordinary at Portsmouth, which sank in January, is now raised. It appears, that her sinking did not arise from any leak; but it is supposed the water, at various times, came in at the scuppers; and from the inattention of some persons on board her, she was neglected to be occasionally pumped.

A few days ago, at a sale of old furniture, at Wolverhampton, a poor woman in bought an arm chair for a few shillings; and shortly afterwards, on attempting to repair it, she found, in the stuffing of the back and bottom, gold and silver coins of George I to the amount of 100l. The broker, on hearing of the circumstance, applied for legal aid to recover the property, but without effect.

It does not appear to be yet determined how far the plan of drilling and dibbling wheat answers the purposes of the farmer; but the following experiment by Mr. Charles Miller, of Cambridge, shows to what an astonishing extent the increase of wheat may be carried, with care:—

On the 8th of August, he took up a plant of wheat which had been sown in the beginning of June, and he divided it into 18 parts, each of which was transplanted separately; about the latter end of September, they were again removed, and divided into 67 roots; in the end of March following, and beginning of April, they were separated into 500 plants, which yielded 21,109 ears; and the single grain thus yielded 570,000 fold! the produce measuring three pecks and three quarters, and weighing 47lb.

#### TRIAL OF LORD MELVILLE.

Due preparation being made in Westminster Hall for the trial of Lord Melville, a motion was made by Lord Auckland, in the House of Lords, on the 28th of April, to forbid the printing of the trial until it was concluded. The accommodation for the reception of the Lords, Commons, &c. &c. in Westminster Hall, were the same as on the trial of Mr. Hastings, only upon rather a larger scale, allowing for the additional Members occasioned by the Union. By the Union also, the Peers of Ireland, with their ladies and sons, (not Members of the House of Commons,) were entitled to places. On the morning of the 29th, the Lords and Commons assembled; among them were present, the Prince of Wales, Dukes of York, Clarence, Cumberland, Sussex, Gloucester, &c. The galleries were full, except in one part behind the Managers' box. A very large

proportion of the audience in the galleries were beautiful and elegant females; the whole not less than 3000 persons.—Lord Melville took his place, and sat within the Bar, at the back of the Peers, just before Messrs. Adam and Imer, his counsel. After the ceremonies of reading the charges, &c. were gone through, the Lord Chancellor called on the Managers of the House of Commons to make good their charges; upon which, at 10 minutes past 12, Mr. Whitbread began a speech which lasted 3 hours and 20 minutes. At the conclusion, the House adjourned to the next day.—30th, the trial was resumed with the usual ceremony, and witnesses examined. May 1st, 2d, and 3d, were alike employed in reading the report of the Commissioners for Naval Inquiry, hearing exceptions by Lord Melville's Counsel, examining witnesses, &c. The Court was each day crowded; the Prince and Royal Dukes were frequently present, many Peereffes, &c. &c. On the 5th, the examination of Mr. Trotter commenced about 11 o'clock, and finished at 4 in the afternoon. He admitted, that he was the private agent of Lord Melville, as well as Deputy Paymaster, and also that he had advanced his Lordship several loans of money, but denied that his Lordship had applied the public money to his own use or emolument; so far from it, he said that he believed his Lordship would have returned at the offer, had such a one been made to him.—6th, the trial proceeded, and adjourned over to the 8th, on which day, as well as the 9th, several witnesses were examined.—On the 10th, Sir S. Romilly summed up the evidence for the prosecution. He spoke 3 hours and a half, and the Court adjourned to the 13th, which day and the 14th, were occupied by Mr. Plomer, who spoke near 4 hours each day in defence of his Lordship. Mr. Adam, on the same side, engaged the attention of the Court the whole of the 15th. On the 16th and 17th Mr. Whitbread replied to Mr. Plomer and Mr. Adam, and supported the prosecution, which finally closed the proceedings. The Peers agreed to take the matter into consideration on the 28th; but in the mean time their Lordships ordered—“That no person shall presume to publish any account of the proceedings of the High Court of Parliament, touching the Impeachment of Henry Lord Viscount Melville, till after their Lordships shall have delivered their final judgment upon the said Impeachment.”

## BIRTHS.

MAY 2.

AT Oakham, Surry, Lady King, of a daughter.

At Grantham, the lady of Sir Montague Cholmeley, bart. of a daughter.

10. In Pall-mall, the lady of Sir Frederic Eden, of a son.

11. In Grosvenor-square, the Duchess of Beaufort, of a daughter.

22. In Red-lion-passage, Fleet-street, Mrs. J. B. Nichols, of a son.

## MARRIAGES.

JOHN COKE, esq. of Woodhouse Villa, Nottinghamshire, to Miss Wilmot, of Spondon, Derbyshire.

Captain Cotton, of the Guards, to the Hon. Miss Coventry, eldest daughter of Lord Deerhurst.

Lord Robert Seymour to the Hon.

Miss Chetwynd, sister of Lord Viscount Chetwynd.

John Drummond, esq. banker, to Miss Barbara Chester.

The Hon. William Herbert, son of the Earl of Caernarvon, to the youngest daughter of Lord Viscount Allen.

## MONTHLY OBITUARY.

APRIL 17.

SIR THOMAS PARKYNS, bart. of Bunny Park, Nottinghamshire, aged 77.

24. Mr. Mileson Hingeston, aged 68, formerly a bookseller in the Strand, but lately holding a place in the office of ordnance.

14. At Exmouth, W. Joseph Thomas, esq.

17. At Jersey, Lieutenant-General Andrew Gordon, commander in chief of his Majesty's forces in that island.

At Sans Souci, near Dublin, the Earl of Lanesborough.

20. At Hull, John Russell, esq. R.A., portrait painter in crayons to his Majesty and the Prince of Wales.

Mrs. Steffana Maria Angela Weischell, wife of Mr. Charles Weischell, second female singer at the Opera House, in her 22d year.

The Rev. Mr. Dewsnop, of Ewerby, near Sleaford.

21. William Egerton, esq. of Tatton Park, Cheshire, M.P. for that county.

22. Mrs. Sharpe, wife of Sutton Sharpe, esq. of Nottingham-place, Mary-le-Bone, and sister of Samuel Rogers, esq. author of "The Pleasures of Memory."

John Ayton, esq. of Hasleton, in Norfolk, in his 73d year.

The Rev. Mr. Gregory, of Horley, near Woodstock.

23. John Milbanke, esq. brother of the late Sir Ralph Milbanke, bart.

25. Thomas Sumpter, esq. of Heston, in the county of Cambridge.

26. The Hon. Charlotte Penelope Monkton.

The Rev. Joseph Watson, vicar of Godmanchester, near Huntingdon.

27. Mr. Collins, of Drury-lane theatre.

Dr. Nathan Haines, D.D., prebendary of Southwell, vicar of St. Mary, Nottingham, and rector of Cotgrave, in his 79th year.

At Bath, Robert Hyrle Hutchinson, esq. barrister-at-law.

At Allenheads, in his 58th year, the Rev. Joseph Carr, M.A.

At Bishop Auckland, the Rev. Peter Bowlby, LL.D. aged 77, register to the dean and chapter of Durham.

28. William Nedham, esq. of Wareley Park, Huntingdonshire, in his 66th year.

MAY 1. The Rev. Francis Merrewether, rector of Combhay and Foxcote, near Bath.

2. At Dalby, aged 75, the Rev. Thomas Lumley, LL.B. rector of Dalby, and forty years rector of Bransby, both in the county of York.

Sir

3. Sir Richard Ford, knt. chief magistrate of the Bow-street office of police.

At Newton Kyme, John Wycliff, esq. major of the Oule and Derwent corps of volunteer infantry.

4. Mr. James Lacey, of St. Clement's-ion, in his 79th year.

At Bath, W. Baskin Pye Benet, esq. of Salthrop House, Wilts.

5. Thomas Pitt, esq. sheriff of the city of Worcester, organist to the cathedral, and conductor of the Music Meetings there.

John Burton, esq. clerk of the survey of Chatham Dock yard.

At Whitby, Mr. John Jackson, late master and owner of a vessel in the New-castle trade.

Thomas Williams, esq. of Tidenham House, Gloucestershire.

In his 86th year, the Rev. Thomas Salt, M.A. rector of Heldertham, Cambridgeshire, vicar of Nasing, Essex, and formerly of St. John's, Cambridge.

Lately, at Farley, in Staffordshire, the Rev. John Bill, rector of Draycot, in that county, formerly of Christ College, Cambridge, B.A. 1748.

7. Ralph Carr, esq. of Dunston Hall, in the county of Durham, in his 95th year.

8. At Melksham, Wilts, Mrs. Anne Yearsley, the well-known poetical Milk-woman of Bristol.

Lately, the Rev. S. Lawry, M.A. rector of Blunham, in Bedfordshire.

9. At Northampton, in the county of Gloucester, William Henry Beauchamp, esq. third son of the late Sir William Beauchamp Proctor, deceased.

10. Mr. Davis, principal clerk to the Merchant Taylors' Company.

At Bath, Beckford Cater, esq. of Oxwich House, near Sudbury, in the county of Somerset, and of Church Hall, Essex.

Mr. Robert Ciewne, clerk of the Mercers' Company.

Lately, Richard Gorges Fetteplace, esq. of South Lawn Lodge, Oxfordshire, aged 43.

16. At Bath, William Blaythwayt, esq. of Dyrham Park, Gloucestershire.

17. Ethingham Lawrence, esq. one of the elder brethren of the Trinity house.

The Rev. John W. Harrison, A. M. rector of St. Clement's, Shrewsbury, and a minor canon of the Cathedral church of Worcester. Many years previous to his dissolution, he had suffered much from excruciating pain in his head; which, in

compliance with his own express desire, was investigated by Mr. Cole, who, on opening the head, found the membranes thus surrounded and divided the brain, to be ossified, and the brain itself had been subjected to a great degree of inflammation, and was become indurated: so that instead of being surpris'd at Mr. Harrison's sinking prematurely into his grave, at 44 years of age, it may be deemed almost miraculous that his life was protracted to so late a period.

18. John Mitford, esq. formerly a commander in the East India Company's service.

19. St. Michelle Fleming, bart. M. P. for the county of Wiltmorland. He was seized with an apoplectic fit at the office of Lord Howick, with whom he was transacting business.

The Rev. William Butts, rector of Little Wilbraham, and vicar of Grand-Chester, formerly of Bennet College, Cambridge, B. A. 1768, M. A. 1771.

20. The Right Hon. John Monton, Lord Monton. Born May 25, 1753.

W. Walton, esq. accountant general of the Bank of England.

21. The Rev. Mr. Wood, second master of St. Paul's School.

## DEATHS ABROAD.

At Madrid, Admiral Don Francisco Solano, aged 80 years. He lately bore the title of Marquis Del Socorro, when, according to a custom of the Spanish Court, he received for conducting, during the American war, a Spanish Squadron, to the assistance of the French fleet. In his youth he had distinguished himself by his astronomical attainments, and his travels in the interior of South America.

Mr. W. Woodfall, chief justice of Cape Breton, lately at that place. He was the son of the late Mr. W. Woodfall, well known for his private worth and literary powers, and was a young man of a very respectable character: his talents and professional attainments well qualified him for the situation he held; and a work which he published, on the Law concerning Landlord and Tenant, fully proves that he might have risen to considerable repute, if he had remained in this country. He fell a sacrifice to the climate, and his anxiety to discharge his duty; for, though labouring under severe infirmity, he would often be carried into Court, where he has fainted during his official exertions. He has left a widow and three children.

EACH DAY'S PRICE OF STOCKS FOR MAY 1906.

Days	Bank Stock	3 per Ct. Confs.	5 per Ct. Confs.	7 per Ct. Confs.	10 per Ct. Confs.	New 4 per Ct.	New 5 per Ct.	Loans	Short Ann.	Omnia Ann.	Imp. 3 per Ct. Ann.	Imp. 5 per Ct. Ann.	Irish 3 per Ct. Ann.	Irish 5 per Ct. Ann.	India Stock.	India Bonds.	India Bills.	Each. Lottery Tickets.
Ap. 26	213 1/2	59 1/2 a	60 1/2	59 1/2	7 1/2	92 1/2	93	17 1-16	1 1/2	2 1/2	58 1/2	8 9-16			180	15 pr	25 pr	20 58
28	213	60 a 1/2	59 1/2	77 1/2	7 1/2	93	93	17 1-16	1 7-16	2 1/2				179 1/2	15 pr	25 pr	20 58	
29	213	59 3/4 a	59 1/2	77 1/2	7 1/2	93	93	17 1-16		2 1/2				179 1/2	15 pr	25 pr	20 58	
30	212 1/2	60 a 1/2	59 1/2	77 1/2	7 1/2	93	93	17 1-16		2 1/2					25 pr	35 pr	20 58	
May 1	holidays																	
2	212	60 a 1/2	59 1/2	77 1/2	7 1/2	93 1/2	93 1/2	17 1-16		2 1/2	58 1/2					25 pr	35 pr	20 58
3	212	59 1/2 a	60 1/2	77 1/2	7 1/2	93	93	17 1-16		2 1/2	8 9-16					35 pr	35 pr	20 58
4	211	60 a 1/2	59 1/2	77 1/2	7 1/2	93 1/2	93 1/2	17 1-16		2 1/2	58 1/2				179 1/2	25 pr	35 pr	20 58
5	210 1/2	60 1/2 a	59 1/2	77 1/2	7 1/2	93 1/2	93 1/2	17 1-16	1 1/2	2 1/2	58 1/2				179 1/2	25 pr	35 pr	20 58
6	210 1/2	60 1/2 a	59 1/2	77 1/2	7 1/2	93 1/2	93 1/2	17 1-16	1 1/2	2 1/2	58 1/2				179 1/2	25 pr	35 pr	20 58
7	210 1/2	60 1/2 a	59 1/2	77 1/2	7 1/2	93 1/2	93 1/2	17 1-16	1 1/2	2 1/2	58 1/2				179 1/2	25 pr	35 pr	20 58
8	210 1/2	60 1/2 a	59 1/2	77 1/2	7 1/2	93 1/2	93 1/2	17 1-16	1 1/2	2 1/2	58 1/2				179 1/2	25 pr	35 pr	20 58
9	210	60 1/2 a	59 1/2	77 1/2	7 1/2	93 1/2	93 1/2	17 1-16		2 1/2	58 1/2				179 1/2	25 pr	35 pr	20 78
10	210	60 1/2 a	59 1/2	77 1/2	7 1/2	93 1/2	93 1/2	17 1-16		2 1/2	58 1/2				179 1/2	25 pr	35 pr	20 78
11	209 1/2	60 1/2 a	59 1/2	77 1/2	7 1/2	93 1/2	93 1/2	17 1-16		2 1/2	58 1/2				179 1/2	25 pr	35 pr	20 78
12	209 1/2	60 1/2 a	59 1/2	77 1/2	7 1/2	93 1/2	93 1/2	17 1-16		2 1/2	58 1/2				179 1/2	25 pr	35 pr	20 78
13	209 1/2	60 1/2 a	59 1/2	77 1/2	7 1/2	93 1/2	93 1/2	17 1-16		2 1/2	58 1/2				179 1/2	25 pr	35 pr	20 78
14	209 1/2	60 1/2 a	59 1/2	77 1/2	7 1/2	93 1/2	93 1/2	17 1-16		2 1/2	58 1/2				179 1/2	25 pr	35 pr	20 78
15	holiday																	
16	209 1/2	60 a 1/2	59 1/2	77 1/2	7 1/2	93 1/2	93 1/2	17 1-16	7-16	2 1/2	58 1/2				183 1/2	15 pr	15 pr	20 78
17	holiday																	
18	210	60 a 1/2	59 1/2	77 1/2	7 1/2	93 1/2	93 1/2	17 1-16		2 1/2	58 1/2				183 1/2	par	par	20 78
19	210	60 a 1/2	59 1/2	77 1/2	7 1/2	94	94	17 1-16		2 1/2	58 1/2				184	par	15 dif.	20 108
20	210	60 a 1/2	59 1/2	77 1/2	7 1/2	94	94	17 1-16		2 1/2	58 1/2				183 1/2	25 dif.	15 dif.	
21	209	60 a 1/2	59 1/2	77 1/2	7 1/2	94 1/2	94 1/2	17 1-16		2 1/2	58 1/2				183 1/2	25 dif.	15 dif.	
22	209	60 a 1/2	59 1/2	77 1/2	7 1/2	94 1/2	94 1/2	17 1-16		2 1/2	58 1/2				183 1/2	25 dif.	15 dif.	20 158
23	208	59 3/4 a	60	77 1/2	7 1/2	94	94	17 1-16		2 1/2	58 1/2				183 1/2	25 dif.	15 dif.	20 158
24	holiday																	
26	holiday																	
27	holiday																	

FORTUNE, STOCK BROKER, No. 13, CORNHILL.

N.B. In the 3 per Cent. Confs the *high* and *low* prices of each Day is given; in the other Stocks the *high* only.

# THE European Magazine,

For JUNE 1806.

[Embellished with, 1. A PORTRAIT of the late Dr. JOHN GREGORY. And,  
2. A VIEW of the PRINCE of WALES'S STABLES at BRIGHTON.]

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VOL. XLIX. JUNE 1806.

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### ACKNOWLEDGMENTS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

In answer to two of our Correspondents, we must repeat, what we have often declared, that *Acrosticks* are inadmissible.

*Crito* is received, and shall be attended to.

The extracts from printed collections of poems do not suit our purpose.

It gives us much pleasure to recognize the hand-writing of our worthy and liberal Correspondent, Mr. MOSER, after a very severe illness; and we hope that he will soon be able to return to his Collection and Recollection of Vestiges, &c. by which he has already laid the public under great obligations.

### AVERAGE PRICES of CORN from June 7 to June 14.

Wheat	Rye		Barl.		Oats		Beans		COUNTIES	upon the COAST.						
	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.		Wheat	Rye	Barley	Oats	Beans		
London	00	00	00	00	00	00	00	00	Effex	84	4	32	033	934	639	0
									Kent	88	3	38	033	036	635	0
									Suffex	84	8	00	000	038	843	0
									Suffolk	80	0	00	031	932	035	0
									Cambrid.	78	10	00	030	422	637	2
									Norfolk	79	6	41	128	626	1034	9
									Lincoln	82	4	54	634	523	339	5
									York	76	4	53	429	1024	842	6
									Durham	76	8	00	000	027	600	0
									Northum.	76	3	48	032	827	1133	4
									Cumberl.	74	6	53	944	130	1000	0
									Westmor.	86	4	62	850	631	200	0
									Lancash	80	5	00	043	630	246	1
									Cheshire	80	6	00	000	000	000	0
									Gloucest.	85	6	00	036	1030	849	1
									Somerfet	86	11	00	033	1029	245	0
									Monmou.	102	8	00	000	000	000	0
									Devon	84	3	00	039	924	400	0
									Cornwall	83	7	00	036	426	200	0
									Dorset	81	7	00	030	033	1000	0
									Hants	80	11	00	029	032	943	6
									WALES.							
									N. Wales	87	0	00	045	022	1000	0
									S. Wales	98	2	00	000	020	200	0

### INLAND COUNTIES.

Middlesex	82	4	45	2	32	11	32	1	43	10
Surry	90	4	40	0	32	0	31	0	45	6
Hertford	75	8	41	0	34	4	27	4	37	0
Bedford	73	1	00	0	33	6	27	7	39	6
Huntingd.	76	7	00	0	32	8	26	8	36	0
Northam.	78	0	52	3	31	4	24	9	41	10
Rutland	82	0	00	0	36	0	28	0	42	0
Leicester	84	6	46	11	34	8	27	5	37	7
Nottingh.	87	0	50	4	39	6	27	10	44	6
Derby	89	0	00	0	48	0	29	8	48	0
Stafford	94	0	00	0	42	8	28	4	48	4
Salop	94	3	65	8	49	4	30	3	00	0
Hereford	94	1	51	2	33	8	28	3	40	10
Worcest	89	9	44	4	37	2	31	11	47	5
Warwick	92	10	00	0	37	0	31	10	51	5
Wilts	76	4	00	0	30	6	30	10	53	0
Berks	87	9	00	0	30	9	31	2	43	11
Oxford	83	5	00	0	31	11	29	3	41	11
Bucks	74	10	00	0	32	7	30	9	45	10

### VARIATIONS OF BAROMETER, THERMOMETER, &c.

By THOMAS BLUNT, No. 22, CORNHILL,

Mathematical Instrument Maker to his Majesty,

At Nine o'Clock A. M.

1806	Barom.	Ther.	Wind.	Observ.	1806	Barom.	Ther.	Wind.	Observ.
May 29	29.99	62	ESE	Rain	June 12	30.24	68	NE	Fair
30	29.80	59	N	Fair	13	30.35	68	SE	Ditto
31	29.81	57	N	Ditto	14	30.15	69	E	Ditto
June 1	29.94	60	E	Ditto	15	30.14	67	E	Ditto
2	30.05	60	NE	Ditto	16	30.15	68	SW	Ditto
3	30.12	64	SW	Ditto	17	30.10	65	N	Ditto
4	29.80	59	S	Ditto	18	30.20	63	N	Ditto
	Much rain in the day.				19	30.34	62	E	Ditto
5	29.60	61	SW	Fair	20	30.43	66	SSW	Ditto
6	29.75	61	S	Ditto	21	30.20	65	NW	Ditto
7	30.05	62	WSW	Ditto	22	29.95	62	N	Ditto
8	30.10	66	SSW	Ditto	23	30.06	58	N	Ditto
9	30.17	68	S	Ditto	24	30.15	57	NNW	Ditto
10	30.11	73	E	Ditto	25	30.10	59	N	Ditto
11	30.17	72	SW	Ditto	26	29.85	62	SW	Rain



*European Review*



*Engraved by R. Wallis*

JOHN GREGORY, M.D.

*Author of*  
OF EDINBURGH

*Published by G. & C. Hanley, 10, St. Andrew's Street, Edinburgh.*

THE  
**EUROPEAN MAGAZINE,**  
 AND  
**LONDON REVIEW,**  
 FOR JUNE 1806.

THE LATE JOHN GREGORY, M.D.  
 PROFESSOR OF MEDICINE IN THE UNIVERSITY OF EDINBURGH.

[WITH A PORTRAIT.]

THE subject of our present Memoir, who was no less respected for his talents, than beloved for the qualities of his heart, was son of Dr. James Gregory, Professor of Medicine in King's College, Aberdeen, and grandson of James, Professor of Mathematics, first at St. Andrew's, and afterwards at Edinburgh, and also the inventor of the Gregorian telescope. Thus was he the third Professor of his family in a lineal descent. But it may be remarked, as a circumstance still more extraordinary, that from his great grandfather, David Gregory, Etq of Kinairdy, in Aberdeenshire, he was the fifteenth descendant who had held a Professorship in a British University. His father was first married to Catherine Forbes, daughter of Sir John Forbes, of Monymusk, by whom he had six children, most of which he lost in infancy. This lady dying, he married, secondly, Ann Chalmers, only daughter of the Rev. Mr. George Chalmers, Principal of King's College, by whom he had two sons and a daughter.

JOHN, the youngest of the three, was born at Aberdeen, June 3, 1724; and when but seven years old, had the misfortune to lose his father. The rudiments of his classical education he acquired at the Grammar-School of Aberdeen; and under the eye of his grandfather, Principal Chalmers, he completed, in King's College, his studies in the Latin and Greek languages, and in the sciences of ethics, mathematics, and natural philosophy.

At the age of eighteen, he went to Edinburgh, and diligently attended the various lectures on anatomy, materia medica, chemistry, and botany. In the year 1745, he went over to Leyden,

and attended the lectures of Albinus, Van Royen, Gaubius, and other celebrated professors. While abroad, he had the honour of receiving, unsolicited, from King's College, Aberdeen, a degree of Doctor of Medicine; and on his return thither from Holland a short time after, he was elected Professor of Philosophy in the same University. — This office, however, he resigned about the end of the year 1749; his views being chiefly directed to the practice of physic, with which he thought the duties of his professorship too much interfered.

In 1752, Dr. Gregory married Elizabeth, daughter of William Lord Forbes, a lady of great wit and beauty, and who brought him a considerable fortune. His union with her, however, terminated in her death about nine years after. Of her character, an idea may be formed from the passage in that excellent little work, "A Father's Legacy to his Daughters," where the writer says, "while he endeavours to point out what they (his daughters) should be, he draws but a very faint and imperfect picture of what their mother was." In 1754, Dr. Gregory quitted Aberdeen, and came to London; where the reputation that he had acquired in his native country procured him a ready introduction to many persons of distinction both in the literary and polite world.

George Lord Lyttelton now became his friend and patron; and to that nobleman the world is said to have been indebted for the publication of the Doctor's "*Comparative View of the State and Faculties of Man, with those of the Animal World,*" which first made him known to the public as an Author. This production,

duction, while it shows the writer to have been a philosopher whose reflections were just and original, at the same time displays a liberality of sentiment seldom to be paralleled. An anonymous writer, in a letter to a young gentleman, thus mentions this work: "If you wish to see the natural style in the highest perfection, read the works of the late Dr. John Gregory; all of which possess that charm which Horace would have called the *simplex munditiis* in a high degree. But in particular, his "Comparative View;" which, in respect to natural ease; and unaffected elegant simplicity of style, is not to be exceeded in any language, and, in as far as my reading has extended, has not been equalled by any other composition in English. You have probably read it; and if you have, I will venture to say, you went through the whole book without ever once having had your attention called off from the subject to admire the style. So properly are the words chosen to convey the idea, that they always lead the mind directly forward to the object in view, without the smallest rub of any kind to call off the attention; and it is only after you have completed your journey, and have time to look back, that you begin to perceive the beauty and the perfection of that road which conducted you so happily to the journey's end. Gregory's style may be compared to the acting of Garrick; it is only by a retrospective view that its superior excellence can be discovered." Such was the eagerness with which it was read, that in the space of two years it passed through four editions; and while it was perused by all persons with peculiar pleasure, it was honoured by those most distinguished for taste and literature with the highest approbation.

In 1754, Dr. Gregory was elected a Fellow of the Royal Society; and it is not to be doubted, that his practice would soon have become very extensive and lucrative, had he continued in London; but his brother, Dr. James Gregory, dying in November 1755, and he being solicited to fill the vacancy thus occasioned in the Professorship of Physic in King's College, Aberdeen, he returned to Scotland in the beginning of 1756, and entered upon the duties of that office, to which he had been elected before he arrived. This situation, in 1766, he exchanged for the Professorial Chair in the University of

Edinburgh, vacant by the resignation of Dr. Rutherford; and in the same year, on the death of Dr. Whytt, he was appointed First Physician to His Majesty for Scotland.

Of the lectures which he delivered, those "*On the Duties and Qualifications of a Physician, and the Method of prosecuting Inquiries in Philosophy*," were the only ones that he fully committed to writing. Of these, many copies were taken in short-hand by his pupils; for it was not his intention to publish them, till he heard that a copy had been offered for sale to a bookseller: he then thought it necessary to anticipate a fraudulent and probably mutilated publication, by authorizing an impression from a corrected copy, of which he generously gave the profits to a favourite pupil. They were first published in 1770, and in 1772 another edition appeared in an enlarged and more perfect state. In these lectures he laboured, by the most forcible arguments, to convince his pupils, that a physician who studies the principles of his profession, who has an extensive acquaintance with every branch of natural knowledge, and who properly applies his knowledge, must have an infinite advantage, as a practitioner, over one who is ignorant of the theory of medicine, and of every science connected with it. He endeavoured to persuade them, that genius and sense, which indeed are the peculiar gifts of heaven, are yet capable of high improvement; and that without improvement they can be but of little account, either to the public, or to the individual. In short, no argument was omitted, which could prompt them to study medicine with attention and ardour, and afterwards to practise it with prudence and humanity.

In 1772 also were printed his "*Elements of the Practice of Physic, for the Use of Students*." This publication was intended as a syllabus to his Lectures; and in it he meant to have comprehended all the diseases of which he usually treated. But not having leisure to finish the whole, he was obliged to stop at the end of that class of diseases commonly reckoned febrile.

Soon after the death of his wife, Dr. Gregory sat himself down to the composition of that excellent tract, called "*A Father's Legacy to his Daughters*;" which, though certainly not intended by the author for the public eye, was

witv

with great propriety published, after his death, by his eldest son. It exhibits at once great piety and goodness of heart, and consummate knowledge of human nature and of the world; and his admirable instructions on the several heads of Religion, Conduct and Behaviour, Amusements, Friendship, Love and Marriage, are well calculated

To raise the virtues, animate the bliss,  
And sweeten all the toils of human life.

The letters which compose this paternal legacy appear to have been written under the impression of an early death, which he had reason to apprehend from a constitution subject to the gout, which had begun to show itself, at irregular intervals, even from the 18th year of his age. This disease he inherited from his mother, who died suddenly in 1770, while sitting at table. He prognosticated for himself a similar death, and his prediction was too early verified. At night, of the 9th of February 1773, he went to bed with no apparent disorder, and was found dead in the morning. His death had evidently been instantaneous, and probably in his sleep; for there was not the smallest discomposure of limb or feature.

In person, Dr. Gregory was much above the middle size; his frame was compacted with symmetry, but not with elegance; he rather stooped in his walk; and his countenance, from a fulness of feature and heaviness of eye, gave no external indication of superior powers of mind: when engaged in conversation, however, his features became animated, and his eyes expressive. He had a warmth of tone and gesture, which gave a pleasing interest to every thing that he said; but this animation was accompanied by a gentleness and simplicity of manner, which, with little attention to the exterior and regulated forms of politeness, was more engaging than the most finished address. His heart was the seat of the social and benevolent affections; which in the exercise of his profession manifested themselves in many nameless, but important, attentions to those under his care, and which, without regard to the rank or condition of his patient, were ever most liberally bestowed where they were most necessary. As to his literary productions, which we have before named, they were invariably directed to the good of his fellow creatures, and are

at once honourable to their author, and beneficial to the world.

To the Editor of the European Magazine,  
and London Reviewer.

SIR,

I WITH many others, wonder exceedingly what can be the crime, character, or profession, among the Oratorians, for which there is no appropriate term in our language, and from which Mr. Turnbull's mind "turns with disgust and horror," as you have stated in your Review for February last. You say, "from what he says of unsexing, and affecting feminine follies and airs, it would seem to be the very reverse of what it really is: of which we have had the curiosity to inform ourselves." You add, that though the Mahoo is not a prostitute in one sense, but nearer a kin to a debauchee, he may be considered as a debauchee in another. As it exhibits human nature, though in a state of turpitude and degradation below what it can enter into the heart of man to conceive, it might be set forth in Latin, (as is sometimes done in cases of disgust and abhorrence, though none come up to this;) or, if that should not be thought enough, in Greek. The interpreters might communicate the secret to whom and how they pleased. But the fact itself should not be lost to the philosopher. All this is equally delicate, liberal, and judicious.—Now, Sir, Editor, will you be so obliging, since you know, as to communicate in the way you propose, to your Readers, a secret which almost painfully excites curiosity, and which as you justly observe, "should not be lost to the philosopher."

PHILOSOPHUS.

In reply to this note, we have to confess that we feel a repugnance almost insupportable to enter at all into the subject—nor can we mention all the particulars of the thing disgust and horror with which we have become acquainted. Nevertheless it may be expected, after what we have observed in our Review of Turnbull's Voyage, that we should give some general idea of the fact—Injunctio pœnem in orem infaulti, atque, exagitando clunes, emittunt femina; quod sceleratus avidè deglutit, tanquam robur et vinum aiterius; putans scilicet se ita fortiores reddi. There are other particulars in this unheard of intercourse, if possible, still more disgusting.

THEA.

## THEATRICAL ACCIDENT.

ON the 17th day of March 1752, the Tragedy of MACBETH was performed at Covent Garden, for Mr. Cibber's benefit; and by a very odd accident had somewhat of a comical catastrophe. Those heroic full bottomed perukes whose bushy expanse spread over the whole back of the wearer, and which may be seen in Hogarth's Analysis of Beauty, had then lately been exploded the Stage, and a more natural, that is, a less enormous, covering for the back substituted in its stead. Unfortunately that night Mr. BARRY (Macbeth) chose to appear in one most curiously frizzled out, and of the feeblest tragical flow ever seen. When in the last act it was our hero's turn to be killed, honest RYAN (Macduff) being eager to dispatch him, just as he was to plump down upon the carpet, entangled his hand in the vast profusion of Macbeth's hair; and by jerking back his sword, after the concluding stab, away came poor periwig along with it, while our hero was left exposed in the last agonies of death—bare-headed. RYAN in the mean while, with some confusion, contemplated Full Bottom, which he held dangling in his hand, but sadly tumbled and out of countenance at length he good-naturedly adjusted it on the bald pate of the tyrant, who was then enabled to make his dying speech with proper regularity and decorum.

To the Editor of the European Magazine.

SIR,

I have the leisure which a slow recovery has afforded, I have, for want of better employment, endeavoured to collect some of those *idioms* which that eccentric genius Swift says, in a letter to Dr. Sheridan, are, when translated by a skilful hand, "the most useful as well as ornamental parts of human learning." I have also glanced a little at what he terms their *Latino-Anglicus*; and although I have the highest opinion of the works of the Dean, I cannot help thinking that he is, in his ideas, rather too sanguine respecting this mode of "instructing Princes and Great Ministers, and distributing praise and censure with the utmost impartiality and justice:" but as further remarks upon this point are of too much importance for the present speculation, I shall waive them, in order to come to

another letter, in which, if I may be allowed the expression, he condescends to descend from those exalted persons, and to give us a string of observations applicable to the days of the week, which, he says, are very ingenious, and proper for the information of boys and girls, that they may *not forget* to reckon them.

How, in the ordinary course of things, boys or girls could forget to reckon the days of the week, which are impressed upon their minds by the play-time afforded by school relaxation, (which I once heard a master dignity by the appellation of *literary leisure*;) and therefore in which they are so materially interested, it is not easy to conceive. But however this may be, it is not the objection which I have to the epithetical observations of the Dean upon their progression: those, I think, are not sufficiently clear and precise to be useful; for although I know that from short apophthegms of this nature, especially if in rhyme, much good has been derived, of which I could quote several remarkable instances, but for the sake of brevity shall confine myself to one, from the ingenious works of Poor Robin, viz.

"Thirty days has September,  
April, June, and November," &c.

Yet as this, like those beautiful and elegant arithmetical verifications which I have seen, certainly fixes dates and calculations deep in our memories, and is at once remarkable for its tenetness and perspicuity, I must further observe, that I think it superior in utility to the diurnal observations of the Dean, of which, as we have now happily arrived at them, you will judge.

"Sunday's a Pun-day"

Why a Pun-day? He could not mean the practice of punning from the pulpit so prevalent above a century before the date of the letter to which I have alluded, because in the time of Swift it had totally subsided among the Clergy of the Established Church: and when I mention the names of Sherlock, Hare, Gibson, Secker, and Rundell, it will call to your recollection those of many other divines whose sermons, while they reflect the highest honour on the age in which they were promulgated, may serve as models for every other. Yet if he did not mean that, what did he mean?

Monday

*"Monday's a Dun-day."*

This appellation, I presume, arose from a custom still prevalent, of the landlords of the poor collecting their weekly rents on Monday morning.

*"Tuesday's a News-day."*

This, probably, the publication of a weekly paper on this day will explain.

*"Wednesday's a Friend's day."*

This being in most cities one of the market-days, the Dean, it is likely, thought rendered people more liable to visits from their friends, during the course of it, than most of the others.

*"Thursday's a Cursed day."*

*"Friday's a Dry day."*

These appellations are to me wholly inexplicable.

*"Saturday's the latter Day."*

This sufficiently explains itself. But if any of your ingenious Correspondents will solve my difficulties, and correct any mistakes I may have made with respect to the other days, they will, Mr. Editor, while they elucidate one of those parts of the works of the Dean that, I think, wants elucidation, at the same time, in all probability, show us, that he has not, even in his careless moments, trifled without having in view some useful, and consequently moral, purpose.

I am, Sir,

Your obedient humble servant,  
June 21, 1806.

A. B. C.

CHARACTER of a NEGATIVELY GOOD MAN.

ALL virtue consists in *effort*—effort to avoid evil and to obtain good; but how many are there who pass speciously through the world, without having made any considerable moral effort in their lives! An easy situation, a happy constitution of body and mind, tranquil times, indulgent friends, free many from the necessity of exerting any of the energies of the soul, either in acting or suffering. Such persons may perhaps merit no particular censure;—"exilent numerum," they fill up the number of which society is composed; but let not the mere negation of what would be scandalous or punishable—the practice of the com-

mon decencies of life, be exalted into virtue!

I will give you an example of a character of this sort. Mr. — was born the heir to a considerable estate. He received the usual education of persons in his rank; and, after passing through the little irregularities of youth, he married early, and settled at his paternal mansion. Here, he lived pleasantly and hospitably among his neighbours; opened his purse in a hard season to the poor; renewed his tenants' leases upon moderate terms; took his seat on the bench of justices, and acted (when he acted at all) with lenity; suffered his wife to regulate his family with decorum, and his physician to keep him to good hours and a sober bottle; went to church constantly every Sunday morning, and took the clergyman home with him to dine; spoke kindly to his servants; avoided quarrels of every sort; was civil about his game to all qualified sportsmen, and not remarkably rigorous to poachers; took the prevailing side in politics, but could bear to converse with the opposite party; served the office of high-sheriff with credit, and once in his life made a summer campaign with his county militia;—and thus, with an easy temper, and good constitution, drew on to his fiftieth year, when a fever, caught by riding home after a club dinner, carried him off. "Poor Mr. —! what a worthy man have we lost!" cried all the neighbours; and the rector of the parish, in his funeral sermon, compared him to all that is good and great among mankind; styled him the true christian, the father of the poor, the friend of his country, the model of gentility, and dismissed him from this world of *tail and trouble*, to the enjoyment of a blessed eternity.

Thus it is, that, maintaining a decent demeanour, fulfilling the common offices imposed on social life, complying with the customs of the world, and, above all, not interfering with the pleasures and interests of other people, confer a reputation which is generally in proportion to the rank and fortune of the person, and often, in an inverse ratio, to the pains such a conduct has cost him. For, what have been the efforts or sacrifices of a life like that above described? To the man in affluent circumstances, what is the merit of a little pecuniary liberality?—to one, not enslaved by habit to any inordinate gratification,



gratification, what is the cost of a temperance, which excludes no enjoyment compatible with health?—to him, whom all court and cares, whose smiles are favours, and whose ordinary civilities are condescensions, what is the task of affability and good nature?—to the lover of his ease, placid, and perhaps timid, by disposition, where is the virtue of unambitious retirement, and a pacific behaviour? If a computation is properly made, how much more is such a man indebted to society, than society to him!

O. O.

#### ACCOUNT OF THE PRINCE OF WALES'S STABLES AT BRIGHTON.

[WITH AN ENGRAVING.]

THIS magnificent pile of building, of which we have given a VIEW in the annexed Plate, has lately been erected at Brighton for his Royal Highness the Prince of Wales, under the direction of Mr. Porden, in a style of architecture and mode of construction entirely new in this country. It consists of a riding-house, nearly two hundred feet long, and sixty feet wide; a spacious tennis-court, with coach-houses and stabling for upwards of seventy horses. The entrance is from Church-street through a wide and lofty arch in the East Indian stile of architecture to a spacious square court, containing the ~~chapel~~ gates, coach-horse stables, and various servants' rooms and offices; and opposite to the entrance, another arched gateway conducts to a circular area of eighty feet diameter, round which are the stables for saddle-horses, that open into it and receive light from the splendid dome by which it is covered. Opposite to the arch of entrance, another arch opens to the new gardens of the pavilion; the vista from north to south through these several arches, terminated by the trees and shrubs of the garden, is singularly picturesque and beautiful. On the east and west sides of the circular area two similar arches lead to the tennis-court and riding house, and contain the staircases that ascend to an open gallery, which surrounds the whole area, communicating to the harness and saddle-rooms and numerous servants' apartments, and commanding an advantageous view of the whole structure. The dome has attracted general attention and admiration for its uncom-

mon lightness. It is divided into twenty-four parts by as many ribs of timber, which meet in the circular frame that supports the cupola. Of these divisions sixteen are formed into skylights, as represented in the plate; of which, the termination, with the ribs above mentioned, form a kind of coronet round the cupola of singular beauty. The remaining eight divisions are embellished with pannels in stucco instead of glass, which adds variety without destroying the symmetry, and relieves the eye from the glare of light produced by a skylight of such magnitude. The cupola which crowns the dome is left open as a ventilator. The fronts of the several stables, and the arcades of the surrounding gallery, are finished in a similar manner to the dome, and altogether form a simple and harmonious whole.

The tennis-court and the riding-house are not yet finished; but are so far advanced as to give a complete idea of the design.

We cannot conclude this description without paying the tribute of applause so justly due to the talents of Mr. Porden. This composition unites with peculiar felicity all the properties of grandeur, simplicity, and utility. Its outline is magnificent, bold, and irresistibly impressive; its detail, although extremely elegant, is nevertheless so simple, that the mind of the observer, when directed towards it, is not sensible of any diminution of the impression that it first received;—and its utility is manifested by that judicious arrangement and collocation of the parts, which, while they produce all the conveniencies in the contemplation of his Royal Highness, contribute in the highest degree to advance the general effect.

The construction of the dome is, perhaps, the boldest enterprise ever achieved by any architect in this country; and its conception and skilful execution have added to Mr. Porden's reputation for rich and correct composition in architecture, the palm of science and deep research; and we sincerely congratulate him on his success; for that mind which dares to apply the principles of science and art so as to produce variety, and combine it with grandeur and beauty, in the great architectural ornaments of the country, deserves our highest approbation.

A TOUR through the SOUTHERN PROVINCES of FRANCE.

(Continued from page 362.)

LETTER IV.

Mr. V ——— to Mr. B ———.

Aix, Oct. 1, 1788.

NOTWITHSTANDING my resolution to leave this province, with all its surrounding beauties and temptations, I am still here, occupied with the contemplation of new objects of delight and amusement, and with some also of a terrific nature; for I must tell you, that since my last I have visited MARSEILLES, and, as it happened, while I was there the west south west wind blew from five o'clock in the evening of one day until twelve the next morning with considerable violence. The cold was very severe, and the sky entirely darkened; a mist hid the surface of the sea from the sight; the noise only of the vessels plunging near the shore, and of the enormous pieces of ice which struck every now and then against it, was to be heard. This furious and extraordinary tempest spread upon the rocks not only the masts and rigging of the wrecked vessels, but whirlwinds of vapours, which froze at the same instant; and which, when the sun darted its rays above, occasioned an appearance as wonderful as it was novel, and which seemed to be the effect of enchantment. It is, however, by no means an uncommon spectacle to the Marseillois. I was myself wrapt up in the contemplation of its splendid scenery. My mind was not, however, free from a sensation of horror at the disastrous effects of this picturesque hurricane.

There is another wind to which this region is subject, not less singular in its character, and which is very hurtful to the constitution, particularly in the southern parts; it is the south south east. When this wind blows, the sky is clear and serene, but the fibres become relaxed; the vivacity of the mind lingers and droops; good humour and gaiety are at an end. The body sinks, as it were, under an insupportable weight; the fire of the imagination is extinct; and the mind is in a state of depression that renders it altogether incapable of the least application to its concerns. The animals even languish; the singing of the birds is no more heard; there reigns in the woods and

fields *ce vaste silence*, described by our la Fontaine; all nature seems buried in a profound slumber: then it is that the afflicted with rheumatic pains feel additional torture, and that all valetudinarians suffer. You will easily judge that this wind is the same which in Italy bears the name of the *Sirocco*.

I have visited the high mountain of ST. VENLURE, or ST. VICTOIRE, which is the first discovered by sailors making for this shore. It is three leagues from Aix. I had the curiosity to go to the top of it. It is surrounded with steep rocks, open on the side by a chasm which serves as an entrance into a court or little green basin at the extremity of a verdant carpet, and to an hermitage which has been for a long time inhabited. I examined this place with a great deal of satisfaction; and I could not but envy the happy hermit the enjoyment of viewing the greatest beauties of nature from his ethereal solitude.

The life of a hermit appears to me the happiest of any. This man can mix in society when he pleases, for every body is glad to see the hermit, and when he chooses he retires to his retreat, and nobody molests him. He lives too so moderately and temperately, that the man of the world and the man of luxury leave him to himself, as an isolated being, destitute of enjoyment. In good truth it is not so; he can visit and have visitors, and no doubt has fair ones too among the number.

There is another still higher mountain here, called ST. BAUME, where is seen the *Caverne* which they tell us was for thirty years the retreat of Sainte Magdalene. It is in the diocese of Aix. There are very few mountains here which are covered with wood: those, indeed, which are along the sea shore represent only barren rocks; that is, without trees, without plants, without shrubs, and without herbs.

The rivers and the brooks, lakes, ponds, rivulets, and springs in this province, do not contribute less to beautify the scene than its romantic mountains.

