



Engraved by Rowland from an original drawing by Drummond.

Tottenham Cross.

(THE)
EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

AND
London Review,
Containing

Portraits, Views, Biography, Anecdotes,
Literature, HISTORY Politics,
Arts, Manners, Amusements of the Age

Simul et jucunda et idonea dicere vita

BY THE
Philological Society of London
VOL. 45

From Jan^r to June,

1804

LONDON

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THE European Magazine,

For JANUARY 1804.

[Embellished with, 1. An elegant FRONTISPIECE, representing TOTTENHAM HIGH CROSS. And, 2. A PORTRAIT OF RALPH GRIFFITHS, LL.D.]

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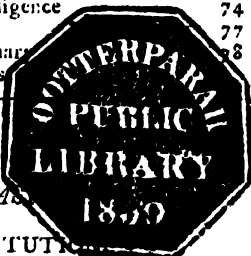
At the BIBLE, CROWN, and CONSTITUTION

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VOL. XLV, JAN. 1804,

B



1
ACKNOWLEDGMENTS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

We have received so many invectives against the Corsican Despot, that we shall be under the necessity of omitting the greater part of them.

On the subject of the Volunteers we chuse to be silent; *Marcellus's* piece is therefore inadmissible.

C. D. will be acceptable.

AVERAGE PRICES OF CORN from January 7, to January 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.	s.	d.	s.	d.	Wheat	Rye	Barley	Oats	Beans																																																																																																																																																																																																																																		
London	00	0	00	0	00	0	00	0	00	0	00	0	00	0	00	0	0	0	0	0	Essex	54	4	29	0	21	10	24	4	33	0	Kent	55	1	00	0	26	0	26	7	35	10	Suffex	54	0	00	0	27	4	28	0	00	0	Suffolk	49	0	26	6	20	5	20	11	30	3	Cambrid.	42	11	26	0	19	6	15	8	25	10	Norfolk	46	9	27	0	19	7	18	1	31	5	Lincoln	48	9	31	6	21	4	17	8	32	0	York	49	8	35	0	23	2	19	7	38	5	Durham	50	7	00	0	29	2	10	10	00	0	Northum.	47	6	36	0	22	11	20	9	36	0	Cumberl.	54	1	44	0	26	10	22	2	00	0	Westmor	54	10	44	0	26	6	22	2	00	0	Lancash.	58	4	00	0	26	8	25	8	00	0	Cheshire	52	4	00	0	26	10	20	10	00	0	Gloucestr	48	10	00	0	23	2	23	1	40	3	Somerfet.	54	2	00	0	24	9	22	7	43	11	Monmou.	52	5	00	0	25	2	20	4	00	0	Devon	57	10	00	0	26	4	19	11	00	0	Cornwall	55	5	00	0	28	0	19	5	00	0	Dorset	51	4	00	0	22	5	23	11	42	8	Hants	51	1	00	0	23	8	23	10	38	5

INLAND COUNTIES.

Middlesex	54	11	33	6	24	2	25	11	37	0
Surry	51	10	32	0	23	3	23	2	39	0
Hertford	49	9	35	6	21	11	20	4	32	9
Bedford	49	11	31	7	20	10	20	8	33	9
Huntingd.	46	4	00	0	18	6	17	4	25	4
Northam.	51	6	31	0	19	10	19	6	31	0
Rutland	55	6	00	0	20	0	18	6	33	0
Leicester	53	9	00	0	21	8	19	8	36	8
Nottingh.	59	8	34	0	24	2	22	6	37	6
Derby	58	6	00	0	26	10	22	1	41	2
Stafford	55	10	00	0	25	6	23	4	45	0
Salop	48	8	33	8	24	1	22	9	00	0
Hereford	46	4	32	0	24	6	24	1	43	2
Worcest.	45	7	34	4	24	7	25	9	40	5
Warwick	53	7	00	0	25	2	24	1	41	1
Wilts	49	0	00	0	23	0	21	0	40	8
Berks	53	4	00	0	23	1	22	9	36	6
Oxford	49	9	00	0	21	3	20	1	33	2
Bucks	51	4	00	0	21	1	22	0	31	6

WALES.

N. Wales	3	0	00	0	25	10	18	0	00	0
S. Wales	55	9	00	0	22	10	17	11	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.

1801.	Barom.	Ther.	Wind.	Observ.	1804.	Barom.	Ther.	Wind.	Observ.
Dec. 27	29.60	50	S	Rain	Jan. 12	29.72	38	S	Rain
28	28.92	50	N	Ditto	13	29.40	50	S	Ditto
29	29.40	51	S	Ditto	14	29.40	50	W	Fair
30	29.40	51	SW	Ditto	15	29.52	49	S	Rain
31	29.51	52	W	Ditto	16	29.50	49	S	Ditto
1804					17	29.45	50	S	Ditto
Jan. 1	29.71	50	NW	Fair	18	29.44	49	S	Ditto
2	29.80	46	N	Ditto	19	29.51	48	S	Fair
3	30.10	33	N	Ditto	20	29.36	48	SSW	Ditto
4	30.21	30	N	Ditto	21	29.41	47	S	Rain
5	29.90	32	NE	Snow	22	29.50	49	S	Fair
6	29.73	30	NW	Fair	23	29.59	48	S	Ditto
7	29.76	31	NW	Ditto	24	29.50	49	S	Ditto
8	29.74	32	SW	Ditto	25	29.37	51	S	Ditto
9	29.72	40	S	Rain	26	29.40	49	S	Ditto
10	29.92	37	S	Fair	27	29.32	48	SE	Rain
11	29.90	37	SSE	Ditto					

EUROPEAN MAGAZINE



Ridley sc

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THE
EUROPEAN MAGAZINE,
AND
LONDON REVIEW,

FOR JANUARY 1804.

MEMOIR
OF
RALPH GRIFFITHS, LL.D.

[WITH A PORTRAIT.]

IN contemplating the Portrait of this Gentleman, in whose character industry and ingenuity were in an eminent degree combined, there is one question very naturally suggested to every literary mind, and that is, How long it has known, or remembers, the original? And this leads to the reflection, that his name has been before our eyes as far back as retrospection can reach, as the Publisher and Proprietor of the Monthly Review, which commenced in May 1749*, and has been continued down to the present hour.

This publication (although it has, perhaps, for what might be deemed the *morality* of criticism, taken too much the colour, as its authors adopted too much the *passions*, of the times,) has been uniformly successful; and it has also this singular circumstance attending its introduction, that it came into the world almost unannounced. In contradistinction to the

promises, parade, and verbosity, which are generally the precursors of periodical works, the two first lines of an advertisement which scarcely contains twenty, most truly state, that "Undertakings which, in their execution, carry the designation of their use, need very little preface."

At this period the Gentleman's Magazine occasionally noticed works of genius, but much more frequently those of a political or party tendency, in which all the world knows that *genius* is the last thing expected, or perhaps admired: yet what might be termed a regular review was unknown in this country. It is true, that early in the eighteenth century a publication of this nature, entitled, "The present State of the Republic of Letters †," was attempted, but, probably owing to the extensive nature of its plan, which includes abridgments rather than opinions of works, without much success. Copious, pompous, and flo-

* At this juncture there was no regular established Literary Review in Great Britain, nor was the Monthly Review very successful on its first publication. Several times it was about to be abandoned, as Dr. G. often told his friends; but patience, perseverance, and attention, surmounted every obstacle, and procured it a firm establishment. Of the Literary Journals which preceded it, the following is as accurate a list as we can at present obtain: (1) *Memoirs of Literature*, 8 vols. 8vo, 1722. (2) *New Memoirs of Literature*, by Michael de la Roche, began January 1725, and ended December 1727, 6 vols. (3) *Present State of the Republic of Letters*, by Andrew Reid, began January 1728, ended December 1736, 18 vols. (4) *Historia Literaria*, by Archibald Bower, began 1730, ended 1732, 4 vols. (5) *History of the Works of the Learned*, began January 1737, ended June 1743, 15 vols. (6) *Literary Journal*, printed at Dublin, began October 1744, and ended June 1749, 5 vols.—EDITOR.

† About the year 1727.

rid title-pages, though reprobated by Swift, ridiculed by Arbuthnot, and cautiously launched by every respectable author, had yet, in defiance to common sense, obtained that kind of general toleration that we often see given to things of far greater importance: so that a prudent person would have been as diffident of judging of the contents of a book from the title, as he would of taking the character of those exalted personages, whose names were generally the precursors to *more solid* matter, from the dedication.

This kind of titulary puffing, which, it is said, used to put Johnny Barber so much out of temper, that he was ready to turn an author out of his shop if the frontispiece of his manuscript exceeded the bounds of moderation, had not passed unobserved by Mr. Griffiths; and it is very probable, that a desire to repress it first gave him the idea of the Monthly Review, as he says in the advertisement alluded to, "The abuse of title-pages is obviously come to such a pass, that few readers care to take in a book, any more than a servant, without a character."

Of either the literary life or domestic habits of Dr. Griffiths, little is, at present, known; which circumstance we should lament as a misfortune, were we

not informed, that it is the intention of his son, who at present conducts the Monthly Review, to publish his Memoirs.

When we observe that, but for this intimation, we should lament our want of materials as a misfortune, it arises from our reflection, that in the variety of situations where this venerable critic and valuable member of society has resided, from the Dunciad in St. Paul's Church-yard, 1747, to the Dunciad near Catherine-street, 1772, where we perfectly remember his shop to be a favourite lounge of the late Dr. Goldsmith, he must have become acquainted with more characters, anecdotes, and circumstances, many of which we hope he has preserved, than, perhaps, any other Critic from Dionysius of Halicarnassus, who, we gather from Polybius and others, was the first reviewer, downward, or indeed any other person of the bibliopolical or literary professions.

Dr. Griffiths, we understand, was born in the year 1720; retired from his public situation as a bookseller to studies more congenial to his disposition about thirty years since; and died, at the advanced age of eighty-three, at his house at Turnham-green, the 28th of September 1803.

ORIGINAL LETTER FROM THE LATE JOSEPH RITSON, ESQ.

(ABOUT 1784)

D Sir!

THE clan of the McGregors was once very numerous and respectable; but the people being of a fierce uncontrollable spirit, and their depredations having in the reign of (our) James the 1st been attended by more than ordinary violence, particularly a barbarous slaughter of the laird of Colquhoun and his followers, together with some young scholars who were mere spectators of the battle, about the year 1602 several acts and orders of the parliament and council of Scotland were made against them, by which they were subjected to heavy pains and penalties; and by an act of the 2^d parliament of Charles the 1st, 1633, ratifying all former proceedings, the individuals of the clan were not only compelled to take other surnames, as well as to give security for their good

behaviour, but to maim, wound, kill, destroy, extinguish, and extirpate, the whole clan was recommended to all others, as an acceptable service to his Majesty and the nation. In consequence of this diabolical law, such of the clan as did not, or could not, obtain protection under the name and patronage of some powerful chieftains, were hunted and shot like wild beasts for many years after.

The civil commotions which broke out in the latter part of this monarch's reign put some check to these inhuman proceedings; and the McGregors having behaved with the utmost loyalty and courage in the King's service during the usurpation, the above horrible statute was repealed by the 1st parliament of Charles the 2^d, and the clan again restored to the privileges of humanity and of subjects.

But

But it unfortunately happened, that Loyalty to their sovereign was a greater crime than cruelty to their enemies; and neither Justice nor Humanity being among the attendant blessings of the Revolution, the sanguinary laws of K. Ja^s and King Charles's Scottish parliaments were restored with their pristine barbarity, and the clan again became subject to the horrors of a cool legal butchery, from which their numbers and force (for they were obliged to go armed and in bodies) could not always defend them.

Rob Roy, like our Robin (not Robin) bin Hood, was a powerful and generous thief—Dreaded by his enemies and revered by his friends—He was not the natural chieftain of the clan, but his approved good conduct and personal bravery having gained him their confidence, he had the honour to lead them on to the field of Sheriffmuir, where he and his followers stood inactive during the whole engagement, according to the old song which thus delineates his character:

Rob Roy stood watch
On a hill for to catch
The booty, for ought that i saw, man;

For he ne'er advanc'd
Frae the place he was stanc'd
Till naething to do there at a', man.

I know not whether it be more to the honour of humanity and the Scotch nation that the cursed laws of 1633 and 1693 were repealed in 1775, or to the disgrace of both that they were not blotted out of the statute book long before.

This is all that i am able to throw together on the subject.—You will now have to consider, whether Dr Johnson had any authority for asserting that David Mallet's father was one of the above clan, and changed his name to Malloch, w^{ch} in my opinion is a very improbable circumstance—as, if there be any clan of that name, which i never heard of, it must be a very inconsiderable one, and the McGregors (in the Highlands at least) gen^{ly}, it not always, united in a body to the most powerful clan next them.—But whether they did, or had any occasⁿ to do this in cities and towns, i do not know nor believe.

I am,
D^r Sir,
Yr. sincerely,

To Mr. R—.

J. R.

ON SENSIBILITY.

Is sensibility a blessing or a curse? Does it heighten the enjoyments in proportion as its keen feelings make heavier the afflictions of life?—When we observe how lightly misfortunes are felt by those who possess not this passion, we are almost tempted to pronounce it a curse; but when we consider the feelings which it gives rise to in the human breast, feelings which are both exquisite and inexhaustible, we pronounce it, with fervour, a blessing. Yet, like all other blessings, when carried to excess, it becomes hurtful; ridiculous and disgusting to others, and to ourselves an exhaustless fund of misery. When carried beyond certain bounds it ceases to be sensibility, it may then be more properly termed fretfulness and discontent.—Arpasia is rich, lovely, and once was gay; but taking it into her head that an affectation of excessive sensibility would make her irresistibly charming, she determined to adopt it; but mistaking

its nature, is become ridiculous and unhappy. She throws herself into a paroxysm of grief at the sight of a fly drowned in her tea, and has more than once gone into fits at seeing a moth burn its wings in a candle. I do not pretend to say that circumstances like these, trifling as they are, ought not to affect a feeling mind; but every one ought carefully to avoid making a display of feelings which, however amiable they may be in themselves, are, even when real, often censured as affectation.

When carried to this excess, it also gives rise to a weak and unmanly dread of evils which may never come to pass; which, of all the various passions that inhabit the breast of man and corrode his happiness, is, perhaps, the most conducive to misery. The man who gives way to this unhappy disposition must be constantly miserable; he must also be ungrateful; for he not only looks forward to the future with apprehension,

prehenſion, but is rendered incapable of enjoying the preſent, and the bleſſings that are placed within his reach are neglected altogether, or received with coolneſs and diſcontent. He ſees every object through a darkened glaſs; he can undertake nothing with ſpirit, becauſe his gloomy imagination, ever induſtrious in tormenting itſelf, conjures up a thouſand vexations and croſſes that may attend his enterprize: conſequently he becomes weak-minded and cowardly.—And of what avail is all this anxiety? If indeed miſfortunes could be prevented, or even leſſened, by anticipation, there would be ſome colour of reaſon for indulging this gloomy temper; but as our fears will neither prevent nor diminiſh them, as

torturing our imaginations now will not prevent our feeling the evil that we dread when it really arrives, why make the whole of our life miſerable, through fear that at ſome part of it we may meet with miſfortunes? How different is the character of him who really poſſeſſes ſenſibility? Hope is the conſtant inmate of his boſom; his preſent miſfortunes are reduced, nay almoſt annihilated, by his hopes of the future; he receives the gifts of Heaven with thankful cheerfulneſs; all men are his brothers; and he evinces his ſenſibility, not by brooding over his own miſfortunes, but by uſing his utmoſt endeavours to alleviate the miſfortunes of thoſe around him.

ISABELLA.

THE CAMELEON.

M. GOLBERRY, during his reſidence in Africa, aſcertained the faculty attributed to the Cameleon, of living upon air alone for a conſiderable length of time: he confined five Cameleons in ſeparate cages, ſurrounded by a fine gauze, ſo as to exclude any infect, or ſubſtance of any deſcription, floating in the air. In a few days they became thin, and acquired a blackiſh grey colour, a certain ſign of their diſtreſs; but having arrived at a great degree of leanness, they remained in the ſame ſtate for the ſpace of a month, without any evident diminution of their ſtrength. At the end of two months, they became ſo weak and languid as to be unable to move from the bottom of their cages—their ſkins became almoſt black, their eyes heavy, and they could not inflate themſelves to more than half their uſual ſize; they at length became nothing more than animated ſkeletons. The firſt that died, exiſted 29 days without food; the ſecond, 91 days; the third, 105 days; the fourth, 115 days. The fifth Cameleon had been 116 days without food, when **M. Golberry** ſet it at liberty, and in a fortnight it recovered colour and ſtrength; ſhortly after which it eſcaped from his further obſervation.

The Cameleon lays motionleſs on a bough, or in the graſs, and lets its glutinous tongue, which reſembles an earth-worm, hang pendant; the tongue is probably gifted with a ſcent, by which ſmall infects are attracted; and when covered with them, it is drawn

in with aſtoniſhing rapidity. Referring to their colour, **M. Golberry** ſays, “When I kept my Cameleons in a cage, and plagued or tormented them, I ſaw that they laboured under anguiſh and rage, which they ſenſibly expreſſed by expiring the air ſo ſtrongly that its force became audible; ſoon after which theſe animals became lean, and their fine green colour was tarniſhed. On continuing to teaze them, they became a yellow green; then a yellow, ſpotted with red; then a yellow brown, ſpotted with red brown; next a brown grey, marked with black. At length they became thinner, and aſſumed different ſhades; but theſe were the only colours I could ſucceed in making them adopt.”—**M. Golberry** wrapped them in different coloured ſtuſſes, and left them for whole days in that ſtate, but the colour of the animal was never affected by the practice, and he is of opinion that the change of colour is produced by its internal motions, and the influence of heat or cold, light and darkneſs, health, eaſe, &c. The Cameleon has a power, peculiar to itſelf, of moving its eyes in every direction, and entirely independent of each other.

The Cameleon is ſo organized, as not only to inſpire a very great quantity of air, but alſo to retain, abſorb, and diſteſt this fluid, which penetrates and filters through all parts of the body, ſo that even the feet, tail, and eyes, are filled with it.

PINDAR'S

PINDAR'S NEM. Od. 6.

ἐπὸδ. 6.

ἐνθάς· τὸ δ' ἰκαστίον ἴσκειν.
 πῶς γὰρ μιν παντὶ θυμῷ
 παρφαμίνα λιτάειεν· ἦν δὲ ὄργαν
 κρίζον αἰπινοὶ λόγοι·
 ἰουδὺς δ' ἀπανάτατο νόμφαν,
 ξεινίου πατρὸς χόλον
 δεισας· Ὅ δ' εὐφρασθῆ, κατένευσεν τί οἱ
 ὀφειλῆς ἐξ οὐρανοῦ
 Ζεὺς, ἀθανάτων βασιλεὺς, ὣς τ' ἐν τάχει
 ποσσὶν χρυσαλακάτων τιτὰ Νη-
 ρειδῶν πρᾶξεν ἄκοιτιν,

στροφ. γ'.

γαμβρῶν Ποσειδάων πε-
 σαις· ὅς Αἰγῶθεν ποτὶ κλειτὰν
 θαμὰ νίσσεται Ἴσθμὸν Δωρίαν·
 ἐνθά μιν εὐβροῖς ἰλαί
 σὺν καλάμοισι βοᾷ θεὸν δέκοται,
 καὶ σθίνει γυῖον ἐρίζου-
 τι θρᾶσι· πότμος δὲ κρίνει
 συγγενῆς ἔργων περὶ
 πάντων· τὸ δ' Αἰγίᾳ θεᾶς, Ἐυθύμηνες,
 νίκης ἐν ἀγκώνισσι πιτιῶν,
 ποικίλων ἰλαυσῶς ὕμνων.

EPOD. 2.

'Twas the reverse. For much she tried,
 With all her mind and many an ardent prayer,
 To turn his better thoughts aside,
 And innocence in snare.
 But her speeches loathsome prove ;
 His wrath they kindled, not his love.
 Sudden from the nymph he turn'd,
 And all her fond entreaties spurn'd ;
 For his father's ire he fear'd,
 Who hospitality rever'd.
 But Jove, who reigns supreme the gods among,
 And rolls the fleecy clouds along,
 Look'd down from heaven ; for well he knew
 Worth to requite with honours due.
 Peleus' wrongs employ'd his thought ;
 Soon a sea-born bride he sought ;
 One of the god-like Nereid race,
 Whose hands the golden distaff brace.

STROPH. III.

For Jove, to Neptune near allied,
 Him with potent reasons plied ;
 Who, quitting Ægæ, soon attains
 The Ithmus, and its celebrated plains.
 Where hilarity's gay throng
 Receive their god with pipe and song ;
 And, contending in the dance,
 With valorous strength of limbs advance.

Still fate, that o'er our birth presides,
On every enterprize decides.
But thou, reclin'd on Victory's arms,
Shalt count the goddess' winning charms,
And gain, Euthymenes, immortal praise,
Thro' all Ægina sung in ever-varying lays.

WE are told by Clemens Alexandrinus, that Pindar imitated in his moral sentences the proverbs of Solomon. In the lines before us, Jupiter is represented as looking down from heaven, and approving the conduct of Pelus. In the sacred scriptures similar expressions occur. God is there said to have looked down from heaven, to punish or to spare.

References to Pindar are frequent in Gregory Nazianzen. Our poet is

quoted more than once in his oration on Basil. The father, in his poem to Seleucus, advises him to read the pagan writers; but with caution. He wishes him to retain *ὅσα μὲν αὐτοῖς εἰς ἀρετὴν ἰσχυαίμην*: but to turn away from their fables, *ὡς ἐρήγουσι καὶ παρὰς γέλωτος ἀπὸ αἰῶν καὶ δακρύων, δὲ μνησθῆναι ἄδελφάτων*. He recommends to him to cull, like the bee, sweets from every flower; but *τὰς ἀκαίους φύας καὶ ἰδὼν δρῆπου*.
Y.

CAUTION RESPECTING PERSONS APPARENTLY DEAD.

THE following public Caution is given by the Royal Humane Society:

"In great sinking of the strength, especially towards the end of nervous fevers, and other acute diseases, such debilitated patients frequently appear in a state resembling death. If the bed-clothes be hastily removed, the natural heat will be dissipated, and life's remnant inevitably destroyed.—Be not attending to this important circum-

stance, the lives of thousands have been sacrificed, and prematurely committed to the grave, who, by a more humane conduct, *would have been restored to life*, to their relations and friends."

"Death may usurp on Nature many hours,
And yet the fire of life kindle again
The o'erpreys'd spirits."
SHAKESPEARE.

TOTTENHAM HIGH CROSS.

[WITH A VIEW.]

THIS Cross is situated on the East side of the road, almost in the middle of the town, and has been a cross time immemorial. Formerly it was a column of wood raised upon a little hillock, and of considerable height, from whence the village took the name of Tottenham High Cross. About 1580 it had four spars to support or keep it upright, and the top was covered with lead, to keep off the water, and preserve it from falling to decay. Being much out of repair, it was taken down about two hundred years ago, and the present

structure raised in its stead by Dean Wood, who lived in the house next behind it. The edifice is octangular, built with bricks, finishing at top in a point crowned with a weather-cock and the initials of the four cardinal points. On the South and West aspects were placed stone dials, one of which is still remaining; and under the necking in the brick-work are made crosses formed like the letter T, from the Greek T, alluding to the form of the true cross, and called Tau Crosses.

VESTIGES,

VESTIGES,
COLLECTED AND RECOLLECTED,

BY JOSEPH MOSER, ESQ.

NUMBER XIX.

MR. JUSTICE CROOKE.

THIS learned Judge has, by historians, been censured for a versatility which can scarcely be termed *professional*, because, although an advocate pleading for his client may, and, such is the nature of things, must, be allowed considerable latitude; though he must, in the course of his exertions, be imagined to see the same objects in different points of view, as he may, at different periods, be engaged on sides of the same question diametrically opposite, and because he is, both by law and Reason, supposed to be placed in exactly the same situation with the person whose cause he is either urging or defending, and is, for the minute, believed to have adopted the same sentiments, the same prejudices, to be furnished with the same excuses, and, with superior talents, to be equally interested in a keen investigation of the case as his client would have been if he had stood in his place and spoken in person, as was perhaps the original practice, instead of availing himself of that brilliant, that illuminated assistance, which the Bar never fails to supply. This may briefly account for that versatility of disposition, or rather of pleading, which has been sometimes drawn forth as a subject of observation, by those that had more wit than either judgment or discretion. But although, as was observed, we may excuse, nay applaud, the exertions of advocates, frequently made against the grain; though we may admire their happy turns, and elegant apologies, for pursuing a *professional line*, which certainly does not demand any, it seems much more difficult, when we meet upon the historical record any part of the conduct of a judge that amounts to a *wavering*, to treat it with that charitable indulgence which we owe to each other as human beings with regard to sentiments, because we may suppose those exalted persons who know their opinions have, in many cases, the force

and effect of law, never did, at any period, adopt them hastily, nor, which seems a much more difficult task, rescind them without due consideration. Yet it does appear, casting a retrospective glance at that turbulent period when it would seem that the whole pandemonium had been indulged with a holiday, in order to harass and destroy that excellent and amiable Monarch, the unfortunate Charles, that the science of *wavering* had mounted from the Bar to the Bench, and was, in colours glaring and strong, alluding to their sanguine and sable tints, and, alas! too permanent with respect to their durability, exhibited in the conduct of the Judge, or rather Judges, who are the subject of this short notice.

When the legality of collecting ship-money was agitated, and the King sent his letter containing queries to the Judges, ten of them gave their answer in favour of its said legality, while the other two, Crooke and Hurton, dissented at first, but in a short time being *convinced*, they owned it to be lawful, and, with the rest of their brethren, subscribed to that opinion*.

In this form the matter rested. This *ex parte* opinion of the Judges being acted upon as the law of the land, produced the famous case of the King and Hampden, respecting which, when it came, upon demurrer, to be argued in the Exchequer Chamber, the only two that dissented were Mr. Justice Crooke and Mr. Justice Hutton. "The former," says Whitlock, "had, with his reverend brethren, resolved to give judgment in favour of the King, and to that purpose having examined every point with the utmost accuracy, he had prepared his argument: but a few days before the case was to come on, having hinted his" perseverance in "opinion to some relations, it came to the ears of his wife," who, though a good and pious Lady, it appears, had a small spice of republicanism, some small desire

* Collier.

to counteract the reigning power in her composition. She therefore is said to have addressed her husband in terms of which, leaving the *flowery* and *ornamental* parts to conjecture, if the reader should be a single, or to comparison should he be a married man, this is said to have been the substance: "That she hoped he would do nothing against his *conscience* for fear of any danger or prejudice to him or his family: and that she would be contented to suffer want or any misery with him, rather than be an occasion for him to do or say any thing against his judgment*."

Upon this, and some other *encouragements* of the like nature, this great Lawyer totally changed (once more) his purpose, and his arguments, and, when it came to his turn to speak, expressly declared his opinion to be against the King †, to the astonishment of every one except his friend Hutton, who followed him on the same side: while the other Judges, who had either no consciences or no wives, or whose wives were no politicians, continued firm in the opinions which they had signed. In consequence of which, the point thus argued was, after eight months of contention, established †.

DR. RADCLIFF.

It is stated, among the other eccentricities of this truly ingenious and eminent physician, that although, in many instances of importance, he was liberal and generous to an excess, yet, in smaller matters, he had a habit of sometimes shrinking from his creditors, and frequently appeared to pay his bills with reluctance.

Men of genius, minds of superior intelligence, have often been remarked for their peculiarities. No one, from the broad and general outline of the character of the Dean of St. Patrick, could suppose, that in its interior ramifications could be developed any traits of parsimony; yet when we accurately dissect its minute parts, these features are discernable, but so blended and interwoven with a singular cast of humour, so gilded by pleasantry, or

so conspicuous for their utility, that we may conclude, if his attention to economy did not make him a better man, the knowledge of human nature which it introduced into his mind, the effect it had upon the particular habits of his life, certainly made him a better author.

However invidious the talk might be, it is certain, that, were it not also as ungrateful as invidious, we might, by looking into the minds of eminent men, as exhibited in their works, and accurately considering them, in all probability discover the ruling passion or foible of each; but I conceive, except some turpitude attached to the objects of our enquiry, and it was undertaken for some moral purpose, it would afford as little pleasure to the speculator as to the public: therefore waving all further observations, I shall pursue the object for which they were made; namely, the introduction of a short anecdote of the learned physician to whom I have alluded.

Dr. Radcliff, who resided in Bloombury-square, had found it necessary to employ a pavior, either to amend the way before his house, or his back premises. When the job was completed, the man called for his money: the Doctor was from home: he returned early in the morning; at noon; in the evening: still the answer was to the same effect: his employer was either abroad visiting his patients, engaged in company, or so immersed in business, that he could not be spoken with.

What was now to be done?

The Pavior took the resolution one morning, when he had called and received the old answer, that the Doctor was not at home, to wait in the Square until he returned. He did so, and, fortunately, caught him just as he stepped out of his chariot. He presented his bill. The Doctor, as the saying is, "made wry faces," and seemed to take the prescription with great reluctance. At length, when he had thoroughly examined it, he said,

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equal to his genius, he would have attained to considerable eminence.

He was, in early life, an eccentric, and indeed a dissipated character; consequently he was very frequently in scrapes, from some of which he had not always ingenuity sufficient to extricate himself. An instance of this nature, which, while it strongly marked this propensity of his mind, afforded the town some amusement, was once in circulation.

About the years 1744 or 1745, William Vaughan, with a young man of the name of Blacket, who, like himself, had more humour than grace in his composition, allured, perhaps, by the bounty of two guineas paid upon the drum-head, and a crown to drink his Majesty's health, a very large bounty at that time, took it into their heads to enlist into the Guards.

When Mrs. Pritchard was apprized of this exploit of her brother William, though she had always shewn a great affection for him, she had been, in

consequence, so harassed by his freaks and extravagance, that, after advising with her friends, she resolved he should remain, at least for some time, in the situation which he had chosen.

Accordingly these two geniuses, as soon as they had learned their exercise, which, as they were both elegant figures and famous fencers, was an easy task, were taken into the ranks, and stationed at the Barracks in the Savoy, and soon after, the prison being very full, and some of its inmates having attempted to escape, posted as sentinels in the church, or rather chapel yard, which at that time was enclosed and bounded by the walls of the prison. The entrance to this dismal place was through a dark passage and an iron gate, which at periods, when the riotous behaviour of the prisoners, or the circumstances of the times, excited vigilance, was, at night, always locked upon the sentinels, and the key carried to the guard-house.

The winter of the year in which

world." Yet if Steel had more accurately considered human nature, he would have found that such characters are not very uncommon. To say nothing of a constellation of inferior beings who moved in the same orbit with himself, and whose splendour, nay whose very existence, depended, to speak in plain English, on being able to utter those two important monosyllables, Aye! and No! with tolerable propriety, he would, if he had descended to common life, have found, that every neighbourhood abounded with men who obtained the reputation of convivial talents, and sometimes more solid advantages, merely by singing *one* long or telling *one* story over and over again, which he must have observed they did at the same kind of meetings, and to really the same, or a majority of the same company, for a long series of years. Indeed, had he been disposed to carry this disquisition still further, he might have observed, that persons with these contracted talents, men who could only do one thing, however trifling in itself, well, were, in a commercial nation, generally deemed the most useful, and had been sometimes the most successful, members of society.

These men, who have at all periods made a considerable part of the community, excite no envy by the splendour of their abilities; and while, like Mr. William Peer, they are contented to leave the principal characters of the great drama to other more enterprising members, they endeavour to fill those inferior parts which, like *pegs* in a building, connect and bind the piece together with propriety.

It is further stated, with respect to Peer, that being promoted to the post of property-man, he was rendered so comfortable in his situation, that he unfortunately grew fat, and being consequently no longer deemed a fit representative of the starved Antientary, found himself cut out of almost *three* of the five lines which it had been the business of his life to repeat; he therefore took this circumstance so much to heart, that it is supposed to have caused or accelerated his death.

Seriously, and, after the last word, we ought to be serious, this little anecdote of Peer will serve to shew how, under the management of the celebrated actors that in his time held the patent, the most minute circumstances respecting character and propriety in dramatic representations, were attended to. It appears they were not altogether so fortunate in the choice of his successor, Mr. William Purville, who suffered the sun, the moon, and the world, to be destroyed by highwaymen, as he was superintending their conveyance to Oxford in Widow Bartlet's waggan. Whether the county was sued for the damage? and, if so, whether the suit has ended? has not yet

they

they commenced their military career was nearly as intensely severe as that of the year forty; the place where they were stationed open to the Thames, and consequently exposed to every wind of heaven; and to add to their comfort, it was then the custom to relieve the Guard only once in two hours, even in the night.

How these associates whiled away this time is uncertain; unquestionably they told every quarter; the clock at length struck eleven; they disposed of the remaining hour, which I have no doubt appeared the longest of the two, as well as they could; and finally the clock struck twelve: they were by this time nearly frozen to death, but the expected relief buoyed up their spirits; every minute now seemed ten; every minute they expected their comrades, and fancied they heard their steps in the reverberation of every eddy of wind as it beat against the walls, or as it howled through the recesses of the ancient buildings. While they were engaged in this agreeable manner, the quarter struck. Out of patience, they walked from one wall of the place to the other, and, by the light of the moon, discovered the grave, which it was the practice to leave open after the interment of soldiers, &c. till it was full, and then make one covering of earth serve for all.

Upon this discovery, one of these geniuses suggested to the other, that as it was impossible to be colder, they might play the Corporal a trick which would in future teach him to be less dilatory in his relief. An opportunity to play a trick was never neglected by either; therefore the idea was instantly adopted. Cold as it was, they accordingly stripped in their shirts, and putting their cross belts and accoutrements over them, laid their muskets and clothes by the side, and crouched down in the grave. They had but just time to make this arrangement, when the door unlocked, the hinges creaked, (as they used to do in Somerset Garden, where the same ceremony was nightly performed,) and the Corporal, who happened to be a North Briton of the name of Alexander Campbell, with his myrmidons, entered. Missing his sentinels, he exclaimed,

“Maister Blacket and Maister Vaughan! where are ye?”

No answer was returned,

“Maister Blacket and Maister Vaughan;” he repeated.

Still, except from the responses of the wind, all was silent.

Considerably alarmed, still this hero, with a tremulous voice, called Maister Blacket and Maister Vaughan.

“Blacket and Vaughan, where the devil are you?” repeated the Guard.

“Here! Here! He-r-e!” returned our two sentinels, slowly rising out of the grave.

The Corporal and Guard, observing these spectre-like appearances rising from the earth, wisely concluded, that the recruits were frozen to death, and their ghosts now appeared before them; they, therefore, did not stay to ask any farther questions, but flew to the gate, which they fortunately left open. The spectres followed. In the long passage they made a halt, where they put on their regimentals, which they took care to bring with them, and had got into tolerable order when the Officer and Guard arrived with lights.

“Who’s there?” said the first sentinel, as they stood on each side the iron gate.

“Two pieces of ice,” returned Vaughan.

“What!” said the Corporal, “you have come to life again, have you? You have been at your tricks, but you had better been dead, for you will suffer for your counterfeiting most severely.”

“Why,” said the Officer, “you alarmed me with a foolish story that these young recruits were frozen to death, and that you had seen their ghosts. How is this, Vaughan?”

“That we did not come to this untimely end this terrible cold night,” returned Vaughan, “is not owing to the attention of the Corporal. After we had stood our two hours unsheltered from the weather, and fronting the river, he indulged us with more than another half hour’s enjoyment in the same situation before he brought the relief, though your Honour knows that we were second sentinels from the Guard. I suppose his conscience upbraided him; for as soon as he advanced and called, as we were too cold to answer, he retreated; his brave companions followed the example of Alexander their leader; so that we, Sir, should have had another two hours to stay, if we had lived to long, had not you goodly relieved us.”

“But

"But where are the ghosts?"
 "If there were any, they are laid in the burying-ground by this time," said Vaughan.

"I fear, Gentlemen," returned the Officer, "as the Corporal says, that you have been at your tricks. Take them into custody; this affair must be more particularly inquired into."

Upon the inquiry, as I have understood, there appeared so much neglect in the Serjeant that had the charge of this department of the relief Guard and the Corporal that should have attended, that our associates got off with a slight confinement.

Soon after this adventure, Mr. Garrick interested himself to get a Lieutenancy of Marines for William Vaughan, in which he succeeded: he was, I think, in this situation some years; then he returned to the stage, on which he made no greater progress than before. In the American war he was again in the maine service, in which he gained considerable credit, and at the time of his death was a Captain in that corps.

DOCTOR ROCK.

It may still be within the memory of many, that most of those Essays which now form a part of the works of Goldsmith were first published, I think, about the year 1760, in a weekly magazine*, called the *Bee*. They were, if we may judge from their then extensive circulation, read with great pleasure by the public, and perhaps contributed to the author's acquirement of that popularity which he afterwards so deservedly attained. But although I perused those pieces, at that time, with all the avidity, and admired them with all the arduous concomitant to youth, I have, notwithstanding the deference due to the favourable opinion of Dr. Johnson with respect to the power and *felicity* of Goldsmith in this kind of composition, very much doubted whether the Essays in question were to be ranked among the happiest efforts of his genius; for however we may have been struck with them collectively, as they are now exhibited, yet if we more accurately consider their individual merit, many parts of them appear to

have been, at least, carelessly written, although there still seems to be wanting that elegant ease, that natural flow of humour, for which the excellent models he had before him were so remarkable. In some of the graver papers you may discern the efforts of labour; while in many of the lighter you discover that his mirth is the production of art. But as this is, by no means, intended as a critique upon performances which, having long since received the stamp of public approbation, it would indeed indicate considerable temerity to criticize, I shall, with only one remark more, consign that task to superior abilities.

The objection which I hinted, and which would, perhaps it may be said, apply to almost every author, ancient and modern, as well as to Goldsmith, is, that when he has taken up a subject from which we conceive an infinite fund of wit and humour might be drawn, or by which the truths of religion, or maxims of morality, might be illustrated and inculcated, he frequently suffers, rather for want of exertion than strength, his mirthful efforts to subside, his pious and moral effusions to be repressed, ere they have half attained the object within their view: like a careless archer, we often find that he lets his arrows wander from the *butt*, or, with unavailing efforts, exhausts his quiver against collateral objects.

An instance in point with respect to his less laborious productions, the only point I shall at present exemplify, is to be found in his twentieth Essay, "On the Art of Healing," or, in other words, upon *Quacks*. These are subjects both for animadversion and ridicule, upon which, from his genius, habits of study, and early habits of life, we should have supposed the humour of Goldsmith would have had room to expand, would have seized the opportunity to luxuriate: yet we find in the pursuit he permits many excellent ideas to escape the grasp of his mental powers, while he exhausts those that are left *fleet*, without once attaining the great end of a comic writer, the exciting our mirth and risibility against, and ultimately our abhorrence of those

* There was in this work a number of valuable articles; among the poems were, The Double Transformation, Imitations of Swift, &c. &c. by Goldsmith. The price was only three-pence.

enormities, which, being out of the reach of the law, receive a kind of tacit toleration from the impudence of their professors acting upon ignorance, credulity, and sometimes baseness, and, in conclusion, where he delineates the *characters*, and refers to the controversy then raging betwixt two celebrated men, he does not, in my apprehension, do them, or either of them, that justice which they certainly deserved.

In this age, I should imagine, that a prudent author would mention the word controversy with considerable caution, for three reasons; first, for fear this dreadful word should raise from the *rubbish* of antiquity some modern Scaliger and Cardan, without the genius of the former, and with the physical knowledge of the latter, or some good Pope, like him, whose name has escaped my memory, who answered, replied, rebutted, and exercised Justinian, who had foolishly taken it into his head, that the Sovereign Pontiff was not authorized by the Scriptures to anathematize or excommunicate any Prelate, Prince, Potentate, or other person or persons, although he or they might happen to differ from his infallibility in the construction of a sentence, the meaning of a word, or be guilty of any other error equally diabolical. Secondly, because that meddling officious word made a match betwixt two others, "Polemical Divinity;" two which, like a lion and a lamb, one would have thought, "That Heaven decreed should never coalesce;" yet from whose inauspicious union Tomes innumerable have been produced, ponderous as the Alps, and with vinegar and beat in their compositions sufficient to soften and pulverize any thing but themselves. Thirdly, because this word, with others, its appendages, seems to have mounted lately into some skulls so heavy, that the philosophic Dr. Gall might inspect and dissect them for a month without being able to discover the *organ of genius* or to separate ideas; and yet it has so happened, that men with this superior gravity of head have taken this word, which had somehow penetrated, for their device, divided their forces into two branches, encouraged volunteers, and, in the face of day, to the infinite terror of his Majesty's liege sub-

jects, particularly the *fair sex*, levelled their literary artillery at each other. The God of Sleep, it is said, has now laid his leaden mace upon these combatants, as he did heretofore upon the Boy of Brutus; though it is believed, that when the remainder of their reports (perhaps of their dreams) are published, they will contain as much instruction and amusement as we have already seen displayed in the former parts.

But to return to quacks, from whom, indeed, if we properly consider the motives and appreciate the merit of controvertits and polemics, I have not much wandered. It appears by the authentic records before me, assisted by living memory, that in the glorious years 1759 and 1760, periods when the force of our arms had carried conviction to every part of the globe; when, from the want of power in our enemies properly to reply, warlike controversy was upon the point of ceasing, a medical controversy arose in parts of the city hitherto uncontaminated by the baleful influence of such disorders, and which, like the Fire of London, or the disease that was the subject of contention, threatened, for a considerable time, to spread destruction over the *exterior*.

Having made this assertion, my compatriots have a right to demand the names of the stimulators of this literary conflagration, and they will be a little surprised to hear, that these incendiaries were Doctor Franks and Doctor Rock; men who metaphorically proclaimed, or pretended that they were bringing buckets of water to extinguish the flames; men who, as Dr. Goldsmith observes, should have been really above venturing their reputations in a controversy so mischievous in its consequences to society. But here I must once more take the liberty to dissent from this recorder of their fame. Had this agitation of contrary opinions arisen from motives of party; had it been purely philosophical; had their minds been illuminated and inflamed, and had they gone to loggerheads about the principles of light and beat; had they pummelled each other to a jelly, in order to convince the world that there was in it neither matter nor motion; there might have been some harsh observations made

upon them: but the dire dispute betwixt the philanthropic Franks and the benevolent Rock, though certainly mischievous to their *patients*, who, while they were thus employed, could not be so regularly *dispatched*, had as certainly the very milk of human kindness for its basis; for though their passions were inflamed against each other in the way alluded to, it will be remembered, to the honour of either, that their contention was only who should *do most good*.

This controversy I still remember; and although it will certainly reach posterity in the machine where Dr. Goldsmith has placed it, I conceive he has not thrown into the basket all the *luggage* appendant to it. He has, it is true, told us, with surprize and horror, that the literally great Franks called the metaphorically great Rock "Dumpling Dick;" but he has not stated, that this ingenious epithet was conveyed to the public in the *bills* which he *launched* of all sizes; for he did not, like his predecessor Dr. Cafe, venture his fame and fortune upon a single distich*, scrawled upon his door-posts on Ludgate-hill. No! he added reams upon reams to the literature of the country, and, calling the graphic muse to his aid, exhibited on the top of his said bills the elegant figure of himself in the character of the good Samaritan, applying some of his specifics to a half-naked patient. Under the print we had this admonition: "Be not *Rocked* into eternity by that vain and impudent pretender Dumpling Dick, who still lives at the gate of an inn where he once was porter."

Nor has Dr. G. mentioned the elegant retort of Dumpling Dick, as his competitor termed him, which, while it glitters externally, like one of his own pills, is, to the full, as bitter at the *core*. In Dr. Rock's bill, ornamented, as described in the essay to which I have alluded, the sarcasm stood thus:

"If you would avoid destruction, avoid the Old Bailey!"

This, had it stood alone, appears,

* "Within this place
Lives Dr. Cafe."

A dispute arose respecting the sex of this learned physician, as he was said to practice at one end of the town as a man, at the other as a woman; some said he was one, some the other; some that he was both, some neither.

in a moral point of view, an excellent admonition; but then followed the *medical* reason:

"For there lives an Old Soldier, discharged by the *beat of drum*, who has killed his thousands, *but not in battle*; his *pills* are much more fatal than were his *bullets*."

I have remarked, that the great object of the contention of these philosophers was, which of them should *do the most good*; but I am sorry that I cannot inform the present age who was the most successful in this philanthropic pursuit, for this reason, that the good they did was always *in secret*; and I believe that neither of them, during their lives, had occasion to *blush* at finding it fame. I shall therefore *drop* Franks, where he was *taken up*, in the Old Bailey; and, after relating a short anecdote of his equally illustrious rival, consign him also to that applause and approbation which his exertions in favour of the human race deserved.

Doctor Rock, after an itinerant probation, fixed his *mercurial* disposition in that permanent station Ludgate-hill, where he was every day to be seen sitting, just within his shop-door, in a flowing flaxen wig, dark-coloured coat, and picture-frame waistcoat, *i. e.* a waistcoat trimmed with broad gold lace; a dress, together with his celebrity, calculated to attract the attention of passengers, who were sure, if they turned their eyes upon him but for a moment, to have an imp of a boy dart out and pop bills into their hands.

When placed in this situation, the great Rock seemed to have attained the *acme* of his fame and fortune, and to be as firmly fixed as the *Edystone*; but it has been already hinted, that, like other great practitioners in his way, he arrived at this height *by steps*; or, in the medical phrase, *by degrees*. It is well known, that he first began practice as a pedestrian; then, short as his legs were, he became an equestrian; then, like his celestial progenitor Phcebus, a charioteer; in which character he used to dispense his pills,

recommended

recommended by rhetorical flourishes, such as, in *that line* of the profession, if I am rightly informed, have not since been equalled. Not the great Doctor who preceded the great Doctor S—, who still exists, and ever will exist, if he does, but take his *own medicines*, who about forty years since offered to our obstinate ancestors, who might all have been alive now if they had *swallowed it*, *A Solar Pill*, saying, after he had said every thing else, "that it was the property of this inestimable and divine pill to stretch the line of existence to the longest possible extent, to counteract the operation of time upon the external form, to cheer, comfort, strengthen, and renovate the internal, to irradiate and gild the gloom of age, and to diffuse a gleam of sunshine even in the *hour of death*."

"I must stop here!" said the learned Doctor; at which I must confess I was disappointed, because I should have been delighted to hear what could have been said in continuation.

Such were the effusions of the contemporaries of Rock; but in consequence of the force of his genius, his were said to be still better; he never condescended to talk to his auditors or patients of death or the *grave*, or such *low* subjects; on the contrary, you might gather from his orations, that his pills nearly conferred immortality.

Dr. Rock, mounted in his chariot*, on which was exhibited a *graptical* pun instead of a crest, namely, a piece of *Rock work*, was one morning, in Covent Garden, haranguing a large audience, assembled around, upon the nature and excellence of his pills, with that delicacy and modesty which were so peculiarly his characteristics, when Mr. William Hogarth and Mr. Francis Hayman, who were walking under the Piazza, mingled with the crowd, and amused themselves with attentively observing him.

Whether the Doctor knew these humourists, and feared that he should suffer from their satiric pencils, is uncertain; but it is most likely he did, as

he took this ingenious method to drive them off the field.

Holding up a box of pills, he began to celebrate their efficacy in the cure of all disorders arising from an impeded circulation and impure system; under their powerful operation, all complaints of this nature were almost instantly, at least "without loss of time and hindrance of business, (two important considerations, he observed, in a commercial country,) to vanish; but, my good friends," he continued, "in the enumeration of the virtues of these small pills operating upon the branches, I have, as yet, said nothing of their power over the root of a disease peculiarly incident to *this part* of the metropolis; though here they are an absolute specific."

He then descanted upon a complaint more common than reputable; and, after hinting that he had cured the greatest men in the nation, said, "probably, my friends, you may be still incredulous; you may wish me to give the names of a few out of the multitude of my patients; but these my professional honour, my medical secrecy, obliges me to conceal; however, it fortunately happens that I can satisfy you without any impeachment of my own character. Here are two Gentlemen," pointing to Hogarth and Hayman, "that I dare say will have no objection to testify the truth of what I have advanced respecting my pills; and I have no doubt but that testimony so honourable will be considered by you as demonstration."

It is needless to say, that the two painters instantly made the best of their way out of the crowd, execrating the Doctor as they retreated; though I have been told, they did not get clear of the Garden without suffering a good deal from the laughter of the audience.

ERRATA.—In page 12, col. 1, lines 13 and 24, and page 14, col. 1, line 19, for *William* read *Henry*.

* Dr. Rock's chariot used to unfold, and form a kind of rostrum, or moveable shop, on the front of which his attestations of cures, medicines, &c. were displayed.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

ON the other side of the Atlantic Ocean I have often lucubrated for your Magazine; and from the solemn forests of *Coosobatchie*, I have communicated ~~so~~ my effusions in prose and song. Allow me now, Sir, to introduce to the acquaintance of your readers a poor old Negro Slave, who, in the Woods of Virginia, delighted to sit before the door of my log-house, and relate to me, with the freedom and candour of simplicity, the story of his life.

Accept my salutations.

St. James's, Dec. 9, 1803.

JOHN DAVIS.

STORY OF DICK, THE NEGRO.

[From DAVIS'S "TRAVELS IN AMERICA."]

I WAS born at a plantation on the Rappahannoc River. It was the pulling of corn time, when Squire Nutgrove was Governor of Virginia. I have no mixed blood in my veins; I am no half-and-half breed; no chestnut-foreel of a mulatto; but my father and mother both came over from Guinea.

When I was old enough to work, I was put to look after the horses; and, when a boy, I would not have turned my back against the best negur at catching or backing the most vicious beast that ever grazed in a pasture.

Squire Sutherland had a son who rode every fall to look at a plantation on James River, which was under the care of an overseer. Young master could not go without somebody on another horse to carry his saddle-bags, and I was made his groom.

This young chap, Sir, (here Dick winked his left eye,) was a trimmer. The first thing he did on getting out of bed was to call for a *Julep**; and I honestly date my own love of whiskey from mixing and tasting my young master's juleps. But this was not all. He was always upon the scent after game, and mighty *scious* when he got among the negur wenches. He used to say that a likely negur wench was fit to be a Queen; and I forget how many Queens he had among the girls on the two plantations.

My young master was a mighty one for music, and he made me learn to play the Banger†. I could soon tune it sweetly, and of a moon-light night he would set me to play, and the wenches to dance. My young master himself could shake a desperate foot at the fid-

dle; there was nobody that could face him at a *Congo minuet*; but *Pat Hickory* could tire him at a *Virginia jig*.

The young Squire did not live long. He was for a short life and a merry one. He was killed by a drunken negur man, who found him over scious with his wife. The negur man was hanged alive upon a gibbet. It was the middle of summer; the sun was full upon him; the negur lolled out his tongue, his eyes seemed starting from their sockets, and for three long days his only cry was Water! Water! Water!

The old Gentleman took on to grieve mightily at the death of his son; he wished that he had sent him to Britain for his education; but afterward is of no use; and he followed his son to that place where master and man, planter and slave, must all at last lie down together.

The plantation and negurs now fell to the lot of a second son, who had gone to Edinburgh to learn the trade of a Doctor. He was not like Squire Tommy; he seemed to be carved out of different wood. The first thing he did on his return from Britain, was to free all the old negur people on the plantation, and settle each on a patch of land. He tended the sick himself, gave them medicine, healed their wounds, and encouraged every man, woman, and child to go to a meeting-house, that every Sunday was opened between our plantation and Fredericksburgh. Every thing took a change. The young wenches, who, in Master Tommy's time, used to put on their drops and their bracelets, and ogle their eyes, now looked down like modest young

* A dram of spirituous liquor that has mint steeped in it, taken by Virginians of a morning.

† A kind of rude guitar.

women, and carried their gewgaws in their pockets till they got clear out of the woods. He encouraged matrimony on the plantation, by settling each couple in a log-house, on a whole-acre[†] patch of land; hired a school-master to teach the children; and to every one that could say his letters, gave a Testament with cuts. This made me bold to marry, and I looked out sharp for a wife. I had before quenched my thirst at any dirty puddle; but a stream that I was to drink at constant, I thought should be pure,—and I made my court to a wholesome girl, who had never bored her ears, and went constantly to meeting.

She was daughter to old Solomon the Carter, and by moon-light I used to play my *banger* under her window, and sing a Guinea love-song that my mother had taught me. But I found there was another besides myself whose mouth watered after the fruit. Cuffey, one of the crop hands, came one night upon the same errand. I am but a little man, and Cuffey was above my pitch; for he was six foot two inches high, with a chew of tobacco clapped above that. But I was not to be scared because he was a big man, and I was a little one; I carried a good heart, and a good heart is every thing in love.

Cuffey, says I, what part of the play is you acting? Does you come after Sall? May be, says he, I does. Then, says I, here's have at you boy; and I reckoned to fix him by getting the finger of one hand into his ear, and the knuckles of the other into his eye*. But the whore-son was too strong for me; and after knocking me down upon the grass, he began to *stomp* upon me, and ax me if I had yet got enough. But Dick was not to be scared; and getting his great toe into my mouth, I bit it off, and swallowed it. Cuffey now let go his hold; and it was my turn to ax Cuffey if he had got enough. Cuffey told me he had, and I walked away to the Quarter †.

My master the next day heard of my battle with Cuffey. He said, that I ought to live among *painters* and wolves, and sold me to a Georgia man for two hundred dollars. My new master was the devil. He made me travel with him hand-cuffed to Savannah, where

he disposed of me to a tavern-keeper for three hundred dollars.

I was the only man-servant in the tavern, and I did the work of half-a-dozen. I went to bed at midnight, and was up an hour before sun. I looked after the horses, waited at table, and worked like a new negur. But I got plenty of spirits, and that I believe helped me.

The war now broke out, and in one single year I changed masters a dozen times. But I knowed I had to work, and one master to me was just as good as another. When the war ended, I was slave to 'Squire Fielding, at Annapolis, in Maryland. I was grown quite steady, and I married a house-servant, who brought me a child every year. I have altogether had three wives, and am the father of twelve children, begot in lawful wedlock: but this you shall hear.

My wife dying of a flux, I was left to the management of my children; but my master soon saved me that trouble, for directly they were strong enough to handle a hoe, he sold the boys to Mr. Rindolph, of Fairfax, and the girls to 'Squire Barclay, of Port Tobacco. It was a hard trial to part with my little ones; for I loved them like a father; but there was nohelp for it, and it was the case of thousands besides myself.

When a man has been used to a wife, he finds it mighty lonesome to be without one; so I married a young girl who lived house-servant to a tavern-keeper at Elk Ridge Landing. It is a good twenty-five miles from Annapolis to the Landing-place; but a negur never tire when he go to see his sweetheart, and after work on Saturday night I would start for Elk Ridge, and get to my wife before the supper was put away. Dinah was a dead hand at making of muth; but she could not love it better than I. Dinah, says I to her one night, if you was a Queen, what would you have for supper? Why, milk and muth, Dick, says she. Concern it, Dinah, says I, why if you was to eat all the good things, what would there be left for me?

I was not perfectly satisfied with my new wife; I had some suspicion that she gave her company, when I was away, to a young mulatto fellow; but as her children were right black, I was

* This is what is called *Gonging*.

† Food resembling hasty-pudding.

‡ The place of abode for the negroes.

not much troubled. I never could bear the sight of a mulatto; they are made up of craft. They are full of impudence, and will tell a black-man that the devil is a negur; but I believe one colour is as much akin to him as another.

I did not keep to my second wife long; she was a giddy young goose, fond of drefs. She wore a ruffled smock; and on a Sunday put on such sharp-toed shoes, that the points of them would have knocked out a mosquito's eye. If her children had not been right black and right ugly like myself, I should have suspected her virtue long before I had a real cause.

I had made Dinah a present of a little lap-foist; a right handsome dog as you would see; and one Saturday, at negur day-time*, a mile before I got to Elk Ridge, the little foist came running up to me. Hie! thought I, Dinah must be out gadding, and looking forward I saw a man and a woman run across the main road into the woods. I made after them, but I was getting in years, and a walk of twenty miles had made my legs a little stiff. So, after cursing till my blood boiled like a pitch-pot, I walked on to the tavern.

I found Dinah in the kitchen; but the mulatto fellow was not there. She ran to me, and fell on my neck. I hove her off. Begone, girl, says I; no tricks upon travellers; Dick in his old age is not to be made a fool of. Did not I see you with Paris, Mr. Jackson's mulatto? Lack-a-daisey, Dick, says she, I have not stirred out of the house. I swear point blank I have not. I would kits the Bible, and take my blessed oath of it!—Nor the foist either? says I. Get you gosse, you hussy, I will seek a new wife. And so saying I went up stairs, made her gowns, and her coats, and her smocks into a bundle, took the drops out of her ears, and the shoes off her feet, and walked out of the kitchen.

I trudged home the same night. It troubled me to be tricked by a young girl, but it was some satisfaction to know that I had stripped her of all her cloathing. Fine feathers makes fine birds; and I laughed to think how she would look next Sunday; for I had left her nothing but a home-spun suit that she had put on when she got back.

I now said to myself, that it was right foolish for an old man to expect constancy from a young girl, and I wished that my first wife had not got her mouth full of yellow clay. Half-a-mile from Annapolis, by the roadside, was a grave-yard. It was here my poor wife was buried. I had often heard tell of ghofts, and wanted to see if there was any truth in it. I stole softly to the hedge that skirted the road. Hoga, says I, does you rest quiet? Hoga, does you rest quiet? Say, Hoga! and quiet old Dick! I had hardly said the words, when the leaves began to stir. I trembled as though I had an ague. Hoga, says I, don't scare me. But in a less than a minute I saw a black head look over the hedge, with a pair of goggle eyes that flamed worse than the branches of a pine tree on fire. Faith, says I, that can't be Hoga's head, for Hoga had little *pee pee* eyes. I took to my heels, and run for it. The ghoff followed quick. As luck would have it, there was a gate across the road. I jumped the gate, and crawled into a hedge. The ghoff did not follow; the gate had stopped him: but I heard him bellow mightily; and when I peeped over the hedge, I saw it was 'Squire Hamilton's black bull.

My maister at Annapolis being made a bankrupt, there was an execution lodged against his negurs. I was sent to *Alexander* †, and knocked down at vendue to old 'Squire Kegworth. I was put to work at the hoe; I was up an hour before sun, and worked naked till after dark. I had no food but *Homony*; and for fifteen months did not put a morsel of any meat in my mouth, but the flesh of a possum or a racoon that I killed in the woods. This was rather hard for an old man; but I knowed there was no help for it.

'Squire Kegworth was a wicked one; he beat Maister Tommy. He would talk of setting us free. You are not, he would say, slaves for life, but only for ninety-nine years. The 'Squire was never married; but an old negur woman kept house, who governed both him and the plantation.

Hard work would not have hurt me, but I could never get any liquor. This was desperate; and my only comfort was the stump of an old pipe that belonged to my first wife. This was a

* A cant term among the negroes for night; they being then at leisure.

† Alexandria,

poor comfort without a little drap of whiskey now and dan; and I was laying a plan to run away, and travel through the wilderness of Kentucky, when the old 'Squire died.

I was now once more put up at vendue, and, as good luck would have it, I was bid for by 'Squire Ball. Nobody would bid against him, because my head was grey, my back covered with stripes, and I was lame of the left leg, by the malice of an overseer, who stuck a pitch-fork into my ham. But 'Squire Ball knowed I was trusty; and though self praise is no praffe, he has not a negur on the plantation that wifhes him better than I, or a young man that would work for him with a more willing heart.

There is few masters like the 'Squire. He has allowed me to build a log-house, and take in a patch of land, where I

raise corn and water *mellons*°. I keep chickens and ducks, turkeys and geese, and his lady always gives me the price of the *Alexander* market for my stock. But what's better than all, Master never refuses me a dram; and, with the help of whiskey, I don't doubt but I shall serve him these fifteen years to come. Some of his negurs impose on him; there's Hinton, a mulatto rascal, that will run him in debt; and there's Let, one of the house-girls, who will suck the eggs, and swear it was a black snake.° But I never wronged Master of a cent, and I do the work of Hinton, of Henry, and Jack, without ever grumbling. I look after the cows, dig in the garden, beat out the flax, curry-comb the riding-nag, cart all the wood, *toise* the wheat to the mill, and bring all the logs to the school-house.

THE WIG,

AN OCCASIONAL PAPER.

NUMBER II.

————— " 'Twere a concealment
 " Worse than a theft—no less than a traducement,
 " To hide your Doings." CORIOLANUS.

I AM diverted from my original purpose by the receipt of the following epistle, which has reached my hand since the appearance of my first paper; and as it may afford amusement to some of my readers, I shall gratify the vanity of the writer by inserting it as the subject of this Number.

To Mr. WIG.

DEAR SIR,

Whatever opinion the world, in its exquisite goodness, may form of your introduction to the Fields of Literature, I gladly seize the earliest opportunity of congratulating you, myself, and my countrymen, on the fortunate event which occasioned it: and, Sir, while I profess myself grateful to you,

I cannot help saying, that I feel a desire to be serviceable to the man whose unintentional ingenuity was more particularly instrumental to the important discovery which you have so happily made; and as I employ none but the first artists in the *line*, I shall be happy to engage Rennie, as a reward for the great service he has rendered to me, inasmuch as (being a peruke-maker, according to the vulgar term.) the appearance of your valuable paper may prove highly beneficial to me and the scientific profession to which I have the honour to belong; for I can assure you, that since the first of December, I have been continually employed in curling, friezing, and twirling, to my considerable advantage; and I have it

* Dick's log-hut was not unpleasantly situated. He had built it near a spring of clear water, and defended it from the sun by an awning of boughs. It was in Mr. Ball's peach-orchard.

A cock that never strayed from his cabin served him instead of a time-keeper; and a dog that lay always before his door was an equivalent for a lock. With his cock and his dog Dick lived in the greatest harmony; and notwithstanding the pretensions of a white man to superiority over a black one, neither the cock nor the dog would acknowledge any other master but Dick.

at this moment in contemplation to produce a new wig, to be entitled, *The Porcupine Top-Knot*; or, *Chaplet à la Renais.*—There's a blazing title for you—I am sure it will take—it is a masterpiece—it is formed on a new model, neither Grecian nor Roman, The Ladies must admire it, because it is romantic—but I must express my best thanks to Rennie for giving me (through you) the charming hint; though you have ably distinguished yourself by putting that useful ornament (*The Wig*) into a shape and form perfectly new, and rendering it acceptable to the lovers of literature; not that I mean to infer, by thus expressing myself, that a Wig in the shape of a glass of cardamoms or kisses can ever prove captivating to a man of taste—no, Sir—but you have so judiciously conducted your remarks on the subject, that I have refined upon the idea, and doubt not of producing again the prevailing fashion for the next *Birthday*, and of being *honoured with universal admiration*. Now, Sir, upon all these considerations, I admire you beyond measure. I wish to see you, speak to you, and hear you speak—to shake you by the hand, and take the dimensions of your head:—in short, I cannot refrain from professing myself your sincere friend, that is, provided we do not differ in political sentiments; for although my occupation continually calls my attention to the Wig system, I am at heart a Tory—that is to say, I love the King, revere the laws, am a common council-man, and a Volunteer; moreover, I have subscribed to Pitt's monument; therefore, Sir, if you are a Foxite, I shall disclaim all acquaintance with you; but I have too good an opinion of you to think you cherish such ideas; yet I cannot tell for what reason I have already conceived you to be a man of sense and discernment, as at present I am ignorant of who you are, and what kind of wig you wear; and I am not able to guess, whether it be a Spanish fly—bob major—a tie wig—a short cut—frieze—queue—club—Georgee—a natural flow—natural scratch—full-bottomed wig—or a triple bob major; whether it is furnished with the newly-discovered circular spring, or not; whether it be a tail or a crop wig; which particulars I anxiously wish to be satisfied; though I hope you do not think me inquisitive about

you, or troublesome with my own concerns, when I inform you, that I have lately constructed the most desirable thing in nature—for the advantage of my countrymen—a Spring Tail—aye, and have a patent for it too.—I called it a *Spring Tail*, or *Catch*, upon its first appearance; but this gave occasion for some sprightly wits to call me *Catchpenny*; consequently I shall in future name it *Spring Tail*, or *Queue*, moveable at pleasure. This accommodating article can be affixed to, or detached from, the head in an instant; the numerous conveniences it will afford are almost incalculable; and a man may suit his dress to the company he has to meet. In the company of Whigs, with his tail in his pocket, he is a Whig—while by applying his hand to the back part of his head, he immediately becomes (if occasion requires) an adherent to the opposite party: thus a complete transformation is in a short time effected; and a laughable incident occurred a few evenings ago, which clearly proved an invaluable convenience peculiar to this little instrument.

Dick Grubland, a fellow Common-councilman, who had that day been fitted with one of my new Patent Springs, stayed in the evening at the Rose rather later than usual. Upon his appearance at home, his poor wife, whose patience was wearied into turbulence, began to degrade and abuse him. Dick (whose head was more disturbed with the arrack punch, of which he had taken a plentiful supply) sat down by the fire-side in mute submission, while his fiery partner exerted her lungs by bawling, in succession, the epithets, *Drunken Sot, Beast, Brute, &c.* till at length enraged, he was about to make an able reply, when the rising of the arrack in his stomach silenced his oratory, by rushing to his lips before he could find words to express himself; and his wife perceiving his situation as he leaned over the fire-place, caught him by the tail, vociferating, at the same instant, "Oh! my best fire-irons!"—Very fortunately his tail was not a fixture; it came off in her hand; and she had no sooner separated it from the head of poor Grubland, than she vexatiously threw it on the fire with the contents of Dick's remunerated supper; then, almost burning with rage and disappointment, she threw herself into a chair, and by a hearty cry relieved her swollen heart.—By

At this time Dick had recovered from his confusion, and seeing his beloved wife in affliction, endeavoured to pacify her; which he at length effected by acknowledging his fault; upon which she, in return, begged forgiveness for her hasty disposal of his fashionable appendage; after which they retired to bed, perfectly satisfied with each other. Next morning I was applied to; for, as Dick observed, his wife had made too free with his tail.

Now, Mr. Wig, you (as a man of penetration and discernment) will directly perceive the extraordinary advantages afforded by this little offspring of my invention. In the case of Grubland it proved advantageous to three persons at one and the same instant: In the first place, had he not worn my spring tail, he would, in all probability, have suffered considerably from the rage and impetuosity of his loving wife; next, had she not pulled it off, and thrown it on the fire, she would not have had a momentary cause for repentance, consequently *family quarrels* would have existed for a longer period; and, lastly, had not all the 'e things taken place, and the fire consumed it, I should not have had a job to replace the tail of my worthy colleague. These, Sir, are important peculiarities, of which, in my original prospectus, I had no conception.—You will think me a very tedious Correspondent, but I cannot close my letter without once more acknowledging myself grateful to you: and I rejoice that the Wig will now become the companion of the learned, the wise, and the witty, the gay, the sprightly, and the demure; the tradesman and the mechanic will now in reality be wigged, while the fashionable and tasteful part of my countrywomen will be eager to follow so good an example. The very idea does my heart good. Sir, I have calculated and estimated; I have advertised and puffed away in bills as long as parliamentary speech, embellished and enriched with all the pompous words of the English language, accompanied with some from the French and Latin; I have invited the public to examine and inspect the products of my labours; but I have fell short of my wishes, inasmuch as I have not been able to cover half the heads of the world with the *Crown of Canathos*.

I acknowledge myself greatly obliged by the fortunate and timely introduction of your Wig, just as mine was laid aside (for you must know I always study bald-headed), to invent and construct some new and more inviting form in which to place those useful ornaments of nature, but the necessity of which you have happily obviated; for I have now no doubt but the Wig Trade will continue, nay, increase, its present flourishing state.

I have nothing further to add, except, that if you will insert this letter as a paper of your Wig, I shall endeavour to raise a subscription of those small thin papers which carry with them a general passport for the purpose of taking in your works—to employ an artist to take your likeness—and, finally, to erect a monument to your perpetual memory.—I remain, ambitious of further acquaintance, with true respect and gratitude, (as in duty bound,)

Your obliged and obedient servant,
EMPORIUS COVERBALD.
Wiggery, Dec. 15, 1803.

In answer to the foregoing letter, I must observe to the ingenious author of its contents, that although *Wigs* have, time out of mind, been occasionally *puffed*, it is not the hope of his promised reward that induces my insertion of his letter—those rewards have no influence with me, for the following reasons:—First, Had I not possessed sufficient independence to render it unnecessary for me to dispose of my papers, as he disposes of his *wit in wigs*, I should have been highly reprehensible for undertaking the task of an occasional writer, who should upon all subjects remain unbiassed and unprejudiced:—next, I am determined never to be seen in public company, at auctions, Lord Mayors' shews, &c. &c.; consequently do not mean to be stared out of countenance by limners, nor gaped at for the satisfaction of idle curiosity—and, finally, I do not wish to have my head and face moulded to a *possee** for the embellishment of his window, which I suppose is what he means by the monument to my memory. Commenced upon the foregoing principles and determinations, the chief aim of the Wig is not to be the hireling of bribery, but the dis-

* An image made for the purpose of exhibiting Wigs.

interested detailer of truth—not to wink at vice and folly, but to shew virtue her own image—not to cover defects (to which purpose it has by some been appropriated), but to point out errors—To be a counsellor to the desponding and disconsolate—a cheerful companion to the lively and gay—a monitor to the idle, the profligate, the licentious, the vain, and the ambitious:—in a word, to be a friend to

all. This I know will be no very easy task; but if, perchance, in my assortment, any one should find a wig to fit more close than he could wish, I hope it will either be worn without grumbling, or the proper dimensions of the head, &c. be sent to me, under cover, according to the following direction: Wm. WIG, Esq. *Crown-street, Temple*—or left with the Publisher of the European Magazine, Cornhill.

LEISURE AMUSEMENTS:

NUMBER XI.

*Munus et officium, nil scribens ipse docebo :
Unde jaremur opes : quid aliat firmetque potam :
Quid deceat, quid non : quò virtus, quò ferat error.*

HOR. DE ART. POET.

Yet without writing I may teach to write,
Tell what the duty of a poet is,
Wherein his wealth and ornaments consist,
And how he may be fam'd, and how improv'd,
What fit, what not, what excellent or ill.

ROSCOMMON.

AT this time, when the writing of Sonnets has become so fashionable, the following remarks on that species of composition may, perhaps, be acceptable to my readers. I have been favoured with them by a very ingenious friend, who informs me they have been of considerable service to his daughters, for whose instruction they were originally intended. If they do not convey much useful knowledge, they will, I hope, afford some amusement, and consequently require no apology for appearing here.

ON THE SONNET.

Before I attempt to give rules for the construction of a Sonnet, it will, I think, be proper to define the term. A Sonnet, then, is a short poem of fourteen lines, the rhymes of which are arranged according to certain rules; the two first stanzas to have but two rhymes.

This we may stile the mechanism of a Sonnet; but there are likewise other points which were once considered as distinguishing traits of this species of poem. It was thought necessary for it to convey some beautiful thought or sentiment, and to be peculiarly harmonious in its numbers and elegant in its expressions. Both these particulars

have, however, long been disregarded; and I wish it to be understood, that what I am attempting to give, are rules for the construction of a *modern* Sonnet.

Every species of literary composition may be considered under three different heads, *viz.* the language, the decorations, and the sentiment; and under these three heads I shall arrange my remarks on the modern Sonnet. To begin, then, with the language; to which I shall join the versification:

Obscurity is one essential in the language of a modern Sonnet. In most other compositions, we strive to write with ease, and to be perspicuous; but to excel in the Sonnet, we must act quite the reverse. Perspicuity is the greatest defect a Sonnet can possess, in the modern opinion; and to avoid it must be the constant endeavour of those who hope to excel. There are two methods of attaining this object; by the use of obsolete words, and by unnatural arrangement. An acquaintance with the former may be acquired by the perusal of Chaucer, Spenser, and the other fathers of English poetry; but I believe modern Sonneteers think this method *too tedious*, and in general only study the glossaries, which, indeed, to them prove equally beneficial. *Esyfoons, wolkyn, wubilon,* and such words,

words, have a very striking effect, and we consequently meet with them in every modern Sonnet: the other method, of writing obscure by an unnatural arrangement, requires but a very small degree of ingenuity. A few unmeaning, new-coined epithets have likewise been employed, very successfully, to produce this first-rate beauty of a modern Sonnet. The more harsh and incongruous the epithet, the better the effect; and I would recommend the young poet not to be sparing in this species of excellence.

With respect to the versification, we must also act contrary to what is recommended in the other branches of poetry. Instead of imitating the harmony of Pope, we must imitate the ruggedness of Donne. Blank verse has been called prose run mad; and the language of a modern Sonnet may not unaptly be stiled, blank verse run mad. Many people say it is the most musical species of poetry, and I have no doubt they would be surprised at the above remark; but, in my opinion, the music of a modern Sonnet, like the music of the spheres, is often talked about, but never heard. As a specimen of the harmonious versification which a Sonnet requires, I shall quote the following from Milton, whose opinion of that species of poem seems very much to have coincided with that of modern Sonneteers. Although it has been quoted before on a similar occasion, it is such an excellent pattern for the young poet to imitate in his numbers, that I think my Essay would not be complete without it. I could produce instances equal, if not superior, from my cotemporaries; but as Milton's works are before me, I shall not seek farther.

SONNET.

A book was writ of late, call'd Te-
trachordon,
And woven close, both matter, form, and
style,
The subject new: it walk'd the town
a-while,
Numb'ring good intellects, now sel-
dom por'd on;
Cries the staid reader, bless me, what a
word on

A title-page is this! and some in file
Stand spelling false while one might walk
to Mile-

End-green. Why is it harder, first,
than Gordon,

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Colkitto, or Macdonnel, or Galasp?

Those rugged names to our like
mouths, grow sleek,

That would have made Quintilian stare
and gasp:

Thy age, like ours, soul of Sir John
Cheek,

Hated not learning worse than toad or
asp,

When thou taught'st Cambridge and
King Edward Greek.

Modern writers seem much divided in their opinion, whether it is essential that a Sonnet should contain a thought or sentiment. Some have succeeded very well without admitting any; while others who have attempted to convey one have been unsuccessful. But although modern poets differ as to the *absolute necessity* of a sentiment, they all agree, or at least the majority, that it should, if admitted, be confined to the last stanza, and have not the smallest connexion with the rest. In composing a Sonnet of this species, I know there would be a great difficulty to surmount, if the poet had to form the sentiment in his own mind; but surely there is no necessity for this, when there are collections of maxims and moral sentences in every bookseller's shop! The great art of the poet who nobly ventures to discard the sentiment as an unnecessary incumbrance, is, to conceal the want, and to contrive his language as if something was conveyed when there really is nothing. This is the most difficult to accomplish, and requires much practice.

The next point I have to consider is, the decorations of a modern Sonnet, which do not consist in apt similes or elegant metaphors, but in certain methods of arranging certain terms, so as to produce a sublime confusion. Every modern Sonneteer makes great use of the sun, moon, and stars, which the erudite Martinus Scriblerus files "*the sublime of nature.*" Indeed it is surprising the variety of methods in which they can be employed, and yet with seeming novelty. The moon is a particular favourite with this species of bards, which has occasioned some people to stile them lunatics. All modern Sonnets tell you about *Cynthia, Luna, Diana, the pale orb of night, or the sober suited orb of night, shining through th' imperious shade, trembling upon the wat'ry waste, gilding with silver sheen the welkin round, or list'ning to the hapless lover's tale.*

sale. The owl and the nightingale are likewise of great use to a modern Sonneteer, and will admit of an equally pleasing variety of description. Thus, they may be introduced as amusing the moon with their love-stories, or venting their sorrows amidst the silence of night, each of which expressions can be varied almost without end.

I shall now conclude these remarks with recommending to the young poet the perusal of the works of ——— and ———, who are the first in this way. He should also study with great attention the treatise ΠΕΡΙ ΒΑΘΟΥΣ, or "Art of Sinking in Poetry," of Martinus Scriblerus; in which he will find

every rule necessary to be observed in the composition of modern Sonnets. After this, if he think proper, he may peruse, as instances of very defective productions, the small poems of Mrs. Smith, which, by a strange misnomer, she has entitled Sonnets. By examining them, he will discover their faults, and learn how to avoid similar in his own compositions. Although I cannot allow this Lady's poems to be called Sonnets, she must not be offended; for, as was said of Pope's Pastorals, if they are not Sonnets, every one must agree they are something better.

HERANIO.

Jan. 16, 1804.

SOME ACCOUNT OF HENRY BRACKEN, M.D. LATE OF LANCASTER.

WRITTEN IN 1797, AND NOW FIRST PUBLISHED.

UPWARDS of thirty years having now elapsed since the death of this eminent Surgeon and Physician, and nothing biographical having yet been published respecting him; and being, through the favour of his late widow, furnished with a few materials of that kind*, I think it incumbent upon me to lay the substance of them before the public, together with some other particulars of his life which seem to be yet authentically retained in common report. The undertaking, I know, is not without its difficulties. The Doctor was a man who, in his time, attracted a great deal of public notice, and had active enemies, as well as many friends. Hence it will be impossible to relate his history in such a manner as to satisfy every reader, or to appear in all respects duly accurate. Personal prejudices are easily conveyed to descendants, and therefore the writer can have only to say, that in his narrative he has used his best endeavours to relate nothing but what appeared to him to be materially true.

HENRY BRACKEN, of whom we are now to speak, was the son of Henry Bracken, innkeeper in Lancaster; a man of good account, and of a reputable character. His house was the third on the north side of Church-street, above the top of Bridge-lane; the

sign, what it still continues to be, *The Horse and Farrier*; and there the subject of our narrative was born, in the year 1697†.

His classical education he had at the grammar-school in that town, under Mr. Boardley and the Rev. Thomas Holmes; but whether he signalized himself as a scholar (as he certainly would as a spirited and active boy) is not at this distance of time to be learned.

When of a proper age, his father was fortunate enough to get him fixed as an apprentice for six years with Dr. Thomas Worthington, of Wigan; at that time a man of the highest estimation of any in the North of England, both as a Physician and Surgeon. The Doctor soon discovered the superior abilities of his pupil, and he seconded them as particularly with his instructions; for he was not more eminent for his skill than his industry; and, to do full justice to the engagement he had entered into with regard to the young men confided to his tuition, he not only lectured them constantly on the causes and cures of the various maladies which occurred in his extensive practice, but provided a chemical laboratory for their use, and superintended and explained to them the nature of their occasional experiments: A most worthy example, of late I fear but little

* She also gave a parcel of papers and letters respecting the Doctor to another friend, from which I hoped to have made this account better worthy of perusal; but after his decease, it could not be learned what became of them.

† He was baptized the 31st of October.

followed! For, from the lowest mechanical trade to the highest profession, apprentices seem to be now left almost wholly to themselves, to gather from mere practice, the use of the shop, the desk, and their own ingenuity, all that is enjoined to be taught them in the stipulations of their indentures.

But how very different is this to what is expected from a school-master, whose quarterage for an individual bears but a small proportion to the gratuity which arises from most apprentices where a fee is required at all! And how ought the recollection of these points to lead to a double reformation in our domestic conduct! In the tutor's case, scarce an hour of the time of school attendance can pass without something being directed particularly to each pupil for the improvement of his knowledge or his behaviour; which is surely a most important service, worthy of imitation in all kinds of tuition, and of which it is to be hoped parents will shortly become so sensible as willingly to reward the early tutors of their children in a manner sufficiently liberal to induce the properly qualified to undertake the task, and to give them a rank in life far above that into which the fordidness and thoughtlessness of the times have lately sunk them.

On his leaving Dr. Worthington, our young pupil went to St. Thomas' Hospital, in London; and, after continuing there as long as he thought it to his advantage, in order to increase both the range and scale of his experience, he proceeded to the *Hôtel-Dieu*, in Paris, where, through the means of the Earl of Stair, our Ambassador then there, he had the *French King's* letters of licence to be admitted into the *Chamber of Midwifery*. When he had satisfied his thirst for professional knowledge in these schools, he directed his steps to Leyden, to study under the illustrious Boerhaave, whose lectures he attended fifteen months; and where his abilities and conduct so won upon that amiable professor, as to gain his friendship and esteem; and in proof of which he honoured him with his correspondence after their separation; nor did he neglect any other opportunity to give the fullest testimony to the abilities and industry of so hopeful a pupil.

When, or from whence, he had his Diploma does not now appear; but most probably he had it from that University.

On his return from the Continent he again visited London; and after a few months' residence there, through the persuasion of his friends, he was induced to try his fortune in his native place in the profession of physic and surgery. Though this was a good deal against his own judgment, (as the town and neighbourhood of Lancaster were then far from possessing their present opulence and number of inhabitants,) and also in direct opposition to the force of a well-known proverb; yet, on the trial, he succeeded beyond the hopes of his warmest advisers. He was said to have been particularly fortunate in the whole course of his practice; and having at the out-set performed some very extraordinary cures in both branches of his art, his name soon became famous all around: and, ere many years had passed, to great was his popularity, and so high the general opinion of his abilities, that he acquired a reputation perhaps superior to that of his neighbouring matter, and whose death he had to lament not long after, or about the year 1718.

When he was a little fixed in business, he married Miss Ann Hopkins, daughter of Mr. Christopher Hopkins, of Lancaster, stationer and bookbinder; a man of extensive knowledge, great ingenuity, and equal integrity. It deserves, also, to be remembered of him, that he was well skilled in Greek and Latin and most of the modern languages, and remarkable for having never drank any strong liquors. An anecdote, shewing his loyalty and zeal for the present Establishment, may also merit to be here noticed. In the rebellion of the year 1715, he bought up a quantity of gunpowder in Lancaster, and threw it publicly into a draw-well, then in the market-place, to prevent its falling into the hands of the rebels. On a slight view of this act, it may seem to manifest more zeal than discretion; as it was very easy to have rendered the gunpowder useless many ways, without doing a temporary damage to any thing. But his intent seems to have been, by the singularity of the deed, to get it strongly reported,

* See the London Magazine for May 1737, where there is an account of his death and of this fact.

that he had destroyed that article to prevent the rebels from ill-treating any of the inhabitants of the town, in order to extort it from them; as they were known, on account of their foreign trade, to have always a considerable quantity by them.

Our young practitioner's fame and business now grew every day more and more extensive, particularly as to his skill and dexterity in cutting for the stone, and he quickly became acquainted with several of the first gentlemen in the neighbourhood and the country. Uncommon success, also, still seemed to favour his practice; in so much, that his reputation was in a short time not confined to his native district, but had reached to the metropolis, and even the remotest corners of the kingdom, from whence were frequently sent him both patients and cases of difficulty*.

It will be found in the sequel, that the activity of his mind directed his attention to several things foreign to his profession; which, joined with the hurry of his great practice, prevented him a good while from drawing up any thing in writing relating to it, except now and then a slight essay in the newspapers or magazines. At length, however, he was stimulated to do something more by the late Lord Strange and Sir Nathaniel Cuszon, who wished to have his opinion of *Captain Burdon's Pocket Farrier*, and who, equally with himself, were admirers of the noble animal to which the book relates. This he gave in a series of notes so much to their satisfaction, that they wished him to print them. They then further urged him to write something more at large on the subject, which he did in a work, in two volumes, called, *Farricry Improved; or, A Complete Treatise on the Art of Farricry*, which was published by subscription in 1737, and was so well received as to pass through a number of editions.

He then continued to write occasionally on different branches of his profession; as on Midwifery, the Small Pox, the Diseases of the Eye, the Nature and Origin of the Stone and Gra-

vel, &c.; and, besides what he sent thus to the press, he was often interesting little essays in the newspapers; to which he always thought it proper to sign his name. But a complete list of his works his widow was not able to supply, nor does the writer of this account find one easy to procure.

In all this we see grounds for great popularity; but there were others which tended materially to increase its extent. He was of a most pleasant and facetious temper; fond of a joke, either verbal or playful; had an agreeable voice, and still more agreeable manner of speaking, which he could accommodate to people of all ranks in life; and he ever, and on principle, would use the same freedom in talking with those of the lowest class as he would use with his equals. This made him generally beloved, and almost adored by those who esteemed his notice a degree of condescension. And hence it was, that the public-house in Chinatown, where he used often to spend his threepence in the evening, was much resorted to for the sake of enjoying his conversation.

Under these circumstances, with a mind of his lively cast, conscious of superior abilities, and of an undaunted spirit, it is natural to think he would, at times, be inclined to speak pretty freely of persons and things, and to say there was *meanings* and *jolly* where he fancied he saw a *mean* and a *foolish* action. I am far from wishing to impute by this, that he was prone to calumny; I believe he was not; but to suggest, that by the force and point edness with which he generally made his remarks, he must, like other men, by these remarks have given occasional offence.

Few people are without their enemies: those of superior abilities never. *Envy*, says the poet, *will merit as its shade pursue*. And, putting all the above circumstances together, we cannot be surprised to find that Dr. Bracken had his share. Indeed he had his full share, and those equally malevolent and powerful, who made it their bu-

* These pages were favoured with the perusal of my ingenious friend, Mr. Moss, of Liverpool, one of the Doctor's last pupils, who has here observed, that "it appears from a printed letter of the Doctor to a Dr. Kennedy, that probably on account of his success in business (for it could not be from the want of it), when he had been near twenty years fixed in Lancaster, he had entertained some thoughts of going to practice in London."—A few further remarks of this Gentleman will be found at the bottom of the ensuing pages, with the signature M.

ness, at every opportunity, to misrepresent his actions, and at length to attempt to ruin his character and peace of mind.

Tales of this sort are now best buried in oblivion, or else many of them have come currently enough to the writer's ears. He has pleasure, however, in saying, that he has also heard *counter-stories* to the chief of them, apparently so full of truth, as often to convince him of their envious rise and perfect falsehood. Nor are these *counter stories* yet so lost to remembrance, as wholly to rest on the writer's assertion.

To call a man a *Collier*, when he undertook in part to supply the town with coals from Burton in Lonsdale (and in which business he employed a number of small horses);—a *Landlord*, when, concerned with Mr. Borraniskill*, as Keeper of the Jail, he provided it with unusually good beer, and moderated some of its fees; a *Maltster*, when in this appointment he made his own malt; a *Brewer*, when, on account of some ale he sent of his making to the West Indies, he was inclined to try how a quantity would there succeed on sale †;—and a *Horse-Jockey* and *Cock-fighter*, when he was engaged in a darling pursuit, the breeding of horses and game-cocks for the turf and the sod, &c.:—to give him these appellations, on these accounts, though not handsome, may be thought fair and excusable, and worth no serious regard. But when he was charged with the crimes of *Forgery*, *Barratry*, and *Treason*, it is but justice to his memory to employ a few pages of defence against such foul and ignominious slanders, as there may be still those who are inclined to believe them true. And,

First, respecting the *Forgery*. This charge was grounded on the fact of the Doctor taking hold of and guiding the hand of one of his patients, who was paralytic, and at times insane, while he signed a letter intended to prevent some meditated foul-play as to his effects. This was done with the concurrence of the patient while in his right mind, and in the presence of his sister and other friends. The act, therefore, was not only legal, but kind and worthy of

praise. But instead of receiving un-mixed praise, an action was commenced against him for forgery; though, as might be supposed, without any effect as to crimination; it turning out, when fully investigated, much to his credit with all except the friends of the prosecution.

Second, as to his *Barratry*. He had learned, that it was believed there was an orphan child in America who was heir at law to considerable property in this country which had belonged to a deceased uncle, and which two of the uncle's sisters were then improperly getting into their hands. Finding that he had such connexions, both at home and in America, as promised a good chance to discover if there was such a child, he made use of them for that purpose. And, it proving to be really the case, he had the boy brought over to England, (I believe accompanied by his mother, brother, and a necessary witness,) with proper documents to support his claim. This the Doctor got into chancery; and, after it had been there some years, a decree was issued in the young man's favour. During all this time the Doctor was at the expense of his education, and of every thing else that went to his support, as well as to the support of those who came along with him; which expense, joined to the costs of law, amounted to a very considerable sum, and, in the end, the Doctor was unfortunate enough to lose: for though the young man promised, and no doubt meant to remember him, he married foolishly, and continued to forget what was so justly due to his active benefactor. This interference, of course, greatly exasperated the two sisters, and they found an Attorney (in the Castle) sufficiently base to bring an action against the Doctor for *barratry*; but it, also, as it deserved, met with nothing but the derision of the Court.

But the crime of *High Treason*, with which he was charged a little after the last incursion of the rebels into England, was indeed a serious, as well as a most unhappy affair; and, strange as it may now seem, it is an instance of a person being accused as an enemy of

* This was in the year 1725.

† “It may be added to the list of these odd vocations, that he also had a vessel with which he traded to Portugal and the Levant for wine and fruit.”—M.

that to which every action of his life proved him to be the particular friend: so blind are personal hatred and party spirit! No man, perhaps, was ever more loyal than Dr. Bracken; and these facts may serve in part to shew it:

Constantly before the rebellion in 1745 this was esteemed one trait in his character. And when the rebels passed first through Lancaster*, besides getting their numbers taken as they entered into the town, he discovered something of their intentions, which, along with these numbers, he sent to the Duke of Cumberland, then at or near Newcastle-under-Line; and for which *interesting intelligence* he had his Royal Highness's thanks communicated to him through his Secretary, Sir Evered Falconer, with a request of the continuance of his correspondence †.

In consequence of a letter from Ge-

neral Wade to the Magistrates of Lancaster and other places, desiring them to use their best endeavours to obstruct the progress of the rebels through the country, not many hours after they had left Lancaster for the South, the Doctor, with Mr. Lettenby and some others, to the amount of about twenty or thirty horsemen, followed them, and ventured to take prisoners seven or eight stragglers before they reached Garitang. Also, three miles on this side of Preston, the Doctor himself secured one of their messengers, sculking through the fields, who was going into Scotland; and in a belt he had under his shirt were found forty-nine letters, and some of them of material importance. These letters were also sent to the Duke of Cumberland along with another letter from the Doctor ‡.

(To be continued.)

CHRISTMAS AND NEW-YEAR'S CUSTOMS ABROAD.

EVERY where in the Christian world, the festivity, in honour of the birth of our Saviour, brings with it mirth as well as consolation. The faithful acknowledges, with gratitude, the immeasurable goodness of a Divine Providence; the Philosopher admires its utility, its necessity, was it even a human institution; the Deist cannot but envy the consolatory belief of the Christian: and Atheists must tremble for a futurity, in which so many wise men have confided, and which so many good men expect with certainty. It carries with it numerous pleasing remembrances for virtuous old age; it

holds forth happiness to man; it gives pleasure to youth, and hope to all ages; to the cradle as to the death-bed. It encourages the young to struggle with constancy against the temptations of vice and torments of misfortunes; and rewards labour and victory on the borders of the grave with the pleasing prospect of a blessed eternity.

In the South and in the North of Europe, among the Roman Catholics as well as among the Lutherans and the Protestants, Christmas is kept holy, more than Easter or Whitsunday. Children then receive presents from their parents, servants from their mas-

* 26th of November.

† This letter was seen by many before it was put (with other documents) into the hands of the Doctor's Solicitor, Mr. Walling, of London, where it finally remained.

‡ It was not till lately that I found the honour of seizing the rebels near Garitang and Preston to be claimed by Ray, in his meagre History of that Rebellion, page 146, as belonging to himself. I relate what Mrs. B. used to tell; nor have I heard any thing talked to the contrary. But it seems this *volunteer*, if we may wholly trust his narrative, was very dextrous, all along, in picking up straggling rebels; as if it were probable a discreet man, without the assistance of others, would make such dangerous attempts near the enemy; in parts, too, where he was a stranger, and through which he was often obliged to pass under a borrowed appearance, to facilitate his avowed aim of *reconnoiring* and *dagging* the enemy as a spy. For the purpose of these enterprises, the spirit of a score of horsemen seems so much better adapted, as to make the above account by far the more credible of the two.

ters,

vers, friends compliment friends, and lovers are permitted to explain, in verse or prose, the cause of their sighs. Families and friends then meet together; the rich in sumptuous repasts, in brilliant balls, in splendidly ornamented halls; whilst the poverty of garrets shares its scanty meals with the wretchedness of cellars. They all alike repeat the sacred and respectable hospitality and custom of eighteen centuries; and, from the more or less simplicity of some of the usages, it may be concluded, that they originate, with little change, from the times of the Apostles, when all Christians were regarded as brothers, and all shared the same tables as well as the same dangers.

More corrupted and richer than the North, in the South of the European continent every thing is profusion and pageantry. A Christian of the first century would, at a midnight mass on Christmas Eve, at Rome or Madrid, at Naples or Vienna, believe himself in the Temple of Heathen Divinities, crowded with the pompous shews of vows, from trembling superstition or repenting crime. A Christ in a cradle of gold or silver, set round with diamonds, and a Virgin Mary dressed in lace and embroidery, and decorated with jewels, are exhibited to adoration in the churches of the Roman Catholics, all richly and artfully illuminated with chrysal lamps and lustres, and numerous large tapers; communion bread is devoutly offered and handed about; and, whilst a perfume of the first odours pleases or strikes the senses with admiration, music, vocal and instrumental, and a concert of the first musicians, finished by a chorus of hundreds of the first singers, penetrate into the heart, command melancholy, or inspire recollection. All convents, episcopal hotels, and the houses of the inferior clergy, are ornamented with woven or embroidered tapestries, representing the history of the birth of our Saviour; and, until the twelfth night, alms in provisions or money are distributed to all the poor who present themselves, and collections are made at the churches, or in private houses, for those who, from sickness, infirmity, or modesty, are prevented from appearing in public. During these twelve days, private balls are very frequent, accompanied by entertainments and presents, and continue until the public balls

and masquerades of the Carnival restore a community of pleasure, between the inhabitants and visitors, between the people of the country and strangers, between all who can afford to pay, who have curiosity to see others, or vanity to exhibit themselves.

Even in Protestant Germany, the Christmas customs are mostly the same with those of the Roman Catholics, except in Hanover, in the Lutheran part of Prussia, and in Holstein, where the same usages are observed by all classes of the inhabitants as only among the lower classes in England; but in Denmark, Sweden, and Norway, in differing little from each other, they are totally different from all other nations of Europe. In Sweden and Norway, where the winter often sets in with October, the people count every day, nay almost every hour, that approaches to Christmas, and they enjoy for months the feasting of some days. The peasants of those countries seldom taste a morsel of bread unmixed with ground bones or bark of trees, and wheaten bread never but at Christmas; dried fish, and particularly pickled herrings, are their common nourishment instead of meat, except at Christmas, Easter, and Whitunday, when salted or smoked meat oftener than fish is enjoyed.

In October, every year, beer is brewed all over the country; and chosen pieces of meat, from oxen, rein-deers, or bears, are smoked, to be preserved until Christmas Eve. The dinner-hour that day is eleven, and the dinner is rather a lunch. At six, the so-much-desired supper is upon the table, and consists of a dish of stock-fish dressed in milk, a piece of smoked beef, or, for the poor, smoked mutton, a large rice pudding, which is eaten with cream, and with wine by the *very rich*; a kind of white partridge roasted (bought for a penny) is served to each person; and the supper ends with some dried fruits and small nuts. The drink is corn brandy intermixed with water, and the Christmas beer a sort of brown ale, pleasing to the palate, but heady. At this repast, all persons are dressed in their holiday clothes, and try to have something new, to be congratulated upon for their good choice, and to obtain wishes to wear it with health and prosperity. In the middle of supper, the door is suddenly opened by a man, who has his head covered so as to be unknown.

unknown, and carries a basket containing the Christmas boxes, consisting, indeed, of trifles, but giving more real and innocent pleasure than presents of value, which the dependent or needy receive oftener from pride and ostentation than from humanity or generosity. A prayer-book, worth one shilling and sixpence, is one of the most valuable gifts, even where the first people in the place, the Collector and the Fiscal, with their wives, are present. What is intended for the servants is distributed to them by their masters and mistresses, and they appear in an instant in the room to shew it, and to make a courtesy. During the supper, some children of the village sing several hymns in praise of the Virgin and her Son. After supper, they visit the children's chamber, illuminated with coloured candles upon a large table, containing round cakes, gingerbread, and other cakes, heaped up one upon another in a pyramidal form, one for each child, more or less high, as the conduct of the child has been during the year. Those cakes are to remain untouched until Christmas is over. Nearly the same usage prevails in Spain, Italy, and Germany, with this difference, that between those pillars of cakes is an artificial tree, containing wax figures of the Virgin, of Christ, of Joseph, &c. among the leaves. Before nine o'clock, strangers retire, and every body goes to bed. No sooner is midnight over, than a chorus of the children and servants comes to your chamber-door, and wishes you a good Christmas. At one o'clock in the morning you are called up to breakfast, and the first service begins at two.

In entering the wooden church, all painted, or rather daubed over, you see every person with one or two candles before him or her, painted in different colours and manners; all persons carrying with them their own candles and candlesticks, of the size they can afford, and the colour they like. No silver candlesticks were seen, few of other metals, but most of them of carved or gilt wood.

The service, says our Correspondent, began with a short psalm, and then the Curate's son, a young school-boy, after many bows to the congregation, placed himself before the altar, and sung, in a kind of solo, some paragraphs from a chapter in the Bible, about the birth of Christ. That done, the Curate ascend-

ed the pulpit, and preached extempore for near an hour, and a psalm again finished the service. At four, another, and at six the last service began, both nearly resembling the first; and all three were over before eight o'clock in the morning. In answer to my question, why the service commenced so early? the Curate told me, that the extent of the parishes, in some parts of his country, goes to thirty and forty miles, and the parishioners would not be home in time to enjoy Christmas Day, the only happy day for most of them in the year; was he to detain them later. He added, this is the only holiday I am obliged to preach three extempore sermons. This custom is, however, more probably, a remnant of the Roman Catholics' midnight mass.

At our return from church, a warm beer soup, sweetened with molasses, and the beef from the supper, were offered as refreshments. At twelve o'clock we all dined with the Collector, nearly in the manner we had supped, with the addition of a roasted wild fowl of the size of a turkey, called in their language *Kaeder*, of an agreeable flavour, and a pot of artificial coffee from burned oak, dried sorrel, &c. After dinner, the Collector made a small bowl of punch from arrack, containing just a wine glass of liquor for each of us. At five o'clock, the supper was upon the table, and plenty of beer drank, with wishes that they might all meet again happy at another Christmas. During the whole day, and all the following days of my stay, the children of the village were singing hymns before the houses of the Curate, of the Collector, and of the Fiscal; and these three persons continued each in turn to treat the two others and their families nearly in the same manner as on Christmas Day, only with the difference that, except New Year's Day, every evening was finished by a dance for an hour, of their children, at the singing of their mothers, no musician being in the parish.

At midnight, on New Year's Eve, I was again disturbed by the chorus of the children and servants, to wish me a good new year, and called to attend divine service, which began an hour later, and was over an hour earlier, than Christmas morning, and consisted only of two sermons. All the parishioners now followed their pastor to his house, where they brought him pre-
sents.

resents of butter, cheese, eggs, dried or pickled rein-deer, or bear's-flesh, &c. and in return received each a glass of brandy. All of them kissed the hands of the Curate's wife, and some of them even those of the Curate. During that day, all persons who met shook hands or embraced each other, in wishing a good new year. The Curate told me, that in the towns and cities all classes of people visit or leave their cards on New Year's Day; and that a neglect of it is always regarded as an affront. Superiors distribute presents to their inferiors, who do the same among themselves; and masters reward the zeal or fidelity of their servants, as on the Christmas eve. In all coffee-houses and taverns, a pewter-plate is placed upon the bar, where the customers put some money for the waiters, who, during the year, never demand or expect any thing from regular customers. This last usage is followed and improved upon in France, Italy, and Germany, where the waiters, in serving, offer each customer a cornet of paper containing some sweetmeats or confectionary dainties, and expect in return a present in money.

It was the constant custom of this good Curate, not to suffer any body in his house to remain in bed after six o'clock in the morning, or to begin any work before morning-prayers; the family, servants, and visitors, were all collected in the same room, and remained upon their knees until prayers were over. After supper every night, the same ceremony took place with the evening prayers; and though this edifying devotion continued nearly half-an-hour each time, I never observed any thing but attention even in the children. Prayers of a quarter of an-hour were regularly said before and after each repast; and the Curate often interrupted the innocent dance of the children, by asking them to pray and sing hymns, to which they submitted with a cheerfulness which proved they had been instructed, that in doing their duty to their Creator, they enjoyed the first of all earthly pleasures.

The great distance from all towns, and the few wants of the people, made every thing very cheap in this part of the country. The Curate's wife often told me, that the Collector must be rich, because, with three children only, he had forty six-dollars, or ten pounds

in the year, whilst her husband, with half that salary, could *very well* bring up seven children. This good woman, when I asked her what I could do for her family, for their hospitality towards a stranger, told me, with much simplicity, that *if I could afford it*, and would send her husband from Gotzenburgh (distant about 150 miles) a pound of good tobacco, I should make her husband *as happy as a Prince*.

In conversing with the pious Curate about the morality of his parishioners, he told me, with a groan, that three years ago a crime had been committed, which had excited alike the wrath of Heaven and the scandal of the See; because the daughter of a peasant was seduced by a Danish Officer, and had a bastard child. But, added he, though she died in a short time, and very repentant, both myself, my wife, and our neighbours, have often seen the devil, since she was buried, walk in the church-yard, sometimes under the figure of a white bear, and at other times as a black wolf with fire in his mouth and eyes; and we have been several times disturbed in the night by the rattling of chains, and complaints, in the very voice of the unfortunate girl, which only our sincere prayers caused to cease. The crosses you observe upon the inside and outside of every door, said the Curate's wife, are there to prevent her evil spirit or the devil from penetrating our houses!

At last, on the tenth day, information arrived that the lakes were entirely frozen and safe, and, by putting my carriages upon sledges, I might continue my journey.

During my travels, I have witnessed the grandeur of courts, the pride of rank, the vanity, the ostentation of riches. I have seen every where many rejoicings, artificial gaiety, and pleasures commanded, but not felt; but in the retirement amongst innocence and simplicity, goodness and hospitality, where I passed this Christmas, I found what philosophers look for in vain in populous cities or crowded assemblies—*virtue rewarded with true happiness upon earth*, undisturbed by the perverting sophistry of reformers, the dangerous dogmas of innovators, and the abominable crimes with which the ferocious Corsican desolates southern Europe.

A TRAVELLER.

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THE
LONDON REVIEW,
AND
LITERARY JOURNAL,
FOR JANUARY 1804.

QUID SIT PULCHRAUM, QUID TURPE, QUID UTILE, QUID NON.

An Historical Review of the State of Ireland, from the Invasion of that Country under Henry II. to the Union with Great Britain, on the 1st of January 1801. By Francis Plowden, Esq. Two Volumes, 4to.; but the Second Volume being divided into Two Parts, forms Two large Books, which, with greater Propriety, might have been denominated Three Volumes.

IT affords us peculiar satisfaction to be enabled to open our literary Budget for the New Year with a work of uncommon merit, in the first class of literature; and rendered remarkably interesting at this juncture. A complete History of Ireland, brought down nearly to the present time, has long been wanting, and at length is happily accomplished. It appears likewise at a moment when the attention of the public is naturally turned towards that ancient kingdom, now united with Great Britain, from the probability that the grand object of the French Government is the conquest and detachment of so valuable a jewel from the British Crown.

The doubts that prevail in the public mind respecting the conduct of too many individuals, who still entertain prejudices and harbour resentment against the British Government, under the probable event of a French invasion, will be removed by a careful perusal of the present work; the truly patriotic design of the historian being to place in a clear point of view the incalculable advantages of the late happy Union, which, by granting every thing to the Irish nation that could be reasonably expected on the part of the British Government, has ensured the loyalty, and established the permanent happiness, of a brave and grateful people.

Our author modestly calls his work, an historical review; but after a candid examination, we have found it to

be a regular history of Ireland, in which all the material facts are properly arranged and duly connected; and the fidelity of the narrative is supported and confirmed by authentic documents—the appendices containing authentic copies of the principal records of the kingdom. In the preliminary Chapter to the first Volume, some general observations are introduced upon the nature and resources of Ireland, and the spirit and character of its native inhabitants; in order “that we may be enabled to judge impartially of the relative effects of that connexion which, through a long and intricate maze of national vicissitudes, has ultimately led to an incorporate union of the two kingdoms.” In this view, the attention of the reader is drawn to such prominent events as have, in their time, order, and proportion, remotely and proximately led to the Union, which is the primary object of this publication. “To a close and impartial observer, the original natural character will manifest itself, up to the remotest antiquity, under the strongest influence of improvement or debasement.”

From Dr. Leland, whose History of Ireland, in our Author's opinion, claims classical pre-eminence amongst the modern productions upon this subject, we have the following concise characteristic of the people of Ireland—
“A robust frame of body, a vehemence of passion, an elevated imagination—noble instances of valour, generous effusions

effusions of benevolence, ardent resentments, desperate and vindictive outrages, abound in their annals. To verse and music they are peculiarly addicted. They who are possessed of any superior degree of knowledge, they who operate on their fancies or passions by the liveliest strains of poetry, are held in extraordinary veneration. The ministers of their religion are accounted more than human. To all these they submit their contests; they consider them as oracles of law and policy. But reflection and the gradual progress of refinement convince them of the necessity of settled laws. The principles of equity and independence implanted in the human breast, they receive with delight; but the violence of passion still proves superior to their restraint. Private injuries are revenged by force; and insolent, ambitious Chieftains still recur to arms." The outline and colouring of this portrait is admitted to be just; and by reference to the earlier parts of the Irish annals, Mr. Plowden has been enabled, with this guide, to trace and account for the origin, nature, and continuance of that national character, out of which arise the strongest reasons for the Union.

The curious reader is gratified in this part of the preliminary Chapter, with an account of the great antiquity of the Irish. The pride of ancestry, it is asserted, has a peculiar effect upon the Irish. Their ancestors were undoubtedly *Scythians*, or, as they were afterwards called, *Phœnicians*; and it is a general belief, that a *Scythian* or *Phœnician* colony settled in Ireland; and as the *Caribaginians* received the use of letters from the *Phœnicians*, the strongest proof of the origin of the Irish being derived from a colony of *Scythians*, is founded in the wonderful similarity, or rather in the identity, of the *Phœnician* and *Irish* languages. A specimen of the two languages is given at page 5.

"No nation, now upon the face of the globe, can boast of such a certain and remote antiquity; none can trace instances of such early civilization; none possess such irrefragable proofs of their origin, lineage, and duration of government.—The Irish have always prided themselves upon having kept up a longer succession of Monarchs than any other kingdom of the world. This

race of Kings the Irish call *Milshian*, all of them having descended from *Heber*, *Eramon*, and *Ith*, the three sons of *Milshus*, who was the leader of the *Scythian* expedition from Spain; the first settlers in Ireland. In the year of our Lord 1170, one of the Princes of *Ulster* boasted to Pope Alexander III. of an uninterrupted succession of 197 Kings of Ireland down to his time. The moderate allowance of ten years to the reign of each of these Kings will fill the space of 1970 years; 200 years being a moderate allowance for those reigns which exceeded that duration. This nearly corresponds with the time (*viz.* about 1000 years before the birth of Christ), at which most of the Irish annalists date the arrival of the *Phœnician* or *Scythian* colony from Spain under *Milshus*."

Giving all due credit to the accuracy of our Author's researches, and keeping constantly in view the national partiality of all annalists and historians in their attempts to dignify the first origin of their respective countries, the fallacy of the above cited claims of antiquity will still be apparent on the pages of the ancient part of universal history, where it will be found, that the Hebrew and the Chinese nations claim an origin of much higher date in antiquity than the Irish. The superiority may hold good with respect to the modern kingdoms of Europe; and may serve to account for an observation which, according to our Author, has been frequently and justly made, "that more family pride is retained by the Irish, even in extreme indigence, than by any other nation; and it is as remarkable, that we can discover no period in the Irish history at which this family pride was not attended with mischievous effects.

"The government introduced by the first settlers was of a peculiar cast. They divided the country into four provinces, *viz.* *Ulster*, *Leinster*, *Munster*, and *Connaught*, each of which had its King; and at the head of these four provincial Kings was placed a supreme Monarch. To the supreme they all paid tribute, as a mark of subjection, though they were, in all other respects, absolute and independent within their respective provinces.

"Not only the throne, but all the posts of honour and profit under the State were elective; not indeed out of

the nation at large, but out of particular *septs* or families: in the elections, military talents outweighed civil accomplishments; but, upon the whole, honours and emoluments were disposed of to the most worthy. The pride of families, and even pretensions to belong to some of the royal stocks of their ancient provincial or sovereign Kings, which exists to this day, is a relic and natural consequence of their ancient political constitutions.

"In viewing the long duration of the infelicity of Ireland since it has been dependent upon or connected with England, it is impossible not to lay the largest share of its calamities to the account of that monstrous anomaly in politics *imperium in imperio*. The only radical cure has now been applied. The restitution of Ireland to soundness, and even vigour of constitution, now rests with Great Britain, which, since the Union, is compelled, from policy and interest, to insure the most beneficial effects to this national incorporation." It is not necessary to enter more minutely into the details of the early and singular customs of the Irish; of their particular and local prejudices and prepossessions, which our Author maintains will now vanish, and die away; we shall, therefore, proceed to the investigation of that progressive chain of history which is the basis on which he builds the well-founded expectation of the correction of all the evils of the former government of Ireland.

Part I. of the first Volume comprises "the State of the Irish Nation from the Invasion of Henry II., King of England, to the Reformation of Religion under Henry VIII." The object of the preliminary Chapter was, to represent the state of Ireland, and the native powers, disposition, and character of the Irish, independently of any connexion with England. In the present portion of their history, the scene is considerably changed, and the Author sets out with observing—"that it has ever been the bane of Ireland to be distracted with internal discord." This great evil produced the revolution which first subjected the country to a dependence on England, and terminated in its conquest. The historical anecdote concerning that revolution is both curious and highly interesting, as forming a principal epoch in

the annals of Ireland. It is thus related by our Author:

"Immediately preceding the invasion of that kingdom by the English, the Irish history presents to us a continued scene of intestine dissension, turbulence, and faction. About the year of our Lord 1166, Roderick O'Connor, who was of the house of *Heremon*, and therefore of undoubted *Milesian* stock, was raised to the Monarchy, and generally submitted to, by the whole kingdom. His prospect of a happy and peaceful reign was soon clouded by the revolt of several of the petty Kings or Princes, who had sworn allegiance to him. Scarcely had he reduced them to obedience, when he was called upon by O'Rourke, King of Bressny, to assist him in avenging himself of Dermot, King of Leinster, by whom he had been grossly injured. Whilst O'Rourke was absent on a pilgrimage, his wife, who had long conceived a criminal passion for the King of Leinster, consented to elope, and lived with him in public adultery. O'Rourke succeeded in rousing the Monarch to avenge his cause, who immediately led a powerful force to his assistance. The whole kingdom took fire at the perfidy and iniquity of Dermot, who looked in vain for support from his own subjects. He was hated for his tyranny, and the Chieftains of Leinster not only refused to enlist under his banner in so iniquitous a cause, but openly renounced their allegiance. Dermot, thus deserted by his subjects, was inflamed with rage at the disappointment, and resolved to sacrifice his all to personal revenge. Unable to weather the storm that was gathering, he took shipping secretly, and repaired to Henry II., who was then in France, for protection and revenge. Henry, a profligate character, listened to the seducing language and great promises of Dermot, invaded Ireland, reinstated him in his dominions, and then secured to himself a firm footing in the country, by cultivating a friendship with the Chieftains, by means of magnificent presents, and promises of promotion and aggrandizement."

But conquest begat oppression, and oppression engendered hatred and implacable revenge; and from a perusal of the various events during the long space of 400 years, whilst both nations professed the same religion, (the Roman Catholic.)

Catholic,) the reader will learn, that the native diffidence, jealousy, and hatred, which the Irish shewed, for so many centuries, towards the English, originated not in the difference of religion which took place after the Reformation in the reign of Henry VIII. No! it was the ill-fated policy of the English Government in those times, not only not to coalesce and unite with the native Irish, but to go every possible length in fomenting and perpetuating dissention, animosity, and hatred between the two nations, during the reigns of sixteen of our Monarchs. It would occupy too many pages in our miscellany to enumerate the different oppressions of the servants of those Sovereigns intrusted with military and civil power in Ireland; let it suffice to notice a few of the most despotic. "Although the English Government had not full possession of one-third of the island, called the English Pale, they cantonized the whole country among ten English families, and called themselves owners and lords of all: nothing was left to be granted to, or enjoyed by, the natives: nor is there a record, for the space of 300 years and upwards after the invasion, of any grant made to an Irish Lord of any land, except a grant from the Crown to the King of Thomond, of his land, during the minority of Henry III. As for the English grantees, they became a new set of petty Sovereigns, and exercised all manner of royal jurisdiction and authority within their petty kingdoms more arbitrarily than any English Monarch ever did over the whole kingdom.—By the laws of Edward III., alliances by marriage, nurture of infants, (there existed a custom peculiar to Ireland, of giving out their children to be nursed by *fosterers*,) &c. was made high treason.—But the most wicked and mischievous custom of all others, was that of *coyne* and livery, which consisted in taking *man's meat, horse meat, and money*, of all the inhabitants of the country, at the will and pleasure of the soldier: this oppression, since called *free-quarters* to the military, was exercised by the English in Ireland with intolerable rigour." To close this period, the reader is referred to that remonstrance of grievances set forth by the Irish, in an appeal to Pope John XXII. (see *Appendix*, No. 3.); which certainly is the

strongest picture of inveterate national hatred that has been handed down to posterity. It demonstrates that difference of religion did not produce those evils, and that Union alone is the effectual security against their repetition.

Part II. relates the state of the Irish nation from the Reformation under Henry VIII. to the Revolution under James II. when William III. ascended the throne of England. This large portion of the Volume is divided into six Chapters. The first contains the state of Ireland in the reigns of Henry VIII., Edward VI., and Queen Mary. Such, says Mr. Plowden, is the variety, such the importance, and, at the same time, such the peculiarity of the events which mark this period of the Irish history, that truth and candour are almost to be dreaded by the historian who seeks the approbation of the existing generation. This apprehension seems to arise from his opposition to an opinion "that has been too prevalent with most writers since the Reformation, to lay indiscriminately to the account of that great innovation in our national church, the various struggles, revolutions, and convulsions, that afterwards happened in Ireland. An error pregnant with incalculable mischief! And what deviation from truth does not produce evil?"

To the administration of the Earl of Kildare, who was confirmed in the Lieutenancy of Ireland by Henry, beyond the power of opposition, the first disasters in that kingdom immediately after the Reformation are attributed. Being recalled to England, he entrusted the government of Ireland to his son, Lord Thomas Fitzgerald, who, upon receiving intelligence that his father, on his landing in England, had been committed to the Tower, and a false report that he had been beheaded, broke out into open rebellion, and was joined by O'Neal and O'Connor, powerful Chieftains of the party of the Geraldines. This rebellion was scarcely suppressed, when Henry took ample vengeance on the whole family of Kildare; Lord Thomas and his five uncles were seized and beheaded. A younger branch of the family, however, Lord Gerald, a youth of twelve years of age, was privately conveyed out of the kingdom to Italy, and placed under the protection of

Cardinal

Cardinal Pole. "This tyrannical conduct of Henry VIII. to one of the first families in Ireland, is conclusive evidence that he was little suited to gain favour with the Irish, in the work of Reformation, which he had now taken in hand:" and here we cannot avoid noticing, that our Author supports the very opinion of former writers, which he undertook to controvert; for at page 60 we find the following passage:—"but from the introduction of the Reformation into Ireland, we are to look for religious differences super-added to the former seeds of internal dissensions.—Pierce, cruel, and vindictive, as the Irish were to each other, never till now did religion afford fuel to insurrection." Indeed, the whole account of the forcible introduction of the Protestant religion, and of the acknowledgement of the King's supremacy, confirms Leland's and the Irish annalists' testimony, "that the religious controversy aggravated the other grievances so long complained of;"—those who were commissioned to enforce the spiritual supremacy of the King seized the most valuable utensils and furniture of the Catholic churches, which they exposed to sale without decency or reserve. The violence done by one party to the feelings of the other, superadded to numberless provocations and insults, produced collisions in the body politic that threatened its very existence. O'Neal, O'Bryan, and several other Irish Chieftains of less repute, made the defence of their religion the cause, or the pretext, for rising in arms against the English Government; but they failed and submitted; and Henry, at length, obtained the title of King of Ireland.

In the next reign, after a strong opposition to the measure, the new Liturgy of the Church of England was performed for the first time on Easter Sunday in the year 1551, in the cathedral of Christ Church, Dublin. But the bulk of the nation adhering to their ancient faith, the cause of religion became the cause of the nation; and it fatally seemed as if the English Government were pre-determined not only to oppress, but to irritate the people of Ireland.

The short reign of Mary was distinguished by a temporary respite to the troubles of Ireland; the civil establishment of the Roman Catholic religion

was precisely restored to the state in which it was left by Henry VII. The Protestant Bishops were deprived, and Catholic Bishops substituted to their Sees. Yet, notwithstanding her zeal for supporting and promoting the Catholic religion, her administration was injurious to Ireland.

The accession of Elizabeth produced a total change in the state of Ireland. No sooner had she declared for the Reformation, than general discontent pervaded the whole nation. Every province was thrown into a state of commotion, or disposed to insurrection. Munster was distracted by the inveterate enmities of the O'Brians, Thomond, Desmond, and Ormond. Connaught was miserably harassed by the feuds subsisting between Clanricarde and another sept of De Burghos. In Leinster, the survivors of Leix- and O'Fally considered themselves as deprived of their inheritances by fraud and treachery; and the North was threatened with the most formidable insurrection from John O'Neal, who upon the death of his father, in confinement at Dublin, now claimed the royal sovereignty of the whole province of Ulster.

Under all these unfavourable circumstances, Elizabeth steadily pursued her design of firmly establishing the Protestant religion in Ireland. All the acts of Mary, by which the civil establishment of the Roman Catholic religion had been restored, were repealed; the use of the Common Prayer-Book, as in England, was enjoined; and every person obliged to resort to the new church and service, under pain of ecclesiastical censures and pecuniary penalties. These ordinances were followed by a recognition of the Queen's title to the Crown; and to speak or write against it was made treason. These, and other acts of the first Irish Parliament in her reign, excited general discontent, and produced convulsions and civil wars throughout the whole kingdom for several years. Aversions and affections are usually reciprocal. Elizabeth was hated by the generality of the Irish, and she as cordially detested them.

The character of this illustrious female Sovereign of England, which is so deservedly extolled in the annals of her own country, suffers severely in the historical review of her conduct towards

towards Ireland, which admits of no other palliation, except the following, from our Author:—"It may not, perhaps, be altogether candid to lay to the account of Elizabeth every abuse of power by her deputies; the Irish, however, who smarted under the abuse, would not easily detach the vice of the agents from that of the principal."

"Too dreadful, indeed, is the detail of the horrors of the rebellions in Ireland, against the English Government. During the long reign of Elizabeth, that unhappy country felt the weight of the three greatest calamities that can desolate a nation—war, pestilence, and famine—her proudest Chieftains were reduced to sue for mercy, whilst enormities were committed by both parties, in the heat and fury of their enmity, "at the very recital of which the soul sickens."

"For a series of years, particularly

during the government of the Queen's favourite, the Earl of Essex, the English arms were unsuccessful. At length, the mutual system of devastation became so general, that the produce of the country no longer sufficed to support its wretched inhabitants. This calamitous war was at last put an end to, by the forced submission of Tyrone, and the dispersion of the other Chieftains who had joined him, in what the Queen's Councils declared to be—*An universal Irish rebellion, to shake of all English government.*" Elizabeth did not live to see the reduction of Ireland completed—this was reserved for her successor, whose accession to the throne of England Mr. Plowden considers "as forming a very notable *æra* in the modern history of that country"—and with which we shall resume our investigation of his extensive labours. M.

(To be continued in our next)

Elements of Galvanism in Theory and Practice; with a comprehensive View of its History from the first Experiments of Galvani to the present Time, &c. &c. By C. H. Wilkinson, Lecturer on Galvanism. Illustrated with Copper-plates. Two Volumes, 8vo.

THE discovery of Galvanism, or, as it has been called, animal electricity, has laid open a field of inquiry, at once so novel, so important, and so diversified, that no one can wonder at the eagerness and curiosity with which it is still pursued.

Of the shock occasioned by the torpedo and electrical eel the world had not indeed been ignorant; but that the animal fibre, when deprived of the principle of vitality, should be liable to a similar effect, it remained for the present age to discover. This peculiar influence was first noticed, about thirteen years ago, by Louis Galvani, Professor of Anatomy at Bologna, and the circumstance which gave rise to it, as may be observed of many other remarkable discoveries, was perfectly accidental. An influence so unusual naturally excited universal attention; and it immediately became, and has since continued, the subject of minute and anxious investigation. To our own country, ever forward in the cause of science, it is indebted, in a great degree, for its progressive improvement and elucidation; and though much remains to be done, and this "new branch of natural philo-

sophy" can only be considered in its infancy; yet from what is already accomplished, and from a general view of the results, the greatest ultimate advantage may be predicted; and it is not perhaps too much to hope mankind may derive the greatest benefit. Among others whose taste or talents led them to this study, the Author of "Elements of Galvanism" has devoted himself with unremitting industry; and if success be proportioned to application and zeal, Mr. Wilkinson will be numbered with those who have contributed most to the advancement of Galvanism. It seems chiefly to have been Mr. W.'s intention, in this work, to furnish the medical and philosophical student with a comprehensive account of Galvanism, from its commencement to the present time, as the best foundation for future researches. With this view, he has collected the various theories of all who have written upon it; beginning with that of Galvani, the founder, and arranging the others according to their periods of publication. These details, selected for the most part from the works of the original writers, together with a few connecting remarks, occupy the first

first Volume, and a considerable portion of the second: the Elementary part, with the Author's own Theory, succeeds; and the whole concludes with his application of the Galvanic influence to medical uses.

With regard to the Author's Theory, Mr. W. undertakes, in an attempt from which the praise of great ingenuity cannot be withheld, to explain all the phenomena of Galvanism on electrical principles: the former he considers as "the evolution of electricity from conducting bodies, forming one of their constituent parts, and disengaged by a chemical process; while the latter is the same principle rendered apparent to our senses, by the temporary changes of non-conducting bodies to a conducting state." All the Galvanic phenomena, therefore, seem to him to accord with the principles of electricity, and to be regulated by the same laws. Notwithstanding this opinion respecting the identity of Galvanism and electricity, Mr. W. conceives, according to our present knowledge, they may be thus distinguished: "Galvanism is the portion of electricity which forms a component part of the conducting body in the act of undergoing a change from a greater to a less state, while electricity is the result of a temporary change in non-conducting bodies, inasmuch that their capacities become by attrition momentarily increased. Galvanism," he adds, "is never produced by any changes in non-conductors, while electricity is produced by them alone." Another passage thus describes the nature of Galvanic combination: "Two similar metals, and an interposed fluid, or a single metal exposed to the action of two different fluids, or any one of the conducting substances on which unequal actions can be induced by different fluids, constitutes a single Galvanic combination: a series of such combinations is denominated a Galvanic battery." Mr. W. has certainly carried his views of Galvanism further than any of his predecessors. Time, however, "the grand discoverer," must determine how far he is justified in the sentiments he has formed; and without entering further on the subject, it may be sufficient in this place to observe, that his theory seems neither

to have been hastily formed, nor to be destitute of many arguments in its favour; though it must be acknowledged, the supposition that "Galvanism is the very intermediate principle between matter and spirit," will scarcely be received without further information and more certain grounds. In a future edition, it may be worth Mr. W.'s consideration, whether the title of his work might not be altered, so as to convey a better idea of its contents: the historical details clearly form the prominent feature in the work, and should have been distinguished as such.

It were greatly to be wished, that the medical and most important application of Galvanism had promised better prospects of success: after the most careful experiments, few determinate data have been obtained. In some paralytic cases, and even in deafness, it has not been thought entirely useless; and in spasmodic affections it seems to have afforded invariable relief; neither has it been altogether inefficacious in relieving, or at least moderating, mental derangement of some peculiar kinds; and strong hopes are entertained, from what has already been attempted, of its good effects in cases of suspended animation. Every one will agree with Mr. W. that this subject is worthy of most serious attention. Then, indeed, will the discovery of Galvanism shine with brightest lustre, and its true value be estimated, when it contributes to soothe the bed of sickness, and heal the sufferings of our common nature: and perhaps it may be added, nothing short of such a benefit to mankind can compensate for the experimental cruelties inflicted on dumb and unoffending animals; cruelties at which the heart of humanity bleeds, and "which," as Mr. W. truly observes, "can only be justifiable when the results may prove of advantage to our fellow-creatures."

Upon the whole, this work may be considered as presenting an accumulation of valuable facts relative to the promulgation, establishment, progress, and present state of Galvanism; as furnishing the ground-work for future improvement, and as holding forth a reasonable expectation of the most important advantages to be derived from its further cultivation.

The Complete Duty of Man; or, A System of Doctrinal and Practical Christianity. To which are subjoined, Forms of Prayer, and Offices of Devotion, designed for the Use of Families and Private Persons. By the Rev. Henry Venn, A. M.

WE have been in possession, upwards of a century, of a practice of piety called "The Whole Duty of Man," the edition of which now before the writer of this Review bears the date of the year 1698; and by the extraordinary reception it has met with from that remote era to the present time, it may be presumed that our forefathers considered it to be what its title professes, the Whole Duty of Man. In fact, it contains instructions for leading a godly life, agreeable to the rules laid down in the Holy Scriptures, to enable us to fulfil our duty to God and Man. But as differences of opinion have arisen amongst Christians, and, in process of time, have produced various Sects, forming themselves into separate religious communities, which in England, and more especially in the metropolis, have increased and multiplied in a wonderful manner, it has been discovered by some of their pious ministers, that the old Whole Duty of Man was imperfect. Under this persuasion, "a New Whole Duty of Man made its appearance a few years since, and became a popular book; and to close the account, "the Complete Duty of Man," from the Bath press, in the course of the present year, lays claim to the attention of pious Christians, on account of the improvements alleged to have been made on the Plans of the Old and New Whole Duty of Man.

It is the business of an impartial examiner to lay aside all prejudice, to entertain no favourite opinion, nor any attachment to particular systems; but, after a fair comparison, to submit to the consideration of his readers the merits of each of these performances; all of them having been composed with the laudable design of promoting the temporal and eternal welfare of their fellow-mortals.

To begin with the oldest—we observe with pleasure, that the model must have been excellent, since it has been closely followed in the outlines by the subsequent writers. Our Duty to God is, with strict propriety, the leading subject of the three treatises;

the moral obligations we are under to each other, as they are enjoined by the laws of God, and the civil ordinances of the government under which we live, explained and adapted to our relative situations in life, follow next in their proper order. The several subjects are divided into suitable portions for Sunday evenings' lectures in families; and forms of prayers, to assist families and individuals in their private devotions, as well upon ordinary as extraordinary occasions: to illustrate this distinction, let it be remembered, that the authors take it for granted, that all well-disposed persons offer up daily prayers and thanksgivings, morning and evening, to Almighty God; these sacrifices, therefore, may well be styled ordinary occasions—and those which are offered up, preparatory to receiving, and after taking the Sacrament, in time of sickness, domestic or public calamity, &c. are denominated extraordinary. Such is the general plan of the three treatises.

We shall now point out the essential difference betwixt them. The original Whole Duty of Man is written in a plain, unadorned, familiar style, suited to the capacities of the middling and lower classes of the people; it is clear and concise in its instructions relative to all the moral rules of conduct through life; it teaches men how to live soberly, righteously, and godly in this present world; and on those mystic points of our religion, the redemption, the life to come, the day of judgment, and future rewards and punishments, the author has followed the clear light of scripture, which he has not obscured by any vain imaginations of his own. With the orthodox members of the established Church of England, who think religious reformation has gone far enough, it will always preserve the high estimation in which it has been held from generation to generation.

But "the New Whole Duty of Man" will be preferred by the numerous dissenters from the established Church, who, whilst they approve of some

some parts of its worship, think it deficient in others, especially as it professes to be superior in *Faith* to the old, which, the author of this compilation asserts, contained no articles of Faith, and is confined solely to practical piety. Under this idea, it will not be matter of surprize that *Seventeen* editions, in different sizes, of this *New Duty of Man*, should have been bought up, by the truly faithful, in the course of a few years, ending with the year 1761.

And though last, yet not the least in real merit, comes the *Complete Duty of Man*, which not having been noticed in due order at the time of its first publication, we have been called upon to give some account of it from the *Seventh Edition* just published, and printed by and for that long established and respectable bookseller, S. Hazard, of Bath.

By an advertisement to the *Fifth* edition, preserved in the present impression, it appears, that it has undergone several alterations and improvements since its first publication, particularly in the third edition, by the author. The style, at the request of some friends, who thought it too prolix, and not sufficiently simple, was so altered as to appear in some instances like an abridgement.—^a It rarely happens that a person is able to alter, without injury, his own peculiar style. In endeavouring to do this, the author has been thought by many to have diminished the richness, the harmony, and the dignity of his composition. The present edition, therefore, has been printed from the second. The Editor (not named) has, however, improved it by a careful collation with the third edition, and by the adoption of some of the alterations in it: He has also ventured to make a few corrections in the style himself; a liberty which he should not have presumed to take, had not his relation to the author given him a sort of literary property in his works, and had not his intention been sanctioned by the express approbation of the author, when he was too infirm to undertake it himself." What is here applied to the *Fifth*, we presume is intended likewise to be equally applicable to the *Seventh* edition, now under consideration, as no notice is taken of any difference between them. The other alterations, with respect to arrangement of the various subjects,

and the division of Chapters, is fully explained in the same advertisement.

The plan of the work is fully opened in the Preface, in which we find the following doctrinal propositions:

Whatever disputes may have been raised concerning the nature of *saving Faith*, it is allowed on all hands to be one of the most important Christian virtues, and essential to the character of a Christian.—I understand by it, a dependence upon the righteousness and death of Christ, as a full satisfaction to the justice of God for the sin of the world, in the breach of his law; and the sole ground of our acceptance to the reward of eternal life. The various modes of explaining that Faith, is what constitutes an essential difference in the opinions of pious and well-disposed Christians with respect to each other; and the zeal demonstrated in promulgating particular, and even singular, tenets respecting this grand point, has often carried men of exemplary conduct in other respects beyond the bounds of moderation. We do not find any such unbecoming warmth of temper in this composition; but as far as we can judge, its system of faith is calculated for the meridian of the *New Methodists*, or *Westleyian sect* of Christian believers, who are multiplying daily in every city and town of the united kingdom, on the great continent of America, and in our *West India Islands*.

The following is our Author's explanation of the definition of *saving Faith*, which he humbly submits to the consideration of his readers:—"It is the transgression of the law of the most high God; which law, the moment it is broken, subjects us to its penalty. Of this the punishment of the first sin committed by the first man is a most memorable instance. God is unchangeable; and as the first sin could not be pardoned, so neither can any sin we commit, as being an act of disobedience and rebellion against him, be pardoned—but subjects us to the penalty, not of temporal death, because that is common to all mankind, but to eternal death—the fact then is certain, *the wages of sin is death*, and always will be so, while God continues the same; and whilst a sinner remains unpardoned, his soul is separated from God, and he is shut out from the book of eternal life. How then is he to be pardoned? The expediency

edency of the remedial covenant of *gospel grace* is here apparent, and the necessity of dependence upon the righteousness and death of Christ is demonstrated from the preceding account of God's unalterable justice, and of the guilt of sin being the same in all ages of the world.—Nothing else must be the ground of our hope—*Not works*, alas! we have none—None that will bear to be weighed in God's balance, or answer the demands of his justice!—*Not sincerity*: this has been adopted into our divinity, as if it were the gracious condition of the new covenant, in opposition to the law of perfect obedience. But it is no where mentioned as such in Scripture.—*Not faith and works*, considered as co-operating to our justification, and both together making a claim of acceptance; for works which are confessed to have the nature of sin, by those who call in the aid of faith to supply their imperfection, cannot be admitted to any share in our justification, and must be excluded from it. Justice must be satisfied; with all our duties sin is mixed—therefore we believe that the whole of what will be accounted our deliverance from the curse of the law, is the righteousness of Christ satisfying the divine justice by his obedience unto death, and to the praise of the glory of his grace imputed to sinners for salvation. This is the anchor of the soul, sure and steadfast: our full security against all fears, our first and only justification.

The notion of a *first and second justification* is the offspring of pride opposing the truth of God. They who adopt it consider not the justice of God as still existing in all its rigour; and substitute instead of perfection what falls infinitely short of it.—We are prone to substitute a spurious kind of morality outward, partial, founded chiefly on love of reputation, with little regard to God, in the place of inward renovation—but true holiness, which consists in profound self-abasement and subjection to the God and Father of our spirits, in heavenly-mindedness, in ardent longings after purity of heart, is the genuine product of a lively faith; and no where to be found till the ever blessed name of Jesus, his grace and truth, his compassion, dying love, and all perfect obedience, are the meditation, delight, and confidence of the soul.

In this view, and with these sentiments strong upon his mind, the author has endeavoured, in the following treatise, to delineate *The Complete Duty of Man*. His book bears this title—from its comprehending the *doctrines* as well as the precepts of the gospel, from its placing things in their proper order, and preparing the way to Christian practice by Christian faith, and to faith by conviction of sin.

On this plan, the work consists of forty Chapters, making short lectures for as many Sunday evenings, under the following general heads, with subordinate explanations. Of the Soul, its excellency, &c.—Of God, his character as described in Scripture, &c.—Of Man—Of the Law—Of Faith—Of the Holy Ghost—Of Repentance—Dispositions of a Christian towards God—towards Men—Duty of Persons in a married State—of Parents, Children, and Servants.—On Self-denial, in various Branches, with respect to Intemperance, Impurity, &c.—On Prayer.—On Scripture, and the method of studying it.—On Christian Joy; its resources, &c.

Fourteen prayers are annexed, adapted to the principal subjects of the foregoing Sunday evenings' discourses. Six others are Family Prayers, for the mornings and evenings of the Lord's day, and for the ordinary days of the week. For sick persons, and a thanksgiving on recovery. The whole concludes with prayers for private persons under particular circumstances, and in various situations of life. They all breathe a spirit of genuine piety, and of Christian charity; are composed in the best style of the present time. In the prayer for Self-denial, we note the following passage:—"Enable us to withstand and vanquish our natural desires after riches and worldly greatness. Make us content with such things as we have; and let our whole conversation be without covetousness. Inspire us with the will and the power to resist and conquer, in its first appearances, the love of money, which is the root of all evil; and to watch with a suspicious eye the complacency we take in the prosperity allotted to us. O! keep us satisfied with thyself, O God! as our all-sufficient portion, and never suffer us to indulge so much as a single wish for any thing in this world more than food or raiment."

To the few religious books kept in fashionable families, we recommend this to be added, being calculated to

promote the temporal and spiritual interests of its readers.

M.

Life of Geoffrey Chaucer, the early English Poet; including, Memoirs of his near Friend and Kinsman, John of Gaunt, Duke of Lancaster. With Sketches of the Manners, Opinions, Arts, and Literature of England, in the Fourteenth Century. By William Godwin. Two Volumes. 4to.

(Continued from Vol. XLIV. Page 446.)

THE remarks on churches lead the Author to the consideration of monastic establishments, and consequently induce him to take a "survey of London" at a former period.

"Henry the Eighth, the worse than Vandal of our English story, destroyed the habitations and memorials which belonged to our ancient character, and exerted himself to the best of his power to make us forget we ever had ancestors."