The RHONE is a very fine river. It has its source at the mountain la Fourche, which makes part of the mount of St. Gothard. It crosses the lake of Geneva. The DURANCE is the next considerable river. After having traversed the southern

ern part of Provence, it directs its course westward, and falls in with the Rhone about a league below Avignon. The most remarkable lake is that of ALLOZ, which is at the top of a very high mountain situated in the valley of Babelonnette. It is about a league in circumference, and abounds with trout, some of them of a prodigious size. From this lake chiefly issues the river VERDON. You will think it surprising that a lake should be found on the summit of a mountain; however, it is so, nor is it the only one. There is one on the top of Mount Cenis, in Savoy, and another at the summit of Mount Gothard, in Switzerland. I recollect having read in the Natural History of the Indies, by Joseph Acosta, that there have been found vast and extensive lakes upon the highest mountains in Peru, where it neither rains nor snows. The author, seeking to explain this phenomenon, conjectures that there are great canals of water like rivers, which form lakes in such places, where they find an opening for their waters to issue. This opinion appears to have a great share of probability; and the historian supports it by a fact not to be disputed: it is that of a lake near the town of Potosi, in Peru, in the midst of which there is observed a natural fountain, continually playing, of twenty square feet in dimension.

I cannot pass over in silence some fountains in this province which excite very much the curiosity of the traveller. They are those of VAUCLUSE: one of them, of which the reputation is well established, is near to Digne. The waters are warm, a little *piquantes*, and smell of the earth. They are excellent, and good to drink. It is said, also, that they have a purgative quality. They rise from among the rocks, where a circumstance singular enough is to be noticed in the months of May and June: it is, that in those periods there falls from the tops of these rocks a quantity of serpents without venom, and which are perfectly harmless; in-somuch that the children catch them and play with them, though those which are found within a musquet-shot beyond are venomous, and bite dreadfully. The celebrated Gassendi mentions this phenomenon in natural history in one of his works, and endeavours to account for it.

With respect to the trees and fruits of Provence, I can safely say that there

are not any wanting here which have growth in the other parts of the kingdom. Those peculiar to this place, or which come to greater perfection and in more abundance than elsewhere, are raisins, figs, prunes, pive apples, capers, oranges, lemons, citrons, pomegranates, saffron, &c. The prunes are abundant, and the finest and the best are the *Brignoules*, so called from the name of the place from whence they come. The myrtle and the turpentine are natives of Provence. Manna and agaric are met with in several of the cantons. A skilful botanist, named Guidel, informs us, in his History of the Plants which grow in the environs of Aix, that there are cultivated twenty-one different sorts of figs and forty-seven kinds of vines and raisins. The muscats are excellent. The wine, although of a full body and generous, would be better, if more care was taken in the making of it, but they are more desirous about the quantity than the quality. Thus wine is almost always dear, and bread too often very dear indeed.

The production most considerable and advantageous is the olive. The quantity of oil made in this country is immense. I do not believe that there is any of a better quality to be found: it is held in the highest estimation. The mulberry tree, the leaf of which is the food of the silk-worm, are in great number in Provence. The fields are almost all of them planted or bordered with them. The honey harvest is not less advantageous to those who occupy themselves in obtaining it: it is very delicate and delicious.

I have noticed in Lower Provence some very remarkable shrubs, such as the most curious heaths, the azerollies, and a kind of green oak. The brue resembles the buis, with this difference, that its leaves are longer and more pointed; its small red fruit keeps ripening in succession all the year, with the singularity that it grows from out the middle of the leaf. That of the azerollies is of the same bigness and colour; it has three or four nuts, and has a tart but agreeable taste. The green oak I have spoken of grows in the most uncultivated ground. It is two or three feet in height, and produces the kermes, or vermilion. KERMES is an Arab word, and means a small worm. It was believed for a long time that the vermilion was the grain of this shrub: but Nissoli, the celebrated

brated botanist, discovered that it is an insect, and published his discovery by a Memoir which he addressed to the academy of Montpellier. Three other botanists, Garidel, Emeric, and Reamur, confirm this discovery.

I must tell you something of the animals of this province, particularly of the hares and rabbits, which are very plentiful, and are excellent eating. There are also numerous flocks of sheep and goats; the last are very useful for their milk, of which they make very good cheese: the mutton here is very fine, and very delicate.

I have read in one of our authors of early time, that towards the year 1508 a salamander was seen at Saignon, near to the town of Apt, and a basilisk at Mantoux, near Carpentras. These are traditions to which, I believe, you will not give any sort of credit: who can be ignorant that a basilisk is a fabulous serpent? To believe its existence is to adopt blindly the errors of the vulgar. As for the salamander, it is not to be found in our climates: it is an amphibious animal, which naturalists include in the class of reptiles: it resembles a lizard in shape, and like it has four feet, and of the same form, and a long tail: its skin is black with yellow spots without scales, and almost always covered with a viscous substance, which it perspires continually. The salamander lives constantly in the water, and on ground which is humid and cold: it walks and swims as if crawling: its movements are very slow. The world is convinced by this time that the salamander will not live in fire, nor support the heat of it without suffering like other animals.

There is to be seen here a variety of domestic birds and birds of prey: The aquatic are not numerous. I have seen one of the last class, which is a great curiosity: it is the flammant, or phœnicopterus, big as a turkey-cock: it is remarked for its singularly beautiful plumage: the feathers of its body are of the colour of the aurora; a bright red adorns the upper part of the feathers of his wings, which are of a fine jet black at the extremities. The Romans, who were the greatest epicures at their tables, had the tongues of this bird dressed as a most exquisite dish.

You already know that they fish for coral along this coast, and of which they make some curious pieces of workmanship at Marseilles. Gassendi

tells us, that his friend Peyrese, whose life he wrote, being come to Toulon to fish for coral, they took a great quantity of small shells, among which they found a kind of snail without a shell. To preserve all the little fish, they caused them to be dried in an oven: but as soon as that operation was over, they discovered that the snail was dissolved into a liquor of a purple colour, and that every part which surrounded it was stained with it: from which circumstance they conjectured, that this little animal was the true *purpura*, a fish of Tyre, which the ancients named *muræx*.

There are in this province little stones in the shape of a lozenge: they are diaphaneous, and transparent as crystal or diamonds: when exposed to the sun, they have shades of colour like those of the rainbow. There are also several other kinds of stones; and those of a blue colour, commonly called agates, are to be found in the mountain of St. Baume, and elsewhere: but these mines have been very much neglected. There are strata of a mine of soap at Marseilles, near to Notre Dame de la Garde. The material of this mine turns water white, and washes linen and stuff like artificial soap, and is mumbled like it, is rich and stony, and by its nature seems to possess all the ingredients for making soap.

Guitave seems quite happy in his new place: he talks politics and philosophy, and takes snuff with an air truly *impassant*. As for the last article, he carries it in an immense huge gold box, or, as he pleasantly calls it, *une tabatiere superbe*. I never had a man who knew so well how to manage his manners to the occasion. When I am thoughtful, Guitave approaches with great respect, advances step by step, and presents his *tabatiere*; then consults my looks; and if I do not frown, he ventures to inquire if I am low spirited? if I am not well? and then, on the least encouragement, deals out whim and anecdote while he is dressing me, that frequently operate to divert me. What a lonely being is a proud man! and how easy is it to preserve that dignity which forbids the approach of familiarity or impertinence! It is men of little minds alone who are arrogant: they shrink at communication, because they feel a consciousness of their own insignificance, and are afraid to give the light

est encouragement to an inferior in situation, because they feel that he is superior in understanding to themselves. How necessary is it, therefore, to the preservation of order in society, that persons of rank should have more eminent virtues and talents than the common people. They may, it is true, fail by nature of the last article, but it is in their own power to be good; and the good, who are not merely good-natured, are always respectable. How many a *petit maître* would the manners of Gustave put to the blush! and how many a *savant* would his experience of life discountenance!

The town of Aix is a place of great antiquity: it was built one hundred and twenty-three years before the birth of Christ, and is now the capital of Provence. It is chiefly the country which was inhabited by the Sales, a people who were almost constantly at war with the Marseillois, and who not being strong enough to make a stand against them, made a league with the Romans. These came to their succour, commanded by the Proconsul Sextius Calvinus, who completely routed the Sales, and fixed his camp on the spot where he had defeated them. The soldiers at first only constructed small huts, but afterwards made them houses, and in the end built a town, which was called in Latin *Aqua Sextia*, from the name of the founder, and on account of the warm springs which were there found.

Cæsar sent a colony to Aix, which became considerable among those which the Romans established in Provence. At the fall of the Roman empire, this town came under the dominion of the Visigoths, and afterwards under that of the Kings of France. In the eighth century it was entirely destroyed by the Saracens, but was re-established some time afterwards. It became the ordinary residence of the Counts of Provence, who inspired the Nobility with the love of poetry, and with that gallantry which, according to the elegant expressions of the Troubadours, animated the Knights with glory, and the ladies with the love of virtue.

The town of Aix is situated near the little river called Ares, about six leagues from the sea, and three from la Durance, in a fertile plain at the feet of some pleasant hills. It abounds with oil and fruit, and with excellent wines. The climate is very warm. The town con-

tains about twenty-two thousand inhabitants. There are eight different gates; and it is one of the best built of any in the kingdom.

There are to be seen here the remains of several monuments of antiquity. The ruins of the palace of Sextius; of an aqueduct, built in the year 696, of the Romans, which extends to Meylargues, two leagues and a half from Aix, and of which the traces may yet be seen; a rotunda with eight columns, of which six are of green marble and two of Egyptian granite: in the midst of this temple is an altar, with four sides, of bas relief. The rotunda contains at present the baptismal fonts of the cathedral.

At one of the extremities of the suburbs of the Cordeliers, separated from the town by a square, are the mineral waters which have given their name to Aix: they were discovered in 1704, in pulling down a house which was about to fall, with the remains of capitals, cornices, and other monuments of antiquity. This discovery excited the curiosity of the workmen: they dug further, and at length found under those precious relics a spring of warm water, which gushed plentifully out of the earth. The antiquarians conjectured at first that it was actually the spot where were the baths of Sextius; nor had they any longer a doubt of it when they came to examine the medallions, inscriptions, &c., which they found there. The following year they dug up a stone of about three feet in length by eighteen in width; upon which stone was an altar having the symbol of the god of the gardens, and upon that figure are the three letters J. H. C., of which several different explanations are given: the two which appear the most just and natural are, *In Hortorum Custodiam*, "For the protection of these gardens;" *Jucun's Hortorum Custodi*, "To the happy owner of these gardens."

Beyond the town are to be seen the remains of an ancient temple; and farther off, on the borders of the Ares, the ruins of a triumphal pyramid erected in honour of Marius. It was in this plain that the Roman General, about twenty-one years after the expedition of Sextus, defeated the Teutons and the Ambrons. The women of these barbarians signalized themselves by a ferocious courage during the battle. As soon as they saw their husbands

take to flight, they threw themselves upon them, striking them with the arms which they had laid down, until they compelled them to return to the fight, threw themselves into the midit toaming with rage, tearing from the enemy their naked swords, and giving and receiving wounds with all the intrepidity of the bravest Romans.

There is in the town of Aix a beautiful walk, which they call *the Course*, and which is about two hundred and twenty toises in length by twenty in width. It is planted with four rows of trees, and bordered on both sides by handsome houses, some of them very ornamental. In the midit are four fountains, which are continually playing.

The see of the church of Aix is very ancient. The received tradition in this country is, that it was established in the first days of Christianity. Towards the end of the fourth century it had a Bishop, named Triphertius, who embraced Arianism.

Aix has given birth to several very illustrious men; among others, Charles du Perrier, to whom Malherbe addressed those beautiful stanzas, to console him upon the death of his daughter, and which begin

“ La douleur du Perrier sera donc éternelle,”

and of which the following will be always distinguished for their delicacy and sentiment:—

“ Mais elle étoit du monde ou les plus belles choses ont le pire destin ;  
Et Rose elle a vécu, ce que vivent les Roses, l'espace d'un matin.”

Du Perrier cultivated Latin poetry with success, and often assisted Santuil. These two poets afford an example sufficiently rare among men of letters: they became rivals, wrote and disputed against each other with warmth, but without ever ceasing to be friends. Du Perrier wrote also some poetry in French, which was approved by the Academy. It is of him that Boileau speaks, in the fourth canto of his Art of Poetry:

“ Gardez vous d'imiter ce Rimeur faineux,  
Qui de ses vains écrits lecteur haïeux

Aborde en recitant qui conque le Saluï,  
Et pourfuit de ses vers les passans dans la rue.”

Joseph Pitton, of Tournefort, one of the most celebrated botanists who ever lived, and who, Fontenelle says, had the body as well as the mind of a botanist, is also a native of this province. His passion for the science was excessive: he traversed the mountains of Dauphiné and Savoy, those of Catalogne and the Pyrenees, where he met with great dangers. He visited also Spain, Portugal, Holland, England, Greece, and Asia; from whence he would have gone into Africa, but the plague which desolated Egypt at the time compelled him to return to France. He was afterwards Professor of Botany to the Royal Garden, and Member of the Academy of Sciences. His botanic works, and the relation of his travels, are held in great estimation.

The people of this province have all of them genius; they are quick and subtle, possessing a great vivacity; they are *passionnés, ardens dans leurs desirs, brusque, emporté*. They are reproached, not without reason, of being idle; but when called into action from that inertion, the consequence of the *douceur* of the climate, they are full of that fire which aspires to any thing, to fortune, to pleasure, or to glory.

I think that I hear you by this time ejaculate, What! not one word of Mad. D——? Truly the less that I think or speak of her the better. She charms and delights by the enchantments of her form, mind and manners; but no sooner are we without this precious talisman in our little society, than the vast void is felt; yet it is dangerous to renew it. I will give you a particular account of this lady in my next: let it suffice for the present to tell you, that such is her sweetness of disposition and *gaieté de cœur*, that however the mind may be oppressed with languor, care, or anxiety, the charms one in an instant into a love of life and of society. How superior do good sense, accomplishments, and an experience of the world, make their possessor to the adverse incidents and occurrences of life! Like a good genius, Mad. D—— can cause grief and sorrow to depart, and command the smiles of fortune.

Adieu, my dear B — .

Yours, &c.

V \* \* \* \*

CHRIST

CHRIST COLLEGE, CAMBRIDGE. <sup>l</sup>*To the Editor of the European Magazine.*

SIR,  
THE following Memoranda relative to some eminent persons connected with this respectable seminary, were copied many years ago from a MS. in the British Museum, and are at the service of the European Magazine.

I am, &amp;c.

C. D.

ANDREW WILLET, Fellow of Christ's Coll., and buried at Barley, with this inscription:—

Hic jacet Andreas Willet, Doctor Sacræ Theologiæ, aliquando hujus Ecclesiæ Minister et magnum totius veræ Ecc. Ornamentum. Ob. Ætat. suæ 59. Dec. 4, A.D. 1621.

Vivus in hoc tegitur, Lector mirare, Sepulchro,

Willertus tua post funera vivus adhuc;  
Quin ubi nunc habitat cognoscere consule  
Sumptu,

Magnifico Structam Scripta polita Domum

Interea partem hanc ejus quam fata tulerunt,

Hic ubi paulisper flentis abire potes.

They that ere while did such strong reasons frame,

As yet great Willet, are the Poplin's shame,

Now by this sickness, and by death, hast made

Strong arguments to prove that man's a shade.

Thy life did show thy deep divinity,  
Death only taught us thy humanity.

May 26, 1687. Laurentius Eachard, Thomæ filius, natus apud Barsham in Agro Sufolciensî, literis institutus in Ædibus paternis, annos natus 17, admissus est (in Coll. Chr.) Sizaroi, sub Magistro Lovett, Solv. Coll. 0 5 0 Regi Coll. Chr.

Nov. 14, 1689. Robertus Raymond Londinensîs, Thomæ Equitis Aurati Filius, nec non ex esse Hæres, literis Etoniæ laudatissimo Ludimagistro Dr. Roderick probe institutus, annumq. agens 16um admissus est Pensionarius minor, sub Magistro Lovett. *Ibid.*

Solv. Coll. 8 10 0

Qui tamen postea Sociorum ascitus mensæ denno solvit Collegio 0 10 0

Nov. 4, 1693. Johannes Sharp, Reverendissimi in Christo Patris, Archiepiscopi Eboracensis secundum carnem filius, Londini natus, a Magistro Wickens, institutus decimo quinto ætatis anno admissus est Pensionarius Major, sub Magistro Lovett. Sol. Coll. 1 0 0 —*Ibid.*

Laur. Eachard, Coll. Chr. art. Bac. an. 1691; Art. Mr. Coll. Chr. 1695. Regi Acad. Inter subscriptiones a 10 Oct. 1696, ad. 10 Oct. 1697, occurrit Joh. Sharpe, A.M. Coll. Chr.

Apr. 26, 1660. Johannes Thomæ Sharpe, natus Bradfordiæ apud Eboracensis, ibidemque literas edoctus a Dno. Cotes. Anno Ætatis 15to, admissus est Pensionarius minor, sub Magistro Brookbank. Solvit pro Ingressu 10s. —*Ibid.*

Jun. 13, 1632.) Thomas Otway, filius Georgii, natus Alderburicæ in agro Wiltoniensi, literis institutus Wintoniæ, a Magistro Stanley, Anno Ætatis 15. Admissus est in Coll. (Chr.) Sizaroi. Sub Magro Tovey. Sol. pro Ingr. 0 5 0. Art. Bac. 1635; Art. Mr. 1639.

Johannes Milton, Londinensîs, filius Johannis, institutus fuit in Literarum Elementis sub Magro Gill. Gymnasii Paulini, Præfecto, admissus est Pensionarius Minor, Feb. 22, 1624, sub Mro Chappell, Solvitq. pro Ingr. 0 10 0. —*Ibid.*

Jo. Milton, Coll. Chr. Art. Bac. 1628; Art. Mr. 1632. Rege Acad.

Geo. Rust. Aul. Cath. Art. Bac. An. 1646-7; Art. Mr. Coll. Chr. An. 1650. Rege.

He was Fellow of Chr. Coll. An. 1649; S. Th. Bac. Coll. Chr. 1658; S. T. P. Dublin Incorporatus Cantab., An. 1666.

At the return of the Government, Bishop Taylor, foreseeing the vacancy in the Deanery of Connor, sent to Cambridge for some learned and ingenious man who might be fit for that dignity. The motion was made to Dr. Ruit. He gladly accepted of it; landed at Dublin about August 1661. Preferred to that deanery as soon as void. He preached

preached the funeral sermon of Bishop Taylor, since published—upon whose deaths the bishopricks were divided; Dr. Boyle, Dean of Cork, was nominated Bishop of Downe and Connor; Dr. Ruit, Dean of Connor, Bishop of Dromore. He died of a fever in December 1670; buried in the quire of his own Cath. Church of Dromore, in the same vault with Bishop Taylor. He was one of the first that overcame the prejudices of education in the university, and was very instrumental to enlarge others.—See Jos. Glanvil's Preface to Dr. Ruit's Discourse of Truth, pr. London, 1677, 8vo.

Mr. Ruit is going over into Ireland to be Dean of Downe, being invited thither by Dr. Taylor, the Bishop; and Mr. Marsh (some time my pupil, and fellow of Caius College,) is there already, and made Dean of Armagh: both excellent persons, and preferred to these places by the care of the above mentioned Bishop.

See Dr. Worthington's Epistle VI, p. 245, dated April 19, 1661. Epistle XI, p. 258.

Laur. Echard was born at Bassum, near Beckles, in the co. of Suffolk; educated at Christ's College, in the Univ. of Cambridge, where he took the degrees of Bac. of Arts in 1691, and of M<sup>r</sup> of Arts in 1695. He afterwards entered into holy orders, and was presented to the living of Weston and Elkinton, in Lincolnshire, where he spent above twenty years of his life. Was made Prebendary of Lincoln; and on the 12th of August, 1712, installed Archdeacon of Stow. By King George the 1st he was presented to the livings of Rendelsham, Socburn, and Alford, in Suffolk; at which places he lived about eight years, in a continued ill state of health. Being advised to go to Scarborough for the use of the waters, he proceeded as far as Lincoln; but there declining very fast, he was incapable of prosecuting his journey, and on the 16th of August 1730, going to take the air, he died in his chariot, and was buried on the 19th of the same month in the chancel of St. Mary Magdalen's Church, in Lincoln, without any grave-stone, or any other monument of him. He married two wives, but had no children by either of them. All his papers are supposed to be in the hands of the Rev. Mr.

Chr. Echard, his younger brother, who is now living at Cranford, in Suffolk.—See the English Bayle, article Echard, Laurence.

Ibid. see article Echard, John, M<sup>r</sup> of Cath. Hall.

Laur. Echard. See G. Jacob's Lives, &c. of the English Poets, p. 287, 288.

Francis Quarles, Esq. was son of James Quarles, Esq. Clerk of the Green Cloth and Purveyor to Queen Eliz. He was born at Stewards, a seat in the parish of Rufford, in Essex: from whence he was sent to Peter House; and finished his education in Christ's Coll. Cambridge: afterwards a Member of Lincoln's Inn, Cup-bearer to the Queen of Bohemia, and Secretary to Archbishop Usher. He died the year 1644, and was buried in St. Foter's Church, London.

Rad. Widdrington, V. Car. Hotham, Coll. Chr. Art. M<sup>r</sup>. Eodem Anno (i. e. 1639.)

Gul. Chappell, Coll. Chr. Art. M<sup>r</sup>. 1606.

Tho. Smith, Coll. Chr. Art. Bac. 1643.

John Milner, Coll. Chr. Art. Bac. 1644.

John Covell, Coll. Chr. Art. Bac. 1657.

Hen. More, Art. Bac. Coll. Chr. 1635.

## CHARACTERISTICS.

### No. IV.

QUADRATUS is a man of mean and barren capacity, but by a grave and sober deportment has established to himself the character of a philosopher and ingenious mechanic. Quadratus is dull and slow; but the vast importance he gives to the most trivial inquiry or proposition, and the wise face he affects to make in such discussions, give the vulgar, who do not see further than the surface, the highest opinion of his talents. As for Quadratus' knowledge of mechanics, it amounts to no more than the art of puzzling himself with his own problems, and tiring every body else with his tedious definitions. If, it is to be done by degrees, he is the most likely man on earth to find out the longitude;



tude; and indeed, if the common adage is true, he is qualified also in another respect. Quadratus fancies that it is his opinion which decides every argument; and when he speaks, he is astonished to find any one inattentive to his discourse. Quadratus has few good qualities; he is never generous but when he wants company; and if he asks a man to dinner, it is that he may make him listen to his remarks and theories, with which he tires him almost to death; and the poor wretch goes away lamenting the severity of the duty which the obligation has imposed. Quadratus is what is called by modern philosophers a moral man; that is, he is honest for his own interest. Quadratus is, moreover, coarse and debased in mind, coarse in manners, a WISE MAN in his own conceit, and a blockhead in the opinion of every WISE MAN.

LAMBUNCULUS is an artist by profession, and a waterman by inclination; besides which, he is a mechanic and a gentleman. Lambunculus is amphibious, and lives as much on water as on land. He is a good-humoured eccentric man; but, like Quadratus, too much given to grave discourse. He is, however, a great mechanic, and actually built a copper boat of his own construction. The principle was doubtless good; the boat was perfect, and would have answered all the purposes of navigation if it had not sunk the instant Lambunculus set his foot in it. This damped his spirits a little, and he walked home very disconsolate, with his canoe under his arm. Lambunculus is very fond of languages, and loves to speak in public; the worst of it is that he is little. Lambunculus however contrived, in the Common Hall of the City of London, to remedy this deficiency, by mounting on the shoulders of a tall stock-broker. Still the experiment did not answer, nor was silence procured for the orator, until an immense umbrella was spread over his head by a wag next him. This had the desired effect: the eyes of the Lord Mayor, Deputies, and Common Council, were fixed on Lambunculus under his parasol. Acclamation followed every period; and Lambunculus, highly pleased at having obtained so much notice, descended from his throne amidst the

plaudits of his fellow-citizens. Lambunculus is very fond of using contradiction, not from any perverseness of mind, but from a desire of being singular, and giving singular opinions. Lambunculus will not pay a tax without allowing his goods to be seized, not from embarrassment how to pay the money, but because he likes to make a speech before the Commissioners. Lambunculus likes to be in scrapes, that he may use his fortitude, and to be oppressed, that he may show his independence.

*The late Earl MACARTNEY.*

A CENOTAPH is to be erected in Lisfrim, to the memory of the above respected Nobleman, by his niece and sole heir of his estates, Mrs. Elizabeth Hume, relict of the late Rev. Dr. Hume. The following inscription for it is from the elegant and classical pen of the Rev. George Henry Glasse:—

P.M.S.

GEORGII COMITIS DE MACARTNEY;

Vice-Comitis de Dervock;  
Baronis de Liffanoure et Parkhurst;  
A Re. Sarmatiæ,  
(Ipse dum regno stabat incolumis,  
Equetris Ordine Aquilæ Argentææ;  
Necnon apud suos,  
Ordine Balnei honoratissimo donati,  
Britanniarum Regis e Consiliis, &c.

Illum ad Ladogæ paludem,  
Illum ad Occidentales Cycladas,  
Illum in sacri Gangis peninsula,  
Illum in Imperii Iovis Hammonis  
Finibus,  
Quid plura? Illum inter extremos Seras,  
Cæteris Moralibus iam tum non divisos,  
Pro Rege, pro Patria, pro totius Orbis  
emolumento,  
Strenue, pie, gnave, se gerentem,  
Sua ipsius admirata est ætas;  
Mirantes commemorabunt posteri,

Tali tantoque viro,  
Post indefessos labores,  
Urbe Londini mortuo, suburbanis se-  
pulto,  
ELIZABETHA HUME,  
Consanguinitate neptis,  
Amore et adoptione filia,  
Hoc cenotaphium, P.C.

Vixit annis, LXIX. Decessit, &c. &c.  
*The*

*The TALES of the TWELVE SOOBANS of* INDOSTAN.

(Continued from page 280.)

I MANAGED, therefore, to enjoy myself with my supper, and with the conversation of Famyah, who did not seem to care a fig about the old man who said he was her husband, and only laughed at him. At length it was time to go to rest; when the old man got into a violent passion, and would have taken away Famyah; so he and I had a struggle together, as the lady gave me the preference. However, the dispute was sooner at an end than I expected; for Famyah declared that she would retire with her women until she could make her complaint to the Dowlet Khaneh, and have it decided by the authority of law who of the two of us was really her husband: and this (cried Massaeh) is all, great Prince! that I know of the matter.

When the Water-carrier had concluded, the Lady began to make her complaint afresh, and to insist that the old man was an impostor, and that his name was Bahabeddin.

The Prince Yefdiurdd could not help smiling at the comical disagreement of these parties, but seemed greatly at a loss how to decide, as some of the witnesses declared the old man's name to be Bahabeddin, and another set of them that he was actually Mohabharot.

The Prince Yefdiurdd, however, who was not satisfied merely with witnesses and oaths, had attended to the parties, and had sought carefully to find the truth. He presently made a sign that he was about to pronounce his judgment upon the case, and all were silent to listen to the utterance of the sentences of wisdom.—“It has been proved to me,” cried the Prince Yefdiurdd, “by many witnesses, and who outnumber the witnesses on the other side, that the old man is an impostor, and that his name is Bahabeddin. It is not yet known where is the true Mohabharot; but the woman Famyah must be deceived in supposing Massaeh, the Water carrier, to be him, for he has told a very plain and artless story, and which does not seem the effect of enchantment, nor brought about by the means of sorcery. I decree, therefore, that this monstrous impostor, Bahabeddin, be put to death

by the bow string, and that the sentence be immediately performed.

All the Dewan were astonished at the severity of this sentence, which seemed so much to exceed the crime; but the Derveishes concealed their thoughts, nor offered their opinion against the wisdom of Yefdiurdd, which so much excelled.

The black eunuchs, who were the executioners on such occasions, now appeared, and placed the bowstring over the neck of the terrified old man, who fell on his face, imploring the mercy of the Prince Yefdiurdd.—“Bahabeddin,” replied the Prince, “it must not be: it is fit that the world should be rid of such a wicked impostor and sorcerer as thou art.”—All that the old man could say was in vain; the sentence had passed the lips of the Prince; but presently, as the eunuchs were about to perform their office, Famyah fell prostrate on the ground at the feet of the Prince Yefdiurdd, and supplicated with tears for the life of the old man. “How is this, woman?” cried the Prince, frowning angrily at her as he spoke: “Dost thou come here to ask for justice on an offender only to sport with the sacred character of the Dewan? Thou hast been at great pains to prove the offender guilty, and he must die.—“No, great Prince!” cried Famyah, in the greatest agony, “he must not die! Mohabharot, must not die!”—“The woman is mad!” cried the Prince, addressing the Dewan, “for she herself now calls him Mohabharot.”—“Yes,” answered Famyah, “and he is Mohabharot. My husband! My dearest Mohabharot!”—“It will take some time,” cried the Prince, “to convince me of that, against the evidence you have produced to the contrary. Besides, have you not sworn that his name is Bahabeddin?”—“And so it is,” returned Famyah: “listen but to me a moment, and I will show thee, O Prince! that I am not mad; that the man is Mohabharot; yet that he is not Mohabharot, but Bahabeddin. It was my jealousy which accused him of being an impostor; but it is my affection that could not see him suffer death, that acknowledges him to be Mohabharot. Yes, great Prince! it was to carry on his wicked amours with KHYZA, who has the blue eyes and white arms, which occasioned

casioned him at Peristan to take to himself the name of Bahabeddin, and which, when I found out his infidelity, I turned to my advantage, by laying a plan for getting him refused entrance into his own house, as I could easily bring people who knew him by the name of Bahabeddin, which having taken for his wicked purposes, he could not deny; and as for my calling in the Water-carrier, that was only a ruse to tease him the more, as I never had any design of being false to the bed of Mohabbat, who was always kind to me till he saw the wicked Khyza with the blue eyes and white arms."—"Peace, woman!" cried the Prince Yefdidjurd. "The sentence I have pronounced was to get this acknowledgment from thy lips. It is by these means that the truth is attained. Mohabbat shall not die: but as it is fit that infidelity and falsehood should be punished, therefore, in addition to the shame and disgrace Mohabbat has already suffered, I decree, that he shall lose his office of *Cazy*, and that all the effects of his house into which the poor Water-carrier was invited shall be forfeited, and given to Massaeb, who, though he was encouraged to act the part of an impostor, was honest enough to tell the truth.

Famyah was rejoiced to see her husband out of danger; and Mohabbat embraced her tenderly, promising that he would never leave her again to go to pass his time with Khyza, who had the blue eyes and white arms. The Water-carrier Massaeb was, too, very much delighted with his good luck, which gave him possession of a grand house and furniture that was in it at the time he was invited in by Famyah, and which he could sell for a great deal of money. Famyah also received a lesson from the Dewan, which was, in future to settle her disputes with her husband without calling in the aid of strangers, to whom married people only expose themselves by relating their domestic quarrels.

The Dowlet Khaneh had not been long cleared of these ridiculous persons, when a young man of elegant deportment approached the throne of justice, accompanied by an old one, who carried a white and a black stick in his right hand. The young man

was dressed in the most becoming fashion, with the *Dundjeja*, or long sheet, worn over his drawers, part thrown over the head, and one end fastened round the waist; his forehead was ornamented with jewels, and ear-rings were in his ears; but his countenance was sad, and overspread with melancholy. "I come, O great Prince!" cried the young stranger, "to relate unto thee, the star of prudence and the lamp of wisdom, the story and misadventures of NASSEREDDEEN, and to ask from thy justice the punishment of this wicked old man, who has deceived for a very long time, but whose enchantments are now at an end. Mild and gentle, O Prince! was once the manners of Nassereddeen; the features of love and truth were to be seen in his face, and his breast beat at the accents of distress. Nassereddeen would shrink back from the conflicts of the brats, and would fly from the sports of cruelty. For Nassereddeen the fights of the tigers and elephants had no charms, and the wars of the Omrah were horrid examples of human wretchedness. To Nassereddeen as nothing was the use of the bow, and of little worth the skill of Sunjei, who drove the chariots of Duterastetz.

"When Nassereddeen was young, he was uninitiated in the arts and wiles of man; he fancied that peace and good will were to be found on earth; that all whom he met who wore the turban were his brothers, and that every woman who was of the daughters of Bramah was his sister. Nassereddeen would have shared the riches of his father's house with the unfortunate, and would have given plentifully from the coffers of his treasury to bless the deserving with prosperity. But sad has been the journey of a few years, and unhappy the lot of Nassereddeen, who has met injustice and ingratitude, and who has been imposed upon at every step by the proffered friendship of the deceitful, and particularly of the wicked Bokim, who carries the white and black sticks in his hand."

The Prince Yefdidjurd, who had surveyed the stranger with attention, desired him to relate his story, and promised that his complaint should be attended to by the Dewan: when Nassereddeen began as follows:—

*The Story of NASSEREDDEEN and the Old Man with the Black and White Stripes.*

I was born (cried Nassereddéen) in the south of Malwah, one of the most fertile of Indostan. My father having died when I was very young, and having left me great riches, I was bent upon pursuing my travels in search of the most delightful spot to retire to, where I might taste the peace and tranquillity that would nearest approach the state of the *Muckut*, or perfect knowledge. I chose to set out on this journey alone, that I might pass unnoticed through the different cities and towns, taking care to provide myself with sufficient money for the purpose. "Doubtless," said I, "I shall not be a long time before I find that retreat which will be most acceptable to my mind; somewhere not far distant I shall meet, too, with a female, one of the lovely daughters of Main, who will be my companion for life; nor shall I be in want of a friend in whom I may repose the secrets of my heart, in whose counsels I may safely trust. How delightful is hope, when it is grounded upon the fair prospects which arise out of present peace and enjoyment. All is a summer to me; few are the temptations that can afflict me, for my passions are moderate. I do not love copious draughts of wine, neither do I delight in a licentious intercourse with the lascivious women of Thibet; neither envy nor hatred disturb me; honour, nor does avarice harass my mind with fears and anxieties, nor does a love of expense or extravagance allure me from the enjoyments of repose and pure virtue. I set out alone it is true, but I have strength to resist temptation and to encounter danger. I have read the volumes of wisdom, and know the doctrines of science."

Occupied with these reflections, great Prince! I wandered from my home, until I reached the borders of the pleasant river *Nerbudab*, fringed by the wild willow, and whose banks were decorated with the hyacinth and violet. Here I sat myself down, when I beheld an old man approach me: his head was silvered over with age, and his face had the features of benevolence and tranquillity; he held in his left hand two long sticks, one of them black and the other white, and in his right hand he carried a knife. And this old man, great Prince! is him. He entered into

conversation with me, and I made him acquainted with my intended journey; when he told me, that he was going himself the road that I had mentioned, and that if I chose he would accompany me so far, and that perhaps his advice and experience might be of some value to me, as I was so young a man. I willingly embraced the old man's offer, he appeared so kind, and his manners were so mild and gentle. "My name," cried he, "is Bokim, and I am one of the *Byrag* who has read the forty-five great books."

I was very much delighted with the conversation of my companion, who I found understood the doctrine of the *Sweetbair*, who observe the rules never to injure the innocent, never to tell untruths in bearing witness, never to disparage a virgin, nor to touch their hands with dishonesty of any kind. We pursued our journey for several days together very happily, till at length we arrived at a spot the most delightful, and where was the handsomest building that I had ever beheld in my life. It was a beautiful small palace of white marble, neatly surrounded by lofty trees, which protected it from the burning heat of the sun; and a fountain of clear water was in the front of the entrance. It was entirely surrounded with the most odiferous plants, and all the flowers of Tartary were collected together to spread their perfumes, the *Serecy* rose, the *Jasmin*, the *Cherise* that flowers in seven years, the *Disononor*, or Water Lily, the yellow coloured *Lily*, and the *Narcissus*.

I asked my companion if he knew this charming palace; and he answered me that he did. "It belongs," said he, "to the magician *Maheddah*, who possesses the talisman of tranquillity; but he is the owner of it only upon this condition, that long as any traveller chooses to rest here it he may rest in undisturbed ease; none care enter to molest him."—"There then," said I, "my journey shall end."—When we arrived at the palace, we entered an apartment which was refreshed with sprats nears furnished with rose water, and by the cool shade of the lofty palm. "Here," said I,

I will indulge soft moments of ease; no anxiety can intrude, no care can interfere with my happiness: all will be a scene of pure and uninterrupted delight." I seated myself on a sofa,

and never felt so much pleasure. There was not, however, a human creature in the place; at which I was very much surprised. The old man told me, that such was the effect of the talisman, that though no human being could enter, yet that the birds would bring me refreshments of all kinds, honey and the most delicious fruits; "but," said he, "as you are so well pleased with this place, I will leave you, for it is not permitted me to remain with you, neither will you have any occasion for me." I would have asked him to have called at my house, and to have sent me some chests of the riches which were in my treasury; but he assured me, that while I remained in the palace of Mahedhah, I should not stand in need of money. In saying this the old man took his leave, giving me a caution not to let any thing draw me from without the gardens of the palace, which were extensive. I told him, that I should have no such inclination.

After that I had rested myself some time on the sofa, I awoke from my slumber, and felt the most delightful tranquillity. I found, however, that I was hungry, and wished to have food; when on a sudden some beautiful doves entered the windows, bringing a tray in their beaks full of the most delicious meats and fruits.

After I had taken some refreshment, I walked over the palace, and found the apartments contained the richest furniture, and beds which were softer than the down of *Zabulistan*, and in one of the rooms was a library, containing the choicest volumes of the *Tulkerah* and the *Totah*, the *Rigbede*, the *Atehrben Bede*, and the book of *Khutderfun*, or of the six modes of knowledge. I had neither care nor illness in the palace of Mahedhah, and amused myself frequently in walking through its beautiful gardens, until one day my attention was attracted by the shouts of merriment and laughter not at any great distance. It was not possible for me, however, to see from whence the sound proceeded, as the palace was completely enclosed by trees, except only at the entrance. I confess that I had felt lonely for the last two or three days, and somehow I began to wish to know what the noise meant. "Surely," said I, "I may just look beyond the gate, to see from whence these sounds of mirth

proceed; it will not be wandering from the palace, and I can step back the instant that I have satisfied my curiosity. Another loud shout determined me to obey this impulse, and I looked from without the garden gate; when I beheld an old man, with a train of handsome youths carrying a young one on their shoulders; they were going singing and rejoicing towards a house which I saw at a little distance. One of them, who was dressed in a white dress, with a garland of flowers upon his head, followed near me behind the rest. I inquired of him what was meant by the rejoicing, when he told me, that an Hindoo marriage was about to be celebrated, and that the virgin's father was then taking the bridegroom to the house where she dwelt. I felt a great inclination to go with this youth; and as the house was so near at hand, I thought I could return presently, and when I wished, to the garden gate; and as I had never seen the ceremonies of a marriage, I expressed the desire which I had to go. The young man very civilly offered to take me; so that shutting the gate after me, I joined the train with the young stranger, and was quite delighted, with the festivity of the scene. Presently we arrived at the house, where I saw the bride; and never did my eyes behold any thing so beautiful. She was a Cashmerian woman; her eyes were full of the celestial fire of the pure *Atma*; her bosom was white as the snow on the top of the mountains of *Cabul*; and her figure was stately as the palm of *Allubabad*. A female was washing the feet of the bride and bridegroom after the ceremony of the *Howm*, or burnt sacrifice, which had just been performed. Both the bride and bridegroom marked themselves with the mark of the *Kbushsh* on their foreheads; the man with the clay of the Ganges, and the woman with saffron; a branch of the *peepul*, a cubit in length, was burnt in the *Howm fire*, which was then broken, and thrown into the three fires as an offering to the good *Dewtah*; and the prayer of the *Agimbawier* was repeated by a Bramin, who gave the bride and bridegroom some rice, and five beetle-nuts each, tying the hands of each together with a slight thread, saying, "May there be always partnership between you, and may it produce benevolence and satisfaction;" and then they were carried seven times round

round the fire, to make perfect the marriage ceremony. I was quite charmed with the manners of the bride; and the young man who was married invited me to sit down to the bridal dinner with them, which was indeed a sumptuous feast, for he had received a very handsome *Kabeen*, or marriage-portion, with the lady. The bride sat at the head of the table, and the bridegroom next her; a part of the *Bedes* was read, and water sprinkled as a libation; a little food was thrown on the ground, as an offering to the good Dewtah: and when these ceremonies were concluded, the cups were filled with wine, and we sat enjoying ourselves and making merry until it was late. There was among the women a woman of Cashmere, a relation of the bride's, who was one of the most lovely of the daughters of Adam. The *Sirmah* powder was upon her eye-brows, and the sandal ointment was on her neck. She sang the bridal song with a modest air, and did not open her mouth with laughter; nor did she smile so as to show her teeth, nor betray the least sign of wantonness. She was called *DHFFRA*, and the star of wisdom shone upon her forehead.

I was so intoxicated with the beauty of this lovely Cashmerian woman, and with the wine that I had drunk, that I could scarcely make up my mind to go home to the palace of the magician. At length, however, as it was proper to depart, I took my leave of the young man and his bride.

I arrived at the palace of the magician Mahedhah, and found the garden-door only shut to as I had left it, and was very pleased to find that there was no obstruction to my going in. I went immediately to the apartment where I had slept, and threw myself on the sofa to take some repose. Every thing was in the place I had left it; but I was astonished to find that the sofa on which I lay, and which before was as the softest down, was become to me hard and comfortable. It was in vain that I sought repose, and that I turned from side to side to find it. I arose and went to the bath; but I found no refreshment there from the cool water of the spring *Jumna*. The perfumes even had lost their scents, and the sweet smell of the rose and of the Narcissus was gone. I walked from room to room, and knew not what to do with myself; at length

I wished for the taste of fruits to revive me. The doves came in at the window as before, bearing a tray of the most delicious figs and pines in their beaks. I ate, but the fruit was tasteless; the musk-melon was without flavour, and the cherries of Cabul were insipid. I found, too, that my mind was disturbed and restless, and that my thoughts wandered continually. "Surely," said I, "this is the palace of the magician Mahedhah, and here is kept the talisman of tranquillity."

(To be continued.)

ESSAYS, HISTORICAL, LITERARY, and MORAL.

No. VI.

ON GENIUS.

*Te sine nil altum mens inchoat.* VIRG.

GENIUS is that natural and inherent excellence of the mind which qualifies a man for any particular occupation, which supplies him with means to remove obstructions, and presents an inexhaustible source from whence he may draw supplies to enable him to prosecute his designs with vigour and success.

The seeds of genius are so widely diffused, that few minds are wholly destitute of them; and so little does the want of cultivation contribute to eradicate them, that the rudest mind often proves to them as kind a soil as that which has received all the advantages of artificial aid. But as the productions of nature, in some instances, want that regular beauty which they receive from the assistance of art; and in others require to be disengaged from surrounding dross and impurities; so the advantages of education refine the genius, correct its luxuriance, and dispel the mists of ignorance, which would otherwise considerably diminish its lustre.

Sponte sua quæ se tollunt in luminis  
auras,  
Insecunda quidem, sed læta et fœstia  
surgunt.

As the occupations of mankind are various, so are the inclinations of genius. There is no profession, however mean, that does not afford numerous opportunities for its display; and as it is often observable, that the body is so adapted as to second the efforts of the genius,

genius, we should consider it as an additional injunction not to neglect those natural advantages which we possess, merely from an ambition of excelling in a pursuit or profession for which we were never designed by nature.

In the calm pursuits of philosophy and letters, genius takes a wide range. Whether a man apply himself to the speculations of the one, or the cultivation of the other, unless his genius preside, he will find himself lost in mazes, or surprised with obstacles which he can neither unravel nor surmount. In such a case, to lay his time was mispent, would, perhaps, be too mild an expression; for surely to entertain a fastidious dislike to a pursuit for which he was to med, implies a wilful infringement of the laws of nature. I am well aware how powerful is the thirst of fame, and how largely it enters into the composition of all: it has been a sufficient inducement to draw votaries from occupations where their talents might have been useful, though not shining, to "climb the steep of science," with a load of natural disadvantages, by which it is no wonder that they should be precipitated to the ground.

As universal excellence is a perfection not granted to man, and as it is consonant to the laws of nature and of reason that each should move in one particular sphere, it will readily appear how necessary it is, when we select that most agreeable to our genius, that our choice should be early. If we trifle away our youth, we lose the most valuable part of life; that part in which only a foundation can be laid of those acquisitions which can render the winter of life agreeable and respected.

It is, however, far from being intended, that our attention should be exclusively directed to one pursuit: the most superficial observer will clearly perceive the inconveniences attending such a method. In whatever branch of study we engage, we may derive considerable assistance from the cultivation of others. History, indeed, affords examples of men, who have been equally conspicuous in the most arduous and the most opposite pursuits. But notwithstanding that there are to be regarded as proofs of uncommon genius, and as elevations attainable by few capacities, the injury consists rather in suffering ourselves to be hurried

away by every adventitious impulse, and in pursuing or relinquishing at the suggestions of whim or caprice. Nothing, surely, can be more deplorable, than to observe men, with talents far above the common measure, making sudden incursions into one science, and passing as rapidly to another, till they imbibe a distrelsh for all, and the prime of life is unprofitably exchanged for old age and decrepitude. Genius has, in most instances, received a reward proportioned to its merits: for however the prejudice or corrupt taste of the age may, for a time, obscure its luster, succeeding ages will judge more impartially: to them the follies or the frailties of the man will be lost in the splendour of his works; or, perhaps, serve to set them off to greater advantage: as the vanity of Cicero, displayed on so many occasions, which in another man would have been considered as instances of the highest folly and absurdity, has been regarded only as an unguarded inlet to the heart, through which we may discern its real virtues. Nor has poverty itself been able to deplete the ardour of genius; indeed, from numerous examples, we might almost conclude that poverty and obscurity were most congenial to it: it is well known, that some of the noblest and most finished pieces were received into the world, at a time when the authors themselves were languishing in penury and want. Goldsmith humourously remarks, probably from experience, that "Hunger has a most amazing faculty of sharpening the genius; and he who, with a full belly, can think like a hero, shall, after a course of fasting, rise to the sublimity of a demi-god."

In all the works of genius, whether transmitted to us from a remote period of antiquity, or produced in the present age, we may observe that force which so peculiarly characterises its nature. Homer, Virgil, and Milton, whose works have formed eas in the art of epic poetry, have proved what genius could effect against difficulties however discouraging. The former and the latter particularly, who, in addition to the miseries of poverty and want, were assailed by personal afflictions, and endured, perhaps, as great a calamity as could befall human nature, the privation of sight. Virgil, indeed, was exempted from those miseries; but we must not conclude from thence that his

his task was easy. The difficulty of reconciling inconsistencies, the caution necessary to be used against offending his patron on the one hand, and the prejudices of the people on the other, were not of the most trifling nature; to which may be added, the work of his great predecessor, then in the meridian of its splendour, in the face of which he was compelled to labour, and though he might borrow a portion of its lustre, he could not expect to eclipse it.

If genius, therefore, is of so excellent a nature, that a proper application, or a perversion of it, may render us valuable or useless members of society; and if early attention to it conduces so much to its advancement, it will be needless farther to point out to any one the path he should tread when he knows the termination of both.

T. N.

#### LETTERS from Dr. WALLIS.

(Concluded from page 347.)

##### LETTER II.

For the Right Reverend Father<sup>s</sup> in God,  
William, Lord Bishop of Worcester, at  
Whitehall.

Oxford, June 30th, 1679.

MAY IT PLEASE YOUR LORDSHIP,

IN a late letter which I had the honour to receive from my Lord Archbishop's Grace of Canterbury, his Grace was pleased to intimate as a thing now under consideration, about changing the style of our civil year.

It may, perhaps, be presumption in me, to interpose my thoughts with your Lordship in a business of that nature; but I must needs think it a tender point to touch upon, and which, if we attempt it, may be attended with greater mischiefs than we may at first be aware of: I adventured to say somewhat to that purpose in a letter to his Grace, but more may be said.

That the difference of styles doth create some confusion in history is not to be denied; (and 'tis very unhappy that Pope Gregory XIII did in the last century attempt it;) but it is now unavoidable, and cannot be remedied; for it is not England only that use the Julian year, but all the three kingdoms of England, Scotland, and Ireland, and all our Foreign Plantations,

which are not a few; and the two kingdoms of Denmark and Sweden, the Protestant Cantons of Switzerland, and four of the seven United Provinces, and how many more of the Protestants in Germany I can't presently say; and if we should now change our style in compliance with some of our Popish neighbours, from whom we differ, we should then vary from the Protestants with whom we now agree.

And particularly from Scotland, (with whom we are more concerned to agree than with France;) for we are not to presume that they will presently change at the same time with us. 'Tis happy that they did comply with us in the late revolution, (to be under the same King with us); we cannot presume that they will be so fond of compliance in all the *rites of Rome*, as is very evident in their not admitting episcopacy, nor the observation of *Easter*, (which they still

observe by the old style

during the Gregorian year).

So that there will still be as great necessity of *S. P.* and *S. N.* (Old Style and New style, as now there is, *quoad quibus* we shall be at a loss in history to judge distinctly of dates, and *quoad* it we use now as early as it we change.)

If it be said that other protestants may in time be induced to follow our example, perhaps some may, not all; but this would but make the confusion yet greater, for therewith we must be obliged, (if we would be at a certainty in history,) not only to know *which countries* do use this or that style, but from what time they began so to do.

It would be much more advisable (if the Papists would be as compliant as they would have us to be) for the Papists to return to their *old Julian year*, than for us to embrace their *new Gregorian*, and at might much rather be effected; for, if the Pope could be persuaded to grant a bull to that purpose, all the Papists would at once be as much obliged so to do, as by Pope Gregory's bull to vary from it: if it be said there is no hopes of that, then the argument stands; if the Pope will not leave his pretended supremacy, then we must admit it.

That the Julian year is in itself a better form, and more advisable, than the *new Gregorian*, is undeniable; and all astronomers, even Papists themselves, (if not other sorts brought in favour of the Pope's supremacy, and the infallibility



fallibility of the Roman Church,) can not but know it; inasmuch that in many cases they are fain (or find it advisable) first to adjust their calculations to the *Julian* year, and thence transfer them to the *Gregorian*.

And there is no inducement for our changing our better year for a worse, but only in compliance with the Pope's pretended *supremacy*, not only over all churches and kingdoms, but even the celestial motions, (as Pope Gregory in his bull doth wisely pretend).

Now 'tis well known, that long before Pope Gregory's bull England had renounced the *Pope's Supremacy*, (and are therefore unconcerned in that bull;) and I see no reason why (after so long a disclaimer) we should be now fond to readmit it; but what greater evidence (of owning that authority) can (in practice) be expected, than obeying their commands in things (otherwise) unadvisable? *Hoc Itacus velit et magno mercenter Atrida*; and no doubt but the *band* of *Joab* is in the matter, though perhaps we do not see it.

As to ourselves, this cannot be done without altering the *All of Uniformity*, and altering the *Common Prayer Book*; (for at least all the calendar must be new framed;) and your Lordship knows how warm some were a while since against touching that in the least, or so much as considering (on the King's commission for that purpose) whether ought in it might be changed for the better.

It yet your Lordship think it necessary that the *Seat of Easter* should be rectified, that may easily be done without altering the *civil year*; for if in the *Rule for Easter*, instead of saying *next after the one and twentieth of March*, you say *next after the Vernal Equinox*, the work is done, (and we might be excused the trouble of *Paschal Tables*;) and the intricate perplexities of the *Gregorian Epochs*; for then every almanack will tell you *when it is Equinox and when it is Full Moon* for the present year, (without disturbing the civil account); and this *Pope Gregory* might as well have done without troubling the account of christendom.

But if he would needs disturb the *Civil Year*, he should have rectified it (not to the time of the *Nicene Council*, but) to the time of our *Saviour's Birth*, for our epoch is not from the *Nicene Council*, but from the *Birth of Christ*:

We do not say *Anno Niceni Confilii*, but *Anno Domini*; and most certain it is, that at our *Saviour's Birth* the vernal equinox was not on the *one and twentieth of March*, (as this new account would suppose,) but nearer to the five and twentieth.

It is alledged as an argument why *now* to change, because the difference which this year is but ten days, will next year be eleven days.

But, my Lord, we must be very weak disputants to be caught by such a fallacy; (which is barely begging the question;) the point in question is not *why now*, but *why at all*; it is not we that have departed from them, but they from us; the *Julian year* was their year as well as ours till the year 1582, when a fancy took Pope Gregory to exchange a better year for a worse, and disturb the *Christian world*; and then the argument, if it signify any thing, stands thus: *the farther they be gone astray, the more reason there is that we should follow them*: I should rather argue, *the more reason there is why they should return*, (to that from whence they went astray;) *we* are as we were, (and as they were till that time;) and the reason why we had not then change, remains still good why we should not make that change *at all*. If this point had been started in our late King James's time, I desire your Lordship to consider with what face it would have looked; and if the mask be taken off, the face is still the same.

I find it was started in the time of our civil wars, (about the year 1644,) by those about the King, when Oxford was the King's head quarters; but the project did not then succeed, by reason that the King's party (in that contest) were not prevalent; and your Lordship knows very well how much it was to the prejudice of the King's cause, that those on the other side would suppose him to be too much influenced by Popish councils, of which this was a great instance; and no doubt they will be as ready to push it forward upon any the least pretence, whenever they find us soft enough to receive the impression, not perhaps under the names of *Julian* and *Gregorian*, (for the word *Gregorian* speaks too plain, but under the softer terms) of *Old and New Style*; otherwise so much weight would not be laid upon so slight a pretence; for the addition of *Old Style* and *New Style* will

will certainly determine the difference of eleven days in the next century, as of ten in this, if nothing else were in the wind; we have been too often caught in such snares.

I forbear to say more, (though more might be said,) that I may not too much presume on your Lordship's leisure.

But am, my Lord,  
Your Lordship's very humble servant,  
JOHN WALLIS.

## LETTER III.

To Sir John Blencowe, (one of his Majesty's Justices of the Court of Common Pleas.) concerning the Observation of Easter for this present Year, on April 24th, 1698.

SIR, Oxford, May 14th, 1698.

IN answer to yours of May the twelfth, (which I received this morning,) you may please to present my humble duty and service to the Lord Chief Justice Holt, with this account of the Seat of Easter, of which he asketh.

That there may be some little mistakes in the Calendar of the Common Prayer Book, (as now printed,) I shall not deny, but (as to the present point) Easter was observed this year according to the rules to be understood as was intended, though there may seem to be wanting a rubrick to make it plain.

The fundamental rule of the Nicene Council, which we pretend to follow for the keeping of Easter is to this purpose; Easter Day is to be that Sunday which falls upon, or next after, the first full moon, which happens next after the vernal equinox.

Which vernal equinox was then observed to fall on the one and twentieth of March, and (in the Paschal Tables) is yet reputed so to fall, (though it do now fall on the eleventh of March, or sometimes the tenth of March.)

And therefore instead of next after the vernal equinox, we say next after the one and twentieth of March: but then it is said (by a mistake I suppose) after the first full moon, instead of upon or next after the first full moon, (for so it is to be understood,) and added, and if the full moon happens upon a Sunday Easter Day is the Sunday after; which must needs be a mistake; for in such case it is to be that Sunday, not the Sunday after.

And so the tables agree, (contrary to this note,) both that for forty years, and that to find Easter for ever; and so it was observed in the years 1668, 1678, and 1682, and so whenever the case happens that the ecclesiastical full moon falls on a Sunday; but this (though it be a mistake) doth not influence the present case.

That which concerns the present case, is on what day we must reckon the Ecclesiastical full moon to fall; for we are not to judge either the Equinox or the Full Moon, according as they happen in the heavens, or in our almanacks, but according to the Paschal Tables fitted to the time of the Nicene Council.

And accordingly we reckon the equinox to be now (as then it was) on March the twenty-first.

And as to the full moon, (next after that equinox,) we are to account it thus.

The golden number (fitted to the cycle of nineteen years, after the end of which it begins again at 1, 2, 3, &c.) is placed in the first column of our calendar, to tell us on what day (of such year) the new moon is supposed to happen in each month, and the fifteenth day of that moon is reputed the full moon.

Now the golden number for the year 1698 is 8; that is, this is the eighth year of such decem novenal cycle, or circle of nineteen years, commonly called *Cyclus Lullaris*, or the circle of the moon; as the other circle of 28 years is called *Cyclus Solaris*, the circle of the sun, or rather of the Sunday letter.

And this number 8 stands in the calendar at March the sixth; which we must therefore suppose to be new moon; (though the new moon were indeed March the second, like as it happens constantly in this age, that the true new moon is four or five days sooner than the reputed ecclesiastical new moon.)

Now March the sixth being the new moon, or first day of the (reputed) lunar month, (for such year,) March the twentieth will be the fifteenth day, or the (reputed) full moon for the month of March this year.

Which happens this year to be Sunday, (the dominical letter for this year being B.)

But this happening before March the twenty-

twenty-first, (the supposed equinox,) cannot be the Paschal full moon, but we must wait for another; and we shall then find the golden number 8 standing at April the fifth for the new moon of April the same year; and therefore the full moon, or fifteenth day of that (reputed) lunar month, is to be April the nineteenth, but the true full moon was April the fifteenth, about six o'clock in the morning.

Which (April the nineteenth) being Tuesday, the Sunday next following is April the twenty-fourth, (where stands B, the Sunday letter for this year;) which is therefore to be *Easter Day*, according to the intent of these tables; and it was observed accordingly.

But it were to be wished there had been somewhere a rubrick to direct how we are to find this reputed full moon, and what is the use of the golden number.

The difference of the ecclesiastick account in the Paschal tables from that of the heavens, doth arise from hence; because those tables, when first made, were fitted not to this age, but to that of the Nicene Council, and did at that time agree very near with that of the heavens; but in this age they do considerably differ, (both as to the *Equinox*, and as to the *Full Moons*;) for these two reasons:—

1. The common Julian year (by which we reckon) of 365 days and six hours, is somewhat too long, being about 11 minutes of an hour longer than the true solar year; by reason whereof, the equinox (and other annual seasons) go backwards about 11 minutes every year; which, from the time of the Nicene Council till now amounts to about 11 days; so that the equinox, which then happened *March* the twenty-first, is now come back to our *March* the eleventh, or rather *March* the tenth.

Which upon Pope Gregory's reforming the Roman calendar, (above 100 years since) causeth the difference of ten days between what we call the *New Style*, and the *Old Style*; which (two years hence) in the year 1700, (and thenceforth for 100 years) will be eleven days.

2. It was then supposed, that in nineteen years, (which is the compass of the golden number,) the lunations (of new moon and full moon) did return to the same day and hour as they were nineteen years before.

Which is pretty near the truth, but comes short by about an hour and a half.

Which hour and a half in every nineteen years, doth since that time amount to about four or five days.

Whence it comes to pass, that the reputed full moon is later by four or five days than that of the heavens.

But our *Easter* is reckoned according to the reputed full moons, (derived from the golden number,) not according to those of the heavens.

'Tis true, that in some places of our calendar, (as commonly printed,) the golden numbers are misplaced or miswritten; but it happens so luckily, that in all those wherein *Easter* is concerned (that is, from *March* the sixth to *April* the fifth inclusively,) they be rightly placed.

And as to any other new moons, if there be any mistakes, we are therein less concerned.

#### LEISURE AMUSEMENTS.

##### No. XXVI.

“PITY, benevolence, friendship, are things almost unknown in high stations. *Vera, amicitia, rarissime, inveniuntur in iis qui in honoribus reque publica versantur*, says Cicero. And indeed courts are schools where cruelty, pride, dissimulation, and treachery, are studied and taught in the most vicious perfection.”—*Burke's Vindict. of Nat. Soc.*

In appreciating the characters of men, perhaps nothing is so conducive to error as the difficulty of distinguishing between what have been denominated intellectual and moral endowments. Hume has very justly remarked, that most languages are defective in fixing the precise boundaries between virtues and talents. Intellectual endowments throw such a splendour round their possessor, that the eyes of an observer are dazzled, and rendered unable to discriminate the important moral defects which, perhaps, really exist. We can only view the spots in the sun, by diminishing the power of its rays; and we must use a similar method, if we wish to form a correct opinion of an individual, favoured by nature with superior mental, or even sometimes, in an opposite sex, bodily endowments.

That talents and virtue are not always

ways combined in one individual, is a fact which has unhappily been too often proved by experience to require any additional illustration. It is, however, fortunate for the world, that experience has likewise incontestably proved, that a combination of talents and virtue in one individual, though probably less frequent, is not altogether the offspring of a sanguine imagination. That a certain species of virtuous or vicious disposition generally accompanies a certain species of talent, is an hypothesis that may be supported by at least many plausible arguments. A resemblance between the pursuits and disposition of an individual is universally observed; and is it not reasonable to suppose, that this resemblance has its rise from some natural congeniality between the heart and mind? As certain plants are indigenous to certain climates, and we therefore conclude some connexion between the climate and plant, may we not likewise conclude a similar connexion between the intellectual and moral endowments of an individual?

In a former number of *Leisure Amusements*, some observations were offered in defence of the poetical character; and it was then maintained, that the eye is, in general, found to accompany that brilliancy of imagination, denominated a poetical genius. It is now intended to examine and compare the intellectual and moral characteristics of those who claim a niche in the temple of fame, from the exertion of talents of a very distinct nature—those to whom may with justice be attributed much of the good and evil with which human life is diversified.

If we examine the characters of those men, who from the exertion of their own talents have emerged from obscurity to the attainment of great power, we shall find, that but a very limited number of them have possessed dispositions which could unequivocally be denominated virtuous. It is, therefore, rational to suppose, that those qualities which enable a man to obtain great power are not the most favourable to virtue, or the most likely to foster benevolent emotions.

It need scarcely be observed, that ambition is the most prominent feature in the characters of such men. But ambition is only an object of condemnation when it rules the breast with absolute sway; and is, what Pope files,

'the ruling passion. It becomes culpable when benevolence is checked by it, and the principles of justice infringed in its gratification. There undoubtedly is a virtuous and a vicious ambition. The former is governed in its gratification by virtue; to the latter virtue is subservient. An ambitious desire to obtain power among our fellow-citizens, when it proceeds from an intention of employing that power solely for the welfare of those fellow-citizens, is certainly commendable; but this commendable ambition very seldom exists; and ceases to be commendable, whenever it oversteps, in its gratification, the bounds of virtue. That the same individual, who infringes the laws of morality in the attainment of power, should, in the exercise of that power, preserve a conduct strictly virtuous, and employ his authority for the sole object of promoting happiness among his fellow-men, is what, from abstract reasoning, could never be expected. Such instances, if they ever exist, may be justly considered as inexplicable phenomena in human nature. It is true, ambitious and bad men, such as Cromwell and Augustus Cæsar, who, in their road to power, have not hesitated at committing the most flagrant acts of perfidy and cruelty, have exerted that power, when obtained, with the greatest propriety. This is not, however, difficult to explain—The interest of those they had subjugated, and their own interest, chanced to coincide; and they acted as selfish policy directed; for none who have studied their characters could suppose them at all governed by a benevolent principle.

Julius Cæsar may, by some, be supposed to have been actuated by a virtuous ambition; and all must allow him to have been the most amiable of ambitious men. But can even he be denominated strictly virtuous? Imperfect as the history of such a distant period must necessarily be, do we not find on record, that even he, the great Cæsar, in the gratification of his ruling passion, had recourse to the temporizing arts of the courtier—arts certainly unworthy of his other great qualities; and perhaps, were it in our power to examine his conduct with the minute microscopic inspection to which the conduct of modern heroes is subjected, we should find many additional deviations from the laws of strict integrity.

Besides, the experience of a Julius Cæsar only proves, that ambition is not entirely incompatible with virtue; that there are different degrees of ambition, and different degrees of virtue connected with ambition. None can deny, that Julius Cæsar is superior to Marius or Sylla; and none can likewise deny, that the virtues of Julius Cæsar are often surpassed, and often unnoticed, in private life. The fame his virtues have acquired is not much to the honour of heroes. Virtue is so seldom found in those who are stiled heroes, that it is valued, like some natural curiosities, merely because discovered in an unexpected situation. Still my position remains unshaken, that strict virtue seldom exists with great power, obtained, through difficulties, by personal exertion.

It is, I think, not difficult to prove, that a virtuous ambition, which, when obstacles occur, refuses to deviate from the strict rules of virtue, cannot conduct its votary to a very high situation. Power must always have many suitors, while it is so agreeable to the vitiated taste of mankind. There are too many in the same pursuit, and unfair advantages must naturally be expected. It was by stratagem that Hippomenes gained the race; and the ambitious man must succeed, while human nature preserves its vicious characteristics, by the same ignoble means.

"All rising to great place is by a winding stair; and, if there be factions, it is good to side a man's self whilst he is rising, and to balance himself when he is placed." So says Lord Bacon, who possessed a profound knowledge of human nature, but who, in this instance, seems to have forgotten, what his own conduct afterwards proved, the almost impracticability of the advice. He knew, and explained, the power of habit. A man who has been long temporising will, most probably, get *habituated* to it; and, when he has obtained his object, will find it very difficult, if not impossible, to resume his proper virtuous independence. Besides, is not such "siding of a man's self" inconsistent with virtue? Does not the strictly virtuous disposition spurn at the idea, as an ignoble dereliction of principle?

"Gods! what a creeping, climbing, hot, cold creature,  
Is this big, little flutt'ring call'd a cour-  
tier!" *Hill. Merope.*

But a degree of vice, or at least an accommodating integrity, is not only necessary to insure success in the attainment of power; it is, equally, or if any thing more, necessary in the preservation of that power. To keep in harmless subjection a number of disappointed rivals, inflamed with the additional passion of envy, a most powerful incitement to a vicious breast, requires not only the undue exertion of open force, but of all the methods which the basest policy can devise. It was in this that Julius Cæsar failed; and in this failure his virtues appeared most conspicuous. Although, in acquiring power, he may be supposed sometimes to have acted without a sufficient regard to principle; yet, it was evident, his soul was too noble to practise the base and cruel arts necessary to preserve it long. He soon proved the truth of what I have been just saying; and fell a victim to his own amiable qualities.

If the virtuous are so unlikely to acquire authority by their own exertions, and the vicious almost certain, then it is better that power should be conferred by some arbitrary criterion, such as the chance of birth. This is an argument for hereditary monarchy in preference to the elective. <sup>1789</sup> I never recollect to have seen noticed.

Of all the celebrated men of antiquity, the character of Cicero is, in my opinion, the most perfect. He had ambition, but it was not of that ungovernable nature that required him to sacrifice to it his moral duties. He was ambitious to serve his fellow-citizens; and looked for no reward, but the plaudits of those he served, and of his own conscience. His authority, like Cæsar's, was of short and precarious existence; because he would not check the amiable emotions of his heart, to prolong its duration; and he closed his life, as a good man might have expected, when perfidy, cruelty, and every degrading vice, gained unlimited sway. It is said he had not courage, and it must be admitted, he had not that tyger-species of it for which his antagonists were distinguished, and which, undoubtedly, was incompatible with his other qualities; but on no occasion can he, in my opinion, be justly charged with cowardice. He has with more truth been accused of vanity; but that does not at all concern his moral character.

It is an opinion, very generally maintained, that sound policy often requires a deviation from strict integrity; and that, consequently, in the conduct of public affairs, statesmen are not to be blamed for every slight deviation from those rules, the observance of which, in private life, is considered so indispensable. Montaigne, who, judging by his works, was equally wise, witty, and good, expresses himself thus:—"In all governments," says he, "there are necessary offices, not only abject, but vicious. Vices have there a help to make up the seam in our piecing; as poisons are sometimes useful for the conservation of health. If they become excusable, because of use to us, and that the common necessity covers their true qualities, we are to resign them to the strongest and boldest citizens, who sacrifice their honour and conscience, as others of old sacrificed their lives, for the good of their country. The public weal requires that a man should betray, and lie, and massacre; let us leave this commission to men that are more obedient and more supple." *Cotton's Montaigne*, Vol. I, p. 3.—Whether Montaigne included the higher offices of government under those which he thought necessarily vicious, I know not; but from the almost general conduct of statesmen, in all countries and all ages, it may be concluded, they are themselves of that opinion—that horrid crimes have been committed, and are daily committing, under the pretence of policy! Are statesmen, then, to be ranked with public executioners and thief-takers? If they are, the virtuous part of society may congratulate themselves that there are men to be found, bad enough and bold enough to accept of such employments.

I am, however, decidedly of a different opinion. That nation is certainly actuated by the soundest policy, which preserves, in its public transactions, the strictest honour. Both nations, and individuals are on the decline, when they have recourse to swindling to maintain their rank. Bad men and bad nations sometimes seem to flourish while they disregard integrity; but it is in general for a very short period; and when they fall, they fall for ever.

From the arguments I have thus hastily sketched, I think the disagreeable inference may be fairly drawn, that

Falsehood and insincerity must, in general, be the characteristics of those who obtain the government of nations by their own exertions. The world is so injured to it, that those qualities in public life have partly lost the degrading idea which attaches to them in private; and we often hear of men, whose private characters are extolled, but whose public characters are detested. The propriety of such a division may be disputed; and I should think it is generally found, that a good man, in private life, will not, in his public transactions, display any deviations from rectitude. This discussion I shall not, however, enter into at present.

Let us not, then, expect to find that perfect ingenuousness in those who possess power, which, for the honour of human nature, is not uncommon in humbler situations. In governors of nations, let us expect only degrees of virtue, not strict virtue; which will, I am persuaded, seldom be found near a court.

My intervals of leisure have lately been so very short, that I am conscious this number is very defective, both in method and stile. My readers cannot, however, be disappointed; as happy thoughts, expressed in hasty language, is all that was promised by

May 15th, 1806.

HERANIO.

LITERARY GLIMPSES; or, SHORT REMARKS *of several* SUBJECTS.

*Being the Lucubrations of W. C., a solitary Recluse.*

(Continued from page 345.)

XXIII.

DR. BURNET, in his life of *Rochester*, truly says, that "A man is never entirely reformed till a new principle governs his thoughts;" and a like remark may be made as to many of our erroneous opinions. Though impervious to *argument*, they may yield to *feeling*, and that be allowed to be true in age or calamity which was denied in youth and prosperity. All is not *reason* that operates in our *reasonings*, any more than all is *courage* that prompts us to face danger, or all *bone* that enables us to support a burthen. To perceive this truth, and draw from it the just conclusions; to feel in all controversial matters the fitness of *candour* and the use of *moderation*, is one great prerogative

prerogative of wisdom, and of more consequence in the study of politics and religion than the knowledge of the whole circle of the demonstrative sciences, and the deepest secrets of inanimate nature. Let it, then, never be forgot, that reformation in the *head*, as well as in our *manners*, must often be accomplished in the *heart*, and a change of *feeling* precede a change of *sentiment*.

## XXIV.

Why does there exist more *genius* in the early rude specimens of letters and of arts, than when they are arrived at a tolerable degree of perfection, or when taste, scholars, and artists, begin to abound? Answer. In the former period, whatever is undertaken is mostly from a conception obtruded upon the mind by the force of genius, and therefore must bear the semblance of its parent. In the second period, when taste and experience are begun to operate, works are frequently entered upon more from a desire of reputation, perhaps, or from the incitement of some favourite principle of art which they wish to reduce to practice, than from any other impulse. Hence such performances may appear often without marks of genius, as they were not suggested by it. And hence too, as there are more scholars and artists now-a-days than heretofore, and also more objects of art and inquiry; and as abilities (like any other thing) are necessarily diminished in proportion to the *extension* of the ground they have to traverse, and the artist is often thwarted in his views by *pre-occupation*, it naturally comes to pass, that as *once* little would be done without genius, so now every thing has a chance of being undertaken where its energies are very slightly felt, if they really operate at all.

## XXV.

In studying religion, we are not only apt to consider the various sects with some degree of prejudice, and to lament such diversity of opinion, but the circumstance of their *great* number, becomes also not a little burthensome and intricate to the inquiring mind. Would not, however, these impediments be much lessened, and the wilderness not seem quite so dreary, were we to consider the matter in some such way as

this? The ideas entertained of every common *fact*, *existence*, or *thing*, are undoubtedly depicted in no two minds alike, but are as various in mode as the number of percipients is large. Now, suppose these ideas were *classed* by some special mark, and the most particular groups of them dignified with appropriate names, would it not appear as a formidable task, or piece of learning, to set about getting a due knowledge of them? But, if we except professed philosophers, the world is in this case wise enough not to wish for such minute discrimination. Men in common are soon satisfied that such variations needs must be. Hence it gives them no pain, as to *memory*, to conceive them as almost infinitely varied, nor as to *opinion*, that it is often combined with errors and contradictions. Would it not, therefore, in general, be as well to show something of this indifference respecting many religious notions and doctrines which touch not on the essentials of christianity, and neither think them worthy of much strife, nor fix them so readily as stigmas on any of the possessors, provided that their conduct, the while, be truly pious, christian, and sincere.

## XXVI.

Sentiment sometimes (though not always) overpowers feeling. Thus when the *recitative* was first introduced into the *Italian Opera*, it was alledged to be to prevent the too great transition, or leap, that would otherwise have taken place between the *singing* of the *airs* and the *speaking* of the *narrative* parts. The idea unhappily caught: it contained a sentiment. Fashion thought it had the voice of reason on its side; and, in consequence, all the musicians of Europe are now busied in composing and performing a species of delivery, which, from its inherent deformity, the other three quarters of the globe would think no other than some kind of barbarous whine. Devoutly, therefore, is it to be wished, that another *counter-sentiment* could be so favoured as to send the practice into merited oblivion. For certainly there are *many* sentiments as rational as it, that stand directly in its teeth; and this *one* may be opposed with due countenance from reason. There are scarce any two objects of amusement that we daily see succeed one another, in which there is not as *great* or a *greater* disparity,

or

or leap. The circumstance itself is most natural. And being already reconciled, or rather inured to it, why need there be so much cautious art used to avoid it in *music* and *speaking*, any more than in other things; as, for instance, in *reading* and *singing* in the cathedral service, and with regard to what issues from the *stage* and the *orchestra*? Let speaking, then, possess the *narrative* in these *operatical* entertainments, and encourage it to call forth those very superior powers over the heart, which it would undoubtedly discover if but cultivated with care and sanctioned by *fashion*. Let it but do this, and all would be as proper as it would be pleasing.

## XXVII.

When we are young, we read poetry, and indeed all other works of a literary kind, for the sake of the pleasure they yield us, by touching the passions, amusing the fancy, improving the understanding, and the like. But when we are matured by years, and find from experience that little novelty can be met with in this province of gratification, we begin to seek pleasure from other quarters; of which the chief is *Criticism*. In the exercise of this art we amuse ourselves two ways: (1st) *in examining* the worth and fabrication of the piece by scientific rules; but (2) more particularly in inferring from the *performance* what is the *man*, and in taking measure, as it were, of the powers of his mind, and the nature of his disposition. This is more especially the case if we happen to know any thing of the author. And thus it comes to pass, that in the course of time, the readers of poetry and the *belles lettres* will often find it is more to gratify *curiosity* than to reap information, or exercise the affections, that they throw themselves back in their chairs, and listen to the singing of the muse.

## XXVIII.

In order to be gay and cheerful where there is not a peculiar overflow of animal spirits, it is necessary that the mind, even in its unconscious moments, have resting upon it an idea of some future good, that, from its magnitude, renders insignificant the petty cares and vexations of the moment. In young people, this secret

and supporting cordial is a general notion that their bliss, like themselves, is but in its infancy, and that, when manhood arrives, they will then acquire possessions, and enjoy happiness, adequate to the extent of their most extravagant wishes. In advanced life, experience soon teaches the futility of this hope; and then, to supply its place, nature prompts, and religion teaches us to look out for a more stable and valuable object. That which charmed the boy should not infatuate the man. This object is, the promised joys of futurity. And to those whose well-spent life enables them to look forward to it with fair hopes and expectations, such predominant idea yields inexpressible consolation in all they *do*, or even *suffer*. Hence we see that, provided we but act according to the dictates of Nature and Reason, there is no period of life which need be without its native cheerfulness and innocent gaiety.—So benevolent is the Almighty to his children in every stage of their earthly journey!

## XXIX.

Mere *opinion*, it is evident, without much education, for the most part directs common people in their judgments concerning many interesting things; and we shall find, on examination, (oftener than many might expect,) that in several disputed topics a like prepossession in a like manner directs even the learned; who, without much labour to trace, or reflection to investigate, venture to give their decisions on no better ground than this precarious, though very handy one. Yet is this decision generally well accepted by the hearer, or reader, because it comes from the *learned*. But if we consider the matter properly we shall find, that their sentiments are so circumstanced as to be worth little more than the *first*, or *commonest* opinion one could meet with. For, respecting every question there is but a *right* and a *wrong* idea, and nearly the same *chance* will often operate in the decision of either of the parties. It is thus people of all abilities are induced, and authorized to form opinions on most interesting topics of life, and rank under one or the other of two contending sides; the only difference being this; that, like the two inserted ends of the succeeding rounds of a ladder, these adverse sentiments stand



stand at different heights; and hence some of them may gain an apparent advantage from the circumstance of elevation and conspicuousness, of which the others are deprived, but by no means have one as to their essential nature.

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XXX. •

The facility with which we achieve any thing, naturally inspires an idea of self importance; and we ever consider that thing with a complacency proportionable to the spirits we enjoyed during such achievement. On these accounts, the quickness with which a man on horseback gets from place to place, and the ease with which he overcomes the obstacles of his journey, give him personal notions, which compared with those of the traveller on foot, are, I apprehend, of a high and flattering cast. Hence it is, that we may perceive a visible difference in the characters of those two sorts and conditions of men, as to boldness, bustle, and almost all the qualities that are conspicuous in the affairs of life. Though a peculiar good opinion of self may in some degree proceed from nature, yet we know it is often no little owing to outward, and therefore accidental circumstances; and from which, probably, it takes its more rigid and characteristic form. It may thus arise from family, fortune, ability, or any other fancied or real advantage, and hence be increased by ignorance, by flattery, and by pride. But it has doubtless other sources as latent as they may be various; and the circumstance of riding frequently on horseback seems to be one of neither a trifling nor an unimportant kind.

(To be continued.)

ESSAY ON DOMESTIC COMFORT.

By the Author of the "ESSAYS AFTER THE MANNER OF GOLDSMITH."

Happy the man who his whole time doth bound

Within th' enclosure of his little ground.  
COWLEY.

THERE is not an object more intimately connected with our happiness in this world, than that which is called DOMESTIC COMFORT. Domestic comfort is the pure spring, the foun-

tain head, of all our best enjoyments and pleasures. It is

"Liquida voluptas et puræ."

It is full of peace. It is the luxury of the good man, and is worth all the pleasures the world affords.

A man's home is not only his castle, but it is his sanctuary; it is his retreat from business, from the fatigues of ceremony, from falsity, and from absurdity. It is there where he becomes reasonable, where the ill usage or neglect of the world expires, and where vanity dies a natural death. Happy are those who know how to set a proper value upon HOME.

It may be said by the restless, the curious, or the busy man, that the sameness of a domestic life is intolerable, and that some change, some variety is wanting. But the proof of its real value to the mind is, that even these are glad to return to it again. There are, indeed, a few of good spirits and gay hearts, who, let them wander about as they choose, are never put out of their way. Among this number is TOM MAKESHIFT. Tom, even before his entrance into the world, was a traveller. His father was an Officer in the Navy, and married a young lady who had eloped from her friends and joined a strolling company. The Lieutenant died when Tom was only a boy, and did not leave his wife in very comfortable circumstances; so that she renewed her former engagements. Tom, therefore, commenced stroller at a very early age, and was carried about with his mother from town to town for several years, and had even made a *début* himself when only five years old. It happened, however, that a rich uncle of his took some uncommon pains (and which indeed is an uncommon thing for uncles to do) to find out his brother's wife and child, and took Tom and his mother home, where she soon after fell ill, and followed her husband out of the world. Tom's uncle and friend had children of his own; and to them, when he died, he left his property, bequeathing, however, a sum of three thousand pounds to Tom; which, as he had not been brought up to any profession, and being of a gay and expensive turn of mind, he very soon managed to get through, together with some money which his cousins had lent him at different times to get him out of scrapes.

At

At length Tom Makehift was arrived to that situation where a man is obliged to look round him what to do for the best, as a celebrated wit of the present day used to do when his fortunes were very different to what they are at present; which was, to take a ride to the outskirts of the town to survey the smoke of the different chimnies, to be enabled to gueſs out of which of the houſes they individually appertained to, he would be moſt likely to get a dinner. Tom, however, made ſhift to buy an eighth of a ticket in the lottery, which came up a prize of ten thouſand pounds. Tom very prudently laid out his money to advantage, and bought a well ſecured annuity; which was but, however, a ſcanty allowance for a man who would be a gentleman. Tom rented a ſmall ſet of chambers, and had a laundreſs who, like moſt other laundreſſes, robbed him whenever ſhe had an opportunity, but it was only of the pence which he uſed to lay about on the tables and mantle-ſhelf. He was often perſuaded by his brother Templars to turn her away. Tom's answer was, that he did not keep her becauſe ſhe did not rob at all, but becauſe ſhe *robbed ſo little*. A very great change had now taken place in Tom's character. He was moſt religiously careful, and took the greateſt pains not to lay out his money in trifles and *gew-gaws* for which he had no real occaſion, or which could be ſupplied, as for their uſefulneſs, on much more moderate terms. He uſed to ſay, that nothing could be more abſurd than to lay out money in patent articles, which were not a whit better than the plain things of former days. "For inſtance, now," cried Tom, "for ſhaving utenſils, there is your patent razor-ſtrop coſt four or five ſhillings, when the fact is, that a ſtrip of leather, which could be had for two-pence, is the beſt article of the two, and for the *beſt* of all reaſons, becauſe nothing elſe is to be found in the *raſoriſms* throughout the kingdom, where we may be ſure the art of making the implement as good as it can be, is in perfection. Then for your fine ſcented waſh-balls; a little piece of plain ſoap waſhes a great deal cleaner, and the beſt ſcent, after all, is cleanlineſs: a gardener's watering-pot is a very excellent ſhower-bath, and a matreſs much wholeſomer to lay upon

than a feather-bed; and as for the attendance of ſervants, there never was but one in whom I could confide, and that was *myſelf*. It is aſtoniſhing how ſoon a thing is done when we get up to do it, without being at the trouble to ring three or four times for what would have coſt one the labour of an infant. Happily, in this life our wants, after all, are few; though it is adverſity only which can teach us with how little we can make ſhift."

But what added moſt to the continual felicity of Tom's life was, that his heart was free and good-natured, and he had reſerved himſelf money enough, whenever he ſaw a proper occaſion to indulge his inclination, to enable him to do good, and that he was at home any where and every where. "I am," ſays he, "never in want of a home, where I ſee cleanlineſs, decency, and a bible upon the parlour table. I carry my night cap in my pocket, and never reſuſe the chair which is offered me at the fire-ſide of an honeſt man. I feel myſelf *ſafe*, and fancy that the *Lares*, or domeſtic gods of the ancients, are protecting the humble dwelling from harm. Yet theſe were not the places where my pride, and want of knowledge of the moſt eſteemed goods of life, made me formerly deſirous to put up. I muſt needs frequent the manſions of the GREAT. I took it into my head once to pay a viſit to an old ſchool fellow, who had inherited a large fortune, and who had married an heiſs. BILL LUSTRE was a maſt of faſhion, and his wife a woman of faſhion. Their feat was deſcribed in Paterson's Road Book as one of the moſt beautiful and ſuperb; and lawns, paddocks, and ſhrubberies, ſurrounded the manſion. My friend received me very graciously, and introduced me to his lady, who received me alſo with the greateſt affability and kindneſs. A moſt elegant and exquisite dinner was ſerved up. There were no viſitors, and the time paſſed in a converſation as refined as it was ſenſible and rational. I retired to my room, delighted with my reception and entertainment. "Here," cried I, "I ſhould wiſh to dwell, for here are the delights of refinement, of hoſpitality, and domeſtic peace united."

The next day at breakfast the ſame deſirable converſation and manners were reſumed. I walked out with my friend

friend before dinner, when I took occasion to mention my ideas of his felicity. He answered me with a slight approbation, and presently the discourse took another turn; and when we met at dinner, I prepared myself for a renewal of the enjoyment of the day before. The lady seemed more condescending, more gracious, more lovely, than I had ever seen her: but in an instant an outrageous storm came on; the fair face of the hostess was clouded with vexation, rage, and rancour, and her bosom heaved with resentment. Poor Bob Lustré had happened to say, that one of her female acquaintances was handsome: "I am astonished, Mr. Lustré, that you can mention such a wretch as that in my presence!" and then this fair and accomplished lady belov'd upon the object of her scorn all the vile epithets that could be obtained in the scope of the English language, with a few French ones to help out. "I thought at first," cried Tom, "that this was the disorder of jealousy, which, as it is sometimes said to be the effect of love, and is very rare among the GREAT, I entertained a sort of respect for; but I found afterwards, that my friend's was only a marriage of convenience on both sides, and that they neither of them cared a fig for the other. I was in great distress of mind the next day, and was ruminating on my probable uncomfortable situation when we three should meet again; but to my astonishment, at dinner all was serene and unclouded, as if nothing had happened. I was delighted at the thought of their having made up their quarrel. They prevailed upon me to stop a fortnight; and so I did, and no longer; for within that time, such was the climate of the place, that these tempests and hurricanes happened almost every six or seven hours, and increased more and more with my stay. 'This,' said I, 'is no home for me:' so I took my leave of it, and got into a post-chaise.

"Another visit which I paid was to a friend, whose lady being literary as well as himself, and both very accomplished, I had found, as I thought, a very delightful *sejour*; and the entertainments of music, singing, dancing, and poetry, occupied the evenings. There was not any thing that could be more charming; and here I fancied that I should like to pass a few months,

until I observed a sort of discontent and restlessness between the parties, which I could not account for, until I found out that in fact the lady was not married, and of course not visited in the neighbourhood, and that she had spent some years of a most licentious and vicious course of life, and that they had at length agreed to live together as man and wife; which, indeed, I thought at first they actually were.

"It was here that I had an opportunity of noticing the precarious tenure vice holds of happiness, and that affection, to be true, must be honest and virtuous. Vice is ever dissatisfied with itself. Like an ugly person who is vain is always looking in the glass, in hopes to get into favour with his appearance, so the vicious are constantly endeavouring to reconcile to their situation circumstances of happiness incompatible with it. I found that the exterior of pleasure was all that was to be met with here, and that the struggles of pride and the language of mutual reproach interfered with every attempt after domestic peace. I soon took my leave also of this family, saying, 'This is no home for me.'

"My next trial," cried Tom, "was at the house of a gentleman of good disposition, and who was married, as I had been told, to a very amiable lady. I found them, as might be expected, very kind and sociable together; yet I thought I discovered (for by this time I was a tolerable physiognomist) an expression of uneasiness in the countenance of my friend, which I was at a loss to reconcile with his situation, as he had a good estate. Being very intimate with Mr. Wilson, (for that was my friend's name,) I took an opportunity, when we were left together one day after dinner, to express my opinion of his situation, and of the notice I had taken of his sometimes appearing uneasy, for which I knew no cause, as he had an amiable wife and children, a pretty estate, a good house, and faithful domestics. 'I am quite in love with one of your servants,' said I, 'that old man who waits behind your chair. I never saw a more prepossessing face.'—'Softly,' interrupted my friend; 'between you and I, that man with the prepossessing countenance, who waits behind my chair, is a MAN in possession: there

has

has been an execution in the house these six months.'

"I could not find it in my heart to take my departure from my friend," cried Tom, "in the hour of distress; but he was so much involved, that he found no shelter from the unmercifulness of his creditors until he sought it in a prison.

"I have often thought," cried Tom, "of the domestic comfort of matrimony for myself, but have not yet been able to select the object that I should like. My wife," cried he, "must be tolerably handsome, very sensible, and very amiable. I should like her to be my friend and adviser, but not to offer that friendship or advice accompanied by the offensive language of reflection and reproach, lest I should be so alarmed at confidence as to conceal many things from her which, if taken in time, might be remedied. It is not the part of a physician to say, 'Why did not you take more care than to catch this ague or this fever?' It is the part of the patient to tell every thing to his physician; and he does it, seeking a cure from his skill and attention. He must, therefore, follow rigidly his advice; and if he does not, then it is time for the Doctor to be angry. The misfortune of married people is, that being perhaps of different opinions, they contract a mutual dislike for each other's sentiments and manners. The man, perhaps, is fond of company, of fashion, of the elegancies of life; the lady, who has perhaps been brought up in the country, loves retirement and books. Thus they are already at *variance* in pursuits. It would not, however, be difficult for an amiable woman to draw her husband imperceptibly from folly; but she must not be seen to *pull*, nor *pull* too hard; she must allure and engage him, by presenting to his view the *luxuries* of domestic happiness; and where he will constantly find his repose, his comfort, and convenience, he will be apt to dwell; he will say to those who come to invite him, 'I had rather stay at home;'; 'HOME is the best after all;'; 'I feel no inclination to go out;'; and whenever I do, I feel the greatest enjoyment in finding myself once again seated by my own fire-side. Another great cause of disagreement among married people proceeds from the contemptible opinion the husband too

often entertains of the mind, talents, or accomplishments of his wife; or, on the other side, that which the lady has for those of her husband. It is dangerous for either party to entertain such notions, and which are often unjust, since, though they may not be alike in every thing, they may variously excel, and ought in truth to instruct, and not to expose each other where they are deficient. I knew," cried Tom, "a couple whose story may serve to illustrate what I have said in a manner useful to matrimony. Colonel POLISH had a very handsome fortune, which he derived in part from his marriage with a very amiable woman who was the daughter of a country clergyman. She was very mild and gentle in her manners, and had the strongest desire to behave as would be most agreeable to her husband. The Colonel had not, however, any opinion of her wit, or of her qualifications to do the honours of his table. He took it into his head, therefore, that he must dine out; and whenever he wished to entertain a party of friends, it was always done at a coffee-house, to the great concern and regret of his wife, who loved his company, and sought to please him by her attentions in vain; not that he was insensible of her good intentions, but he had no opinion of her manners. He knew when he married her, that though she understood baking and brewing, preparing pickles and feeding poultry, she could not dissect a fowl without distress, by cutting through the wings without lifting up the side, nor cut up a hare *à la mode Françoise*, neither was she mistress of those polite and elegant compliments and attentions to be shown to company, so much the requisites of a woman of fashion. This habit of dining from home almost every day continued for some time; and poor Mrs. Polish saw but little of her husband, except when he returned home at night. The Colonel was, nevertheless, very indulgent; and he left his lady perfectly at liberty to make any parties that she pleased for herself. She did not want good sense, and formed her plan accordingly. She invited to dinner one day several of her most respectable friends, and among the number a lady of title, a Baroness who knew her father, and a General in the army; after which she continued her invitations, and regularly saw company three

times a week. At length, one day, her husband, having been disappointed of a party abroad, returned home to dinner at seven o'clock, and came into the room just as a brilliant party had sat down. The Colonel was dressed; and therefore, after a few compliments, he was prevailed upon by his lady to sit down with them. She was doing the honours of the table, and asked him in a polite and graceful manner what she should help him to. He answered her with equal politeness, watching at the same time every action and attitude. Eliza was in good spirits; she was seated with her friends; the *début* was the Colonel's. Eliza had the advantage, and she kept it: she carved too with neatness and adroitness, better than the Colonel could have done. 'This can never be my wife,' cried he to himself: 'I took her for a homely pufs; I am much mistaken. I'll dine oftener at home, if this is the case.'