What shall we say to the next paragraph, respecting masses for the dead? It is too long to quote, but we read it with pleasure; and finding in it so much sense and sensibility, mingled with such pious and pathetic effusions, we are induced, although we wonder how it could get into a life of Chaucer, to give it our warmest approbation. But if we were surprised to find that masses for the dead formed one of the features of this extended life, we were still more so to discover in others the whole Roman Catholic system, as it branches into auricular confession, days of abstinence, extreme unction, period of the first confession, festival of the first communion, and confirmation, not only developed, but reasoned on. The Author seems to have considered the title of his work in the light which Bayes did the plot of his drama, only of use as it enables him, to attract the attention of the wondering reader to the brilliancy of his imagination, or the profundity of his learning. Let it be so! Let it be supposed, that although the subject is old, his manner of descanting upon it is new; still we cry, *Cui bono*, to what good does it tend? or, indeed, What entertainment or instruction is likely to be derived from it? Suppose, for instance, that original biographer, Plutarch, had chosen, in any one of his lives, to have displayed the whole Athenian Mythology, and had also given a minute account of what was doing

at Athens and Rome at the time the hero was born, then had called in every collateral circumstance that happened during the period of his adolescence, and brought every occurrence of the times in which he existed, moral, religious, and literary, to bear upon the object of his attention, whom, like a magnet, he had placed in the middle of the table, to attract every thing into his vortex, he might have composed a work, desultory and entertaining as his "Morals;" but it would no longer have been biographical; nor, like the production before us, would it have been very easy to determine under what species of literature to class it. But to proceed:

"Next after the studies, the literary compositions, and the religion of any period," (says the Author,) "there is no cause that more powerfully tends to modify the youthful mind, than the species of amusement that may chance to be prevalent."

True! but why dissect and discriminate subjects upon which volumes have been already written? Goldsmith was fond of playing on the flute, music had been one of the pursuits of his youth; yet we should have stared at his biographer if he had given us a history of the instrument, and of every piper from Pan down to Signior Florio. Our late ingenious and learned friend was also fond of playing with children, and of dramatic representations; yet, although in his mode of rendering himself the life and soul of the company of the former he was *unique*, and in his opinions of the latter he was *singular*, no Author upon earth, writing his life, would take it into his head to give us the history of every family he visited, and every play he saw.

The brilliant rays of genius which, even in ages of comparative darkness, illuminated the subject of *Montpelier*, seems, by Gray, to have been drawn to a focus, in his Ode of the *...*

a work

work of enthusiastic imagination, which throws even Pindar to a distance! Let the reader but possess himself of the animating soul of that poem, and all that can be said of minstrels will appear superfluous, and of as little use as wasting learning to prove that dancing, tumbling, and jesting, were among the amusements of the age.

Legerdemain, as Mr. G. terms it, he well knows has always been one of the arts by which the minds of a rude people have been impressed. It would appear pedantic to talk either of the Priests of Numa or the Druids; but it is certain, that traces of its operation are to be discerned in the religious ceremonies, the amusements, and even in the domestic habits, of savage nations. The American Areikoui, or the God of Bayles, had among his ministers as many jugglers, as the ancient Mars, or the African Mumbo-Jumbo; nor need we inform him, that those kinds of ceremonies and tricks which seized upon the passions while they lulled the senses of the multitude, were as much the practice of the Grecians and Romans formerly, as they are of the Laplanders and other polar nations to this hour.

Prophecy (second sight), and the science of drugs, are included in the talent alluded to. Magic extended itself from the earliest period of time to the reign of George the second, in the ninth year of which, sorcerers, enchanters, &c. it is thought were scared away, and the spirits they had raised laid, for aught we know to the contrary, in the *Red Sea*, by the learning displayed in the provisions of a military statute.

Referring to minstrels, Mr. G. thinks it necessary to mention the toleration given to the family of Dutton; but he does not seem to be acquainted with the saving clause in the Vagrant Act, 17 Geo. II. c. 5. s. 29, by which the right inherent to John Dutton, Esq. of Chelster, &c. is still preserved.

Connected, indeed most intimately, with the subject of Minstrels, are those of which the sixth Chapter is composed, which includes the origin of the English stage, Profane Dramas, Miracles, Plays, Series, Masks, &c.

Minstrels, the Author, we think correctly asserts, were our first dramatists. "Is it not," he continues, "a little extraordinary, that this circumstance should be so little adverted to,

as no one of their productions of this sort appears to have come down to us?" We think not, if we consider minstrels, as they certainly were, as a kind of extempore historians, or story-tellers, men whose ideas or memories might probably be strong, though their literature might be very light. But, in fact, it is still uncertain whether some of our early dramatic pieces were not by oral tradition brought down to us, and in a state of representation, as low as the middle of the last century: we here allude to our *stage-plays*, as they were termed, because exhibited upon a stage in the open air, which, from the nature of their construction, and the fabric of their verses, many of which we have heard repeated, seem strongly to indicate that they bear no very distant resemblance to the original situations of those fathers of the English Drama.

In the pursuit of this subject, we find that Mr. G. has thought it necessary to devote fourteen or fifteen pages to the consideration of miracle plays, or mysteries. Here we conceive it would be a needless errand, or bootless journey, to follow him, as we can discern little but what we have before contemplated in other authors, and do not imagine the present deserves much praise for his power of connexion and combination. Chaucer, the name of the person, we would have the reader remember, whose life we are considering, is not once mentioned in this Chapter, which proceeds to the conclusion with an account, *novel* as the former, of the profane plays and masquerades, French and English, which intivened and civilized the inhabitants of this kingdom in the first part of the fourteenth century.

In the seventh Chapter, Mr. G., who upon this subject seems puerile, has continued the dramatic amusements of the fourteenth century; under which head he considers the *feast of Fools*, of the *Asis*, that is, the English *Asis*, and of the *Innocents*. The *Lord of Misrule* next attracts his attention. In his account of this *Nobleman*, we are happy to see, whatsoever temptation he might have had, he most laudably keeps clear of politics.

"Chaucer," we are glad to catch his name where we can, our Author observes, after a long description of those scenes of broad humour which were so much the delight of our ancestors, that they

they were parted from, even by the novelists of the middle of the last century, with reluctance, "however superior he may be considered to the age in which he lived, had yet the frailties of a man, spent his days, more or less, in such scenes as have been described, and was acted upon, like other men, by what he heard or saw, by what inspired his countrymen with approbation or with rapture." In short, like Banbury's Churchwarden, "though exalted he was still a man."

We now come to a part of the work which we have long hungered after; namely, the sumptuous entertainments and magnificent stile of living of the nobility; by which we learn, what we had learned before, that William Rufus built Westminster Hall for his dining-room, and are favoured with a bill of fare of Edward the Second. In this *marceau* we find that his good subjects had committed great depredations among "the Iwinish multitude," though it might have occurred to our Author, that the vast quantity of pork, mutton, and beef, so ostentatiously displayed, was acquired, by the Monarch's taking part of his revenue in kind, of which two more substantial vestiges than the provisions alluded to, or even these recording volumes, still remain; we mean, the two dwarf pillars near the front entrance of the said Hall. These are the only symbols of our ancient exchequer that are left. Betwixt these, the *payments* of various commodities for the support of the household were made; and here, probably, when they had too great a superfluity of the same kind, they were exposed for the purposes of barter.

The good eating and drinking of Thomas Earl of Lancaster, whom we are glad (because we would not have had it gone on the west side of *the Bar*) to inform the reader resided in the City, is properly noticed. The ten thousand persons who every day sat down at the table of Richard the Second, are next reviewed; and, lastly, the hospitality of the Earl of Warwick, of Warwick-lane, *king-maker*; though the Author seems to have forgotten the laudable custom prevalent in this Nobleman's kitchen, viz. that every citizen who came to the battery hatch by a certain hour was entitled to carry away as much meat as he could hold upon his dagger; which

is one way of accounting for the appearance of the dagger in the *City Arms*; nor has he noted that, according to the rules and orders of the present learned inhabitants of that spot of classic ground, a citizen who should apply to their dispensatory, which may be termed a medical kitchen, is now much more likely to get a cathartic than a meal; or, in vulgar language, a *purge* than a *bellyful*.

After this account of our ancient amusements and feasting, our readers might, in the name of every thing that is prolix, ask, What could next occur to impede the way to the pages destined to exhibit the life of Chaucer? We should, had we not ourselves been a little versed in the arcanum of *book-making*, have imagined *nothing*; but knowing these *mysteries*, which, by-the-by, are not *moralities*, were not surprised to find, that after the good dinners which we are sorry we had only occasion to contemplate, shews very naturally presented themselves, or, more correctly speaking, were presented in the open air, to the great amusement of our ancestors.

Thinking of shews brings into the Author's head morrices, may-games, the march of the Midsummer watch, and, lastly, the magnificent spectacle of the inauguration of the Lord Mayor, which, we are sorry from late observation to-day, has declined in splendour, though it may have acquired additional *solidity* in the first instance, and *liquescency* in the second.

The reader will hardly believe, though we stake our credit on the veracity of the assertion, that in this piece of *biography* these different circumstances are accurately detailed, at the expense of paper and patience, through several pages, or that we have long histories of hawking, hunting, wrestling, archery, and *prize-fighting*, which latter gives the Author an opportunity to quote a long passage from Sir George Buck's Treatise on the *Science of Defence*, with which had he been contented, we should have been so too, and consequently have, in consideration of its use at the present time, declined any further animadversion on this part of the work; but when we find the challenge of Sergeant James Miller to Timothy Buck not only mentioned, but the whole of it transcribed from the Spectator, July 21, 1715, and commented on in a *life* of Chaucer,

we must confess, that we think it as singular a mode of swelling a work as any that our professional observation has furnished us with; though still, as we find Mr. G. in the humour to increase the size of his volumes, without troubling his head how their contents bear upon the subject of his title, we have to thank him that he did not include the elegant correspondence that passed betwixt Broughton and Slack, and the *well-written* advertisement of the former, inviting *amateurs* to his academy, or the *valuable* addition to the literature of this country, which, more than thirty years since, accrued from the epistolary communications of the valiant Nailor of Bristol to Darts, the no less valiant Butcher of Bath, and *vice-versa*, and the controversy that adorned the papers of these cities in consequence. He does, indeed, take notice of bear and bull-baiting, and properly relates the dreadful accident that happened in Paris Garden, betwixt *two and three centuries* after the death of Chaucer, to whose *life* we are not yet come; but he does not say any thing, although, were it not for fear of running into the error which we have censured, we could say a great deal of Hockley in the Hole; yet we must do him the justice to say, we suppose he alludes to some gentlemen who have probably been *initiated* and *humanized* at that celebrated seminary in the following passage:

"Influenced by this consideration," (that is, because the ancient Puritans, a most amiable trait in their character, opposed the cruel and unmanly sports of bear and bull-baiting,) "the author of *Mudibras* is inclined to treat a taste for bear-baiting as a token of a frank disposition and loyal temper; and more *modern politicians*, alarmed at certain recent instances of innovation, have taught" (us,) "that such sports" (they had better have taught us the fable of the Boys and Frogs) "are a becoming *school* for courage, generosity, and benevolence, and a pledge for our retaining among us the *virtues* of our ancestors!"

Mr. G., with respect to the Bear and Fiddle, seems, to us, a plain matter of fact man, too laudably engaged in the pursuit of truth, to know any thing of allegory; and as we cannot, at present, stay to teach him, we must, in continuation, observe, that cock-fighting is the *new sport* he mentions, and which,

like the former, he, very properly, reprobates.

Another prominent feature belonging to the portrait of these times, namely, their insecurity with respect both to persons and property, is next very largely descanted on; allusions are made to the history of Robin Hood, including Adam Bell and William Cludefly. The story of the Brabant merchants and Winchester juries is given; and the Author seems to think, that the dangerous and alarming practice of public robbery grew out of some of the sports which he had before enumerated.

The rise and progress of chivalry is alluded to under the head of tournaments; we are present at several of these spectacles, from which we are very naturally led to the Round Table, and the foundation of the Order of the Garter: in this, for the present, we *escape* the story of the Countess of Salisbury, though we think we can spy it in the back ground, and come to the following conclusion:

"From what has been stated in this Chapter respecting the diversions of the fourteenth century, it may be inferred, that our ancestors of that period were active, sturdy, fond of humour, but exceedingly gross and blunt in their conceptions of it, and passionately devoted to whatever was calculated to impress the senses, in the mode either of turbulent or harmonious sounds, of gaudy and variegated colours, or of solemn and magnificent display and ostentation."

To the sports and amusements succeeded the architecture of the same period.

"There is probably," says Mr. G., "no age in the history of the world in which the art of building was more assiduously and attentively cultivated than in the period which elapsed from the Norman Conquest to the birth of Chaucer. This was owing to two principal causes; the insecurity of social life in general, and the flourishing and prosperous state of the Church. The former of these led to the erection of fortresses; and the latter, of churches, convents, and abbeys."

To prove these, which we should have imagined were tolerably clear propositions, the Author thinks it necessary to direct our attention to the consideration of military architecture, and to describe the castellated system

system of security, which we find was so generally adopted by the upper ranks of society, that "in the turbulent reign of King Stephen eleven hundred and fifteen castles are said to have been erected from their foundation in the short period of nineteen years."

Religious architecture, it appears, was a passion as predominant in those early ages as military; and the contemplation of this subject introduces observations on the Gothic style of building, from the most early period of its introduction into this Island, and its cultivation by the Saxons, to its improvement by the Normans, and so down to the era of what is termed the latter Gothic, in which the Author has, however unnecessary we may think them in this place convinced us, that he not only possesses great industry in the collecting materials, but considerable taste and genius in his observations upon and his disposal of them. How he brings this erudition to bear upon the *professed* objects of his work, will be seen in the following quotation:

"Such were some of the objects" (namely, castles, churches, monasteries, and abbies) "which were so numerous in the time of Chaucer, and were regarded with so high a degree of veneration, that they could not, without glaring injustice, be omitted in a review of the different appearances by which his youthful mind was impressed. He had an opportunity of contemplating both the orders of architecture here spoken of in the fullest excellence they ever attained. The generality of the English cathedrals were in the elder taste; and the latter Gothic had attained a sufficient degree of attention and popularity to enable it to present numerous specimens to the eye of the youthful poet."

From this digression we are led to a comparison betwixt the Gothic and Grecian architecture, the latter of which, the Author should have remembered, did not find its way into this kingdom till a period much subsequent to the reformation. The combination of these styles by Inigo Jones, at Somerset House, was among the earliest specimens of the introduction of the latter: but still his observations on the subject, his definition of the Grecian, and reflections upon both, are so accurate, so ingenious, and his deductions so just, that we think it fair to quote the latter part of them.

"But in spite of these recommendations" (of Grecian architecture) "the edifices of our ancestors may boldly present themselves, and challenge the comparison. They are more religious, they possess more of the power to excite the passions, and generate an enthusiastic spirit. We admire more the Grecian style of building, we feel more from the Gothic. The Grecian is like the poetry of an Augustan age; it is harmonious, mellowed, uniformly majestic, and gently persuasive. The Gothic is like the poetry of a ruder and more daring period. The artist does not stoop to conform himself to elaborate rules; he yields to the native suggestions of his sublime and untutored fancy, he astonishes the observer and robs him of himself, and the heart of man acknowledges more occasions of sympathy and feeling in his productions, than in the laboured and more accurate performances of a more enlightened age."

This comparison of architecture to poetry or music, which seems to revive in our minds the fable of Amphion, is here abandoned, and a large part of the remainder of this Chapter dedicated to that of the early and latter Gothic, in which it is unnecessary, and, considering our limits, impossible, to follow the Author, who certainly might have been satisfied with his former general description of ancient castles, and as certainly should not have filled *nine* pages with a minute investigation of all their great members and subordinate parts; which, though it might influence the mind of an elderly reader to drowsiness, its object could, we think, have little operation on that of the juvenile Bard.

Palaces and manor-houses: the change from the sequestered state and gloomy grandeur of the feudal Baron to the bland and hospitable manners of the ancient English Nobleman, are ill contrasted by "What we know of the private life of John of Gaunt," which serves as a precursor to some remarks on the style of living in the middle ages, in which the mode of life in the Great Hall is described with unnecessary accuracy; for Mr. G. ascends into the kitchen, and, with the minuteness of an auctioneer, gives us a catalogue of different sets of fire-irons, spits, stoves, dressers, chopping-blocks, tables, kneading-troughs, &c. &c.

(To be continued.)

The History of the Reign of George III. to the Termination of the late War. To which is prefixed, A View of the progressive Improvement of England, in Prosperity and Strength, to the Accession of His Majesty. In Six Volumes. By Robert Bisset, LL.D. Author of the "Life of Burke," &c. &c. 8vo.

(Concluded from Vol. XLIV. Page 453.)

THE Fourth Volume commences with the effective Administration of Mr. Pitt, exhibits the state in which he found the empire, and the objects that he proposed to pursue. His first efforts were directed to the government of India, to finance, and to commerce. The Minister proceeded step by step in promoting revenue; first, by suppressing frauds, then by extending imposts. The object of his India Bill was, to correct abuses by a power adequate to the purpose, but not so great as to endanger the Constitution.

Britain now resumed her attention to the affairs of the Continent, of which our Author exhibits a concise sketch, including the innovating projects of Joseph II. Returning to Britain, he gives an account of the state of Ireland, and Mr. Pitt's plan of commercial connexion with that country. His "Propositions," Dr. B. thinks, were rejected by prejudice, and not by judgement. The narrative is pursued through the Duke of Richmond's plan of fortifications, to the commencement of Mr. Hastings's trial; and proceeds to the affairs of Europe, the death and character of Frederic, the state of other countries, especially of France, and the commercial relations between France and this country. Mr. Pitt's views on this subject Dr. B. deduces from the philosophy of Adam Smith, states the principles and provisions of the Commercial Treaty, the arguments for and against, and approves of the Convention. The repeal of the Test Act, now and afterwards debated, our Author regards as a question of expediency, and seems inclined, in that view, to favour those who opposed the repeal under the existing circumstances.

The narrative at this time comprehending the situation, conduct, and character of the Prince of Wales, our Author bestows a high tribute of praise on the many virtues, and especially the magnanimous rectitude, of that illustrious Personage. The proceedings in Holland, so interesting to Britain, now carry the History to the situation, prin-

ciples, and factions of that country, and the interference of Britain on the occasion, with the result. Internally, Britain had not only revived prosperity, but carried it to an unprecedented pitch. The illness of the King was the occasion of a very great contest between the Pitt and Fox parties; and our Author, presenting the facts and arguments clearly and fully, adheres to historical impartiality. Mr. Pitt he conceives to have been right in regarding the supplying of the deficiency as belonging to Parliament; but he disapproves of the plan of Regency, as containing restrictions that were not necessary. The Slave Trade next occupies the attention of our Historian, who presents the arguments on both sides, and, giving great credit to the motives of the abolitionists, seems to doubt the advantage of the measure, even to the Africans themselves. We are now carried to the Continent, the Imperial Confederacy, and the operations of the two Powers against Turkey and Sweden, with the heroism of Gustavus, encouraged by the defensive alliance of Britain, Holland, and Prussia. The Fourth Volume concludes with a view of Joseph's tyrannical innovations, and the revolt of the Netherlands.

The Fifth Volume commences with an account of the French Revolution, which the first Chapter traces, from remote through proximate causes, to the downfall of the old Monarchy; and in no part of the work have we found greater compression of important matter, or a more orderly series of cause, operation, and effect. Our Historian imputes great weakness to the French Ministers during the last years of the Monarchy and the first year of the Revolution. The change that was effected in 1789 was the greatest political alteration that ever had happened in any country; it was a boundless enthusiasm of innovation, and in its principles and objects totally subversive of every existing establishment. The first year of the Revolution completely stamped its character. Its principles,

religious, moral, and political, were such as must necessarily produce impiety, iniquity, and anarchy. Nevertheless, it conspicuously displayed the genius, strength, and energy of the French character, and also the excessive ardour with which that volatile and impetuous people pursue whatever interests their affections. It was the same violence (as Dr. B. observes) which rendered the French furious bigots in the sixteenth century, adorers of their Monarch in the seventeenth, and subverters of both Church and Monarchy in the eighteenth. Our Author follows the French Revolution to its first effects in Britain; where, its specific nature not being well understood, it was generally approved as a change from an absolute to a free government.

Parliament having met, the French Revolution was incidentally introduced; and a difference of opinion appeared on the subject between two eminent friends and political associates, Messrs. Fox and Burke; the circumstances of which our Author exhibits with great clearness and impartiality. Both here and afterwards, Dr. B., though differing in opinion from Mr. Fox, bestows high praise on the motives by which he conceives him to have been actuated. Mr. Fox, in his opinion, praised the French Revolution, in the belief that it would give rational freedom to France, and secure tranquillity to Britain. Our Author does not admit the probability of this reasoning; but thinks that, since admitted by Mr. Fox himself, it justifies his conduct. He exhibits the conduct of Mr. Pitt as peculiarly wise and prudent, in strictly abstaining from every discussion of a foreign change that had not yet affected this country.

In reconsidering the Test Act, our Author allows considerable merit to the Dissenters; but, regarding the question merely on the ground of expediency, approves of the vote of the Legislature. On the dispute about Nootka Sound, he proves that Spain was in the wrong. We are next conducted to the efforts of the defensive Confederacy against the Imperial combination. Joseph's character Dr. B. seems to have studied very attentively; and his parting view of that personage, we think one of the ablest passages in the work.

The chief scene of political contemplation, however, was France; and the history sketches the principles and chief proceedings of the early law-givers there. The power of the mob was boundless; its exercise was directed by clubs, with the co-operation of the army; and the National Assembly was an instrumental council for carrying into execution the resolves of the clubs: a mere civil and military mob. Such our Historian represents as the organization of France; which fairly accounts for the precipitate violence of the revolutionary acts. In Britain, a great majority continued favourable to the French Revolution until the volume of Mr. Burke made its appearance*; but that celebrated production gave a great change to public opinion and sentiment; especially ~~to~~ the higher classes. The subject was again discussed in Parliament between Messrs. Burke and Fox.—In his account of the Libel Bill, our Author proves himself a strenuous advocate for the freedom of the Press.

Mr. Pitt, having proposed forcible interference to repress the ambition of Russia, the eloquence of Mr. Fox turned the tide of public opinion against a war with that empire. The new Constitution of Poland, which so much interested Britons, is briefly explained; and also the effects of that change, in inducing Catharine to make a peace with Turkey, and to stimulate the German Potentates to a rupture with France, that she might have an opportunity of attacking the independence of Poland, while her powerful neighbours were otherwise occupied. Neighbouring Potentates regarded the convulsions in France with apprehension and alarm; and when the revolutionists extended their system of confiscation to the rights of German Princes, they resolved to resist such iniquity. The King of France fled from his oppressors; but was retaken, and found it necessary to accept the Constitution. The National Assembly did honour (as they termed it) to the memory of infidel philosophers; and the Legislature and the people vied with each other in spreading irreligion and immorality. The Assembly was dissolved. "Thus terminated (says our Author) the first National Assembly of France, which, in little more than two years, had

* "Reflections on the Revolution in France," &c. 3vo.

effected a more complete change in the government, ranks, orders, laws, religion, doctrines, opinions, sentiments, and manners of the people, than any legislative body ever before effected in a series of ages."

The French Revolution spread a political enthusiasm over Europe. In Britain, great numbers were infected with the spirit of innovation, which the works of Thomas Paine tended very powerfully to promote. The letters and other writings of Dr. Priestley conduced to the same purpose, especially his strictures after the riots at Birmingham. A superficial kind of literature that now abounded in the metropolis also co-operated in spreading democratic absurdities. The "Friends of the People" associating for the sake of Parliamentary Reform, though well intended, afforded occasion for assemblages of a very noxious kind, particularly the Corresponding Society. Innovating and seditious doctrines being rapidly disseminated, drew forth a Proclamation; in the parliamentary discussion of which, a great body of the former opponents of Ministry joined Government, and left Mr. Fox at the head of a small but able band.

The interference of the French revolutionists with the German Princes drove Leopold and Frederic to a defensive alliance, which the French Government construed to be hostile, and declared war. The Duke of Brunswick, leader of the combined army, published a manifesto which did great harm to the cause. Whatever might be their political differences, the assumptions and threats of the Germans drove the great body of the French to military union. Professing to conceive poor Louis XVI. leagued with the enemy, the prevailing party of the revolutionists sought, and at length effected, his deposition, and sent him prisoner with his family to the Temple. Soon afterwards they abolished Monarchy; and, Dumourier having forced the enemy to retreat, and afterwards obtained a signal victory, the French were elated to a desire of conquering and revolutionizing all countries. Thence sprung the opening of the Scheldt, and the decree for promoting rebellion among other States. In Britain, an anti-constitutional spirit, during the recess of 1792, increased to a very alarming height; democratical

societies multiplied, congratulated the French Convention on the abolition of monarchy, and expressed their sanguine hopes, that a similar change would be speedily effected in this country. Against these mischievous combinations Mr. Reeves set on foot an Association in defence of liberty and property, which soon outnumbered, or at least outweighed, the innovating agitators.

The conduct of France at length became so offensive, that hostilities, Dr. B. thinks, were unavoidable on our part; but, though the historian approves of the war, he imputes the best motives to its principal opponents in Parliament. Passing to France, he severely reprobates the iniquitous and cruel massacre of Louis. His account of the campaign of 1793 combines military events with the causes by which they were influenced. The projected dismemberment of France he deems extremely impolitic, and in a great measure the cause that called up the nation *en masse*, and produced those gigantic efforts which eventually discomfited the confederacy. In Britain, besides the expediency and conduct of the war, financial, military, and naval preparations, Parliament and the public were engaged by the proceedings of certain innovating projectors both in Scotland and England. The first having held a Convention that was judged to be seditious, the ringleaders were sentenced to transportation. The justice of this judgment was very ably questioned in Parliament, but was approved by very great majorities. The proceedings of the English innovators were construed to be treason, and the alleged traitors were sent to the Tower. While our Historian unfolds the pernicious tendency of the new doctrines and projects, he very candidly regards the greater number of the votaries as rather misled by ignorance and vanity, than actuated by disloyal intentions. All, however, he does not regard in that light: such men as John Thelwall he holds in a similar estimation with John Cade.

Passing again to France, he presents a very strong and horrible picture of the system of terror. In the campaign of 1794 there was an evident concert between the Prussians and Austrians; on the other hand, the genius of Pichegru gave direction, arrangement, and

rapidity to the Gallic *maffe*. The British forces displayed the national heroism; but their allies receiving signal and decisive defeats, they were obliged to retire; and in Holland, deserted by those whose cause they undertook, after a series of gallant exploits, were obliged to leave the Dutch to the slavery that naturally resulted from inaction and submission when a conqueror approached. When Britons fought alone, they were signally successful.

The persons accused of treason were tried at the Old Bailey, and found Not Guilty; and our Historian, deeming them morally culpable, nevertheless approves of their acquittal, because not legally guilty, unless by forced construction. The innovating Societies, however, from this time became still more active and daring; and in 1795 a very unconstitutional spirit prevailed. Public meetings were held for inflaming the people against Government; and immediately after one of them the King's person was insulted and endangered. The Ministers, Lord Grenville and Mr. Pitt, respectively introduced Bills in the two Houses of Parliament; the first, for the better security of his Majesty's person, by extending the laws of treason; and the second, for preventing seditious Meetings, which were alleged to be the causes of treasonable proceedings. These Bills, in their clauses and definitions, appearing to Opposition greatly to curtail the liberty and rights of the people, underwent a very severe discussion: our Author accurately presents the facts and arguments; he regards the measures in general as justifiable only from necessity, and in several parts as exceeding the necessity.

France now afforded some prospect of a return to order; and the British Government professed a disposition towards peace: meanwhile the campaign proceeded. In 1795, nothing material had been done by either side; but in 1796, a young Corsican, named BUONAPARTE, invaded Italy, at the head of the French troops, made rapid progress, overthrew four Austrian armies in one campaign, and reduced Italy. Our historian, however, repre-

sents this conqueror as enterprising, active, and intrepid, rather than able and wise. In Germany, the retreat of Moreau was more masterly than any of the advances of Buonaparte. The continued successes of this General, however, compelled Austria to accept a peace from his dictation. The treaty of Campo Formio left Britain without an ally, while France forced Holland and Spain to join her in the contest, and proposed to exert the naval power of her two colleagues against Great Britain. A negotiation was opened for peace; but the parties could not agree on the terms. France menaced invasion; the apprehension of the English people caused gold to disappear; and the Bank wanted the usual supply of cash to answer its engagements: in such an exigency, Government allowed them to pay in paper, and the Legislature made an Act for the purpose. Opposition represented this change as insolvency; but Ministers asserted, and the Bank proved, that their effects far exceeded their debts.

Rebellion now threatened in Ireland, and mutiny raged in the British fleet. The sailors, however, were brought back to order; and Jervis and Duncan overthrew the equipments of Spain and of Holland. A second attempt was made at negotiation; but, through the haughtiness of France, failed. The nation, exulting in signal victory, and indignant against Gallic insult, was bent on extraordinary exertions. The Minister, in this disposition of the public, proposed to raise a considerable portion of the supplies within the year: voluntary contributions were also added. Mr. Dundas stated the probability of invasion, and, as part of the scheme of defence, recommended Voluntary Associations. From Kirkwall to Dover the nation started up in military array. Rebellion burst forth in Ireland; but was overcome, and crushed by the Yeomanry and Militia.

Buonaparte, about this time, undertook to subdue and colonize Egypt, and carried thither a mighty army and fleet; but one day wrought destruction to the fleet from Nelson and his heroes at the Battle of the Nile; and in the

* An amazing instance of naval skill and bravery, which has been immortalized by the united efforts of TOMKINS and ASHBY, in a folio plate of ornamental Penmanship, designed by the former, engraved by the latter, and embellished by a vignette from the hand of BARTOLOZZI. This matchless specimen of Penmanship is well known at the present day; but will in future times assuredly be sought after with avidity, and preserved among the rare productions of British talent.—R. & V.

history before us, the description of that engagement well befits the glorious theme.

In India, Tippoo Saib and his empire fell, under the arms of the victorious Britons. In Europe a new confederacy was formed for repressing the ambition of France. The Austrians commenced the campaign in Italy with great success; and the Russians, having completed the conquest, marched into Switzerland; but, ill supported by the Austrians, they found it necessary to retire; and in the close of the campaign the allies lost many of the advantages which they had obtained. An expedition was undertaken from Britain to Holland, which began auspiciously, but had a less favourable termination.

In Egypt, Buonaparte triumphed over the feeble natives; and, having collected all the plunder that he could, sought another scene of depredation, betook himself to Syria, where he had to contend with English warriors, and received a signal lesson of his temerity from Sir Sidney Smith: from Syria he retreated, and resumed his plunder in Egypt.

Mr. Pitt about this time proposed a scheme of union between Great Britain and Ireland; which, after many discussions in both Parliaments, was concluded. Buonaparte, now returned from Egypt, found means to become absolute Sovereign of France, and offered peace to Britain; which, however, it was not thought proper to accept. The campaign began; Buonaparte marched into Italy, fought the Austrians at Marengo, and, being almost defeated, was saved from destruction by General Desaix, who gained a victory which decided the fate of Italy. In Germany Moreau was no less successful, and the Austrians were again obliged to conclude a peace. Buonaparte found means to inflame the Northern Powers against Britain; and the aspect of affairs at the beginning of the year 1801 was very gloomy to our country.

At this time the King was visited by a severe illness; the Ministers who had so long presided at the helm of affairs resigned their employments; and the new Minister had very great difficulties to combat. They, however, resolutely set about the task. A fleet was sent to the Baltic, Nelson was victorious, and the Northern Powers ceased

their enmity. In the Channel and the Ocean our navy was paramount; but for the army were reserved the most splendid achievements of 1801. The campaign in Egypt employs the best efforts of our historian; and, after a masterly narrative, he concludes his account as follows:

“Such was the issue of Buonaparte’s expedition to Egypt: there, as in all their undertakings during the last war, the French prospered until they encountered the forces of Britain: there Buonaparte learned, that in vain he might project schemes of maritime and commercial conquest, when opposed by the naval and military heroes of Britain. All the mighty preparations and boasted achievements of four years, in pursuit of the favourite object of the Chief Consul, perished without leaving a wreck behind. The whole and every part of this expedition displayed the British character in its manifold excellencies. Adventurous courage, aided by wisdom, united with patience and magnanimous constancy, and were all inspired by patriotism and loyalty, and enhanced by justice. Such were the qualities that rendered Britain triumphant in the signally-glorious campaign of Egypt; in such Britain may always confide, and such let her enemies dread. If *ambitious pride* should overlook more remote events, when she seeks War with Britain, let her REMEMBER EGYPT.”—Dr. Bisset concludes his work with the termination of the war (1802).

We have thus, from an attentive reading, sketched a pretty accurate analysis of these Volumes. No event of the slightest public concern appears to have been overlooked; the spirit of history is faithfully preserved; throughout we perceive that the Author has had a view more to compression of information than to minuteness of detail; but if any one object has, in our course of reading, more frequently attracted notice than another, it is an undeviating impartiality. The characters, measures, and motives of Ministers have in all cases been candidly considered and appreciated, without the least apparent bias or reference to vulgar prejudices or superficial popularity.

On the whole, we consider the public as greatly indebted to Dr. Bisset for having furnished them with so useful and complete a portion of contemporary history.

ARMINE AND ELVIRA. A legendary Tale.
With other Poems. By *Edmund Cartwright, M. A.* 12MO.

WE remember the original publication of the principal poem in this collection about thirty years ago, and the pleasure we then received has not been diminished by a reperusal. It is simple, tender, and pathetic, and will continue to rank in the first class of its species of poetry. Some of the pieces now first published will hardly support the reputation the Author has acquired. From these, however, we except the following, which we believe to be the first specimen of Swedish poetry which has appeared in an English dress:

YOUTH AND AGE.

AN ODE.

From the Swedish of Chevalier EDEL-CRANTZ.

MINION of happiness! to-day
 'Tis yours in life's smooth path to stray,
 While Youth and Health, twin sisters,
 bring
 The bloomy progeny of Spring,
 A chaplet for your brow to weave;
 While Hope, that smiles but to deceive,
 With sportive pinion fans the air,
 Nor lets you see the growing care;
 The senses on your dazzled sight
 Unlock the sluices of delight,
 Deluge your heart with floods of joy,
 Suspecting not that they shall cloy.
 Soon as the morning drinks the dew,
 And flings around her roseate hue,
 For you the groves their sweets prepare,
 And new-blown roses scent the air;
 For you the groves their music breathe,
 And form for you the festive wreath.
 The flowing goblet to entwine,
 Where of the rich Burgundian vine,
 The juice nectareous, sparkling bright,
 Invites you with its ruby light.
 Now jocund mirth and song abound,
 And tales of heroes now go round;
 Those heroes of the Swedish name,
 Whose deeds reviv'd their country's fame,
 Whose blood, profusely flowing, dyed,
 With streams of glory, Finland's tide.
 Now love your bounding heart engages,
 In every vein the tempest rages;
 Reason in chains of dalliance bound,
 Each sense in sweet delirium drown'd,
 Clasp'd in the Elysium of her arms
 You revel on the fair one's charms,
 Nor dream, while thus entranc'd you
 lie,
 The rose of pleasure e'er shall die!

Mistaken youth! with quick decay
 The rose of pleasure dies away!
 An insect of the summer hour,
 You bask upon a transient flower;
 Fast fall its leaves, they perish all!
 And with the falling leaf you fall!
 Mistaken youth! your dreams are o'er,
 And exultation is no more!
 As o'er the slumberer in the vale
 Unnotic'd steals the passing gale,
 So unperceiv'd youth's moments slide;
 Days, months, and years, with hurried
 haste,

Pass on, their very track untrac'd!
 With equal speed, the pleasures too
 Their unremitting flight pursue.
 In vain would you impede their pace,
 And win them back to your embrace;
 Mere unsubstantial forms, alas!
 Now only seen in memory's glass!
 And even there how soon, to fade,
 As Time's dark wings extend their shade!
 Ah! now what pangs your bosom share!
 See pain, and grief, and want, and care;
 Anxiety that gnaws the heart,
 And self-reproach's burning smart,
 And wild unsatish'd desire,
 All, all, against your peace conspire!
 Time on your locks his snow has spread,
 The roses on your cheeks are dead,
 There sorrow digs, with hand severe,
 A furrow for the falling tear!
 Unthinking sorrower, cease to mourn!
 Tho' late, Reflection may return,
 Reason again resume her seat,
 Calm Wisdom, from her still retreat,
 Once more her precepts may impart,
 And Friendship hold you to her heart!
 Its foliage scatter'd by the wind,
 Yet on the tree remains behind
 Autumnal fruit, that shall adorn
 The leafless branches, tempest-torn.

BRITANNICUS TO BUONAPARTE. A heroic Epistle, with Notes. By *Henry Tresham, Esq. R. A.* 4to.

In strong, manly verse, Mr. Tresham here assails the Corsican Tyrant, and exposes to the view of mankind the atrocious acts committed by the modern disturber of the world's repose. The sentiments are such as well become a Briton; they hurl defiance in the face of arrogant confidence, and tend to infuse spirit into the bosom of every defender of his country, whose exertions, we doubt not, will be ultimately crowned with success, to the confusion of Gallic temerity, and to the frustrating the designs of an insulting boaster.

Benevolence;

Benevolence; or, Verses addressed to the Patrons of the Society for bettering the Condition and increasing the Comforts of the Poor. By Thomas Alston Warren, B. D. 4to.

The design of this poem is so laudable, that if the Author of it may, on some accounts, be arraigned and condemned in the court of criticism, yet he is still entitled to the better praise of exerting his talents in behalf of that part of the community whose lot, by his means, may be ameliorated, and whose happiness, by consequence, improved.

Letters of a Mameluke; or, A moral and critical Picture of the Manners of Paris. With Notes, by the Translator. From the French of Joseph Lavallée, of the Philotechnic Society, &c. 2 Vols. 12mo.

Goldsmith's Citizen of the World evidently afforded the model of the present performance, which contains a sprightly, interesting, and amusing picture of the existing manners of Paris. On many of the subjects discussed in these volumes, the Mameluke exhibits too much of the Frenchman for the preservation of character; but pardoning this defect, the reader will obtain both satisfaction and instruction from the perusal of these letters.

Good Things, partly selected, partly original. By W. N. H. Reading. 12mo. 1803.

These good things are such as have been selected by the Compiler from the daily prints, or "are the production" (as he expresses it) "of his own shallow pericranium." They have the merit of endeavouring to raise a laugh at no one's expense, and are calculated to beguile an idle half hour without shocking decency or contaminating the morals of the reader.

Thoughts on the Education of those who imitate the Great, as affecting the female Character. 12mo.

In this excellent pamphlet, which will amply repay any parent for the time spent in the perusal of it, there is no design of giving a method of educating young women, but merely to point out a path that may render them useful members of society; to which end it is recommended to teach them religion *reflectively*, and to give them *domestic knowledge*. In discussing these topics, much good sense is to be found, and much salutary advice

offered, without enthusiasm or impracticable extravagance.

A practical Essay on the Analysis of Minerals, exemplifying the Methods of analysing Ores, Earth, Stones, &c. By Frederick Accum, Teacher of Chemistry. London. 12mo.

The Author of this work has been long known as an able practical Chemist; and his Essay contains clear and copious directions for the analysis of mineral substances in general; sufficient, we conceive, to answer Mr. Accum's purpose of enabling persons not intimately acquainted with analytical chemistry to ascertain both the nature and principal component parts of such unknown minerals as they may be desirous of proving. In addition to these directions will be found much information on topics connected with mineralogy; such as the natural history and characteristic properties of ores, earths and stones, &c. Speaking of the natural history of Coals, the most probable supposition, Mr. A. observes, is, that they originate in vegetables. A few forests buried are, however, evidently insufficient for the mountains of coal within the earth; and he has recourse, for a sufficiency, to the prodigious quantity of vegetables of marine growth, increased by the immense mass carried down by rivers. These being agitated, heaped together, and broken by the waves, become covered with strata of argillaceous earth or sand, and undergoing gradual decomposition, form so many strata of coal alternately with strata of clay or sand: that coal is of this origin is inferred from the vegetable remains, and from the presence of shells and other productions of the ocean discovered in the strata.

Mr. Accum's Essay may be pronounced an useful compendium, not only for the mineralogist, but for all who deem subjects of this nature worthy of their attention.

The Revolutionary Plutarch: exhibiting the most distinguished Characters, literary, military, and political, in the recent Annals of the French Republic; the greater Part from the original Information of a Gentleman resident at Paris. To [Wub] which, as an Appendix, is reprinted entire, the celebrated Pamphlet of "Killing no Murder." Two large Volumes. 12mo.

The contents of these volumes are interesting in a remarkable degree; as detailing, either from personal knowledge, or from accredited works of other writers, the lives, conduct, and crimes of every person distinguished as a relative, a courtier, a favourite, a tool, an accomplice, or a rival of the Corsican upstart, who has, hitherto with impunity, oppressed and plundered the Continent of Europe; and, as exhibiting at the same time a clear display of the extraordinary kind of police by which Paris is now regulated.

Such a mass of moral turpitude as is here displayed, yet in a form that leaves little room to suspect its authenticity, makes us blush for our species. The public crimes of the Buonaparte family are not more odious than the vices of their private lives are flagitious.

We believe, that no reader, who begins to peruse this collection of Republican Biography, will feel inclined to relinquish it till he has gone through its pages. The subject is universally interesting; and the incidents are so well narrated, as to justify us in giving the book our unqualified recommendation.

We subjoin a list of the persons whose lives are here recorded:

Moreau, Sieyès, Fouché, Barras, Rœderer, Volney, Pichegru, Rionsté, David, Talleyrand, Soult, Dumas, Dufour, St. Hilaire, Loison, Van Damme, Augereau, Lafnes, Masséna, Andreossy, Bruix.—Thus far of military and naval characters.

Of the Buonaparte family, we have the lives of Carlo Buonaparte, the father; Letitia Raniolini, the mother; Joseph, Napoleone, Lucien, Louis, and Jerome Buonaparte, brothers; Madame Bacchicchi, Princess Santa Croce, Madame Murat, Princess Borghese (cited as Madame Le Clerc), sisters; with Madame Napoleone Buonaparte; Eugénie and Fanny de Beauharnois.

To the whole is appended a famous brochure of the seventeenth century, called "Killing no Murder, briefly discoursed in three Questions," written by Colonel Silas Titus, though published under the assumed name of William Allen, in 1657. This masterpiece of reasoning has long been collected by literary connoisseurs as a scarce book, and at a proportionate price; and, though actually levelled at Cromwell, the arguments will suit any other usurping Tyrant as well as him.

The Decameron; or, Ten Days' Entertainment of Boccaccio. Translated from the Italian. To which are prefixed, Remarks on the Life and Writings of Boccaccio, and an Advertisement, by the Author of Old Nick, &c. &c. 2 Vols. 8vo.

To some few of our readers it may not be known, that to the wit and invention of the ingenious Boccaccio the early English Dramatists and other Poets were chiefly indebted for the ground-work of their most favoured productions. The source was, indeed, inexhaustible; and perhaps, in the literature of the world, a writer more fertile in plots and contrivances, or more characteristic or discriminating in his personages, than Boccaccio, could not be named.

The severity of satire with which, in his Hundred Tales, he lashed the frauds, hypocrisy, and vices of the Monks, was justly intitled, and perhaps might tend first to open the eyes of those who were blinded by a superstitious reverence of external sanctity, and thus pave the way for the religious Reformation which was brought about above a century afterwards.

Though infinitely diverting, however, the Decameron has been always considered as too free in its language and descriptions, for general perusal. A Gentleman and Scholar who has ably distinguished himself as a Novelist and Critic under the whimsical name of Old Nick, has here done all that we think can be performed towards purifying and chastening the diction, without deteriorating the rich humour of the Novels. He has also, by attentively examining the original Italian, corrected many gross blunders in the sense, which had been committed by former translators. "Many words and sentences that trench on decency, although warranted by the original, he has metamorphosed or expunged, without ceremony or compunction." The interest and effect of the story, however, are not diminished; and as our Writer says, "a sacrifice at the shrine of modesty will not only be excused, but commended, by those from whom alone it is same and honour to receive praise." He goes on to say, "It may be safely affirmed, that Boccaccio, in his present condition, is in no way calculated to make either the good, bad or the bad worse; but, on the contrary, his wisdom and morality will improve

Improve both ; while the freedom and levity of some of his tales will into the virtuous mind

Come and go, and leave
No spot or blame behind."

The Volumes are handsomely printed ; and prefixed is an excellent Portrait of Boccaccio, from a painting by Titian.

St. Clair ; or, The Heiress of Desmond.
By S. O. 12mo. pp. 248.

In this Volume we find much excellent moral, inculcated through the medium of a pleasing tale : the characters are in general well drawn ; particularly that of Olivia ; in the progress of whose love, and her consequent misfortunes, we learn, by what imperceptible gradations virtue sinks into vice ; that to be guilty it is not requisite to be inherently bad ; and that error of conduct has not an inseparable connexion with depravity of character. Olivia loved virtue for virtue's sake ; and yet, not the weak, the ignorant, the vicious mind, by the indulgence of its most pernicious propensities, could have produced effects more prejudicial to the peace and well-being of society, than she did by resigning herself to the first impulse of her passions, and by perverting the faculties of her reason to sanction the errors of her inclination. She stops short, indeed, of the last offence against purity ; but, taking little credit for that, she thus expresses herself :

" I have escaped some part of the criminality which, I doubt not, the world, prone to invidious supposition, has attached to my conduct ; a conduct but too culpable, independent of malicious representation. But the woman who violates the natural decorums of her sex, which are her virtue's best safeguards ; who suffers her moral sense to be vanquished by the sophistry of reasoning vice ; and who nourishes a criminal passion under the guise of sentiment, has little to boast of perpetual preservation ; when the most sacred recess of the temple becomes polluted, if the vestibule escape violation ; it must owe its security to accident."

Sir Reginalde ; or, The Black Tower : a Romance of the Twelfth Century. with Tales and other Poems. By Edward Wedlake Brayley and William Herbert. Small 8vo.

Of these poetical partners, Mr. Brayley appears to have been the most active in his business ; his pieces amounting to fifteen, while those of Mr. Herbert are but seven. In the production of the principal poem, however, Sir Reginalde, they have been joint-labourers.

The humorous is predominant ; and in this kind of writing, we find some happy imitations of modern Sonnets ; the Devil and the Lawyer ; the Exciseman's Blunder ; the Cambridge Scholar ; the Fitch of Bacon ; and the Traveller and Sexton ; and he must be a cynic indeed who can read these without a smile.

The work is embellished with several well-executed copper-plate engravings ; among which, to suit, we suppose, the taste of the times, are two on the subject of Ghosts ; one representing three beautiful damsels rising from the tombs, to the terror of a rustic ; the other, gentle reader ! a more welcome apparition to the Critic tribe—a Scrag of Mutton.

The Pleasures of Nature ; or, The Charms of Rural Life. With other Poems. By David Carey. Small 8vo.

" The Pleasures of Nature," written in the stanza of Spenser, happily blending simplicity and sublimity, has extraordinary merit, and entitles Mr. Carey to a very distinguished rank among modern British Bards.

The lighter pieces consist of various Elegies, Parodies, and English and Scottish Songs. In the walk of humour, Mr. Carey is not unsuccessful ; but the graver Muse has evidently the more powerful influence over him.

Two Letters from Satan to Bonaparte.
Edited by Henry Whitfield, M. A. Fellow of King's College, Cambridge. 8vo.

If these Letters be not good, the Devil's in them. They will afford warm consolation to the Consul, and a tolerable three-pennyworth of amusement to every other reader.

The Christmas Holidays. Dedicated to Mrs. H. C. Combe. By Henry Whitfield, M. A. Fellow of King's College, Cambridge. 8vo.

The reader may anticipate, perhaps, that this little poem describes a boy on his return from school to *dulce domum*. Our opinion of the poem may be delivered in four words ; It is too short.

Arithmetical Tables, designed for the Use of Young Ladies. By William Butler.
12mo.

These Tables comprise many useful and indispensable articles explanatory

of weights, measures, and values of coins, over and above those usually put into the hands of pupils in the art of arithmetic.

THEATRICAL JOURNAL.

DECEMBER 26.

AT Covent Garden Theatre was produced the annual entertainment of a new Pantomime, called "HARLEQUIN'S RACES; or, *Time Beats All*;" the principal characters of which were thus represented:

Harlequin	Mr. BOLOGNA, jun.
Gaffer (Columbine's Father)	Mr. L. BOLOGNA.
Numps (his Servant)	Mr. DUZOIS.
Bumpkin (Lover to Columbine)	Mr. KLANERT.
Nimble (Harlequin's Servant)	Mr. MENAGE.
Time	Mr. KING.
Ballad-Singer	Mr. BLANCHARD.
Columbine	Mrs. FREDRICK.
Flower Girl	Miss MARTYR.
Cobler's Wife	Mrs. WHITMORE.

This Pantomime commences with all the hurry, bustle, and comic variety, incidental to a country race-course; among the other partakers of the festive scene, are Columbine, her father, and a Bumpkin Suitor, who, though favoured by the old man, is disliked by the daughter; her affections appearing to be already engaged to a smart young countryman, who is the Bumpkin's rival as well in the interest of the races as in the regards of Columbine. The competitors dare each other to a display of wealth, and each produces his stock of money; when the avarice of the old man prompts him to propose that they shall stake the whole sum on the issue of the race about to begin, the winner to have all the money, and Columbine into the bargain. This is agreed on. Columbine's favourite lover, to make sure of success, rides his own horse; they start, and are seen at a distance in full speed, return and go round again, when the odds appearing greatly in favour of the last-mentioned youth, the old man and the Bumpkin being in possession of the

whole stakes, which the unsuspecting generosity of the other had left in their care, force Columbine into a post-chaise, and set off with her and the money. The youth, who had in reality won the race, finding how he is abused, exhibits all the usual stage distraction on the occasion, until Time, the usual cure of lovers, comes to his relief, advises him to pursue the unjust detainers of his mistress and property; and, to furnish him with the means of overtaking and punishing them, Time (who can change every-thing) changes the youth to Harlequin, transforms his jockey-whip to a wooden sword, and endows him with the usual power of the motley hero. A routine of captures, recaptures, tricks, pursuits, escapes, and metamorphoses, now takes place. Harlequin is at length taken by his adversaries, and in imminent danger; when Time again comes to his assistance, abates the rancour of his opponents, and changes the scene from a dreary dungeon to a brilliant perspective temple, where the lovers are united, and the Pantomime concludes.

This was far from one of the best pieces of its kind. It was not very well received the first night; and after a short run was laid aside.

JAN. 3. After the Comedy of *The Jew*, a new Grand Spectacle, called "CINDERELLA; or, *The Little Glass Slipper*," was performed for the first time at Drury-lane Theatre; the cast being as follows:

IMMORTALS.

Hymen	Master BYRNE.
Cupid	Master OSCAR BYRNE.
Venus	Mrs. MOUNTAIN.
Nymph commissioned by Venus	Miss TYRER.
Graces	Miss B. MENAGE. Miss SEARLE. Miss BRISTOW.

MORTALS.

MORTALS.

Prince Mr. BYRNE.
 Pedro (Servant to } Mr. GRIMALDI.
 the Sitters) }
 Sisters { Mrs. BYRNE.
 Miss VINING.
 Cinderella Miss DE CAMP.
 With a Variety of Pantomimic
 Characters.

In the famous stories of Mother Bunch, or Mother Goose, may be found the Fairy Tale from which the main business of this piece is derived. But the Author has called in the Heathen Mythology to his aid.

The scene opens with a view of Venus, surrounded by all those ideal beings who kindle and refine love. Their indignation had been excited by a neighbouring Prince, who set their power at defiance, and had vowed to worship Diana to the end of his days. He happened to be hunting in an adjoining wood. A detachment is sent out against him, and he is brought in enclosed in a net. He is anxious to make his escape, till Cupid transfixes his heart with an arrow; when he runs after Hymen, becoming in his turn the pursuer. The object of his affections is a statue, which turns out to be a likeness of Cinderella. The Divinities having ascended to their native sky, the Prince is miraculously transported to his palace in a state of distraction. To ease his pain, he resolves to give a ball. Tickets are sent to the two elder sisters; and poor Cinderella is like to break her heart at seeing them set out, dressed like Princesses, while the mait remain as usual cleaning the house, or cowering over the ashes. In the midst of her distresses, she is visited by a Nymph deputed to her assistance by Venus. In a twinkling she is equipped in a stile of brilliancy exceeding every thing that had before been seen upon the earth. She soon enters the royal banquetting-room, her features are immediately recognised by the Prince, who becomes more desperately enamoured than ever. She had been ordered on no account to stop beyond midnight, as the charm would then cease. Pleased with the attention that she received, she forgot this admonition; and twelve unexpectedly striking, she has only rushed into the open air, when her chariot becomes

a pumpkin, her horses shrink into mice, and she finds herself clothed in rags. But in the hurry, she had left behind her one of her glass slippers; this is picked up by the Prince, and hopes are entertained that it may lead to a discovery of the fair stranger, who had so suddenly disappeared. Accordingly a proclamation is issued, saying, that the Prince will marry her whose foot is found to fit the slipper. After all the Ladies at Court have pinched their toes to no purpose, the ragged Cinderella offers herself as a candidate; she slips her foot, she throws down the fellow of the slipper; instantly she is covered with gold and jewels as when at the ball; and the walls of the palace vanish away. Venus, the Graces, &c. are seen floating on the clouds, and applauding the action of Hymen, who joins the hands of the two lovers, and waves his torch over them in triumph.

For music, dance, and splendid decoration, this piece has rarely been equalled. There is some interest and much moral in the subject; and the receipts from overflowing houses every evening to this popular entertainment will, no doubt, have the happiest effect upon the financial concerns of the Theatre.

17. *The Second Part of Shakspeare's Henry the Fourth* was revived at Covent Garden Theatre, and received with great applause. *Cooke's* performance of Falstaff in this piece is better than his representation of the same character in the First Part, or in the *Merry Wives of Windsor*. *Blanchard's* Pistol was also an excellent piece of acting; no ought *Mrs. Davenport's* *Dame Quickly* to be passed over without praise. *Mrs. Beverley's* *Doll Tearsheet* was pert and spirited, without being disgusting or offensive. *The Flying King* was finely portrayed by *Mr. Kemble*; and in the decoration and arrangement of the sick chamber there was a remarkable degree of taste and elegance: it was very highly applauded. *Charles Kemble*, in the apologetical scene, after the removal of the Crown, appeared to great advantage.

On the whole, the Public must highly approve of the revival of this piece; which had been acted but once * these thirty years.

* For Henderson's benefit, we believe.

POETRY.

ODE FOR THE NEW YEAR 1804.

BY HENRY JAMES PYE, ESQ. POET
LAUREAT.

I.

WHEN, at the Despot's dread com-
mand,

Bridg'd Hellespont his myriads bore
From servile Asia's peopled strand

To Græcia's and to Freedom's shore ;
While hostile fleets terrific sweep,
With threat'ning oar, th' Ionian deep,
Clear Dirce's bending reeds among
The Theban Swan no longer sung * :
No more by Isthmus' wave-worn glade,
Or Nemea's rocks, or Delphi's shade,
Or Pisa's olive-rooted grove,

The temple of Olympian Jove,
The Muses twin'd the sacred bough,
To crown th' athletic victor's brow,
'Till on the rough Ægean main,
'Till on Platea's trophied plain,
Was crush'd the Persian Tyrant's boast,
O'erwhelm'd his fleet, o'erthrown his
hoft, [lyre,

Then the bold Theban seiz'd again the
And struck the chords with renovated
fire :

" On human life's delusive state,

" Tho' woes unseen, uncertain, wait,

" Heal'd in the gen'rous breast is every
pain,

" With undiminish'd force if Freedom's
rights remain †."

II.

Not so the British Muse—Tho' rude
Her voice to Græcia's tuneful choir,

By dread, by danger unobdu'd,
Dauntless she wakes the lyric wige :

So when the awful thunder roars,
When round the livid lightnings
play,

The Imperial eagle proudly soars,
And wings aloft her daring way.

And, hark ! with animating note
Aloud her strains exulting float,
While pointing to th' inveterate hoft,
Who threat destruction to this envied
coast : [ye claim,

" Go forth, my sons—as nobler rights
" Than ever fann'd the Grecian pa-
triot's flame, [feel,

" So let your breasts a fiercer ardor
" Led by your Patriot King, to guard
your country's weal."

* See Pind. Isth. Ode viii.

III.

Her voice is heard—from wood, from
vale, from down, [town,
The thatch-roof'd village, and the busy
Eager th' indignant country swarms,
And pours a people clad in arms,
Numerous as those whom Xerxes led,
To crush devoted Freedom's head ;
Firm as the band for Freedom's cause
who stood, [blood ;

And stain'd Themopylæ with Spartan
Hear o'er their heads the exulting god
defting ;

" These are my favorite sons, and mine
their warrior King !"

IV.

Thro' Albion's plains while, wide and
far,

Swells the tumultuous din of war ;
While from the loom, the forge, the
sail, [merce' sail,

From Labour's plough, from Com-
All ranks to martial impulse yield,
And grasp the spear, and brave the
field,

Do weeds our plains uncultur'd hide ?
Does drooping Commerce quit the
tide ?

Do languid Art and Industry
Their useful cares no longer ply ?

Never did Agriculture's toil
With richer harvests clothe the soil ;
Ne'er were our barks more amply
fraught ;

Ne'er were with happier skill our ores,
our fleeces wrought.

V.

While the proud foe, to swell inva-
sion's hoft, [millions drains,

His bleeding country's countless
And Gallia mourns, thro' her embat-
tled coast, [plains,

Unpeopled cities, and unlabour'd
To guard and to avenge this favor'd
land, [ton's hand,

Tho' gleams the sword in every Bri-
Still o'er our fields waves Concord's
filken wing, [sing ;

Still the Arts flourish, and the Muses
While moral Truth, and Fairer's cele-
stial ray,

Adorn, illumine, and bless, a GEORGE'S
prosperous sway.

† Ibid.

THE SCHOOL-BOY'S RETURN HOME.

SWEET to the lover is the day
His blushing mistress gives consent ;
And sweet the light's returning ray
To him who, long in dungeon pent,
Again looks round with gladden'd eye,
Reitor'd to life and liberty :

But sweeter far that hour appears,
When the glad School-boy's lesson
o'er,

Twelve's welcome stroke at length he
hears,

And shuts his book to ope no more ;
While friends, and home, and holidays,
Dance o'er his mind as fancy plays.

Morphews, thy poppies vainly fall—
Nor aught that night sweet sleep be-
stows ;

Rous'd by the frequent-fancied call
That breaks his transient, short repose :
While oft before his aching eyes
Delusive morning seems to rite.

But see at length the morn appears ;
Light springs from bed th' impatient
youth ;

No more ideal sounds he hears,
Awake to the delightful truth :
The bell loud rings, and at the gate
John and his faithful poney wait.

Nor one heart-rending sigh he heaves ;
Nor soft emotions now arise ;
Learning's rever'd abode he leaves
With unpain'd soul and tearless eyes :
For weak the ties of classic lore,
Home beckons, and they bind no more.

To childhood's interesting seat
He goes, where love and joy await ;
Where unseign'd smiles his coming greet,
And warmest welcome opes the gate ;
Where ev'ry object to his heart
Will pleasure's thrilling glow impart.

The rapture seen in ev'ry eye ;
The eager, fond, impetuous race ;
(Sweet struggle for priority,
In the warm kiss, and close embrace ;)
The tears of joy that trickling come,
Mark the glad School-boy's welcome
home.

Delightful period ! we in vain,
In future life's much-varied scene,
Look for thy like of bliss again,
The bliss we tasted at fifteen.
Comes, a rude unwelcome guest,
And robs our cup of half its zest.

G. C.

ODE TO WINTER.

THOU ! whose chilling horrors fill
The bitter cup of mortal ill ;
Whole hoary presence ever brings
A keener point to misery's stings ;
Bleak Winter ! soon thy cheerless reign
Shall clothe with ice the wat'ry plain.
Dark gloomy Power ! at thy dread
name

Unusual horrors chill my frame ;
And tho' I tune the choral lay,
I tremble at thy awful sway :
Not so the Muse—with heavenly fire
Inspir'd—the boldly strikes the lyre ;
Th' attendant ills which on thee wait,
Agents decreed of ruthless fate ;
With sounding voice, she'll loudly sing,
As by they sit upon the wing ;
Whilst thou, dread Pow'r ! sitt'st high in
air,

With thy white locks expos'd and bare,
And giv'st the winds thy dire command
To rage and ravage o'er the land.
And lo ! before my gazing eyes
What countless forms of Death arise !
Now howls the fury of the East,
Alike the foe of man and beast ;
The dreadful sciercenels rends the sail,
The vessel drives before the gale ;
In vain the seamen strive to stay
The flying vessel on its way ;
In vain the pilot strives to steer,
Nor art nor skill the winds revere ;
Acrois the decks the huge matts fall,
And dreadful ruin threatens all ;
For lo ! before thy anguish'd sight
A rock displays its awful height,
In threat'ning state—With horrid fear
At once o'erwhelm'd the crew appear ;
Aghast they stand, and silent wait
The will of dire relentless fate.
The vessel strikes !—What numbers rush
To Death's abode at that dread crush !
While others, tost'd upon the wave,
Exhausted sink, and find a grave.
But equal horrors fill the shore
As the fell East's terrific roar ;
Tree falls by tree, whole mansions fall,
And deathful terrors hang o'er all.

Such, Winter, are the heralds of thy
train,
And such the horrors which precede thy
reign.

But now again I see thy hand
Outstretch'd to give the dire command ;
And now I feel the piercing North,
With keenest fury bursting forth ;
The drifted snow begins to fall,
And bleaching rature covers all ;
Drove by the blast, it forms in hills,
And all the dreary forest fills,

The

The weary traveller thinks of home,
 And fondly vows no more to roam;
 No more his anxious wife to leave,
 Nor children of their fire bereave;
 Hopes no disaster may attend
 His toilsome journey to the end;
 But trusts to reach his native place,
 And meet his absent charge in peace;
 Then blest—in Plenty's lap to lie,
 And 'midst his friends and children die.
 Ah! wretched man! nor friend nor wife
 Shall close thy parting scene of life;
 For onward as in haste he hies,
 A hidden bog before him lies,
 He falls, he sinks, then prays, and }
 dies!

But soon sharp frost assumes his sway,
 And clothes with ice the wat'ry way;
 All nature shudders—a dreary dearth
 O'erspreads the face of all the earth;
 And thousands seek, by famine led,
 The peaceful mansions of the dead.

Such horrors, Winter, mark thy gloomy
 reign,
 Death, Misery, Famine, stalking in thy
 train.

Piccadilly, Dec. 21, 1803. J. S.

WINE.

AN EXTEMPORE.

*Written at the Time the additional Duty on
 Wine was imposed under the Administra-
 tion of Mr. Pitt.*

SHOULD Fortune speed her venom'd dart,
 And plunge it deeply in thy heart,
 Forbear, O mortal! to repine,
 And "bathe the wound with rosy wine."

Should tyrant Love invade thy breast,
 Nor grant thy soul one moment's rest,
 'Twill soon his little rage confound,
 If still with wine you bathe the wound.

Or should Love, smiling, heed thy prayer,
 And give thee spouise, and prattling heir,
 Tho' spouise should cold, and child should
 squall,

Wine, potent wine! would quiet all!
 Should gloomy days confine at home,
 For gloomy days will oft-times come,
 Dare not against the skies rebel,
 For wine will every cloud dispel.

Even Hope, if ever to thy mind
 She speaks in language most unkind,
 Will, at the sight of bumpers, smile,
 And yet again thy soul beguile.

Plunge him in wine, and Sorrow dies!
 Give Fancy wine, she mounts the skies!
 Wine is our sovereign good below!
 Wine is the balm for every woe!

Written at the time of the late general election. † The anti-ministerial colour.

—Thus sung a bard, elate of soul!
 His right hand grasp'd the flowing bowl;
 When Pitt arose, at stern command,
 And dash'd the blessing from his hand!!!
 RUSTICUS.

*Cottage of Mon Repos,
 near Canterbury, Kent.*

MORE MODERN SONNETS!!!
 (Continued from Vol. XLIV. Page 303.)

SONNET V.

To an old Wheelbarrow.*

ALL hail! my giddy triend! all hail!
 all hail! [plight:
 I little thought to find thee in this
 Thy head runs round, thy legs begin to
 fail; [night.

Thou seem'st as drunk as I was t'other
 To fetch and carry long has been thy lot;
 But Ministers and Courtiers do the
 same: [have got,

Yes, yes! when knaves and fools a place
 Thy fetch and carry, like a spaniel
 tame. [blue †;

Alas! thou hast no place! thy colour's
 And loose are all thy joints, for want
 of pegs; [that's true,

Now, hadst thou been a red, by all
 Thou would'st have had new arms,
 new sides, new legs. [thrive!

Thus, all that fetch and carry do not
 Thy master's poor, and poverty's the
 devil! [live,

Oppress'd with cesses, taxes, who can
 Unless his name be found on list so
 civil?

So civil? Yes! so civil, let me say,
 That civilly it drains a poor man's purse!
 Thus, out of place, thy master, every day,
 Finds things grow worse and worse,
 and worse and worse!

All hail! my luckless friend! whose
 heart's so sound! [runs round.

Thanks, for that blessing, that thy head
 RUSTICUS.

Cottage of Mon Repos.

SONNET VI.

To a Lady's Needle-Book.

O THOU! call'd *Hussy* in my grannam's
 days, [lot!

How do I envy, pretty thing! thy
 Now with thy leaves the charming *Julia*
 plays,

And now into her pocket thou hast got!
 O! might I follow thee to that sweet
 place, [thee,

There would I lie me down, so close to
 That, tho' I could not view her lady
 face, [the!

Yet, O! how snug and happy thou art!

O Love!

O Love! O Sentiment! of hirth divine,
Thanks to my stars, thy precious gitts
are mine.

RUSTICUS.

Cottage of Mon Repos.

SONNET VII.

To a Child's Parcel.

PARENT of Ease! elate I sit on thee,
My arms a-kimbo, and half-clos'd my
eyes;
From what a burden hast thou set me free,
Amidst a copious vent of groans and
sighs! [creak!
Bless'd did I hear thy op'ning hinges
Bless'd hear thy echoes swell each rum-
bling sound! [speak,
E'en Kings of thee, in strains of rapture,
And drop their offerings in thy cave
profound. [thy stand;
By their bed-sides each night thou tak'st
They mount thee oft'ner than they
mount their thrones;
On thee full oft is laid the royal hand,
Thou comforter of bowels and of
bones! [in life!
All hail! thou dearest, dearest thing
Full fifty pounds a-year I waste on
thee! [wife,
And, if I add my children and my
One hundred pounds and fifty it would
be! [in life!
Hail! then, thou dearest, dearest thing
Hail! cry my children; and hail! cries
my wife.

RUSTICUS.

*Cottage of Mon Repos,
near Canterbury, Kent.*

A TURKISH SONG.

MY heart, a stranger to delight,
Exhausted by its sighs,
O! longs impatient for the night,
To close these tearful eyes!
My tyrant in my virgin breast
Was long essay'd to reign;
But I his proffer'd love detest,
And all his gitts disdain.
But now, dear youth! my panting heart
Its restless prison flies,
Of thee to form a second part,
Which, if thou scorn'st—it dies!
O! if thou'lt love me as I love,
I'll find some secret way
From this sad *Haram* to remove,
And give to bliss the day!

TRANSLATOR.

Cottage of Mon Repos.

ERRATA in our last volume, page 301,
col. 1, line 33, and page 302, col. 1, line
44 for *send* read *friend*.

SONNET

Written at Midnight, on the Shore of
Aberystwith, South Wales.

BY THOMAS ENORT SMITH.

IN dewy softness, on her white-wove seat,
Now shines the Moon, sweet lamp of
heaven, full bright,
Casting her robe of pure reflected light
On yon calm waters, while, with snow-
tipp'd feet, [among,
The deep green bosom'd waves she sports
Flinging athwart her silvery radiance
clear, [wings the air,
While sleep doth fold with silence,
And nought is heard, save the hoarse
boatman's song, [fraught tale,
Chaunting at distance rude some love-
Or on slow dipping in the half-hush'd
wave. [turn, who gave
Great Power! to thee my thoughts I
Yon fair-form'd orb, and hung her taper
pale
High in the firmament to bless our sight,
A smiling dimple on the cheek of night.

CUPID AWAKENED.

PARAPHRASED FROM THE FRENCH.

As thro' a cool sequester'd wild,
The other day, I careless stray'd,
I saw, by chance, a blooming child
Asleep beneath a woodbine shade.
'Twas Cupid's self—for well I knew
The Urchin, by his pleasing air,
His vermeil lips, and blushing hue,
And golden ringlets of his hair.
With cautious steps I 'proach'd him near,
And mark'd well his lovely charms;
Examn'd too, without a fear,
His unstrung bow and barbed arms.
“ Ah me!” I to myself then cried,
“ Can grace like this such care create?
Is this the Boy I have defy'd,
Who sways with unrelenting hate?
Sure, un'er these soft-dimpled smiles
Decept. n' soul can never dwell?
Nor can this face by artful wiles
The bosom's throbbing pulses swell?”
Thus musing, in deep eager thought,
A sigh escap'd my anxious breast;
The God awoke—I pardon sought,
But stern revenge his soul possest.
Forth, then, his odour'd wings he spread,
And from his quiver drew a dart;
Twang went the bow—the weapon fled
All forceful thro' my trembling heart.
“ Go now,” he said, “ to Rosa go,
And pity at her feet implore;
There sigh thy smart and secret woe,
And all thy troubles number o'er.”

For

For captive thou to her shall be
Bound fast with this bandeau of mine;
And since thou'st dar'd to waken me,
Keen love shall fill that breast of
thine."

J—B—N.

Liverpool, Dec. 14, 1803.

SONNET,

ADDRESSED TO A FRIEND, ON HIS
DEPARTURE FOR AMERICA.

To thee, my friend, I bid a long adieu,
For well I fear that we too soon must
part, [did impart,
That all those sweets kind friendship
And fond attachments—known, ah! but
to few, [heart
We must relinquish—and that this sad
Which to its trust has e'er remained
true,
Must feel stern Separation's cruel smart,
And o'er lost joys Hope's fading roses
strew. [may prove,
But still, my friend, how'er thy fate
Be it to plough the Ocean's briny
foam, [grove,
To trace the wilds of Georgia's piney
Or on the shores of fair Ohia roam,
Let Fancy's magnet e'er to pleasure move,
And point thy thoughts to those thou
leav'st at home.

J—B—N.

Liverpool, Dec. 5, 1803.

EFFUSIONS OF AFFECTION,

ADDRESSED TO THE MEMORY OF A
BELOVED HUSBAND.

YES—thou art gone! alas! for ever
gone, [and woe;
From this vain world of wretchedness
To yon bright realms of peace thy spir-
it's flown, [know.
Where joys celestial thy pure soul shall
What tho' no father shed the tender tear
O'er thy poor corpse, committed to the
tomb; [appear,
What tho' no mother's grief did there
Thy death lamenting, and my hapless
doom;
Of what avail is a proud brother's scorn;
A sister's taunts upon thy honest name;
What tho' they leave me helpless and
forlorn, [spotless fame;
And blast, with stand'rous breath, my
Still thy afflicted wife, with sorrow sweet,
Each night and morn, before the throne
of Heav'n, [peat,
Shall thy dear name in ev'ry prayer re-
And sue to God thy sins may be for-
giv'n.

Then shall Memory, with mournful joy,
retrace [love;
Thy tender kindness and increasing
Shall call to mind that heav'nly placid
face, [remove.

That smile of patience death could not
And when assail'd by Fortune's threat-
ning frown, [state,
Or Friendship cools upon my alter'd
In pleasures pure I will my sorrows
drown, [fate.
Nor murmur at the hard decrees of
Pleasures unknown to the licentious
throng, [mind;
Who shut *reflection* from their sickly
But, as they dabble in Folly's maze along,
Seek for that happiness they ne'er can
find.

It is in Solitude's sequester'd shade,
Where silent Contemplation loves to
dwell, [wee paid,
I'll think on Him to whom our vows
And learn *true wisdom* from each pass-
ing knell.

And may this hope cheer my poor faint-
ing heart, [guid eyes,
When death is stealing o'er these lan-
" That we again shall meet, no more to
part, [skies."
In that sweet blest abode, yon azure
M. F.

Greenwich, Dec. 17, 1803.

TO SLEEP.

SWEET Sleep! destroyer of each care
That rends th' afflicted breast,
Thy soporific draught prepare
To lull my thoughts to rest.

Sister to Death, almighty pow'r!
Kind Nature's gentle nurse!
Thy sacred influence o'er me show'r,
And all my cares disperse.

For thou can'st make all Nature bow,
And own thy drowsy sway;
Thou too dost ease the lab'rer's brow
After a toilsome day.

Thou too can'st close the Prince's eyes,
And potent warriors bind;
Before thy presence Mem'ry flies
Swift as the winged wind.

Like as the fondling infant smiles,
Pratt in its mother's arms,
Unknown to life's deceitful wiles,
And all its pregnant harms;

But when it grows to manlier years,
And feels life's keener darts,
Those smiles are chang'd to joyless tears,
And Grief its pain imparts;

So thou dost for a while bereave
 Our breaths of busy care;
 But when thou dost our senses leave,
 We're what before we were;
 To giddy Fortune's smiles a prey,
 And subject to her frowns;
 For whom she doats upon one day,
 The next she quite disowns.
 Behold the lion's native pride
 Humbled beneath yon hill;
 And lo! the tiger, by his side,
 Lies dormant at thy will.

See where, by thy most pow'rful aid,
 Close to yon murmur'ing stream,
 Numbers of fleecy flocks are laid,
 Rapt in some pleasing dream.

Then, if these lambkins claim thy pow'r,
 Permit a suppliant boy
 This short but solitary hour
 In peaceful sleep to enjoy.

H. H.
 (Æt. 13.)

Fleet-street, Dec. 14, 1803.

JOURNAL OF THE PROCEEDINGS

OF THE

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

(Continued from Vol. XLIV. Page 478.)

HOUSE OF LORDS.

MONDAY, DEC. 12.

A PETITION from J. Macleod, imprisoned two years for a breach of privilege, was ordered to lie on the table.

Lord Hawkesbury, on proposing the second reading of the Irish Habeas Corpus and Martial Law Bills, adverted to the transactions of July, commended the present measures on the ground of humanity, and praised the lenity of the Irish Government.

A debate ensued; in which Lords Suffolk, Grenville, and Darnley, objected, that there was not sufficient information before the House; and were answered by the Lord Chancellor and Lord Hobart, who maintained that the Government had been fully acquainted with the projected rising.

TUESDAY, DEC. 13.

The East India Bond, Seamen's Desertion, and some other Bills, were read a third time.

On the motion for the passing of the Bank Restriction Bill, Lord Grenville said, he had never conceived this measure to be necessary, but had formerly supported it to prevent the effects of an unfounded alarm. He observed, that it would increase beyond all measure the private paper of the country; and recommended the institution of Committees to inquire into the circulation of such paper.

This was objected to by Lord

Hawkesbury, who, however, acquiesced in the principles advanced by Lord G. The Bill was passed.

WEDNESDAY, DEC. 14.

The Irish Habeas Corpus Bill was read a third time, and, with some private Bills, passed.

THURSDAY, DEC. 15.

The Royal Assent was given, by Commission, to the Bills which had passed both Houses.

FRIDAY, DEC. 16.

The Earl of Suffolk made some observations on the Volunteer System, of which he highly approved; but objected to the attachment of Field Officers. He took a general view of the best means of defending the country, and recommended the establishment of a great military depôt in Warwickshire: he also hoped that Government would pay particular attention to the formation of Rifle Corps.

Lord Grenville was of opinion, that the Bill was not calculated to answer the objects it had in view; but he declined a discussion of the plan.

Lord Hobart observed, that there would be sufficient opportunities for considering the question in the course of the Session. It was one of great importance, and he assured the House that the attention of Government was already turned to it.

Some explanations took place; during which the Duke of Clarence expressed

pressed his full concurrence in the opinion of Lord Grenville.

The Bill was then read.

SATURDAY, DEC. 17.

The Duke of Norfolk brought in a Bill to exempt from arrest and civil process, Rectors, Vicars, and Perpetual Curates. The Bill was read a first time. His Grace then moved that the Bill be printed. He observed, that the Bill recited several Acts of Parliament relative to the privileges of the Clergy, some of which were passed in the reign of Henry VIII. The question, it would therefore be perceived, involved much clerical law; on which account he would not have brought it forward, had he not first consulted a Gentleman of high legal authority, peculiarly conversant on the subject. His Grace added, that he wished the Bill to stand over till after the recess, and in the mean time to be printed.—Agreed.

The Volunteer Exemption Bill went through a Committee; and, upon the Report being brought up, the Lord Chancellor made several verbal amendments; to the end, that Members leaving their Corps after the passing of the Bill should not be entitled to exemption from the Militia and Army of Reserve Ballots.—The Bill was then ordered to be read a third time, and the House adjourned to

MONDAY, DEC. 19.

On the third reading of the Volunteer Explanatory Bill,

Earl Fitzwilliam expressed his opinion, that it was not sufficiently distinct. By the Act of the 33d of the King, Volunteers were exempted from Martial Law, or from any call to march beyond their own particular district. They were, however, liable to be balloted as Militia-men. By the Acts of the 42d and 43d, it would seem that Volunteers were subject to Martial Law, but were to be exempted from serving in the Militia and Army of Reserve. Even the last point was not clearly defined, it being a matter of doubt to many, how far those Volunteers raised after a particular period were entitled to such exemption. He thought it necessary that every doubt should be removed.

Lord Hawkesbury observed, that the present Bill was intended merely to abolish a doubt as to the right of exemption in favour of those Volunteers who had not been regularly supplied with arms. It would therefore be improper to extend its object: he added, that the opinion of the Law Officers of the Crown was sufficient to solve all doubts on the subject.

The Lord Chancellor concurred in this opinion, and the Bill passed.

TUESDAY, DEC. 20.

Accounts were presented of the Bounties paid for Fish brought to London and Westminster in the last year, &c.—Anti after Counsel had been heard in some Scotch Appeals, the House adjourned till the 3d of February.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

MONDAY, DEC. 12.

ON the report of the Army Estimates, Colonel Craufurd suggested the establishment of a Grand Military Council of Veteran Officers, because he considered the abilities of one personage unequal to such an Herculean labour; he stated the object of such a Council to be, to consider the various plans that might be presented; and after enforcing, at some length, the advantages of such a measure, he proceeded to take a retrospective view of the conduct of Ministers previous to the war, whom he censured for their dangerous confidence in the French Government. He next made some remarks on the best modes of defence, among which he mentioned Martello Towers, that could not be stormed; and expatiated on the advantage of

throwing up numerous works in every quarter: he concluded with deprecating the exemptions granted to Volunteers, and advised the raising of large bodies of pikemen and pioneers.

Mr. Rose wished to know if it was the intention of Government to provide for all the families of Volunteers who might be called out? Without indemnification, they would be ruined; but with proper encouragement, he was convinced they would soon be able to render as effectual service as the regulars. He took an animated view of the state of the Sea Fencibles, in contradiction to the statement of Mr. Windham on Friday; and asserted, that our coast was guarded by upwards of 800 armed vessels, while the establishment on shore was fully adequate to farther defence.

Mr.

Mr. Yorke said, that if farther relief to the families of Volunteers, than what the Act proposed, was found necessary, a clause would be added.

Mr. Pitt explained, that on Friday he meant the Field Officer and Adjutant should be appointed to give their assistance to the Commandants of Corps, who would thereby have the benefit of their instructions, but without the Field Officer having any superiority attached to him. He continued to represent, in glowing terms, the advantages to be expected from the Volunteers; and on the reading of the different resolutions, he recapitulated all his former arguments in the most strenuous manner.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer doubted whether the measure respecting Field Officers could be put in practice.

Mr. Windham repeated his objections to the Volunteer force, with the additional remarks, that he considered it as an armed democracy, from which great mischief might be apprehended, and that it interfered with the orders of society, by taking labourers from their occupation, while it depreciated military rank, by making Officers of low mechanics: in short, if the system had been taken from the pigeon-holes of the Abbé Sieyès, it could not be more revolutionary.

Mr. Erskine severely condemned the indulgence of spleenetic criticisms against such a gallant body: he was sorry that Mr. W. continued to make speeches so fraught with mischief, and to encourage others to write what he spoke; and added, that such words spoken without that House would render him liable to a prosecution: he concluded with expressing his firm opinion, that the meritorious conduct of the Volunteers would soon render the country impregnable.

Lord Castlereagh, the Attorney-General, and Mr. Yorke, opposed the arguments of Mr. Windham, and the Resolutions were passed.

In a Committee of Supply, several ~~sums~~ were voted for Irish and English Miscellaneous Services.

TUESDAY, DEC. 13.

A Message from the Lords announced their assent to the following Bills, without any amendment, viz. Malt Duty, 5,000,000. Loan Exchequer, Pension Duty, Irish Sugar Drawback, Qualification Indemnity, Irish Suspension Pro-

missory Note, East India Bond, and Seamen's Desertion Bills.

Mr. Yorke stated the object of the Volunteer Exemption Bill to be, to remove the inconvenience of Officers' not understanding former Acts, which required returns to be made on the 1st of September. He afterwards brought up a clause for providing for the families of Volunteers on actual service out of their district, during their absence, in the same manner as the families of Militia-men.

The evening was passed in long and desultory conversations, consisting of a repetition of former remarks in favour of and against the Volunteer system.

WEDNESDAY, DEC. 14.

A Message from the Lords announced their assent to the English Bank Restriction, Irish Martial Law, English Promissory Note, Irish Distillation and Crop Exportation, Sugar Drawback, Curates' Relief, and Portugal Wine-Bonding Bills.

On the motion of Mr. Corry, 21,600l. Irish was granted to the Trustees of the Linen Board in Ireland.

Mr. Yorke presented an accurate return of the Army of Reserve; from which it appeared, that the total number raised on the 21st of November, in England and Wales, was 26,607. Of these, 642 had been rejected, 70 were dead, 770 had deserted, 25,500 were effective, and a deficiency of 8000 remained to be made up. In Scotland, 5,500 had been raised; and in Ireland, 6,000.—He then moved, that another account of the number of men raised for this army, distinguishing the counties, &c. be prepared against the meeting after the recess.—Ordered.

On the motion for the third reading of the Volunteer Bill, Mr. Windham suggested the propriety of putting a stop to all exemptions in future; and objected to the power vested in unauthorized persons, such as Officers and Committees of Volunteer Corps, in which that sort of democratic administration prevailed which determined who should be ballotted for the Militia and the Army of Reserve, which was like imposing a fine of fifty guineas upon an individual: these points he pressed on the attention of Ministers; as likewise, that the army wanted a perennial source, while the Army of Reserve was only a single supply.

Mr. Addington observed, that there were multitudes of Corps which had

no Committees, and that large bounties for the Army of Reserve were confined to the metropolis. He made some severe comments on Mr. W.'s late language against the Volunteers; and asked if he was so grossly ignorant of history as not to know that the greatest prodigies of valour had been performed by undisciplined members, actuated by a spirit of liberty.

In answer to a question from Alderman Price, the Secretary at War said, the River and Sea Fencibles had not been returned in the Volunteer List, because it was supposed they belonged to the Admiralty.

Col. Crauturd defended Mr. Windham, and repeated, that the exemptions destroyed the recruiting service.

Sir W. Young and Mr. Calcraft made some remarks on the bounties, exemptions, &c.; and Dr. Lawrence entered on a long defence of Mr. Windham; to which the Chancellor of the Exchequer replied with some warmth.

MONDAY, DEC. 19.

Some Army and other Accounts were presented, and Petitions brought up from Debtors in different Prisons.

Mr. Corry gave notice, that after the recess he would move for leave to bring in a Bill for the Consolidation of the Import Duties of Ireland. The duties which he should propose to consolidate, were regulated in the last Session of the late Irish Parliament, and had continued in the Sessions of the United Parliament. The duties will be as nearly the same as possible, only with the trifling difference that, where the

import, as it now stands, contained a fractional part, that would be raised or lowered to the nearest integer, as the case might present itself. The $3\frac{1}{2}$ per cent. duty, payable here on East India goods, and which did not before affect the importation into Ireland; should, by the measure which he proposed, be extended to that part of the empire also. There was likewise a regulation affording facility both to the merchants and to the officers engaged in the collection of those duties, which was, that, instead of having one article charged by a fixed rate, and another *ad valorem*, they would be now reduced to one general denomination. With respect to East India goods, he should propose some new drawbacks for the purpose of more generally assimilating the duties of the two countries. He added, that he should also submit the plan of a Property Tax for Ireland similar to that in force in Great Britain.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer gave notice, that he should move that the Duties alluded to be made permanent instead of annual.

A Message from the Lords announced that they had agreed to the Volunteer Exemption Bill, with some amendments.

TUESDAY, DEC. 20.

A new Writ was ordered for a Member in the room of the Hon. C. Ashley, appointed Clerk of the Deliveries in the Office of Ordnance.

The House then adjourned to the 1st of February.

INTELLIGENCE FROM THE LONDON GAZETTE.

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, DEC. 2.

Copy of a Letter from the Hon. William Cornwallis, Admiral of the Blue, &c. to Sir Ewan Nepean, Bart. dated on board his Majesty's Ship the *Ville de Paris*, off Ushant, the 24th ult.

SIR,

HEREWITH I send, for the information of the Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty, the copy of a letter from Captain Masefield, of the *Atalante*, to Captain Elphinstone, of the *Diamond*, dated the 10th ultimo, which I have this moment received from him.

I have the honour to be, &c.

W. CORNWALLIS.

His Majesty's Ship Atalante,
Quiberon Bay, Oct. 10, 1803.

SIR,

I beg leave to inform you, in obedience to your signal to chase last evening, that part of the convoy, consisting of two ketches and one brig, that were running under the point of St. Guildas, I tacked and stood after them in the sloop I command, and obliged them to run on shore off the Mouth of the River of Pennerf, and having considered it very possible to cut them out in the night, as the wind was directly off shore, I dispatched Lieutenant Hawkins, in the six-oared cutter, and Mr. Richard Bursal, Master, in the five-oared

warded cutter, armed, on that service, after it became dark, and stood in with the brig, as near as I could go for the shoal, to protect them. About half past nine, P. M. the boats got up to the above vessels, when Lieutenant Hawkins boarded, and took possession of the in-shore vessel, but found her aground, a number of troops along the beach keeping up a heavy fire of musketry on his boat, assisted by two field-pieces, and a party of troops on board the other two vessels (previously embarked from the shore). After cutting her cable, and firing a considerable time on the other vessel near him, found it impossible to do any thing with her, and very properly left her, to go to the assistance of the other boat, who had by this time boarded the brig, in defiance of a party of ten or twelve soldiers, with their muskets and sabres, killed six of the troops, hove two overboard, and drove the rest, with the crew, below. After cutting her cable, finding she was aground, and a light vessel, they returned with both boats on board, not thinking proper, from motives of humanity, to set her on fire, as several people were heard below, supposed to be wounded.

I am exceedingly sorry to inform you, on the first fire of the soldiers, one of our men, Henry Brenman, sail-maker, was killed, and in boarding, two seamen wounded, but are in a fair way of recovering. When it is considered, that Mr. Burstal, the Master, the Serjeant of Marines, and five other men, boarded this vessel, (with ten soldiers on deck with charged bayonets,) and performed what they did, I trust you will see and admire with me the very resolute and gallant conduct of Mr. Burstal and the six brave fellows with him; indeed, the Officers and crews in both boats deserve the highest praise, though unfortunately out of their power to bring the vessels off, all three being fast aground within half a cable's length of the beach, and the shore covered with troops, keeping an incessant fire, with their muskets and the two field pieces, on them. I had the pleasure to see the brig lying on a ridge of rocks, this morning, apparently bilged.

I am, &c.

JNO. MASEFIELD.

SATURDAY, DEC. 3.

GENERAL ORDERS.

Horse Guards, Dec. 1.

It is his Majesty's command, in case the enemy should effect a landing in any part of the United Kingdom, that all Military Officers (below the rank of General Officers) who do not belong to any particular regiments, shall report themselves in person to the General Officer commanding the District in which they are resident; and the Commander in Chief requests, that all General Officers not employed on the Staff, will immediately transmit their addresses to the Adjutant-General.

By his Royal Highness's command,
HARRY CALVERT, Adjutant-General.

THURSDAY, DEC. 8.

[This Gazette contains two Orders of the King in Council, dated the 7th instant; the first for permitting British subjects to trade to the conquered Colony of Berbice, subject to the same regulations as that of the West-India Islands; and the second, for continuing the Bounties to Seamen from the 31st instant till the 31st of December 1804.]

ADMIRALTY OFFICE, DEC. 10.

Dispatches, of which the following are copies, have been received at this Office, from Rear-Admiral Sir J. T. Duckworth, K. B. Commander in Chief of his Majesty's Ships and Vessels at Jamaica.

Stark, Port Royal, Jamaica,

SIR, *Sept. 29.*

Their Lordships will observe from Captain Walker's letter, enclosed, that he was induced, when in the Bight of Leogane, to proceed off St. Mark's, and take the French garrison on board, correspondent to capitulation.

I am, &c.

J. T. DUCKWORTH.

Vanguard, off Cape Nicola Mole,

SIR, *Sept. 9.*

Understanding from General Desflines that it was his intention to summon the Town of St. Marc immediately, which was reduced to the last extremity, I was strongly induced to urge him not to put the garrison to death, which he consented to, and I stipulated with him, that, if they surrendered,

rendered, he should march them round to the Mole in safety, and that I should appear off the Bay, and take possession of the shipping, one of which I knew to be a ship of war.

I received General Dessaline's dispatches about eight o'clock at night of the 31st of October, and got under weigh at one A. M. At day-light we chased a man of war brig off St. Marc, but the wind being light and partial, she got into that place: in the afternoon we perceived a flag of truce coming out, but a heavy squall of wind and rain obliged them to return. The following morning they came on board, and brought a letter from General d'Henin, which I answered by making several distinct propositions, and sent them in the ship's boat as a flag of truce, with an Officer, and Mr. Cathcart had the goodness to take charge of them: about five o'clock the same day the General himself came on board in the boat, and we agreed to a convention: the next day and part of the night we were busily employed in effecting the embarkation of the garrison, &c. and the whole being completed, General d'Henin and his staff came on board the Vanguard at three o'clock in the morning of the 4th, and we made sail out of the bay.—The situation of this garrison was the most deplorable it is possible to imagine; they were literally reduced to nothing, and long subsisted on horse-flesh. I forgot to mention, that on the 1st we captured the same schooner we had taken on the 26th past, with twenty-five barrels of flour, going to St. Marc, which I took out, and transferring her people, with fifteen soldiers she had on board, to a small sloop we took at the same time, sent her away, and kept the schooner, as she might be eventually useful to us; and she is the vessel I have made over to General d'Henin.

The vessels delivered to us consist of the Papillon corvette, pierced for twelve guns, but only mounting six, having fifty-two men on board, commanded by Mons. Dubourg, Lieutenant de Vaisseau; the brig les Trois Amis, transport, nothing in; and the schooner Mary Sally, who has between forty and fifty barrels of powder. General d'Henin has given me regular receipts for the garrison, which amounts in all to 850 men.—I have further to inform you, Sir, that on the 5th we captured the National schooner le Courier de

Nantes, of two guns and four swivels, and fifteen men, commanded by an Ensign de Vaisseau, from Port-au-Prince, with a supply of thirty barrels of flour and sundry other articles for St. Marc.—I enclose a weekly account; and have great satisfaction in stating, that we are almost well again; not one of the men who came from the hospital has died.

I have the honour to be, &c.

JAS. WALKER.

Sir J. T. Duckworth, K. B. &c. &c.

Shark, Port Royal, Jamaica,

SIR, *Sept. 29.*

His Majesty's sloop Pelican having been employed these eight weeks in watching the port of Aux Cayes, Captain Whitby writes me, on the 21st instant, that the General of Division, Brunette, had sent off Brigadier-General Le Fevre to propose taking off this garrison; but as it appeared that the numbers are beyond what the vessels in the harbour, with the assistance of the Pelican, could effect, Captain Whitby (of whose assiduity I cannot speak too highly) agreed on an armistice of ten days, to communicate with me; and though I had in some degree anticipated the want, by sending the Pique on that service, I have, in consequence, added the Thebes, and am in expectation, that before the sailing of this packet, I shall have to request that, in addition to this, you will communicate to the Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty the capitulation of the garrison.

I am, &c.

J. T. DUCKWORTH.

Shark, Port Royal, Jamaica,

SIR, *Sept. 30.*

Captain Bligh, whose merits as an Officer are always conspicuous, having, during the time he was senior Officer at the blockade of the Cape, thought it for the service to attack Port Dauphin, I send you herewith his statement of the success, and the capture of la Sageffe, of twenty eight-pounders on her main-deck, and eight four-pounders on her quarter-deck.

I am, &c.

J. T. DUCKWORTH.

Thebes, Port Dauphin, St.

Domingo, Sept. 8.

Having found extreme difficulty in preventing small vessels from passing into Cape François with provisions from the little ports on the northern part

part of the island, in consequence of their finding a safe retreat from our pursuit under the batteries of Port Dauphin, and conceiving that port to be of the utmost importance to the enemy, I deemed it necessary to make some efforts for the reduction of the place, and the capture of a ship at anchor there. As soon as the sea-breeze this morning rendered it impossible for the enemy's frigates to leave their anchorage, I proceeded to Mancherme bay, leaving the Hercule and Cumberland on their station. The water being sufficiently deep to allow me to place the ship within musket-shot of Fort Labouque, situated at the entrance of the harbour, our fire was so well directed, that it was impossible for the guns of the battery to be pointed with any precision, the colours of which were struck in less than half an hour. Another fort in the harbour and the ship being the next objects of our attention, the Theseus entered the port with the assistance of the boats, and having fired a few shot at the ship of war, she hauled her colours down, and proved to be la Sagesse, mounting twenty eight-pounders on the main-deck, and eight four-pounders on the quarter-deck and fore-castle, commanded by Lieutenant J. B. Baruetche, and having only seventy-five men on board.

The Commandant conceiving the place no longer tenable after the loss of the ship, and being under some apprehensions of being exposed to the rage of the Blacks, whom he considered as a merciless enemy, claimed British protection, and surrendered the fort and garrison at discretion. Having spiked the guns and destroyed the ammunition, the garrison and inhabitants, many of whom were sickly, were embarked and landed under a flag of truce at Cape François. Being informed by the prisoners that their General, Dumont, and his suite, had lately fallen into the hands of the Blacks, and that they were in the most imminent danger, I was induced, from motives of humanity, to solicit their freedom from the Chief of those people; and I had the satisfaction of having my request immediately complied with: they accompanied the rest of the prisoners into Cape François.

I am, &c.

JOHN BLIGH.

Copy of a Letter from the Hon. W. Cornwallis, Admiral of the Blue, &c. to Sir E. Nepean, Bart. dated off Ushant, the 3d instant.

SIR,

The *Acasta* joined me this morning. I have the honour to enclose a letter for the information of the Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty, to me, from Captain Wood, which I have this moment received, giving an account of his having captured, on the 2d of October last, the French privateer *l'Avanture*, of Bourdeaux, and recaptured the two West India-ships therein named, her prizes.

I have the honour to be, &c.

W. CORNWALLIS.

Acasta, at Sea, off Ushant,

SIR,

Dec. 3.

In pursuance of your orders, at day-break on the 2d of October, in lat. 48 deg. 19 min. and long. 21 deg. 30 min. West, we fell in with, and, after a chase of forty-five hours, captured the French privateer *l'Avanture*, of Bourdeaux, of 20 guns and 144 men, with her two prizes, the *Royal Edward* and *St. Mary's Planter*, both of the Jamaica convoy. This privateer was laying to, to take possession of the *Jane*, another of the convoy, and a fourth in sight.

I have the honour to be, &c.

(Signed) J. A. WOOD.

SATURDAY, DEC. 17.

[This Gazette announces the capture of *le Vigilant* French cutter privateer, of one swivel and thirty-five men, one day from Ostend, by the *Badger* excise cutter, off Lowestoffe, Mr. Gunthorpe, Commander.]

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, DEC. 20.

Copy of a Letter from Lieutenant Brown, of his Majesty's Gun-Brig Vixen, to Rear-Admiral Russell, at Yarmouth, and sent by the latter to the Lords of the Admiralty.

His Majesty's Gun-Brig Vixen, at Sea, Dec. 8, 1803.

I beg to make known to you, that this day, at four P. M., Lowestoffe bearing N. W., distance eight leagues, his Majesty's gun-brig, under my command, captured *le Lionnais* French cutter privateer, *Jean Joley*, Commander, of twenty-one tons burthen, mounting two carriage guns, with small

small arms, and a complement of twenty-one men; out four days, but had not made any capture.

On removing the crew, I found the vessel in so bad a state, with every appearance of blowing weather, that I deemed it prudent to destroy her.

I am, &c.

PHILIP BROWNE.

Rear-Admiral Russell.

Copy of a Letter from Lieutenant Shepheard, of his Majesty's Gun-Brig Basilisk, to Vice-Admiral Patton, in the Downs, and sent by the latter to the Lords of the Admiralty.

His Majesty's Gun-Brig Basilisk, Dec. 13, 1803.

SIR,

I have the honour to acquaint you, that, cruising off Calais, agreeable to my orders from Rear-Admiral Montagu, I this morning, at day-light, chased a lugger, and at noon came up with, and captured, the French National gun-boat, No. 436, mounting one brass eighteen-pounder forward, and a howitzer abaft, commanded by Lewis Sautoin, Ensign de Vaisseau, with seven sailors and a Captain, and twenty-seven soldiers of the 36th regiment of the line. She sailed the day before from Dunkirk for Boulogne.

I have the honour to be, Sir, &c.

(Signed) W. SHEPHEARD.

Philip Patton, Esq. Vice-Admiral of the Blue, &c. &c.

SATURDAY, DEC. 24.

[This Gazette contains an Order of Council constituting la Valette, in the Island of Malta, a free port, upon the same footing and conditions as Gibraltar, in which state it is to remain until six months after the signing of a Definitive Treaty of Peace.]

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, DEC. 27.

Copy of an Enclosure from Lord Keith, to Sir E. Napier, dated on board the Speculator, in the Downs, Dec. 23, 1803.

MY LORD,

I beg leave to inform you, that, in cruising in his Majesty's armed lugger *Speculator*, under my command, and by the directions of Captain Stewart, to cruise off Dunkirk, the morning of the 19th instant, Gravelines then bearing East by South, distance four or five miles, I saw four gun-boats full of troops, running along shore, which I supposed bound to Calais. At ten

A. M. I got very close to them, and at half past ten I had the satisfaction to drive all four of them on shore, although the enemy opened a fire, from six long four-pounders on the shore; two of the gun-boats must have been wrecked, as the sea made a break over them, the other two got off, as I supposed. I am happy to say they never hulled us.

I am, &c.

ROB. YOUNG.

[A letter from Captain Winthrop, of the *Ardent*, to Sir E. Pellew, announces the driving on shore and destruction of la Bayonnaise frigate, of 32 guns and 200 men.]

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, JAN. 3.

Copies of Enclosures to Commodore Hood, from Captains Graves and Younghusband.

Blenheim, off Martinique, Sept. 16, 1803.

SIR,

Yesterday, at two P. M., I discovered a small schooner privateer, apparently just returned from her cruise, and endeavouring to get into Port Royal; it being nearly calm, I directed Lieutenant Furber, of the *Blenheim*, to take the pinnace, and Lieutenant Campbell the barge, and to cut her off: she was rowing with her sweeps, but the boats nevertheless came up with her in about an hour and a half, and in a most spirited manner, under the fire of grape and musketry, boarded and carried her.—I am happy to add, that no lives were lost; the enemy had one man wounded: she is called the *Fortunée*, mounts two carriage guns, and had twenty-nine men on board.

I am, &c.

T. GRAVES.

Osprey, off Martinique, Oct. 31, 1803.

SIR,

I beg leave to acquaint you, that on the 26th inst. I discovered a suspicious sail under the land of Trinidad, and immediately chased; but on arriving within about four miles of her, it fell calm; and as I was now convinced she was an enemy's privateer, from the number of sweeps she was rowing, and having no chance of coming up to her in the *Osprey*, I sent three boats to attack her, under the command of Lieutenant R. Henderson: the cutter in which he was, rowing much faster than the other boats, he, without waiting to be joined by them, in the

most

most brave and determined manner, and under a heavy fire from the guns and musketry of the schooner, boarded and captured the French schooner privateer *la Resource*, mounting four 4-pounders, and having on board forty-three men, two of whom were killed, and twelve wounded. Lieutenant Henderson, with three seamen, are slightly wounded, and one dangerously: the cutter had only seventeen men in her, who all behaved with the utmost bravery. I have farther to inform you, that having put Lieutenant Collier and sixteen men on board the prize, he the next day chased and captured *la Mini*

French schooner privateer, of one gun and twenty-one men.

I am, &c.

G. YOUNGHUSBAND.

[Commodore Hood, after paying the highest compliments to the officers and crews above mentioned, adds, that the brig *Earl St. Vincent*, from Dublin to Barbadoes, and a Swedish schooner, have been recaptured by the sloop *St. Lucie*; they had been captured three days before by the *l'Harmonie* privateer, of Martinique, and which only escaped the vigilance of Captain Shipley by throwing her guns overboard, and sawing down her gunwales.]

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

WE learn, that the Emperor of Russia has made propositions to the First Consul, which have been seconded by the Court of Vienna, to evacuate the Electorate of Haverlo, and also to grant an indemnification to the King of Sardinia, equivalent in value to one-third of his late dominions; but the First Consul, without rejecting the propositions, has referred the consideration of them to the conclusion of the war.

An article from Hamburgh mentions, that the last proposals made by Russia to Great Britain and France were,

1. The cession of Lampedosa to England, in the room of Malta.
2. The guarantee of the freedom of the States contiguous to France.
3. An indemnity to the King of Sardinia. And,
4. A General Congress of the Powers of Europe.

France virtually rejected them all.—She replied, that England must content herself in the Mediterranean with the possession of Gibraltar—that the situation of the States contiguous to France was the natural result of her influence—and that with respect to the holding a Congress, she had no objection to a Congress for the regulation of the rights of nations by sea.

Bonaparte arrived at Boulogne on the 31st ult. On the next day he inspected the flotilla which lay as he left it, in the inner harbour. He returned to Paris on the 6th inst.

The sum and substance of the various reports from Holland and France is, that the enemy seriously means to try the experiment, at all hazards, of invading us

from Brest and Holland at the same time.

The Dutch unanimously consider the attempt to invade this Country as frantic; and it is believed that the troops in the Dutch service would lay down their arms, even were they to effect a landing in England.

In a letter from our cruisers off Boulogne, it was mentioned, that two of the French gun-boats, which were lately ordered from the inner harbour to the outer, had, almost immediately after getting into the latter, *swamped*, each of them having 100 men on board, all of whom were lost. This event had produced symptoms of mutiny among the French troops on shore.

Admiral Vauhuil has hoisted his flag at Flushing; while Admiral la Touche Treville is gone on a secret mission to Brest. Augereau's army is also said to be on its march from Bayonne to Boulogne.

Among the official details of instructions from the War Office of the Hague, respecting certain allowances and privileges that the Dutch troops will be entitled to, is the curious one, that all officers, non-commissioned officers, and privates are *allowed* "to make their WILLS" before they embark for England, in alliance with the troops of the French Republic.

One hundred and sixty ships and vessels, of different descriptions, have been wrecked on the coasts of Holland and Friesland.

The noted German robber, Schinderhannes, was executed on the 23d ult. at Mentz, with twenty of his associates.

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The real name of this famous leader of the gang of robbers was *Buckler*. The nick-name of *Schinderhannes*, which in German signifies Jack the Hangman, was given to him on account of his cruelty.

Letters from Constantinople state, that the Beys, who had not, as was some time ago reported, got possession of Alexandria, now besiege it so closely, that the Governor, Ali Pacha, has been forced to abandon the town, and confine himself to the defence of the castle.

In the month of October last, Mr. Thornton, merchant, of Constantinople, on his return from England, was stopped on the borders of Turkey, by a banditti,

and robbed of the whole of his baggage, containing fifteen thousand pounds worth of diamonds, besides several other articles of value; happily, himself and attendants escaped unhurt.

General Rochambeau, reduced to the greatest distress in St. Domingo, has, according to some accounts, been obliged to abandon Cape Francois, and to retire to the Spanish part of the island. Other accounts assert, that he has evacuated the island altogether, and made his escape to North America. The negroes, it is added, have established a Government of their own, and called it the *Republic of the Lucas*.

DOMESTIC INTELLIGENCE.

DECEMBER 17.

A LONG hearing took place, before the Magistrates at Union Hall, on a charge brought by Captain Cullingdon, of the Southwark Cavalry, against Mr. Thomas Dowley, of the same Corps, for fines incurred by non-attendance at drills, &c. It was insisted, on the part of Mr. Dowley, that he had some time since resigned, had a right to resign, and was therefore not liable to the penalties; on the other hand, it was made out, and so determined by the Magistrates, that a Member of a Volunteer Corps could not of himself, and of his own accord, resign: the fines were accordingly confirmed.

18. About noon, Elif Bey, accompanied by Lord Blantyre and Colonel Moore, attended by his interpreter and a suite of Mamelukes, arrived at the Castle Inn, Windsor, where he was soon after met by General Stuart, when the whole party proceeded to the Castle, where they continued for some time, viewing the apartments, &c. After divine service, the King, Queen, Princesses, and the Duke of Cambridge, came also into the Castle, and proceeded to the armoury, where they met the Bey, who was presented to their Majesties by General Stuart. The Mameluke Chieftain made a bend of low respectful salutation, and was received by their Majesties in a most gracious manner. Both the King and Queen conversed a long time with him, complimented him upon the gallantry of himself and his party, in their frequent discomfitures of the French troops during their late invasion of Egypt, and acknowledged their services to the English armies, in the glorious expulsion of the enemy from that

country. His Majesty, conformable to etiquette, did not enter into conversation with him upon any political objects of his mission to this country. In answer to his Majesty, the Bey said,

“He was proud in expressing to their Majesties the inviolable attachment of all his party and adherents in Egypt; that he came to bear the homage of their respect to this nation, which, from its conquests, as well as its humanity, they considered the greatest in the world; that the happy deliverance of his country, by his Majesty's brave armies, from the cruelties and oppression of the French, whom they still regarded as their common enemy, would ever remain engraved upon the breasts of his people; and that he still hoped that, under his Majesty's auspices, its peace and tranquillity would be finally established, for the honour and glory both of their Emperor, the Sublime Sultan, and themselves, who, like a father and his sons, could have but one common interest.”

On quitting Windsor, the Bey, accompanied by the above military officers, went to dine at Lord Hobart's, at Roehampton.

On Monday, his Excellency paid his visits of leave, in form, to their Royal Highnesses the Prince of Wales and the Commander in Chief of the Forces, and the several Officers of State; and on Tuesday, at five in the morning, set out on his way to Portsmouth. He has since sailed for Egypt.

The 10th Light Dragoons, of which the Prince of Wales is Colonel, has been removed from Brighton to Guildford barracks.

21. At the Levee, Mr. Mcintosh, the Barrister, was presented to his Majesty by Mr. Addington, on his being appointed Recorder of Bombay; when he received the honour of Knighthood.

24. Mr. Spencer, the master of the Garrick's-head, in Bow-street, went from his own house in a coach, with provisions which he had taken for the purpose of dining with Mrs. Spencer and some friends, at Bracknall, in Berkshire, on Christmas Day. When the coachman opened the door, at the White Horse Cellar, in Piccadilly, Mr. Spencer was found dead. He appeared to be perfectly well in the morning, and had eaten a hearty breakfast. He was many years known to the Public at Drury-lane Theatre as the principal *Harlequin*, a character which he supported with peculiar activity, and with more of the traditional pantomimic knowledge of that character than any of its present representatives possess. It is to be noticed, that Mr. Spencer was one of the Duke of Cumberland's Sharp Shooters, and lately gave a medal, value 50 guineas, to be shot for by the Members of that Corps.

23. This afternoon, two officers, with a warrant of distress from the Magistrates of the Borough, distrained on the premises of Mr. Thomas Dowley, Willow street, Bank-side, for the fines and penalties supposed to be due by him for non-attendance at drills, after he had tendered his resignation to his Commanding Officer, Captain Collingdon. These fines and penalties were rated to amount to 5l. 15s. but which Mr. Dowley resisted as illegal. The officers took from Mr. Dowley, his sword, pistols, uniform, and helmet, which they estimated at 4l. 10s.; and therefore, to complete their levy, they took from him two silver tables, spoons. Mr. Dowley has acted upon legal advice, and will bring the question to trial before a Jury in the Court of King's Bench.

JAN. 7. This morning, about two o'clock, Mr. Salver's cotton manufactory, at Durham, was discovered to be on fire; and by seven, nothing remained of that extensive range of buildings but the shell, the greatest part of which fell to the ground in the course of the day. The loss sustained is estimated at upwards of 20,000l.

11. This day, every Banking-house in town received a 1000l. worth of stamped dollars from the Bank, in exchange for Bank paper. The Bank issues and receive them at 5s. each.

13. *Francis Smith*, Officer of Excise, was indicted at the Old Bailey, for that he, on the 3d instant, did maliciously and aforethought make an assault with a loaded gun on Thomas Millwood, and him the said Thomas Millwood did feloniously murder and kill, by a wound in the head, neck, and jaw bone.

Mr. John Lock, wine merchant, in Hammermith, said, that on the night of the 3d of January, about half past ten o'clock, as he was going to his own house, in company with a Mr. Stow, he met the prisoner, who informed him that he had shot a man, believing him to be a pretended Ghost that infested Hammermith. There had been a rumour of such a circumstance. The watchmen coming up, they all went into Limekiln-lane, where they found the deceased lying. Mr. Stow and the witness consulted together what was best to be done, and they sent for the High Constable. They observed the head of the deceased, and that a shot had entered the lower part of his left jaw. The witness told the prisoner the consequence of what he had done. He said he did not know the individual. It was an extremely dark night. He seemed very much agitated; said he had spoken to the person twice, but received no answer.

Cross-examined.—There had been a rumour of a Ghost for five weeks previous, but the witness had not seen the figure himself. Several parties had gone out for the purpose of detecting it. It was publicly known and talked of. Its dress had been described, and much resembled the dress of the deceased. He was all in white, and his trousers reached down to his heels. The mischievous person who had been in the habit of terrifying the neighbourhood, was dressed sometimes in white, sometimes as if in the skin of a bear. The witness observed the prisoner to be in wonderful trepidation. He said, that when called to, the deceased, instead of answering, stretched up to him, which increased the prisoner's fear. The lane was very dark, so much so, that, though narrow, it was impossible to see a person at the opposite side of it. The prisoner wished to surrender himself immediately, but the witness advised him to go to his lodgings in the first instance, that they might see what was to be done. The witness did not know the prisoner some time. He is of a very mild disposition, a man of humane and generous feelings, and esteemed by every person in the place.

William Girdler, watchman at Hammermith, said, that on the night of the 3d of January, about half past ten o'clock, he met Mr. Smith at the corner of Beaver-lane, who told him that he was going to look after the Ghost. The witness said, that he would come and meet him, so soon as he had called the hour; that they would then search the lane for him, and take him if they possibly could. They agreed on a watch-word, by which to know each other. The one was to say, "Who comes there?" and the other to answer, "Advance, friend." They then separated. Shortly after this, as the witness was coming towards Black-Lion lane, he heard the report of a gun. He was not surprised at the circumstance, as it frequently occurs during the night time, and he therefore took no notice of it. In a minute or two, however, the servant of Mrs. Honour, who keeps the White Hart, came up and informed the witness that Mr. Smith wished to see him. When he came to the prisoner, he informed him that he had hurt a man. The witness said, he hoped not much; and the prisoner replied, he was afraid very bad. Mr. Lock and Mr. Stow then came up, and they all went to the corner of Black Lion lane, where they found the deceased lying on his back, quite dead, with a wound in his left jaw, apparently by a shot. They then carried the deceased to the Black Lion. The prisoner told Lock and Stow that he would deliver himself up immediately.

Ann Millwood, sister to the deceased, being called, she said that she lived in her father's house. On the 3d of January, between ten and eleven o'clock at night, her brother came in. He had been to seek his wife, who was at a friend's in the neighbourhood. The witness and her mother were then going to bed. She lighted up the fire, however, and her brother sat down for about half an hour. The watchman having then called the hour, she reminded her brother to go for his wife, who she was afraid was staying too late. He accordingly went away, and shut the door. The witness went to the door a minute or two afterwards, and heard a voice exclaim, "Damn you, who or what are you? Speak, else I'll shoot you." And immediately the report of a gun was heard. The witness cried out, "Thomas," meaning her brother. No person answered, and the witness said to her mother, that she believed her brother had been shot. Her father, and a gentleman

who staid in the house, paid no credit to her apprehensions; but the witness declared that she would see after her brother, though it should cost her her life. She accordingly ran out, and about half way between her father's house and the house to which the deceased was going, she found him lying dead on the ground. No person was near him at the time. She did not believe that any animosity subsisted between the prisoner and her brother: they hardly knew each other.

Mr. Flower, surgeon, said that he saw and inspected the body of the deceased, and found that he had received a gunshot wound in the left side of his lower jaw, seemingly from small shot, No. 4. The shot had penetrated the vertebra of the neck, and injured the spinal marrow. He examined the brain, and found it had received no injury. The witness entertained no doubt that the wound which he saw was the cause of the person's death: The face was much discoloured, and the jaw-bone broke.

The prisoner was now called on for his defence, who, being informed that his Counsel could not speak for him, said, "I can only declare, that I went out with a perfectly good intention: after calling to the deceased twice, and receiving no answer, I became so agitated that I did not know what I was about; but I solemnly declare that I am innocent of any malicious intention against any person whatever."

The mother-in-law of the deceased was called to prove that the deceased had once before been taken for the ghost, in consequence of his white dress, and that she therefore advised him to wear a great coat.

A number of respectable witnesses gave the prisoner an excellent character; one gentleman, who had known him for fifteen years, said his life had been marked by singular acts of humanity and benevolence.

As to the defence made by the prisoner, his Lordship thought it rather remarkable, that the prisoner should have gone out, under the persuasion that it was a mere man whom he expected to meet, and yet, in his defence, should allege that he was so completely agitated, as not to know what he was doing. His character, however good, his Lordship was afraid, could not avail him. It was his Lordship's painful duty to say, that nothing occurred in this case which could take it out of the legal definition of *Murder*.

The prisoner seemed much affected during the trial. At the conclusion of the Charge to the Jury, he was obliged to retire for a few minutes into the air.

The Jury retired for an hour and five minutes, when they found a verdict of **MANSLAUGHTER!**

The Lord Chief Baron reminded the Jury, on the oath they had taken, that this was a verdict which they could not give. The prisoner could not be found guilty of Manslaughter. Their verdict must be, Guilty, or not guilty, of *Murder*.

Mr. Justice Rooke, Mr. Justice Lawrence, and the Recorder, stated their concurrence in this opinion.

The Jury then deliberated a few minutes in their box, and returned their verdict—**GUILTY OF MURDER.**

The Recorder immediately pronounced the Judgment of the Court, sentencing the prisoner to be executed on Monday next, ~~and his~~ body to be dissected and anatomized, according to the statute.

When the Jury returned the verdict of Guilty, the Lord Chief Baron said he would immediately report the case; and a respite was sent to Newgate in the course of the evening.

[Smith has since been pardoned, on condition of a year's imprisonment in Newgate.]

15. The Rev. Lockhart Gordon, and Mr. Lauden Gordon, brothers, forcibly carried off Mrs. Lee, a lady of considerable property, from her house in Bolton-row, Piccadilly, to Tetworth, near Oxford; where, from a firm persuasion that her death would be the consequence of a resistance, (Lockhart having pistols,) she and Lauden Gordon slept in the same bed that night.

The Gordons are committed for trial.

By the statutes, 3d of Henry VII. and 30th Elizabeth. it is made felony, without benefit of Clergy, to take any woman forcibly away, with intent to possess her property, marry her without her consent, or to defile her person.

17. Ann Hurler, for forging a power

of attorney in the name of Benjamin Allen, of Greenwich, with intent to defraud the Bank; Sarah Cheshire, for burglary; Jeremiah Corneilly and James Draper, for wounding and maiming; Margaret Carrol, for stealing in a dwelling-house; Samuel Jenkins, for uttering false money; and Cecil Pitt, for house-breaking; severally received sentence of death at the Old Bailey.

Mr. Wickham has resigned the office of Principal Secretary to the Lord Lieutenant of Ireland; and Sir Evan Nepean, Secretary to the Admiralty, is appointed to succeed him in that important situation.—Mr. Mariden succeeds Sir Evan.

A letter has been sent by Colonel Harman, Inspecting Officer of the London District, to the Commanders of Volunteer Corps, in which is contained the following remark: "It is proper to instil into the minds of soldiers, the absolute necessity of *positive silence and strict attention*. Every man, from the moment he is under arms, until discharged, ought *not*, on any account whatever, to *move* hand or foot, head, *tongue*, *ear*, or *eye*, but as ordered by his officers: it is positively and indispensably necessary, that every man, officers included, while in the ranks, become machines, a part of which is to *stir*, but when put in *motion* by the *breath* of the commanding officer."

A Mr. Hime lately brought an action, in the Court of King's Bench, against a Mr. Dale, for piratically publishing a spurious copy of Dibdin's Song of *Abraham Newland*, the plaintiff being possessed of the sole right of the same. Lord Ellenborough thought, that a song, printed on a single sheet, could not be considered as a book, and of course did not come under the meaning of the Act of Queen Anne. Mr. Erskine, on the contrary, thought a poem, whether short or long, was still within the meaning of the Act, and entreated that this action might stand over for future discussion; to which his Lordship, though persisting in the opinion he had delivered, readily consented.

MARRIAGES.

JOHN HOLLINGBERRY, esq. to Miss Charlton.

The Rev. William Money Penny, to Miss Dering.

Sir William Pulteney, of Westerhall, bart. to Mrs. Stuart, widow of

Andrew Stuart, of Castle Torrance, esq. Serjeant Vaughan, to the Hon. Miss Augusta St. John.

The Rev. William Carey, head master of Westminster School, to Miss Sheepsheads.

MONTHLY OBITUARY.

DECEMBER 7.

AT Great Ealing, aged 84, Peter Ta-
bois, esq.

16. At Trowbridge, Edward Horlock
Mortimer, esq. of the commission of the
peace for Wilts.

At Fulham, Mr. James Duncan, of
Lincoln's inn, one of the oldest solicitors
in the court of chancery.

Lately, at Meath, near Southampton,
Admiral Parry.

18. Peter Mellish, esq. sheriff of Lon-
don and Middlesex 1798, and an eminent
contractor for cattle.

The Rev. Mr. Cuthbert, rector of Bul-
wan, Essex, and joint minister of Long-
acre Chapel.

Mr. John Howell, of the common-
council of Castle Baynard Ward.

19. Mr. Heaton Wilkes, brother of the
late John Wilkes, esq. aged 76. He was
formerly a coal-merchant in Thames-
street.

Lately, at Litchfield, aged 80, the Rev.
Theophilus Buckenidge, master of St.
John's hospital, in that city.

Lately, at Parfloss, in Essex, John
Gascogne Hanthawe, esq.

20. James Smith, esq. of Colebrooke-
row, Illington, aged 75.

Mr. Hail, late of Deal, grocer.

At Sutton in the Forest, Yorkshire,
aged 74, the Rev. Andrew Cheap, M.A.
formerly fellow of Baliol College, Ox-
ford.

21. George Golding, esq. of Thoring-
ton Hall, Suffolk.

22. At Edinburgh, John M'Douall,
esq. brother to the Earl of Dunries.

Lately, at Corhampton, Hants, the
countess, dowager of Clanricarde.

23. Mr. Spencer, proprietor of Gar-
rick's Head Tavern, Bow-street, Covent-
garden. He was formerly the Harlequin
of Drury-lane Theatre.

At Bath, in his 77th year, John Gaw-
ler, esq. of Ramridge House, in the
county of Southampton.

Lately, at Edinor, in Derbyshire, the
Rev. James Peake, rector of Kingsley, in
Staffordshire, and minister of Edinor and
of Cartmell, in Lancashire.

Lately, at Epping, aged 85, the Rev.
Charles Stuart, fifty years rector of Ash-
den, and forty-eight years vicar of Stee-
ple Bumpstead, Essex.

Lately, at Stranton, near Hartlepool,
the Rev. George Hicks.

27. Lady Taylor, widow of Sir Ro-
bert Taylor, in her 80th year.

In his 54th year, the Rev. T. Stock,
rector of St. John the Baptist, perpetual
curate of St. Alban's, Gloucester, and
vicar of Glasbury, in the county of Bre-
con.

28. At Pentonville, aged 75, Mr.
John Labrow, of St. John's-street, che-
mist and druggist.

At St. Andrew's, Scotland, Mr. Wil-
liam Baron, professor of belles lettres and
logic in that university.

At Buxton, Lady Peel, wife of Sir Ro-
bert Peel, bart.

Mr. William Shipley, aged 87, the
founder of the Society for the encourage-
ment of arts, manufactures, and com-
merce, in the Adelphi.

30. At Bath, Henry Partridge, esq.
one of his Majesty's council.

JAN. 1, 1804. At Barton, Edward
Dymoke, esq. late of Saucethorp, Lincoln-
shire.

At Durham, aged 74, Mrs. Wharton,
mother of Richard Wharton, esq. M. P.
for that city.

Mrs. Powell, wife of Mr. Powell, of
Drury-lane Theatre, and herself formerly
of the Norwich company of comedians.

2. At Edinburgh, Colonel James
Abercromby.

Adam Beyer, esq. of Hampstead, in
his 75th year.

Lately, Mr. George Barton, of Castle-
acre Lodge, Norfolk, aged 56, a cele-
brated agriculturist.

3. At Belmont, near Hereford, Wil-
liam Matthews, esq. major of the Here-
ford Volunteers.

At Luttingstone Castle, Kent, Lady
Dyke, in her 71st year.

At Bath, Sir William Mansell, bart. of
Iffcoed, in Carmarthenshire.

Lately, at Kentish Town, Fletcher
Main, esq.

Lately, in her 90th year, Mrs. Marga-
ret Fisher, mother of the late Dr. Bel-
ward, master of Caius College, Cam-
bridge.

4. At Pangborn, Berks, in his 74th
year, Mr. Dorlat, many years page of the
bed-chamber to his Majesty.

5. John Andre, esq. of Sloane-street.

6. The Rev. Newton Ogle, D.D.
aged 78. Dean of Winchester 21st Octo-
ber 1769, and prebendary of Durham
27th October 1768. He was of Merton
College,

College, Oxford, M.A. 16th May 1750,
B. and D.D. 21th March 1761.

Lady Anne Capell, Charles-street,
Berkeley-square.

Mr. William Ince, of Broad-street,
Soho.

7. At Colehester, Sir William Gordon,
bart. of the West Norfolk militia.

At the Bishop's Palace, Wells, the
Rev. John Gooch, D.D. aged 74, pre-
bendary of Ely, and rector of Ditton
and Wellingham, in the county of Cam-
bridge.

James Bromhead, esq. formerly captain
and adjutant of the North Lincoln mi-
litia.

8. Mr. Sealy, of Coade's artificial
stone manufactory, and a serjeant in the
Lambeth volunteers.

Mrs. Freeling, wife of Francis Free-
ling, esq. secretary to the post-office, and
daughter of Francis Newbery, esq.

9. At Grantham, in his 78th year,
the Rev. John Bennett Storer, D.D. prebendary
of Canonsbury, and rector of Rop-
sley, in Lincolnshire. He was formerly
of Trinity College, Cambridge, A.B.
1748, A.M. 1763.

10. At Whitehall, Mrs. F. Pelham,
the last surviving daughter of the late
Right Hon. Henry Pelham, esq.

At Malpas, in Cheshire, the Rev. R.
Heber, of Marton Hall, in the county of
York.

11. Her Grace the Duchess of An-
caster.

Skip Dyot Bucknall, esq. late mem-
ber for St. Alban's.

At the Hot Wells, Bristol, Charlotte
Viscountess Bolingbroke.

Mr. John Perkins, late a banker and
draper at Huntingdon.

Mr. John Worwick, banker, at Lan-
caster.

Lately, at Stratford St. Mary's, Suf-
folk, in her 67th year, Mrs. Anne Rich-
ardson, only surviving daughter of the
author of *Clarissa*, &c.

14. John Staines, esq. formerly a cap-
tain in the Bedfordshire militia.

At Falmouth, J. Drury, esq. going
out commissary-general to Barbadoes.

13. James Scott, of Brotherton, in his
86th year.

Sir Francis Sykes, bart. M.P. for Wal-
lingford.

Mr. Dru. Drury, F.I.S. aged 80.

At Hereford, in his 79th year, Dr.
Campbell,

16. At Morpeth, in his 71st year, the

Rev. George Smalridge, forty-two years
rector of Bothall, in Northumberland.

17. John May, esq. of New Ormond-
street.

At Lyme, the Rev. Samuel Edwards.
18. At Newport, in the Isle of Wight,
in his 73d year, the Right Hon. Leonard
Lord Holmes, Baron Holmes, of Kil-
mallock, in the county of Limerick.

Thomas Elde, esq. one of the registrars
of the court of chancery, in his 88th
year.

Lately, at Rushbrooke-hall, near Bury,
Charles Sydney Davers, eldest son of Sir
Charles Davers, bart. late captain of the
Active frigate.

19. In Cleveland-row, Mr. Robert
Drummond, banker, of Charing-crofs.

At Golden Grove, in Carmarthen-
shire, John Vaughan, esq. lord lieutenant
and custos rotulorum of that county.

21. Mr. William Daniel, one of the
building-surveyors of Bristol.

Lately, at Hackney, the Rev. J.
Stubbs, fellow of St. John's College,
Cambridge.

Lately, at Belford, the Rev. Mr. Good-
win.

DEATHS ABROAD.

DEC. 18. At Welmar, aged 60, the
celebrated German professor Herder.

DEC. 12. At Monpelier, Frederick
Duke of East Gothland, uncle to the pre-
sent King of Sweden.

OCT. 19. At Barbadoes, of the yellow
fever, aged 58 years, three days after the
death of his wife, General Grinfield,
commander in chief of his Majesty's
forces serving in the windward and le-
ward Caribbee Islands, and colonel of
the 86th regiment of foot. In the short
space of three months he had captured
the French islands of St. Lucia and To-
bago, the former by storm; and the
Dutch settlements at Demerara, Edi-
quibo, and Berbice, by capitulation. In
the first campaign of the late war he
then colonel of the battalion of the 3d
foot guards, was present at the siege of
Valenciennes, at which the Duke of York
commanded in person, and very parti-
cularly signalized himself in the well-
known attack on Lincelles, where being
second in command under General Lake,
they, with only 1250 of the Guards, beat
5000 French, and obliged them to give
up the post.

Nov. 4. At Grenada, General Clep-
mane.

EACH DAY'S, PRICE OF STOCKS FOR JANUARY 1864.

Bank Stock	per Ct. Reduc.	per Ct. 3 per Ct. Confol.	per Ct. 4 per Ct. Confol.	Navy per Ct. 5 per Ct.	New 90	Long Ann. 15-15-16	Short Ann.	Omn. 6 dif.	Imp. 3 per Ct.	Imp. Ann.	India Stock.	India Scri.	India Bonds.	Excise Bills.	Irish 5 per Ct.	Irish Omn.	Engl. Lont. Tick.
24	145	54 1/2		70 1/2	90 1/2												
26																	
27																	
28																	
29	145 1/2	54 1/2		70 1/2	90 1/2	15-15-16		6	53 1/2								
30	146 1/2	54 1/2		70 1/2	90 1/2	15-15-16		5 1/2	53 1/2								
31	146 1/2	54 1/2		70 1/2	90 1/2	15-15-16		5 1/2									
32	146 1/2	54 1/2		70 1/2	90 1/2	16											
33	146 1/2	55		70 1/2	91	16			53 1/2	9 5-16							
34	146 1/2	54 1/2		70 1/2	90 1/2	16			53 1/2	9 5-16							
35	146 1/2	54 1/2		70 1/2	90 1/2	16			53 1/2	9 5-16							
36	146 1/2	54 1/2		70 1/2	90 1/2	16			53 1/2	9 5-16							
37	146 1/2	54 1/2		70 1/2	90 1/2	16			53 1/2	9 5-16							
38																	
39	146 1/2	54 1/2		70 1/2	91	16 1-16			53 1/2								
40	147	54 1/2		70 1/2	87 1/2	16 1-16			53 1/2								
41	147 1/2	54 1/2		70 1/2	87 1/2	16 1-16	3 3-11		53 1/2								
42	148 1/2	55		72 1/2	88	16 1/2	3 1/2		54 1/2	9 1/2							
43	149 1/2	55 1/2		72 1/2	88 1/2	16 1/2	3 5-16		54 1/2	9 1/2							
44	150 1/2	55 1/2		72 1/2	88 1/2	16 1/2	3 1/2		54 1/2	9 1/2							
45	151	55 1/2		72 1/2	88 1/2	16 1/2	3 3-16		5 1/2								
46	152	55 1/2		72 1/2	88 1/2	16 1/2	3 1/2		54 1/2	9 1/2							
47																	
48																	
49	152	53 1/2		72 1/2	89	16 5-16	3 5-16		4 1/2								
50	153 1/2	56		72 1/2	89	16 1/2	3 1/2		54 1/2	9 9-16							
51		56 1/2		72 1/2	89 1/2	16 1/2	3 5-16		54 1/2	9 9-16							
52		56 1/2		73 1/2	90	16 1-16	2 1/2		54 1/2	9 9-16							
53		56 1/2		73 1/2	90	16 1/2	2 1/2		54 1/2	9 9-16							
54	154 1/2	57		73 1/2	90	16 1/2	2 1/2		54 1/2	9 9-16							

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

THE European Magazine,

For FEBRUARY 1804.

[Embellished with, 1. A PORTRAIT of JAMES WARE, Esq. F.R.S. And, 2. A VIEW of CAPEL HOUSE.]

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(Successor to Mr. SEWELL.)

At the BIBLE, CROWN, and CONSTITUTION,

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ERRATA.—P. 11. By a misapprehension of the Christian name of Vaughan, we have been led into a mistake; therefore for *Henry* read *William* wherever the name occurs.

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

We thank T. H. for his hint. It shall be attended to.

A Correspondent without a signature is illegible.

The *Journey to Scotland* is received, and shall be inserted with every acknowledgment.

AVERAGE PRICES of CORN from February 11, to February 18.

	Wheat				Rye				Barl.				Oats				Beans				COUNTRIES	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	0	00	0	00	0	00	0	00	0	00	0	00	0	00	0	00	0	00	0	Effex	51	0	28	0	19	11	22	8	30	1
																					Kent	53	4	00	0	24	8	25	4	31	7
																					Suffex	52	4	00	0	25	0	24	8	00	0
																					Suffolk	45	4	29	10	19	8	20	2	26	5
																					Cambrid.	41	1	24	8	19	5	14	6	25	7
																					Norfolk	43	8	26	0	19	0	17	8	28	2
																					Lincoln	45	10	30	6	21	5	16	1	28	4
																					York	46	7	35	0	22	3	18	7	35	3
																					Durham	47	7	00	0	27	7	20	5	00	0
																					Northum.	44	8	30	10	22	5	19	7	00	0
																					Cumberl.	52	2	40	4	24	6	21	2	00	0
																					Westmor.	52	10	43	6	25	4	20	8	00	0
																					Lancash.	52	2	00	0	26	6	22	9	43	0
																					Cheshire	51	0	00	0	28	4	21	8	00	0
																					Gloucest.	46	5	00	0	21	7	19	3	34	3
																					Somerfet.	52	11	00	0	23	6	19	10	32	0
																					Monmou.	49	5	00	0	25	0	19	2	00	0
																					Devon	56	10	00	0	22	10	22	11	00	0
																					Cornwall	53	8	00	0	24	8	18	6	00	0
																					Dorset	49	8	00	0	21	8	23	1	40	0
																					Hants	48	0	00	0	23	2	22	3	36	3
																					WALES.										
																					N. Wales	58	8	00	0	24	8	18	6	00	0
																					S. Wales	58	6	00	0	21	6	15	0	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.

	1804.	Barom.	Ther.	Wind.	Observ.		1804.	Barom.	Ther.	Wind.	Observ.
Jan.	28	28.74	48	S	Rain	Feb.	12	29.61	38	NNE	Sn&Ha
	29	29.88	44	W	Fair		13	30.41	30	E	Fair
	30	30.20	47	S	Rain		14	30.42	28	E	Ditto
	31	29.87	46	S	Fair		15	30.47	28	N	Ditto
Feb.	1	29.67	47	SW	Ditto		16	30.40	27	N.	Sn&Ra
	2	29.68	48	WSW	Ditto		17	30.40	30	NE	Fair
	3	29.50	45	NW	Ditto		18	30.38	34	E	Ditto
	4	29.70	46	NW	Ditto		19	30.37	33	NE	Ditto
	5	30.20	32	N	Ditto		20	30.46	34	N	Rain
	6	30.20	26	N	Ditto		21	30.57	33	N	Fair
	7	30.36	28	N	Ditto		22	30.41	37	NW	Ditto
	8	30.51	31	N	Ditto		23	30.30	42	W	Ditto
	9	30.16	44	NW	Rain		24	30.16	34	W	Ditto
	10	29.57	42	W	Fair		25	29.94	32	N	Ditto
	11	29.14	47	SW	Rain						

European Magazine



Engraved by Robinson & Printed by Moxon & Co.

James Ware Esq^r F.R.S &c

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THE
EUROPEAN MAGAZINE,
AND
LONDON REVIEW,

FOR FEBRUARY 1804.

JAMES WARE, ESQ. F.R.S.

[WITH A PORTRAIT.]

THE Gentleman whose portrait is presented to the public in this month's Magazine was born at Portsmouth about the year 1756, being the only son of the late Martin Ware, Esq. who was many years the Master Ship-builder of his Majesty's Yard at Deptford.

After receiving the usual education at the grammar-school, he was apprenticed to Ramsay Karr, Esq. Surgeon of the King's Yard at Portsmouth, a Gentleman not only well known to the naval men of his time for his surgical talents, but much esteemed by many of them for the hospitable manner in which they were always entertained at his house and table.

In his connexion with Mr. Karr, Mr. Ware had an extensive field for improvement in the mode of treating a variety of cases arising from the accidents which occurred among some thousands of men employed in ship-building; all of which cases came immediately under the care of the Surgeon of the Yard. During his apprenticeship, he had the advantage, also, of frequently attending the practice of the Surgeons at Haslar Hospital; and when this period terminated, he removed to St. Thomas's Hospital in London, where he continued three years, studying under the different Professors, and attending to the patients in this institution.

In the last year of his continuance at St. Thomas's, he was selected by the late Mr. Else, to be demonstrator under Dr. Collignon, the Professor of Anatomy in the University of Cambridge.

About the same time he was introduced to Mr. Wathen, a Surgeon of

considerable eminence in London; who, after a short-acquaintance, invited him to assist in his business, and soon afterwards very liberally offered to make him a partner in it. The offer was accepted, and the connexion between these Gentlemen continued fourteen years; during the latter half of which time, they were equal sharers both in its duties and profits. It terminated in the year 1791; since which time, Mr. Ware, as is well known in London, has pursued the practice of surgery on his own account.