After tea and coffee in the drawing-room, the company took their leave, and left the Colonel and his wife together. The party were no sooner gone, than the Colonel, who was yet ruminating on what he had seen passing before him at dinner, broke from his reverie. 'Why, Eliza, you have performed wonders! I have seen a miracle! When did you learn to carve? 'Gad, I must have a dinner party at home to-morrow.'—Mrs. Polish answered, with her natural dignity, and without spleen, 'My dear Colonel, I was brought up a housewife in the country; but I had received a good education, and my good father's precepts taught me always to try to please. I was, as you were pleased to tell me, tolerably handsome, but an unpolished country girl. I never felt, until after that I married an accomplished gentleman, that I was unfit to be his wife, that I could not perform the duties of my station; but as I knew that I had a wish to please, and a desire to learn to do so, I did not despair; and as there were receipts for carving as well as for cookery and pickling, I thought the one might be as easily acquired as the other two. My first business was to make a friend of Lady Caroline Bonton, who was always very much attached to me. I became her *déjeûner*. She had me at her dinners, at her parties, at her routs; and though I cannot say that I did not find some of these extremely insipid, yet I endeavoured

to assimilate my manners to them: and thus I became a tolerably correct copyist. I invited her ladyship in turn; and she did me the honour to bring several others who liked French dinners and *petits soupers*. She was kind enough to remain after the departure of the rest, and to tell me how I behaved, and what faults I had committed. Mine, my dear husband, has been a trial part, my *début* at the table. If I have succeeded so as to please the manager, I am content; and I hope that he will not refuse me a constant engagement, nor be afraid that we shall perform to an empty house whenever this *farce* may be repeated.'—'Biavo!' answered the Colonel; 'but rather severe the last part. Eliza, you are right: these things are not of so high a value as is set upon them by the world; yet as the *frivole* is perhaps more ornamental than the *solide*, it is preferred by them. However, your good success has opened my eyes against one ungenerous prejudice entertained in my mind, that you could never have acquitted yourself so well. I should not have been convinced by any mode of argument. An accident, or rather your ingenuity, has done it completely; and it satisfies me that any thing may be made of the good and docile; that they are never contemptible; and that there is no need of being ashamed of any but of the vulgar and impudent. The ignorant who desire to learn are under our protection; and though we may smile at the mistakes of the ingenuous novice, a conscious blush will come upon our cheek at the same time for it.'

Tom Make-shift remains single, with the greatest respect for matrimony; and though he has a HOME of his own, where he is glad to receive at all times any one who wants a HOME, he is nevertheless at HOME himself wherever he goes. ARROGANCE seldom insults him, nor does AVARICE bring out the brown loaf where he visits. Tom is no *toad eater* nor *trencher-man*; yet whenever he goes, good sense and good nature go with him, and his company is always desirable, because in his kind and honest nature and good sense all men feel safe and happy.

The comfortable fire-side in winter, and the refreshing garden in summer, are the recreations of HOME. But all these are nothing, unless the heart is without care and cheerful; for when-

eyes

ever it is intent upon any inward object of the mind, such as the approach of danger, of ruin, of shame, and the presence of anxious fears and difficulties, it cannot be said to enjoy.

“*Ventura enim abominatur et adversatur ac declinat; quæ formidat timen, unde tremet et angitur: hinc advertatio, timor et formido, tremor et anxietas.*”  
*J. A. Comenio.*

“For evil things to come it abhorreth, distasteth, and shunneth, and yet it feareth them; it shaketh and is perplexed: from hence is loathing, fear, and dread, trembling, and pensiveness.”

Indeed it appears, that when the mind is disturbed and anxious, delights and comforts are at variance with it; a scene more suited to its contemplations, or that can divert by its novelty, is more acceptable. Unhappy must the man be who flies from HOME.

It is this wretched state of mind which makes us pleased with horrors, and by which we bear the inclemency of the elements with a shrug of luxurious misery. It is this analogy which makes the warrior become intimate with objects of blood, which animates the oppressed with hatred, and the

wronged with the fancied delights of revenge; and which temperament is finely described by Dr. Young, in his character of Zingis.

“I like this rocking of the battlements:  
 Rage on ye winds, but clouds, and waters  
 rear;

Ye bear a just resemblance to my fate,  
 And suit the gloomy habit of my soul.”

Men, therefore, to be happy, must be reasonable and just. They must drop revenge, hatred, enmity, and persecution. They must abandon vice as incompatible with a scheme of peaceful enjoyment of life; and when they fancy so many charms in the gay scenes of dissipation, let them give a fair trial to the delights of HOME; let the wife receive her husband with affection, burying in her tender regard for his happiness every thing like reflection and reproach; and let the husband, considering, as he ought, that his companion of the weaker sex leans for support on him, avoid any thing like that disgusting affectation of superiority which, while it gives pain, sows the seeds of discontent and dislike, fatal to love.

G. B.

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THE  
**LONDON REVIEW,**  
 AND  
**LITERARY JOURNAL,**  
 FOR JUNE 1806.

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QUID SIT FULCRUM, QUID TURPE, QUID UTILE, QUID NOVUM.

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*The Complete Works, in Philosophy, Politics, and Morals, of the late Dr. Benjamin Franklin, now first collected and arranged: with Memoirs of his early Life, written by Himself. Three Volumes, Octavo, 1806.*

IT cannot be necessary, in the present day, to enlarge on the utility and importance of the various productions which flowed from the pen of a writer so generally known as Dr. Franklin.

All that we have to do, therefore, is to show what pretensions to superiority this edition bears over those which have preceded it.

Mr. Peter Collinson, in the year 1751, published, in a half-crown pamphlet, a Collection of Letters on Electricity, which had been communicated to him by Dr. Franklin. This pamphlet was enlarged in 1752 by a second communication on the same subject; and

and in 1754 by a third; in 1766, it was swelled to a quarto volume of 500 pages by the addition of Letters and Papers on other philosophical subjects. In 1779 another collection was made (by a different Editor, in one volume 4<sup>to</sup> and 8vo) of Papers not contained in the preceding work, under the title of "Political, Miscellaneous, and Philosophical Pieces." In 1787, a third collection appeared, in a thin 8vo volume, entitled "Philosophical, and Miscellaneous Papers;" and in 1793 a fourth was published, in two volumes 8vo, consisting of Memoirs of Dr. Franklin's Life, and Essays Humorous, Moral, and Literary, chiefly in the manner of the Spectator.

The work before us professes to contain all the different collections just mentioned; together with various Papers of the same Author, that have been published in separate pamphlets, or inserted in foreign collections of his works; in the Transactions of our own or of foreign philosophical societies, or in our own or foreign newspapers and magazines; as far as was discoverable by the Editor, assisted in his research by a gentleman in America.

Among other articles that will be new to the English reader, are many very interesting letters; a pamphlet, entitled "Plain Truth," with which Dr. F. is thought to have commenced his political career as a writer; and a series of Essays, under the title of "The Busy Body," written, as Dr. Franklin tells us in his Life, when he was an assiduous imitator of Addison.

The character of Dr. Franklin's style is well known. That of his political writings is strong and pungent; of his philosophical tracts, clear and convincing; and of his moral and miscellaneous lucubrations, such as is best suited to attract the attention and impress the minds of the middle and lower classes of people, for whose use they were chiefly intended.

We subjoin an article, from which our readers may derive at once instruction and profit.

"AN ECONOMICAL PROJECT.

"To the Authors of the JOURNAL. [*A Paris Paper of 1784.*]

"MESSIEURS,

"You oft-n entertain us with accounts of new discoveries. Permit me to communicate to the public, through your paper, one that has lately been

made by myself, and which I conceive may be of great utility.

"I was the other evening in a grand company, where the new lamp of Messrs. Pinquet and Lange was introduced, and much admired for its splendor; but a general inquiry was made, whether the oil it consumed was not in proportion to the light it afforded, in which case there would be no saving in the use of it. No one present could satisfy us in that point, which all agreed ought to be known, it being a very desirable thing to lessen, if possible, the expense of lighting our apartments, when every other article of family expense was so much augmented.

"I was pleased to see this general concern for economy, for I love economy exceedingly.

"I went home, and to bed, three or four hours after midnight, with my head full of the subject. An accidental sudden noise waked me about six in the morning, when I was surprised to find my room filled with light; and I imagined at first, that a number of those lamps had been brought into it: but, rubbing my eyes, I perceived the light came in at the windows. I got up, and looked out to see what might be the occasion of it, when I saw the sun just rising above the horizon, from whence he poured his rays plentifully into my chamber, my domestic having negligently omitted the preceding evening to close the shutters.

"I looked at my watch, which goes very well, and found that it was but six o'clock; and still thinking it something extraordinary that the sun should rise so early, I looked into the almanack, where I found it to be the hour given for his rising on that day. I looked forward too, and found he was to rise still earlier every day till towards the end of June; and that at no time in the year he retarded his rising so long as till eight o'clock. Your readers, who with me have never seen any signs of sunshine before noon, and seldom regard the astronomical part of the almanack, will be as much astonished as I was, when they hear of his rising so early; and especially when I assure them, *that he gives light as soon as he rises.* I am convinced of this. I am certain of my fact. One cannot be more certain of any fact. I saw it with my own eyes. And, having repeated this observation the three following mornings,

mornings, I found always precisely the same result.

" Yet so it happens, that when I speak of this discovery to others, I can easily perceive by their countenances, though they forbear expressing it in words, that they do not quite believe me. One indeed, who is a learned natural philosopher, has assured me, that I must certainly be mistaken as to the circumstance of the light coming into my room; for it being well known, as he says, that there could be no light abroad at that hour, it follows that none could enter from without; and that of consequence, my windows being accidentally left open, instead of letting in the light, had only served to let out the darkness: and he used many ingenious arguments to show me how I might, by that means, have been deceived. I own, that he puzzled me a little, but he did not satisfy me; and the subsequent observations I made, as above mentioned, confirmed me in my first opinion.

" This event has given rise in my mind to several serious and important reflections. I considered that, if I had not been awakened so early in the morning, I should have slept six hours longer by the light of the sun, and in exchange have lived six hours the following night by candle-light; and the latter being a much more expensive light than the former, my love of economy induced me to muller up what little arithmetic I was master of, and to make some calculations, which I shall give you, after observing that utility is, in my opinion, the test of value in matters of invention, and that a discovery which can be applied to no use, or is not good for something, is good for nothing.

" I took for the basis of my calculation the supposition that there are 100,000 families in Paris, and that these families consume in the night half a pound of bougies, or candles per hour. I think this is a moderate allowance, taking one family with another; for though I believe some consume less, I know that many consume a great deal more. Then estimating seven hours per day, as the medium quantity between the time of the sun's rising and ours, he rising during the six following months from six to eight hours before noon, and there being seven hours of course per night in which we burn candles, the account will stand thus;—

" In the six months between the twentieth of March and the twentieth of September, there are

Nights	183
Hours of each night in which we burn candles	7

Multiplication gives for the total number of hours	1,281
These 1,281 hours multiplied by 100,000, the number of inhabitants, give	128,100,000

One hundred twenty eight millions and one hundred thousand hours, spent at Paris by candle light, which, at half a pound of wax and tallow per hour, gives the weight of

64,050,000

Sixty four millions and fifty thousand pounds, which, estimating the whole at the medium price of thirty sols the pound, makes the sum of ninety-six millions and seventy five thousand livres tournois 96,075,000

" An immense sum! that the city of Paris might save every year, by the economy of using sun-light instead of candles.

" It is to be said, that people are apt to be obstinately attached to old customs, and that it will be difficult to induce them to rise before noon, consequently any discovery can be of little use; *Answer, Nil Desperandum.* I believe all who have common sense, as soon as they have learnt from this paper that it is day-light when the sun rises, will contrive to rise with him; and, to compel the rest, I would propose the following regulations:—

" First, Let a tax be laid of a louis per window, on every window that is provided with shutters to keep out the light of the sun.

" Second, Let the same salutary operation of police be made use of to prevent our burning candles, that inclined us last winter to be more economical in burning wood; that is, let guards be placed in the throes of the wax and tallow chandeliers, and no family be permitted to be supplied with more than one pound of candles per week.

" Third, Let guards also be posted to stop all the coaches, &c. that would pass the streets after sun-set, except those



those of physicians, surgeons, and midwives.

"Fourth, Every morning, as soon as the sun rises, let all the bells in every church be set ringing; and if that is not sufficient, let cannon be fired in every street, to wake the sluggards effectually, and make them open their eyes to see their true interest.

"All the difficulty will be in the first two or three days: after which the reformation will be as natural and easy as the present irregularity: for, *ce n'est que le premier pas qui coute*. Oblige a man to rise at four in the morning, and it is more than probable he shall go willingly to bed at eight in the evening; and, having had eight hours' sleep, he will rise more willingly at four the morning following. But this sum of ninety-six millions and seventy-five thousand livres is not the whole of what may be saved by my economical project. You may observe, that I have calculated upon only one half of the year, and much may be saved in the other, though the days are shorter. Besides, the immense stock of wax and tallow left unconsumed during the summer will probably make candles much cheaper for the ensuing winter, and continue them cheaper as long as the proposed reformation shall be supported.

"For the great benefit of this discovery, thus freely communicated and bestowed by me on the public, I demand neither place, pension, exclusive privilege, nor any other reward, whatever. I expect only to have the honour of it. And yet I know there are little envious minds who will, as usual, deny me this, and say, that my invention was known to the ancients, and perhaps they may bring passages out of the old books in proof of it. I will not dispute with these people, that the ancients knew not the sun would rise at certain hours; they possibly had, as we have, almanacks that predicted it: but it does not follow from thence, that they knew *he gave light as soon as he rose*. This is what I claim as my discovery. If the ancients knew it, it might have been long since forgotten, for it certainly was unknown to the moderns, at least to the Parisians, which to prove, I need use but one plain simple argument. They are as well instructed, judicious, and prudent a people as exist any where in the world, all professing, like myself,

to be lovers of economy; and, from the many heavy taxes required from them by the necessities of the state, have surely an abundant reason to be economical. I say it is impossible, that so sensible a people, under such circumstances, should have lived so long by the smoky, unwholesome, and enormously expensive light of candles, if they had really known, that they might have had as much pure light of the sun for nothing.

"I am, &c.

"An ABONNE."

The Appendix to the Third Volume will be found interesting, and the Annotations throughout extremely useful.

*Fugitive Pieces in Verse.* By the late *Emelius Felix Smith*. 8vo. Printed at Calcutta, 1804, pp. 137.

The pieces contained in this volume, which has been transmitted to us from the East Indies, are the uncorrected performances of a soldier, who, had his life been spared, seemed to promise much excellence. On works which had not received the author's last polish it would be uncandid to criticize too rigorously; we shall, therefore, only select the following poem as a specimen:—

#### "ODE TO MELANCHOLY.

"WRITTEN IN 1796.

"O MELANCHOLY! maid of woe!  
Thy saddest grief full well I know;  
Thy pensive pleasure, gloomy joy,  
Had charms for me when but a boy.  
O sweetly pensive, mournful maid!  
From infancy I lov'd thy shade,  
And thy sad luxury of woe,  
More than all the joys below:  
Oft; tearful maid, with sorrow deep,  
I seek thy secret haunts to weep;  
Where, stretch'd upon the earth, I lie,  
And wet the green turf as I cry;  
Or join my tears with the dew,  
And sadly mourn, sweet maid! for you.  
And oft, inspir'd by thee, I rove  
To thy unfrequented grove,  
To thy woods, of gloomy shade,  
Where cheerful Phœbus can't pervade;  
Where all is silent, lone, and drear;  
Where no living soul is near;  
Where ev'ry object seems to say,  
Hither come and weep away:  
There I sadly rove and sigh,  
While Melancholy fills my eye;  
Or in thy wild recesses deep,  
Where the grey owl loves to sleep;—

Solemn,

Solemn, sacred, bird of prey,  
 Who shuns, like me, the face of day,  
 And sits in solitary state  
 On some shady branch of height,  
 Pendant o'er the stream which flows  
 In gloomy, still, profound repose;  
 Where trees and thickets help to throw  
 A deeper gloom on all below;  
 Where sacred Silence keeps her seat,  
 And Contemplation lone retreat;  
 Philosophy, with brow serene,  
 Of aspect mild, and sober mien,  
 Loves to rove in Sorrow's stole,  
 The gloomy dress which suits its soul;  
 And heave the heavy secret sigh,  
 Think on death, and wish to die.  
 O gloomy maid! with tear-wet cheek,  
 At dusky eve thy shades I seek;  
 When o'er the plain, which spreads im-  
 mense,

Beyond the reach of visual sense,  
 Departing day begins to fade,  
 And Erebus ev'ry object shade;  
 When all the wilderness around  
 Is solemn silence and profound;  
 Then, in this solitary scene,  
 Where no living soul is seen,  
 Upon the ground I lie reclin'd,  
 While pensive sadness fills my mind;  
 Reflection bids my sorrows flow,  
 And swells my heart with bitter'woe;  
 Bids, before my streaming eyes,  
 A much lov'd father's ghost arise,  
 Which seems to beckon me, and say,  
 Thou animated piece of clay,—  
 Thou child of misery and woe,—  
 Quit this world of grief below;  
 To a higher region rise,  
 And tread with me the heav'nly skies,  
 Where father, mother, brother, son,  
 Live inseparate in one.—  
 When roaring storms howl in the air,  
 Lay plains, and hills, and vallies bare;  
 While all around the lightning flies,  
 And flames across the groaning skies;  
 Discov'ring sometimes by its light  
 The dreadful miseries of the night:  
 Tho' storms, and winds, and lightning  
 join,

And all the elements combine,  
 Yet still I to no shelter turn,  
 But view the scene with unconcern;  
 When in such horrid, dismal scenes,  
 Heroes are even timid seen;  
 Melancholy feels delight,  
 And loves the horror of the night;  
 For these are scenes congenial, kind,  
 To the sad melancholy mind;  
 These the scenes which give relief  
 To a mind oppress'd with grief:  
 When none but these sad guests are nigh,  
 Then sorrowful I sit and sigh;

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For here I sing my song of woes,  
 When all mankind in sleep repose;  
 When all is silent, all is mute,  
 I play my soft, pathetic flute;  
 When sadly sorrow fills the eye,  
 The woe-fraught bosom heaves the sigh;  
 When the heart's oppress'd with grief,  
 Music, alone, can give relief;  
 When in plaintive accents flow  
 Its notes, congenial to our woe;  
 For music's soft mellifluous strain  
 Can mitigate the rudest pain;  
 Eke the hapless lover's state;  
 Alleviate the frowns of fate;  
 Lift the mind to heaven above,  
 Or melt and soothe it into love;  
 Despair and misery can destroy,  
 And charm the wretched into joy;  
 For so restless is its art  
 O'er all the feelings of the heart.  
 Sad maid of woe! still guide my feet  
 To your silent, dark retreat;  
 To thy lovely cheerless shade,  
 For pensive melancholy made;  
 Where stern wisdom, far from folly,  
 Loves the sweets of melancholy;  
 With thoughts profound, and searching  
 eye,

Meditates upon the sky.  
 In thy bow'r, O maid divine!  
 Of dark, mournful, waving pine,  
 Weeping willows, cypress, yew,  
 Let me live alone with you;  
 Share with thee thy gloomy joy,  
 And thy mournful grief enjoy;  
 Afar from all the silly train,  
 Who frolic o'er the festive plain;  
 Far from all their giddy noise,  
 Live with me in gloomy joys;  
 And with pensive sorrow dwell,  
 In thy dark, silent, lonely cell."

The following sketch of the author  
 is by the Editor:—

"The much lamented and much  
 esteemed author of these unrevised  
 pieces, was a favourite child of genius;  
 he owed little to education; all he  
 was taught flowed from the profound  
 sources of his father's mind, a parent of  
 uncommon talents and singular virtue,  
 whose abilities and inclination to in-  
 struct his children were superior to his  
 health. Our unfortunate author's ge-  
 nius was bright and elegant, his judg-  
 ment perspicuous and solid; and had  
 he had the fortune of an European edu-  
 cation, he would have been a conspicu-  
 ous figure in the annals of literature;  
 his acquirements were great, but they  
 were the result of his own application,  
 his genius, and understanding. Poetry,

M m m

mult,

music, and painting, he acquired to a degree much above mediocrity; but it was to the amiable and splendid qualities of his heart that he owed the esteem and admiration of his friends and his acquaintance; his temper was full of vivacity, sweet and amiable, but sensible and warm to the least intended offence; his courage was cool, determined, and impetuous, but too rash and imprudent; he was candid and open to extreme, generous to self injury, and liberal in his sentiments; his sensibility was morbidly acute; his principles of pride were sensitive, firm, and independent; his integrity unquestionable, and his honour without a stain; his filial and fraternal affections bordered on romance, and exceeded the bounds of probability; and the sacrifices he made for an unfortunate brother will ever do him immortal credit in the opinion of all whose opinions are worthy notice; he sacrificed a little fortune,—he sacrificed his ambitious prospects,—he sacrificed his life, to follow the unhappy fate of his brother into an inauspicious angle of the globe, where he lost his life!—Through the interest of a generous friend, Colonel Robert Sutherland, of the Marhatta army, he was appointed an Englishman in his Majesty's service in the 86th Regiment, which he unhappily quitted, after severe struggles with his fraternal feelings; because he could not quit his unfortunate brother, he returned once more to the Marhatta army, and gallantly fell at the head of his battalion! He had, at the strenuous advice of his brother, collected his Fugitive Pieces to publish, though much against his modesty, which was amably extreme; he sent them to the late Mr. McKenly, but they have never been found since Mr. McKenly's demise. The pieces now offered to the public, to rescue the author's merits from oblivion, are mostly transcribed from rough copies, which the editor has not the poetical talents to rectify or polish; and the erratic life of a Marhatta Officer did not allow the author leisure to finish his pieces, and render them sufficiently correct for public inspection;—they are the rough effusions of a mind formed by genius. I shall conclude this short sketch of this esteemed young man, by transcribing the obituary article of his death from the "Behgal Hircarah," which has not magnified justice into flattery.

"Died, on the 9th October, from the loss of his right leg by a cannon shot, in gallantly leading up his battalion to attack the enemy's batteries, Emilius Felix Smith, Captain in the Marhatta army, in the twenty-fifth year of his age. To the noblest principles of honour, integrity, and undaunted courage, this amiable young man united a cultivated mind, liberal sentiments, a refined and lively genius, an acute and solid judgment, and the most exquisite sensibility; he gained by his amiable character the esteem and respect of all who knew him; his filial and fraternal affections exceeded the bounds of romance; and, his untimely end must be regretted by all who knew him, and who reflect the manly virtues, and esteem the amiable qualities of human nature!

Quis desiderio sit pudor aut modus,  
 Tam chari capitis!

HOR. OD.

\* \* \* \* \*

"WILL of the late EMILIUS FELIX SMITH.

"IN the name of God, Amen.—I, Emilius Felix Smith, being this moment in my perfect senses, do make this my last Will and Testament, in the following manner:—I leave and bequeath all my effects and property, of every kind whatsoever, to my dear brother Lewis Ferdinand Smith, who will pay my debts, and provide for my girl in any manner he thinks best: all my papers, &c. to be delivered over to my said brother, Lewis Ferdinand Smith, unexamined.—I recommend my brother to the humanity and benevolence of General Perron, who will, I hope, comfort him for the loss of his brother—a loss which I am certain, from my brother's fraternal and affectionate heart, nothing in this world can supply; however, General Perron can put him in a situation where he may bring up his large family without the toils of painful labour, and spend the remaining mournful days of his life in repose and mitigated affliction: this act will immortalize General Perron in the eyes of every sensible and generous man, more than all his military achievements, and give him claims in the next world [a world which under some form certainly exists] to a just reward, and merited happiness. There is no flattery in this, for these sentiments will only be known to General

neral Perren when I am no more, and the sacred dead are incapable of adulation or servility.

"My dear brother, you must be up with your lofs, and only hope, from merciful God, that we may meet again. You have a large family—it is your duty to be resigned and provide for them. I have no one to regret my eternal exit, but you—but the will of G d be done;—perhaps I only go a few years before you, and a few years are nothing in the account of eternity; your destined period of existence will also end, and we shall all meet our father and each other in the next world, through the mercy of God.

Whenever this life ends, I shall only regret parting from my brother, my sister, and my brother's family. I have no mortal regret, and no mortal fear, for I return a heart as pure, and a mind as unadulterated, as when I received it as a blessing from my most merciful God. Follies I have committed, but am a stranger to crimes. Adieu my brother! my friends! and this transient world!

(Signed) "E. F. SMITH.

"Camp at Sonawo, 12th April, 1800.

"General Perren, read on brother for the death of the other in your service, and the Almighty God will reward you, my good General."

*A Translation of the Charges of P. Mabilon, Bishop of Clermont, adding to his Charge: with two essays; the one on the Art of Preaching, translated from the French of M. Rebhaz; and the other on the Composition of a Sermon, as delivered to the Church of England, &c. &c. By the Rev. Theophilus St. John, LL. D. 8vo. pp. 310, 1805.*

Of these valuable charges, sixteen in number, the subjects are as follows:

(1) On the excellence of the Priesthood. (2) On propriety of conduct. (3) On Zeal. (4) On being appointed to the Christian Ministry. (5) On reflection on the success of our Ministry. (6) On solicitude for the salvation of souls. (7) On solicitude to suppress vice. (8) On a good example. (9) On the excellence of the Ministry. (10) On the manner in which the Clergy are to conduct themselves among men of the world. (11) On the prudent conversation and behaviour of the Clergy. (12) On the solicitude the Clergy ought to show for their people when confined by sickness. (13) The

pernicious effects of avarice in the Clergy. (14) On mildness and gentleness. (15) On the necessity of prayer. (16) On study and knowledge.

In each of these Charges the reader, and particularly the clerical reader, will find something to approve, and some duty enforced. They are clear, and do great credit to the principles and heart of the French Bishop, whose sentiments on various subjects agree with those of our deservedly admired predecessor, the venerable and pious Archbishop Secker.

ASPEN'S EDITION.

*A complete Report of the Trial of H. by the name of Merville, upon the Impeachment of the Commons of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland, in a certain article of impeachment, for High Crimes and Misdemeanors. 8vo. pp. 256, 1804.*

It is a curious circumstance, that the proceedings in Parliament against Lord Chancellor Bacon, although introduced the 20th of March, 1620, were not printed until the year 1701. Whether the peculiar circumstances of this "the greatest, brightest, and finest of mankind," had any influence upon their expression; or whether the curiosity of the public was less in an instance where we should have supposed it would have been greater; it is not now necessary to inquire. In other instances of Impeachments of Peers, viz. High Crimes and Misdemeanors, those of the Earl of Oxford, Lord Somers, Lord Halifax, &c., the aversion of the people to become parties of the proceedings against them, through the medium of the press, has always been in proportion to the magnitude of the objects. This was particularly observable in the case of Thomas Earl of Macclesfield, 1724-5, whose trial, which lasted twenty days, was an event that, while it fixed the eyes of great part of Europe upon this country, and caused foreigners to venerate our jurisprudence, with which, by the publicity of these proceedings, they became better acquainted, called forth both the tenatorial and literary energy of our native land, and, aided by opposition, (for even in the beginning of these proceedings some contrariety of opinion is perceptible,) led to a conclusion at once honourable to the accusers and to the nation,

From the time of this remarkable trial, until satiated with the length of that of Mr Hastings, which seems to have been a trial of the patience of every one concerned, those which are properly termed State Trials have been always read with avidity, and considered in all instances as valuable additions both to the legal and historical knowledge of this country.

Perhaps in these respects there is no trial that has occurred, antecedent to this, more valuable, no trial in which a greater depth of legal knowledge has been exhibited, in which the language of the pleaders is more elegant and energetic, the examination of the witnesses more curious, and the general result of the proceedings more interesting. With their rise or termination we consider ourselves, in this brief notice, as having nothing to do: all we wish, totally divested of party, is to convey to our readers the idea which the impression of this at once *cheap* and accurate report of these proceedings made upon our minds, and from its apparent correctness to recommend it to the public; which we think that we cannot better do than in the words of the advertisement prefixed to it:

"The trial of Lord Melville having occupied the space of fifteen days, a minute detail of every thing which passed would fill a volume of considerable size. The following sheets will be found to contain a concise, but faithful, report of all the material parts of this solemn and dignified proceeding. Various questions, upon the admissibility of evidence, were agitated in the course of the Trial; but the arguments upon those points are wholly omitted, as they would be uninteresting to the general reader. The object of this work is to give such a report of the Trial as would not be too expensive for the generality of readers to obtain; but, however it may have been compressed with that view, the public may rest assured it contains every argument and every fact which is necessary

to give them a thorough knowledge of the whole case."

*Oriental Tales, translated into English Verse* By J. Hoppner, Esq. R. A. Small Octavo.

The first, second, fourth, and sixth of these are selected from the *Tooti Namb*, or *Tales of the Parrot*; the third is founded on one of a set published in a small volume by the Rev. W. Beloe; the fifth is from the *Heetopades* of Veeschno Sarma; and the seventh and eighth are from the fables of the 12th and 13th centuries, published by Mont Le Grand.

Mr Hoppner, however, is not a mere translator: he has taken his originals only as the foundation of his work; the superstructure is chiefly of his own invention.

The tales are told in easy and flowing verse: the subjects are of a humorous and satirical cast, but generally tending to inculcate some lesson of wisdom or prudence.

To the volume is prefixed a *FRONTISPIECE*, of rather a singular nature, and about which, no doubt, opinions will vary.

*The Female Revolutionary Plutarch; containing Biographical, Historical, and Revolutionary Sketches, Characters, and Anecdotes.* By the Author of "*The Revolutionary Plutarch*," and "*Memoirs of Talleyrand*." 3 Vols. 12mo.

In Vol. XLV. p. 55, and XLVIII. p. 45, we noticed the two books mentioned in the title-page. The present work comes from the same hand, and exhibits similar instances of mental deformity and corruption; with this difference, that these narratives and anecdotes excite more astonishment, as relating to that sex in which the virtues of mercy and modesty would seem to be naturally inherent. The most distinguished female characters of the present French Court here pass in review before us; and we may venture to say, that stronger features of luxury, vice, and cruelty, were never held up to the detestation of mankind.

## THEATRICAL JOURNAL.

JUNE 5.

WAS performed for the first time at Drury-lane, a Ballet, or Melodrama, called "THE MOUNTAIN

ROBBERS; or, *The Terrific Horn.*" This was a compilation from different pieces of the same nature; and served the purpose of two benefit nights.

6. For

6. For the benefit of Mrs. Mattocks and Mr. Farley, a Comedy called "MAIDS AND BACHELORS; or, *My Heart for Yours*," from the fashionable pen of Mr. Skeffington, was performed for the first time at Covent Garden Theatre; the characters being thus represented:—

Alvaroni	Mr. H. JOHNSTON.
Valbano	Mr. BRUNTON.
Moraldi	Mr. LISTON.
Zingaretto	Mr. FARLEY.
Alcade	Mr. ATKINS.
Vignoli	Mr. TREBY.
Celario	Mr. MENAGE.
Zephyrina	Mrs. GLOVER.
Vorenza	Mrs. H. JOHNSTON.
Lavora	Mrs. MATTOCKS.
Modisca	Mrs. TYRER.

Scene—Manfredonia.

THE FABLE.

Moraldi receives a letter from Duke Alberto of Modena, desiring him to arrest his daughter Vorenza, and Alvaroni, who had eloped (though not together) from Modena. Vorenza, on her arrival at Manfredonia, claims the protection of Zephyrina, the Governor's daughter. Alvaroni remains concealed in a friend's garden, where Zephyrina in disguise, accompanied by her confidential maid Lavora, pay him visits. During one of these visits, Moraldi, her father, arrives, and supposing her (as she is veiled) to be Vorenza, arrests and sends her under a guard to his palace. Alvaroni is led to prison. On the Governor's return, Zephyrina passes Vorenza as the lady whom the Governor had arrested, and successfully carries on the deception. Valbano, who is betrothed to Zephyrina, and also the friend of Alvaroni, visits him in his confinement, and obtains leave for his temporary absence, for the purpose of keeping an assignation with a lady. This lady proves (though unknown to Alvaroni) to be Zephyrina. In her apartment the gentlemen meet; and, of course, the honour of Zephyrina and the fidelity of Alvaroni are suspected. On the following morning, Zephyrina, in the most open manner, acknowledges that she had consented to visit Alvaroni merely to prevent his coming along the shore in his boat to the Governor's garden; and the Duke Alberto sends his consent to the union of his daughter and Alvaroni.

The ingenious author of this piece, which is full of business and bustle, has

happily sketched the traits of gaiety, intrigue, and coquetry, which characterize the inhabitants of the southern parts of the Continent.

Zephyrina, the heroine of the piece, is skilfully portrayed, blending the most bewitching eccentricities of the head with the purest virtues of the heart. She is a fascinating light-hearted Belle, led away by the impulse of the moment, and involving herself in a labyrinth of difficulties, without maturely weighing the means of extrication. Some strokes of delicate satire excited considerable merriment:—A lady's tongue, when she is enraged, was not unaptly compared with a north-east wind, being loud and cutting at the same time; and some laughter was occasioned by an observation of Liston's, "That we should never keep a Council or a dinner waiting; for by the delay, one grows warm and the other gets cold!" The author evinces throughout a familiar acquaintance with polite and fashionable life, at the same time that he proves himself by no means a stranger to the rules of the legitimate English drama. The dialogue possesses a considerable share of pleasantry, combined with some accurate views of life and manners; and the interest is kept up with much spirit to the last act.

Some charming songs composed and adapted by Mr. Addison, were sung by Mrs. Tyer; that in the third act, "When love is first possessing," &c., is, we understand, a celebrated Venetian air, and was introduced for the first time on this occasion to an English audience: the song in the fourth act, "A lady fair in Florence gay," composed by Mr. Addison, was unanimously encored. The Comedy is certainly creditable to the taste and talents of the author, and affords much promise to the public with respect to the future productions of his pen.

The Prologue, by Mr. Skeffington, was well spoken by Mr. Brunton; it contained some good hits, and dwelt very neatly on the analogy between the pursuits of the Dramatist and the Painter. The Epilogue, by Mr. T. Dibdin, was addressed to Maids and Bachelors, with some pleasant exhortations to matrimony: this was delivered, with excellent spirit, by Mrs. Mattocks.

The performers (of whom, if it might not seem invidious to particularize, we should distinguish Mrs. Glover, both for her acting, and for her share, with

Byrce,

Byrne, of a Minuet, admirably composed by Mr. Lanza, jun.) exerted themselves with much zeal and effect; and the very liberal applause which was bestowed on the Comedy has induced the Managers, we are told, to express an intention of bringing it forward again early in the ensuing season.

9. The Haymarket Theatre opened, with *The Mountaineers*, and *Fortune's Frolic*.—Mr. RAE, from the Theatre Royal, Bath, appeared on this occasion, for the first time on a London stage, in the character of *Obavian*, and performed that difficult part in a manner which merited much praise. His person is well adapted to the character, and his voice possesses an easy modulation; he showed a great deal of judgment and delicacy in the transitions from a state of reason to delirium, and received great applause. Mrs. Glover was a very interesting *Floraute*. Mr. Whitfield, who has re-

turned to the stage, personated the Moorish Sovereign with much credit. The House was well filled.

10. Drury-lane closed, with an Address of Thanks from Mr. Wroughton (Acting Manager) for 'an unprecedented season of success.'

12. A new Musical Piece, in two acts, called "CATCH HIM WHO CAN!" was presented for the first time at the Haymarket, with good success. This is avowedly the production of Mr. Hook, jun. It contains humorous equivoque and laughable incidents, and exhibits the mimic talents of Mr. Matthews to much advantage. Farinatic (by the elder Hook) is popular, and the piece seems firmly established in the public favour.

13. Covent Garden closed; on which occasion, as usual, a very neat address was made by Mr. Kemble, of thanks for his past, and hopes of future favour.

## POETRY.

### ODE

FOR

HIS MAJESTY'S BIRTH-DAY 1806.

BY HENRY JAMES PYE, ESQ., POET  
LAUREAT.

I.

LONG did chill Winter's dreary reign  
Usurp the promised hours of Spring;  
Long Eurus, o'er the ruffled plain,  
Malignant wav'd his noisome wing:  
O'er April's variegated day  
The frolic zephyrs fear'd to play;  
Th' alternate change of fogs and showers  
Call'd not to life her silken flow'rs;  
But arm'd with whirlwind, frost, and hail,  
Winter's ungenial blasts prevail,  
And check her vernal powers.

II.

But o'er the renovated plain  
See Maia lead her smiling train  
Of halcyon hours along;  
While burst from every echoing grove  
Loud strains of harmony and love,  
Preluding to the choral song  
Which opening June shall votive pour  
To hail with proud acclaim our Monarch's natal hour.

III.

Still must that day, to Britain dear,  
To Britons joy impart;  
Cloudy or bright, that day shall wear  
The sunshine of the heart;  
And as before the fervid ray  
That genial glows in summer skies,  
Each cloud that veil'd the beam of day  
Far from the azure welkin flies;

So may each cheerless mist that seems  
A while to cloud our prospects fair,  
Dispell'd by Hope's enlightening beams,  
Our brightening eth'ral day, and melt  
Away in air.

IV.

Awhile though Fortune's adverse frown—  
By timid friends their cause betray'd,  
With bosom firm and undimay'd,  
On force depending all their own,  
A living rampart round their parent Lord.  
The British warriors grasp th' avenging  
sword;  
While youths of royal hope demand the  
To assert a Monarch and a Father's right,  
United in one patriot band,  
From Albion's, Erin's, Caledonia's land,  
Elate in arms, indignant shine  
The kindred heroes of the Briton line,  
To whelm invasion 'neath our circling  
flood, [hostile blood]  
Or stain our verdant fields with Gallia's

### AN INNOCENT WISH.

FROM life's bustle let me fly,  
As even-tide approaches nigh,  
To behold the rural scene,  
Where Creation's cloth'd in green;  
When beneath the ocean, well,  
Phœbus gently sinks to rest,  
Darting thro' the tinted sky  
Roly beams which charm the eye;  
Where the cooling zephyrs play  
At the near decline of day,  
Wafting from the shady bow'rs  
Sweets of odour-yielding flow'rs;  
Where

Where the shepherd's magic lute  
Strikes the wond'ring hearer mute,  
As he plays some tender tale  
To his Delia in the vale;  
Where the village-maid is seen,  
With rosy cheek and sprightly mein,  
Tripping light the well known way,  
Singing sweet some love-fraught lay;  
Or from leather'd songsters throats  
Issue forth the well-tun'd notes,  
As they skim the shady grove,  
Or in mutual paitime move,  
While the lark ascending high  
Floats beneath the sadden'd sky,  
And, while shrouded from our view,  
Chaunts his strains for ever new,  
Till at length he falls to earth,  
And hails the fields which gave him birth.

Now when balmy sleep profound  
Sheds his choicest gifts around;  
When is hush'd each mortal breath,  
Simile of future death;  
When no longer can be seen  
Plants which stud creation green,  
But lie hidden from the view,  
Moisten'd with the ev'ning dew;  
When no more the blooming rose  
Can its crimson leaves disclose,  
Nor the lily charm the sight  
With its spotless virgin white;  
Then with glad steps I'd stray  
Where the waters silent play,  
Where the waves 'midst shades of night  
Catch each glimmering beam of light,  
And would listen in the vale  
To the plaintive nightingale,  
As she sung her mournful strain  
Wafted gently o'er the plain,  
While in num'rous voices round  
Echo whispers back the sound.  
Nor should here my pleasures rest:  
Joy sublime would fill my breast,  
As in wonder deep I lie,  
Gazing on the starry sky,  
Gazing down their twinkling light,  
Luminaries of the night;  
Or my fancy glad would stray  
Where mystic science leads the way,  
And behold them ceaseless roll  
In certain track from Pole to Pole,  
\* \* \* \* \*

Thy I'd pass the scene of life  
Distant far from noise and strife,  
From the tongue of slander free,  
And open-mouth'd garrulity;  
Envy ne'er should seize my breast  
For aught by other men possess'd;

But content should crown my days,  
Chaunting forth Creation's praise.

June 6, 1806.

J. S.

### INVASION ANTICIPATED.

AN ODE.

• *Air.*

**S**OLDIER! why in cruel pride  
Strive to swell the purple tide?  
Anxious shun the murd'rous strife,  
Think thee of thy babes and wife.

View thy children clinging round,  
Scar'd at the terrific sound  
Which the mad invasion gives,  
Threat'ning woe to human lives.

Stay with them, and be at rest;  
Leave to Heaven its high behest;  
Can they live from thee alone?  
Who'll protect when thou art gone?

*Recitativo.*

Cold suggestions oft impart  
Weakens the manly heart;  
Paint the warrior, ardent, bold,  
Whom no lesser tie could hold,  
Strong of limb, in purpose great,  
Charg'd with Albion's mighty fate;  
Hero! from Love's chains be free,  
Rouse the patriot's energy!

Dreadful tho' the battle call me,  
'Tis my tears for thee appal me,  
Tender thoughts a while controul;  
Yet those trumpets, shrilly sounding,  
And those hollow drums, rebounding,  
Prompt to furious deeds my soul!  
Hark! the vollied muskets pour,  
Widely rattling round the shore,  
See the misty squadrons set—  
All the field with blood is wet—  
Honour bids, I cannot stay,  
Haste thee, dearest, haste away!

*Recitativo.*

View Napoleon's flag advance  
From the ruin'd plains of France,  
Troops far spreading o'er the land,  
Triumph of a short command;  
Wild Ambition, in their van,  
Points Destruction's hellish plan,  
Art, their paltry art, supplies  
Bribery, manifestoes, lies;  
Truth appears! her brilliant shield  
Drives Deception from the field.

*Air.*

Lo! the conflict's furious rage,  
Wond'rous Chiefs in arms contend;  
Horrid strife awhile they wage;  
Strife that in defeat must end.

Rashly



Rashly o'er the foamy wave,  
Sons of Gallia! are ye come;  
Doom'd to fill the yawning grave  
Distant from your native home.

Where no eye shall weep ye, gone;  
Where no bell your knell shall ring;  
Where your spirits oft shall moan,  
When the bat doth spread his wing;  
Conscious, by the paly light  
Of the moon's uncertain beam,  
Shall ye, wand'ring, tell the night,  
Silly was ambition's dream.

W. AUSTIN.

#### ON A KISS.

**H**UMID seal of soft affections,  
Tend'rest pledge of future bliss,  
Dearest tie of soft connexion.

Love's first snow-drop, virgin Kiss!

Speaking silence, dumb confession,  
Passion's birth, and infant's play,  
Dove-like fondness, chaste concession,  
Glowing dawn of brighter day!

Sorrowing joy, Adieu's, last action,  
When ling'ring lips no more must  
Join;

What words can ever speak affection  
So thrilling, and sincere as thine?

G. M.

*To the Editor of the European Magazine.*

RESPECTED SIR,

Looking over a port-folio bequeathed to me by my late uncle Jacob, (once known as an enthusiastic admirer of the metrical effusions of Mr. Southey,) I met with the following ingenious incubation of his muse; and if you think its merits entitle it to a place in the ensuing Number of your excellent Magazine, it is at your service.

Your most humble servant,

ANTHONY FROST.

June 6, 1806.

#### THE OLD WOMAN.

**B**OY—On yon common a little clay cottage stood, [elderwood;  
Grown o'er with ivy and black-berried  
Cloie by its threshold there roll'd a broad babbling flood;  
Willows hung o'er its banks.

There Jenny Jenkins, a crazy old woman,  
dwelt; [boys would pelt,  
Pebbles at her humpt back often the  
Mocking the torgrows that old Jenny Jenkins felt.

Curse on their thoughtless pranks.

Blanch'd was her hollow cheek by the dank midnight dew;  
Sunk in their sockets her eye-balls were large to view; [yellow hue;  
Long were her fingers, and skinny, of Feebly she made her moan.

Over her shoulders a red cloak was loosely tied; [scatter'd wide;  
Down to her garters her tresses were Bare were her red feet, and bitterly oft she cried,  
"God help the friendless one!"

Over the wide downs when keenly the winds did blow [chilly snow,  
Over the mountain's top, cover'd with "Travelling painfully" would the old woman go,  
Crossing each boggy ditch.

Nine tabby kittens she kept in a basket old, [her flasket cold;  
Nine drops of adder's blood danc'd in  
Nine speckled toads too did she in her apron hold,  
Tho' he had been a witch.

Strange too the fancies that enter'd each gossip's brain, [each village lane,  
Strange too the stories that ran thro' 'Bout wretched Jerry, who wander'd alone, insane,  
Without her shoes and gown.

Some said, "At midnight, when darkness the world did hide,  
Cross Farmer Ashton's mare would the old woman stride, [sure wide,  
Racing the poor devil thro' each inclosure  
Forty miles round the town.

"Straddling a birch broom, how then to the moon she went,  
There to seek lodgings without paying tax or rent, [she bent,  
Rocking the steeple as by 't her court,  
Whilst the winds whistled cold.

"How thro' the key-hole, too, had wrinkled Jenny sped, [Allan's bed,  
Creeping in rustling silks cloie to Bet  
Tickling the wench's toe till all her senses fled."  
O! what strange lies they told.

Now had disease seiz'd and palsied her feeble frame, [her came;  
Yet in the village there none tor to see—  
None smooth'd her pillow, or cherish'd  
Her's sitting flame,  
Not e'en the old and poor.

Pity's

Pity's sweet sunshine ne'er shone on her  
breast forlorn, [dark with storm;  
Cheerless her mornings, her evenings were  
Scorn's icy finger was fix'd on her care-  
bent form;

Pride shut her cottage door.

Forth then she wander'd across the heath  
drear to view; [shrilly blew;  
Fast fell the cold snows, the wintry blast  
Over her bare head the "leaden-wing'd  
raven" flew;

Loud was his screaming cry.

Faint with fatigue, down she sunk on the  
drifted snows; [sought repose.

Death seal'd her eye-lids, her spirit it  
Boy—near yon barren spot, where the old  
yew tree grows,

Jenny's cold relics lie.

### AN EVENING WALK IN SUMMER.

WHEN toiling hinds repair to rest,  
And richly glows the ruddy west;  
When weak-ey'd bats begin to flit,  
And moping owls their mansions quit;  
Thro' hay-cock'd fields, and meadows

With Nature's blooming charms, I stray,  
And snuff the fragrant evening breeze,  
Whispering thro' the waving trees:  
While ev'ry scented spot abounds  
With rural sights, and rural sounds;  
Delightful prospects round me rise,  
And widely strike my raptur'd eyes.

Whene'er I climb the cloud-capt hill,  
To gaze till fancy has her fill,  
Th' extensive view my breast inspire  
With musings and poetic fire;  
I think on all th' harmonious strains  
By shepherds pip'd on fleecy plains;  
And while such views my thoughts en-  
gage,

Forget the follies of the age,  
While thus from public paths retir'd,  
By ev'ry rural beauty fir'd,  
Surrounded by the sweetest air,  
And far remov'd from courtly care,  
I envy not the statesman's life,  
Condemn'd to ride in forms of strife,  
Which oft within a palace blow,  
And stir up scenes of splendid woe.

### STANZAS TO SPRING.

#### A BURLESQUE.

THE feather'd fish have sought the grove,  
To warble forth their love-iraught  
lay;

Whilst laughing lambs, their bliss to prove,  
Frisk arm in arm on ev'ry spray.

The woolly tribes that skim the stream,  
Now seize the unsuspecting fly;  
Whilst soaring owls forget to dream,  
And face the sun's superbest eye.

Each quadrupedal bird is seen  
Cropping the tender ibis's stem;  
Whilst all the blue bells look quite green,  
And rosbuds look as blue as them.

Each bellowing aephyr softly howls,  
And light-wing'd tempests deck the  
sky;

The voice of joy, in gentle growls,  
Thro' ev'ry glade is heard to die.

Blue ey'd suns now softly shine,  
And mellow moons their tribute bring,  
With ev'ry studded star divine,  
To hail the sad approach of Spring.  
June 4th, 1806. J. H. L.

### MARY OF THE MOOR.

#### A BALLAD.

COLD was the night, the rain descend-  
ing,  
No ray from Heav'n her steps besound-  
ing,  
Along the billow'd shore;  
Her sorrows to the loud waves telling,  
Poor Mary left her lowly dwelling,  
The Cottage on the Moor.

Unshelter'd from the bleak wind blowing,  
With frantic look, and hair loose flowing,  
Ah! lovely now no more;  
For Henry false betray'd and left her,  
Of hope, of joy, of peace bereft her,  
Poor Mary of the Moor!

No pity from the cold world meeting,  
In wild despair from those retreating  
Who smil'd on her before;  
Night's perils and the tempest scorning,  
She wander'd till the morn returning,  
Then sought the stranger's door.

There sat she on her lover musing,  
In melancholy sadness losing  
Thoughts that her bosom tore;  
And sweetly sung, in strains of sorrow,  
"I'll be my Henry's bride to-morrow."  
Poor Mary of the Moor!

But soon the peaceful grave receiv'd her,  
From hopeless misery reliev'd her,  
Her sorrows now are o'er;  
Her suffering spirit fled to heav'n  
Where all her faults will be forgiv'n  
Poor Mary of the Moor!  
June 9th, 1806.

TRIAL OF LORD MELVILLE BEFORE THE HIGH COURT OF  
PARLIAMENT.

**O**N Tuesday, the 29th of April, 1806, the Peers being assembled in Westminster Hall, and the Court opened with all due solemnities and forms of justice, a Master in Chancery read aloud the charges exhibited against Henry Viscount Lord Melville by the Commons of the United Kingdom:

The *First Article* charges Lord M. with receiving, previous to Jan. 10, 1786, 20,000*l.* of the public money; with fraudulently converting the same to his own use, or to some illegal purpose; and with declaring that he never would reveal the application of the said sum, feeling himself bound by motives of public duty as well as of private honour and personal convenience, to conceal the same.

The *Second* charges him with conniving at, and suffering Trotter to draw money out of the Bank for other purposes than for immediate application to navy services, and to place such money in the hands of Messrs. Coutts and Co. his private Bankers, in his own name, and subject to his sole controul.

*Third*, That after passing the Act for Regulating the Office of Treasurer of the Navy, large sums of money were from time to time paid into the Bank, and placed to the account of Mr. Dundas; and that during all the time he held the office, from Jan. 10, 1786, he did permit Trotter to draw money out of the Bank and place it in the hands of Messrs. Coutts, in his own name: that the said Trotter, with the privity of Lord Melville, did apply the said sums to his own advantage, and that he did mix the public monies so placed with his own proper money, whereby the public money was not only used for private emolument, but was exposed to great risk, and was withdrawn from the controul of the Treasurer of the Navy.

*Fourth*, That after Jan. 10, 1786, Trotter did, with the privity of Lord M., place sums of money issued from the Exchequer to the Bank, and drawn from the Bank by Trotter, in the hands of Sprott and others, and did apply the same for purposes other than naval purposes.

*Fifth*, That after Jan. 10, 1786, Lord M. did fraudulently, for the purpose of advantage to himself, or for some other illegal purpose, receive from the public money, placed at the Bank, 10,000*l.*, or

some other large sum, and did convert the same to his own use.

*Sixth*, After Jan. 10, 1786, Lord M., fraudulently concealing the illegal use of the same, did procure from Trotter advances of large sums of money which were made to him in part from money illegally drawn from the Bank, and in part from monies placed in the hands of Messrs. Coutts, when mixed with the proper monies of the said Trotter. That during the time Trotter was Paymaster, he kept with Lord M. an account current of all the sums paid and received by him on account of Lord M., and by agreement dated 18th and 23d Feb. 1803, they had delivered up or agreed to cancel and destroy all vouchers and memorandums that had passed between them: which vouchers were destroyed with a view to prevent the discovery of the advances made to Lord M.

*Seventh*, That Lord M. received from Trotter 22,000*l.*, or some other large sum, without interest, part whereof was advanced from public money, and part from the said mixed fund.

*Eighth*, That Lord M. did receive from Trotter 22,000*l.*, or some other large sum, for which, it has been alledged, Lord M. was to pay interest; and that, for the purpose of more effectually concealing the same advances, the books of accounts and vouchers were destroyed.

*Ninth*, That Trotter did gratuitously transact the private business of Lord M. and was from time to time in advance in that respect to the amount of from 10 to 20,000*l.*, which advances were taken from the money placed in Messrs. Coutts's hands: whereby Lord M. did derive benefit from the said illegal act of Trotter. And that Trotter did act gratuitously as agent to Lord Melville, and did advance money, in consideration of the said Lord permitting him to apply the public money to his own emolument—that without such connivance, Trotter would not have been able to have made such advances. All which acts were contrary to the duty of the office held by Lord M. and a violation of the laws. And by all and every one of the aforesaid acts, he was and is guilty of high crimes and misdemeanours.

To all these charges Lord Melville, saving to himself all advantages of excep-  
tion

tion to the inefficiency of the articles in point of law, and of not being prejudiced by any want of form in his answer—and also all rights and privileges as a Peer, saith, he is in no wise guilty of all or any of the supposed crimes or misdemeanours charged upon him; and this he is ready to prove; and he humbly submits himself and the justice of his cause to the House. —After the above answer had been given in, the Commons exhibited a further article of charge, being the tenth, against Lord Melville.

This *Tenth Article* charges, that after his appointment to the office of Treasurer of the Navy, on Aug. 19, 1782; he did, between that day and Jan. 5, 1784, and between Jan. 5, 1784, and Jan. 1, 1786, receive divers large sums of public money, amounting to 27,000*l.* or thereabouts, and did illegally apply the same to his own use, or to some other corrupt purpose; and did continue the said illegal application, after the passing of the Act for better Regulating the Office of Treasurer of the Navy.—To this article Lord M. answers, that he feels it incumbent upon him to protest against being bound by the law and custom of Parliament, or the laws of the realm, to answer such Article. Nevertheless, confiding in the goodness of his cause, and the justice of the House, saith, that he is in no wise guilty.

Mr. Whitbread, on opening the charges, addressed their Lordships in a most impressive speech, occupying the attention of the Court for three hours and forty minutes. It is not consistent with the limits of our publication to follow the orator through the whole of his manly and eloquent harangue; we must therefore confine ourselves to a bare outline of it. He began by stating, that he stood forward in support of those Charges which the Commons of the United Kingdom had thought it their duty to prefer against the Noble Defendant; and that the reasons for discussing those charges in that place were, that the Managers of the Impeachment thought it would be more becoming the dignity of Parliament, and give greater publicity to the proceedings. He feared he should, in the progress of his duty, fatigue his hearers. He had to state to them a lengthened detail of financial accounts, and a series of dry facts, which, from their notoriety, were deprived of novelty, but not susceptible of embellishment, even from the most eloquent. He was also aware that he had to plead before the most enlightened and

just tribunal in the world; that he had assumed a station heretofore occupied by men most distinguished for their qualities; and that the greatest talent to be collected was opposed against him. Still he was far from being intimidated; it was the cause of justice against a great public Delinquent; and he felt confident of being able to impart that conviction to their Lordships, which, after the most serious reflection, it was impossible he could remove from his own breast. Another consolation he felt was, that he was prosecuting charges before a tribunal superior to the flattery of eloquence, the bias of prejudice, or the trammels of legal impediments. In the progress of his duty, he trusted he should not be betrayed into any intemperance of expression; convinced that truth required only the language of simplicity to enforce it. He was still anxious to avoid inflicting any unnecessary wounds upon the feelings of the Noble Defendant, or aggravating the feelings of those relatives who were dear to him; at the same time he must not suffer considerations, such as he had mentioned, to destroy the cause in which he had engaged himself for the public good.—Mr. Whitbread then referred to the Act of Parliament constituting the Office of Treasurer of the Navy, and having dwelt upon the important duties of that Office, and the disadvantages resulting to the country, by converting the public money to purposes of private emolument and advantage, he proceeded to comment upon a subsequent Act, which secured to the Treasurer of the Navy a fixed salary, in lieu of all emoluments to be derived from such use of the public money. The illegality, he said, of keeping large balances in hand, had thus been recognized by Parliament, who had expressly declared, that the Treasurer, who should in future be guilty of using the public money to his own advantage, should be considered as impeachable;—in which condition the Noble Defendant, by his conduct, had placed himself.—Mr. Whitbread then alluded to the Treasurership of Col. Barré, who had strictly conformed to the Act. The Noble Defendant, he said, succeeded that Gentleman, and, having appointed Mr. Douglas his Paymaster, he commenced with that breach of his duty enumerated in the first article of Impeachment:—Here Mr. Whitbread, to a very long digression upon the duties the Committee of Inquiry encountered, and commented with much severity upon the Noble Defendant's basing

ing positively denied, upon his *honour*, before that Committee, that he had ever made profit or interest of the public money; and even expressed his readiness to take his solemn *oath* of the fact; both of which pledges, he said, were entitled to discredit. Mr. Whitbread then returned to the first charge, that of the Noble Defendant's converting to his own use 20,000*l.*, the appropriation of which, his Lordship said he never would reveal; and observed, that the applying it to purposes other than Naval services was illegal; and that his Lordship stood convicted of that charge upon his own admission. He also knew that the receipt for that 20,000*l.* was, within the two or three last days, in the Defendant's possession; and if he did not produce it, he should prove that the money was not applied to Naval purposes, and that would be sufficient to substantiate the charge. After enumerating a variety of transactions, Mr. Whitbread stated, that in November 1782, his Lordship's Paymaster drew 45,000*l.* from the Bank, 40,000*l.* of which was entered to the account of the Treasurer of the Navy; the remaining 5,000*l.* was never carried to any public account, but conveyed to the *iron chest* in the Treasurer's Office, which sum he charged the Noble Defendant with converting to his own private purposes.—He next alluded to a draft of 16,000*l.*, of which, he said, only 3,000*l.* had found its way into any public book of accounts, and, of consequence, the remainder had become subservient to his Lordship's speculations. Mr. Whitbread then came to the time when the Act passed for the better regulating the Office of Treasurer of the Navy; an Act, said the Hon. Gentleman, of his Lordship's own framing; and yet, with full conviction of his error, he was the first to violate it. He then spoke of Mr. Alexander Trotter's appointment of Paymaster, remarked on his scanty fortune at the time of that appointment, and then entered into a very lengthened detail of the manner of drawing the public money from the Bank, of placing it mixed with other monies, at Messrs. Coutts's, and of the subsequent illegal use of it: in short, he endeavoured to develop that system of fraudulent application of the public money, which the charges imputed to the Defendant's knowledge and connivance, and by which the *Bank* had been grossly violated, the parties *concerned* in the system enriched, and the country injured and impoverished. Mr. Whitbread then entered more minutely into the matters of charge, and said he

should prove that Mr. Trotter took large sums from the Bank in advance, lodged them at his private banker's, and diverted the balances. Lord Melville, he contended, must have known of it; and if he had not participated, the notorious misapplication of the public money by his Paymaster made it a fit subject of investigation. In short, the public money was only *nominally* in the Bank; it was any where, and every where, at the convenience of the Defendant and Mr. Trotter. He should also show, that the public money had been employed in speculations; many of which were attended with considerable loss, such as must have involved Mr. Trotter in inevitable ruin, had he not obtained a constant supply from the same public source. He meant to affirm, that the Noble Defendant was privy to such speculations; and his conduct generally was so flagrant in his high official situation, that he merited the most severe and exemplary punishment. He was aware, he said, that his Lordship had suffered much; his name had been erased from the Councils of His Majesty; his criminal imprudence had also placed him in his then degraded state; and he had to answer for crimes charged against him, which a man of honour should have avoided, as he would avoid ignominy and death. He next alluded to the mutual burning and destroying of books, vouchers, &c. from which he said a conscious guilt was deducible. But he said, accident had thrown an account-book in the way of the Managers, which had been lost by Mr. Trotter, and, when given in evidence, would throw considerable light upon that part of the case. It was said in extenuation of the Defendant, that he was now a poor man, according to his station; to which he should reply, that whether a man defrauded the Public with a view to amass great wealth, or to dissipate with prodigality, and still pompous hospitalities, it was equally the same—the country was alike injured. Mr. W. concluded his address by referring to the cases of several distinguished Personages, he particularized the great Lord *Verulam*, who had been charged with high crimes and misdemeanors, and regretted that in an evil hour the Noble Defendant had suffered himself to be overcome, his character and high reputation to be sullied, and his dignity and honour degraded, so as to bring him into the state in which he was then placed, and from which it was impossible he should extricate himself with honour.

## THE EVIDENCE.

The first piece of evidence given in by the Managers, was the Third Report of the Commissioners who sat in 1782, new modelling the Office of the Treasurer of the Navy, and fixing the salary at 4000l. a year, in lieu of all emoluments, perquisites, &c.

The next was the production of the Warrant, appointing Mr. Isaac Barré to the Office of Treasurer of the Navy; the difficulties in doing which, occasioned a variety of legal objections and delay. Then the Warrant appointing Mr. H. Dundas in the room of the former, at the increased salary; also his subsequent resignation on the 15th of April, 1803, and his re-appointment the 5th of January, 1804. This was followed by the reading of extracts from the Journals of the House of Commons, forming the ground-work of that Bill for regulating the Office of Treasurer of the Navy, which Lord Melville himself suggested the necessity of, and prepared its way into Parliament.

The Managers then opened another head of evidence respecting the accounts of Mr. Douglas, a former Paymaster under Lord Melville, and got the length of showing, that when Mr. Douglas died he left some Public Accounts locked up in a box, which Mrs. Douglas gave to Mr. Whitbread and Mr. Crevey. From this box a book of accounts was produced, signed by Mr. Douglas and Lord Melville the 8th of August, 1782; but much time was dissipated before it was made evidence. At length the Managers succeeded in reading the following three entries of monies issued by the Exchequer to Mr. Douglas, on account of Lord Melville, for naval purposes:—

6th Nov. 1782	-	£45,000
22d Nov. 1782	-	50,000
19th Dec. 1782	-	23,000

Mr. John Gunningham, a Clerk in the Bank, who attended principally to the Exchequer Warrants, was then called. He proved that part of the issue of 45,000l. made the 6th of November, 1782, was in five 1000l. Bank Notes, Nos. 9, 10, 11, 12, 13, all dated 24th October, in the same year; and on being shown a Bank Note, No. 12, and he had no doubt but that was one of the notes so issued. He then turned to the second entry of 50,000l. and proved that a part of that issue was paid in three 1000l. Bank Notes, Nos. 212, 213, and 214, dated 7th November in the same year. The issue of any specific note on the 3d entry could not be proved.

Mr. William Heald, a Clerk at Messrs. Drummonds, proved, that on the 29th of November, 1782, a note of 1000l., No. 212, was paid into their house in discharge of a sum credited to Lord Melville of 600l., and that 400l. was given in cash—“This was paid on Lord Melville's private account,” said the witness, “and was one of the notes drawn from the public service in the second entry.”

It was then shown, that divers sums were, from time to time, paid into Mr. Drummonds by Mr. Douglas, upon Lord Melville's private account, but nothing specific was proved.

The Managers then produced an admission, in Lord Melville's hand-writing, that he was indebted to the Lord Advocate of Scotland, on the 16th of November, 1802, the sum of 1000l., and it was subsequently proved, that the Bank Note, No. 12, for 1000l., part of the first issue of public money, as above entered, was paid to the account of the Lord Advocate at Messrs. Moffatt and Kensington's, in discharge of such debt, in the same month of November, 1802.

Mr. Whitbread now tendered himself as a witness. He stated that he heard Lord Melville declare in the House of Commons, the 11th of June, 1804, that he felt himself bound in honour to conceal the application of one sum of 10,000l. of the public money, and that he was determined not to reveal it. On his cross-examination he admitted, that the tendency of his Lordship's speech, on the occasion alluded to, went to affirm that the money was not applied to his own private purposes.

The fact of his Lordship having declined to answer questions put to him by the Commissioners of Naval Inquiry, was then given in evidence.

Another entry in the Treasurer's Banking-book of the 11th of July, 1803, for 6,000l., and a corresponding issue of 6000l. Bank Notes, Nos. 261 to 267, (omitting 265,) was then proved; but as the Managers could trace none of these notes to his Lordship's private account, they contented themselves with showing, that the money was paid to the Defendant, and that no corresponding entries were made to prove that the same was applied to naval services.

Mr. Whitbread was again examined as a witness, to prove that Lord Melville had confessed to his having received a second sum of 10,000l. for purposes of the same nature, in Scotland. On Mr. Crevey's cross-examination, however, he admitted, that

ship denied that the money was applied to his own private purposes.

The Release signed by Lord Melville and Mr. Trotter, on the 23th and 23d of February, 1803, was then put in, and read as evidence. By this, the parties mutually agreed to cancel and destroy all vouchers, documents, writings, &c., that had heretofore existed between them, and to exonerate each other, their heirs, &c., from all further claim or demands and expenses that

Mr. Alexander Trotter was called into the witness's box.—He began by stating, that he entered a junior clerk in the Navy Pay Office, in the year 1776, at a salary of 50l. a year. He was appointed Paymaster to the Noble Defendant soon after, at a salary of 500l. per annum. When he came into office, he received all the balances from the preceding Paymaster, with the exception of 10,000l., which Lord Melville said, he should account for. He accordingly made his Lordship debtor to that amount. Subsequently he applied to his Lordship to let him draw a portion of the public money from the Bank, and place it at his private Banker's, intimating, that it would be for the convenience of the public service. He confessed, that part of such drafts he had employed in buying up Government Securities, Exchequer Bills, &c., and also in discounting bills for private individuals of repute; all for his own private emolument and advantage. At one period he went into Scotland, leaving Mr. Wilson to act for him. He received Lord Melville's pay as Treasurer of the Navy, and also his rents from Scotland, but not for his other offices. He kept "an account current" between himself and his Lordship, but charged no interest for advances; that account was destroyed.—In the year 1786, he advanced 1000l. to his Lordship, for which he took his bond without interest, and he believed that formed the first item in the account current.—That advance was made from a mixed fund at Court's, composed of part of the public money, and part of his own private money. In 1792, he bought 2000l. India Stock for his Lordship, which came from the same mixed fund. In 1797, 50,000l. Loyalty Bonds was subscribed on account of his Lordship, the instalments of which he paid, for the Noble Defendant, as they became due, without interest to his Lordship of the fact, which were paid from the public money. He also purchased 7000l. stock at the 3 per cent. Reduced for his Lord-

ship; and these and all such advances were entered in the "account current" between him and his Lordship; he charged no interest upon them. He had also paid 2000l. to Sir Wm. Forbes and Co., and 3374l. to Messrs. Mansfield, Ramsay, and Co., Bankers at Edinburgh, on account of Lord Melville; but he could recollect no collateral circumstances attending such payments. Mr. Trotter went on to state, that besides the "account current," he kept another account-book, which he called "the chest account." This last he considered as Lord Melville's account with the Public: The first item in it was the 10,000l. Lord Melville owed the Public when he (the witness) came into office; and the next was the 10,000l. Loyalty Loan. The general balances, he said, were against his Lordship when he quitted the office. They amounted to a sum little short of 50,000l., which were paid up by his Lordship. About the year 1789 or 90, he intimated to Lord Melville the propriety of his increasing his India Stock; when his Lordship replied, "that he had no money."—The witness said he had considerable balances lying at Court's, of the public money, and asked if he should lay out 13 or 14,000l. for him?—His Lordship refused in the most decided manner, and the witness thought he had lost his Lordship's confidence, for the suggestion he had made. Witness, however, was desirous the stock should be purchased, and told the defendant he would endeavour to borrow the money; but finding some difficulty in that, he advanced 23,000l. from the public money, and the stock was purchased for his Lordship. He charged Lord Melville interest for the money so advanced. His Lordship never afterwards made inquiry who advanced him the loan, nor did he ever know it was advanced from the public money till their final settlement took place. He adds, that his Lordship ultimately derived a benefit of 8000l. upon the stock so purchased; and concluded his evidence by admitting, that the sub-accountants in the Navy Pay-Office also made a little advantage of the public money in their hands.

Cross-examined by Mr. Plomer.—The witness stated, upon his cross-examination, that he had represented to Lord Melville the propriety of having a part of the public money at Court's; adding, that it would be safer, inasmuch as it would prevent the risk in continually bringing large sums from the Bank through the streets of the metropolis, and

and would be more convenient for satisfying claims. He did not say any thing about deriving profit from the use of the public money. He said, his Lordship always investigated the public accounts, but was the most careless man alive with respect to his private accounts. He left all to the honour of the person he employed, and he believed that he never looked at a private account tendered to him. He had never stated to his Lordship that the advances he supplied him with were taken from the public stock; but he could not tell what his Lordship's conceptions were upon that point. The only time a draft from the public money was mentioned to him, for private uses, he rejected it with indignation. He never stated to his Lordship what fund he drew the Loyalty Loan from; and he paid the several instalments as they became due, without instructions. With respect to the 7000*l.* stock in the 3 per cents., a sum belonging to his Lordship came into his possession, and he thought it was best that it should not lie idle. The profit and advantage made of the public money was entirely his own.—The amount was considerable; but the Public never suffered loss or inconvenience by the use he made of it. The release, he said, was a matter of his own suggestion; and when he executed it, and burnt the books, vouchers, &c., the interest of Lord Melville was not within his contemplation; he burnt and destroyed them merely as all the accounts between them were closed.

Re-examined by Mr. Whitbread.—His Lordship, he said, never told him in what account to debit the advances. When his Lordship asked for an advance, and said he expected to receive money shortly, he concluded that was for his own private concerns, and he entered it in the Account Current; but when he made a peremptory demand for an advance, he concluded that was for the Public service, and he entered it in the Cheque Account, i. e. the account between his Lordship and the Public. The witness admitted, that he was forced himself to borrow sums of money to make good official payments, rather than part with those securities at a discount, which he had bought up with the public money. The way he paid his Lordship's balances on his quitting his office, was by selling 20,000*l.* stock of his Lordship's; also

them generally. Lord Melville never inquired of him if he was treaching upon the public balances, nor could he (the witness) swear that his Lordship had an idea that he was receiving advances from the public stock. He admitted that he was himself worth 65,000*l.*, of which he had derived between 5 and 6000*l.* inheritance, and 3000 by marriage; and that he had built a house near E. In answer to a question put by \_\_\_\_\_ of St. Asaph, he said, he became a \_\_\_\_\_ of money immediately on his being \_\_\_\_\_ into possession of the public money.

Mr. Robert Trotter was next examined, who, in addition to a sum of 2000*l.* and another of 3,374*l.* sent to the house of Forbes and Co. and the house of Ramsay and Co. at Edinburgh, on Lord Melville's account, proved that two other sums of 10,000*l.* and 3000*l.* were also paid by Coutts to Ramsay and Co. on his Lordship's account. These sums were paid by order of his brother; but out of what funds, or for what purposes, he could not tell.

Mr. E. Antrobus, a Partner in Coutts's house, was examined as to Lord Melville's account with the firm, and proved by the respective entries that the house paid the instalments upon Lord Melville's subscription to the Loyalty Loan, and that they were repaid by Mr. Trotter.

Mr. Chapman, a Clerk in Coutts's house, and who kept Mr. Trotter's accounts, was called to prove the specific balances in the hands of the Paymaster at different periods. Among many others it appeared, that in the month of February 1795, there was a balance of 47,412*l.*, and in April of the same year it increased to 107,971*l.* 14*l.* 3*d.* In 1797 the balance in hand was 45,700*l.*; in 1798, 31,000*l.*; in 1799, 88,000*l.*; and at other periods the house was in advance to Mr. Trotter.

Mr. Coutts Trotter proved, that Messrs. Coutts and Co. advanced to Lord Melville, in the year 1800, a sum amounting to 13,000*l.*, and, as a security, took in exchange the assignment of his Lordship's salary as Keeper of the Privy Seal, and as Keeper of the Signet. Also the amount of 2000*l.* India stock, and lateral security of Mr. Robt. \_\_\_\_\_ son.

Mr. Charlton, a Clerk in \_\_\_\_\_ produced thirty-five cancelled thirty-two of which were for \_\_\_\_\_ which notes had originally been \_\_\_\_\_ Lord Melville for the public service the Act of Parliament New Account in \_\_\_\_\_



1808. These notes were subsequently paid in to Messrs. Coutts's, in satisfaction of two drafts made by Lord Melville upon Mr. Trotter, one for 12,000*l.* and the other for 19,000*l.*

Mr. F. Antrobus, the Stock Broker, proved the purchase of two portions of East-India Stock for Lord Melville, each portion amounting to 6000*l.*, the money for which was advanced by Mr. Trotter.

Mr. Joseph Kaye, a Solicitor, proved the profits and interest arising from the stock purchased at different periods for Lord Melville, by order of Mr. Trotter, amounted to 22,062*l.* 15*s.* 9*d.*

Mr. Mark Sprott was next examined, touching the innumerable speculations and Change-alley transactions that he had been employed in for Mr. Trotter: during the whole of which he said he never heard Lord Melville's name mentioned as connected with such transactions. He added, that he had frequently advanced Mr. Trotter money to prevent his carrying his Navy Bills into the market when they were "long-winded;" but he never knew that Mr. Trotter was making use of the public money; though from the magnitude of the sums laid out at times, had he given it a thought, he might have imagined that to be the case.

Charles Bragge Bathurst, Esq. was called to prove, that during the period he was Treasurer of the Navy, he never made use of the public money for purposes of private advantage or convenience, and that he always kept it at the Bank.

Mr. Thomas Wilson stated, that he had long held a situation in the Navy Pay-Office, and that he acted for Mr. Trotter while that Gentleman was in Scotland. He had blank drafts left him by Mr. Trotter; and he had also his sanction and authority for using the public money for purposes of private advantage during his absence. He could not, however, say that Lord Melville knew of such use and advantage. In the year 1796, the time he was acting for Mr. Trotter, Lord Melville came to him, and asked him, if any, and what sum of money, could be spared from the public stock? The witness said, 40,000*l.* could be spared, and that sum was paid his Lordship in the presence of the late Mr. Pitt, Mr. Long, and others.—[N. B. 40,000*l.* advanced to Boyd, and Co.]—The witness added, that he took no receipt for the money so advanced.

George Tierney, Esq. was examined

as to the way in which he kept his account with the Bank when he was Treasurer of the Navy. In order to prevent the transit of large sums from the Bank, he paid a certain sum to his own credit at the Bank, and satisfied the claims upon the public service, by giving drafts upon the Bank, which were carried to his credit account; so that the public money ran no risk.

Thomas Beverly West, Esq. proved that Lord Melville carried the Bill to the Lords for regulating the Office of Treasurer of his Majesty's Navy, and that he was the principal instrument in framing and bringing in such Bill.

The evidence on the part of the prosecution was closed by reading a general Monthly Statement of all Balances in the hands of the Paymaster, during the time Lord Melville executed the Office of Treasurer of the Navy.

Sir Samuel Romilly now proceeded to sum up the several heads of evidence, and apply them to the charges exhibited against the Noble Defendant. His speech occupied the whole of one day, and was listened to with great attention. He animadverted with much severity on the suspicious fact of burning the vouchers, and of his Lordship's refusal to account for one sum of 20,000*l.* which he confessed to have misapplied. He also dwelt with much force upon the two 1000*l.* Bank Notes, traced to the private use of the Noble Defendant, which had been issued for naval purposes; and observed, that if their Lordships were convinced that the Noble Defendant had criminally misapplied *one shilling* of the public money, and had converted it to his own private use and advantage, he was guilty in the eye of the law. He insisted, in the strongest terms, that neither Lord M. nor Mr. T. were authorized to make private use of the money entrusted to them, that balances of many thousand pounds remained in the hands of Lord M. unaccounted for, from 1784 to 1800; that his Lordship's declaration, that he would not tell how he had disposed of certain sums, was a gross and daring violation of the law of the land; and that the representation of Mr. Trotter, in which he stated that Lord M. had rejected an application of his to employ the public money for his Lordship's advantage, was an insult to the discernment of the House.

#### THE DEFENCE.

Mr. Plomer, the succeeding day, entered upon Lord Melville's Defence, and continued,

continued, through that and the following day, to enforce his Lordship's innocence, and the propriety and justice of his acquittal. He began by stating, that his mind was relieved from much of that anxiety which he had originally felt, inasmuch as he was now justified in saying, after having heard the case on the part of the prosecution, that the Noble Defendant was not called upon to answer for any malversations of his own, but for the malversations of those in whom it had been his misfortune to place implicit and unlimited confidence. The Prosecutors, he said, were the Knights and Burgesses of the United Parliament of the British Empire, a body every way qualified and armed with due authority and power to enforce their accusations, and from whose discrimination and collective wisdom it was impossible for guilt to shield itself. The Managers of the Prosecution were men of splendid talents, and high character, possessing great assiduity and zeal, and every way competent to the task assigned them.—Yet, with all that power, assiduity, and zeal, he should prove, and he hoped most satisfactorily, that there was not the smallest foundation for the charges preferred. When he said that, he did not mean to impute blame to the House of Commons for prosecuting the charges. There had unquestionably existed great abuses in many of the public departments of Government, and perhaps more particularly in the office of Treasurer of the Navy—it was therefore proper the Public should have the matter sifted to the bottom.—Had that been done in the first instance, no Member of the House of Commons would have violated the first principle of justice, by condemning a man unheard. Unfortunately a different course had been pursued—an Address had been carried to the foot of the Throne, prejudging the case of the Noble Lord, and guilt presumed before it had been clearly proved and established. In consequence of such unjust proceedings, the Noble Defendant had been levered from his Majesty's Councils for ever, and that act he had suffered the worst of punishments that could be inflicted upon an honourable and feeling mind.—But in what light must such premature punishment appear, when, after sifting his case to the bottom, the main point, that of a *criminal participation* in the gains and emoluments arising from the use of the public moneys, had been fully negatived by the witnesses brought forward for the

prosecution? Yet he would repeat, that the character of the House of Commons would not suffer, if the result was favourable to the Defendant. Still it must be admitted, that his Lordship was the victim of a peculiar species of prosecution, which outraged every principle of justice and humanity,—borne down by positive charges of guilt, calumnies uttered behind his back, and promulgated in an assembly where he could not be heard, and those calumnies registered among the records of the kingdom. Notwithstanding such was his Lordship's unparalleled case, he trusted their Lordships would come to the question with minds pure and unbiassed. The Learned Council then recapitulated the charges, and contended that there was no pretence for supposing that the Noble Defendant had corruptly appropriated the public money. Had the charge of criminal participation been made out, he should have claimed no favour or indulgence. Had it been proved in any one instance, that his Lordship's mind had been influenced by corrupt motives, or if the Noble Defendant had violated his duty for the purpose of private advantage or emolument, then would he have delivered him over to condemnation. But no such proof appeared in evidence, and all that had been made out was, that Lord Melville was a *negligent* man as far as regarded pecuniary matters, and placed too firm a reliance on his dependants. What he advanced was not merely assertion. Let their Lordships look to the facts proved—they would find that Lord Melville had shown a uniform disregard of money, and that his habits and general conduct through life precluded the idea of his devoting his time or attention to pecuniary matters, when connected with his own private interests. Indeed the Hon. Manager himself had told their Lordships, that he believed the Noble Defendant to be a man of a generous and unbounded spirit, and if he should now be proved guilty, he had only to regret that he should have departed from his rectitude at a time of life when it was natural to think that the than vicious inducements would have influenced his conduct. Here the Learned Council enumerated the many high and distinguished offices filled by the Noble Defendant. He had been Secretary of State, both for the Home and Foreign Department, and he had been the sole Minister of Affairs with respect to the British Empire in the East; and argued from

that it was impossible an individual so honourably employed should have leisure or disposition to pursue so vicious and to mean a propensity, as that of amassing wealth by employing the public money in speculations of great risk and hazard. With regard to the first charge, he said, the Noble Defendant was controuled by no statute or constitutional law of the king, &c. The only obligation upon him to prevent his making use of the public money, was the warrant by which his salary was augmented. There was no law to the contrary, and the Treasurer of the Navy was as fairly entitled, at that period, to make use of the public money, as the Paymaster of the Army, or the Receiver General of the Land Tax. The Learned Counsel then alluded to the case of Lord Holland, who was a public defaulter, and remarked, that when an inquiry was instituted in the House of Commons, in the case of Powell and Banbridge, Mr. Fox, and others equally eminent for wisdom, asserted, that if a public accountant was held responsible, it was a matter of indifference to the Public what private use he made of the public money, provided the public service was not injured, and he was ready to pay up his balances when called upon. The great Earl of Chatham, he said, was also of that opinion. Mr. Grenville, he said, when Paymaster, desired two months to settle his accounts—he would ask, why require two hours, if the use of the public money had been held to be unlawful? The fact was, that it was not then considered to be so, nor was it in point of fact illegal, and he meant to go the length of contending, that the Act passed in 1786 made no alteration in the old law; and therefore the applying the first 10,000 before and after the passing of that Act, was precisely the same thing. Still he did not mean to assert that the application of the public money to private purposes was not a violation of the warrant; and if any loss had accrued, the defendant would have been liable to a civil suit. No such loss had taken place. The Noble Defendant had paid every shilling of his balances in due course; and yet he was now called upon to answer criminally for making use of money entrusted to his discretion by the State. The Learned Counsel then alluded upon the 10,000, which the Lordship refused to say how it was applied; and called upon their Lordships to say whether a man, by the humane principles of British Justice, had not been deemed criminal for his silence.

It was possible the Noble Defendant might have used it for other than naval purposes, but that did not prove that he had used it corruptly. The Noble Defendant was aware of the obloquy that might be attached to the concealment he still persisted in, but he would be content to endure the odium of their Lordships, and the unjust suspicions which such conduct might give rise to, rather than violate the obligations he owed to public duty and private honour. Had not the late Chancellor of the Exchequer felt himself at liberty to divulge the 40,000 advanced to Boyd, Benfield, and Co the Noble Defendant would never have disclosed the application. An indemnity had passed for that advance—then why not give the Noble Defendant credit for having applied the 10,000. in an equally meritorious way? He then commented at length on the testimony submitted on the part of the prosecution, and censured the Manager, for the way in which they had endeavoured to obtain evidence against the Noble Defendant. They had not contented themselves, he said, with diving into the private accounts of individuals at Bankers, but had climbed into the attic of a poor widow woman with a view to gain evidence. They had in a manner stripped the Noble Defendant like an Insolvent Debtor, and exposed every circumstance of his life for half a century past. One of the Managers too had acted in the triple character of a Prosecutor, a Witness, and a Carrier of a Box, and the result of all was, that such evidence had never before been brought against any individual, either in a Civil or Criminal Court of Judicature. The Learned Counsel next alluded to the removal of the money from the Bank to Messrs Coutts's, and also to the chest and current accounts spoken of; with which he said the Public had nothing to do, provided they suffered no loss. He also remarked, that the Managers had never contended that the money was not taken from the Bank for naval service outright, but that it was not taken for the immediate service of the navy. He would ask, where could the money be more securely placed, while in the progress of payment, than at Coutts's? or more safely deposited than in an iron chest, ready for issue when the public service required it? He then referred to what he termed the unjust popular clamour raised against Lord Melville for violating an Act of Parliament, which he was himself the principal instrument in framing. In reply to which, he would contend, (and he firmly believed he did not mistake the meaning of that Act,) that

the Noble Defendant had neither violated the spirit nor the letter of that Act. Lord Melville, he said, never meant, when he framed that Bill, that it should interfere with the course of office; and its principal object was, to secure the transit of money from the Exchequer to the Bank, and not to direct the application of the money after it was drawn from the Bank, provided it was ultimately applied to the public service. He thought he had said enough to obliterate from their Lordships' minds all ideas of a corrupt participation on the part of the Noble Defendant, or that he confederated with Mr. Trotter to place the public money out at interest for their mutual advantage. There was, however, another charge of great magnitude, he meant the destruction of Vouchers, to which he should only reply, that the evidence brought to support it (as far as regarded the Noble Defendant) had most completely refused the imputation derived from the fact. Mr. Trotter had distinctly avowed the act to have been his own, that it was done without the knowledge of Lord Melville, and with no view whatever to promote the interests of his Lordship. Such was the evidence of Mr. Trotter, who had every inducement to speak against Lord Melville, if in his conscience he could have done it, as by that means he would have cleared his own character from imputation. But that was not all; he had as distinctly sworn that the use made of the public money was for his own exclusive advantage, and that he never rendered the Noble Defendant any account of the gains he had made, or intimated, in the slightest manner, that he was deriving any such advantage from the use of the public stock. The Learned Counsel then went through the whole of the evidence, commenting, as he proceeded, upon its import, and contended, that the only thing that could be urged against his Lordship's with any colour of justice, was the charge of negligence, and that was in a degree excused by the many important avocations he was engaged in. He had to provide against domestic danger and foreign alarm; and it was not to be wondered at if he was negligent of calculating with extreme accuracy the pounds, shillings, and pence, of accounts rendered him by an individual who possessed his unbounded confidence. Upon the whole, therefore, he should contend, that previous to the passing of the Act, in 1786, there was no statute law to prevent the Treasurer from using the public money; that the violation of his contract with the

Public was only the subject of a Civil Suit; and further, that after the passing of that Act the old law still remained in force, and was no way altered by the new enactments. But if he was mistaken in the law, then the evidence was not sufficient to support the charges against the Defendant, and he must be acquitted. The Learned Gentleman concluded by saying, that Lord Melville, so far from being that avaricious person described, being capable of so mean a propensity, that of deriving advantage from speculating with the public money, he had proved that he had freely and willingly given up the profits of his office, to the amount of 26,000l., and left it to their Lordships to say, whether it was possible a man, who could so act, would, by the lawful means, endeavour to defraud the Public by speculation in his office, and could justly be suspected of High Crimes and Misdemeanors.

Mr. Adam went over the same ground of argument, and contended, that the Act of 1786 never meant that the public money should be locked up in the Bank—it only meant that it should be deposited there in the first instance when imported from the Exchequer, and afterwards drawn out at the discretion and will of the Treasurer of the Navy as the public service required.

Several witnesses were then called to prove the fact that Lord Melville remained from receiving the salaries, fees, and profits of his office of Third Secretary of State until the time of his resignation, amounting in all to a sum of 26,000l.

The Attorney General replied to the legal doctrines advanced by Mr. Plomer, and remarked, that they were as erroneous as they were novel and dangerous. He then entered at great length into the meaning and import of the several statutes, regarding the office of Treasurer; and insisted, that it was impossible for the noble seaman, or expert calculator, to convince their Lordships that Lord Melville had not violated the Act of 1786.