He has presented to the public, at different times, various tracts on surgical subjects; but the greater number of these appertaining to disorders of the eyes, they have given him a particular fame in this branch of the profession, and have so much increased his practice in cases of this description, that but little time has been left him to attend to other subjects.

His first publication was entitled, "Remarks on the Ophthalmia, Pterophthalmia, and purulent Eye," and appeared in the year 1760. In this tract he proposed methods of cure considerably different from those that were commonly used, and elucidated the plans of treatment by the description of appropriate cases. A second edition was published in the year 1787, and a third in 1795; in both of which the Author made considerable alterations and additions.

In the year 1787, Mr. Ware presented a paper to the Medical Society of London, of which he was a Fellow, entitled, "A Case of Suppression of Urine, occasioned by an Enlargement

of the prostrate Gland ;" to which he added " some general Strictures on the Use of the Male Catheter, respecting both the Structure of the Instrument, and the Mode of introducing it." This paper was published in the second volume of the Memoirs of the Society ; and it was republished by Mr. Ware in the year 1790, annexed to his observations on the Epiphora, or Watery Eye ; a tract that has gone through a second edition.

In the year 1791, he gave to the public a Translation from the French, of the Baron de Wenzel's valuable Treatise on the Cataract ; to which he added a considerable number of remarks by way of notes.

In the year 1795, he published an " Enquiry into the Causes which have most commonly prevented Success in the Operation of extracting the Cataract, with an Account of the Means by which they may either be obviated or counteracted."—To this were added, " Observations on the Means of procuring the Dissipation of the Cataract ; and a Description of the Cases of Eight Persons who had been cured of the Gutta Serena ; with various Remarks on the Nature and Treatment of this latter Disorder."

In the year 1798, his remarks appeared on the Fistula Lachrymalis, in which work he endeavoured to render the treatment of the disorder more simple, and proposed a new operation for its cure. To this tract were added, " Observations on the Treatment of Hæmorrhoids ;" and some " Additional Remarks on the Ophthalmia." In this latter part, Mr. Ware took occasion to recommend the application of hot water as a remedy which had not unfrequently afforded considerable service when the eyes were weak and painful. We understand he is of opinion, that though the free and frequent application of cold water is a common practice with many persons, and is supposed by some to strengthen the eyes, it has sometimes proved very injurious ; and he has reason to believe it has a tendency to flatten the cornea, and to hasten the need of spectacles : but, we hear, on this subject he is still pursuing his enquiries.

In the year 1801, a paper of his was read before the Royal Society, and afterwards published in their Transactions, containing the case of a young gentleman, about seven years of age,

who, if not born blind, was deprived of sight by the end of his first year, and recovered it, in a considerable degree, by undergoing an easy and simple operation. This case, in many respects, resembled the celebrated case related by Cheselden : both the patients having lost their sight before they were able to form any judgment of the figure of bodies, but both retaining the power of distinguishing strongly defined colours. The observations made by the two, however, on recovering their sight, were widely different : Mr. Cheselden's patient being unable to distinguish either the distance or the shape of objects, whereas Mr. Ware's, on the contrary, knew and described a letter, not only as white, but also as square, because it had corners ; and an oval silver box, not only as fitting, but also as round, because it had not corners. Mr. Ware mentioned this circumstance with diffidence, being aware that his patient's observations not only differed from those that are related of the young gentleman cured by Mr. Cheselden ; but appear, on the first statement, to oppose a well known principle in optics, that the senses of sight and feeling have no other connexion than that which is formed by experience ; and therefore that ideas, derived from feeling, have no power to assist the judgment in determining either the distance or form of visible objects. In order to remove this objection, he desired it to be recollected that persons, who have cataracts in their eyes, are not in strictness of speech blind, though they are deprived of all useful sight. Mr. Cheselden's patient, as well as Mr. Ware's, was able to perceive colours ; and this knowledge Mr. Ware thinks is sufficient to give them some idea of distance, even in their darkest state. When, therefore, their sight is cleared by the removal of the opaque body which intercepted the light, and the colour of objects is made to appear stronger, Mr. Ware is of opinion, from the case here stated, that the ideas of distance may be so far strengthened and extended, as to give them some knowledge even of the outline and figure of those objects, of the colour of which they had previously an indistinct conception. In this paper the author took occasion to recommend a new operation, for the cure of cataracts in children, much more simple than that which is recom-

recommended as most effectual in more advanced periods of life; but as this is purely a professional subject, it is not necessary to enlarge upon it here.

He was married in the year 1787 to the widow of the late N. Polhill, Esq.

which lady was the daughter of Robert Maitland, Esq. a merchant of considerable eminence in London; and by this marriage he has a large family of sons and daughters.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

SIR,

Exeter, Feb. 17, 1804.

A few days since, I called on a Lady of my acquaintance at Bristol: she happened to be perusing the late octavo edition of Chatterton's Miscellanies. I remarked on that unfortunate youth; and our conversation ran wholly on him and his productions. The Lady knew more of him than has been given to the world; her anecdotes of him are most interesting; she spoke of him with passionate grief; and, past the age at which most females cast off the frivolity of affectation, related, that Chatterton had either loved or flirted with her; she had had a real esteem for him. She shewed me several letters which Chatterton had addressed to her; and told me, she had also a metrical epistle from him, which had never been published, and seemed to be now tenacious of its secrecy. I entreated ardently to be made acquainted with it. After much endeavour at persuasion, she yielded to my request, conditionally, that she should expunge some parts, which she affirmed she would not have seen for the world. I begged, in vain, to behold it unmutilated. I transmit you a transcription of the part I was favoured with the sight of. You have your choice to publish it or not; it may gratify many.

I am, SIR, your obedient servant, and constant reader, W. K.
The exordium and succeeding lines, making altogether the number of forty-six, are completely effaced. I presume, from the part that follows, that he complained of coldness on her side, and interrogatively insinuates the cause.

Does prudery haunt you in ——'s blasted form,
With care affected, warning you of harm;
And bridling up, still beat upon your ear,
In stale monotony, of me beware?
Banish the frowsy virgin from your sight:
All, all she says, is dictated by spite;
She made advances, Cupid fled her lure,
And, since, our scornful sex she can't endure.

[Here four lines are blotted out.]

Deserves my love this cruel, cold neglect?
Can you my oaths, my solemn vows suspect?
Sooner shall God damn'd Lucifer absolve,
And this eternal orb to air dissolve,
Than I, to frenzy temulent, with love,
False to its palpitating precepts prove;
And in horrific thunders may he dart
The deadly fluid to my faithless heart,
When base, apostate, tasteless, it shall dare,
Aught but your charms' divine impression bear.

[The next eight lines are obliterated.]

Yes! lovely ——, tho' death must be the proof;
Yet—doom'd to soar o'er yon cerulean roof,
If blest beyond all others of the sky,
I e'er inhale your dear memorial sigh,
The ghosts sublime, in highest heav'n afloat,
Heroes immortal! patriot devote;
That from th' ascending and rich freighted gale,
Drink the sweet nectar of sav'd nations' hail,
Ecstatic joy as mine would not imbibe,
E'en angels taste it not, nor can describe.

[Six lines deleted.]

If in vain fear your diffidence have rise,
 That satiate with enjoyment, passion flies ;
 In me, ah ! dread it not, hear me relate.
 When (the sole sunshine on my gloomy fate)
 Proudly distinguish'd in the mazy dance,
 Your hand's warm glow I felt, and eye's bright glance,
 Your lustre dissipated clouds of light,
 Pervious were forms ethereal to my sight ;
 I Constancy beheld, bright sky-born maid,
 In robes of immutable white array'd ;
 A wreath of laurel was her temples' zone ;
 With her gold tresses flowers perennial shone ;
 The lucid sylphs that form'd her placid train
 Caroll'd of changeless loves a rapt'rous strain ;
 Her own effulgence gave the splendid scene,
 And beam'd a ray incessably serene :
 Convert she hail'd me, and, with gesture mild,
 On you, the beauteous cause, all sweetly smil'd :
 Again on me her soft blue eyes she roll'd,
 Her nymphs in mythic bonds my soul enfold ;
 The goddess tied them in a gordian knot,
 And gave to you alone the power to cut.
 But—why in charms infallible diffide ?
 As dazzling brilliants gems inferior hide,
 Lost in their blaze, how faint immortal fame !
 And life eternal, what a languid gleam !
 Once did our minds, that sympathetic love,
 Soft melancholy, lead us to the grove,
 Where the wind, Autumn's with'ring hand to aid,
 Strew'd the sere rustling foliage o'er the glade ;
 My spirits a drear pensiveness deprest'd,
 And deep-drawn sighs incessant heav'd my breast.
 Alas ! in sick'ning semblance did I trace
 The gloomy fall of our own flabile race.
 All conscious of th' annihilating doom
 That sinks us to the horror-striking tomb,
 My love for you was torture, irking care,
 And my whole soul pervaded by despair.
 But as the drowning, life-insatiate fool,
 Grasps at weak flies to bear him from the pool,
 And tho' o'erwhelm'd, attempting still for breath,
 Inspires the too dense element and death,
 I hung on pledges by fanatics given,
 And on the fug'tive base built hopes of heaven.
 In vain my thoughts celestial wayward roll,
 In chains infrangible you bind my soul ;
 Or let for a moment urge its flight,
 And swifter than the rapid course of light,
 Than the soft cooer flies the kite's pursuit,
 Or bounding stag his death-song yelping brute,
 The subtle essence to your bonds reverts,
 A helpless captive, nor again deserts ;
 E'en then, with ev'ry wish as vestals chaste,
 Each flame corporeal smother'd in my breast,
 Replete with resignation to the skies,
 Infus'd, and fir'd with pious ecstasies,
 Lo ! yielding to th' abducent breeze, the lawn
 Let the empyreum of your bosom dawn,
 And to my ravish'd eyes were beauties given,
 That banish'd thoughts of death, and other heav'n
 Of ev'ry heav'n, but thy heav'nly charms,
 The heav'n of saints, I'd rush from to your arms.

LEISURE AMUSEMENTS.

NUMBER XII.

Says Ned to Sal, " I lead a spade,
 " Why don't ye play—the girl's afraid—
 " Play something—any thing—but play—
 " 'Tis but to pass the time away—
 " Phoe—how she stands—biting her nails—
 " As though she play'd for half her vails—
 " Sorting her cards, higgling and picking—
 " We play for nothing, do us, chicken?
 " That card will do—'blood, never doubt it,
 " 'Tis not worth while to think about it."

SHENSTONE.

I NEVER was guilty of so much vanity as to suppose my hasty productions have sufficient merit to engage, for any length of time, the attention of my readers; and must confess, was agreeably surpris'd to receive the following letter, by which I find they have not only engaged the attention, but the critical examination, of a lady who appears to possess considerable abilities. In my ninth Number I made some observations on the various methods of employing time; and took occasion to condemn card-playing as one of the most unprofitable. This has produced an ingenious defence of that diversion, with which I intend to favour my readers in the present Number.

Perhaps there is no way so certain of procuring a quick sale for a book as to have it answered with ability. The celebrated Daniel de Foe knew this secret, and, it is said, would sometimes answer his own works. Whether such a stratagem is often practis'd, I cannot say; but every one can recollect instances of productions which possessed very little merit, enjoying a good sale, purely because they have, through an error in judgment, employed the pen of an able opponent. In publishing my fair correspondent's letter, I may, perhaps, be accused of having some such sinister view; and although I am not from owning, I shall not be at the trouble to deny the charge. What I do say, I certainly have some hopes will be read; and authors, who make any other professions, are only prompted by an affectation of modesty.

To the Author of LEISURE AMUSEMENTS.

SIR,

You have, no doubt, often observed, that many quarrels between friends might be prevented, if the parties would submit to a mutual explanation of their complaints. It is with such a persuasion I now take up the pen.

I have perus'd your Essays, under the title of "Leisure Amusements," from their commencement, and have had but one occasion to disapprove of the sentiments you have there convey'd to the public. The passage I allude to is in the ninth Number, in which you so unreservedly condemn card-playing. Now, Sir, I imagine on reconsidering the subject, you will not be so harsh on this diversion, and consequently the difference in opinion which at present subsists between us will cease.

You have said in that Essay, *Time is not lost when it is enjoyed*; and, to make good your arguments against card-playing, have asserted, it affords no enjoyment. Such an assertion I can never allow, as I have every reason to believe the contrary. But, as you have no doubt made the assertion from your own experience, to attack it with mine, would have but little effect; I shall, therefore, rest my opinion on the experience of others, and support it with arguments drawn from the peculiar traits of the human character.

Although the actions of mankind are seldom founded on truly rational principles, yet it is evident they all arise from some motive, which, though the influence of the passions, and other powerful circumstances, take for a time a rational appearance. That there are people who play at cards is a fact beyond contradiction; and if the above remark is true, it is equally certain, in so doing, they are actuated by some motive. This motive is, the pleasure it affords them. If we were desirous of discovering the cause of this pleasure, I should suggest it might arise in some degree from habit. In your first Number you have pointed out the effects of that power; and I shall only beg you to have recourse to that Essay, for a proof that enjoyment may be found at a card-table.

But is it impossible to assign a more rational cause for the pleasure arising from cards than the above? I think not. You have said, activity is essentially connected with happiness. If so, where is the difficulty? It cannot be denied that a game at cards keeps the mind constantly employed. It gives it some aim; and in directing all its powers to the attainment of that aim, is there no pleasure produced? Besides, a game at whist is a trial of mental skill; and the victory affords us pleasure, because it is flattering to our abilities. This is a sufficient stimulus to exertion; and it is, therefore, a great mistake to say, there is no pleasure except in playing for money.

In my opinion, Sir, it is impossible always to make our actions conform to what is strictly rational. That wisdom should be the predominating principle of our actions is universally admitted; but I have some doubts that, formed as we are, a little folly, now and then, is indispensably necessary. Many of our enjoyments, indeed, depend upon it; and even some you have allowed deserving of that name. I cannot see any thing more rational in a minuet or country-dance than in a game at cards; and yet you have inconsistently preferred the former. But perhaps you can prove, that wisdom directs the "light fantastic foe," and discover some hidden moral in the mazes of a country dance; or, is it from deference to the opinions of Socrates?

I do not rank card-playing among my favourite amusements, yet I sometimes take my seat at a card-table; and cannot say I consider myself guilty of folly. I agree with you in wishing all mankind would qualify themselves for instructive conversation; but I cannot believe you are so ignorant of the world, as to think such a change can ever take place. Among my acquaintances there are but very few thus qualified. How inconsistent, then, with common sense,

would it be, were I, on such grounds, to refuse association with the majority of my acquaintances! No! I will join in their amusements, although not quite so rational, and be thankful there are amusements invented, in which we can all partake.

Such, Sir, are the arguments on which I ground my approbation of cards; and I flatter myself they will make you a convert. With the rest of your Essay I heartily concur. Attack with all your vehemence such savage diversions as cock-fighting, boxing, and horse-racing, which so much disgrace the present age, and I am confident you will receive the thanks of every humane and enlightened person.

Thus, Sir, I have ventured to find fault with your productions. "To hide the fault we see" is not always commendable; on the contrary, it is an old, but true remark, that the most sincere friends are the most severe critics; and, hoping you will apply that remark on the present occasion,

I am, Sir, yours, &c.

BELINDA.

My readers will readily believe I am much flattered by the above letter, and, consequently, cannot be surprised when I return my thanks to the fair writer. I confess she has convicted me of an error; but she has not produced repentance, for had I not been faulty, I should not have been favoured with her ingenious correction. Thus, though a convicted, I am far from being a repenting sinner.

It is almost impossible to be pleased, without wishing a repetition of what has afforded us pleasure. I therefore embrace this opportunity, to request the future correspondence of Belinda, or any other of my readers, who think me worthy of their favours. Those who are so obliging as to comply with this request, may address their letters to the care of Mr. Asperne, Cornhill.

Feb. 15, 1804.

HERAN

CAPEL HOUSE.

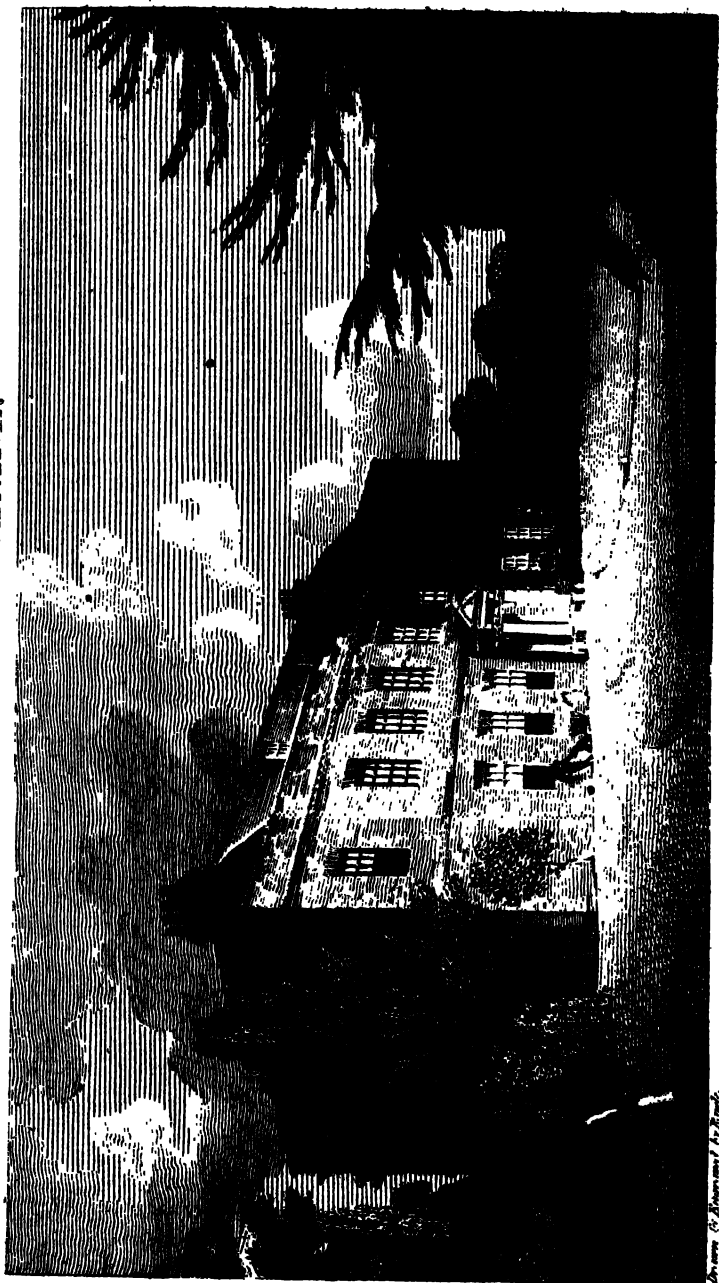
[WITH AN ENGRAVING.]

CAPEL HOUSE, the residence of R. H. Boddam, Esq. was built on the site of one of the out-offices of the palace of King James, at Theobalds, Cheshunt. It is situated on the north east quarter of Enfield parish, Middlesex, was built by a Mr. Hamilton, has been since greatly improved by the

Boddam family, and is now a most convenient family house, both as to the apartments and out-offices. It is the manor-house of the Capel and Honey lands, alias Pontreale's estate, and is a domain of about two hundred acres of excellent land appertaining to it.

VESTIGES,

EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.



Engraved by H. B. Smith.

CAPE HOUSE,

of Bulls' Cops, near Cayfield, the seat of Messrs. Hanson & Hart, Broekdam, Esq.

of Rotterdam in 1789. From a drawing by G. C. van der Meer, 1810.

VESTIGES, COLLECTED AND RECOLLECTED,

BY JOSEPH MOSER, ESQ.

NUMBER XX.

CROSSES ON THE NORTH SIDE OF THE METROPOLIS.

THE erection of these symbols appears to me nearly as ancient as the establishment of Christianity itself. Perhaps their original foundation in this Island was even antecedent to that of churches. At least this was the suggestion of a learned and ingenious friend * with whom I was once contemplating the White Cross, near Hereford. We have little reason to believe that the architecture of the Saxon Temples, dedicated to their idols Woden and Thor, was in any respect magnificent. Taste seems to have resided with the Romans; therefore it is not improbable, that the first converts to Christianity assembled around the rude stones, which served for altars, on which crosses were erected in the open air, where the offices of religion were performed in all their primitive simplicity. From a pulpit as rude as the altar in the front of which it was built, the Priest offered up his prayers, and expounded the Scriptures; a custom which was continued even after churches equally venerable and splendid, and adorned with the utmost taste and magnificence, had arisen in every part of the Island. Of which custom many instances might be quoted; but those of St. Paul's Cross and of St. Mary Spital may suffice for the present purpose. Still, however, the piety of our ancestors induced them to erect these symbols in roads, markets, and other public places, either to keep alive the memory of departed friends, or to give an opportunity to passengers to pay their extemporary tribute of devotion, even under the pressure of other concerns, and amidst a crowded metropolis and the hurry of commercial avocations.

This desire of our forefathers to unite devotion with convenience, in all probability gave rise to a cross in almost every market-town, many of which still remain under the denomination of market-crosses. Indeed for the original of these, historians and antiquarians have gone back as far as to those feasts which Constantine instituted in honour of his mother St. Helena, who is said to have discovered the true Cross of our Saviour deep in the ground on Mount Calvary; in commemoration of which a magnificent Cross was erected at Colchester, a town that claims the honour of being the place of her nativity, and which, recognizing this circumstance, has adopted for its arms, a Cross ingrailed betwixt four Crowns.

Without very strenuously insisting upon this as the origin of these erections in England, we may with more assurance rely, that in towns they were considered as centre points for the people to assemble at the periods of celebrating those wakes and vigils that were held in honour of the dedication of particular churches, which always began with devotion, although they ended in mirth and revelry.

Of the Crosses that formerly stood on the north side of the metropolis, not the smallest vestige remains; nor have they, as in the instances of Chaining-cross, Ratcliff cross, Cow-cross, Broken-cross †, and some others, given their appellations to streets built upon their sites; yet we learn, both from history and tradition, that once there were several. The Cross of St. Mary Spital has already been mentioned in the course of this investigation; but we farther find, that when Shoreditch ‡ was a village, detached and distant from the metropolis,

* The late Rev. Digby Cotes.

† Westminster.

‡ The Manor of Shoreditch, with the "Polhouse and Bowes," (so expressed in the record,) formerly belonged to John of Northampton, draper; a man that, under the patronage of John of Gaunt, Duke of Lancaster, was set up for Lord Mayor of London,

metropolis, which it evidently was till past the middle of the seventeenth century; from the Holy-well in the High-street there was to a much later date an irregularly continued chain of tenements, with considerable breaks in some parts; these have been filled up, but some of the old houses still remain. Near to the front of the ancient church of St. Leonard there formerly stood a house, the lower part of which was used as a smith's shop, and opposite, a Cross of stone "dividing three ways forth-right." "The highway," also, "was builid three ways for more than a good *flights shoot*," (which seems to be an appropriate method of calculating space, in a parish famous for archery,) "towards Kingsland, Hackney, and Hogsten;" so that it appears this Cross was a central point, from which, at that period, these roads diverged; it was called "the Smith," from a custom which probably had its origin during the Interregnum, (when many of these vestiges of the piety of our ancestors were dilapidated, and more violated,) of tying horses to the columns of it while they were shod, &c.

There was another Cross of stone of the same kind, at the end of Golden-lane, Old-street. Of the respect paid to this ancient symbol, tradition makes a more favourable report; for it says, that on May-day and at holy times it was the custom to adorn it with green boughs and garlands of flowers, and around it, at Easter, a kind of fair: used to be kept, of which some vestiges remained much within living memory.

BALME'S HOUSE, HOXTON.

This very large and, unquestionably, once elegant mansion, which has, for many years, been adapted to the purpose of a receptacle for insane patients, under the humane superintendance of Thomas Warburton, Esq. although now almost bricked into the metropolis, was formerly the county-house of Sir George Whitmore*, Haberdasher, who was Lord Mayor of London in the year 1631 †.

This house still retains the name of Balmes, probably from being built upon the site of one belonging to Adam Bamme, or Baume, Goldsmith, who was Mayor of London 1391 ‡, and from

London, in opposition to the Court Candidate, Sir Nicholas Brembar. This remarkable contention, in which Chaucer the Poet was engaged on the side of the former, the unsuccessful candidate, was the first effort of party, which seemed in this to try that strength which was afterwards so fatally exerted. The manor, on the sentencing the said John of Northampton to perpetual imprisonment, 1383, was granted, in the 15th of Richard the Second, to Edmund Duke of York and Earl of Cambridge, Isabel his wife, and Edmund Earl of Ruteland, son of the said Edmund and Isabel. Sir Nicholas Brembar was beheaded in 1387; so that it appears the sunshine of Court favour, in which he sometime basked, was soon clouded by the disastrous events of those disastrous times.

* A large picture of this Magistrate, in his robes, still adorns the dining parlour of this house.

† The inauguration of this Gentleman as Lord Mayor was attended with solemnities which have been deemed worthy of being particularly recorded in a pamphlet, entitled "London's *Jus Honorarium*, expressed in sundry triumphs, pageants, and shews, at the initiation or entrance of the Right Hon'ble Sir George Whitmore, at the charge and expence of the Right Worshipful the Society of Haberdashers, 1631.

"By THOMAS HEYWOOD."

‡ During a great dearth, this Magistrate procured corn to be brought to London in such abundance as sufficed to serve both the city and the country adjacent; but, strange as it may seem, we find that speculation was afloat even in those days; for it appears, that some were dissatisfied at this, which was termed the *irregular* conduct of the Mayor and Aldermen, the former of whom, to avert the impending famine, had taken 260 marks out of the Orphans' Chest, which he applied to this laudable purpose, and "the Aldermen had, in furtherance of the same design, laid out about 20 more." In this dearth a bushel of wheat was sold for thirteen-pence. During this melancholy period, a riot, attended with very serious consequences, ensued. It was begun by one Walter, servant to the Bishop of Salisbury, Lord Treasurer, who took a *bersé* loaf out of a baker's basket, as he passed Cheapside, and retreated to the palace of his master. In consequence a mob arose; the palace was assailed, and considerably damaged; and, in a short time, the riot had attained to such a height, that all the

whom it descended to Sir George Baume, who was Mayor the 6th of Edward the Sixth. This Magistrate, like Sir G. Whitmore, was of the Company of Haberdashers; for we find, that he gave a windmill in Finsbury-fields in trust to them for the poor of that Company, and also another to the poor of St. Bartholomew the Less, in which parish his town residence was situated.

The present is a large square brick building, with an immense roof, apparently supported by double pilasters, of no order. Its site occupies a considerable space, part of which is a garden, and the whole is enclosed with a wall. It was formerly, within living memory, moated round. Upon the termination of some dispute, about 150 years since, this house, &c., which had, until that period, stood in the parish of St. Leonard, Shoreditch, was ceded to the parish of St. John, Hackney. Notwithstanding the moated ditch has been dried, and the approaches to it rendered easy, it has still something inexpressibly gloomy in its appearance. Perhaps the melancholy, though useful, purpose to which it is now dedicated may have its share in the production of those ideas.

The field behind this mansion is remarkable for being the spot where, on the 25th of November 1641, the Lord Mayor, Sir William Acton, with the Aldermen, Common Council, Recorder, City Officers, &c. waited the arrival of Charles the First on his return from Scotland.

The King, with the Queen, Prince, Duke of York, Princess Mary, Elector Palatine, and Duchess of Richmond, came in a coach, or rather coaches, which turned into this field, where a way had been prepared, the road betwixt Kingsland and Shoreditch being then impassable, by reason of the depth and foulness of it.

The Lord Mayor, who had come

through Sir George Whitmore's garden, met the King at the entrance of a very magnificent tent, pitched near the wall. But the royal party still kept in their carriages. The Aldermen, Knights, Officers, &c. were presented by the side of the King's; and after the whole of these ceremonies had been gone through, his Majesty and the Prince alighted; and taking their horses, rode in front. In this manner, preceded by the Lord Mayor and his Officers, and surrounded by a brilliant train of Aldermen, Knights, and opulent Citizens, they were conducted, through Sir George Whitmore's grounds, to Hoxton, and by a road formed on purpose to Moorgate, through which they entered the City, where a splendid entertainment was provided for them.

The pomp and splendour, the loud acclamations and apparent joy of the people on this occasion, seem to be the last pleasurable circumstances that attended the unfortunate Charles*; for although such was the sincere loyalty of the Citizens, that the Mayor, some of the Aldermen, and a considerable number of individuals, suffered for their attachment to this amiable Monarch, it is feared that his absence on the northern journey, which terminated at the spot we are contemplating, had given a greater opportunity for the operation of those diabolical sentiments which stimulated the ambition of a few, and the avarice of many of the infamous and bloody band of Regicides to his destruction.

The steady, the affectionate loyalty of the principal Citizens, is so much to their honour, that it is impossible to reflect upon its active effusions without paying them the tribute of admiration that they deserve. In this respect they become connected with the subject of our present speculation, as the operation of these principles first emanated from the

exertions of the Mayor and Aldermen, notwithstanding their popularity, could scarcely suppress it. Though these Magistrates certainly deserved praise for their exertions, the King, Richard the Second, seized the Charter of the City, and committed their Chief to the Castle of Windsor.

* It is a circumstance worthy of observation, as we trace the progress of party politics and their effects upon the passions of the people, that although the King was received with such demonstrations of joy on his return from Scotland, the *remembrance* had, on the motion of Hampden, been printed and circulated. Perhaps its contents had not yet begun to work. How can the coldness and apathy with which this notable piece (published too at so convenient a time,) was first received, be accounted for? It was presented to the King December 1, 1641, more than a month after it had most industriously been promulgated!

mansion that is the subject of this vestige.

When the intention of the King to leave London first came to the knowledge of Sir George Whitmore, he held a meeting of the Lord Mayor and Sir Henry Garraway in this house, whence they went into the City, and convening other principal citizens, waited upon his Majesty at Whitehall, where they offered to guard him with ten thousand men. This offer was, I presume, on the part of the Monarch, declined, for the audience ended with their taking leave of him. They were all much affected; and Sir Henry Garraway said, as he left the chamber, "Sire, I shall never see you again;" which proved, alas! too true. However, it afforded this worthy Knight some consolation that he could send his eldest son, William Garraway, to attend upon the King, who was with him in all his wars.

ELY HOUSE, HOLBOURN.

"My Lord of Ely, when I was last in Holbourn,
"I saw good strawberries in your garden there."

These lines, which, as every one knows, are in King Richard the Third, naturally lead the mind to reflect upon what, in these times, must be deemed an extraordinary circumstance, namely, that in the days of Shakespeare, for I have no doubt but he caught his ideas from the objects of the passing hour, good strawberries should be produced in a garden in Holbourn; and this reflection, by an easy gradation, produces a consideration of the state of that garden, and of the superb mansion to which it was an appendage. These ideas particularly induce us to retrace, wheresoever they can be retraced, the vestiges of those places, and those boundaries, which have receded and been reoccupied within our own memories.

Formerly, on the north side of Holbourn-hill, betwixt Field-lane on the east and Hatton-garden on the west, there was a terrace raised considerably above the road, the ascent to which was by a flight of steps. It had in the front, toward the highway, several sheds, wherein goods of different kinds, such as hardware, old iron, swords, sticks, toys, fruit, &c. were exposed to sale, and the foot-passage run betwixt

these and the houses, like the *rouin* at Chester. I think it is about forty years since they were cleared away; probably at the time the alteration took place in the pavement; at which period the ascent, which was much steeper, and consequently in winter much more dangerous, than at present, was in some degree levelled.

A line of very indifferent tenements, in which the most conspicuous object was a permanent exhibition of wild brasts, birds, &c., was, on this side of the way, broken by part of the wall and gates of Ely House, a large, irregular, and, in some respects, ruinous building, upon the site of which Ely place is now erected.

This, or rather the original mansion, had, from times of very remote antiquity, extending almost to the reign of the last of the Norman Princes, been the inn, *i. e.* the metropolitan palace, of the Bishops of Ely.

Under the title of Ely House, although, as it will be found, not always in the possession of the Bishop, this place continued till its dilapidation; though, previous even to the beginning of the last century, it was found, upon a survey, that such encroachments had been made upon its demesnes and appurtenances, that it was not very easy to conjecture how far they had originally extended. We can, however, with some degree of certainty, conclude, that they comprehended the whole of Hatton-garden and all the intermediate space, and were terminated, at the north end, by Hatton-wall, where from a terrace, of which some notices are still floating upon the stream of tradition, there was a view over the country. This garden was, on the north-east and east sides, bounded by the Back-hill and Saffron-hill, which latter was connected to Holbourn by Field-lane.

I have been informed, that in the ancient mansion, previous to its dilapidation, some furniture which seemed to have descended from century to century as heir-looms to the different proprietors, remained in the different apartments, consisting of beds so high that they could only be ascended by steps, and withal so well timbered, that if their testers, or, more correctly speaking, their roofs, had at any time fallen upon their tenants, the accident would have been attended with much more serious consequences than what

which happened to the tetter of the *day-bed* of Nafidienus.

The back-front of this mansion, as it was the grandest, so, from having a view first of its extensive gardens, then over the, at that time, beautiful country, which was at once dignified and bounded by a back-ground, of which Highgate and Hampstead hills were the prominent features, it must have been one of the pleasantest situations in or near the metropolis.

When we reflect upon the state and splendour that once were the appendages of this palace, and recollect the abandoned, dismal, and ruinous appearance, which, a short time before its destruction, it exhibited; that its exterior was fast mouldering to decay, and its interior furniture and decorations, as they seemed to be of eras almost coeval with the building, were perishing with it; and moreover consider, that since the Reformation the mode of *even* episcopal life is much altered; we do not perhaps regret, that what, from neglect and disuse, was considered as an incumbrance, is removed, the furniture by the speedy operation of a sale, and the building itself by the more desperate attacks of crows and pickaxes: yet we rejoice that the Chapel still remains, because it is, as far as can be gathered from recollection and tradition, a fair sample of the mansion to which it was once an adjunct.

As the very name of the place built upon its site produces reflections which carry the mind back from century to century, we naturally wish to rest upon what, among the crumbs and fragments of antiquarian researches, can be gathered of its history*.

Leaving the transactions of Bishop Moreton and the Duke of Gloucester, which, from the slight allusion of the poet I have quoted, having caused a spirit of enquiry, at least among his commentators, to have been more upon the alert with respect to this period than in times previous or subsequent, has saved me the trouble of repetition.

The manor originally bore the title of its Lord, William de Luda, Bishop of Ely, who, in 1297, gave it, with the appurtenances, &c., to his successor John Hotham, Bishop twenty years, and endowed it with messuages and forty acres of adjacent land; and "Thomas Arundel, Bishop, almost re-erected his palace in Holbourn," and augmented it with large ports, gate-house, and front, on which remained, in the stone-work thereof, his arms at the time of its dilapidation †.

It appears, that in the reign of Queen Elizabeth, Sir Christopher Hatton, who was her Chamberlain of the Household, and finally Lord Chancellor †, obtained from Cox, Bishop of Ely, upon the solicitation of her Majesty, a lease, for twenty-one years, of a part of Ely House.

* The original mansion of the Bishops of Ely was Sergeants'-inn, Chancery-lane; they probably fixed their residence in Ely-house, Holbourn, which was built in the thirteenth century, about the 17th of Richard the Second, when the inn was let to John Skurle, and called *Hospicium domini* John Skurle, who was one of the Clerks in Chancery. It is still held under the See of Ely. As early as the year 1108, in the reign of Henry the First, Ely monastery was erected into a Bishopric with the consent of the Bishop of Lincoln, who gave part of his diocese for that purpose.

† From a contest respecting the Lord Mayor's jurisdiction over these premises, or rather over the manor, we find that the external walls of those had, in many places, small houses built contiguous, which were occupied by dependants upon the family, who were termed the Bishop's tenants, and who claimed the privileges of not being under the inspection of the City Officers, and exemption from serving on Juries, &c. This case was determined in favour of the City.

† Hatton was first noticed by Queen Elizabeth for the elegance of his person, and his graceful dancing in a mask at Court. It is a singular circumstance, that he began his career as a Gentleman-Pensioner, and ended it as Lord Chancellor. Having not been endowed with what may be termed a regularly legal education, it is said that some advocates, who had all their lives been impounded within the narrow limits of professional prejudices, refused to *make motions*, plead, or argue before him. But such is the force of original genius, that when in his observations, and still more in his decrees, he shewed a profound (they called it an intuitive.) knowledge of the law, and most admirably and forcibly analyzed its principles, which he ever incorporated into

House. He was so well pleased with his situation, which I have already suggested must have been one of the pleasantest near the metropolis, that it is said he expended considerable sums in improvements both of the mansion and gardens.

When the Chamberlain had exerted his genius in this way, and found his efforts so admired, and himself so comfortably situated, a reflection arose in his mind, natural to most men as they advance in years, and have consequently the less occasion to make it, namely, the *shortness* of the period for which he had a legal right to hold these premises. Whether he took the value of the money he had sunk into the calculation is as uncertain as immaterial; but as, the more he turned this subject in his thoughts, the twenty-one years, so ductile in time, seemed to fly with the greater rapidity, while with the more tenacity he adhered to his delightful house and gardens. Fearful that his lease would be one of the first things that Saturn would devour, he resolved to apply once more to his gracious Mistress, the Queen, in order to obtain her intercession with the Bishop to alienate the premises it in-

cluded to him; and he had the influence with her to procure her concurrence.

Considering the character of Elizabeth, it strikes me as rather a difficult task so to gild a refusal to a request which was certainly, on her part, highly improper, as to render it palatable, especially as, perhaps, a certain disregard to ecclesiastical tenures was hereditary to her, and the Church lands had recently suffered such dilapidations, and such a change of this kind of property had been effected, that, in this country, sacerdotal deeds seemed tied together with a much more rotten ligature than at present; yet, arduous as this task was on the part of the good Bishop, he, in an elegantly penned letter, which, in compliance with the pedantic foible both of the Queen and of the age, was in Latin, effected it.

In this epistle he stated, "that the house in question, with its demesnes, came to him when he became Bishop of Ely; and as he had received them from his predecessors in the See, so he held them in trust for his successors; that to these he was to be a steward, not a scatterer." He put the Queen in mind, that "it would be

his equitable decisions, they were astonished, their dulness was at last penetrated, and they had the candour to acknowledge the splendour of his superior abilities.

At Westminster Hall the Chancellorship had generally been said to have been above his law, though not above his parts; but he soon altered this general opinion; for although they certainly were so quick and comprehensive that he saw in a moment the bearing of a question, and was enabled correctly to appreciate the weight of an argument, and with a lynx's eye to pervade the minds of other men, whose opinions he frequently adopted, new-coined their words, and so made them his own, yet, as has been observed, in the dryer and more abstruse professional researches he also displayed the same facility of catching and retaining the sentiments and axioms of authors, arraying their aridity in all the splendour of diction, and exhibiting to the astonished court a new creation founded upon an ancient basis.

This great man was said to have been a particular favourite of his Royal Mistress. This is gathered from her having, in his early life, lent him considerable sums of money to free him from debts that were probably contracted by his maintaining a *Part* far beyond his means. The Queen never forgave debts; and this incautious conduct seems to have followed Hatton to the tomb. At a time the most inconvenient she demanded the payment of these several sums of money, which the Chancellor had probably forgotten, at least (though at the height of his splendour,) which he was totally unprovided with the means of liquidating. Finding him tardy, she redemanded the money; and this, it is said, "sunk so deep into his heart," that it produced a mortal disease. When Elizabeth found that these means, which perhaps she urged to awaken the dormant economy of the Chancellor, produced a serious effect, she went to Ely House, and administered cordials to him with her own hands, though the found, alas! that it was too late to recover him. But this singular woman did not find it too late to recover her debt, a suit for which was urged with assiduity and success. In the same manner, while, with tears and every exterior of grief, she appeared to lament the death of the Earl of Leicester, who was unfortunate enough also to be one of her debtors, she ordered his goods to be sold by public sale, to re-

tribute to the

frigate, a violation of the rule of nature as of God, to do that to another which one would not have done to one's self." Nay, which was, I think, considering what had happened, a pretty broad hint, he told her, that "he scarcely could justify *those Princes* who transferred things appointed for pious uses, to others that are less pious."

Whether the Queen made any reply to this letter is uncertain. However, Sir Christopher Hatton at that time failed of attaining his desire; but after the death of the Bishop, the temporalities coming into the hands of her Majesty, these demaines were made over to him.

It appears that this mansion continued in the possession of the Hatton family until the year 1632, although it is probable the Bishops of Ely considered that they had a claim upon it as an appendage to their See, and that the Monarch was of the same opinion; for "at this period" (says Coke) "King Charles sent to the Bishop of Ely, that he (the King) would have Hatton House," (as it was then called,) "in Holbourn, for Prince Charles's Court, and that he would be at the charge of maintaining the Bishop's title; though the Bishop told me * it has cost him many a pound. So in the Bishop's name a suit was commenced for Hatton House. Before the new buildings were erected, Hatton Garden was the finest and greatest in or about London. My Lady Hatton had planted it with the best vines, fruits, and flowers, that could be got; but upon the commencement of this suit, she destroyed all these plantations, yet defended her cause with all the opposition imaginable.

But at last, in 1639, notice was given to my Lady to attend to bear judgment, and at the day my Lady appeared in Court; when my Lord Privy Seal demanded of her Council if they had any thing more to say? or else, upon his honour, he must decree against my Lady.

"Here my Lady got up, and said, 'Good my Lord, be tender of your honour, for it is but *very young*; and as for your decree, I value it not a rush, for your court is not a court of record †.'"

In this reply, Lady Hatton not only shewed herself to be a woman of spirit, but a tolerable lawyer; for it had been, upon solemn argument in the Court of Common Pleas, the 40th and 41st Elizabeth, adjudged, that the Court of Requests then under the direction of the Lord Privy Seal, was not a court of judicature. It existed but a short time after this cause of the Bishop of Ely and Hatton, for by the 16th and 17th of Charles the First it was entirely abolished.

Lady Hatton retained possession of the mansion, and, in consequence of the troubles in Scotland and the ensuing period of civil war, when Bishops were not deemed very popular characters, no benefit accrued to the plaintiff from the determination in his favour.

THE QUAKER'S TAVERN, AND COCK OF WESTMINSTER.

There are still living some of the old inhabitants of Westminster, who have pointed out to me the spot whereon, among an assemblage of ruinous and

* Coke.

† This high-spirited Lady was the widow of the son of Lord Chancellor Hatton. He was, at the coronation of Charles the First, made a Knight of the Bath, and afterwards created Lord Hatton, of Kirby, Northamptonshire, Comptroller of the Household, &c. She was one of the daughters and co-heiresses of Charles Montague, brother to the Earl of Manchester. It has been said, that she was a very beautiful woman, and had very considerable talents. We find that, under the appellation of Lady Elizabeth Hatton, she is one of the Royal Circle whose fortune is told in a manner that seems to indicate the powers of her mind, by the sixth Gypsy, in Ben Jonson's *Talk of the Gypsies*, presented to King James at Burleigh, Belvoir, and lastly at Windsor, August 1621:

"Mistress of a fairer table"
 "Hath not history or fable;
 "Others' fortunes may be shewn,
 "You are the builder of your own."

* Well, if any man in Italy have a fairer table.—SHAKESPEARE.

dilapidated

dilapidated Vestiges*, a place of conviviality, in their younger days much frequented by the neighbourhood, once stood upon consecrated and sanctified ground. These slight hints, which I gathered from oral communication, induced me to proceed to a further disquisition, and I consequently found, in different parts of the South West side of Bow-street, Westminster, formerly called Thieving-lane, from the circumstance of criminals being taken that way from the Gate-house, some remains of flint walls of the same fabric as those in Dean's-yard, bricked into, and by these means connected with those of the houses in different directions. These I believe are all the traces now to be discovered of a very considerable enclosure which once circumscribed a parish-church dedicated to the Holy Innocents, and whose area, extending from the west end of King-street, was for ages a cemetery.

The front of this church, which, under the appellation of St. Innocent's, is, with its parish, recognized in the records of the Court of Exchequer, the 3d of Henry the Third, was toward the Broad, or Great Sanctuary, consequently opposite the north side of Westminster abbey; and upon the site of the whole building, which, according to ancient custom, was in the form of a cross, Westminster-market was erected. Both the church and parish, the latter of which is unquestionably enveloped in the extensive boundaries of that of St. Margaret, are mentioned in another record of Richard the First; and although, as I have observed with respect to the former, in a most ruinous state, some remains of it were standing as lately as near the middle of the last century. A part of these were used as a tavern, one of the entrances to which was from Bow-street. This house, erected half by the spiritual and half by the temporal power, was kept by a person of a persuasion that has shewn little disposition to connect with either. However, from the sect of "Nine Host," whom I have been informed

was a very jolly fellow, it obtained the appellation of "The Quaker's Tavern."

This tavern was remarkable for the excellence of its wine, which I have no doubt was derived from the excellence of its vaults, which were actually those of the ancient church after its desecration.

How the Quaker was induced to tolerate guests to whom he was to professionally inimical, it is impossible now to say; but it is certain the fame of his wine attracted the warriors from the parade, and the lawyers from Westminster-hall and Sessions, the sword and the gown; the clients of the latter followed of course. I have heard of *Canons*, but they were not considered as military implements, because they always discharged their *shot* before they *went off* †. Whether this tavern had, from the time of its un sanctification, been always kept by Quakers, cannot now be ascertained; living recollection furnishes no ideas of any other landlords; but tradition states, that a century previous to its demolition, it had been resorted to by a neighbour, who was a very remarkable as well as a very good person: this was Richard Castell, termed "The Cock of Westminster."

Richard Castell was a shoemaker, and, as I have been informed, lived near the Gate-house. His early rising, and probably his vocal exertions, obtained him the appellation of the *Cock*, and his industry something more substantial, for we find, that from the fruits of hard labour and economy he was able to realize what, in those times, to a man in his situation, must be deemed a very competent fortune, and, among other bequests, to leave 44l. per annum for ever to Christ's Hospital †. His name is therefore enrolled with those of the early benefactors to that royal and benevolent institution; and his example in both instances, early rising and philanthropy, hath, I hope, operated, and will continue to operate, upon the public.

* As, for instance, the Broken Cross, mentioned in a former part of this speculation.

† I think these were more generally to be found at the adjacent sign of the Mitre.

‡ He also, as appears by a table of benefactions, gave twelve pounds a-year towards the perpetual relief of the poor of the parish of St. Margaret, Westminster. This, and the table at Christ's Hospital, are his only monuments.

NEGLECTED BIOGRAPHY *.

NUMBER II.

SIR JOHN MACPHERSON, BART.

SIR JOHN MACPHERSON, Bart. Governor-General of Bengal, was a son of the Rev. Dr. M'Pherson, Minister of Slate, in the Isle of Sky, and author of very learned and ingenious dissertations on Gallic Antiquities. His eldest son, the Rev. Mr. Malcolm M'Pherson, succeeded his father in that parish; where his predecessors from father to son have been Ministers ever since the Reformation. The two brothers were educated together at King's College, Aberdeen, where their parts and their proficiency were remarkable. Their father brought them to Edinburgh for their further improvement, in the year 1765 or 1766; when Dr. Blair, the chief friend of Dr. M'Pherson, among the literati, introduced them to Dr. Ferguson, Professor of Moral Philosophy. Dr. Ferguson having at that time the charge of the two younger sons of the Earl of Warwick, the Hon. Charles and Robert Grevilles, and wishing for an assistant in carrying on their education, by the advice and recommendation of Dr. Blair, took Mr. John M'Pherson into his family for that purpose. He remained in that station for nearly two years; during which time he gained the full affection and confidence of his pupils, and the entire friendship and esteem of Dr. Ferguson. Being endowed by nature with that happy genius and disposition, which not only rendered him capable of comprehending every science, but of acquiring a perfect knowledge of human nature, and of receiving a fine polish of cultivated society, his mind was improved and enlarged by his attendance on the celebrated Professors of the University of Edinburgh, and by his daily conversation with the eminent philosopher with whom he lived.

About this time he was invited by his maternal uncle, Alexander M'Leod, of Harris, Esq. at that time Captain of an East India ship, to make a voyage to India with him; of which invitation he accepted, and left Edinburgh in spring 1767, a very accomplished young

man, little above twenty years of age, of a very handsome and engaging countenance and address, and of uncommon stature. When Captain M'Leod arrived on the coast of India, he was eldest Captain, and consequently Commodore of all the ships in company, about five in number, just at the time that the Nabob of Arcot and an English Commander were besieging Mangalore, of some other fortresses on the Malabar Coast. The moment the ships appeared, a message was sent to the Commodore from the Nabob, requesting 200 sailors to be sent him immediately, as he intended to storm the place the next day. Captain M'Leod having full confidence in the spirit and ambition of his nephew, sent the reinforcement demanded under his conduct. The fortress was stormed next day; and young M'Pherson, at the head of the sailors, was the first who entered the breach. This fortunate beginning he improved with much ability, till he arrived at the station he lately held.

Sir J. M'Pherson was sent home to England with the news of the surrender of this place, and at the same time with private dispatches from the Nabob of Arcot. During the time he sojourned in London, he made himself so many friends among the great men of every party, that he returned to India, in the year 1770, a writer in the Company's service, with letters of recommendation, in the warmest terms, from the Ministers then in power, and from many of the chief persons in Opposition. Not long after his return to Madras, he was appointed Paymaster to the Nabob's forces, and, indeed, became his chief confidant and favourite. He continued there during the unfortunate quarrel between Lord Pigot and the Council of Madras; and soon after that returned to England about the end of 1777. Here he remained for several years; and having discovered great knowledge of our affairs in the East Indies, he acquired so much esteem of those in power,

* Extracted from a Calcutta publication transmitted to us by a Correspondent in the East Indies.—EDITOR.

that he was appointed a member of the Supreme Council of Bengal; of which station he failed to take possession in the Valentine India ship, under the convoy of Commodore Johnston, in March 1781. His gallant behaviour in the fight that ensued with the French fleet in Praya bay is well known. Perhaps it is not so well known, that, to encourage the sailors on board the ship where he was, to stand to their guns and fight the French, to which they were backward at first, as their's was not a ship of war, he promised them five guineas a man; which he generously paid them out of his own pocket; and that the sailors, struck with his magnanimity and valour during the engagement, swore that *his soul must be as big as his body*.

It is believed that Sir John M'Pherson, when he last returned to India, had very little left of what fortune he

had acquired during his abode in that country, having been not only profuse in his expenses, but uncommonly generous to his friends. It is known that he amassed little or no fortune. And it is thought, upon the whole, by those who know him best, that there have been few persons in eminent stations in India of more liberal education, of higher views, of better principles, or of more consummate talents for filling the high rank he held, with honour to himself and advantage to his country, than Sir John M'Pherson.

Sir John M'Pherson, if at all a relation of James M'Pherson, Esq. translator of Ossian's Poems, is only a very distant kinsman, though they were said to be brothers in the newspapers. The latter is a very near relation of Colonel M'Pherson, of Clunie, the chief of the Clan.

STRICTURES ON DR. JOHNSON'S MONUMENT IN ST. PAUL'S CATHEDRAL.

THOUGH not where this eminent Writer was interred, nor very early after his death, yet in *St. Paul's Cathedral*, and in the year 1796, an honorary monument was erected by private subscription; of which, after all, I fear it may be justly said, that it is of greater expence as to execution than propriety as to form. One cannot but lament that false taste (for I give it the mildest name) should have here destroyed characteristic truth, and brought even our Christian feelings into some sort of question. Not to mention his thorn head, was Dr. Johnson ever publicly seen with three bare limbs, and a fourth wrapped in a blanket? Why, then, is his image so represented? and this too in so sacred a place. And, in these commemorative tokens, why must a proof of the *Sculptor's* knowledge of *Anatomy*, the *Nude*, and the habiliments of other times and countries, ever be accounted a prime consideration, and one to which not only all we see daily around us of personal attire, but the ordinary forms of decency, give place? Reflections of this kind might be made with regard to much of what we meet with in the

other arts that imitate the human figure; and from them this useful conclusion, it is presumed, might be satisfactorily drawn, viz. that in a country of the first consequence, where learning and ingenuity are, and have been long, eminently displayed, it is needless, nay that it is palpable bigotry, in artists so violently to disregard the established forms of dress, and to follow patterns which in reality have often nothing more to recommend them than their age, their quaintness, or their capability of shewing much of the *naked frame*.

The subject is indeed copious, but too level to ordinary thought to ask many words of explanation. And it is to be hoped, the *Head and Body* authorized to decide as to the admission of these honorary memorials into this sacred edifice, will, in future, take courage to trust to their own views alone respecting the dress, or no dress, of its *carved figures*, and esteem themselves most probably far better judges (with much fewer misleading prejudices) of *this kind of propriety* than any board of Dilettanti of individual artist whatsoever.

C. D.

LETTER FROM MR. ALDERMAN BOYDELL TO ALDERMAN SIR,
JOHN WILLIAM ANDERSON;

READ BY THE LATTER IN THE HOUSE OF COMMONS, WHEN APPLYING FOR
LEAVE TO DISPOSE OF THE SHAKSPEARE PAINTINGS, &c. BY LOTTERY.

DEAR SIR, *Cheapside, Feb. 4, 1804.*

THE kindness with which you have undertaken to represent my case, calls upon me to lay open to you, with the utmost candour, the circumstances attending it, which I will now endeavour to do as briefly as possible.

It is above sixty years since I began to study the art of engraving; in the course of which time, besides employing that long period of life in my profession, with an industry and assiduity that would be improper in me to describe, I have laid out with my brethren, in promoting the commerce of the Fine Arts in this country, above three hundred and fifty thousand pounds.

When I first began business, the whole commerce of prints in this country consisted in importing foreign prints, principally from France, to supply the cabinets of the curious in this kingdom. Impressed with the idea that the genius of our own countrymen, if properly encouraged, was equal to that of foreigners, I set about establishing a SCHOOL OF ENGRAVING IN ENGLAND, with what success the Public are well acquainted. It is, perhaps, at present sufficient to say, that the whole course of that commerce is changed; very few prints being now imported into this country, while the foreign market is principally supplied with prints from England.

In effecting this favourite plan, I have not only spent a long life, but have employed near forty years of the labour of my nephew, JOSIAH BOYDELL, who has been bred to the business, and whose assistance during that period has been greatly instrumental in promoting a school of engraving in this country. By the blessing of Providence, these exertions have been very successful; not only in that respect, but in a commercial point of view; for the large sums I regularly received from the Continent, previous to the French Revolution, for impressions taken from the numerous plates engraved in England, encouraged me to attempt also an ENGLISH SCHOOL OF HISTORICAL PAINTING.

I had observed with indignation,

that the want of such a School had been long made a favourite topic of opprobrium against this country among foreign writers on National Taste. No subject, therefore, could be more appropriate for such a national attempt than England's inspired Poet, and great painter of nature, SHAKSPEARE; and I flatter myself the most prejudiced foreigner must allow that the Shakspeare Gallery will convince the World, that Englishmen want nothing but the fostering hand of encouragement to bring forth their genius in this line of art. I might go further, and defy any of the Italian, Flemish, or French Schools to show, in so short a space of time, such an exertion as the Shakspeare Gallery; and if they could have made such an exertion, the pictures would have been marked with all that monotonous sameness which distinguishes those different schools. Whereas in the Shakspeare Gallery every artist, partaking of the freedom of his country, and endowed with that originality of thinking so peculiar to its natives, has chosen his own road to what he conceived to be excellence, unshackled by the slavish imitation and uniformity that pervade all the foreign schools.

This Gallery I once flattered myself with being able to have left to that generous Public, who have for so long a period encouraged my undertakings; but unfortunately for those connected with the Fine Arts, a Vandalick Revolution has arisen, which, in convulsing all Europe, has entirely extinguished, except in this happy island, all those who had the taste or the power to promote those arts; while the tyrant that at present governs France tells that believing and besotted nation, that, in the midst of all his robbery and rapine, he is a great patron and promoter of the Fine Arts; just as if those arts that humanise and polish mankind could be promoted by such means, and by such a man.

You will excuse, my dear Sir, I am sure, some warmth in an old man on this subject, when I inform you, that this unhappy Revolution has cut up

by the roots that revenue from the Continent which enabled me to undertake such considerable works in this country. At the same time, as I am laying my case fairly before you, it should not be disguised, that my natural enthusiasm for promoting the Fine Arts (perhaps buoyed up by success) made me improvident; for had I lain by but ten pounds out of every hundred pounds my plates produced, I should not now have had occasion to trouble my friends, or appeal to the Public; but, on the contrary, I flew with impatience to employ some new artist with the whole gains of my former undertakings. I see too late my error; for I have thereby decreased my ready money, and increased my stock of copper-plates to such a size, that all the printers in Europe could not purchase it, especially at these times so unfavourable to the Arts.

Having thus candidly owned my error, I have but one word to say in extenuation. My receipts from abroad had been so large, and continued so regular, that I at all times found them fully adequate to support my undertakings at home—I could not calculate on the present crisis, which has totally annihilated them—I certainly calculated on some defalcation of these receipts, by a French or Spanish war, or both; but with France or Spain I carried on but little commerce—Flanders, Holland, and Germany, who, no doubt, supplied the rest of Europe,

were the great marts; but, alas! they are now no more. The convulsion that has disjoined and ruined the whole Continent I did not foresee—I know no man that did. On that head, therefore, though it has nearly ruined me and mine, I can take but little blame to myself.

In this state of things, I throw myself with confidence upon that public who has always been but too partial to my poor endeavours, for the disposal of that which, in happier days, I flattered myself to have presented to them.

I know of no means by which that can be effected just now but by a Lottery; and if the Legislature will have the goodness to grant a permission for that purpose, they will at least have the assurance of the even tenour of a long life, that it will be fairly and honourably conducted. The objects of it are, my pictures, galleries, drawings, &c. &c., which, unconnected with my copper-plates and trade, are much more than sufficient to pay, if properly disposed of, all I owe in the world.

I hope you, my dear Sir, and every honest man, at any age, will feel for my anxiety to discharge my debts; but at my advanced age, of eighty-five, I feel it becomes doubly desirable.—I am, dear Sir, with great regard, your obedient and obliged servant,

JOHN BOYDELL.

*Sir John William Anderson,
Bart.*

SOME ACCOUNT OF HENRY BRACKEN, M.D. LATE OF LANCASTER.

(Continued from Page 30.)

WHEN, soon after this, the rebels made their retreat into the North, he, Mr. Lettenby, and the others of their companions, conscious of what they had done to offend them, thought it best to abscond before they reached the town*; but Mrs. Bracken, believing they would not do any injury to a woman, ventured to stay at home. When arrived there, the rebels immediately went to the Doctor's house † to seize his person; but mistaking him, they took Mrs. Bracken into custody,

and told her, that her husband had interrupted a messenger of theirs, and that he was one of the most enemies they had. They then demanded a hundred guineas for her release; but she evaded paying them, and, by a very lucky artifice, made her escape through a window of the cellar. Finding this, they began to plunder the house, and destroyed the chief furniture which they did not find convenient to carry away; and, among other things, the Doctor's papers, and several tracts he

* The 13th of December.

† He chiefly lived (and at last died) in a house, now rebuilt, two doors above that which he was born.

had in contemplation to publish. Before this devastation was completed, an advanced party of the King's forces were within a mile of the town, and, of course, they desisted from further mischief.

Now, all this (and which is but a small part of what might be adduced on the subject) either shews, that the Doctor was truly and radically loyal, or else, that he was one of the most consummate, nay preposterous, hypocrites that ever lived.

In opposition, however, to these appearances, his enemies were resolved to prove him to be a rebel; and this on the following trivial grounds; for though they pretended to have other evidence, of the strongest and most surprising cast, to produce on the day of trial, no other ever came to light.

When the rebels were in Lancaster, on their march to the South, it chanced that the Doctor was thrown into the way of the Duke of Athol and Lord Balmerino, who, having formerly seen the Doctor at Paris, the one as the Marquis of Tullibarden, and the other as Colonel Elphinston, they challenged and shook hands with him. This was soon after their entering the town; and when they left it, the latter of these Noblemen observing him in the streets, he very politely bade him farewell. The first of these interviews was at Mrs. Livsey's, and where it was the Doctor overheard something of the facts (as above intimated) which he thought of consequence enough to transmit to the Duke of Cumberland; and where also, to the great satisfaction of his enemies, at the request of the Duke of Athol, he drank this toast, *The King, and prosperity to England*; an equivocal expression, which the Doctor no doubt conceived might be as loyal in his mouth as the contrary in the proposer's. — *But* and the interviews together were by some circulated abroad as full proof that the Doctor, however he might outwardly appear, was at last discovered to be a rebel at the heart.

Accordingly, on the 22d of January 1746, he was committed to the Castle, which at that time contained a number of rebel prisoners sent thither from Carlisle, and among whom there raged a most dangerous fever, which had also communicated itself to the town, and

of which some died almost every day. No bail could be admitted. The *Habeas Corpus Act* was suspended; and by the Jailer, who was under the influence of his enemies, he was very harshly treated. An alarming situation in which he continued till the next assizes (perpetually fumigating an apartment not limited wholly to himself, and using every means he could to escape contagion); when, nothing being brought forward against him, he was admitted to bail till the assizes following. On their arrival, also, nothing appeared, and he was, of course, discharged.

The Judge was considerably moved with these cruel proceedings, and he called them a most scandalous piece of business. Several eminent characters, also, on the Grand Jury and on the Circuit, who had by this time got a competent knowledge of an affair which made great noise in the country, spoke of it in terms of the highest indignation. In the town, too, was raised a resentment not easy to appease, and the names of the prosecutors were brought into deserved obloquy all around.

It was said above, that this was a most unhappy affair for the Doctor. For, besides the interruption it formed to his business, the vexation of mind it produced, and the constant danger his own life was long in from infection, it was the occasion of his losing his only son, a fine youth, of about twenty-one years of age, who, from his frequent visits to his father, fatally caught the contagion. Like affiduities were also fatal to one of his servants, and many others whom circumstances compelled to enter those dangerous abodes. Every one will feel these to be severe trials. And the loss of his son so much affected his spirits, that he perhaps never after thoroughly regained his former vivacity.

These many calumnies, however, did not injure the Doctor in the good opinion of the world. His practice still continued uncommonly great, though we may here add, that, after all his labours, he was not possessed of much wealth. From his genteel manner of living, his many whimsical projects, and untoward disasters, joined with the pecuniary assistance he was never backward to lend his friends, the chief of his riches lay in his re-

• The house lately inhabited by Mr. Marton.

putation; a consciousness of having done a deal of good to his fellows, and of the regard these services had naturally produced.

In the time of the Doctor, and in country places in particular, it was too much the custom of the Faculty, when a patient's case was critical, or become hopeless, to foretell, out of the family, how he would go on, or how and when he would die, &c. To the display of this vain, and often cruel, kind of prescience he was greatly inclined, and indeed was, perhaps, seldom excelled in the accuracy of such predictions. However, though these concurrences doubtless have their weight, as to the world at large, in producing a good opinion of a physician's abilities, yet they certainly ought, on many accounts, to be very sparingly and delicately used. And it is well, that this caution is one of the improvements which the practice of physic has received from late years, and our progress in feeling and refinement.

The *urinal*, too, in those days, was often brought to the physician, instead of the patient; and by its aid, it has been reported, the Doctor would sometimes have pretended to discover the particulars of the patient's malady, when he perhaps had chiefly gathered them from the mouth of the bearer. In apology for this artifice (so the tale has run) he would observe, that *Ignorant people should be dealt with a good deal in their own way*. How this I will not pretend to determine, and shall only observe of it, that, if true, it exhibited a species of cunning much below the character of the Doctor, and of which his skill and sagacity by no means stood in need. Though a good opinion of the physician (if to secure that might be part of his aim) has certainly often a very serviceable effect on a patient, yet the thus operating on the *body*, through the medium of the *mind*, may be as well, and much more reputably attempted, by means less quackish; and to manage which with address is now become one valuable province of the medical art*.

While we have these shades of our portrait in view, candour requires that we also acknowledge, what appears to have been justly alledged in diminution of the Doctor's moral character, that he was addicted to unlawful commerce with the sex; and, among other of his strange undertakings, was concerned in smuggling liquors from the Isle of Man. What could be his motive thus to *gamble with the King* (as he sometimes called it) is not easy to say; nor do I wish to palliate a practice which the humblest of the community know to be wrong, and in the participation of which more enlightened minds certainly ought always to be ashamed.

Many, indeed, are the tales yet remembered respecting these and similar transactions; the peculiar sallies of his genius and the celebrity of his cures. But our pages must have their limits. And on this account, as well as on another which the friends of the parties must approve, I forbear to say any thing particular of the paper-war that was carried on betwixt him and Dr. Christopher in the year 1743, the year in which he was first Mayor of the Town, and to which honour, it may be here added, he arrived a second time in the year 1753.

Thus he proceeded on till, in 1762, he found that, though of an uncommonly good constitution, years, and the great exercise he had used both of body and mind, had begun to give him warning of their power, by discovering the symptoms of a disorder which he foresaw would probably be fatal, though he might linger under it for some time.

Amid all his inadvertencies, he still had it in view to provide something handsome for his wife; in case she survived him, and now he saw the necessity of setting about it in earnest, which he accordingly did; and in the small period his life was spared, he just gained his purpose; for when he died, all his effects did not amou^t to above 1200l. This event happened on the 13th of November, in the year 1764, when he had just terminated his sixty-seventh year, and which he met with

* " Though the Doctor certainly did, at times, comply so far with the prevailing notions of the country, as, from a sight of a patient's *urine*, in cases of fever and affections of the urinary passages, to prescribe, rather than from the blundering accounts often given by messengers, yet he always ridiculed, in a vein of great pleasantry, the mysterious conduct of those empiricks who deluded the public under the title of *Water Doctors*."—M.

Christian resignation *. He was buried in an aisle of the church, and a small brass plate, with his name and the usual dates, fixed to a stone in the floor, is all the monumental record of a man who, taking him for all in all, was certainly an honour to his native town, as well as to his profession.

Neither the Doctor nor Mrs. Bracken having any near relations, the sunk part of the above-named provision for an annuity during her life; which, with the interest of the rest, enabled her to live very decently. And finding, from the great age she had attained, that the person of whom she had purchased this income would be a loser by the bargain, she took care to make him due amends in her will; in which, after giving a few small legacies to particular friends, she left the whole of her effects to an old servant-maid, who was slightly related to the Doctor.

He had four children by his wife, three daughters, and the son we have already mentioned, all of whom died young.

His widow died in 1785, aged 87.

Her person was tall, comely, and majestic; and in her youth she was esteemed very handsome. She did not want spirit any more than her husband, yet they lived together in great harmony†. Though of a carriage, at times, somewhat lofty, she was respected by her acquaintance. Her conversation was cheerful, and she omitted no opportunity to manifest the impressions of loyalty she had received from the constant example of her husband, and the early instruction of her father.

When the Doctor first began to practise in Lancaster, he found the drugs there in so poor a state, that he determined to keep his own, and take ap-

prentices; and he generally had two or three at a time, each for about three years; whom, after the example of his worthy master at Wigan, he took a good deal of pains to instruct by occasional lectures on the various branches of his art. On this account the young men he sent into the world were soon found to possess superior qualifications; which, with the sanction of their master's celebrity, was a sufficient recommendation to them wherever they chose to offer their services to the public.

Bating the particular failings glanced at above, I have heard of nothing respecting his domestic habits materially deserving blame, but much to commend. He was fond of angling, shooting, courting, and the like active diversions, but was not passionately attached to any, except *horse-racing* †. He was an early riser from bed, and temperate in his manner of living. Though he did not affect to talk much on religious subjects, he never forgot due reverence to the Almighty; and, during the long confinement that preceded his death, every day, nay almost every hour of every day, was marked with some serious and pious act. Indeed the vanities of this life were then totally swept from his mind, and the inquisitive spirit which he still possessed was bent only on contemplations that had a reference to futurity. He used to speak highly of the Common Prayer, and say (I believe in the words of some one of our Divines), that if the Apostles were to come again upon earth, they would freely join in the faith and practice of the Established Church. His creed was, therefore, uninjured with that deistical taint, which I am afraid is so truly said to appear in the conversation and opinions of the generality of

* "Though, during his long illness, a good deal of his time was occupied in devotional exercises, nevertheless he often laboured under great mental depression; and "The sound of the funeral bell" [as I have noticed in my *Medical Survey*, p. 124] "always produced extraordinary dejection, and which all his fortitude could not arm him against.—The drama of his life was certainly closed most creditably for himself, as well as comfortably and respectably for his relict."—M.

† That gave her the greatest uneasiness, which she made visible, was his attachment to running-horses, and the frequent conversations he had with his grooms. And when she remonstrated with him on thus demeaning himself, he would say, *Why may not I be indulged in this humour?* and then add, laying his cane once or twice gently across her gown skirts, *Nanny, Nanny, who makes the pot boil?*

‡ Just to shew the force of this liking in one instance, it may be noted here, that he would frequently get up in the summer about two or three o'clock in the morning, and in his night-gown and slippers, and with a telescope in his hand, go into the Church-yard to look at his horses, exercising on the *Marsh*, and then hasten to bed again.

the faculty at present; which is said to be unhappily prevalent in a Northern Medical Seminary, and which, if true, ought not to be politely mentioned in a whisper, but loudly published on the house-top, as a warning of caution, not only to those who superintend the institution, and those who may repair thither for the benefit of its instructions, but to the public at large, that they may be prepared to guard against insinuations so transmitted, which might injure a faith that alone can mitigate the cares of life and smooth the bed of death. Like his pious tutor, the excellent Boerhaave, he still retained a firm belief in Christianity, and was far from preferring the philosophy of Bolingbroke to the Epistles of Saint Paul.

As to temper, he was warm in all his contests; and, in some cases, too hasty expressions would escape both from his tongue and pen. But he was soon appeased, uncommonly forgiving, and in his last illness was desirous that a reconciliation should take place betwixt himself and the person he conceived to have been the greatest enemy he ever had, which, to the credit of both parties, was accordingly happily effected. He was also generous, grateful, and charitable; and had no notion of amassing wealth, either for its own ends, or the consequence it usually gives the possessor. He had little pride, except what resulted from a consciousness of his independence, and the main integrity of his intentions. His humanity was also very apparent; and when he had seen poor and ignorant persons

attacked with symptoms of disease that threatened danger, he would have stopped them in the streets to offer them his assistance for their recovery. Thus formed to think and feel, though in his charges with those who were on ability he was sometimes capriciously high, yet in general they were moderate; and among the indigent he would very freely distribute both his advice and medicines *gratis*.

The stature of the Doctor was of the lower kind; but he was formed with the utmost symmetry, and what some would call a neat dapper man. His face was fair, and his features handsome, and most peculiarly expressive of the sentiments of his mind. He was perfectly active, and a dextrous horseman. But an idea of his person might be conveyed to thousands at once, by saying, he very much resembled the late celebrated Garrick, only, if there was a difference in any thing, he excelled him in the fineness and vivacity of his eye, and the nice adjustment of his limbs. This the late Thomas Bradyll, Esq. of Connishead, used frequently to observe. He never had his portrait taken. This being neglected in the early part of his life, he would not sit for it afterwards; having little relish, probably, for what might then appear to him one of the vanities of this world. I only knew him during his last illness, and he then appeared of a neat form, and much of a gentleman. His face was very interesting; at once calm, sensible, and subdued.

(To be concluded in our next.)

ANECDOTES OF JOHN KEPLER.

BY BISHOP HORSLEY.

IF any man can seriously believe that chance may have conducted things with all this regularity for so many ages, he would do well to repeat honest Kepler's experiment. John Kepler was a plain man, of good natural understanding, and the best acquainted with the structure of the universe of any of his day. He was very

unwilling to believe that chance had built it, though chance had then many zealous advocates, who loudly contended that the whole honour of the work belonged to that blind divinity. To give the question a fair discussion, he resolved to try whether chance could do a much more simple thing; whether, with the letters that compose

Though his warm and undisguised temper made him many enemies, who at times reduced to the necessity of asking his advice, yet, when they laid purges and large sums of money before him, he scrupulously only took what he conceived to be the regular fee, and returned the rest.—M.

John-Kepler's name in Greek, he could make out the words Σιππυς κερκεδον. He wrote these fifteen letters upon fifteen slips of paper; these he rolled carefully up, huffed them in a hat, and then drew them out one by one, to see whether, in many repeated trials, they would come out in the required order. He continued his experiment until he was quite tired, without success. Indeed, according to the best computations I can make, chance was not like-

ly to do right above one time in 163439296000. The fortuitous concurrence of atoms has had many a more serious answer, but never had a better one." *The Power of God deduced from the computable instantaneous Productions of it in the Solar System.* By Samuel Horsley, F.R.S. Rector of St. Mary, Newington, in Surry. 8vo. 1767, p. 23. N.B. The above account of Kepler's experiment is to be found in his piece *De Stellâ Novâ in pede Serpentarii.*

BATAVIA * ;

OR,

A PICTURE OF THE UNITED PROVINCES :

IN A SERIES OF LETTERS, WRITTEN DURING A TOUR THROUGH THE
BATAVIAN REPUBLIC IN THE YEAR 1802.

(Continued from Vol. XLIV. Page 166.)

LETTER IX.

To THOMAS WILSON PONSONBY, Esq.

DEAR SIR, *Amsterdam, May 1802.*

HAVING made a stay of some days at this city, and viewed the principal curiosities in it, we have proposed to avail ourselves of the present favourable season, by making excursions to the celebrated villages in the neighbourhood.

A sailing, or small boat, being engaged for the party, we crossed the river Y to Saardam; the distance is about six or seven English miles; but the wind changing to the north, and blowing very strong, we were above two hours in performing it. I did not regret this circumstance, as it afforded me an opportunity of ascertaining the expertness of the Dutch in the management of our small bark; and I can assure you that it was as dexterously tacked about as the nature of it permitted.

We are now arrived in North Holland, a place which travellers describe in rapturous encomiums; and undoubtedly you have read, that "in the villages of Saardam and Broek the streets are as clean as a Lady's drawing-room; that a piece of orange-peel, &c. would be noticed on it, and removed by

the inhabitants." Our expectations in this respect were raised only to be disappointed. We were vain enough to imagine, that cleanliness in its *ne plus ultra* was to be found here, and that the air would be rendered highly salubrious by the systematic purity of the streets and houses. But believe me, whoever visits North Holland with hopes buoyed up by the flattering panegyric of travellers, will reap only a small portion of that pleasure which he might have enjoyed, on the score of neatness, had he not been taught to look for and expect perfection. The streets of Saardam are in general very clean, the dust being carefully swept away every day; which, indeed, is the general practice in Amsterdam; but they are more solicitous about the goodness of the pavement here than in that city. Saardam certainly might be kept proverbially clean, if the inhabitants chose to take so much trouble. At present it is fashionable, as in South Holland, to smoke in the streets, which are strewn with dirty paper, &c. thrown from the shops. Such trifles would not have merited notice, if we had not anticipated so wide a contrast, from the romantic description of former travellers.

The houses are built of brick, and

* A part of the manuscript of this article having been mislaid, the Author conceived it better to wait until it should be found, rather than supply it from memory; the part wanting is now recovered, and the paper will be published regularly until its completion.—10th February 1804.

the front generally covered with deal, which is fancifully painted, according to the taste of the owner; green seems the prevailing colour, and red the next in estimation. The painting is regularly and carefully washed, which gives it the appearance of being recently finished. I understand the practice of washing the fronts of the houses is very general in all the Provinces; in North Holland it is particularly so; and the girls never seem so actively engaged as when they are performing this operation. In London, such a plan, though highly necessary, could not be adopted, on account of the crowds which are perpetually parading the streets; yet if the Dutch inhabitants of London were to transport thither their native taste, it cannot be doubted, that even this operation would be as regularly performed as in Amsterdam, notwithstanding the falling of the water upon those who pass by, for the safety of whose persons or clothes the Dutch are perfectly indifferent.

The buildings are mostly in the Dutch stile of architecture, with the gable in front; as they are very low, (seldom exceeding two stories,) this is the more observable. Those above the common rank have generally a garden in the front of their houses, which is tastefully laid out with shrubs and flowers. The court-yard is paved with fine bricks in the forms of geometrical figures, and kept so clean, that an hypercritical observer must confess them to be proverbially so; the least spot of dirt is not to be seen, even in the chinks of the bricks.

The small garden is divided, according to the taste of its possessor, into eccentric shaped figures, by serpentine walks intersecting each other, which are covered with gravel or small shells, but in general the former; the latter species of pavement seems more exclusively appropriated to those parts which are only seldom trod upon, or perhaps never. This profusion of shells appears to be an article in the Dutch estimate of grandeur. We observed several species strewed on the ground which conchologists would admit to a place in their cabinets.

I am persuaded that this trifling prodigality is intended to convey a favourable impression of the greatness, riches, &c. of the Dutch. As our curiosity in this respect was productive of an interesting anecdote, I will venture to

trespass on your patience by relating it.

As we were looking over the palisades into one of those gardens which boasted a greater collection of rarities than the other ones, and expressing, perhaps, a little surprize at the taste of the Hollander, two Gentlemen who were walking at the further end of the garden observed us, and at the same time, from something national in our dress perhaps, our country. One of them addressed the other in Low Dutch—"There is a party of Englishmen who are wondering that we should waste so many fine shells—They are a nation of connoisseurs, a very rich nation (ironically). I read an English newspaper a few weeks ago, offering for sale a FARTHING, value two doits, for the sum of 500l., 5500 guilders; and I afterwards learnt that the price was obtained for it." Here, as might be expected, they joined in a loud and hearty laugh; it was certainly on their side, and at our expense; the satire was fair and just, and on this account I record it; perhaps some of my countrymen may be influenced so far as to see the light in which not only the thinking part of our own, but other nations, view those foolish excesses. To deserve the English character, as it has been held in the scale of Europe, we cannot fail to laugh as heartily at (or perhaps lament) the folly of our countrymen, as any foreigner can do. Mr. F., who understands the Dutch language perfectly, suggested the retort courteous, and replied in Low Dutch, thanking the Hollander for the compliment which he paid to the English. Mynheer seemed astonished when he heard himself addressed by an Englishman in his own language, which he most probably supposed us to be ignorant of, or he would not have hazarded the event of his jest. Mr. F. added that "the foolishness of an individual if applied to the national character, was certainly a criterion of the riches of England; but whether Englishmen ought to boast the pre-eminence in that respect was a matter of doubt, as the Hollander had frequently considered a or 3000 guilders well bestowed on a tulip root!"

The Dutchman drawing nearer, with perfect *sans froid*, acknowledged the justice of the observation, expressing, at the same time, an high esteem for the natives

natives of Britain, whom he intended to honour by observing, that the English were originally Dutchmen: waving the propriety or truth of the remark, he certainly approximated nearer to an Englishman than a Dutchman.

He invited us to walk in, and smoke a pipe, or take a cup of coffee: though we did not feel inclined to enjoy those social pleasures, yet we one and all determined to accept his invitation, hoping, or imagining, that from such a singular introduction something novel would accrue.

If we might estimate his rank in life by his exterior, he seemed to be only of plebeian degree; we therefore expected nothing more in the interior of his house, than the general taste for neatness. He conducted us through the hall into the drawing-room. Opposite the entrance hung a large picture by Vandyke, not inferior to several of the pieces by that great master. Having dwelt upon it for a few moments, I turned to an extremely fine one by Rembrandt, two by Rubens, one by Heemkirk, and another of extremely fine execution, but I could not learn the painter's name. From the attention which I paid to the elegant decorations of the apartment, I subjected myself to another observation to the national disadvantage; but out of politeness he spared it me, and only asked, Whether we had many pieces in England by the Flemish masters? On replying, that they were not so plentiful as in Holland, he observed, that "an hundred years hence Sir Joshua Reynolds would rank with the greatest of them:" he then conducted us into a chamber, remarkable only for three portraits by that great master; he assured us, that his father, with his wife and sister, went on purpose to London to have them taken by Sir Joshua; they are finished in his best manner, and at a period when he was more careful of the goodness of his tints than he afterwards was. The pictures which he executed in the latter period of his life already feel the hand of Time, while his former pieces retain the original colours in the most delicate touches of his pencil. Being at present very defective in the Dutch language, Mr. F. was obliged to interpret for me, and clothe my sentiments in Dutch, until our host opened his budget of French and English, of

both which languages he had attained a tolerable smattering.

Finding that we had met with a Dutch connoisseur, I was not a little rejoiced: he, Mr. F., and I, conversed for some time on the relative merits of the great painters which Holland had produced; he evinced a very accurate and elegant taste, pointed out a mode of distinguishing the works of each, which, though liable to a great many exceptions, are the best rules that I recollect to have seen, or am acquainted with: he remarked upon the difference in their tone of colouring, the peculiar parts of expression in which each excelled, and the method which each pursued in painting the drapery; he spoke with precision on the subject, and discussed it as a science founded on known axioms and laws; his reasoning was far from abstruse, his ideas perspicuous and correct; he felt the force of his own arguments, as founded on the nature of the subject, and seemed to wonder why we did not more readily perceive the truth of his reasoning; for my part, I had not sufficiently considered the subject; and though I feel great ease in appropriating several pieces to the proper painter, and have studied the subject as much as my leisure permitted, yet I never considered it scientifically, nor imagined that it could be reduced to fixed and certain rules: I always perceive a certain *je ne sais quoi*, which guides my determination, and points out the work to belong to such a painter; in appropriating which, I have been, and undoubtedly shall be, frequently deceived. The Dutchman had gone farther; he had, unlike the generality of his countrymen, examined into the nature and origin of our ideas, and what it is which influences our judgment.

We could not do less than thank him for his *bonne bouche* of information; and I expressed my approbation of his pursuit. Being in a very communicative key, he took occasion to present us with an abbreviated history of his life, the stimulus which urged him to the consideration and study of paintings; a motive as singular as his researches have proved successful, valuable, and entertaining.

From painting the discourse changed to poetry; he admired our dramatic Shakspeare as the greatest man which ever wrote on the subject of the drama;

his poems he accounted valuable and interesting, only "as they were the productions of Shakspeare."—Milton charmed him infinitely. Mr. F. observed, that Tasso frequently equalled, and sometimes rose superior to the British Bard. He smiled, and lamented the inattention which my friend "*must have paid to his countryman*:" he observed, with a dignified emphasis, that Tasso was a poet of the second class, Milton of the first, with whom he ranked, as *only coequal*, Homer and Virgil. He was an admirer of Pope and Dryden; when compared with each other, he knew not which deserved the preference; "they are both great, both excellent," said he. Though he spoke English only very indifferently, he appeared to understand the most difficult part of it, Poetry, which was evident by the judicious observations which he made. Of the merits of our other English poets he spoke with considerable learning and judgment. On Thomson "he lavished his full horn of praise." Had your father been alive, and heard such encomiums on his literary and intimate friend, he would have accounted it one of the sweetest moments of his life. You *know* how much I admire Thomson; you can *imagine* how much I felt elated at the panegyric on that unfortunate Bard.

In commenting on our Poets, he carried his usual scrutiny into the distinguishing features of each production with an amazing acuteness of reasoning.

Of our Novelists he was very sparing in praise. Richardson and Fielding he accounted *rather* eminent. The reason of his coldness for the English Novelists arose from his partiality to the works of Fenelon, Le Sage, and Cervantes; he observed, that "all novels compared with those are trifling."

Happening to take up a small volume, containing the Articles of the new Constitution of Batavia, the mazes of political discussion burst upon us. Conscious that a native of Britain should never discuss his ideas, of government, of moral or political liberty, and the long *et cetera* of rights and privileges, with a foreigner, in a foreign country, I waded the subject; which had no other effect than inducing him to continue it himself.

He spoke, with much concern, of the conduct of the Dutch to the English; and added, that it was not only ungenerous and ungrateful, but the

worst measures (for themselves) that they could have adopted, as it gave the French the dominion of the Provinces, and paved the way for all the burthens which they labour under from the coercion of that haughty republic.

As we declined coffee, he interrogated us on the subject of dinner. On finding that we had not then dined, he observed, that if we waited every day till six o'clock for dinner, we should soon feel the ill effects of that "luxurious hour." The Hollanders, he added, were not only obliged to live temperately, but at regular hours, otherwise they would be afflicted with several epidemical disorders, which, when once settled in the blood, are very difficult to eradicate.

He appeared to be an universal scholar, and discoursed with great lucidness of reasoning on all subjects.

From his house, we repaired to do homage to the memory of Peter the Great.

The cottage shewn as his residence is of wood, and wretched in the extreme; it is merely a hut to shelter a person from the inclemency of the weather, without any other convenience whatever. How would the modern Princes of Europe spurn the choice of that great man, and think their royal dignity blotted out by deigning even to enter such a miserable shed. But Peter possessed what they wanted, and wanted what they possessed; he wanted their pride, and possessed an eager desire to benefit his country; he worked as a common labourer, and underwent the fatigues of a menial servant. Thus he gained a knowledge of workmanship, and learnt, what every Monarch should be interested to know, how much fatigue it costs to maintain a family by manual labour. Did the crowned heads know this, surely they would tax with greater feeling, retrench many superfluous expences, and put down, not a few, placemen!

We also visited the Quay where Peter worked: it has nothing to recommend it to a traveller's notice, or distinguish it from the rest.

In the house where Peter resided, a book is kept where visitants register their names; it afforded us no small satisfaction to find, that not a few celebrated and noble personages had, with us, done homage to the manes of that great man. His residence affords a better lesson for
affluence

affluence than all the dictates of morality in the world.

Voltaire, in his "History of Russia during the Reign of Peter the Great," describes the Czar's condescension to the humble office of labourer in a dock-yard in his usual correct and elegant manner:

"Le Czar prit un habit de pilote, en alla dans cet equipage au village de Saardam, ou l'on construisait alors beaucoup plus de vaisseaux encore qu'aujourd'hui. Ce Village est aussi grand, aussi peuplé, aussi riche, et plus propre que beaucoup de villes opulentes. Le Czar admira cette multitude d'hommes toujours occupés; l'ordre, l'exactitude de travaux; la celerité prodigieuse à construire un vaisseau, et à le munir de tous ses agrés; et cette quantité incroyable de magasins, de machines qui rendent le travail plus facile et plus sûr. Le Czar commença par acheter une barque, à la quelle il fit de ses mains une mâture brisée; ensuite il travailla à toutes les parties de la construction d'un vaisseau, menant la même vie que les artisans de Saardam; s'habillant, se nourrissant comme eux, travaillant dans les forges, dans les corderies, dans ces moulins dont la quantité prodigieuse borde le Village, et dans lesquels on scie le sapin et le chêne, on tire l'huile, on fabrique le papier, on file les métaux ductiles. On se fit inscrire dans le nombre des charpentiers sous le nom de PIERRE MICHAËLOFF. On l'appellait communément MAITRE PIERRE, Petre Bas; et les ouvriers d'abord interdits d'avoir un souverain pour compagnon, s'y accoutumèrent familièrement. Tandis qu'il maniait à Saardam le compas et la hache, on lui confirma la nouvelle de la scission de la Pologne."

Travellers who visit Saardam generally wish to obtain a sight of the picture in the church, painted from a very wonderful legend: A woman with child was tolled by a bull to a considerable height; on her fall, she was delivered of a male infant; the husband, who came to her relief, was also gored with the bull's horns: they both recovered, and the infant lived. Some Authors say, that they all died in consequence of their wounds. An inscription of perhaps 60 to 100 lines, in Dutch, will probably ascertain it; but it was too small to be read. The picture itself is of very indifferent execution; there is a general absurdity in

the whole; and one cannot but wonder that such a stupid monkish legend should find its way into a Protestant church.

Our connoisseur rejected all ideas of its authenticity, and accounted it an idle fable, and expressed a wish that it were covered with itucco. The church is a pretty tolerable edifice for the size of the village; it has old oak-fronted pews at the sides; the body of the church is filled with chairs, which, during the time of divine service, are all occupied by an apparently devout congregation. The organ was pointed out to us as an instrument of superior merit, and possessing what the Dutch call the *Vox humana*. Probably it may possess this property; there may be some person existing whose voice is similar to the sounds of a common organ!

The army of windmills which environ Saardam gives it a very whimsical and ludicrous effect; they are appropriated to the various purposes of sawing, grinding, manufacturing paper, cutting tobacco, &c. Accompanied by our new friend, we visited the most remarkable of them: to have reviewed the whole would be the labour of some weeks. I cannot explain to you the nature and operations of those mills better than in the words of Mr. Peckham, whose description I compared with the mills themselves when we visited them:

"The first mill we visited was a saw-mill, by which forty boards can be sawed at the same time. The flies of the mill are fixed to a large beam, which turns on an axle; in the centre of this beam is the grand wheel, which puts in motion another immediately below it: this is likewise fixed on the middle of a piece of timber, which hangs on an axle, and to which four perpendicular saws, ten in each compartment, are fixed, which, as the wheel goes round, are elevated, and again thrust down: at the end of this beam are two iron hooks, which catch a wheel, and each time the saws go up and down, it moves this wheel one cog, that wheel moves another, which catches into a piece of iron, and draws it towards itself: at the end of this iron is a cross bar, which presses against the end of the tree while the other end is sawing, and pushes it on to the teeth of the saw with a motion proportionate to the dispatch of the saws.

"From the saw-mill we walked to the

the paper-mill, and observed the whole process, from the cutting of the rags to the cleansing them in a wheel with a constant succession of fresh water, which converts the rags into a pulp. A mould, with wire at the top and wood at bottom, is dipped in; on taking it out, the wire top slips off, a piece of flannel is laid on the paper, which the next moment is portable, and hung out to dry, the flaws being first picked out; this part occupies the women and children.

"We next passed to a tobacco-mill: it contains a large trough full of the leaf; ten, twelve, or more, perpendicular pieces of timber, with knives fixed to one end and cogs at the other, which fall into similar ones in the circumference as it turns on its axis: by this wheel they are lifted up to a certain height, when the action of the wheel ceasing, they fall down by the force of gravity, and cut the tobacco very small: when this operation is performed, the tobacco is laid upon a stone platform, on which two immense stones move one within the other; the first distributes it over the platform, a wooden machine follows and collects it into a line, then follows a piece of iron which divides it into a furrow wide enough for the pressure of the other stone; all these move at the same time, and turn on the same axle.

"The oil-mill, used for the grinding of rape-seed, is nearly upon the same principles: the seed is bruised to a powder, and then put into a pan, which is placed over a steady fire; after it has remained there a few moments, it is put into small bags, two of which are put into the press at the same time, one at each end, which are pressed by a simple piece of mechanism with a great power: the oil falls into vats or reservoirs placed underneath, the bags are then slipped off, and the dry cake is thrown aside."

I have made a few trifling alterations in his description of the mills, which they seemed to warrant, but they are very few indeed.

What Deptford, &c. is to England, Saardam is to the Provinces; it is here that their men of war are built and repaired; and some assert, that from this small village three hundred sail of vessels have frequently been launched in the space of one year. Its present appearance warrants a very different conclusion: and instead of three hun-

dred, I am inclined to believe that it does not at present furnish more than thirty annually! But now that peace is restored to Europe, it is more than probable that its genial effects will operate very considerably with mercantile adventurers, and restore to Saardam its wonted bustle and trade.

We have engaged the learned Dutchman to spend the evening with us: tomorrow we shall set out in a voiture to Broek, which has been frequently accounted the wealthiest and most picturesque village in the world.—Adieu.

LETTER X.
To the SAME.

Saardam.

We set out this morning in a voiture for Broek, which lays at the distance of six or eight English miles, having ordered a carriage yesterday evening to take us there. At the appointed hour, a Dutch boor drove up to the hotel a vehicle more filthy and dirty, in several respects, than a covered sith-cart, which transports that article from Billingigate to the inland towns, and on a par with it in point of accommodation and form. We were enjoying a relaxation of the risible faculties at a fight to us entirely novel. The waiter entered to inform us that the carriage was ready.—Ready! I exclaimed; What is ready?—Poor Aubigné and myself were torpid with astonishment. Mr. F. enjoyed our disappointment and embarrassment, and requested that we might enter the stage-coach. After the first emotions of surprize were over, I felt inclined to comply with the whimsical mode of conveyance that Mr. F. had provided for us. Aubigné objected to it, and declared that he had much rather walk. At length we found that Mr. F. had engaged the waggon only to surprize us, and in a few moments a kind of phaeton drove up, a driver in front, smoking his pipe very leisurely. We took our seats, and drove forwards towards Broek, over yielding soil, or, if you please, amphibious land. After a pleasant ride of an hour and a half, we arrived at Broek, where

"Flimsy Fancy found her image true."

The houses are still more carefully painted here than at Saardam, and in more variegated colours; the fronts are, as at Saardam, of wood, fluted and decorated with a thousand whimsicalities;

ities; they generally stand unconnected with each other, have a small garden in front, laid out in the same manner as those which I described in my last, with the addition of foot-paths covered with a deep white sand, which they very seldom tread upon. Glazed tiles are prevalent at Amsterdam; at Broek they are almost in universal request; to preserve them in their beauty, and reflect from an highly-polished surface the incident rays of the sun, they are regularly glazed once a year.

Broek is only a very small village, containing perhaps 150 houses, and the streets are, I had nearly said, perfectly clean, nothing extraneous being found to catch the cynical eye of an observing traveller: a few trees are planted before the houses, or form a small avenue; but every luxuriant branch is carefully cropped, and the operations of vegetation completely curbed. This is a practice which every lover of rural scenery must highly disapprove.

A custom is prevalent here, and I understand that it extends over North Holland, of having two doors to each house, one of which is never opened, except on the consummation of hymeneal rites, and the more serious moment when the corporeal frame is conveyed to its long home. There is something awful and solemn in the observance of this custom, which impresses the feeling mind with a very powerful sensation. On our excursion through the village, we found the monumental door of one house open; the solemn stillness which was in the house led us to conclude that the soul of an inhabitant had winged its departure from sublunary scenes. Our conjecture was right; A corpse was borne out, which was to be conveyed to the church, and interred with its fellow thousands in "the narrow house," without that portion of the funeral ceremony which is performed over the new-made grave in England.

As Broek is chiefly inhabited by merchants retired from business, from the bustling scenes of life to the enjoyment of calm and uninterrupted repose, it might be reasonably expected to be what we literally denominate DULL, and such we found it; yet it is far from that melancholy seclusion which a late traveller describes it; he informs

us, that "No animal is permitted with unhallowed steps to profane the streets of Broek. The dogs and cats of the place are rigorously confined in the houses of their respective owners, and never permitted to breathe abroad the delicious air of freedom—Even the birds of the air are chased away from this abode of cleanliness*."

You who are so fond of society, in reading this cold tasteless narrative of an inhospitable place, will thank your stars that you never selected Holland as a country to travel in. But, my dear Sir, you must always take this along with you: an author may be wrong; he may describe places which he has never seen; tell you of the accommodations which he received at towns that he never visited: he may inform you, that he had the good fortune to obtain a place in the *roof* in all the boats from Amsterdam to Utrecht, when it is well known, by every one who has performed that journey, that one boat conveys the passengers between the two cities, that they never change boats in the whole journey.

Happening to mention the picture of Broek, as drawn by my countryman, to the ingenious Hollander whom we met with at Saardam, he shrugged his shoulders, and asked me, whether I believed that he had been there? I answered, Certainly yes, he describes it as an eye-witness. "Phoo!" said the Dutchman, "your friend never crossed the Y."

I should be proud to establish the veracity of a fellow-tourist, if truth and experience did not interfere. At Broek we saw birds flying, carriages passing along the streets, and that domestic animal the dog sleeping before his master's door.

The women do not expose themselves to the public eye, and always turn their faces from the impertinent stare of vulgar curiosity, should they happen to be seated in the window; on the appearance of strangers they retire from the public view. It is a custom which we cannot fail of approving very highly, when we consider the motives on which it is founded.

In my observations on the manners and customs of Amsterdam, I noticed that the Cyprian ladies do not parade the streets as in London, but carefully place themselves in the win-

* Fell's Tour through the Batavian Republic.

dows and at the entrance of the house, where they salute the passing stranger with

“ Quips and cranks, and wanton wiles,
Nods and becks, and wreathed smiles.”

When this is the practice of girls of easy virtue, we cannot wonder that those females who are tender of their reputation should avoid every appearance which can throw a shade over the looks and deeds of virtue; were they to sit in their windows, we should immediately form unfair conclusions; the mind that has been accustomed to contemplate “ objects of other mien” in the same situation, will pay but little deference to the charms of virtue, when it condescends to adopt (however innocently) the propensities of the vicious.

With respect to horticulture, from the examples that I have seen, I should be led to conclude, that it proceeds by very slow and minute gradations towards perfection: the trees, &c. here are cut into a thousand shapes; sometimes you will find a menagerie of wild beasts in box, with the attendant keeper and showman, a groupe of Dutchmen in various attitudes, and the representation of domestic animals, or whatever fertile Fancy, in her vagrant mood, has pleased to design; yet this may be, and I am persuaded it is, very far from being general, therefore it would be unjust in me to charge the caprice of a few individuals to the national character, or account it a general custom or propensity: this is by no means the standard by which the national taste is to be determined.—Would an Englishman choose to admit a similar train of reasoning, and deem it just that the taste of a peasant in the Midland or Northern counties should be accounted a fair representation of the state of politeness, taste, or manners, in England?

The dresses of the North Hollanders exceed, in point of richness and grandeur, those of the South Hollanders, if a greater profusion of jewels, gold, &c. can give them a claim to that preference. One piece of gold half an inch in breadth, and about six inches in length, extends from the upper part of the forehead on the right side of the face across to the left temple; a second piece, of much greater breadth, envelops the back part of the head, and terminates with completely covering the ear, to which are suspended enor-

mous ear-drops of gold; the neck is encircled with a gold chain; and frequently every finger of each hand, the thumbs included, are loaded with rings. I had the curiosity to count them on the fingers of one Lady, and found them to amount to no less a number than *seventeen!*

No doubt, dear P., you will, from this account, form very erroneous conjectures of the riches and opulence of Holland. You must recollect, that the jewels which are worn by a female of the present day have, perhaps, been in the family two hundred years. Population increases very slowly in the Provinces, and taste is more fixed than in Spain: hence it very naturally follows, that jewels descend to the heirs in *tail female* for ever.

The word old-fashioned has not a definable signification in Holland. I think I have read somewhere of a pair of breeches that served three generations, and were still *wearable*: this I am certain, that one might very frequently collect relics of antiquity from the females of Holland of as early a date as the seventeenth century.

Their dresses are distinguishable from those of the other Provinces by the trim formality with which every part is adjusted. There is a certain mode of curling that part of the hair which falls down before the ear, which is, I believe, universal with the North Hollanders, while those on the other side of the Y adopt entirely different customs, and a taste a little more modernized. The hats of the former are of various shapes: one species or form is that of a circle two feet and upwards in diameter, with a small raised crown, like an hemisphere, in the back part, for the head, the outside is of straw or chip, the lining generally consists of a covering of printed calico, of patterns which I believe our English ladies term *gaudy*; the hat is perfectly flat, they never attempt to curve it by the strings with which it is tied under the chin, and it rests upon the head at a very small angle of elevation, of perhaps ten degrees; when the wind blows strong they have to encounter a very formidable enemy, the hands are stretched out to the circumference of the hat, and are obliged to oppose a very considerable degree of strength to overcome the force of the wind, which, acting upon such a large superficies, endangers the safety of the animal

frame with which it is connected; to prevent the danger of which, the fearful female walks hat in hand through the streets, even when the turbulence of the atmosphere is accompanied by falling rain.

The remainder of their dress is well enough expressed in paintings of Queen Elizabeth's reign; hoop petticoats, black silk aprons, coloured stockings, and high-heeled shoes, with enormously large silver buckles.

There is such a uniformity in the dresses of the old people and the children, that I am frequently puzzled to know whether I am following a dwarf of fifty, or an infant of seven years of age. You will smile at this observation, perhaps ridicule the custom: but tell me why any difference ought to exist in the mode of dressing; tell me what modes ought to be followed, as most consistent with the health of the individual; and I will then point out, in return, as formidable reasons in support of the Dutch. Custom and habit prejudice the mind, and confer a degree of rationality or propriety on common usage; whatever of novelty commands our attention, we compare its beauty or propriety with those objects to which we have been accustomed and are attached, and thus deduce a conclusion without suffering the judgment to share in the privilege of determining. An elegant writer observes,

“Those who try the taste of other nations by that of their own” generally make very invidious comparisons; we can scarcely avoid having very strong propensities for those objects with which we have been acquainted from our infancy; there seems a propriety to exist in their nature which we can scarcely conceive to exist in those to which we have not been accustomed; and too often by a misled judgment, either from an apparent jejune appearance in the object of discrimination, or because it embraces an association of ideas different from our mode of conceiving them; we censure what is perhaps in itself a striking proof, to those of an unbiassed judgment, of consummate genius. Those who travel ought never to forget that there are sympathies and antipathies, which time or casualty has interwoven with our nature, and empowered with the faculty of biasing the judgment; they

curb the operations of the mind. Indeed until we have, in a great measure, divested ourselves of a predilection and attachment for the known, we shall never be able to give a correct estimate of those objects which come within the sphere of our observations.”

An illiberal Dutchman, for instance, by way of illustration, would scarcely find any thing to praise in English manners or customs, they are to different from those with which he is familiarized, and deems right. If such a man were to publish a *Traité* of England, he would probably be stigmatized with the epithet of idiot, or crack-brained fool, and castigated, as such, by every English writer. Let us adopt the same proposition, only changing the terms, and consider what candour we ought to observe in commenting upon the propriety or impropriety of national customs: and if we are displeased at seeing a foreigner condemn what we esteem to be a criterion of superior merit, let us not draw the same disgrace upon ourselves by making ill-natured observations and invidious comparisons, especially of the Dutch.

Holland has more proofs of immense industry to produce, than any country in Europe can boast of. The Dutch are a nation who, for the sake of liberty, have endured the severest diversities of fortune, and firmly withstood the ravages of tyrants to protect their country. It was their industry which first entitled them to respectful notice; and the constant perseverance in the habits of industry, which has rendered them formidable in the scale of Europe, it is the mine from which all their riches spring, to which their well-being is owing.

On these considerations, we ought to make very considerable allowance for the progress of taste in the Provinces; they have been too busily occupied in concerns of national importance to waste time and money in useless idle fancies. Whatever portion of each is employed, it is generally in something which the candid mind will deem praiseworthy, and bears the marks, if not of a refined taste, of, at least, an innocent and humane one.

Having seen all that is deemed worthy of notice in those villages, we returned, highly gratified with our excursion, to Amsterdam. The tour of North Holland, Overijssel, Guelderland,

land, &c., I shall reserve until I have completed that of the province of Holland. I shall wait a few days at Amsterdam on account of an illumination which is to take place in honour of the peace. It is said, that the Dutch will, on this occasion, forget their parsimony, and afford a brilliant display of grandeur and splendour seldom witnessed in this country.

It is some days since the tree of liberty was cut down which stood on the dam in front of the Stadthouse. I was in Amsterdam at the time, and can therefore speak with precision on the subject. On the 19th of May, an order was sent to all the vessels in the port to hoist their flags on the ensuing day; a day which will, perhaps, be long remembered, on account of the downfall of the tree of liberty: it was cut down under the covert of the darkness of the preceding evening. On the 20th of May, an immense crowd collected on the spot where the gigantic Mast reared its head. It is impossible to conceive the joy which nearly all ranks of people expressed on the occasion. Certain it is, that Buonaparté does not reign in the affec-

tions of the Dutch; they fear and hate him. Early in the morning, a rumour was circulated in the City, that "some mischievous person had cut down the Tree of Liberty." I interrogated one of the Burgomasters on the subject, and was assured that it was cut down by an order of the Batavian Government, who were so careful in obliterating even the remembrance of it, that the pavement was covered with sand to a considerable extent, leaving no traces where the proud badge of ideal liberty was erected: I call it ideal, because that liberty which the Dutch at the present moment enjoy is only a tolerated slavery; though, with respect to happiness, I think with Erasmus,

"Crede quod habes, et habes."

If they are content, it would be cruel to undeceive them. Taking this ingredient along with us, even slavery will become tolerable; and wanting it, even liberty is disgusting, and all the blessings of human life a mere bubble in the scale of enjoyment.

Adieu,

J. B.

(To be continued.)

PINDAR'S NEM. Od. 4.

ἀντι. γ'.

ἦτοι μεταίεας σί, καὶ
 ἔν τούς μετρες ἀγάλλεις σοῦ
 τὸ ἄριστον ἔδος Πυθίας.
 ἂ Νημία μὲν ἀρηρῆς,
 μίς τ' ἐπιχώριος, ὃν φησὶν Ἀπόλλων.
 ἀλικας δ' ἐλθόντας οἰκοί
 τῆ κρατεῖ, Νίσου τ' ἐὶ εὐαγ-
 κῆ λόφῳ· χαῖρω δ' ὅτι
 ἰσθλοῖσι μάρματα πᾶσα πόλις.
 ἴσθι, γλυκίαν τῆ Μινυαίου
 σὺν τύχῃ μόχθων ἀμοιβᾶν

ἐπαύρ. γ'.

ἐπαύρῳ. χερὲ δ' ἀπ' Ἀθανῶν
 τίκτο· ἀδληταῖσιν ἔμεν.
 εἰ δὲ Θωμιστῶν ἴκεις ὄγ' αἰδέων,
 μηκέτι ῥ' ἔγι. ἴδου
 φωνᾶν, ἀπὸ δ' ἰγία τῶσσι
 πρὸς ζυγὸν παρχασίου·
 πνέειαι τί νη, καὶ παρχατίου φθίγξαι ἰ-
 λιῆ· Ἐπιδάυρῳ διπλόαι
 νικῶντ' ἀριταῖ· προθύροισι δ' Ἀιακῶ
 αἰδῶα ποιάντα φέρου τιφανῶ-
 ματα, σὺν ξανδαῖς Χάρμοσιν.

ARTIST. 3.

Thee Pytheas now in glory's path pursues,
 Thy kin, in whom those kindred virtues shine,
 Which thro' the nation joy diffuse,
 Sprung from the same illustrious line.
 Nemean wreaths his brows surround ;
 And that month beheld him crown'd,
 Which the country most approves ;
 For 'tis the month Apollo loves.
 O'er youths that came, of equal years,
 At home victorious he appears ;
 Round Nifus' hills his fame prevails,
 And echoes thro' its winding vales.
 But all the city, I with joy relate,
 Vies to extel in actions good and great.
 Know, with Menander's aid obtain'd,
 And the good fortune he procur'd,
 Thou the sweet recompense hast gain'd,
 The fruit of toils endur'd.

EPOD. 3.

'Tis right that Athens should impart
 Men expert in works of art ;
 Expert to aid th' athletic band
 By their science and command.
 But if Themistius' praise you aim to sing,
 Fear not to strike a bolder string.
 Let your loudest voice prevail ;
 Stretch to the yard's extremity your fail.
 Proclaim him pugilist, proclaim
 The pancratic conqueror's fame.
 For in Epidaurus' town
 His virtues won the victor's crown ;
 Virtues, that twice resplendent rose,
 And with a double chaplet deck'd his brows.
 Come with your flowery crowns prepar'd,
 Come with the Graces golden-hair'd,
 And round Æacus's shrine
 Glory's fragrant garlands twine.

TIME, which is said to mature the works of eminent authors, contributes also to obscure them. He flings his dusty mantle over them; by which their lustre is tarnished, and their forms are disfigured. Persons and places, celebrated once, are now but little known. Customs and laws, that once formed an useful code, have long since become obsolete. Hence it happens, that we can scarce refrain from wishing, that our poet had been occasionally more explicit. We are so perverse as to wish, that he had given us an history instead of an hint, and figures not foreshortened, but full. Pindar has told us, that he must abide by the rules of his art. He has told us, that taciturnity is sometimes better than talk; and that *ἴσως ἔχει καὶ μὴδὲ, καὶ αἶθεα*. His narrative must nor, like the historian's, be delivered in detail; nor must he descend, like the biographer, to a minute

delineation of characters. The landscape cannot be equally luminous in all its parts. Rocks, trees, and eminences of every kind, may be gilded by the sun; but shrubs, that lie concealed in the dell, or sheltered beneath the copse, are consigned to shades, which no ray can pierce. In reading Greek authors, we seem to attach obscurity principally, if not wholly, to the language. But there are causes, as we see, that operate more powerfully to produce obscurity, than dialects and idioms. Here Pindar finishes his ode; which he had taught his hero to prize above a statue. The preference, which our poet may have been suspected to have given from interested motives, the critic's impartial judgment has confirmed. *Ἐπὶ μὲν ἀνδριάων ἕταίρας τὸ ὄμιον ἀθροῦσι; ἐπὶ δὲ Ἀλφειοῦ τὸ ὑψηλὸν τὰ ἀνδρείων.* Y.

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

Natural Theology; or, Evidence of the Existence and Attributes of the Deity, collected from the Appearances of Nature. By William Paley, D.D. &c. Seventh Edition. 8vo.

"I HAD rather," says Lord Bacon, "believe all the fables in the *Falmud*, and the *Legend*, and the *Alcoran*, than that this universal frame is without a mind." So difficult was atheism to this great man, that he would have preferred the veriest dreams of mythology;—any superstition, and almost any belief. Hence may be deduced the importance of Natural Theology, which points out the God of Nature amidst the splendour and variety of Nature's works; by means of which we discover the hand of the Creator, and the power that upholds and preserves creation; that hand without which man were but dust; that power without which he could not subsist a moment. Perhaps the present age, in this country at least, is to be characterised not altogether so much by *disbelief* of the existence and attributes of the Deity, as by a thoughtless and total disregard of the subject: the idea of a God seems to be inseparable from reflection; but the difficulty is, to make men reflect; and this difficulty Dr. Paley's Natural Theology is directly calculated to meet, to counteract, and overcome. In this view, and in these times, such a work must be considered of the highest utility and necessity; and whether the "supreme importance" of its contents, as the foundation of all we hope and believe, be regarded, or the plainness and perspicuity, so peculiar to this Author, with which it is handled, it is equally worthy of Dr. P.'s acknowledged talents, and tends, in an equal degree, to place the fundamental principle of all religion on a basis the most stable and secure. After his other writings, Dr. P. observes (Preface), this was, indeed, the only discussion wanting to make up his works into a system; in which works are now to be found, the evidences of natural and revealed religion, and an account of the duties resulting from both.—The argument in the present work opens in

a manner both curious, and, from its novelty and simplicity, impressive.

The different sentiments are traced that might be excited by the discovery of a stone and a watch on a heath. Whatever origin is given to the first, the inference respecting the watch, that it must have had a contriver and a maker, is represented to be inevitable; nor, 1st, would the conclusion be weakened, provided we had never seen a watch made, neither, 2dly, would it invalidate the conclusion, that the watch sometimes went wrong; "the purpose of the machinery might be evident, and it is not necessary that a machine be perfect, to shew with what design it was made, still less when the only question is, Whether it were made with any design at all?" nor, 3dly, would it make the argument uncertain, if the uses of some parts of the watch were imperfectly, or not at all, understood; nor, 4thly, would any man in his senses think the watch, with its machinery, accounted for, that it was one out of possible combinations of material forms; nor, 5thly, would it yield him more satisfaction to be answered, that there existed a principle of order, which had disposed the parts of the watch into their present form; he never knew a watch made by the principle of order, nor can such a principle be imagined independent of the watchmaker. Still, therefore, the first conclusion suggested by an examination of the watch, viz. that it must have had an artificer who designed its use, is invincible. But what shall be said, if we turn round to an opposite conclusion, that no art or skill whatever has been concerned in the business, although all other evidences of art and skill remain as they were. Can this be maintained without absurdity? Yet this is *Atheism*; for every indication of contrivance or design which exists in the watch, exists in the works of Nature, with a difference on the side of Nature of being greater

and more, and that in a degree which exceeds all computation. This sketch of the progress and application of the argument presents an inadequate picture of the ingenuity with which it is described by the Author. The argument is pursued by an immediate consideration of the eye, its lenses and complicated formation; but here an objection is anticipated; "As the construction of the eye in particular manifests contrivance of an intricate kind, why, it may be asked, this circuitous perception? why resort to contrivance, where power is omnipotent? Contrivance, by its very definition and nature, is the refuge of imperfection: to have recourse to expedients implies difficulty, restraint, and defect of power. Among other answers, beside reasons of which probably we are ignorant, one answer is this: It is only by the display of contrivance, that the existence, agency, and wisdom of the Deity *could* be testified to his rational creatures: this is the scale by which we ascend to all the knowledge of our Creator which we possess, so far as it depends upon the phenomena or the works of Nature: take away this, and you take away every subject of observation, every ground of reasoning. God, therefore, has been pleased to prescribe limits to his own power, and to work his ends within those limits, that he may let in the exercise, and thereby exhibit demonstrations of his wisdom.

Chapter VI., entitled "The Argument Cumulative," is extremely important. Were there no example in the world of contrivance, it would be alone sufficient to support the conclusion drawn from it, as to the necessity of an intelligent Creator. If there were but one watch in the world, it would not be less certain, that it had a maker; and so it is with the evidences of a divine agency: the proof is not a conclusion which lies at the end of a chain of reasoning, of which chain each instance of contrivance is only a link, of which if one link fail the whole falls, but it is an argument separately supplied by every separate example; the argument is cumulative in the fullest sense of that term; the eye proves it without the ear, the ear without the eye: the proof in each example is complete. (See p. 84.) Dr. P., in various passages, insists, with great and irresistible force, upon this species of argument, and sometimes gives the preference to "a separate example." One single fact,

he says, weighed by a mind in earnest, frequently leaves the deepest impression:—for the purpose of strict argument one clear instance is sufficient, and not only sufficient, but capable perhaps of generating a firmer assurance than what can arise from a divided attention.

Having already stated and applied the argument, Dr. Paley proceeds to the structure of animal bodies and of vegetables in general, as sufficiently manifesting the contrivance and skill of a superior Intelligence. In Chapter XII. a cursory view is taken of comparative anatomy, in which occasional and indispensable variations in animals are held up as the strongest evidences of design in their creation. As an appendage to comparative anatomy, another Chapter is devoted to peculiar organizations, or organizations fitted to the wants of particular species. Of prospective contrivance, the human teeth furnish an instance. This is especially striking, inasmuch as a succession of teeth is provided, and provided from the beginning, a second tier being originally formed beneath the first, which come not into use till several years afterwards.

When different parts contribute to one effect, the fitness of such parts to one another for producing the effect, Dr. Paley calls relation; and where this is observed, he adds, it carries with it decisive evidence of understanding, intention, and art; the animal economy is full, is made up of these relations. When defects of one part or organ are supplied by the structure of another part or organ, the result may be denominated compensation; thus, the short unbending neck of the elephant is compensated by the length and flexibility of his proboscis: the spider's web is a compensating contrivance: the spider lives upon flies without wings to pursue them, but provided for by this remarkable resource. The bodies of animals, also, bear strict relation to the elements by which they are surrounded; such relation, it is plain, the wings of birds have to air, and the fins of fishes to water. Instinct forms the subject of Chapter XVIII.; and the remaining Chapters treat of Insects, of Plants, of the Elements of Astronomy, of the Personality of the Deity, of his Unity and Goodness, concluding with a short recapitulation, and a few suitable reflections.

To select many passages from a work whose greatest praise, perhaps, is that of being a connected, consistent whole, could

could only be injurious to its combined effect. A summary view having already been given, the following general references and observations may be added. Dr. Paley distinguishes *Nature* as "that intelligence which was employed in creation." It is a happy definition of an obscure term. To obviate the mischief of bringing forward human ignorance, or the imperfection of our knowledge of Nature, as a ground of shaking our confidence in our observation upon the works of Nature, this remark will be of use: "True fortitude of understanding consists in not suffering what we know to be disturbed by what we do not know: if we perceive an useful end, and means adapted to that end, we perceive enough for our conclusion; if these things be clear, no matter what is obscure." Upon the universal inattention to the benefits of health, Dr. P. observes, "How little those who enjoy the perfect use of their organs know the comprehensiveness of the blessing, the variety of their obligation: they perceive a result, but they think little of the multitude of concurrences and rectitudes which go to form it."—To those who are disposed to murmur and repine, a passage from Chapter XXVI. proposes at once the remedy and the consolation.

"When we let inreligious considerations, we often let in light upon the

difficulties of Nature. So, in the *last* now to be accounted for, (*viz.* the existence of evil,) the degree of happiness which we usually enjoy in this life may be better suited to a state of trial and probation than a greater degree would be. The truth is, we are rather too much delighted with the world than too little. Imperfect, broken, and precarious as our pleasures are, they are more than sufficient to attract us to the eager pursuit of them. A regard to a future state can hardly keep its place as it is. If we were designed, therefore, to be influenced by that regard, might not a more indulgent system, a higher or more uninterrupted state of gratification, have interfered with the design? In a religious view (however we may complain of them in every other,) privation, disappointment, and satiety, are not without the most salutary tendencies."

It is impossible to close this review without the strongest recommendation of a work, of which, if an opinion were to be comprised in the fewest words, it might be said, it is one which will make the reader *think* for himself, which directs reflection to objects and contemplations of unquestionable interest, and which has, therefore, an undoubted tendency to exalt and ennoble man's nature, his character, and pursuits.

Addisoniana. Two Volumes, Octavo.

LITERARY compilations under the title of *ana*, an addition given to the names of celebrated persons, whose memorable transactions in public or private life, remarkable sayings and witticisms, were therein recorded, met with the greatest encouragement in France during the last century; that species of light reading being peculiarly adapted to the versatile disposition of the people of fashion in that country.

But as they afford an innocent and agreeable mental amusement for leisure hours, as well as a relaxation from abstruse studies, and from the solitudes and fatigues of worldly business; and with the gay and dissipated may fill up the tedious vacuum between the enjoyment of past and the expectation of new routs, balls, concerts, masquerades, and other fashionable pastimes; their introduction into our own country, and their great increase of late years, is easily accounted for. It becomes, then, a subject of serious en-

quiry, how far they may be rendered useful to the generality of readers, but more especially to the youth of both sexes, who are most likely to purchase them; and this leads us to a distinction between the French *anas* of the above-mentioned period and the English publications of the same denomination in our time.

Double entendres, obscene anecdotes, and vulgar jests, disgrace most of the former, whilst such of the latter as have attracted our notice, are chaste, entertaining, moral, and not destitute of salutary instruction. Of this class are the *Addisoniana*, the subject of our present review; and we apprise our readers, that we have two more in view of a similar description, of which we propose, on a future occasion, to give a satisfactory delineation, as meriting their attention.

In the Preface to *Addisoniana*, the Editor very properly takes a concise retrospective view of the corrupt state of literature in England in the reign of

Charles II., when the dissolute manners of the Court had infected the nation in general, and a vitiated spirit had transfused itself particularly into the literature of the time. The most eminent writers, by the abuse of their powers, were the panders of vice, instead of being the promoters of virtue. Theatrical representations, which have so powerful an effect in forming the taste and manners of the time, were peculiarly licentious. In the succeeding age, at the commencement, and early part of the last century, both literature and manners retained a deep tincture of the reign of Charles. Comedy and other familiar writings abounded in corrupting ingredients. In real life, as well as in fictitious exhibitions, looseness of manners, and sprightly licentiousness, formed the character of a man of ingenuity, breeding, and refinement.

To correct ideas so erroneous, to turn men from impropriety, folly, and vice, to propriety, wisdom, and virtue, was the principal object of the *SPECTATOR*, in which *Addison*, in conjunction with his bosom friend *Sir Richard Steele*, had so large a share.

The uncommon excellence of the *Spectator* is too well known to stand in need of any eulogium from our feeble pen; but, as the Editor observes, "the true estimate of the moral and literary character of Mr. Addison may be drawn from the papers of his writing in that celebrated work;—and on this basis we establish the merit and recommendation of *Addisoniana*."—The design of these volumes being to record the private *memorabilia* of his life and writings. It was at first intended to quote the authorities for every article given in these volumes; but this would have exhibited an ostentation and display of reading highly unbecoming the Compiler of an *Ana*. It may, however, be proper to assure the reader, that the sources from whence the materials have been drawn are of the most unquestionable character. To the *General Dictionary* and the *Biographia Britannica* he is indebted for many important articles. The Life of Addison is given, as written by different hands. A vast number of manuscripts and private papers were examined, from which any information could be derived.

But the greatest curiosity in this compilation is the correspondence between Addison and Mr. Wortley, the husband

of Lady Mary Wortley Montagu, which may be considered as a necessary appendix to the new edition of that Lady's celebrated letters*. This correspondence, as well as some of the letters of Lady Mary, the originals of which are in the possession, and are the property of Mr. Phillips, were retrieved from destined oblivion by the indefatigable researches and liberal offers of that enterprising bookseller, who found them in the hands of a gentleman of the law formerly employed by the family, and who had not considered them as being of any value. *Seven fac-similes*, engraved from the hand-writing of the original letters between Addison and Mr. Wortley, are annexed to Vol. I. From 223 anecdotes, illustrations and notes to the *Spectators*, written by Addison, letters, &c. contained in this Volume, we select the following, as specimens of the fund of rational entertainment and information the reader may expect to find in the perusal of the whole.

No. 17. *Fees of Office*.—"Addison, though he never remitted the fees of his office, (Secretary of State,) never would accept of any more than was stated and customary. A remarkable instance of this integrity was, his refusal of a Bank note of three hundred pounds, and afterwards of a diamond ring of the same value, from a Major Dunbar."

No. 33. *Lotteries*.—"The earliest lottery that is recollected was in the year 569, the 11th of Queen Elizabeth; it consisted of 40,000 tickets, at 10s. each. The prizes were, plate; and the profits were to go towards repairing the harbours of the kingdom. It was drawn at the west door of St. Paul's Cathedral; and the drawing, which began January 11th, continued incessantly, day and night, till May 6th. There were then only three lottery-offices in London."

No. 35. *Fashions*.—"Shoe-strings are ridiculed in the *Tatler*, No. 34, where Sir William White Locke is called Will Shoe-string, for his singularity in still using them, so long after the era of shoe-buckles, which commenced in the reign of Charles II., although ordinary people, and such as affected plainness in their garb, wore strings in their shoes after this time."—It is to be lamented, that the fashion in our day has continued so long, when it is considered to what perfection, both for

* See our reviews of that work in our Magazines for October and November 1803.

beauty, strength, and duration, buckles have been brought; and that the manufacturing of this becoming ornament employed thousands of artisans!

No. 51. *Shops in London*.—Tatler, No. 262, by Addison.—“As for the article of building, I intend hereafter to enlarge upon it; having lately observed several warehouses, nay private shops, that stand upon Corinthian pillars, and whole rows of *inn pots* shewing themselves through a *sash-window*.”—From the foregoing, it is evident that pillars and sash-windows were considered by the humorous writer as an unlicensed innovation, in the situations there alluded to. The shops in London did not begin to be enclosed and glazed, as at present, until about the year 1710; and at this day on the Continent the shops very generally remain entirely open.

No. 206. *Spring Garden*.—“The Spring-garden mentioned by Mr. Addison in Spectator, No. 323, is now known only by the name of Fauxhall, or Vauxhall, and was originally the habitation of Sir Samuel Morland, who built a fine room there in 1667. The house was afterwards rebuilt, and about the year 1730 Mr. Jonathan Tyers became the occupier of it; and from a large garden belonging to it, planted with stately trees, and laid out in shady walks, it obtained the name of Spring-garden. The house was converted into a tavern, a place of entertainment, and was much frequented by the votaries of pleasure. Mr. Tyers opened it in 1730, with an advertisement of a *Ridotto al fresco*, a term which the people of this country had till that time been strangers to. The reputation and success of these summer entertainments encouraged the proprietor to make his gardens a place of musical entertainment for every evening during the summer season. He decorated it with paintings, engaged a band of excellent musicians, issued silver tickets for admission at a guinea for each season, set up an organ in the orchestra, and, in a conspicuous part of the garden, erected a fine statue of Handel, the work of Roubillac.”—The very considerable improvements in the decorations made since it came into the hands of other proprietors, are not noticed by the Editor, probably from their being familiarly known by the present generation.

We now proceed to Vol. II., in which are a great number of equally

curious and entertaining anecdotes, useful information, original letters, &c. For instance:

No. 35. *The Guardian*.—Encouraged by the celebrity and the extensive sale of the Spectator, the Guardian was begun upon a similar plan; the professed object of which, as we learn from the Preface, was, to make the pulpit, the stage, and the bar, all act in concert in the cause of piety, justice, and virtue; and to have nothing to manage with any particular person or party. The principal aid in the first Volume was derived from Pope; in the second, from Addison.

No. 30. *Voltaire*.—“In the year 1726, Voltaire having visited England, was introduced to Pope. Being invited to dine with him at his house at Twickenham, he talked at table with such combined indecency and blasphemy, as compelled Mr. Pope's mother with disgust and horror to leave the company. Pope disliked Voltaire from that time, and soon found, that the blasphemer of his Creator was equally deficient in honour and integrity as in piety. He discovered that he was employed as a spy by the Court, consequently that he was unworthy of all confidence.

No. 39. “*Gregorio Leti*, mentioned in the Spectator, No. 632, boasted that he had been the author of a book and the father of a child for twenty years successively. Swift counted the number of steps he made from London to Chelsea; and it is said and demonstrated, in the Parentalia, that Bishop Wren walked round the earth while a prisoner in the Tower (about the year 1642.)

To Addison's account of the Italian Republic of St. Marino, (taken from his Travels,) No. 72, the Editor has annexed a very interesting narrative, No. 73, of the same republic, nearly a century after Mr. Addison had visited it: his name was still pronounced with respect on the free mountain of St. Marino.

No. 78. “Milton's only daughter, whom he had learnt to read Greek to him, though she did not understand it, was represented to Addison to be in great distress, even to the want of common necessaries; whereupon he set about making a collection for her amongst his particular friends, and presented her with a purse containing one hundred guineas.”

M.
Life

- Life of Geoffrey Chaucer, the early English Poet; including, Memoirs of his near Friend and Kinsman, John of Gaunt, Duke of Lancaster. With Sketches of the Manners, Opinions, Arts, and Literature of England, in the Fourteenth Century. By William Godwin. Two Volumes. 4to.

(Continued from Page 43.)

THE arts of sculpture and painting, as they were practised in the fourteenth century, come next under the consideration of our Author. Upon these subjects, perhaps, nothing new remained to be said, for certainly nothing *new* occurs. The method of working in gold and silver, and also the art of embroidery, are noticed. Respecting the accuracy of the portraits which adorn a variety of manuscripts and missals*, we think more stress ought to have been laid than Mr. G. is inclined to put on them. It is probable that some of the persons represented never sat to the Monks who executed their portraits; but it is still more probable that many did, and that other of these miniatures were the copies from pictures long preserved in churches and the mansions of great families.

These kinds of works, whether from nature, stained glass, or pictures on panels, which, even in those times, were immensely expensive, received additional value from the correct delineation of the features of those they represented; they were, though in a higher degree, like the *book* portraits of the present day, intended to convey to posterity a correct idea of persons who had been recently, or were then generally known. The *illuminators*, therefore, most unquestionably availed themselves of every assistance that could be obtained from statues, pictures, and living objects; and there is little doubt but, in many instances, the work derived additional value from the correctness of the portraits with which it was ornamented. Some of these that we have examined, we have, with astonishment, observed, are finished in the highly-laboured manner of the enamel pictures of Petitor. They seemed to bear those general traits of resemblance which the eye of an artist only can discern; and where there has been an opportunity to compare them with

statues, pictures, &c., they have been found as accurate as their size will admit.

The well known state of the fine arts in the reign of Henry the Third, and the still *better* known discovery which has been lately made of the ancient paintings in St. Stephen's Chapel, we shall pass over, as we wish, as soon as possible, to catch *another* glimpse of the Bard whose biography Mr. G. has undertaken.

"Chaucer" (says he, adverting to the arts,) "therefore had a right to consider himself as fallen upon no barbarous or inglorious age. Among his immediate predecessors in the period of their existence were Giotto and Dante; and their successors, his co-equals, perhaps his friends, were fast advancing in the career which they had opened."

Here the cloud which we thought we had caught eludes our grasp, and instead of our object we find in our hands a philosophical disquisition into the achievements of the human mind. In conclusion, the *ignis fatuus* again appears; and we catch the following *light*:

"Chaucer had only to look back for a *single* century to find the whole of Europe in a state comparatively barbarous. The sun of science had arisen, and the dews which welcomed its beams were not yet dissipated. He smelled the freshness of the morning, and his heart dilated at the sight of its soft and unsullied hues."

Notwithstanding what has^o been already said of minstrels, we have now again brought forward the state of *profane* music under the Saxons, to which sacred music succeeds. These are *eked* out by discoveries and their effects, together with the instruments that produce them. Chaucer, in whose *life* Mr. G. seems to wish to realize the fable of Tantalus, now, for an instant, appears in the character of a great lover of music. "He never omits an occasion of celebrating its power, and the

* One of the most curious and valuable of these is in the possession of Mr. White, of Bonny-street.

passages in his work which relate to this subject are peculiarly lively and animated.

"We have now" (continues the Author) "taken a survey of many of the circumstances, scenes, and institutions of this period, which were particularly fitted to impress and modify the youthful mind of Chaucer. Many others will spontaneously present themselves in the course of this narrative, and unite with those already described to furnish a picture of the manners, customs, deficiencies, and improvements, of the English nation in the fourteenth century."

The quotation which we have extracted might very well serve to explain the nature of the work, and to give us to understand, that the person whose name it bears was only considered as an object to give a *title* and to form a frontispiece to the volume, which, like the frontispiece to a theatre, is soon *folded* back, and discoveries are frequently made, such as our cooler judgments and contracted ideas could never have connected with the hero of the piece. At the opening of the tenth Chapter we learn, that after passing through a course of education in London, of what nature the Author has been too busy in describing things which probably the Bard never saw or heard of, to inform us. However, at the age of eighteen, we find that he was removed to the university of Cambridge. "He speaks of himself at the age of eighteen as Philogenet of Cambridge, Clerk. He, therefore, probably entered himself at the age of fifteen or sixteen, a period still frequently chosen for that purpose. Cambridge, however, presented a very different scene from what it now exhibits." Unquestionably it did: so did this country, or there would have been no occasion for Mr. G. to have taxed his own sagacity, and the patience of his readers, with these remarks, which we have so auspiciously *begun* to develop and descant on.

Once more we lose sight of the titular hero of the piece: once more Chaucer sinks, while Cambridge and Oxford rise to our view! From the account of Peter of Blois it appears, that our universities, a very short time after their establishment, were more numerously attended than even at present. With respect to the assertion of the Archbishop of Armagh, in a discourse which

he delivered before Pope Innocent the Fifth, in the year 1357, "That, even in his time, Oxford had contained *thirty thousand scholars*," we are afraid the good Prelate made a small *blunder* in his calculation, which, if he had reflected, that, from the situation of things at that time, twenty-nine thousand of his scholars must have lodged in the open air, and bearded the Lord knows where, he would have corrected. Indeed he does add, that "it had so decayed, that at the time he was speaking it scarcely contained six thousand;" which it requires no great acquaintance with the history of the university, or knowledge of the causes which operated to deter young men from becoming students, to know, was a number exceedingly exaggerated, though why, we cannot conceive; for such was the favour of the Holy Sees, whether at Rome or Avignon, to the Mendicant Orders, the great enemies to our Universities, that we have no question but it would have pleased Innocent much better to have heard there were only sixty students at both than six thousand at one.

Contemplating the circumstance that gave rise to the last observation, we should have thought that we had *indeed* escaped had we not also heard of the rise and progress of the monastic orders. These are fully dilated. The information of our Author, like the prosperous career of the Mendicants, who rose upon the decline of the former, seems to flow in a rapid and regular stream, the channel of which is only impeded by his attendance to the *sight* of that *eagle of divinity* Thomas Aquinas, who, for aught we can hitherto observe to the contrary, would have done as well for the hero of this work as Geoffrey Chaucer. Nay, it does seem, that Mr. G. has given more of what may *as yet* be termed the *life* of the former than of the latter. We shall not stop to notice any particulars of this *angelic Doctor*, though we must commend his introducer for his forbearance, in not giving us also the history of his master, Albertus Magnus.

Chaucer came to the University about eleven years after the Archbishop, whom we have mentioned as an *able* calculator, had stated the number of *scholars* at Oxford at thirty thousand. In this estimation, Mr. G. *feeling* as the saying is, that the venerable Prelate

was "going too large," says, "he is supposed to allude to something as remote as the period of his life." Why? The utmost latitude, supposing, as Dr. Goldsmith says, he was apt to bounce, would have been, to have allowed him to have stated it thus: "When I was a student, there were such a number of scholars at the University, they have since fallen to a fifth!" which being settled at six thousand, Mr. G., though he has neither housed nor fed them, thinks was the number when Chaucer was enrolled*.

This kind of hypothetical statement, in which the conjectural shuttlecock is bandied to and fro till it is lost, is but indifferent entertainment for the reader; yet we deemed it necessary to be drawn forth, that he might see of what worn-out stuff part of his work was composed. We now, as we are still at the University, come to the period when Colleges were founded. This laudable passion, which had operated but little in Chaucer's youth, was, we find, at its height in the reign of Edward the Third. We also learn, that "Cambridge attracted the notice of the generous somewhat later than Oxford, as there were only two or three small Colleges" (for six thousand students †) "then in existence in that place. We may with great probability infer" (from his works) "that Chaucer was one of those students that lodged promiscuously with the Citizens of Cambridge."

"An extraordinary passage," says Mr. G., "occurs in Bishop Lowth's valuable life of William of Wykeham," (a work that we wish he had paid more attention to,) "which it is to our present purpose to examine. 'Whoever,' says this writer, 'considers the miserable state of learning in general, and in particular in the University of Oxford, in that age, will not think any disadvantage to Wykeham to have been led into a different course of studies.'"

This passage, and one from Ant. Wood (Hist. Univ. Oxon. A. D. an. 1343), respecting those dullest of all human beings, the *nominals*, the *reals*, the *invincibles*, *irrefragables*, &c. are the parents of observations petri-fying as the *flock* from which they

spring, that extend through two pages. With respect to logic, which Mr. G. seems so highly to prize, as an instrument for establishing truth and confounding error, it requires little argument to prove; indeed, to say nothing of the great examples which might be quoted in support of the proposition, it is self-evident that logic, that acuteness of perception and facility of deduction which constitute the art of reasoning, has been in all ages, and is as likely in the present to become an instrument for establishing error and confounding truth.

To prove that the period of the pupilage of Chaucer was by no means unlearned, which, it must be observed, has been proved once before, the science of the Moors, and the literature of the Saracens under the Caliph Almamon, whose former examination should have enabled him to plead *autresis acquit*, is once more pressed into the service; Roger Bacon again appears with a new ally, Alphonso, King of Castile; and again we learn, that "the Greek language was almost universally neglected," which is far from being the fact, even if the Author means to limit the sense of the word *universal* to the Continent of Europe; "the Latin was properly attended to; and the fourteenth century was far from being unfamiliar in natural knowledge."

Endavouring to advance *per saltum* to the next Chapter, we met with a stumbling-block at the end of this, which the reader will hardly conceive. This was no other than the recapitulation of the state of the early years of Chaucer; which we shall not recapitulate. We understand, that when he had finished his classes in London, he was removed to Cambridge, "where six thousand fellow-students waited to receive him." Yet "he had no difficulty in finding solitude when his inclination prompted him to seek it. And we may be certain, that a mind which relished to exquisitely the beauties of nature sought it often;" (where, in a place then so small, surrounded with such a multitude, he found it, it is impossible for us to conceive;) "but he was never palled with it. The effect of both these circumstances"

* At Oxford, for we understand both Universities combined in the education of the Bard.

† It will be found, that Cambridge at this period possessed the same number of students as her sister.

(solitude and tumult) "is conspicuous in his writings. He is fond of allegories and reveries; for oft the Poet

— "brush'd with hasty step the dews
away,

To meet the sun :"

and he is the poet of manners, because he frequented the haunts of men, and was acquainted with his species in all their various modifications."