Mr. Whitbread proceeded to make his reply. He began by expressing his surprize at the very extraordinary arguments of the Learned Counsel (Mr. Plomer) been driven to, embracing principles, said, not only dangerous to the public prosperity, but to the very existence of the country. He could not help mentioning also upon the way in which the Counsel had treated him; but he did not think the personalities directed against him only felt regret; that a man of great moral authority and celebrity should have been

graded himself by advancing doctrines to support the innocence of his client, which ought never to have been stated in a British Court of Justice—doctrines calculated to put an end to all responsibility in public accountants, and to leave the public purse at the mercy of every individual who had any control over it. With respect to the course urged against himself, he supposed the Learned Counsel imagined, that by a stinging sarcasm, he should irritate the feelings, and throw him off his guard. He would imitate the conduct of an individual described in a celebrated book, read in infancy for amusement, and at maturity for the sake of his moral instruction—he meant *The Arabian Nights Entertainments*. In that work it was stated, that a great and valuable prize was placed on the summit of an exceedingly high hill, and that those who went in search of it were directed to look neither to the right nor the left, nor to regard the terrifying noises they would be assailed with, but to keep a steady and unaltered course; concluding, that if they turned to look behind them, they would be transformed into stones. Many attempted to ascend, but failed; one adventurer, however, strictly abiding by his instructions, and despising the dangers which surrounded him, reached the summit, and gained the prize. He therefore should endeavour to imitate that individual—the Learned Counsel might hiss and might howl; but he should proceed in the course marked out for him, without deviating to the right or the left. His object was, to obtain justice against a great public delinquent, and he would do it in spite of every obstacle placed in his way. Had Lord Melville made his own defence, he said, he would have been ashamed of vindicating his conduct by the means which his Counsel had employed, who had made a speech of eight hours to mislead and misrepresent. He had asserted, that the Defendant was not bound by the Act of his own framing—that he (Mr. W.) would most positively deny; but admitting it to be the fact, he was guilty of a breach of the Act intended to that extent, by doing that which he had received a compensation for not doing. In that breach he was guilty of an offence indistinguishable from common law. Mr. Whitbread then proceeded to reply to that part of Plomer's argument which related to the hardship imposed upon his client by the species of prosecution adopted, and said, it was the Defendant's duty that it should be so. The House of

Commons, he said, had originally proposed to prosecute before the ordinary Tribunal; but the Defendant's friends would have it otherwise. The Learned Counsel had also dwelt upon the Noble Lord's services. He (Mr. W.) did not deny those services, and thought him entitled to praise for his general conduct, excepting with regard to the public treasure, and that he had abused. That was the only crime the Commons charged him with. The Orator then went on, enforcing the necessity of keeping the naval treasure sacred and apart from every other service. It had its fibrous root, he said, in the industry and labour of the meanest peasant, and was a fund that ought not to be exposed to the possibility of risk or loss. The Learned Counsel had ostentatiously stated that Lord Melville had paid up all his balances. That made no difference in the question. If he had not paid them, he would have been compelled by legal process. But, doing his duty in one instance, did not justify the quission of it in another. As little would the argument avail him, of his giving up the salary and profits of his office. He could not do otherwise. An Act of Parliament was passed, by which no servant of the public could receive more than 6000*l.* a year; and, as Lord Melville's places amounted to considerably more than that sum, he could not take credit to himself for not receiving that which it was out of his power to receive. But he might have relinquished one of his offices, had he not known from experience that 4000*l.* a year as Treasurer of the Navy, was better than 4000*l.* a year as Third Secretary of State. Mr. Whitbread then touched upon the destruction of vouchers; and observed, that notwithstanding Mr. Trotter had made the act exclusively his own, yet their Lordships would decide whether it was possible that Lord Melville should not have participated in that act. He then referred to the several Bank Notes issued for the public service, and traced to his Lordship's private account, introduced, by way of analogy, the story in the "Adventures of a Guinea";—First, he said, it was given to a *Courier for gaining a cause*;—then *evidence*—then passed into the pocket of the rear Earl of Chatham, from his General Wolfe, and so on; but he would ask, what would have been the gratification of that guinea, had it been sent from the Exchequer for the naval service of the country? "O, happy guinea, that I am (it would have exclaimed), now shall I be conveyed to Portsmouth to clothe the gallant Tar, to administer to his wants,

or be expended to make his infant and its mother happy? What the d' sapportment, when instead of being thus honourably employed, it found itself thrust into a *no. 21 ch. B.*, for the private uses of a Tithe, or with 3 or 4000 fellow-sufferers transported into Senegal, and often sold as property, and applied to services that could not be revealed? Then Lordship would show their own conscience, but he would maintain, that the public money had been intercepted, and applied to the private advantage of the Noble Defendant, in violation of his Lordship's conduct, in violation of law, and in breach of his high office. The identity of the account he said, had been proved with the same accuracy as on a trial for forgery, in that, it was said by the Plaintiff it was true to the Defendant's list, and if the Manager that proved him guilty, it was true to the Plaintiff's list, and if the Defendant that proved him guilty, it was true to the Plaintiff's list, and if the Plaintiff that proved him guilty, it was true to the Defendant's list. He then said, that the Defendant's list were bound to say to the Plaintiff, Mr. Whithread then asked the Lordship, whether a public Accountant should be permitted to say, with impunity—"I will not tell you how I have disposed of the public money?" But he would tell their Lordships why Lord Melville did not choose to do so, because the nature of that 10,000, as that some 40,000, to Boyd, Bessell, and Co. It was because the application and the representation were exclusively in and directed to his own private wants. With respect to that "*Sanctuary of Liberty*," the House of Commons, which the Learned Counsel had taken the liberty to slander and treat contemptuously, he should not conclude with its saying the truth he had conveyed, and in the name of that House of Commons expressed indignation. The Commons House of Parliament, he would tell him, were righty jealous of their privileges, and must not be trifled with, any more than the sceptre of the Monarch, or the sword and emblem of their Lordships. It was therefore the duty of the Peers of Parliament to enforce the respect due to the one, as well as to the other. Mr. Whithread then called their Lordships' attention to Mr. Trotter's evidence, and argued, that if Lord Melville was justified in removing the public money from the

Bank to Court's, he was just fied all in removing it to his own house. The short quiet on them, was, Did Mr. Trotter remove and use the public money with the permission of Lord Melville? He would contend that he must have had such permission, and, if so, Lord Melville was guilty of *connivance*. With respect to the argument, that Lord Melville could not be held to be a *proprietor* as that of making advantage of the public money, he would reply, in the words of a *Scottish Baron*—"That a man might be guilty of another's wealth, and yet possess of his own." He again referred to the vouchers, and said, that the destruction of papers had always been considered as a *strong* presumptive evidence of guilt. The *destruction of bottles* was likewise such in the case of *John Donnell and Sir Thomas Brough*; and the burning of papers, which poison had been added up, the case of *Miss Blandy's case*. The Defendant's innocence or guilt was now with the Lordships, and he felt assured they would decide with justice and with honour. After using the said a variety of other topics, which our limits will not permit us to follow, he concluded by saying, that as the Commons had entered upon the prosecution without fear, so had they, he hoped, concluded it without reproach.

SIXTEENTH DAY.  
THURSDAY, JUNE 12.

On this day the anxiety to hear the final determination of this most important case attracted crowds beyond what had been present on any former days; and many hundreds who had purchased tickets were obliged to go away without being able to effect entrance. The Peers attended in such numbers, that there was some accommodation for them. About a quarter before eleven, the Managers, first by the other Members of the House of Commons, and after them by the Speaker, entered Westminster Hall. They were closely shut up until, during which time, the several *Impeachment* were read, and the arrangements made for putting judges of the High Court of Parliament. Lordships then went in their procession to the Hall. The Peers were exactly arranged according to their rank, as they were to be called upon from a paper which the Lord Chancellor held in his hand. Silence being proclaimed, the Chancellor addressed their Lordships in the following words:

"Your Lordships having fully considered and deliberated upon the several articles of Impeachment exhibited against Henry Viscount Melville, and the evidence adduced in support thereof, are now to pronounce judgment on the several questions; and the first question is this "

His Lordship then stated the charge contained in this article, and asked the opinion of each Lord, beginning with the junior in rank present, in the following form:

"John Lord Crewe (the junior Baron), what says your Lordship to this first article of charge?"

Lord Crewe answered, "Not Guilty, upon my honour," laying his right hand upon his left breast.

"James Lord Lauderdale, what says your Lordship to this first article of charge?"

"Guilty, upon my honour."

His Lordship then put the question in succession to every other Peer, up to His Royal Highness the Duke of York, the Prince of Wales not being present. The Lord Chancellor, having taken all the other opinions, gave his own in this form:

"I Thomas Lord Lisle having fully considered and deliberated upon the matter of the first article, am of opinion, that Henry Viscount Melville is not guilty on that article, upon my honour."

All the votes being taken upon the first article, silence was again proclaimed, and the question put in the same manner on the remaining charges, till the whole was gone through. About twenty-five minutes was taken up in collecting the votes on each charge. The whole of the votes were entered about a quarter before three, but it took near an hour more to count the numbers. At twenty minutes before four, the numbers being all cast up by the clerks, assisted by the agents of the parties, the Lord Chancellor spoke as follows.

"MY LORDS,  
"A Majority of the Lords have **ACQUITTED HENRY VISCOUNT MELVILLE OF THE HIGH CRIMES and MISDEMEANOURS** charged upon him by the **IMPEACHMENT** of the **COMMONS**, and of all things contained therein."

"HENRY VISCOUNT MELVILLE,  
I am to acquaint your Lordship, that you **ARE ACQUITTED OF THE ARTICLES OF IMPEACHMENT EXHIBITED AGAINST YOU** by the **COMMONS**, for **HIGH CRIMES and MISDEMEANOURS**, and of **ALL THINGS CONTAINED THEREIN.**"

Lord Melville, who stood up while the

Lord Chancellor addressed him, bowed and retired.

The Lord Chancellor then put the question to adjourn to the Chamber of Parliament, which was immediately ordered.

The following is a correct Copy, from the Journals, of the verdict of the Peers on each article:

On the first Article,	
Not Guilty	120
Guilty	15—105 Majority.
On the second Article,	
Not Guilty	81
Guilty	54—27
On the third Article,	
Not Guilty	83
Guilty	52—31
On the fourth Article,	
Not Guilty unanimously	—135
On the fifth Article,	
Not Guilty	731*
Guilty	3—128
On the sixth Article,	
Not Guilty	88
Guilty	44—41
On the seventh Article,	
Not Guilty	85
Guilty	50—35
On the eighth Article,	
Not Guilty	121
Guilty	14—107
On the ninth Article,	
Not Guilty	121
Guilty	14—107
On the tenth and last Article,	
Not Guilty	124
Guilty	11—113

The following has been given as a Statement of the manner in which the Peers voted:

**GUILTY ON THE FOLLOWING CHARGES.**  
Lord Chancellor, 2, 3, 6, 7

**DUKES**—York, 3

Clarence, 1, 2, 3, 6, 7, 8, 16

Kent, 2, 3, 6, 7

Suffolk, 1, 2, 3, 6, 7, 8, 10

Gloucester, 1, 3, 6, 7, 9

Lord President, 1, 2, 3, 6, 7, 10

Lord Privy Seal, 2, 3, 6, 7, 8

**DUKES**—Norfolk, 1, 2, 3, 6, 7, 8

Somerset, 2, 3

St. Albans, 2, 3, 6, 7

**MARQUIS**—Winchester, 2, 3, 6, 7, 8, 9

Headfort, 2, 3, 6, 7

**EARLS**—Derby, 2, 3, 6, 7, 8, 9

Suffolk, 2, 3, 6, 7, 8, 9

Winchester, 2, 3

Cathie, 2, 3, 7

\* Lord Suffolk went out.

Oxford,

Oxford, 1, 2, 3, 6, 7, 10  
 Cowper, 2, 6, 7, 8  
 Stanhope, 1, 2, 3, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10  
 Buckinghamshire, 2  
 Egremont, 2  
 Radnor, 2, 3, 6  
 Mansfield, 2, 3, 6, 7  
 Grosvenor, 2, 3, 6, 7, 10  
 Fortescue, 2  
 Caernarvon, 1, 2, 3, 6, 7, 8  
 Bredalbane, 2, 3, 6, 7  
 Stair, 2, 3, 6  
 Enniskillen, 7  
 Donoughmore, 2, 3, 6, 7  
 Rollyn, 2, 3, 6, 7  
 Charleville, 7

VISCOUNT Hereford, 2, 3, 6, 7

BISHOP of St Asaph, 2, 3, 6, 7, 9

BARONS—Clifford, 1, 2, 3, 6, 7, 10

St. John, 1, 2, 3, 6, 7, 8, 10

Clifton, 1, 2, 3, 6, 7

King, 1, 2, 3, 6, 7, 9

Ponsonby, 1, 2, 3, 6, 9

Grantham, 1

Dycevoil, 1

Holland, 1, 2, 3, 6, 7, 9, 10

Grantley, 2, 3, 6, 7

Rawdon, 2, 3, 6, 7

Bulkeley, 6, 7

Somers, 2, 3, 6, 7, 8

Fife, 2, 3, 5, 6, 7, 8

Gimston, 2, 3, 6, 7

Gage, 2, 3, 7

Auckland, 2, 3, 6, 7

Osford, 2

Dundas, 2, 3, 6, 7

Yarborough, 2, 3, 6, 7

Dawpny, 1, 2, 3, 6, 7, 10

Dunstanville, 2, 3, 6, 7, 9

Minto, 2, 3, 6, 7

Lilford, 2, 3

Carysfort, 2, 3, 6, 7

Ellenborough, 2, 3, 5, 6, 7, 8

Lauderdale, 1, 2, 3, 6, 7, 9, 10

Crewe, 2, 3, 6, 7

NOT GUILTY UPON ALL THE CHARGES,

DUKES.

Cumberland Beaufort  
 Cambridge Rutland

MARQUIS.

Salisbury Cornwallis  
 Abercorn Hertford

EARLS.

Aylesford (Lord Strange, (Athol)  
 Stewart Mount Edgcumbe

Dartmouth, (Lord Digby  
 Chamberlain Onslow

Bridgewater Chichester  
 Westmoreland Powis

Ilchester (Buc-  
 clugh) Athol  
 Buccleugh Rothes

Buffel Balcanquhall  
 Middlefield after 1st Charge

Granville (Montrose) Glasgow  
 Haldwicke Westmeath

Chatham Longford  
 Buttell Lucan

Cambridge Limerick  
 Camden Caledon

VISCOUNTS.

Wentworth Lowther  
 Hampden

BISHOPS.

Bath and Wells Chichester

BARONS.

Spencer (Blandford) Mulgrave  
 Hay Bradford

Boston Stuart, (Moray)  
 Iruy Harewood

Cathcart Rolle  
 Rodney Carrington

Elliot Bayning  
 Boringdon Bolton

Bewick Northwick  
 Montague Eldon

Hawkebury St. Helen's  
 Kenyon Thomond

Brybrook Arden  
 Amherst Sheffield

Douglas Ashburham  
 Douglas, (Morton)

JOURNAL OF THE PROCEEDINGS

OF THE

FIFTH SESSION OF THE SECOND PARLIAMENT OF THE UNITED KINGDOM OF GREAT BRITAIN AND IRELAND.

(Continued from page 389.)

HOUSE OF LORDS.

MONDAY, May 5.

THE Royal Assent was given by Commission to the Ten Millions Exchequer, Tea Duty, Exports and

Imports, Snuff and Tobacco, Wine, Liberty, Wine Duty, Irish Ordnance Regulation, Admiralty Duckworth's Annuity, and several other Bills.

Petitions



Petitions against the Slave Importation Prevention Bill were presented by the Duke of Clarence and Lord Hawkebury.

Several Petitions were also presented against the Insolvent Debtors' Bill. The Bill was then read a second time, the discussion on its principle being deferred, by consent of Lord Holland, and the opposers of the measure, till Monday next.

**TUESDAY, May 6**—The House was occupied in a long discussion on the principles of the American Intercourse Bill; a motion by Lord Sheffield for discharging the order for the 2d reading was negatived, and the Bill was read a 2d time.

**WEDNESDAY, May 7**.—After some private business, Petitions were read against the Slave Importation Prevention Bill, and on the motion of the Duke of Clarence, that the Petitioners should be heard by themselves or their Counsel, a long discussion took place, in which Lords Grenville, Elliot, Brough, St. John, De la Riviere, and the Bishop of St. Asaph, expressed their disapprobation of admitting Petitioners to be heard, by Counsel; a then Baron on every occasion, and particularly on subjects of great national policy.

The Duke of Clarence, Lords Eldon, Hawkebury, and Westmealand, contended for the right of petition, and that the Petitioners should be allowed to support their case by Counsel. The discussion at length terminated in an order being made that Counsel should be called in, when Messrs. Adam and Scarlett were heard upon the part of the Petitioners, from Jamaica and the Bahama Islands, after which the Bill was read a second time.

**THURSDAY, May 8**.—Lord Beauchamp, late Mr. Lygon, took the oaths and his seat.

**FRIDAY, May 9**.—A report from the Committee of Privileges was received, stating, that the Duke of Rutland had no claim to the Barony of Roos, that the same was in abeyance, and that the Coheirs of the late Lord Roos were, Sir H. Gunliffe, the Earl of Essex, and H. Fitzgerald.

**MONDAY, May 12**.—The House was occupied for some time on the American Intercourse Bill; Lord Hawkebury moved to limit its duration to

the 1st July, 1807; this amendment was supported by Lord Sheffield, and opposed by Lords Hobart, Clermont, and Auckland, after which the amendment was negatived.

**TUESDAY, May 13**—The American Intercourse Bill was read a 3d time and passed.

**WEDNESDAY, May 14**—Earl Spencer moved in Address to his Majesty, thanking him for his gracious Message of yesterday, which was ordered.

#### INSOLVENT DEBTORS

On the motion for considering the Debtors' bill in a Committee,

Lord Eldon opposed it, and observed, that from the returns on the table, above one half of the debtors continued in the melancholy had thrown themselves into prison since Michaelmas Term, on the speculation of an Act of Insolvency.

The Duke of Norfolk, Lord Holland, and Earl Moira, strenuously supported the Bill, and Lord Eldon opposed it going into a Committee. On a division there were, Contents 18—Non Contents 5—The Bill was then committed.

**THURSDAY, May 15**—Several amendments, proposed by Lord Holland, were made in the Insolvent Debtors' Bill.

**FRIDAY, May 16**—On the order for the 3d reading of the Slave Importation Restriction Bill,

The Duke of Clarence made an energetic opposition to the measure, and moved, that a certain part of the title of the Bill should be omitted.

The Earl of Suffolk, the Bishops of London and St. Asaph, the Duke of Gloucester, and Lords Dunley, Holland, Grenville, Elenborough, Sidmouth, and Auckland, spoke in favour of the Bill, and severally pledged themselves to use every effort to abolish so infamous a traffic.

The Marquis of Sligo, the Earl of Westmoreland, and Lords Eldon and Hawkebury, spoke at considerable length against the Bill, after which a division took place, when there were, Contents 43—Non Contents 18—Majority 25—The Bill was then read a 3d time and passed.

The Slave Importation Bill was read a third time, and ordered back to the Commons.

HOUSE OF COMMONS

MONDAY, May 5.

A NEW writ was ordered for Chester, in the room of W. Egerton, Esq. deceased.

The West India Indemnity Bill was read a third time and passed.

In a Committee of Ways and Means, on the exportation of iron, it was resolved, that the export duty be raised from one to three per cent. and that a countervailing duty be imposed on all iron exported from Ireland.

TUESDAY, May 6.—Mr. Windham moved the order of the day for a Committee on the Bill for repealing the additional Force Act.

Mr. Johnstone opposed the Speaker's leaving the chair, as the plan now submitted could not possibly repair the injury which the repeal of the present Act would produce; in short, he considered the project of Mr. Windham as wholly inadequate.

General Gnam supported the plan of limited service, and contended that it was a practice which generally prevailed on the Continent, and that in France, in particular, a soldier could not get married without a *congés* of eight years' service to entitle him to the notice of his mistress.

Lord Castlereagh wished Ministers to abstain from pushing the repeal too far, and to reflect upon the high responsibility which would attach to them, should any bad consequence result from such a step, particularly after they had been so repeatedly cautioned to desist. He then went into a long calculation of the number of men raised under the Army of Reserve and the Additional Force Acts. These, he observed, on a comparative view, at the end of the present year, would have a deficit of 25,000 men, to which were to be added the usual casualties, amounting to about 15,000. Mr. Windham, he said, now proposed to disband nine veteran battalions, about 600 men; and the Militia was to go to waste, which could not be estimated at less than 12,000 men, exclusive of the Militia of Scotland. Of course it followed, that 40,000 recruits must be found for the Regular Army for the service of next year. These facts, he trusted, would induce the House seriously to pause before they repealed the Additional Force

Act. He then detailed the monthly produce of the Additional Force Act, and descanted upon its growing importance, inferring the danger and impolicy of its repeal at the present time.

Lord H. Petty replied, in a speech of great length, to the arguments against the Bill, in the course of which he observed, that the measure before the House did not affect either Ireland or Scotland, but solely England; and he contended, that the repeal of the Additional Force Act was founded upon the complete failure of all the objects that it had in view. He then proceeded to read a counter-statement that submitted by Lord Castlereagh, comprehending the men raised in Ireland only, arguing that it was unjust to state the aggregate numbers for the Empire. He went on to notice the enormous penalties with which the country was charged through the failure of the Bill, and concluded by giving the motion his warmest support.

Mr. Babington and Col. Bagwell supported the Repeal Bill; and mentioned instances in which the principles of the Additional Force Act had been grossly violated.

Mr. Lee followed on the same grounds; and observed, that though the papers on the table made it appear that 150 men had been raised in the county of Cork, in fact not a single man had been obtained. The same observation applied to Galway, Down, and Waterford; the latter place had not raised two men. The same success had attended the operation of the Bill in several counties in England. In Yorkshire, instead of its producing 5674, only 470 were obtained.

Mr. Perceval took a comparative view of the two Bills, and contended, that the one proposed to be repealed produced last year 9000 men for the regular army; he added, that the system of limited service would be ruinous to the Artillery, as men in that service were not good soldiers in less than seven years. The annual strength of the army, by casualties, was reckoned at 15,000. On the other side, the general recruiting service produced, on an average, 11,000 every year. He said the Bill that it was now proposed to repeal,

produced, at the lowest calculation, 9000, which left a regular increase to the army of 5000 annually. The plan, however, which was proposed in place of this system, was one that did not promise any increase at all. He proceeded at much length to point out the inefficacy of the proposed measure; and insisted that the present Act would be much more efficient.

Mr. Fox said, he wished the Bill to be repealed, because he was convinced that it had done much mischief. Many, however, who supported the Bill, disapproved of the only part of it that made it in any degree operative. They professed to be enemies to the double enlistment; and yet, if they were to be taken away, how was it to be supposed a single recruit could be got for the regular army; they agreed, that enough for eighteen months nobody could understand the Bill, yet now it was grown quite intelligible; and therefore would be productive. As to discouraging the Volunteers, or dissolving them, he did not see how the difference between the June allowance and the August could produce that effect. He repeated the statements on recruiting which were made on a former occasion, to show that there was a deficiency of nearly 1000 men between the number raised in the first three months of last year, and the same period of the present; and as to the system of limited enlistment, he was perfectly convinced that it was a measure of safety.

Mr. Canning replied in strong terms to the remarks of Mr. Fox. He was answered by the

Advocate of Scotland, who said that, in his country, the Bill had already produced a map; and that it was deterring of recruiting for the regular army.

An order for returning a division was called for, but none took place.

THURSDAY, May 7.—After some discussion, the Irish Ways and Means Secretary at War brought up the Army Estimates, for a month only, as the Murney Bill will expire on the next instant, and then it will be necessary to introduce another, founded on the estimates for another month, till the new military measures proposed to the House shall be adopted. The Estimates were laid on the table.

Mr. J. Canning informed the House, that arrangements were making to reimburse the large balance due from

the Barrack Department to the public.

A Clause was introduced in the Additional Force Kepeal Bill, to prevent the penalties which are due under the Act from being enforced, and to cause those which have been paid to be refunded.

THURSDAY, May 8.—After some routine business had been disposed of, Sir J. Newport, in the Committee of Ways and Means, opened the

#### ANNUAL BUDGET FOR IRELAND.

He was sorry that he could not congratulate his country on the flourishing state of the Irish Revenue, but the deficiency was owing, in a great measure, to the want of arrangements similar to those which existed in Great Britain. Those arrangements, it was the intention of the Irish Government to introduce. The official value of the exports for the last year, was 5,202,000l, which was greater than it had been any year since 1793; and from the increased price of the articles of export since that time, he was convinced that the real value of the exports was at least equal to what it had been in that year, which was considered as the most favourable to the trade of Ireland. The export of Linnæ also was not inferior last year to what it had been at that period. There were, however, some sure symptoms of the returning prosperity of Ireland. The first was the exchange, which had kept at a rate more steadily low, for the last four months, than it had done for several preceding years. He also adverted to the moderate terms on which the Irish Loan had been contracted for, and showed that the difference in favour of the public between those of the last and the present year, was 15s. 1d per cent. The Supply for the year, including Ireland's proportion of the joint charges of the Empire, would be 8,275,197l., and to cover that Supply, the Ways and Means would amount to 9,180,200l. Toward these, must be reckoned a sum of 139,000l. in the hands of the Collectors, 140,000l. of which had been paid in advance to the Ordnance, and which would be repaid 109,000l. as the share of the profits of a Lottery; and 127,450l. which was the share that Ireland was entitled to of that Mission which his Majesty had given from the amount of prizes, to alleviate the burdens of his people. He also proposed to raise 500,000l. by Treasury Bills. The Product of the Revenue

Revenue of Ireland, for the year ending Jan. 1866, was 3,520,000l. This sum it was his intention to increase to 3,800,000l. The new Taxes were such as would not be burthenome on the poorer classes: the first was a tax of 3s. 6d. per cwt. on brown Sugar, which on 442,000 cwt. would produce 64,000l., or, to take it in round numbers, 60,000l. The present duty on unwrought iron was 12s. a ton; instead of this, he should propose a duty of 2s. per hundred on all Russian and Swedish iron. This would be both an increase to the revenue, and would be giving a preference to British Iron. Also a tax of 20 per cent on Tea of a lesser value than 2s. 6d. per lb. The object of this was, to prevent frauds on the revenue, and to keep up the duties which had been laid on Teas of a higher price. Next was an entire new arrangement of the Stamp Duties; and he looked to an increase of revenue as much from the arrangement, as from the additional duties that he should propose. In law proceedings, at present, the Attorneys charged for Stamp Duties to Processes where no stamp was put, this money should go into the public purse. He also meant to subject Atornies to a duty of 1l. if they had not practised three years, and 3l. if they had practised more than that time. On Probates of Wills, where the property exceeded 3,500l. was to be a duty of two per cent. On Mortgages, when exceeding the sum of 5000l., a duty equal to the British. On Deeds of Sale, a Stamp Duty of 10s. Stamps on Receipts of Legacies exceeding 500l., and a Stamp of 6d. on every Entry or Discharge of Goods imported, where the duty amounted to 5l. He next proceeded to the Consideration of the Distilleries, and stated that he should move for the taking off 8 per cent. of the bounty on the large stills, and the whole bounty on stills of 500 gallons. This regulation would produce at least 70,000l. annually. Also a new arrangement in the collection of the Malt Duties, which would gain 60,000l. He then dwelt for a considerable time on the Distillers which had remained in the hands of the deceased or discharged collectors. Instead of being reduced in the course of the last year, they had increased from 138,000l. to 220,000l. In many cases both the collectors and their families were dead, and there was no means of recovering those balances; but he be-

lieved that a sum of 130,000l. was recoverable. After a few general observations on the improving prosperity of Ireland, he concluded by moving his first resolution, "that a supply of 2,000,000l. be granted to his Majesty."

Mr. Foster suggested, that as all the new taxes were only designed to pay the interest of the Loan, some means should be taken for raising a greater portion of the Supplies within the year, to the debt of Ireland had increased from 32,000,000l., which it was at that time of the Union, to 62,000,000l. He also objected to increasing the debt of Ireland to a great amount, on the ground of its depriving that country of such large sums in the payment of interest. He computed, that it paid to Great Britain, as interest on debt, the sum of 2,000,000l. annually, besides the drains which absences occasioned. He likewise suggested, that the exchange of Ireland should be placed on a more regular footing, which would be a certain way of increasing the prosperity of that country, to which event he looked forward with confidence. The Committee were afterwards occupied for a considerable time in discussing the items of the Budget, and Sir J. St. Paul's resolutions were then carried.

Lord H. Peiry moved for a Committee on the Property Tax Bill, in which

Mr. W. Smith said, that the Bill was still extremely oppressive. He objected particularly to the assessments which it enforced; and to charging the same rate of taxation upon incomes which were by the law upon others, and were permanent. His next objection was to the immense number of persons employed in the assessments and collection of this tax, men who were certainly the enemies and competitors of all other taxes, who sought the pockets of employers, but the repairs of the active and industrious man in the charge of their duty, but not actively, he was sorry to say, that it was frequently in being that the public mind were upon those points, and their official attention concluded with repeating, that the grand objection was to the unjust principle of taxing all incomes alike.

Sir E. Buxton and Sir H. Hall were severally objected to the Bill, and nearly the same principles were

Mr. Percival supported the Bill, from a conviction of its being the best mode

of taxation,—and after a few words from Lord H. Petty and Mr. Ellison in favour of the Bill, and from Messrs. S. Stanhope, Wilberforce, and Rose, against the imposition of a tax on small incomes, the Bill was read a 2d time.

FRIDAY, May 9.—The Supplies for the Army were voted for one month.

The Additional Force Repeal Bill was ordered to be engrossed, and read a third time on Tuesday.

On the question for a Committee on the Pig-Iron Duty Bill,

Mr. Curwen took a general view of the effects which it would have of increasing the price of various articles in which iron is used, particularly ship-building. To the expense of iron-roads this tax would add 500l. per mile; its effect upon coals, in consequence of the quantity of iron used in mining and carriage, would be 1s. per chaldron; and it would increase the farmer's expenses at the rate of 12s. for every horse.

Mr. S. Wortley followed on the same grounds; as did Messrs. Mordaunt, Lascelles, Wilberforce, Francis, Canning, Rose, and Lord A. Hamilton, each of whom mentioned various ways in which this tax would fall heavy on the public at large. Mr. W. in particular observed, that though it would not produce to the Treasury more than 200,000l., yet a tax of nearly a million would be levied by it on the public.

Lord H. Petty supported the tax on the ground, that of a choice of evils, this was better than any other.

Mr. Fox said, that he did not approve of the principle of this or any other tax that had been levied for these 50 years; but the tax on iron he did not conceive to be so injurious as had been represented.—The House then divided.—For the Motion 119—Against it 107—Majority 12.

MONDAY, May 12.—Mr. H. Martin took the oaths and his seat for Kinross.

Mr. Johnstone begged to be informed, whether the report was true, of Government having received advice of peace having been concluded with Spain? to which

Mr. Creevey answered, that though the dispatches did not confirm that event, yet it was extremely probable.

Lord H. Petty brought down a Message from His Majesty, respecting the provisions to be made for the family of Earl Stanhope. The Message requested

the House to take into its consideration the best means of enabling His Majesty to settle an annuity of 5000l. on Earl Nelson during his life; and also for enabling His Majesty to issue 120,000l. for the purchase of a house and lands, to be annexed to the dignity of the family of Nelson.

In a Committee on the Property Bill, a long conversation ensued on the different clauses in succession as they were read.

They were supported by Mr. Leigh, Mr. Vansittart, Sir H. Mildmay, Mr. Robson, Mr. Fuller, and other Gentlemen.

In the further consideration of the Bill in the Committee, a clause was proposed by Mr. Balfour, containing an exemption in favour of persons holding certain manorial rights. It was rejected in a division by 110 to 10.

Mr. Buxton proposed an exemption of 8l. per cent. on dwelling-houses, and 5l. per cent. on farm houses, in consideration of repairs. After a long discussion, it was negatived by 129 to 51.

Mr. Francis proposed an amendment, to the effect of rendering the tax on profits arising from Exchequer Bill payable in the same manner as that on funded property. He, however, declined pressing it to a division, from an understanding with Lord H. Petty, that it was to become the subject of future consideration.

The next clause which excited arduous discussion, was that for exempting from the tax the property of Foreigners in the Funds. This produced a debate of much length; but the original clause was carried without a division.

TUESDAY, May 13.—On the order of the day for the 3d reading of the Additional Force Repeal Bill,

Sir J. Pulteney repeated his former objections to the measure, adding that its operation would not be felt in less than seven years; and he blamed the practice of recruiting for a limited service as a dangerous innovation.

General Loftus approved of the Bill, on the ground that it would prevent the numerous desertions which had lately taken place; though he could not but condemn the intention of limited recruiting.

Mr. York censured the delay which had taken place on the subject of the Bill; and contended that it went to destroy

deffroy that great resource, the raising of men by ballot. He then recapitulated the numbers raised under the Additional Force Act; dwelt with considerable force on the impropriety of throwing aside so productive an Act; and concluded by opposing the farther progress of the Bill.

Mr. Windham went at some length into a vindication of his Bill, and repeated his former arguments in its favour; after which it was read a 3d time.

In a Committee on his Majesty's Message, relative to Earl Nelson's Annuity, an Address was ordered in answer to the message.

Mr. Rose wished to know how the 120,000*l.* was intended to be applied?

Lord H. Petty replied, that it was in contemplation to appropriate 90,000*l.* for the purchase of an estate and a house; to reserve 10,000*l.* for such repairs as might be necessary; and to bestow 20,000*l.* on each of the sisters of his Lordship.

Mr. Francis expressed his opinion, that the arrangement was too extravagant for the present situation of the country; adding, that it was more than had been done for the great Duke of Marlborough.

WEDNESDAY, May 14.—In a Committee of Supply, 10,000*l.* were granted to the Governors of Bethlem Hospital.

#### CONDUCT OF THE EARL OF ST.

##### VINCENT.

Mr. Jeffery prefaced his motion by observing, that he had originally entered upon this business without previous consultation; but he had been impelled to it by the lofty eulogiums which had been passed on that Nobleman by his partial friends: at first he was not aware of the magnitude of his task; but now, he could only regret that it had not fallen into abler hands. His principal charge against Earl St. Vincent was, a gross neglect in the building and repairing of ships. He took a view of the state of the Navy during the late war; and contended that the ships which were built during his Lordship's administration, were by no means equal to the annual destruction. As to the speculation of building fifty-fifth of the line in the King's yards annually, he wished he could see it; but he believed it to be impracticable. The Earl not only neglected the usual means, but all other modes; for he actually launched only ten ships of the line; three of the

fix in the King's, and seven of those in the merchant's yards, were completed without his assistance. Of the three that he launched from the King's yards, one was nine-tenths, another three-fourths, and the third, four-tenths, completed by his predecessors, and the last of them launched in May 1804. Though his predecessors left him 25 ships building, his Lordship had only left to his successors nine in that state, and these requiring three years to finish them. Not half had been done which his predecessors had accomplished in a similar period; and had he continued the whole average number of his predecessors, it would not have been equal to what the situation of the country required, and the impaired state of the navy. He condemned the Earl's conduct respecting the building in merchants' yards, as capricious and dangerous; he had also, at a time of necessity, wantonly discharged workmen, many of whom, he asserted, had gone to the enemy's yards; and by his illiberal conduct he had disgusted every body, at a period when the Navy was running to destruction. The Hon. Member then read several letters from the docks, describing the sad want of timber under which they laboured, within a few weeks of the issue of pre-war warrants. He flattered himself that he had proved what he undertook, and had shown instances of shameful neglect. Was this the way to serve the Navy? He should look at some of the consequences. By refusing the repairs, we have been compelled to lose 200,000*l.* in the necessity of giving 36*l.* per ton for ten ships, which we could have had for such cheaper; and those vessels too might have been now in a state of great forwardness. The late victories of Lord Nelson, Sir R. Strachan, and Sir J. Duckworth, were, he concluded, all due to the exertions of Lords Barham and Melville. He next touched on the repairs which, in October 18, 1805, were required, by 120 ships; but he asserted that, according to the system upon which repairing was then conducted, they would have taken 20 weeks to be got ready; and added, that though the Earl found 102 sail of the line when he came into office, he was not entitled to the excess of 22 over that number; as he left only 28 when he resigned. He threw upon his Lordship all the blame of a deficiency of timber; and contended that, under his administration,

tion, the British Navy was verging fast towards ruin, and deprecated the present year's appointment of his Lordship, as one which he had by no means merited. He concluded with recapitulating his charges, and moving a resolution, "That his Lordship had been guilty of gross negligence, misconduct, and dereliction of duty."

M. Dent seconded the motion, but merely that the question might be put, as he was convinced that in a Committee the conduct of the Earl would be fully vindicated.

After some remarks by the Speaker and Lord Howick in the Unparliamentary manner in which Mr Jeffrey had proceeded, he having read his speech from a manuscript,

Admiral Markham entered upon a retutation of the various statements of the mover. He observed, that the number of ships of the line built in the eight years preceding Lord St. Vincent's administration would be 24, and comparing with that the period of that Lord's administration, from his accession to office in March 1801, to his departure in May 1804, the total number was ten in a period of little better than three years, which so far proved no deficiency. It also appeared, that when he came into office, he found upon the slips building but 16 sail of the line, whereas on his departure from office, he left 18 in forwardness upon the stocks. Besides which he added, that the Admiralty had nothing to do with the building of ships. The Earl, who had done his part in ordering the building, was not to blame for tardiness in the execution. The Ocean, the Impregnable, and many other ships of the line, had been many years in building. The Caledonia was ordered to be laid down in 1795, and for the building of which 2000l. was voted that year, 1796, in 1796; 2000l. in 1797; 40,000l. in 1804, and 10,000l. in 1805, yet her frame was not set up till that year, by 30 men and six boys; and the calculation was, that it would take 90 men to complete her for launching in nine months. He insisted that the Earl was entitled to great credit for many parts of his conduct while in office, particularly his arrangements for providing what the country then wanted more than ships, namely, seamen to man the Channel Fleet. For this purpose, he had taken the men out of the first-rates and frigates, and thereby effected a

purpose so essential to the safety of the country; so that at the end of an eight years war, he was thereby enabled to man 20 additional sail of the line, while he increased the number of frigates from 183 to 195, and the total of the Navy from 295 to 371. With respect to the breaking up of ships, he added, that this was done in pursuance of the directions of the Navy Board; and in the small craft certainly great diminution took place, and a vast number of rotten old tubs had been got rid of, that were useless and not worth repairs; they were turned into money, the expense of their keeping saved, and the warrant-officers, who would have been occupied uselessly in that way, turned over to new ships that were building, as a provision for them. He proceeded to show, from a variety of examples, the enormous prices charged at the merchants' yards, upon no less than 18 sail of ships, repaired in 20 years from 1783 to 1792, as a fair criterion to judge of the policy of employing them. In one ship the charge for repairs was 12,392l., when the charge for building her new at the same time would have been only 7,943l., the other instances were equally striking. As to the Dock Yards, he insisted that the papers on the table proved, that not a man was dismissed capable of doing duty; many of the men, who had long received the highest wages in the dock-yards, were actually blind, and others lame, disabled, and moving on crutches; those, to the amount of 327 men, to whom, in the year 1800, 28,024l. wages were paid, were superannuated by Lord St. Vincent. At Plymouth, 76 were discharged, of a similar description, to whom, in 1800 and 1801, 10,943l. wages was paid. Now, some of those were put upon allowance greater than usual, amounting to 4,529l., and others superannuated, upon allowances to the amount of 2,264l. 11s. The usual allowance of 20l. per annum, had, in those cases, been increased to 24l.; and the allowance of 24l. to 28l., while to the rope-makers, and others discharged, to whom no such allowance had ever been usual, 20l. a year had been allowed. He next combated the assertion, that no credit was due to Earl St. Vincent for the late victories, as it was a fact, that Lord Nelson, Sir J. Duckworth, and Sir R. Strachan, had all been selected by him for principal commands. With respect to the appointment of a

matter-

master builder, he stated the consequence to be, that the expedition secured by this arrangement, reduced to certainty the building within one year, with the number of artificers now in the yards, 55 sail of the line; for the master-builder had pledged himself to launch the Caledonia and Union, two 8 ft rates, now with their frames upon the slips, which were about 1-4th part done, in nine months more, with the work of 90 men each; or, if to be allowed time for seasoning, then in two years from their commencement. He adduced a number of other proofs in support of these propositions, and said, that this new builder had so arranged the order of working, by distributing the artificers, as to engage to keep the whole Channel Fleet in repair, and build two ships of the line every year beside. He proceeded to instance many of the frauds which had been committed by contracting builders: and concluded, with hoping that he had vindicated the King from the aspersions that had been cast on him.

Lord Gales spoke in praise of the conduct of Earl St. Vincent.

Lord Howick went over the same grounds as Admiral Mackham, and said, that among the advantages of his Lordship's administration, he had formed a plan for procuring a supply of timber from Dalmatia, and 40,000 trees had actually been felled in that country; but they had now fallen into the possession of the enemy.

Messrs. Fox, Mulkam, and Bankes, severally spoke against the motion, and praised the conduct of Earl St. Vincent; and Mr. Jeffery's motion was negatived without a division.

Mr. Fox afterwards declared, that from a conviction of the charge being frivolous and groundless, he should move, "That it appears to this House, that the conduct of the Earl of St. Vincent, in his late Naval Administration, has given an additional lustre to his exalted character, and merits the approbation of the House."

Messrs. Yorke, S. Bourne, and Tierney, supported this motion, and Messrs. Wilberforce, Banks, Percival, and Canning, opposed it, on the ground of no notice having been given.—Mr. Fox's motion was agreed to without a division.

THURSDAY, May 15. The Mutiny, Irish Loan, and Irish Treasury Bills' Bills were passed

A long debate ensued on different

clauses in the Property Tax, particularly that exacting a portion from the precarious incomes of labouring persons, in which Messrs. J. Smith and W. Smith made strong appeals to the feelings of the House.

A subsequent discussion took place upon an amendment proposed by Mr. Wilberforce, for exempting from the tax on professional incomes, so much of their amounts shall be paid in life-assurances for the provision of wives or children after the death of the party. It was supported by Mr. Robinson and Mr. S. Smith, but opposed by Mr. Vansittart, and negatived without division.

Several additional clauses were proposed by Mr. Vansittart, and particularly one for subjecting to the tax all Exchequer Bills, and other unfunded stock, the interest of which is paid out of the revenue, to commence from the 10th of October, which, after a suggestion from Alderman Curtis, that the tax should commence on the 5th of July, was settled as for the former day.

FRIDAY, May 16. The Irish Bank Annuity Bill was read a third time and passed.

Mr. Robson brought forward his motion respecting the immense sums of money expended for Barracks, and which, last year alone, amounted to upwards of 2,300,000. He congratulated the House upon the system of inquiry, which was now going forward; and moved for "A list of such barns as had been occupied as barracks, for the service of Government, in the district of ~~St. Dunston~~, with the dates at which they were respectively taken, and the weekly or annual rent from the time they were so taken."

Lord H. Petty observed, that the motion was unnecessary, as another arrangement, which comprised the Barrack Department, had already taken place; to this Mr. Robson replied with much warmth; and accused Ministers of a wish to prevent a proper inquiry into so criminal a misapplication of the public money.

His motion was at length put and carried; but a variety of other motions by Mr. R. on the same subject were got rid of by the previous question.

SATURDAY, May 17. A message from the Lords informed the House that the Lordships had agreed to the Slave Bill.

Bills to regulate the Offices of the Receiver.



Receiver General of the Excise, and Post Offices, were brought in, read a first, and ordered to be read a second time on Monday, and printed.

The Franking Bill was read a third time, and passed.  
Adjourned to Monday.

## INTELLIGENCE FROM THE LONDON GAZETTE.

TUESDAY, MAY 20.

**T**HIS Gazette contains an Order in Council, to grant general reprisals against the ships, goods, and subjects of the King of Prussia and of the Town of Puppenburgh; and to prepare a Commission for issuing letters of marque and reprisals to act against the enemy.—and also the Declaration of the Secretary of State for the Foreign Department, to the Ministers of friendly and neutral Powers, resident at this Court, which announces the blockade of the coast, &c. from the Liffé to Brest inclusive.

ADMIRALTY OFFICE, MAY 20.

*Copy of a Letter to the Hon. Sir A. Cochrane, Commander in Chief at the Leeward Islands.*

*Agamemnon, at Sea,  
March 24.*

SIR,  
I have the honour to acquaint you, that this morning at day light, (Martinique bearing S. 81 deg. W. distance 170 miles), two sail were seen to windward, evidently a frigate in chase of a brig, bearing large under a pilot sail. Capt. McKenzie, of the *Carysfort*, soon made himself known to me by signal, and that the chase was an enemy, the *Carysfort* having been in chase 30 hours, and, by the greatest exertance and attention, kept light with the whole night, the enemy discovered in a masterly style the whole time. At half past seven, finding she could not cross us, she turned wind, and proved to be the French National brig *la Lutine*, Comd. Crocquet Dechaucis, Commander from l'Orléans, bound to Martinique, out 33 days, and had not made any capture, she is a remarkable fine vessel, quite new, mounted 28 guns, two of which were thrown overboard during the chase, is well appointed in every respect, sails uncommonly fast, and is, in my opinion, well calculated for his Majesty's service.

I have, &c.

L. BARRY, Captain.

This Gazette also contains an account of the capture of the Spanish National schooner *Argonauta* by *C. Barron Mundy*, of his Majesty's ship *Hydruntina*, in chase

of 230 miles.—Also an account of the capture, by the boats of his Majesty's sloop of war *the Serpent*, of the Spanish Guard-boat *the St. Christó Vu Pano*, from Havannah, in Fluxillo Bay. In this action, Mr. Wm. Patful, the Second Lieutenant, Mr. Charles Trace Miller's Mate, Mr. Samuel Nesbit, Mr. Shipman, and Mr. Thomas Sciven, the Purser, together with the seamen, all deserve the highest praise. They boarded the Enemy under a very heavy fire from great guns and small arms. The Spanish Captain, Don Juan Christel Florio, and 25 others, escaped by jumping overboard, and swimming on shore. Forty men, including Officers, were, however, taken prisoners.

ADMIRALTY OFFICE, MAY 24.

*Copy of a Letter transmitted by Admiral Lord Gardner to W. Marsden, Esq.*

*At Sea, at Sea, April 27*

MY LORD, 1806

I do myself the honour to acquaint your Lordship, that his Majesty's ship under my command has this day captured the French schooner *les Amis*, a Letter of Marque of four 6-pounders, and twenty-men, belonging to Cayenne, and bound thither with a cargo of wine and various merchandizes from Bourdeaux.

I have the honour, &c.

R. H. MOUBRAY.

DOWNING-STREET, JUNE 2.

The King has been pleased to create to be signified, by the Right Hon. Charles James Fox, his Majesty's Principal Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs, to the Ministers of Friendly and Neutral Powers residing at this Court, that, in consequence of subsequent advices, the Blockade announced to the said Ministers on the 6th of April last, shall not extend to the River Tave.

ADMIRALTY OFFICE, JUNE 2.

*Copy of an Enclosure from the Earl of St. Vincent, K. B., Admiral and Commander in Chief of his Majesty's Fleet employed in the Channel, Soundings, &c. to Wm. Marsden, Esq., dated on board the *Hydruntina*, off Ushant, the 21st of last Month.*

His

*His Majesty's Ship Pallas, St. Martin's-Road, Isle Ree, May 10.*

SIR,

The French trade having been kept in port of lute, in a great measure by their knowledge of the exact situation of His Majesty's cruisers, constantly announced at the signal posts, it appeared to me to be some object, as there was nothing better in view, to endeavour to stop this practice. Accordingly, the two posts at la Pointe de la Roche were demolished; next, that of Cahola; then two in l'Ance de Repos, one of which Lieutenant Hafwell and Mr. Hillier, the gunner, took in a neat file, from upwards of 100 militia.

The maimes and boats' crews behaved exceedingly well; all the flags have been brought off, and the houses built by Government burnt to the ground.

Yesterday too, the zeal of Lieutenant Norton, of the Frisk cutter, and Lieutenant Gregory, of the Contact gun-brig, induced them to volunteer to flank the battery on Point d'Equillon, while we should attack it by land in the rear, but it was carried at once; and one of fifty men, who were stationed to the three 36-pounders, was made prisoner, the rest escaped. The battery is laid in ruins, guns, and carriage burnt, barrack and magazine blown up, and all the shells thrown into the sea. The signal post of l'Equillon, together with the house, shared the fate of the gun carriages; the convoy got into a river beyond our reach.

Lieutenant Mappleton, Mr. Sutherland the Master, and Mr. Hillier, were with me, who, as they do on all occasions, so they did at this time whatever was in their power for his Majesty's service.

The Petty Officers, Seamen, and Marines, failed not to justify the opinion that there was before reason to form; yet it would be inexcusable were not the names of the Quarter-Masters, Barden and Casey, particularly mentioned, as men highly deserving any favour that can be shown in the line to which they aspire.

I have, &c.

(Signed) COCHRANE,

*Seamen slightly Wounded.*—W. Barden, Quarter-master; W. Coburn, seaman.

*Marine slightly Wounded.*—Rob. Boulden.

*His Majesty's Ship Pallas, 10th May, off the Island of Oleron.*

SIR,

This morning, when close to l'Isle d'Aix, reconnoitring the French Squa-

dron, it gave me great joy to find our true opponent, the black frigate, and her companions, the three brig, setting under sail; we formed high expectation that the long wished-for opportunity was at last arrived.

The Pallas remained under topsails by the wind to await them; at half past eleven a smart point blank firing commenced on both sides, which was severely felt by the enemy. The main top-sail yard of one of the brigs was cut through, and the frigate lost her after-sails. The batteries on l'Isle d'Aix opened on the Pallas, and a cannonade continued, interrupted on our part only by the necessity we were under to make various tacks to avoid the shoals, till one o'clock, when our endeavour to gain the wind of the enemy, and get between him and the batteries, proved successful; an effectual distance was now chosen—a few broadsides were poured in—the enemy's fire slackened; I ordered ours to cease, and directed Mr. Sutherland, the Master, to run the frigate on board, with intention effectually to prevent her retreat, by boarding.

The enemy's side thrust our guns back into the ports, the whole were then discharged; the effect and crash were dreadful; their decks were deserted; three pistol shots were the unequal return.

With confidence I say, that the frigate was lost to France, had not the unequal collision tore away our fore-topmast, jib-boom, fore and main top-sail yards, sprit-sail yard, bumpkin, cathead, chain-plates, fore-rigging, fore-sail, and bow anchor, with which last I intended to hook on, but which was insufficient. She was yet lost to France, had not the French Admiral, seeing his frigate's fore-yard gone, her rigging ruined, and the danger she was in, sent two others to her assistance.

The Pallas being a wreck, we came out with what little sail could be set, and his Majesty's sloop the Kingfisher afterwards took us in tow.

The Officers and ship's company behaved as usual; to the names of Lieutenants Hafwell and Mappleton, whom I have mentioned on other occasions, I have to add that of Lieut. Robins, who has just joined.

I have the honour to be, &c.

COCHRANE.

*Killed.*—David Thompson, marine.

*Wounded.*—Mr. Andrews, Midshipman, very badly; John Cramer, and three other seamen, slightly.

*Copy of a Letter from Pietro Marincouli his, Commander of the Euxine Privateer, to William Martin, Esq. dated Gibraltar, April 12, 1806.*

SIR,  
I beg leave to inform you, that being on a cruize off Cape de Gatt, on the 11th of February last, I fell in with and

captured his Catholic Majesty's gun-boat, No. 4, called the Peculo, commanded by Don Antonio Garcea Novarro, mounting one 18-pounder and four brass 4-pounders; the Commander and Master, with three seamen, were killed during the action.

## FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

**T**HE change in the Dutch Government is now settled and announced. The Deputation from the Batavian Republic were received on the 5th instant, by Napoleon, at Paris; and on this occasion Prince Louis was proclaimed, among other things, HEREDITARY KING OF HOLLAND.

The Emperor of the French guarantees the integrity of Holland; and the King of Holland is to be for ever a Grand Dignitary of the French Empire, by the title of Constable; hence the conditions necessarily involve the complete dependence of Holland upon France.

The new Sovereign is to have all the domains of the late Stadtholder, with a revenue of 500,000 florins.

Louis Buonaparté was proclaimed King of Holland, at the Hague, on the 11th instant; on which day the new Constitution was promulgated.

Admiral Verhuil, and the other Dutch Deputies, returned to the Hague from Paris on the 6th instant. He commenced his career by delivering to the Secretaries of State plans of various new taxes, which Louis Napoleon, the King of Holland, had charged him to recommend to their immediate consideration and adoption! Verhuil then proceeded further, to open his commission by the King of Holland's order. He repaired to the Council; and afterwards, in a Convention of their High Mightinesses, announced the accession of Louis Napoleon to the kingdom of Holland; the President thanked Verhuil for his important communication; and prayed for the happiness of the people and the country—under this New Order of Things!

On the 5th instant, Mouhib Effendi, Ambassador Extraordinary from the Ottoman Porte, had his first interview with Buonaparté, to congratulate him on his accession to the Imperial and

Royal Throne. To the flattering speech of the Ottoman Plenipo, upon the occasion, Buonaparté returned an equally flattering reply.—From this interview no other inference can be drawn, than that French intrigue has succeeded in obtaining an ascendancy in the Councils of the Grand Sultan.

Talleyrand is created Prince and Duke of Benevento. Marshal Bernadotte is created Prince and Duke of Ponte Corvo, on the feudal principles of fealty and allegiance; the fiefs to descend in the male line.

Advices from France and Germany state, that Austria had prevailed on the Court of St. Peterburgh to give up the port of Cattaro to the French.

A letter from Evreux, in Normandy, dated the 30th of May, says:—"Last Sunday, in this town, a tragical event happened, which caused a great sensation. Captain Combet, Aid-du-Camp to General Laroche, was killed by a jealous husband, who surprised him with his wife. The lady had been charged with, and at length confessed an intimacy with the adulterer; a late interview was suggested by the husband himself, for his wife to acquaint Combet of her penitence and future fidelity to her husband. The parties met in an apartment, where the husband, unknown to either of them, had concealed himself, and where a repetition of guilt, instead of penitence, ensued; which so enraged the jealous husband, that, bursting from his hiding-place, he seized a large knife, and stabbed Combet to the heart."

Intelligence from Naples mentions the capture of the Island of Capri by the English. The garrison, it is said, capitulated to four fall of the line and 1500 men.—We have no doubt the number is exaggerated. Capri is a good station for watching all operations in the Gulph of Naples.

*Extract of a Letter from Vienna, dated  
July 4.*

"Though I cannot absolutely vouch for the authenticity of the following letter, which is circulated privately here; yet I cannot refrain from sending you a copy of it, as it is certainly not unfavourable to the character of the man to whom it is attributed.

"TO THE KING OF BAVARIA.

"SIR AND BROTHER,

"I made you a King; and, from particular esteem and respect for your person, sent you my Minister at War and able Counsellors, to organize and direct the Administration of your States; yet, though you have enjoyed these advantages full four months, you have hitherto done nothing really useful; and I, consequently, have reason to believe that you do not possess the qualities necessary to govern well. I must, therefore, advise you to abdicate in favour of your son, of whom I have conceived better hopes. If, as I wish and expect, you acquiesce in this proposal, I shall take care to secure to you a suitable pension.

(Signed) "NAPOLEON."

It is, doubtless, a fabrication; but the style of Buonaparté is very well imitated.

The *Moniteur* contains an official ac-

count of the action between the *Phœnix*, Captain Lord Cochrane, and the *Minerva* French frigates, commanded by M. Allemand, the Commander of the Rochefort Squadron. M. Allemand represents the action to have been decidedly in favour of the *Minerva*. He says, the *Pallas* was obliged to strike off; and very whimsically accounts for the *Minerva* not pursuing her, by saying she had *lost her anchor!*

The plan of the new Germanic Constitution, drawn up by Buonaparté, is shortly to be presented to the Diet of Ratisbon.

General Miranda has fitted out several regiments of force at New York, with which he has sailed to the Spanish settlements of Barcelona and Cumana, in South America: he is unopposed by the Americans. A Charlestown paper states it to be his declared object to revolutionize the whole of the Spanish settlements on *terra firma*. It will be recollected that Miranda, on being forced to fly from France, in whose army he was second in command under Dumourier, came to England, and resided in London for some years. While he was here, he promised Mr. Pitt, that with 10,000 men he would effect the independence of South America. The Minister, we understand, thought well of Miranda's talents, but declined the offer.

## DOMESTIC INTELLIGENCE.

MAY 20.

A COURT of Directors of the East-India Company was held, at three o'clock, which continued to sit until nine in the evening, to deliberate on the propriety of recalling Sir G. Barlow from the seat of government in India, and the appointment of Lord Lauderdale in his stead; when a division took place, and there appeared, for the recall of Sir G. Barlow and the appointment of Lord Lauderdale, *four*—Against it, *eighteen*.

21. Lord Miltown attended at the Public-Office, Bow-street, before Aaron Graham, Esq. and gave bail, himself in 2000*l.* and two sureties in 1000*l.* each, for challenging Sir Walter Stirling to fight a duel, on the 16th of April last. Lord Miltown, as we understood, went a few days prior to Sir Walter Stirling's, who is a banker in the Strand, to receive money for a draft; and not

liking bankers' (which are similar to barbers' money) rules, *first come first served*, his Lordship gave the challenge, for which he is bound over to keep the peace.

22. The Rev. Mr. Wood, second Master of St. Paul's Grammar School, put a period to his existence, by hanging himself.

24. In the Court of King's Bench, a Mr. Jukes, on an indictment preferred against him by Mr. Henry Escliffe Johnston, the Comedian, for an assault in the Boxes of Covent-Garden Theatre, was found *Guilty*. The offending party proposed terms of accommodation, which were acceded to.

30. The Directors of the East-India Company took the sense of a General Court of Proprietors upon their late proceedings, which decided, by 12 against 4, for the continuance of Sir George Barlow, and of course the rejection

jection of the Earl of Lauderdale. At the General Court for this purpose, the following question was taken by ballot:—

“That this Court, having considered the Papers laid before it, most highly approves of the zeal manifested, and the conduct pursued, by the Court of Directors; and regards a firm adherence to the principles maintained by the Court of Directors to be indispensably necessary to preserve the salutary authority over the Governments of India vested by Law in the Court of Directors, to restrain a profuse Expenditure of Public Money, and to prevent all Schemes of Conquest and Extension of Dominion; measures which the Legislature has declared to be repugnant to the wish, the honour, and the policy, of the nation. And this Court doth assure the Court of Directors of its most cordial and zealous support, with a view to preserve unimpaired the rights and privileges of the East-India Company.”

At six o'clock, the glasses were finally closed and delivered to the Scrutineers, who reported the numbers to be,

For the Question - 928.  
Against it - 195  
Majority - —733

JUNE 4. Bevan and Hemmings, for extorting money from the Rev. Mr. Orde; G. R. Walker and C. Dodds, for forging the Will of Major Hockings; and S. Calder, likewise for forgery, suffered before the Doctors' Door of Newgate.—They all died very penitent.

5. This morning, about three o'clock, a fire broke out at the Key Hotel, Chandos-street, Covent-garden, which in a short time was burnt to the ground. The house was a bagnio of the first description, and the most frequented of any in the metropolis. The following circumstances came out before the Coroner's Jury, sitting on the body of a gentleman who perished in the flames. The Inquisition was taken on the 6th, at the White Lion, Hemming's-row, St. Martin's-lane; before Anthony Gell, Esq., Coroner for Westminster.

George Thorpe, waiter at the Key Bagnio, stated, that the deceased, with a lady, came to the house (which was kept for the present by Mr. Hamerton) at twelve at night, on the 4th of

June; the gentleman appeared to be very much inebriated; and after having been a short time in the house, supper was served up in a bed-room. After the cloth had been cleared, the gentleman said he should go, but the bell rung soon after for the chambermaid to assist in undressing the lady. The deceased, on the maid's entering the room, was lying prostrate on the floor by the bed-side. The chambermaid left the room at a quarter before three o'clock, and a quarter after three witnesses heard a violent screaming. He repaired to the landing place on the first floor, where the lady, in her chemise only, was standing with a candle, the bed-room being in one entire blaze. She begged of the witness to save the gentleman; but the flames issued so rapidly from the room, that he durst not attempt to enter. The house was divided; and in that part where the fire broke out, none but the deceased and his companion slept, except a domestic in the attic story. It was some time before the other part of the house caught fire; and consequently, by the alarm that the witness and the chambermaid kept up, the other companies had time for flight.

Jane Devaynes (who stated her name to be so, but who, for several years, has been known about the Theatres by the names of Kemble and Stirling) stated, that she was in company with the deceased at the Key. Her first acquaintance with him was accidental on Whit-Monday last; since which time he had almost daily visited her at her apartments in York-street, Mary-labonne. He came to her residence, at ten o'clock at night on the 4th instant, and was then inebriated. He insisted on sending for three bottles of wine, one of which was drank; witness had put the other two on her sideboard, thinking her companion had had enough. In the evening, they took a coach and repaired to the Key, which house, the deceased said, he was well acquainted with. She then related the circumstances of her going to bed and being alarmed, as described by the waiter. Witness said she knew nothing of the deceased's name, nor where he lived. He had a great deal of paper property about him, which he had shown to her in the evening. She always considered him to be a clergyman.

Elizabeth Hannam, chambermaid at the

the Key, corroborated what had fallen from the preceding witnesses.

Mrs. Clark (the late hostess at the Key) only knew the deceased personally.

A Miss Lewellyn gave an account of the deceased visiting her; but she knew not his name. He was a man of low stature, sometimes dressed meanly, and wore his hair curled in one curl with powder.

There being no further evidence to throw any light upon the subject, the Jury returned a verdict of—*Accidental Death*.

[It has been since stated, and, it is feared, with too much truth, that the gentleman who was thus burnt to death, was a Mr. Garner, who kept an Academy in Brompton-row, on the high road leading to Fulham. Mr. Garner was a widower, and, it is said, a few months since paid his addresses to a young lady of considerable pecuniary expectations; but meeting with a repulse, it is supposed that the disappointment affected his intellects, as his subsequent conduct evinced strong symptoms of derangement.]

11. By the Leopard, of 50 guns, arrived at Portsmouth this day, intelligence was received of the total loss of the Lady Burge's, outward-bound Ladian, commanded by Captain Swinton. She sailed in company with the fleet on the 31st of March, from Portsmouth, and continued with them till the day she was lost, which happened on the 20th April, when she struck on a sunken rock between St. Jago and Bonavilla, at two in the morning, and before nine o'clock went entirely to

pieces. The number of persons on board the Lady Burge's was 184; 34 out of this number perished. Among the latter are Mr. Cock, the Chief Mate, and Mr. Dick, the Purser; as also, Messrs. Monk, Binny, and Kyd, Cadets. All the rest of the passengers, officers, &c. were saved.

At the suit of Lord Cloncurry, a *fiat* for 10,000*l.* was lately marked in Dublin, against Sir John Pigott Piers, *for Crim. Con.* with Lady C. Sir J. P. P. is, as generally happens in such cases, an old friend of the husband, and was an inmate in the house at the time of the alleged seduction. Lady C. is a beautiful woman, the daughter of an Officer. His Lordship met her at Rome, where he fell in love with, and married her. Sir J. P. P. is a widower. The lady is not permitted, as in England, to range at large with her paramour; but is confined in the Castle of Lyons, in the county of Kildare, long famed for its beautiful scenery, placed on a hill, and overlooking the Grand Canal from Dublin to Kildare, Queen's County, &c. It was the hospitable and princely abode, for ages, of the Aylmer family, the ancestors of the Countess of Kenmare.

We recommend such of our readers as wish to obtain a complete knowledge of Lord Melville's Case, to read the report of the Trial published by JAMES ASPERNE, at the *Bible, Croton, and Constitution*, No. 32, *Cornhill*. The price is only 3*s.* 6*d.*; but it contains all the material parts of the evidence, and very accurate and full statements of the speeches.

## MARRIAGES.

THE Rev. Charles Hughes, of Barham, Kent, to Miss Knatchbull, eldest daughter of Sir Edward Knatchbull, bart.

Ralph Bigland, esq. Norroy king at arms, to Miss Lorimer, of Eye, Suffolk.

Mr. Greenwood, to Miss Munden.

Osborne Markham, esq. son to the Archbishop of York, to Lady Mary Thynne, sister to the Marquis of Bath.

Viscount Fitzharris, eldest son of Lord Malmesbury, to Miss Dashwood.

Lord Rollo to Miss Creig.

## MONTHLY OBITUARY.

MAY 22.

IN his 85th year, the Rev. George Hearne, rector of St. Alphage, vicar of St. Mary Northgate, Canterbury, and

one of the six preachers of the cathedral there.

23. At Hampton, after a short illness, aged 47 years, Mr. Palmer. He was a

man of uncommon corpulency, and was induced, about three weeks since, to go to London, in order to see that prodigy of bulk and fatness, Mr. Lambert. Mr. Palmer weighed about twenty-five stone, or 350 pounds; and although five men of moderate size, have been buttoned in his waistcoat, he was comparatively of diminutive size when placed by the side of Mr. Lambert. The windows of the tap-room were obliged to be taken out on Sunday, to admit of the corpse being taken from the house; from which, to the place of interment, it was carried in a waggon, as no hearse could be procured which would have been sufficiently capacious to admit the coffin into it.

24. At Newington, Mr. John Hood, of Crosby-square.

Mrs. Smyth, wife of Mr. Carmichael Smyth.

Patrick Buske, esq. in his 83d year.

25. At Inverary Castle, his Grace, John Duke of Argyll, Marquis of Lorn, (Lord Sundridge, 1766,) a Field Marshal in the army, Colonel of the 3d Regiment of Foot Guards, Honourable Master of the King's Household in Scotland, Keeper of Dunstaffnage and Carrick, and Governor of the British Society, &c. &c. His Grace was born in 1722, and is succeeded by his eldest son George, Marquis of Lorn, now Duke of Argyll.

And on Sunday morning died, at Roseneath, Colin Campbell, esq., an old and intimate friend and faithful servant of his Grace, as chamberlain and bairn of Roseneath. He had completed his 94th year in February last. His Grace and Bailie Campbell had both been of the old Highland Watch, and were the only survivors of that matchless corps.

The late Duke of Argyll married, March 3, 1759, Elizabeth, daughter of John Gunning, esq., and relict of James, Duke of Hamilton, father of the late Duke; by whom, who died December 20, 1790, he had issue—George John, born February 17, 1766, who died an infant—George, Marquis of Lorn, born September 27, 1768; succeeded to the barony of Hamilton, on the death of his mother—John Douglas Henry Edward, born December 23, 1777—Augusta, born March 31, 1760; married to Captain Clavering, and has issue—and Charlotte Susan Maria, born June 21, 1775, married to Captain Campbell.

The remains of the Duke were deposited in the burying place of that illustrious family, at Kilmun. The following are the particulars of the ceremony,

(as reported by an eye-witness,) which was performed in the most private manner possible:—

About ten o'clock, the Princess Elizabeth revenue brig, Henry Beatson, esq., commander, sailed from Kilmun, with the corpse of his Grace; also, the Prince William Henry, Captain Hamilton; Prince of Wales, Captain McKinnon (a King), revenue cutters; and the Campbelltown packet Henrietta, having on board his Grace, George Duke of Argyll, Lord John Campbell, Lady Augusta Clavering and daughter, Lady Charlotte Campbell, Sir Alexander Campbell, of Ardsinglas, with other friends, and the servants of the late illustrious nobleman. The whole came to anchor in Holy Loch, between twelve and one o'clock, nearly opposite the family burying-place. The body of his Grace was towed in his barge by the crew of the Princess Elizabeth, dressed in nankeen, with crapes round their hats, and received on a platform, near which the present Duke, Lord John, &c. were landed. At a small distance, Lady Clavering, and the other ladies, came on shore, accompanied by Sir Alexander Campbell, &c., and proceeded to the vault, where they waited the procession.

A part of Captain Hamilton's crew was placed on each side of the path that leads to it, dressed in white frocks, with black velvet caps trimmed with silver. The corpse of his Grace was carried to the tomb, shoulder high, by the Kilmun Volunteers; upon entering which, it was laid next to the Dukes's. All then returned from the vault, except those of the family, who, after remaining for a few minutes, went on board Captain Hamilton's cutter, and proceeded to Ardincaple. A salute of nine guns was fired on their going ashore. The brig and the other cutter also fired a salute upon leaving Holy Loch.

The outer coffin was covered with crimson silk velvet, and had two coronets; one at the head, and another at the feet. The following is the inscription:—

Field Marshal  
JOHN DUKE OF ARGYLL,  
Esq. &c. &c.  
Died 25th May, 1805,  
Aged 83 years.

The mourners wore sashes, with a large knot upon the right shoulder, and another at the left thigh.

The revenue cutters commenced firing minute guns at the time the corpse left the brig,

brig, and continued about an hour. All the vessels in the harbour had their colours hoisted half mast.

There were upwards of sixty boats with spectators from Greenock, Port Glasgow, and Goulock, who all, impressed by the solemnity of the occasion, and respect for the eminently virtuous character of the deceased, conducted themselves with the most perfect propriety and decorum.

26. William Dickenson, esq. M.P. for the county of Somerset.

George Daubeny, esq. alderman of Bristol, and once member of parliament for that city.

28. At Highbury, the Rev. Dr. John Ford.

James Innes, esq. secretary to the royal bank of Scotland.

30. Mr. Thomas Lambert, of College-street, Westminster.

At Tottenham, in her 84th year, Mrs. Salte, relict of the late Mr. John Salte, of Ludgate-hill.

The Hon. Mrs. Paget, lady of the Hon. General Paget, son of the Earl of Uxbridge, daughter of the late Lord Bagot.

Lately, at Thaxted, Essex, the Rev. Mr. Maynard, brother to Lord Viscount Maynard, rector of Rudwinter, and vicar of Thaxted.

31. The Rev. Luke George, rector of Essexford, in the county of Louth.

JUNE 1. In the prime of life, greatly and deplorably lamented by a numerous and respectable acquaintance, Mr. John Marriett, of Manchester, a gentleman of a highly cultivated and independent mind, a sound understanding, and well able integrity. His premature death was occasioned by the overturning of the Bath mail-coach, near Langley Brook, whilst he was unfortunately riding on the box: the body of the coach falling on his breast caused instant death.

4. Mr. W. Page, bookseller, at Cambridge.

The Rev. Anthony Trollope, formerly of Pembroke College, Cambridge, B.A. 1758, M.A. 1761, rector of Cottred and Runfen, Herts.

Lately, the Rev. John Brewster, vicar of St. Nott's, Huntingdonshire.

At Wimbledon, the Rev. Dr. Thomas Bernard, Lord Bishop of Limerick, Ardara, and Aghadoc. About four years since, he married a second time, a very young and beautiful lady, Miss Ross Lewin. His lordship was a man of letters, and a most pleasing companion.

He was the contemporary and intimate friend of Garrick, Cook, Sir John Reynolds, Cumberland, the Goldsmith. The Bishop was Dean of Down at the time when Goldsmith wrote his poem of *Reluctation*, in which he is thus noticed:—

“ Our Dean shall be venison, just fresh from the plains.”

He was then a new Member of the Society.—And supposing him dead—

“ Here lies the good Dean, re-united to earth

Who mix'd reason with pleasure, and wisdom with mirth;

If he had any faults, he has left us in doubt;

At least in six weeks I could not find 'em out;

Yet some have declar'd, and it can't be deny'd 'em,

That sly tricks was curiously cunning to hide 'em.”

His estates, which were considerable, devolved to his only surviving son, Andrew Bernard, esq. married to Lady Anne Lindley, daughter of the Earl of Balcarra, and sister to the Countess of Hardwicke.

3. At Richmond, Surrey, Edward John Ahtey, esq. formerly colonel of the 11th regiment of foot guards.

10. Cornelius Donovan, esq. brother-in-law of Lady Skelington, in his 74th year.

11. The Rev. John Hilly, rector of Tunworth, near Basingstoke.

12. Mrs. Goodenough, relict of the late Dr. Goodenough, and sister of Lord Selkirk.

At Messing, near Kelston, Essex, Golden, esq. aged 85.

14. At Overdon, near Halifax, aged 48, John Wheeler Collington, esq. late

a captain in his Majesty's 33d regiment of infantry, in which he served during thirty years.

15. At Cheltenham, in his 73d year, Sir Wilfrid Lawson, of Brayton House, Cumberland.

16. Mr. Thomas Cox, many years he dwelt in St. Thomas's-street, in the Borough.

17. Henry Holland, esq. justice of peace for Middlesex, architect to the East India Company, &c.

The Rev. John Meyler, M.A. rector of Malden, Bedfordshire.

18. Mrs. Byng, the lady of Lieutenant-Colonel Byng.



**EACH DAY'S PRICE OF STOCKS FOR JUNE 1866.**

Days	Bank Stock	3 per Ct. Confols	5 per Ct. Confols	3 per Cent deter. to Com. 1868	3 per Cent deter. to Com. 1868	May 1 New per Ct 5 per Ct	Long Ann.	Short Ann.	Oma.	Imp. 3 pr Ct	Imp. Ann.	Imp. Ann.	Imp. Ann.	India Stock, Bn Is.	India Bills.	Exchange Bills.	Levy Tickets.
May 28	209			59 1/2	77 1/2	30 1/2	17 1/2		3	58 1/2					par	par	211 08
30	209			59 1/2	77 1/2		17 1/2		2 1/2	58 1/2	8 9-16			183 1/2	18 dif.	18 dif.	211 158
31	209			59 1/2	77 1/2		17 1/2		2 1/2	58 1/2	8 9-16			183 1/2	18 dif.	par	211 158
1 Jun:	208 1/2			55 1/2	77 1/2		17 1/2		2 1/2	58 1/2				183 1/2	18 dif.	par	211 158
2	208 1/2			55 1/2	77 1/2		17 3-16		2 1/2	58 1/2				183 1/2	18 dif.	par	211 158
3	208 1/2			55 1/2	77 1/2		17 3-16		2 1/2	58 1/2				183 1/2	18 dif.	par	211 158
4	209			60	77 1/2		17 1/2		2 1/2	59	8 1/2			182 1/2	18 dif.	par	211 158
5	209			60	77 1/2		17 1/2		2 1/2	59	8 1/2			182 1/2	18 dif.	par	211 158
6	209 1/2			60 1/2	78 1/2		17 1/2	1 7-16	3	59 1/2					par	par	211 158
7	209 1/2			60 1/2	78 1/2		17 1/2	1 7-16	3	59 1/2					par	par	211 158
8	209 1/2			60 1/2	78 1/2		17 1/2	1 7-16	3	59 1/2					par	par	211 158
9	209 1/2			60 1/2	78 1/2		17 1/2	1 7-16	3	59 1/2					par	par	211 158
10	209 1/2			60 1/2	78 1/2		17 1/2	1 7-16	3	59 1/2					par	par	211 158
11	209 1/2			60 1/2	78 1/2		17 1/2	1 7-16	3	59 1/2					par	par	211 158
12	209 1/2			60 1/2	78 1/2		17 1/2	1 7-16	3	59 1/2					par	par	211 158
13	209 1/2			60 1/2	78 1/2		17 1/2	1 7-16	3	59 1/2					par	par	211 158
14	210 1/2			61	79 1/2		17 1/2	1 7-16	3	59 1/2	8 9-16				par	par	211 158
15	210 1/2			61	79 1/2		17 1/2	1 7-16	3	59 1/2	8 9-16				par	par	211 158
16	210 1/2			61	79 1/2		17 1/2	1 7-16	3	59 1/2	8 9-16				par	par	211 158
17	210 1/2			61	79 1/2		17 1/2	1 7-16	3	59 1/2	8 9-16				par	par	211 158
18	210 1/2			61	79 1/2		17 1/2	1 7-16	3	59 1/2	8 9-16				par	par	211 158
19	210 1/2			61	79 1/2		17 1/2	1 7-16	3	59 1/2	8 9-16				par	par	211 158
20	211 1/2			62 1/2	80 1/2		17 1/2	1 7-16	3	60 1/2	8 1/2				par	par	211 158
21	211 1/2			62 1/2	80 1/2		17 1/2	1 7-16	3	60 1/2	8 1/2				par	par	211 158
22	211 1/2			62 1/2	80 1/2		17 1/2	1 7-16	3	60 1/2	8 1/2				par	par	211 158
23	211 1/2			62 1/2	80 1/2		17 1/2	1 7-16	3	60 1/2	8 1/2				par	par	211 158
24	211 1/2			62 1/2	80 1/2		17 1/2	1 7-16	3	60 1/2	8 1/2				par	par	211 158

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# I N D E X

TO VOL. XLIX. OF THE

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FROM  
December 27, 1805, to June 27, 1806.

• A.

- A**TKINSON, Robert, Manchester, innkeeper, Jan. 25.  
 Atkinson, Henry, Bread-street-hill, London, ironmonger, Jan. 28.  
 Aldridge, Richard, Leonard Stanley, Gloucestershire, clothier, Feb. 1.  
 Alfrey, John, the younger, Cashalion, Surrey, carpenter, Feb. 1.  
 Angus, William, Rochester, linen-draper and haberdasher, Feb. 15.  
 Armytage, William, Shelf, Halifax, cotton and woollen card-maker, Feb. 18.  
 Aspinall, James, Birmingham, merchant, Feb. 18.  
 Ashton, Isaac, Little Green, Manchester, dyer, Feb. 25.  
 Andrew, Samuel, and Smith, John, Stockport, cotton-spinners, March 4.  
 Atkinson, George, Cloth-fair, Smithfield, glazier, March 11.  
 Atkinson, Thomas, Castle-street, Leicester fields, furniture-maker, March 18.  
 Adams, James, Stowmarket, Suffolk, upholsterer, March 25.  
 Ayres, John, Sun-street, Bishopsgate-street, tallow-chandler, March 29.  
 Agate, Thomas, Eastcheap, London, chesemonger, April 5.  
 Ackerman, Edmund, New Broad-street Mews, London, merchant, April 12.  
 Aynsley, John, Newcastle-upon-Tyne, grocer, April 26.  
 Arden, John, and Aiden, John Barker, beverly, Yorkshire, wine-merchants, May 10.  
 Anderson, William, Manchester, builder and victualler, May 13.  
 Atkinson, John, Rawdon Guiseley, Yorkshire, grocer, May 20.  
 Atkinson, William, Liverpool, brewer, June 7.  
 Ave, John, Great Whelmeham, Suffolk, miller, June 7.  
 Aungier, George, late of the Kent-road, distiller, June 14.  
 Atkinson, Richard, Waters, Henry, and Ord, William, Fenchurch-street, wine-merchants,  
 June 27.  
 Alvey, Vincent, late of Spalding, Lincolnshire, brewer, June 21.  
 Ahderton, Alexander, London, insurance-broker, June 21.

B.

- Bate, Thomas, Macclesfield, Chester, draper, Dec. 27.  
 Blaney, Richard Stone, Liverpool, merchant, Dec. 31.  
 Braithwaite, Hodgson, Bedale, Yorkshire, maltster and common brewer, Dec. 31.  
 Biddell, Joseph, Birmingham, factor, Jan. 14.  
 Bentley, John, Dennison, John, and Robinson, Joseph, of Bolton in the Sands, Lancashire,  
 calico printers, Jan. 14.  
 Bibby, William, King-street, Bloomsbury, carpenter and builder, Jan. 18.  
 Brown, William, Clipstone-street, Marybone, horse-keeper and stable-keeper, Jan. 28.  
 Binyon, Thomas, Manchester, cotton and woollen manufacturer, Feb. 2.

Birt,



# I N D E X.

- Birt, William, Blackman street, Southwark, linen-draper, Feb. 1.  
 Birtley, Francis, and Owen, Thomas, Rood-lane, London, wine and branly merchants, Feb. 1.  
 Bennett, Thomas, Stratford-upon-Avon, maltster, Feb. 4.  
 Parker, William, Newark-upon-Trent, wool-stapler, Feb. 8.  
 E-ly, Daniel, Oxford, upholder, Feb. 12.  
 Banks, John, Mill-pond-bridge, Bermondsey, victualler, Feb. 15.  
 Buncs, John, Bawtry, Yorkshire, dealer and chapman, Feb. 15.  
 Bock, Henry, Union-court, Egg-street, jeweller, Feb. 15.  
 Bundocks, John, Eastcheap, London, and Furham-green, Middlesex, cornfactor, Feb. 18.  
 Brookfield, John, late of Aldermanbury, then in the King's Bench, jeweller and hardware-  
 man, Feb. 22.  
 Bagg, Hugh, Beaminster, Dorsetshire, shopkeeper, Feb. 22.  
 Bramhall, Thomas, Moseley, Lancast, cotton-spinner, Feb. 22.  
 Bailey, John, and Creeting, Henry, Manchester, silk and cotton spinners, Feb. 25.  
 Beard, Thomas, Manchester, sader, Feb. 25.  
 Britton, Edward, Beverly, Yorkshire, butcher, March 1.  
 Bates, Robert, Cattle-bridge, Derbyshire, porter-merchant and maltster, March 4.  
 Barrell, James, Blackburn, Lancast, linen-draper, March 4.  
 Bury, John, Clifton-upon-Teme, Worcester, March 4.  
 Bottomley, Ely, Grand Junction Wharf, White-friars, and Highgate, Middlesex, coal-  
 merchant, March 5.  
 Bath, William, Chester, linen-draper, March 11.  
 Buckler, William, Cheap-side, London, warehouseman, March 15.  
 Bowers, Thomas, London-street, St. Pancras, linen-draper, March 15.  
 Bennett, John Morris, Brierley, Salop, maltster, March 18.  
 Bacon, John, Liverpool, coin-merchant, March 22.  
 Buckhurst, Stephen, Brook-green, Hammer-smith, carpenter, March 22.  
 Boardman, John, Manchester, plumber and glazier, March 22.  
 Bird, William, Shepton-Mallet, Somersetshire, vintner, March 25.  
 Bishop, William, Swinehead, Lincolnshire, grocer and draper, March 29.  
 Burges, Eubule, Manchester, victualler, April 1.  
 Barlow, Thomas, Salford, Lancashire, maltster, April 5.  
 Beddes, George, Bishop Castle, Salop, tanner, April 8.  
 Barrett, Robert, High-street, Southwark, linen draper, April 12.  
 Booker, William, Claxfield, Oxford, tailor and gleeman, April 12.  
 Badoeck, Samuel Neale, Exeter, surgeon and apothecary, April 15.  
 Beach, William, Ludlow, Salop, mercer and draper, April 22.  
 Bennett, John, Coughton Martin, Somersetshire, Bennett, James, Manchester, and Bennett,  
 George, Bedminster, Somersetshire, dealers and chapmen, April 26.  
 Billinton, Michael, Kettlethorpe, Yorkshire, innkeeper, April 29.  
 Hawdin, Thomas, Redruth, Cornwall, disaper, May 3.  
 Bentley, Francis, Scarborough, ship-owner, May 10.  
 Baldiey, Charles, Framlingham, Suffolk, carrier and leather-cutter, May 10.  
 Blishen, William, Fleet-market, cheesemonger, May 10.  
 Bedford, Edward, and Kempster, John, Hales Owen, Salop, wire-drawers, May 27.  
 Browne, George, Old City Chambers, Bishopgate-street, merchant, May 31.  
 Baker, John, Bridgwater, Somersetshire, jobber of cattle, June 3.  
 Barfoot, William, Waltham Abbey, Essex, grocer, June 3.  
 Bent, Robert, Lincoln's-linn-fields, merchants, June 10.  
 Buckhurst, Thomas, late of Canterbury, draper, June 14.  
 Batle, Andrew, Newcastle-upon-Tyne, grocer, June 14.  
 Booth, John, the elder, late of Holcombe Brook, Lancast, cotton-manufacturer, June 17.  
 Bulndle, William, and Brindle, Ralph, Clayton, Lancashire, calico-bleachers, June 21.  
 Buaks, Richard, Liverpool, Lancashire, sail-maker, June 24.

# I N D E X.

- Cooke, Henry, and Herbert, John, Birch Lane, London, merchants, Dec. 27.  
 Critchley, John and Jones, William, Orford, near Warrington, cotton-spinners, Dec. 31.  
 Chapman, Philip, and Hopkin, Thomas, Hull, grocers, Jan. 4.  
 Chapman, Thomas, Sheffield, butcher Jan. 4.  
 Chaburn, Samuel, Hebden-bridge, Yorkshire, cotton spinner, Jan. 4.  
 Cox, John, Ramley, Huntingdonshire, mercer, draper, and grocer, Jan. 4.  
 Cluffold, Benjamin, Smith's-tena, St. John Street, Middlesex, dealer and chapman, Jan. 21.  
 Compton, Spencer, New-street, Bishopsgate-street Without, merchant, Jan. 25.  
 Cross, William, Worcester, and Lombard-street, London, banker, Jan. 28.  
 Collard, Henry Richard, Scotland-yard, and George-street, Adelphi, coal-merchant, Feb. 1.  
 Cabanel, Rudolph, Cattle-street, Leicester-fields, carpenter and builder, Feb. 4.  
 Cummings, John, late of Beagett-street, Black-frars road, then in the Fleet Prison, merchant, Feb. 22.  
 Creed, William, the younger, Finch-lane, Cornhill, tailor and draper, Feb. 22.  
 Cooke, John, Liverpool, silversmith, Feb. 22.  
 Cox, John, Penzle Wood, Somersetshire, miller, March 8.  
 Colwell, Charles, Rathbone-place, Middlesex, March 15.  
 Chambers, William, Prince's-street, Barbican, victualler, March 18.  
 Cheverton, Edward, Newport, Isle of Wight, linen and woollen draper, April 1.  
 Cohan, Asher, and Cohan, Samuel, Sheerness, Kent, stopfellers, April 1.  
 Clarkson, Elizabeth, Widow, and Dove, Richard, South Audley-street, dealers and wine-merchants April 1.  
 Coulthard, Robert, Orange-row, Kennington-road, then a prisoner in the King's Bench, Victualler and master slater, April 5.  
 Cantrell, Daniel, Manchester, cotton-manufacturer, April 8.  
 Clowes, James, Frith House Mill, near Ripponden, Yorkshire, cotton-spinner, April 22.  
 Clark, Forrester, King-street, Covent-garden, laceman, April 15.  
 Cook, John Christian, and Coker, Thomas Christian, Leadenhall-street, London, linen-drappers, April 19.  
 Croxzet, John, the younger, Barton-street, St. Philip and St. Jacob, Gloucestershire, card and palteboard makers, April 22.  
 Cropper, Richard, Wigan, timber-merchant, April 26.  
 Chadwick, James, Manchester manufacturer and warehouseman, April 29.  
 Chadwell, Stephen Newton, Walsham, Norfolk, shopkeeper, May 3.  
 Cocher, Jeremiah, Pitchcombe, Gloucestershire, clothier, May 10.  
 Cohn, Silvester, and Cohn, Martin, Liverpool, merchants, May 17.  
 Colns, John, Houndditch, London, plumber, May 31.  
 Chase, Daniel, Dean-street, Holborn, cordwainer, June 7.  
 Cambell, Robert, Broker-row, Moorfilds, broker, June 7.  
 Critchley, William, Manchester, calico printer, June 17.  
 Capes, William, Gainsburgh, Lincolnshire, mercer and linen draper, June 24.  
 Clark, John, Gainsborough, Lincolnshire, grocer, June 24.

D.

- Dickson, George, Kerby Stephen, Westmorland, cotton-spinner, Dec. 31.  
 Dalton, James, Brasted, Kent, mealman and corn-chandler, Jan. 7.  
 Dyon, Daniel, Kingsland-road, Middlesex, seedman, Jan. 25.  
 Dickenson, Joseph, Dickenson, William, the elder, and Dickenson, William, the younger, Broad-street, London, merchants, Jan. 28.  
 Derbshire, Robert, Liverpool, grocer, Feb. 1.  
 Dens, John, Preston, innkeeper and coach proprietor, Feb. 4.  
 Dwyer, Robert, Hurron's Southwold, Suffolk, miller, Feb. 15.  
 Daves, Robert, Enfield Wash, Middlesex, potatoe-merchant, Feb. 18.  
 Dohman, George, Whitecross-street, Old street, brewer, March 7.  
 Dolling, Thomas, Augustus, Stonehouse Devon, shopkeeper, March 8.  
 Dean, William, Newbrough, Lancashire, common brewer, March 8.  
 Denny, Thomas, Great Glenham, Suffolk, merchant, March 8.

# I N D E X.

Dixon, Iona, Parry's Alley, Marybone, carpenter, March 8.  
 Dweny William, Little Street, London, Jeweller, March 22  
 Dylon Joseph, Chancery Lane, London, Jeweller, March 22.  
 Dowle, George, Whitechapel-road, victualler, April 22  
 Dudson Edward, Newcastle-upon Tyne, grocer and tea-dealer, May 3.  
 D M r d e A l l i a m U p p e r T h a m p t o n - s t r e e t, L o n d o n, m e r c h a n t, M a y 3.  
 D n n i s o n, W i l l i a m, T o o k y S t r e e t, S o u t h w a r k, p l u m b e r a n d g l a z e r, M a y 10.  
 D u w e i t, H e n r y, M a n f i e l d - s t r e e t, S o u t h w a r k, v i c t u a l l e r, M a y 13  
 D e n f o n, J a m e s, G o b o r n, L o n d o n, c o t t o n - s p i n n e r, M a y 24  
 D u t h a m, A l e x a n d e r, B i r m i n g h a m, g r o c e r, M a y 31.  
 D r a k e, F r a n c i s, P l y m o u t h D o c k, b a k e r, J u n e 3.  
 D a v i e s, W i l l i a m, H o b o n, M i d d l e s e x, l i n e n - d r a p e r, J u n e 7.  
 L i c k n i s o n, T h o m a s, M a n c h e s t e r c h e e s e p o n g e r, J u n e 10  
 D u g l a s, P h i l i p, P o r t a, S o l t h a m p t o n, p o r k b u t c h e r, J u n e 17.

## E.

Evans, Charles, Nantwich, Cheshire, shoemaker, Feb 12.  
 E p e r t o n, T h o m a s, A l t o n, L a n c a s h i r e, g r o c e r, F e b 15.  
 E d l i n g, E d w a r d, W i g a n, c o l l e c t o r, M a r c h 15.  
 E v a n s, G e o r g e, S t o c k p o r t, i r o n m e n g e r, M a r c h 25.  
 E l i s, T h o m a s, W h i t c h a p e l, a u c t i o n e e r, M a y 6  
 E l l i s, C h a r l e s, H u c k n a l l u n d e r H a t h w a t e, N o t t i n g h a m s h i r e, g r o c e r, M a y 10.  
 E d w a r d s, J o h n, W i g a n, R o s e - s t r e e t, C a v e n d i s h s q u a r e, s a d l e r, M a y 24.