Leaving in the preceding lines two or three small knots to be drawn together by the critics who may want them for *lesshes*, we hailed the period of our leaving school, and of our arrival on the step of the eleventh Chapter. We gather, in the course of a short passage, that, while yet a student at the University of Cambridge, Chaucer produced a poem, entitled "The Court of Love," written when he was in the eighteenth year of his age; and guess that his literary life, and the critical labours of our Author, are about to commence.

"In art of love I write, and songes
make
That may be sang in honour of the
King
And Quene of love." Ver. 897.

Mr. G. states, that as a prelude to the entrance into a particular examination of the poems of Chaucer, it is proper we should pay some attention to their being written in the English tongue; and observes that "He saw immediately in which way the path of fame was most open to his access; that it was by cultivating his native tongue; and his seeing this, at the early age of eighteen, is no common proof of the magnitude of his powers."

It should seem that there was something *democratic* in our language; for, says Mr. G., "It has been well observed", that the English tongue rose with the rise of the Commons; an event which first discovers itself under John, and was ascertained and fixed under Edward the First."

It is not necessary to follow the Author in his discussion of the power of the English tongue and difficulty of mastering any language in the narrow space of life. In the assertion, that it is perfectly true that "the man never existed that was completely possessed of all the treasures of his native

tongue," we think we can discern all the heresy of paradox; and that the single word genius would account for the different stores of knowledge which, according to the power of their minds, different men possess, and solve all the difficulty which seems to have clouded the Author's ideas, and, consequently, diffused itself over those passages of his work.

With respect to the priority betwixt Chaucer and Gower, Mr. G. has advanced demonstrative evidence to prove, that, as an English poet, the former was entitled to precedence.

The eulogium on the genius of Chaucer introduces some remarks on the poets and romance-writers on the Continent previous to his time; on the romance and provincial languages; and the peculiarity of the cultivators of poetry in France in the eleventh and twelfth centuries, in the introduction of courts or parliaments of love; "which have been ludicrously misapprehended by modern writers, as having passed sentences in the manner of a court of judicature, and having carried these sentences into execution. Among these, one has been mentioned ordering two men to be whipped with branches of rose trees, for having discovered the secrets of love. A second, declaring a woman common, and the rightful property of every comer, as having been convicted of having once sold her most precious favours. A third, freeing a Cordelier from the vows he had contracted, because, previously to his having taken them, he had entered into a vow of perpetual fidelity to his mistress; and a fourth, refusing the rites of sepulture to a Lady who died in rebelling against the jurisdiction of these courts."

The Roman de la Rose, by William de Lorris, a writer who flourished in the time of St. Louis, King of France, and of our Henry the Third, comes next under consideration. Of this, after a pretty full description of the Poem and the Author, we are promised to hear again.

The rise of Italian poetry introduces the character of Dante, who is represented as "one of those geniuses who, in the whole series of human existence, most baffle all calculation, and excite unbounded astonishment." The Author pursues the character of this poet

and his works in a manner equally just and creditable to his penetration. *Pe-
sarca* succeeds; to whose character, at greater length, Mr. G. has done equal justice.

Having given this idea of poetry and refinement, he proceeds to examine the earliest production of Chaucer, "The Court of Love," already mentioned. After having settled that this poem is not a translation, and leaving us in doubt whether the principal subject of it is a real or imaginary mistress, he discusses the versification, which, we agree with him, is equally to be admired with the natural structure, the flow of language, and the thin veil of antiquity, with which it is shaded. The fable next attracts his attention; he pronounces it deficient, as the piece is with respect to the descriptive or passionate passages. In humour and delineation of manners, the great excellencies of Chaucer's genius, he is stated to appear to have been more successful; of which some examples are quoted which we think do not fully justify this assertion.

Though we admire the Bard he has chosen to celebrate nearly as much as Mr. G., we would just ask him, whether he does not imagine it would have been more characteristic if he had made his band of Nuns and Friars appeal rather to their legendary saints than to Venus and Diana, who were, just after the revival of letters, little known in the world, and still less, even if the means of acquiring such knowledge were not prohibited, in a cloister? Of which, perhaps, the instance of the mode in which the birds deliver their sentiments in the peroration is a case in point. These, as the Author justly observes, are strikingly characteristic of the habits of the times when Chaucer wrote. The Nightingale sings *Domine labia*; the Eagle performs the *Venite*; the Wren, *Tube, Domine*; and the Thrush, *Te Deum Amoris*. In fact, these birds convey to our minds a stronger idea of the manners of the inhabitants of cloisters than the Nuns and Friars that have preceded them.

We must, of course, pass over the comparison of ancient and modern English poetry, and the remarks upon the language of Chaucer, which has been already stated to have been less obsolete than might have been expected, in order to admire the ingenuity of Mr. G. in the introduction

of the battle of Cressy, which, fortunately for him, was gained the year that the Court of Love was written, as it enables him to celebrate the energies of the English nation, exhibited in these two memorable monuments of intellect and valour, and, at the same time, to give us his opinion of war in general, and that of Edward the Third in particular; and also to make these reflections upon military prowess:

"We do well, then, to be proud of the quality of our ancestors which won the astonishing battles of Cressy, Poitiers, and Azincour, though we shall also do well to deplore the perverseness and guilt of its application."

Heaven and earth! what have we here? We thought that we were smoothly travelling on the *biographical* road, now and then staring at a sign, and sometimes looking over a hedge to admire a *flower garden*, but still, though we *loitered* by the way, that every step we took brought us *nearer home*; and here, all of a sudden, we are seized with the plague of London; we mean not that prolix literary pestilence which we catch from the ponderous volumes that we are frequently obliged to contemplate, and which are, in more respects than one, the plague both of their *takers* and *undertakers*, but have been *amused* with the morbid effects of a contagion which happened in the year 1349. What the plague this could have to do with *the life* of Chaucer, as he neither was infected with it, nor, like Boccaccio, made the retirement of a company from the city, to escape the influence of a similar disorder, the vehicle of his work, we are at a loss to conjecture? However, thank Heaven! Mr. G. goes no *further* than Tartary for the history of this phenomenon; though he makes a *small circuit* through various kingdoms of Asia, half depopulates London, then flies to Florence, very properly expatriate upon its moral effects, compares it with the great Athenian pest, and details its consequences, which certainly were to be deplored: but, waving any observation upon them, we now come to the object of the Author, which he avows to be the position of Chaucer during this dreadful period: this, to us, seems so curious, that we must let him speak for himself.

"It has fallen to the lot of few Poets to witness an event so awful, so deplorable, and so astonishing as this. It is

be true, that to the concoction of a great mind is required not only original stamina of a very peculiar sort, but also great and powerful impressions, to call all the secret springs of the soul into act, then the plague of 1349 may well be regarded as a *principal epoch* in the life of Chaucer. Though he has left no documents on the subject, we may be assured he saw many things at this period, and heard more, the recollection of which could never be effaced from his mind."

This, in our opinion, is pursuing speculation till it mounts to the very acme of absurdity. A contagious disorder affects the metropolis; and whether the Bard was present or absent, a writer of what is said to be his life, more than four centuries after, pretends to *guess* at his feelings and sensations in this calamitous crisis; nay, he does more, for he guesses that what he then saw and heard had an effect upon his future life, though that effect is in no one instance discoverable in his writings. However, bad as this discourse was, we are glad he has let us escape so; he might, with the same facility, have hooked in the Black Affizes at Oxford 1577, and shown us the baleful influence of a contagion in that city. We did imagine, as he is bent upon *collecting* plagues, that it would have been impossible for him to pass over that of London 1665, and we find ourselves right in our conjecture. In this awful period, he *wisely* accompanies Milton to his retirement, and as wisely guesses, that Chaucer was, during his supposed retreat from a morbid atmosphere, to be found in groves, and did not cease to be a poet.

One word more, and we gladly dismiss this subject. From the petulance we come to the *politics* of the fourteenth century, and find that the Order of the Garter, which has before and will hereafter be mentioned, was instituted at this period. How this could be connected either with the plague or the politics of the times, it would, we think, tax the sagacity of all the critics in town to guess! Leaving the latter to shift for themselves, we shall shew how Mr. G. ties the Garter to the former. "This sumptuous festival took place the 23d of April 1343. In the midst of the most desolating season of that calamity, historians have remarked, that few princes or eminent personages fell victims." This may be accounted for

by considering the scarcity of linen at that age, and the filth and dirtiness both of the persons and dwellings of the lower order of the people, by which we may conclude, that the superior healthiness of the higher arose from the texture of their cloaths, (silk and linen,) from the superiority of their food, and from the superior cleanliness of their dwellings and persons.

"I am glad," says Mr. G., "that Chaucer wrote no poem to celebrate the memorable triumph which thus held its stately march between the walls of funeral sadness and putrifying carcasses." So are we! as in all probability remarks upon it, and a hundred other things, connected and unconnected with it, might have furnished materials for a *third* volume.

"From Cambridge it is not improbable that Chaucer removed to Oxford." This *half* probability introduces a controversy which is continued through three pages, and ends, at least we hope so, with the introduction of the poem, or "*The Boke of Troilus and Creside*." It appears that Chaucer calls the Author of this poem Lollius, and the language of his original Latin. But this Mr. Tyrwhit, who unquestionably *knew better* than the translator did, could not bear: he has therefore attempted to shew that the Author was Boccaccio. Now we, in our turns, well know, that it does not advance the cause of literature a single step, nor signify a single expense, which of those geniuses produced the poem, which, if it was worth while, we should, from its construction, contend, was not written by the Author of the Decameron, who having been slightly mentioned before, Mr. G., like a literary Eagle, pounces upon, and seems to employ every *quill* in his *wings* to delineate his character, the particulars of his life, and to give the catalogue of his works. This, with some circumvolutions, brings us to their dates, which, like the *progress* of a chancery suit, brings to where we set out, the indefatigable Mr. Tyrwhit, and Troilus and Creside, to the controversy upon which, as we consider it a literary *play-thing*, we will not again call the reader's attention, except it be, as he turns over page after page, to lament, with us, this waste of *learning*, time, and paper.

"Troilus and Creside, a *Poem* in five Books," gives the title to this fifteenth

fifth Chapter. This production is so well known in the works of the Bard, and has been so largely quoted in this we are considering, that we think it would be running into an error which we have just reprobated, were we to *transplant* it. Indeed we also think, as Mr. G. has not chosen to give it all, much that he has given might have been spared. There are many reasons why it would have been better to have referred the reader to the original work; one of which is, that there is a bare possibility for a man of genius to convey an idea of the spirit of an Author in the abridgment of prose; but from the imperfect skeleton, from the dissection and detachment of one member of a poem from another, and filling up the interstices with prose descriptions of the powers and effects of verse, we hold it to be totally impossible. The flaws and defects in this literary patchwork, this tessellated pavement, this piece of *joinery* composed of wood and metal, must, by an accurate eye, be easily and instantly seen.

As might have been expected, the quotations from, and account of, this poem, are followed by a critique, in which, it is singular enough, Mr. G. begins by telling us what the Troilus and Cressida is *not*, and what the *Aeneid* is. He then proceeds to analyze the former. Among its faults we find barrenness of incident; though, it might have occurred to him that this is not *always* a fault. A poem may, in certain circumstances, well spare episode and machinery, if it gain thereby a simplicity infinitely more fascinating than any advantage to be *derived* from exuberant decoration or adventitious ornament.

The defect of the catastrophe is next mentioned, which we allow to be a fatal objection; though, if we recollect right, this, which is amended by Dryden in his drama, has added little to its *moral*.

How blind are we to our own faults! Among the defects of the Troilus on which Mr. G. chuses to observe, is one of which, we conceive, he is most terribly guilty; this is, prolixity. If, as Dogberry says, "he had the tediousness of a King," he seems inclined to bestow it all upon the reader. Chaucer he accuses, and with pretty good reason, of the same propensity. However, if he were disposed to quote a hundred verses upon *predestination* from the works

of an Archbishop, and insert them in a love poem, or commit any other offences against *true taste*, all we can say is, that the said Mr. G. seems inclined to revenge the cause of true taste, and, though the person of the Bard is out of his reach, punish his memory, or rather, though we only mean to whisper the suggestion, the *memories* of his readers.

It appears that a Bard in a succeeding age, a Mr. Robert Henryson, wrote a sequel to the poem, or a sixth Book, which ordinarily bears the name of "The Testament of Cressida." This Author is enumerated among the Scottish poets, by William Dunbar, Author of the Golden Terge, who died about the year 1530, as "Maister Robert Henryson, Scolmaister, of Dumferling," and Compiler of the "Morall Fabillis of Esop;" a manuscript existing in the British Museum.

The law of poetical justice, on which so much has, and perhaps so much remains to be said, is briefly examined, which introduces the story of this poem, in which it does appear, that there is considerable merit; indeed the lines quoted are more strongly poetical, and more elegantly picturesque, than those of Chaucer in the work that preceded. The idea of punishing a nymph for vain of her beauty, so false and ungrateful, as Cressida, by afflicting her with the leprosy, and making her a loathsome and detestable object, the placing her in the way of Troilus, causing him to relieve her as an unknown suppliant, her recollection of him, and subsequent fate, have in them something so truly ingenious, and, what is better, so truly just and moral, that we are of opinion the catastrophe is worthy of the piece. To this opinion Mr. G. is hostile: he thinks, that the picture of highway beggary, the bell and clapper, and leprosy, fully the mind, and introduce ideas of disgust and deformity which ill accord with the sweetness and softness of Chaucer. We, on the contrary, knowing the power of contrast, think all the graces, the loves, and blandishments, that the original poet bestowed on the apostate fair, are not only heightened by the reverse which the copy exhibits, but that they considerably strengthen the effect of that retributive justice which is the moral of the piece.

The remainder of this Chapter is occupied with an examination of Shakespeare's tragedy of Troilus and Cressida;

Some in the course of which Mr. G. most anxiously enquires into the sources whence the former drew his materials; and having in some degree laid aside Caxton's Destruction of Troy and the Troy Boke of Lydgate, he seems, of course, to have placed Chaucer in the hands of our immortal Bard. This is the prelude to a comparison betwixt Chaucer and Shakspeare, in which, though we enter our caveat against the poem "having the Italian march of a Dutch Burgo-Master, as he appears in a procession," because we never, in all our travels, and see a Dutch Burgo-Master march; and if we had, should not, though we have heard of play-foot verse, perhaps have had the sagacity to have discovered any thing poetical in *his steps*; "or a French Poet, as he shew'd himself in *his works*." This simile we dislike as much as the other, because their works are the only pieces in which the French poets whom we have had the *misfortune* to know were endurable: yet till we think, that the Author has, in many parts of this examination, discovered a brilliant and poetic mind, and displayed sentiments which, though our limits will not suffer us to quote them, do honour to his genius.

"It has been already observed, that Chaucer has inscribed his poem of Troilus and Creseide to 'the moral Gower' and the philological Strode."

These individuals, whom our Author, with great probability, conjectures to have been the friends and fellow-students of the Bard, he thinks have a just title to the notice of those who would study his life. We shall not dispute the justice of this *title*, the developement of which is, we find, longer than that of the Grand Signior, for it leads to notices of Strode by Leland, Bale, and Pits; the two former so vague that they leave us little wiser than they found us, and the latter so particular, "that we are naturally led to ask, Where did the learned Johannes Pitiscus collect this minute information concerning a man of whom we scarcely know any thing with certainty, except that he existed 450 years ago?"

When Strode returned from Italy, it seems he engaged in the controversy then depending respecting the dogmas of Wickliffe; and it is really curious to observe the influence of polemics, which in that age did all that has since

been done by politics, as appears in this double delineation of his character.

"When he returned from Italy," says Bale, "he began to ruffle his feathers against Wickliffe; but the Glory of God confounded his pride, and caused him to fall into the pit that himself had digged: insomuch that his sophisms and clenches were found unable to support either the tabled doctrine of Constantine, or the Papal Supremacy in the *awholesome* law of celibacy, or those masses for the devil, hours of superstitious laziness, and exhibitions of apish mummery." He vomited forth, however, for the plague of posterity certain works, "which the good Bishop enumerates, and adds, "He flourished under Edward the Third, and had the impudence to say, frontless hypocrite as he was, that the permission granted to priests to enter into wedlock with Christian women was a shred of pagan idolatry."

The friendship of Chaucer could not save the *philosophic* Strode from this rude abuse. Pits, however, saw the matter in a different light. "Strode," says he, "like another David, rose against the blaspheming Goliath, and would not endure that Wickliffe, uncircumcised in heart, should defy the Church of the living God. He took the *sling* of eloquence, and with a smooth stone from the brook of truth smote his adversary on the forehead that he fell; and then drawing the Sword of the Spirit and the Word of God, at one blow he cut off the head of the doctrine of Devils."

Of Gower, although he has been mentioned before, Mr. G. thinks it necessary to *guys* at his history; and is of opinion, that it is very improbable he could have been, as Leland states, not only a Lawyer, but "sum tytle Chief Juge of the Common Place": because he wrote some licentious tales, totally incompatible with the gravity of so high a station: with which opinion we concur, and therefore leave this point, and that which respects his family, in the obscurity we found them.

In the eighteenth Chapter, the question, whether Chaucer studied at Paris and the Inner Temple? which does not signify a single rush, is considered; and considered in a manner perfectly literary, or rather peritely legal, for his residence in France is affirmed by Leland, and denied by Tyrwhit; upon this

the issue is joined, and we go into a series of evidence which seems to possess all the brevity, perspicuity, and almost as much information, as an exchequer bill of interrogatories. The conclusion is, that if he studied in France, it must have been during the time of the truce which continued by successive prolongations from September 1349 to June 1355. Assuming at last, rather from weariness than conviction, that he did so, we follow the Author, who informs us in what situation Chaucer found that country. "Afflicted and humbled after the campaign of Poitiers," it appears, "that though humbled she was not destroyed." "The pretensions of the University of Paris to be the centre and source of literature in the western world, do not seem to have been in the least impaired."

In consequence of a conjecture, that probably Chaucer was sprung from Norman ancestors, we come to his studies in the inns of court; which rests upon the authority of Master Barkly, "who, not many years since, (says Speght,) did see a record in the Inner Temple, where Geoffrey Chaucer was fined two shillings for beating a Franciscan Friar in Fleet-street." After reasoning upon this piece of evidence, though there is no doubt but that quarrels frequently happened betwixt the students in the Temple and the inhabitants of the two adjacent monasteries, Mr. G. is of opinion, that much stress cannot be laid upon it, and therefore the supposition that the Bard belonged to that learned society is in danger of falling to the ground. In fact, our Author, in this, as in many other instances, has played with *the mouse* till he has nearly lost it.

Oh! that our learned friend Samuel Paterson were living: he would, in this work, see an instance of *book-making*, which is "Coriat Junior," with all his sagacity, had no idea of: he would, in these *biographical* volumes, behold not only the very extraordinary matter which we have alluded to dragged in and shot to fill up vacancies in *Chapters*, which he knew were sometimes *strangely* filled up, but, had he preceded, and no man that ever stepped into the literary mire could pick his way out of it with more calmness and patience, he might have contemplated the whole history of the law, which, in his time, would nearly have filled a waggon,

with infinite ingenuity, condensed and compressed into a life of Chaucer, whom Mr. G. had, as was observed, almost disclaimed as a student, but, fearful of losing the *advantages* of this part of his education, he *reclaims* by the following curious hypothesis:

"Let us, however, for a moment, conceive of Chaucer as a student at law; and let us examine what ideas and conceptions would have been produced in his mind by this study."

Waiving all other observations on the absurd idea of considering the effect which a study never engaged in would have had upon a mind devoted to other pursuits, and instead of endeavouring to thrud the mazes of the *thorny*, wandering in the *flowery* paths of literature, we must observe, that it probably was only intended to be the precursor to the said history of the law in the fourteenth century, which is branched into the civil law, the canon law, the feudal law *repeated*, which brings us to the English Constitution, and naturally leads to the early writers on these subjects. Thank Heaven! we escape *their* histories, but are obliged to attend to their mode of pleading, respecting which, from what we can gather, and we have formerly a little considered this species of rhetoric, we are inclined to think that Mr. G. has given more credit to logic than it deserved. The fact is, that this art, though, as he observes, of *admirable* use in theology, never could be properly adapted to the oratory of our Bar. The period when it was rendered the most *useful*, and bid the fairest to attain that eminence in law which it had already done in divinity, was in the *learned* age of James the First. In those happy times, every case was a syllogism, or, perhaps, a *crampage* of syllogisms. The Majors and Minors took their proper stations, and the controversy was carried on with that kind of retrograde heat and eagerness which were so distinguishingly characteristic of the vehement, yet tardy proceedings of the ancient Councils. The *Bands* on either side made a variety of *motions*, but we believe, in many instances, the *Judges* to this hour have not formed their consequential conclusions.

After Mr. G. has quoted instances of attempts for the *reformation* of law, hanged a Chief and Puisse Judge, who

were upright and honourable men, and mentioned the excesses of the populace seven years before, he comes to the salaries of the Judges. The Chief had forty pounds a-year, which he rates to be equal to six hundred pounds of our present money, and the Puisse forty marks; "but after the year 1440 they received a small augmentation."

The statute of the 25th of Edward the Third appears to have as little to do with this work as any thing which we have mentioned; however, here we find it, and here we shall leave it.

Chaucer, whom we thought our Author had completely shut out of the Inner Temple, is now, he says, supposed to have been bred to the Bar.

"If he practised in the profession for however short a time, he must have contracted the same habits of thinking and acting peculiarly appropriated to the men of the law.

"If he did *not*, yet frequented the Courts, he must have experienced the same effects."

So that right or wrong, present or absent, Mr. G., knowing the advantages annexed to the profession, will have the Bard a lawyer; nay, he hints that it may be *amusing* to a reader of Chaucer's works, to represent the Poet in the robe of an advocate (examining some poor toad of a witness whom he had under a harrow), "fixing upon him the keenness of his eye." Here he who seems to wish that the imagination of his reader should be exercised, ought not to have given his own a holiday. He should have said fascinating (said Witness) with the brilliant and electric flashes of a pair of eyes (two are better than one, without

we suppose said Advocate a *Cyclops* that might vie with those of a Lynx or basilisk, addressing himself with a stream of eloquence, sometimes flowing with milk and honey, at others perhaps a little tingured with gall, and exercising his wit and judgment at the expense of the wit and judgment so liberally displayed in our statutes, probably finding a *flaw*, which Mr. G. most untechnically terms "one of those *quirks* by which a client was to be rescued from the rigour of strict and unfavouring justice."

"Perhaps," says our Author, while the hypothetical mania is upon him; "he might, in the course of his legal life," (which perhaps he never lived,) "have saved a thief from the gallows, and given him a *new chance* to become a decent and useful member of society." We may say to him as Mrs. Peachum says to *Filch*, "Alas! poor youth! How little does he know of the Old Bailey!" "Perhaps," but there is really no end of these perhappes; we must quit the subject with observing, that after he has gone through the whole string of them, he says, that he has a right to conclude, (though he has no premises to warrant such a conclusion,) "from Chaucer's having early *quitted* the profession, that he did not *love* it." As this is his conclusion of this disquisition, we would not, on our parts, wish to form a harsh one; but impartiality obliges us to state, that Mr. G.'s mode of reasoning, and his deductions from this and several other *episodes* totally irrelevant, which *encumber* these and the preceding pages, are by far the weakest parts of his work.

(To be continued.)

An Historical Review of the State of Ireland, from the Invasion of that Country under Henry II. to the Union with Great Britain, on the 1st of January 1801. By Francis Plowden, Esq. Two Volumes, 4to.; but the Second Volume being divided into Two Parts, forms Two large Books, which, with greater Propriety, might have been denominated Three Volumes.

(Continued from Page 39.)

THE spirit of independence which had been nearly extinguished by fire and sword at the close of the reign of Elizabeth, waited only for a suitable change in the English government to burst forth from its smothered embers, and renew all the horrors of civil war; but the additional weight which the union of the Crowns of Scotland and

England, in the person of James I., gave to that government, awed the malecontents, and preserved the tranquillity of Ireland; and, in fact, the conduct of the new Sovereign on his accession to the throne had a tendency to continue and render permanent the good understanding which the submission of Tyrone had recently effected

James

James accordingly made it his first care to ingratiate himself with the Irish. Tyrone and Roderick O'Donnell, the well-known leaders and active promoters of the former insurrections, and violent opposition to the English government, were invited to his Court, "where they were most graciously received; the former was confirmed in all his lands and honours, and the latter was created Earl of Tyrconnel. He was likewise the first Monarch who extended the legislative as well as the juridical power in Ireland beyond the *Dub*, and to raise the expectations of the whole nation still higher, "the King," at this period, not only permitted, but encouraged reports to be circulated that he should be favourable to the Roman Catholic cause. These reports were naturally magnified by the impetuosity and enthusiasm of the Irish; and it was currently believed, by a large portion of the nation, that his Majesty himself was of that persuasion."—In a note to page 97, our Author makes a feeble attempt to confirm this opinion; but the reader will easily perceive, that being himself a Roman Catholic, a strong bias pervades his whole work towards that religion. It plainly appears, however, from the authority of Osburne, an impartial writer on Irish affairs, "that the promise King James made to the Roman Catholics was registered, and amounted so high, at least, as a toleration of their religion. In the warmth of their hopes and expectations, they no longer considered it necessary to confine their religious worship, as formerly, to privacy, but in many parts of Leinster, and more particularly of Munster, they openly performed the divine service, and other religious ceremonies, in the full external form of the Roman ritual."—According to Leland, another respectable historian of Ireland, they went still further; they ejected the reformed Ministers from their churches; they seized those religious houses which had been converted to civil uses; they erected their crosses; they celebrated their masses pompously and publicly; and their ecclesiastics were seen marching in procession, clothed in the habits of their respective orders." The Lord Deputy Mountjoy, who held that office at the time of Elizabeth's death, and had politically concealed that event till Tyrone had signed his treaty of submission, very properly remonstrated

against this daring violation and defiance of the law; but the Catholics persisted, and endeavoured to justify their conduct under the sanction of allowed toleration, which by no means could be construed into a permission to eject the reformed Ministers, or to seize religious houses appropriated by grants from the Crown to other purposes. Mountjoy was obliged to reduce the inhabitants of Munster and Waterford to obedience by an armed force. However, it was thought necessary, by the English government, to prevent further commotions, and to settle the peace of the Irish nation by quieting the minds of the people; and for this purpose, "an act of state, called *An Act of Oblivion and Indemnity*, was published by proclamation, under the great seal, by which all offences against the Crown, and all particular trespasses between subject and subject, were, to all such as would come in to the justices of assize by a certain day, and claim the benefit of that act, pardoned, remitted, and utterly extinguished, never to be revived or called in question. The Irish tenants and peasantry were released, by another proclamation, from their servile subjection to their respective Chieftains, and placed under the immediate protection of the Crown. These wise measures, says Sir John Davies, bred such comfort and security in the hearts of all men, as thereupon ensued the calmest and most universal peace that ever was seen in Ireland." To which our Author annexes the following observation, which we hope will be verified at the present awful crisis:—"So true has it at all times been, that mildness and liberality towards the Irish have ever been requited with their submissiveness, fidelity, and attachment." But James, being once firmly seated on the throne of Ireland, began to dread the power of the Puritans; and in his religious principles, says Mr. Plowden, as he was neither a Protestant nor a Catholic, he was actuated only by fear, to which he constantly sacrificed his friends (meaning the Roman Catholics). At this time, the Puritan party had acquired, both in the Church and State of Ireland, an eminent ascendancy, and by their influence the statute of conformity of 2 Eliz. was enforced in the strictest manner, by fines and imprisonment for neglecting to frequent the protestant churches; and the same fate attended the petitioners against these

these arbitrary and unjust measures. Amongst others, Sir Patrick Barnewall, the principal agent of the Catholics, was, by the King's command, sent over to England in custody, and committed to the Tower of London. These proceedings naturally produced rancour and disgust: a conspiracy, real or pretended, to seize the Castle of Dublin, to murder the Lord Deputy, and to raise a general revolt, with the aid of Spain, in defence of the Roman Catholic religion, was publicly alledged to have been formed by the Earls of Tyrone and Tyrconnel, jointly with other Noblemen and Gentlemen of the North: the sole authority for this charge was, an anonymous letter dropped in the privy-council-chamber: but what gave weight to the current report of an intended insurrection was, the flight of Tyrone and Tyrconnel, who, together with some other fugitives of inferior note, were attainted of high treason. The consequence was, the forfeiture of their vast estates to the Crown. These estates, which, besides some others that had been forfeited to the Crown by the actual rebellion of Sir Cahir O'Dogherty and his adherents, comprised almost the whole six northern counties of Cavan, Fermanagh, Armagh, Derry, Tyrone, and Tyrconnel (now called Donegal). From that period, King James entered upon his favourite scheme of forming a plantation for the avowed purpose of excluding the old inhabitants, and introducing the new religion. The lands were accordingly parcelled out amongst the adventurers who flocked thither from England and Scotland. The latter were the more numerous, and brought with them the principles and discipline of presbyterianism. This new settlement was put under particular regulations, all calculated to support and strengthen the protestant religion. The most opulent adventurers were the Citizens of London: they obtained a large tract of land on the lower part of the river *Ban*, in the vicinity of Derry, which town they rebuilt, and called it *Londonderry*." From Sir Richard Cox's account of this colony it appears, that 209,800 acres were disposed of to the Londoners and other undertakers.

If we are not misinformed, the Skinners and Drapers' Companies of London now hold these estates, the seat of the most flourishing Irish linen manufactories and bleacheries, which they

have let on new leases at the annual rent of 20,000*l*. Be this as it may, our Author treats this subject with an uncommon degree of acrimony, and in his reflections on the forcible dispossession of a whole province, he seems to forget the rights of Sovereigns in all countries, and the maintenance of those rights in England at sundry times: the estates of persons attainted of high treason or convicted upon trials were always forfeited to the Crown; and if doubts remain respecting the plots of Tyrone and Tyrconnel, the fact of the rebellion of O'Dogherty and his associates justifies the forfeiture of the immense tracts of land they possessed. But our Author is particularly severe upon the whole house of the Stuarts (Mary Queen of Scots excepted).

"The conduct of the Irish to this family, and their treatment of them in return, furnishes a most melancholy illustration of that detestable policy of the Stuarts, which basely lavished that favour upon their enemy" (the Presbyterians) "which was the rightful perquisite of their faithful friend" (the Roman Catholics). The following passage is too striking to pass unnoticed: "If ever the union of Great Britain with Ireland can be fairly viewed, it is when set off in contrast against the conduct of the English government immediately after the uniting the three crowns in one Monarch. Instead of opening her arms to embrace and admit Ireland to an equal participation of all her own rights and privileges" (which, by-the-by, the present union neither does, nor can admit, without a violation of the coronation oath, and of the constitution as established by the glorious Revolution which placed William and Mary on the throne of England), "she dispeoples one-fourth of the kingdom, and doles out a large extent of the most ancient inheritances in Europe, or the universe, to strangers, adventurers, and oppressors."

After a lapse of twenty-seven years, James convened an Irish Parliament, in which Roman Catholics sat; but the majority of the Protestant party so provoked them, that they seceded from Parliament.

From this period, the Roman Catholic religion and the influence of its principal adherents declined daily; and the remainder of the reign of James I. furnishes nothing but a series of petitions and remonstrances dis-

regarded;

recorded; and of grievances, real or pretended, unredressed.

The unfortunate reign of Charles I., says our Author, "fills up that period of the Irish history which supereminently abounds with falsity and exaggeration, tending to misrepresent and defame the Irish nation. He very properly notices the great difference between the English and Irish historians of this reign, so far as respects the affairs of Ireland, and the conduct of the King and his Ministers to his Roman Catholic subjects in that kingdom; the detail of these variances would carry us insensibly into long discussions: the reader, therefore, must be left to judge for himself. Intemperance, bad policy, despotic sentiments, and strong prejudices against the Roman Catholics of Ireland, which produced cruel persecutions, and atrocities committed by his Ministers, under the sanction of his authority, are charges clearly proved against him by our Author. The subject is too melancholy, and the fate of the King and his Minister, the Earl of Strafford, too well known to require more than to cast a veil on this portion of the English and Irish history; but if curiosity is to be gratified, the perusal of our Author's ample account of the horrid transactions in both countries from the commencement of the rupture between the King and his Parliaments to the restoration of Charles II., in Chapters IV. and V., will answer the purpose, and furnish, at the same time, very material documents for the illustration of the state of public affairs during those times of public confusion and distress.

Charles II. is censured for the duplicity of his conduct to the Irish Catholics, whom he promised to countenance whilst he was in exile; but on his arrival in Scotland in 1650, he signed both the national and solemn covenant as a condition to ascending the throne of that kingdom, and published a declaration, "that he did detest and abhor popery, superstition, and idolatry; resolving not to tolerate, much less to allow them, in any part of his dominions; and he expressly renounced the peace lately made with the Irish Roman Catholic confederates, confirmed by himself, as null and void;" adding, "that he was convinced in his conscience of the sinfulness and unlawfulness of it, and of his allowing them

the liberty of the popish religion." No wonder, then, that during the remainder of this King's reign, so many malicious reports were made to magnify the Irish with fresh rebellions, which always served as pretexts for enforcing the execution of the penal laws against the Catholics.

The accession of James II. turned the scale in favour of the professors of the Romish faith in Ireland, whose joy and exultation on the occasion our Author acknowledges was excessive, and even intemperate. The few years of the reign of this bigotted Prince, whose blind zeal for popery cost him three crowns, produced the most rapid changes in Ireland; and however different the representations may be of the conduct of the Irish Catholics by the English and Irish historians of the time, it cannot be denied, that in expectation of a long reign, and firm support from a King of their own persuasion, they set no bounds to their short-lived triumph, and were guilty of excesses against their protestant fellow-subjects, especially of the Scotch inhabitants; which, if any thing could justify religious persecution, might exculpate the Protestants for the retaliation of severities which took place at the revolution that delivered the three kingdoms from abject submission to the Church of Rome and papal power.

In the first arrangement of the government of Ireland, the Earl of Tyrconnel, who had a rooted abhorrence of the Protestants, and was not less detested by them, was appointed Commander in Chief of the Army, with absolute authority independent of the Earl of Clarendon, the new Lord Lieutenant, who was firmly attached to the Protestant interest. Notwithstanding the remonstrances of Clarendon, the King obliged him to carry into execution his instructions to invest Roman Catholics with magistracies and judicial offices; and thus supported by the military power of Tyrconnel, "the army was soon filled with Catholic Officers, the bench with Catholic Judges, the corporations with Catholic members, and the counties with Catholic Magistrates and Sheriffs. On the very rumour of these changes and appointments, alarm and consternation fell upon the whole protestant part of the kingdom; and most of the traders, and others, whose fortunes could be transferred, fled from a country in which

which they expected a speedy establishment of popery, and a general transmutation of property."

This sketch, drawn by Mr. Plowden himself, is sufficient to intimate what would have been the horrid fate of the poor Protestants, not only in Ireland, but likewise in England and Scotland, if King James, after his abdication, had been reinstated in supreme power over the three kingdoms. God in his infinite mercy prevented it! It is in this part of our Author's historical review of the affairs of Ireland that he appears in the character of an advocate for the Roman Catholic cause, himself being a member of the Church of Rome, and abandons that of the impartial historian, which he does not resume till the close of the dynasty of the Stuarts by the demise of Queen Anne. In justification of our remarks on the state of Ireland at the crisis of the Revolution, the reader is requested to peruse with attention the laboured vindication of the Irish Roman Catholics in taking up arms against King William, and adhering to James to the very last. See pages 186—189.

Of the reigns of William and Mary, and of William alone, we cannot expect a very favourable account from the pen of Mr. Plowden. The following passage requires no comment, it bears the stamp of prejudice on the very face of it, and in a few words exhibits the complexion of the whole Chapter:—
"The Revolution of 1688 opens to our view a new scene of Irish politics. Whatever civil advantages were gained or established at that epoch in England, vainly do the Irish look up to it, as the era of their commencement or improvement of constitutional liberty. Then, more than ever, was Ireland treated as a conquered people, its independence violated, its national consequence and dignity debased. It appears to have been the systematic policy of the British Cabinet of that day, not only to trample on the rights of individuals, through their immediate Governors; but to extinguish the very idea of an independent Legislature in Ireland." Let the whole of this passage be compared with the review of the state of Ireland under Elizabeth, particularly whilst her favourite Earl of Essex was Lord Deputy.

It must likewise remember, that the spirit of the independence of Ireland in England is constantly and

vehemently asserted in the reigns of Elizabeth and William III, but no mention is made of such independence in the reign of Mary I., a Roman Catholic Sovereign, or of James II., prior to the Revolution. That all the penal laws against the Papists in general throughout the King's dominions were rigorously enforced by William III., cannot be denied: but it is equally true, that the conduct of the Roman Catholics in Ireland towards that Prince gave too much cause for severity. The modern political axioms, which of late years have superseded general maxims of policy, viz. *political necessity and existing circumstances*, applied to that epoch, will justify the policy of the British Cabinet of that day, particularly with respect to the Act of the English Parliament in 1691, excluding the Roman Catholics of Ireland (as well as of England) from seats in either House of Parliament. Mr. Plowden asserts, that the rights of Ireland were totally lost in the heat of the contest in the English Parliament between the court and the country party.

Our Author closes his account of William's reign, with remarking, in a note, "that two principal causes concurred against his being beloved by the generality of his Irish subjects: the first was, the enactment of several penal laws against the Roman Catholics; the second was, his ready co-operation with the Parliament of England to ruin the woollen trade of Ireland. *I shall*, said his Majesty to the English Commons on the 22d of July 1698, do all that lies in me to discourage the woollen manufacture in Ireland. The inference from this part of the speech is by no means candid: it is well known, that the woollen manufacture of England is its staple commodity, as well for home consumption as for exportation; to encourage it, therefore, and secure the preference against a rival manufacture in another kingdom, has been the policy of every commercial nation; but the Act of the English Parliament for that purpose could not be construed into an intention to ruin the internal woollen trade of Ireland.

Of the reign of Queen Anne our Author complains most bitterly. "The Irish nation was doomed to suffer under every Stuart; and the ingratitude of this Monarch to them may have contributed not slightly to prevent them

from relapsing into their former attachment to that family, when other parts of the British empire rose in rebellion in their support."—It may be asked, What other parts? since Scotland alone broke forth into rebellion after the accession of the House of Hanover.

The further pains and penalties to which the Irish were subjected under Queen Anne for professing the Roman Catholic religion, "by that act of refined and ingenious rigour, for preventing the further growth of popery," excites his warmest indignation. "In short, during this whole reign the penal laws were executed with unabating severity upon the Irish Catholics; and it was then a fundamental maxim, that Roman Catholics could never coalesce with Protestants of any denomination, even in the civil duties of allegiance to a common Sovereign: they were considered as avowed and common enemies of the state." Here follows a just and

noble sentiment, to which we heartily subscribe.—"There is a principle of liberality and wisdom in concentrating the interests of a great people in a common *foe*, (and such has produced the late Union,) which is the loudest condemnation of that false, base, and wicked policy, that pervaded the Irish government under Queen Anne.

From the accession of the House of Hanover, Mr. Plowden dates a relaxation of the rigour of the laws against the Irish Roman Catholics; with pleasure, therefore, we shall enter upon that part of his historical review; as it approaches nearer to our own time, it becomes more important to the present generation, and must prove of singular utility to the Members of the Imperial Parliament, now happily united in one common cause, to promote and secure the welfare and prosperity of every department of the British empire. M.

(To be concluded in our next.)

The Antigallican; or, Standard of British Loyalty, Religion, and Liberty: Including a Collection of the principal Papers, Tracts, Speeches, Poems, and Songs, that have been published on the threatened Invasion: together with many original Pieces on the same Subject. 8vo. pp. 496.

This publication contains twelve numbers of a periodical work, the contents of which are sufficiently described in the title-page. It does honour to the spirit, the loyalty, and the patriotism of the nation at the present important crisis, and will hand down to posterity a lively and animated picture of the people who now enjoy the blessings of the British Constitution. Far from treating the threats of the enemy with contempt, the Editor, in a well-timed address, warns his countrymen to beware of a dangerous and fatal security. "Once more," he concludes, "Britons, permit us to assert, that the danger is imminent! Your courage wants no animation; but the idea of the folly of an invasion of this country, which too many entertain, must not be suffered to paralyze your efforts, and render that courage nugatory. WE MUST PREPARE FOR THE WORST. YOUR FOE, who never yet shrunk from a merciless deed, has told you, that army after army will be found for the enterprise. Let us remember, that these

armies are enured to warfare, and must be opposed by discipline. It is not the mere register of names that can make SOLDIERS. We must be practiced in the use of arms; we must learn to march; to sustain privation and fatigue; to act in concert; to oppose an unshaken firmness to the extreme of danger; and to embody ourselves (if the expression may be allowed) with the threatened fate of our country, that every other idea may be absorbed in a determined resolution to DIE OR CONQUER."

A Sermon preached on the last Fast-Day, Wednesday, October 19, 1803, at the Parish-Church of Hatton, Warwickshire. By Samuel Parr, LL.D. 4to. pp. 32.

The celebrity of the Author of this Sermon, independent of the merit of the composition, will make this performance an object of attention. From 1 Maccabees, ch. iii. v. 21. the Preacher takes occasion to discuss the following propositions: that to love our country ardently is an amiable quality; that to promote the interest of it diligently is a meritorious service; and that to die in the defence of it, is a noble instance of magnanimity. In the course of these disquisitions, he explains the nature and extent of patriotism, and maintains, against the well-known positions

of Lord Shaftesbury and Mr. Soame Jenyns, that the principle of patriotism is warranted by the authority of the Gospel. After many important observations, expressed with great force and energy, he concludes, "In pursuit of ends so justifiable, by means so meritorious, you may, without impiety, look up for succour to Almighty God! and whether ye perish in the struggle, or whether ye survive it, the approbation of that God will be the sure and most ample reward of your loyalty, your patriotism, and your fortitude, co-operating with your benevolence."

The Judge; or, An Estimate of the Importance of the judicial Character: Occasioned by the Death of the late Lord Clare, Lord Chancellor of Ireland. A Poem, in Three Cantos. By the Rev. Jerome Alley. 8vo. pp. 129.

The talents and virtues of Lord Clare; his sagacity on the bench of justice; the uprightness of his decisions; his firmness when opposed by faction; and the mildness of his domestic habits; all concur to render his death a subject of national lamentation. His character demanded a tribute from the Muse, and it has here found it. What is the importance, and what should be the virtues and acquirements of the judicial character, are here discussed; and though the Author has not been sparing in his praise of the deceased Lawyer, yet to those who had the opportunity of observing the conduct of that great man, the eulogium will not be considered either as extravagant or undeserved.

The Substance of a Speech intended to have been spoken in the House of Lords, November 29, 1803, by R. Watson, Lord Bishop of Landaff. 8vo. pp. 46.

The critical situation of public affairs has again called forth this Right Reverend Author to state his opinion of the measures proper to be pursued at the present important juncture. His efforts on this occasion are such as might be expected from the union of patriotism and loyalty, and are calculated to invigorate the feeble, to alarm the careless, to encourage the desponding, and to afford new motives of action to the body of an insulted and high-spirited nation, threatened with destruction by a malevolent and implacable adversary.

Two plans have particularly engaged the attention of his Lordship, viz. the complete arming of the people, and the extinction of the national debt, both which he considers as practicable; and the general tenor of the intended speech is such as to claim the attention of every well-wisher to the prosperity of the country.

A complete Analysis of the German Language; or, A philological and grammatical View of its Construction, Analogies, and various Properties. By Dr. Rander. 8vo. pp. 352.

The uncommon popularity of German literature in England has already induced several persons to present to the public elementary works to facilitate the acquisition of the German language. The greater part of these, the present Compiler insinuates, "have not unfrequently been the offspring of necessity; a circumstance which, while it accounts for their defects, certainly offers no extenuation of them." A better guide was therefore necessary; and this Dr. Rander presumes he has produced in the work before us, the unremitting labour, research, and progressive improvement of eight years, with, however, a strong conviction of the arduousness of the task and the fallibility of human exertion. The performance before us appears to be entitled to a decided preference over any competitor, and will, we think, be found useful to the learner. Prefixed is a dissertation on language in general, and principally on the study of the modern German, in which the ignorance and blunders of the translators of the German Dramatists are detected and exposed.

English Grammar adapted to the different Classes of Learners. With an Appendix. By Lindley Murray. 12mo. 8th Edition.

English Exercises adapted to Murray's English Grammar. By Lindley Murray. 12mo. 7th Edition.

After the number of editions each of the above works have gone through, it will be sufficient, on the present occasion, to observe, that the usefulness of each performance is increased by a number of judicious additions and alterations, which do credit to the industry and attention of the Compiler.

A View

A View of the Moral State of Society at the Close of the Eighteenth Century. Much enlarged, and continued to the Commencement of the Year 1804. With a Preface, addressed particularly to the Higher Orders. By John Bowles, Esq. 8vo. pp. 126.

In our XXXIXth Volume (p. 36. 353, et seqq.) we gave a very favourable account of the original work, to which

much supplementary matter is here added. Mr. Bowles continues to be a zealous labourer in the promotion of religious and moral dispositions in his fellow-subjects; and boldly contends for the necessity of good examples being furnished from the conduct of persons in the higher ranks of life. His pamphlet is well deserving of general and serious perusal.

LIST OF SHERIFFS

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BEDFORDSHIRE—George Edwards, of Henlow, Esq.

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COUNCIL FOR THE YEAR 1804.

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Merioneth—Sir E. P. Lloyd, of Park, Bart.

Montgomery—C. H. Tracey, of Greigginnog, Esq.

PRINCE OF WALES'S COUNCIL.

County of Cornwall—At a Council of his Royal Highness the Prince of Wales, held at Brixthelmstone, the 2d day of February 1804, Sir Lionel Copley, of Bake, Bart. was appointed Sheriff of the County of Cornwall for the year 1804, by his Royal Highness the Prince of Wales in Council.

T

THEA.

THEATRICAL JOURNAL.

FEBRUARY 7.

AT Drury-lane Theatre, a new Comedy was performed for the first time, called "THE SOLDIER'S DAUGHTER." The characters and fable of the piece were as follow :

DRAMATIS PERSONÆ.

Governor Heartall	Mr. DOWTON.
Frank Heartall	Mr. BANNISTER, jun.
Malfort, Senior	Mr. POWELL.
Malfort, Junior	Mr. POPE.
Captain Woodley	Mr. RUSSELL.
Mr. Ferret	Mr. PALMER.
Simon	Mr. CAULFIELD.
Timothy Quaint	Mr. COLLINS.
The Widow } Cheerly	Mrs. JORDAN.
Mrs. Malfort	Mrs. YOUNG.
Julia	Miss H. KELLY.
Mrs. Fidget	Mrs. SPARKS.
Susan	Mrs. SCOTT.

FABLE.

At the commencement of the Comedy, we find that Malfort, sen. has been for several years in the East Indies, having left his only son behind in England to settle some family affairs, and to follow him with all convenient speed. On his departure, the younger Malfort launches into all the pleasures of the town, and marries the daughter of a City Banker, enters into partnership with her brother, and, from neglect and unlucky speculation, bankruptcy proves to be the issue of this imprudent connexion. The younger Malfort, fearful to disclose his marriage and distress to his anxious father, is now reduced to the bitterest want, and, with his amiable wife, and an only child, are lodged in humble apartments in Jermy street; in which house a young and wealthy Widow from the Country occupies the principal suite of rooms, who, for the first time, has visited London, under the immediate protection of Mr. Ferret, who is also factor in England for the elder Malfort. Frank Heartall, a young merchant, of a benevolent but volatile disposition, is captivated by the Widow at the Opera, and determines to find out who and what she is; he traces her to her lodgings, and, in his endeavours to procure an interview with her, encounters Julia, the child of Malfort, who artlessly conducts him to the apartments of her

mother, whom he perceives under circumstances of peculiar affliction. This interview is interrupted by the entrance of Malfort, to whom Heartall apologizes for his intrusion, and, affected by their distresses, takes an almost immediate method of alleviating their sufferings, and makes the child the agent of his bounty. This circumstance is tortured by the malevolent Ferret into intentional crime and villainy, and thus represented ~~old~~ Governor Heartall, in order to incense him against his generous nephew. In the interim, the Widow is apprised of the poverty of her fellow-lodgers, introduces herself to them, and, by a delicate stratagem, bestows on them the means of present comfort. The hypocritical Ferret endeavours, by every possible contrivance, to thwart the views of Frank Heartall, and, by an anonymous letter, inflaming the jealousy of Malfort, jun. endangers the lives of both parties, in villainous expectation of becoming heir to the property of the father and the uncle. On the arrival of Captain Woodley, (brother to the Widow,) who recognizes Heartall as his old school-fellow, and by whom he is informed of his passion for the Lady, but still ignorant that she is the sister of his friend, an equivocal entree, which gives a free scope to the raillery and vivacity of the lively Widow. The elder Malfort now returns from India, of which the artful Ferret has full information; and as he has been the means of concealing the father and son from the knowledge of each other, he hastens to the younger Malfort, and offers him large sums immediately to fly from the malice of his enemies, from penury and disgrace, thinking thereby to avoid the impending shame that threatens him. Old Malfort, conducted by Simon, his faithful steward, traces Ferret to the apartments of his son, where, after severely reprobating his conduct, he renounces all future connexion with him, and abandons him to his feelings. Malfort, jun. advances, they recognize each other, and the father takes his afflicted son and his amiable consort to his immediate forgiveness and protection. A general mutter of all parties takes place at the Governor's house, where Ferret

meets

meets to confront his numerous accusers; his art cannot furnish him with any palliation of his crimes, and he pleads the vice of avarice as his only excuse, endeavouring to atone for his enormities by bestowing on the young Soldier the residue of his wealth.—Young Heartall's conduct is proved to be the result of benevolence; and he is rewarded by the forgiveness of his Uncle, and the fair hand of the lively Widow.

Mr. CHERRY, the Comedian, is the Author of this Drama, which, taken all together, is entitled to rank as highly as any thing of the kind that has been produced for some years.

The characters are strongly marked, and well contrasted; and, though some of them have not all the effect of absolute novelty, they are placed in situations that in some degree make them so. The language is that of good sense, though some of the speeches are rather too long, particularly Ferret's closing remarks on the vice of Avarice; the pathetic parts are truly affecting; and the humorous at once chaste and exhilarating, untainted with those coarse witticisms and practical jokes which we have too often witnessed in modern comedies.

The performers exerted themselves with great zeal and success in behalf of a Brother Actor, Mrs. Jordan, Mrs. Young, Miss H. Kelly, Messrs. Bannister, jun., Pope, Palmer, Dawson, Ruffel, and Collier, perhaps never appeared to more advantage; and the perfect unanimity of approbation with which the piece has been since almost uninterruptedly represented, is a credit and an honour which Mr. Cherry has well deserved, for his bold attempt to restore something like correct manners and genuine humour to the Comic Muse of the British Theatre.

The Prologue was well delivered by Mr. Pope; but much more attractive of applause was the following

EPILOGUE,

Spoken by Mrs. JORDAN.

BEFORE the fatal knot is fairly ty'd,
Before I change the widow for the
bride,

Once more at this tribunal I appear,
Nor doubt your favour to a Volunteer.
Such am I now—tho' not by martial
laws;

I volunteer it in an Author's cause.

This his first bantling, could your candour spare,
[care;] And take this offspring to your fostering
Nurtur'd by you, the tender slip may
root, [shoot]

And fairer blossoms from its branch may
Like puppies born are all dramatic
hoats; [hats;

For nine long days they are as blind as
Poor crawling creatures, tons of care and
night,

Then let *it* live, till it can see the light;
And should you foster it to twenty-one,
Why then—Oh no!

Dramatic bantlings never go alone;
Unlike mankind, if once the nurse for-
sake 'em, [take 'em.

They die by inches, and the dogs won't
Say, is the day our own—how goes my
cause? [applause.

You need n't speak—I'll judge by your
'Tis well—this liberal approbation's
cheering,

I claim some merit for my volunteering;
Not like the sons of Albion's hardy soil,
Disdaining peril and severest toil;
A mass of subjects in one loyal band
To drive the spoiler from their native
land;

And future tyrants teach that host to fear,
Who boast the name of British Volunteer!
Ladies, I one proposal fain would make,
And trust you'll hear it for your Coun-
try's sake;

While glory animates each mortal nerve,
Should British Women from the contest
twelve?

No,——
We'll form a female *Army of Reserve*;
And class them thus, *Old Maids* are *Pio-
neers*; [leers;

Widows, *Sharpshooters*; *Wives* are *Engi-
neers* are *Battalion*—that's all under
twenty; [in plenty;

And as for *Light Troops*—we have them
Vixens the trumpet blow; *Scolds* beat the
drum; [come?

When thus prepar'd, what enemy dare
Those eyes that even Britons could en-
slave, [their grave;

Will seize to light poor Frenchmen to
Shall th' artifice of British charms
Repel invaders without force of arms!

It this succeeds, as I the scheme have
plann'd, [mand;

I expect, at least, the honour of com-
I have an *Aide De-CAMP* behind the
scene, [been;

Who all this winter in the Camp has
hour'd to service in the tented field,
She can with ease the ponderous musket
wield;

The martial skill she shall impart to you,
Which on this spot so oft has had review;
Then humble, France! since British wo-
man can

A firelock handle, as they do a fan!

Now, Brother Soldiers, dare I Sisters
join?

If you this night your efforts should com-
To save our Corps from anxious hope
and fear,

And send out *Mercy*—as a Volunteer!

To whose white banner should the Cri-
tics flock,

Our rallying numbers might sustain the
The sword shall drop—then cease im-
pending slaughter,

If *Mercy's* shield protects *The Soldier's*
Daughter.

17. The Oratorios commenced at
Covent Garden, under the direction
of the Messrs. Ashleys. Mr. Braham,
Mrs. Billington, Mrs. Second, and
Miss Tyrer, are among the performers;
and the undertaking does not lack of
public encouragement. Mr. Weichsell
leads the hand.

During the interval between the
second and third parts of the perform-
ance, (which was, A Grand Selection
from the Works of Handel,) Mr. Ash-
ley, sen. was seized with an apoplectic
affection; but Sir Charles Blিকে, be-
ing at hand, gave his professional as-
sistance, and left him in a fair way of doing
well. Mr. Ashley has since perfectly
recovered.

POETRY.

HYMN TO OLD AGE.

BY WILLIAM PRESTON, ESQ.

FULL many a Bard attunes the string
For YOUTH and all it loves to
bring,—

Its graceful forms, its polish'd toys,
Delitium sweet, and promis'd joys;
All these enchant the tuneful throng,
And YOUTH the season is for song;
Rhyming, 'mid twenty whimsies more,
Adds but one folly to the score.
But should a Bard, in riper ag.,
Chance to retain poetic rage,
The sole atonement for his rhyme,
Which he can make to slighted Time,
Is, with some monetary lay,
'To sing the praise of LIFE'S DECAY:
Not myrtle bower, not virgin's dream,
Nor field of combat, be my theme;
No wreath my sober muse shall find,
For crimes and follies of mankind;
Thy praises, AGE, command my voice,
And let the theme reward my choice;
Repress the fiery pride of Youth,
Impart the love of moral truth;
Without regret, I can resign
The vanities which once were mine.

Come, AGE, thy welcome visit make,
I know the journey I must take;
Come, AGE, with me a season stay,
Then see me friendly on my way;
I hail thy steps with hallow'd tree,
No terrors dost thou bring to me;
For precious gifts thou canst impart,
The thinking head, the tranquil heart;
For moral truth 'tis thine to change
The dreams of Youth, that wildly range;

When youthful sun-shine fills the skies,
The morning mists of passion rise;
Unbridled love, ambition vain,
And hot revenge, and fell disdain,
Unbounded hope, and fond belief,
Intemp'rate joy, and causeless grief;
That ravish from the dazzled sight
The heav'nly forms of fair and right.
Illusions of intemp'rate heat
In YOUTH abound, in AGE retreat;
Then ev'ning blunts the noon-tide ray,
And all the phantoms melt away;
We then imbibe a cooler sky,
And feel the thirst of pleasure fly:
The thousand hopeless, vain pursuits,
The plants that teem with bitter fruits,
When the fierce noon-tide glare is fled,
Decline and hang the withering head.

Come, AGE, with influence kind in-
spire

The mild retreating of desire;
Declining strength, and failing sight,
Augmented pain, abridg'd delight;
These have no terror, AGE, for me,
They come to set the spirit free.

Come, welcome, AGE, but do not
bring

The train that aged bosoms wring;
The narrow thought, the carking cares,
That bring contempt on hoary hairs;
The spleen morose, the lust of gold,
Suspicious base, that haunt the old,
And fear, with selfish tremors pale,
And vanity, with twice-told tale:
O! well I know, that in thy train
Full oft attend the firms of pain,
Diseases fell, an hideous band,
That round the king of terrors stand;

While,

While, breaking down our prison walls,
The hand of sickness heavy falls;
Spare them, and let me wear away
With unperceiv'd and mild decay;
Let me not know the pang that rends
An AGED mourner from his friends;
Nor yet on Nature's pledges dear,
Untimely ravish'd, shed the tear;
Nor tempt me, with myself at strife,
To curse the sluggish dregs of life.
Oh! when th' accomplish'd and the
brave,

When youth and beauty, seek the grave,
Who this, unmov'd, can hear and see—
Thou hast thou terrors, AGE, for me!

Yet AGE can boast peculiar charms,
When sinking in our children's arms,
By thousand fond attentions sooth'd,
We find the downward paths so smooth'd,
That, scarcely conscious where they lead,
On flow'rets to the grave we tread;
The calm delights of social hours,
Where ev'ry mind expands its pow'rs,
The private duty, moral tie,
What pleasures they to AGE supply,
Beyond what YOUTH and health bestow,
The wild excess, the vagrant glow.

Who can describe the pure delight,
When children's children glad the sight?
What transport for our AGE is stor'd,
When tender olives grace the board?
Each look benign, each accent kind,
Each act that speaks expanding mind,
Each prelude of some manly part,—
Heav'n's! how they thrill a parent's
heart!

Kind AGE! all these attend on thee,
And, sure, no terrors bring to me;
From me while youthful spirits post,
They are but lent, not wholly lost;
I see them in my children live,
New pleasure, thus, return'd they give,—
I mingle with the joyous train,
And in their sports am young again;
Around my knees they fondly crowd,
With hearts elate, and gaily loud;
Nor meet a word or look severe,
To mingle filial love with fear;
If such delights reside with thee,
Thou hast no terrors, AGE, for me.

Come, wearied Nature's sure repose,
Our noisy drama's peaceful close,
The hope of better life expands,
I hail the glimpse of distant lands;
Away with sorrow, pain, and strife,
And all that can embitter life;
With life they come, with life they end,
At thy approach, thou common friend,
Fled are the forms that broke our sleep,
And bade us wake to sigh and weep:
Thy gentle shaking of the frame
To slumber lulls the vital flame,

'Till, like an infant, sooth'd to rest,
We sink upon the MAKER'S breast.

ON THE THREATENED INVASION.

ARM! BRITONS, arm! Your Coun-
try's cause, [laws,
Your Monarch's crown, your Nation's
Your Church, your Wives, your In-
fant train, [vain!
Now call to arms!—nor let their call be
No:—tread the path which erst your
fathers trod:

The stake is ENGLAND! Britons, rise:
Your FOES are Gauls! Those FOES
chastise: [and your GOD!

FOES to your KING, your COUNTRY,
Shall HE,—with virtues amply known,
Our King, be hurl'd from Britain's
throne

By Gauls, embued in royal gore,
Who menace death or slavery round our
shore? [thers trod:

No:—tread the path, which erst your fa-
ther let the FOE's licentious pride

Your Monarch's lawful power deride:
FOES to your KING, your COUNTRY,
and your GOD!

Shall WE, who boast a Briton's name,
Renounce our CONSTITUTION'S claim?
King, Lords, and Commons, level'd
low,— [en'd blow?

And, tamely crouching, court the threat-
No:—tread the path which erst your fa-
thers trod: [hate,

No FOES in arms, with treacherous
Shall shake your Church, shall change
your State, [and your GOD!

FOES to your KING, your COUNTRY,
Shall WE, whole LAWS our rights
secure,

Protecting all,—or rich or poor,—

Those laws abandon:—fram'd of old,
By fires, whose souls were stamp'd in
Freedom's mold? [fathers trod:

No:—tread the path, which erst those
No proud Dictator Britain knows;

Nor brooks the rule of tyrant FOES;
FOES to your KING, your COUNTRY,
and your GOD!

Shall WE RELIGION'S voice neglect,
Her duties spurn, her WORD reject.

While Priests by ruthless steel expire,
And Temples sink, involv'd in Atheist
fire? [fathers trod:

No:—tread the path, which erst your

The learn'd and pious Sons of pray'r
From FOES protect, with grateful
care, [and your GOD!

FOES to your KING, your COUNTRY,
Shall

Shall **WE**, whom Love's pure gar-
lands bind,
In **WEDLOCK**'s holy bands entwin'd,
With dastard souls our Wives resign,
Though taught, that Marriage laws are
laws divine? [fathers trod:
No:—tread the path, which erst your
Guard female worth, and female
charms, [arms:—
Guard wedded love from **FOES** in
FOES to your **KING**, your **COUNTRY**,
and your **GOD**!

Shall **WE**, who've fondly watch'd
each **GRASS**, [RACE,
That seem'd to mark our **INFANT**
Now prematurely fix their doom,
While rites of murder stain the victims'
tomb? [fathers trod:
No:—tread the path which erst your
Like them th' enlanguin'd battle dare:
The **FOES** nor Child nor Matron
spare: [and your **GOD**!
FOES to your **KING**, your **COUNTRY**,
The trumpet sounds! Ye British Host,
On British ground defend your Coast:
In ev'ry clime you've tam'd their pride,
When Kings their Rulers—Sanctify their
guide! [fathers trod:
Now tread the path which erst your
United brave the impending storm!
One dreadful phalanx. Britons, form:
FRIENDS to your **KING**, your **COUN-**
TRY, and your **GOD**!

1803.

C. B.

LINES,

WRITTEN JANUARY 1, 1804.

I SAT down, resolv'd to present to the
world
A fine Ode upon New Year's Day;
But my thoughts, one and all, in confu-
sion were hurld,
And nothing, alas! could I say.
"What a dull barren brain!" I ex-
claim'd, in a pet;
"Sure a subject like this might inspire
The veriest fool, e'er so scanty of wit,
With some sparks of poetical fire!"
But I can't write an ode, and contented
must be [clear—
With something more humble—that's
So I'll trip round the world, and greet all
that I see [Year!"
With, "I wish you a happy New
And first at New Holland my steps I'll
arrest,
A land that's so healthy and clear;
And all that are there, either free or dis-
tress,
I will wish them a happy New Year.

Methinks I see some, tho' I do not know
who,

Who think that it is not quite right
To class felons and robbers, and such a
vile crew,

With people who're good and polite.

Nay—top—don't be angry—I meant not
t' offend;

Consider their punishment, pray;
How the pangs of remorse mutt their con-
sciences rend,

And drive all enjoyment away.

In slav'ry, sure pleasure can never be
known;

Then give to their misery a tear.

Yes—I hear you exclaim, in Compas-
sion's soft tone, [Year!"

"May they too have a happy New
Not forgetting the isles that gird Asia's
shores,

O'er its continent wide I will range;
Tho' 'midst Chinese and Tartars, and eke
black-a-moors,

Methinks I shall feel rather strange.

From Malacca to Zembla, from Tarta-
ry's coast

To the Hellespont's castles so strong;
Would you know all the nations that
Asia can boast, [long.

Turn to Guthrie, it wont take you
To dull prose such descriptions most fitly
belong,

I have nothing to do with them here;
I have only to glance o'er the numerous
throng,

And wish them a happy New Year.

Next to Africa's sad children my wishes
are due:

But 'tis to insult the oppress'd,
To wish pleasure to those who sweet plea-
sure ne'er knew, [quest.

With whom happiness ne'er was a
"Can you mock at their woes, then, by
wishing them joy?"

Says soft Pity, while dropping a tear;
"For while advice and gain do their
rulers employ,

How can they have a happy New Year?"
Now in Europe arriv'd, the same wish I
repeat

To the bustling crowds that I see;
But they're all so engag'd that I happen
to meet,

They can pay no attention to me.

Shall I pass over France?—"No," says
Charity mild, [dear;

"If her sons to Old England don't
But will stay at home quietly, then,"
and she smil'd, [Year."

"You may wish them a happy New
Hey!

Hey!—pass!—cross the channel—on Brit-
tain I stand!—

The return to its shores, it is said,
Makes the heart of each Briton with rap-
ture expand,
And why not of each *British Maid*?

For Britain my wishes more warmly arise,
For Britain to me is most dear;

Oh! whoe'er to disturb our tranquillity
tries, [Year]

Grant us, Heav'n, a happy New
To America next shall my wishes be
borne, [dear,

From the Arctic lands frozen and
To Maxwell's Straits, and the end of
Cape Horn, Year]

May they all have a happy New
ISABELLA.

TO BUONAPARTE.

"The English are nothing but a Nation of
Shopkeepers, &c. Vide MONITEUR.

WHEN the Corsican Chief, with a
view to degrade,

Says, we're nothing but shopmen, and
sneers at our trade;

Let none to the obvious assertion object,
Nor a charge contradict to extremely cor-
rect; [you to know,

'Tis true, Buonaparte—and we wish
That the firm of our partnership's, *One
King and Co.* [you decline,

Tho' our *first rate* productions so oft
And always seem hurt when we send you
a line, [deal

Yet try us for once, we're quite ready to
With a capital stock of lead, iron, and
steel, [stantly fill'd

And a warehouse long open'd, and con-
With the *choicest* of *Spirits*, most ably
distill'd, [ing to my sense,

Not smuggled from France, but, accord-
Of full *British proof*, which we sell with
a licence. [king,

Should none of these articles prove to your
We can shew you some others, tho' no-
thing so striking. [and wives,

Perhaps you've a wish for our virgins
But these if we sell we must sell with our
lives; [fear,

And as for our lives, Buonaparte, I much
The price that we ask is a little too dear—
Ten French for one English—we cannot
abate, [itate.

So high are the duties they owe to the
These terms if you like, you are welcome
to come, [bome.

Assur'd that you always will find us at
For the sale we're prepar'd—when you
please we'll begin it; [a minute,

Upon honour we serve, you shall not wait
G. C.

SONNET ON MIDNIGHT.

KEEN blows the wind, and from the
sickly fen [exhale;

Damp noxious mists of pois'nous kind
Now the pale sorceress leaves her bellid-
den; [the vale.

In search of wicked herbs now roams
Still thro' the pauses of the howling blast,

The screech-owl's horrid cry deep
wounds mine ear, [aghast,

And all my frame with horror shrinks
Whilst, o'er the tops of yonder moun-
tains drear, [bell

Borne by the wind, the solemn midnight
Sounds slowly o'er the vale with sullen
moan,

Of some departed soul the fun'ral knell.

Hark! hark! I hear the shrill depart-
ing groan.

Guard me, oh Heaven! from ev'ry ill
that's near, [fear.

Nor let the innocent with the guilty

SUICIDE.

A YOUTH, by wayward fate oppress,
Pac'd slow along the shore;

No ray of hope illum'd his breast,
He dar'd to hope no more.

From friends and pitying kindred torn,
Sad was his tale of woe;

Deep were the wounds his heart had
borne,

Grief taught his tears to flow.

Along the wave-worn strand he pac'd,
Clear was the azure sky;

Calm was all the watery waste,
And hush'd the sea-bird's cry.

Beneath a rock, whose rugged head
Seem'd trembling o'er the flood,

Whole base a sullen shadow spread,
The Son of Mis'ry stood.

The stars a twinkling radiance gave,
Reflected in the main,

Alternate rising on the wave,
Then sink to rise again.

No sound disturb'd the silent hour,
The world was drown'd in sleep,

Save those who groan 'neath Mis'ry's
pow'r,

And only wake to weep.

Deep wrapt in thought, awhile he stood,
And roll'd his haggard eye

O'er all the wide expanded flood
Where ocean mix'd with sky.

Then view'd with wild delight the sea:
His burbling heart beat high;

His soul seem'd struggling to be free,
And other regions try.

He cried, What more for me remains ?

What hopes on earth have I ?
But doom'd to bear unnumber'd pains,
'Tis sure no crime to die.

When laid beneath the cold, cold wave,
Tho' no one drops a tear,
What terrors in a wat'ry grave
Have such a wretch to fear.

'Twas thus he pour'd his sorrowing strain,
Whilst still he press'd the shore ;
Then headlong plung'd into the main,
And sunk to rise no more.

STANZAS TO PITY.

BY T. ENORT.

I.
NYMPH of the pale white lily hue,
Whom Grief's sharp arrows oft
assail, [true,
While throbs thy breast with feelings
Thy tear-worn cheek all deathly pale.

II.
Soft rear'd in Mercy's dove-built seat,
Thy virtues no rank vice can cloy ;
Plain deck'd with wreaths of myrtles
sweet, [crown'd Joy,
Thou look'st more fair than rose.

III.
Who tam'ft with woe the human heart,
And dropp'ft thy holy balm'g tear,
A solace to Affliction's smart,
Queen of the tender mind sincere.

IV.
By Bard * thou hast been pictur'd well,
Like Zephyr's motion on the wave,
Thy bosom heaves with woes wild swell ;
And like the dewy star of eve.

V.

Thine eyes with glit'ning moisture shine,
As in the wounds of misery
Thou pour'ft thy gen'rous oil and wine,
Meek parent of humanity.

VI.

When Want droops low her languid head,
Still, Pity, may'ft thou pleading stand,
Eager to prompt each generous deed,
And ope kind Charity's warm hand.

White Hart, Gloucester.

A REFLECTION.

HAST thou e'er mark'd, within the
verdant dale, [head ?
The lowly flow'ret's humble drooping
Which bows, obsequious, to each passing
gale, [shed ?
And far, unheeded, doth its fragrance

Whose simple beauties doth resplendent
shine,
But too concealed from the eye of day ;
It blooms unnotic'd by all passing eyes,
Is choak'd by weeds, and quickly feels
decay.

Thus 'tis with merit—when a cold dis-
dain [spect dire,
Surrounds the heart—with ev'ry pro-
The smile approving—is the only gain,
Which leaves the man unfriended to
expite.

Liverpool, 1803.

J—B—N.

JOURNAL OF THE PROCEEDINGS

OF THE

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

(Continued from Page 68.)

HOUSE OF LORDS.

FRIDAY, FEB. 3.

THE House met pursuant to adjourn-
ment, and heard several Scotch ap-
peals ; after which it adjourned till

MONDAY, FEB. 6.

The Bishop of Leighton and Ferns
took the oaths and his seat.

TUESDAY, FEB. 7.

Lord Suffolk made a few observations
relative to the Volunteers, and the deci-
sion in the case of Dowley, which he con-

sidered as fortunate for the country ; for
if it had not happened, most of the Volun-
teers in his part of the country would
have abandoned their Corps. He con-
cluded with a motion, " That a Com-
mittee should be appointed of the Officers,
Naval and Military, Members of that
House, to consider of Regulations for
the Volunteer Corps. It was, however,
negatived without a division.

WEDNESDAY, FEB. 8.

Accounts were presented from the

* Especially by Collins, in his Ode to Pity.

Commissioners

Commissioners of Customs, and evidence was heard on the Zouch Peerage.

FRIDAY, FEB. 10.

Lord Hawkesbury presented a Petition from Lieutenant A. Hume, claiming the Earldom of Marchmont.

Several accounts were presented; after which the House adjourned till Monday.

MONDAY, FEB. 13.

The House was occupied only in swearing in witnesses relative to the Zouch Peerage.

TUESDAY, FEB. 14.

Lord Hawkesbury presented an Account of the issue of Irish Bank Notes; and several private Bills were read.

THURSDAY, FEB. 16.

Lord Grenville moved to discharge his motion relative to Bank Paper, which was fixed for to-morrow.—Agreed to.

FRIDAY, FEB. 17.

The House forwarded several private Bills, and adjourned till Monday.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

WEDNESDAY, FEB. 1.

A NEW writ was ordered for an election for Truro, in the room of S. Lemon, Esq.; and another from Wallingford, in the room of Sir F. Sykes, deceased.

Mr. Fox made some observations on the Act of the 28th of the King, relative to Election Petitions, which states, that such Petitions shall be signed by persons claiming the right of voting. The Middlesex Petition did not aver such claim; which he considered as a fatal objection to it, and proposed to move that the order for considering it should be discharged.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer advised the House to consider the terms of the Act, and not exclude the Petitioners from appearing on account of a trivial omission.—A new order was then made for Friday.

THURSDAY, FEB. 2.

A Petition was presented from the West India Dock Company, praying an extension of their powers, to raise a further sum for the completion of their works.

Mr. Fox again called the attention of the House to the defect of form in the Middlesex Petition; and, taking a detailed view of the Act of the 28th of the King, perfited that the House were precluded from considering the above Petition; he therefore moved that it be discharged.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer concurred in the importance of the question; but if the House were to interfere in the present instance, it would establish a dangerous precedent: he therefore opposed the motion.

The Attorney-General also spoke against the motion; it was negatived by a division of 96 to 24.

FRIDAY, FEB. 3.

The following Committee was chosen to try the Middlesex Petition:—Lord

Martham, Sir D. Carnegie, Hon. F. S. Cowper, Hon. E. King, Hon. N. Fel-
lowes, Hon. M. Stewart, W. Baker,
C. Cockerell, R. S. Ainsley, C. S. Haw-
thorn, J. A. Wright, J. B. Walsh,
J. H. Browne, and J. N. Calvert, Esqrs.

MONDAY, FEB. 6.

The Solicitor General moved for leave to bring in a Bill to amend the Act of the 14th of the King, explanatory of another Act of Queen Anne, for regulating the interest of money. The object of the Bill was, to remedy the inconveniencies arising from the difference between the interest of English securities, which were no more than 5l., and Irish and West India securities, which bore an interest of 6l. per cent.; the consequence of which was, that collateral or direct securities of the last description could not be negotiated in this country without subjecting the lenders to the penalties of usury.—Leave given.

Mr. T. Grenville, from the Midhurst Election Committee, reported, that the Committee had determined that the sitting Member, Edward Turner, Esq., was duly elected, and that the Petition against his return was *frivolous* and *vexatious*.

The Attorney-General brought up a Bill for indemnifying all persons who had been concerned in permitting the exportation of Seed-Corn to Portugal.—Read a first time.

WEDNESDAY, FEB. 8.

The Sheriffs of London presented a Petition from the Corporation of the City, for enlarging the powers of the Commissioners appointed to conduct the business of widening and improving the entrance into the City at Temple-bar; which was read, and referred to a Committee.

Admiral Berkley said, it was his intention to have called the attention of the House to some papers relative to the Rebellion

Rebellion in Dublin on the 3d of July, in order to rescue his Hon. Friend, General Fox, from the insinuations thrown out against his character; but he was given to understand, that Ministers never intended to criminate the General, and therefore he should abstain from such a motion, in the hope that they would remove the impression that militated against his Hon. Friend's character.

Mr. Secretary Yorke said, he was glad the Hon. Admiral abstained from urging his motion, and he was glad he recurred to the circumstance, as it gave him an opportunity of observing, that he had a wrong idea of the subject, if he supposed that it was intended to cast any imputation on the character of the gallant Officer alluded to.

Sir John Wrottesley thought the matter ought not to be passed over in this way. There was certainly blame in some quarter; and to ascertain where it lay, he gave notice of his intention to move for certain papers on Monday se'n-night.—Here the matter ended.

The following Members were appointed to try the merits of the Southwark Election:—Right Hon. Viscount Cole, Sir R. J. Buxton, Hon. D. North, William Burroughs, Charles Chaplin, Robert Honyman, James Graham, James Buller, James Farquhar, George Peter Moore, J. D. Porcher, John Baker, John Palmer, D. P. Coke, and J. B. Burland, Esqrs.—*Nominees*. D. P. Coke, and J. B. Burland, Esqrs.

A Committee was likewise chosen to try the merits of the Durham Election.

VOLUNTEERS.

Mr. Secretary Yorke, agreeably to his notice on a former day, rose to move for leave to bring in a Bill, for consolidating and explaining the existing Acts for the regulation of the Volunteer Establishment. The Right Hon. Gentleman requested the House to lay aside party considerations, and to discuss with temper a subject which comprehended the general interest. He then adverted to the necessity of an extraordinary Military Force, and took a view of the Volunteer System from its commencement in 1783 to the present period; when, if the number of the first class was to be taken into the account, we should have at least 500,000 troops of this description, exclusive of those of Ireland. By the late decision of the King's Bench, he observed, the Volunteer has a right to resign, except when the enemy appears, or actually invades the country. But if this decision had not taken place,

it was his intention to bring in a Bill which should expressly enable Volunteers to resign; because as long as men think they are coerced, they wish to free themselves; but those who may resign, and who have been drawn for the Militia, will be liable to be called upon immediately to fill up the vacancies in the latter. If not so drawn, they are liable to be called upon to serve both in the Militia and in the Army of Reserve. The Volunteer System also being founded on the Defence Act, if a desalcation took place, his Majesty could compel the classes to serve. After specifying the exemptions derivable by Volunteers, he alluded to the appointment of Officers, and drew a distinction between Officers chosen in the first instance, and those appointed to subsequent vacancies. Although the election, in the first instance, has not been exercised by his Majesty, yet the power is vested in him, and the Act of Parliament does not countenance any other election than his Majesty's on the presentation of names by the Lord Lieutenant or Secretary of State. It was not the intention of Parliament that such a claim should be allowed to the Volunteers; and he should advise his Majesty to discontinue the services of any Corps that wished to act upon that principle. The irregularity of attendance might be remedied by dismissing those who did not attend regularly. It was, in short, his intention to consolidate the three Acts on this subject; to place the exemptions of the Army of Reserve and Militia on an equal footing; and that the attendance, in order to entitle the Volunteers to those exemptions, shall be, in future, twenty-four days in the year for the Infantry, and fourteen for the Cavalry. When any person means to resign, he shall give notice of it in writing to his Commanding Officer; and if he has arms, shall return them in good order. He should likewise propose the re-enactment of all the clauses respecting Volunteers when they shall be called out to meet the enemy. After this outline, he moved for leave to bring in a Bill to amend the Volunteer Laws of the 43d Geo. III.

Mr. Sheridan denied that the nomination of Officers was ever meant to be in the Crown, or in the Lords Lieutenants, but must rest with the Corps. But, at all events, it could never have been in contemplation that any vacancies what ever should be filled up by the Colonels or Commandants. He hoped the whole system would be tenderly revised.

Lord

Lord Castlereagh said, that as Volunteers were only a civil association of men, their offers of service were generally delivered in by the Commanding Officer, whom they had selected from themselves, while they remained in their former state. Their choice in that way was of course confirmed; but the distinction arose between that and elections afterwards made by them, to fill up vacancies when they became military bodies, because the military principle must be applied to the question. Nominations of the latter kind, at least, would be much better confided to the hands of his Majesty and his Ministers.

Mr. Whitbread professed the same opinion as Mr. Sheridan; and forcibly impressed, that the only way of making the Volunteers effective was by rendering the measures palatable to them.

Mr. T. Grenville expressed his surprise at the plan which had been explained.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer thought the evils in the Volunteer System comparatively trivial; but with respect to Committees, which were one of the subjects of complaint, it was the determination of Government to discountenance any functions possessed by Committees which were of a description at all military. With respect to the decision of the King's Bench, if it had been in favour of the opinion of the Law Officers, he should have recommended his Majesty to allow a new option to the Volunteers, and that the opinion originating with the Law Officers should have been annulled, and its effect cancelled. He concluded with hoping that the House would not suffer the system to be attacked, which he looked upon as the proudest and most glorious proof of the spirit of the Country that history had furnished.

Leave was given to bring in the Bill.

THURSDAY, FEB. 9.

After some regulations respecting Election Committees,

Mr. T. Grenville moved for Copies of the Circular Letters from the Secretaries of State to the Lords Lieutenants, &c. since the commencement of the war."—Ordered.

FRIDAY, FEB. 10.

The new Volunteer Bill was brought up, read a first, and ordered to be read a second time on Wednesday.

Accounts were presented from the Commissioners for the Reduction of the National Debt; and the House adjourned till Monday.

MONDAY, FEB. 13.

Mr. Wilberforce gave notice of a motion which he intended to make in the course of the Session, relative to the Slave Trade; preparatory to which he moved for copies of the Correspondence between the Secretaries of State and the Governors of our Colonies in the West Indies, pursuant to an Address of the 6th April 1797. Also, that there be laid before the House an Account of the Number and Tonnage of Ships which have arrived from Africa in the West Indies, from the 5th of January 1797, to the 5th of January 1803, and of the Number of Negroes imported into the Islands each Year.—Ordered.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer, after expatiating on the importance of the subject, moved, that a Committee be appointed to consider of the most effectual means of adjusting the differences that may arise between the Cotton Manufacturers and their Workmen.—Agreed to.

The Secretary at War presented the Correspondence between the Secretary of the Home Department and the Lords Lieutenants of Counties; which were ordered to be printed.

In a Committee on the Irish Bank Restriction Bill, Lord W. Hamilton declined his intended motion relative to a clause to force the Irish Bank to pay English Bank Notes upon demand; but he entered into a detail of the evils of the Restriction Bill, which produced such an unfavourable change as to make the difference of 20 per cent. against Ireland: he then asked, when the restriction was likely to be removed?

Mr. Corry explained the difference between the charters of the English and Irish Bank; and observed, that the restriction on the latter was the necessary consequence of that on the former.

Lord H. Petty thought that no satisfactory reason could be adduced why the increase of issue of paper by the Bank of Ireland should amount to more than five times what it was in the year 1797; while the issue of the Bank of England was increased in the same period only one-fifth. He considered Parliament to be responsible for the abuse of the power which it had given the Banks of Ireland of manufacturing money; and observed, that two of the principal Banks of Dublin had nearly as much paper in circulation as was equal to the whole of the paper circulation of the Bank of Ireland.

Mr. Foster lamented the scarcity of all specie

specie in Ireland, as linen could only be purchased with gold, at the increased price of 2s. 4d. on a guinea.

Mr. Thornton advised a limitation of the issue of paper from the principal Bank.

Lord Castlereagh defended the Bank against the imputation of hoarding specie; and thought that inconvenience would arise from restraining the private Banks.

A conversation followed between Mr. Foster, Lords Castlereagh, Hamilton, and Dunlo, Messrs. Johnstone, Corry, and Alexander, the object of which was, to offer remedies for the security of specie; after which the House went into a Committee on the Bill.

The Portugal Seed Corn Indemnity Bill was read a third time, and passed.

WEDNESDAY, FEB. 15.

Petitions were presented from the Corn Growers and Maltsters of Norfolk and Suffolk, praying a revision of the Act of the 31st of the King, respecting the prohibition on exporting and bounty on im-

porting Barley, &c.—Others were presented from the Directors of the Veterinary College, and from the Board of Agriculture, praying aid;—and one from the inhabitants of Carnarvon, for leave to bring in a Bill to erect a pier.—All were ordered to lie on the Table.

THURSDAY, FEB. 16.

Mr. Yorke postponed the second reading of the Volunteer Bill, which was fixed for to-morrow; and moved that it be read on Wednesday.—Agreed to.

FRIDAY, FEB. 17.

Dr. Duigenan, after a few prefatory remarks on the Law respecting Notaries, moved for leave to bring in a Bill to regulate the business of Public Notaries in Ireland.—Granted.

On the motion of the Chancellor of the Exchequer, the several Orders of the Day were postponed; the third reading of the Irish Bank Restriction Bill, and the Committees of Supply and Ways and Means, to Monday; and the Committee on the Mutiny Bill to Thursday next.

The House then adjourned till Monday.

INTELLIGENCE FROM THE LONDON GAZETTE.

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, JAN. 7.

Copy of a Letter from the Right Hon. Lord Keith, K. B. Admiral of the Blue, &c. to Sir Ewan Nepean, Bart. dated on board his Majesty's Ship the Monarch, off Ramsgate, the 6th Instant.

SIR,

I ENCLOSE, for their Lordships' information, a copy of a letter which I have received from Captain Owen, of his Majesty's ship *Immortalité*, acquainting me, that his Majesty's gun-brig the *Archer*, and the *Griffin* hired cutter, (the crew of the former being reinforced by Lieutenant Payne and some of the *Immortalité*'s men,) had captured one of the enemy's gun-vessels, a dogger, a schuyte, and two *Blakenberg* fishing-boats, apparently part of a convoy proceeding to *Boulogne*.

I have the honour to be, &c.

KEITH.

Immortalité, at Anchor on the Edge of the Bank de Baas, Boulogne, S. E. Half S. Four or Five Miles, Wednesday, January 4, 1804.

MY LORD,

Having last night reinforced the crew of the *Archer* with some men from this ship, and pushed her in close shore, the

was fortunate enough to fall in with and capture the French lugger gun-vessel No. 43, mounting an eighteen and a twelve-pounder, commanded by an Ensign de *Vaisseau*, with five seamen, a Lieutenant, and twenty-six grenadiers of the thirty-sixth regiment of the line, some of whom, with two seamen, escaped in her boat during the running fight, which she continued for a quarter of an hour with her stern gun and musketry. The *Archer* had part of her rigging cut, but no one materially hurt on either side. The *Archer* and *Griffin* afterwards captured a dogger, a schuyt, and two *Blakenberg* fishing-boats, which the prisoners report to be part of a convoy, which, with a prame of sixteen guns, and five or six gun-vessels, escaped under the land in the dark; some, I understand, laden with provisions and stores. The schuyt has gin, and the fishing-boats timbers and knees for boats; each vessel had three or four soldiers on board. Lieutenant Sheriff, of the *Archer*, has done every thing I could possibly wish or expect from his zeal; and Lieutenant Payne, of this ship, who commanded the boat and party assisting the *Archer*, excepted that service with his usual alacrity; and the Commander of the *Griffin* has my thanks

thanks for the share he bore in bringing off the latter vessels, which was effected under a very heavy fire from the shore, to which they wore as close as possible.

I have the honour to be, &c.

(Signed) E. W. C. R. OWEN.

*The Right Hon. Lord Keith,
K. B. &c. &c.*

SATURDAY, JAN. 21.

[This Gazette announces the capture of le Hazard lugger privateer, of Boulogne, carrying six guns and thirty-four men, and three days from Dieppe, by the Speedwell brig, off Beachy-Head, on the 15th instant. The lugger, the preceding day, captured the sloop Jane, from Southampton, for London.]

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, JAN. 28.

Copy of a Letter from Commodore Hood, dated on board his Majesty's Ship Centaur, off Martinique, the 29th of November.

SIR,

Early this morning, as the Centaur was passing the Cape de Salines, on the Island of Martinique, she was fired at, and several shot exchanged in passing; I immediately directed Captain Maxwell to stand on far enough, that by tacking, we could fetch into Petite Ance d'Arlette, where we anchored, and landed the greater part of the marines under Captain Crozier, and forty seamen, commanded by Lieutenants Maurice and Aylcough, to destroy it; on the first alarm, the national guards had assembled to aid fourteen cannoniers of the marine artillery, stationed in the battery, but by the rapid and active movements of the officers and men on this service, the enemy had not time to arrange themselves in defence of the narrow and steep path to the eminence, where was planted a brass two-pounder, and on the approach of our men, flew to the Morne, and to dispersed themselves in its thick woods, that only one cannonier fell into our hands; the battery, mounting six twenty-four pounders, was completely destroyed, and the guns, &c. thrown over the precipice; but unfortunately in the explosion of the magazine a little too soon, one seaman was killed; Lieutenant Maurice, first of the Centaur, Captain Crozier, and Lieutenant Walker, of the marines, with six men, wounded, but only one private marine badly. On drawing near the Bay of Point d'Arlette, between the Grande and Petite Ance of that name, we discovered a battery of three guns, (two prov-

ed to be forty-two pounders, the other a thirty-two pounder,) and people lying down; however the ship was anchored in a position to flank it, had they thought proper to annoy us, and Lieutenant Demett, with Lieutenant McLaughlan, of the Marines, threw the guns over the cliff, and burnt and destroyed the carriages, barracks, and ammunition most perfectly, the people having abandoned it on their approach; from this I promise myself much aid to the blockading ships, should the enemy send out a reinforcement, and also very convenient for anchoring.

I have the honour to be, &c.

S. HOOD.

[Here follows a list of captures, transmitted by Commodore Hood, since his last return, dated at sea, November 20th, 1803. The list consists of thirty-nine vessels, French, Dutch, Americans, &c. with some re-captures; among the taken are, a Dutch ship, Surinam Planter, from Surinam to Amsterdani, laden with 922 hogsheds of sugar, 342 bales of cotton, and 70,000lb. of coffee; by the Heureux and Emerald. Dutch ship, (name unknown,) laden with 410 slaves, by the Hornet,—Spanish ship, Industria, laden with 220 slaves, (French property,) by the Guapachin—and several other valuable ships, laden with sugar, cotton, &c.]

Copy of another Letter from Commodore Hood, dated at Sea, the 20th of November.

SIR,

I herewith transmit you a copy of a letter from Captain Graves, of his Majesty's ship Blenheim, stating the capture of the Harmonie privateer, in Marin Bay, by the boats of that ship and the Drake, under the orders of Captain Ferris; and the surprise and destruction of Fort Dunkirk, by the marines under the command of Lieutenant Bzatie. The judicious manner in which this service was planned, the gallantry and zeal of those officers who executed it, deserve my warmest encomiums, and I beg leave to give them my strongest recommendation to the Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty.

I have the honour to be, &c.

S. HOOD.

*Blenheim, off Martinique,
Nov. 17th.*

SIR,

I have the honour to acquaint you, that on the 14th inst. the French privateer schooner l'Harmonie, with a prize, having

having put into the harbour of Marin in the Bay of Sts Ann, Martinique, induced me to suggest a plan for the capture of this vessel, more destructive to commerce than any other which has appeared in these seas; and for this purpose I attempted, against a strong sea breeze and lee current, to beat up from off the Diamond Rock to the place where she lay at anchor. It was not until the 16th in the morning that I was able to accomplish it, when having reconnoitred the harbour of Marin, together with the batteries on each side of it, and also one above the town, I determined on the attempt. I therefore ordered sixty seamen belonging to his Majesty's ship under my command, with Lieutenants Cole and Furber, and a detachment of 60 marines of the same ship, under the command of Lieutenants Beatie and Boyd, to carry the enterprise into execution; the former in their boats to attack the privateer, and the latter at the same time to endeavour to surprize, or in the event to storm Fort Dunkirk, a battery of nine guns, on the starboard side of the harbour. It was necessary to do so, to cut off the militia from rendezvousing on Marin Point, which being immediately in the track of coming out, and where doubtless they would have been joined by the troops from the fort, would have much annoyed the boats on their return. The Drake having joined me, and Captain Ferris volunteering his services, I directed him to take the command of the seamen, and to add to them fourteen from the Drake. All things being prepared, the boats with the seamen towed by the Drake, and the marines in four boats, towed by the Swift hired cutter, at eleven P. M. proceeded off the Mouth of Marin harbour, and by estimating the time it would take for the boats to row up to the privateer, which vessel lay three miles from the entrance of the harbour, both parties set off so timely as to commence the attack at the same instant; and I am happy to add, that about three A. M. on the following morning, by very spirited and judicious attacks, both parties succeeded: the fort was completely surprized, the prisoners, fifteen in number, taken and sent on board the cutter; the guns were dismounted and spiked, their carriages totally destroyed, and the magazine blown up; the barracks were spared, as a large and ripe field of canes adjoining must have inevitably been destroyed, had they been set fire to.

The boats with the seamen passed one

battery undiscovered, but the privateer was on her guard, and commenced a very heavy fire on them, who nevertheless in the most prompt and gallant manner boarded, and in a few minutes carried her. Two men were found dead on her deck, and fourteen were wounded: as many of the enemy threw themselves into the sea, many must have been drowned. I am sorry to add that the Blenheim had one man killed, and two wounded, and the Drake three wounded, one dangerously. The Harmonie was commanded by Citizen Noyer, had eight carriage guns, and sixty-six men at the attack, forty-four only of whom were found at the time of surrender. The boats and privateer repassed the fort on the larboard side, within musquet shot, but happily escaped from a heavy fire unhurt. The spirited manner in which Captain Ferris led the boats to the attack, and the gallant conduct of Lieutenants Cole and Furber, the petty officers, and men, on the occasion, merit my warmest praise; nor can I do too much justice to the conduct of Lieutenant Beatie, commanding the detachment of Royal Marines, Lieutenant Boyd, the non-commissioned officers and privates, who in the most soldier-like manner, after being challenged and fired upon by two sentinels, and perfectly ignorant of the nature and number of the troops they had to contend with, pushed directly into the fort with fixed bayonets, when the enemy cried for quarter. By the silence with which the battery was carried, 100 militia of the fort of St. Ann's were cut off from the point of rendezvous, and thus the place, to answer all our purposes, secured without the loss of a man.—Enclosed is an account of the guns rendered useless, and stores destroyed at Fort Dunkirk.

I have the honour to be, &c.

T. GRAVES.

An Account of the Ordnance and Stores destroyed, &c.—Iron ordnance, six twenty-four pounders, and eighteen three-pounders, spiked, and the carriages.—Six barrels of powder, many filled cartridges, one cask of ball-cartridges, and very many cannon shot thrown into the sea.—Several barrels of gunpowder blown up in the magazine. T. GRAVES.

Commodore Hood, in another letter, dated December 2, at sea, states the Centaur to have captured the French schooner la Sophie, of eight guns, and sixty-four men, after a chase of twenty-four leagues. The sloop Cowland Bay, of Tobago,

has

her prize, was at the same time recaptured by the Sarah advice-boat. The Commodore, in a postscript to this letter, says—"Since writing the before-mentioned, Lieutenant Domet, in the Vigilant tender, with the Saron advice boat, burnt a schooner in Ance de Serron, of seventy tons, and destroyed the battery Chateau Margot, of three eighteen-pounders, without any loss on our part. A party of the enemy came down and fired on them, of which they killed one man, and wounded some others."

The Squadron under the command of Commodore Hood captured, between the twenty-third of July and the twentieth of November, nine French privateers, eight Republican merchant vessels, and six Dutchmen; retook six English vessels, and detained or retook five Americans, two Spaniards, and three Swedes.

Sir J. T. Duckworth, in a letter dated Port-Royal, Jamaica, November the nineteenth, states the destruction of two French privateers, one by the Gipsley tender, Lieutenant Foley, and the other by Captain Roberts, of the Snake.

Copy of a Letter from Rear Admiral Thornborough, dated on board his Majesty's Ship the Ruby, off the Texel, the 17th Instant.

MY LORD,

I have the honour to inform your Lordship, that Captain Wooldridge, of his Majesty's sloop Scourge, returned to me this afternoon off the Texel, having cut out of the Vlie Roads an English ship of 400 tons burthen, laden with timber, from Memel, bound to Hull, which ship he has sent to Yarmouth Roads. I beg leave to observe to your Lordship, that, from the very intricate passage into the anchorage at this season of the year, which was planned by Captain Wooldridge himself, decidedly against the opinion of his pilots and which succeeded, in the fullest extent, thereby depriving the enemy of so valuable a cargo, reflects no less credit on him than it does on Lieutenant Hughes, who conducted, and the officers and men who executed so hazardous an enterprise, under the fire of the batteries on the island, and so many other disadvantages.

I have the honour to be, &c.

EDWARD THORNBOROUGH.

Lord Keith, &c.

*Scourge, off the Vlie Island,
Jan. 11, 1804.*

SIR,

I have the honour of informing you, that in the execution of your orders of

yesterday's date, on my arrival off the Vlie Land, in his Majesty's sloop, I spoke a Prussian, from Amsterdam, who informed me, that a large ship, with prizes colours flying, was lying in the Vlie Roads, waiting a wind to proceed up the passage; and that he understood from the pilots she was an English ship, laden with naval stores; considering that to deprive the enemy of a ship of that description was of material consequence, I determined on attempting to cut her out; for which purpose, after dark, his Majesty's ship was anchored in the State Mille Passage, in four and a half fathom water, and within musket-shot of the shore, ready to co-operate with the boats, which were detached about midnight, under the direction of Lieutenant W. J. Hughes, the senior officer, and with such good order was the attack conducted by him, that the ship was hoarded and brought out, although lying immediately under the batteries, and mounting herself eight guns, without the smallest loss; and proves to be a ship from Memel, laden with timber, 400 tons burthen, taken on the 19th of December last by l'Union Dutch brig privateer, of eighteen guns, on the coast of Norway. Mr. Williamson, the Purser, Mr. Hepburn, the Boat-swain, and Messrs. Dale and Daly, midshipmen, who were volunteers in the boats, Mr. Hughes speaks in the handsomest manner of; indeed the behaviour of every man and officer in the ship was so much to my satisfaction, that had the resistance been ever so great, I have little doubt of the success.

I am, &c.

W. WOOLDRIDGE.

*Rear-Admiral Thornborough,
&c. &c. &c.*

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, JAN. 31.

Extracts of Letters to Admiral Sir J. T. Duckworth.

*Desrée, Mancinelle, Aug. 19,
1803.*

Having fetched into this anchorage last evening, and seeing from the mast-head, over the land, several vessels at anchor in Monte Christi Roads, I dispatched the boats armed, under Lieutenant Canning, to bring them out, which service he performed with credit, under a heavy fire from the batteries, and returned at day light this morning with five schooners and a sloop.

I have the honour to be, &c.

C. B. H. ROSS.

Desrée

Desirée, Mancinelle-bay,
Sept. 4, 1803.

SIR,

I have pleasure in informing you, that your boats, accompanied by those of the ships I command, returned early this morning, having brought out of Monte Christi all the vessels at that anchorage, to the amount of six sail of schooners, under a smart fire from the batteries, without loss.

I have the honour to be, &c.

C. B. H. ROSS.

A letter from Admiral Duckworth contains a list of forty-four captured vessels, chiefly French schooners. In one instance, 230 troops, with their officers, were found on board the French ship the Mars.

A letter from Captain Selby, of the Cerberus, to Sir James Saumarez, dated off Cape La Hogue, January 26, states, that on the preceding day he discovered, near Cherbourg, a convoy of four armed vessels, steering to the eastward, one of which he captured, and drove the rest on the rocks. The ship captured is a gun-vessel called le Chameau, 300 tons burthen, quite new, carrying four long six-pounders and two swivels, and commanded by an Ensign de Vaiffeau, having on board fifty-eight men, twenty-one of which are soldiers, fully accoutred. She is calculated to carry between two and 300 troops.

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, FEB. 4.

Copy of a Letter from Admiral Montagu,
Commander in Chief of his Majesty's
Ships and Vessels at Portsmouth, to W.

Marsden, Bsq. dated the 31st of Jan.
1804.

SIR,

Be pleased to inform the Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty, that his Majesty's ships Tribune and Hydra yesterday fell in with twenty of the enemy's flotilla off Cape La Hogue, and captured three gun-brigs and a lugger—the three former are arrived;—they are reported new, and had been launched only ten days, having been rigged upon the stocks. The soldiers they had on board were embarked the day after they were launched. Underneath is a further description of them.

I am, &c.

GEO. MONTAGU.

By the Hydra—Brig No. 51, of 100 tons, commanded by a Lieutenant de Vaiffeau, three twenty-four pounders, and fifty men, a Lieutenant and twenty-six of which are of the 32d regiment of the line.—*Lugger No. 411*, commanded by a Lieutenant de Vaiffeau, armed with one eighteen-pounder, nine seamen, and a Lieutenant, and twenty-six soldiers of the 32d regiment.

By the Tribune—Brig No. 43, of the first class, 100 tons, two twenty-four and one eighteen pounders, and fifty men.—Brig No. 47, same tonnage and guns, with sixty men.—Of the men in the latter vessels, fifty-three were of the 32d regiment of the line.

Captains Bennett and Mundy, of the Tribune and Hydra, in letters to Mr. Marsden and Sir James Saumarez, mention these captures, but without communicating any additional information.

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

THE following is the *Brief*, relative to the ecclesiastical affairs of Germany, which the Pope has addressed to Buonaparté:

“Receive, beloved Son in Jesus Christ, our greeting and apostolic blessing. Thou hast given us on every occasion, when we have solicited thy assistance, so many proofs of thy zeal and good will, that we do not hesitate to apply to thee with confidence. The plagues of Germany have in the late years sufficed an incalculable loss. Thou have been deprived, to our great affliction, of almost all their territorial property, and thou wilt easily conceive how much it grieved us when we saw

them thus suddenly stripped of the greatest part of that solid support which secured their existence and consequence. Our uneasiness was daily increased by the probably too well grounded fear, that this temporal loss will soon be followed by the loss of their spiritual property. In truth, if we do not immediately take the most effectual means to maintain the catholic religion in Germany, and to protect the church and the salvation of souls, it is much to be feared, that in the great convulsion which the temporal estates of the church have suffered, the Ecclesiastical may likewise undergo the same fate. Called upon, therefore, by the duty of

our

our office, to employ every means that may conduce to give a firm form to the Ecclesiastical affairs of Germany, and to prevent the catholic religion from sustaining any injury, either in itself, or in those objects which are necessary for the support of its dignity and its ecclesiastical property, after the lamentable loss of its temporal possessions, we have resolved to solicit thy aid, beloved son in Jesus Christ, and entreat thee to support us in an affair of such moment. When we laboured for the restoration of religion and its securities, and tranquillity in Germany, thou didst support us with so much zeal, that under God our thanks are due to thee for all that religion has obtained in that country, after the fearful storms and calamities to which it has been exposed. We hereby present to thee a new opportunity to shew thy devotedness to the catholic religion, and acquire new glory. Convinced that thou, after the numerous proofs thou hast given us of thy good will, will not refuse, at our entreaty, thy support to the catholic religion, but will strenuously aid our endeavours in this important affair, we dispense to thee, beloved son in Jesus Christ, with an affectionate heart, our apostolic blessing.

Given at Santa Maria Maggiore, under the seal of the Fisherman.

JOSEPH MAROTTI.

Address.—To our beloved son in Jesus Christ, Napoleon Buonaparte, First Consul of the French Republic.

The following very important letter was inserted in the Middleburg City Gazette of February 9, printed in Dutch and French:—

The President and Members of the Departmental Government of Zealand, to General Monnet, exercising the Command of Flushing and the Island of Walcheren.

“SIR,

“Before we received your letter of the 17 Pluiviose, we had already information of the measures which you had taken, by order of your Government, to seize upon the English merchandize found in the commercial houses and shops within this city; now we have intelligence that the same has also been done at Flushing and Veere.

“It is impossible to withhold our surprize at the step against the inhabitants of this country, which you find yourself authorized to take. We have no room to surmise that the Batavian Government had the smallest intimation of a measure, which is as extraordinary as singular, or that it has been adopted and carried into execution with its previous knowledge, or that it should have co-operated in it.

“All the lamentable circumstances which strike in succession our country, dear to us, and the inhabitants on this island, whose interests are entrusted to us, afflict us in the most sensible manner.

“However it may be as to what has passed, as long as we are ignorant of the motives and the cause which has led to what has passed, we find ourselves compelled, from duty and love to our fellow-citizens, to consider every thing which has been done, or that may be undertaken, against their property and possessions, as an act of arbitrary authority, which we solemnly disavow.

“We beseech you, Sir, by the Liberty of Batavia, acknowledged for more than two centuries, and acquired in battle by our ancestors, at the expense of their valour and their blood, that you will not convert that liberty to a shadow, by persevering farther in the execution of a measure which has been carried to great lengths already, and against which we protest with all our might.

“If, in the mean time, against all expectation, you refuse to give ear to this just and well-founded Protest, we solemnly and energetically implore you, that the goods and property of our fellow citizens, already seized and placed in security, may not be transported elsewhere; at least, that the sacred right of property be so long respected till both the Governments shall have treated and determined as to the destiny of so many inhabitants, whose welfare and existence alone depend on the preservation of their property and possessions.

“We have the honour to be,
With respect,

PRESIDENT and MEMBERS of the Departmental Government of Zealand.

J. W. SCHORER, President.”

Middleburg, Feb. 8, 1804.

[The

[The French and Dutch papers, during the past month, have been remarkably barren of intelligence, except on the subject of the preparations for invading this country; and to record all the rumours on this subject would be tiresome and useless.]

The Dutch Council of War publicly passed sentence, on the 16th ult. on Rear-Admiral Stroy, and the Captains Van de Capellin and Van Braam, who gave up their fleet in the Vlieter to the English. They are declared disgraced, rejured, and infamous, degraded from their posts, and banished the Republic, not to return on pain of death.

The following are now the leading characters of the New Black Republic of St. Domingo:

Desalines, their present Chief, is a Black, ferocious, ignorant, and savage, utterly incapable of long retaining his situation.

Christophe, also a Black, the second in place and power, is more informed, but has lost his influence, and seems inclined to retire from his command.

Geffrand, a Man of Colour, is third; was well educated in France, has much influence, and large property in land.

Feron, a Mulatto, is fourth; and is nearly of the same character and situation with Geffrand.

Pethion, a Mulatto, is last, but, out of all question, the first in abilities and influence: he too was educated in France; has seen much service in the French army, and came to St. Domingo with Leclerc, in the rank of Colonel of Artillery. He deserted from him as soon as Toussaint was seized, and has directed the military movements of the Black force ever since that period.

EAST INDIA INTELLIGENCE.

A Letter from Bombay, of the 6th of September, contains some important particulars of the war with the Mahrattas.

It should be noticed, that the Mahratta power is the only one capable of making any stand whatever against the influence of Britain, which espouses the cause of the Peishwa, oppressed by the usurpation of the Scindeas. It appears that General Wellesley has proceeded with great vigour in his operations against Scindea, and has taken one of his principal fortresses, called Akmah-naghur, by *escalade*. The particulars of our loss are not mentioned; but, as the attack was conti-

nued for three days, it must have been considerable. Captain Hunnerton and Lieutenant Anderson, of the 78th, were killed. This regiment, the 74th, and a battalion of native sepcoys, particularly distinguished themselves in storming the place. Scindea was closely pursued. It appears that the Bengal army, under General Lake, was also in motion to assist the Bombay army.

An important place, Baroach, in the Guzzerat, has been taken by the Bombay troops. Captain Temple, of the 84th, was killed.

A very affecting account is received of the loss of the ship Caledonia, Captain Thomas. She left Balasore Roads on the 18th of May, bound to Bombay, with several passengers on board, thirty-seven men of his Majesty's 78th regiment, four women, and several children. On Friday, the 29th of July, they had struck soundings, and were in about forty-five fathoms, running in for the land, blowing exceedingly fresh, and a heavy sea, when, about eleven o'clock in the forenoon, as Captain Thomas was looking out for a double altitude of the sun, a smoke was observed coming up the fore hatchway, which circumstance was accompanied with a cry of Fire! Every precaution was immediately taken: but, on removing the fore-hatch, the flames broke out, and raged with such extreme violence as to preclude the possibility of stopping their progress. It was soon discovered that the fire had communicated to the hold, and therefore it became necessary to attend to the preservation of the lives of as many of the crew as their means would allow. Captain Thomas, Mrs. Thomas, Colonel Paterson, Mr. Rose, Mrs. Joyce, Serjeant-Major's wife of the Bengal artillery at Tannah, Mrs. Fraser and one child, wife of a private of the 78th, in all fifty-three people, embarked in the long-boat. In the pinnace, ten Sea-cunnies and Lascars quitted the ship, seven of whom were unfortunately lost on the rocks when landing. In the jolly-boat there embarked from the ship the gunner and fourteen Lascars, four of whom were dashed to pieces on the surf, on Malabar Point, in attempting to land. The total number of souls on board were 257, out of which only seventy-one were saved. We are sorry to add, that Lieutenant Kennedy, of his Majesty's 78th regiment; Mr. Thompson, the chief officer; Mr. Herring, the 2d officer; Mr. Collins, the 3d officer; and Mr. Cranston, the 4th officer; were left on board

DOMESTIC INTELLIGENCE.

The ship, and, it is supposed, must have perished. The preservation of Lieutenant-Colonel Paterlon's life was truly miraculous, having jumped from the window of the quarter-gallery at the time the long boat was dropping stern. The situation of Miss Frazer may be easier conceived than described, for although she escaped with her own life and one child, the was under the necessity of leaving two other helpless infants to perish in the fire. Immediately after the boats quit the ship, the main mast went with it, and on afterwards the mainmast fell, having about four feet of the top broken off, when the ship was again struck, and she followed her fate. The vessel was broken on the long sea, and landed in safety.

Mrs. Thomas, Captain George Thomas, Commander; Colonel Paterlon, Mr. Rose, Mrs. Joyce, Serjeant-mayor's wife of the Bengal artillery, at Tannah; Mrs. Frazer and one child, a private's wife of the 78th regiment, James Coats, carpenter, Andrew East, butcher, Donald Mackay, lieutenant, Filly M'Rea, corporal, W. Mayo, Donald Frazer, Robert M'Leur, John M'Leur, George Luke, Filly Mackenzie, John Bowman, Robert Macquarrie, John M'Iver, Mudock Frazer, Christian Constance, Owen Macquarrie, Andrew M'Rea, Finley Henry, and Alexander Mackay, privates in his Majesty's 78th regiment; bermaunt Ailniddle Macgunny, hux, Syring, sixteen Latcais, two dephys, and seventeen lieutenants; total, fifty-three.

DOMESTIC INTELLIGENCE.

JANUARY 26.

AFTER a very high tide flowed all night, a terrible accident occurred. At P. M., a Circut, and in a minute or two, the ear rose to a height never before remembered. Seventy or thereabouts were drowned in the above manner, and others were found in a dazed and stupor. The excavations made at several places of the first Cliff, at Brighton, by the dashing waves, are frightful in the extreme.

30. Mr. Gilwin, in the 56th year of his age, a goldsmith and jeweller, in the Strand, went, about eight o'clock in the morning, into the square of Somerset House, and leaped down from the railing into an area of the Auditor's office, on the eastern side, a height of nearly forty feet. His skull was much fractured, his left leg, near the ankle, and his thigh, near the hip-bole, were broken, and he was otherwise much bruised. Mr. Stanton, the surgeon, was immediately sent for, and he'd him. He was just able to speak, and swallow a little wine and water, in a few minutes after, he expired. He had been for some days in a corresponding way. In the evening the Coroner's Inquest sat on the body, and found a verdict of—*Lunacy*.

31. In the Court of Common Pleas, on Tuesday, a cause was tried, in which a horse dealer was charged with having sold an *unsound* horse. The plaintiff, on putting the horse to his cart, to draw a load of about four hundred weight, began, when he had gone the distance of

not more than twenty yards, to roar most dreadfully, and it turned out that he was what is called, in the jockey phrase, a *runner*.—A conditional verdict was given for the plaintiff, but subject to the opinion of the Court.

The above circumstance is a common one with horse dealers, but it induced Lord Alvailey to tell the following story:

"Some years ago," said his Lordship, "an action was brought against a gentleman at the bar, respecting a horse, which he wanted to go the *Circuit*. The horse was taken home, and his servant mounted him to show his paces, when he was on the animal's back he would not stir a step, he tried to turn him *round* and *round*, but all would not do, he was determined not to go *the Circuit*. The horse-dealer was informed of the animal's obstinacy, and asked how he came to sell such a horse.—"Well," said the dealer, "it can't be helped, but I'll tell you what I'll do, give me back the horse, and allow me five pounds, and we'll settle the affair."—The Barrister refused, and advised him to send the horse to be braked in by a *rough rider*.—"Rough rider!" said the dealer, "he has been to rough riders enough."—"How came you to tell me a horse that would not go?" replied the Barrister.—"I told you a horse, *warranted sound*, and loand he is," said the dealer, "but as to his going, I never thought *he would go*."

At the late Manchester quarter sessions, Edward Cowfil, a boy only fifteen years of age, who was employed by Messrs.

Newton and Co. in their factory, near Knutmill, was tried and convicted of an attempt to set the factory on fire.

FIG. 2. A defaulter was declared at the Stock Exchange. His deficiencies are reported to amount to 30,000l.

According to the last returns made of the effective volunteer force in the United Kingdom, the total numbers are, in Great Britain, 780,193; in Ireland, 82,941; making, altogether, a patriot army of *four hundred and sixty-three thousand one hundred and thirty-four men!*

3. Wilton, an innkeeper of Easing-stoke, and a married man, who carried off Elizabeth Woodman, a young lady of fifteen, and who afterwards discheyed a writ of *Habeas Corpus*, requiring him to bring the last Elizabeth Woodman into Court, was brought up to receive judgment, for his contempt in not obeying the said writ. Justice Grose passed sentence, which was, that Wilton should pay a fine of fifty pounds, and be imprisoned six months in Newgate.

6. The Court of King's Bench came to a decision in the case of the *KING v. DOWLEY*, in which was involved the question, "Whether a volunteer had a right to resign, or not?" when Lord Ellenborough stated it as the opinion of the Court, that such right did exist; and that the conviction of Mr. Dowley *could not be sustained, and ought to be QUASHED.*

Captain Fitzgerald, of the Marines, was found dead in his bed at the Hungerford coffee house. Coroner's verdict—*Died by the visitation of God.*

7. Mr. John Pauley put a period to his existence, by nearly severing his head from his body, at a barber's shop in Charles street, Portman-square, where he went on pretence of getting shaved. The barber's wife being the only person at home, the deceased got possession of a razor, and effected his purpose. Coroner's verdict—*Lunacy.*

8. *Mathiaselab Spalding*, for a detestable crime, and *Ann Hurle*, for forgery, were executed at the Old Bailey.

Robert Smiike, Esq. has been elected Keeper of the Royal Academy, in the room of Joseph Wilton, Esq. deceased.

Major-General Fawcett and Major Braslaw have been acquitted by a Court of Enquiry, which some time since was assembled at Chelsea, to enquire into certain irregularities which prevailed in the recruiting service in Ireland.

The Minor Canons of St. Paul's have

at length obtained a decree in Chancery, in the long-contested cause between them and certain inhabitants of the parish of St. Gregory. By this decision the defendants are adjudged to pay 2s. and 9d. in the pound on their respective rents, with a portion of the costs of suit.

12. In the evening, as Lady Warren was in her bed-room, at her house on the North Parade, Brighton, her cloaths caught fire; to extinguish which, she endeavoured to wrap the curtains tightly round her; but they taking fire also, the conflagration soon extended to all parts of the room: the flames were extinguished; but her ladyship was so severely burnt, that she expired on the 16th.

13. At the Guildhall sessions, Mary Brown, alias Monday, was tried upon a new indictment for child stealing: she is the woman who was tried at the Old Bailey for stealing a child, twenty-two days old, from Mary Johnston, in St. Andrew's workhouse, on the 16th of August 1802; but was acquitted in consequence of a flaw in the indictment.—The prisoner endeavoured to prove an alibi, but she was found guilty; and her sentence was deferred till next session, in order to give her an opportunity of restoring the child, or discovering those who employed her. The Recorder observed, that if she did not make such discovery, her punishment would be exemplary.

The East India Company have lately made some regulations relative to the qualifications of persons to be appointed Mates of Indiamen; the purport of which is as follows:—A Chief Mate must attain the full age of twenty-three years, and have performed a voyage to and from India or China, in the Company's service, in the station of Second or Third Mate. A Second Mate, twenty-two years, and have performed a like voyage as Third Mate. A Third Mate, twenty-one years, and have performed similar voyages. And a Fourth Mate twenty years, and have performed one voyage of not less than twenty months, or one shorter voyage, and one year in actual service in any other employ.

14. His Majesty became so much indisposed at the Queen's House, as to require the close attendance of Sir Francis Millman, Dr. Heberden, of Pall Mall, and Dr. Dundas, of Richmond, during the whole day. At twelve o'clock, the following Bulletin was issued and shewn

to the nobility and gentry who came to enquire after his Majesty's health :

Feb. 14, 1804.

" His Majesty is much indisposed to-day."

A Coroner's Inquest was held on the body of Mr. Lacey, attorney, of Breadstreet-hill, who the preceding evening cut his throat with a razor in a dreadful manner. By the evidence given before the Jury, it appeared that the unhappy gentleman had lately been visited with several severe attacks of the gout in his head; in one of the paroxysms of which, it is supposed he committed the lamentable act. Verdict—*Lunacy*.

An ewe, belonging to Mr. Thomas Evans, jun. of Eastington, Gloucestershire, yeaned six lambs, all of which appear very healthy, and likely to live. When dropped, they were nearly as large as lambs are in general at their yeaning.

15. The Bulletin of the King's health was couched in the following terms :

" His Majesty is to-day much the same as he was yesterday."

(Signed) F. MILLMAN.
W. HEBERDEN."

Sir Francis Millman, Dr. Heberden, and Dr. Dundas, of Richmond, sat up all night with his Majesty.

16. The Bulletin was in the following words :

" No material alteration in his Majesty since yesterday"

F. MILLMAN.
W. HEBERDEN."

Mr. Alett was put to the bar of the Old Bailey; and the Judge (Baron Ho. Mansfield) after recapitulating the counts of the indictment on which he was convicted, reported the opinion of the Twelve Judges; the majority of whom had determined that the embezzlement of the bills by the prisoner had subjected him to the penalty of the Act of the 15th

Geo. II., or in other words, that he was guilty of felony as laid in the indictment. Mr. A. was then removed from the bar. He was dressed in black, and bowed respectfully to the Court.—[Mr. A. has since received sentence of death.]

17. The Bulletin at St. James's was as follows :

" His Majesty has had several hours sleep, and seems refreshed by it."

F. MILLMAN.
W. HEBERDEN."

At the recommendation of the Cabinet Ministers, two more physicians, namely, Sir Lucas Pepys, and Dr. Reynolds, were this day called in; who, on their arrival, had a consultation with Sir Francis Millman and Dr. Heberden, and the whole of those gentlemen continued at Buckingham-house that night.

18. The following Bulletin was issued at St. James's :

" His Majesty is much the same as yesterday, and we do not apprehend him to be in danger.

L. PEPYS.
H. R. REYNOLDS.
F. MILLMAN.
W. HEBERDEN."

[Since the above, his Majesty has been gradually amending.]

In case of a serious invasion on our coasts, an arrangement is said to have been made for the Queen, Princesses, and their royal suite, to go to Hartlebury Castle, the palace of the Bishop of Worcester, about ten miles from that city.

18. Colonel Picton, late Governor of the island of Trinidad, appeared before the Lord Chief Justice, and gave bail, himself in 1000l. and two sureties in 500l. each, to answer to an indictment upon which a bill was found the last day of Term, by the Grand Jury of Middlesex, for the infliction of tortures on Louisa Calderon, a free Spanish girl, *under fourteen years of age*.

MARRIAGES.

LIEUTENANT GENERAL CONGREVE, of the artillery, to Mrs. Eyre, relict of General Eyre.

R. P. Barlow, of the post-office, esq. to Miss Simpson, of Lancaster.

John Berkeley Buriand, esq. M. P. to Mr. Gordon.

Sir Oswald Morley, bart. to Miss Sophia Every.

Dr. Waddington, prebendary of Ely, to Miss Anne Westwood.

Anthony St. Leger, esq. of Park Hill, Yorkshire, to Miss Harriot Chener, of Chichley, Bucks.

Matthew Gosslett, esq. of Lymington Lodge, Hants, to Miss Cotton, of Gloucester place, Portman-square.

Sir Edward Harrington, to Miss Wake.

Captain Aston Chaplin, of the Bucks Militia, to Miss Elizabeth Carrington Nunn.

MONTHLY

MONTHLY OBITUARY.

NOVEMBER, 1803.

THE Rev. T. Stock, rector of St. John the Baptist, perpetual curate of St. Aldgate, Gloucester, and vicar of Glai-bury, in the county of Brecon. He was the first suggester of the Sunday schools, a plan afterwards successfully carried into execution by Mr. Raikes.

DEC. At Bewdley, the Rev. T. Aylesbury Roberts, M. A. of Christ Church, Oxford, and vicar of Hagley.

The Rev. William Thomas, rector of Fobbing.

JAN. 4, 1804. Mrs. Charlotte Lennox, aged 84, authoress of the *Female Quixote*, 2 vols. 1752; *Marriet Stuart*, 2 vols.; *Memoirs of the Countess of Berci*, 2 vols. 1756; *Henrietta*, 2 vols. 1758; *Sophia*, 2 vols. 1760; *Euphemia*, 4 vols. 1790; a translation of *Brumoy's Greek Theatre* and *Sully's Memoirs*; and some dramatic pieces. Her maiden name was Ramfay, and she was a native of New York. The latter part of her life was spent in a state of poverty, her chief support being from the Literary Fund.

5. William Mollison, esq. of Cannon-hill, aged 71.

8. At Manchester, the Rev. Jonathan Hern.

At White Waltham, near Maidenhead, John Grant, esq.

9. At Midhurst, in Sussex, the Rev. Edward Benson.

12. At Hinckley, in his 67th year, the Rev. John Cole Gallaway, vicar of that town, and rector of Stoke cum Daddington, all in the county of Leicester.

13. At Falmouth, Mr. Anthony Todd, formerly captain of the Hanover packet.

16. Charles Harrison, esq. of Palgrave, in the county of Suffolk, aged 84.

18. At Dover, aged 42, Mr. James Peter Fector, banker.

20. At Salford, near Manchester, aged 76, Mr. Joseph Harrop, formerly printer and proprietor of the *Manchester Mercury*, which he established in 1752.

At Sunderland, aged 83, Adam Scott, M.D. senior physician to the dispensary in that town.

At Mells Park, Somersetshire, Thomas Horner, esq.

At Hereford, in her 84th year, Mrs. Butler, relict of Dr. Butler, bishop of that diocese.

Lately, at Bath, Owen Smith, esq. of Candover, Salop.

Lately, Matthew Court, esq. formerly of the East India Company's Madras Establishment.

22. At Holyrood House, Colonel James Hamilton, first cousin of the Duke of Hamilton.

23. At Heaton Norris, near Stockport, Robert Clowther, esq.

At Bath, in his 86th year, the Rev. Daniel Watson, rector of Middleton Tyas.

24. At Chester-le-street, in the county of Durham, aged 77, Mr. Bell, senior lieutenant in his Majesty's navy.

At Hodge Grove, near Watford, the Rev. Joseph Fawcett, late lecturer at the Old Jewry, author of some sermons and poems of considerable merit.

John Gotobed, esq. deputy recorder of Bedford.

Lately, at Midhurst, Sussex, the Rev. E. Benson, of Pembroke Hall, Cambridge.

26. The Rev. W. Keddon, M.A. of Magdalen College, Oxford, F.S.A. curate and morning preacher of St. Giles in the Fields.

Lady Gresham, relict of Sir John Gresham, Bart.

At Brompton, the Rev. Charles Graham, rector of Watton Leston, in Hertfordshire.

The Rev. Henry Hewgill, of Hornby Grange, Yorkshire, aged 81 years.

At West Malling, Kent, Mrs. Perfect, wife of William Perfect, M.D.

Thomas Hawkins, esq. of Mackery End, Hertfordshire, aged 83.

28. Mr. Joshua Henderson, of Tavistock-street, Covent-garden.

30. The Rev. William Churchill, vicar of Orton on the Hill and Twycross, in the county of Leicester.

Lately, at Spetisbury, Dorsetshire, Robert Strickland, esq. of Dorchester.

31. John Davidson, esq. of Plumtree House, one of the aldermen of Nottingham.

At Woodstone, near Peterborough, George Hart, esq. captain of marines, and major-commandant of the Peterborough volunteer infantry.

FEB. 2. At Wallacetown, Ayr, Jane George, aged 110 years and 10 months. This woman was born at Edinburgh.

never

never had any illness, retained her faculties to the last, and died without a struggle. She attended the late Earl of Eglington in his infancy, and has enjoyed a pension from that noble family ever since. In her 47th year she had a son, who is now 64 years of age.

3. William Fellowes, esq. of Ramsey Abbey, Huntingdonshire.

The Rev. C. Maſon, M. A. rector of St. Mary Bermondſev, Southwark. He was founder of the Deaf and Dumb Society.

4. At Thorp Lee, Surry, aged 35, Sir Edward Blackett, bart. of Marſen, in the county of Northumberland.

5. George Crauford, esq. accountant-general of the army pay-office.

Thomas Comerford, esq. lieutenant of the East London militia.

7. At Bath, in his 52d year, William Bingham, esq. of Philadelphia, lately a senator of the United States of America.

8. Philemon Rolfe, esq. of Rayne-lodge, near Braintree, Essex.

9. The Rev. B. L. Slater, M. A. rector of Shenfield English, and vicar of Whittenham.

In Somers-street, aged 76, the Hon. Mrs. Rothe, widow of the late Count de Rothe, lieutenant-general and colonel, proprietor of the Irish regiment of his name in the service of his Most Christian Majesty. She was the only daughter of Lucius Cary, fifth Lord Viscount Falkland, by his second wife, Laura Dillon, sister to Henry, eleventh Viscount Dillon, and to the present Archbishop of Narbonne.

10. At York, aged 70, Mr. William Long, comedian, fifty years of which he had belonged to the theatre there.

11. Mr. Cumming, master of Buxton Hall, Derbyshire.

Lately, at Wallingham, near Gainsborough, aged 81, Mr. Thomas Taylor, schoolmaster.

Lately, Mr. John Mellor, of Lane End, Staffordshire, aged 106. He was attended by thirty friends to the grave, whose united ages amounted to 1296.

12. The Rev. Thomas Jones, formerly minister in Bolton, Lancashire, and latterly of St. George's free-church in Liverpool.

Lately, Mr. Thomas Adney, an extra-clerk in the East India House.

13. Mr Thomas Lacey, attorney, of Bread-street-hill.

At Kingston, at the advanced age of 109 years, George Gregory, supposed to be the last of the crew of the Centurion, which ship circumnavigated the world with Lord Anson; and what is more remarkable, he never had a day's illness since he went to sea, which was in the year 1744. when he was impressed in the Downs out of the Mary brig, belonging to North Shields.

14. Edward Darby, esq. of Bloxham, near Banbury, aged 65.

Colonel Ogle, of Causey Park, in the county of Northumberland.

Lately, at Methwold, Norfolk, aged 93, Mrs. E. Clarke, widow.

15. George Sutton, esq. of Kelham, in the county of Nottingham, M. P. for Bramber.

Lady Sloper, relict of Sir Robert Sloper, K. B.

16. Lady Warren, relict of Sir George Warren, K. B.

At Dover, Mr. Smith, father of Sir Sydney Smith and Mr. Spencer Smith.

17. Mr. Leonard Raper, of Milk-street, Cheapſide.

The Right. Hon. Edward Lord Elliot, aged 73.

18. At Exmouth, Dr. James Chichester Maclourin, physician to the forces, and late physician to the embassy at Paris.

Mr. Turner, formerly surgeon and apothecary at Lewes.

19. At Sidmouth, the Hon. Nathaniel Merchant, of the island of Antigua, one of his Majesty's council there, and assistant justice of the court of common pleas.

22. Mr. Jasper Atkinson, formerly a merchant at Rotterdam, in his 30th year.

DEATHS ABROAD.

Near Tours, Madame Helligsburg, the celebrated opera dancer.

At Genoa, the Abbé Gaspard Oderigo, formerly historiographer of the Genoese republic.

AUG. 6, 1803. At Choultry Plain, Madras, Sir Paul Joddrell, late physician to the Nabob of Arcott.

At Pisa, in his 74th year, Angiolo Fabroni, curator of the university there, known to the world by his biographies of the Italian literati of the 17th and 18th centuries.

In Lithuania, a man aged 163 years. In his 89th year he took a second wife, a girl of 15.



EACH DAY'S PRICE OF STOCKS FOR FEBRUARY 1904.

Bank Stock	per C. Bid	per C. Ask	per C. Confs.	per C. Confs.	per C. Confs.	New 5per C.	Long Ann.	Short Ann.	Omn. 3pr C.	Imp. 3pr C.	Imp. Ann.	India Stock.	India Scrip.	India Bonds.	Exche. Bills.	Irish 5per C.	Irish Omn.	English Lat. Tick.
1	155	56	55	56	56	89	16 9-16	3 5-16	3 dif.	55	9 9-16	173						
2	155	56	55	56	56	89	16 9-16	3 5-16	2	55	9 9-16	173						
3	155	56	55	56	56	89	16 9-16	3 5-16	2	55	9 9-16	173						
4	155	56	55	56	56	89	16 9-16	3 5-16	2	55	9 9-16	173						
5	155	56	55	56	56	89	16 9-16	3 5-16	2	55	9 9-16	173						
6	155	56	55	56	56	89	16 9-16	3 5-16	2	55	9 9-16	173						
7	155	56	55	56	56	89	16 9-16	3 5-16	2	55	9 9-16	173						
8	155	56	55	56	56	89	16 9-16	3 5-16	2	55	9 9-16	173						
9	155	56	55	56	56	89	16 9-16	3 5-16	2	55	9 9-16	173						
10	155	56	55	56	56	89	16 9-16	3 5-16	2	55	9 9-16	173						
11	155	56	55	56	56	89	16 9-16	3 5-16	2	55	9 9-16	173						
12	155	56	55	56	56	89	16 9-16	3 5-16	2	55	9 9-16	173						
13	155	56	55	56	56	89	16 9-16	3 5-16	2	55	9 9-16	173						
14	155	56	55	56	56	89	16 9-16	3 5-16	2	55	9 9-16	173						
15	155	56	55	56	56	89	16 9-16	3 5-16	2	55	9 9-16	173						
16	155	56	55	56	56	89	16 9-16	3 5-16	2	55	9 9-16	173						
17	155	56	55	56	56	89	16 9-16	3 5-16	2	55	9 9-16	173						
18	155	56	55	56	56	89	16 9-16	3 5-16	2	55	9 9-16	173						
19	155	56	55	56	56	89	16 9-16	3 5-16	2	55	9 9-16	173						
20	155	56	55	56	56	89	16 9-16	3 5-16	2	55	9 9-16	173						
21	155	56	55	56	56	89	16 9-16	3 5-16	2	55	9 9-16	173						
22	155	56	55	56	56	89	16 9-16	3 5-16	2	55	9 9-16	173						
23	155	56	55	56	56	89	16 9-16	3 5-16	2	55	9 9-16	173						
24	155	56	55	56	56	89	16 9-16	3 5-16	2	55	9 9-16	173						

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

THE European Magazine,

For MARCH 1804.

[Embellished with, 1. A PORTRAIT of WILLIAM THOMAS FITZ GERALD, ESQ.
And, 2. A VIEW of BATTERSEA.]

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VOL. XLV, MARCH 1804.

Y

ERRATUM.—Page 117, *Paley's Natural Theology*. In remarking upon Chap. VI., entitled "The Argument Cumulative," after the words, "Were there no example in the world of contrivance," add, "except that of the eye."

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

The case of *Clericus* is of too private a nature to be laid before our readers. He seems to have erred only in permitting his determination, which was a just one, to be overwhelmed by the caprice of arbitrators.

The *Links to Friendship* are not sufficiently correct.

The *Account of Charles Macklin* is no more than an abstract of the Memoir already inserted in our Magazine.

AVERAGE PRICES of CORN from March 12 to March 17.

	Wheat					Rye					Barl.					Oats					Beans					COUNTIES upon the COAST.																																																																																																																																																																																																																	
	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	Wheat	Rye	Barley	Oats	Beans																																																																																																																																																																																																													
London	00	0	00	0	00	00	0	00	0	00	00	0	00	0	00	00	0	00	0	00	00	0	00	0	00	Essex	51	6	27	6	20	23	10	30	7	Kent	52	8	00	0	24	4	25	10	31	Suffex	53	10	00	0	26	0	24	6	00	Suffolk	47	0	00	0	19	5	19	7	26	Cambrid.	40	8	00	0	17	11	15	0	26	Norfolk	42	10	25	2	18	4	16	8	27	Lincoln	44	8	23	0	20	11	16	8	28	York	47	3	35	0	22	5	18	9	33	Durham	46	11	00	0	24	8	21	4	00	Northum.	42	10	34	0	20	0	19	8	00	Cumberl.	54	0	40	0	24	8	21	4	00	Westmor.	52	8	40	0	26	0	21	8	00	Lancash.	56	11	00	0	28	1	24	2	40	Cheshire	49	7	00	0	28	2	21	0	00	Gloucest.	47	6	00	0	22	6	20	4	36	Somerfet.	52	7	00	0	24	3	19	10	35	Monmou.	49	1	00	0	24	0	00	0	00	Devon	55	7	00	0	24	9	19	3	00	Cornwall	53	3	00	0	24	11	19	11	00	Dorset	51	10	00	0	22	5	25	0	00	ants	49	5	00	0	22	10	25	11	35

INLAND COUNTIES.

Middlesex	52	7	00	0	22	8	24	2	32	2
Surry	54	8	30	0	24	1	23	8	35	0
Hertford	48	8	35	6	21	9	19	6	31	6
Bedford	47	0	32	0	20	0	20	3	27	10
Huntingd.	43	8	00	0	19	0	18	8	26	7
Northam.	49	10	32	0	19	8	18	8	27	0
Rutland	51	6	00	0	21	0	19	0	30	0
Leicester	51	6	00	0	22	7	18	1	29	7
Nottingh.	56	8	30	0	24	3	20	8	33	9
Derby	58	10	00	0	26	2	20	4	34	4
Stafford	52	1	00	0	25	8	21	4	42	6
Salop	48	0	35	10	25	6	22	9	40	10
Hereford	42	6	30	4	23	0	22	4	42	1
Worcest.	46	4	00	0	24	7	23	9	39	4
Warwick	50	2	00	0	25	4	22	7	36	4
Wilts	51	8	00	0	23	6	21	8	39	10
Berks	54	3	00	0	22	11	23	4	33	9
Oxford	47	5	00	0	21	1	20	6	30	2
Bucks	51	10	00	0	21	0	20	10	29	10

WALES.

N. Wales	59	4	00	0	24	0	17	0	00	0
S. Wales	54	5	00	0	22	2	14	8	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.

1804.	Barom.	Ther.	Wind.	Observ.	1804.	Barom.	Ther.	Wind.	Observ.
Feb. 26	29.91	33	NW	Fair	March 13	29.90	50	SE	Fair
27	30.08	35	NW	Ditto	14	29.92	50	ESE	Ditto
28	29.99	36	NNW	Rain	15	29.86	51	SSW	Ditto
29	30.00	32	N	F: ir	16	29.77	50	SE	Ditto
March 1	29.96	30	NNE	Ditto	17	29.71	51	E	Ditto
2	29.90	27	E	Ditto	18	29.64	39	NE	Rain
3	29.68	33	SW	Ditto	19	29.60	34	NE	Snow
4	29.50	35	SSE	Snow	20	29.65	33	NE	Fair
5	29.41	37	SSE	Fair	21	29.90	33	E	Ditto
6	29.40	38	SE	Rain	22	29.80	32	E	Ditto
7	29.70	40	SW	Fair	23	29.70	34	N	Ditto
8	29.78	41	SE	Ditto	24	29.72	38	NNW	Ditto
9	29.59	45	SSE	Rain	25	29.61	37	NW	Ditto
10	29.76	44	W	Fair	26	29.30	44	S	Rain
11	29.74	46	NW	Ditto	27	29.36	40	S	Fair
12	29.74	47	E	Ditto					

Emerson's Hagiography



William Emerson, F.R.S., F.R.S.E., F.R.S.

Published by J. A. James in the City of London, 1854.

THE
EUROPEAN MAGAZINE,
AND
LONDON REVIEW,

FOR MARCH 1804.

WILLIAM THOMAS FITZ GERALD, ESQ.

[WITH A PORTRAIT.]