## F.

F o s t e r, J o n a s, B r a d f o r d, Y o r k s h i r e, a n d F o s t e r, A b r a h a m, o f t h e s a m e p l a c e, c o t t o n t w i s t - s p i n n e r s, D e c 31.  
 F i n c h, M a t t h e w, Q u e e n A n n e - s t r e e t E a s t, f a c t o r, J a n 18.  
 F l a n a g a n, J a m e s, L i v e r p o o l, m e r c h a n t, J a n 28.  
 F r a n c i s, J o h n, a n d F r a n c i s, J o h n, R o c h e s t e r, p l u m b e r s a n d j a n i t e r, F e b 15  
 F e s b r o o k e, J a m e s, D e b y, g r o c e r, M a r c h 1.  
 F a r m e r, W i l l i a m, G l o u c e s t e r c o u r t, W h i t e c r o s s s t r e e t, M i d d l e s e x, v i c t u a l l e r, M a r c h 1.  
 F o r s t e r, J o h n, M a n c h e s t e r, c o t t o n - s p i n n e r, M a r c h 4.  
 F o s t e r, S a m u e l, l a t e o f E l m L y, t h e n o f W a l b e c h S t. P e t e r ' s, H u n t i n g d o n s h i r e, t a m b e r - m e r c h a n t, M a r c h 29.  
 F e r n a n, W a l t e r, M o n t a g u e s t r e e t, S o u t h w a r k, d r e s s e r, A p r i l 5  
 F r e n c h, E d w a r d, C h e p s t o w M a n c h e s t e r, s h o e m a k e r, A p r i l 12.  
 F o r e m a n, A n n i, C h a t h a m, K e n t, h a t e m a k e r, A p r i l 19.  
 F r y, J o h n, N e w G o u l d s t o n - s t r e e t, W h i t c h a p e l, f a t - a - s i n e r, A p r i l 19  
 F r e e m a n, S a m u e l, O d C o m p t o n s t r e e t, W e s t m i n s t e r, c o p y - w r i t e r, A p r i l 19.  
 F o r b e s, J o h n, D e v o n p e C h e s t e r, g r a z i e r, A p r i l 2).  
 F o y, G e o r g e, N e w s t r e e t, W h i t c h a p e l - r o a d, m o n e y - s c r i v e n e r, M a y 6.  
 F l o o k, J o h n, S t a p l e t o n, G l o u c e s t e r s h i r e, m i l l e r a n d c o r n - f a c t o r, M a y 10  
 F a i r w e a t h e r, J o h n, O x f o r d - s t r e e t, M i d d l e s e x, l i n e n - d r a p e r, M a y 20  
 F e r r y R i c h a r d, W o o t o n, H e r e f o r d s h i r e, t a m b e r m e r c h a n t, M a y 24  
 F a r m e r, W i l l i a m, L e e d s, W h i t c h a p e l, f o u n d e r a n d m a c h i n e m a k e r, M a y 31.  
 F i s h e r, H e n r y, G r e e n h e l d s t r e e t, L o n d o n, g r o c e r, M a y 31.  
 F i d d e m a n, W i l i a m, W a t s o n N o r f o l k, m e r c h a n t, J u n e 3  
 F i n c h, R i c h a r d, R e t h e r t o n, Y o r k s h i r e, l i q u o r m e r c h a n t, J u n e 7  
 F a w c e t, J a m e s, H a l m s t e, Y o r k s h i r e, s p i r i t - m e r c h a n t, J u n e 10.  
 F o r e, W i l l i a m, W h i t c h a p e l - r o a d, c o a c h m a k e r, J u n e 14.  
 F i s h, S i m o n, H a y t h o u s e D e c k, w i n e m e r c h a n t, J u n e 17.  
 F i s h e r, B e n j a m i n, W e s t o n - s t r e e t, M a n c h e s t e r, v i c t u a l l e r, J u n e 24.

## G.

G e o r g e, W i l l i a m, D e v i z e s, W i l t s h i r e, D e c. 31.  
 G r a n t, J o h n, O l d S w a n - l a n e, L o n d o n, b r a k e r, J a n 25.  
 G e o r g e, R i c h a r d, C u a s e, a n d H u d s o n, A n t h o n y, I l l w o r t h, M i d d l e s e x, c a l i c o - p r i n t e r s  
 J a n. 28.

# I N D E X.

Griffin, William, Great Sutton-street, Clerkenwell, cabinet-maker, Feb. 1.  
 Grierfon, James, and Mackenzie; Andrew, Manchester, calico-printers, Feb. 4.  
 Green, William, Manchester, cotton-merchant, Feb. 8.  
 Gardner, Joseph, Horse-down-lane, Southwark, lighterman and coal-merchant, Feb. 8.  
 Guy, Robert, Swan-yard, Shoreditch, victualler, Feb. 12.  
 Guernier Luke, Stepney, cow-keeper, Feb. 18.  
 Gibbon, Colden Lee, Colchester, tailor and draper, Feb. 18.  
 Geldart, Matthew, Manchester, cotton-manufacturer, Feb. 22.  
 Gregory, Thomas, Newcastle-upon-Tyne, dry-falter, Feb. 22.  
 Godden, Thomas, Maidstone, Kent, carpenter, Feb. 22.  
 Grylls, Thomas, Dretford, near Birmingham, brass-cock-founder, Feb. 22.  
 Gaskell, Peter, Chancery-lane, Chester, cotton-spinner, March 1.  
 Gledstanes, Albert, late captain of the Almswick Castle East India ship, merchant, March 11.  
 Gore, Richard, Leventon, linen-draper, March 18.  
 Gilder, John, the younger, Hull, merchant, March 25.  
 Gwillim Robert, Worship-street, Finsbury, dealer in spirits and liquors, March 29.  
 Graff, Bernard Frederick, Castle-court, Budget-row, insurance-broker, April 5.  
 Gee, John, Peterborough, horse-dealer, April 5.  
 Griffiths, Thomas, Fort-street, Spital-fields, silk-weaver, April 19.  
 Govey, John, Walcot, Somersetshire, mason, April 29.  
 Green, Theodosia, Woor, Salop, Widow, tallow-chandler, May 6.  
 Goodwin, Peter, Llanwyst, Denbighshire, shopkeeper, May 17.  
 Gallagher, James, Sandgate, Kent, draper, My 20.  
 Gill, Richard, Wakefield, Yorkshire, miller, June 17.  
 Glover, David, Gutter-lane, merchant, June 21.  
 Gibbon, Michael, late of Sculcoates, Yorkshire, stone-mason, June 21.

## H.

Haigh, John, Huddersfield, Yorkshire, cotton-manufacturer, Dec. 27.  
 Hunt, Charles John, Howland street, Pancras, painter, Dec. 31.  
 Harvie, Arthur, Birmingham factor, Jan. 4.  
 Hewey, Thomas, Old Change, London, baker, Jan. 11.  
 Harrison, George, Kingston, Surrey, maltster, Jan. 14.  
 Hughes, Mary, Warrington, shopkeeper, Jan. 18.  
 Higgin, Samuel, Kingsland-road, Middlesex, victualler, Jan. 18.  
 Henning, Ann, Peole, linen-draper, Jan. 18.  
 Hargrave, Edward, late of Whitcombe-street, Middlesex, then of Lower Tooting, Surrey, dealer and chapman, Jan. 25.  
 Harrop, Thomas, Chatter, brewer, Jan. 28.  
 Hargreaves, William, Stockport, cotton manufacturer, Jan. 28.  
 Harrop, Benjamin, Saddleworth, Yorkshire, manufacturer, Feb. 1.  
 Hoole, Stephen, Tottenham-court-road, hardwareman, Feb. 1.  
 Hurton, Thomas, and Hutton; William, Thornton-le-Moor, Yorkshire, linen-manufacturer, Feb. 8.  
 Horsfall, Abraham, and Robinson, John, the younger, Bradford, Yorkshire, wool staplers, Feb. 12.  
 Hoeky, John, Worcester, carver, gilder, and cabinet-maker, Feb. 12.  
 Horsfall, Abraham, Bradford, Yorkshire wool stapler, Feb. 12. Superfeded March 4.  
 Hudson, John, Gray's-inn-lane, oil and colour man, Feb. 12.  
 Honey, James, Sittingbourne, Kent, woollen-draper, Feb. 12. Superfeded March 25.  
 Hardy, Joseph, Sheffield, grocer, Feb. 25.  
 Harding, William Stephen, and Harding, James Barton, Gosport, printers, bookellers, and stationers, March 1.  
 Hendon, William, St. Catherine near the Tower, coal and lime merchant, March 4.  
 Horrocks, Samuel, Pendleton, Lancaster, dyer, March 25.  
 Hartdigg, William, Chappide, London, hofier, March 26.  
 Hutchinson, William, late of Greenock, North Britain, then in the Fleet Prison, March 26.  
 Higginson, Thomas, Watling-street, London, merchant, March 29.  
 Harris, John, Cardiff, Glamorganshire, shopkeeper, March 29.  
 Harvey, Thomas, Newport, Isle of Wight, ironmonger, April 1.  
 Howell, William, Neath, Glamorganshire, shopkeeper, April 8.

# I N D E X.

- Hawkins, Joseph, Ash, near Campsey, Suffolk, miller and maltster, April 12.  
 Haneman, Christopher, late of High Holborn, then of Fetter-lane, London, furrier, April 22.  
 Hodgson, Samuel, the elder, Stourbridge, Worcester-shire, maltster and tallow-chandler, April 22.  
 Holmes, James, and Newbury, Samuel, Sweeting's rents, London, eating-house-keepers, April 22.  
 Huddy, Christopher, Fenchurch-street, London, tailor, April 22.  
 Hall, Thomas, Dudley, Worcester-shire, tailor, April 22.  
 Hynson, Joseph, Stepney Causeway, Middlesex, merchant, April 26.  
 Hyam, Philip, Manchester, merchant, April 29.  
 Hume, William, Berwick-upon-Tweed, corn-merchant, April 29.  
 Hill, James, Deptford, Kent, victualler, May 2.  
 Hube, John Christian, Deptford, Kent, potter and glass-manufacturer, May 3.  
 Harman, Stephen, Modbury, Devonshire, shopkeeper, May 6.  
 Hyams, Philip, Manchester, merchant, May 6.  
 Hunt, Edward, Southampton, baker, May 10.  
 Hobson, Thomas, Louth, Lincolnshire, fishier, May 13.  
 Holt, Thomas Littleton, No. 104, Strand, Middlesex, printer and publisher, May 13.  
 Hogg, John, St. Leonard, Devonshire, merchant and worsted-spinner, May 17.  
 Hobbs, James, Pitt-street, Newington, Surrey, bricklayer, May 17.  
 Hiscocks, Zachariah, Bristol, draper, May 17.  
 Hobson, Thomas, Louth, Lincolnshire, furrier, May 17.  
 Hobbs, James, Pitt-street, Newington, bricklayer, May 20.  
 Huntingdon, Samuel, Chester, linen-draper, May 20.  
 Horth, John, Norwich, upholsterer, May 27.  
 Heberden, Ann, Fareham, Hants, milliner, May 27.  
 Hardman, Richard, and Wright, Peter, Liverpool, merchants, May 31.  
 Hawkins, John Drury, Greenwich, cabinet-maker, June 17.  
 Hookham, Thomas Jordan, New Bond-street, bookseller, June 17.  
 Haynes, Thomas, Jermyn-street, St. James's, haberdasher, June 21.  
 Hopkins, George, Preston, Lancashire, merchant, June 21.

## J.

- Ivey, William, Titchfield-street, Marybone, tailor, Dec. 27.  
 Job, James, Cloak lane, London, appraiser and auctioneer, Jan. 18.  
 Jones, William Gwilliam, St. Philip and St. Jacob, Gloucestershire, presser and packer, Jan. 25.  
 Jones, Humphrey Richard, Type-street, Finsbury-square, confectioner, Feb. 1.  
 Johnson, John, Dog-row, Bethnal-green, horse-dealer, Feb. 1.  
 Jackson, John, Lancaster, victualler, Feb. 13.  
 James, Charles, Cateaton-street, London, ribbon-manufacturer, Feb. 22.  
 Jones, Jeremiah, Bincklow, Warwickshire, coal dealer, March 1.  
 Jones, John, Thredneedle-street, London, warehouseman, March 1.  
 Johnson, Thomas, late of Flushing, since of High-street, Marybone, merchant, May 11.  
 Jamieson, Robert, Ironmonger-lane, London, linen-factor, March 29.  
 Iveney, William, Salisbury, linen-draper, March 29.  
 Jackson, James, Manchester, dealer and chapman, April 5.  
 Jones, Richard Brockholking, Eardestone Lendridge, Worcester, miller, April 8.  
 Joynton, William and Lewis, Richard, Manchester, corn and flour dealers, April 15.  
 Johnson, Thomas, Southampton-row, Bicombsbury, music-seller, May 17.  
 Ward, William, East Grinstead, Sussex, trestler-maker, fellmonger, and tanner, May 17.  
 Jones, Evan, Morley, Denbighshire, dealer and chapman, May 17.  
 Jackson, Thomas, Argyle-street, Oxford-street, tailor, May 17.  
 Jacobs, John, Broker's garden, Leadenhall-street, watchmaker, May 27.  
 Ingleton, James, Swans, hatter, June 14.  
 Jack, Matthew, George-street, Black-frith road, baker, June 14.  
 Jarvis, John, Battle-bridge, coal-merchant, June 24.

# I N D E X.

## K.

- Kellett, Thomas**, Walsall, Staffordshire, baker, Jan. 21.  
**Kemp, William**, Faversham, Kent, grocer, Feb. 8.  
**Keatch, Margaret**, Merton, Surrey, calico printer, Feb. 12.  
**Kiddie, Thomas Hamilton**, Charles Street, Westminster, Miller, Feb. 12.  
**Knox, George, and Hay, John**, Hull and Great Grimsby, Lincolnshire, merchants, March 2.  
**King, John**, Yarmouth, Isle of Wight, miller and mealman, April 1.  
**Kinney, Ann**, Bristol, milliner, April 1.  
**Kay, Joseph Lloyd**, Coffee-house, London, underwriter, April 26.  
**Kent, William, and Burton, Ferdinand**, Sheerness, Kent, slop-sellers and navy-agents, May 31.  
**Kiay, Frederick**, Stanhope-street, Clare-market, goldsmith, June 14.  
**Kampf, Frederick**, Rathbone-place, cabinet maker, June 21.

## L.

- Lewis, John**, Golden-square, Westminster, apothecary, Jan. 11.  
**Leech, Abiahm**, Sa ford, Lancashire, alehouse-keeper, Jan. 14.  
**Leech, John, the younger**, Spaldby, Lincolnshire, linen-draper and grocer, Jan. 21. Superseded April 8.  
**Lewis, Arthur**, Banbury, Oxfordshire, mercer and draper, Jan. 25.  
**Levi, Moses**, Minorie, merchant, Feb. 1.  
**Lewen, John**, Gosport, Southampton, vintner, Feb. 1.  
**Linging, Levi Samuel, and Linging, William Henry**, Great Lattice-lane, London, merchants, Feb. 1.  
**Lomas, Henry Layton**, Throgmorton street, London, insurance-broker and underwriter, Feb. 4.  
**Leedham, John**, Hull, dry-filter and linen-draper, Feb. 8.  
**Life, George**, High Harrowgate, Yorkshire, innkeeper, Feb. 18.  
**Life, Robert**, Ripley, Yorkshire, grocer and linen-draper, Feb. 18.  
**Lockey, George**, Monkwearmouthshire, Durham, draper, Feb. 18.  
**Lindsay, Peter**, formerly of Greenwich, late of Barking, Essex, farmer, Feb. 22.  
**Lloyd, Benjamin**, Liverpool, merchant, Feb. 22.  
**Leidger, Thomas**, Wakefield, ironmonger, Feb. 22.  
**Lediard, Thomas**, the younger, Rochester, dealer and chapman, March 4.  
**Langshaw, Roger**, Chester, linen draper, March 8.  
**Lone, Gyles**, Grange-road, Bermondsey, dry-salter, March 8.  
**Living, Nathaniel**, London-wall, warehouseman, March 15.  
**Lenton, Samuel**, Market Harborough, Leicestershire, horse-dealer, March 18.  
**Lewthwaite, John**, Liverpool, merchant, April 5.  
**Lockwood, John Beiston**, Leeds, dealer and chapman, April 5.  
**Lowe, James**, Chalford, Cheshire, innkeeper, April 19.  
**Loves, John, the younger**, Spaldby, Lincolnshire, linen-draper and grocer, April 19.  
**Lloyd-John, and Wydown, William**, Upper Thames-street, grocers, April 22.  
**Lyonby, William**, Manchester, ironmonger, April 26.  
**Lwes, Joseph**, Westminster road, Southwark, victualler, May 24.  
**Lyo, Joseph**, Manchester, merchant, June 7.  
**Lyncham, John**, Matlock, Derbyshire, innkeeper, June 14.  
**Lowe, George, and Lowe, Charles**, Amber-mill, Derbyshire, cotton and silk spinners, June 14.  
**Lindo, Isaac**, Great St. Helen's, merchant, June 21.  
**Lodge, William**, Liverpool, stone-mason, June 21.  
**Lacey, Richard**, late of Liverpool, Lancashire, victualler and boot and shoe maker, June 24.

## M.

- Madden, Henry**, late of Barbadoes, then of Liverpool, merchant, Jan. 7.  
**Morley, John**, Stewardstone, Essex, miller, Jan. 18.  
**Manshev, William**, late of Shoreditch, Middlesex, then of Blackman-street, Southwark, chesemonger, Jan. 21.

# I N D E X.

- Moat, Thomas, Halifax, and Panter, George, Northwiam, Yorkshire, manufacturers of cotton goods, Jan. 25.
- Moore, Peter, Lestock Gralam, Cheshire, corn-dealer, Jan. 28.
- Morgan, Robert, South Moulton-street, Hanover-square coal-merchant, Jan. 28.
- Macfarland, John, East Retford, Nottinghamshire, hardwareman, Feb. 4.
- Mountain, John, late of Goswell-street, then a prisoner in Newgate, straw-hat-manufacturer, Feb. 12.
- Moer, George, Greenwich Kent, cow-keeper, Feb. 15.
- McCulloch, Edward, Jeffery's-square, St. Mary Axe, merchant, Feb. 15.
- McNish, ———, Wigan, Lancaster, timber-merchant, Feb. 18.
- Moore, Samuel, Leicester, wood-comber and victualier, Feb. 22.
- M. Per, Thomas, Preston, Lancaster, grocer, March 1.
- Mason, Thomas, Sheffeld in Blaxwich, Staffordshire, corn-factor, March 1.
- Mullington, Thomas, and Millington, John, Blackburn, cotton-manufacturers, March 1.
- Murray, Joseph, Buxton, Derbyshire, draper, March 4.
- Macdonald, Durkan, Threadneedle-street, merchant and hosier, March 8.
- MacKenzie, William, Liverpool, linen-draper, March 11.
- McNish, James, and Lythgoe, David, Wigan, merchants, March 22.
- Mil, Charles, Stock Exchange broker, March 29.
- Matthews, Thomas, Redminster, Somersetshire, broker and tailor, April 1.
- Mitchell, Thomas, Laurence Pountney lane, London, merchant, April 12.
- Makeig, John, Bristol, linen draper, April 19.
- Micklam, John, Strand, Middlesex, tobacco-st, April 19.
- Morgan, John, Conduit-street, Hanover-square, bookseller and stationer, April 29.
- Marshall, William, Old Bathem, London, brush-maker, May 3.
- Morgan, Thomas, Holborn, Middlesex, linen-draper, May 3.
- Mills, Robert, and Mills, George, Gloucester, dealers and chapmen, May 6.
- Masters, John, Litchborough, Northamptonshire, baker, May 10.
- Morgan, Joshua, Novaddlach, Caermarthenshire, timber-merchant, May 13.
- Miles, John, Llanyddol, Monmouthshire, shopkeeper, May 13.
- Maffey, John, Dearow, Cheshire, check-manufacturer, May 24.
- Manning, Sylvester, Manchester, merchant, May 27.
- Maffatt, William, Queen-street, Long-acre, Middlesex, ironmonger, June 3.
- Martin, Henry, Cowden, Kent, miller, June 7.
- Marriott, Ann, Olney, Bucks, milliner and haberdasher, June 19.
- Mears, Charles, Stockport, Lancaster, cheesemonger, June 17.

## N.

- Normington, Thomas, Saffron Walden, Essex, innkeeper, Jan. 11.
- Nevill, James, Manchester, and Nevill, Henry, Witton, cotton-manufacturers, Jan. 25.
- Nuttall, Christopher, Manchester, cotton-spinner, Jan. 25.
- Nydd, John, Blackburn, Lancashire, grocer, Jan. 28.
- Nesbit, Richard, Newcastle upon-Tyne, grocer, April 26.
- Nix, John, Charlton, Kent, tailor and draper, May 27.
- Najfer, Robert, Chigwell, Essex, late commander of the ship Fortitude, merchant, May 31.
- Nichols, George, Postpool-lane, Holborn, Middlesex, builder, June 7.

## O.

- Oles, Richard, Manchester, roller-maker, Jan. 14.
- Ork, Samuel, Ashen-under-Line, Lancashire, cotton spinner, Feb. 1.
- Oxley, George, Compton-street, Soho, hatter, March 15.
- Owen, James, Bungay, Suffolk, shopkeeper, April 8.
- Owen, John, and Burton, Joseph, Manchester, manufacturers, April 26.
- Owen, Claude, Bouverie-street, Fleet-street, lace-merchant, June 14.

## P.

- Peachance, Daniel, Manchester, manufacturer, Jan. 4.
- Pearce, James, Brook-green, Clarendon-street, dealer and chapman, Jan. 11.

Parke,

# I N D E X.

- Parke, John, and Parke, Preston Prior, Manchester, merchants, manufacturers, and cotton-spinners, Jan 18.
- Petty, John, Kendal, Westmorland, money scrivener, maltster, coach-maker, and coal-maker, Jan. 21.
- Port, John, Cheetham-hill, near Manchester, innkeeper, Jan. 23.
- Peacock, Lydia, Beverly, Yorkshire, woollen-draper, Jan. 23.
- Pruitt Richard, Greenhill-rents, Middlesex, cabinet maker, Feb. 1.
- Price, John, and Scullick, Joseph, Manchester, cotton spinners, Feb. 1.
- Pollard, John, and Thompson, John, Preston, muslin-manufacturers, Feb. 8.
- Prickett, Loder, Oxford, money-scrivener, Feb. 12.
- Pepper, James, Bishop's Hatfield, Hertfordshire, linen-draper, Feb. 12.
- Parr, William, Lower Shadwell, Middlesex, grocer, Feb. 12.
- Price, James, late of Sun street, Finsbury square, then a prisoner in the Fleet, timber-merchant, Feb. 15.
- Perry, Joseph, Piccadilly, tailor, Feb. 22.
- Poole David, Norton-street, Fitzroy-square, money-scrivener, Feb. 22.
- Perkins, Nathaniel, the elder, and Perkins, Nathaniel, the younger, Eastington, Gloucestershire, clothiers, March 1.
- Porcas, Thomas, Leadenhall-market, and Bethnal-green, Middlesex, poulterer, March 11.
- Pye, Robert, the younger, and Hankinson, Peter, Liverpool, spirit and porter dealers, March 11.
- Pywell, John, Coventry, innholder, April 1.
- Potts, Peter, Vine street, Piccadilly, coal-merchant, April 1.
- Pugh, Charles, Gloucester, coal-merchant, April 1.
- Pickup, James, Burnley, Lancaster, cotton-spinner, April 5.
- Pearson, John, Pudsey, Yorkshire, clothier, April 12.
- Platt, Robert, Poulton in the Fylde, Lancaster, dealer and chapman, April 12.
- Porcas, George, Leadenhall-market, London, poulterer, April 19.
- Purvis, Charles, Newcastle-upon-Tyne, broker, April 26.
- Parry, Rowland, Liverpool, merchant, April 26.
- Phillips, Michael, Norris-street, near the Haymarket, grocer, May 17.
- Pye, Robert, Liverpool, bread baker, May 24.
- Potter, John, and Monkman, William, Silver-street, Wood-street, London, warehouseman, June 7.
- Payne, Joseph, Lynn, Norfolk, cabinet-maker and upholsterer, June 10.
- Parfens, John, late of Neath, Glamorganshire, iron-monger, June 14.
- Pritchard, Charles Green, and Tipper, Sarah, Chappenharn, Wilts, victuallers, June 17.
- Pearson, Peter, Liverpool, merchant, June 21.
- Perry, John James, Whitechapel road, Middlesex, Staffordshire warehouseman, June 24.

## R.

- Richardson, John, Strand, Middlesex, haberdasher, Jan. 14.
- Randall, William, Pope's-head-alley, London, broker, Feb. 4.
- Raby, John, Narrow-street, Limehouse, ship-chandler, Feb. 8.
- Rodda Edmund, London street, merchant, Feb. 8.
- Raby, Samue, Rotherham, Yorkshire, cheesemonger, Feb. 8.
- Rowson Edward, Binbrook, Lincolnshire, carpenter, Feb. 12.
- Roughedge, William, Liverpool, factor, Feb. 18.
- Rock, Henry, Union-court, Broad street, jeweller, Feb. 18.
- Read, Edward, Ilford Essex, carpenter, March 1.
- Reed, David, Wapping High-street, Middlesex, victualler, March 11.
- Richards, Robert, Mill-lane, Tooley-street, Southwark, cyler-merchant, March 11.
- Rolfe, William George, and Bohenn, Garbert, Liverpool, merchant, March 22.
- Reddish, Samuel, Reddish, William, Reddish, Joseph, and Reddish, James, Proffbury, Chester, cotton-manufacturers, March 22.
- Revett, William, Rotherhithe, Surgey, miller, March 29.
- Rust, Nathan Rotherfield Peppard, near Henley, Oxfordshire, miller, April 12.
- Roberts, William, late of Kingston upon Hull, then of York Castle, hardwareman, April 26.
- Richard, Charles, Grand Junction Wharf, White friars, coal merchant, April 26.
- Rees, James, London, formerly of Richmond, Surrey, mariner, April 26.



# I N D E X.

- Roberts, Samuel, Gloucester, *brith-maker*, May 6.  
 Role, Isaac, Hermitage-street, Wapping, *cheek-monger*, May 6.  
 Richards, Abel, Oxford-street, Middlesex, *linen-draper*, May 10.  
 Rose, Thomas Dredact, Marlborough, Wiltshire, *tallow-chandler*, May 10.  
 Rowell, Samuel, West Teignmouth, Devonshire, *cooper*, May 20.  
 Rayton, Henry, Liverpool, *druggist*, May 24.  
 Rayton, George, Leeds, *druggist*, May 24.  
 Richard, George, Gough-square, London, *furrier*, May 24.  
 Robinson, William, Manchester, *cotton-spinner*, May 27.  
 Remnant, William, Chancery-lane, London, *plumber*, June 7.  
 Roberts, Robert, Liverpool, *merchant*, June 16.  
 Rigby, John, Wigan, Lancashire, *currier*, June 14.  
 Reynard, Francis, now or late of Scotton, Yorkshire, *butcher*, June 21.  
 Rawlinson, Samuel, Manchester, Lancashire, *merchant*, June 24.
- S.
- Shpton, John, Yoxall, Staffordshire, *viqter*, Dec. 27.  
 Stott, Abraham Gooden-lane Bury, Lancashire, Fittou, Robert, Spin Threads Middleton, Lancashire Bowker, Richard, Gooden-lane Bury, Butterworth, Robert, Rochdale, Lancashire, and Hartley, Robert, Sid.ilmoor Middleton, *cotton-manufacturers*, Dec. 27.  
 Smith, John, Kimbolton, Huntingdonshire, *auctioneer*, Dec. 31.  
 Stanley, John, Hull, *merchant*, Jan. 21.  
 Stanesby, Richard, Bristol, *grocer*, Jan. 21.  
 Surr, Timothy, Charing-cross, Middlesex, *wine-merchant*, Jan. 21.  
 Stracey, Francis, Windsor, Berkshire, *grocer*, Jan. 25.  
 Sharples, John, Walton-in-le-Dale, Lancashire, *cotton-manufacturer*, Jan. 25.  
 Sander, John Christopher, Manchester, *merchant*, Feb. 1.  
 Steadman George and M'Lean, John, Lamb-street, Christ-church, Middlesex, *potatce-merchants*, Feb. 1.  
 Stout, Rowland, South Shields, Durham, *butcher*, Feb. 4.  
 Smith, James Charles, Bowling-green-lane, Middlesex, *vsualler*, Feb. 4.  
 Sherratt, Richard, Liverpool, *master-mariner*, Feb. 8.  
 Spicer, Howard, Walden, Essex, *maister*, Feb. 12.  
 Satterthwaite, Thomas, Manchester, *merchant*, Feb. 12.  
 Swift, William, Sun-street, Bishopgate-street, *trunkmaker*, Feb. 15.  
 Shepheid, Thomas, Rofford, Essex, *nurseryman and seedman*, Feb. 22.  
 Sheddon, Alexander, Bristol, *druggist*, Feb. 22.  
 Southaid, George, New B. nd-street, *linen-draper*, Feb. 22.  
 Spencer, John, the younger, Liverpool, *innkeeper*, March 1.  
 Sharples, Thomas, Walton-le-Dale, Lancaster, *cotton-manufacturer*, March 4.  
 Steane, John, Newport, Isle of Wight, *liquor merchant*, March 11.  
 Storr, Samms, Wisbech St. Peter's, Isle of Ely, *plumber, glazier, and painter*, March 15.  
 Smith, Francis, Milton, near Sittingbourne, Kent, *banker*, March 15.  
 Sizer, Joseph, Quifer, Lincolnshire, *mercet, draper, and grocer*, March 15.  
 Stairvan, John, Kirtor, Lincolnshire, *chemist and drbgist*, March 22.  
 Swinton, Anthony Daffy, Salisbury-court, Fleet-street, *medicine vender*, March 27.  
 Smith, Barnard, York, *wine-merchant*, April 1.  
 Sheldon, George, Manchester, *dealer in cotton twigt*, April 5.  
 Stockley, Moses, Strand, Middlesex, *grocer and tea-dealer*, April 8.  
 Smith, John, Wolverhampton, *hosier*, April 12.  
 Solomon, John, Fell-court, Wood-street, London, *dealer and chapman*, April 15.  
 Stevens, Joseph, Graveland, Kent, *linen-draper*, April 19.  
 Stottiam, Peter, the younger, Manchester, *dealer and chapman*, April 19.  
 Skottowe, John, St. Mary Cray, Kent, *mariner*, April 22.  
 Shirpe, Richard, Armley, Leeds, *dry-falter*, May 3.  
 Simmonds, William, Thame, Oxfordshire, *innholder*, May 3.  
 Storey, Hannah, Newcastle-upon-Tyne, *linen-draper*, May 6.  
 Stevenson, William, Little Charlotta-street, Pimlico, *merchant and money-scrivener*, May 10.  
 Sanders, Isaac, Newman-street, Oxford-street, *bricklayer*, May 10.  
 Sherratt, Thomas, Birmingham, *carrier*, May 13.

# I N D E X.

- Steers, Samuel, Chapman-place, St. George in the East, builder, May 17.  
 Storey, William. Smallwood, Elias, Scholes, James, and Scholes, John, Manchester, calico-printers, May 20.  
 Smith, Henry City-road, Middlesex, paper-hanger, May 20.  
 Somerville, John Chancery-lane, London, cabinet-maker, May 20.  
 Sykes, Benjamin Sandford, Liverpool, dealer and chapman, May 24.  
 Shillingford, John, Stanton St. John, Oxfordshire, butcher, May 24.  
 Stride, John, Emsworth, Southampton, grocer, June 7.  
 Slorah, John Bath, milliner and straw-hat-manufacturer, June 7.  
 Searle, Francis, the younger, and Searle, Francis, the elder, Newman-street, Oxford-street, wholesale grocers, June 14.  
 Shaw, John, Heights, near Delph, Yorkshire, cotton-spinner, June 14.  
 Salt, Samuel. Clayton-within-Droylders, Manchester, calico printer, June 17.  
 Stewart, Duncan, Fleet-lane, baker, June 21.

## T.

- Taylor, James, Hatton-wall, Middlesex, victualler, Jan. 18.  
 Tuke, John Batry, Beverley, Yorkshire, banker and merchant, Jan. 18.  
 Thomas, William Charles, Nicholas-lane, London, merchant, Jan. 25.  
 Thomas, Robert Cowbridge, Glamorganshire, shopkeeper, Feb. 12.  
 Tillee, William, Philpot-lane, London, scrivener, Feb. 15.  
 Trueman, Samuel, late of Little Tower-street, London, then of Marybone, wine-merchant, Feb. 22.  
 Thrupp, Harry, White-lion-street. Spital-square, horse-dealer, March 1.  
 Theobald, Thomas, Oxford-street, Middlesex, hofier, March 29.  
 Tyler, Samuel, Orange-street, Bloomsbury, victualler, March 29.  
 Tiffot Pierre Louis, Old Compton-street, Soho, carver and gilder, April 5.  
 Towers, Thomas, Blackburn, Lancashire, ironmonger, April 5.  
 Trewwhitt, Nathaniel, Appleton-upon-Wick, Yorkshire, linen-manufacturer, April 15.  
 Travers, Benjamin, and Edaile, James, the younger, Queen-street, Cheapside, London, sugar-dealers, April 22.  
 Titford, William Charles, Bishopgate-street Within, linen-draper, April 26.  
 Thomas, Anthony, Duke-street, St. James's, Westminster, feather-manufacturer, May 3.  
 Thompson, Ralph, Southampton, ship-builder, May 10.  
 Tanner, George, Bristol, cutler and dealer in hardware, May 24.  
 Tweddell, John, Liverpool, saddler, June 3.  
 Tatterfall, John, Barrowford, Lancaster, cotton-manufacturer, June 17.  
 Toulmin, Robert, Liverpool, cabinet-maker, June 17.

## V.

- Urquhart, Robert, and Whalley, Richard Walker, Strand, Middlesex, goldsmiths and silver-smiths, Dec. 31.  
 Utt. y. Mark, Hullock Lees, in Errington, Yorkshire, cotton-manufacturer, Feb. 17.  
 Vaughan, Henry, and Vaughan, Richard, Liverpool, grocers, May 17.  
 Vaughan, George, the younger, Snatchwood, Monmouthshire, and Newport, in the same county, coal-miner and coal-merchant, May 24.  
 Vaughan, George, the elder, Snatchwood, Monmouthshire, and Newport, in the same county, coal-miner and coal-merchant, May 24.

## W.

- Wright, John, Newgate-street, London, grocer, Dec. 27.  
 Wainwright, William, Speke, Lancashire, dealer and chapman, Dec. 31.  
 Wilkinson, Joseph, Wilkinson, Jeremiah Riley, and Charlesworth, Joseph or -derstone-street, York, merchants, Jan. 4.  
 Wheattall, Edward, Duke-street, St. James's, Westminster, warehouseman, Jan. 4.  
 Webb, James, Moulton, Northamptonshire, laceman, Jan. 25.  
 White, William, Norwich, haberdasher, Jan. 25.  
 Wright, John, Kebroyd Mill, near Halifax, cotton-spinner, Jan. 28.

# I N D E X.

- Whiting, Richard, Daventry, Northamptonshire, brandy-merchant, Feb. 1.  
 Willis, John, the elder, Wapping, Middlesex, grocer, Feb. 1.  
 Whaman, William, Guildford, Surrey, butcher, Feb. 8.  
 Wicks, William, No. 387, Oxford-street, Middlesex, tailor, Feb. 12.  
 Ward, James, Bermondsey, Surrey, brewer, Feb. 12.  
 White, John, Precost-street, Goodman's-fields, money scrivener, Feb. 15.  
 Wrigley, Watts, Bolton Brow, Halifax, cotton-spinner, Feb. 15.  
 Wright, John, of the Farms, near Wem, Salop, corn-factor, Feb. 15.  
 Walmley, Stephen, Ormskirk, brewer, Feb. 18.  
 Watkins, James, Crucifix-lane, Bermondsey, baker, Feb. 22.  
 Williamson, Joseph, Manchester, corn-merchant, Feb. 22. Superfeded May 13.  
 Wallace, James, Manchester, cotton-spinner, Feb. 25.  
 Wood, John, Manchester, cotton-spinner, Feb. 25.  
 Wyatt, John, Cheadle, Chester, Francis, William Piddock, Litchfield, Staffordshire, and Chadwick, James, Stow, Staffordshire, calico-printers, March 1.  
 Warton, Richard, Liverpool, master-mariner, March 1.  
 Webb, James, Warrington, corn-dealer, March 8.  
 Wakelin, John, Oxford, dealer and chapman, March 3.  
 Wallace, Ambrose, and Pugh, John, Lower Thames-street, shopfellers, March 11.  
 Wann, John, Sherburn, Yorkshire, fishmonger, March 11.  
 Williams, David, Shoreditch, Middlesex, linen-draper, March 15.  
 Woodrow, John, the younger, Blue Anchor-road, Bermondsey, tanner, April 1.  
 Westwood, Richard, Bristol, maltster, April 12.  
 Welch, William, and Welch, John, Brook-street, Holborn, boot and shoe makers, April 15.  
 Whitebeck, Edward, Queen's-row, Pentonville, insurance-broker, April 19.  
 Wilson, Richard, West Smithfield, London, tobacconist, April 19.  
 Woodford, John, late of Oxford-street, then of Bearbinder-lane, London, cheesemonger, April 22.  
 Wilson, John, Kendal, Westmorland, tallow-chandler, April 29.  
 Wynn, William, Lancaster, linen-draper and grocer, May 3.  
 Wakers, Joseph, Sturminster Newton, Dorsetshire, grazier, jobber, auctioneer, plumber, and painter, May 3.  
 Wake, James, Whitby, Yorkshire, ship-builder, May 3.  
 Warner, William, Webber-street, Westminster-road, Surrey, coal-merchant, May 6.  
 Watson, John, Sheffield, spirit-merchant, May 10.  
 Wedd, Lydia, and Woodé, William, Hampstead, carpenters and builders, May 17.  
 White, Samuel, Manchester, and Blakeley, Samuel, London, dealers and chapmen, May 24.  
 White, Augustus, Aldermanbury, London, factor, May 24.  
 Whitham, Daniel Nathaniel, Whitechapel road, brush maker, May 27.  
 White, James, Woodchester, Gloucestershire, clothier, May 27.  
 Whitham, Alexander, Liverpool, wine-merchant, May 27.  
 Whitham, John, Lane-end, Staffordshire, potter, May 31.  
 Whitham, Marmaduke, Crooked-lane, Old Fish-street-hill, cabinet-maker, May 31.  
 Whitham, Augustus, Liverpool, porter-merchant, June 3.  
 Whitham, Bolton-to-Moor, Lancaster, muslin-manufacturer, June 10.

## Y.

- Yates, James, Cleekeaton Birstall, Yorkshire, shop-keeper, April 13.

## DIRECTIONS FOR PLACING THE CUTS.

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WEEKLY STATEMENT OF THE LONDON MARKETS, FROM DECEMBER 29, 1865, TO JUNE 22, 1866.

1866	Br. Ad per Quar. 1700	Flour per Sack.	Wheat Sup. per Quarter.	Beefs		Muttons		Lamb		Pork		Sweets		Candles		Hops		Coal.		
				s. d.	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.
Dec. 29 to Jan. 5	0 11 1/2	60a 65	64a 75	0a 5	4a 4	0a 0	0a 0	0a 0	0a 0	0a 4	0a 5	0a 4	0a 2	0a 5	0a 2	0a 7	0a 7	0a 7	0a 0	50 3
Jan. 5 to 12	0 11 1/2	60a 65	64a 75	0a 4	4a 4	0a 0	0a 0	0a 0	0a 0	0a 4	0a 5	0a 4	0a 2	0a 5	0a 2	0a 7	0a 7	0a 7	0a 0	48 6
Jan. 12 to 19	0 11 1/2	60a 65	64a 75	0a 4	4a 4	0a 0	0a 0	0a 0	0a 0	0a 4	0a 5	0a 4	0a 2	0a 5	0a 2	0a 7	0a 7	0a 7	0a 0	47 0
Jan. 19 to 26	0 11 1/2	60a 65	64a 75	4a 2	4a 5	0a 0	0a 0	0a 0	0a 0	0a 6	0a 7	0a 6	0a 2	0a 6	0a 2	0a 7	0a 7	0a 7	0a 0	47 0
Jan. 26 to Feb. 2	0 11 1/2	60a 65	64a 75	4a 2	4a 5	0a 0	0a 0	0a 0	0a 0	0a 6	0a 7	0a 6	0a 2	0a 6	0a 2	0a 7	0a 7	0a 7	0a 0	47 0
Feb. 2 to 9	0 11 1/2	60a 65	64a 75	4a 2	4a 5	0a 0	0a 0	0a 0	0a 0	0a 6	0a 7	0a 6	0a 2	0a 6	0a 2	0a 7	0a 7	0a 7	0a 0	47 0
Feb. 9 to 16	0 11 1/2	60a 65	64a 75	4a 2	4a 5	0a 0	0a 0	0a 0	0a 0	0a 6	0a 7	0a 6	0a 2	0a 6	0a 2	0a 7	0a 7	0a 7	0a 0	47 0
Feb. 16 to 23	0 11 1/2	60a 65	64a 75	4a 2	4a 5	0a 0	0a 0	0a 0	0a 0	0a 6	0a 7	0a 6	0a 2	0a 6	0a 2	0a 7	0a 7	0a 7	0a 0	47 0
Mar. 23 to Mar. 29	0 11 1/2	60a 65	64a 75	4a 2	4a 5	0a 0	0a 0	0a 0	0a 0	0a 6	0a 7	0a 6	0a 2	0a 6	0a 2	0a 7	0a 7	0a 7	0a 0	47 0
Mar. 29 to Apr. 5	0 11 1/2	60a 65	64a 75	4a 2	4a 5	0a 0	0a 0	0a 0	0a 0	0a 6	0a 7	0a 6	0a 2	0a 6	0a 2	0a 7	0a 7	0a 7	0a 0	47 0
Apr. 5 to 12	0 11 1/2	60a 65	64a 75	4a 2	4a 5	0a 0	0a 0	0a 0	0a 0	0a 6	0a 7	0a 6	0a 2	0a 6	0a 2	0a 7	0a 7	0a 7	0a 0	47 0
Apr. 12 to 19	0 11 1/2	60a 65	64a 75	4a 2	4a 5	0a 0	0a 0	0a 0	0a 0	0a 6	0a 7	0a 6	0a 2	0a 6	0a 2	0a 7	0a 7	0a 7	0a 0	47 0
Apr. 19 to 26	0 11 1/2	60a 65	64a 75	4a 2	4a 5	0a 0	0a 0	0a 0	0a 0	0a 6	0a 7	0a 6	0a 2	0a 6	0a 2	0a 7	0a 7	0a 7	0a 0	47 0
Apr. 26 to May 3	0 11 1/2	60a 65	64a 75	4a 2	4a 5	0a 0	0a 0	0a 0	0a 0	0a 6	0a 7	0a 6	0a 2	0a 6	0a 2	0a 7	0a 7	0a 7	0a 0	47 0
May 3 to 10	0 11 1/2	60a 65	64a 75	4a 2	4a 5	0a 0	0a 0	0a 0	0a 0	0a 6	0a 7	0a 6	0a 2	0a 6	0a 2	0a 7	0a 7	0a 7	0a 0	47 0
May 10 to 17	0 11 1/2	60a 65	64a 75	4a 2	4a 5	0a 0	0a 0	0a 0	0a 0	0a 6	0a 7	0a 6	0a 2	0a 6	0a 2	0a 7	0a 7	0a 7	0a 0	47 0
May 17 to 24	0 11 1/2	60a 65	64a 75	4a 2	4a 5	0a 0	0a 0	0a 0	0a 0	0a 6	0a 7	0a 6	0a 2	0a 6	0a 2	0a 7	0a 7	0a 7	0a 0	47 0
May 24 to 31	0 11 1/2	60a 65	64a 75	4a 2	4a 5	0a 0	0a 0	0a 0	0a 0	0a 6	0a 7	0a 6	0a 2	0a 6	0a 2	0a 7	0a 7	0a 7	0a 0	47 0
June 1 to 8	0 11 1/2	60a 65	64a 75	4a 2	4a 5	0a 0	0a 0	0a 0	0a 0	0a 6	0a 7	0a 6	0a 2	0a 6	0a 2	0a 7	0a 7	0a 7	0a 0	47 0
June 8 to 15	0 11 1/2	60a 65	64a 75	4a 2	4a 5	0a 0	0a 0	0a 0	0a 0	0a 6	0a 7	0a 6	0a 2	0a 6	0a 2	0a 7	0a 7	0a 7	0a 0	47 0
June 15 to 22	0 11 1/2	60a 65	64a 75	4a 2	4a 5	0a 0	0a 0	0a 0	0a 0	0a 6	0a 7	0a 6	0a 2	0a 6	0a 2	0a 7	0a 7	0a 7	0a 0	47 0

• Moulds are generally 1s. per dozen advance on Stores.

† Delivered at 12s. advance on the above prices.

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