WILLIAM THOMAS FITZ GERALD, Esq. the Gentleman whose portrait we have given in this Number of our Magazine, was born in England, but is descended from an illustrious family in Ireland, the Desmond branch of the Fitz Gerald's. He received (if we are rightly informed) the first part of his education at the Greenwich academy, under the immediate predecessors of Dr. Charles Burney, the present erudite Master of that distinguished school; and we know that he was afterwards sent to the Royal College of Navarre, in the University of Paris. Upon his return home, he was entered as a Member of the Inner Temple, and became a pupil of Mr. Gibbs, as his maternal uncle, the late Mr. Samuel Martin, (formerly Secretary of the Treasury, and the well known antagonist of Wilkes,) intended him for the Bar. However, Mr. Fitz Gerald, like many who went before him, seems to have soon forsaken the thorny road that leads to forensic success, for the more fascinating path of poetry and belles lettres*. Among the poets of the present day he certainly stands deservedly high in public estimation; and those who have heard this Gentleman repeat his own compositions at the Anniversary of the Literary Fund, and have witnessed the powerful effect he invariably produces, will agree with us, that Mr. Fitz Gerald stands unrivalled as a reciter of English verse: his fame as an amateur actor is not less celebrated

by those who have seen his performance in private theatricals. Of that noble institution, the Literary Fund, which was established

“ To succour those who waste the midnight oil

In studious labours and in mental toil;
Who bitter wants in poverty endure,
Enriching nations while themselves are poor †;”

this Gentleman was one of the earliest promoters, and has ever been a most zealous friend; and we sincerely hope he may long continue to devote his elegant and nervous pen to the service of that excellent institution. On the score of private character, without which genius is worthless and learning vain! no man stands higher; and his convivial talents and amiable disposition make his society coveted by a large circle of friends.

We shall conclude this biographical sketch with a list of Mr. Fitz Gerald's publications. But before we do so, we cannot refrain from making a few observations upon the marked tendency of his writings. Never was there a Muse more truly English than this Gentleman's. The early impression of a French education which too often gives a bias to the mind that is seldom effaced, has never tainted with Gallic partiality his compositions. On the contrary, his pen has seized every opportunity of proving that his heart is as loyal as his principles are constitutional.

* Since this article was written, we understand that this Gentleman holds a small place under Government; but of what nature, we are uninformed.

† Vide Mr. F.'s Address to the Literary Fund, April 1803.

At the commencement of the present war, when a kind of stupor seemed to pervade the nation, he wrote a most animating poetical exhortation, beginning, "Britons to arms! of apathy beware," which, together with his "Address to every loyal Briton on the threatened Invasion," was widely circulated through the country, and produced a most powerful effect. Indeed we cannot do better than adopt the words of the Antijacobin Review, when speaking of this Gentleman's "Tears of Hibernia:" "If ever Muse deserved the much abused, but highly honourable epithet, *Patriotic*, Mr. F.'s Muse has an undoubted claim to it. She is ever vigilant, ever ready to celebrate, in strains equal to the subject, her country's honour, her country's glory, and her country's triumph!" Nor can we forbear citing a few lines from Mr. Fitz Gerald's last admirable Address to the Literary Fund; in which, after painting Buonaparté as the oppressor of Switzerland, and the deadly foe to all Liberty, particularly the Liberty of the Press,

"Would all usurpers their worst fears
express,
They'd own they spring from Freedom of
the Press*!"

he thus describes our good and gracious Sovereign, in contrast to that Despot:

"Not so the Prince who Britain's sceptre
sways,
The object of the free-born Muse's praise!
His subjects' rights are foster'd in his
mind,
The lov'd and honour'd Titus of man-
kind!
O'er whom may Heav'n its awful Ægis
throw,
To blast the Traitor and confound the
Foe*."

The Poems which Mr. Fitz Gerald has published are, "The Sturdy Reformer;" "The Tribute of an humble Muse to an unfortunate Captive Queen;" "Lines upon the Murder of the Queen of France;" "Nelson's Triumph; or, the Battle of the Nile;" besides many Prologues, both for the Stage, and for private theatricals. The above pieces, together with other Poems upon various occasions, collected in one volume, 8vo, dedicated to the Earl of Moira, were published by Wright in 1801. Since that period, Mr. F. has published "The Tears of Hibernia dispelled by the Union," and the Loyal Addresses which we have noticed above.
P. H.

BATAVIA;

OR,

A PICTURE OF THE UNITED PROVINCES:

IN A SERIES OF LETTERS, WRITTEN DURING A TOUR THROUGH THE
BATAVIAN REPUBLIC IN THE YEAR 1802.

(Continued from Page 114.)

LETTER XI.

To M. LONSDALE, Esq.

Amsterdam. 3d June 1802.

DEAR SIR,

THE nine days' wonder respecting the brilliant illuminations in honour of the Definitive Treaty of Peace, with M. Otto's house, &c., is, I presume, by this time, entirely over. From report, they were indeed astonishing; yet I apprehend, that the proverbial penury of the Dutch has, on this occasion, exceeded the prodigality of the English.

Perhaps you will say, that as the Dutch entirely subsist by their commerce, they ought to be proportionally liberal in their demonstrations of joy: yet I am willing to impute their conduct, on this occasion, to nobler motives. They are fellow-creatures possessing the same passions and affections with ourselves, like us elated with hope and depressed by despair—Good fortune gives them new being, and the reverse—precisely what we feel; therefore I am by no means an advocate for treating a brave people with that contempt which our

* Vide Mr. F.'s Address to the Literary Fund, April 1803.

national illiberality professes to have for them. No! my sentiments more closely agree with that author who said, examine an Englishman *cap à pied*, and you'll find him a Dutchman. However, I shall at present leave these subjects to future discussion, and hasten to what I primarily intended to form the subject of this letter; I mean, the splendid illumination of yesterday: a scene not beheld every day nor every year. I shall, therefore, deem it worthy of a correct description here. I shall at present confine myself to a description of that exhibited on the front of the Stadthouse, as time does not permit me to do that justice to the others which I could wish, as the post will leave in the space of an hour. I have, in order to convey a more perfect idea of the scene, enclosed a rude drawing. You shall hear from me again in a few days, when I will transmit you an account of the remainder. Believe me to be,

DEAR SIR,

Yours truly,

J. B.

This grand and magnificent illumination in honour of the general peace, had been some weeks in preparation. Several of the windows in the Stadthouse were taken out, in order to place in their steads large transparencies.

The design, was, the entrance of a magnificent marble temple, more rich than ever Poets feigned in Elysian Fields, or more romantic Fairy Land; the extremities of the base measured ninety feet, and the elevation to the frieze sixty-one feet; three porticos, of five feet six inches by twelve feet, form the entrances. Above the central portico stood, on a pedestal, a fine transparency in grey, illustrative of Peace, designated by a woman of beautiful features and placid mien, holding in her left hand a branch of palm. In the niche on her right hand stood Prudence; in her right hand a mirror, and in her left a twisted

serpent. On the left of Peace was placed Unity, or Concord, holding in her left arm a bundle of arrows closely bound together. Above Unity was represented, in an elegant marble medallion, five feet six inches in diameter, Plenty, designated by the usual emblems.

In the centre, immediately above Peace, a similar medallion exhibited implements of agriculture; and above Prudence, the medallion pictured Navigation by the different parts of a vessel, as masts, rigging, anchors, cables, &c.

On the frieze was written, in large letters, SALUS REIPUBLICÆ, or, as the Dutch translate it, *Het heil van het gemeenebest*.

The pediment contained a transparent cloud, which bore upon its dusky border the word *Vrede* (Peace), in large golden letters; and above that the rising sun stretched to the distance of twenty-four feet, which was illuminated with 360 lamps; the remainder comprized 3000; the whole height was ninety feet.

Above the medallions were festoons, formed of variegated lamps.

The whole was finely painted in imitation of Italian, or variegated marble, with infinite effect: the figures were well drawn, and seemed to bespeak the artist of the English School; at least, not of the same school with their boasted Rubens, Vandyke, &c.

The whole of the edifice was of the Corinthian order of architecture, and contained several pieces in imitation of relief, with wonderful effect. The frieze, architraves, and cornices, which I could not well represent in the drawing, for want of room, (having begun upon too large a scale,) were well executed.

I must not forget to add, that the lofty cupola, which rises to the height of 120 feet, was illuminated with large glass lanterns, and must have been visible over half the Provinces*.

* The Author having sent the above to the Gentleman whose name is prefixed, he cannot be certain whether it was not inserted in the London papers; to these letters, however, the Author was obliged to have recourse when he first thought of communicating his observations to the press.

175 5th March 1804.

THE EUROPEAN MAGAZINE,
LYCOPHRON'S CASSANDRA.

L. 831, 832, 833.

Καὶ τὸν θεῶν κλαυσθέντα Γαύαντος τάφον,
Σχουίδι μουσόφθατον, Ἀείντα, Ξένη,
Κραντῆι λυγρῶ τὸν ποτ' ἔκτανε πλάσας.

Et [videbit] deæ defletum Gavantis sepulchrum,
Shœnidi, musis perditæ, Arentæ, Hœpitiæ,
Dente albo quem quondam aper.

IN the passage before us, the words Σχουίδι, Ἀείντα, Ξένη, are considered as epithets belonging to Venus. Not a single commentator, ancient or modern, that I have seen, has given the slightest intimation that the text is corrupt.

The peregrinations of Menelaus form the subject of this prophecy. What seas, says Cassandra, shall he not cross? what countries shall he not explore? He shall see Cilicia, the Troglodytes of Egypt, the city Biblus, and the tomb of Adonis, over which the goddess wept. Biblus is the capital of Phœnicia, where Myrrha, the mother of Adonis, dwelt. Her transformation into a tree; the birth of Adonis from Myrrha thus transformed; his death by a boar; his tomb moistened by the tears of Venus; all these events appeared to the poet of sufficient magnitude and importance to occupy a place in Cassandra's narrative. To what cause then must it be ascribed, that Lycophron, who has alluded to so many particulars respecting Adonis, has overlooked his annual festival? An entertaining and interesting description of this festival is given us by Theocritus. Persons of every rank are there represented as resorting to it. The family of the poet's royal patron not only attended on this occasion, but assisted at the ceremony. The festival was kept at no great distance from Alexandria, on the banks of the Nile. Lycophron was not less ambitious than his brother-poets to pay the tribute of respect to Ptolemy Philadelphus, and to the various branches of his family. He has more than once diverted the course of Cassandra's narrative to compliment his prince; and amidst the deep recesses of the labyrinth he has found a place for his friend. Yet, it seems, the festival of Adonis is not men-

tioned. Strange and intractable

as these words, σχουίδι, αείντα, ξένη, appear, they are capable, I think, of being applied to an useful purpose; and of conveying to us, with but a little change, the information we want. Σχουίδι, the scholiast tells us, is from σχοιδή; the same in sense with χοιδή, a bulrush. The former part of the festival of Adonis, the reader will recollect, was devoted to excessive sorrow; the latter to every kind of revelry and rejoicing. During the time that the image of Adonis remained in its place of interment, they lamented. From the commencement of its elevation the joy became general. The image of Adonis was deposited in a basket, made of the rushes of the Nile. It was let down and drawn up by rushes twisted together, and held by the women, who superintended at the ceremony. This custom, if I mistake not, throws light on σχουίδι. Ἀείντα seems to be a corruption. Perhaps the poet's word was αείντα, raised. But, as this is merely my own conjecture, it is here offered as such with all deference. The sense of ξένη, as applied by Cassandra to σχουίδι, is obvious. The final α in αείντα is long by position; as is the ι in ἐπι before ξ η, at L. 415. The compound word μουσόφθατον does not refer to ταφῆ. It does not relate to the tomb, but to the person. Thus; τὸ quem, i. e. ἰδωνι, πλάσας ποτ' ἔκτανε τὸ μουσόφθατον, τὸν αείντα σχουίδι ξένη. Through the whole of this conjectural emendation, if haply it may be thought to amend, it has been my endeavour to keep close to my author; and to make him, as far as possible, his own expositor. Conjectural criticism, undertaken with caution, and conducted with skill, has often proved an happy expedient; by means of which the injuries of time have been

been repaired, the errors of ignorant transcribers have been exposed, and the most ancient writers have been restored to their pristine integrity.

Καὶ τὸν διὰ κλυοδίτια Γαύαντες τάφω
Σχουίδη, μουσόδρατον, ἀρδίτα ξίτη,
Κραντῆρ λυκῆ τὸν ποτ' ἴτατι πλάσας.

R.

BIOGRAPHICAL SKETCH OF THE LATE DR. MACLAURIN.

DR. JAMES CHICHESTER MACLAURIN was born in London, December 7, 1767, and was educated at St. Paul's School under Dr. Roberts, who had a high opinion of his abilities; and in the Latin Epitaph he is composing, to be placed on his pupil's tomb at Exmouth, in Devonshire, Dr. R. has asserted, that he cannot do justice to the memory of his deceased friend. He studied medicine under Dr. Saunders, who entertained the most sanguine hopes of his future fame. In the year 1794, he was with the British army in Holland; his unremitting attention to the duties of his profession, in a winter the most severe in the memory of man, laid the foundation of the disorder which ultimately proved his death. On his return to England he went to Southampton, where he had the misfortune to break a blood-vessel; and was confined to his room several weeks; this severe indisposition he never perfectly recovered. On the conclusion of the Peace of Amiens, Dr. Maclaurin was appointed Physician to the Embassy to France, and accompanied Lord Whitworth and suite to Paris. His abilities and urbanity of manners will be long remembered by those who benefited by his skill, and who had the pleasure of his society, when released from the toils of his professional duty. Upon the return of Lord Whitworth to England, Dr. Maclaurin found his

health so impaired, that, by the advice of his medical friends, he removed to Exmouth, in Devonshire, but found little or no benefit; and, after lingering till the 18th of last February, he expired in the 38th year of his age.

One prominent feature in his character was an invincible modesty, and too great a diffidence in his own abilities, accompanied with so much feeling and gentleness of disposition, that his patients at the same time beheld the physician and the sympathizing friend. He was possessed of the greatest firmness and strength of mind, and it has been often, observed by those who knew him well, that few men had ever so little reason to retract their opinion, as he never formed one but upon the maturest reflection. His loss to the army is great; and the many lives he preserved on the continent, by his skill while Physician to the Forces, will remain an incontestable monument of his fame.—It is a remarkable circumstance, that three persons, who were in the greatest habits of friendship, should be snatched from this world at nearly the same period; namely, his Grace the Duke of Roxburgh, James Hare, Esq. M. P. for Knareborough, and Dr. Maclaurin: the Duke, who lived but a few weeks after his friend, entertained the highest respect for him, and much regretted his premature decease.

DR. DARWIN.

THE Author of the Memoirs of Dr. Darwin, since they were published, has discovered, on the attestation of his family, and of the other persons present at the juncture, that the statement given of his exclamation, page 406*, on the death of Mr. Erasmus Darwin, is entirely without foundation; and that the Doctor, on that melancholy event, gave, amongst his own family, proofs of strong "bilitis" at the time, and of strong regard to the memory of

his son, which he seemed to have a pride in concealing from the world. In justice to his memory, she is desirous to correct the misinformation she had received; and will therefore be obliged to the Editor of the European Magazine to notice the circumstance in the criticism of the book; since, unless a second edition should be called for, she has no means so effectual of counteracting the mistake.

* "Dr. Darwin had been summoned. He stayed a long time on the brink of the water, apparently calm and collected, but doubtless suffering the most torturing anxiety. The body could not be found till the next day. When the Doctor received information that it was found, he exclaimed, in a low voice, "Poor fellow! coward!" and, it is said, never afterwards mentioned the subject."

BATTERSEA.

[WITH A VIEW.]

THIS pleasant village is in the county of Surrey, on the banks of the Thames, four miles from London; and is remarkable for having been the birth-place of Henry St. John, Viscount Bolingbroke, who, after many political vicissitudes, here terminated, as he had often wished, his earthly career, on the 15th of Nov. 1751, in the 79th year of his age. The family seat was a venerable structure in the form of an H, and contained, it is said, forty rooms on a floor. The greatest part of it was demolished a few years ago when the manor was sold to Earl Spencer. On the site of the demolished part of the house is erected the fine horizontal air-mill and capital malt-ditillery (called Bolingbroke House Ditillery) of Hodgson and Co. The small part of the old mansion that was left standing, forms a convenient dwelling-house for Mr. Hodgson, one of whose parlours fronting the Thames is entirely lined with cedar, beautifully inlaid, and was the favourite study of Pope, the scene of many a literary conversation. The horizontal air-mill now used for grinding malt for the ditillery, was built a few years ago by Mr. Fowler, then a colour-man in Piccadilly, for the purpose of grinding linseed. The design of this mill was taken from that of another on a smaller scale, constructed a few years ago at Margate by Captain Hooper. Its height from the foundation is 140 feet; the diameter of the conical part 54 at the base, and 45 at the top. The outer part consists of 96 shutters, 30 feet high and 9 inches broad, which by the pulling of a rope open and shut in the manner of Venetian window-blinds. In the inside, the main shaft of the mill, is the centre of a large circle formed by the sails, which consist of 96 double planks placed perpendicularly, and of the same height as the planks that form the shutters. The wind rushing through the opening of the shutters, acts with great power upon the sails, and, when it blows fresh, turns the mill with prodigious rapidity; but this may be moderated in an instant by lessening the apertures between the shutters; which is effected like the entire stopping of the mill, as observed before, by the pulling of a rope. In this mill is six

may be added. On the site of the garden and terrace Mess. Hodgson and Co. have erected extensive bullock-houses, capable of holding 650 bullocks, fed with the grains from the ditillery mixed with meal.

The church is a beautiful structure, but degraded by a mean copper spire in the form of an extinguisher. At the east end is a painted window, in which are three portraits; the first, that of Margaret Beauchamp, maternal ancestor (by her first husband Sir Oliver St. John) of the St. Johns, and (by her second husband John Beaufort, Duke of Somerset) grandmother of Henry VII.; the second, the portrait of that monarch; and the third, the portrait of Queen Elizabeth, which is placed here because her grandfather Thomas Boleyn, Earl of Wiltshire, (father of Queen Anne Boleyn,) was great-grandfather of Anne the daughter of Sir Tho. Leighton, and wife of Sir John St. John, the first baronet of the family.— In this church is a mural monument by Roubilliac to the memory of the celebrated Viscount Bolingbroke, and his second wife, a niece of Madame de Maintenon. Here is also another mural monument to the memory of Sir Edward Winter, an East India Captain in the reign of Charles II.; of whom it is related, that being attacked in the woods by a tyger, he placed himself by the side of a pond, and when the tyger flew at him, he caught him in his arms, fell back with him into the water, got upon him and kept him down till he had drowned him. This adventure, as well as another wonderful exploit, is vouched for by the following lines inscribed on the monument:—

Alone, unarm'd, a tyger he oppress,
And crush'd to death the monster of a
beast.

Thrice twenty mounted Moors he over-
threw,

Singly on foot, some wounded, some he
slew,

Dispers'd the rest: what more could Samp-
son do?

Battersea is a vicarage, and the Rev. John Gardiner, M. A., instituted 1770, is the present incumbent.



Drawn & Engraved by G. B. Shaw.

A View of Bultmann.

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VESTIGES,
COLLECTED AND RECOLLECTED,

BY JOSEPH MOSER, ESQ.

NUMBER XXI.

RATHBONE-PLACE.

LOOKING the other day over a map of London, published about the year 1731, it was impossible to repress those reflections which so naturally and forcibly crowded into my mind, reflecting the rapidity with which the vast space on the other side of Oxford-road, from St. Giles's Pound to Baywater, and from the line of the said road stretching north, east, west, and spreading into more arms and branches than the river Trent*, has been occupied. I mean rapidity, if we regard the objects that have been created; for it is certain, in the parishes of Paddington, Marybone, and Pancras, much subsequent to the date of the map to which I have alluded, indeed within these last fifty years, a new town, considerably larger than the ancient city and liberties, which it almost semi-circumscribes, has arisen.

Every impediment which we may suppose stood in the way of the architectural progress of our ancestors has, many years since, receded, and, as materials increased in value, and labour in price, totally vanished; while in this happy interim for the exertions of genius, palaces have started into existence almost as rapidly as if Orpheus had, in this musical age, given them a touch of his lyre, or the Genii of the Lamp † had been the operators.

Philosophers speculating upon this subject, and suffering their ideas to take an extensive range, have ascribed this vast accumulation of building, not only in the metropolis but in our provincial cities, to the vast accumulation of our commerce, the consequent ex-

tenion of manufactures, the influx of riches, and the increase of population, in defiance of the checks that all these have received from war, and all the concomitant evils which were formerly supposed to accompany it.

With respect to the metropolis, perhaps no parish has felt the advantages of extended commerce and increased population in so great a degree as St. Mary-le-Bone. It appears from a statement of the number of its houses about the year 1735, that they did not amount to six hundred; and that in the parish of St. Pancras, which will soon be, if it is not already, as well covered, the buildings did not exceed a sixth part of that number. Thus, in the course of a period comparatively short, if we consider the great designs that have actually been executed, and the many, perhaps, greater that are still in petto, not only in these elevated, and consequently happy regions, but in others, whether their situations are high or low, the whole face of the country is entirely changed, a new system of domestic architecture has obtained, a new scheme of domestic arrangement has taken place, and new modes of life have been adopted. What further changes the next half century will produce, either in this quarter of the town or elsewhere, it is not very easy, were it material, to conjecture. Perhaps much within that period, an ancient prophecy, which has been given, both to Merlin and Nixon, and the honour of it warmly disputed by the partizans of each, may, I mean as to the latter part, be completed; for with respect to the former, our unspeculative system,

* "Or Trent, that like an earth-born giant spreads
His thirty arms along the indented meads."

MILTON.

† One would not wish rashly to assert any thing of importance; therefore I think it would be too much to suppose that by this set of beings, or rather of spirits, the Arabian author (who must have been a prophet endued with no common share of prescience, if he could have foreseen that such a dynasty of solemn cockcombs, as well as infidels and traitors, would ever exist) meant to satyrize the *Illuminati*, or some political or philosophical dreamers, who have termed their works, (dull and sonorous as the reverberations of the passing bell,) *Lucubrations*.

our domestic prudence, morality, and political economy, secure us from the smallest apprehension that the circumstance alluded to will ever happen.

- “ Before the great Stork of this Kingdom be undone,
 “ Shall Highgate Hill stand in the middle of London *.”

In order to check the steeds of old Chronos, who seems to be driving with the rapidity of a mail-coachman, and to give the passengers of the present hour a retrospective view of the country over which we have journeyed before our ways were *so much mended*, as they certainly are, it is pleasing, now and then, to assume the character of a loquacious traveller, and point out, if it be only through the *pane* in the back pannel, the improvements that have been made within living memory.

This has, with regard to characters, morals, manners, buildings, and modes of life, in order to *provoke* comparison, been already done with success, in the preceding twenty numbers of these Vestiges; and having not heard one objection, but, on the contrary, much in their commendation, I think the wisest way will be to continue them in the same desultory manner that they have been begun: as, for example:

The street that gives the title to this speculation, it is well known, is on the north side of Oxford-road, opposite to another called Charles-street, which

leads into Soho-square, a place that was formerly termed King's-square, in honour of King Charles the Second, toward the conclusion of whose reign his statue, as it now appears, was placed in the centre, and the surrounding buildings erected †. On the south side stood the magnificent mansion of Lord Viscount Bateman, built, or rather finished, by the Gentleman whom Sir Charles Hanbury Williams, and perhaps others, called “ Dicky † Bateman.”

This, like Powis-house, was a specimen of the elegant brick-work of that age. It was adorned with pilasters, stone quoins, and cornice, stood in a large fore court, and was enclosed by palisades and magnificent gates hung against pillars which, on each side, served as pedestals for a dog, as large, and probably as well sculptured, as the ancient one of Myron.

The back offices and stables of this house were in Queen-street; and when it was, more than thirty years since, demolished, Bateman's-buildings, and some houses in the square, were erected upon its site.

But to return to Rathbone-place, which was built soon after the square. I can still remember when the street terminated where the *old* buildings now end. At this place there were rails and iron gates, beyond which was a large pond surrounded with walks, a good deal resembling the reservoir in the Green Park; at the upper end

* I quote this from memory, it is not necessary to say of how long; and not having the *Black Letter* copies of the venerable British Enchanter, or the sagacious Cheshire Prophet, to refer to, they being all bought up at immense prices, and locked in the libraries of the curious, I will not venture to assert (as I shall have occasion to explain) that I am *literally* correct; but will stake my credit for accuracy with respect to the *sense* of this ingenious dithich.

† The change of the name of this place from King's to Soho-square, in the time of King William, though a slight, was a singular circumstance. It has been hinted, by those that were prone to make discoveries, that the latent principle which produced it was Whiggism; though we should, perhaps, rather be inclined to conjecture, that some of the sect of the Tory fox-hunter were the authors of the present appellation. Something of this nature is likely, as tradition says, that upon the spot which is the vein of the square, stood a very large dog-kennel, belonging to different Monarchs of the Stuart race, and that the name of Soho was taken from the cry of the huntsmen in uncoupling their hounds. As the buildings here were, I understand, some time suspended, perhaps the original name remained some time in abeyance, and, upon their completion, was revived, without any party meaning.

‡ “ The monkey, lap-dog, parrot, and her Grace,
 Had each retir'd from breakfast to its place,
 When, hark! a knock. See, Betty, who's there?
 'Tis Mr. Bateman. Ma'am, in his new chair.
 Dicky's new chair! the prettiest thing in to-*wn*.”

of which was the same kind of sluice. Fronting this, a house much celebrated for the *manufacture* of Bath buns and Tunbridge water-cakes; which was connected, by a row of large and venerable elms, to another famous for conviviality, called the Cock and Pye; from which ingenious combination, the idea of which was originally Gallic*, the back fields had their denomination.

In the garden of this mansion the busts of the *fighting-men*, cast in plaster of Paris, and curiously coloured, were exhibited. I do not mean those of Alexander, Hannibal, Cæsar, and such kind of fellows, but persons considerably more innocent, as they only *burt* each other, viz. George Taylor, Broughton, Slack, and a long train of their satellites, who displayed their skill in the adjacent booth, I believe I should term it amphitheatre, at Tottenham Court.

These walks were a very pleasant promenade for the inhabitants of the neighbourhood, &c. as they were planted with trees and gravelled. On their sides, particularly on the east, a very large space of ground was laid out in gardens adorned in the *Rus in Urbe* stile, with Chinese and other summer-houses, tents, leaden Mercuries, wooden Venuses, cockle-shell walks, fish-ponds, &c., according to the taste and indulgence of their tenants.

These delightful retreats, in which, after the toils of traffic or mechanical exertions, our ancestors rested, or rather luxuriated, were divided by lanes and alleys, the intricate meanders of which it almost required the skill of Dædalus, or the clue of Queen Eleanor† to developé. However, one way this labyrinth brought you to Tottenham-court-road, and the other to a field in which was a pond much celebrated for duck-hunting, and other metropolitan aquatic sports, which had obtained the appellation of the Little Sea. This, I think, was the very spot whereon Whitfield's Tabernacle now stands. A very few cottages intervened betwixt this and the Adam and Eve, Tottenham Court, and still fewer from the latter to Mother Red Cap's; so

that the prophet † I have quoted, who, it will be observed, most classically united poetry with prescience, could not, had he written only half a century since, however clear and strong his *second sight* might have been; had he stretched his preceptive faculties to the utmost, and, filled with inspiration, mounted the *Tripas*, and suffered his annunciations or denunciations to have diverged into all the extravagance of conjecture; have guessed at the rapidity with which we have flown toward the accomplishment of his most excellent prognostication, which, while it promises a most enormous metropolitan extension, also most comfortably assures us, that this shall happen before we are undone, or, as some versions read, *quite* undone. But conceiving, for reasons before stated, that this part is, like dreams, to be interpreted by contraries, I shall take no further notice of it, but wait with impatience to see an immense assemblage of palaces, &c. raised on the other side of the Horns with the same celerity that they have been on this, and the whole population of this great metropolis completely *immured*. In the mean time, as this seems a *wise* Veltige, I must ask the reader's leave to conclude it in the manner which the scientific Partridge always concluded his predictions:

“ From the Perils of Land and Water,
“ From the plagues of Brick and Mortar †,
“ God preserve his Majesty and all his liege People!”

COUNT GONDEMAR'S PALACE, PETTICOAT-LANE.

In considering the character of this Nobleman, who, it is well known, was Ambassador from the Court of Spain to King James the First, one is struck with its similarity to that of a statesman formed upon the model of Lord Chesterfield; but perhaps we may reasonably suppose, that when this noble Lord was studying the subject for the advantage of his son, and collecting all the diplomatic accomplishments he could find, in order to compose the prototype of a perfect Minister, as

* Il est là comme un Coq en pâte.

† I have, since the writing the former part of this Vestige, learned from *bigb*, though not *celestial*, authority, that the prophecy I have quoted is Nixon's, and to be found in early editions of his works.

‡ I think we should say now, “from the *Builder's Art*.”

Zeuxis of old collected all the female charms dispersed over Crotona to form a perfect beauty, he was not inattentive to the prominent traits of one who had made so conspicuous a figure in the English Court, and who, it is hinted, and the death of Raleigh evinces the truth of the suggestion, had such an influence upon the politics of the age as Count Gondemar, "who," as *Nani* observes, "with a stupendous acuteness of wit, so confounded the most things; with serious, that it was not easy to be discerned when he spoke of business and when he rallied."

That is to say, he had the happy art of introducing important business in such a way, that he was always certain of gaining his point. This, I conceive, he effected by a polite, elegant, insinuating mode of address, seeming, by a kind of delicious incaution, to glide into confidence; he then generally made wit and humour, which, he well knew, were every thing with the Monarch, and consequently with his Ministers and the Court, the precursors to complaints and demands which, had they been dryly urged and formally uttered, would, perhaps, have provoked consideration, stimulated reply, and, by alarming the passions, have called forth the asperity of wounded pride in the count of individual, if not of royal observation.

Nurtured in a nation which had all that chivalrous dignity, those heightened notions of honour, that Moorish gallantry lent to Spain when it received, combined with that splendid enthusiasm which the torrent of Mexican riches, then just poured upon it, produced, Count Gondemar is said to have been dazzled and impressed with the magnificence of his own country, and to have brought with him to this all those ideas of state and grandeur which his close connexion with the contemplators of visionary worlds and the possessors of realms of gold might be supposed to inspire.

Having stated this to be the character of the representative of the Spanish Monarch, I could hardly have supposed that the metropolis had in it a palace fit for his reception; yet we have it from unquestionable authority, that he did find a mansion. The reader will hardly conjecture where? and be sur-

prised when he is informed, in *Petticoat-lane*.

It is certain, that in a branch from the long avenue* which leads from the high street Whitechapel to *Smock-alley*, called Gravel-lane, and which was formerly bounded with hedge-rows and elm-trees, and had, on both sides of the way, "very pleasant fields to walk in, inasmuch that Gentlemen used to have houses there;," stood, till within these last twenty years, a very large quadrangular mansion, which had had court-yards, gut-s, and all other appurtenances of state and in which once resided that august personage Count Gondemar, whose name it retained till its final dilapidation. Tradition says, it had formerly been occupied by the Earl of Essex. In the Interregnum, it was possessed by Cromwell's soldiers, probably to communicate with the garrison in Houndsditch, and ultimately with the Tower, and to assist in having an eye to the eastern side of the City.

Lastly it was let out in tenements; its gardens covered with mean cottages and sheds; and its once, I presume, magnificent apartments inhabited by a colony of the children of Israel, much more remarkable for the cunning than the candour of their dealings.

During the period that this quondam residence of the noble Spaniard I have mentioned (who strained his notions of honour as high as they could be strained) was in the possession of a race of men and women, who, though they had frequently shewn a liberal disregard for *meum et tuum*, were never suspected of quite such royanic flights of generosity and virtue; the transactions of its tenantry and neighbourhood were such as frequently attracted the attention of a neighbouring Magistrate, and excited the curiosity of his officers; of which a remarkable instance once occurred: Two of the latter happening, one morning, about five o'clock, to be observing the exterior of this palace (whether, from its dilapidated state, they were drawing reflections, and moralizing upon the fate of all subunary things, I will not venture to conjecture, but whatsoever might have been their thoughts, they were turned into another channel, by observing a man in a white smock frock, boots, &c., knocking, with con-

* Petticoat-lane.

† Strype.

siderable caution, at the door of one of the lower apartments annexed to this mansion, wherein they well know resided a friendly Jew, who, professionally, was what is termed a Fence, *i. e.* a benevolent person, such as erst was Jonathan Wild the Great, who stands betwixt the thief and the law, and frequently risks his own liberty to save the lives of his fellow-creatures, by sending property not quite so morally acquired as might be wished, either out of the kingdom, or conveying it into the melting-pot, when said property could be procured "considerably on'de half price."

The appearance of a person who looked more than half suspicious, at such an hour, and in such a situation, induced the officers to endeavour to make themselves a little acquainted with his history; and the result of this enquiry further induced them to propose to search him. To this, convinced by arguments which they knew how to use with effect, he, at last, reluctantly consented; when in one of his pockets they found two loaded pistols, with powder, flint, and other appurtenances for carrying on business; in the other, the contents of which he was very shy of exhibiting, a bundle of thin papers, which, on examination, turned out to be Bank Notes to the amount of nine hundred pounds.

It was now necessary to become more completely possessed of the story of the man who had his pockets so well-lined. In consequence of an accurate investigation, he proved to be a person well known on the road, of the name of Roberts. He had visited the spot where he was taken, in consequence of having, with his brother, just before robbed the Northampton mail; his capture furnished the officers with a clue; his brother, by a desperate effort, was soon after taken; they were conveyed to Northampton, tried, convicted, and executed.

Some years since, the East India Company purchased this spot, which had long been a public nuisance, and erected upon it those magnificent warehouses, which extend from the new street, Bishopsgate, to Cutler's-Great-Houndditch, &c.

Petticoat-lane itself is still inhabited by Jews, I fear not in the smallest degree more moral than their predecessors. These people, who have

always an eye to traffic, have established in it a *Reg. arr.*, which seems intended to rival Kentry-lane. Indeed, I fear, its situation affords still greater facilities for the disposal of stolen and ill-acquired goods. I therefore, as I understand that the East India Company have for some time had an extension of their warehouses in contemplation, and had once almost agreed for that part of this wretched place which is in the parish of Christ Church, Middlesex, it is devoutly to be wished, if there are any persons so inimical to their own interests, the interests of the parish, or morality, of society in general, as to withhold their sanction, after the truly liberal offers that have been made, that legislative authority would interpose to correct an error which must arise from any thing short of necessity; and, at the same time that they engaged the said Company to complete their noble and necessary plan, they would remove and extirpate one of the greatest nuisances, whether considered in point of morals or health, that at present exists in the metropolis.

STRYPE'S, THE HISTORIAN'S, HOUSE.

Before I take a final leave of Petticoat-lane, which were it not to shew the reader that such things were and are, I ought to apologize for leading him into, I must observe, that on the opposite side of the way, and within sight of Count Gondeau's, stood another large house, formerly occupied by Hans Jacobson, Jeweller to King James the First; it was in a paved alley, called, from the ancestors of the historian Strype's court; now, in the lingo of the place, termed "Tripe's-yard;" part of it still remains. It had formerly gardens behind it, and was said to have been, with respect to its situation, exceedingly pleasant. In this house, John Strype, that exemplary divine, industrious biographer, and ingenious historian, was born. He has, in several parts of his works, left notices of this, the place of his nativity, which we find in his most early years, which must have been soon after the middle of the seventeenth century, was very different from what it has lately been, and is at present. He died in the year 1737, at a very advanced age, having held the vicarage of Low Lutton near sixty eight years.

This Strype's, or Tripe's yard, (which,

(which, as I have observed, takes its name from the house in which his father and himself resided,) is now, like Petticoat lane, the resort of the lower order of Jews, and too frequently the shelter of the vicious and profligate of that, I am sorry to say (in general), abandoned part of the community.

CONTAGION *.

The melancholy catastrophe of the late General Griffin, his amiable Lady, and her friend, who have so lately fallen martyrs to the pestilential influence of the yellow fever, which has not, I fear for some years been totally eradicated either from the American continent or some of the West India islands, having made contagion a frequent topic of conversation, has consequently turned my thoughts to this subject.

The fate of that excellent Officer, whom I remember from his first (when a Lieutenant in the Foot Guards) rising as Adjutant to those companies in the Savoy Barrack, near which he resided. I also remember the indefatigable attention he paid to the corps, the pleasure he used to take in his duty, and the respect and love with which he was regarded by his soldiers.

The fall, as I have observed, of such a man, in whose mind military glory was the first passion, when he was, by the probable subjugation of the whole of the West India Islands, upon the point of attaining the very acme of his wishes, the fruition of his hopes, seems to have rendered double-baleful the pestilential blast, to have added double horrors to the contagious spread, and to have made the poisonous sting of that epidemic enemy to human existence doubly terrific.

Reflections upon the subtle and infectious qualities of a morbid atmosphere, of which I have in some degree felt the effects, have naturally induced me to draw together some instances of those effects both in this and other climates, to which, perhaps, they are more indigenous. However, here they cannot be wholly irrelevant, as almost every day's experience informs me of the necessity that there is to guard against the cause of their production.

It was the opinion of Mr. Boyle, that exhalations arising from the earth may produce pestilential disorders, and even the plague itself. The extraordinary inundation of the Nile has, after its recession, been known, from its slime, to infect the air with putrid exhalations; and although it has been asserted, that when the immense lakes in North America become subject to the same phenomenon, the exhalations from the uliginous matter which they deposit does not impart any thing noxious to the circumambient air, yet I fear that recent experience has shown the fallacy of this hypothesis of a former period, and given us fatal reason to believe, that the contaminating effluvia arising from the settlement and evaporation of their stagnate waters has been productive of that disease whose general and individual ravages we now deplore.

But though this may account for the production and dissemination of pestilence in situations even under the influence of a rapid circulation of air, it appears that cloaths, bedding, &c. may become loaded with particles inimical to human life, by other causes of contamination than those arising from terrestrial humidity: such are those that produce the gaol fever, namely, close and crowded apartments, animal putrefaction, and obstructed perspiration, though, perhaps, the latter the effect rather than the cause. A galley-slave employed in burying the dead during the plague at Marseilles made his escape, went to a neighbouring village, and presented his kinsman with a coat and stockings worn by some person deceased. His kinsman died in three days, and soon after his wife and two children. His son, who lived at Canourgue, went from thence in order to bury his family. At his return he gave his brother-in-law a cloak he had brought with him, which he laid on the bed, and immediately, almost, lost a child; in two days after, his wife; in a week he died himself. The galley-slave who originally introduced and who carried part of these garments, it does not appear was at all infected; of which unaccountable kind of escape we have heard many instances; though the cause that rendered those bodies

* Considerations of the effects of putrescent exhalations seem particularly calculated to form an object of research, after we have contemplated a quarter of the town where, from the number and closeness of the buildings, and the general want of cleanliness which pervades an immense population, they are more than in any other to be dreaded,

Jeſs vulnerable to the attacks of the diſeaſe, has never yet been ſatisfactorily developed.

When the Court aſſembled at Oxford, in the nineteenth year of Elizabeth, 1577, to try Robert Jenks, a bookſeller, for ſpeaking opprobrious words of the Queen, ſuddenly the Judges, &c. were ſurpriſed with an effluvia the moſt noxious that it is poſſible to conceive. Many thought that this peſtilential favour aroſe from the priſoner then juſt brought in. The faculty were of this opinion; though others aſcribed it to the dampneſs of the place, which was very improbable; however, the well-known effect was, that almoſt all the men *, viz. Judges, Doctors, Sheriff, Lawyers, &c. died within forty hours; though, what was very ſingular, the women and children that were in Court eſcaped, and the infection ſpread no further.

It is a circumſtance that muſt have occurred to the obſervation of many, that, with reſpect to noxious effluvia, ſomething of the ſame nature has frequently ariſen in crowded Courts, and when a number of priſoners have been brought up, as has frequently been experienced in public offices, though providentially not attended with ſuch dreadful conſequences. It has been generally ſuppoſed, that the vaſt increaſe of criminals after the peace of 1748, many under ſentences, and the

number continually accumulating, from the contents of the various priſons of the metropolis being, a few days previous to every ſeſſions, poured into Newgate, where they muſt neceſſarily, in the Old Gaol, have been confined in cloſe apartments, without that attention being paid to cleanlineſs which has ſince prevailed, produced a degree of putrefaction highly peſtilential.

The operation of this putrefied and morbid air emanating from the filthy habiliments of the culprits brought for trial at the May Seſſions in the Old Bailey 1750, engendered among the audience that peſtilential fever which proved fatal to the Lord Mayor, two Aldermen, Judges, Couſel, Jury, and a conſiderable number of the ſpectators †.

Examining further the influence and the effects of contagion, there appears in it ſome property which, like electricity or magnetiſm, ſeems calculated to reſreſs or elude the enquiries and reſearches of philoſophers. That it is frequently engendered from atmospheric and aquatic ſtagnation and corporeal filthineſs, is certain; and that it poſſeſſes a ſubtlety, perhaps beyond that of any other phyſical power, fatal experience has frequently evinced: but that the particles of its baleful emanations ſhould adhere to particular objects, and leave others untouched, though apparently within their range, apparently under the ſame influence; that

* “ Among the perſons that died were, Barham, the famous Lawyer, almoſt all the Jurors, and three hundred others, more or leſs.” (BAKER.)—In the ninety-fifth article of the fiftieth volume of the Philoſophical Tranſactions is a full account of this melancholy circumſtance, extracted from the Register of Merton College.

† In moral ſpeculations, nothing affords greater aſſiſtance to the mind, in forming concluſions, than compariſons of different periods, whether we are attracted by their virtues or their vices. In comparing the ſtate of the metropolis after the peace of October 1748, indeed after that of 1762, and even that which followed the American war, we are aſtoniſhed at the ferocious character that was aſſumed by the depraved part of ſociety, at the atrocious ſcenes of rapine and depravity that occurred, nay at the ſanguinary and incendiary efforts that were in operation. The gaols were crowded, the ſeſſions protracted to an unuſual length, and, retroſpectively glancing toward the former and middle parts of the century, executions were ſo dreadfully frequent as almoſt to become a national reproach.

After the laſt peace, 1801, I ſpeak from obſervation founded on experience, notwithstanding all that had been augured of the depredations of diſbanded multitudes, the metropolis was never in a more quiet ſtate. The public offices, comparatively ſpeaking, were ſcarcely troubled with an extra night-charge; and conſidering our immente and increaſing population, with the various habits, purſuits, paſſions, and propenſities of the multitude, it has been a matter of ſurprize that ſo much order and regularity ſhould have been eſtabliſhed at a period which had heretofore been always diſgraced by unbounded licentiouſneſs. For this I can aſſign two reaſons; the firſt, the vaſt improvement which I have obſerved in the mode of diſbanding the Army and Navy; the ſecond, probably, the improvement introduced into the police of the metropolis, which it is neither neceſſary, nor would it be proper, here to deſcant on.

the agent, the person clad in pestiferous habiliments, should escape their contagion, while the patient, the person who incautiously came within the sphere of their exhalation, or still more incautiously suffered his cloaths to come into actual contact. Should fall, is perhaps to be accounted for upon no philosophical principle. Perhaps it was intended that we should deduce the Power that of three persons in the same state of peril, from contagion, suffers one to escape, while the other two are stricken, from a much higher source; a source whence the lightning of the field which was directed to strike the side of a parent, who fell, and instantly expired, while an infant he held in the same arm remained unhurt.*

Many instances of partial infection happened during the rage of the sweating sickness, to the operation of which courts of justice, &c. were particularly liable, and which actually were deemed to grow so tame, that in the twentieth year of Henry the Eighth, the terms, as also the sessions and assizes, were adjourned.

The same observation with respect to persons who might be imagined to be obnoxious, escaping contagious influence, was made in the time of pestilence †, from which particular businesses were supposed to be shielded; druggists, physical herbalists, and tobacco sellers, for instance: but I fear the last great infection reached the two former; though, with respect to the latter,

the demand for the anti-septick drug in which they traded was then too small to enable us to judge, with any degree of certainty, of the truth of the suggestion.

The fever that raged in the summer of 1600, and which we denominated the *Typheus*, appeared, from the observations that occurred to me, as I had occasion to trace and lament its progress through a workhouse containing more than six hundred paupers, to be in a high degree pestilential, and to have been engendered by the noxious exhalations arising from the stagnation of urine in crowded ward, and the extraordinary heat of the season, which produced a morbid atmosphere, in an uncommon degree fatal to the human constitution.

With respect to this fever, and to its near relation to the great distemper †, perhaps the best provision against them will be found in attending to the preambles and enactments of the statute 14 Geo. III. c. 57., which were the suggestions of the benevolent mind and extensive experience of the late John Howard, Esq., and which, combined with 24 Geo. III. c. 54. and 31 Geo. III. c. 46., seem, as far as legislative authority can apply, to prescribe measures and remedies fully commensurate to an evil, the guarding against which certainly demands the attention of the legislative body, of every court, and of every individual magistrate.

SOME ACCOUNT OF HENRY BRACKEN, M.D. LATE OF LANCASTER.

(Concluded from Page 104.)

In taking a survey of his acquired qualifications, it has been some- time objected, that he was not much acquainted with the learned and other

* This person, a tailor, of the name of Goodson, who lived in Craven-buildings, Drury-lane, stood at the door of Whitfield's Tabernacle, Tottenham-court-road, during the memorable storm which happened one Sunday afternoon, about thirty-five years since. The dreadful catastrophe of the father, whose side blackened the infant he received the stroke, and the providential escape of the child, who, upon his fall, was caught in the arms of time person standing close, were made the subject of a sermon at that place which most seriously affected thousands.

† "Why drew Marcellus' good Bishop purer breath,
When Nature sick'n'd, and each gale was death?"

‡ In the thirty-fifth Volume of the European Magazine, page 233, this subject is considered with a view to the introduction of an antidote, by the Rev. Mr. Cartwright; whose benevolent exertions were attended with such success in putrid fevers, that we may almost pronounce the remedy he administered a specific.

languages,

languages*, and perhaps had made no great proficiency in any of the abstruse sciences. But, whatever real weight such allegations might formerly have, and however prepossession may yet give them an imaginary one. I presume they are not of a kind that, in the present state of knowledge, deserve much consideration.

Language, taken in the abstract, is posterior to *thought*, and has no natural connexion with *ideas*. Though a happy artifice to communicate *conceptions* from mind to mind, it has strictly no essential concern in their *first* production: and hence it is not too bold to say, that the understanding, in virtue of her own powers, *might* clearly perceive, in any extent, the general facts and laws of nature, without the possession of any language at all. This is an impossible case only because it is impossible that any one person, for himself, can make discoveries, by his own reflection and experience, as extensive as those produced by the united efforts of mankind. Every *new* discovery must be materially derived from the purely mental process here alluded to. It cannot, therefore, be wrong to conclude, that if a sufficient number of facts and laws relating to any art or science do but exist in the mind's eye, (as we may call it,) it is enough (as far as knowledge is concerned) to qualify the owner of that mind for the profession of that art or science. All the various processes of intellection may be applied to them of which we are capable; and they may doubtless lead to opinions, and direct to undertakings, with the confidence of a genuine validity.

So we may speak of language in the abstract. But some inferences from this representation may be put in proper terms. *First*, That, as far as reading is concerned, those languages are the best calculated to make an adept in any province of inquiry which contain the best precepts respecting that inquiry. *Secondly*, That, if convenience and the due husbanding of time be valuable things, it must ever be of some service to find the preference due to a mother tongue. *Thirdly*, That, before a student engages with any par-

ticular foreign language, merely for the sake of benefitting his profession or art, it may sometimes be of use to consider, whether the *peculiar* information contained in that language be worth the labour of its acquirement.

Now in these kingdoms, as well for some time past as at present, since we have had as many and as valuable publications on physic and surgery, original or translated, as any other tongue can supply, (or, at least, what are sufficient for competent information,) it appears utterly difficult to comprehend, why TUITION, ABILITIES, INDUSTRY, and EXPERIENCE, should not enable a mere English scholar to become a proficient in the art of healing.

In his native tongue, I fancy, he may find enough of matter to fill up the amplest understanding. And should he really miss any particular of information from ignorance of any other, a little more diligence, or a degree more of ability in the use of his own, might, on some account or other, produce an ample compensation.—The knowledge of no two men is alike; nor can we properly confine the name of knowledge to any precise quantity. Every man is certainly learned and capable in any art, so far as he is learned and capable, independent of the means by which that learning was acquired, the precise form it may take, or the bounds to which it may extend. The late Mr. John Hunter was a man of very slight education, even of little reading, and unable to write his own papers; yet, from an active, strong, and ingenious mind, he became one of the first anatomists of his time. And what say two late writers as to this point, who treat on the qualifications of a physician? Dr. Gregory asserts, that "If a surgeon or apothecary has got the knowledge required in a physician, he is a physician to all intents and purposes, whether he is a Doctor or not, and ought to be respected and treated accordingly †. And Dr. Withers observes, "I know that there are men of that aspiring genius and steady application to business, who, notwithstanding great ignorance in other liberal sciences, understand the

It appears to me to have had sufficient knowledge of languages for his profession."—M.

† *Let.* on the Duties, &c. p. 46.

profession of medicine in a masterly manner; who, by successful practice, and an anxious care for the sick, acquire a high character, and justly deserve fame; and surmounting every presenting obstacle, oblige others, by mere professional merit, to solicit their attendance. Such practitioners are often a public blessing. Bold, observing, and judicious, by dedicating their labours to the study of medicine alone, they really improve their profession both in justness of principle and soundness of practice*."

Allowing all this, the merits of Dr. Bracken as a practical physician and surgeon must be determined by what he *really* knew, and the abilities with which that knowledge was applied, independent of the channels through which it was acquired. And both these particulars may in some degree be now gathered from his writings by the competent; though a good deal respecting them can only be inferred from his actual success; in the securing of which there was one thing, indeed, that could never be properly judged of but by those who intimately knew him, and which manifested one of his great excellencies: that was, the quick, and almost intuitive, perception which, I have been informed by his pupils, he had into the maladies of his patients, and the ready and ingenious expedients he devised for their cure or mitigation. That peculiar endowment which should considerably distinguish all who profess the healing art, a prompt and happy adjudication concerning *cause and effect*, he had in an eminent degree; and which talent, joined with sufficient *experience*, great *willingness* to hear its voice, and the advantages of what is called *mother-wit*, may, in no improper sense, be considered as the physician's real *Apollo*.

Though the prejudices (as we have presumed to think them) of the kind just noticed were not in favour of the Doctor's education, yet he was himself misled by a similar one; the mention of which will lead to a few other occasional remarks.

In his time, the celebrity of the great Newton, and the recent establishment of the Royal Society, had brought mathematical learning much into vogue; and, as often is the case in a favourite study, there was a general inclination to extend its principles too far, and to introduce them into alien subjects; as *morals*, *testimony*, and the like. He had bestowed some thought upon these inquiries; and so high an opinion had he of the *mathematics*, and particularly of *hydraulics*, being of use in accounting for the *modus operandi* of some things in *physics*, that he not only seems, on that account, to despise the knowledge of many of his contemporaries, but even to think the great Sydenham himself was deficient in the theory of his art, and in giving a proper *why* for a *wherefore*, (as he calls it,) because he was not an adept in mathematical and mechanical learning†.

Here partiality must have greatly blinded his judgment: for of what use can the most curious relations respecting *quantity* (whether applied to *matter* or *motion*) have in giving us due conceptions of the interior operations of nature in the human frame, and the powers of medicines when acting upon organized life? This latter province of learning has nothing to do with *diagrams*; the forms and measurements of *lines*. What is of use to know in it is, *actual effects*, not *mental relations*; the result of a *chemistry* (if the term may be here allowed to have so extended a meaning) perfectly inscrutable to our senses, which, in the chief of its causes, (*secondary* often as well as *primary*), must ever baffle the most sagacious mind to trace or comprehend; and with the facts of which *experience* alone can satisfactorily inform us any thing. All in this retired province is *myth*: indeed! And no wise man should put any faith in *a priori* reasonings concerning the greatest part of it, on mechanical principles, till he can fully shew how it is, that a particle of dead matter may be so changed as to possess life, and how what we dine upon to-day

* *Treat. on Errors and Defects, &c. p. 47.*

† "In the latter part of his practice he seemed to have lost sight of the application of mathematics to medicine, and to have been the truly simple practical physician. On having once discovered the safest and readiest road to a cure, he was wisely content to travel in it, without attempting to explore the labyrinths that surrounded it.—Dr. Chyene at this period published a Treatise on Fever, which he founded totally on the mathematics. They are now entirely exploded from the study of medicine."—M.

they become part of ourselves to-morrow.

The *heart, arteries, and veins*, through which the blood circulates, undoubtedly form a kind of *hydraulic* machine; and from hence, it is probable, our Author has fancied, that the study of *hydraulics* must be of service to the physician; and to which notion, indeed, Dr. Gregory has since given considerable countenance*. But I presume a little unbiassed thought might soon have shewn this to be a learned prejudice. For though the *hydraulic* laws inform us, (for one instance,) that that when a fluid passes through a tube varying in diameter, its velocity in any part will be inversely as the square of the diameter of that part; and (all things else alike) that fluids of different densities will impinge against an obstacle in such a tube with a force in a direct proportion to these densities: while common sense only tells us, (in the first case,) that *some* diminution of velocity will follow such an increased orifice; and, in the other, that the force of the fluid will keep *some* pace with its weight; yet of what superior advantage can this mathematical nicety be, when we must know, at the same time, that it is as impossible, by human skill, to produce at pleasure any *stated* velocity and momentum in the blood, as it is to really perceive that a certain life accurately requires them. Such considerations as these extend to the other hydraulic laws; and will manifest, that they are all as useless in the art of medicine, as, in the opening of a vein, it is of no consequence that the phlebotomist scientifically understands the theory of spouting fluids. In truth, the *whole* of the acting principles, and *how* they act in carrying on the circulation of the blood, (and which

is but one of several fluids belonging to the body,) I apprehend have not yet been satisfactorily discovered†; though enough appears to be known as to the peculiar *forms* and *actions*; the *affinities*, *sympathies*, and *excitabilities*, of our living organs, to shew how much, on the whole, they differ from, and lie beyond, any principles that belong to the branch of science in question.

In the peculiar organ of the *eye*, part of the process of vision may, indeed, be *optically* explained; (that is, by mathematical lines, on the principles of light passing through a *lens*, and thereby producing an image on the *retina*;) but little is done towards shewing how the nerve communicates this to the mind, so as to produce *seeing*; and *nothing*, I apprehend, tending to discover how to remove such of its many diseases as are not open to inspection. And in the *surgical* department, the replacing of a disjoined, or reducing of a broken limb, no more acquaintance with the *five mechanical powers* appears to be required than is soon obtruded upon every day-labourer. All that can be wanted here (and a great deal too) is an intimate knowledge, however obtained, of the human frame, as to its more visible parts and functions, and sufficient natural gifts as to extent of understanding and dexterity of finger‡.

When Borelli calculates, in the case of a man extending his arm, and the extremity of his four fingers supporting as great a weight as he can, that the force that is exerted in the muscles to sustain this weight, is more than seventy thousand times greater than that of the weight; granting him to be accurate in the process, he does no service to surgery, though he may discover a striking speculative fact §.

* "The laws of the different kinds of fluids" (in the body) "circulating through the tubes of various diameters, cannot be understood without a previous knowledge of the principles of *hydraulics*."—*Two Lett.* p. 68.

† Probably a like deficiency of knowledge prevails as to the circulation of the *sap* in trees and other vegetables.

‡ It was with a degree of surprise that I found so judicious an author as Dr. Gregory saying, "that the immediate usefulness of the knowledge of the principles of mechanics appear most evidently in the practice of surgery;" and that "This art was, in fact, received the greatest improvement within these 100 years, since the doctrine of mechanics came to be understood. [*Lett.* p. 74.]—Surely the intimation of this remark is erroneous, and takes a *concomitant* for a *cause*; mere co-existence, for *natural connexion*. Surgery has improved only as every other art has improved, by *time* and *attention*, or the continuation of that *appropriate inquiry and experience* from which they were originally derived.

§ *Baxter's Eng.* Vol. I. p. 166.

The mathematics, however, constitute in themselves a noble science, greatly useful, as well as most attractively curious; and their discoveries, no doubt, are of a kind which do the highest honour to human sagacity. And the few remarks just made respecting them, and what are called the learned languages, as to real utility in the study of medicine, I trust will not be construed as tending to depreciate that utility, or to countenance empiricism, but simply, as well as humbly, to offer a hint as to their proper value and application. All kinds of liberal knowledge are at least ornamental; and when, in any union, they do not divert the mind too much from a particular profession, they cannot but, in some shape or degree, lend it collateral aid.

As the Doctor was mistaken (we conceive) in thus thinking skill in the mathematics necessary to the practice of medicine, so he had made a false estimation of his own proficiency therein: for I have been informed, by an able judge, that it was but slender, and that, in treating upon the eye, the optical notions he has thought it proper to introduce are often wrong.

Though medical knowledge may thus be possessed by the mind (or lodged perceptively in it) to any extent, and lead to the most efficacious practice without much assistance from the learned languages, or such acumen even in the construction of one's own; yet, as language is the happy vehicle of knowledge, and has within itself appropriate excellencies and defects, it becomes necessary that he who would convey to another what medical knowledge he may mentally possess, must then enter upon the exercise of another art, the art of writing, in which he may, or may not, *shine*, according as he is formed for that end by nature, or may have been trained to it by education. And these considerations lead to the notice of a distinction between the *matter* of a book and the *form*: in which it is conveyed; each of which may gain a preference in the minds of their readers as their different

views and tastes may lead them. Some may admire what is new and ingenious, however it be as to details and appearance; while others may have no relish for any thing that is not at the same time recommended by some degree of fashionable elegance and classical purity.

Now from this latter kind of readers the Doctor's publications were not calculated to receive much praise, as, perhaps, his mind could not stoop to the niceties of taste, and as he wrote with too much dispatch and too little revision, to stand the test of literary criticism. The former class of readers, therefore, was that which he had in view, those who read for information and the enlargement of their minds; and by them it appears, from the numerous and frequent editions of several of his books, that what he wrote was held in considerable estimation.

On the several accounts just mentioned, his style appears to be loose, prolix, and inaccurate; but it is copious, and singularly his own*; unaffected, or if affected, it is with a propensity to speak *what* he thinks and *as* he thinks, without any regard to the more elegant and cautious forms of writing. Hence, though his phraseology is often vulgar, it is in general lively and original, as is his way of thinking. His notions being thus free from any thing slavish, founded upon much good sense and experiment, knowledge, and aided with no slight compass of reading, at the period he wrote, he might be said generally either to inform or entertain the mind, and hence mostly to merit the notice of a liberal and ingenious inquirer.—I say, *at the period he wrote* for, in judging of his *style* and *matter*, the great elegancies that have been given to our language, and the many discoveries made in physic *since* that time, ought, by all means, to be taken into due consideration.

This genius and originality, this brightness of parts and striking success, rendered his name extensively famous for upwards of forty years†; and had he passed his time in a part of the world

more

* "Saving that (too much like a plagiarist) he would sometimes borrow the very words of an author without any notice, as a Dr. Kennedy shewed him, in a Supplement to a Treatise of his on the Eye, published in 1739; in which there are several letters of a controversial nature which passed betwixt the two Doctors.—M.

† It will add particular testimony to the merits of the Doctor as a physician, as well as gratify the reader, to see the late eminent Dr. Fothergill's sentiments respecting

more congenial to the arts, and favourable to the progress of ingenuity; where emulation is assisted with opportunity, and patronage and praise operate with their full power, and concentrate the energies of the mind; he might still have been a greater ornament to his profession. As it was—as what he has done *in it* has been gratefully acknowledged by his extensive list of patients, so what he has done *for it* will, I doubt not, be favourably remembered by his candid and judicious readers.

That great abilities seldom escape the machinations of envy, and enjoy a proportionable allotment of happiness; and that deviations from the ordinary

laws of prudence are generally followed with some disagreeable consequences; are lessons forced upon us by every day's experience. But, from the foregoing narrative, is there not some ground for the support of this further, though perhaps less obvious precept, that in the possession of eminent endowments, it might often smooth the path of life to exhibit them with some degree of CAUTION; and, as a great Poet says *, (with a slight alteration of his terms,)

Let time discover; ardour not display;
And shew your powers of mind with
due delay.

January 24th, 1797.

W. C.

LETTERS TO DR. SMOLLETT †.

NOW FIRST PUBLISHED.

LETTER I.

From Mr. PITT (afterwards Lord CHATHAM).

SIR,

AFTER a long disability, from the gout in my right arm, I have a particular satisfaction in making this first use of my pen to return you my best acknowledgments for the obliging

favour you was so good to send me, and to express the sense I have of that undeserved opinion of me, which you have ventured to tell the world you are pleased to entertain †. One of the first and most agreeable occupations of my summer's leisure will be the perusal of your volumes; a work which, I doubt not, will fully answer, with all good judges, the great expectations which

† These Letters were found, after Dr. Smollett's death, in his portmanteau or trunk at Leghorn; from whence they were transmitted to America; and by Thomas Hall, Chaplain to the British Factory at Leghorn, given to the Massachusetts Historical Society at Boston. See *Anderfon's Life of Smollett*, 1803, p. 108.—EDITOR.

‡ To Mr. Pitt Dr. Smollett dedicated his *History of England*.—EDITOR.

respecting him, which (*per* the favour of Mr. Moss) I here transcribe from his original letter to Dr. B., written a few years before the death of the latter:—

“It will be always a pleasure to hear from Dr. Bracken, for whose abilities I have long had a great esteem, and who, I think, has laboured more successfully for the improvement of medicine than many of his cotemporaries. We are forming a Society, like that lately subsisting at Edinburgh for revising and publishing Medical Essays, &c. We are putting our first volume to the press; and, as I know Dr. Bracken is a good observer, and describes with accuracy, I shall be in hopes of laying some useful production of his before our Society, as thinking me zealously disposed to promote the knowledge and use of our profession to the utmost of my abilities. Accept my best wishes; and believe me to be, with great respect, thy friend,

“JOHN FOTHERGILL.”

White Hart Court
Gracious Street †
London

‡ 1756.

* Young, in his *Satires*.

‡

† So the Doctor affected to spell Grace-Church Street.

which the known talents of the author have so justly raised.

I am, with great regard,

SIR,

Your most obedient and most humble servant,

W. PITT.

Whitcomb, May 15, 1757.

LETTER II.

From SAMUEL RICHARDSON, the Author of Clarissa.

DEAR SIR,

I am greatly obliged to you for your kind letter of the 10th. I had not the least imagination that the passage in the Critical Review was Dr. Smollett's.—When Mr. Millar mentioned it to me, in a manner very favourable to both, I had not heard of it.—To this hour I have not seen it. The author of it, whoever he be, is very welcome to censure what I have written. But, perhaps, he would have forborne the uncalled-for and unprovoked temptation, had he considered that prolixity, length at least, cannot be avoided in letters written to the moments. I wish he would try his hand at that sort of writing *.

I am no less obliged to you, good Sir, for your taking so kindly the little hint I presumed to offer on a plan I was very much pleased with, and which I wished to be followed, as to the main of it, by any Gentleman who should be induced to undertake the writing of a new History of England. I had not offered those poor and insignificant hints, had I not been greatly taken with your plan.

I repeatedly thank you, Sir, for the whole of your very kind letter, and am, with wishes for your success in every undertaking, as well as in that before me,

Your obliged and faithful humble servant,
S. RICHARDSON.

London, 13th August 1756.

To Dr. Smollett.

LETTER III.

From DAVID HUME.

MY DEAR SIR,

I did not see your friend, Captain Stobo, till the day before I left Ciren-

cester, and only for a little time; but he seemed to be a man of good sense, and has surely had the most extraordinary adventures in the world. He has promised to call on me when he comes to London, and I shall always see him with pleasure.

But what is this you tell me of your perpetual exile, and of your never returning to this country? I hope that as this idea arose from the bad state of your health, it will vanish on your recovery, which, from your past experience, you may expect from those happier climates to which you are retiring; after which, the desire of revisiting your native country will probably return upon you; unless the superior cheapness of foreign countries prove an obstacle, and detain you there. I could wish that means had been fallen on to remove this objection; and that, at least, it might be equal to you to live any where, except when the consideration of your health gave the preference to one climate above another. But the indifference of Ministers towards literature, which has been long, and indeed almost always, the case in England, gives little prospect of any alteration in this particular.

I am sensible of your great partiality, in the good opinion you express towards me: but it gives me no less pleasure than if it were founded on the greatest truth; for I accept it as a pledge of your good will and friendship. I wish an opportunity of shewing my sense of it may present itself during your absence. I assure you I should embrace it with great alacrity; and you need have no scruple, on every occasion, of having recourse to me.

I am, my dear Sir,

With great esteem and sincerity,

Your most obedient,

And most humble servant,

DAVID HUME.

Ragley, 21st of September, 1768.

LETTER IV.

From JAMES BOSWELL.

DEAR SIR, *Edinburgh, March 14, 1768.*

That evil is perpetually insinuating itself into the best enjoyments of man-

* It has been a fashion, since the publication of Blair's Lectures, to talk this cant about Richardson's tediousness. But let the mind unsophisticated by learning be asked if Richardson is tedious. What young person ever wished *Clarissa's* letters shorter? Who, but the sons and daughters of insidiousness, ever complained of tediousness in Grandison?—D.

is an old reflection; but every day adds some additional evidence to the truth of it.

I have just published an account of Corsica. I have received great applause from many distinguished men; and, what my enthusiastic soul prizes still more, I have interested many a British bosom in behalf of the brave Corsicans.

I therefore hoped to enjoy one portion of unmingled felicity; and I did enjoy it till yesterday, that I was told by Mr. Douglas, of Douglas, who is just come from London, that he understood Dr. Smollett had taken amiss what I have said of him in my book.

Allow me to assure you, Sir, that you have no reason to be offended with me. In page 12 of my preface I say, that the error with respect to Paoli's age has found its way into your history, by which I meant to shew how very obscure the Corsicans have hitherto been: and in pages 124 and 125 of the account, I observe, that an oath, which was generally believed to be genuine, has been admitted into your history; but that Paoli has assured me it was a fiction; by which I meant to correct a mistake, without impeaching the author: and as I have at the same time observed, that you display a generous warmth in favour of the Corsicans, I had not the most distant idea of offending you.

When I really mean to offend, I persist, till I see I am wrong. But I should be very sorry, if one whom I regard as I do Dr. Smollett should imagine that I meant to offend, when it was far from my thoughts. I therefore take the earliest opportunity to undeceive you; and I flatter myself this letter will have that effect.

I shall be in London about the 21st, and I hope to meet you before I return to Scotland; but, in the mean time, pray make me easy by a line addressed at Mr. Dilly's, bookseller, in the Poultry.

I am, dear Sir,

Your most obedient humble servant,
JAMES BOSWELL.

London, 26th March. I have carried up this letter in my pocket.

LETTER V.

From Doctor ARMSTRONG.

London, March 28, 1768.

O, my dear Doctor! I should severely reproach myself for having so

long delayed answering your letter, which gave much pleasure and entertainment, not only to me, but to all our common friends, if it was not that I waited for some news that might please you. I have none to send you at last, except you are, as I am, upon the Douglas side; but this is treating you with state intelligence.

It is needless to say how much I rejoice in your recovery; but I have all along had great confidence in the vigorous stamina with which Nature has blest you. I hope you may, within a year or two, be able to weather out, if not an English winter, at least an English summer: meanwhile, if you won't come to us, I'll come to you; and shall, with the help of small-punch and your company, laugh at the Tuscan dog-days.

I enjoy, with a pleasing sympathy, the agreeable society you find amongst the Professors at Pisa. All countries and all religions are the same to men of liberal minds. I beg you'll let me hear from you soon; and am, with my best compliments to Mrs. Smollett, at the same time never forgetting Miss ——— and Miss Currie,

My dear Sir,

Your affectionate friend and faithful
humble servant,

JOHN ARMSTRONG.

*A Monsieur
Mour. Ts. Smollett,
Inglese, en Casa Lenzi
al Ponte grande Pisa, Toscana.*

LETTER VI.

From the SAME.

Rome, Saturday, 30th June, 1770.

MY DEAR DOCTOR,

Upon my return from Tivoli on Wednesday last, I had the pleasure to find two letters from you; one dated April 19th, which had gone to London, the other June 7th. By a most provoking blunder of Mr. Barzaxis's Clerks, they had both gone round by Naples.

I have hired a vettura, which is to take me up here next Monday morning, and set me down in six days at Leghorn; all my company, during that time, is to be the driver, and a blunder-bus of a servant, whom I have reason to think a very honest fellow; but he has such a flux de bouche of Italian French, that I can't have the pleasure of conversing with him. So that when I am so happy as to meet you, I shall have

have a double relish for your company, which needs no such sauce. I am, with my compliments to Mrs. Smollett, &c.

My dear Doctor,
Your most affectionate
JOHN ARMSTRONG.

LETTER VII.

From Mr. JOHN GRAY.

DEAR SIR, London, July 8, 1771.

I am at length, after a long train of jading fatigues, arrived at my old lodgings at Turing's, top of St. Martin's Street, Leicester-fields; and having made one round to most of my acquaintances, though to many of them I may not be very pressing in a second visit, I now sit down to have the pleasure of conversing with you on paper, and of giving you a few notices of occurrences on this busy scene, which, to a person like me, who has no cares, is not half so charming, when in actual view, as it appeared at a distance to the longing imagination. A very cold June, inconvenient lodgings for the first fortnight, tenfold tracassaries at the London custom-house, where I expected to find the least, all contributed to diminish the idea of tranquillity and repose that I had formed to myself here; but I hope things will mend as the season advances.

I find not so great an alteration among men and things as I expected. The town is still augmenting, but not so rapidly as before. Durham-yard, now called the Adelphi, from the four brothers Adams, is not yet quite finished, but will be an additional ornament to that part. It is not formed into a square, but has one row to the water, upon a terrace twice as high as that of York buildings, and two rows, parallel to that, backwards, which form a street. They have advanced considerably in the new pavement; but not always skilfully. Blackfriar's-bridge is finished, but that of Westminster hardly cedes the pass to it, and is by many preferred; each has its own excellencies, and the balance between them.

M—, the architect, whom I met with, together with his young handsome wife, at a friend's house, is turned

very fat, and would almost match Dr. Armstrong in the arrogance of an Aristarchus. He keeps an elegant chariot, but has been refused 4000l. by the City, because he claimed it as a right; one or two other instances are likewise mentioned of his selling his opinion very dear.

Dr. Armstrong has given, in the name of Launcelot Temple, a short journal of his trip to Italy, which is altogether trifling and unworthy of him; it consists of 102 pages duodecimo, printed in the Shandean manner; so that the whole, when cast up, contains only about two-thirds of a sheet of the Universal History. The style of this book is equal to the barrenness of the matter; the Critical Reviewer has bestowed three lines upon it, and considers it as the last effort of expiring genius. He begins with telling how wearied he was with taking drugs; somewhat the same idea with Mr. Bramble; but O! how different the expression, by contrasting but the first ten lines of each.

I have read the Adventures of Humphrey Clinker with great delight, and think it calculated to have a very great run, and to add to the reputation of the author, who has, by the magic of his pen, turned the banks of Lough Lomound into classic ground. If I had seen the MS. I should like to have struck out the episode of Mr. Pouncefort.

The strictures upon Aristarchus are but too just; shallow judges, I find, are not so well satisfied with the performance as the best judges, who are lavish in its praises. Your half-animated sots say they do not see the humour. Cleland* gives it the stamp of excellence, with the enthusiastic emphasis of voice and fist; and puts it before any thing you ever wrote. With many, I find, it has the effect of exciting inquiries about your other works, which they had not heard of before. I expected to have seen an account of it in both Reviews, but it is reserved for next month.

We have from M^r Pherfon a quarto dissertation upon the first inhabitants of Britain and Ireland, in which they

* Cleland's style is exquisitely elegant, but deadly poisonous. It is a fact, that Gibbon begins his Memoirs exactly in the words of the Muller Yohaptatis! "Truth! unblushing Truth!"—*Verbum sapienti*. And they proceed *passibus æquis*. For I scruple not to affirm, that the *luminous* Gibbon, in his History, is scarcely less offensive to decency than the *barudy* Cleland.—D.

is very little new advanced; but he gives promises of continuing the history to more modern periods. The style is correct and animated; but there is rather an affectation of florid and poetical turns. He has a rival in one Mr. Henry, a Minister of Edinburgh, who has likewise given a quarto volume on the ancient Britons; in which there is much learned discussion, in a correct and critical manner, in regard to population, taxation, commerce, arts, &c. The style is lean and dry; but the practice of writing may, perhaps, give it more roundness and colouring, for he, likewise, promises a continuation. M^r Pherson's, when compared to this, appears, to me, like the florid essay of a collegian placed beside a rational, well-weighed discourse.

In poetry, we may be said to have nothing new: but we have the mezzotinto portrait of the poet Dr. Goldsmith in the print-shop windows; it is, in profile, from a painting of Reynolds, and resembles him greatly.

Poor Dr. Delany is gone down to Bath, far gone in a consumption. Drs. Brokelesbey and Elliot have had a duel, by pistols, in Hyde-park, from rivalry in their profession; the former alledging, that the latter had filched a patient from him, or had talked derogatorily of his skill. No harm was done on either side.

I had the pleasure of seeing D. M^rUlloch rosy, and in good health. He had been here for three weeks, and is returned to his paradise at Ayre, where he keeps his coach, mows his own hay, &c. He inquired after you, and all your concerns, with his usual warmth.

Hamilton and Strahan are both in

good case; the former with such a smooth, shining face, as makes him look younger than he appeared ten years ago. He told me, that he had had a great deal to do to finish the translation relating to the Universal History.

I am, myself, at present without employment. I have many very civil and very cold friends; but I have two very hearty ones, in two old pupils, Crauford and Ogilvy. The first is now Professor of Errol, his father being retired paralytic to Bath: but ten times his fortune would hardly suffice for his high schemes of expense.

As I find my health greatly depends upon motion and exercise, my chief views are to get some active business; and another trip to Italy would not be disagreeable. When I last set out from Turin, I had for companion a very sensible and good-humoured Dane, who had made a fortune in the West Indies, and was returning to Copenhagen, from the tour of Italy. He was made a good deal like Dr. Hiffernan*; only his belly was larger, and an awkward laced coat hung down to the calves of his legs.

To-day, July 9th, I observe a new History of England soon to be published by Dr. Goldsmith, all for a guinea. I am told he now generally lives with his countryman, Lord Clare, who has lost his only son, Colonel Nugent. Your anecdotes about Quin are much relished.

I offer my best respects to Mrs. Smollett, Mr. and Mrs. Rennier, and Miss Fanny; and am, most sincerely,

Dear Sir,

Your most obedient humble servant,
JOHN GRAY.

LEISURE AMUSEMENTS.

NUMBER XIII.

*Assist me, my muse, while I labour to limn him,
Credite Pisones isti tabulae persimilem.*

SWIFT.

I WAS just considering what subject I should chuse for discussion in my present number, when the following letter came to hand:

To the Author of LEISURE AMUSEMENTS.
SIR,
Were a stranger to enter your study, take a seat, and, without any introduc-

* Of Dr. Hiffernan see an ample Life in the European Magazine for February 1794, Vol. XXV.; a geographical sketch that will save Hiffernan from oblivion as a By is preserved in amber.—D.

tion, or even telling his name, begin to point out rules for your conduct through life, I am persuaded, though he were to deliver the most wholesome admonitions, with the most persuasive eloquence, you would not only be surprised at his behaviour, but would be tempted to express your displeasure; and, if he could not produce an explanation, compel him to retire. If I am right in this conjecture, I think I shall be able to convict you of an error.

"Heyday! what, another charge of inconsistency! So in procuring correspondents, it seems I have realised the old saying, and picked up stones to break my own head." Have patience, my good Sir. If, on refusal, you think my observations "frivolous and vexatious," you will only have lost a few moments; which, even to persons like yourself, who boast of being economical of time, is a matter of no very serious importance.

It seems a universally admitted principle, that if we wish others to be communicative, we must, at least, put on the appearance of being communicative ourselves. Now, Sir, let us try your conduct by this rule. You have solicited correspondents; but a natural question arises, Pray who are you? Perhaps you will say, this is a secret I do not wish to divulge: but it appears to me, unless you give some satisfaction on this point, you can neither reasonably expect correspondents, nor have much attention paid to your opinions. At present you are, to the public, just such an intruder as I have mentioned in my introductory simile.

Most of the periodical Essayists, whom I suppose you endeavour to imitate, have wisely pursued a different plan. They knew, to gain the public attention and give influence to their admonitions, it was necessary, if I may use the expression, to form an acquaintance with their readers. This they accomplished by a regular introduction; and they found the plan answer to their full expectations. Why do not you, then, follow their example, and give some account of your character, appearance, and habits of life?

How can you expect a person possessed of common prudence will venture to correspond with you, unless they know something of your character? You certainly have not considered the importance of such information. Without it there can be

no confidence: an author may be in danger of complimenting his antagonist, or a lady of commencing a criminal correspondence without any criminal intention.

But besides these general arguments, I have some of a personal nature, which prompt me to make this application. You must know, Sir, I am a person who have this peculiarity, that I never can read an anonymous work with pleasure, unless I can discover the author. To hunt out authors is one of my favourite amusements; and I have acquired such perfection at it, that they very seldom can elude my search. I am very well known in most of the printing-offices in London; and when I fail of procuring the desired information from the principals, I in general discover it through the medium of their ministers, *alias* devils, among whom I have a very numerous acquaintance. By these means, and a knowledge acquired by experience of the peculiarities of stile, signatures, &c., I can almost always guess the writers in our Magazines and Reviews. All my efforts, have, however, hitherto proved abortive, in discovering the Author of "Leisure Amusements." I therefore, Sir, take the liberty to request you will favour the public with some information on this head; or, if you do not approve of this method, and would send me a few lines, even though they were anonymous, acquainting me with such particulars, it would materially gratify and oblige,

SIR,

Yours truly,

Chapter Coffee house, SIMON STARCH.
Paternoster-row.

It has been the practice, I confess, of many of the periodical Essayists, since the time of the Spectator, to satisfy public curiosity in some of their introductory papers, by giving an account of their own character and situation in life. I am so confident that egotism is in general displeasing, that, notwithstanding the arguments adduced in the above letter, I should not venture to follow their example, if they were not of the first respectability. All inferior imitators are liable to copy the defects of their originals; and perhaps it is the case in the present instance; but even to err in the company of such leaders can be no great discredit. I am therefore, like many others, determined

to resemble them in *something*; and shall, without farther preface, comply with the request of my inquisitive correspondent, and communicate to the public such circumstances of my life and character as can prove in the least interesting.

It is very remarkable, that although half a century has not elapsed since my birth, the particulars of it are as much overclouded with uncertainty as if it had taken place two centuries ago. After much trouble in making the inquiry, I cannot determine the exact spot on which I first drew breath. In the family bible my birth is thus registered: " ———, born on the ——— of ———, in the parish of ———, county of ———." This I should have considered as sufficient authority, had not another evidence appeared in direct opposition to it. It was a custom in our family, that on a silver tankard, which was first used by my parents on their marriage festival, should be engraved the names and particulars of their children's births. Now this register positively asserts, that I was born "on the ——— of ———, in ———, county of ———, in that part of ———, called ———." Whether more credit is to be given to the family bible than to the family tankard, I shall leave the inquisitive and intelligent reader to determine.

Nothing occurred in my infancy which I consider worth relating. By some, particularly by my friends and relations, I was said to be a very promising infant; while by others I was as decisively pronounced an idiot. My mother and aunt used often to relate my bon mots and smart repartees; which if the good old ladies had formed into a volume, might, I have no doubt, prove quite as entertaining and instructive as many of the volumes "in *ana*" which have lately been presented to the public. This, however, unmindful of my future fame, they neglected to perform; and I am afraid it is now too late to collect a sufficient number to make even a modern eight shilling octavo.

As my parents held a respectable rank in society, and experienced the benefits of a liberal education themselves, they took care to do all in their power to impart the same blessing to their offspring. At a proper age I was, therefore, sent to a respectable school in the neighbourhood of ———, where, it is to be presumed, from the

opportunities I enjoyed, I made some progress in scholastic attainments. To the worthy maker of that academy I would willingly pay a tribute of gratitude, did I not reflect, that my weak attempts could make no addition to his already justly-established reputation. My father, who was a man of no common intellectual endowments, had a particular dislike to public seminaries of education; and, for this reason, he employed all his leisure time in acting as a teacher to his children. I shall not pretend to determine, in this place, whether his opinions were well founded; but one thing I am sure of, I had no cause to regret, nor he to be ashamed, that he held such sentiments; for, under his tuition, I soon acquired more useful knowledge than I would probably have attained at the first public seminary in the kingdom. From him I received many valuable observations on men and manners, which otherwise I could not have obtained, but under the severe and expensive tuition of experience.

My education thus completed, I have since been engaged in studies which, I hope, will be productive of advantages of a different nature, but which are equally necessary; for without them, the pleasures to be derived from learning have a very doubtful existence.

Having thus mentioned such particulars of my life, as I think could in the least concern my readers, I have now to perform a more difficult task, and attempt to pourtray the leading features of my own character. On this head I must beg to be as brief as possible. Like yourself, gentle reader, I believe I am a mixture of good and bad qualities. Were I to mention the former only, you would consider me devoid of proper modesty; and were I to mention the latter only, it would not be doing myself justice: so that, to avoid both extremes, I shall permit you to jumble them together just as your own imagination directs. But although you will allow me to act thus with respect to those qualities which are figuratively said to belong to the heart, some of my readers will, perhaps, expect me to speak more precisely as to the qualities of my mind. I have similar difficulties to overcome on this point. Since, however, I must say something on it, I consider the following couplet, the production of an Arabian friend, too hyperbolical,

"That were the sea extensive as my mind,
The earth might sink, nor leave a mark behind;"

but, at the same time, I flatter myself the lines of a celebrated satyrift of the present age are likewise inapplicable. When unjustly endeavouring to ridicule a very praiseworthy character he says,

"A nutshell might with perfect ease contain
A quarter of his sense, and all his learning."

If I declare myself possessed of no superior abilities, why do I presume to appear in print? This is a question which I think may, with propriety, be answered in this chapter of egotisms. I write to please myself; and the Editor of the European Magazine prints to please others. Pope has said, "Blessed is he that expects nothing, for he shall not be disappointed;" but I am afraid my readers will not take this advice: it may, therefore, be needful to inform them, that if they expect more than the "leisure amusements" of a person whose time and abilities are very limited, they *must* be disappointed. I do not pretend to teach, I only wish to converse; and when I deliver sentiments, I do not wish to attach any authority to them, but my own. I recollect some of our essayists compare their paper to a stage-coach, which is obliged to set out at the appointed period, whether full or empty; but I take an *occasional* airing in my *own* carriage, and have no objection, now and then, to *take up* an agreeable companion.

To make my imitation of the Spectator more complete, and for the satisfaction of the inquisitive, I have drawn up the following short sketch of my

person; which, I can assure the public, is correct. I am not quite so tall as a native of Brobdignag, or quite so short as a native of Lilliput. My nose is not quite so large as that described in the following epigram:

"I see ——'s extended nose appear,
The herald to proclaim himself is near.
He'll come; let's stay a-while, for I suppose
He's not above a mile behind his nose.
To view his giant nose is all we can,
Mount yonder hill, you'll see the pigmy man;"

or quite so small, but I shall be able to use spectacles. My ears are not quite so large as those of Oldham's ugly parson, which served him for a night-cap; or quite so small as Pym's, after having been pruned by Jack Ketch. Most of my predecessors seem to have had something very striking in their appearance; but I have the misfortune to have neither hump-back or bandy-legs; nor do I know any thing peculiar about the length of my face, except when I hear some cross-grained reader expressing his disapprobation at my attempts to please him. On the whole, I am not quite so handsome as the Apollo of Belvedere, or quite so ugly as the figures of Silenus. If any person wishes to know more on this subject, I must refer them to a portrait which will appear at the front of my works, *when printed on wire-wove, cream-coloured, hot-pressed paper.*

There now remains the most inquisitive could desire to know, *i. e.* my name. For certain reasons, I must defer giving this information till, as Sterne says, I write my second Chapter on Proper Names; and until then, my name is

HERANIO.

March 15th, 1804.

TO THE AUTHOR OF LEISURE AMUSEMENTS.

SIR, *Belford, March 14, 1804.*

As you stile your monthly productions "Leisure Amusements," I indulge a hope that you will, ere long, in your leisure hours, give to the public your observations on the absurdities so common among all classes, both male and female, not only the thoughtless and dissipated, but more particularly

those committed by literary characters, and even by those whose works rank high in the public estimation; and I hope you will pardon me for pointing out one to you, and which is now before me, viz. Dr. James Anderson's "Recreations of Agriculture;" a work in many respects very valuable: but I will ask, What have the following passages

sages to do with agriculture? and may they not be ranked under the article absurdities? In Vol. I., page 68, he says, "I know another instance of a dog which was brought forth with three legs only, the fourth being wanting; it chanced to be a female; she has had several litters of puppies, and among these several individuals were produced that had the same defect with herself; but no pains were taken to perpetuate this breed, by pairing them with others of the same kind."—I will dismiss the foregoing quotation with one question, Will three-legged dogs be of greater utility in agriculture than the present four-legged breed?

I will only trouble you with one passage more from the same Author, among many which I could point out, for fear of trespassing too much on your leisure. In Vol. II., page 350, you will meet with the following passage: "The mathematician can demonstrate with the most decisive certainty, that no fly can alight on this globe which we inhabit, without communicating motion to it; and he can ascertain with the most accurate precision (*if he so choose to do*) what must be the exact amount of the motion so produced."—Now, sir, if this of itself is not an absurdity, yet the Doctor must be guilty of an absurdity in introducing it to the public through the medium of his Recreations of Agriculture, as the proper place for it would be in a memoir addressed to the Sovereigns of those countries who have long been involved in all the horrors of war; humbly setting forth the necessity there is of taking new and accurate observations of the latitude of each of their capitals, and no doubt but they will find a material difference between these and their former ones; for if a fly cannot alight on this globe without giving motion to it, no doubt but the marching and countermarch-

ing of such numerous armies must have made a considerable alteration in the situation of this globe of ours; and if a mathematician can ascertain the motion given to this earth by a fly's alighting upon it, he can also inform us, how far the earth was removed from its former position by the march of the 100,000 Russians from Petersburg to Switzerland, and who (from the best information I can obtain) never returned. If the above hints meet your approbation, I own (as you have done before me) I shall be happy to see them inserted among your amusements; and if you do not perceive any absurdity in them, yet they may lead your mind to what you conceive to be absurdities; and if you can make no other use of them, you may introduce the subject by informing your readers of the absurd Letter, with all the absurdities necessary at the close of a Letter, you have received from

Yours,

J. N. C. N.

P.S. Since writing the above, I have heard of a person who had perused Dr. Anderson's work, and become a convert to the Doctor's opinions, who determined to put that part to the test, where the Doctor mentions the number of joints in the tail being less since the practice of docking has prevailed; and having in his possession a crop-eared mare, and wishing for a crop-eared colt, (without punishing the poor animal,) was at great pains to procure a cropped stallion, which at last he effected, and the mare proved in foal, and the time of her foaling was looked for with the greatest anxiety. At last it came; when, to his great surprise, she brought forth not a colt without ears, but one whose ears, on the contrary, approached to the length of asses'.

J. N. C. N.

A HINT TO THE TOURISTS OF THE LAKES OF WESTMORLAND.

IT is recommended, as a particular that would greatly contribute to the perfection of this beautiful region, to have proper objects placed on some of the eminences with which it abounds.

What is here meant is the erection of neat inscribed pillars, tablets, &c., by the affluent visitors, near a favourite lake or station*, commemorative of some friend, person of genius, &c.

* There is no doubt but that leave for erections of this sort might easily be gained on any proper site, and that they would long be preserved almost religiously inviolate.

or of the time when they themselves enjoyed the pleasure of viewing the surrounding objects. They might thus, in a part which gives the fairest play to genuine feeling and fancy, either evince their regard for merit, and their love of nature, or record their friendships, and recall to the minds of posterity, that *they too had visited Arcadia*. The undertaking would not only beautify these scenes, and give occasion to many a pleasing reflection, but be a credit to the national taste, and in time become itself a new inducement to make a tour,

which must contribute to health, while it recreates with the most innocent of pleasures. Invention would find endless hints for these erections and inscriptions; but it is submitted to those who approve of the design, that it would not be proper, as a specimen of such commemorative ornaments, to begin with a memorial of Dr. Brown on the borders of Derwent-water, and of Mr. Gray near the lake of Grafmere. These lakes have received singular honour from their pens, and the world will long be amused and instructed by their more elaborate performances,

THE
LONDON REVIEW,
AND
LITERARY JOURNAL,
FOR MARCH 1804.

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

Village Anecdotes; or, the Journal of a Year, from Sophia to Edward: with original Poems. By Mrs. Le Noir. Three Volumes.

THIS work we can recommend to our readers as a very interesting and elegant composition; and had all, or even the generality of the writings of this class been equally discreet and judicious, they would long ago have ceased to have been objects of critical and moral animadversion. This, however, is faint and negative commendation of *the Village Anecdotes*. It exhibits a very faithful and genuine picture of rural manners; and it might be wished that every rank and order of civilized society were portrayed with the same truth and exactness. Thus young people would be furnished with a manual, which would in a considerable measure supply the deficiency of age and experience.

We were frequently put in mind, while perusing this novel, of *Gold-*

smith's Vicar of Wakefield. They resemble each other both in the construction of the fable and in the conduct of the narrative; and if *the Village Anecdotes* possess not all the merit of the above unrivalled work of *Goldsmith*, it is, on the other hand, entirely free from some of that Author's defects. Particularly *the denouement*, which is equally interesting and unexpected in both writers, is in the work of the Lady no less rational and probable, than it is in that of the learned Doctor unlikely and inconsistent.

Like *the Vicar of Wakefield*, this novel is interspersed with several beautiful original poems, both French and English: the former always accompanied with a correct and elegant translation; and both so judiciously arranged and blended with the prose, as to afford,

at the same time, that variety with which the mind commonly is so much gratified, and to give, as it certainly does for the most part, relief and energy to the narration.

The fair writer of this journal is supposed to be situated in a sequestered village, remote from the metropolis, boarding with a respectable Gentleman Farmer, and writing daily the occurrences of the day, for the future amusement of a beloved husband, ploughing the seas in a distant quarter of the globe, in the service of his King and Country. Marvellous events cannot often be supposed to occur in such a tranquil spot; a sufficient variety, however, arises to excite interest; moral instructions are suggested occasionally, animated by brilliant poetical embellishments, without which no story now can be constructed; but here love, chaste, elegant, refined, and Arcadian, insinuates itself gently through the meanderings of the narrative; and the whole closes very unexpectedly, but not less probably, with the promotion of the hero, hitherto comparatively in humble life, though possessed of very liberal intellectual endowments, to a condition of affluence and exaltation; and rewarded, moreover, with the possession of a mistress whose merit is not inferior to his own.

This story has all the appearance of an exact portraiture of real life. Whether the fair Author can refer to original archetypes for every thing she has described, it is not for us to pronounce; many circumstances have excited such a suspicion; and the care with which names and dates have been altered, may incline many of her readers to the same conclusion. In justice to her, however, we ought to subjoin, that if many of the facts and characters have been supplied from the living volume of nature, of which we have not the smallest doubt, such prudent precaution has been used in the exhibition of the pictures, that the originals will never be traced.

The following extract we shall make from the journal, for the sake of introducing the beautiful lines with which it concludes:

"I thought of our last conversation, my Edward: Do you recollect telling me, that you had entertained an idea of setting off privately, without bidding me farewell, in order, you said, to spare us both the pangs of parting:

you know how I reprobated this scheme, and how cruel it appeared to me. I have not altered my opinion, as you will see by what follows; where I have thrown it into verse. It was the occupation of that evening's solitude. I suppose you had executed your project.

PARTING.

"And was it then my grief to spare,
That sullen and reserv'd you were;
That thus unkind you stole away,
Nor hinted 'twas the parting day?
Alas! you far my heart mistake,
If thus you left me for its sake.

"When friendship joins each kindred
heart,
It is a cruel talk to part;
Yet if, by Fate's severe decree,
Such torture must inflicted be,
Better to wound in this respect,
By tenderness, than by neglect.

"To me, the tender starting tear,
The sigh that heaves the breast sincere,
Gentle complaints, reproaches kind,
Hands severing, hearts more closely join'd,
The last embrace, the parting pray'r,
Sweet in their sadness, soothing are.

"While fancy dwells on such a scene,
The pangs of absence feel less keen;
Each word, each look, is ponder'd o'er,
As misers prize their treasur'd store:
The heart will swell, the eyes may flow,
But 'tis with "luxury of woe."

"But oh! without one parting look,
Inhumanly to be forsook—
Deprives my heart of all relief,
And gives new bitterness to grief;
And should we never meet again,
Will heighten to despair my pain."

In the following passage, after an animated translation of an animated epigram, a short scene is introduced of the terrible and alarming, now so common in the spirit stirring stories of modern composers.

Sunday, Nov. 8.

"Finding it impossible to close my eyes, I amused myself with attempting to translate a French epigram which Mr. Ewer had repeated to us the last time he was here. The subject could not dispose to melancholy, as you shall judge. It was in consequence of an offer made by a descendant of the great Condé's, of a thousand crowns for the best poem in his praise, these lines, by a *Gaston*, obtained the prize:

"Pour

" Pour celebrer tant de vertus,
Tant de hauts faits, tant de gloire ;
Mille ecus ! marbleu ! mille ecus !
Ce n'est pas un sous par victoire !

" *Translation.*

" To celebrate each val'rous deed,
His high desert, his martial glory ;
A thousand crowns—is that the meed ?
'Tis not a halfpenny a story !

" I was repeating these lines to myself, with the complacency one usually feels when fancying one has hit upon a happy turn of expression, when I was roused from my reverie by the sound of footsteps moving cautiously along the passage. I listened a little, to be convinced of the fact, before I awakened my companion ; it was not, however, easy to awaken her ; she was in her first sleep ; and I called several times in vain ; at length she started up alarmed, calling out to know what was the matter ! " Huth ! " said I, " and listen." For some minutes all was still ; at length we both distinctly heard the footstep, which seemed as if stealing back again along the passage ; the old boards creaked, and we were convinced it was not fancy. " I should certainly get up," said I, " and alarm the family, if I had a light." — " Oh ! you would not, sure," said the terrified Harriet ; dear Mrs. Willars, don't stir ; pray don't leave me ; I shall die with fear." I never thought of ringing the bell, which, though it hangs in the kitchen, some one might have heard. In short, we did nothing towards discovering the cause of our alarm, though fully convinced, for this time, it was not imagination. After listening very attentively for some time, without hearing anything more, we both sunk into forgetfulness.

" When Sally came, as usual, in the morning, we inquired if she had found the passage doors open. Sally, all aghast, replied that both were fast. " Then, Ladies, you have heard something to-night ? " — I said, " We thought we heard some one walk along the passage ; but as we neither heard the doors open nor shut, we concluded they must have been left open." — " No, indeed, Madam ! " said she, in a voice of alarm ; " I'm sure no Christian creature could have been in the passage to-night ; it must have been a spirit." — This was all the information we could obtain from poor Sally."

" When we assembled at breakfast, we found the Ghost had got the start of us ; but, in travelling from my apartment through the kitchen to the parlour, its history had undergone various alterations and embellishments—It had walked the passage ~~the way~~, rattling chains, and groaning church-yard groans."

The following is a faithful and agreeable translation of that sweet, simple French Ballad, *Il faut attendre.*

" With patience wait to-morrow's coming,

To-morrow is the happy day ;
'Twixt wedded and unwedded loving
Great is the difference, they say.
Oh ! if 'tis, sure the marriage fetter

Must to our minds some change impart :

My love will only be the greater,
If I may judge from my own heart.

" When Lewis says, My charming fair-one,

I love thee, thee alone I love ;
The answer's—I need not prepare one—
I love thee far myself above.

He swears his love will last for ever ;
And faithful Lewis knows no art :
Can he be false ? Ah, no ! ah, never !
If I may judge from my own heart.

" When to my love my vows are giv'n,
What cause have I for fear or shame ?
I plight them in the sight of Heav'n ;
Can I repent, or be to blame ?

To be united, ne'er to sever,
In tender ties, devoid of art,
Our bliss must needs endure for ever,
If I may judge from my own heart."

The following little pastoral scene is so elegant as to remind one, though not in verse, of the Pastor Fido, or the Amyntas :

" *Monday, 28th.*

" I am returned to rural delights at a most interesting season.—How have these months changed to advantage the lovely face of nature ! How striking is the alteration ! All that seemed dead is now reviving : the trees are budding ; the wheat is peeping ; sweet violets and primroses are perfuming the air ; birds cheerfully warbling : all is young verdure, tender joy, and beauty.

" Soon shall the young ambrosial spring
Wanton forth in garlands gay ;
And spreading loit her virgin wing,
Shall wed the lord of day."

" G. DYER.

" Harriet

“ Harriet is, as usual, my constant companion; but the enlivening breath of spring fails of its effect upon her. She is silent, absent, and sad; and when I point out to her observation some beauty of the scene, she smiles faintly, and sadly, ‘ It is very pretty indeed.’ ”

“ I have just been dragging her to my grove, which Mr. Peterfon civilly says, waits my orders to be adorned. In vain I endeavoured to interest her, by consulting her opinion on the plan we should adopt. She appears to notice nothing; and forces herself to answer, sometimes, when I am persuaded she has not heard what has been said. It is far otherwise with me: just escaped from the gloomy confinement of a sick chamber, I feel, with redoubled energy, the charms of spring. I seem to be new-born with nature; the vilest trifle has power to interest and delight me.

“ Ah, my dear Harriet! I say, we make to ourselves imaginary woes. Had you been, like me, so long familiar with sickness and death, how would the life and health of every plant and insect which the glorious sun reanimates, have power to delight and revive you! She droops her head, but makes no answer. Soon after, the odour of some violets attracting her notice, she ran and gathered some for me. ‘ Do you know,’ said she, ‘ what this flower reminds me of; and that it is properly your emblem?’—‘ Why so, my dear?’ ”

“ One evening, in your absence, we were playing at ‘ What’s my thought like?’—In my turn I naturally thought of you—The comparison was, a violet.—‘ Nothing can be more apt,’ said Mr. Ewer, whose turn it was; ‘ both are sweet, modest, and retired; both must be sought, and are sure to be prized when found.’ ”

The solid and judicious reflections contained in the following quotations, are commonly neither found, nor expected, in writings of this class:

“ Poor Mrs. Larimer was consoling herself yesterday with the reflection, that out of evil comes good. ‘ Yes,’ said Mr. Ewer, ‘ and out of good comes evil.’—We all attacked him on this assertion, and desired him to prove it. As near as I can recollect, these were his words:—

“ ‘ I believe, Ladies,’ said he, ‘ you all know me too well to accuse me of

irreligion, or any design of arraigning Providence, by hazarding an opinion that, at first sight, may have that appearance; on the contrary, what I have to advance tends to prove the necessity of evil in this world as it is. You allow that it is productive of good; it is granted; for my opposite assertion, which, far from contradicting yours, only tends to confirm it, I appeal to your own experience.

“ How often does it happen, that virtuous parents have worthless offspring—excellent masters, bad servants—gentle wives, tyrannical husbands—and indulgent husbands, tempestuous wives!—In the first instance, persons who have all their lives been uniformly regular and virtuous, may be ignorant of many of the snares to which youth are exposed; and, of course, not guarding properly against them, their own innocence may be fatal to that of their children. Their tenderness and gentleness, averse to curb the passions and caprices of their young charge, yield when they should resist; and the patience and forbearance they practise so well, too easily excuse the want of both in their children or pupils.

“ It is thus with the other relations of life which I have mentioned. I have known a very good temper spoiled by the over-yielding of another, that happened to be of a still better; the patience of the one, productive of impatience in the other; a course of generous proceedings in a disinterested obliger, augment selfishness in the obliged; unsuspecting and incorruptible integrity in the employer, occasion dishonesty in the employed; and almost every virtue its opposite vice, not indeed of necessity and always, but much oftener than you, Ladies, would easily believe. The evil so prevalent in our corrupted state balances the business, and, as you observe, produces good; for a passionate and captious parent and master will probably render his children and dependants gentle, patient, and enduring; a libertine father will probably have sober children; his own fatal experience becomes their safe-guard; for no persons hold so tight a curb as those who have felt the inconvenience of having had too much head; none are so severe on the follies and extravagancies of youth, as those who have spent their youth in follies and extravagancies; and none guard

against them so well. Do not, however, suppose, Ladies, that by this strain of argument I mean to be the advocate of vice: on the contrary, I seek to justify the ways of God to man; and to prove, that in this state of imperfection and woe, however it may seem to our short-sightedness, "whatever is, is right."

Our youthful readers will scarcely pardon us, if we refuse, in criticising a novel, to gratify them with an amatory scene. The following, among many equally attractive, shall close our extracts:

"I strolled instinctively towards the Grove, almost without design; the flowers were covered with the morning dew, and exhaled the most grateful fragrance; two nightingales were answering each other from the hawthorn bushes; the sun was just rising in the utmost splendour of beauty. I stood awhile to contemplate this glorious spectacle, and felt my spirits revive with nature: the softest serenity filled my heart, which glowed with admiration and gratitude. As I viewed the sweet scene that surrounded me, I seated myself in the bower, and having with me G. Dyer's poems, which Mr. Ewer brought us the other day, I turned to the beautiful Ode to Morning, and began reading aloud,

"Child of the light, fair morning hour,
Who smilest o'er yon purple hill,
I came to view thy chearing pow'r,
Beside this murmuring rill:

Nor I alone, a thousand songsters rise,
To meet thy dawning, and thy tweets
to share;

While every flow'r that scents the honied air,
Thy milder influence feels, and shews the
brightest dyes."

"A rustling among the leaves made me start and look round; I caught the glimpse of a man retiring among the bushes, and was at first a good deal alarmed, till, upon reflection, I concluded it could be no one but Peter so early at his work. I then ventured to look, and saw a tall person in a smock frock, with a watering-pot in his hand, hastily retiring, as if to escape discovery. He turned round as I was looking; and probably thinking himself detected, bowed very low: indeed, my dear friend, my surprize is not to be expressed when I saw it was

Mr. Ewer: I could hardly return his civility, but was obliged to lean on the arbour for support, I trembled so violently: while a consciousness of the impropriety of such a meeting destroyed all the pleasure the discovery might else have given me.

"And what did he say, my dear?" said I.—"Alas!" returned she, "I hardly know; I recollect his first words, as he flew to my support. 'Why are you alarmed, my beloved Harriet?' Yes, he said *beloved*. 'Can you think you have any thing to apprehend from a man who thus conceals his devotions from you; who, while he dedicates to you the half of his existence, has been hitherto content with the consciousness of it? Rest here again, my love,' leading me to the bower; 'with what delight have I trained and cultivated these sweets, in a spot consecrated to you! Ever since I have been privy to your friend's design, I have prevented the day, to hasten to my cherished occupation, early retiring before even Peter was at his work, that I might decorate *Harriet's* bower undetected. Chance has discovered me. Allow me to hope that the spot will not suffer in your estimation on that account.

"Dear Harriet, you look displeas'd; must I regret an interview I but just thought so delightful? Oh! had I but escaped detection in the delirium of happiness I so lately felt; when I saw my lovely maid smile approbation on my labours, and listened enchanted to the sweet accents of her applause!—'I beg you would let me go, Sir,' said I; 'indeed I had not the least suspicion; I could never have expected—' 'Be assured, Madam,' said he, colouring a little, and letting go my hand, 'that I had not the smallest intention of intruding upon your retirement; only promise me you will not abandon it: only say you will not shun and detest it, because it has been raised by me, and I will give you my word of honour never to approach when you are here alone; or, if you require it, to give up even the pleasure of cultivating my darling flowers.'—'Well, my dear, and what answer did you make?'—'I scarce know, my dear Mrs. Willars,' resumed she: 'he looked so hurt, so distress'd—you know how interesting he is with that look—my eyes filled with tears, and had I ventured one word, they would have over-
flowed.'

flowed.—‘How am I to interpret this silence?’ said he; ‘is it consent? Shall the bower still be Harriet’s? Shall it still be the solace of my pains? Will she again rest on the bench I have raised? Gather the flowers I cultivate? Sing to the warblers I shall bring?’—‘Hark! Do you not hear one?’—At this instant a bulfinch approaching familiarly, whistled, in the sweetest tone, a favourite French air.

‘It seemed like enchantment; I was perfectly beside myself.—‘Indeed,’ said I, when the bird had finished his tune, ‘I should be very sorry to be debarred coming here, but I’m afraid it is dangerous. Let me go and get some food for this sweet musician.’—‘You will then take charge of him?’ said he; ‘Would I were thy bird!’—‘And did you answer with Juliet?’ said I to her, ‘Sweet, so would I; yet I should kill thee with much cherishing.’—‘No, indeed,’ said she, blushing; ‘yet I own I thought of these words, and what I did say I don’t know; but he seemed as pleased as if I had said them.—However, I made my escape; and now tell me, my dear friend, what am I to think of all this?’”

There is a long list of errata at the end of these Volumes, and some mistakes not comprehended in it; and for these, in a prefatory advertisement, an apology is made. It seems that the Lady living at a distance from London, the correction of the press had been kindly undertaken by a friend, who not readily decyphering the Author’s hand, was forced sometimes to guess, and sometimes to make a meaning; in which he was not always successful. In particular, the word *unked*, a provincial expression, sufficiently appropriate to the character using it, but hardly understood in the *metropolis*, is uniformly printed *unkind*; which makes something approaching to non-sense of the passages where it occurs. In gene-

ral, these errors, where they are found in English words, will be easily corrected by the intelligent reader: in the French terms they will be set right with more difficulty, and therefore ought to be carefully attended to in a future edition, to which this novel has incontestible pretensions.

ANECDOTES of the AUTHOR.

Mrs. LE NOIR is a daughter of Christopher Smart, alike celebrated for his genius and his misfortunes, to whom the public owes a poetical debt of gratitude, which probably they will cheerfully repay to his representative. Mr. Smart was greatly befriended, as a brother Author, by Dr. Johnson; who was also kind to his children, as he was in general to all very young people, talking to them, when they were orderly and intelligent, condescendingly and familiarly, and giving them salutary advice. As every thing will be eagerly added by posterity to the memorabilia of this second Socrates, however trivial its importance considered abstractedly, we shall venture to insert the following passage, which we have heard from a friend of this Lady: Questioning him, with the freedom and simplicity of children, on his reason for rocking to and fro incessantly in his chair, “*My dear,*” said he, “*it is an ugly habit that I have got, which I hope you will take care not to copy.*” M. S. Le Noir is married to an Emigrant of rank; but most of whose property has been overwhelmed by the general convulsions of the Continent. The chief of what remains is derived from lands in St. Domingo, which Government has for some time taken the office of disturbing. His Lady, having no children of her own, occupies herself usefully and agreeably, in literary pursuits, and in superintending the education of two female relations.

Anecdotes of the English Language: chiefly regarding the local Dialect of London and its Environs: whence it will appear, that the Natives of the Metropolis, and its Vicinities, have not corrupted the Language of their Ancestors: In a Letter from Samuel Pegge, Esq. F.S.A., to an Old Acquaintance, and Co-Fellow of the Society of Antiquaries, London. 8vo. pp. 330.

THIS posthumous Essay “was found among the papers of its deceased Author; who seems to have made it the amusement of a leisure hour, and probably laid aside or resumed his pen,

“as his health and spirits ebbed and flowed.” *Advertisement.*

We congratulate the lovers of our mother-tongue that it *was* found. A more amusing medley of whim and

good-humour, blended with just and useful criticism, on the local dialect of London, (a subject that concerns every class of life above the very meanest,) we shall not often meet with. That Mr. Pegge has sometimes indulged antiquarian conjecture in excursions to the very verge of probability, must be confessed; but much more generally has he usefully employed his faculties in tracing and fixing the origin and true meaning of words that have been much misunderstood, and of course much misemployed.

We shall not enter on an analysis of the Volume; but, after noticing two or three passages, conclude with warmly recommending the whole to the attention of our readers.

Speaking of the intonations of vowels, where the letter G. comes into contact with them, Mr. P., among many other remarks, has the following:

“Horses by this word [Ge] are put in motion; when, if their pace be too slow, the command is doubled or redoubled by—“*Ge, Ge, Ge,*” which, in case of non-compliance, is enforced by the whip.”

This is certainly a false position, and of course the reasoning founded upon it falls to the ground. The word *Ge* is used by carters, not to put in motion, nor to accelerate progress; but as a word of command by which horses are made to understand that they are to keep at a greater distance from the pathway in which the carter is walking.—This mistake, however, only shews that the Antiquary had not so deeply studied horse-learning as that of his fellow-men.

After a little deviation, he resumes his main subject thus:

“Your long and intimate acquaintance with every thing relating to our forefathers gives me the boldness to ask an eleemosynary patronage of the following address. It is in behalf of some old, unfortunate, and discarded *words* and *expressions*, turned out to the world at large by persons of education (without the smallest protection), and acknowledged only by the humbler orders of mankind, who seem charitably to respect them as decayed gentlefolks that have known better days. I am confident, Sir, that you, as an Antiquary, whose voluntary office it is to succour and preserve the aged from perdition, will not withhold your attention from hearing me in defence

of the injured parties, which I shall bring before you in your judicial capacity as a literary man; when I hope to prove that my clients are not mere *certificate-men*, but that they have *sublim* gained *legal settlements* by long service, though now ousted by usurpers; to the verification of the adage, that ‘*Might overcomes Right.*’

“Though the subject of the following pages be too trivial for the consideration of the great tribunal of the Society of Antiquaries collectively, it may, nevertheless, serve to amuse you for an hour as an individual.

“The ear, Sir, is equally negligent with the eye; and we take no more note of sounds which we daily hear, than of objects which we daily see. Thus, while we are commenting on Shakespeare, mending or marring his text, the dialect of the hour passes by our ears unheeded.

“The language of every country is as subject to change, as the inhabitants, property, buildings, &c.; and while antiquaries are groping for the vestiges of tottering castles, and poring over fragmentary inscriptions just risen from the grave;—why not advert also to words and phrases which carry with them the like stamp of age? Such will there be with which I am now going to trouble you, and which, though current every day, and suspected of a base alloy, will, be found to bear the fire, and come up to the standard. I know it is felony, without benefit of clergy, to scour an old coin, be the legend ever so illegible; but the objects before us will appear more ancient for the operation, when the modern dust and dirt which obscure them shall have been brushed away.

“By all that has been hitherto observed, I would prepare you, Sir, for what follows;—meaning only to insinuate, that there is food for an antiquary in the daily dialect of LONDON, which, with all its seeming vulgarity, owes its birth to *days of yore*, as much as any other object of the senses on which Time has laid his unfeeling hand.”

As may be supposed from the foregoing extract, Mr. Pegge labours hard, and not ineffectually, to prove, that a great number of words and phrase, which have, by the excess of modern refinement, or fastidiousness, been discarded as corrupt and vulgar, are ancient, appropriate, just, and legitimate.

—He

—He remarks at much length on the word Cockney, and its many absurdly imputed derivations; and in the mass of his information we find the following:

“For the honour of the *Cockneys*, we remember, that in the Christmas feasts, which were formerly held with so much foolish expense at our Inns of Court, *the King of Cockneys* (an imaginary Lord-Mayor of London, chosen from their own community,) was entertained with extraordinary respectability; of which we have a full account in Dugdale’s “*Origines Juridicales*.”—for in the 9th year of King Henry VIII. it was ordered, that—“The KING of *Cockneys* should sit, and have due service; and that *Hz*, and his *Marshal*, *Butler*, and *Constable-Marshal*, should have their lawful and honest commandments, by the delivery of the officers of Christmas *.”

“After all that has been said, Sir, let us not be unmindful of some real and substantial benefits which have arisen to society from this order of Citizens in particular, who have thus innocently fallen into such unmerited contempt. At the time when Mr. Strype published an enlarged edition of Stowe’s Survey of London and Westminster †, there was an annual feast, held at Stepney, expressly called “The Cockney’s Feast;” on which day a contribution was made, either at church or at dinner, (or at both,) with which the parish children were apprenticed. Mr. Strype (who was himself a Cockney) adds, that he had more than once preached before the Society on the occasion †. Mr. Lysons says, that the principal purpose of the Society was the apprenticing poor children to the sea-service; and that the institution was patronised by several persons of distinction; among which he adds, that the Duke of Montagu and Admiral Sir Charles Wager were the Stewards for the year 1734. It gave place at length to a more general institution, “The Marine Society,” established 1756.”

* “P. 247. Some of these childish feasts cost the Prince, as he was called, 2000l.

† “A. D. 1720.”

‡ “First Appendix to Strype’s Stowe, p. 101.”

Mr. Pegge, on the corrupt sound of *w* and *v*, gives the following as a dialogue between a Citizen and his servant:

“Cit. William, I wants my vig.

“Ser. Vitch vig, Sir?

“Cit. Vy, the vite vig in the woodden vig-box, vitch I vore lait Venfday at the Westry.”

Having very amusingly remarked, and in detail, on some hundreds of *foibles* in the Cockney’s dialect, Mr. P. proceeds to the supposed daring *crimes*, in words and expressions, of which the Londoner stands accused, “and from which (says he), I trust, I justify, and acquittal will be effected from the evidence of antiquity.”

But he says, “let it not be understood, that I am contending for the re-establishment of the ancient dialect; for our language now seems to be at its height of purity and energy.”—Here we have Pegge versus *Johnson*; the latter of whom, in the Preface to his Dictionary, tells us, that “*the English language, which employed in the cultivation of every species of literature, has itself been hitherto neglected, suffered to spread, under the direction of chance, into wild exuberance; resigned to the tyranny of time and fashion; and exposed to the corruptions of ignorance, and caprices of innovation.*”

Having mentioned that Speght, the Editor of Chaucer, charges that Poet with having imitated the Greeks, he confutes the assertion, by shewing, that Chaucer had been dead above a century before Greek, as an independent language, was understood in England [He died A. D. 1400]; and this remark calls forth from Mr. Pegge some remarks on the introduction of the Greek language into England.

Our Author pursues, with great diligence and effect, the subject of what are considered as low phrases, or colloquial barbarisms, in our tongue; and, however odd it may appear from the nature of the subject, has contrived to make his book not less entertaining than instructive.

J.

Swiftiana; with a Sketch of the Life of that eminent political and miscellaneous Writer and Poet, Dr. Jonathan Swift. 2 Vols. small Octavo.

In the Preface to this entertaining collection of anecdotes, of acute, critical, and lively remarks, witticisms, letters, &c. of Dean Swift, the Editor has displayed a profound knowledge of ancient and modern literature; and has arranged, in due order, the most celebrated productions of the ancients of a similar nature to the numerous *Anas* "which, in modern times, have formed a leading feature in the history of continental literature."

Among the Greeks, he states, we are indebted to the scholars of Pythagoras for those verses which convey to us the great principles of his moral system; and to Zenophon and Plato, who were pupils of Socrates, we owe the preservation of those maxims which he enforced, as well by his own conduct in life, as by his discourses. Perhaps to the same cause we may attribute many of the admirable sentences of Empirides, who was also a pupil to that great man. Thus Zenophon's books of the deeds and sayings of Socrates, as well as the dialogues of Plato, are in fact *Socrati-ana*. The apophthegms of the philosophers, collected by Diogenes Laertius; the sentences of Pythagoras; those of Epictetus; and the works of Stobæus; are all so many *Anas*: and under the sanction of the name of Hierocles Alexandrinus, we find a little book, entitled *Facetiæ de priorum studiosorum dictis et factis ridiculis*. Even the *Gemara* of the Jews properly belongs to this class; to which may likewise be referred the *Orphica*, *Æsopica*, *Pyrrhonica*, and many others.

With respect to the Romans, it appears that both *Quintilian* and *Cicero* highly approved of such works; although the latter, with much reason, complains, that in three volumes which had been published, entitled *Joci Ciceronis*, many things were attributed to him which he never said; and he laments his disappointment, in having hoped that the conversation of any other person could not possibly have been taken for his. The *Noctes Atticæ* of Aulus Gellius immediately belong to this class. They consist of collections from his conversations with Herodius Atticus, Favorinus, Taurus, Marcus Frontus, and many other illustrious

persons who then flourished at Athens and Rome; and the writings of Plutarch and Pliny abound with the results of similar intercourse with the learned men of their time.

Precedents derived from such unquestionable authority, might well induce the learned editors in modern times to follow the bright example; and accordingly it has been observed, that *Anas* are known in every country where there are books or learned men. The first publication of this class, however, which assumed the title of *Ana*, was the *Scaligeriana*. They afterwards multiplied considerably all over Europe, England excepted; for the obscene jokes of buffoons and players, such as Joe Miller's jests, and other low compilations of the same stamp, do not merit to be placed in the rank with the respectable *memorabilia* of illustrious men, which are now becoming fashionable amongst us, and deservedly so, on two accounts, their authenticity and purity.

The *Swiftiana*, before we perused it, excited no small degree of apprehension, some of the Deau's compositions, especially the poetical, having been justly censured for their indecacy, and being by no means proper to put into the hands of well-educated females; but candour obliges us to acknowledge, that the Editor has carefully avoided introducing a single line that could give offence to the chastest reader. And as the publisher, Mr. Phillips, appears to be the principal manufacturer of these agreeable travelling companions, whether in a post-chaise or during the solitary hours that are passed in country inns, we recommend him to adhere strictly to this line of conduct in the proposed *Richardsoniana*, or any other future collections of the same class, that he may have in view. Moral improvement should likewise be united with amusement in such productions, more especially as, from their portable size, they are likely to be familiar acquaintance.

From the sketch of Swift's life we derive little or no new information, as it is selected from former biographers, and has appeared repeatedly in print prefixed to the various editions of his works, and

and as a separate life; but from other materials, mentioned by the Editor, two volumes are compiled "which possess considerable interest," and communicate lively and useful knowledge in various forms, adapted to the taste of different readers.

We think the following, though not new, a useful memento to the idle scribblers upon materials belonging to others, and which undoubtedly is an unwarrantable, and at the same time a cowardly despoiling of property, since no redress can be obtained.

Swiftiana, Vol. I. No. 29. On seeing Verses written upon Windows at Inns. *Vive la bagatelle* seems to have been Swift's constant motto. His active mind seized every opportunity of exemplifying it, as these and other trifles prove :

"The Sage who said he would be proud
Of windows in his breast,
Because he ne'er one thought allow'd
That might not be confest;
His window scrawl'd by ev'ry rake,
His breast again would cover,
And fairly hid the devil take
The diamond and the lover."

A pencil is too often unworthily employed to disgrace the alcoves and benches in gardens public and private; shameful return for the kind indulgence of admitting strangers. This wanton liberty is peculiar to England, but is happily on the decline.

Of another of these bagatelles, No. 34, "The Amusements of modern Young Men," the Editor makes this just remark;—the description un happily still has its application.

"Gaming, talking, swearing, drinking,
Hunting, shooting, never thinking;
Chattering nonsense all day long;
Humming half an opera song;
Chasing baubles, rings, and jewels;
Writing verses, fighting duels,
Mincing words in conversation,
Ridiculing all the nation.

"Admiring their own pretty faces,
As if possess'd of all the graces;
And, though no bigger than a rat,
Peeping under each girl's hat."

No. 164. exhibits a list of those distinguished personages in ancient and modern history, who have made GREAT FIGURES in some particular action or circumstance of their lives: taking the

whole collectively, we do not think so discerning nor so impartial as might be expected from such a learned critic as Swift. A few specimens from those which, in our humble opinion, are the most correct, will give our readers an idea of his design—

"*Alexander the Great*, after his victory, (at the straits of Mount Taurus,) when he entered the tent of Darius, where the Queen and Princesses of Persia fell at his feet.

"*Socrates*, the whole last day of his life, and particularly from the time he took the poison, to the moment he expired.

"*Regulus*, when he went out of Rome, attended by his friends to the gates, and returned to Carthage according to his word of honour, although he knew he should be put to a cruel death for advising the Romans to pursue their war against the commonwealth.

"*Scipio the elder*, when he dismissed a beautiful captive lady presented to him after a great victory, turning his head aside to preserve his own virtue.

"*Cincinnatus*, when the messengers sent by the Senate of Rome, to make him Dictator, found him at the plough.

"*Epaminondas*, the Greek General, when the Persian Ambassadors came to his house, and found him in the midst of his poverty.

"*The Earl of Strafford*, Prime Minister to Charles I., on the day that he made his own defence at his trial.

"*King Charles*, his Royal Master, during his whole trial, and at his death.

"*Edward, the Black Prince*, when he waited at supper on the King of France, whom he had conquered and taken prisoner the same day.

"*Oliver Cromwell*, when he quelled a mutiny in Hyde-park,

"*Henry the Great of France* (Henry IV.), when he entered Paris, and sat at cards the same night with some great ladies, who were his mortal enemies.

"*Douglafs*, when the ship he commanded was on fire, and he lay down to die in it, because it should not be said, that one of his family ever quitted their post," &c. &c. &c.

Contrasted with the above, we are presented with a list of mean and contemptible figures in some action or circumstance of the lives of illustrious persons.

"*Marc Antony*, at Actium, when he fled after Cleopatra.

"*The Roman Emperors Nero and Vitellius*, when they were put to death.

"*Persus*, King of Macedon, when he was led in triumph.

"*King Richard II.* of England, after he was deposed.

"*King James II.*, when the Prince of Orange sent to him at midnight to leave London.

"*King William III.*, when he sent to the House of Commons to continue his Dutch guards, and was refused.

"*The celebrated Lord Chancellor Bacon*, in the reign of King James I., when he was convicted of bribery.

"*Philip II.*, King of Spain, after the defeat of the Spanish Armada.

"*Charles II.* of England, when he entered into the second Dutch war, and in many other actions during his whole reign.

"*Fairfax*, the Parliament General, at the trial of King Charles I.

"*King John* of England, when he gave up his kingdom to the Pope, to be held as a fief to the See of Rome," &c. &c. &c.

Conversation lately, in most public and private companies, having turned upon comparative remarks on the shining talent, or moderate abilities of persons in high stations, the following observations of Deay Swift, whose knowledge of the world and of public affairs was very great, will be read with pleasure by unbiassed, by impartial "lookers on in this state of Britain."

No. 123. *Persus fit for Employment.*—

"In choosing persons for all employments, we should have more regard to good morals than to great abilities; for since government is necessary to mankind, the common size of understandings must be fitted to some station or other, for Providence never intended to make the management of public affairs a mystery comprehended only by a few persons of sublime genius, of which there are seldom three born in an age; but *truth, justice, temperance*, and the like, are in every man's power; the practice of which virtues, assisted by experience and good intention, will qualify any man for the service of his country, except where a course of study is required; and the want of moral virtue is so far from being supplied by superior endowments of the mind, that employments should never be put into the hands of persons so qualified; and

at least the mistakes committed by ignorance in a virtuous disposition can never be of such fatal consequence to the public weal as the practices of a man whose inclinations lead him to be corrupt, and who has great abilities to manage, to multiply, and to defend his corruption."

The last article we shall present to our readers conveys a striking lesson to some of our great folks, who can expend hundreds, perhaps thousands, on balls and suppers, and readily receive billets from opera singers and dancers, whilst their footmen are strictly enjoined not to take in two-penny-post letters, lest they should be begging letters from poor people, nor any papers without opening them, and burning them in the hall fire if they are of that description.

Swift's Charity—Vol. II. No. 38.—

"One cold morning, a poor ancient woman sat at the deanery steps a considerable time; during which the Dean saw her through a window, and, no doubt, commiserated her desolate condition. His footman happened to go to the door, and the poor creature besought him to deliver a paper to his Reverence. The servant read it, and told her his master had something else to do than to mind her petition. "What's that you say, fellow?" said the Dean, putting his head out of the window; "come up here directly." The man obeyed him, and was ordered to tell the woman to come up to him. After bidding her to be seated, he directed some bread and wine to be given to her; after which, turning round to the man, he said, "At what time did I order you to open and read a paper directed to me? or to refuse a letter from any one? Hark you, firrah! you have been admonished by me for drunkenness, idleness, and other faults; but since I have discovered your inhuman disposition, I must dismiss you from my service. So pull off your livery, take your wages, and let me hear no more of you."

Several fac-similes of the Dean's handwriting, and of his correspondents, are annexed to Vol. I.; one in particular of his original letter to the Duke of Dorset, Lord Lieutenant of Ireland, soliciting preferment for a poor clergyman.

M.

Life of Geoffrey Chaucer, the early English Poet; including, Memoirs of his near Friend and Kinsman, John of Gaunt, Duke of Lancaster. With Sketches of the Manners, Opinions, Arts, and Literature of England, in the Fourteenth Century. By William Godwin. Two Volumes. 4to.

(Continued from Page 130.)

WE now, once more, come in sight of Chaucer's works, which, like objects discerned as we travel on the coast, sometimes seem near, and yet by a small turning of the road are visionally thrown to a great distance. Pajamon and Arcite first attract our attention; a poem of which, as the Author says, "though he had written such a work, the story is knowne lite" (little); which does no credit to the taste of the age in which it was produced. It seems, according to Mr. G., to have been abridged in the Canterbury Tales. A critique, some reflection on its unprosperous fate, and a comparison of it with the Teseide of Boccaccio, include the notice of this exquisite effort of genius; though it is superfluous to state, our Author is an ardent admirer of it. About this time, Chaucer wrote the translation contained in his works, entitled *Consolatio Philosophiæ*.

"Hitherto he has appeared only as a private individual, and the anecdotes of his life are scanty. We are left to reasoning and inference as to the places of his education, and the functions to which he was destined; we are now to see him in a different light. From the thirtieth year of his age, if not sooner, to his death, he was a Courtier, the Counsellor of Princes, employed in various negotiations and embassies, and involved in the factions, intrigues, and contentions of his time."

Those persons, Mr. G. thinks, seem to have considered the case very superficially, who have endeavoured to seek in some other principle than his literary talents the cause of Chaucer's elevation. "He was employed in various negotiations. In like manner, Prior was a negotiator, and Addison a Minister; yet they were indebted for their political fortune to their literary performances."

We can very easily conceive that, by the universal diffusion of learning, or rather of books, literature has decreased considerably in value from the thirteenth and fourteenth centuries, or even from the beginning of the last.

In the former periods, we can very easily conceive that a Monarch might stretch forth his hand, and, at a small expence, reward every man of learning in the kingdom; and in the latter, when the science of politics depended upon the mental operation of almost every other science, when, instead of the contraction of legal notions, statesmen formed their plans upon general principles, such men as Addison and Prior were absolutely necessary, because that animating, energetic, pervading propension of mind, which we term *genius*, was in every measure obvious. Perhaps it is happy that our political system has in this respect changed, because, if affairs demanded the interference of such men as Chaucer, Addison, and Prior, it might be rather difficult to find them.

Of the respect paid to literature in those early times, the Author gives us some miscellaneous examples: "We have seen Henry the II^d dictating to Ware and Benoit the subjects of their compositions. Richard the III^d, it is well known, lived in perpetual intercourse with the poets. Edward the Ist brought over to England, by his patronage, Raymond Lully, and Guido Della Collona, the author of the original Troy Boke. Alphonsus the Xth, King of Castille, was the author of several important astronomical discoveries; and Robert King of Naples declared, that, if he must part with his studies or his crown, he should not hesitate in withdrawing himself to private life. Even Richard the II^d, weak, indolent, and dissipated as he was, and the spirit of the times, sent for Gower to his barge, and desired him to book some new things. These are only a few of the examples that might be cited."

The literary characters of Edward the III^d, and of Richard Bury and Walter Burly, the former Lord Chancellor and Bishop of Durham, an assiduous collector of books, the latter one of the most considerable schoolmen of his age, precede the account of the popular

popular and court poems of Chaucer, to which he probably owed his rise; for we find he was by Edward the IIIrd placed near his son John of Gaunt, perhaps in consequence of a poem he wrote on the marriage of this Prince with the coheirets of the Duke of Lancaster.

Chaucer, it seems, had a house at Woodstock as early as 1359, in which we gather, after some circumlocution, "he was placed either by Edward the IIIrd or his Queen. In Woodstock Park, it appears, is contained a spring called Rosamond's Well, from the fair Rosamond Clifford, mistress to Henry the IIrd, not far from the house called Queen's Pool, in memory of Philippa, Queen to Edward the IIIrd. Chaucer's house adjoins to what is *now* the principal entrance into Woodstock Park, and therefore aptly corresponds with the term lodge, which has been usually appropriated to a small dwelling appended to a more spacious one, and situate on the verge of a park, or other similar enclosure."

Mr. G. has found it easier to place the Bard in a house, than to tell us how he subsisted. There is no record of any gratuity earlier than the 20th of June 1367; but there is no doubt but the service which he rendered the King and Queen, as Secretary or Preceptor to John of Gaunt, if, as it is conjectured, he ever filled these offices, were liberally rewarded.

111. The history of Edward the IIIrd, which we have waded through, and which we deem as unnecessary as prolix, contains the well-known account of his family, out of which Mr. G. has selected one member, John of Gaunt, as the hero of this the twentieth Chapter: where, after stating that we know nothing specifically of his education, he asserts, what common sense would exceedingly doubt, that "the mode of educating young persons of rank" (whether destined for the church, army, or law) "was so uniform, that we shall hazard little in supposing his monage was conducted according to the most approved ideas of the age in which he lived."

Supposing this, which is still more probable than many of the numerous hypotheses in this work, it serves as an admirable introduction to a treatise on the education of the fourteenth century, in which, as the Author seems to consider the general principle as *broad*

almost as the Spartan, we have great reason to *suppose* that he is incorrect.

Though we are almost tired of supposes, still they press upon us. "Why may we not suppose," says the everlasting Mr. G., "that John of Gaunt and his brother Lionel, about fourteen months older *than he*, declared themselves respectively, according to the laws of chivalry, attached to their cousins Matilda and Blanche?"

We can see no reason why we may not suppose this; but we can easily discern why the question is asked; that is, to enable the Author to extend his enquiries: First, into the nature of *Esquires*; upon which subject, if we had not the sin of prolixity before our eyes, we could say much; secondly, to the *demeanor* of damsels or young ladies of family; then to the exercises of *Esquires*; period of knighthood; ceremonies with which it was conferred. Sure Mr. G. must have read Don Quixote; yet he goes on through the whole probation of the candidate, and, in the end, to try the talents of his Tyro, plunges him into the midst of the war with France. Previous to which, the future patron of Chaucer, John of Gaunt, Earl of Richmond, and the Earl of Ulster, who both attended their brother the Black Prince, were, at the ages of sixteen and seventeen, knighted by their father Edward the IIIrd.

Again we have a glimpse of the works of the Bard whose life we are considering. Our Author now traces the outline of the Assembly of Fowls, or Parliament of Birds, as it is stiled in different manuscripts; a poem, the idea of which is singularly poetical, written, it appears, in consequence of the suit or courtship of John of Gaunt, before the Lady Blanche had accepted the addresses of her illustrious lover, probably at his request, for the purpose of softening the obduracy of his mistress's resistance. The date of this poem is, from circumstances, fixed to the year 1358.

"Chaucer's next production is entitled his Dream, and was first printed by Mr. Speght in the edition of 1597. It may be regarded as an epithalamium on the marriage of the Earl of Richmond and the Princess Blanche, which took place May 19, 1359."

We do not mean, for reasons sufficiently obvious, to give the history of this poem, though there is genius enough in that part of the conclusion
where

Where the bird enters the abbey, alights, and sings three songs upon the bier of the romantic Queen, and indeed in the whole of the catastrophe, to have insured the reputation of the poet, had he written nothing else. In fact, these are touches that press upon the mind, and, like the other numerous beauties of the Bard, are felt by every reader of taste and sensibility, in spite of the *labours or amusements* of his commentators; therefore we only mean, in order to *keep the peace*, to suggest, that as these learned Gentlemen do not seem to abound in properties necessary, as we have already hinted, for talking the works of this author, they should, at least, supply any deficiency with urbanity to each other, and not, attracted by the flame of chivalry, wage a "barbarous civil war." Why should Mr. G. say that Mr. Tyrwhit had *idly* suggested a doubt, whether this poem was, or not, composed on the before-named occasion? Now whether it was or not is not of the least importance. However, as we do not want to make mischief, though, considering the texture of it, we are inclined to *doubt* with Mr. T., we shall take leave of this subject and chapter, only hinting to the former, that whatsoever faults he may be inclined to find with rival commentators, they all, as well as himself, seem to be endued with qualities very opposite to *idleness*.

It appears that "the felicity of John of Gaunt and his consort, in the nuptial state, was complete, and that their happiness was equal to the splendour and festivity which had been its harbingers." We should have been glad to have announced that these halcyon days were uninterrupted, and that "peace smiled upon their loves:" the hope of a continuance of this was, probably, the impression under which their nuptials were solemnized; but such is the condition of mortality, in consequence of the treachery of France, England once more saw herself plunged into a war. Edward immediately, however, prepared the greatest armament that had ever failed, consisting of one thousand ships and one hundred thousand men, which left Sandwich the 28th of October. Chaucer; it is stated, upon his own *equivocal* authority, was in this expedition.

Whether he was or not, however, it has served some friend of Mr. G. to be *dull*, and himself to do what he delights in, conjecture. It also answers another purpose, for it *naturally* introduces the history of the campaign, is instrumental in forwarding the peace of Bretigny, enables us to canvass the military character of Edward the IIIrd, and shews us, that Chaucer did not, like Alexander, and other persons whom we have agreed to term heroes, rise to plague the world by his conquests; which certainly is the best compliment that can be paid both to his head and his heart.

This volume concludes with a statement of the increasing opulence of John of Gaunt, whose father-in-law, the Duke of Lancaster, died a victim to the plague, and, about twelve months after, Maude, Duchess of Bavaria, co-heiress with Lady Blanche, his consort; so that he became possessed of the immense property attached to the house of Lancaster, was created Duke, and, as is well known, fixed his residence in the Savoy, which was the metropolitan palace of the Duchy, of which, with a considerable part of the Strand, it still forms a member. The Author notes, that John King of France resided in this palace; but though here was an excellent opportunity to have been diffuse, he has not, contrary to his usual practice, availed himself of it, for he has neither given us the history of the said King John, nor of the vicissitudes of his temporary residence, nor mentioned a circumstance upon which he might have moralized, namely, that the *household stuff*, as it was called, which had once adorned the splendid palace of Lancaster, became, in the revolution of ages, the furniture of the hospital of Bridewell.

"It was probably," says Mr. G. at the opening of the Second Volume of this work, "during the interval of peace which followed the treaty of Breteigne, that Chaucer engaged in a literary work of the utmost importance and honour to the country in which he lived, the translation of the *Roman de la Rose*;" which, as he observes, he has already had occasion to mention. We now find a critique on this poem, which is stated to consist of twenty-two thousand verses, and to have been the

joint production of William de Lorris and John de Mean, extending through three Chapters, and exhibiting conjectures respecting the time when it was written, and strictures upon its intrinsic merit; of this, its having so long possessed the admiration of mankind, we agree, is a very evident proof, whatsoever may be its inequalities, or however uncontentant its construction and manners may be to modern ideas. In the character of Falsé Semblant, we learn, that John de Mean, one of the Authors, takes occasion, in more than a thousand verses, to pour out his spleen against the Mendicant Friars; he digresses into the history of William de St. Amore, a famous polemical champion; which gives Mr. G. an opportunity to digress into the revival of learning in the twelfth century; its effects upon the church establishments; the rise of the Mendicants; traits of St. Dominic and of St. Francis de Assise; the vows of the Friars; their literary eminence; and, what we have long expected, some little hint of those controversies from which the world *once* derived so much instruction and entertainment. All this the reader will find in a critique on the *Roman de la Rose*; but this is not all; for he will find that Mr. G. has adorned the world near six centuries too late. Had he existed at a proper period, he might, with his *everlasting* pen, have continued the good Abbot Jochim's "*everlasting* gospel." he might have emulated John of Parma; he might—in fact it is hard to say what abilities like his might have done, when we see that he has *drawn the wires* of fifty different puppets, in the characters of Saints, Abbots, Doctors, Friars, and the Lord knows what, twisted them together, and dragged them before the public, in a manner that we conceive it required considerable ingenuity to attempt, and much more to effect.

The twenty seventh Chapter opens with the character of the Black Prince, which, though of little use in the work, is well written. His history succeeds. "His Court" (in Aquitaine), "agreeable to the fashion of those days, was not only the resort of Noblemen and Warriors, but also of *Crowned Heads*. He numbered among his visitors, Peter, King of Cyprus; James, King of Majorca; and Charles, King of Navarre. In the summer of 1366, a new and memorable

guest came to increase his glory, Peter^{the Cruel} (the Cruel), "King of Castile and Leon. This King came to Bourdeaux as a suppliant. He had been driven from his dominions by a rapacious swarm of fierce and savage outlaws, and he came to entreat the Prince of Wales, as a warrior not less generous, than brave, to redress the injuries he had suffered, and restore him to his throne."

After this, if we had escaped the modern history of Spain, it would have been a miracle; but, alas! no such miracle operated in our favour, for Mr. G. enters into it with a minuteness which would have done him no discredit if it had been entirely the subject of his book, instead of being, as it certainly is no way, not even collaterally, allied to it. How he came to imagine that any part of it could, in any way, be brought to bear upon the detail of Chaucer's life and works, it is out of our power even to guess. Had any of Dr. Johnson's numerous biographers, and they were pretty well disposed, *entertained* us with the history of Suraja Dowla, Nabob of Bengal, &c., and the gallant and generous manner in which Colonel Clive placed Jaffier Ali Cawn upon the throne, it would not have been more irrelevant.

The death of the Black Prince closes this eventful period of history. During the Duke of Lancaster's absence in the Spanish war, it appears, that "The first official notice occurs in our records of the name of Chaucer. On the 20th of June this year (1368) he obtained an annual pension of twenty marks for services performed, or to be performed, granted to him for life, or till the King should otherwise provide for him."

It seems, from a calculation, curious, and we think, according to the date, correct, that this pension of twenty marks would, at the present time, be properly represented by a revenue of 240l. per annum.

For the illustrations of this subject we would wish to refer the reader to the work, respecting the comparative value of the different gratuities of Edward the IIIrd, and a variety of other instances founded upon calculations: they are too long to quote, but, at the same time, so curious, that we conceive much entertainment and instruction may be derived from them.

"It was," says Mr. G., "the policy of Charles the Vth of France, surnamed

named by his countrymen *the Wife*, that disturbed the peace of the two Crowns, so happily established by the treaty of Bologne in 1360."

As the reason for this instance of the Monarch's wisdom, the history looks back to the critical situation of the Black Prince, and to the discontents that had arisen in Aquitaine, in consequence of his absence, the imposition of hearth-money, &c. This seems to have been the ground of, or rather the latent pretence for, a war. The avowed one was, the neglect of homage that had been by a solemn treaty renewed.

This Chapter, after detailing the events of the campaign, has a melancholy conclusion, as it records the death of Queen Philippa, Blanche the consort of John of Gaunt, and "the celebrated Lord Chandos, the most illustrious of all the military subjects of Edward the IIIrd, who fell obscurely in a rencounter with a small party of French."

"On the occasion of the death of the Duchess Blanche, Chaucer produced an epicidium, or funeral poem, entitled *the Boke of the Duchess*. The plan is chiefly historical, in the form of a vision, and is beautifully prefaced by a recital of that pathetic tale Ceyx and Alcyone, from the eleventh book of Ovid's *Metamorphoses*, which Chaucer feigns to have read before he fell asleep. A parallel is thus silently produced betwixt the untimely fate of Ceyx, who was shipwrecked, and of Blanche, who died in the flower of her life, being under thirty years of age, as well as between the sorrow and conjugal affection of Alcyone, and the anguish excited in the breast of John of Gaunt, for the loss of his Duchess."

A critique upon the poem follows this introduction; and we think that much time is spent in endeavouring to connect it with the Parliament of Birds and Chaucer's *Dream*, which would not be of the smallest use in this biographical and critical work, were it not to hint that Chaucer fell in love about the time that John of Gaunt was united to his Duchess, and that he endured an eight or ten years' courtship, it is uncertain which; and Mr. G. is by no means pleased with him for not being in this respect a more exact chronologist, not considering, that as common persons in love are supposed to have short memories, a wit, whose absence at all times is proverbial, must,

by a parity of reasoning, when in love, lose all trace of recollection. The circumstance of an eight or ten years' courtship he thinks a very singular one. We do not know what celerity he possesses in these matters, and therefore cannot judge from what premises he draws his conclusion; but we, who from critical habits are mortified into professional patience, have been little surprised when we have, even in these post-diluvian times, heard of much longer probations.

"From the tenor of the poem entitled *the Boke of the Duchess*, I think," says our Author, "we may conclude with certainty, that Chaucer was unmarried at the time he wrote it, and, with probability, that he finally married the Lady to whom he so perseveringly paid his addresses. The wife of Chaucer was a woman of no mean birth, and her connexions were of the highest class. Her sister was attached to the Duchess, and afterwards became the Governess to her children."

We think this marriage has turned the brains of Mr. G.: we scarcely know how to follow him through his hymeneal hypothesis; the burthen of which is, Whether Chaucer's wife was the sister of this Lady? and supposing she was, which is probable, Whether he would, while he was paying his court to her, address such love verses as are recited (page 89) to another woman? Here, whatsoever we may think of him hereafter, Mr. G., who seems to have little of the Dorimant in his disposition, deems the thing impossible. Be it so; the reader, we are certain, will think it of little importance.

The late period of Chaucer's marriage, notwithstanding the hypothesis, (for the reasoning upon this subject is all hypothetical,) still haunts the mind of our Author. Had the truth lain in the deepest well, he would have dived to the bottom, and have brought it to light. But we think that this is *too deep* for him; yet he will go on; and we are so unfortunately situated, that, wet or dry, we are obliged to follow him.

"The Queen died only two or three months before the Duchess Blanche; and on the 20th of January 1370, the King granted, by letters patent, pensions to her *Domicilla*, or Maids of Honour, in their classes. To four a pension of ten marks per annum respectively;

spectively; to three a pension of an hundred shillings; and to two a pension of five marks. In the second class is the name of Philippa Pycard. From official records it appears, that the name of Chaucer's wife was Philippa; that she had been *Domicilla* to the Queen; and that after the Queen's death, she continued to receive a pension on that account."

We should have imagined, that here the Author had found a little stumbling block, because the name of the father and sister of Chaucer's wife was Rouet. But this "can scarcely be considered as an objection, because it was common down to the latest period of the French monarchy, for persons of distinction to have two surnames; one of filiation, and the other of their principal estate.

He therefore supposes, that the name of Chaucer's father-in-law, written at length, was, "*Le Chevalier Payne Pycard de Rouet*;" and the conclusion is, that he was not married at this time.

Would not any person on earth have believed that, even what we have here abridged on this subject would, by nine-tenths of modern readers, be deemed sufficient respecting a circumstance not very material in itself, and which happened near four centuries since? However this may be, the indefatigable Mr. G. is not so easily satisfied. He has got scent of this marriage; he has examined its surface; and now he will know the bottom of it, therefore he gives us his reasons for the delay, to which we fear he never would have been reconciled, had he not fortunately *supposed* that Philippa could not resolve to leave her Royal Mistress, whom, as they were namesakes, he might have *supposed* to have been her godmother. However, while the Bard was pelting her with verses, and promising himself that he should soon induce his obdurate fair to overcome this scruple, the Queen most opportunely died, and consequently, as soon as decency permitted, this marriage, to which we have looked forward with nearly as much anxiety as the bridegroom, took place, as it is *supposed*, not later than the year 1370.

We are next favoured with a coincidence of circumstances in the lives of Chaucer and Spenser; the latter of whom wooed a Lady to the *tune* of one hundred Sonnets, descriptive of all the *variations* of a protracted courtship.

Another coincidence between these

Bards Mr. G. has found to consist in their marrying about forty-two.

From this courtship, which even matrimony will not enable us to get rid of, the Author deduces the character of the genius of these two Poets as exhibited in their works. There is, we find, a sickliness and effeminacy in the man who *professionally* calculated the period of his probation by the length of a hundred fonnets, as that spendthrift Falstaff calculated time by the progress of an action for debt. But in the hero that had the courage to attack a Maid of Honour, and the perseverance to carry a female fortress which held out just as long as Troy, we discern "no indication of a whining and feeble temper, but, on the contrary, vigour, manliness, and elasticity of spirit."

Mr. G. has not yet done with this wedding; but we hope that we have; which we have no doubt but our readers will say is "a *consummation* devoutly to be wished." We shall therefore close the review of this Chapter without noticing the sentiment said to be extracted from *Lettres sur l'Angleterre*, because its barrenness will not pay the trouble of transplantation.

Adopting the idea of Lothario, that "love and war take turns like day and night," Mr. G., when he has, for a time, done with courtship and matrimony, returns to the campaign of 1370, the last of the Black Prince, whose sickness, and *indeed* death, were before announced, who having treated the summons to do homage with indignation and contempt, drew upon himself the power of France. The storming of Limoges; the gallant behaviour of the Duke of Lancaster; his interference to save the Bishop of Limoges, of whom, whatsoever might have been his demerits, "John of Gaunt had the weakness, or the folly, if that be its name, of being, in a high degree, averse to see great powers of mind extinguished, and the wonders of the human race fall under the inexorable aim of the law. He pardoned the Bishop of Limoges as Aurelian might have pardoned Bonagus."

The events of this campaign are so well known, that had we not ceased to wonder at these sort of things, we should have wondered to have found them here. There does not appear the least reason for their introduction; but if there were, ten lines alluding to would have done as well as eight pages detailing

detailing them. At the conclusion of the last of these, we find Chaucer sent on a special message to the Continent; but of what nature, as Parson Adams says, there we are left in doubt; as we are, whether it was before or after the wedding which has operated so much upon the mind of Mr. G., who, in this state of suspense, comforts himself, "that the age of Thomas Chaucer his son, who was Speaker of the House of Commons in the 2d year of Henry the IVth, may well incline us to assign the earliest admissible date to his father's marriage."

Sure he does not mean to allude to the common-place scandal which, in former ages, was circulated at the expense of Maids of Honour: yet what other reason we should have to trouble our heads about it we are at a loss to conjecture.

Still are we entangled with French or continental affairs; a little relieved, indeed, by another wedding, namely, that of the Duke of Lancaster to the heiress of the throne of Castille, from which he assumed the title of King. Our Author is not pleased either with the policy or morality of this proceeding, which we find little inclination to defend. Whether the motives of the Duke were exactly those which are developed, we should, if we were canvassing either the history of Spain or England, take some pains to examine; but as we are considering the life of Chaucer, even with all its appendages, we think them totally superfluous, as we do the political administration of the new Monarch, and, more than all, the specimen of ecclesiastical history, and those ingenious and interesting quotations from the statutes at large, with which this Chapter is encumbered.

The same observation may apply to those passages respecting the abolition of King John's tribute and Peter pence.

There is a bare possibility that Wickliffe might, from circumstances, have some influence on the mind of the Poet. His history is detailed, including his connexion with John of Gaunt, and the partiality of the latter for men of genius. "It is with Wickliffe seated on his right hand, and Chaucer on his left, that we must view John of Gaunt, if we would enter into the merits of his character."

The parliamentary remonstrance against appointing Churchmen to the great offices of state, affords our Au-

thor food for conjecture. It certainly shews that the seeds of the reformation were at this time sowed, though they were longer than an oak in attaining maturity. And we agree that the Duke of Lancaster, who does not seem to have been very partial to the old ecclesiastical stock, was probably a latent encourager of this new plantation.

The very interesting life of William of Wykeham, compressed from Lowth, &c. forms a principal feature in this part of the work, which, from motives of respect to the memory of the learned Prelate, as well as of friendship to Mr. G., we shall pass over. We would not, in the first instance, venture a word upon a production given in a mutilated state, which we conceive in a perfect one forms a most beautiful and correct biographical model; and, in the second, we should be loth to avert the eyes of the reader from the subject of our present observations, in order to turn them to the work we have mentioned, and thereby provoke a comparison, for reasons that must be sufficiently obvious.

The thirty-fourth Chapter includes the history of the disastrous campaign of 1372, and the next that of 1377, which was the last of the war. In this the King of Castille, at the head of thirty thousand men, marched through France. This expedition commenced at Calais, and was continued three or four months. The army, after traversing a great part of the country, halted at Bourdeaux. "It is said the King of Castille, who suffered little molestation in his march, hoped, by so galling an insult, to provoke the French to battle: but this was by no means accordant to the disposition of Charles the Vth." Negotiations soon followed this event, which ended in a peace; this produces in the mind of Mr. G. "reflections," some of which, particularly the last, we wish he had reconsidered.

In the close of the preceding year we find Chaucer, of whom we gladly catch another glimpse, "nominated as an Envoy to the Republic of Genoa. To understand the distinction which this appointment bestowed, we must not consider Genoa as she has appeared in later times, but must recollect her as she was in the twelfth, thirteenth, and fourteenth centuries, when she thought herself entitled to give laws to the world."

Mercy on us! Who knows not this? Or, rather, Who does not know that states, like individuals, are subject to the vicissitudes of fortune? What can we say to this wire-drawn kind of biography? If Mr. G. had written a *Life of Kotzebue*, we presume he would have included a history of the Muscovite and Russian empires, at least from Kii downwards. If we had escaped Jenghis Khan and Tamerlane, it would have been wonderful. He would have founded an immense city, and transferred the seat of government from Moscow to the *bottom* of the Finland gulf, travelled back to the Frozen Ocean, thence turned, and have taken a view of the Chinese and Tartarian empires, and, by an *easy* transition, he would have investigated the affairs of the Medes and Persians, from the earliest, and of the Turks down to the latest, times; this would have opened his way into Egypt; whence he might at his own leisure have got again into Europe, which he might have analysed, divided, and subdivided, greatly to the satisfaction of himself, and *perhaps* of his publisher.

The affairs of Genoa (which, we must observe, as a proof of our Author's talents for this excursion, are seated over Asia Minor and the suburb of Pisa near Constantinople, Caffa in the Crimea, and Tripoli in Africa, and also the Greek Islands of Lesbos and Mytelene, of which we wonder his *trifling* recollection did not furnish him with some anecdotes,) are just as appropriate, and belong as much to the life of Chaucer, who, we believe, would hardly have wished ever to have lived, could he have conjectured how his memory, or rather his memoirs, would have been *loaded* by one of their *under-takers*.

It appears that the object of the embassy of the Bard was commercial.

"In consequence of the complaints of the Republic, of the depredations committed on *them* by the less commercial and the more lawless English," a commission was made out to three persons to proceed as Envoys, and settle all disputes. These were, first, Sir Pronon; the second, John de a Citizen of Genoa; and the third, Chaucer.

When the business of this embassy was finished, the latter made a tour of the Northern states of Italy. "The proof of this lies in the Clerk of Oxen-

forde's narrative, in the *Canterbury Tales*, which the speaker informs the company he

"Lerned at Padowe of a worthy Clerk; "Frauncies Petrarck."

CANTERBURY TALES, Ver. 7903.

Petrarca was at this time nearly seventy years of age, and he survived only by twelve months the visit of the English Poet. It must have been a striking object to Chaucer to behold this grey-headed, yet impassioned poet, at a time when the gift of poetry was so exceedingly rare."

From an account of the feelings of Chaucer, we are led to the feelings of Petrarca; their interview is described with a considerable share of *imagination*. The latter read his tale of Patient Grisildis to the former, who "was entranced. The magic of a tale, perhaps the most pathetic that human fancy ever conceived, heard under the *sacred* roof of him in whom the genius of modern poetry seemed to be concentrated, and from the aged lips of him to whom that roof was indebted for its *sacredness*, was altogether a surprise, a feast, a complication of sentiment and pleasure, such as it has fallen to the lot of few mortals to partake."

"Mr. Tyrwhit has objected to the credibility of the interview here described;" (which, it must be observed, rests upon the very slight foundation of the distich just quoted;) "he says, that he 'cannot help thinking that a reverential visit from a Minister of the King of England would have been so flattering to the old man, that either he, or some of his biographers, must have recorded it.'"

We are of the same opinion; but Mr. G., who insists upon this visit, solves every difficulty, and smooths the way in a manner that shews infinite ingenuity; "Petrarca was within twelve months of the close of a feverish existence. Most of the friends to whom he was accustomed to vent his garrulity were gone before." Our Author, who seems to know, from intuition, exactly the sentiments of the mind of the Italian poet, further states his fear, or imagination, that his letters were opened by *men of taste*, for the purpose of transcribing his ingenious sallies or flashes of eloquence. There are many other reasons given to confirm the visit, but none that have sufficient weight to convince us, that in a place

So learned as Padua, even at that period, if an ambassador from the King of England had arrived upon a visit to its greatest literary ornament, the circumstance would not have been handed down to posterity by many persons: can we suppose that if the cotemporaries of the bard were induced to be guilty of a misdemeanor, to come at the fallies of his imagination, they would not have recorded in many different ways an event so honourable to the city, to themselves as its historians, and to the object of their admiration?

At the conclusion of this disquisition, Mr. G. observes that a "man must have Mr. Tyrwhit's appetite for the fascinating charms of a barren page, and a meagre collection of dates, not to perceive the various coincidences enumerated.

Though the author will in the course of this speculation observe that we are no great admirers of barren pages, and that in many instances we have not a much greater respect for a collection of mere dates than we have for an old almanack; yet we are in this of opinion that Mr. T. is right: nay, we believe that the said Author is also of the same opinion, or he would not have taken so much pains "to make his barrenness appear" upon this subject.

In the next Chapter we find Wickliffe appointed to treat with the Pope's Commissioners at Bruges. With this we have nothing to do; we therefore proceed to the next notice of the Bard, who, in April 1374, obtained a grant of a pytcher of wine per diem for life; which induces the Author to digress into the value and consideration of the object of this grant, in a manner which, we are ready to allow, affords both entertainment and instruction.

"It is a curious question to examine, how far this grant was connected with the association of ideas which has prevailed perhaps" (certainly) "ever since the time of Homer and Anacreon, of a certain alliance between the juice of the grape and poetry.

This we know to be a learned error; but it was once well observed by Dr. Johnson, that the passions of the learned and the ignorant have, in all ages, alike inclined to sensuality and indulgence; to which we may add, that poets, at every period, seem to have tacitly agreed to attribute that inspiration to wine which was, in reality, the effect of genius.

From this grant of a pytcher of wine (or, as we should now say, four bottles) a day from the King's cellar, which is investigated in every way that it is possible to investigate it, Mr. G. is of opinion, that it was intended for actual consumption; and thence infers, that Chaucer "was a man of a gay and convivial temper, who, it may be presumed, seldom sat down to the principal refreshment of the day without the society of two or three chosen friends, whose manners and topics of conversation were congenial to his own."

It is further inferred, from documents, "that he was, with regard to economy, a man of expensive habits, and frequently reduced to pecuniary embarrassments. Chaucer loved society; he loved travelling; and had no aversion to pleasurable indulgences. He was a courtier, a gentleman, a man versed in literature, taste, and the fine arts, and (we think we can gather from his writings,) a voluptuary."

After having said this, is it to be wondered that his fortune, which our Author has stated at 55l. 11s. 1½d., and which was equal to 1000l. per annum of our money, was not equal to the openness and liberality of his disposition.

"In about six weeks after the grant of wine mentioned, he received a much more considerable mark of the royal bounty, in the appointment of Comptroller of the Customs in the Port of London;" which, it will be observed, he forfeited in consequence of the intrigues and convulsions in the reign of Richard the II.

It is said, and with great probability, that to John of Gaunt Chaucer owed his promotion. Our Author, who is a prodigious lover of conjecture, has framed a speech from the Patron to the Poet; which reminds us a little of the orations which Knoller has introduced into his history of the Turks, which give to the excellent work that he had taken great pains to render accurate, the air of a romance.

The thirty-seventh Chapter is dedicated to what is entitled, "Outline of Chaucer's House of Fame;" though it is, in reality, a very minute review of that excellent poem: upon which, as we have very little to object to it, we do not mean to turn *hypers*, more especially as to criticise this poem from

Chaucer's works would be a task of too great length and difficulty, and from Mr. G.'s quotations impossible. To us, in a general view, it appears a stupendous effort of the human mind, in which we see all the brilliancy, variety, and vivacity of the imagination, stimulated by genius, assisted by learning, and, under the guidance of art, forming a composition, of which, our Author correctly states, a tolerable exact idea of the third book may be conceived by a reference to Pope's performance of the Temple of *Fame*, though stripped of the wild and impressive boldness of the venerable Bard.

Two Chapters back we left Wickliffe negotiating at Bruges, where he has remained ever since, *i. e.* two years. The Author takes this opportunity to mention the resort of eminent characters in that city. Whether the *fix bulls* of Gregory XIth are included, must remain a matter of speculation. They would not have been hinted at by us, had they not formed an epoch, from which the progress of the opinions of Wickliffe is to be dated. With their consequences we shall not tire the reader, especially as it is upon this subject impossible to *inform* him. Mr. G. seems to be of a different way of thinking, and, if we may be allowed a *Bull*, as well as Pope Gregory, quite at home when he is *running away* from his subject; for he not only follows Wickliffe, but all his connexions, his friends, and enemies; those whom he knows, and those whom he does not know; dives into his secrets, explains his doctrines, hints his intimacy with Chaucer, and the difference of his views from those of the King of Castile, whom he compares with Henry the VIIIth and Cardinal Wolsey; and concludes that, like the latter, he was anxious to prove himself a patron of literature, and posterity are deeply indebted to him for his exertions to that end.

"In the course of this year (1375), Chaucer received from the Crown the wardship of Edmund Staplegate, a minor; that is, the custody of all the estates that devolved to him by the death of his father, together with his *maritagium*, or the fee which a tenant holding immediately of the Crown paid for the royal consent, in case he contracted marriage while a minor."

We think this trust, which never was bestowed but upon persons of

consequence, shews the rank of Chaucer to be more elevated than the tenor of the work seems to indicate. Upon this subject much learning has been bestowed; but all Authors seem to agree, that the office of *sole trustee* to one of the King's Wards, was a grant from the Crown equally honourable and important. It appears, in this instance, that in less than two years the heir redeemed his rights for the sum of 1041., equal in money of the present times to 1871. Sterling.

We could scarcely forbear smiling at the title of the twenty-seventh Chapter: it begins, "Factious Proceedings of the Good Parliament."

These proceedings, which are detailed at great length, were directed chiefly against John of Gaunt, who was suspected of having those kind of views upon the Crown which his son brought to maturity, and from which such dreadful and deplorable consequences ensued.

This Prince was, at that period, living in open adultery with the sister of Chaucer's wife, who has more than once been mentioned. In the lifetime of the Duchess Blanche, she had attended upon that Princess, and was entrusted with the education of her daughters. This Lady had since been married to Sir Hugh Swinford. With the date of this event we are not acquainted; but the son and heir of Sir Hugh appears to have been born in the year 1368, and she became a widow four years after.

"It is," says the Author, "undoubtedly much to be regretted, that persons occupying so eminent a station should set such an example of their disregard to those *institutions* and *forms* which are essential to the maintenance of the established order of society: but none but a bigot will affirm an *error* of this sort to be of such magnitude as to disqualify a *man* who is by his birth, according to the constitution of his country, called to a certain station, from discharging its functions, or entering upon its privileges."

That is, according to the religious code of Mr. G., none but a bigot would deem it necessary to obey the seventh commandment. He might just as well have asserted, that none but a coward would pay the least attention to the sixth; and so of the rest.

We do not (as we are inclined to hope that the curious passage we have

quoted,

quoted, in which Mr. G. appears as the champion of adultery and fornication, in opposition to *institutions* and *forms*, may be rather a slip of his *pen* than his *heart*,) like to treat him with that harshness and reprobation which, if he is really culpable, he deserves; yet our duty as critics, as moralists, as Christians, obliges us to observe, that a more dangerous, a more diabolical sentiment, than that with which we have, from his work, *stained* our page, never emanated from the human heart. We hope there is, viewing its impiety, nothing English in his idea. Neither our men nor women are, we trust, such brutes as he is inclined to believe them. Though the times (for which, perhaps, we are obliged to *such* writers as he formerly was) are more licentious than they ought to be; yet, whatever his opinion may be, we are not, *in general*, so horribly depraved, as to treat with lightness *institutions* and *forms* to which

we are obliged for every thing that is dear and valuable to us as a nation. To extend these observations much further would, perhaps, counteract the design of them. If Mr. G. wrote the passage with the malignant intention that appears upon the face of it, we are convinced that, even before he feels the sting of the worm that never dies, he has sense and sensibility enough, if he reflects one moment upon its import, to tremble at his own temerity. If it has really obtained a place in his work through inadvertency, we would advise him, if he properly estimates either his literary or his moral character, to publish his recantation through the medium of some other vehicle, as we are exceedingly doubtful whether he will ever have a *second* opportunity either to exhibit impiety or inadvertence in the Life of Chaucer.

(To be concluded in our next.)

An Historical Review of the State of Ireland, from the Invasion of that Country under Henry II. to the Union with Great Britain, on the 11th of January 1801. By Francis Plowden, Esq. Two Volumes, 4to.; but the Second Volume being divided into Two Parts, forms Two large Books, which, with greater Propriety, might have been denominated Three Volumes.

(Concluded from Page 135.)

AMONGST the almost innumerable blessings which the British empire has derived from the succession of the illustrious House of Hanover to the throne, every loyal subject will feel a peculiar satisfaction in the acknowledgment made by a Roman Catholic writer of Mr. Plowden's distinguished merit, that the accession of George the First, was the era of the commencement of those mild and beneficent measures in favour of the great majority of the people of Ireland professing the Romish faith, which have since been permanently established.

A revolution so favourable to their wishes, after the long experience they had had of the rigorous government of the Stuarts, produced a most sensible effect; public demonstrations of joy were manifested in all parts of Ireland; and the Parliament of that kingdom, convened in the month of November 1715, was prominently conspicuous in testifying their zeal for their new Sovereign. They passed Acts for recognizing the King's title, for the security of his person and government,

for setting a price upon the Pretender's head, viz. 50,000l.; and the supplies were voted without murmur or opposition.

But though the execution of the popery laws in Ireland was, as far as the personal dispositions of George the First, and Second, could influence the Irish administration, softened and mitigated; the further exertion of their benevolent intentions was impeded, checked, and controuled, by incidental political events, by party divisions, and rooted prejudices. The First Sovereign of the House of Hanover was scarcely seated on the throne, when secret conspiracies for restoring a person of the race of the Stuarts, who went by the appellation of the Pretender, were formed in England and Scotland, and supported on the continent by France, and other Roman Catholic Powers; and in the second year of his reign, these plots produced an open, alarming rebellion in Scotland: during its progress, the ministry of the new King had every thing to apprehend in every quarter from the Roman

Catholic friends of the excluded popish family. The penal laws against the professors of that religion were therefore strongly enforced in Ireland, as well as in Great Britain; and of this harsh measure with respect to Ireland Mr. Plowden complains, on the ground, "that whilst the rebellion in North Britain was making an alarming progress under the Earl of Mar, at the head of 10,000 Scotch Presbyterians, and no part of South Britain was secure from the attempts of the friends of a Catholic Pretender to the throne, Catholic Ireland was the only part of the British empire for which government felt secure, and therefore drew from it the usual sources of national defence to give strength to Protestant Britain." But, in our humble opinion, it is a fair question to ask our Author, Whether Catholic Ireland would have been thus secured without a strict enforcement of the penal laws, under the existing circumstance of an open rebellion in another part of the empire, in which Roman Catholics, English, Irish, and Scotch individuals, as well as Presbyterians, took an active part in arms; which obliged government to enforce those laws in London, with as much rigour, for the time being, as in Catholic Ireland?

We leave the impartial reader of this meritorious work, taken collectively, to form his own judgment on the charges of partiality and oppression brought by the Author against the administration at that period. See Chap. III. reign of George I. p. 24. and sequel.

The accession of George the Second presents a new scene; the fortitude, the wisdom, and the powerful influence of his father on the Continent, had secured peace to his British dominions, and a quiet succession to the throne. This seemed to be the auspicious moment for relaxing the penal laws, which, from political necessity in times of war, rebellion, and domestic divisions, had been rigidly enforced. "It was still fresh in the minds of the Irish Catholics, that the severe laws of Queen Anne were said to have been passed against them as a punishment for their having neglected to address her on her accession to the throne. The extreme violence with which they had been recently calumniated, from the press, the pulpit, and the senate, had hitherto

deterred them from offering any address upon the accession of the House of Hanover; at this juncture, however, they drew up an address of congratulation, which in a dignified manner expressed their loyalty, and pledged them to a continuance of their peaceable and quiet demeanour. It was presented to the Lords Justices by Lord Delvin and several respectable Roman Catholic gentlemen; and their Lordships were humbly entreated to transmit it to his Majesty; but it was received with silent contempt; nor has it been known to this day, whether it reached the hands of the Sovereign, or was strangled in its birth by the heads of the English interest, who dreaded nothing so much as the united loyalty of the people of Ireland." But as our Author admits that a great heat and division took place in the assembly of Roman Catholics in Ireland when the address was debated, and voted only by a majority, the want of unanimity on such an occasion might be assigned as a just excuse for their not receiving any answer from the King, supposing it to have reached his hands.

"Multifarious and extensive were the grounds of national discontent at this time in Ireland. The nation laboured under grievances that restrained commerce, damped agriculture, and checked every incitement to industry; these evils had been accumulating during the late reign, and no relief had been obtained; and Lord Carteret, the Lord Lieutenant, in his speech from the throne in 1727, the first year of the reign of George the Second, virtually acknowledged the melancholy and disastrous situation of the nation, by recommending to the consideration of Parliament such laws as might be necessary for the encouragement of manufactures, the employment of the poor, and the general good of the country. Already that scarcity began to be felt, which in the years 1728 and 1729 nearly amounted to a famine. During this calamitous state of affairs, Lord Carteret discountenanced the rigorous execution of the penal laws against the Catholics; they were treated with lenity; and a dawn of hope arose that their miseries were on the wain; but this was suddenly overcast by the jealousy which a novel coalition between the Protestants and Roman Catholics, for the support and defence of the interest of Ireland, had raised

raised in the minds of the British Ministry. Government foresaw the necessary progress of this native coalition against the English interest in that kingdom, and at one blow put an end to the political existence of at least four fifths of the nation, by depriving them of the noblest birth-right and invaluable privilege of the subject, the *elective franchise*: for, without any announcement of such intention, without any notice to the parties interested, without even a charge of or accusation of guilt, by the unexpected introduction of a clause into a Bill, the title of which denounced no further severity against the Roman Catholics, a vital stab was given to the constitutional rights of the bulk of the people of Ireland*.

By this clause it was enacted that no Papist, though not convicted, should be entitled or admitted to vote at the election of any member to serve in Parliament, as Knight, Citizen, or Burgess, or at the election of any Magistrate for any city or other town corporate, any law, statute, or usage, to the contrary. This was a more oppressive measure than any that had been taken against the Roman Catholics by the Stuarts; for the Act of Queen Anne only annexed the oaths of allegiance and abjuration to the exercise of their *elective franchise*; and it is a well-known fact, that as the means of enjoying this important right, the Roman Catholic freeholders in general took these oaths without scruple, and thus gave the strongest test in their power of their loyalty. This new severity occasioned considerable emigrations to America; the dearth and scarcity of provisions likewise contributed to the desertion; so that 3100 persons were shipped off from the North of Ireland for the West Indies.

Lord Carteret was succeeded in the Lieutenancy by the Duke of Dorset, a man of amiable private character, who was naturally humane; and being sensible of the extreme hardships which the Catholics of Ireland then suffered from the existing laws, relaxed so far from the usual stile of addressing Parliament on the subject, that he no longer recommended from the throne to provide for further severities upon the Catholics; and in the year 1734,

when he was about to quit the government, he rendered an honourable testimony to the peaceable and steady conduct of the Irish nation. "I think myself happy," said his Grace, "that, on my return to his Majesty's royal presence, I can justly represent his people of Ireland as most dutiful, loyal, and affectionate subjects."

The Duke of Devonshire was the next Lord Lieutenant; and his administration was the longest and most quiet of any since the accession of the Hanover family. Our Author here takes a fair opportunity of asserting the peaceable disposition of the Irish Roman Catholics at a crisis when a contrary disposition and conduct might have been productive of the worst consequences to the British government; after acknowledging that as persecution and harshness were not agreeable either to George the Second, or his then favourite Minister, Sir Robert Walpole, so that the Catholics of Ireland had enjoyed some few years of relative indulgence, he thus proceeds:—"No argument can so conclusively refute the charges incessantly urged against the Irish, for being by disposition turbulent and savage, by principle inimical to England, and by religion disloyal to a protestant Sovereign, than the simple fact, that Ireland raised not an arm against government, when an extensive and unsuccessful war on the Continent, the countenance of a young Pretender to the British throne, and the absence of a compulsory armed force from Ireland (in 1744), displayed the most seducing incitements to disorder, disaffection, and rebellion, if their roots existed in the land. It was then, with notorious truth, that the Duke of Devonshire so frequently, in his speeches to Parliament during that time, congratulated them upon the grateful and happy necessity he was under, of reporting favourably to his Majesty upon the affection, zeal, and loyalty, of his Irish subjects."

In the memorable year 1745, under the administration of Mr. Pelham, who had succeeded Sir Robert Walpole, the British government being embarrassed not only by the loss of the noted battle of Fontenoy, in Flanders, but by the landing of the young Pretender in the north of Scotland, most wisely appointed

* Archbishop Boulter, Primate of Ireland, in a letter to the Archbishop of Canterbury, in 1727, says, *there are probably in this kingdom five Papists to one Protestant.*

the celebrated Lord Chesterfield Lord Lieutenant of Ireland.

“Notwithstanding there then existed a corps of British Jacobites, consisting of seven regiments of Irish and two of Scots, in the pay of the French Monarch, who considered themselves as auxiliary troops of James Stuart, their rightful Monarch of these realms, and that frequent intercourse must have subsisted between those who served the exiled Prince at St. Germain's or in this brigade, yet so pure was the loyalty of the great body of the Irish in this critical juncture, that not even a suspicion of their rising in the cause of the Pretender was harboured, or acted upon, by that prudent Governor. Nothing could exceed the coolness, moderation, and wisdom of the Earl of Chesterfield's conduct on this trying occasion. He had fortunately been entrusted with a plenitude of discretion; and the gratitude of the Irish for the judicious and prudent use he made of his extraordinary powers, has not even to this day been effaced from the lowest of their peasantry. Gratitude has ever a strong hold upon the Irish nation. It required, indeed, the eminent sagacity and address of that Nobleman to baffle the efforts and importunities of the violent party in Ireland, with which they daily assailed the Castle of Dublin, and demanded rigour and severity against the Roman Catholics, as the just tribute to the protestant interest, and the only means of supporting the establishment: by his Lordship's salutary measures, during the whole continuance of the rebellion in North Britain, not a single Irish Catholic, lay or clerical, was engaged, or even accused of being engaged, in that cause.” Yet just before the appointment of Lord Chesterfield, it had been proposed in Council, upon intelligence that Marshal Saxe intended a descent upon the English or Irish coast, to massacre all the Roman Catholics in Ireland, for the better security of that kingdom against the result of a French invasion.

The pleasing narrative of this Nobleman's administration, enriched with anecdotes and interesting notes, concludes with this concise recapitulation: “The Earl of Chesterfield had the satisfaction of seeing all his attempts to serve the kingdom he was sent, in that critical moment, to govern, rewarded by the most peaceful demeanour

and enthusiastic gratitude of the Irish nation. He was universally admired on his arrival, beloved during his stay, and regretted upon his departure. To perpetuate his virtues and the gratitude of the nation, his bust was placed in the Castle of Dublin at the public expense.

The historical memoirs of the remainder of the reign of George the Second are accurate, ample, and satisfactory; the conduct of the Catholics upon the earliest alarm of the intended invasion of Ireland by the Marquis de Conflans, with a powerful fleet, and on the actual descent of T. Hurot, was upon this, as upon all former occasions of alarm and danger to the established government, distinguished by the most exemplary firmness to principle and duty. The Roman Catholic Committee prepared a loyal address, dated December 1, 1759; it was unanimously approved; and at a meeting of the most respectable merchants of Dublin, on the following day, it was signed by about 300 persons. It was then delivered to Mr. Ponsonby, the Speaker of the Irish House of Commons, to be by him presented to the Duke of Bedford, then Lord Lieutenant. On the 10th of December his Grace gave a most gracious answer. The Speaker sent for Mr. Anthony M'Dermot and Mr. Crump, and from the chair ordered the former to read the address to the House; which he did; and then thanked the Speaker, as delegate from the Committee, for his condescension. The Speaker replied, that he counted it a favour done him to be put in the way of serving so respectable a body as that of the gentlemen who had signed that loyal address. Immediately upon the welcome tidings being circulated of the gracious acceptance of this address, the Roman Catholics poured in addresses to the Castle from every quarter of the kingdom, expressive of the most loyal, zealous, and active ardour, in defence of their King and Country. About this time, the first idea of an Union with Great Britain was agitated; but the country was not then ripe for such a measure, nor was the Duke of Bedford the proper character to conduct it; for his pride, coldness, and parsimony, rendered him unpopular; and the prejudices of the protestant subjects, more especially the Irish presbyterians or dissenters, operated strongly against it. It was the interest, also, of too many persons

in power to oppose it, and they artfully predisposed the mob against it: they were made to believe, that in case of a union, Ireland would be deprived of its parliament and independency, and subjected to all the taxes that are levied upon the people of England. This notion inflamed the populace to such a degree, that they assembled in a prodigious multitude, broke into the House of Lords, insulted the Peers, seated an old woman on the throne, and searched for the Journals, which, had they been found, would have been committed to the flames. In this tumult no Roman Catholic joined; but it had a tendency to check the growing spirit of indulgence and toleration; accordingly no further favours were conferred on the Catholics in this reign, which was closed soon after by the sudden death of the King, on the 25th of October 1701.

To the mild, generous, and beneficent principles of government of our present most gracious Sovereign, seconded by the moderate temper and tolerating spirit of our prelacy and inferior clergy, and the improved, correct ideas of religious and civil liberty, the Irish and English Roman Catholics are indebted for effectual relief from the cruel and impolitic restraints and disqualifications under which they suffered persecution during the long period of nearly two centuries.

"No Prince," says our Author, "ever ascended the throne more to the joy and satisfaction of his people than his present Majesty; and we may add, that none ever continued to enjoy the affections of a grateful people through so long a series of years, without interruption. In his first speech to the British Parliament, his Majesty declared his invariable resolution to adhere to and strengthen our excellent Constitution in Church and State, and to maintain the toleration inviolable. In these solemn assurances, the Earl of Halifax, then Lord Lieutenant of Ireland, had it in command to declare to the sister kingdom, that his subjects of Ireland were fully, and in every respect, comprehended! What a consolation it must have afforded to the Roman Catholics, that from this happy era they were to date a total liberation from the penalties of rigorous, unjust laws. Congratulatory addresses to the throne flowed in from all descriptions of persons; amongst which, none were more remarkable than the addresses

from the people called Quakers, and from the Roman Catholics. The latter were strongly expressive of their loyalty; their acknowledgment of past indulgence; and their earnest confidence of future favour.

We now arrive at an epoch in this complete history of the public affairs of Ireland, remarkable for the magnitude and importance of the events recorded, and well calculated to remove those deep-rooted prejudices which the mass of the people of England have constantly harboured in their minds against the lower orders of the native Irish. By a close attention to the miserable state of Ireland, at the very moment when Great Britain was in the zenith of its glory and prosperity, exulting at its new-born felicity in the accession of its beloved young Sovereign, the general state of Ireland wore a most gloomy aspect. The public revenue, instead of having a surplus, became, towards the beginning of the year 1760, in arrear, and his late Majesty, at the same time, having ordered a considerable augmentation of his forces, the Irish government, in order to furnish its quota, was obliged to have recourse, for the first time, to loans; and thereby to lay the foundation of a national debt. In the session of Parliament in 1759, Great Britain had made extraordinary efforts, and engaged in enormous expenses for the protection of the whole empire. Every Irishman was agreed, that Ireland should assist Great Britain to the utmost of her ability; but this ability was too highly estimated. The nation abounded rather in loyalty than in wealth. Six new regiments of infantry and a troop of horse, on account of the country being in immediate danger of an invasion, had been raised in a short time; and the *penion list* on the civil establishment kept increasing with the augmentation of military expenses. The raising the rate of interest paid by the Irish government *one per cent.*, and the payment out of the public treasury, in little more than one year, of 703,957*l.*, were the consequences of those increased expenses. The effects of these exertions were immediately and severely felt by the whole kingdom. The loans could not be supplied by a poor country without draining the bankers of their cash; three of the principal houses among them stopped payment; the three remaining banks

in Dublin discounted no paper, and, in fact, did no business. Public and private credit, that had been drooping since the year 1754, had now fallen prostrate.

Without entering into lengthened details, it is but justice to acknowledge, that our Author has given a most curious, and, from every circumstance we could collect, by comparison with other writers of great eminence, a fair, full, and candid account of the origin and cause of the insurrections, riots, and barbarities, committed by the *White Boys*, so called from their appearing generally in white shirts or frocks. He introduces his readers to a most affecting narrative of the wretchedness and desperate condition of the Irish peasantry with this political remark:—"It is an unexceptionable axiom, 'that a distressed peasantry argues a corrupt or unwise government;' " and as a full justification of his minute relation of the horrid events which took place in consequence of the insurrection of these unfortunate wretches, he lays down a rule for future historians deserving particular attention:—"The only useful allusion to past riots, the only seasonable reflections that arise out of them, the only fair historical purpose to which the details of them can be applied, are such as tend to their future prevention." The combined causes which concurred to reduce the forlorn peasantry to the most abject wretchedness were the extreme dearth of provisions, occasioned by an epidemic disorder of the horned cattle, spread from Holstein through Holland into England and Ireland. The whole agriculture of the south of Ireland, which had for some time past flourished under the mild administration of the popery laws, instantly ceased; the numerous families which were fed by the labour of agriculture were turned adrift, without means of subsistence. *Cottiers*, being tenants at will, were every where dispossessed of their scanty holdings; and large tracts of grazing land were set to wealthy monopolizers, who, by feeding cattle, required few hands, and paid higher rents. Pressed by need, most of these unfortunate peasants sought shelter in the neighbouring towns, for the sake of begging; that bread they could no longer earn; and the only piteous resource of the affluent was to ship off as many as would emigrate to seek maintenance or death

in foreign climes. The landlords demanded extravagant rents from their *Cottiers*; and to reconcile them to their lettings, they allowed them a general right of common; of which they soon again deprived them by enclosures: the absolute inability of these oppressed tenants to pay their *tythes*, besides their landlords' rent, made them feel the exaction, and the levying of them by the Proctors, as a grievance insupportable." This statement of their hard case is confirmed by Arthur Young: the atrocious acts the *White Boys* were guilty of, says this last writer, eminently skilled in the agricultural art, made them the object of general indignation, and acts were passed for their punishment which seemed calculated for the meridian of *Barbary*. Government at length appointed a Commission, consisting of Gentlemen of distinguished loyalty and eminence in the law, to enquire upon the spot into the real causes and circumstances of these riots, who reported, "that the authors of these riots consisted indiscriminately of persons of different persuasions, and that no marks of disaffection to his Majesty's person or government appeared in any of these people." From this report, and other strong testimonials, Mr. Plowden seems warranted to vindicate the body of the Irish Roman Catholics from the charges of treason and disloyalty brought against them by bigotted and prejudiced Protestants, particularly by dissenters, because the *White Boys*, for the most part, were poor, Roman Catholic, ignorant peasants.

Similar causes of oppression occasioned insurrections of other bodies of protestant labourers, artificers, and working manufacturers, under the appellations of *Oak Boys*, *Steel Boys*, and *Peep of Day Boys*: the account of their rising and proceedings will gratify the curious, and convey useful information to Ministers and Members of Parliament.

The attempts of the Opposition in the Irish Parliament, on the return of peace in 1763, to reduce the national expenses, civil and military, and to institute an enquiry into the *penion* K^g, is the next subject, discussed in a matterly manner by Mr. Plowden: his impartiality in political questions, and his judgment in arranging his materials, constantly supported by authentic documents, merit the approbation of every

every candid critic. We are now fast approaching to that period in the Irish history to which the late excellent Lord Clare alluded in his memorable speech for the *Union*, when he said, that the system built by the intrigues of that ambitious Prelate (the Primate Stone) would beat down the most powerful nation of the earth. The deaths of Stone and the Earl of Shannon, his second in all his views, put an end to that system; and from thence a new scene opens to our view. And here, most of the political disputes and debates in the Parliaments of Ireland and of Great Britain on the affairs of the former kingdom being fresh in the memory of most men conversant in the public occurrences of the year 1765, and thence forward to their happy termination by the Union, our Review of this elaborate performance may be closed with propriety, by recommending it to the attention of the legislators of the Imperial Parliament, to the merchants of the now united king-

doms, and to all well-disposed persons, who, as loyal subjects to the best of Sovereigns, and truly pious Christians of every denomination, are desirous to promote the general prosperity of the whole British empire, by uniting all orders of the people, independent of religious distinctions, in one common bond of amity and brotherly love; so that the remaining years of the long and glorious reign of a Sovereign who has conferred so many lasting blessings on his Roman Catholic, as well as his Protestant subjects; and under whom that ancient people the Jews have enjoyed the protection and tranquillity which their constant loyalty and peaceable demeanour justly merited; may pass on undisturbed by foreign foes or domestic dissensions. We have only to add, that the Appendices consist of a large collection of valuable state papers, essentially necessary for the elucidation of the early and latter parts of the history.

M.

The Spirit of the Public Journals for 1803: Being an impartial Selection of the most exquisite Essays and Jeux d'Esprit, principally Prose, that appear in the Newspapers and other Publications: with explanatory Notes, and Anecdotes of many of the Persons alluded to. Vol. VII. 12mo. 6s.

A COLLECTION of Essays, it may be presumed, however various, desultory, and heterogeneous in their composition, must, in general, have considerable merit, that has, by annual strides, with an increased and increasing sale, advanced to the seventh Volume; for although several compilations of this nature, the Beauties of the Magazines for instance, have been attempted, we do not remember any one that before had a twelvemonth's existence. This can scarcely be considered as a compliment to the present Editor; for he, like his predecessors, can only combine such materials as the periodical press supplies, though it is certainly one to the genius of the times, as it proves, we mean virtually, that in those elaborate productions, the newspapers, in particular, there is more wit and humour than we, or perhaps their other readers, have been aware of; and, in fact, we have, in the perusal of this Volume, knowing well the vehicles which first conveyed some of these *good things* to the Public, frequently wondered how the devil they

found a place in them. However, we are glad, through whatsoever medium we obtain a view of it, to see a species of writing flourish to which we have ever had a particular attachment.

Essays (which, like miniature pictures, delineate and detail characters and histories in a small compass) have always been our delight. We have in them admired modern manners, the passing scenes, and the portraits of our compatriots, as rendered more accurate and perfect by their diminution, like the objects reflected in a convex mirror. We have therefore often considered, that the reduction of a variety of events into a portable system, the collection of a quantity of matter into one focus, required a peculiarity of genius, such as once animated those few beings of superior intelligence who produced those papers which we now, with propriety, deem the English Classics, and which have been the parents of all the Essays that have since been published.

The Spectator, Guardian, Tatler, Freeholder, and other works of this nature,

nature, to which we have alluded, not only fixed the standard of taste for these kind of writings in general, but took a much wider and more extensive range; and while they amused, nay astonished us with their genuine effusions of wit and humour, they set our passions on the side of truth, and excited the emotions of our hearts at the command of virtue. Pity it is that so powerful an engine as the press, in the cause of piety and morality, when under such guidance, should ever have been impelled or stimulated by party: yet had only party operated upon these, or rather upon a few of these works, however we might have lamented their perversion from their original principles, the exalted genius, the exquisite humour of their authors, having rendered those papers that are evidently its emanations, and which, in other hands, are the dullest of all literary effusions, agreeable even to those that dissented from their opinions, it would certainly have been an excuse for any deviation from the intention with which some of them was undertaken. But the worst effect of these great geniuses engaging in contentions which, but for the animation they displayed, would have torpidified the age, was, that it induced other writers, however dull, to follow their example, and gave rise to the thousands succeeding thousands of reams of political essays which were the plague and disgrace of those times, and have continued so through every period to the present.

The Compiler of the work which has occasioned these observations, has wisely kept in his view the proverb, *Audi alteram partem*, and has formed his *bouquet* of flowers collected both from the ministerial and opposition sides of the garden; he has also ranged the country, and there gathered a *few simples*; nay, he has even crossed the line, and transplanted some exotic specimens from a quarter of the globe which has ever been considered as a *hot bed* of genius. In such a collection, it is impossible but some weeds must obtrude, and, now they are bound together, that some *bad leaves* should not be visible.

But dropping metaphor: We have perused this compilation with considerable attention; and, when we reflect on the sources whence the materials were obtained, are really pleased to find so many pieces, not of *acquired*,

as the title asserts, for that appellation implies a peculiar elegance both of thinking and writing, but of genuine, though in some instances of coarse humour. In the review of a work of this nature, it would be impossible to criticise all the pieces, and invidious perhaps to make any other distinction than of the ministerial and anti-ministerial papers. With respect to the latter, we have frequently thought when Blue and Buff wit was in vogue, that this party and their opposites were properly enough discriminated by that adage adopted by Fielding, that wit is laid to rest in empty pockets, and *vice-versa*; because these must have been the most intemperate men in the world if they could not have borne a joke while they were winners. However this, it is proved by the volume before us, is no longer the case. The Incapable Men (an epithet, by-the-by, which Demosthenes never applied to his adversaries, even when he was celebrating the orgies of Bacchus,) in what way soever they may have demeaned themselves at Westminster, of which we know nothing, have, at least, shewn themselves, in this publication, to be as good writers as their opponents; nay, they have done more, for they have also shewn that they were too well bred, and had too much genius to use or want those elegant epithets, drivellers, blockheads, fools! and indeed other *helps*; to which (if proved) we should attach more criminal ideas, but which in *morceaus* like these must be considered as mere *brillancies*, as *sparks* falling from the *great chancelier* that occasionally *illuminates* the room in which that *loyal* and sapient society the Whig Club holds its meetings.

Although we have hinted that many of the papers in this selection are political, and the effusions of opposite parties, yet there are others which stand, like a bridge, betwixt both, and while they exhibit, also ridicule, the frivolous and brutal follies and monstrous absurdities of the times. Party distinctions have no more to do with folly than, we fear, with genius; therefore we are extremely glad to observe, in this volume, a number of essays into whose composition they by no means enter.

The poetical department is compiled with as much taste and judgment as the materials, some of which indeed are excellent, will admit.

There is also another class of papers which

which merit our most unequivocal commendation. These are, those essays and detached pieces which were written to animate the nation at a moment, the only moment, when the threatened invasion looked awful, namely, before our countrymen were thoroughly aroused to a sense of their situation.

These, it may be proper to add, were published by our loyal bookseller, Mr. ASPERNE, whose shop might have furnished the Editor of this Volume with many more pieces of *civic* ingenuity, which would not have disgraced any Collection.

The Trial of John Peltier, Esq. for a Libel against Napoleon Buonaparté, First Consul of the French Republic, at the Court of King's Bench, Middlesex, on Monday, the 21st of February 1803. Taken in Short Hand by Mr. Mann, and the Defence revised by Mr. Mackintosh. 8vo.

THIS interesting and memorable trial, which, to use the words of Mr. Mackintosh, may be considered as "the first of a long series of conflicts between the greatest power in the world and the only free press remaining in Europe," is a matter of too much importance to be slightly overlooked. It involves in it the right of free discussion and the liberty of the press, as it applies to British subjects at home, and it embraces the law of nations as it respects the Powers abroad. The manner in which the subject is treated is very honourable to English jurisprudence. The candour of the Attorney General; "the eloquence, almost unparal- leled," of Mr. Mackintosh; and the moderation in charging the Jury by the Chief Justice; are subjects in which panegyric might be indulged to the verge of excess. The charge against Mr. Peltier was for libelling Buonaparté; and the Chief Justice declared the law to be, "that every publication that has a tendency to promote public mischief, whether by causing irritation in the minds of the subjects of this realm, that may induce them to commit a breach of the public peace; or whether it may be more public and specific, and extending to the morals, the religion, or magistracy of the country—these are all cases of libel. But more particularly, as in the present case, by defaming the persons and characters of Magistrates and others in high and eminent situations of power and dignity in other countries, inconsistent with amity and friendship, expressed in such terms and in such manner as to interrupt the amity and friendship between the two countries—every such publication is

what the law calls a libel." On this statement of the law Mr. Peltier was found guilty. The Volume before us contains, besides the trial, accurately taken, other important documents, worthy the consideration of the lawyer and the politician.

Memoirs of the Life of Dr. Darwin, chiefly during his Residence at Litchfield. With Anecdotes of his Friends, and Criticisms on his Writings. By Anna Seward. 8vo. pp. 430.

The biographers of Dr. Darwin threaten to be as numerous as those of the late Dr. Johnson; and probably the same success will attend their efforts. The character of the lexicographer is generally allowed to have derived small advantage from the partial interference of his admirers; and it requires little sagacity to see that the physician will not stand higher in public estimation, after all is told that is known of him, than he does at this time. By the Volume before us we learn, that Dr. D. was the son of a private gentleman near Newark. He received his education at Edinburgh and Cambridge; and settled at Litchfield in the autumn of 1756, at the age of twenty-four. His practice was attended with great success. In 1757 he married Miss Howard, who died, leaving him three sons. In 1781 he married Mrs. Pole, and removed directly to Derby, where he resided the rest of his life. He died 18th April 1803, in the sixty-ninth year of his age. This work contains several amusing anecdotes of Dr. D. and his friends, and much just criticism on his works. It is written with taste, candour, and impartiality, and may, to use the Author's own words, "displeate two classes of readers, the dazzled idolaters of the Doctor, who will not allow there were any spots in his sun, and that much larger class who, from party prejudice, religious zeal, or literary envy, or a combination of all these motives, are unjust

unjust to his high claims as a philosopher and poet." A third class, however, "will feel gratified to see one distinguished character of these times neither varnished by partiality nor darkened by prejudice. They must be conscious, that human beings, whatever may have been their talents, whatever their good qualities, are seldom found perfect, except in the pages of their eulogists; conscious also, that while the intellectual powers of the wise and the renowned excite admiration, their errors may not less usefully be contemplated as warnings than their virtues as examples."

Peter nicked; or, The Devil's Darling: A Mock Heroic Poem, in Three Cantos. By Castigator. 4to. pp. 36.

Authors like the person who assumes the names of Peter Pindar, by dealing their blows without discrimination on dulness and genius, provoke an enquiry into the failings of their lives and the foibles in their conduct, which are sure to be dragged into public notice. The present Author has probably smarted under the severity of Peter's pen, and here retaliates in the first canto of a mock heroic poem, which is not wanting in personal abuse; but whether with truth and justice we are unable to determine. As to the powers of the combatants in the present strife, it is Priam to Pyrrhus.

A Hint to Britain's Arch Enemy Buonaparté; an Effusion appropriate to existing Circumstances. By T. Strange, Master of the Academy at Wallington, Oxon. 8vo. pp. 16.

The intention, rather than the execution, of this effusion is deserving of praise. It is, however, a Philippic which may not be without its use. As the motto in the title-page says, "The man too feeble grown, too old to fight,

May others to heroic deed excite."

Nature; or, A Picture of the Passions. To which is prefixed, An Essay on Novel

Writing. By J. Eyerley. In Four Volumes. 12mo.

From a great variety of incidents, and some strongly-sketched characters, Mr. B. has deduced many sensible reflections and inferences, that may be usefully applied to the melioration of the morals and manners of the world.

His Essay on Novel Writing shews what a work of this species ought to be, to answer its true end; and could we see his ideas more frequently acted upon by authors of this class, much of the obloquy that is customarily, and not always unjustly, thrown out on the writers and readers of modern Novels, would fall to the ground.

Black Monday; or, The Boy's Return to School; in Blank Verse. By Henry Whitfield, M.A., Fellow of King's College, Cambridge.

This Poem is evidently intended as a counterpart to the "Christmas Holidays" of the same Author, noticed by us in p. 57. It inculcates diligence in study, affection to parents and friends, charitable sentiments toward the distressed, and the frequent and zealous practice of devotion to propitiate the favour of Heaven.

Juvenile Dialogues; in short and easy Words, to facilitate the Reading of French. By the Countess de Fouchecour, Author of "Les Saisons," &c.

These Dialogues seem well suited to the purpose of initiating children in a knowledge of the French language.

The Man in the Moon. Consisting of Essays and Critiques on the Politics, Manners, Drama, &c. of the present Day. 8vo.

This Volume, comprising twenty-four Papers, is a pleasing *melange* of good-humoured strictures on the manners and literature of the times. Many of the characters introduced seem drawn from living models; and the satire with which the Author has lashed prevailing follies, is at once forcible and delicate.

THEATRICAL JOURNAL.

FEBRUARY 23.

AT Covent Garden, a new Comedy was presented, under the title of "LOVE GIVES THE ALARM," the following being the principal characters:

Lord Azurement	Mr. KNIGHT.
Lieutenant Seymour	Mr. COOKE.
Charles Villars	Mr. C. KEMBLE.
Insight	Mr. MURRAY.
Harry Insight	Mr. LEWIS.

Doctor

Doctor Cautery	Mr. FAWCETT.
Don Raymondo	} Mr. WADDY.
Lorenzo Alphon-	
so O'Dogherty	} Mr. SIMMONS.
Michael Pequino	
(a Portuguese)	} Mr. EMERY.
Jonathan Welt	
Louisa	Mrs. H. SIDDONS.
Marina	Mrs. GIBBS.
Mrs. O'Dogherty	Mrs. MATTOCKS.
Mrs. Cautery	Mrs. POWELL.

Charles Villars has recently married Louisa, the daughter of Lieutenant Seymour, an old Officer in the Army: her father, though not disinclined to the union, is still indignant at its having taken place during his absence from England. Villars urges, in his justification, that from Louisa's being placed under the care of persons who became the agents of a profligate that aimed at her seduction, it was necessary for him to unite himself to her by marriage, to become her protector, without injury to her reputation. Seymour contends, that the world will censure him, as favouring his daughter's marriage from interested motives, as Villars is expected to be greatly provided for by his mother; and under this impression he feels much incensed at Villars' conduct. On his quitting him, Villars is accosted by Harry Insign, and soon after by Doctor Cautery, who communicates to Villars the report of his mother's death, and the disappointment of his expectations, by all her fortunes devolving on her second husband, who was originally a private in a regiment of horse, and by his services had raised himself to the rank of an Officer. Thus destitute of a future provision, he is recommended by Harry Insign (who is the son of a merchant, but whose volatility has made him abandon trade,) to accept of a situation in his father's house.

Lord Azurement, who is the person that was in pursuit of Louisa, is greatly disappointed at losing all traces of her. Harry Insign, whose trait is an affectation of knowing every thing by his extraordinary discernment, inclines Lord Azurement to imagine that he is thoroughly acquainted with the name and residence, of the Lady he is in search of, and also of her protector, and on this conviction Lord Azurement forces on him a letter for each, and leaves him completely in the dark on the whole business. In endeavour-

ing to obtain some elucidation from Dr. Cautery, he is, from circumstances, led to believe that Marina Louisa, the half-sister of Villars, is the Lady for whom the love-letter is intended, and the challenge he believes to be designed for the Doctor himself. He proceeds immediately to deliver the letter to Marina Louisa, who, as well as her aunt, Mrs. O'Dogherty, is greatly incensed at its contents, as it expresses a libertine declaration of love, when he has been admitted in the family as an honourable suitor.

Charles Villars has accidentally met Lord Azurement, and the challenge has been verbally given and received. In a conversation with Louisa, prior to the duel, his anxiety for her destitute situation, should any adverse circumstance occur to him, makes him utter expressions which she, unconscious of the event that is about to take place, cannot comprehend; and as he, to account for his depression, declares himself to be in the most extreme pecuniary distress, the idea that he may be drawn, by desperation, to seek a supply for her necessities by force, suggests itself to her mind, and she communicates her alarm to her father, who, on hearing of Villars' reverse of fortune, has come to offer him consolation and assistance.

Seymour goes to seek Villars, and on finding him in great agitation, with a pistol in his hand, he considers his daughter's alarm as too well founded, and advises Villars' instant flight.

Villars, who thinks it advisable to absent himself till the event of Lord Azurement's wound shall be known, still determines on seeing his wife before he departs, and is present during a conversation between her and Lord Azurement; in which, from equivocal expressions, he believes her to be guilty of infidelity, and rushes from her in his error. Villars' step-father, Don Raymondo, who is an Irishman that has lived many years in Spain, returns, and finds his sister, Mrs. O'Dogherty, to whom he has intrusted the care of his daughter, as a kind of duenna, living quite contrary to his expectation, in a state of great gaiety; and he pays his first visit during a masquerade, when he finds his daughter just going to run away with Harry Insign. In the catastrophe, he presents Villars with a bequest of his mother of her whole fortune, while Villars, from his mercantile

mercantile connexion with Inflight, has proved the means of saving Don Raymond's property, amassed by commerce, from falling into the hands of his Portuguese agent. The equivoque respecting the duel is continued to the last scene. Lord Azurement proves to be the son of Lieutenant Seymour, and Harry Inflight is married to Marina.

This piece by no means answered the expectations of those who were apprized that it was Mr. HOLMAN's, the author of *Abroad and at Home* and *The Votary of Wealth*.

Doctor Caustery, which, no doubt, was sketched as a novelty, is by no means so, as a gossip; and for the bitter, sarcastic, and insulting traits of his character, would have been thrust out of any company into which he should have intruded himself. *Inflight*, in the hands of Mr. Lewis, would have been a happy stroke, had the idea been made the most of; but after the scene in which his pretensions to penetration, and a knowledge of every one's affairs, are first mentioned, the humour ceases, and the actor becomes a mere walking gentleman. *Lord Azurement* and *Mrs. Dogherty* seemed to be introduced merely to ridicule, by illiberal sarcasms, high life and family distinctions: the latter character, particularly, was disgusting in the extreme. *Cooke* and *Murray* had nothing to do, which might not have been done by underlings of the theatre. In short, we scarcely ever witnessed a Comedy with fewer pretensions to character, wit, or humour; and from the second act to the end of the piece the disapprobation of the audience was so strongly expressed, that, though the play was given out for repetition the next day, it was quietly withdrawn.

MARCH 8. A Musical Farce, called "THE PARAGRAPH," was presented for the first time, at Covent Garden Theatre; the characters being thus represented:

Mr. Toppit	Mr. MUNDEN.
Frank Toppit,	} Mr. FAWCETT.
his Nephew	
Fieldair, an Apothecary	} Mr. BLANCHARD.
Herbert, nephew to Fieldair	
Sir George Ratte	Mr. BRAHAM.
Major Yawn	Mr. CLAREMONT,
John Bias	Mr. SIMMONS,
Respectable Friends of Frank Toppit.	Mr. KLANERT,

Solomon, Mr.	} Mr. EMERT.
Toppit's Servant	
Jervis, Clerk to Frank Toppit	} Mr. DAVENPORT.
Mrs. Toppit	
Eliza	Mrs. DAVENPORT. Signora STORAGE.

Frank Toppit, neglecting his business for the enjoyment of fashionable society, is involved in embarrassments, which determine him to go to the country to his uncle, who had retired from trade, to live at his ease. Frank's sister, who lived with her uncle in the country, in order to cure him of hippishness and fondness for all kinds of medicines, gets a *paragraph* inserted in the newspaper which was sent to them to the country, stating the death of Mr. Toppit, from the quantity of medicines that he had taken. Frank meets with the paragraph, and writes to the Steward to prepare for his reception, ordering him not to say that his late uncle had been in trade, and takes some fashionable friends with him to his villa. The Steward shews the letter to Mr. Toppit, who, to punish the vanity of his nephew, receives his fashionable acquaintance in his house as an inn, serving up the dinner himself. Here the *denouement* takes place, Frank's friends quit him, he is cured of his vanity, and his sister is married to the nephew of Fieldair.

This Afterpiece, which is attributed to the pen of PRINCE HOARE, Esq. (Author of *The Prize*, *No Song No Supper*, *My Grandmother*, *Lock and Key*, &c. &c.) contains whim and humour enough, aided by good acting and singing, to render it a pleasing entertainment. It has been since frequently performed, and almost the whole of the songs are encored.

13. A Farce, called "THE COUNTERFEIT," was produced for the first time at Drury-lane Theatre; the dramatis personæ being as follow:

Governor	Mr. POWELL.
Colonel Ormond	Mr. HOLLAND.
Squeezeall	Mr. CHERRY.
Dizzy	Mr. COLLINS.
Addle	Mr. BENNISTER.
Palmira	Mrs. SPARKES.
Letitia Harcourt	Mrs. HARLOWE.
Betsy	Miss TYLER.
Nancy	Mrs. BLAND.

The Governor of one of our settlements in the East Indies has a large estate

estate in this country, entrusted to the care of Squeezeall, an Attorney, his agent. Squeezeall is a dashing, rattling fellow; and the Governor, being apprised of his misconduct, gives Colonel Ormond, who is about to return to England, a power of attorney to supersede Squeezeall as his agent. On his voyage to Europe, the Colonel is taken by the enemy; but his servant Addle escapes, bringing with him the power of attorney and certain papers directed to Squeezeall, which he secures. On his return, Addle presents a letter from the Governor to Squeezeall, who mistakes Addle for the real Colonel Ormond, which suggests to him the idea of assuming the character of his master, to get possession of the estate. This he accomplishes, and Squeezeall afterwards joins with him in future schemes of dissipation and folly; but while indulging in their frolics, the Governor returns from India to England, who is immediately apprized by his Steward of the excesses committed by the supposed Colonel Ormond. The Governor, mortified at the conduct of his friend, is ruminating with himself as to what steps he shall pursue, when the real Colonel Ormond's name is announced, and they consequently have an interview. The Governor imagining him to be the culprit he is described, receives him coldly, an equivocal follows, and a challenge is the consequence. The Colonel having quitted the room, Letitia Harcourt, who follows him from India, and who is dressed

as an Officer, introduces herself to the Governor as such, and says that she is come to England to revenge the wrongs of her neglected sister. She complains of Ormond's conduct, who, from calling at Addle's, she supposes refused to see her. The Governor, knowing the family, confides to the supposed Captain the duel in which he is engaged, and gives her a letter directed to Ormond, to settle the preliminaries; but which is delivered, through mistake, to the fictitious Colonel. The letter having reached the counterfeit Ormond, he communicates it to Squeezeall; and the latter, for the pleasure of making a dash, stimulates him to the conflict with the challenger, whom the Attorney does not know, because the letter has no signature. The parties at length meet with pistols—great confusion and numberless mistakes are the consequence; but the mystery is at length disclosed by the appearance of Colonel Ormond, who recognizes in the Governor's antagonist his own servant. The complete exposure of Squeezeall, and the contrition of Addle, appear manifest; and the piece concludes with the union of the lovers and the reconciliation of the Governor and the Colonel.

Mr. FRANKLIN (Author of *The Egyptian Festival, The Wandering Jew, &c.*) is understood to be the writer of the present production; which was well received, has been acted almost uninterruptedly since its first appearance, and promises to become a stock-piece.

POETRY.

THE WITCH OF LAPLAND.

WRITTEN BEFORE THE LAST STORM.
Partly an Imitation of Gray's *Descent of Odin.*

BY HENRY BOYD, TRANSLATOR OF DANTE, &c.

UPROSE the Fiend of Gaul with speed,
And seiz'd his fiery-footed steed,
And'over sea and land he flew,
'Till near the Witch's den he drew—
The lofty rock, the gloomy cave,
Echo'd to Finland's roaring wave.
And far within the fiends' abode,
That rule the blasts and vex the flood.
"Give me a wind!" the Demon cried,
"To sweep the broad Atlantic tide,

And drive away the British train,
That block our ports, and guard the main!

A storm! a storm! to scour the sea,
And claim a noble gift from me!
Grant me a storm, and name your price;
My pupil gives me large supplies!"

WITCH.

"Tell what my reward shall be,
Before my whirlwinds scourge the sea?"

DEMON.

"Phials of tears I will bestow,
By matrons shed in deepest woe;
And cinders swept from burning towns;
And jewels rest from plunder'd crowns;
A trampled cross, a sacred bowl,
Pledge of a renegade's soul;

And

And if you to my prayer incline,
That soul-benumbing plant is thine,
Grafted on the Cyprian * yew,
Foster'd with Tartarean dew ;
Nay, if you the blast unbind,
A nobler gift shall soothe your mind,
A mitre by a Prelate worn,
Who gave his creed to public scorn :
And here it is on vellum fair,
In letters blue, her backward pray'r—
When his dire spells the Magian hurl'd
Against the Guardians of the World.
This scarf is dy'd in infants' blood,
Shed by its fire in furious mood,
When robb'd by Gaul, with frenzy wild,
Famine to shun, he stabb'd his child.
The maiden that this girdle wore
Lies pale and stiff on Weser's shore ;
To shun the Gauls' infuriate chase,
She chose the water's cold embrace—
And see what Gallic love bestows,
Impartial boon to friends and foes,
Thou Scales that weigh with even poise
Plagues, that are blessings in disguise."

WITCH.

" Give me all thy plunder'd store,
That cross and kerchief stain'd with gore—
But somewhat still you must resign
Before the hurricane be thine.
A warrior's hand I must obtain,
Unmatch'd in combats of the main—
This martial hand in battles lost
Alone can free your cumber'd coast,
And you the precious boon must find,
Wherever borne by wave or wind.
This charmed hand, when made my prize,
Spreading to gigantic size,
And neg'd anew by magic lays,
The anchor's magnitude can raise—
Fate and France the boon demand,
'Tis Neptune's gift—'tis Nelson's hand."
" I know the hand, I hate the name,"
The fiend replied, with eyes of flame ;
And seaward soon he took his flight,
Borne on the dragon-wing of Night.
And oft he search'd the sea-wolf's jaw,
And oft the shark's voracious maw ;
At length a shatter'd arm he found,
And bore to Lapland's stormy bound.
The Crone her crimson flag unfurl'd,
Dread signal to the vap'ry world ;
And soon her elves, with sullen tune,
Drew a dim halo round the moon.
Loud and long the tempest blew ;
Uptackle ran the gallant crew ;
The navy furl'd her sails in haste,
Half yielding to the furious blatt :

* The old name for Corsica.

† This allusion is not, perhaps, generally known ; but I would refer the reader to Paley's Natural Theology, Chapter on the Insect Tribe, where he will find the curious particulars relating to the Glow-worm fully explained.—R. H.

But mightier powers had render'd vain
The compact of the hellish train ;
And soon like eagles, scatter'd far
By the rude rage of windy war,
The squadrons rallied to their post,
Lining with fate their trembling coast.

Storming with rage, the Demon finds
The grey commanders of the winds,
And loud with furious banners assail'd,
Demanding why her magic fail'd.
" Alas !" the Beldam cried, and shook
Her sides with laughter, as she shook,
" My friend, you've quite mistook my
meaning,

Dead fingers from the ocean gleaming—
That *band* I meant is active still ;
And HE that baffles all our skill,
Defends from ev'ry chance of war
That member with peculiar care.
But for the spoils you and your chief
Gave me, a treasure past belief,
They shall be paid (by hell, I vow)
With tenfold *usury* below."

LINES,

ADDRESSED TO MAB, THE FAIRY
QUEEN, ON ELIZA'S MARRIAGE.

BY THE REV. RICHARD HENNAH.

QUEEN of the fairy race ! whose praise
Has oft inspir'd the Poets' lays ;
When erst the swain and youthful fair,
To Hymen's temple would repair ;
Again the Muse her incense brings ;
Ah ! deign to listen, while she sings.
Eliza leaves her parent's side,
And shines to-day the happy bride.
Whether you skim the lake or stream,
By the moon's pale, silvery beam ;
Or revel near some wood-nymph's bower,
Light as the breeze at ev'ning hour ;
Or, charm'd by whispering rills, repose,
Encradled in some fragrant rose ;
Your wonted pleasures leave awhile,
And on this day benignly smile,
Now call your train, with chaplets bound,
To spread their mystic spells around,
Lest fears, or doubts, or chill dismay,
Should cloud Eliza's bridal day.
Propitious on her steps attend,
And make each fairy knight her friend ;
Bid the harp Æolian sound,
To tranquilize the icenes around ;
An emblem of this festive night,
Her taper let the glow-worm light,
Whose rays photophoric shidly gleam
† With Nature's hymeneal beam.

Throughout the varying scenes of life,
Avert the poison'd shafts of strife;
But should they e'er by chance assail,
And over Reason's seat prevail,
Then bid Affection's ray divine,
E'en like the little insects shine,
To light anew that tender fire,
Which from neglect might soon expire.
May time improve the sacred band
Impos'd by Love's capricious hand;
While ev'ry season passing by,
Gives strength to Friendship's silken tie.
Yet add to all her other joys
A smiling race of girls and boys;
Whole opening graces may impart
True pleasure to each parent's heart.
And as the boisterous passions cease,
Extend around her beams of peace;
Till age shall gently slope the way
Which leads to Love's immortal day!
Plymouth, Jan. 2, 1804.

EXTEMPORE LINES,

WRITTEN AT BEACONSFIELD, IN
BUCKINGHAMSHIRE,

After paying the passing Tribute of a
Tear to the Memory of the celebrated
Mr. Burke, who lies buried in an Aisle
of that Church, undistinguished by any
Kind of Memorial, and of viewing the
present ruined State of the Monu-
ment erected in the Church-yard to
the Memory of that melodious and
amiable Bard, Edmund Waller,

" Whose Muse, by Nature form'd to
please the fair,

" Or sing of heroes with majestic air,

" To melting strains attun'd her voice,
and strove

" To waken all the tender powers of
love." FENTON.

BY WILLIAM PERFECT, M. D.

BEHOLD yon fane, where, sunk in Na-
ture's bed, [the dead:]
Both Burke and Waller mingle with
Waller, whose Muse perpetuates his
name,

Thro' ev'ry age, to never dying fame;
Exalted Bard! whose sad sepulchral pile
Neglected moulders o'er the hallow'd soil,
If genius e'er inspir'd one grateful
thought;

By glowing admiration fondly taught,
Hither repair, and just to all that's good,
With wit, and sense, and eloquence en-
dued,

Restore, re-decorate his falling urn;
The chisel's forte decay'd shall taste
discern;

And not resist dilapidating time?
Omitted, were unexpiated crime.
Congenial hearts, of affluent aid possess'd,
Friends to departed worth—'tis yours
confess'd,

With new embellishments to deck the
shrine

Of him whose verse was harmony di-
vine,

The boast, the pride, and minion of
the Nine.

The task be your's—then I'll your praise
rehearse, [verse]

And bless th' occasion of my casual
And might I farther this requit extend,

You who can literature's cause befriend,
See where, *without a stone*, neglected lies

Puffant Burke, incomparably wise!
Whose mental energies and learned page

With sapient truths inspire the hoary
sage: [hung]

He on whose words the lightning leavates
And caught conviction from his magic
tongue. [in vain]

Such was the man who spoke nor wrote
Transcending Cicero's admired strain;

And such the man whom now sepulchral
fame

Denies the last small tribute of a name.
Then let the sculptor imitate his bust,

And save his portrait from corroding
dust: [attend]

The weeping Virtues' group'd should all
For every virtue found in him a friend;

The Graces too dejected should appear;
And Elocution's hand support his bier:

And when again it proves the grav'ler's
lot

To visit Beaconsfield—distinguish'd spot,
And musing i' the church-yard, glooms

explore,

Whose confines cover an unusual store
Of all that *once* could dignify the man

Within the circle of life's little span.
To meet the change will yield me, tran-
sport pure,

Long as existent transport can endure,
Happy that accident the change had
wrought, [thought]

And warm'd my bosom with the pious
Of urging claims remembrance just should
pay

To those whose merits never can decay.

THE DANGER OF TOO MUCH,
THE CONSEQUENCE OF TOO
LITTLE, OR THE PLEASURES
OF SUFFICIENCY.

Quite plagu'd and quite stupid with
nonsense and riot,
I lately resolv'd to live *decent and quiet*;

To drink weak potations, and keep early
 hours— [of its pow'r !
 And out went my *water*—mark th' effects
 —I look'd very serious, and believ'd
 myself mending; [and 'fending;
 Grew peevishly good—ev'n to proving
 But my wife, to this rigour most truly
 averse, [worse and worse!
 Vow'd, instead of amending, I grew
 "You're alter'd, dear Spoufy," says
 she, "I'm quite sure, [dure:
 To perfection so nice none can bear or en-
 Your children you bang for the least
 causes on earth; [gives birth:
 And the smallest of things to vexation
 In short, I am harras'd from morning
 'till night, [to the right."
 With this cur'd alteration, from wrong
 Quite pos'd with this talk, I began
 ruminating, [stating;
 To find out *how both* could be out in our
 And it struck me *too little of what is call'd*
good [flood:
 Was as bad as *too deeply* to swim in the
 Then some FEW DROPS from Bacchus
 I gave to my bowl, [my soul;
 And soon their warm influence pervaded
 I began to be *gen'rous, consistent,* and
humble— [ger or stumble;
 Came home in good hours, without stag-
 Believ'd all was right—and my Dame
 now agrees [please.
 That *quantum sufficit can ne'er sail to*
 GEO. WILSON.

ELEGIA IN MORTUUM SCIURUM
 QUI FEMINAM RELIQUIT
 SUPERSTITEM.

LUSISTINE satis? tua sic fidissima con-
 jux [nuces?
 Iniquitur, et properat quas cumulare
 Illa quidem infelix mœstâ te voce recla-
 mat,
 Et sperans reducem molle cubile pagat.
 At tu non curas suadentia vellera som-
 nium,
 Nec ferit auriculas ulla querela tuas.
 Non te fœda Venus, non te Gula sœva
 peremit, [fames.
 Funera quæve hominum ducit avara
 Non tibi conscia mens sceleram, non livor,
 et ira
 Prælati alterius, causa perire fuit.
 Vixisti innocuus, vixisti et amabilis, et
 cui
 Vellent, sic meritò, parcere fata diu.
 Blandus eras, nec mentis inops, ad gau-
 dia natus,
 Et puer exanimus siebit, et ipse senex.
 Quis precibus, dominâ incassum mise-
 rente, petisti, [opem?
 Sæpe ante expertam jam moribundus

"Non ego" dixisses, "fatum sed vineit
 et aufert. [sinum,"
 "Non ego tam charum defero sponte
 Retulit illa, "leves tibi sint in morte do-
 lores,
 "Et secreta piis, rura beata colas.
 "Si manes ea cura movet, condire sepul-
 cro; [rosâ!
 "Floreat, O, semper, quæ tegit ossa,
 "Jamque vale longum, longum te, belle
 requiram, [vale!"
 "Te lufusque tuos; belle, Sciure

LINES ON HIS MAJESTY'S
 INDISPOSITION.

BY MR. PRATT.

LONG has the Isle been vex'd with dire
 alarms, [arms; I
 And long its gen'rous sons been rous'd to
 Long has th' insatiate maniac madg his
 boast, [coast;
 That all his horrors should invade our
 In desperate vauntings, sworn to distant
 lands, [his bands.
 That half the trembling world shall join
 Reluctant bands! who, while constrain'd,
 they lend [land's friend:
 To France their arms, are still fair Eng-
 And when their vassal legions dare the
 waves, [slaves.
 Will feel they strike for tyrants and for
 Yet tho' their taunt be vain—in all her
 might,
 Imperial Britain stands prepar'd for fight;
 COME, LET THEM COME—her proud
 defiance sounds,
 Which Glory echoes to her utmost bounds;
 Like fire electric spreads from shore to
 shore— [their navies o'er!
 COME, LET THEM COME, and waft
 In one vast chorus all her sons combine,
 And cry, exulting—BRITAIN, WE ARE
 THINE! [sudden gloom,
 But whence, ah! whence the dread and
 That throws around the silence of the
 tomb, [anxious eye,
 That turns from impious France the
 While WAR himself stalks unregarded
 by? [more dear,
 Oh! there's a cause to Britain's heart
 More closely twin'd with all the bolde
 most dear; [more great,
 A love-born grief, more home-felt and
 Than foreign slaves or tyrants could
 create, [shore,
 Tho' every host should rush from every
 'Till plunder'd provinces could yield no
 more. [skies!
 Yes, there's a cause—assist ye favoring
 The FATHER OF HIS PEOPLE sick'ning
 lies!

To him his CHILDREN all direct their
care! [pray'r!
For him they pour their filial souls in
And oh! should Gallia's madman now
advance, [France!
The ruthless scourge of Nature as of
Should he assault, with more than Demon
rage, [rage!
And Britons on their own proud seas en-
Or on their soil—dear consecrated earth!
How would they prove their valour and
their birth! [breast,
How would they rally round that kingly
Where ev'ry Christian virtue beams con-
fess'd!

How from the Atheist warrior's brow
would tear
The Laurel wreath—and place the *Cypress*
there!
How would the beauteous, like the brave,
conspire,
Fraught with a kindred zeal, a holy fire!
Pale on his couch, as glowing in the
field,
Each arm would prove our Christian
hero's shield.
Myriads of hands would now more firm
appear,
And ev'ry heart the Royal standard rear.
Bath, Feb. 24, 1804. S. J. P.

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

(Continued from Page 148.)

HOUSE OF LORDS.

TUESDAY, FEB. 21.

EVIDENCE was heard in support of Sir C. Bishop's claim to the Zouche Barony; and some private Bills were forwarded in their respective stages.

WEDNESDAY, FEB. 22.

The Bishop of Cloyne and the Earl of Malmesbury took the oaths and their seats.

TUESDAY, FEB. 23.

The Earl of Londonderry took the oaths and his seat; and several Bills were read a first and second time.

WEDNESDAY, FEB. 29.

Lord King, after some remarks on the difference between payments in Irish currency and at par, moved for an account of Pensions and Salaries chargeable on the Revenue of Ireland, and paid at par to persons residing in this country.

The Earl of Suffolk also reminded the House, that he had, about two years ago, asked what became of the produce of the unserviceable Naval Stores; but had received no answer: he therefore repeated the question.

Lord Hawkesbury said, he would make the necessary inquiries on the subject last alluded to; and Lord K.'s motion was then put and carried.

THURSDAY, MARCH 1.

On the motion of Lord Hawkesbury, for the second reading of the Irish Bank Restriction Bill,

Lord King introduced the subject of his Majesty's illness, by inquiring whether the declaration of the Chancellor of the Exchequer was adhered to, "that there was no necessary suspension of the Royal Functions;" he also wished to know why, in the Bulletins, the name of the fifth physician (Dr. Symmonds, of St. Luke's,) was not inserted? No answer was given to this part of the inquiry in the course of the debate; but to the former question Lord Hawkesbury said, that the House could not take cognizance of what passed in another place; but that he had no objection to restate, that, under all the circumstances, "there was no necessary suspension of the Royal Functions."

Lord Grenville then pressed the inquiry; and asked, whether the Sovereign was literally able to attend in Parliament, according to the Resolutions passed in 1788?

He was followed by Lord Carlisle in a similar line of argument, who particularly demanded the report of the fifth physician.

To all these inquiries Lord Hawkesbury answered, that the information he had received was sufficient for his own conviction.

Earl Fitzwilliam insisted, that the House could not proceed to business if there was any doubt of his Majesty's ability to exercise the Royal Functions;

but the answer of Lord Hawkesbury was defended by

The Lord Chancellor, who declared, that he would never put the Great Seal to any Public Act without the Assent of the Sovereign.

Lord Grenville then made some observations on the paper circulation of the country; and moved, "That there be laid before the House an account of

the Cash, Bank of England Notes, and Private Bank Paper, received by the Receivers General of the Taxes during the year ending the 5th of January 1824."

Lord Hawkesbury opposed the motion; and a conversation ensued, in which Lords Carysfort, Hobart, Spencer, the Lord Chancellor, &c. spoke; after which the question was negatived.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

MONDAY, FEB. 20.

SIR W. GEARY obtained leave to bring in a Bill to increase the powers of the Marine Society. He also presented a Petition from this Society, for permission to establish a fishery on the coast of Ireland; which was referred to a Committee.

The Durham Election Committee reported, that R. Wharton, Esq. was not duly elected, but that his opposition to the Petition preferred against him was not frivolous nor vexatious.—A new writ for Durham was consequently issued.

On the third reading of the Irish Bank Restriction Bill, Lord A. Hamilton offered some farther observations on the subject, which were intended to prove that there had been an extravagant excess in the issue of Paper; and he added, that for some weeks, when the exchange had been 18 and 19 per cent.; the Directors of the Bank had allowed themselves a *bonus* of five per cent. He had also been assured, that the Lords of the Irish Treasury received their salaries at par. Recapitulating his former arguments, he concluded with condemning the excessive issue of Paper.

Mr. Gorry acknowledged that certain Officers of the Government of Ireland, himself among the rest, had received their salaries at par; and he thought this was no more than what Justice and equity required. With respect to the paper, he was sorry for its excess, and lamented its necessity, which was occasioned altogether by the restriction in this country.

Mr. Curwen proposed, that the two Banks should be united, or that Irish Paper should be payable in this country instead of specie.

Sir J. Newport attributed the scarcity of specie in Ireland to an infamous practice among the faiseurs in that country, who were continually speculating

on convulsions, and buried their money rather than pay their rents with it, on the principle, that in the event of a rebellion or invasion the paper would be worth nothing.

The Bill was then passed.

TUESDAY, FEB. 21.

There was not a sufficient number of Members to form a House.

WEDNESDAY, FEB. 22.

A Petition from the Corporation of London, praying for a Bill to amend the Act for establishing a free Market for the Sale of Coals, was referred to a Committee.

Dr. Duigenan moved for leave to bring in a Bill for regulating the period of taking Priests' Orders in Ireland. He observed, that in England the Bishops were forbidden by law to admit any one to Priests' Orders under the age of twenty-four. This was prescribed by the Canons of the Church equally in England and Ireland; but, for want of some positive law in the latter country, Bishops were frequently imposed upon; and many persons had been admitted to Priests' Orders at an age much too early.

On the suggestion of the Speaker, the motion was referred to a Committee of the whole House.

A Petition for making a Canal from Croydon to Portsmouth was referred to a Committee.

Mr. Best presented a Petition from the Clergy of London, praying for the repeal of the Act of Charles II., imposing a rate of 3s. 9d. in the pound on the inhabitants for their support; the composition which had been substituted for this rate being inadequate for the purpose intended.—Ordered to lie on the table.

THURSDAY, FEB. 23.

The Committee of the whole House granted leave to Dr. Duigenan to bring in his Bill relative to Irish Priests.

Several Bills were reported, and Committees

Committees chosen to try Election Petitions.

FRIDAY, FEB. 24.

The Greenland Fishery Bill was read a third time, and passed; and several Committees were appointed.

MONDAY, FEB. 27.

The West India Docks and Duke of York's Estate Bills were read a third time, and passed.

A report from the Committee on the Hereford Election stated, that the sitting Member was duly elected, and that the Petition was frivolous and vexatious.

Lord Temple made some objections to the mode of collecting the Income Tax from Officers in the Militia; by which they had been liable to pay six months' duty, though their Commissions had not lasted so long. He desired to know whether any alteration was intended?

To which Mr. Yorke answered, that the substance of the complaint was not well founded, and that it was unnecessary for Parliament to interfere.

VOLUNTEER BILL AND HIS MAJESTY'S ILLNESS.

The Secretary at War having moved that the Volunteer Bill be read a second time,

Sir R. Lawrie, after some prefatory remarks on the delicacy of the subject, observed, that the House ought to expect some explicit communication from Ministers on the nature of his Majesty's illness; and upon the answer he should receive, he should ground a motion for an adjournment.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer said, it was the opinion of his Majesty's confidential servants, that the communication could answer no good purpose; that it would be inconsistent with the duty of Ministers, and highly indecent under the present circumstances of his Majesty's illness.

Sir Robert moved that the House do adjourn.

Mr. Fox said, he should deem himself highly deficient in his duty to the House, to the Public, to his Majesty, and to the Constitution of this Kingdom, could he bring himself to acquiesce in the answer given by the Chancellor of the Exchequer. The confidential servants of the Crown, Mr. Fox said, stood, under the present aspect of affairs, only in the light of so many Privy Counsellors. He then went at length into the present situation of

the country; and asked, whether the control of the King over the Parliament is not as essential to the British Constitution as the control of Parliament over the Executive Power? His Majesty, it was well known, had the power of dissolving Parliament on five minutes' notice, whenever he thought proper; therefore, such being the principles of the Constitution, Parliament, without such communication, might be deliberating contrary to those principles, by being left without any control whatever. The Hon. Gentleman then asked, what would be the result, if the Volunteers could not, in case of invasion, be put under Martial Law by his Majesty's Proclamation? He was of opinion, that the best possible evidence on the subject of his Majesty's health, namely, that of the physicians, should be laid before Parliament. As he trusted the House would see the propriety of adopting some measures, testifying their willingness to perform their duty to the public, and maintain the British Constitution in its utmost purity and perfection, he concluded with expressing a hope, that no false delicacy might be suffered to intervene, so as to prevent them from attending, with the utmost energy and exertion, to the safety of the Country.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer said, by the term "his Majesty's confidential servants," alluded to by the Hon. Gentleman, he meant the responsibility attaching to them; and that they were more particularly answerable to his Majesty, the House, and the Public, for any steps that might be taken, than any of the other Privy Counsellors. He was sorry that the reports of the physicians had made any impression on the public mind; but he was happy to declare, that the King was considerably better yesterday than was stated by his physicians; and that there existed at this time "NO NECESSARY SUSPENSION OF HIS MAJESTY'S PERSONAL EXERCISE OF HIS ROYAL FUNCTIONS; therefore the business of the Country would not be subject to any suspense or interruption; and he trusted, that the wisdom and discretion of the House would throw no obstacles in the way of public business.

Mr. Pitt said, the present crisis was, no doubt, momentous in the extreme; and the interesting circumstances which it held out were such as to press heavily upon the mind of every man actuated

actuated with a sincere regard for the welfare of his country. But with respect to the indisposition of his Majesty, he could not perceive any clear and cogent reasons for the interference of Parliament. Should, indeed, the moment unfortunately arrive to call forth our interference and investigation, to warrant proceedings calculated to provide for the suspension of the executive power, he should have no objection in stating, that in such a case he should agree with the principles laid down by the Hon. Gentleman, Mr. Fox. The responsibility which attached to Ministers at this moment was almost unexampled, and, they must be aware, it was tremendous and weighty in the extreme. Considering all these important subjects, and taking also into view what had been done in former instances, he had no hesitation to say, that the House should not act with haste and precipitation; that its proceedings ought to be characterized by gravity and prudence; and that they were bound to count days after days, and hours after hours, before they could expect any communication of the nature which had been alluded to that evening. But it was well known, that danger impended over the country, and that they must be ready at their posts, with increased vigilance and firmness, to guard against every exigency; he therefore resisted the motion of adjournment.....

After Mr. Windham and Mr. Grenville, and several other Members, had spoken, the question for an adjournment was put, and negatived without a division.

On the motion for the second reading of the Volunteer Bill,

Mr. T. Grenville went into the subject at length, and expressed his disappointment with respect to the provisions of the Bill, and his dissatisfaction with the general system of the Volunteer Corps.

Mr. Yorke professed, that the general system of Government was to interfere no further with the Volunteer Institution than was necessary to regulate the spirit which gave it birth, so as to render it most serviceable to the country; and in this point of view, he argued in defence of the details of the present Bill.

Mr. Pitt thought that the Bill went far as was consistent with prudential

considerations, at a moment when the approach of the enemy was looked upon to be so near. But he hoped that Government would, at a future period, extend their views to such regulations as might render the Volunteer service most efficient, as a branch of our permanent militia might be diminished to 40,000; the Army of Reserve increased and kept up at 70,000; and that a certain proportion of the latter should be permitted, at stated periods, to volunteer into the regulars. To prevent all competition of bounties, he proposed, that Government alone should recruit for substitutes, on the payment of a certain fine by the individuals drawn by ballot.

Mr. Windham, in replying to Mr. Yorke and Mr. Pitt, pointed out the various defects which were inherent in all Volunteer Systems, and their injurious operations in regard to the standing army. He particularly censured Ministers for having shewn too much tenderness towards the Volunteer rioters at Chester.

Lord Castlereagh supported the Bill. The rioters at Chester had, he said, been dismissed from their Corps, and the Attorney General had been directed to institute a criminal prosecution against them. His Lordship concluded with a comparative view of the force of the Navy at the present moment, and at different periods of the late war. The general result was, that at present we had of ships of the line, frigates, and sloops, 411, fully manned and in service; whereas in the course of the late war we had not an equal naval force until so late as 1796.

Mr. Pitt explained.

Mr. Whitbread thought that the conduct of Ministers tended greatly to injure the Volunteer Corps, and blamed Ministers for bringing forward the question respecting the election of Officers.

Mr. Fox said, it seemed to him, however, that the plans for the perfection of the Volunteers were such as were inconsistent with their durability. He did not think that they would be bullied out of their rights, such as the election of Officers, &c. He had ever represented them as the best defence of the country; and yet had been misrepresented as their opponent, when in fact he was their most strenuous defender.

Mr.

Mr. Addington supported the Bill, and was replied to by Mr. Grey.

The Bill was then read a second time, and ordered to be committed on Wednesday next.

TUESDAY, FEB. 28.

No House.

WEDNESDAY, FEB. 29.

On the question for the Speaker's leaving the Chair, on the Volunteer Bill, Colonel Craufurd made his observations at considerable length on the Volunteer System. He appeared, on the whole, to give a preference to an armed peasantry. It was such a peasantry, he observed, that in la Vendee had extinguished the Garde Nationale, which, as a military force, might be considered as nearly on a footing with our Volunteers.

Mr. Fox spoke nearly on the same side, and gave it as his opinion, that an armed peasantry was likely to offer the most solid and effectual resistance to an invading enemy.

Mr. Pitt paid many compliments to the Volunteers, as being fully equal to meet the present, though not the prospective danger. He was willing to admit that their spontaneous efforts had been productive of infinite good, but that this exultation should not be suffered to subside. It was obviously a case for the interference of the Legislature; and he was of opinion, that Ministers had been lax in their duty in not taking measures for rendering the Volunteer System more permanent. In his opinion, there should be a Corps of Balloted Men, ready to recruit either the Regulars, or the Army of Reserve; in his idea, the very establishment of such a Corps would be sufficient to keep the Volunteers to their duty.

Mr. Windham went over some of his former arguments, but in a qualified way, respecting the insufficiency of the Volunteers to meet a Regular Force.

Captain Markham took occasion in-

cidental to ridicule the preparations of the enemy, whose small craft he described as crabs creeping along the coast, and which, even if unmolested, could not keep the sea!

The House went into the Committee; but after the reading of the first clause *pro forma*, the Chairman reported progress, and obtained leave to sit again to-morrow.

THURSDAY, MARCH 1.

No House.

FRIDAY, MARCH 2.

Lord A. Hamilton's motion for an account of sums paid at par to persons from Ireland in this country, was agreed to.

Mr. Foster, after animadverting on the want of specie, and the depreciation of paper currency in Ireland, moved for a Committee of Inquiry on the subject; which, after some observations from Mr. Corry, and Lords H. Petty and Castlereagh, was agreed to.

Mr. Grey took occasion to advert to his Majesty's illness; and wished to know whether, by the declaration of the Chancellor of the Exchequer, that "there was not any necessary suspension of the Royal Functions," the House was to understand that his Majesty was not prevented by indisposition from attending to business.

Mr. Addington answered, that the subject was improper to be renewed.

The House then went into a Committee on the Volunteer Bill; when Mr. Yorke proposed, that the preamble should relate to Volunteer Corps in Great Britain; and that every thing relative to Ireland should be omitted.

Mr. Pitt reverted to his proposition for appointing Regular Field Officers; and, after the explanations and remarks of several Members, the Bill, as amended, was ordered to be printed, and taken into farther consideration on Tuesday.

INTELLIGENCE FROM THE LONDON GAZETTE.

TUESDAY, FEB. 7.

THIS Gazette contains two Letters from Capt. Bissell, of the Racoon, to Admiral Duckworth, describing the capture of the under-mentioned French vessels, attended with such circumstances of gallantry and abilities as are not often equalled. The first letter, dated August 20, off the east end of

Jamaica, announces the capture of two out of three French Schooners, after tedious chases, near St. Jago de la Cuba, where they separated in different courses: the third was driven ashore and lost in a small bay.—Captain Bissell adds,

"On Wednesday the 17th, at one P. M., I again observed a brig coming along

along shore, which soon after hauled her wind to speak a schooner which had been avoiding us all day. At three they bore up together, under all sail, with a strong breeze: I stood off until certain of fetching them, and then made sail in shore. At a quarter past four the brig hoisted French colours, and fired a gun, still keeping within half a mile of the shore, under a press of sail. At twenty minutes past four the fired her broadside at us, and attempted to cross our lawle, which I was fortunate enough to prevent, for I ordered the helm to be put hard a-port to board her, though going eight knots at the time, and fired a broadside at her, which, from being nearly aboard each other, brought down her studding-sails, top-sails, &c. She then luffed up, and ran on shore on the rocks in a small bay, and struck her colours. To avoid a similar fate, I was compelled to heave in stays; and when we wore round, our stern was nearly in the breakers. In this position we fired our opposite broadside to effect her destruction. In about half an hour she hoisted her ensign again, and made several short tacks near her, firing upon her in passing. Towards sunset her mainmast went over the side, and she fell on her beam ends."

Mr. Thompson, Master of the *Racoon*, then offered to go with a few picked hands and burn her; but Captain B. considered this service too hazardous, in consequence of the brig having landed several boats full of armed men. The next day she was perceived to be a complete wreck, and full of water. She proved to be *la Mutine*, of eighteen long 18-pounders, and full of men, from Port-au-Paix to St. Jago.

The second letter from Captain Bissell is dated in Port Royal Harbour, October 20, and announces the capture of the following vessels, part of nine sail, near the coast of Cuba: *la Petite Fille*, gun-brig, which had on board 180 troops, including about fifty Officers of all ranks; the schooner *la Jeune Adele*, of six small guns, which had on board 80 troops; and the cutter *l'Amelie*, carrying four long guns and many swivels, with upwards of 70 troops. The two latter had on board twenty-two Officers. The captured vessels, it appears, attempted to run in shore; and as soon as the *Racoon* was within gun-shot, the brig struck, but the others bore up together with inten-

tion to board the *Racoon*. A desperate running fight commenced, when the cutter being literally beaten to a wreck, struck, as did the schooner, and were then taken possession of. In the mean time, however, the crew of the brig had overpowered the prize-master, and driven her on shore, where they all landed with their arms, but Captain B. immediately destroyed her, and succeeded in recovering all his men in safety. He observes, "the Commanders of these vessels were apprised of our being on the coast, and they had planned their mode of attack in Cumberland harbour, having determined on boarding us: their loss is about forty killed and wounded." No person was killed on board the *Racoon*, and the *Matter* only wounded.—Admiral Duckworth, in his letter introductory to the above, describes the professional conduct and bravery of Captain B. in the most flattering terms.

Admiral Duckworth likewise, in a dispatch dated November 4, announces the capture and destruction of twenty-four sail of vessels in less than a month by Captain Mudge, in the *Blanche*, which frigate had blockaded the entrance of Manchineel Bay.—One of the vessels captured is a beautiful armed schooner; the other a large coppered cutter, full of bullocks.

ST. DOMINGO.—This Gazette also contains ample particulars of the evacuation of St. Domingo by the French. By them we learn that Rochambeau, when reduced to the last extremity, sent General Bove and Captain Barre to Captain Loring of the *Bellerophon*, with the following proposition:—"That he should be allowed to leave the Cape with his guards, consisting of about 4 or 500 men, and be conveyed to France without being considered prisoners of war, and that the *Surveillant* and *Cerf* be allowed to carry him and his suite."—Captain L., in a letter of November 19, answered, that the French Officers and troops in health must be sent to Jamaica, and the sick to America or France, the transports which should convey them being valued, and security given for the payment of the value.

The following abstract of a letter from Admiral Duckworth, dated Port Royal, December 18, exhibits a subsequent plan of the most refined treachery and duplicity on the part of the French Officers towards this country.

try: In this letter the Admiral observes,

"I am sorry to say that Rochambeau, whose actions are too extraordinary to account for, had, on the 19th ult., (previous to his proposals to Captain Loring, through the General of Brigade Boye and Commodore Barre,) actually entered into a capitulation with the Black General Desfalines, to deliver up the Cape to him, with all the ordnance, ammunition, and stores, on the 30th, flattering himself, I conclude, that the tremendous weather which our squadron was then and had been experiencing for three weeks, would offer an opening for escape; but the perseverance and watchfulness thereof precluded him from even attempting it. On the 30th, the colours of the Blacks were displayed at the forts, which induced Captain L. to dispatch Captain Bligh to know General Desfalines' sentiments respecting General Rochambeau and his troops; when, on his entering the harbour, he met Commodore Barre, who pressed him, in strong terms, to go on board the *Surveillante*, and enter into some capitulation, which would put them under our protection, and prevent the Blacks from sinking them with red hot shot, as they had threatened, and were preparing to do; which Captain B. complied with; when they hastily brought him a few articles they had drawn up, which he (after objecting to some particular parts, that they agreed should be altered to carry his interpretation on their arrival at Jamaica,) signed, and hastened to acquaint General Desfalines, that all the ships and vessels in port had surrendered to his Majesty's arms, and with great difficulty he obtained the promise to desist from firing till a wind offered to carry them out (it then blowing hard directly into the harbour). This promise he at length obtained, and the first instant the land breeze enabled them, they sailed out under French colours, when, upon a shot being fired athwart them, the vessels of war fired their broadsides, and hauled down their colours."

It is worthy, however, of remark, that so anxious were the French Officers to elude the vigilance of the British squadron, that they did not prepare to embark till the last day of the terms granted, and not till Desfalines was actually heating shot to exterminate

their naval force.—The Black General also, on application from Captain Loring, refused to send pilots to conduct the British ships into the harbour to take possession of those of the French; observing, that he should drive the latter to sea, when the English might deal with them as they thought proper.

The *Clorinde* French frigate, of 38 guns, took the ground, lost her rudder, and was obliged to throw most of her guns overboard. She was, however, got off by the exertions of Lieutenant Willoughby and the boats of the *Hercule*.—Captain Loring, after sending the prizes for Jamaica, bore for the Mole, and summoned General Noailles to capitulate, which he refused, asserting that he was able to stand a siege of five months; yet the very night on which he sent the refusal, he evacuated the place, and made his escape in a brig. The garrison had embarked in five or six vessels, and were brought into Jamaica by *la Pique*, which had been left to blockade the Mole.

Here follow some letters from Captain Loring, senior Officer of the blockading squadron, to Admiral Duckworth, descriptive of the proceedings which led to the surrender of the Cape, as described in the dispatch from the Admiral.—Captain L. also states, in a letter dated off Cape Francois, November 23, that having been informed of Rochambeau's intention to escape in an armed schooner lying in the Caracol Passage, he dispatched the launches of the *Bellerophon* and *Elephant*, under Lieutenant Pilch, who took possession of her under a strong fire of her guns and small arms, without the loss of a man. She had six 6-pounders, six swivels, and fifty-two men.—The following are the Articles of Capitulation:—

Art. I. The town of the Cape, and the forts, shall be surrendered in ten days from the 28th of the present month, to the General in Chief Desfalines.

II. The ammunition and warlike stores in the arsenal, the arms and the artillery which are in the town, and in the forts, shall be left in their present state.

III. All the ships of war, or others, which shall be judged necessary by General Rochambeau for transporting the troops and the inhabitants who may

wish to depart, shall be at liberty to sail on a day to be appointed.

IV. The Officers, civil and military, the troops composing the garrison of the Cape, shall depart with the honours of war, carrying with them their arms, and the effects belonging to their demi-brigade.

V. The sick and wounded are especially recommended to the humanity of General Dessalines, who engages to embark them for France on board neutral vessels.

VI. General Dessalines, in giving the assurance of his protection to the inhabitants who may continue in the country, relies on the justice of General Rochambeau to set at liberty all men belonging to the country, of whatever colour they may be; and that none of them shall, under any pretence, be compelled to embark with the French army.

VII. The troops belonging to the two armies shall remain in their present positions until the tenth day fixed for the evacuation of the Cape.

VIII. General Rochambeau shall send, as a security for the fulfilment of the present Convention, the Adjutant-Commandant Urbain de Vaux; in return for whom General Dessalines shall send an Officer of equal rank.

(Signed) DESSALINES.
DUVEYRIER.

The conduct of Rochambeau had rendered him so odious to Captains Joring and Bligh, that they would have no intercourse with him after his surrender.

The following is a list of ships of war which were captured:—La Surveillante, 40 guns; la Clorinde, 40; la Vierge, 40; Cerf brig, of 12; and Caurvet schooner, of 6 guns.

[This Gazette also contains a dispatch from the Hon. F. North, Governor of Ceylon, to Lord Hobart, dated Columbo, July 8, which confirms the report that Candy was attacked, during a truce on the 24th of June, and Major Davie, with all the soldiers who accompanied him, treacherously murdered.—From the tenor of the Govern-

nor's letter it would appear, that the best understanding did not prevail between the Civil Government and Major Davie; as Mr. North observes, that "the fort was rendered, in the opinion of most military men, tenable against any force that was likely to be brought against it, and large supplies of provisions had been sent thither, in addition to those which Lieut. Col. Barbut had declared to be sufficient for six months' consumption, two months ago."—He adds,

"Lieut. Huskisson was also on the road from Trincomalee (as Major Davie must have known) with 100 doolies under an escort of 50 Malays; and when I heard of the breach of the truce, I ordered Lieut. Col. Hunter to proceed from Trincomalee with 200 of the 10th regiment, and 50 Malays, to secure the evacuation, which, (had it been delayed for a fortnight,) would have been safely effected. But what I can still less account for is, that Major D. having obtained such terms, should have consented to lay down his arms, when he must have felt that the person who insisted on such an infraction of agreement, could have no other design but that of murdering him and his men; and when he must, in common with all the army, have known that a corps of 40 Europeans in good health, and of 200 Malays, might cut their way through an army of Candians to any part of the island."

The Governor however formally contradicts the report of the defection of the Malay regiment; there having been a few individual desertions:—he adds, that the Malay Princes at Columbo waited upon him, on the arrival of the melancholy intelligence, and assured him of their inviolable attachment to the British Government.

TUESDAY, FEB. 21.

[This Gazette announces the capture, by the Squirrel, on the 17th inst. of a French schuyt, fitted up for horses, bound from Ostend to Boulogne. She is 40 tons burthen.]

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

WE have nothing fresh on the score of the Invasion. It does not appear that the enemy have yet indicated any intention to put to sea from Bou-

logne. Nevertheless, there can be no doubt that the projects of Buonaparte are of immense magnitude; and he is waiting till they are still further increased,

creased, shews that he is serious, and that the attack will be most formidable. —At St. Omer's, we are told, 150,000 men can be put in motion in 48 hours.

The number of gun-boats now at Boulogne, is said to be upwards of a thousand.

The Paris papers have brought accounts of the arrest of General Moreau, charged with being engaged in a conspiracy with Georges, General Pichegru, and others, to assassinate Buonaparté, and all this at the instance of the English Government. Bombastic reports, and fulsome addresses upon the discovery of this plot, fill the columns of all the late French papers. Pichegru and Georges are taken.

The Vendean departments, and those of the West in general, are said to be in such a state of discontent, as to threaten a dangerous explosion.

Moreau has been transferred from the Abbey to the Temple, where nobody is allowed admittance to him. It is said, that Moreau has been examined by the Grand Judge in the presence of the First Consul. He denied all the charges brought against him, and particularly insisted on the improbability of his being connected with Pichegru, whom he had formerly denounced.

The crowd of advocates who have offered to plead for Moreau has been very numerous. He has accepted, as we understand, the services of Chaveau Lagarde, a man of uncommon eloquence, and who most ably vindicated, when she was deserted by every other friend, the cause of the murdered Antoinette, late Queen of France.

The broker, Le Blanc, was the person who betrayed Pichegru, who occupied in his house a small room in the fifth floor, for which he paid 15,000 livres in the month. Le Blanc went to General Murat, the Governor of Paris, and offered to inform him of Pichegru's place of concealment, and to deliver him up for 100,000 livres (4,000l. sterling). This sum was promised him. The manner of arresting him was then settled. Le Blanc introduced the *Gens d'Armes* into his house at night, when Pichegru was asleep, and gave a key to his room. As they were informed that Pichegru had with him two pistols and a dagger, they opened the door with as little noise as possible, and rushed on his bed. Though surprised and alarmed, Pichegru conducted himself with great vigour, and in a manner

that even his enemies were forced to esteem his courage, and to pity his misfortunes. He jumped out of his bed, naked and without arms; knocked down four *Gens d'Armes*; and they were unable to hold him, although six in number. He almost choked two, in pushing them against the chimney; a third he struck so strongly upon the breast, that he yet spits blood; and the fourth he pinched in the arm with such strength, that the *Gens d'Armes* cried out, "If you do not let me loose, I will shoot you through the head." With the loss of a part of the flesh he got loose, and Pichegru exclaimed, "Fire, rascal, and you will receive a sword of honour!" At last he was obliged, from fatigue, to capitulate, and surrender himself, upon condition of not being tied or chained. He was, however, wounded in the head, and on the shoulders, and had lost a great deal of blood. In dressing himself, he declared, that if he had not been deprived of his arms, he should not have fallen into their hands. He was afterwards carried before the Counsellor of State and Police Director, Real, and underwent a long examination. Buonaparté had ordered the *Gens d'Armes* to take him alive, and they were all picked men.

Upon Real asking him who he was? Pichegru answered, "I am known enough."—"Where do you come from?"—"From England."—"In what manner?"—"In a ship, not in a balloon."—"Where did you land?"—"At Dieppe."—"Who brought you here?"—"Nobody; I came here by myself."—"Were you not accompanied by your accomplices?"—"I am no criminal, and therefore have no accomplices."—"Do you know Moreau?"—"Yes."—"Have you seen him?"—"After what has happened between us, I could only see him with arms in my hands."—"Have you seen Georges?"—"Yes, the Royalist; but not the supposed assassin Georges."—"But Georges has more than once plotted the death of the First Consul?"—"So says Buonaparté; Georges says the contrary. I believe the latter more humane and honest than the former, and his words are therefore more to be depended upon."—"With what view did you come to Paris?"—"To call Moreau to account for his conduct in 1797."—After these, and some other questions, he was sent to the Temple.

By accounts from Ceylon we hear, that 398 soldiers, 37 Officers, and 7 Civilians, were massacred at Candy.

The province of Louisiana was surrendered to the French Republic on the

20th of December; and the transfer of the dominion of the whole of that territory to the United States has since taken place.

DOMESTIC INTELLIGENCE.

MARCH 1.

THIS morning early a fire broke out at Mr. Laporte's, engraver, Winchester-place, Paddington. The flames were got under, after destroying the upper part of the house, by the arrival of the engines and the exertions of the inhabitants. What rendered the scene most shocking was, that three children, who were exposed to the flames at the top of the house, could not be extricated until they were burnt so dreadfully that two of them died soon after. The other is expected to survive.

5. This day the Grand Jury at Oxford found a true bill against the Rev. Lockhart Gordon and Mr. Laudoun Gordon: it consisted of several counts, and charged them with having "to the great displeasure of Almighty God, the disparagement of Rachael Fanny Antonina Lee, and the evil example of his Majesty's subjects, forcibly carried away and defiled her, contrary to the Statute."

The prisoners were put to the bar on Tuesday morning, and Mr. Mills, for the prosecution, opened the case, by describing it as the most violent and extraordinary outrage that had ever been submitted to a jury; and advertising to the statute of Henry VIII. shewed that the crime of the prisoners amounted to felony without benefit of clergy.

Mr. Mills in conclusion said, that Mrs. Lee was the natural daughter of the late Lord de Spencer, who left her property to the amount of 70,000*l*. She ran away with Matthew Allen Lee, Esq. and was married to him at Hadlington, in Scotland; but parting with him, she retired with 1,200*l*. per annum, *with power to will away the moiety*. She had become acquainted with the Gordons from having been at school with their mother at Kensington, and her intimacy was renewed in December last. On Sunday the 15th of January they dined together, and carried off Mrs. Lee.

The events that followed being gone through by Mr. Mills, the witnesses were called.

Mrs. Westgarth, with whom the prisoners lodged in Allop's buildings, proved the extreme embarrassment of

their affairs. She had hired the chaise by their order.—Janet Davison proved the forcibly carrying off of her mistress, which was strengthened by the corroborating evidence of William Martin, Sarah Hunt, and others—Two post-boys were next called. One of them said, that Lockhart threatened to shoot him if he did not make haste. There was no force used whatever; the lady *laughed* when she got into the chaise.

Mrs. Lee was last called. She very strongly denied her acquiescence in being taken away, and said she had frequently advised them to desist. She said, that in various parts of the transaction she was so much agitated as not to know what was going forward.

Mr. Abbot asked her, if, when she left her house, she had not a steel necklace about her neck, to which was suspended a bag with camphor in it? Whether it was not customary with some people to wear such a thing as an amulet, or charm, to stifle passions, more particularly the passion of love? This she admitted. He then asked her, if she did not remember throwing it out of the chaise window on some part of her journey, with such an expression as this—"I have no more need of this charm; I have given myself up; and now welcome pleasure?"

Mrs. Lee: "I had my common-dress steel necklace which I usually wear—I threw it out of the window—I can't say when—nor can I say that it was before we came to Uxbridge.—I said that was my charm against pleasure—I had no occasion for it now; at that moment I gave myself up.—I afterwards expostulated. I believe the word charm alludes to the medical property of camphor—I wore it as a sedative—it is supposed to calm the passions and quiet the nerves. I went up stairs at Tidworth; the chamber-maid asked me when I would be in bed, or when the gentleman should come up? I said in 20 minutes. I was then under the impression that my life was in danger from Lockhart, and also of some serious scuffle at the inn, in which blood might be lost. I recollect inquiries were made as to the health of Landoun

—Don't

Don't recollect giving advice that the sheets should be well aired—When I thought it inevitable, I gave myself up—My demeanour might be such from deperation, as to give Landoun an idea that he might approach my bed."

Mr. Abbot asked her if her notions of religion were not *sectrical*? She answered Yes, and that she had not been to church for several years.

Here the trial stopped, when Judge Lawrence entered into a conversation with Mr. Abbot, and the Counsel on the part of the prosecution, who admitted that *no compulsion was used to bring her into the county of Oxford*, she having declared her free consent when she threw away the charm.

The trial here ended. Several questions, which were put by the Counsel to Mrs. Lee, are omitted for obvious reasons.—*Acquitted.*

10. A Court of Directors was held at the East India House; when General Craddock took the usual oaths, on being appointed Commander in Chief of the Company's Forces on the Coast of Coromandel, and second in Council at Fort St. George.

The Court of Directors have adopted a code of telegraphic signals for the use of the Company's ships, invented by Sir Home Popham.

10. This evening died the Right Hon. Thomas Pkt Lord Camelford, aged 30. His Lordship conceiving himself affronted by Mr. Best, a gentleman of Wimpole-street, and some hasty expressions taking place between them on Tuesday evening at the Prince of Wales's Coffee-house, in Conduit-street, a meeting was appointed for the next morning in the grounds of Holland House, Kensington. When the parties, with their seconds, &c. had arrived at the place agreed on, Mr. Best endeavoured to appease his Lordship, and to divert him from the purpose of fighting a duel. Lord C. would hear of no accommodation whatever, and each took his station. His Lordship fired first, and missed. Then Mr. Best fired, and shot his Lordship in the right breast: he was conveyed to Mr. Ottey's, in the neighbourhood of Holland House, where he expired at the time above mentioned. The ball had fractured the fifth rib, passed through the right lobe of the lungs, and lodged in the canal for the passage of the spinal marrow through the sixth vertebra of the back. In the right side

of the chest there were upwards of six quarts of extravasated blood, which compressed the lungs so much as totally to prevent them from performing their office.

His remains have been deposited in the vault of St. Anne's Church, until they can be sent to Switzerland, to be buried between three trees, on a spot named by his Lordship, in the Canton of Berne.

The Coroner's Jury have returned a verdict of—*Wilful Murder against some Person or Persons unknown*. It appears, that Lord Camelford, taking all blame to himself, refused to name his antagonist or the seconds; and in a written paper he has expressed his hope that no prosecution might take place; or that, in case of necessary conviction, a petition to the King for mercy may be presented, as his last request.

It is stated by the Rev. Mr. Cockburne, in a pamphlet respecting Lord Camelford, that his Lordship, on his death-bed, expressed the warmest contrition for his past irregularities, and earnestly exhorted one of his friends to lead a life of peace and virtue. The principal reason that induced his Lordship to persist in fighting Mr. Best was, that as the latter was deemed the best shot in England, to have made an apology would have exposed his courage to suspicion.

Letters have been received from Lord Nelson to his friends. The contents are short; just stating, that the French Squadron had given him the slip from Toulon; that he received quick intelligence of the event, and was then steering after them with every rag of sail set; and that he hoped to overtake and give a good account of them.

Lord Nelson was off Algiers on the 17th of January, and sent to enquire of the Dey to receive Mr. Falcon, the British Consul, who had been previously ill-treated and dismissed by him: this the Dey refused. The only further elucidation of this affair is the following, from the Gibraltar Chronicle of the 4th of February, published by authority:—

"*Victory, at Sea, 19th Jan. 1804.*

"The Dey of Algiers having refused to receive the British Consul, all ships are cautioned to beware how they approach the Coast of Algiers, or permit themselves to be boarded by the Algerine cruisers.

(Signed) "NELSON AND BRONTE."

The

The Countess of Pomfret has obtained a sentence of divorce in Doctors' Commons, against the Earl, her husband, for adultery.

BIRTH.

MARCH 26. The Lady of Mr. Alderman Rowcroft, of a son.

MARRIAGES.

THE Rev. Robert Hodgson, rector of St. George, Hanover-square, to Miss Tucker.

Colonel Elliott, of the Westminster volunteer cavalry, to Miss Lettison, of Grove-hill, Camberwell.

At Cotgrave, Nottinghamshire, the Rev. Magnus Jackson, B.D. of Southwell, in the same county, to Miss Eliza Blegborough, second daughter of Henry Blegborough, esq. of Richmond, Yorkshire.

MONTHLY OBITUARY.

JANUARY 19.

AT North Berwick, George Dalrymple, esq. lieutenant-colonel of the 19th regiment of foot, and colonel in the army.

FEB. 16. The Rev. Joseph Laurentius Littlehales, LL.D. rector of Grendon Underwood, and perpetual curate of Brill and Boarfall, Bucks.

17. At Bath, Mr. Parkinson, dentist, late of Racquet-court.

Mr. Gerard, surgeon, of Tottenham-court-road.

18. Mr. Turner, formerly surgeon and apothecary at Lewes.

19. At Erthig, in his 61st year, Philip Yorke, esq. of that place, and of Dysynald, in the county of Denbigh.

20. Mr. Thomas Gouldsmith, sen. of Little Britain.

The Rev. Charles Belgrave, rector of Ridlington, in Rutlandshire, aged 63.

The Rev. William Bowlev, rector of Thornton Watlas, near Bedale, Yorkshire.

21. At Cleydon, in Suffolk, aged 82, Anketell Singleton, esq. thirty-eight years lieutenant-governor of Landguard-fort.

Benjamin Lutkens, esq. of Clapham. Lately, at Bath, Nich. Owen Smythe Owen, of Condoxer Park, Shropshire.

Lately, the Rev. Wadhbourne Cooke, B.D. rector of Harford, Berks, and of Hardwick, Bucks.

22. John Calvert, esq. of Albury, Herts, M. P. for Huntingdon, and secretary to the Lord Chamberlain.

Mr. James Phillips Collier, of Bridge-street, Black-friars.

23. At Kilmurry, near Thomastown, Ireland, aged 98, the Countess-Dowager of Carrick, sister to the Earl of Shannon, and mother to the present Earl of Carrick.

24. The Right Hon. Countess of Upper Ossory.

Lately, in his 79th year, the Rev. J. Smith, rector of Helt, in Norfolk, and vicar of Gorrstone, in Suffolk.

25. Ralph Dutton, esq. brother to Lord Sherborne.

27. In Piccadilly, Mrs. Drummond Smith.

At Duncannon Fort, near Waterford, James Gilbert, esq. captain of the royal regiment of artillery.

Lately, the Rev. Canning Holden, LL.B. late fellow of Gonvil and Caius College, rector of Weeting All Saints and Weeting St. Mary, Norfolk.

29. Mr. George Thomson, formerly a commander in the East India Company's service, aged 74.

MARCH 1. Mrs. Ord, wife of Craven Ord, esq.

2. John Horrocks, esq. M. P. for Preston, Lancashire.

3. Mr. Charles Collier, who was fifteen years botanic gardener to the Duke of Bedford at Woburn Abbey.

4. Mr. Luke Graffrey, formerly a ho-fier in Cheapside.

Lately, at Edinburgh, Dr. Thomas Gillespie.

5. At Worcester, Lieutenant-Colonel John Dumareiq, of the 9th reserve.

Mr. Taylor, apothecary, in Harper-street, Red-lion-square.

6. At Bath, Archibald Swinton, esq. At Bath, James Scott Hay, esq. of the board of revenue in Ceylon.

William Burgess, esq. of Great Portland Street, aged 78.

The Rev. T. Otton, rector of Rearsby and Brocksby, Lincolnshire.

7. Mr. Thomas Malton, author of the Pictorial Tour through London, Views in Oxford, &c.

At Clifton, John Clootwyk, esq. formerly a governor in the Dutch East India Company's service.

Mr. John P. Merry, Spanish merchant, of Copthall-court.

At Bath, the Rev. John Howlett, vicar of Great Dunmow, Essex.

Lately, at Littleton, near Wells, Samuel Curtis, aged 107.

Lately, at Tothill, near Plymouth, John Culme, esq. aged 70.

Lately, Mr. George Hutchinson, sen. of Stockton.

8. At Bathford, Sir James Wright, bart. of Ray-house, Essex.

Mr. John Pycroft, of Homerton.

The Hon. William Fitzroy, youngest son of the Earl of Euton.

9. George Crauford, esq. of Wimpole-street.

Dr. George Lewis Jones, bishop of Kildare, and dean of Christ Church, Dublin, in his 84th year. He was of King's College, Cambridge, B. A. 1746, M. A. 1750, D. D. 1772. He published a poem, called "Alpha and Omega;" to which was added the third chapter of Habakkuk; "Reflections on the Sea-side, &c." 4to. In 1748 he had the living of Wingfield, in Wiltshire; in 1770, the vicarage of Kenninghall, in Norfolk. In 1774, he was promoted to the see of Kilmore; from whence, in 1790, he was translated to Kildare.

10. Thomas Pitt Lord Camelford, in consequence of a duel on the 7th.

At Brighton, in his 15th year, the Hon. Henry Pomeroy, only son of Lord Viscount Harborton.

Mr. Thomas Phipps, son of Mr. Phipps, of Copthall-court.

Lately, Samuel Sharpe, esq. late of Sunderland House, Dorking.

Lately, at Cathay, Bristol, Mrs. Newton, sister to the celebrated Chatterton.

11. Mr. Francis Orlife, of Enfield.

Thomas Pridding, esq. town-clerk of Northampton, and principal registrar to the commissary court of Surrey.

12. At Lynch, Herefordshire, James Kinnerley, esq. clerk of the peace for that county.

Mr. John Darby, of Coleman-street.

Lately, aged 88, Edward Jacob, esq. of Court Roulin, near Caerphilly, Glamorgan.

14. Mr. Peter Glossop, of the Stamp-office, aged 82.

In Conduit-street, Hanover-square, Dr. Savage, in his 80th year.

15. Lieutenant Carr, of Greenwich Hospital.

16. In his 75th year, the Rev. Samuel Lysons, M. A. forty-eight years rector of Rodmarton and Cherington, in the county of Gloucester.

Henry Melton, esq. of Enfield Chase, late partner in the banking-house of Glyn, Mills, and Co.

Lately, John Whitehead, M.D. physician, and a celebrated preacher amongst the Methodists. He preached the funeral sermon on John Wesley, and published his life.

17. At Bath, James Hare, esq. M.P. for Knarlesborough.

At Greatford, Lincolnshire, Titus Livie, esq. formerly secretary to Admiral Lord Hotham, and lately naval store-keeper at Halifax, Nova Scotia.

18. At Totnes, in Devonshire, Rear-Admiral Epworth.

Lately, at Potton, Bedfordshire, the Rev. Mr. Woodhouse, rector of Moor Monckton, Yorkshire, and perpetual curate of Dunton, Bedfordshire.

19. John Kerr, Duke of Roxburgh, Marquis of Beaumont, Earl of Kelfo, and Viscount Broxmouth, in Scotland, and Earl Kerr, of Wakefield, in England; Knight of the Orders of Garter and Thistle; and groom of the stole to his Majesty. His Grace was born in April 1740.

Richard Pepper Arden, Lord Alvanley, lord chief justice of the court of common pleas.

Lately, at Bath, the Hon. P. W. Graves, son of the late Admiral Lord Graves.

20. Dr. Relph, senior physician to Guy's Hospital.

John Rhodes, esq. of Finchley.

22. General Sir William Fawcett, K. B. governor of Chelsea hospital.

Mr. John Cocks, formerly of Wood-street, Cheap-side.

DEATHS ABROAD.

DEC. 25, 1803. At St. Petersburg, in his 37th year, William Cayley, esq. third son of John Cayley, esq. his Majesty's consul there.

On his passage home from India, Captain William Blair, of the Madras artillery, second son of Dr. Blair, prebendary of Westminster.

At Paris, Mr. Mylne, a celebrated mechanist, who first constructed cotton mills in France.

EACH DAY'S PRICE OF STOCKS FOR MARCH 1864.

Bank St.ck.	per C. (Reduc)	per C. Confols	per C. Confols	Nav. per C.	New per C.	Long Ann.	Short Ann.	Omb. dif.	Imp. 3pr Ct.	Imp. Ann.	India Stock.	India Scrip.	India Bonds.	India Exche. Bills.	Irish 5per Ct.	Irish Cann.	Eng. Lott. Tick.
25	56	55	72	89	94	16		3	5	9	169						
27	55	55	72	88	94	16		3	5	7-16	169						
28	55	55	72	88	94	16		3	5								
29	56	55	72	88	94	16		3	5	9	169						
1		55	73	88	95		3	3	5	9	169						
2	53	55	73	89	95		3	3	5	9	170						
3		55	73	89	95		3	3	5	9	169						
5		55		89	95		3	3	5	9	17						
6		55		89	95		3	3	5	9							
7		55		89	95		3	3	5	9							
8		56		89	95		3	3	5	9							
9		56		90	95		3	3	5	9							
10		56		89	95		3	3	5	9							
12		56		89	95		3	3	5	9							
13		56		89	95		3	3	5	9							
14		56		90	95		3	3	5	9							
15		56		90	95		3	3	5	9							
16		56		90	95		3	3	5	9							
17		56		90	95		3	3	5	9							
19		56		90	95		3	3	5	9							
20		56		90	95		3	3	5	9							
21		56		90	95		3	3	5	9							
22		56		90	95		3	3	5	9							
23		56		90	95		3	3	5	9							
24		56		90	95		3	3	5	9							
26		56		90	95		3	3	5	9							
27		56		90	95		3	3	5	9							

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

European Magazine

For APRIL 1804.

[Embellished with, 1. A PORTRAIT of MAJOR THOMAS PEARSON. And
2. A VIEW of ARNO'S GROVE, SOUTHGATE, MIDDLESEX.]

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(Successor to Mr. Sawell.)

At the BIBLE, CROWN, and CONSTITUTION,

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VOL. XLV. APRIL 1804.

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

Heranio's proposal will be acceded to.

We shall be glad to hear from *W. H. P.*, and also from our *Olney* Correspondent.

Joseph Griffith's pieces cannot be admitted.

The original Letters from a celebrated person are received, and the terms are under consideration.

AVERAGE PRICES of CORN from April 9 to April 14.

	Wheat					COUNTIES upon the COAST.									
	a.	d.	s.	d.	s.	Wheat	Rye	Barley	Oats	Beans					
London	00	0	00	0	00	51	4	29	6	27	6	24	4	30	3
						51	6	00	0	23	9	26	0	31	6
						54	2	00	0	25	0	5	6	00	0
						17	11	00	0	20	6	21	9	27	8
						45	1	00	0	18	4	19	0	26	5
Middlesex	51	7	32	0	23	10	25	3	19	2	18	3	26	9	
Surrey	55	8	28	0	24	10	24	6	21	1	27	7	29	1	
Hertford	49	6	35	0	22	6	32	0	18	11	22	11	32	2	
Bedford	48	6	30	0	21	9	20	0	16	8	20	3	00	0	
Huntingd.	43	11	00	0	19	8	19	4	17	0	18	1	28	0	
Northam.	50	10	30	0	20	8	19	6	29	0	20	21	00	0	
Rutland	51	6	00	0	22	0	19	0	19	0	20	10	21	0	
Leicester	54	6	00	0	25	1	19	6	24	0	17	10	24	3	
Nottingh.	55	8	30	0	20	8	21	0	33	0	28	11	00	0	
Derby	59	8	00	0	26	2	20	1	37	0	23	1	23	7	
Stafford	55	7	00	0	26	0	22	1	37	0	26	0	18	0	
Salop	50	9	59	0	27	0	23	4	44	0	10	10	00	0	
Hereford	44	2	30	0	23	11	23	1	42	0	3	20	0	0	
Worcest.	49	10	00	0	27	0	27	4	40	0	5	20	0	0	
Warwick	54	6	00	0	27	10	37	0	40	0	2	27	1	2	
Wilts	53	0	30	0	25	0	23	0	40	0	3	24	6	5	
Berks	53	3	00	0	23	0	24	1	34	0					
Oxford	49	4	00	0	22	1	21	8	31	7					
Bucks	51	5	00	0	21	0	22	8	31	8					

VARIATIONS OF BAROMETER, THERMOMETER, &c.

By THOMAS BLUNT, No. 22, CORNHILL,

Mathematical Instrument Maker to His Majesty,

At the Office of A. M.

1804	Barom.	Ther.	Wind.	Obsrv.	1804	Barom.	Ther.	Wind.	Obsrv.
Mar. 28	29.70	39	NE	Rain	April 13	29.0	40	NF	Fair
30	29.61	41	SW	Fair	14	29.75	43	ENL	Ditto
31	29.30	43	W	Rain	15	29.64	44	N	Ditto
31	29.27	37	N	Ditto	16	29.62	41	N	Ditto
April 1	29.31	36	NW	Fair	17	29.0	44	N	Ditto
2	29.70	39	N	Ditto	18	29.86	42	N	Ditto
3	29.45	39	N	Ditto	19	29.50	40	N	Ditto
4	29.70	41	W	Ditto	20	29.65	38	N	Snow
5	29.52	40	NW	Snow	21	29.70	42	NW	Fair
6	30.10	40	NW	Fair	22	29.04	45	SW	Ditto
7	30.20	41	N	Ditto	23	29.60	46	SW	Rain
8	30.26	46	SW	Ditto	24	29.67	50	SW	Ditto
9	30.19	38	N	Rain	25	29.53	54	SE	Ditto
10	29.97	40	NF	Ditto	26	29.52	53	SW	Ditto
11	30.00	40	NE	Fair	27	29.40	54	S	Ditto
12	29.91	40	N	Rain					



THE
EUROPEAN MAGAZINE,
AND
LONDON REVIEW,

• FOR APRIL 1804.

SOME ACCOUNT OF MAJOR THOMAS PEARSON.

[WITH A PORTRAIT.]

MAJOR THOMAS PEARSON, who will be chiefly recollected in this country as a valuable friend of old English literature, was born of very respectable parents at Cote Green, near Burton-in-Kendal, Westmorland, about the year 1740. He was educated at Burton, but was far less indebted for his future acquirements to the instruction he received from his master, than to his own private studies, which he pursued after he came to London, about 1756. From this time he had a place in the Navy Office, which he quitted in the year 1760. He left England the 20th of May 1761, on being appointed Cadet on the Bengal Establishment.

His conduct was such as entitled him to the confidence and esteem of all with whom he was connected, and especially of the East India Company, in whose service he rose to the rank of Major, having signalized himself on various occasions. He was particularly noticed by Lord Clive, to whom he adhered during the mutiny fomented by Sir Robert Fletcher, upon whose trial Major Pearson held the important office of Judge Advocate.

In 1767 he married a sister of Eyles Irwin, Esq. well known in the poetical world, and of James Irwin, Esq. a Director of the East India Company. This Lady unhappily died the year following, viz. 8th September 1768, and an elegant epitaph inscribed to her memory may be found, together with other poems of merit by Major Pearson, in "Pearce's Collection of Poems," Vol. IV.

He returned to England in August 1770, along with Governor Verelst, under whom he had acted as military Secretary.

On his return, he had the opportunity of indulging his taste for the ancient literature of his country, to which he applied with indefatigable assiduity, and soon accumulated an extensive library, consisting of the best and many of the rarest books in the English language. During this period, also, he built a spacious and ornamental habitation at Burton, near his native place.

Listening to the call of friendship, he was unfortunately prevailed upon to go again to India.

In this voyage, which commenced the 8th of April 1776, he accompanied General Carnac. The effect of this second exposure to a climate too commonly unfriendly to Europeans, soon became discernible in Major Pearson; and he fell a sacrifice to it the 5th of August 1781, at Calcutta, where the remains of his wife had previously been deposited.

Major Pearson's library was brought from Westmorland, and sold by auction in 1783, and a more curious or valuable collection has seldom been exposed on similar occasions.

His only child, a daughter of eminent accomplishments, has been for some years the wife of Wogan Browne, Esq. of Browne Castle, Ireland.

COPY OF A LETTER FROM DR. TOBIAS SMOLLETT TO _____,
OF NEW JERSEY, NORTH AMERICA.

SIR,

I AM favoured with yours of the 26th of February, and cannot but be pleased to find myself, as a writer, so high in your esteem. The curiosity you express, with regard to the particulars of my life, and the variety of situations in which I may have been, cannot be gratified within the compass of a letter; besides, there are some particulars of my life which it would ill become me to relate.

The only similitude between the circumstances of my own fortune, and those I have attributed to Roderick Random, consists in my being born of a respectable family in Scotland; in my being bred a Surgeon, and having served as a Surgeon's Mate on board a man of war, during the expedition of Cartagena. The low situations in which I have exhibited Roderick, I never experienced in my own person.

I married very young a native of Jamaica, a young Lady well known and universally respected under the name of Miss Nancy Lafcelles, and by her I enjoy a comfortable, though moderate estate, in that Island.

I practised surgery in London, after having improved myself by travelling in France, and other foreign countries, till the year 1732, when I took my degree of Doctor in Medicine, and have lived ever since in Chelsea, (I hope) with credit and reputation.

No man knows better than Mr. _____ what time I employed in writing the four first volumes of the History of England; and, indeed, the short period in which that work was finished, appears almost incredible to myself, when I recollect, that I turned over, and consulted above three hundred volumes, in the course of my labour. Mr. _____ likewise knows that I spent the best part of a year in revising, correcting, and improving the quarto edition, which is now going to the press, and will be continued in the same size to the late peace. Whatever reputation I may have got by this work has been dearly bought, by the loss of health, which I am of opinion I shall never retrieve. I am now going to the south of France, in order to try the effects of that climate; and very probably I shall never return.

I am much obliged to you for the hope you express, that I have obtained some provision from his Majesty; but the truth is, I have neither pension nor place, nor am I of that disposition which can stoop to either. I have always piqued myself upon my independency, and, I trust in God, I shall preserve it to my dying day.

Exclusive of some small detached performances that have been published occasionally, in papers and magazines, the following is a genuine list of my productions:—Roderick Random; the Regicide, a Tragedy; a translation of Gil Blas; a translation of Don Quixotte; an Essay upon the external Use of Water; Peregrine Pickle; Ferdinand Coast Fathom; great part of the Critical Review; a very small part of the Compendium of Voyages; the Complete History of England, and Continuation; a small part of the Modern Universal History; some pieces of the British Magazine, comprehending the whole of Sir Lancelot Greaves, a small part of the translation of Voltaire's Works, including all the Notes, historical and critical, to be found in that translation.

I am much mortified to find it believed in America, that I have lent my name to bookfellers; that is a species of prostitution of which I am altogether incapable. I had engaged with Mr. _____ and made some progress in a work exhibiting the present state of the world; which work I shall finish, if I recover my health.

If you should see Mr. _____ please to give my kindest compliments to him; tell him I wish him all manner of happiness, though I have little to expect for my own share, having lost my only child, a fine girl of fifteen, whose death has overwhelmed myself and my wife with unutterable sorrow.

I have now complied with your request, and beg, in my turn, you will commend me to all my friends in America. I have endeavoured, more than once, to do the Colonies some service.

I am, Sir, &c.

T. S. SMOLLETT.

London, May 2th, 1763.

To _____,
New Jersey,
North America.

LYCOPHRON'S CASSANDRA.

L. 388.

Ἐλασεν τριπάρτη φασγάνῳ Κασάνδρῳ;

Perdet tripartite ense Cassandra.

THE subject of this prediction is Polyxena. Her tale of woe has been often told by epic and dramatic poets. Pyrrhus, says Cassandra, shall slay my sister Polyxena τριπάρτη φασγάνῳ Κασάνδρῳ; means Mars; if we will allow the poet to explain himself. The sword of Mars is an expression for a warlike weapon. The proper name is here used, after the original manner, instead of the epithet derived from it. But the scholiast is inclined to think that Orion is meant. This interpretation was suggested by τριπάρτη, which word seems to refer to the fabulous birth of Orion. Thus Κασάνδρῳ signifies both Orion and Mars. But Lycophron, however he may differ from others, is consistent with himself. Disturbed, as it should seem, with this interpretation, the scholiast has recourse to another. τριπάρτη may mean, he tells us, ἐπιδωρόν. For the sword passed successively to three masters. Vulcan gave it to Peleus, he to Achilles, of whom Pyrrhus received it. It is our poet's custom to reckon *inclusively*. If so, the possessors of this sword were not three in number, but four. Thus in another place; L. 431. What then must be the decision concerning this word τριπάρτη; Must it still claim the privilege of ancient possession, and occupy its place without molestation, and without a meaning? The ghost of Achilles had appeared to the Grecian leaders, and demanded the sacrifice of Polyxena. The cruel office was imposed on Pyrrhus, who had bound himself by an oath to fulfil it. The

opportunity, thus afforded him, was eagerly embraced. It gratified his vindictive spirit. Still the recollection, that Polyxena had been the object of his father's affections, that she was beautiful and blameless, must have contributed to mitigate his rage, and produce some transient emotions of pity and remorse. Amidst this conflict of contending passions, the sword, which Pyrrhus held, stood suspended over the victim's head, before he struck the blow.

Ὁ δ' οὐδέ μιν καὶ θῆλον εἶεν πόνοιο
Eurip. Hec. L. 564.

Our poet seems to have kept this line of Euripides in view, when he wrote his own Pyrrhus *willing* to extirpate the family of Priam, but *unwilling* to slay the beautiful and unblamable Polyxena. This act, he might think, would tarnish his rising fame. Nullus inmemorable nomea I emineā in præcā est, nec habet victoria laudem. Lo! what says Cassandra? Something, it seems, about Orion and three fathers. A slight alteration will sometimes materially change the face of things. The change of a single letter will, I suspect, throw light on the passage. Perhaps the poet's word was not τριπάρτη but τριπάρτω. This is one of Aeschylus's words, among the many that appear in our poet. His design was, to express the agitation of a troubled mind by the effects they produced. The sword trembled in his hand. Πάειν τριπάρτη φασγάνῳ Κασάνδρῳ. Perdet *ter-vibrato* ense *Mars*.

R.

ACCOUNT OF LATIN DICTIONARIES.

IN 1734, four very learned and ingenious members of the University of Cambridge gave to the public a new edition of Stephens's Dictionary of the Latin language, in 4 volumes in folio. These gentlemen were Mr. Lint of Christ's College; Mr. Taylor of St. John's; Mr. Johnson of Magdalen, and Mr. Hutchinson of Trinity. The work was executed with care and ability, and was well received. The preface contains a curious account of Latin dictionaries, an abstract of which I shall give for the amusement of the reader.

A short time after the invention of printing, a dictionary, under the title of *Catholicon*, appeared; it was the third printed book, and was finished at Metz, A. D. 1460. At the end of it are these remarkable words:—"Altitimi presidio cuius nutu infantium lingue sunt destitit. Quoque numero sepe parvulis re hinc quod sapientibus ceteris. Hic liber, regius, Carl oheon, dominice incarnationis anno MCCCCIX. Alma in urbe mo, ut nra nationis inclite Germanice Quam dei clementia tam alto inveni lumine donoque gratuito ceteris terrarum nationibus paterne illustretque dignatus est. Non calamit. Sed ut penna suffragio, sed una nationum formatumque concordia propere & modulo in pressus est atque confectus est."—I have preserved the original orthography. The printers, though their names do not appear, were John Faust and Peter Schöffer. The author of this *Catholicon* was Johannes Blesensis, or better known by the name of Johann Schöffer, or Junkenius, being a native of Gelnhausen, he was Dominican monk. He composed the work in 1460. It was copied from two others, that of Ulricus, a native of Pisa and bishop of Ferrara, who flourished in 1196, and that of Papius, who lived in 1053. The dictionary of Papius was printed five or six times; the first edition was at Milan, in 1470, and the last at Venice in 1736.

John Lortellus of Arezzo, chamberlain to Pope Nicholas V. printed a dictionary at Treviso in 1477, and at Vicenza in 1480. Johannes Maurs, a Neapolitan, published another at Naples in 1475, and John Reuchlin one at Bile in 1480. Nicholas Perrot archbishop of Siponto, had written large

commentaries on Martial, which, after his death, were printed at Venice in 1492, under the title of *Corracopia*.—These Ambrose Calepin, an Austin hermit, and native of Calepio, copied into his dictionary printed at Rhegi in 1502. This first edition is little known; but the second, at Venice in 1509, is, and has run through eighteen editions.

Robert Stephens observing the various imperfections of Calepin, proposed to supply them, but after some attempts, he found it would be a pitchwork, and unworthy of the public eye, and therefore he set about the meticulous labour of composing an entirely new one, which appeared in 1531. Many faults being pointed out in this impression, he set about correcting it, and called in the aid of William Pide, Lazarus Bayf, and James Toulmin. This was printed in 1536. In 1538, he published an abridgment of it, Latin and French; this served as a model every where, in Germany, in Italy, and every country the Latin part was retained, and the vernacular language put in the place of the French. In England Cooper published it with the words in English, and after him Holyake, Littleton, and Ainsworth. So that so far as a dictionary contributes to the learning and extending a language, the whole world is indebted to the excellent Robert Stephens.

I shall conclude this little history of dictionaries by remarking, that an error seems to pervade the best of them, and that is, giving examples from writers of the different meanings of the same Latin word. A learner should have the various imports of the Latin word in English, without Latin examples; and he should be forced to select such as make the context of a sentence the best sense. A learner wants a *copula verborum*, or a complete vocabulary in his memory first, when he has acquired that, and can apply it, then Ainsworth will be necessary. But I beg leave to say, that to make a critical, elegant, and correct Latin scholar, Stephens's dictionary, in 4 vols. folio, must be studied, and every thing useful will be found in it.

F. T. S.

Afterwards Dr. Edward Law, Bishop of Carlisle.
Editor of *Demobenes*. † Editor of *Sapho*. i. e.

‡ Editor of *Kenophon*.

STATE

STATE OF LONDON IN THE REIGN OF HENRY VIII. DESCRIBED.

IN A LETTER OF ERASMUS TO DR. FRANCIS, PHYSICIAN TO CARDINAL WOLSEY.

I OFTEN wonder, and not without concern, whence it comes to pass, that England for so many years hath been continually afflicted with pestilence; and above all, with the sweating sickness, which seems in a manner peculiar to that country. We read of a city which was delivered from a plague of long continuance, by altering the buildings, according to the advice of a certain philosopher. I am much mistaken, if England, by the same method, might not find a cure. First of all, they are totally regardless concerning the aspect of their doors and windows to the east, south, &c. Then they build their chambers so that they admit not a thorough air, which yet, in Galen's opinion, is very necessary. They glaze a great part of the sides with small panes, designed to admit the light, and exclude the wind; but these windows are full of chinks, through which enters a percolated air, which stagnating in the room, is more noxious than the wind. As to the floors, they are usually made of clay, covered with rushes that grow in fens, which are so slightly removed now and then, that the lower part remains sometimes for twenty years together, and in it a collection of spittle, vomit, urine of dogs and men, beer, scraps of fish, and other filthiness not to be named. Hence, upon change of weather, a vapour is exhaled, very pernicious, in my opinion, to the human body. Add to this, that England is not only surrounded with the sea, but in many parts is fenny, and intersected with streams of a brackish water; and that salt fish is the common and favour-

its food of the poor. I am persuaded that the island would be far more healthy, if the use of these rushes were quite laid aside, and the chambers so built as to let in the air on two or three sides, with such glass windows as might be either thrown quite open, or kept shut, without small crannies to let in the wind. For as it is useful sometimes to admit a free air, so it is sometimes to exclude it. The common people laugh at a man who complains that he is affected by changeable and cloudy weather; but, for my part, for these thirty years past, if I ever entered into a room which had been uninhabited for some months, immediately I grew feverish. It would also be of great benefit, if the lower people could be persuaded to eat less, and particularly of their salt fish; and if public officers were appointed to see that the streets were kept free from mud and urine, and that, not only in the city, but in the suburbs. You will smile, perhaps, and think that my time lies upon my hands, since I employ it in such speculations; but I have a great affection for a country, which received me so hospitably for a considerable time, and I shall be glad to end the remainder of my days in it, if it be possible. Though I know you to be better skilled in these things than I pretend to be, yet I could not forbear from giving my thoughts; that, if we are both of a mind, you may propose a project to men in authority, since even Princes have not thought such regulations to be beneath their care and inspection.

SUBSTITUTES FOR OAK BARK IN TANNING.

THE great demand and expense of oak bark, and the consequent destruction of trees, have long rendered an efficient substitute for bark in our tanneries an object in the highest degree desirable: a discovery was made during the last summer, by M. Klein, a member of the Royal Academy of Berlin, for tanning leather without the assistance of bark, and he has produced eight new sorts of leather thus prepared, which are equal or superior to that made under the old system. It is surprising that the experiments on which this discovery is founded, have not been

made sooner, as they are exceedingly easy, and the various methods practised by other nations, and even by the most savage ones, pointed out the way to them.

Some of the Calmuc Tartars, that rove about towards the great wall of China, tan the skins of their horses with sour mare's milk. In Persia, Egypt, and some countries bordering on Africa, goat skins are tanned with the atringent and liginous fruit of the true arcacia, which is gathered unripe. In several parts of the Turkish empire the same skins are made into

morocco

morocco leather by means of galls. The green nut of the turpentine tree, and, according to some, even the leaves, as likewise those of the lenticle tree, serve for the same purpose in many parts of the Levant. The oak or bundles of the leaves, and young branches of fumach, is very well known to be used in all countries for making of cordovan leather; it is also known, that in several provinces of Italy, Spain, and France, there are several plants, which may be called the Plants Coraces, such as the arbutus, the celtis, the rhamnus, the rhamnus, the rhus myrtillus, &c. used in tanning. In Sweden they use the bark of one of the forest trees of mountain fallow, as also a plant known by the name of *Urtica*. In Silesia, a sort of myrtle, called *Juniper*, is used in tanning; and in Germany, the bark of the birch and ash are used with oak bark.

M Klein has tanned two sorts of calf skin with leaves of trees only—several others with aquatic plants—and he has made very fine cordovan without fumach. The following are amongst the substitutes for oak bark, which he has found to answer, and which have stood the test of numerous experiments:

- The vine
- Wild plum; its bark and unripe fruit
- Common white willow; its leaves and twigs
- Common Willow; bark, leaves, and twigs
- Wild Rose; its leaves

- Beech & horse-beech; bark and leaves
- Oak leaves
- Birch; bark and leaves
- Alder leaves
- Wild medlar; leaves, twigs, unripe fruit
- Wild rosemary
- Wild cornel; leaves, twig, and stems

Sorels, root and seed
Water and inappoin-
ed docks; root,
leaves, seed

Water flag-root
Yellow and white wa-
ter lilies' root

The following plants, now for the greater part considered as weeds, may likewise be successfully used instead of oak bark, viz.

- Purple-flowered loo-
schlype
- Yellow wood ditto
- Green of the meadows
- Red marsh cinquefoil
- Marsh, female, and wa-
ter fern
- Water-hed grass
- Snake weed
- Wild tormentil
- Large wild centaury
- Common sedge of
Irish reeds
- Water-cress
- Small grass
- Large plant, and in
the cinquefoil
- Clary
- Agrimony

- Horse-tail
- Marsh horse-tail
- Common lady's mantle
- Red bilberry
- Common hramble
- Bloody crane-bit
- Meadow daisy
- All sorts of plantain
- Oak moss
- Black wort
- Dewberry
- Strawberry
- Red Saxifrage
- Partridge-
horn root
- Cornel, common
- Mountain ash
- Common St. Jam's
Wort

The herbs in flower, or even the flowers alone of the foregoing, to be used.

There are doubtless other coriac plants applicable to the same purpose; the presence of the tan in them is thus easily ascertained: reduce the plants to dust, and throw it into a solution of copperas; or put some copperas into an infusion or decoction of the plants, which has been previously strained; the colour produced by this mixture is sometimes reddish, or of a dark red, and sometimes blue or black, and the colours may be wholly removed by pouring into it, drop by drop, a sufficient quantity of oil of vitriol.

ARNO'S GROVE, THE SEAT OF ISAAC WALKER, ESQ.

[WITH A VIEW.]

THIS place is delightfully situated at Southgate, a village about eight miles north of London.

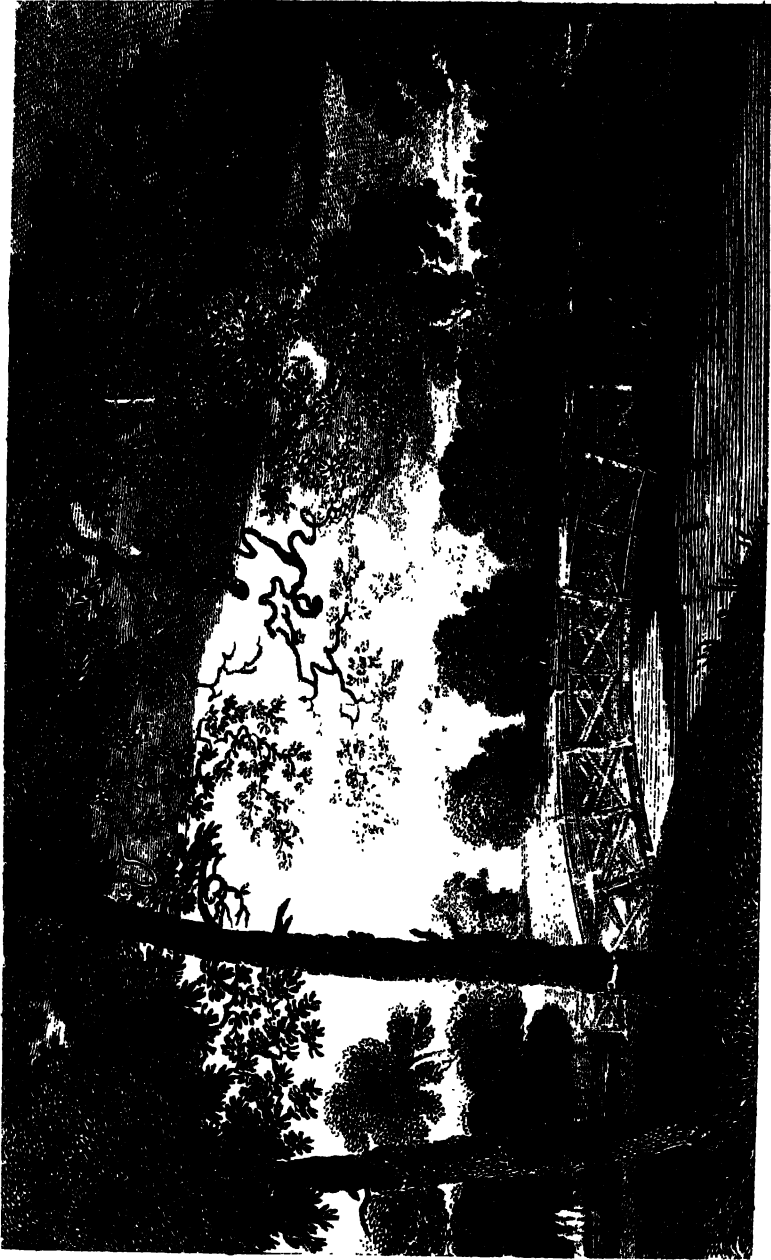
The mansion was erected by James Colebrooke, Esq., and at his death became the property of Sir George Colebrooke, Bart., by whom it was greatly improved, and the grounds about it modernized. Sir George built a library and an eating room in one of the wings, under the direction of the late Sir Robert Taylor; the former of these is 25 feet by 20, and 20 in height; the latter, 35 feet by 24, and 20 high. The opposite wing was finished by Lord Newhaven, who had the estate a short time before the present possessor; this contains likewise an eating room, 25

feet by 20, and 20 in height. A noble hall in the centre of the house leads to the drawing-room, which is 36 feet by 27. The stair-case and hall were painted by Lanfroom.

About the year 1777 ARNO'S GROVE was purchased by Mr. WALKER, who has likewise made considerable improvements, particularly in the pleasure grounds, which are nearly three miles in circuit. The New River winds for upwards of a mile through the vallies; and having been, by permission of the Company, widened in this part, is a very pleasing object.

The house commands a view of the hills toward Finchley, Muswell Hill, &c. and of several rich valleys.

VESTIGES,



Engraved by J. H. Johnson

Cotton Gin, built upon the site of Snow Mill's Coy.

VESTIGES,
COLLECTED AND RECOLLECTED,

BY JOSEPH MOSER, ESQ.

NUMBER XXII.

MARQUIS OF ROCKINGHAM.

AT the period when the Stamp Act was repealed, and the Bill passed for securing the dependance of the American Colonies upon Great Britain, termed the "Declaratory Act," the following epigram was handed about, which seems to have point sufficient to render it worthy of preservation:—

'Tis enough to declare, if you can without shocking 'um,
That the People's asleep, and the Minister's Rocking 'um.

QUEEN CAROLINE.

This truly amiable and excellent Princess is said to have frequently amused herself by going incognito through the streets, and to different shops, in the carriage of one of her Ladies of the Bedchamber; and it is easy to be conceived, that if so august, and consequently so well known a personage, could be thoroughly concealed, which seems almost impossible, she must have derived great entertainment, when divested of the appendages attendant upon royalty, in observing, as a common spectator, the infinite variety of characters, incidents, and occupations, with which this vast city abounded.

We have, by many oriental tales, been led to believe, that Eastern Monarchs have descended from their thrones, and attended by their Viziers, traversed the streets of their Imperial cities, mingled with society, and frequently derived both pleasure and instruction from their researches. Whether the greater part of the incidents of these tales are true or false, is immaterial: they are said to have been traditionally delivered from age to age, and, generally speaking, to exhibit a faithful picture of the people whose character and manners they profess to

delineate; the contemplation of which affords to juvenile minds both information and amusement.

Queen Caroline †, who, it has been observed, had the same propensity was, in consequence, one day induced to visit a celebrated warehouse (I think) on Ludgate-hill, which, from having its principal exhibition room on the first floor, was, in those times, termed a Lace Chamber.

Though the appellation "Lace Chamber" is almost obliterated from our memories; yet it will, perhaps, by some readers, be recollected, that these places were frequently suites of rooms furnished generally in an elegant, sometimes in a superb stile, but having around counters like a shop, upon which, in long shew-glasses, was displayed an infinite variety of pattern-cards of this beautiful and ingenious species of manufacture. It may be necessary to state, that the higher classes of these exquisitely formed fabrics were, at that time, wholly exotic, the production of foreign artists and artizans, whose emporiums of traffic were Brussels, Mechlin, &c. places the names of which identified the commodity.

It is true we had, even at that period, whole counties (Bedford and Buckinghamshire, for instance,) in which the making of lace was the principal manufacture; but it is well known that, in those essential points of taste, elegance of design, fineness of texture, and accuracy of execution, the English were greatly inferior to the foreign productions.

It was reserved for the taste and liberality of her present Majesty to stimulate the ingenuity and industry of our fair countrywomen, by taking this elegant manufacture, and many of its artizans, into her immediate protection. Under her benign auspices, the art of

* March 1766.

† It has been said, George the Second was fond, when he could be concealed, of mingling with society.

making lace, an art peculiarly adapted to the genius and talents of the softer sex, has flourished to a degree before unknown.

Under the benign auspices of our gracious Queen, the taste and talents of her sex have expanded, and specimens of this beautiful manufacture have been produced, neither tamely imitating, nor merely rivalling, but greatly exceeding, those exotic productions which formerly were, at such an immense expense, imported; and while new establishments, new villages, have arisen, and numbers of unprotected females, who must have either languished in indigence or have been sacrificed to vice, have found, in employment, the surest guide to virtue, a new article has been added to our commerce, and a new source of revenue been derived from the best and surest of all springs, the ingenuity and industry of our manufacturers.

Such has been the general effect of the encouragement which this manufacture has derived from the influence of her Majesty: but in an establishment under her more immediate and peculiar protection, to the habits of industry inculcated in the minds of girls at early periods of life, such other advantages of education have been added as will render them equally valuable to their country as ingenious artizans and accomplished members of society.

Her late Majesty, Queen Caroline, (as was observed previous to the digression into which I have been led by a contemplation of this important subject,) being one day at a very celebrated lace-chamber, observed, among many other objects that attracted her attention, one that fixed it. This was, a very elegant young woman, who was most sedulously employed in looking over different *laced heads*, (as they were then termed,) which were alternately presented to her for inspection. After she had admired several, she asked the price of one which seemed to have peculiarly struck her fancy.

The price was named to her.

It was more than she thought it would have been.

"Could it not be afforded cheaper?"

"Impossible!"

The young Lady seemed disconcerted, examined the lace again, took up the head, laid it down, appeared to

part from it with reluctance. However, at length, she said the price was too high, chose a much cheaper, which she ordered to be sent home, and went away.

The Queen, who had silently observed the different workings of the mind of this amiable young woman, as displayed in her countenance, enquired who she was, and, upon receiving satisfactory information, ordered the mistress of the shop to pack up the laced head which had so attracted her attention with the one she had purchased, and send it with a card, signifying, that the Queen was so well pleased with observing that the young Lady, who had been so charmed with the beauty of the lace, had yet so much the command of her passions as not to suffer them to overcome her prudence, that she therefore, in token of her approbation, desired her to accept the lace which she so much admired, in the hope that she would always persevere in that laudable line of conduct, upon which female happiness is much depended.

GEORGE GRAHAM, F.R.S.

An instance of the tenacity with which this celebrated mathematician and mechanic adhered to the *very letter* of his promise, I had, in early life, from unquestionable authority.

Before the time of Graham*, natural philosophy had seldom been applied to facilitate the progress of mechanical improvement. The ancient watch and clock makers were content if, by intense application to the adjustment of the parts of their complicated machines, they could consequently obtain that kind of chronometrical accuracy which fitted them for general purposes. Exact timekeepers, adapted to astronomical mensuration, had not then been thought of; nor had any idea of providing a regulating power against the irregularity which must occur in those machines, from the expansion and contraction of metals by heat and cold, ever pervaded the minds of the mechanists.

This was first discovered by Graham, and, as appears by the Philosophical Transactions of the Royal Society, improved by Elicot, and, I think, fully perfected by Harrison. Be this as it may, the fame of Graham, as a watch-

* It appears that he was of the Council of the Royal Society in the year 1743.
maker,

maker, was, in his time, established upon such a broad and scientific basis, that it stamped a peculiar value upon every piece of work on which his name was engraved, which has continued to this hour. During his life, his watches were so much in request, that, without adverting to the influence of fashion, it may fairly be stated, that every person to whom minute mechanical accuracy was a matter of importance, was happy to obtain one of these regulators.

A Gentleman who had bespoken a watch of this nature of him, when it was delivered, told the constructor, that as he was upon the point of going to India, where he should be resident near seven years, and meant to keep an exact account of the variations of his time-keeper, he should be glad to be informed whether he could guess, in any degree, how far those variations would extend.

"Sir," returned Graham, "the watch has been constructed under my own inspection; I finished and regulated it myself, and am so well satisfied with its performance, that, take it where you will, if, at the end of seven years, you come to me, and say, that it has varied five minutes, I will return your money."

The Gentleman took the watch, went his voyage, was absent more than seven years, and soon after he arrived in this kingdom called upon Graham. Assuming a very serious countenance, "Sir," said he, "I have brought your watch again."

"I remember the condition," said Graham: "let me see. Well," continued he, taking it in his hand, "What is your complaint?"

"My complaint," returned the Gentleman, "is, that in the seven years that I have had it, it has varied *rather* more than five minutes."

"Has it?" said Graham, putting it in his glass-case: "Well, Sir, there is your money again."

"What do you mean," said the Gentleman.

"To perform my part of the agreement," replied the Watchmaker.

"Are you serious?"

"I never am otherwise," said Graham.

"I would not part with the watch," said the Gentleman, "for ten times the price I paid you for it."

"Nor would I," replied Graham, "forfeit my word for ten times the

sum you have stated, or indeed for any consideration. A promise is, with me, a most solemn undertaking. I promised, on certain conditions, to take the watch again. In consequence of that promise, you have put me in possession of it, and no power on earth shall induce me to relinquish my bargain."

The Watchmaker kept his word; for neither intreaties, nor the most liberal offers on the part of the Gentleman, could prevail on him to restore the watch, which he kept in his study till his death, and used as a regulator. He very frequently, when he had occasion to consult this machine, told his visitors the story attached to it, and, although he was one of the most serious of men himself, as frequently extracted smiles from them as he earnestly detailed the ill success of his quondam customer's attempt at a joke."

ROBERT COOKE, ESQ. THE PYTHAGOREAN.

This Gentleman, who, the year before the Revolution, was High Sheriff of the County of Wexford (Ireland), seems to have been the father of that system which has since so happily and advantageously become a general practice, and indeed been extended to other branches, namely, that of employing children in the woollen manufactory, in departments which had formerly been filled by grown persons.

In order to do this with effect, we find him, about the year 1584, introducing the first specimens we have met with of that kind of self-operating machinery which has since contributed so much to shorten the labour of the artisans, while it so much improved the constructive fabrics of our piece goods of every description. He had a manufactory upon this principle in his county, which comprised from forty to eighty looms, each loom, calculating every preparatory branch, affording employment for ten children; and when he saw the success with which these experiments were attended, he, from motives of the purest philanthropy, wished to extend the advantages of his schemes to England, where, he conceived, they would give a new stimulus to our flax manufactory, at that time rather languishing, by calling into operation a large portion of hitherto unapplied industry, by the foundation of future opulence.

In consequence of these suggestions, he came over to this kingdom, and proposed to establish a manufactory of this nature at Ipswich.

Small corporations have been frequently said to have been the greatest impediments to national industry and the spirit of adventure that ever a commercial country experienced: they have also most truly been stated to have been blind to their own interests, where those interests did not depend upon choice, election, or, in the well-understood language of the *Pure*, upon *free will* *. But this of Ipswich was the blindest of all Corporations; for although their town was scarcely more than half inhabited, though grass grew in their principal streets, and commerce had almost receded even from their markets, they could not see the advantage of courting her back through the medium of manufactures.

In fact, they would not suffer this scheme of Mr. Cooke to be carried into effect. Determined, however, to try the experiment in defiance of them, he set up a few looms without their liberties; but, alas! he had not considered that the influence of minute municipalities in the promotion of pride and illeness commonly extended far beyond their own boundaries. Of this he was soon sensible; for he found such a prejudice raised against the employment of children in this way, as has, in our manufacturing counties, been since experienced, and is perhaps now, in some places, in actual operation. For although he endeavoured to allure the rising generation to him by the offer of a penny more in a shilling than they could obtain by the same works either at Colchester or Norwich, their parents would not suffer them to be employed †. He therefore, after some fruitless unavailing efforts to serve the country, dropped the scheme, and returned to Ireland.

The singular benevolence and philanthropy which distinguished the different plans of Mr. Cooke for "bettering the condition," by exciting the industry of the poor of his native county, Wexford; his mode of conducting himself in the high office

to which he was appointed, which, though in point of what may be termed *hospitality*, i. e. promoting even excess in eating and drinking, nearly the reverse of every Sheriff that had preceded him; yet his application of the sums that were formerly devoted to these abuses, being such as gave general satisfaction, having excited curiosity with respect to the domestic habits of the man who, in such times and in such a situation, *dared* to act from himself, we find the following account of them:—

Robert Cooke, Esq., the famous clothier, was living near Wexford the latter end of the seventeenth century. He was a person of singular habits; he being what was then termed a rigid Pythagorean, and would perhaps, in this voluptuous age, have been deemed a lunatic, for he would not drink any liquor but water, nor would he eat of any food that had ever had sensitive life. Nay, he carried his abhorrence of the slaughter and destruction of animal existence, which must necessarily be the precursors of a good dinner, further than Zoroaster or any of the ancient Bramins, further than Pythagoras or the modern *Cast of Gentoos*; for he would not wear any thing that was produced by the death of any sensitive creature; and in order to be certain that he was not betrayed into a deviation from this rule, it is stated, that he had his clothes, hat, shoes, and stockings, his bed, &c., all made of linen.

This seems to be soaring to the very acme of *singularity*; for if we allow that the feelings of this Gentleman were so exquisite that he could not sit down to dinner without reflecting upon the destruction of animal life, and bringing to his mind the variety of tortures which various creatures had suffered before their carcases or joints were drawn forth to compose that magnificent spectacle termed a *well-covered table*; still it is hard to conceive what objection he could have to the wearing many of their productions, especially as he had, before this idea entered his mind, (for I find he had then retired from business,) dealt largely

* Vide the Transactions of the Christian Club, *passim*.

† At this period, the idea of obtaining children from distant parishes had never entered the minds of any manufacturers, or probably this scheme of Mr. Cooke would have been attended with more success. Some observations on this important subject will be found, European Magazine, Vol. XXXIV, page 197.

in one article (wool), which he well knew was, in most instances, obtained without destroying the life of the animal that produced it.

But it would be a task to which, perhaps, the most pervading talents are unequal, to attempt to account for these anomalies of the human mind which have appeared, at times, in all ages and nations, from the period of the philosopher who denominated the sect to the present hour, and which, certainly, if we consider our cruelty to the brute creation, and our shameful prodigality of their innocent lives, if it were a fault, was so much on the right side, had such a leaning towards virtue, that Lucullus, Apicius, Heliogabalus, or all the *good liver*s of antiquity, nay all their modern disciples, from *Duck or Hog lanes*, West, to the *Poultry, Fish street, &c.*, East, will be inclined to pass a slight censure on his athes, which, I understand from a medical man, notwithstanding his absurd regimen, were kept out of their *terrene mattresses* almost a century; and I am of opinion, that he had the audacity to live in order to confute and dishonour the prognostication which was launched at him, that his abstinence would soon bring him to the grave, or, in the vernacular idiom, that he was killing himself by inches.

THE USURER.

As long since as the year 1782, the company, of which I had the pleasure to form a part, going, in the phrase of the road, downward in the Manchester coach, were, among other subjects, discoursing, or rather listening to the discourse, of a Gentleman who *entertained* us with a detail of the clauses and provisions of the statute of Usury, with which one of his clients (for we soon discovered that the speaker was an attorney) had been dabbling. "You will not wonder, Gentlemen," said this loquacious member of a profession *not at all remarkable* for its loquacity; "I say, you will not wonder, after what I have *briefly* stated, all which, and ten times as much, I shall state in *brief*, ay, and prove too, that A. B., my unfortunate client, became a bankrupt, and that he drew in C. D. and the rest of the firm. But if I do not trounce the old dog who advertises, enquire of Mr. Z. in a street that shall be nameless, or he, the said Z., may be spoken with *every evening*, at eight,

under the clock at a coffee-house that shall be nameless, and who begins his advertisements with, "Any sum *not exceeding* fifty thousand pounds ready to advance;" I say, if I do not trounce the hook-nosed, beetle-browed scoundrel, who has taken of my unfortunate client more than thirty per cent., who has got him to sign half a ream of *accommodation bills*; I say, if I do not bring Mr. Z. to book, say my name is not R. —."

"A. B., C. D., and all their friends, as well as Mr. Z., are brought to book every day," said a simple young man, one of the passengers.

"Aye!" said a Gentleman, "talking of usurers puts me in mind of the story of one, which I will relate if it meet your approbation."

The company nodded assent, and the Gentleman proceeded:

"Mine is not a modern case, like that of Mr. Z., who, I hope, will be the *last* of all his race; but it is nevertheless true, and is among the *reports* of the reign of Charles the second."

"Good!" said the Attorney; "that was before the statute twelfth Anne, Chapter the Sixteenth; however, usury always was a crime at common law. Formerly a man might be tried for it after he was dead, and, if found guilty, his goods and chattels were forfeited to the King."

"Very likely!" said the Gentleman: "Will you now give me leave to go on with my story?"

"Certainly!" said the Lawyer: "I'll fold up my brief, and be silent."

The Gentleman proceeded: "In the reign of Charles the Second, when the luxury of the times, very frequently, among the higher orders, introduced temporary distress, there lived, in the city of London, a friendly person, who, to those that could produce unexceptionable security, was very ready, on certain conditions, to advance; to those that were not so fortunate, he was much fonder of bestowing his compliments than his cash.

"This person, who, from the concise and terse mode in which he conducted business and made bargains, obtained the appellation of Alderman Snug, and was, upon the change, termed a *very good* man, had a nephew, a young Clergyman of considerable talents, though very slenderly provided for.

"This youth had often applied to his rich

rich uncle for a small sum to enable him to prosecute his studies, but without success. At length, wearied out with his endeavours to obtain a trifling stipend from the enormous mass which he frequently saw so ostentatiously displayed in the counting-house of his relation, he resolved to give him a hint of his avarice, and its religious consequences. He accordingly obtained leave to preach at the church of the parish wherein the old Gentleman resided, and where he regularly attended.

“He ascended the pulpit, and, warmed and animated by his situation and subject, made a sermon, excellent in its composition, but containing one of the strongest invectives against usury that it is possible for the imagination to conceive.

“The people, who soon understood the situation of the parties, frequently, in the progress of the discourse, turned their eyes upon the old Gentleman’s pew; but he, totally absorbed in his attention to the preacher, did not seem to pay the smallest regard to the whisperers that were circulated around him.

“When the nephew met the uncle after the sermon was over, the latter,

to the surprise of the former, extended his hand, and gave him five twenty-shilling pieces. Amazement and remorse took possession of the mind of the young Clergyman, perhaps a little tinctured with joy and self-gratulation at having made a convert. However, he trembled as he took the money; begged his uncle to pardon him for what he had done; and added, that he was happy that he seemed to forgive him, for he was fearful that he had given him great offence.”

“Offence!” said the old Gentleman: “No, nephew, so far from it, that, on the contrary, I declare I admire your talents, and feel myself much obliged to you: I think your sermon calculated to do much good. Go on, my boy, and prosper, you shall not want encouragement from me. Preach upon this subject in all the city churches, and endeavour to put all those that are foolish enough to mind you out of conceit with usury. The fewer there are, as you emphatically and properly said in your sermon, the better. For you know, my boy, if many relinquish the trade, I shall have an opportunity of putting out all my money at *double, nay treble interest*.”

TO THE EDITOR OF THE EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

SIR,

I HAVE been so often entertained and informed by your Correspondent Mr. Moser, that it was with much mortification and surprise I read in your Magazine for January last his censure of the character of that able, honest, and truly patriotic Judge, Croke, (not Crooke, as spelt by Mr. M.) Seeing it in the light which I do, I am sure Mr. Moser will not be offended at my attempting a vindication of one who is, in my judgment, entitled to the admiration of every Englishman.

I hardly think that Mr. M. will seriously contend, that the manner in which that unfortunate Monarch King Charles the First extorted money from his subjects, even before he had tried whether a Parliament would not have given it to him in a legal way, is to be considered as a light and trivial matter, or as any mark of an *excellent and amiable* Monarch. That ten of the Judges

should have sacrificed their consciences to their fears or their hopes, is a disgrace to the profession, which it is to be wished could be blotted out of the record; the conduct of the other two of them, however, redeems the character of that profession. *Virtuous and upright men have never been wanting amongst them.

If Mr. Justice Croke submitted, for a time, to the opinions of those whom he had long learned to revere, and if he had prepared an argument in support of that opinion, it appears that, in the course of his investigation of the subject, he found his error in giving up his original judgment, and he nobly dared to acknowledge that error.*

Equally noble and elevated was the conduct of his Lady, deserving, what it will ever have, the admiration of all who read of it; far above being hurt by an insinuation of *her having a say*.

* In justice to the King, it should be added, that he was not displaced for thus giving his opinion.

spice of republicanism. Mr. M. is too well acquainted with history to suppose, in reality, that the men who refused to submit to the arbitrary ex-tortions then practised were republicans.

What is meant by *some other encouragements of the like nature* I do not know; nor have I ever before heard, that the opinions of ten Judges, if there were so many, that the King could take the subject's money of his own mere authority, has in any subsequent period been acknowledged to be law. Something like it, indeed, was the opinion of the Chief Justice on the trial of the Seven Bishops, when he said, he must not suffer the Counsel to question the King's power of dispensing with the law; but he said it in a whisper, and there were not then wanting two honest and upright Judges to deny it.

But let us see what Lord Clarendon says about this opinion, about Judge Croke and his Lady.

Lord Clarendon, Vol. I., p. 68, in the octavo edition, says, "The case of Ship-money was argued before all the Judges in the Exchequer Chamber, and, by much *the major part of them*, the King's right to impose asserted, and the tax adjudged lawful; which judgment proved of more advantage and credit to Mr. Hampden than to the King's service."

"When the people heard this demanded in a court of law as a right, and found it by (tworn) Judges of the Law adjudged so, upon such grounds and reasons as every stander-by was able to swear was not *w*, they no more looked upon it as the case of one man, but the case of the kingdom, which they thought themselves bound in conscience to the public justice not to submit to."

P. 70. "The damage cannot be expressed that the Crown and State sustained by the deserved reproach and infamy that attended the Judges, by being made use of in this and like acts of power; there being no possibility to preserve the reverence of the laws themselves, but by the integrity of the Judges."

Judge Croke (of whom I speak knowingly) was resolved to deliver his opinion for the King, and to that end he prepared his argument; yet a few days before he was to argue, upon discourse with some of his nearest re-

lations, and most serious thoughts of his business, and being heartened by his Lady, who was a very good and pious woman, and told her husband, &c.

In your Number for February, Mr. Moser has given an instance of an honest Bishop, who dared to resist the Queen's mandate to alienate the property of his See to her Lord Chancellor; and of her acquiescence in the justice of his refusal. He then records, that when the temporalities came afterwards into the Queen's hands, she gratified Sir Christopher Hatton, and granted it to him. She had done many things of this sort; and it was then understood that she had the power. But Mr. Moser goes on to give another trait of that *excellent and amiable* Monarch King Charles, in relation to this business of part of Ely House. Sir Christopher Hatton had made so good a house there, that the King thought it fit for his son Prince Charles; but it seems Lady Hatton had too much spirit to give it up. What means, then, did this *excellent and amiable* Monarch employ to obtain it? Did he offer to buy it of her? No such thing—he sent word to the Bishop, *that he would have it* for the Prince's Court, and he would be at the cost of maintaining the Bishop's title. (This^o in a subject would, perhaps, have been called by some hard name—barratry, or chemperty, or some such thing.) But was he to recover it for the Bishop's use? to restore it to the see? No—he was to make use of the Bishop's name to get possession for himself. Where did this *amiable* Monarch commence his suit for this honourable purpose? In a court of law? No—his honest advisers were aware that that would not do for him; he sued in the *Court of Requests*. Mr. Moser does that justice to the spirit of this Lady which he has not done to Lady Croke; she resisted the illegal process; and the Lord Privy Seal, with an avowed intention to decide against her, did not dare to do it, when she told him in his court, (with a cutting personal sarcasm to boot,) that she cared not for his decree, for his court was not a court of judicature. Mr. Moser admits, that in this she shewed herself a woman of spirit and a good lawyer.

In saying thus much, I hope Mr. M. will not charge me with a *spice of republicanism*; I assure him I have not the smallest grain of it in my composition.

But I am so sensible of the happiness of living under a Monarch whose conduct is so directly opposite to that of King Charles, that I cannot see the epithets of *excellent and amiable*, which so justly belong to the one, so misapplied by being bestowed on the other, without being roused to express my feeling on the occasion.

Mr. M. will, I am confident, excuse my taking up the pen, and will, I hope, long continue to amuse and instruct your readers, amongst whom I have for many years been one, and amongst whom there cannot be one who receives more real pleasure from that Gentleman's very curious communications, than does

His and your very humble servant,

X. Y.

Sir George Croke was made one of the Justices of the Common Bench in 1624, and of the King's Bench in 1629. The character drawn of him by Sir Harebottle Grimston, who married a daughter of his, and knew him well, will shew that he deserves the vindication of his memory which I have attempted*. It is as follows:

"He was of a most prompt invention and apprehension, which was accompanied with a rare memory; by means whereof, and through his indefatigable industry, he obtained to a profound science and judgment in the laws, and to a singular intelligence of the true reasons thereof, and principally in the forms of good pleading. He was of an universal and admirable experience in all other matters which concerned the commonwealth. He heard patiently, and never spake but to the purpose; and was always glad when matters were represented to him truly and clearly. He had this discerning gift, to separate the truth of the matter from the mixture and affection of the deliverer, without giving the least offence. He was resolute and steadfast for truth; and as he desired no employment for vain glory, so he refused none for fear; and by his wisdom and courage in conscientiously performing his charge, and faithfully discharging his conscience, and his modesty in sparingly speaking thereof, he was without envy, though

not without prosperity. To speak of his integrity and forbearing to take bribes, were a wrong to his virtue, his was of a strict life to himself, and his conversation full of sweet discourse, and affable, tender, and compassionate, seeing none in distress whom he was not ready to relieve; nor did I ever see him do anything more willingly than when he gave alms. He was every way liberal, and cared for money no farther than to illustrate his virtue. He was of great modesty, and of a most plain and single heart, of an ancient freedom and integrity of mind, esteeming it more honest to offend than to flatter or hate. He was remarkable for hospitality; a great lover, and much beloved, of his country, wherein he was a blessed peace-maker, and in these times of conflagration, was more for the bucket than the bellows, often pouring out the water of his tears to quench those beginning flames, which others did ventilate. In religion, he was devout towards God, reverent in the church, attentive at sermons, and constant in family duties. Though now dead, he still continues to do good, being the founder of a chapel, which he caused to be dedicated and set apart for the service and worship of God, and for the ease of the inhabitants of Stukeley (being an hamlet, and member of Beckley, in Bucks, and at least two or three miles from the parish-church); as also of an hospital for poor people; both of which he endowed with a liberal revenue †."

He died at his house at Waterstoke, in Oxfordshire, in 1641, in the eighty-second year of his age. He was buried there, where a tomb was erected to his memory, by his Lady, a daughter of Sir Thomas Bennett, with the following inscription:

"Georgius Croke, Eques Auratus, unus Justiciariorum de Banco Regis, judicio lincato, & animo presenti insignis, veritatis hæres, quem nec minæ nec bonos allexit; Regis auctoritatem & Populi libertatem æquâ lance liberavit: Religione cordatus, vitâ innocuus, manu expansâ, corde humili pauperes irrogavit; Mundum & vicit & deseruit anno ætatis suæ Lxxxii annoq. Regis Caroli xvii. Annoq. Domini MDCXLII."

* I wish I had the means of giving an account of his brother Hutton.

† This account is prefixed to the third volume of his Reports, and is quoted by Harebottle Grimston, from my maner-house of Gorbambury, May 7, 1657."

(Continued from Page 185.)

LETTER VIII.
Dr. WILLIAM HUNTER.

DEAR DOCTOR:
I thank you for all your kindness to me, and particularly for the late instance of your warm friendship; and I'm sorry that it must occasion some further trouble. I understand that you propose taking notice of a letter to the Author of the Critical Review, and I dare say you will do it properly. That part of the letter that relates to yourself I hope will be read and broild alive; for it is damn'd impudent. He pretends it was the writer, not the man, that stuck with him. Your friends and mine say, they think you are, from your own knowledge, contradict him in this. I suppose you know he was sometime (about 12 months, as I have been told,) out of his senses, and confined at Edinburgh. Our friends think this would be the best apology you can make to the public for this behaviour.

As to what relates to me, you are no doubt become a party by your friendly interposition, and therefore I must leave you to judge for yourself what you are to do. I will only in friendship tell you frankly what I think.

First, your words does not seem a fit place for handling a physical dispute; it is rather for giving accounts and opinions of things published.—2dly. If you answer this letter of disputation, you must prepare yourself for answering more nonsense of the same kind. He will dispute till he's deprived of the use of pen and ink. That's the turn of his madness.—3dly. All he has said is senseless, capricious, and beastly, that it does not admit of an answer. It is unanswerable: There can be no such thing as convincing one another now. The dispute must be at an end already with every body that understands the subject, and will give himself the trouble to consider what both parties say; and every obstinate fool may be said to have the last word. Was

it my own cause only, I give you my word I would despise it. However, I have made some short observations to shew you that his best criticisms are without all foundation, and that your friendship for me has not brought you into disgrace with sensible people of the profession.

I am,
Dear Sir,
Your much obliged and sincere friend,
WILLIAM HUNTER,
22d Aug. 1757.
Dr. Smollett.

LETTER IX
From Dr. ARMISTONG.

London, March 28, 1769.

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I enjoy, with a pleasing sympathy, the agreeable society you had amongst the professors at Pisa. All countries and all religions are the same to men of liberal minds. And the most contemptible, sometimes even the most dangerous of all animals, is an ill-natured blockhead, who affects to despise his neighbours, because he secretly envies their superior abilities, and regards them with a jealous eye.

The daily, industrious, indefatigable operations of the most pernicious lies; the most impudent, audacious doctrines that were ever practis'd upon a blind, stupid, ignorant, profane, populace, will continue to prosper. The London mob have long, even out of the day, damn'd their eyesight, and they happen to have good reason for it. I will not at once disgust and shun you with the recital of such seditious and unreasonable insinuations, as never durst, before Wednesday last, brow-beat a throne; at least never with impunity. Your friends at Pisa envy our constitution. I am afraid we may, in a short time, be reduced to fight after theirs; for the view at present all around us is at pre-

Reliance on the fidelity of the Correspondent from whom we received the first copy of this letter, we printed the VI. as perfect and complete; but we have found that it was not so, and therefore here publish what was omitted.

sent an object of the most extreme indignation, contempt, and horror.

Meantime the infernal spirit of the most absurd discord,—Erinny's, blind and blundering in her dotage, has not yet so universally poisoned the noble mind of the public, as to engross it entirely to the clumsy, dirty, black-guard amusements and exercises. For history still makes a shift to waddle on, though it grows rather a *lame duck*; and there are still jack-daws enough to swallow the green cheer of tragedy, and the no less insipid curd of new comedy. So much the better—all trades would live, they say.

But talking of some recent publication; puts me in mind of something I had almost forgot to tell you, that several people who have a particular regard and esteem for the reputed Author of "The present State of all Nations," are sorry to find, that he has too much exposed the posterior of our brothers in the North, and made some undefeived compliments to their neighbours in the South, who have already a comfortable enough share of self conceit, and that amongst other perfections he allows them to be the handsomest people in Europe; which they think a very disputable opinion.

All the friends you have mentioned are well, and desire to be kindly remembered to you. Your health is never forgot in our computations. I am sorry to tell you that our society has lost one worthy member in Doctor Ruffin, who died some months ago of a malignant fever. I beg you'll let me hear from you soon, &c.

LETTER XA

From Dr. ARMSTRONG.

MY DEAR DOCTOR, (1770)

I reproach myself—but it is as insignificant as embarrassing to explain some things.—So much for that. As to my confidence in your stamina, I can see no reason to flinch from it—but I wish you would avoid all unwholesome accidents as much as possible.

I am quite serious about my visit to you next autumn. My scheme is now to pass my June and July at Paris; from thence to set out for Italy, either over the Alps or by sea from Marseilles. I don't expect the company of any widow hunter, or any other that may be too fat and indolent for such an excursion; and hope to pick up some

agreeable fellow traveller without being at the expense of advertising.

You feel exactly as I do on the subject of state politicks. But from a glimpse it is still to be hoped that some patriots may be disappointed in their favourite view of involving their country in confusion and destruction. As to the K. Bench partier, it is hard to say from what motive he published a letter of yours, asking some trifling favour of him on behalf of somebody for whom the *Cham of Literature*, Mr. Johnson, had interested himself.

I have within this month published what I call my Miscellanies. Though I admitted my operator to an equal share of profit and loss, the publication has been managed in such a manner as if there had been a combination to suppress it. Notwithstanding which, I am told it makes its way tolerably at least. But I have heard to day that somebody is to give me a good trimming very soon.

All friends here remember you kindly; and our little club at the Two Arms never fail to devote a bumper to you, except when they are in the humour of drinking none but scoundrels. I send my best compliments to Mrs. Smollett and two other ladies, and beg you'll write me as soon as it suits you, and with black ink.

I am always,

Mr. dear Doctor,

Most affectionately yours,

JOHN ARMSTRONG.

A Monsieur

Monsieur Smollett, *gentilhomme Anglois,*
Clerc Monsieur Rensier, *Negotiant, Lavorne,*
Toulouse.

LETTER XI.

From Dr. ARMSTRONG.

Rome, 2d June, 1770.

DEAR DOCTOR,

I arrived here last Thursday se'n-night, and since that time have already seen almost all the most celebrated wonders of Rome. But I am greatly disappointed in these matters, partly, I suppose, from my expectation being too high. But what I have seen here has been in such a hurry as to make it a fatigue; besides, I have bustled about amongst them, neither in very humour nor good health.

I have scribbled writing, till I can lay before you the plan of my future operations for some weeks. I propose

to post it to Naples about the middle of next week, along with a Colonel of our country, who seems to be a very good-natured man. After having passed a week or ten days there, I shall return hither, and, after having visited Tivoli and Trespall, set out for Leghorn, it being possible in some ship from Civita Vecchia, for I have the lodgings upon the roads in this country. I don't expect to be happy till I see Leghorn, and if I find my friend in such health as I wish him, or can hope for him, I shall not be disappointed in the chief pleasure I proposed myself in my visit to Italy. As you talked of a ramble somewhere to the south of France, I shall be extremely happy to attend you.

I wrote to my brother from Genoa, and desired him to direct his answer to your care at Pisa. If it comes, please direct it with your own letter, for which I shall long yield gratefully, to the care of Mr. Francis Biazzi, at Rome.

I am, with my best compliments to Mrs. Smith and the rest of the ladies,

My dear Doctor,

Your very affectionately

JOHN ARMSTRONG.

*1 Monsieur Monfray
Smollett chez Monsieur
Kendall a Livourne.*

LETTER XII.

From Lord SMITHURSTON to the Duchess of HAMILTON.

11th Street, Tuesday.

MADAM,

I am honoured with your Grace's letter, enclosing one from Dr. Smollett. It is above a year since I was applied to by Dr. Smollett, through a person whom I wished extremely to oblige; but there were, and still subsist, some applications for the same office of a nature which it will be impossible to get over in favour of Mr. Smollett; which makes it impossible for me to give him the least hopes of it.—I could not immediately recollect what had passed on this subject, else I should have had the honour to answer your Grace's letter sooner.

I am,

With great truth and respect,

Your Grace's most obedient and most humble servant,

SHELburn.

Duchess of Hamilton.

CHINA.

The following Letter, from an American publication, is curious, as it contains the most full observations of an unlearned man, on the internal present state of a country seldom penetrated by Europeans, and therefore very little known to us.

LETTER FROM A GENTLEMAN IN PORTUGAL TO HIS FRIEND IN PARIS;

CONTAINING THE ACCOUNT OF AN ENGLISH SAILOR, WHO DEPARTED IN CHINA FROM CAPTAIN COOKE'S SHIP.

TRANSLATED FROM THE FRENCH.

SIR, Lisbon, May 5, 1784.

AGREEABLY to your desire, I have examined the sailor more particularly, and shall now give you the circumstances of his story, with all the observations he made in the country, concerning which you are so curious. It appears a more intelligent fellow than I am in general. He says, that he belonged to the Resolution, an English ship, one of the vessels that made the last voyage with Captain Cooke. That

on their return, being at Macao, he and a comrade of his were persuaded by a Portuguese Captain, who spoke English and Chinese, to desert, in order to go with him, in a brigantine, to the north-western coast of America, to purchase the beaver skins from the natives, by which they hoped to have made fortunes. That accordingly they took a boat belonging to the ship, got ashore in the night, and the next boat arrived, and were taken by the Portuguese.

he accordingly made shoes for the farmer, his wife, two sons, and a daughter: That he was obliged first to make the lasts for all of them; and that it is not true that the feet of Chinese women are less than those of English women: That these shoes being admired, many inhabitants of the neighbouring village desired to have of them; so he was kept continually at work, the farmer finding leather, selling the shoes, and allowing him some share of the profit, by which he got about an ounce of silver per week, all money being weighed there: That the Chinese tan their leather with oak chips, sawdust, and shavings, which are used by the carpenters for the tanners, who boil them, and keep their hides in the warm liquor, so that it is sooner fit for use: That the farmer's wife began to get money by selling soap; and they proposed to obtain his liberty, and keep him in the family, by giving him their daughter, when a little older, for a wife, with a piece of land; and he believes they did prevail with the jailor, by presents, to connive at his stay on pretence of his lameness.—He liked their way of living, except their sometimes eating dog's flesh; their pork was excellent; the rice dressed various ways, all very good; and the chong he grew fond of, and learnt to make it; they put kidney beans in soak for twenty-four hours, then grind them in a hand-mill, pouring in water from time to time, to wash the meal from between the stones, which falls into a tub covered with a coarse cloth, that lets the meal and water pass through, retaining only the skin of the bean; that a very small quantity of alum, or some sort of salt put into it, makes the meal settle to the bottom, when they pour off the water: That it is eaten various ways, by all sorts of people, with milk, with meal, as thickening in broth, &c. That they used alum to put a little alum in their river water, when foul, to clear it for use, and by that means made it as clear as rock water, the dirt all settling: Their horse was near a great river, but he does not remember its name: That he lived in this family about a year, but did not get the daughter for grandfather, raising his cons-

sent to her marriage with a stranger: That they have a sort of religion, with priests and churches, but do not keep Sunday nor go to church, being very heathenish: That in every house there is a little idol, to which they give thanks, make presents, and show respect in harvest time, but very little at other times: And enquiring of his matter, Why he did not go to church to pray as we do in Europe? he was answered, they paid the priests to pray for them, that they might stay at home to mind their business, and that it would be a folly to pay others for praying, and then go and do the praying themselves; and that the more work they did while the priests prayed, the better able they were to pay them well for praying: That they have horses, but not many; the breed small, but strong, kept chiefly for war, and not used in labour, nor to draw carriages: That oxen are used, but the chief of the labour is done by men, not only in the fields, but on the roads; travellers being carried from town to town in bamboo chairs by hired chairmen throughout the country, and goods also, either hanging on poles between two, and sometimes four men, or in wheelbarrows, they having no coaches, carts, or waggons. And the roads being paved with flat stones. They say, that their great father (so they call the Emperor) forbids the keeping of horses, because he had rather have his country filled with his children than with brutes, and one horse requires as much ground to produce him food, as would feed six men; yet some great people obtain leave to keep one horse for pleasure: That the matter having a time left to him by a deceased relation in a distant part of the country, sold the land he lived on, and went with the whole family to take possession and live on the other: That they embarked in one of the boats that carry sea-fish into the heart of the empire, which are kept from even in hot weather, by being packed in great hampers with layers of ice and straw, and repacked every two or three days, with fresh ice taken at the bottom on the ways: That they had been six days on their voyage, when they arrived at the new town, going up always against the

Our former... respected only women... they were country women, who were free from the same pains to, push themselves... might not have been...

stream: That the owner of the boat finding him handy and strong in rowing and working her, and one of the hands falling sick, persuaded him to go fifteen days farther, promising him great pay, and to bring him back to the family; but that having unloaded the fish, the Chinese went off with his boat in the night, leaving him behind without paying him: That there is a great deal of cheating in China, and no remedy: That feeding, robbing, and house-breaking, are punished severely, but cheating is free there, in every thing, as cheating in horses, is among the gentlemen in England: That meeting at that place with a boat bound towards Canton in a canal, he thought it might be a means of escaping out of that country, if he went in; so he shipped himself to work for his passage, though it was with regret he left for ever the kind family he had formerly lived with: That after twenty-six days' voyage on the canal, the boat stopping at a little town, he went ashore, and walked about to look at it, and buy some tobacco; and in returning he was stopped, taken up, examined, and sent away under a guard across the country to a Mandarin, distant two days' journey: That here he found the lingo somewhat different, and could not make himself so well understood: That he was kept a month in prison before the Mandarin had leisure to examine him: That having given a true account of himself, as well as he could, the Mandarin set him at liberty, but advised him to wait the departure of some persons for Canton, with whom he proposed to send him as a shipwrecked stranger, at the Emperor's expense: That in the mean time, he worked in the Mandarin's garden, and conversed with the common people. He does not recollect the name of the province, but says it was one of the tea countries; and that besides the true tea, they made vast quantities of counterfeit tea, which they packed up in some mixed with good tea, but more unnam'd, and sent it away as different tea-ports, for the benefit of foreign countries: That he saw that they made no use of any kind of leaves, nor a great deal of the leaves of fruit-specters, which they had formerly used: That he saw the effect of giving them opium, and that they judge it a great crime to sell it: That

no harm is done, for strangers liked the false tea as well or better than the true, and that it was impossible to load with true tea all the ships that came for it: That China could not furnish such a quantity, and if the demand went on increasing as it had done for some years past, all the leaves of all the trees in the country would not be sufficient to answer it: That tea was sold cheap, as he understood, twenty catty of it (a catty is near one pound) for about an ounce of silver. They did not drink it themselves, but said it was not wholesome if drank moderately: That after some time he set out in the train of seven merchants for Canton, with a passport from the Mandarin, going partly by land, but chiefly by water in canals: That they stopped a week in a part of the country where a great deal of China ware is made; that many farmers had little surpluses in some out-houses, where they worked at leisure times, and made, some nothing but tea-cups, others nothing but saucers, &c., which they sold to country shopkeepers, who collected quantities for the merchants. The ware is very cheap. He could have bought a dozen pretty cups and saucers for as much silver as is in an English half-crown: He says it is not true that they have large wheelbarrows in China driven by the wind; at least he never saw nor heard of any such; but that the wheelbarrow porters, indeed, when passing some great open countries, do sometimes, if the wind is fair, spread a thin cotton sail supported by a light bamboo mast, which they stick up in their wheelbarrows, and it helps them along: That he once saw a fleet of near three hundred sail of such wheelbarrows, each with a double wheel: That when he arrived at Canton, he did not make himself known to the English there, but got down as soon as he could to Macao, hoping to meet with his Portuguese Captain, but he had never returned: That he was at the beginning of October, and he saw a party of coming home to Europe, and hearing on his arrival here, from an old seaman in the packet, that he had been married, and that the Revolution and Edderbourg's going to sea, had been going to England, but that he had never seen him, he punished the carry of the packet, therefore he has this story, as I wrote you before, for what it is worth to America.

He was between three and four years in China.—This is the substance of what I got from him, and really as I believed it. He gave me the name

of these places; but I could bear hard to remember, and cannot repeat them. I am, Sir, &c. &c.

DEATH OF DR. PRIESTLEY.

Extract from a Letter from Thomas Choper, Esq. of New-bernswick, to James Weddell, Professor of Chemistry in the University of Pennsylvania, dated Feb.

"My old friend, Dr. Priestley, died this morning, of a pain, at eleven o'clock. He would have been seventy-one had he lived till the 24th of next month. He continued composed, and cheerful, to the end. He had been afflicted of his disordered for some days.

Dr. Priestley's Extract from a Communication in the Philadelphia Gazette.

"Since his illness at Philadelphia, in the year 1790, he never regained his former copiousness of health. His complaints were constant indigestion and a difficulty of swallowing food of any kind. But during this period of general debility he was busily employed in preparing his church history, and the first volume of his notes on the scriptures, and in making new and original experiments. During this period, likewise he wrote his pamphlet of Jesus and Socrates compared, and reprinted his Essay on the Gospels.

"From about the beginning of November, 1803, to the middle of January, 1804, his complaint grew more serious; yet, by judicious medical treatment, and great attention to diet, he was some times relieved, if not gaining strength, at least not getting worse; and his friends could hope that his health would continue to improve as the season advanced. He, however, considered his life as very precarious. Even at this time he pursued his miscellaneous reading, which was at all times very extensive; he read through all the works quoted in his 'Comparison of the different Systems of the Grecian Philosophers with Christianity,' and that work has remembered the words of it is less than three months; so that he has not it ready for the press. During this period, he composed, in his day, his Second Key to the Bible.

"In the last fortnight of January, his fits of indignation became more alarming, his legs swelled, and his weakness increased. Within two days of his death, he became so weak that he could walk but a little way, and that with great difficulty; for some time he found himself unable to speak; but, on recovering a little, he told his friends that he had never felt more pleasantly during his whole life, than during the time he was unable to speak. He was fully sensible that he had not long to live, but talked with cheerfulness of all who called on him. In the course of the day, he expressed his thankfulness at being permitted to die quietly, in his family, without pain, and with every convenience and comfort that he could wish for. He dwelt upon the peculiarly happy situation in which it had pleased the Divine Being to place him in life, and the great advantage he had enjoyed in the acquaintance and friendship of some of the best and wisest of men in the world which he lived; and the satisfaction he derived from having had an useful as well as happy life. He this day gave directions about printing the remainder of his notes on Scripture, (a work in the completion of which he was much interested,) and looked over the first sheet of the stated volume, after it was corrected by those who were to attend to its completion, and expressed his satisfaction at the manner of its being executed.

"On Sunday the 25th he was much weaker, but, sitting in an arm-chair for a few minutes, he desired that John Hunter, Esq. should read to him; he looked the reader of the forty-fifth verse; dwelt for some time on the advantage he had derived from reading the scriptures, and recommended this practice to those who would prove a source of the purest pleasure. We shall all (said he) meet finally; we only require different degrees of discipline suited to our different tempers, to prepare us for our appointed lot. Mr. Hunter came into his room, he

said, " You see, Sir, I am still living." Mr. ——— observed, " that he w^old always live." — " Yea, I believe I shall; we shall meet again in another and a better world." He said this with great animation, laying hold of Mr. ———'s hand in both his own. After evening prayer, when his grand children were brought to his bed-side, he spoke to them separately, and exhorted them to continue to love each other, &c. " I am going (added he) to sleep as well as you; for death is only a good long found sleep in the grave, and we shall meet again."

" On Monday morning the 6th of February, on being asked how he did, he answered in a faint voice, that he had no pain, but appeared fainting away gradually. About eight o'clock, he desired to have three pamphlets which had been looked out by his directions the evening before. He then dic-

tated, as clearly and distinctly as he had ever done in his life, the additions on 1 alterations which he wished to have made in each. M—— took down the substance of what he said, which was read to him. He observed, " Sir, you have put in your own language; I wish it to be mine." He then repeated over again, nearly word for word, what he had before said; and when it was finished, and read over to him, he said, " That is right, I have now done."

" About half an hour after he desired that he might be removed to a cot. About ten minutes after he was removed to it he died, but breathed lightly & easily, that those who were sitting close to him did not immediately perceive it. He had put his hand to his face, which prevented them from observing it.

" He was born March 24, 1733."

LEISURE AMUSEMENTS.

NUMBER XIV.

The cleanest corn that e'er was sown
 May have some piles o' cawlin;
 So ne'er a fellow mortal slight,
 For random fits o' daffin.

BURNS,

To draw general conclusions from particular instances, appears to be one of the most frequent causes of erroneous opinions. *A particulari ad unum versale, non valet argumentum*, is a maxim which, though universally admitted, seems not to be so much attended to as the acknowledged veracity of it would deserve. Such reasoning is always fallacious, must evidently be peculiarly so, when applied to the conduct of such a fickle capricious animal as man. The chemist, if he unites two bodies whose properties are known, may, with some exactness, predict the effect, and reasonably expect to be the same that took place on a former and similar experiment. But it is not so with the moral philosopher. Man, the object of his research, he discovers is governed by contingent circumstances; but this discovery will not always lead him to form just conclusions on his actions; for he will find the same circumstances have different, and often opposite effects. Besides, it is almost impossible that the same cir-

cumstances shall exist, with equal force, at different periods; much less occasion the same emotions or passions in different breasts. The symptoms of some diseases vary according to the peculiarities of the constitution they attack, and why may not we expect singular variations, in the influence of circumstances, according to the peculiarities of mind?

" There's some peculiar in each leaf and grain;
 Some unwork'd fibre, or some varying vein;
 Still only man be taken in the gross;
 Great but as many sorts of mind are lost.
 That each from a' other differs, still confess;
 Next, that he differs from himself no less;
 And Nature's, Custom's, Reason's, Passion's
 And all Opinion's colours cast on life."

From what I have said, I do not mean to be understood, that I condemn, as futile, all general conclusions on human nature; but I think, that to be productive of any advantage, they must

and from the experience of years, and they prove sometimes erroneous. I am well known, from the evidence of ages, some of the effects of ambition and love, yet how often do we perceive effects arise from these passions, which not even the preference derived from our well established observations could lead us to suspect.

But I am saying more on this subject than is necessary to my purpose, and indeed I, perhaps, more than modestly would warrant, as it has already employed the pens of writers who possessed more penetration, and better opportunities of studying human nature. To draw, then, my wandering observations to a close, I shall repeat the sentiment they have been adduced to support, namely, that it is difficult to determine the true state of human life, and that general conclusions, drawn from particular instances, must often prove fallacious.

To this source of error I attribute an opinion, which has obtained very general support, that irregularity of conduct, irresolution, and a disregard for prudence and decorum, are, in some degree, inseparable from a genius for poetical composition. This sentiment is thought by many incontrovertible; and the examples of Savage, Gray, and Burns, who produced instances, in which it has had the powerful support of experience. But let us examine the arguments on which it is founded, and, I think, we shall discover them not to be the most satisfactory or correct.

On viewing the characters of the most sublime masters of the poetic art, we perceive a remarkable tendency to be the most distinguishing feature. That this excess of sensibility may, in some degree, tend to unfit the mind for the exertion necessary to succeed in acquiring wealth, I shall not attempt, altogether, to deny; although its power, even in that respect, I will not allow to be so extensive as some. But I am very far from thinking the many errors in the lives of a Savage or Burns can be attributed, with any truth, to that source. The deviations from propriety in the lives of those great but unfortunate men, I am rather of opinion, were occasioned by the bad habits they contracted in the perilous and infectious path of life through which they were destined to journey. The earlier part of their lives betrayed

no marks of irresolution; on the contrary, they both, but particularly Savage, displayed considerable intrepidity of character. How few are there, among those who are not poets, that could undergo such severe trials with equal fortitude? Place a mathematician in the same situation, let him be educated under similar disadvantages; let him enter the world unadvised, unwarned of the dangers which surround him, let him be exposed to similar temptations, and, these are strong reasons to believe, he would not behave with much more propriety. In short, we may attribute, with some plausibility, the indulgence of Sentences and Gray to this refined sensibility, which might implicate them for business, and even their cases I am tempted to consider singular, but a total neglect of economy or common prudence, I think an error for which we must look to other causes.

But suppose we fail in discovering another source for this imprudence, still I see many arguments against believing it connected with any of these singularities of mind which are supposed the most consonant to a genius for poetry, or which form what has been called the temperament of genius. In every person whose life displayed deviations from propriety were poets, or if the reverse were true, and every poet guilty of imprudence; we then might reasonably suspect some connexion between the two; but, on the contrary, we find both these suppositions unfounded. As we see from very day's experience, that the majority of the imprudent are men of weak minds, it consequently requires but a little recollection to contradict the first hypothesis; and we have only to extend our recollection a little farther, to be as fully satisfied as to the fallacy of the second. Can any one say economy and strict regularity of conduct are inconsistent with poetical genius, when there are the examples of a Shakspeare, a Milton, & Dryden, and a Pope, to contradict the assertion? Indeed, there are among all our first-rate poets but two or three who can be said, in the least, to support such an idea; and it would not be difficult to prove, their errors proceeded from accidental circumstances, or other defects, which, it is too well known, are not confined to any particular class of mankind.

These

There are not wanting instances of poets who have even displayed talents for an active life, and who have acquired wealth and honours by their industry and economy, those two qualities which are considered so necessary to poetry. In the reign of Queen Anne, was not much of the public business transacted by poets? Was Prior not called an inactive negotiator? And, to go to earlier periods, Was not the poet, of business? I have added many examples as an example to the contrary, but although he was not for public employments, no one ever accused him of not being an economist. To conclude these examples, Was not the modest and simple poet and the poet of the world? In mentioning him, I have not supposed myself of an ordinary sort, though lowest in the vulgar scale, but he was equal to the worth, and his example is the best support to support my argu-

As to the utility of the poets, which some may think a presumptive proof of their utility, in a great measure, it is a fiction of their own, for probably many of them acquire wealth as of other professions of literary men, or as it is really from some difference, it is not from the public but from the private, they being more or less successful in their pursuits, whether they be verse or prose, we very seldom see them in the ordinary way of obtaining wealth. They have not the same impudence to force themselves forward in the more public part of an imbecile and the, and yet, actions of superior talents in knowledge, they will not come to those who though really rich, have it in their power to supply the deficiency of impudence, to a patron. Thus, if they are not so fortunate as to possess the knowledge of some profession, by which, with industry, they may procure a subsistence, they are concluded to have recourse to the professions of their genius, and an account thus derived, it is well known, is of a very precarious nature. The poets are chosen from amongst the well educated and more respectable part of society, and thus they are often led into impetuous expenses, which they have no way to avoid, but by relinquishing the pleasure of associating with their equals.

This last circumstance must operate more powerfully on the poet, who commonly is the most chaste, is most courted, and whose talents and endeavours are procured by a constant attendance into the most splendid circles of taste.

It must be allowed, impudence is not incompatible with poetical genius, but because one or two poets have, by their behaviour, forced us to acknowledge it, it is commonly wrong to extend the observation to the whole, which is such the same, suppose impudence comes in with the poetical character. Medicine, history, painting, mathematics, in short every art or science, is a prudent character is a long life, votaries, and again, in the same way, impudence must be connected with the genius of every art or science. Nothing can be more absurd.

Were I to form any general observation from considering the lives of poets, it should be, that the majority were men of amiable dispositions. This remark is not founded on a few instances, but from considering the characters of the whole, or whatever age or whatever country. Feelings they undoubtedly are not strictly exempt from, any more than their fellow-men, but it is not to be expected, that "even the trifling pleasures of the poets are not the chief violations of moral rectitude observable in their lives than in those of any other class of men I have."

Thus says Jen leavoured to become the apologist of the poetical character, although my criticisms are far from qualifying me to perform such a part. That deficiency of talent may, however, have some advantage. None will suspect me of a fellow feeling. Will it waste will be considered impartial, and I flatter myself my arguments, if they do not completely, will tend, in some degree, to invalidate the truth of the following sentiment, from Shakspeare, with which I shall conclude.

"Poet and rich! 'tis solecism extreme!
'Tis heighten'd contradiction! in his
tion."

In every nerve and fibre of his soul,
The latent seeds and principles of want
Has Nature sown, and fate confirm'd the
seed.

April 14, 1794

HERANIO.

NATURAL HISTORY OF THE LAND SALAMANDER.

BY THE COUNT DE LA CROIX.

IT would appear that the more remote the objects of human curiosity are, the more mankind has a natural inclination to them wonderful qualities, or at least in exaggerating those which belong, seldom in a sufficient degree, in a facility of persuasion. The imagination, as our story is related with wonderfulness, than it is to give full scope to his heart, he thinks he does not enjoy it with sufficient freedom when he submits it to the laws of reason. It argues therefore to him that he must carry it to the greatest excess, and does not consider himself as really master of it, unless when he cautiously refuses it to truth, or grants it to accounts of the most chimerical beings. Man cannot escape this empire of fancy but when the light of truth shines from a distance upon the objects of this arbitrary belief; but when space, time, or then nature separate them from us, and for this reason, among all classes of animals, there is perhaps none which has given rise to more fables than that of lizards. We have seen properties as absurd as imaginary attributed to several species of oviparous quadrupedes, but his imagination seems to have surpassed itself in the Salamander, which has been thought to be endowed with the most marvellous qualities. Whilst the hardest bodies cannot resist the violence of fire, the world have endeavoured to make us believe that a small lizard can not only walk and the flame, but even extinguish them. A agreeable fable readily gains belief, every one has been eager to adopt that of a small animal, so highly privileged, so superior to the most powerful agent in nature, and which could furnish so many objects of comparison to poetry, so many pretty emblems to love, and so many illustrious devices to valour. The ancients believed this property of the Salamander, wishing that its origin might be as surprising as its power, and being desirous of reality; the ingenious fictions of the poets have pretended that it owes its existence to the purest of elements, which cannot consume it, and they have called it the daughter of fire, giving it however a history of ice. The moderns have followed the traces,

of the ancients, and as it is difficult to stop a man in his pursuit the bounds of probability, we have, as far as to think that the insect we could be extinguished by a lizard Salamander. Quas all this still heard, referring to the benefit own into the greater configuration, it would reach its projects. It was very necessary that the philosophers and men of letters should be the trouble to prove, by fact, what reason alone might have demonstrated, and it was not till after the birth of several celebrated authors, that the world was obliged to witness this wonderful property of the Salamander.

This lizard, which is found in so many countries of the ancient world, and even in very high latitudes, has been, however, very little noticed, because it is seldom seen in its holes, and because for a long time it has inspired much terror. Even Aristotle speaks of it as of an animal with which he was scarcely acquainted.

It is easy to distinguish this lizard from all others, by the particular conformation of its fore feet, which have only four toes, while the rest have five. One of the largest of these species, preserved in the king's cabinet, is seven inches five lines in length, from the end of the muzzle to the top of the tail, which is three inches eight lines. The head does not appear to be covered with scales, but it is furnished with a number of excrescences like teeth, constituting a great many holes, several of which may be very plainly distinguished by the naked eye, and through which a kind of milk oozes, that generally spreads itself in such a manner as to form a transparent coat or varnish above the skin of this oviparous quadruped, naturally dry.

The eyes of the Salamander are placed in the upper part of the head, which is little flattened, their orbits project into the interior part of the palate, and are there almost surrounded by a row of very small teeth, like those in the jaw bones; these teeth establish a relation between lizards and fishes, many species of which have also several teeth placed in the bottom of the mouth. The colour of this lizard is very dark;

¶ *Carriv. Gen. de quadrupedibus oviparis, de salamandra, p. 79.*
 ¶ *Mém. de l'Acad. des Sciences, de l'Hist. Nat. de France, article Salamandre.*

upon the belly it has a bluish cast, intermixed with pretty large irregular yellow spots, which extend over the whole body, and even to the feet and eyelids, some of these spots are beset with small black specks, and those which are upon the back often touch, without interruption, and form long yellow bands. From the figure of these spots, the Salamander has got the name of *fulva*, as well as the green lizard, or real *Itallo*, and the gecko, or *Italo* *Italo*. The colour of the real Salamander must, however, be subject to vary, and it appears that some are found in the mountains of Germany, which are quite black above and yellow below. To this variety we must refer the black Salamander, found by Mr. Leuchten, in the Alps, which I considered as a distinct species, and which appeared to me to have a new reference to the common Salamander to be separated from it.

The tail, which is almost cylindrical, appears to be separated into different divisions, by cellular rings composed of a very soft substance.

The Salamander has no ribs—neither five fingers, to which it has a great resemblance in the general form of the anterior part of its body. When touched, it suddenly covers itself with that kind of secretion which we have spoken of, and it continues very rapidly to withdraw from it, so as to permit, to a state of dryness. It milk which it emits from its mouth is its defence, as very soon, when put upon the fire, one feels as if one were standing in a pit which it is in. This milk which it emits is a very excellent universal medicine for all kinds of sores, and is called *Italo* and *Italo* *Italo*. When it is only pressed, it exudes a thick substance, which is called *Italo* *Italo*.

Small Salamanders are found in cold places, thick shaded forests, woods, or in mountain and the banks of rivers, and are to be seen in great numbers in hollow trees, holes, and below old rotten stones, and creep in the winter upon rocks of high latitude, in a kind of burrow, where they are to be discovered, but not them being just and can be either. The Salamander being

deficient of claws, having only four toes on each of its feet, and the advantage of conforming to its nature, its deficiencies, its manner of living must, as is understood, be very different from that of other lizards. It crawls very slowly, far from being able to climb trees with rapidity, it often appears to slide itself with great difficulty along the surface of the earth. It seldom goes far from the place of shelter which it has fixed on, it passes its life under the earth, often at the bottom of old walls during summer, it dreads the heat of the sun, which would dry it, and it commonly only withdraws about to fall, that it comes forth from its retreat at night, and it is of necessity, to be itself, and to imitate in element to which it is analogous. Perhaps it finds then with great facility those insects on which it feeds. It lives upon flies, beetles, snails, and earth worms, when it reposes, it is supported by several folds like serpents. It can remain some time in the water without danger, and it enters very often pellucidly a greenish grey colour. Salamanders have even been kept more than six months in the water of a well, without giving them any food, care only was taken to change the water often.

It has been remarked that every time a Salamander is plunged into the water, it attempts to raise its nostrils above the surface, as if to seek for air, which is a new proof of the necessity of all vaporous quills to breathe, during the time they are in the water. The kind of sound which it appears to make, and in its resemblance to serpent, has been pretended, that it does not cry, and on this account it has got the name of *Italo*, in some provinces of France. This is very probable, as it has never been heard to utter any cry and silence in its retreat is coupled with silence.

Having then perceived that it is less than other animals, and being deprived of the faculty of communicating its sensations to those of the same species, even by means of its voice, it must be reduced to a mere animal, and not bold, as has been reported, it does not brave danger, as is pretended, but it does not perceive it. Whoever perceives one makes to destroy it, it is a very advantage

* Mithridate, 1 *Salamandra atra* Linnæi. Specimen Medicum, Vienna, 1758, p. 179.

without turning able; however, as no animal is deprived of that sentiment necessary for its preservation, it suddenly compresses its skin, as is that, when tormented, and spurs forth upon those who attack it that corrosive milk, which is under it. If heat, it begins to raise its tail; afterwards it becomes motionless, as if stunned by a kind of paralytic stroke, for we must not, with some naturalists, ascribe to an animal so devoid of instinct, so much art and cunning as to counteract death. In short, it is difficult to kill it; but when dipped in vinegar, or surrounded with salt reduced to powder, it expires in convulsions; as is the case with several other lizards and worms.

It seems one cannot allow a being a chimerical quality, without refusing it at the same time a real property. The cold salamander has been considered as an animal endued with the miraculous power of resisting and even of extinguishing fire, but at the same time it has been debated as much as elevated by this singular property. It has been made the most fatal of animals; the ancients, and even Pliny, have devoted it to a kind of anathema, by affirming that its poison is the most dangerous of all. They have written, that infecting with its poison almost all the vegetables of a large country, it might cause the destruction of *abbe nations*. The moderns also for a long time believed the salamander to be very poisonous; they have said, that its bite is mortal, like that of the viper; they have sought out and prescribed remedies for it; but they have at length had recourse to observations, by which they ought to have begun. The famous Bacon, withed naturalists would endeavour to ascertain the truth respecting the poison of the salamander. Gesner proved by experiments, that it did not bite, whatever means were used to irritate it, and Wurshainus shewed that it might safely be touched, and that one might without danger drink the water of those wells which it inhabited. Mr. de Maupertuis studied also the nature of this lizard. In making researches to discover what might be its pretended poison, he demonstrated experimentally, that fire acted upon the salamander in the same manner as upon all other animals. He remarked, that it was scarcely upon the fire, when it appeared to be covered with the drops of its milk, which, raised by the heat, issued

through all the pores of its skin, but in greater quantity from the head and dugs, and that it immediately became hard. It is needless to say, that this milk is not sufficiently abundant to extinguish even the smallest fire.

Mr. de Maupertuis, in the course of his experiments, in vain irritated several salamanders, none of them ever opened its mouth; he was obliged to open it by force.

As the teeth of this lizard are very small, it was very difficult to find an animal with a skin sufficiently fine to be penetrated by them: he tried without success to force them into the flesh of a chicken stripped of its feathers; he in vain pressed them against the skin, they were displaced, but they could not enter. He, however, made a salamander bite the thigh of a chicken, after he had taken off a small part of the skin. He made salamanders newly caught, bite also the tongue and lips of a dog, as well as the tongue of a turkey, but none of these animals received the least injury. Mr. de Maupertuis afterwards made a dog and a turkey swallow salamanders whole, or cut into pieces, and yet neither of them appeared to be sensible of the least uneasiness.

Mr. Laurenti since made experiments with the same view; he forced grey lizards to swallow the milk proceeding from the salamander, and they died very suddenly. The milk, therefore, of the salamander taken internally may hurt, and even be fatal to certain animals, especially those which are small; but it does not appear to be hurtful to large animals.

It was long believed that the salamander was of no sex, and that each individual had the power of engendering its like, as several species of worms. This is not the most absurd fable, which has been imagined with respect to the salamander; but if the manner in which they come into the world is not so marvellous as has been written, it is remarkable in this, that it differs from that in which all other lizards are brought forth, as it is analogous to that in which the chalcids, and the seps, as well as vipers, and several kinds of serpents, are produced. On this account the salamander merit the attention of naturalists, much more than on the false and brilliant reputation which it has so long enjoyed. Mr. de Maupertuis, having opened some salamanders, found eggs in them, and at the same time, some

young perfectly formed; the eggs were divided into two long bunches like grapes, and the young were enclosed in two transparent bags; they were equally well formed as the old ones, and much more active. The salamander, therefore, brings forth young from an egg hatched in its belly, as the viper. But some have written, that, like the aquatic salamander, it lays elliptic eggs, from which are hatched young salamanders, and the form of tadpoles. We have often verified the first fact, which has been well known for some time, but we have not had an opportunity of proving the second. It would be matter of some importance to ascertain that the same quadruped produces its young in some measure two different ways; that there are eggs which the female lays, and other, the fetus of which comes forth in the belly of the salamander, to remain afterwards enclosed with other fecules in a kind of transparent membrane, until the moment in which it is brought into the world. Were this the case, it would be necessary to dissect salamanders at different periods very near one another, from the time of their coupling, until that when they bring forth their young, one might successfully trace the successive increase of the young till they were perfectly formed, and compare them with the growth of those which are hatched from the egg, out of the mother's belly, &c. However this may be, the female salamander brings forth young perfectly formed, and her fecundity is very great; several have long written, that she lays thirty or fifty at one time, and Mr. de Maillet found 42 young ones in the body of a female salamander, and 34 in another.

The young salamanders are generally

of a black colour, almost without spots, and this colour they preserve some times during their whole lives in certain countries, where they have been taken for a distinct species, as we have said. Mr. Tumberg has given, in the memoirs of the Academy of Sweden, the description of a lizard, which he calls the *Japansé lizard*, and which appears not to differ from our salamander, but in the arrangement of its colour. This animal is almost black, with several whitish and irregular spots, both on the upper part of the body, and below the paws, on the back there is a stripe of dirty white, which becomes narrower to the point of the tail. This whitish stripe is interspersed with very small specks which form the distinguishing characteristic of our land salamander. We are of opinion therefore, that we may consider this Japanese lizard, described by Mr. Tumberg, as a variety of the species of our land salamander, modified a little, perhaps, by the climate of Japan. It is in the largest island of that empire, named *Nippon*, that this variety is found. It inhabits the mountains there and rocky places, which indicates that its nature is like that of our land salamander, and confirms our conjectures respecting the identity of the species of these two animals. The Japanese attribute to it the same properties with which the snake has been long thought to be endowed, and which in Europe have been attributed also to the star-tailed salamander, they consider it as a powerful stimulant and a very active remedy, and on this account, in the neighbourhood of Jedo, a number of these Japanese Salamanders may be seen dried, hanging from the ceiling of the shops.

THE LONDON REVIEW,

AND
LITERARY JOURNAL,
FOR APRIL 1804.

QUID ISTA SPEXERIM, QUID TUIPP, QUID UTIBI, QUID NON.

Travels from Hamburg, through Westphalia, Holland, and the Netherlands, to Paris. By Thomas Holcroft. 4to. Two Volumes, embellished with numerous elegant Engravings, from Drawings made at Paris, under the Author's direction, by a French Artist.

NOTWITHSTANDING the great variety and frequent publications in our language, of Voyages and Tra-

vels to countries with which we are made familiarly acquainted by different writers, there will always remain some-

thing unobserved or imperfectly related, or some new object or subject worthy of notice, which has presented itself to the latest visitor, and may communicate both information and delight to the well-disposed reader, who, in tranquility, domestic ease, by his fire side, takes a pleasure in tracing remote regions, borne on the wings of imagination, without the fatigue, expense, and corporeal agitation of being transported by land or water to the respective residences of the people with whom he is made conversant by the magic wand the pen of the Author.

Such exactly is the case of the work before us; we have heard, we have read, again and again, of Hamburg, Bremen, Amsterdam, the Hague, Antwerp, Lille, and other cities of France, but above all of that once-blessed wonder of the modern world, Paris, the capital of France, and yet, to use the words of Mr. Pratt, after the most plentiful harvest, we find "Itinerary Views" in the last researcher, amply rewarding the labour of collecting them.

The Author is no Stranger at home, having often entertained his countrymen with dramatic productions original and translations, and other literary labours, which have met with general approbation; his reputation in the republic of letters thus established, entitled him to considerable credit for any future publication, and we have not been disappointed in the perusal of the volumes now before us: the principal subject of them, is the Author declares, is the City of Paris, the manners of its inhabitants, and the marks by which they are distinguished from those of other cities and other nations. But why, it will be asked, all this attention, this repeated inquiry and investigation concerning the degraded inhabitants of a city under the dominion of a foreign Usurper, who has changed their most habits and customs, "and turned their best energies into the destructive channel of ambition, generating war, and spreading destruction, when they ought to have been so potent in the promulgation of the arts of beneficent industry, the humanizing efforts of benevolence, and the eternal principles of justice, on the basis of which every thing that is good must be established?" And whence proceeds that eagerness with which all

information that can lead to a more perfect knowledge of them has been received? The reason is obvious, especially at this momentous crisis—"A people," speaking of the whole nation, "whose temper is susceptible, whose territory is vast, whose power is so prodigious, whose politics are so providing, and whose claims to dominion, moral and physical are so immense, cannot but excite general undisturbed state of emotion: there is an interest in whatever appertains to them, and however trifling their individual actions may be, no action, as they relate to this mighty world, connected with all they have done and all they threaten, are full of portentous augury."

In time of war, to think lightly of such an enemy may lead to the most fatal consequences; it is an error that has too long prevailed in Great Britain; and some parts of this work being devoted to correct this national error, cannot but be of the most essentially useful to the great body of our fellow-subjects, not bred to military service or engaged to its business, who have nobly, because voluntarily, gone forward, at the hazard of their lives, with all the disadvantages of a campaign, to encounter the forces of a tremendous band of a detestable leader, flushed with conquest, who aims, vainly we hope, and that upon a foundation of a pious confidence in Divine Providence, to subvert our religion, law, and liberty, to seize on our property, and reduce this great and flourishing independent empire to the vassalage and submission to his arbitrary will and pleasure as he has already subjected to one of the superiors, and many of the inferior States of Europe.

In our analysis of this work, we shall endeavour to avoid, as much as possible, treading in the footsteps of former travellers, and shall confine ourselves chiefly to the new and judicious observations, to the political and moral reflections of the Author, on the habits, manners and customs, and existing government—these we must "catch as they rise," for the present moment, even while we are expounding them to our readers, may produce a change in each, as sudden and as large, though we trust neither so temporary nor so detrimental to the interests and prosperity of surrounding nations, as those

ensure, and it were to be wished that Princes and other Magistrates would attend to our Author's sensible remarks on this subject. If "honour is the sacred tie of Kings," how much more ought Common honesty to be in general veneration on the rulers of nations? It is a trifle to a rich man, when he changes his gold, to find that the silver coin at Hamburg is not current at Bremen, and that he must suffer some loss, but should he constantly provide himself, to the next stage of his journey with the true coinage of Odenburg, the loss is greatly and shamefully increased. Through all the petty states of Germany this inconvenience repeated, till it becomes almost to mentioning even to the affluent. This vexation is of little moment, but not so is the distress of the poor man, and therefore his rage becomes insupportable, when he finds himself repeatedly robbed, and the peasant that was to have bought him bread is ruined. What must be the feeling of the hearts of Princes whose revenues are formed, in part, from such exactions, when they order men to be hanged, whose wants, or even whose vice, have made them guilty of petty thefts, while they themselves thus rob not only their own subjects, but the clergy, the inhabitants of other countries, who ought to be exempted from their internal financial exactions.

On entering Holland by the province of Groningen, our Author's animadversions rise above the common level, and those who have seen the country, or know any thing of the personal character of the Dutchman, his masterly delineation of both are incompatible. This striking picture, at full length, will be found in Chapter IX of the first Volume. The first outline will convey to the sensible reader a clear idea of the whole. The Dutchman, living in constant danger of inundation, and of loss, not only the fruits of his industry, but his life becomes habitually pensive. His foresight is admirable, his perseverance not to be conquered, and his labours, which seem hardly to be believed.

Arrived at the city of Amsterdam,

we find little more than common-place observations on that formerly great mart of commerce, its famous *Stadt-House*, and on the manners of the people, except the following anecdote — "A friend in Hamburg had requested me to deliver a lecture to a merchant in Amsterdam. We entered into some conversation, and I made such inquiries as what I saw suggested. The city was populous, yet it had not that air of serious activity which is common to all great mercantile places. I asked the reason, and this led to a mournful narrative of the present state of trade, the innumerable depredations committed by the conquerors of Hellin, and the individual ruin and general bad effects with which they were attended. I know not how far political prejudice or private losses might influence the narrator, yet he spoke like a true friend of freedom appeared to possess excellent principles, and, as far as I could judge, was only the enemy of those who, under the mask of freedom, had been guilty of the most odious tyrannies and oppressions.

The arbitrary rumble through Rotterdam affords nothing new, but a visit to the Hague gives occasion to political remarks of no inconsiderable importance. "The French Minister writes to the Hague a friend had written to him in my behalf, and I supposed he would readily empower me to proceed to Paris. There never was a period in civilized history, in which the affairs of men and the social relations between people and people, were so impeded, unjust, and oppressive, as during the revolutionary war. Suspicion never before bore so odious a load, and I supposed he would readily lay his eyes on an aspect. Had the Old Man of the Mount distinguished his assassins through every region, and into the bosom of every family, mistrust could not have been more trembling nor than more despotic. I applied to the French Minister for a passport, as an Englishman. Subterfuge, in my opinion, is dangerous as it is mean. He answered, that his orders were absolute as an Englishman, my entrance on the French territory was prohibited*. I pleaded the peaceful nature

* It is a striking defect in a work of this magnitude, and in many respects of the first importance, that there is a total want of dates, neither is there any guide to the regular succession of time. We are left to guess at what period this application was made.

of my occupations, and my principles; that my wife was the niece of a Frenchman of letters, a Member of the National Convention, of the Council of Five Hundred, and afterward of the National Institute; that these were well known facts; and that surely they ought to have weight. I pleaded in vain: his answer was the same." But a second visit to the Minister was successful; he had received more letters of recommendation, and one from Paris, convincing him that our Author was the person he described himself to be; and the passport was granted.

From Rotterdam to Antwerp the usual route was taken, and as they proceeded, the change of scenery was gradual; and began, as they approached Flanders, to remind our travellers of England; and on entering that delightful region, they soon perceived that they were in a country highly and deservedly famed for its agriculture. Antwerp was a decayed city long before the French seized on the whole of the Austrian Netherlands; but its mournful and deserted state since, our Author feelingly describes. Bigotry and poverty remain, with magnificent buildings, whose splendour is lost from the want of wealthy inhabitants to keep them in repair. The inns are now the best habitations: they are well furnished; and provisions being plentiful, the landlords are as reasonable in their charges as the Dutch are exorbitant. The face of the country, however, made ample amends for the melancholy aspect of the city. "Every species of agriculture," as they advanced on their journey towards Brussels, "was in higher perfection than I had ever beheld, except in England; and the best parts of England itself, I suspect, are there surpassed. Gardens to each house, hedges, grain of various kinds, the peasants ploughing, hoeing, manuring, harrowing, and rolling the land: few fields without men, women, and children at work in them: frequent streams of water, and the general face of the country well wooded: such were the cheerful and delightful objects that animated every landscape. The approach to Brussels from Antwerp is uncommonly fine: it consists of spacious walks," on each side of the public road, "perhaps a league in length, planted with" double rows of "trees, and kept in excellent order;

the mansions, or rather palaces, near Brussels, and the richness of some of the country seats at a greater distance, which they occasionally saw, greatly surprised our travellers—and well they might; for in the humble opinion of the writer of this review, who resided some years in Brussels, and occasionally made excursions from its environs to the distance of twenty English miles, the whole country surpasses, in beauty of prospect, fertility of soil, and abundance of the necessaries and luxuries of life, together with a most temperate climate, any part of England, France, or Germany, within the same given space of territory.

We regret that our Author entered the fine city of Brussels late in the evening, and left it early. Its numerous and variegated beauties would have furnished ample scope for the gratification of "the enjoyment he takes in writing and imagining, and adding to our stock of information."

From Brussels they went to Lille in the Paris diligence; and the account given of the deplorable changes in the appearance of that once delightful capital of French Flanders, clearly demonstrates, that even the ancient provinces of France have suffered as much injury from the savage violence and rapine of the republican armies, as any of the foreign countries they have subjugated. What is become of the fine pictures by Vandyck and Rubens, capital decorations of the beautiful city of Lille—all gone; "perhaps they were sold by some General, or, possibly, by some Corporal. Such is the dissolving nature of war. Such is the consequence of power suddenly acquired by ignorance." Nothing can be more contemptible than the description of the apartments in which *L'École Centrale*, the Central School, is established which the guide boasted to our travellers was one of the many curiosities to be seen. The disgusting detail will be found in Chapter XXX.

We are more agreeably entertained the nearer we come to Paris; and to do justice, we ought not to omit some of the observations of our Author in favour of the new order of things in France. It appears that he had been twice in that country before the Revolution; and he mentions "two things to the advantage of the present moment, which he can speak of without
any

any doubt or fear of misleading. The peasants are now better clothed, in general, than they were; and their looks I will not say are more merry, but rather more sedate, yet more truly cheerful. There are still many beggars among them; but their numbers are not now so great. If the large and spreading picture of poverty, I may say of wretchedness, be not exceedingly diminished, I am exceedingly deceived. The last day of our journey was Sunday; and we saw too many of the people, both old and young, cleanly in their dress, and with satisfaction in their faces, for these signs of ease and better days to be mistaken. The rags, the poverty, the harassed looks, the livid tints, the pictures of misery, I had formerly seen, cannot be forgotten.

The delightful landscapes that caught the eye in the vicinity of Clermont—The sensations felt on approaching ~~exactly~~ a statement of the deplorable change in this ancient domain of the descendants of the great Condé; are the affecting subjects of Chapter XXXIII.: and here our Author displays his talents for pathetic description and sublimity of style. The reflections on his presumption in pretending to give the world a picture of Paris, fill him with awe as he approaches the city. The retrospect on

his arrival at St. Denis merits a place in our review. "Here I had once seen the treasures of gold and jewels, donations of bigots, princes, and kings, and the relics which fraud had affirmed were holy, while superstition, ignorance, and stupidity adored. The relics, who will regret? The gold and jewels, who will account for? Ostentation brought them there, in the pomp of open day; cupidity took them back, in darkness and stealth. Will the history of the Revolution reveal those crimes? What shall we learn from the record? To suspect, to detract, to imitate? From such pernicious errors good sense preserve us!

They ate at the barrier of St. Denis; the passports are read; examined by the pale light of the moon; the gates are open; the weary travellers pass on; "the order has been given; every thing is done methodically and peaceably. The bayonet governs with great ease!"

At their inn we will leave them to necessary repose.

We have a wide field in Paris for description, investigation, political and moral reflection, the gratification of our curiosity, and unbounded amusement. Let us pause, in order to open the first scene with fresh vigour.

(To be continued.)

PARIS, as it was, and as it is; or, a Sketch of the French Capital, illustrative of the Effects of the Revolution, with respect to Sciences, Literature, Arts, Religion, Education, Manners, and Amusements: Comprising also a correct Account of the most remarkable National Establishments and Public Buildings. In a Series of Letters, written by an English Traveller, during the Years 1801-2, to a Friend in London. 2 Vols. 8vo.

PERHAPS to trace the progress or operation of the human mind in those strong traits which, elicited by singular and extraordinary events, it occasionally exhibits, is, (if from the research moral and philosophical reflections are deduced from character and circumstances accurately delineated,) one of the greatest advantages that can be derived from publications of the nature of this which we are about to consider. Many other advantages will, we hope, be gathered from the broad display which the copious title-page, in a most *index*-like manner, details. In the first instance, we shall obtain a general view of France as it is *now* stated to be, an integral

part of a stupendous whole, and Frenchmen as human creatures; and, in the second, minutely and locally examine Paris, which we consider the *nucleus*, or kernel, of the most extensive *domination* (if its population and scientific riches, together with its sensual attractions, be properly appreciated) in the world, and the generic character of its inhabitants, as qualifying them not only for representatives of their ancient demesnes, but of every country to which the influence of their arms or *their arts* has extended. As a preliminary step, therefore, to our entrance on the talk we have undertaken, we would wish to state some remarks that naturally arise

from the work before us, and which we do not, in the subsequent pages, observe to have attracted the attention of our Author. These are characteristic, and relate to the passions of the natives of France and England, though at distant periods, under circumstances nearly similar.

It is still within the memory of every one, than when, on a late occasion, the English Channel was no longer considered as an insuperable barrier betwixt two hostile countries, shipping could scarcely be found sufficient to convey the curious inhabitants of this Island to the Gallic shores. Our countrymen and women wished to see how the land looked; whether the ground of Paris was not still tinged with blood. They wished to behold the place where cruelty and terror had long reigned triumphant, where crimes had been perpetrated, and expiated in rapid succession, as one race of barbarians succeeded another; from the same motives that a friend will point to his companion, or a father to his son, the spot whereon a murder or robbery had been committed, or a criminal executed: in fact, they wished to perform a pilgrimage to the scene, or rather theatre, of enormities, the recital of which had frequently excited their indignant and tender passions; and probably, although their curiosity was, in some latter instances, too insatiate, its motives might, in others, be laudable. But, glancing at the middle of the seventeenth century, we do not recollect that, either during or subsequent to our disgraceful interregnum, the French exhibited, in any great degree, symptoms of the same propensity.

The very few Gallic travellers that did, at those periods, arrive, were certainly impelled to leave their native land, and attracted hither by motives very different. They appear to have had little desire to see how the churches looked after their profanation; and whether an earthquake had not swallowed the palace of the usurper, in consequence of the sacrilegious scene that had passed before it. Nor do they seem to have been eager to detail the state of the capital, even when florid description was encouraged in their own country, and, in this, the reign of luxury and refinement had succeeded to that of vulgarity and hypocrisy. Indeed, the last thing they thought of,

wished, or would have suffered, would have been the publication of their observations or transactions.

This kind of scrutinizing inspection, with a view to the improvement of their compatriots, seems not, in those times, to have been an object with the French; they appear to have left us to the enjoyment of that reformation which the swords and prayers of the communion of saints was supposed to have produced, and, as has been observed, scarcely paid us a visit of congratulation when we returned to royalty and our senses.

Of a different character, in this age, have been the English. A trip to Paris, and a volume or two recording their observations and exploits, has been so much the fashion, that it is rather difficult to remember the titles, even where they are shorter than the pretent, of these various publications. One of these we have selected to have been got up in a style of elegance, and consequently expensive, which we hope will be amply repaid to the Author.

We remember, a few years since, that a species of literature was in fashion which obtained the cognomen of home travels, and which, with respect to some of its emanations, the critics said (what will not critics say?) was a most appropriate appellation, as they had been made at home. Nay, they even insinuated, that one of our greatest travellers had, without stirring out of his elbow-chair, by his own fiddle, administered cathartics to half the Princes of Africa, which, operating upon their peccant humours, put them into so placid a frame, that they assisted him in researches, which ended in a discovery of the source of the Nile. Another, they insinuated, had made the tour of Wales in the same situation. A third, they said, had visited Johnny Groat's, the Hebrides, and most of the ancient castles in Scotland, during the intervals of the paroxysms of the gout; and, in our sister kingdom, the greater part of the literati were ready to aver, and the people adopted the idea, that a most ingenious author had written the local and characteristical history of Ireland from contemplations which arose in his own chamber, in those serious moments while seated upon a throne such as that where Jove used to receive and apply the petitions of mortals; such as those which seem to have taken strong hold

of the imaginations of Swift and Smollett; nay, so convinced were the Hibernians of this *divine* origin of the work, that they had the portrait of the said author painted on the vessels which contained the various offerings peculiar to the place where they affirmed it was produced, and to which it would return.

Far be it from us to assert, that any of the numerous trips to Paris that force themselves upon our observation are *home travels*: for although we can discern a little *English* buckram and flaytipe, a little desire to increase the bulk and extend the skirts of several works, and particularly this, it is no indication that they were *made* at home. On the contrary, we consider the general fabric of these volumes to be perfectly French, that we do believe the Author has lately visited all those places whose outline he has sketched, and seen all such persons whose portraits he has delineated; and having read them with attention, we are ready to declare, that we have, in the course of our studies, been occasionally both informed and amused. From what sources our information and amusement has arisen, we shall proceed to detail, when we have settled one point with the said Author, which strongly presses upon our imaginations.

Our Tourist, in his introduction, states, that the fall of the French Monarchy, which had been established on the broad basis of a possession of fourteen centuries, "is a phenomenon of which history affords no parallel." Without contending whether, strictly speaking, this be exactly correct, we agree, "that it has produced a series of events so extraordinary," (and without fostragical,) "as almost to exceed belief."

Not wishing to rake up the ashes of the different dynasties of Kings which, from Clovis to Capet, have governed the French people, and reclaimed them from their originally savage state, till they had attained, nay till they had passed, the *age* of refinement; we would only observe, that it is impossible, and the profound philosophical and historical knowledge of our Author will confirm the assertion, for any system of morals to exist, for any compages of government to hold together, for fourteen centuries, without they are founded upon better principles than he is inclined to allow to the ancient *regime*,

and executed by better organs than he believes the former Monarchs to be. In short, though we are the last persons on earth that would permit the acts of some of them, if to detail those enormities were necessary, to pass without the strongest tokens of reprobation; still we must observe, that, warmed perhaps with his subject, our Author has suffered his credulity to be stretched to the utmost extent, and has adopted charges against these unfortunate Kings, perhaps only because they were Kings, and delated disgraceful circumstances in their lives from the most slender, shallow, and futile of all authorities. Whether he introduced these subjects to counterbalance the vices and cruelty concomitant to the characters of demagogues in all ages and nations, from Draco, the republican at Athens, to Robespierre, the republican at Paris, it is out of our power to determine.

Waving any further observations on the rulers of the French; passing over, with the same *laissez-aller*, that our Author has passed over, the virtues of the excellent and beneficent Louis the XVIth, we must remark, that although he has not ventured a word in favour of this amiable Monarch, he has suffered his credulity, which we have just celebrated, to be again operated upon with respect to his unfortunate Queen.

In order to rest *not* upon the memory of the lovely Marie Antoinette, he seems to have entirely abandoned the common adage, *De mortuis nil nisi bonum*, and to have adopted many of those charges, the emanations of something worse than common-place scandal, which have been so often urged, and so often refuted.

These things we should say betray a paucity of intellect, a poverty of genius, incompatible with an attempt to amuse and instruct the public, did not a desire to level the shafts of malice at royalty seem too much the fashion of the age. Some men of talents have, for the most profligate and treasonable purposes, given a loose to their pens; and blockheads, who could not follow their elevated, though erratic flights, have been delighted, like the crow apeing the eagle, to imitate them when they have descended to prey upon the mangled carcasses of the illustrious.

Referring to the introduction of this sketch of Paris, we shall pass over the reflections upon the political agitation of the public mind, and the events that

arose

arose from it, to avoid a repetition of tragical circumstances, and their fatal consequences, already too often repeated. The affliction of the human race at periods when all the furies of hell seemed to have obtained a holiday, and to have assumed the characters of French Rulers, in order to bear down ancient establishments, and by that means to scourge a licentious people, has also been already perfectly detailed and delineated on. We therefore enter upon the work, in which instruction is conveyed to us in the form of letters; a mode to which, in this species of literature, we have no very particular objection.

They are written by the Tourist to an *estimable*, though perhaps an imaginary friend; and, in the first instance, profess to show the contrast of manners, morals, opinions, &c. exhibited at Paris at two different periods, namely, in the years 1789-90 and 1801-2, which, as it would have rendered the work peculiarly useful, we are sorry to say is feebly executed, and frequently lost sight of. In the second instance, the delineation of objects as they occurred to his view and struck his imagination, he has been more successful; and making some allowances for prolixity, is, as we have observed, very frequently amusing.

In the first Letter, which we shall rapidly pass over, the Author

“ Travels thro’ Boulogne, Amiens, and Chantilly,
All in a line, as straight as Piccadilly.”

The second brings him to Paris. In the course of his journey we must remark, if he had not collected better information than that he gathered from the *Lieutenant de Vaisseau* belonging to *Jatouet Tréouil’s* flotilla, “ who asserts,” (what will not a French Officer assert when his national honour is concerned?) “ that the gun-boats were not moored with chains, during “ the attack of them by Lord Nelson in the late war,” it would not be worth the publication.

It would be useless to dwell upon the violation of the rite of sepulture at *St Denis*, with respect to a nation that has violated every other rite.

Our Traveller, it appears by the third Letter, came to Paris about the 24 of October 1801, and as he entered the Faubourg, observed a very conspicuous symptom of the situation of the

Capital, in the following inscription, displayed upon the principal houses, but more especially upon the public buildings of every description:

“ Republique Francaise, Une et Indivisible,
“ Liberté, Egalité, Fraternité ou la Mort.”

“ Since the exit of the French Nero, the three words, ‘ou la Mort,’ have been obliterated, but in few places are so completely effaced as not to be legible.”

We cannot, in this Letter, pass over an observation which occurs page 15, but late, early as it is in the work, we think it a little develops the temper of its Author, and shews the spirit with which it was written:

“ The tumult which ten or twelve years ago rendered the streets of Paris so noisy, so dirty, and, at the same time, so dangerous, is now almost sensibly diminished.”

From the fall of monarchy and the recession of commerce “ the contrast is striking;” but we find it attended with advantages which we should not have foreseen. “ Formerly a *Seigneur de la Cour* conceived himself justified in suffering his coachman to drive at a mischievous rate, and that in narrow crowded streets, where there is no foot pavement.” So much (though this is not all) for the *Courrier*. “ But he who guided the chariot of a *Ministre d’Etat* considered it as a necessary mark of his master’s pre-eminence to *brûler le pavé*

“ I myself narrowly escaped unhurt when a decent, elderly woman was thrown down close to my feet, and had both her thighs broken, through the unfeeling wantonness of the coachman of the Baron de Breteuil, at that time Minister for the Department of Paris.”

We would upon this curious passage appeal to the reader, Whether it does not seem that the Minister of the Department of Paris, (if such an accident ever happened,) was quite as unfeelingly wanton as his coachman? To us it appears as if the *Baron*, whom we have till now considered as a man of great humanity, had combined with his said coachman, and exclaimed, “ You *Cocher!* hold the reins of my carriage, and drive me! I hold the reins of the state-coach, and drive my royal master. Our occupations are just

just alike: you do not mind whom you overturn, or what mischief you do, so that you can show your livery splendour and Phœnic dexterity; my ideas are just the same. Off we go, flap, dash! neck or nothing! let the Parisians take care of their limbs, I will take care of their purses!"

Such we conceive, must have been the language of the Baron, if he had suffered his coachman to proceed in the way our Author states; but the thing is too ridiculous and improbable to deserve another word of observation, except that we think he would have treated the charioteer of Buonaparte, or of any one of the present Consuls or Ministers, or their satellites, with more tenderness.

Thermolampes seem to be the first objects of ingenuity that attract the Author's attention: these are stoves which afford light and heat upon an economical plan. We find, by the postscript to this the fourth Letter, that the Government presented to the Chief Consul a sword adorned, among others, with the celebrated Pitt diamond. It does not appear that, like his great predecessor Macbeth, he ever enquired, "Why they decked him with these borrowed ornaments?"

Passing the fifth as uninteresting, the sixth Letter opens with the Author's visit to the Central Museum of Arts established in the Louvre; which, he goes out of his way to state, had, under Charles the IXth, been the scene "of

treacheries and massacres" unexampled till the reign of Louis-pierre. Instances of the barbarity of that Monarch which, monstrous as he was, are from local circumstances that, if he has lately seen the place whereon formerly stood the Hotel de Bourbon*, from the window of which, and not the Louvre, the King is said, by St. Foix and other writers, to have fired at the Huguenots †, as they were crossing the water to make their escape at the Faubourg St. Germain ‡, he must know was impossible to be effected, and which he most inaccurately quotes; as he also does, from St. Foix §, the anecdote of the Queen of England and the Princess Henriette.

To the same Author he is obliged for the description of the Louvre in its old and new state: this introduces another anecdote with which we are well acquainted §; dilly suggesting, that *begging* friars are more expeditious architects than *Kings*. Be it so! We are now to view this building as dedicated to form a receptacle for the productions of French industry, the National Palace and Central Museum of the Arts, and one, from the superlative excellence and number of the subjects, of the greatest, the most eminent schools of design, that the most enthusiastic admirer of *Virtu* could, even in his visionary moments, have formed an idea of.

It is well known, that in the English, and all the European Academies, ex-

* This was afterwards called the King's *Garde-meuble*; the old house has been long since pulled down.

† This anecdote is related by Voltaire, (in his notes to the *Henriade*.) on the authority of the Marechal de Tasso, who, he tells us, was acquainted, in his youth with an old man of stricty, who had been Page to Charles the IXth; and that he had himself loaded the carbine with which he fired on the Protestants. Waving any observations upon this very slender authority, the fallible memory of a man of ninety, who tells a story to another old man, who tells it, as he states, to the Author of the *Henriade*, there seems a radical inconsistency in the thing itself. Whether the King placed himself at the window of the Louvre or the *Garde-Meuble*; whether he levelled a carbine or a Manderbuis; is or is not immaterial. But it appears that the Huguenots fled from the horrid scene across the river, closely pursued by the Catholics; that they frequently, in the attack and defence, mingled together. Neither Mezeris, Sully, St. Foix, nor any other writer, has stated, that the Huguenots had any distinguishing marks, or their religious cognomen, written on their backs; yet, in the dawn of the morning, in the confusion of a battle upon the water, the Monarch sits at the window, and with the utmost complicate fires upon these unfortunate people. Now how the King (at a distance, by-the-bye, which no musket would reach,) could select and separate the two religions, we must confess taxes our sagacity as much as the whole *legend* taxes our credulity.

‡ The *Pont Neuf* was not then erected.

§ Historical Essays upon Paris, page 261.

¶ Ibid. page 260.

cept the Florentine and some other galleries in Italy, whence the exquisite models and pictures which now adorn the Louvre were stolen, the students are obliged to copy the Venus, Apollo, Torso, and all the best pieces which our Author has detailed in the French catalogue, from casts in plaster of Paris, which, although these (we speak now of those in our Royal Academy) with the utmost care, must from the frames in the schools, and a variety of other defects, vanishing, certainly, be very inferior, is object of study, to the originals we have, therefore, every thing to fear from the facility with which, in France, genius will become acquainted with the most correct and accurate principles of the arts of design, we have every thing to fear from the attractions the exhibits to other nations, such as we likely not only to render Paris the first object in the world to their curiosity, but the centre and seat of science, and ultimately of manufactures and commerce. My own fears in these respects never be realized.

In the ninth Letter, a breakfast upon *Bisticks a l'Angloise* (though he is no advocate for all the rebellions of a French dinner *a la 1789*) together with M. de la and *à la 1789*, induces the Author to walk to *Monsieur*, from which he gives us a panoramic view of the City of Paris; and concludes with a portrait of Mademoiselle Contat, a comic Actress, so enormously *en vogue*, that her size seems calculated for the neighbourhood of Amsterdam, though her humour is, it appears, peculiarly relished by the English.

"The morning," says our Author, Letter X., "is inviting, suppose we take a turn in the *Tourne*, not with a view of surveying this garden, but merely to breathe the fresh air and examine the

Palais du Gouvernement.

This excidium, naturally enough, introduces the history and description of this mansion, both which are well known; it also serves as a precursor to circumstances and transactions so recent, that they are still fresh in our memories; we mean, those of the 30th of August 1792. I here digress, as our Author says, has furnished many an able writer with the subject of an *episode*. However, neither the view of the place, nor the conversation of his Swiss, though we rather think it was

his *proph*, (for we may venture to assert, that, even at the period our Traveller alludes to, no living Italian who had been in the Swiss guards at the grand massacre dared to appear there,) seem to have furnished him with materials, though we find the massacre of St. Bartholomew, Charles the IX., Catharine de Medicis, who fastened her eyes on the mangled corpses of thousands of bleeding victims, again most awkwardly introduced, for no purpose, that we can discover, but to create an antipathy to the French Monarch, which may serve to palliate the crimes of their subjects.

In a city where almost every street, avenue, and public place, has, (from having been the scene of the excesses of the revolution, or of the enormities of the regicide,) become important, it is impossible, in the narrow limits of a review, to follow the Author, who seems to have depicted to most of us writers to whom he is indebted, we mean St. Louis the defective method, if that term may be applied, seems to prevail one work by the other. But without making any observation upon the superior genius of *le* *fr* of the Frenchman, our countryman should have considered that his archetype did not profess to give a regular history of *Paris*, but merely a series of hints and notices, such as had occurred to him in a course of reading and observation, or such as he had gathered from tradition. In the case before us, we see our readers will find the porch too large for the building, the *style*, for the fortune of its possessor, even in the original work. In this respect it will appear the head of a Colossus upon the body of a pigmy.

Our Author, in the latter part of this Letter, describes the *Place de la Concorde*, the triumph of the Convention over Rolandpierre in the *stallions*, and, in conclusion, throws Henri out of the window of the *la* *Commune*.

In the eleven, we find the visiting an old French Lady, "who had seen better days, but who, late as it was in the evening, had been in bed. To this house he returns at twelve o'clock at night, when he enters into all the spirit of a private ball, which he properly describes, and, with respect to some of the dances, (the *Waltzes*), as properly reprobrates.

(To be continued.)

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almost immediately followed; after which, he retired to his castle of Kenilworth. We however, soon after this, find him Commander in Chief upon the expiration of the truce, 1377.

Chaucer, under the patronage of this Prince, (who, perhaps, for family reasons, seems never to have lost sight of his interests,) was appointed to the office of Comptroller of the Customs. His pension, also, was renewed under the new King, and he, at the same time, received a grant to a similar amount, (twenty marks per annum,) as compensation of the patent of Edward the Third, entitling him to a butcher of nine daily.

The reasoning upon the patent of protection granted to the Bard seems, to our apprehension, to leave the matter as it found it.

The use of quoting at length the affair of Hawley and Shakesel, which has already been stated in this Magazine on another, and more appropriate occasion, we do not clearly perceive. Neither John of Gaunt nor Chaucer had any thing to do with it; and the exception of the former from the sentence of excommunication read at the Abbey Door and at Paul's Cross, seems much too slight a thread to drig it into the space which it now occupies.

Chaucer's poem of the Black Knight comes now under consideration. From the literal subject of this poem, for we must waive the conjectural, we find a true lover is unjustly aspersed to his mistress, who giving ear to his accusers, is consequently driven to despair. We are led hence to a consideration of the tale for, allegory in general, this introduces a comparison of the passion of love and the sentiment of loyalty, which is followed by a description of the latter, that somehow slides into the youth and sacred character of Richard the Third; and upon this subject we really have some very fine writing, without much information or amusement.

The conclusion of this poem, we think with Mr. G., is adorned with those lively, spirited, and cheerful views of nature, in which the genius of the Bard delighted to luxuriate.

This is succeeded by the death of the French Monarch, Chaucer the Vth, events concomitant thereto, and his literary character.

... of reading, and it

thing which he valued more than books. John, his father, left a collection not exceeding twenty, but he increased his library to nine hundred."

The poll-tax of a shilling a head, which is derived from a latent principle instilled by the Good Parliament, is mentioned as the precursor of one of the most terrible insurrections recorded in history.

Mr. G. opens the account of the year 1381, with the state of society in Europe, which seems to have differed but little from the times immediately preceding. In this disquisition, after enumerating the evils arising from the last state of government, he proceeds to shew, in its effects, the general insecurity of the people. Rapes, murders, pillages, and extortion, were the common complaints, which grew out of this species of society.

"The walled towns, the abodes of opulence and traffic were the only places in which any thing like a regular police prevailed. The open country was, too often, a scene of robbery to the traveller, and of unjust oppression to the settled inhabitant.

Any one in the least acquainted with the manner of our Author, may easily conjecture that this is a tribute to the whole history of Wat Tyler's insurrection, the gallant behaviour of Richard the Third, at the conference in Smithfield; Walsingham's integrity, and the death of the Archbishop. Perhaps, however irrelevant all this (fully detailed as it is,) may be in the life of Chaucer, we should not have made any violent objection, had the Author stopped here; but we do not escape so easily our punishment and that of the rebel's seem to go hand in hand. With respect to the latter, Mr. G., after he has intimated that fifteen hundred persons are said to have perished, sets about seriously to inquire into their crimes and atrocities; though at the close of this disquisition, we must do him the justice to say, he places in a true light the modern state of society; very accurately, from causes, specimens, &c. deduces its effects; and pays a proper and well-deserved compliment to the present situation of his native land.

We have observed, that we could not very easily dissent, how Wat Tyler's insurrection could be brought to bear upon the life of Chaucer, but as there is no better bond to genuity, we must do so in this manner. It appears,

poetical and pretty in "The Honesty of the Daisy," that we cannot help wishing it had been indigenous to this country.

The poem of "The Flower and the Leaf," is another effort of an elegant mind, expressive fancy, and elevated genius, which we observe, in writing Nature the parent of Allegory. By this we observe, it is the Bird has ended the latter with a subsidiary founded upon the base of fruit, such as is not very frequently discovered in profane writings, and which, while it all its pervading powers of his imagination, gives to his fantastic and aerial forms, and visionary citation a momentary substantiality.

This, it will be remarked, is not exactly the opinion of Mr. G. respecting this poem. He thinks the original somewhat defective in perspicuity, and that Dryden, in his version, has fall more obscured the purpose of it. Dryden looked upon the poem with the eye of a poet: he caught the divine energy, the elegant cadence of the Author he knew that the glowing imagery of fancy, the fervid emanations of talents and sensibility, whether exhibited in a poem or a picture, whether viewed mentally or corporeally, would have the greater effect if set through either an imaginary or real medium. It was, therefore, his care to display the former, in which he could blanch and harmonize the luxuriance of his own genius, and even occasionally represent the vivid colouring, the glaring brilliancy of his fancy, by blending their tints with the dulcet pencil of Amphit.

We have, with very inferior powers, considered the poem in this point of view, and we are convinced, that if Mr. G. lay down his critical, and take up his poetical pen, he will throw the reins upon the necks of the horses that have hitherto almost run away with his magnanimity, he will, in the contemplation of new objects, in the discovery of new beauties, deem our opinion of it, though comparatively cold, at least correct.

To return to the Daisy. We cannot subscribe to the opinion of Mr. G. that "it is an object inadequate to excite the transports of enthusiasm in a poetic mind." The humbler the object, if any of the class of the productions of nature may be said to be humbler than the other, the more likely is it to call

forth the original powers of the human intellect. It is, in our judgment, singularly unphilosophical to observe, that a flower, whose greatest beauty is simplicity, assumes no state. What does it do? For instance, assume? What does it do? In fact, the mere vehicle, be it a bit of rose, be it a crown imperial, (Miss G. fond of magnificent objects,) or a humble daisy, is unimportant to a man of true taste. The poet's eye glancing from heaven to earth, as it can, as has been observed, perceive, he can his hand draw down and transmit to earth, the brilliancy of the most elevated objects, so to the sky can it exalt the humblest!

Referring the curious reader to the remainder of this Chapter for a general view of the various species of poetry, a distribution into and dissection of which seem to have cost the Author some pains, we shall only note, that, in the conclusion, we find Chaucer appointed Comptroller of the Small Customs. This boon, we may suppose, was conferred upon him at the request of Ann of Bohemia, and to have been the price, which she constituted him her poet. From poetry we proceed to politics. "Richard the Third being a tyrant husband, and in other respects a man unworthy of a man, it was natural that he should be eager to put a close to the period of his papillage."

This passage forms the last step into the reign of this unfortunate monarch. One of the earliest acts of his personal authority was, we find, the dismissal of Sir Richard Scrope from his office of Chancellor, his portrait and character succeed. "He" (the King) "was beautiful in his person, sincere in his temper, and courageous in the bent of his dispositions. But he was weak, fickle, and headstrong." These traits are exemplified in some instances, in others, his conjugal affection and friendship display him in the light of the most amiable of mankind, the small number, which the Author thinks are symptoms of the nobility of his disposition, we see before, and are obliterated by the splendour of his virtue, and we can only lament, in his fall, the depravity of the times, or, probably, the depravity of the human heart, when its possessors are placed in certain situations.

The vice of magnificence and pretentiousness, which many whom, perhaps, Nature

Nature designed for fools, confusions, villains.

Mr. G. now enters largely into the characters of the Ministers of this period, and most liberally observes, that the history of bad Ministers, who have gained the confidence of a young and thoughtless monarch, has been a thousand times repeated, and is always the same. This is certain; and we have often lamented, that the inspiring and gratifying passions and attachments of the mind of a youthful Prince should not have subjected the criminals to the same punishment as violating the person of a Princess.

Richard fell, a many Monarchs both before and since his time have fallen, a sacrifice to the nefarious arts of men who, while they suffered the great interests of the public, the general good of the country, to be abandoned, were only anxious, by any steps, however irregular, to ascend the heights of power and dignity, to stimulate the Monarch to squander, that they might accumulate wealth, to oppose, impede, and circumvent each other, in every measure from which national benefits, and consequently popularity, are likely to be derived.

These observations were admirably exemplified in the conduct of the ministers of the youthful King against his uncle, John of Gaunt, who probably, by his exhortations, developed their malignities, and endeavoured to reclaim his nephew from the paths of boundless and warlike prodigality, to those of order, decorum, and sober magnificence.

The next Chapter, the forty-sixth, contains, as the annotators say, a collection of the most dissimilar and heterogeneous articles, metaphorically tied, or rather really bound together, in the "Life of Chaucer," that one could have imagined ingenuity could have suggested, or industry have collected; perhaps the large contents will satisfy the reader; we assure him, the perusal of them has more than satisfied us, therefore shall proceed to lay before him *under bind sic e.* *Supplies*, "Progress of Wickliffe," Item, "Translation of the Bible," Controversy of the real Presence—Poetry of the King of Castille—Of Courtesy, Arraignment of Canterbury—Wickliffe expelled the University—Temper of the King of Castille illustrated.

These great heads are subdivided

into many inferior; and under the numerous branches, and ramifications, embrace a variety of articles. We are no manner of this spiritual excursions, where they are completely and judiciously inserted; but here the main subject of the piece, or what should have been the main subject of the piece, remains dormant, while our attention is directed to matters that neither have arisen from, nor seem to have the least upon it, and at large.

The story of the Bill, the Religion and discipline, and by the names, and the names and horrid Pageants of the Courts, in long and heavy French, French, Bishop, Bishops, Gold, and Law, The Question too!

That the controversy concerning the Real Presence, could have to do with the life of Chaucer, we are yet to learn. However, we are much obliged to the Author, that, though he has let us see already, he might, according to the system, have quoted all the folios that have been written upon the subject.

From politics we recur to poetry, fractured, imbedded with religious controversy, and therefore justly deemed by our Author (page 10) to think was of our opinion, that the Bard had too much genius to engage in a pursuit, whose only support was barren, acting upon ignorance) as (suppositions).

The advocates of the doctrine of Wickliffe, it appeared, were anxious to press the venerable name of Chaucer into their service; (sic) appeared no very strained hypothesis, to take the Poet as a shield. They (our annotators) therefore thought proper to give the public, in Chaucer's certain companions, in prose and verse, written to promote the direct progress of ecclesiastical reformation, on the model of Wickliffe. It was in this way that a bold declamation against the abuses of the Church, entitled "Jack Upland," has been attributed to him. In the same manner an additional article became foisted into the Canterbury Tales, called "The Plowman's Tale." Even a further composition in a similar manner was assigned to Chaucer, called "The Pilgrim's Tale," which bears internal marks of having been written later than the year 1350.

"The *man*ning the Plowman's Tale, naturally leads to the consideration of a work of an smaller merit, certainly the production of the age of Chaucer, *the* *Visions of Pierce Plowman.*"

These are thus applauded by Spenser, in his *Epithet* to the Shepherd's Calendar,

"Dare not to match thy pipe with Tety's,
his, his style,
Nor with the Pilgrim that the Plowman
ploughed well."

"The Author of the Visions of Pierce Plowman is said to have been Robert Langland, a *Physician* (Wood says, a Monk,) born at *Wotton* Clebury, in the county of Salop, and Fellow of Oriel College, Oxford. To this information is added an account of the poem, and some extracts, which are followed by a critique, in which its popularity with the Lollards is recorded. "The genius of the Author was their brain, his satire their consolation, with them his work was a favourite companion and relaxation."

Mr. G., who is fond of sitting every matter to the brain, enters into a comparison of Langland and Chaucer, who, though living at the same period, he laments that they were unknown to each other, because the ardour of his benevolence leads him to regret, that Chaucer would have taken his rival Poet by the hand, "introduced him to the pilcees of the Court, and plentifully supplied him with the means of improvement." How Mr. G. knows this, for the fact is he positively asserts it, we are at a loss to conjecture.

The commencement of the sixteenth century Chapter is also the commencement of the reign of the unfortunate Charles the Fifth, of France, and displays a picture of the state of that country, in which inter-revolutions similar to those which led to the clouded minority of Richard the Third had succeeded, perhaps, similar measures. These afford a field for expansion, which the Author has taken care to cultivate. He observes, that "the state of England" (rather contrastively to the character of English nationalities) were impeded with the decline of the King's interregnum of the archbishop in France, and that the King was not displeased at the suggestion. He accordingly, in May, announced to his Parliament the plan of a voyage royal

to France. This introduces the well known schism in the Church, when, like Janus, the papal power displayed two faces, one of which was exhibited at Rome, the other at Avignon. John of Gaunt at this time proposed an expedition to Spain, and the Bishop of Norwich a *crusade* to Flanders. The former was declined, while the latter received the sanction of Parliament. Having mentioned these particulars, the state of Spain and Flanders follow of course. The motives for invasion are canvassed; the characters of James and Philip de Artois displayed, and the various fluctuations of the war detailed, to the end of the Chapter. Here we are glad to find ourselves relieved from the trouble and hazard of marching with our Author from one part of France and Flanders to another, by a truce which brings us once more to England, where, as "after joy comes grief," we are sorry to find scenes of contention appear, which, as Mr. G. suggests, arose from a domestic conspiracy against the life and honour of the King of Castile, who, with his son Henry of Bolingbroke, who now makes his *debut*, had excited the envy of the Countess.

The conspiracy, we learn, had spread into the City, and its effects were perceived in the contention for the office of Chief Magistrate; with which, by the bye, we cannot for any reason be had to meddle. The state of the City of London at the time of this contention, the leaders of which were Sir Nicholas Beme, and John of Northampton, is detailed, and we find Chaucer involved in the business as a supporter of the latter, who was the popular, though the unsuccessful, candidate.

This unfortunate contention is the parent of another, between our Author and Mr. Tyrant. We would, perhaps, get into a scrape with him ourselves, if we were to try what we think of this matter; but at the same time we freely declare, that his knowledge is far beyond any thing we ever heard of read of, for he knows exactly in what light the riot that ensued appeared to Chaucer, which, he says, we may be certain was not the same in which it appeared to Mr. Tyrant, and further hints, that he who would consider the transactions of distant ages, must be upon his guard against the superstitions and apathy which the late of

centuries is apt to produce. We find that the Bard, whatsoever he might have thought, or howsoever he might have communicated his ideas to Mr. G., had been to arrive in the Contention, which we feel prepared the way for some of much greater importance, that he deemed it necessary to consult his safety by flying to Flanders.

"After the death of John of Northampton, who was tried, arraigned, and punished with confusion and perpetual imprisonment, Chaucer spent several years in adversity and distress; though it appears, he was in England nine months after the arrest of John of Northampton, and three months subsequently to the trial of that ringleader.

Chaucer, it is said, passed first to Hautault, of which his father-in-law was a native; and afterward repaired to Zealand, where he assisted some of his fellows in exile. It seems that he was not deprived of his office of Comptroller of the Customs: on the contrary, he was, by patent, in the year 1385, (when he was, it is reasonable to suppose, in exile,) permitted to execute its functions by deputy.

He had, it is stated, like most of the men who lead the way to agents from the foreign world, their carelessness or treachery involved him, reason to repent his confidence in them. From this it appears that his wife accompanied him. He had at this time two sons; Thomas, of the age of thirteen, and Lewis, in his fourth year. Whether both, or either, were with them, is uncertain: Mr. G. is inclined to think that they took their youngest.

To follow the Author through his hypothetical reasoning upon these important subjects; to thread all the various mazes and labyrinths which his perhaples and supposes have created, (though certainly not impossible, if he had as much paper and time to spare as he seems to have had,) would have been useless; for even had he been possessed of these advantages to a great degree, had he not employed them upon objects of greater certainty, we should have afforded little satisfaction to ourselves, and, we fear, still less to our readers.

The reflections on the Bard upon the situation of his children, which most likely never occurred, as it is water-tain whether his children were ever in a situation to produce them. His

embarrassments, "which probably he might have avoided if he had applied to Albert Duke of Bavaria, who had married Matilda, the sister of Blanche. However, the Duke of Burgundy would not suffer him to make the experiment. In his way to Flanders, he was languish in exile and began his return home, and before his departure, necessary, to the laws and customs of his own country." Chaucer was upon the condition of banishment, the effects of his poetry in those distant ages; on the unobscured, and elegant style of his that he had contracted with his exile retired and destitute situation, give rise to more *suppositions*, which are continued till he is taken into custody, "a people he had gathered from the borders of the English Sea, and returns to England, when, after Mr. G. has suggested, supposes, and hoped, through a man, he was taken into custody, and, it is supposed, committed to the Tower.

On this subject our Author, who wavers from point to point like a needle in a cushion-hox, now seems as fresh as a daisy. Whether Chaucer was in England before the year 1380, when he gave testimony in the church of St. Margaret, Westminster, in the remarkable cause of Scrope and Grosvenor, this produces an hypothesis with respect to his leave of absence and the date of his flight; and the conclusion of these conjectures is, "that it seems to follow that he was brought from the Tower to give testimony in this cause by order of the court in 1380, who it must be supposed to have been furnished with sufficient powers for this purpose.

Partidge himself, though the best guller of the period which he illuminated, would not, were he living, have ventured to follow the Author in his conjectures respecting Chaucer's exile and imprisonment. We may have this investigation to men of *own* hands, who are consequently more *its* decipherers; and, glancing a little towards politics, observe, that all the evils and inconvenience suffered by the Bard seem to have arisen out of the ebullitions of the times. Perhaps the party, who knew that their arms were not long enough to reach his patron, John of Gaunt, were glad to give their most potent malice by sending his flight, proscriptions, and imprisonment, which

which we believe to be the fact, he had, like his brethren in all ages, and nations, more wit than either judgment or discretion, and had, from that pervading mind, which enabled him to look into infinite times the effects of public measures then only in embryo, in a manner that was then thought to find at the notions of them perhaps his penetration and gains were his greatest enemies, and the leaders of opposition, wishing to remove a man who was able to fathom every depth and shoal of their designs, were glad of the opportunity which his attachment to party afforded them, to obstruct and repress the brilliancy of talents, that, like an intellectual mirror, displayed to them hourly the deformity of their own actions.

These are all conjectures; and, if they wander wide of the mark, the only excuse we can make is, that we have to attentively read and deeply considered the work of Mr. G., that we have caught both his manner and sentiments, and hereby warn him, that we shall certainly shirk behind his *quadrifida* shields to guard us from any attack, or to repel any censure that our enemies, or his, may prepare in consequence of our efforts.

"During the times of tumult and confusion which the convulsive state of England in the tenth and eleventh years of Richard the Third expended, Chaucer remained a prisoner in the very vortex of all the outrages that were committed. It is in the period of adversity, more than any other, that a well educated mind turns, to the full, the pre-qualified advantages of literature, cultivation, and reflection."

Of the conduct of the Bard during his imprisonment, it is unnecessary to produce a specimen. We read, that as Boethius, in the same circumstances, had penned the *Consolation of Philosophy*, Chaucer, in a like *tragic* mystical and obscure, *scarily wrote* "The Testament of Love" as fair an opportunity to compare, and indeed at some length, these two works, was not to be neglected. Thus our Author has performed with his usual success, and though it must be observed that he gives the burial to the most ingenious, yet he analyses the Testament of Love in a manner which shews that, if the many *pretty things* folded up in it are not

understood, it is not the fault of the Bard.

Allegory, at once the glory and the vice of the writers of those remote periods, seems to us, in this work, to be strained to an extent that, in some places, touches the very verge of absurdity. The dialogue between the prisoner and Love, we think, an instance of this connexion though we would separate that part which he first adopted, the mystical system of notions intended to be signified under "the worship of the Duly," for however eccentric these notions may be, the idea of a combination of metaphysics with natural philosophy was, as has before been observed, elegant as novel. It has since been adopted by other writers, and many specimens of the parent ethica have been deduced from it.

About this period we had the retirement of Richard the Third, who soon after dismissed Thomas of Woodstock and the Chivaliers. He took up other vengeance of his enemies, nay, he even permitted some of their lines, also of the times, and published a general pardon.

We do not find that Chaucer, though patronised by the good Queen Anne, came quite so honourably out of confinement as might have been expected. The pure of his liberation is stated to be, the intercession of his former associates. To this he ultimately yielded. Thus, Mr. G. very properly says, was the circumstance in the life of the Bard which conceals the most unfavourable idea of him to modern times, and for which, though he philosophically examines the motives, he offers nothing in extenuation, but what, we think, makes the matter worse, namely, that, timid by nature, he hid neither the strength of mind nor philosophy sufficient to resist the *intrusions* and importunities of administration: that is, as we translate them, his motives for this parody were, either fear to lose, or hope to gain, motives that exhibit the picture of a mind weak or venal, such as one as, we think, never stimulated the actions of Chaucer. of this being his own occasion is an instance, for that man must be the possessor of conscious talents that could find an accident upon which he was no longer dependent upon a minister of state, few must have been able to see the end ever restrained

entertained the least apprehension of its effects.

The fifty-first Chapter commences with the presentation of crowns of gold to John of Gaunt and his consort, on their taking leave of the King and Queen previous to their departure for Spain. The ultimate success of this expedition was his marrying his eldest daughter, Philippa of Lancaster, to the King of Portugal, and the treaty of peace which was effected soon after his return to Aquitaine; by which, besides marrying his other daughter to the Prince of the Asturias, he gained much more than could have been expected from the events of the war. He returned to London after an absence of two years, with forty-seven mules loaded with chests of gold, was hailed with the warmest congratulations, and soon after created Duke of Aquitaine.

Chaucer, in the summer of 1380, was appointed to the office of Clerk of the Works at Windsor, and in 1393 employed in the repairs of St. George's Chapel. This employment, though we might have imagined it congenial to the temper and disposition of the Bard, it does not appear he held above twenty months. Whether the office was taken from him and given to some more useful and confidential courtier (or a chieftain); or whether, "fatigued with the hurry and turpitude of a public life, being now sixty-five, he determined to spend the short remainder of it in the midst of that simplicity and solitude which he so ardently loved," is uncertain. Tradition represents him as passing some of his last years at his house at Woodstock; and Mr. G. has ventured to give us his sentiments upon this subject at two different periods of his existence, which, as we have before hinted, is extending the beauties of biography nearly as far as they can be extended. "He," Chaucer, "had more than thirty years before left the place, with powers of the highest promise; he remained qualified to produce—The Canterbury Tales." These "tales" were the work of years, and were never completed; the number intended seems to have been sixty; but in Mr. Tyrwhit's edition, whose reasonings upon the genuineness of the tales are entitled to our commendation, there are only twenty-four; there might have occurred allusions

to the deposition of Richard the III and the accession of Henry the VII; and this would have furnished no argument of the period at which they were undertaken.

The Canterbury Tales, like those of Boccaccio, are connected by being put into the mouths of a number of imaginary relators, who rehearse them for their common amusement.

We are exceedingly doubtful if the relators of those tales are so imaginary as Mr. G. seems inclined to believe. It is true, that the assembling them in the way that they are assembled at a place which still remains, was, perhaps, an effort of the imagination; though in Chaucer's time, pilgrimages of the same nature were as common in this country as they have, to a much later date, been upon the continent. There is not the smallest doubt, but from the strong outline of each character, and the vivid tints with which it was filled up, every pilgrim was a portrait most accurately delineated from the life. Dryden recognizes this talent in two poets, when he says, "I see Rancie and Phlegmon as perfectly before me, as if some ancient painter had drawn them." That ancient painter was Ovid, who unquestionably took nature for his model, and peopled an imaginary cottage with real peasants; he then continues, "and all the pilgrims in the Canterbury Tales, their humours, their features, and even their dress, as if I had supped with them at the Tabard, in Southwark;" whither, it is most probable, the inquisitive genius of Chaucer often led him; nay, we think we should venture little, in observing upon a work to hypothetical, as this which we are reviewing, we were to suppose that he had actually made a pilgrimage to the shrine of the holy Martyr. Pilgrimages were, we believe, in those ages, (when extravagant amusements, such as abound in modern times, were unknown,) undertaken as frequently from motives of pleasure as devotion. The Tabard in Southwark, which probably rose upon the martyrdom of St. Thomas a Becket, was not the only inn in the country for the reception of votaries. Wherever there was a shrine, there was an inn, or rather a chain of inns, from the metropolis, appendant to it. Nor do we believe, as Mr. G. asserts,

* Knighton.

that "these pilgrims travelled in large companies, like caravans of merchants, across the African and Asian deserts for protection." There was too much sanctity annexed to the idea of their journey, even in those rude, turbulent, but superstitious times, to render protection necessary to them. There was something supposed to be so holy in their errand, that the most savage robber or band of robbers would not have dared to have lifted up their hands against them. The reason why pilgrims travelled in large bodies is to be gathered from the Canterbury Tales. It was to enjoy unrestrained the pleasures of society; a custom which operated in visits to the shrine of St. Winifrid, St. Gall, the Lady of Loretto, and many others.

Our Author, in the course of his observations on these extraordinary efforts of the human mind, introduces a comparison betwixt them and the Decameron of Boccaccio, in which he very justly gives the preference to the effusions of the English Poet.

"There is," says Mr. G., "another spot of English ground, beside Woodstock, which has been consecrated by readers of taste and imagination, by a traditional connexion with the name of Chaucer. This is Donnington Castle, near Newbury, in the county of Berks."

In support of this assertion, a number of authorities, ancient and modern, are quoted, which, we think, puts the matter out of doubt; and had we, like him, far in judgment upon it, like him we should have *overlooked* the objections, though some of them are urged by an antiquary (Grose), whose general opinions we hold in high estimation.

"The coincidence is worthy of our attention between Chaucer's acquisition of Donnington and the third marriage of his patron the Duke of Aquitaine. In July 1359, died the Spanish consort of John of Gaunt. We have already seen, that this Prince had been, for nearly twenty years, on terms of the most intimate connexion with Catharine Lady of Spensford, the sister of Chaucer's wife. This Lady had born him three sons, afterwards known by the titles of Earl of Somerset, Cardinal Beaufort, and the Duke of Exeter; from the eldest of whom there were lineally descended the Princes of the house of Tancarville, and all the Sovereigns who, from the close of the fifteenth

century, have swayed the sceptre of England."

In consequence of this marriage, we find that John of Gaunt, with that magnificent liberality, which distinguished his character, bestowed upon Chaucer the estate of Donnington Castle. The mansion had been lately rebuilt, was elegant, cheerful, and agreeably situated. "It was afterwards among the more considerable possessions of the de la Poles, Dukes of Suffolk; and, in the sequel, thought worthy to be bestowed by Henry the VIIIth as a future residence for his brother-in-law." Mr. Grose says, that the Bard retired hither about 1397. Had Mr. G. told us this before, he might have saved himself and us all the reasoning upon the authorities which he has quoted and we have examined; though he can hardly let the matter rest as it is: indeed we were fearful that he was going to raise a new hypothesis. However, the bursting of this impending meteor only served to discover some traits in the fortune of Chaucer's son Thomas; upon whom we find that Henry the IVth conferred the offices of "Constable of Wallingford Castle, Sheriff of Oxfordshire for life" and Chief Butler to the Household.

"One of the most curious particulars in the concluding part of the life of Chaucer, is the patent of protection granted to him by Richard the IIId, of the date of the 12th of May 1398. It has been supposed, that this grant was made in reference to some embarrassment in the life of the Poet. There is, however, nothing in the terms of the patent that leads to this construction."

We think not; and moreover are of opinion, that Mr. G. might, had he reflected a little, and considered the time at which the patent was granted, which was when (we may believe, by the *new* ligature that more strongly united him to his old patron,) his pecuniary affairs were in the most flourishing state; and that consequently he could not want protection in the way he seems to understand it. Examining this matter with perhaps more attention than it deserves, we conceive that the patent emanated from that caution incident to exquisite sensibility; and still more incident to advanced age. Chaucer had been employed in a variety of affairs; he had, in the course of his public life, impelled

impelled less perhaps by versatility of disposition than a grateful adoption of the opinion of his great patron, acted both for and against the Court. The times were turbulent; the principles of the higher order of men unsteady; the health of John of Gaunt declining; the throne tottering under the Monarch; and he, himself, who had fortunately steered through and cleared the shoals and quicksands of adverse fortune, placed, at this critical period, in a situation of ease and opulence, from which it did not require much penetration to conjecture, that, unless he could procure an anchor, another storm might set him adrift, when he had neither strength nor talents to enable him to regain the harbour. The patent of protection, therefore, we believe, was a measure of caution, as a man engaged in public affairs of peculiar danger and delicacy would, in modern times, avail himself of an act of grace, or, contracting to a very limited sense a modern phrase, which has had a pretty general application, would *individually* endeavour to obtain "indemnity for the past and security for the future." If any doubt remained upon the mind of Mr. G., (for his dear delight is to doubt, suppose, and guess,) the construction of the word of the deed ought to satisfy him. We had Chaucer, after seven years' retirement, and at seventy years of age, once more engaged in public life. We agree that it must be no trivial concern that, at a period when literary redundancy had not yet formed a part of legal science, could authorize a description of "a great variety of arduous and urgent political transactions to be performed and expedited by Chaucer, as well in the presence as the absence of the King, in various parts of the realm." The patent, therefore, as we observed, was an effort of *caution* lest he should (as has sometimes been the case in times when men have, from motives of "envy, hatred, and malice," either to government or individuals, opposed to action: *contestation*;) be diquieted, molested, or impleaded, by certain persons, his competitors, and vexed with suits, complaints, and hostility.

"It was, perhaps, to reward Chaucer for the assiduity with which he discharged the business here referred to, that he received, in the same year, a grant of a tun of wine, yearly, to

be delivered to him by the King's Butler, in the Port of London."

About the time of the third marriage of John of Gaunt, Richard the II., the character of whose government is well known, formed a second matrimonial contract with Isabella, the daughter of the King of France, then seven years of age; which produced a truce for thirty years, and, it has been conjectured, gave birth to the conspiracy of which Thomas of Woodstock was the principal, which ended in the punishment of some of the conspirators, and the assassination of their leader.

The quarrel between Henry of Bolingbroke and Thomas Mowbray, Duke of Norfolk, and the fatal consequences of their banishment to Richard the II., are next descanted on. Soon after which the last support of his tottering throne was taken away, by the death of John of Gaunt, in the beginning of the year 1399. Particulars of this event; of his life and character; with the character and disposition of his son Henry of Bolingbroke; his landing in England; his apparent moderation and success; the capture of Richard the II.; and his deposition; occupy a large space in this Chapter. "It is necessary," says Mr. G., "that we should recollect these particulars, that we may estimate properly the conduct of the father of English poetry in the last period of his life." Gower, who was an older man than Chaucer, was one of the first to congratulate the new King upon his unexpected and ill-acquired dignity; but Chaucer preserved the most inviolable silence. "Not one line has he dedicated to this revolution, not in *one* passage of his works is there any mention of Henry of Bolingbroke," a forbearance which, if not dictated by prudence, was certainly very honourable to the Bard.

Desirous as we are to finish this disquisition, we must quote a curious document cited by Mr. G., for two reasons; one to shew the residence of Chaucer when he came to town, and the other the industry of our Author.

"There is preserved among the records in the office of the Dean and Chapter of Westminster, a lease made to Chaucer, by Robert Hermodsworth, Keeper of the Chapel of St. Margaret, Westminster, in the name of the Abbot, Prior, and Convent of Westminster, of a tenement situated in the garden of this Chapel, for the term

of fifty-three years, at the yearly rent of fifty-three shillings and four pence."

Why Chaucer, except we allow this to be another trait of his care to provide against all contingencies, should, at seventy years of age, hire a house for fifty-three years, it seems rather difficult to discover. The reason of his removal to London lies nearer the surface, and was, probably, that in the then perilous state of the revolution he deemed a country residence scarcely safe, and judged, that a proper retreat for one resolved to take no part in political affairs, was the metropolis.

On the plot for the assassination of Henry the IVth, the executions that followed, and the melancholy catastrophe of Richard the III, it would be as uninteresting as unpleasant to dwell. These events are the precursors of the termination of the existence of the Bard. "Chaucer died on the 25th of October 1400, in London, and, no doubt, in the house he had hired of the Abbot of Westminster; the situation of which is said to have been on nearly the same spot" (where afterwards stood the White-rose Tavern, and) "where Henry the VIIIth's Chapel now stands." He appears to have been a widower at the time of his death. "His remains were interred in Westminster Abbey. This venerable edifice had already, for centuries, been the burial-place for our Kings; and it is probable, that, at least, the most usual motive for admitting the bones of any person deceased into its repository of Monarchs, was the honour with which he was contemplated by survivors." That "the tomb of Chaucer reflects the highest honour upon the man, under which it is placed," may, perhaps, be a proper observation; but how our Author could tell, omniscient as we allow him to be, who were able to have stood by at the time his remains were deposited, we are at a loss to discover.

"Having," says Mr. G., "accompanied Chaucer through his public and political life, as far as our documents will enable us, from the cradle to the grave, it may be gratifying to take one connected and concluding view of his manners and habits, to survey the features of his mind and the principal traits of his character."

However, Mr. G. may think it necessary to furnish evidence so widely diffused, we certainly do not, for this

reason, because we have, in the course of this work, most painfully and anxiously endeavoured, with our best abilities, to compress the same matter, dispersed through more than a thousand pages. Taking a retrospective view, we are astonished at their number, considering their subjects; and criticism seems to shrink at the size of these two ponderous volumes; which very naturally introduces a question, Was so much writing absolutely requisite, allowing the Author, to the fullest extent, the broad display which the title exhibits? We think not; for those reasons that we have more than once, in the course of this examination, stated.

The Life of Geoffrey Chaucer, properly to term'd, (of which, limited as we were, we have touch'd upon and brought forward every material incident,) the reader will observe, might have been compris'd in a pocket volume; nay, without adverting to the many others that have detail'd it, which actually has, in a great degree, been woven by Dryden, into a part of the preface to his fables, which also contains some observations upon the works of this his poetic father, the emanations of taste and genius, consequently so proper and satisfactory, that we should have thought little could have been added, had we not seen the queries that are the subject of our present consideration; but still we wish Mr. G. had paid more attention to them. "Caught by the whistling of a name, or rather of two names, for we will not deny that our Author has obtained some rank in literature, we sat down to the review of this work with pleasure and avidity; but we must confess, as we proceeded our pleasure abated, and our avidity ended in disappointment. The reason for this disappointment, which must operate upon a number of readers, in our apprehension, is, that Mr. G. does not seem to have very well understood the difference betwixt Biography and General History, and has crowd'd his canvass with infinitely too great a number of objects, many of which do not seem to have the least connexion with his original design. Had Le Brun, when he depicted the passage of the Oranians, the tent of Darius, or the entry into Babylon, introduced the Macedonian and Persian armies, and all their auxiliaries, and developed different scenes in the countries of the conquered, the conquerors, and

and their dependants, we should, in the confusion this effort would have created, look in vain for Alexander. We shall not cite the authorities, ancient and modern, which might be adduced to shew, that in a biographical work, the principal figure ought to be drawn at *full length*; placed in the broadest glare of light, and brought as forward as possible, because the proposition is so self-evident; collateral events and characters, as the life of man is dependent, in some measure, on the events of the age, and is brightened or shaded by the reflections from his contemporaries, may, if they naturally arise, occasionally admit of short epifodical introduction; but the great aim of the Author should be, to make the person whose life he professes to detail, the mark in which all his arrows (however they may be "loosened different ways,") should concentrate. This has not been done in the present instance. On the contrary, we here and there catch an erratic glance at Geoffrey Chaucer: he then vanishes, and is, sometimes for chapters, lost in the great mists of events that are recorded. The same observation may apply to the other hero, John of Gaunt, who now and then gilds the scene, and then withdraws his rays. Mr. G. ought to have considered, that he was not writing a history of the reigns of Edward the III^d and Richard the III^d: indeed he must have known that this had already been done by many Authors *quite as*

celebrated; therefore, if he had kept closer to his subject, if he had not grasped at too much, and had endeavoured to furnish more personal traits, he would, we are certain, from his ingenuity and habits of industry, have produced, though a more concise, a much more pleasing, and, we may add, a more valuable performance.

These observations apply to the work in general; those of a more particular tendency will be found as the objects of the preceding pages came under our consideration. The style of Mr. G. without aiming at elevation, without attempting to dazzle with eccentric metaphorical flights, is generally correct, and sometimes elegant. The Author, in our opinion, notwithstanding the assistance of which he has availed himself, had, from the extension of his plan so far beyond the biographical limits, a difficult task to perform. It was a task which he imposed upon himself, and therefore he can have no reason to complain. We have reviewed his work with patience, candour, and impartiality; but cannot dimitt it without one concluding observation, namely, that when he considers how little the innumerable labours he has bestowed has added to our stock of knowledge, how little those efforts, from which he unquestionably expected so much, have produced; he will be sorry that he has not employed his time and talents to purposes of more general utility.

Improvements in Education, as it respects the industrious Classes of the Community: Containing a short account of its present State; Hints towards its Improvement; and a Detail of some of its Experiments conducive to that End. By Joseph Lancaster. 1803. second Edition.

It must have struck every one whose mind is in the least turned toward moral observations, and who is in the smallest degree acquainted with the populous manufacturing and military neighbourhoods, which so much abound in this great metropolis, that there is no subject or circumstance in our whole domestic arrangements that is so capable of, or so much demands improvement, as the education of the children of the lower and industrious classes of the community; as while their future welfare, the safety of the State, and the very existence of civil society, depend upon the establishment of this kind of

education, every measure that tends to open their minds, and to enlarge the sphere of their understandings, tends also to the promotion of their terrestrial and eternal happiness.

Strongly impressed with this idea, we have, with pleasure, read this treatise, the work of a young man, who has actually carried into effect a plan of education herein detailed, and which is entirely his own invention. It seems from the facts with which it has hitherto been attended, to be a most extraordinary improvement in the instruction of the poorer classes of the rising generation, and consequently promises to embrace and include all those advantages to which we have alluded.

In a well-written introduction, Mr. Lancaster has considered education as a general system; in which he has said, and we agree with him, "that it ought not to be made subservient to the propagation of the tenets of any sect, beyond its own number, for it then becomes undue influence, like the strong taking advantage of the weak;" and we must observe, that through the whole of this plan, which is not perhaps the least valuable part of it, the same liberality of principle prevails.

Mr. L. has divided his work into three parts; the first of which contains a melancholy, but unexaggerated, account of those schools in which the children of mechanics, &c. are generally educated; the second respects the formation of a society for improving the state and facilitating the means of education among the industrious classes of the community; and the third treats of the rise and progress of an institution under the superintendance of Mr. L., which is now established in the Borough Road, Southwark, wherein, we are informed, three hundred and seventy children are now in a course of education, according to this improved system, which, as we have observed, has been attended with such success, that it is intended to double the number.

Mr. L. is, perhaps, the first modern that has ever attempted to instruct and improve the infantile race by a mode which has for its basis that knowledge of the human mind, from the first dawn of reason to its more adolescent expansion, which has so frequently been the object of physical researches, or making the passions operate in the acquisition

of knowledge. The grand principle, that the love of fame, the hope of reward, and the desire to be distinguished, are stronger stimulants, even to the ideas of the younger classes of society, than the dread of punishment, is the basis upon which his scientific superstructure is erected; and we think it so philosophically just, so congenial to the general feelings of society, that, while we wish, we augur, that it must be attended with success, and consequent advantage.

That the plan of Mr. L. has spread beyond the limits of his own school, we have an instance now before us, in an address to the inhabitants of Westminster; by which it appears, that, under the auspices of P. Colquhoun, Esq., an establishment of the same kind has arisen in a house that was formerly the soup-house in Orchard-street, which has already flourished beyond, perhaps, the most sanguine expectation: and when we consider the state of the City of Westminster; the number of children whose fathers are fighting the battles of their country, that will receive that education, superintendance, &c., which, by any other means, it would have been impossible they should have obtained, we conceive nothing more need be said to recommend this benevolent institution.

A similar establishment is, we are informed, in contemplation in that populous manufacturing district of which Spital-fields comprises a part, under the superintendance of, and upon the plan so ably detailed in this pamphlet by Mr. Lancaster.

The Life of Tobias Smollett, M.D.; with critical Observations on his Works. By Robert Anderson, M.D. Svo.

This is a very just and accurate account of one who, as an Author, has supplied the Public with a fund of amusement, and who, as a man, was entitled to the respect of the World at large for many estimable qualities. It is drawn up with attention, and penned with impartiality, and does justice to the memory of Dr. Smollett, without suppressing the follies attached to his character. The fate of this Author cannot but be lamented. With the liberality of a Gentleman, he seems to have passed his life barely free from

embarrassments, and died just as independence was approaching him, leaving his wife totally unprovided for. (See European Magazine, Vol. XLIV. p. 335.) It is necessary here to notice a mistake Dr. Anderson has fallen into, owing to a similarity of name and other circumstances. He supposes, p. 43, the Lady Vane of Dr. Smollett's novel to be the person alluded to by Dr. Johnson, in 274, in his *Vanity of Human Wishes*:

"Yet VANE could tell what ills from beauty spring,
And Sedley cur'd the form that pleas'd a King!"

whereas the Lady there referred to was one

one who belonged to the Court, of a noble family, and whose misconduct and catastrophe were much the subject of conversation and scandal in the year 1766. An account of her may be found in Walpole's Reminiscences. (Lord Walpole's Works, Vol. IV. p. 317.)

A Translation of ANSTBY'S Ode to JUNO. In which are noted, Two Tables, one showing the Atoms of Vaccine Inoculation, the other containing Instructions for the Practice. By JOHN KING, Surgeon. 4to.

In this Ode, the veteran Author of the New Bath Guide deposes the list of the objects of his love, with the still more beautiful the smile on his face. He then pronounces an eulogium on Dr. Jenner; and concludes by recommending the enemies of the Confiscation Union, the friends of neighbouring nations, and especially his confidence in British valour for ultimate success in the contest we are engaged in. The clinical purity of Mr. Anstby's Muse is well known, and it receives no discredit from the translation under our consideration.

Poems on Moral and Religious Subjects. By A. F. W. 8vo.

Mrs. Frowdeau says she has long been engaged in the education of youth, during which she has ever found instruction most pleasingly conveyed neatly verse, and sentiments frequently fixed in the heart by the pleasure the ear receives from poetry. She therefore thinks that both the moral and religious tendency of the poems before us will be thought calculated to give the young mind a proper bias, so that they may prove instrumental, along with many others of a much superior kind, in promoting the great purposes of early reflection and genuine piety. To claims on so small a scale, and so diffidently enforced, we cannot refuse our assent. The Lady's poems are entitled to praise on the ground she appears to expect it.

A World of Wits containing characteristic Anecdotes and Bon Mots of eminent living Persons. By the Hon. Mr. S. 8vo. 1800.

From the time of Joe Miller to the present day, several collections like the present have followed the public nose, with various degrees of success. The general use of them have been censurable and unaccountable of profaneness and

indecorum, and therefore improper for the youth of the youthful part of society. The author's chief aim on these objections that answer work of the kind, the present is not wholly exempt from blame on these accounts. It may be found in the volume and its invention put into the mouth of the Prince of Wales in the very first place. Many old wits of persons long since in their graves are here revived, and applied to being of wits, who must be supposed to be dead though they are not with annotations and dissertations of which they are totally ignorant.

A Treatise on Colic in Horses and Finous Distempers. To which are added, Observations on the distempers of Waters, and Hunting Places. By Thomas Jackson, M.D. 8vo.

This work treats of the chemical and medical properties of the spring at Cheltenham, the virtues in various cases, and where they may be directed. It is done in a manner rather than to be avoided. It is also that bilious disorders are those in which their efficacy is most to be relied on. Dr. Jackson, therefore, has been particularly attentive to cases of the kind, which his experience in tropical climates has enabled him to direct his attention to with effect. His volume will be of great use to the traveller who visits Cheltenham on account of health.

An Essay on the Construction, Hinges, and Rigging of Ships, exhibited in Six Quarto Plates. By Thomas Jackson, Esq. 8vo.

The perseverance and success with which the hinges and latches of gates must be readily admitted, and the consequent mischief, by their devouring, in striking under lost cases which had been destined for the sickle of the testie, is not easily to be calculated for the occupiers of land grow callous to losses that are familiar to them as the magnitude of an evil becomes less obvious from the frequency of its recurrence. To remedy these evils, it is the Author's design to impress a conviction, that the means he has pointed out are founded upon principles which are either clearly proved, or at the least capable of unquestionable demonstration, and we conceive that his readers will worth the attention of those it may concern.

THEATRICAL JOURNAL.

MARCH 24.

A BROAD Comedy, in three acts, was produced at Covent Garden Theatre, for the benefit of Mr. Lewis, bearing the title of "THE WILL FOR THE DEED." The following were the principal *Dramatis Personæ*:

Mr. Hairbrain	Mr. MUNDEN.
Harry Hairbrain	Mr. LEWIS.
Manly	Mr. CHAPMAN.
Motto	Mr. FAWCETT.
Antimony	Mr. BLANCHARD.
Reference	Mr. FARLEY.
Captis	Mr. SIMMONS.
Farmer Acorn	Mr. EMLY.
Mrs. Reference	Mrs. DAVENPORT.
Miss Manly	Mrs. MARRIOT.

This piece takes its name from a villainous attempt made by Captis, an Attorney, to defraud Manly of his inheritance, by the artful concealment of a *Deed*, and the substitution of a *Will* which that Deed was meant to cancel. The fraud so far succeeded, that Manly, whose real name is Stamford, was obliged to seek for subsistence, under a forged name, on the boards of a provincial theatre at an inn; where the scene of action lies, and where Harry Hairbrain, a volatile young Oxonian, who had fallen in love with Manly's daughter, forms one of the company, into which he had entered with a view of gaining the object of his affections. Here he is accidentally discovered by his father, who is anxious that he should marry Miss Stamford, a Lady of his choosing; after several humorous incidents, Old Hairbrain discovers Manly to be his friend Stamford; the latter recovers his inheritance, Harry and Miss Stamford are united, and all parties made happy.—The circumstance of concealing the Will in a cane, which is handed over to the suitor, while the Attorney swears to its delivery, is obviously taken from Sancho's judgment in Don Quixotte.

The Author of this piece is Mr. T. DISNEY; and, under the phrase of a *broad Comedy*, he has thrown together a number of whimsical incidents, which, indeed, partake more of the character of Farce than of Comedy properly so called. It is, however, extremely entertaining, and, with the exertions of the performers, kept the house in

almost continued laughter. *Hairbrain* is a man whose philosophy is, to see good in whatever befalls him; and to this character *Antimony* is happily contrasted, who is out of humour with every thing that happens. *Motto*, the innkeeper, who has formerly been a herald-painter, and has gotten by rote a number of Latin phrases and proverbs, is constantly mingling them with perfect *mal à droun-si* in his conversation; always applying them in direct contradiction to what has preceded their introduction. *Reference*, the Manager of a country company, ekes out his conversation with the names of plays, which are bleated with singular adroitness and effect.—*The Will for the Deed* is likely long to continue in the list of stock-plays.

APRIL 2. A Grand Serio-Comic Melo-drama was produced at Covent Garden Theatre, called "VALENTINE AND ORSON." The characters as follow:

FRENCH.

Pepin, King of France	Mr. CORY.
Henry	Mr. KEANERT.
Hautray	Mr. CLAREMONT.
Valentine	Mr. FARLEY.
Foundling	
Orson, a Wild Man	Mr. DUBOIS.
Hugo	Mr. BLANCHARD.
Bianchin Page to the Emperis	Mr. CHAPMAN.
Princess Eglantine	Mrs. ST. LÉGER.
Empress Béli-sa	Mrs. DIEDIN.
Florimond, of Aquitaine	Mrs. FREDERICK.
Agatha	Mrs. MARTYR.

SARACENS.

Agramant, the Green Knight	Mr. BOLSONAY JUN.
The Giant Ferragus	Monf. LE GRAND.
The Genius Pa-colet	Master MENAGE.

The story is familiar to us from our infancy, of the Emperis of Greece being delivered of twins in a forest, and of one of the boys being found by his uncle, King Pepin, while the other

was suckled by a bear. This, through the medium of pantomime, dialogue, and dancing, is told in a very pleasing manner. Before the action commences, Valentine had acquired great reputation at the Court of France, by his exploits as a Knight-errant. We first see him upon his return from an expedition against the Stracens, in which he had gloriously fought for the honour of the Cross. During the rejoicings upon this event, the people lay before the King a dismal account of their sufferings and terrors from the depredations of a savage man who inhabited the woods. At the instigation of the envious Courtiers, Valentine is sent to deliver the country from this marauder. We need not say that it was Orson, who still lived in the same cave with his father, who followed him, and with our author, published a position of arms against the brothers, and, after a desperate struggle, Orson was discomfited. At first he attempted to kill Valentine, but by degrees he was softened, and, from the first aversion, he gradually formed an ardent affection for Valentine. A new adventure unexpectedly prepared for them. The Green Knight, by magic and sorcery, had in captivity the daughter of the Duke of Aquitaine, and every day that he beheld had fallen in the attempt to rescue her, as the Green Knight was invulnerable to all weapons, he had been carried off by a bear. The interest heightened by the Prince's lightning, who had been betrothed to Valentine, setting out before him, and entering the lists in the armour of her lover. After a noble resistance, she is compelled to yield just as the brothers arrive on the enchanted ground. Valentine to no purpose displays a great show of boldness and dexterity; but before Orson, who had suckled the King's daughter, the strength of the Green Knight is withered, and he is compelled to surrender the captive damsel. A beneficent Genie now descends from heaven upon a winged horse, and refers the brothers to a certain Oracle for the secret of their birth. They have still powerful soldiers to overcome, but they at last learn from the mouth of a brazen statue that they are the sons of the Emperor of Greece and Luliasa, the sister of King Pepin. Their father, having found out the ground where they were hid, had taken them, and had banished his wife from Denmark.

has been some time travelling in quest of her; and at the moment she is in a convent near the spot where she is wonderful adventures. Valentine is invited to behold her, and Orton to Florencia or Aquitaine, and the whole concludes with a splendid pageant celebrating the joint triumphs of love and of war.

The dialogue of the piece is by Mr. T. Dibdin, the pantomime by Mr. Puley, the music by Mr. Joux. It is happily adapted to the mode in which the pieces of entertainment, and the whole concludes upon a most splendid and magnificent scene that have been exhibited for many years.

At Drury Lane Theatre is presented a new Comedy, called "THE SAULT OF DAUGHTER," of which the following is the

PERSONS.

Mr. Wroughton.	Mr. Wroughton.
Mr. Dyer.	Mr. Dyer.
Mr. Ross.	Mr. Ross.
Mr. Bannister, Jun.	Mr. Bannister, Jun.
Mr. Dow.	Mr. Dow.
Mr. Bazz.	Mr. Bazz.
Mrs. Jordan.	Mrs. Jordan.
Mrs. H. J. Inston.	Mrs. H. J. Inston.
Mrs. Sparrs.	Mrs. Sparrs.

Julia is the daughter of Captain Clauville, who died of wounds which he received at the battle of Copenhagen. Clauville, on his death-bed, consigns her as a sacred trust to the care and protection of his friend Captain Southampton, insinuating at the same time, that if it were possible, they may be both united in wedlock. On learning her father's death, she sheltered in the house of Hawthorn, who had been Surgeon on board Captain Clauville's ship, and for whose memory he retained the warm affection, and the highest respect. Captain Hawthorn, whose professional duties kept him for a time abroad, arrives, and, secretly to supply Julia with adequate means to arrive at her father's house, however, of his delicate generosity, is assumed by Valens, a young man of fashion, who, through the influence of the apparent sympathy, endeavours to carry out the object, but with dishonourable designs. However, he is detected, and the

... Bath, where the scene of the play lies, and, next us to find an opportunity of observing the character and studying the sentiments of Julia, he pretends upon Lind's, a young stranger who in disguise becoming the assistant or partner of Harthorn, to permit him for a while to take his name and situation. Under this disguise, he has frequent occasions of conversing with Julia, whose mind is discomposed he is entertained with, as he is also with her passion, kindness, and generosity. ... that Julia's pride, and his fervour, but, attributes, the change to the object of attachment, and insinuates upon her mind for a moment and in a meeting, is appointed, but the due is prevented, and a reconciliation brought about, through the malevolent forcible observations with which Bentamour reproves and rebukes that his delicacy and his taken sense of honour which is frequently and fitly provokes the modern practice of duelling. An explanation of the words entues between Bentamour and Julia, Bentamour disapproves his disguise, and is immediately blessed with the husband in the heart of the woman he admires. A similar union, which forms the under-plot, takes place between Miss Vill and Louis.

This Comedy is the production of Mr. George Lamb's Muse, and, though not equally successful in point of character and interest, is no less of his Play, is yet very creditable to his head and heart. It is written in

deficient in interest, because from the second Act the audience cannot fail of anticipating the conclusion. There is, however, much wit, judiciously blended with moral sentiment, and the diction has that polish and propriety which are always conspicuous in the writings of this literary veteran. The play was well acted, and received with considerable applause. An attempt was made, at the conclusion, to oppose its repetition, but this was overpowered by the candid part of the audience, and it has been several times acted with approbation.

After the revived Comedy of *the Hypocrite*, for the benefit of Mr. Jordan, a new Piece was performed called "The MIND'S DISH, or, *He is a man in Turkey*," but, though humorously furnished by Mrs. Jordan and Mr. Johnson, in two Irish characters, it was not successful.

The story is a sort of freak of the Grand Signior, who treats with great distinction in his Locutran and his wife, and makes them be wasted upon by their former master and mistress. The name of the *Mind's Dish* originates in an order of the Emperor, that his Ministers should not uncover a table set in the middle of the table at one of the entertainments that he attended, but which they violated for their curiosity to eat Turkish peaches. The piece was received with a mixture of applause and disapprobation, and has not since been presented.

POETRY.

TO THE
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 TO RETURN FOR HIS INTERESTING CORRESPONDENCE
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For here on Nature's carpet laid,
Beneath the spreading woodbine's shade,
To thee I raise the tuneful lay,
Secure from Sol's meridian ray:
While round me spread the blushing rose,
And ev'ry blooming flower that blows,
Their hue and fragrance sweet, supply
To deck the spot where best I lie,
And Zephyr too, o'er hill and dale,
Serenely wafts his even rate gale.
Then come, O Nymph! but with the
mien

That speaks of peace and joy within;
For oft I've heard thy wand'ring eye
From Reason's placid rule will fly,
In fearful freedom;—till the soul
Is tempest tost, without controul:
But lo you mortal! mark that sigh,
That tear, which wets his glitt'ring eye!
See! how he wrings his folded hands,
In silent grief absorb'd he stands.
But why is motion thus restrain'd?
Why thus with bonds is he chain'd?
Shall man, free man I who boasts a soul
That roves thro' space without controul,
Shall he to shameful bonds be slave?
And lose the blessings Heaven gave?
But list! he speaks—"Ye Men!" he
cries,

"Attend the King of Earth and Skies!
Take, I command, the bright north Star,
And place it in the Southward far!
Do thou too, Sun! withdraw thy light,
And hither hasten glimm'ring Night!
That these poor mortals quick may view
The labour which I bid them do! —
—What! dare ye, Slaves, to disobey

My will, who hold eternal sway!
Who rule the globe from pole to pole,
And with one word can crush the whole!
Then straight the forky fire shall fly,
And dreadful thunders rend the sky:
My fiercest wrath on earth shall fall,
And dread perdition whelm thee all.
Then, with mad rage, he strikes the
ground,

And frantic throws his arms around;
While scarce his stern and galling chain
His madden'd actions can restrain:
O Fancy! in this scene I see
Those fearful sights which speak of thee:
For as the ship whose rudder lost,
On ev'ry sporting wave is tost,
Is helples, drove by ev'ry blast,

'Till wreck'd the sadly sinks at last;
Even so by sacred Reason's flight,
The soul is lost in blackest night!
For thus, O Fancy! lose by Heaven,
As Reason's handmaid first was given,
When it ordain'd to hold controul
O'er thy enthusiastic soul,

But when the distant star is shown,
Usurper like thou tak'st her throne,
There reigns an uncontroul'd sway,
And giv'st each fearful passion way.
And oft, too, I with grief have seen
Where thou and Reason both have been
Too weak to rule the war'ring mind,
To both alternately inclin'd.
In Reason's short and transient sway
Appears a glimpse of partial day!
But soon's o'ercast the short bright hour
By deep Melancholy's power.
Alas! poor Mankind! thou dost inspire
The soul with high poetic fire,
To sing, in strong and nervous lay,
Thy own sublime disorder'd way!
O let me, Nymph! now sweetly sing
The various blessings thou dost bring:
In flowing numbers let me raise
A lasting tribute to thy praise:
For thou can'st bid the care-worn head
Repose on Pleasure's downy bed;
Canst teach the sadly-borrowing mind
Where Comfort's soothing joys to find;
The fast-bound prisoner thou canst free,
And blest him with sweet liberty!
'Tis thou who giv'st a mirth its self;
'Tis from thee flows the joyous jest;
'Tis thou who crown'st the flowing bowl
And giv'st to wine one half its soul.
To poverty thou can'st give wealth;
O'er sickness spread the bloom of health;
Each much-lov'd spot thou bring'st to
view,

And giv'st the sweet resemblance true
Eternal verdure thou can'st give,
And bid eternal spring to live.
To love thou art the greatest friend,
Since of the flame thou see'st no end.
In absence, 'tis thy power supplies
The object 'fore the lover's eyes!
—To thy great rule no end we know
Since thou mak'st half our life below!
For this I bow before thy shrine,
Celestial maid! of Birth divine,
O! ever be my youthful song
Inspir'd by thy melodious tongue!
Still, as I strike the sounding lyre,
Do thou inspire poetic fire!
And grant my feet may ever stray
Where thou and Learning point the way.
Piccadilly, April 16, 1804. J. S.

SONNET

TO

THUS powers of Superstition oft I heard
Could banish comfort from the hu-
man mind;
But then I learn'd her dictates as a
And thought o'er me this power sh-
had resign'd.

G. A. S.

B.

But now alas! my sad mistake I find,
 For I've lately dreamt, what, were it
 Worth I then or else felt, I an' yet
 — I dreamt in vain I was poss'd of
 His love, and eyes that were not
 Dears tell what man is I led to en-
 dure,
 And, tho' his kind heart's thro' the Pet
 Yet n' o' his kind heart's thro' the Pet
 No! Pardon'd it, a l' w' sh' such
 Joy must set — n' a — o'er my loss
 10, 11.

8/11/23

J. H.

SONS I,

WITIN O' JAR, WATH TWO
PROVERB, I AVING TO OUL.

W'ERE brothers, tho' n' e' of us
 And n' o' the low' r' n' h' e' w' e' u' s
 Ah! w' at av' s' the l' n' g' t' e' r' t' e'
 Th' i' a' s' e' n' e' d' — t' h' e' t' e' l' k' e' s'
 O' u' s' t' e' t' u' n' t' e' d' s' t' i' s' m' e' t' a' l'
 And e' v' n' t' h' a' t' m' o' m' e' n' t' i' s' 'l' o' y'
 Yet o' u' r' a' r' b' i' t' r' i' u' s' i' n' s' t' e' r' e' w' e' a' r' e'
 And H' e' v' n' b' e' l' o' w' s' a' b' r' o' t' h' e' r'
 I' n' v' i' t' e'
 Tho' w' e' r' e' f' u' s' e' t' h' u' s' b' i' d' d' y' t' o' b' e'
 H' e' v' n' a' s' s' u' m' e' t' o' s' t' o' p' t' h' e' f' a' l' l' i' n' g'
 T' o' u' s' t' h' u' s' w' i' t' h' p' l' e' a' s' i' n' g' s' t' r' u' c' t' u' r' e' s'
 And p' o' w' e' r' f' u' l' c' o' n' s' i' s' t' e' n' t' b' u' t' u' s' l' e' t'
 T' h' a' t' i' t' u' w' e' l' c' o' m' e' H' e' p' e' a' n' d' c' h' e'c'
 For w' a' t' H' o' p' e' d' i' s' t' r' a' n' s' H' e' v' n' a' s' s' u' m' e'
 D' e' i' t' o' r'.

IN M. K. E. M. S. C. U. R. I. G. M. I. N. E.
 Q. U. I. M. O. R. T. U. O. M. A. R. T. M. U.
 R. O. R. L. I. A. S. T. I. T. U. S. A. S. S. E. T.

S'CHICET EXI' PRO' IN P'ETITIA' R'EMITTE,
 S'ic t'enu' s' p'et'it' i' n' i' s' t' r' a' b' i' t' a' r' e' c'
 I' c' u' s' t' a' u' p' e' r' e' c' i' t' h' i' s' t' i' d' e' n' q' u' e' r' e' p' e' d' e' t'
 F' i' n' d' e' n' o' s' t' i' m' e' d' i' t' u' l' i'
 C' u' r' e' i' t' a' r' d' u' s' j' u' n' v' o' s' i' n' t' e' p' t' e' t' e' n' e' b' i' t'

Cop'ia; rec'le' h' o' d' i' s' c' u' t' i' e' n' d' u' s' A' m' o' r'
 S' u' i' t' i' d' i' s' t' i' p' u' s' s' u' n' t' p' r' o' m' a' c' u' s'
 n' e' e' a' b' i' t' n' t'
 N' o' s' t' a' r' i' d' l' a' m' e' s' r' i' s' t' i' o' s' i' n' q' u' e' n' u' c' e' a'
 E' t' u' m' u' s' e' m' p' t' i' t' u' s' s' u' n' t' p' r' e' s' e' n' s' i' o' n' e' s'
 q' u' o' t' i' d' i' n' q' u' o' t' i' d' e' s' i' t' h' u' m' i' r' e'
 O' s' t' e' n' d' e' t' i' t' u' m' c' u' i' q' u' e' e' s' t' p' r' i' m' a'
 v' e' l' u' p' i' s'
 I' e' s' i' n' n' u' k' a' n' o' c' e' t' i' s' i' b' i' q' u' o' s' q' u' e'

Vos video exultum collidete, et a. s.
 salu
 T' i' p' u' e' r' e' i' n' q' u' e' o' b' i' e' r' e' r' e' d' i' r' e' n' o' v' o' s'
 T' u' l' u' g' s' i' l' l' e' s' e' q' u' i' c' o' r' t' e' n' d' e' t' d' e' m' d' e' r' e' p' e' n' i' e'
 T' u' s' e' q' u' i' r' i' s' s' o' l' d' u' m' v' o' l' e' t' n' l' s' u' g' a'
 D' i' s' p' l' i' c' e' t' a' t' l' u' s' u' s' i' u' d' e' n' t' j' u' m' t' a' n' d' i' t' i' o' u' m'
 C' e' r' v' i' c' e' a' i' l' l' u' s' t' u' p' i' e' m' i' s' i' l' l' i' t' r' a' n' t'
 S' y' n' t' a' n' a' q' u' i' s' t' e' r' e' t' q' u' e' a' d' g' r' a' d' i' a' v' i' r' e' s'
 P' r' a' d' i' q' u' e' i' s' t' i' t' t' r' i' s' t' i' s' i' m' p' e' r' p' r' e' c' u' s'
 U' t' t' h' i' t' P' a' l' l' e' s' n' o' m' i' n' i' s' e' t' f' a' c' h' i' C' a' t' u' l' l' i'
 V' o' s' q' u' o' q' u' e' h' e' t' i' s' M' u' t' a' p' e' r' i' r' e' v' e' t' a' t'

STANZAS,

ON KISSING AN HOLIAN HARP.

S'ince these sounds that please
 These things that you'd me
 Which think to be the dulcet note
 He is now, the cadence of
 I w' h' i' t' s' t' a' t' e' t' h' e' b' u' d' o' f' l' o' v' e'
 O' t' w' e' e' t' s' o' n' g' r' a' p' h' i' c' o' n' g'
 S' u' e' l' y' t' o' a' c' t' e' o' u' r' a' b' o' r'
 I hear their fall — n' n' u' m' u' s' s' l' o' w'
 B' e' r' e' o' n' t' h' e' g' e' n' t' l' e' Z' e' p' h' i' a' s' w' a' g' s'
 R' e' j' e' c' t' i' n' g' t' u' e' l' o' v' e' s' o' n' g' o' f' a' c' e'
 R' e' s' p' o' n' d' i' n' g' f' r' o' m' t' h' e' n' u' m' b' e' r' s' t' r' i' n' g'
 A' h' i' n' v' a' p' a' n' e' a' c' c' e' p' t' s' t' h' e' s' t' r' i' n'
 A' s' t' o' w' t' h' e' g' o' y' e' c' l' i' n' t' r' a' c' t' i' o' n' s'
 N' o' w' i' t' e' t' i' s' t' h' e' t' r' e' m' e' s' t' r' i' n'
 A' n' d' s' t' r' i' k' e' s' t' h' e' w' i' l' l' i' n' g' e' d' a' r' d' o' n' e'

But hark! a grave and fullen sound
 H'ear'dly felt the trembling wheels,
 In any more it is the sound,
 And as it is thought to be.

And now a low and fullen sound,
 It takes a more majestic way;
 Then gently low, with quiver thrill,
 Once more in softness dies away.
 As on the circle tremble thus still,
 Contented by the hand my breath;
 Now light is it — now God I feel,
 And fancy makes the lyre my quest.

STANZAS,

WHEN'E'R I goe o'er woodlands gay,
 To see the incense breezy morn,
 And hear the thistle's p' s' o' w' lay
 R' u' r' e' s' t' a' t' e' f' r' o' m' t' h' e' b' l' a' s' s' o' m' d' t' h' o' r' n'
 O' r' i' f' I' t' r' a' y' t' h' r' o' p' a' i' n' t' e' d' b' o' w' i' e'
 W' h' e' r' e' s' a' n' t' o' u' s' c' h' a' r' m' s' i' n' u' n' i' t' m' e' e'
 W' h' i' t' e' F' l' o' r' a' s' b' l' u' s' h' i' n' g' d' e' w' y' s' o' n' s'
 E' x' p' a' n' e' a' r' o' u' n' d' i' n' m' u' k' y' s' u' a' t'
 T' h' e' n' t' h' e' d' o' t' h' i' n' e' y' e' r' k' i' n' d'
 B' r' i' n' g' M' y' a' s' i' m' a' g' e' t' o' t' h' e' m' i' n' d'

Or

Or if beneath the noon-tide beam,
 When summer's sultry heats prevail,
 When cattle quaff the cooling stream,
 And seek retirement in the Vale,
 With hasty steps my way I speed,
 To where the forest oaks entwine,
 There lost to pipe my tuneful reed,
 And lost to her I hold divine;
 For Fancy then, in visions kind,
 Brings Myra's image to the mind.
 And when calm night, in sober hues,
 Bids weary labour lie to rest;
 When sleep her soothing poppies strews,
 And waves her magic o'er the breast;
 'Midst happy scenes and peaceful joys,
 I ev'ry pleasur'd transport prove;
 Delighting charms around me rise,
 When blest with her I fondly love;
 For Fancy then, in visions kind,
 Brings Myra's image to the mind.

J—A—B—W—D—N.

Liverpool, April 1, 1804.

EPITAPH.

The following interesting tribute to the memory of the late DANIEL MACNAMARA, Esq: of Sleatham, was written at the desire of an illustrious Personage, by ARTHUR MURPHY, Esq.

DANIEL MACNAMARA,
 BORN IN THE COUNTY OF CLARE
 IN THE KINGDOM OF IRELAND,
 ANNO 1711;

DIED AT SLEATHAM, JANUARY 10,
 1800.

At length, resigning to the gen'ral
 doom,

Here Macnamara consecrates the tomb;
 All tasks perform'd, he now is laid at
 rest,

Thro' a long life with ev'ry virtue blest;
 A tender husband; at fair friendship's
 call,

A give and warm—benevolent to all;
 Of polish'd manners, sentiment refin'd,
 High sense of honour, an enlighten'd
 mind;

His the gay wit that useful mirth in-
 charm'd; charming charm, still new, and still
 admir'd;

Stranger to faction, and the feuds of state,
 Esteem'd and honour'd by the learn'd and
 great;

By Bedford patroniz'd, to Meira dear,
 And ev'n the Prince embalm'd him with
 a tear.

A. M.

JOURNAL OF THE PROCEEDINGS

OF THE

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

(Continued from Page 231.)

HOUSE OF LORDS.

MONDAY, March 5.

ON a motion for the commitment of the Fish Bank Restriction Bill,

Lord King regretted the apparent permanency of the measure, recapitulated his former arguments, and contended that it was a scheme pregnant with mischief.

Lord Grenville also censured the continuance of the restriction, and ascribed the scarcity of specie solely to the increase of paper.

Lord Hawkebury made some remarks in favour of the Bill, which was ordered to be committed.

TUESDAY, March 6.—The Portugal Seed-Corn and London Port Improvement Bills were read a third time, and passed.

WEDNESDAY, March 7.—The Marine Mutiny Bill was read a third time, and passed; and other Bills were forwarded in their respective stages.

THURSDAY, March 8.—The Scotch Creditors' Bill was read a third time, and passed.

FRIDAY, March 9.—Earl Fitzwilliam resumed the subject of his Majesty's illness, and expressed the necessity of removing all doubts as to his ability to exercise his functions.

The Lord Chancellor assured the Earl, that in so delicate a measure he had proceeded with all possible caution: he had had an interview with his Majesty; and the result of the conversation was such as to justify him in declaring the Royal Assent to be given to the Bills mentioned in the Commission.

The Royal Assent was then given to the Army and Marine Mutiny, the Fish Bank Restriction, the London Port Improvement, the Scotch Bankrupt Law, the Portugal Corn Indulgent, and Duke

of York's Estate Bills.—Adjourned to Monday.

TUESDAY, *March 12.*—On the motion for reading Alderman Boydell's Lottery Bill,

Earl Suffolk, after paying many compliments to that enterprising encourager of the Arts, threw out a number of severe animadversions on the slovenly and very inferior manner in which, he said, engravings are now executed by British Artists; and asserted, that in consequence of such deficiency of skill, the Revenue was materially injured, there being now but little demand for our engravings in the foreign markets; though the revenue which arose from their exportation was formerly 200,000*l.* per annum.

The Lord Chancellor, however, expressed his opinion, that the depreciation of British Works of Art on the Continent was owing to political causes.

No objection was made to the motion.

WEDNESDAY, *March 13.*—The East India Dock Amendment Bill was read a third time, and passed.

WEDNESDAY, *March 21.*—The Irish Malt Duty, Irish Countervailing Duties, and the Hide and Tallow Importation Bills, were read a third time, and passed.

FRIDAY, *March 23.*—The Royal Assent was given, by Commission, to the 2,000,000*l.* Exchequer Bill, Irish Duties, Neutral Ships, Sugar Warehousing, Alderman Boydell's Lottery, and nine other Bills.

The Volunteer Bill was ordered to be printed; and Lord Hawkesbury intimated, that it was not the intention of Government to hurry the Bill through the House.

Adjourned.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

MONDAY, *March 5.*

THE Mutiny Bill was read a third time, and passed.

In consequence of a question from Mr. Western, on the subject of Malt and Beer, the Chancellor of the Exchequer said, it was not the intention of Government to increase the Duties on Malt, or to make any reduction of the Duties on Beer.

TUESDAY, *March 6.*—In a Committee on the Irish Revenue Acts, a duty of 7*s.* 7*d.* per barrel was agreed to be laid upon all Malt imported into Ireland, from the 25th of March 1804, to the 25th of March 1805, inclusive.

The Marine Mutiny Bill was read a third time, and passed.

VOLUNTEER BILL.

On a motion for the second reading of this Bill, a great variety of amendments were proposed and agreed to; the most prominent of which were, for altering an expression in one of the exemption clauses, to 24 days' service within the year, instead of stating the periods; and another was, to instruct the Lords Lieutenants, &c. to apportion the quotas of men to be raised within the district, instead of throwing off the population; and then admitting of exemptions. These propositions were made by Mr. Pitt; and it was agreed to discuss them on the next report.

In the course of the conversation, Mr. Secretary Yorke observed, that any Volunteer who served till the end of the war was to be secured from any ballot which might then take place.

Many other amendments were proposed, principally relative to the wording of different clauses; in the course of which a great number of Members delivered their opinions; particularly Messrs. Pitt, Fox, Yorke, Brage, the Chancellor of the Exchequer, and General Tarleton; and at twelve o'clock progress was reported.

WEDNESDAY, *March 7.*—A report from the Hechester Committee stated, that C. Brooke, Esq. was duly elected; that Sir W. Manners, J. Manners, Esq., and W. Webb, Esq., were not duly elected; and that Sir W. M. and W. Webb, Esq. had been guilty of bribery.

INSURRECTION IN IRELAND.

Sir J. Wrottesley wished that this subject should now undergo a full discussion. As he was unable to inquire and investigation, he thought he briefly state the particulars, which he bid from the arrival of Emmet from the Continent to the explosion of the Insurrection; and observed, that the discovery of 2000 pikes and 20,000 ball cartridges ought to have put Government on their guard. Such, he added, had been the want of information to the Government, that its Secretary would not even credit the reports of an intended insurrection. Previous to its taking place, Ireland had been represented as in a state of tranquillity; there was no suspension of the Militia Corps; and consequently the whole responsibility attached to the civil authority, and not to the military. It, however, was not

ground for blaming the conduct of the Commander, it ought to be brought forward; the Public had a claim to know the truth; it was that which he demanded; and he pledged himself to produce a scene of weakness and indecision far beyond what any one could imagine. Having proceeded to argue that the insurrection was of a very extensive nature, and threatened the destruction of the Irish Government, he concluded by moving, "That the House should resolve itself into a Committee, to inquire into the conduct of the Government of Ireland, relative to the insurrection of the 23d of July, and its previous conduct relative to the same."

Lord Castlereagh opposed the inquiry, on the ground of its being unfair to institute it while Lord Hardwicke maintained his situation, and was wholly occupied with the affairs of Government. He contended, that the insurrection was limited in its means and extent; and insisted, that the Irish Government had had recourse to proper measures of precaution.

Mr. Canning took an opportunity, in detailing the history of the insurrection, to express his indignation at the publication of a certain correspondence between two Noblemen.

General Fagleton insisted, that the Government had been completely taken by surprise; inasmuch so, that the General Officers would have been either killed or taken, but for the knowledge one had of the ways of the country, and that the other possessed a good part of heels.

Mr. Fox entered into an able defence of the conduct of the General; the object of which was to shew, that the admission of his character being unimpeachable, was a proof that the other party was blameable.

Mr. Windham strenuously supported the motion; as did Messrs. De la and Calcraft.

The House divided at four in the morning; when there were—Ayes 22. Noes 19.

THURSDAY, March 8.—A Petition was presented, and referred to a Committee, from the Dublin Public, praying for a Bill to provide for their expenses.

1864, March 9.—In a Committee on the Irish Revenue Bill, a conversation took place on the different characters of the Revenue; in which Mr. Corry and Mr. J. Lubbock spoke against the duties on Liqueur, and Old and Hops. Several modifications and alterations were suggested

by different Members; after which the Committee was postponed till to-morrow.

Several verbal amendments were made in the different clauses of the Volunteer Bill, and the Chairman reported progress.

MONDAY, March 14.—The Hide and Tallow Import Bill was read a third time, and passed.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer, in a Committee of Ways and Means, moved, "That a sum not exceeding Two Millions be raised by Exchequer Bills, towards the exigencies of the year." He informed the House, that this sum was not called for by any immediate exigency, but merely as an occasional supply, in order to allow Government further time for negotiating the Loan for the service of the year.—Agreed to.

IRISH REVENUE.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer stated, that he had it in command from His Majesty to say, that he consented to the present Bill so far as his interests were concerned.

Mr. Foster, after some remarks on the disadvantages which the Irish traders would experience by certain provisions of the Bill, moved, that the period for the continuance of the taxes should be fixed for the 25th of March 1865.

A conversation ensued on the subject of this amendment, between Mr. Hutchinson, Mr. Carr, Sir J. Newport, Mr. G. P. Smyth, Mr. Fox, and the Chancellor of the Exchequer; which concluded by Mr. Foster withdrawing it.

Several verbal amendments were proposed in the Volunteer Bill, by the Secretary at War, amongst which the following clause was adopted, after a conversation between Messrs. Fox, Pitt, Rose, Grey, Yorke, and the Chancellor of the Exchequer. It related to the discharge of men by Commanding Officers, for specific causes; to which Mr. Yorke proposed to add, that in case any Volunteer should be aggrieved by unjust dismissal, he shall have the power of appeal to his Majesty, with whom it shall rest, if sufficient grounds appear, to order a Court of Inquiry to be summoned on the spot by the Lord Lieutenant, and upon the result of such inquiry shall depend the confirmation or rejection of the dismissed Volunteer; the Lord Lieutenant to have the remaining part, upon it his Court, and the judgment of the Court of Inquiry shall be in his favour, and also it shall be the duty of the Officer, the latter subject to his Majesty's approval.

TUESDAY,

that our force for sailing in shallow water wanted addition; but they had not adverted to the building of gun-boats, &c., till the beginning of 1804; and their object was only to obtain an increase of twenty-three gun-vessels, five in three months, and the remainder in the space of six months; and it was a matter of surprise to him why these measures had not been resorted to many months ago. While the enemy's transports had collected under the very eye of our blockading fleet, and when we were told that the invasion is daily to be expected, he asked how it was possible that Parliament could acquiesce in the notion that a force to meet that of the enemy should be suspended for six months. His second motion was, to ascertain whether the increase of gun-boats had not been attempted till the period he had mentioned; and he contrasted this delay with the activity displayed at three periods of the last war, 1794, 1797, and 1801, when a very considerable number of gun-boats had been built in less than ten weeks. If the documents should prove what he had asserted, they would furnish grounds for moving an Address to his Majesty, praying him to direct measures to be adopted for using additional expedition in completing a proper force to oppose the enemy. The next point was, to examine how far our Naval Strength would require new ships, supposing the war to be of considerable duration; and he thought that ships of war should be immediately built in the merchant's yards, as he had reason to conclude that we had made less progress in ship-building during the present war than when the danger was not so imminent. He then, previously to submitting his motion, took a view of the number of seamen and marines in the beginning of the last war, when 16,000 had been augmented to 18,000, and the number increased in the first year to 76,000; while in the present war we started with a peace establishment of 50,000, to which only 36,000 had been added; which shewed, that in the first instance the number had been increased five-fold, while in the latter it had not been doubled.

Mr. Tierney said, he considered the proceeding of Mr. Pitt as one of the most extraordinary that had ever attracted the notice of Parliament; he considered the motion to be only calculated to engender suspicion and dependency with regard to the force on which Britons had been

accustomed to pride themselves; while the mover had set up his own opinion against that of the whole of the Admiralty. He then entered at length into a panegyric upon Government, and particularly on the Admiralty, and added, that if the papers were produced, it would be seen that there were 20,000, besides the irregular force, consisting of 5,000 Tenthredine frigates, 173 cutters and craft belonging to the King's yards, 39 East Indianers, and a flotilla of vessels ready to sail at any time, amounting to 624; making a body of 1596 ships collected in twelve months.

Sir C. Pole also defended the conduct of the Board of Admiralty. He was followed by

Admiral Berkeley, who was convinced of the necessity of the proposed investigation; and as to the 500 cockle-shells which the Minister reckoned as a part of our efficient Navy, he was confident they were not fit to sail from one pier to another in our harbours; he was convinced that gun-boats would render the most efficient service.

Sir E. Pellew was surprised that the Admiral should feel any apprehension about the Boulogne flotilla: for his part, he should be glad to know when they meant to come out; whenever this took place, a certain victory might be anticipated.

Mr. Wilberforce defended the investigation proposed by Mr. Pitt; and he considered it the duty of Ministers to prove the adequacy of the present Board of Admiralty to their high and important station: he added, that many Naval Officers had expressed the highest dissatisfaction at the conduct of the Noble Earl.

Mr. Sheridan wished to know who were those unexceptionable characters that he assumed to criticize the conduct of the First Lord of the Admiralty: it was certain they were only men who were unemployed, and consequently dismissed; and as to the motion, he considered it as breathing nothing but a spirit of faction. He then entered into a general defence of the conduct of Lord St. Vincent, particularly with respect to his detection of the frauds at the Dock-yard, &c.; in which instance he considered him to be clearing the bottom of the commonwealth from the vermin, filth, and rottenness with which it was left infected by the late Administration.

Mr. Fox spoke in terms of approbation of the motion; and was followed by

The Chancellor of the Exchequer, who observed, that the object of Ministers was not to oppose information, but merely to restrain unnecessary proceedings.

Captain Markham said, that the total number of Seamen and Marines employed on the 10th of the present month was 98,000; he condemned the practice of building ships of war in the merchants' yards.

Messrs. Courtenay, Burroughs, and Ponblanque, said a few words, and at one o'clock the House divided; when there were, for the motion, 130; against it, 251; majority, 71.

MONDAY, *March 19.*—The Neutral Ships' Bill was read a third time, and passed.

Mr. Gregory moved for an account of the districts from which returns had been sent of the assessments made under the Property Tax, and of the sums received by the Collectors; and also for an account of the number of districts from which such returns had not been made.—The motions were put and carried.

On the order for the farther consideration of the Volunteer Bill,

General Earl on reminded Ministers of the advice he gave them respecting the discipline of the Militia, and contended, that the great toe sprang, irregularity, and perseverance of the Volunteers, and no never desisting of such a country and constitution were the price, yet that without discipline they may be conquered. He illustrated his point on by a reference to the conduct of the Britons by the disciplined Romans; and though the Volunteer System, 11 times past, was the best that could be instituted, he had a different opinion of it now that the war might be carried on for years against a man who possessed the greatest army on the face of the earth. The General concluded his observations with noticing the improper conduct of certain Volunteer Corps in his district, of which he had complained to the War Office, and had received orders to settle the differences amicably. To prove the evil consequences of exemptions, he instanced the second battalion of Reserve, which was yet deficient 639 of its proper number. He had under his command two battalions of Militia, one of them the second Wiltshire, which wanted 70 of its complement, as men could not be had, on account of the exemption. For a report of the complete stop that was put to recruiting the regular army, he said, that there were eighteen parties in Pembroke-

shire for some time, who could not procure more than seventeen recruits; and eleven parties in Birmingham, who recruited no more than seven men. He therefore suggested, that the balloting should be revived, and the Army of Reserve completed.

Mr. Erskine dwelt for a considerable time on the law as it stood, respecting the clause empowering his Majesty to call out the Volunteers, and referred to the Acts of Parliament on the subject, from which he inferred, that the Volunteers were bound in honour to serve on any emergency.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer briefly condemned a premature discussion of the clause; on which

Mr. W. Pitt observed, that the Bill in its present state was very inefficient; and if it were not materially improved, he should oppose it.

Mr. Kinnaid and Sir W. Young opposed the consideration of the report; and

The Secretary at War and Mr. Alexander spoke in favour of it; as did

Mr. Fox, on the principle, "that what was now worth nothing, might yet be made worth something."

The Attorney General spoke against the recommendation of the Bill, and in a division, at one in the morning, the report was agreed to.

TUESDAY, *March 20.*—The Exchequer Bills' Bill was read a third time, and passed.

Mr. Yorke moved for the farther consideration of the report of the Committee on the Volunteer Bill; on which

Mr. Pitt made some objections to the clause relative to the provision for Volunteers; and

Mr. Yorke answered, that the provision was never intended to be given to them as a bounty, but for supplying them with necessaries; he therefore opposed any alteration.

Mr. W. Lubbock and Mr. Rose supported the objections of

Mr. Pitt, who again observed, that it was not originally intended to give the guinea for providing necessaries; and added, that it was highly necessary to make a distinction between the marching guinea and the two guineas to be given when called out against the enemy.

This produced a debate of three hours; after which the amendment of Mr. Pitt was negatived.

At length, on the motion of the Secretary at War, the following clause was read a first and second time.—To provide

vide for the repair of arms in Scotland — 2. To exempt the houses of Yeomanry and Volunteer Officers from payment of toll.—3. To enable Lord Lieutenant and Deputy Lieutenants to issue commissions not only for summer Corps, but for such as shall in future be established.—4. To exempt the Yeomanry and Officers in the Volunteers of a certain rank from the Horse Tax, and all Volunteers from the Powder Tax.—5. To prevent the acceptance of commissions in the Yeomanry and Volunteers creating seats in Parliament.—6. For the further regulation of the ballots, by the Lord Lieutenants and Deputy Lieutenants.

WEDNESDAY, March 21.—Mr. W. Dundas presented a Petition from W. Huskisson, Esq. who had been returned for the borough of Liskeard, but who, on coming to take his seat, found that the Under Sheriff had transmitted the return, accompanied by a piece of parchment, purporting to be a certificate of Mr. G. Sheridan, Esq. of the borough, but which was neither signed or sealed, and which proceedings were attended to corruptly, &c.

Mr. Pitt said, that the return which had the seal should be produced, and the Member whom it concerned should take his seat, but

Mr. Sheridan, senior, defended the conduct of the Sheriff, and after some conversation, the Petition was ordered to lie on the table.

FRIDAY AND SUNDAY, LOAN

The Chancellor of the Exchequer moved, that the House should go into a Committee of Ways and Means, and that the account of the distribution of the sums for the service of the year 1803 be reported, on which

Mr. D. reminded Ministers of the situation of Bankers who were to receive dividends on account of those who empowered them, and who were liable to penalty if they did not make the assent thereon. The penalties would be recoverable after the 31st of April; and though the case of these Bankers was acknowledged, and Ministers had promised a measure should be brought forward in their favour, yet nothing had been done. He next adverted to the 5 per cent. Sinking Loan, the subscribers to which were to be relieved from the stock was redeemed two years after the peace, on giving six months notice, but in application to Ministers they had been refused by the Attorney General. He wanted to know, whether the terms

proffered expired on the 10th of October, on six months' notice being given, or whether it was not to expire till April?

The Chancellor of the Exchequer said, it was incumbent on the House to relieve the Bankers alluded to, and with respect to the Loan, the Attorney General's opinion was necessary, and had been formally communicated.

Mr. Pitt explained this point, by observing, that there had been an omission in wording the Act, by which it did not come up to the resolutions of the House; and he owned that it was to be blamed for the error.

NAVY SURPLUS.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer observed, that in part 3 of the grants for the year 1803, there was the naval service of the year amounting to 9,951,311. The demands for the service of that department amounted to 174,711. The grants had, therefore, exceeded the demand by 1,776,667. In settling the case, he should propose to grant the surplus towards the Ways and Means for raising the supply for the present year, if it were not for a circuitous reason in the 11th page. This was, that several payments had been made for certain services not belonging to the year 1803, amounting to 5,979,061. These demands had been satisfied by the Admiralty out of the Ways and Means of the year. The surplus was reduced by the payments here advanced to 1,370,609. It was necessary to appoint a Committee, that the surplus of 1,766,000 was not to be considered as a saving in expenditure. There was an arrear of navy debt to the amount of 931,351, the amount being on the 1st December 1803, 4,637,000. This account was not being paid for payment, and the want of pay due to seamen on foreign stations; and Government must be ready to pay the demands when made. This sum of 931,351 must therefore be deducted from 1,776,667, leaving the real amount of the sum beyond what was necessary for the service of the last year, 845,315. As it was not necessary, however, to keep the new debt satisfying such an amount of debt, the greater part of which may not be called for for several years, it was his intention to move the House to have the whole sum of 1,370,609 applied to other services, diminishing *par tauto* the Loan, or other Ways and Means for the present.

sent year. He moved accordingly, that towards raising the supply, there be voted 1,310,611. 4s. 3d. from the surplus of the 5th of April for the service of the year 1803.

Lord Falkstone said, it was a fallacy to suppose there was a surplus; for with respect to the War Taxes, the produce of which was estimated at 4,500,000l., it was found, by an account presented six weeks since, that they had produced something less than 1,000,000l., leaving a defect of 2,500,000l., which would reduce the surplus now proposed to be voted to a deficit of 1,300,000l. If the 931,000l. added to the Navy Debt were deducted from the surplus of 2,766,000l., there would remain a sum of above 200,000l. of the grant of last year unapplied, which he thought extraordinary at a time when every exertion should be made in the Naval department. He also touched on the grants for the Land Service, and on the grant of 1,500,000l. for exigencies, of which no satisfactory account was given.

Mr. Villars stated the surplus of the Consolidated Fund for the year 1803, voted at 6,500,000l., to have produced 5,600,000l. in January last. The remaining 900,000l. was to be made good out of the produce exported in January. The War Taxes were calculated to produce 4,500,000l. by the 5th of April, and in the last week there had been paid in on account of them 3,130,000l. It did not yet appear whether there was any excess in the Military Department.

In answer to a question from Mr. Johnson,

The Chancellor of the Exchequer attributed the saving in the Naval Department principally to the economy of the Board of Admiralty, and added, that the number of keelmen and maulins now aboard was not 1500 short of the number voted.

The Vote was then agreed to.

THURSDAY, March 22.—The Sugar, Warehouse, and Expiring Laws Bills were read a third time, and passed.

On the report of the Resolutions from the Committee of Ways and Means, Lord Falkstone repeated his observations relative to the deficiency in the supplies, particularly the War Taxes, which had been calculated at 4,500,000l., but had only produced 1,900,000l. He wished to know what had caused the deficiency of nearly 2,000,000l. from the 12,000,000l. held out as the amount of the supplies?

The Chancellor of the Exchequer

stated that his Lordship was right in his statement of the amount of the War Taxes; but denied that the calculation had been made to an earlier period than the 5th of April. The aggregate of the supplies had also been diminished by the considerable alterations in the Property Tax.

The Resolutions were then agreed to.

Mr. Fox wished to know what had taken place relative to the Mediation of Russia; and observed, that four months had elapsed since he was told that existing circumstances prevented Ministers from making any communication on this subject.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer said, that although the temporary circumstances by which the mediation was prevented existed, which prevented any communication on the subject.

In answer to a question from Lord A. Hamilton,

Mr. Corry said, that the Officers on the Half Pay of the Irish Establishment, not being called to this country in consequence of the Union, were on the same footing as before the Union with respect to receipt of pay.

On the motion for the third reading of the Volunteer Bill,

Colonel Craufurd expressed his disapprobation of the whole Military System adopted by Ministers. He repeated his former arguments on the impracticability of the regular Army keeping its ground while such large bounties were given for recruiting the Militia and Army of Reserve; and likewise condemned, in the strongest terms, the order for driving the country and destroying the provisions.

Mr. Windham also spoke at much length on what he considered the disadvantages of the Volunteer System, and particularly condemned the continuation of bringing the Volunteers to meet the enemy. He concluded with opposing the whole System.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer defended the measure, and stated it to be one upon which the country must in a great degree rely; though he thanked God that we had a well-disciplined Army and a Militia Force fully competent to meet every attack.

Mr. Fox strongly defended the arguments of Mr. Windham, and after some explanations and observations from General Tarleton, Sir W. Geary, Mr. C. Wynne, and Mr. H. Lubbock, the Bill was read a third time, and passed.

FRIDAY,

FRIDAY, *March 3.*—The Jankeers' Allowance Bill was read a third time, and passed.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer moved for Copies of the Proceedings of Council respecting the capture of the Ships at Toulon; and added, that on Wednesday he should make a motion respecting the sum which the Council had proposed to be paid for those captures. He then obtained leave to bring in a Bill to repeal as much of the Property Act as made Bankers, &c. liable to the Assessment on the funded property of their employers.

LOYALTY LOAN.

Mr. Dent. rejoined Ministers of the situation of the holders of this Loan, and the inconvenience they would sustain.

if some immediate steps were not adopted for their relief; to which

The Chancellor of the Exchequer answered, that the question was of such an important nature, that a speedy determination would be adopted.

Sir G. Osborn obtained leave to bring in a Bill to prevent Bribery and Corruption at future Elections for Ayrshire; and

Mr. Rose gave notice, that he should move, after the recess, for directions to be given to the Attorney General to prosecute the persons who had been guilty of bribery at that election. It appeared in the course of the conversation, that 57 of the voters were convicted of receiving bribes, and 200 more were liable to the same charge.

Adjourned.

INTELLIGENCE FROM THE LONDON GAZETTE.

DOWNING-STREET, FEB. 25.

THE King has been pleased to appoint Major-General John Stuart to be Lieutenant-Governor of his Majesty's Island of Grenada.

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, FEB. 25.

Copy of a Letter transmitted to the Admiralty from Lord Keith, who speaks of the Capture thereof mentioned as very creditable to Lieutenant Williams and his Crew.

His Majesty's hired armed Cutter, Active (2), off Orquellias, February 20, 1804.

MY LORD,

In obedience to your Lordship's order to me of the 17th instant, I proceeded with his Majesty's hired cutter, Active, under my command, to cruise off Dunkirk; but the wind blowing strong from the eastward, prevented my getting any farther to windward than the batteries, where I this morning discovered sixteen sail of the enemy's gun-boats, and transports running close along shore. I immediately gave chase, and at half past ten commenced a running fight, and served the outermost vessel struck her colours; she proves to be la Jeune Elisabeth, transported for carrying horses, bound to Bourlogne from Ouessant. I am sorry to say I was prevented capturing any more of the enemy's vessels, from their having been close in shore, and under the batteries during the time I was taking possession of this vessel. The conduct of the small

crew I command, while attacking so very superior a force of the enemy, and under their batteries, within three quarters of a mile of the shore, merits my warmest thanks, and I hope will meet with your Lordship's approbation.

I have the honour to be, &c.

(Signed) JOHN WILLIAMS.
The Right Hon. Lord Keith, K. B. &c.

SATURDAY, MARCH 3.

[This Gazette contains several dispatches from Lord Nelson.—The first encloses a letter from Captain Raynsford, of the Morgiana, to Captain Ciaccia, of the Anson. It is dated off Cape Spartavento, October 16, 1803, and announces the capture of la Marguerite French privateer, of two 6 and two 4-pounders, with forty men. She was taken possession of while at anchor by the boats of the Morgiana, under the command of Lieutenant Lawrence, who boarded and carried her under a brisk fire of grape-shot and musketry. One of our seamen was badly wounded, and five dead.—Of the French crew, thirty-seven escaped to shore.

Another letter from his Lordship, dated the 27th of November, announces the capture by his Squadron, of le Renard, French privateer, of twelve 4-pounders, and 22 swivels, with eighty men; and the Anson, transport, with twenty-five soldiers, from Corsica to Toulon.

A third encloses a letter from Captain Galt, of the Medusa, to Captain Hart, of the Monmouth, senior Officer in Gibraltar.

Gibraltar bay, which states, that on the 8th of December last, he chased and captured 17 privateers, of two 24 and 26-pounders, with seventy men, and destroyed in Sicily, of 18 and 22 and two 6-pounders, to the westward of the New Mole Head, Gibraltar.

Lord Nelson, and Captains Hart and Cracraft, express the most favourable opinion of the Officers who performed the above-mentioned service.]

CARLTON HOUSE, MARCH 3, 1804.

His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales has been pleased to appoint Richard Brinsley Sheridan, Esq., to be Receiver-General of the Duchy of Cornwall, in the room of the Right Hon. Edward Lord Elliot, deceased.

SATURDAY, MARCH 27.

[This Gazette contains a Letter from Commodore Hoel, of the Eastern India Station, with certificates to the Admiralty, giving accounts of the success of the Ship *Wellington*, from the coast of Guinea, and of the taking of la Belle French privateer, of eight guns and eighty-four men, by Captain Douglas, of his Majesty's Ship *Cornwall*.

It also contains a Letter from Lieutenant Colonel Cornwallis, announcing the capture of the French privateer *la Penelope*, and two transport vessels, part of a convoy proceeding under her protection from Calais to Boulogne, by the *Harpy*, Captain Heywood.]

SATURDAY, MARCH 27.

[This Gazette contains a Letter from Lieutenant Mils, of the *Maty* lined cutter, to Admiral Cornwallis, announcing the capture of two small sloops of 47 and 44 tons, and four gunboats, one laden with wine and brandy, and the other with flour, going into Bordeaux; they were part of a convoy from Bordeaux with provisions.

On January 25th, in a Letter from on board the *Duc de*, at Guernsey, dated the 19th, states the capture of the French brig *Sacre Henri*, of twelve 24-pound and two 24-pound guns, and 300 men, by the *Yarvis* privateer of Guernsey, mounting 24 4-pounders, after an action of two hours, in which the enemy had two men wounded.]

SATURDAY, MARCH 31.

Extract of a Letter from the Governor in Council, at Bombay, to the Court of Directors, dated Sept. 3, 1803.

Major General Wellesley having commenced his operations against the fortress of Ahmednagar, on the 8th of August, we had the satisfaction to learn, that the above-mentioned fort fell into the Major-General's hands on the 21st following. The achievement of this enterprise was attended with the loss of several brave officers and men, as will appear by the list of the former, inserted in the margin*, but the acquisition of it is of great importance, as it is considered to be one of the strongest positions in the country. On this ground, therefore, General Wellesley has, since the capture, put a garrison of the best and most experienced troops, and placed them under the management of Captain Graham, of the Madras Establishment, with orders to collect the revenue, and render it a source of that acquisition as advantageous as possible to the objects of the campaign. In advising this result, we beg leave to offer to your Honourable Committee our congratulations on the distinguished and rapid success which attended the British arms, under the direction of the Honourable Major-General Wellesley, in the reduction of Ahmednagar, trusting also, that we shall shortly be enabled to report an equally favourable result with respect to the fort of Bioach, the operations of reducing of which are now in progress.

Extract of a Letter from the Governor in Council, at Bombay, to the Court of Directors, dated 14th September, 1803.

Since our going general and chief, under date the 21st instant, we have received from Lieutenant Colonel Wadnaton, the Officer commanding at Poonah, the dispatch, of which a copy is enclosed, advising of the reduction of that fortress by assault on the 29th ultimo, an achievement which has been accomplished with a rapidity, energy, and success, reflecting the highest credit on that respectable Officer, and on the Officers and Men under his command.

(ENCLOSURE.)

To the Honorable Jonathan Duncan, Esq. President and Governor, &c. &c. in Council.

PORNOVA 18th Sept.

I have the honour to acknowledge, for your

* Killed.—Captains Grant and Humberston, and Lieutenant Anderson, of the 78th Regiment, and Lieutenant Flandermith, of the Battalion 3d Regiment, Madras.

Wounded.—Lieutenant Neill, 74th Regiment; and Lieut. Larkins, 78th ditto. Information.

Information, a letter I have this day addressed to the Honourable Major-General Wesley, on the capture of Broach.— I have the honour to be, with the greatest respect, honourable Sir, your most obedient and faithful servant,
 (Signed) H. WOODINGTON, *Lieut. Col.*
Broach, 29th August, 1803.
To Major-General Wesley, Commander in Chief, &c. &c.

SIR,

I have the honour to acquaint you, that at three o'clock P. M. I stormed the fort of Broach, and cast it with little loss, although the Arabs made considerable resistance, particularly on our entering the breach. The Arabs have suffered very considerably, and we have taken a great many stores of war. A more steep ascent to the breach, and of such length, is seldom seen. I cannot expect myself in sufficient terms on the gallantry of the officers and men I have the honour to command. I shall have the honour to address you more fully to-morrow. I write this for your early information, immediately after we have got possession of the place, which will, I hope, be accepted of. I have the honour to be, Sir, your most obedient servant.

(Signed) H. WOODINGTON, *Lieut. Col.*
Broach, 29th August, 1803.
 (True Copy.)

(Signed) JAMES GRANT, *Secy to Gov.*
 ENCLOSED No. 1.—Referred to hereafter.

To the Honourable Jonathan Pritchard, Esq. President and Governor of Council
 HONOURABLE SIR,

The enclosed is a Copy of a Letter from Colonel Murray, giving cover to one from Lieutenant-Colonel Woodington, respecting the capitulation of Swaughur. I have the honour to be, &c. &c.

OLIVER NICOLLS, *Major-General.*
Bombay, 27th Sept. 1803.

(No. 1.)

Head-Quarters, Baroda,
Sept. 21, 1803.

SIR,

I have the honour to enclose a letter which I received this morning from Lieutenant-Colonel Woodington. It is necessary to inform you, that the delay of this important communication arises from the miscarriage of the Colonel's letter, although sent in duplicate.

Colonel Woodington highly praises the real and active part the troops under his command, and to judge by their success, the praise is well merited.

Colonel Woodington has, in a most particular manner, requested that I should

lay the meritorious services of Lieutenant Moore, of his Majesty's 20th Regiment, before you. He had the honour to be the assailant of Broach, and behaved with the utmost gallantry, on that occasion.— Major Cuyler speaks highly in praise of his general character. I have the honour to be, &c. &c.
 J. NEWMAN, *Col.*
To Major-General Nicolls.

(True Copy)

C. HARRIS, *Surgeon Major*

To Colonel Murray commanding the Fort of Broach.

SIR,

In consequence of your communication to me this morn'g, that you had received by official communication the surrender of Swaughur by capitulation, I have the honour to acknowledge the same on the 10th inst.

After the receipt of the above I shall will be able to give you more information in the way of particulars as to the arrangement of the fort, and the few particulars of the nature of the same, on which I have not yet had time to enter into a detailed report.

I have the honour to acknowledge the receipt of your letter of the 10th inst. in relation to the breach in the fort, and in reply of the 10th inst. I have acknowledged the stipulations to the Colonel, and that I should agree to pay them the due sum from the same, and that the two remaining articles of the Convention shall with me (in relation to about three hundred horse) should sign the agreement. In those latter articles I would not have agreed, and it was not until the 11th when they found, from our continuing to hesitate, that I would admit of no delay, that they agreed to the original terms, which were immediately carried into full effect, by their evacuation of the fort and mountain, of which we took possession.

If this had not taken place, I had made the necessary arrangements for storming both breaches on the morning of the 12th, and I conceive that the position were intimidated, from a knowledge that if they opposed us on our entering the breaches, their communication with the upper fort would be cut off, and they had no other way to escape than the road which lay down by our battery.

Could they have obtained possession of the upper fort, or Baida Killa, at the top of the mountain, I am inclined to think it utterly impregnable.

I have left Captain Chiff, of the Engineers, to take a plan and view of the Fort.

Forto and Works of the Mountain, which, I doubt not, from his known abilities, will be ably executed.

It is with the greatest pleasure that I embrace this opportunity of submitting, for your notice, the merits, zeal, and great exertions, of all ranks on this service.—I have the honour to be, &c.

HENRY WOODINGTON, Lieut. Col. *Rajpoota, 4th Sept. 1803.*

Extract of a Letter from the Governor in Council at Bombay, to the Secret Committee of the Court of Directors, dated Bombay Castle, 2d October, 1803.

“ Our President has received from Honorable Major General Wellesley a dispatch of the 24th ult. as per copy enclosed. From the report contained in it, your Honourable Committee will observe, that the General attacked the combined forces of Dowlat Bow Scindia and the Rajah Berar on the 23d of September, in the vicinity of the Adjuntty Pals, with the division of the army under his own immediate command, and that the very obstinate action that ensued terminated in the complete defeat of the confederates, with the loss to them of ninety pieces of cannon, which the Hon. General Wellesley has captured.

“ We have not received an official report of casualties during the engagement; but the General states our loss of officers and men to have been great. As far as private information has enabled us, we have endeavoured to supply this deficiency in the enclosed list of killed and wounded on that occasion; it is considered, to be incomplete in not containing the names of all the officers who suffered; but, in other respects, it is supposed to be correct.

“ From the most recent private accounts from the Hon. Major General Wellesley, it appears that Scindia and the Rajah Berar had descended the Adjuntty Ghaut, and that the British forces were immediately to proceed in pursuit of them beyond the Nizam's frontier.

For ENCLOSURE, No. 1, see the last part of this Gazette.

(ENCLOSURE, No. 2.)

Jamshad Duncan, Esq. Secy. Secy.

“ I attacked the united armies of the late Rajah Scindia and the Rajah of Berar with my division on the 23d, and the result of the action which ensued was, that they were completely defeated, with the loss of ninety pieces of cannon which I have taken. I have suffered a great loss of officers and men.

“ I enclose a copy of my letter to the Governor General, in which I have given him a detailed account of the events which led to and occurred in the action.—I have the honour to be, &c.

*Henry Wellesley, Lieut. Col. *India, 24th Sept. 1803.**

His Excellency the Governor General, &c.

“ I was joined by Major Hill, with the last of the companies detached from the River Kistna, and on the 24th, and on the 26th, was enabled to move forward towards the enemy, who had been joined, in the course of the last five or eight days, by the Infantry under Colonel Pohlman, by that belonging to Begum Sumatra, and by another brigade of infantry, the name of whose Commander I have not ascertained. The enemy's army was collected about Bakedun, and between that place and Jafferabad.

“ I was near Colonel Stevenson's corps on the 21st, and had a conference with that officer, in which we concerted a plan to attack the enemy's army with the divisions under our command on the 24th, in the morning, and we marched on the 22d, Colonel Stevenson by the western route, and I by the eastern route, round the hills between Beednapore and Jinnah.

“ On the 23d, I arrived at Nauliah, and there received a report, that Scindia and the Rajah of Berar had moved off in the morning with their cavalry, and that the infantry were about to follow, but were still in camp, at the distance of about six miles from the ground on which I intended to encamp. It was obvious, that the attack was no longer to be delayed, and having provided for the security of my baggage and stores at Nauliah, I marched on to attack the enemy.

“ I found the whole combined army of Scindia and the Rajah of Berar encamped on the banks of the Kistna river, nearly ten miles from the ground on which I had been informed that they occurred.

“ Their right wing, which consisted of about 10,000 men, was about Bakedun, and consisted of a great number of infantry, and a few pieces of artillery. Although I had the first

“ I attacked the united armies of the late Rajah Scindia and the Rajah of Berar with my division on the 23d, and the result of the action which ensued was, that they were completely defeated, with the loss of ninety pieces of cannon which I have taken. I have suffered a great loss of officers and men.

"We passed the river Kullna at a ford beyond the enemy's left flank, and I formed the infantry immediately in two lines, with the British cavalry as a reserve in a third, in an open space between that river and a Nullah running parallel to it. The Mahrattah and Mysore cavalry occupied the ground beyond the Kullna on our right flank, and kept in check a large body of the enemy's cavalry which had followed our march from the right of their own position.

"The enemy had altered the position of their infantry previous to our attack; it was no longer, as at first, along the Kullna, but extended from that river across to the village of Ahee, upon the Nullah, which was upon our right. We attacked them immediately, and the troops advanced under a very hot fire from cannon, the execution of which was terrible.

"The pikets of the infantry and the 7th regiment, which were on the right of the first and second lines, suffered particularly from the fire of the guns on the left of the enemy's position near Ahee. The enemy's cavalry also made an attempt to charge the 7th regiment at the moment when they were most exposed to this fire, but they were cut up by the British cavalry, which moved on at that moment. At length the enemy's line gave way in all directions, and the British cavalry cut in among their broken infantry, but some of their corps went off in good order, and a fire was kept up on our troops from many of the guns from which the enemy had been first driven, by individuals who had been passed by the line, under the supposition that they were dead.

"Lieut. Colonel Maxwell, with the British cavalry, charged a large body of infantry, which had retired and was formed again, in which operation he was killed, and some time elapsed before he could put an end to the fragling fire which was kept up by individuals, from the guns from which the enemy were driven. The enemy's cavalry also, which had been hovering round us throughout the action, was still near us. At length, when the last formed body of infantry gave way, the whole went off, and left in our hands ninety pieces of cannon. This victory, which was certainly complete, has however cost us dear; your Excellency

will perceive, by the enclosed return, that our loss in officers and men has been very great, and in that of Lieut. Col. Maxwell and other officers, whose names are therein included, greatly to be regretted.

"I cannot write in too strong terms of the conduct of the troops; they advanced in the best order, and with the greatest steadiness, under a most destructive fire, against a body of infantry far superior in numbers, who appeared determined to contend with them to the last, and who were driven from their guns only by the bayonet; and, notwithstanding the numbers of the enemy's cavalry, and the repeated demonstrations they made of an intention to charge, they were kept at a distance by the infantry.

"I am particularly indebted to Lieut. Col. Hume and Lieut. Col. Wallace, for the manner in which they conducted their brigades, and to all the Officers of the Staff, for the assistance I received from them.

"The Officers commanding brigades, namely all those of the Staff, and the mounted Officers of the Infantry, had their horses shot under them.

"I have also to draw your Excellency's notice to the conduct of the cavalry, commanded by Lieut. Colonel Maxwell, particularly that of the 19th Dragoons.

"The enemy are gone off towards the Adulance Ghaut, and I propose to follow them as soon as I can place my captured guns and the wounded in security. I have the honour to be, &c.

"A. WELLESLEY, M. G."

Camp, at Ahee, Sept. 24, 1803.

(ENCLOSURE, No. 3.)

List of the Killed and Wounded in the Action of the 23d of September, 1803.

KILLED.

19th Light Dragoons.—Lieut. Col. Maxwell and Capt. Boyle.

4th Reg. Native Cavalry.—Captain Mackey.

5th Ditto.—Lieutenants Bonomi and Macleod.

His Majesty's 74th Reg.—Captains Macleod, Ayton, Dyce, and Maxwell.—Lieutenants J. Campbell, Campbell, T. Grant, Morris, Nelson, and Volunteer Moore.

His Majesty's 78th Reg.—Lieutenant Douglas.

1st Battalion 2d Reg. Native Infantry.—Lieut. Brown.

Artillery.

Artillery.—Captains Fowler and Steel.—Lieutenants Lindsay and Griffiths.

WOUNDED.

19th Light Dragoons.—Captains Cathcart and Seale.—Lieut. Wilson.

4th Reg. Native Cavalry.—Lieut. Paley, and Cornet Meredith.

5th Ditto.—Capt. Coicbrooke.

7th Ditto.—Capt. Macgregor.

His Majesty's 74th Regiment—Major Swinton, Capt. Lieut. Moore—Lieutenants Shaw, Main, Macmurdo, and Langlands.—Ensign Keerman.

His Majesty's 78th Reg.—Captain Mackenzie.—Lieutenants Larkins and Kinlock.—Ensign Bethune.

1st Battalion 2d Reg. Native Infantry.—Lieut. Walker.

1st Battalion 8th Reg. Native Infan-

try.—Lieutenants Fair, Davie, Fenwick, and Hunter.

1st Battalion 12th Reg. Native Infantry.—Lieut. Col. Macleod.—Major Macally.—Lieutenants Hervey, Smith, Decruz, and Boodler.

1st Battalion 20th Reg. Native Infantry.—Lieut. Pabry.

Killed. Wounded.

His Majesty's 74th . . . 124 . . . 270

His Majesty's 78th . . . 29 . . . 76

Total — 153 — 346

N.B. Europeans, killed and wounded, including Artillery and Officers, is upwards of 660. Of the Natives no account has yet been received, but supposed about 900.

(A true Copy.)

(Signed) J. A. GRANT, Sec.

(To be continued.)

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

RESPPECTING the plot against the Consular Government of France, very few particulars have transpired since our last. A pretended letter of Moreau's is in circulation; but, though well written, it is evidently a fabrication. It recounts with bitterness the sins of the First Consul; admits the design of himself, Georges, and Pichegru, to attempt the restoration of the Bourbons; and finally, defies the Grand Judge and his horde of spies to prove aught against him beyond his own confession.

A band of French spies, amounting to upwards of fifty, have been sent to the vicinity of Warlaw, for the purpose, it is supposed, of carrying off Louis XVIII. and the Duke of Angoulême.

The letter of a person in the Household of Louis XVIII. at Warlaw, dated March 13, speaks of him as follows:—

"The King is a truly religious Prince, endowed with every virtue which piety can make affecting; and of a capacity superior to what I ever met with in any other man upon earth. Unfortunately, his personal inactivity is considerable, and his great corpulency unites him to the tedious task of settling matters in France. As few equal his talents, it is only in this respect that his nephew and niece are inferior to him; they emulate his piety and his beautiful religious belief. The three lead a most

solitary life; and, though in a city of as much dissipation and pleasure as any in the world, they partake of neither. A jaunt in their carriage when the weather is fine, or a solitary walk on foot, are the only diversions they allow to their melancholy thoughts."

The Paris Papers of the 3d inst. relate, with great exultation, the capture, by the Squadron of Admiral Lincolne, of a large ship, of 5300 tons, from Bengal, (supposed to be the Countess of Sutherland,) very richly laden.

By the same Papers we learn, that the report of the Grand Judge, on the supposed plot of assassination, has been sent to all the Foreign Ministers in Paris. The report charges our Resident at Munich, Mr. Drake, with being concerned in the plot. The diplomatic characters in Paris have all of them sent answers, more or less suitable to the characters, policy, and independence, of their respective Courts.

The *Moniteur* contains crowds of addresses from all parts of France, from the Municipalities, the Army, Clergy, &c. on the discovery of the notable plot against the Government.

Mr. Drake's pretended correspondence is circulated all over Europe, with a view to impeach and vilify the English character.

The *Moniteur*, French paper, of the 4th inst. contains an account of the death of . . . in the T.

ple; the details of which event are given in a report of the Criminal and Special Tribunal of the Seine. By this report it appears, that he put himself to death on the night of the 5th, by twisting a stick to very tightly in his handkerchief as to strangle himself.—Other accounts say, that he was strangled by order of the Ulster.

Moreau and Georges will probably experience the fate of Pichegru, if we may judge from the following article, extracted from the *Citoyen François*:—“It is reported, that both Moreau and Georges are *well* in their prisons: the first, from eating too little; the second, from eating and drinking too much.”

The Duke d'Enghien, son of the Duke of Bourbon, and grandson of the Prince of Condé, has, contrary to the Law of Nations, been arrested in the Elector of Baden's territories, and carried to France, tried before a French Military Commission, and sentenced to death. He was shot on the 22d ult. before day-light, in the forest of Vincennes, near to the Cattle of that name.

It is remarkable, that he should have perished in that very Wood in which his ancestor, Louis IX., or St. Louis, was wont to administer justice, under a large oak, according to the simple forms of the thirteenth century. From this Monarch he was the last to sit in descent.

The arrest of the Duke d'Enghien, in the above unprecedented manner, must excite much interest all over Europe. The Elector of Baden is the father-in-law of the Emperor of Russia; and the invasion of his territory cannot fail to be viewed, not only as a gross insult, but as a precedent for every violence in future.

The Dutch Papers inform us, that the French troops have seized on the town of Meppen, near Emden, through which the British goods found their way into the interior of Germany.

The French Ministers at Berlin, Copenhagen, Hambourg, Bremen, and Luback, have presented an official demand to have all Frenchmen, travelling through their respective territories, in their way to England, arrested.

Disaffection has broken out in three Communes of the Swiss Cantons against the Government imposed on them by France. An action has already taken place between the insurgents and the troops sent against them.

We have two articles from the Foreign Papers of titled female knavery: one is from Vienna, of a Lady calling herself Baroness Von Fittan, swindling a young tradesman, of that place, of 200,000 florins' worth of diamonds; and the other, of a young Countess of Schwiechelt, in Paris, robbing Madame Denhoff, a Russian Lady, of diamonds worth 300,000 livres. The first mentioned is supposed to have escaped to England; but the Countess is sentenced to stand in the pillory four hours, and be imprisoned two years in *la Salpêtrière*. The Countess has a yearly revenue of 30,000 livres, and her jewel box contained trinkets worth upwards of 150,000 livres. This Lady is not the only victim of the passion for gambling in France: a Jeweller's wife lately robbed her husband of 10,000 louis d'ors' worth of diamonds, which she lost in gambling, and afterwards poisoned herself when she heard it had ruined her husband; and a banker, not long since, to save the honour of his wife, was obliged to pay 200,000 livres for her forged bills and losses to gamblers.

A duel was lately fought in South Carolina, between the Hon. John Rutledge and Dr. Contre, of Rhode Island. The Doctor was so severely wounded in the leg, that immediate amputation was rendered necessary. A further account states, that he survived the operation but two days. Mr. Rutledge received a flesh-wound in the side.

DOMESTIC INTELLIGENCE.

MARCH 25.

AT two in the morning, a fire broke out in a cottage at Kempford, Gloucestershire, inhabited by an industrious farmer, named Poole, his wife, and five small children. The house was completely enveloped in

flames before the family were alarmed. The mother, after escaping with difficulty, returned, and penetrated three times successively through the fire to save her children, in which she fortunately succeeded; but, seeking to relate, she was herself so much scorched

in the attempts, as to survive only a few hours. The poor man and two of the children are so much burnt as to leave but little hopes of their recovery.

26. Mr. Light, a respectable farmer, of Sondley, in Shropshire, and a man of great property, being at Newport, approached a waggon loaded with lime, which was passing through the town, and, taking off his hat, placed his head close to one of the wheels, which passed over him, and crushed him to death instantaneously. We have not heard any reason assigned for the commission of this strange and melancholy act.

27. The worsted mills of Rambsorton and Swaine, of Bradford, are totally consumed by fire.

28. A fire broke out in the distillery of Messrs. Calvert, Clark, and Co. at Vauxhall. It happened by the burning of the great still, which contained 30,000 gallons of wash. The loss is estimated at 12 or 1500*l*.

A melancholy accident lately occurred at Docket, Norfolk: Thomas Callaby, who had been only a few days discharged from Bethel Hospital, Norwich, (and who appeared to have recovered his senses,) went to bed on Saturday the 7th inst. apparently composed and easy; but about two o'clock in the morning he arose from his bed, under pretence of being thirsty, when he secured a cate-knife, which he hid in his shoe, and about four o'clock the same morning stabbed his wife in a dreadful manner; cut the throat of his grandchild, about three years of age; and also stabbed his daughter, the mother of the child. The maniac was at length confined by his neighbours, to whom the alarm was given by his son, who escaped from the house, at the event might have been much more dreadful. The child is since dead, but his wife and daughter are likely to recover.—The above unhappy man was a servant of Mr. Dufgate, of Summer-hall, and had formed the horrid design of murdering Mrs. Dufgate and her child, by secreting himself in a lane, where they were accustomed to walk in fine weather, but his intention was happily frustrated by their being accidentally prevented from walking in the lane that evening.

Lately, the remains of the largest person ever known in Ireland, at least since the days of Phil Macoul, the famous Irish giant, were interred in the

church-yard of Roseunallis, in the Queen's county. The coffin, with its contents, weighed fifty-two stones, which amounts exactly to six hundred. It was borne on a very long pier, by thirty strong men, who were relieved at intervals. The name of this extraordinary person is said to have been Roger Byrne, who lived at or near Burros, in Ossory, and is reported to have died of no other disease, but a suffocation, occasioned by an extremity of fat that stopped the play of the lungs, and put a period to his life, in the 64th year of his age. He was thirteen stone heavier than the noted Bright, of Maldon, whose waistcoat enclosed seven large men.—Byrne was a married man; his widow is a very small woman, by whom he had left four boys.

At the quarter sessions for the county of Nottingham, six persons of Culverton were convicted of insulting the corps of Nottingham Volunteer Rangers, five of them were sentenced to six months' imprisonment, and the other to eight months.

At the Cambridge quarter sessions, William Chiffney, the jockey, for assaulting Colonel Leigh, was sentenced to six months' imprisonment, a fine of 40*l*, and to give security for his good behaviour for two years, himself in 100*l*. and two sureties in 50*l*. each.

A gentleman in the neighbourhood of ~~St. George~~ has lately had great havoc committed among his sheep by dogs, which assembled with singular regularity, on different nights, to murther and destroy the harmless flocks.—No less than fifty-nine ewes were killed in one night; but fortunately the offenders were detected, nine of them (supposed to be the whole gang) have been taken, and all hung up together.—Most of the ewes had lambs by their sides; some of which were hurt.

APRIL 3. At Taunton assizes, Alexander Davison, Esq. of St. James's-square, and two others, convicted of bribery at the Belper election.

Edw. George Mozeley and Lieut. Patrick Mullen, of the 7th Battalion of Reserve, have been ~~condemned~~, as dismissed the service for using gross and indecent language to, and in the hearing of, two officers' wives, at Norman Cross Barracks.

At the Westminster sessions, Mary Edwards and Mary Ann Edwards, mother and daughter, were indicted for maliciously stealing a quantity of wear-

Captain George Martin, of the royal navy, &c. died at Portsmouth. The Rev. T. R. T. ... of Claxton House, Son of ...

Sir John Klare, bart. to Mrs. Ciespigny widow of Philip Ciespigny, Charles G. ... of Duffam.

MONTHLY OBITUARY.

FEBRUARY.

At Rev. the Rev. John Howlett, vicar of ... several excellent traits on the population of the ... At Ellingham, Notts ... George ... of ... County of ... and ... London ... in his 80th year ... Mr. John ... of ... At ... Sch ... At ... of ... Mr. ... of ... Lady ... 25. Sir ... Bridget Jacob, of ... The Rev. James ... D.D. vicar-general of the diocese of ... and upwards of fifty years vicar of ... Lately, at Lyme Regis, Dorsetshire, Robert Clarke, esq. 26. In St. Thomas's-square, Hackney, Charles Cammeyer, esq. aged 77 years. Mr. Knight, apothecary, of Queen's-square, Finsbury. 28. At Bath, Charles Dormer, Lord Dormer, of Wenge, and a Baronet. He was born ...

At Trevor Hall, near Langollen, Trevor Lloyd, esq. At Montpelier, the Hon. William Pitt At ... of Lord Amherst. 23. Thomas Lambert, esq. of ... in his 85 years. 30. Charles Capper, esq. of the King's ... At ... D.O.G. ... father of ... I ... Bruchler, esq. ... 31. Mr. ... of St. ... of ... 2. ... D. Advocate of the ... of St. ... West ... 2. James ... of Claybury ... Howard, many years proprietor ... aged 69. L.A.S., ... Harry Hitchens, esq. ... M.D. ... Penzance. 7th George ... of Bristol. 8. George ... of London, Kent, in his 70th year. At Bath, Lieutenant-General Hercock. At Hurlfield, in Berkshire, Archibald Blue, esq. many years a captain in his Majesty's service. At ... near Newcastle, Miss. Ann Parkin, aged 104. 26. Lord ... eldest son of ... aged 88. Mrs. Alicia ... Bath. ... in ... esq. ... 10. John Clarke, esq. of ... reputed worth 100,000. Since his death, near 10,000 guineas have been found in his cleftures. Powell Snell, esq. of Guiting Grange, Gloucestershire, aged 66. 28. Mr. Hales, of ... Street, South Audley Street. Anthony Kingston, esq. of Widcombe, in his ... year. 32. At

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37	147 1/2	55 1/2	70 1/2	90	94 1/2	15 15-16	3	1-10				54 1/2	9	11-11						
38	147 1/2	55 1/2	70 1/2	90	94 1/2	15 15-16	3	1-10				54 1/2	9	11-11						
39	147 1/2	55 1/2	70 1/2	90	94 1/2	15 15-16	3	1-10				54 1/2	9	11-11						
40	147 1/2	55 1/2	70 1/2	90	94 1/2	15 15-16	3	1-10				54 1/2	9	11-11						
41	147 1/2	55 1/2	70 1/2	90	94 1/2	15 15-16	3	1-10				54 1/2	9	11-11						
42	147 1/2	55 1/2	70 1/2	90	94 1/2	15 15-16	3	1-10				54 1/2	9	11-11						
43	147 1/2	55 1/2	70 1/2	90	94 1/2	15 15-16	3	1-10				54 1/2	9	11-11						
44	149 1/2	55 1/2	70 1/2	90	94 1/2	15 15-16	3	1-10				54 1/2	9	11-11						
45	150 1/2	55 1/2	70 1/2	90	94 1/2	15 15-16	3	1-10				54 1/2	9	11-11						
46	150 1/2	55 1/2	70 1/2	90	94 1/2	15 15-16	3	1-10				54 1/2	9	11-11						
47	150 1/2	55 1/2	70 1/2	90	94 1/2	15 15-16	3	1-10				54 1/2	9	11-11						

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THE European Magazine,

For MAY 1804.

[Embellished with, 1. A PORTRAIT OF DR. THOMAS REID. And, 2. A VIEW OF HOLLAND HOUSE.]

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THE
EUROPEAN MAGAZINE,

AND
LONDON REVIEW,

FOR MAY 1804

ACCOUNT OF THOMAS REID, D.D.,
PROFESSOR OF MORAL PHILOSOPHY, AT GLASGOW

[WITH A PORTRAIT.]

THOMAS REID was born on the 26th of April 1713, at Kitching, in Kincardineshire; a country parish, situated about twenty miles from Aberdeen, on the north side of the Grampian Mountains. His father, the Rev. Lewis Reid, was Minister of the parish for fifty years. His mother was Janet Gregory, one of the daughters of the Rev. David Gregory, B. D., Mathematician, and sister to David Gregory, Savilian Professor of Astronomy at Oxford, and an intimate friend of Sir Isaac Newton.

After two years spent at the parish school at Kincardine, our Author was sent to Aberdeen, where he had the advantage of prosecuting his classical studies under an able and diligent teacher; so that about the age of twelve or thirteen, he was entered a student in Marischal College, under Dr. George Turnbull. The sessions of the College were at that time very short, and the education (according to Dr. Reid's own account) slight and superficial.

It does not appear that Dr. Reid gave any early indications of future eminence. His industry, however, and modesty, were conspicuous from his childhood; and were foretold of him by the parish schoolmaster who initiated

him in the first principles of learning. "That he would turn out to be a man of good and well-wearing parts;" a prediction which, although it implied an increasing hope of their more brilliant achievements, which are commonly ascribed to the confidence of genius, was not less verified by that capacity of "patient thought" which contributed so essentially to the success of his philosophical researches.

His reputation at the University was prolonged beyond the usual term, in consequence of his appointment to the office of Librarian, which had been endowed by one of his ancestors about a century before. The situation was acceptable to him, as it afforded an opportunity of indulging his passion for study, and united the charms of a learned society with the quiet of an academical retreat.

In 1736, Dr. Reid resigned his office of Librarian, and accompanied John Stewart, afterwards Professor of Mathematics in Marischal College, and Author of a Commentary on Newton's Quadrature of Curves, on an excursion to England. They visited together London, Oxford, and Cambridge, and were introduced to the acquaintance of many persons of the first literary emi-

mence. His relation to Dr. David Gregory procured him a ready access to Martin Folkes, whose house concentrated the most interesting objects which the metropolis had to offer to his curiosity. At Cambridge he saw Dr. Bentley, who delighted him with his learning, and amused him with his vanity; and enjoyed repeatedly the conversation of the blind mathematician Saunderson; a phenomenon in the history of the human mind, to which he has referred more than once in his philosophical speculations.

In 1737, Dr. Reid was presented by the King's College of Aberdeen to the living of New Machar, in the same county; but the circumstances in which he entered on his preferment were far from auspicious. The intemperate zeal of one of his predecessors, and an aversion to the law of patronage, had so inflamed the minds of his parishioners against him, that in the first discharge of his clerical functions, he had not only to encounter the most violent opposition, but was exposed to personal danger. His unwearied attention, however, to the duties of his office, the mildness and forbearance of his temper, and the active spirit of his humanity, soon overcame all these prejudices; and not many years afterwards, when he was called to a different situation, the same persons who had suffered themselves to be so far misled, as to take a share in the outrages against him, followed him on his departure with their blessings and tears.

Dr. Reid's popularity at New Machar increased greatly after his marriage, in 1740, with Elizabeth, daughter of his uncle Dr. George Reid, physician in London. The accommodating manners of this excellent woman, and her good offices among the sick and necessitous, are still remembered with gratitude, and so endeared the family to the neighbourhood, that its removal was regarded as a general misfortune. The simple and affecting language in which some of his sermons expressed themselves on this subject deserves to be recorded: "We fought against Dr. Reid when he came, and would have fought for him when he went away."

The first work published by Dr. Reid was in the Philosophical Transactions of London in the year 1748. It was entitled, "An Essay on Quantity, occasioned by a Treatise in which simple

and compound Ratios are applied to Virtue and Merit." In 1752, the Professors of King's College elected Dr. Reid Professor of Philosophy; in testimony of the high opinion they had formed of his learning and abilities. In 1763, he was invited by the University of Glasgow, and accepted, the office of Professor of Moral Philosophy. In 1764, he published his "Inquiry into the Human Mind;" which was succeeded, after a long interval, in 1785, by his "Essays on the intellectual Powers of Man;" and that again, in 1788, by the "active Powers." These, with a masterly "Analysis of Aristotle's Logic," which forms an appendix to the third volume of Lord Kames's Sketches, comprehend the whole of Dr. Reid's publications. The interval between the dates of the first and last of these amount to no less than forty years, although he had attained to the age of thirty-eight before he ventured to appear as an author.

He amused himself with composition even to his eighty-sixth year. But while he was thus enjoying an old age, happy in some respects beyond the usual lot of humanity, his domestic comfort suffered a deep and incurable wound by the death of Mrs. Reid. He had had the misfortune too of surviving, for many years, a numerous family of promising children; four of whom (two sons and two daughters) died after they had attained to maturity. One only was left to him, Mrs. Carmichael, then the wife, now the widow, of Patrick Carmichael, M. D. His situation at this period cannot be better described than by himself. "By the loss," says he, "of my bosom friend, with whom I lived fifty-two years, I am brought into a new world at a time of life when old habits are not easily forgot, and new ones acquired. But every world is God's world, and I am thankful for the comforts he has left me. Mrs. Carmichael has now the care of two old deaf men, and does every thing in her power to please them; and both are very sensible of her goodness. I have more health than at any time of life I had any reason to expect. I walk about; entertain myself with reading what I soon forget; can converse with one person, if he articulates distinctly, and is within ten inches of my left ear; go to church without hearing one word that is said.

You

You know I never had any pretensions to vivacity, but I am still free from languor and ~~stupidity~~.

The actual and useful life of Dr. Reid was now drawing to a conclusion. A violent disorder attacked him about the end of September 1796, but does not seem to have occasioned much alarm to those about him, till he was visited by Dr. Cleghorn, who soon communicated his apprehensions in a letter to Dr. Gregory. Among other symptoms, he mentioned particularly "that alteration of voice and features, which, though not easily described, is so well known to all who have opportunities of seeing life close." Dr. Reid's own opinion of his case was probably the same with that of his Physician, as he expressed to him on his first visit, his hope that he was "soon to get his dismissal." After a severe struggle, attended with repeated strokes of palsy, he died on the 7th of October following.

In point of bodily constitution, few men have been more indebted to nature than Dr. Reid. His form was vigorous and athletic; and his muscular force, (though he was somewhat under the middle size,) uncommonly great,—advantages to which his habits of temperance and exercise, and the unclouded serenity of his temper, did ample justice. His countenance was strongly expressive of deep and collected thought; but when brightened up by the face of a friend, what chiefly caught the attention was a look of good will and of kindness. A picture of him, for which he consented, at the particular request of Dr. Gregory, to sit to Mr. Rarburn during his last visit to Edinburgh, is generally and justly ranked among the happiest performances of that excellent artist. The medallion of Gassie, from which our Portrait is taken, and for which he sat in the eighty-third year of his age, presents a very perfect resemblance.

ON GUNNFY.

In these dangerous times, from the exertions of our old, inveterate, and pernicious enemies, who are making use of every device and stratagem to work our destruction, it becomes every one to exert himself, in the best manner he is enabled, to promote the defence of his King and Country, and to propel a numerous and most dangerous and cruel enemy,—the rich by their wealth, the powerful by their influence, the eloquent by their rhetoric, and the scientific by their philosophic researches.

This being premised, it is hoped the above considerations will be an apology for even a Clergyman availing himself of his former studies at the University, to counteract the machinations and improvements in the art of war, of an ingenious and formidable enemy. The writer of this essay proposes to lay down and explain a few mathematical and philosophical principles, some of which may have already been published, but not generally known or properly understood, and apply them to the art of gunnery, in order to improve it, by suggesting such hints as may excite experienced and practical ingenious men to reduce them to general use.

I shall divide this subject into four general heads. 1st, To shew by what means a ball, or other load, may be discharged out of the piece with the greatest velocity. 2dly, By what means it may be made to suffer the least resistance from the atmosphere. 3dly, How to make it deviate the least out of the plane passing through the axis of the piece, perpendicular to the horizon. 4th, Miscellaneous observations not under the three foregoing heads.

I Sir Isaac Newton has demonstrated, in the 35th proposition of the 1st book of his Principia, that if a body is attracted in its fall to a constant accelerating force, varying in its intensity after any direct or inverse ratio of any root or power of its distance—the square of the velocity acquired at any point will vary as the area of a curve, whose axis or base is the space fallen through, and ordinates the line representing the accelerating force at the several distances of the body from it, during its fall. The same proposition is also true of repulsive forces. Now, as gunpowder, when fired, becomes an elastic

elastic fluid, like common air, the density being inversely as a compressing or elastic force, and the particles of it repelling each other with forces inversely as their central distances,—if the barrel of the gun is cylindrical, (which is here all along supposed,) the density or elastic force of the powder impelling the ball will be inversely as the distance of it from the breach, and consequently the square of the velocity of the ball in any part of its progress will be as the hyperbolic logarithm of the distance of it from the breach of the piece, since the ordinates or accelerating forces will be inversely as the ball's distance from the breach, which is the property of that curve.

In order to adopt this rule to more easy comprehension and calculation, let the depth of the charge of powder be unity; then the square of the velocity of the ball, on issuing out of the piece, will be as Briggs's or the common logarithm of the length of the barrel; its diameter, depth of charge of powder, and density of the ball, remaining the same. Here it is taken for granted, that all the powder is fired at once, which may not be the case; but the philosophical reason and improvement is to be hereafter considered. Hence we see, if all the powder is ignited at once, what little advantage is gained by the length of the piece after only a short extent: For example, if the depth of the charge of powder in the musket is one inch, and the length of the barrel ten inches, in order for the ball to gain twice the velocity on its leaving it, the length of the barrel must be the fourth power of 10, or 10,000 inches long, or above 177 yards in length: For as the square of the velocity is as the logarithm of the length of the barrel, the velocity will be as the square root of its logarithm—but the logarithm of 10 is 1, and of 10,000 the logarithm is 4, and its square root is 2, for double the velocity of that in the first case. It is here indeed taken for granted that the powder ceases to act on the ball's leaving the piece, which may not be strictly true; but no great advantage is gained by the action of the powder afterwards. Every fowler has observed when he has fired his piece, that much unignited powder falls on the ground, as covered with snow. The chief advantage gained by the length of the

piece practically, is the powder taking fire in the piece, as it is moved along within it; but this is small compared with the advantage, if it can be made all to take fire instantaneously. For this purpose the powder should be as loose as possible in the chamber, and the grains be small and spherical, for the pores to be as many as may be; and the ball firmly rammed down, but not to touch or compress the powder, so as not to be moved till the explosion at once takes place, as in screwed barrel pistols. The chamber should be like a pullet's egg, or the frustrum of a cone, with the base next the breach, and the touch-hole opposite the centre of gravity or middle of it, and the ball or charge to rest on the rim of its orifice. Should the diameter of the barrel gradually lessen near the orifice of the powder chamber, the ball might be firmly rammed down, and rest on the shoulders of it; but care should be taken in this case to make the base plate sufficiently strong. If the diameter and density of the ball vary, other circumstances remaining the same, the velocity with which it is projected will be as the moving force directly, and the cube of the diameter of the ball and its density and specific gravity inversely; and the moving force will be as the quantity of powder in the charge nearly. If the load was cylindrical instead of globular, (the weights being the same,) the velocity given it by the powder would be double; for Sir Isaac Newton, in the 2d book of his Principia (Proposition 34), has demonstrated, that the resistance of a cylinder, moving in the direction of its axis, will be double that of a globe moving in the same fluid with the same velocity; and consequently, in this case, true also of their accelerations or velocities with which they are projected; but cylindrical loads, though projected with greater velocities, would afterwards be doubly resisted by the air, besides being apt to be warped much sideways by not moving always in the direction of their axis, becomes inconvenient loads in gunnery, as their penetrating powers on the oblique they strike are also less than of balls. The writer of this treatise would therefore suggest a load of a form different to either of the foregoing: He thinks the properest would be that of a pigeon's or pullet's egg, or perhaps better still if like an hip or shoupa as a rule.

rose tree, with the small end next the breach: He would have a little of the small end cut off by a plane perpendicular to its axis, and a circular plate of tin, or sheet copper, of the diameter of the barrel, slightly soldered or fixed with putty to this plane. Perhaps a better idea cannot be conveyed of this load, than of an egg glass with the egg in it, and with the small end next its bottom. Such a load would have all the advantage of the cylinder, while propelled out of the barrel by the powder.

II. When in the air, which was the second thing to be considered, this load would suffer no retardation from its artificial appendage, so long as its velocity was not less than that of a body, acquired in vacuo, by falling through half the height of the condensed atmosphere, or in the usual state of it, through half of 2975 feet, or at the rate of 975 feet in one second of time, as in that case the air will not act on the base. —When its velocity is less so that the air retards the load by acting on this base, it may be made to separate them by its slight adhesion to the load, which will then move forward without its base. The forepart of the load may be made of the form of the solid of least resistance of a given diameter and length of axis, as described in Newton's Principia, Book 2d. Proposition 24, Scholium.

III. In order to make the load move in the plane passing through the axis of the gun perpendicular to the horizon, which was the third to be considered, let the load be fluted in a spiral or S like form in various places, beginning at the apex, winding over the thickest part of it, either in scallops or ridges: This will give the load a whirling motion round its axis, and about the parabola or curve it ought mathematically to describe, and gain all the advantage given to a ball by a rifled gun; for though the centre of gravity of the load would go straight, and the direction of the axis be nearly the same, yet, by this contrivance it might easily be directed sideways to the right or the left, which this whirling motion would correct.

IV. I proceed in the fourth place to make some miscellaneous and practical

observations not coming under the three foregoing heads. 1st. It is generally thought that the ball goes out of the piece in a straight line to a certain distance, which they call the point blank shot. This is a mistake; for the ball immediately falls from the axis of the gun, the tangent of the curve described, though but insensibly for a short time; but the line in which gunners take sight is usually contrived to make a small angle with the axis, so that at a certain distance these lines intersect each other, and the ball will rise above the line of sights, and then, by the force of gravity, be made to fall again into it, at the place called the point blank shot, which may be nearer or farther off, as the angle is less or greater made by these two lines. 2d. If there was no resistance from the atmosphere, the curve described by a projectile would be a parabola, and the velocity being known, the distance it would go at all elevations might easily be calculated; or the distance and elevation or depression of an object to be hit being known, the elevation of the gun might easily be calculated to hit the mark. But though the air is a very rare medium, its effect is considerable in retarding the ball, and the curve it will describe very difficult to be calculated, varying much with the velocity of the ball and the density of the atmosphere. 3d. In general, the resistance of balls moving in fluids, or the decrements of their momenta, will be as the squares of their diameters, the squares of their velocities, and the densities of the fluids, conjointly. This is true, if they move with very small or very great velocities, greater than that of the velocity acquired by a body falling in a vacuo through half the height of the condensed atmosphere, or nearly at the rate of 975 feet in one second, which is somewhat less than that of sound, which is at the rate usually of 1140 feet per second: For if the velocity should be less, the air rushing in behind the moving body will make a deviation from the true path. As air is an elastic fluid, the greater the velocity of the moving body, the more it will be compressed and made denser, and consequently the greater will be the resistance. 4th. From these principles we can account for a common ball (the larger the more dangerous)

* See Newton and Cotes.



St. Bernard House - Paris

Paris

VISTICLES,
COLLECTED AND RECOLLECTED,

BY JOSEPH MOSE, ESQ.

NUMBER THREE.

THEY ARE THORNTON, KNT F.R.S.
The house of that very excellent and
eminent artist, whose works do
honor to the age and country, was in
London, Covent-garden, the back
of the house a room exhibited a
number of his (then called) pictures to a
great purpose.

When Hogarth had no other
honourable means of pictures, Mr. Ma-
laubin, Mr. Mode, he exhibited them gra-
phically upon the wall in the auction room
of the same name, in the same manner
as the artist had done in his
house, a picture of Signiora.

The artist, such as he is, with
no other the origin and motive
of the picture, but never before,
and, I believe, ever will gain his name in
the world of his country, naturally
evoked the curiosity of the public in a
very extraordinary degree, and, I have
been informed by a relation who re-
sided at the spot, that the wife near
the picture, and the adjacent streets,
used to be lined every morning with
the carriages of the Nobility, &c., who
at once gratified their curiosity, and
displayed their taste and judgment.

The friends of the exhibition, who (it
should be observed) had, without con-
sent, married the daughter of the
knight, hoping to reconcile some
reference, had excited between them,
and endeavored to prevail on the latter, to
do this astonishing effort of the comic
and tragic genius, as well as the gra-
phic excellence of his son-in-law.

Impelled, at length, by a desire that
he should possess the whole town, Sir
James suffered himself to be persuaded.
He viewed the pictures, and like every
other spectator, though perhaps, from
his knowledge of the art, in a still
greater degree, was struck with the
harmony of the *author*, with their sub-
ject, and the facility and freedom that
appeared in their exquisitely highly-
finished execution.

Catching some part of the inspiration
that distinguished the work, before
him, Sir James, contrary to the usual
custom, expressed his praise of them
with a kind of rapid and un-
derstanding.

There is a proverb, which is,
"So be it while the iron is hot." The
friends of Mr. Mode thought to avail
themselves of the moment of curiosity,
which they deemed a direction of the
word of the father in favour of his
son-in-law, therefore, while the for-
mer was in rapture with the works
of the latter, they resolved, that the
young painter was not only the most
valuable, but the most useful. They
found a great deal more in private both of
his genius and morals, and, in conclu-
sion, united, if it as he had in the
Mar. &c., and might justly wish to
risk an engagement to support it in
the style to which she had been used,
they thought a sum of money would be
acceptable.

They agreed, at once, to operate as a
committee. He drew up a list of
pictures, and, after a few moments' re-
flection, replied,

"I can only attend to the young
man, whose genius and talent I do
much value, but as to money, that
is another consideration. You wish
me to give my daughter a fortune;
but let me tell you, such a deal of
it, in my opinion, unnecessary, as I am
well assured, that the artist who is
to design and execute such works as
these, will never want a fortune with
his wife."

DR. M'LAUBIN.

After having alluded to the author
of that graphic study the *Manly*
and *Mode* (for so, in a varied and
graphic, it certainly is, though, in the
original genius Shakti, he has
introduced license that he has, come,
as has been said, to whose direction of
same title I conceive significant.

* The name of Dr. John M'laubin appears in the list of the College of Physicians,
as a licentiate, 1726.

infinitely superior both in invention and morality,) a short anecdote of one of the characters falls very naturally into the subject, especially as it is one that makes so conspicuous a figure in the third of the *acts*, as I think they may with propriety be termed; of the said tragedy, the dramatics of which, like those of Lillo, are composed of persons such as we every day see, and who in two instances, and those not much to the credit of elevated taste, only rise above the level of common, though the author has most admirably contrived to make the plot of his piece turn upon their connexion with high life.

This character the reader will conjecture to be the learned physician who has had the singular honour to be immortalized both by Hogarth and Fielding; by the latter of whom he is stated to have said, that, so conscious was he of his own importance and celebrity, the proper direction to him was, To Dr. Misfaubin, in the World; intimating thereby, that were he placed in any habitable quarter of the Globe, his medical skill would render him so eminent and conspicuous, that the greatest blockhead of a postman upon earth would be under no difficulty in finding his residence.

How this learned Gentleman and his Lady came to appear at Court it is impossible to say: it is not believed that he either went there to administer to Administration, or to "cast the water of the land:" however, tradition reports, that there they actually were one day, when there was a very numerous attendance, dressed in a style, as we may easily believe, of great gaudiness and magnificence.

As it is frequently the custom of persons who have, as we may say, almost at once started into splendour, to overdo things, the Lady had on what, in those days, was termed a double lappeted head, that is, four lappets of beautiful point-lace depending from her cap, which, I am informed by those of far greater discernment in such matters, is an error, and therefore, by no means to be tolerated upon those occasions, when respectful etiquette requires that the whole paraphernalia should be critically correct.

Unconscious of this solecism in fashion on the female side of the question, the learned Doctor had, with great parade, led Madam Misfaubin into the antichamber, perhaps without remarking the tittering to which so capital an error had given rise, or perhaps mistaking the sneers of contempt for admiration, or perhaps (for upon an occasion so important there can be no end of conjecture) he might, if he did observe any notes of admiration, suppose them to arise from envy excited by the finery of partner and self, if he could believe such a grovelling passion as envy to exist in such an elevated situation as the English Court. Be this as it may, this brilliant pair bustled through the crowd, and advanced to the entrance of the drawing-room; where, strange to tell one of the Gentlemen in Waiting, in the most polite terms, informed the Lady that it was impossible she should be admitted.

"Var!" said the Doctor; "Impossible that Madam Misfaubin should be admitted! Why?"

The Gentleman pointed to her unfortunate head, and said, that it was not properly dressed.

"Not properly dressed!" said the Physician; "Mon Dieu! I think she be very fine."

The Gentleman then explained, that however fine the Lady might be, she had four lappets to her cap, when custom prescribed that in full dress she should have but two.

"Oh, is dat all?" said the Doctor: "I vill in von moment set dat right." He accordingly took a pair of scissors out of his case, and cut off two of Madam Misfaubin's lappets.

This was to be a day of mortification to this couple. The audience were convulsed with laughter; for it appeared that the Doctor, in order to render his wife completely fashionable, had cut off the two lappets on the same side of the head.

There was no standing the pleasantry which this mistake created; therefore, as it said, that the author of it, and his lady, retreated from the scene of their laughter as soon as possible.

THE MARRIAGE PORT ON.

Mademoiselle Misfaubin, I have been informed by those that were acquainted

* "Here Courtiers deign with Cits to have and hold,

"And change rich blood for more substantial gold." GARRICK.

with

with her, was a very agreeable and accomplished young Lady, the darling of her father, and the life of those French parties which used to be termed Coteries.

When it is stated, that Dr. Milfaubin had frequently intimated that he intended to bestow (in that age) the very large sum of ten thousand guineas on her as a marriage portion, it will not be considered as surprising that her admirers were numerous.

Of these a happy youth was blessed, as the phrase is, to have her on the altar.

It was necessary, however, as the Doctor was always considered as a shrewy ostentatious, rather than a rich man, to inquire, in order to make proper settlements, from what funds these ten thousand guineas were to be derived.

Here the aforesaid Doctor, who was a scholar, had an opportunity to profit by his classical attainments. He knew that from the most early, down, at least, to the dark ages, marriage portions were frequently paid in kind; and as he had a strong predilection in favour of the ancients, he thought a custom which was alluded to by Homer, and practised by the Athenians, certainly deserved, nay, demanded, a revival. He therefore, to the queries of his son-in-law, respecting this important circumstance, replied, that he did not mean to debase his daughter by giving any man that vile medium of traffic, money, to take her off his hands, but would endow her with medical compositions, by which her husband would have the means of dispensing health to multitudes.

"What compositions do you mean?" said the astonished lover.

"Ten thousand of my pills," replied the Doctor.

"Ten thousand of your pills!" said the lover; "Of what value are they?"

"Von guinea each," returned the Physician; "That is exactly ten thousand guineas. They are neither *ster* nor *laudar*."

"No," said the youth, "I cannot understand how they owe their influence to any other planet."

"Well!" continued the Doctor.

"Will you take ten thousand of my pills, and a very fine girl?"

"No!" said the lover; "the devil take me if I do!"

Here, it need scarcely be added, the match broke off.

SIR FRANCIS BACON, LORD VERULAM.

When Queen Elizabeth, after the defeat of the Spanish Armada, went in solemn procession to St. Paul's, to render thanks to the Almighty for the signal victory that had been obtained, the attention of the people was attracted to the trophies carried before her, among which were eleven colours and standards. Some of these her enemies had arrogantly boasted should, when they had taken the City of London, be displayed upon the towers of the Cathedral wherein they were afterwards deposited.

It is very easy to conceive the enthusiasm with which her loyal subjects (and never Monarch had subjects more loyal) must have beheld these objects of national glory; but it is scarcely possible to imagine the effect which their unbounded joy and ardent gratulations had upon the Queen: "They moved her even to tears." Nor were these emotions confined to her Majesty. These emanations of sensibility, these tenderly sorrowful ebullitions of joy, not only stained the lovely cheeks of the female part of the assembly, but rolled unrestrained down the honest faces of our male ancestors, who, although but little used to the melting mood, could not, for a moment, indulge a reflection upon their wonderful deliverance, the strong sense of which the exhibition of the standards excited, without paying this sympathetic tribute of piety to God, who had fought their battle, whose interposition was so evident, and of gratitude to those heroes whom, under his influence, they considered as their deliverers.

With respect to this solemnity, of which it is unnecessary to trace the particulars, I shall, as it is but little known, only observe, that when the Queen entered the City, by Temple-bar, the Lord Mayor and the different Companies ranged on the left, and the Gentlemen of the Court on the right of the street, consequently in the front of the Temple. Sir Francis Bacon, then a young man †, stood among the

* The 18th November 1585.

† He was born in 1540, consequently he was twenty-eight years of age. At thirty he was appointed Advocate to the Queen, with whom he was in great favour.

Barristers; and observing that many of the Courtiers bowed from side to side, in the manner that the Aldermen did at the last coronation, he said to the Gentleman that stood next to him, "Do but observe the Courtiers, and you may, from exteriors, conjecture the situation of their minds and of their circumstances."

"How?" said his friend.

"In this way," replied Bacon, "by paying attention to their contortions. If they bow first to our opposite neighbours, the Citizens, you may depend upon it they are in debt; if first to us, they are still in a worse situation; for it is as morally certain that they are at law."

ALEXANDER POPE, ESQ.

An instance of the personal humility and elegant mode by which this celebrated Author attracted and repressed the asperity of observation, by making himself at once the cause of, and excuse for, supposed neglect, has been mentioned to me from unquestionable authority, namely, that of the person in whose favour he disqualified himself.

Mrs. Greville, a Lady of considerable fashion, and well known in the higher circles of those days for her taste and accomplishments, resided near Twickenham, and had the good fortune to attract the attention of Mrs. Pope. He called upon her one morning; she was dressing. He did not send up his

name; but the young Lady that was her companion, to the interrogatories of Mrs. G. respecting her visitor, replied, that he was a little man, mean in his appearance, and shabby in his dress.

Satisfied with this description, Mrs. G. finished dressing with great composure; and when this operation was performed to her satisfaction, descended to the parlour, where the first object that struck her eyes was a man universally celebrated, and from whom a visit was deemed, even by the highest rank of society, to peculiar an honour, that he could scarcely believe that she saw before her Mr. Pope.

Shocked at the insolence in politeness of which she had been guilty, Mrs. G. conceived, that the only chance she had for an excuse was to turn it off upon her companion, whom she rated for not having with more accuracy described the Gentleman who had called, as to this inadvertence she attributed the cause why she had suffered Mr. Pope, whose genius she so much admired, and whose visit she esteemed such a particular honour, to attend her leisure.

Mr. Pope, with a smile, interfered, saying, that "he was at all times happy to attend the commands of so fair a lady; therefore to wait was a duty, rather than an inconvenience; and he was sure that he had no reason to be angry with the young gentleman, as it was from her too accurate

* Bacon had before this period been guilty of some imprudencies in life, perhaps the concomitants of great genius, and was in debt; for we find him in one of his letters, still extant, "calling *de profundis*, that is, out of a very handsome house in Coleman-street, (now a spunging-house,) to which he was recommended by the Sheriff of London; being arrested for a debt due to a goldsmith in Lombard-street, whom by way of contempt he called a Lombard," (a term applied at that time to usurers,) "and that too when he was executing a commission on the part of the Crown." Of this circumstance he complains to Sir Thomas Egerton, then Keeper of the Great Seal, and Sir Robert Cecil, Secretary of State. But I have merely mentioned it to shew the operation of the private affairs and situation upon the mind, and consequently the genius, of a man of exquisite sensibility. Had Bacon never been in debt, or in law, *on his own account*, I much doubt, sagacious as he was, if he would ever have made that remark upon the flexibility of the Courtiers.

† Coleman-street was then, as St. Dunstons is now, the resort of the gallants of those, or, as they are more properly called, the Lounge of these times; but it had in it two requisites, which the latter seems to want, to wit, a Magistrate (Justice Clement) and a *lock-up house*. Having mentioned this, being the instance of a house of this description, it is but fair to state that he was afterward the possessor of the finest in London, i. e. York-house, upon the site of which York-buildings were erected. Upon his fall, all the great men scrambled for the purchase of the mansion; but at last he was obliged, though reluctantly, to part with it to the favourite Buckingham.

description

description of the visitor that he was suffered to continue alone a moment. The fault, Melam, be assured, was not in her negligence, but in my conformation, and perhaps a little in my dilatoriness to appearance; and let me tell you, my good Lady, that these, though tacit, & very wholesome admonitions, for while, more truly than the reflections of a mirror, they shew us how our figures strike the eyes of others, they warn us to pay more respect to the opinion of the world, and to our situation in it, than to neglect even an indifferent person, when it may be a little amended by a trifling attention to so trifling a thing as dress.

THE ADVENTURES OF WILL BLAIR, THE TROOPER, AND HIS HORSE POCKET.

History scarcely furnishes a subject more interesting to the feelings, or better adapted to stimulate the exertions of the graphic art of the emotions of the mind, than that of the young and beautiful Queen of Hungary, (Maria Theresa,) standing on her throne, in the midst of her Nobles, whom she had assembled at Preiburg, while sitting with all the powers of rhetoric, in accents capable of every infliction, she listened, to which she was driven, and appealing at once to their courage and loyalty, or in her own animated language, "kissing," as she said, "into their arms for protection."

The effect of this passionate appeal and powerful representation upon the hearts and arms of the pallant and generous Hungarians, is well known. In an instant every man in the assembly drew his sword, and, solemnly kissing the blade, swore, that it never should be sheathed in peace till she was reinstated in her dominions and re-venge of the House of Bavaria, whom, with one voice, they excluded for ever from the throne of Hungary.

This declaration was the signal for the lovely Queen to anshel her standard. The Imperial Eagle once raised aloft as this symbol of domination flouered in the air, her subjects, down to the lowest soldier, animated with the same gallantry, inflamed, with the same enthusiasm as their Lords, ranged themselves under this their ancient banner. Their chivalry, which this event excited, spread to other

countries, and in kindred souls excited the same emotion.

The sons of Britain, possessing all the generosity and gallantry which adorned romantic times, animated with even more than Pannonian ardour, as it was engendered only by representations of the beauty and the distress of the object, declared themselves ready to fly with their Monarch to the assistance of the representative of the Imperial House of Austria, then envouged by the stripes of France and Prussia; while the daughters of Britain would, could their offerings have been accepted, have sacrificed their ornaments, have thrown every adventurous decoration, to their native chains, into one general fund, for the relief of a Queen that rivalled them in beauty.

At this period, in which the spirit of chivalry seemed to have spread from Preiburg to London, many, stimulated by high examples, enlisted to rescue the Pragmatic sanction from the dangers that impended, who did not know the meaning of the epithet.

Among these was the hero of this little tale, a young Northumbrian, of the name of William Blair, who lived in Drury-lane, and was, like his professional and military ancestor Sir John Hawkwood, a tailor.

Whether the valiant deeds of this Knight of the Needle, whose fame had circulated from pole to pole, had ever come to the knowledge of Will Blair, and had possessed him with a desire to rescue the Hungarian Princess, as the former had the Italian, is unknown; but it is certain, that not only our hero, but a great number of his shopmates, whose bosoms glowed with military ardour, which seems to have spread through the whole society to which he belonged, entered into the army about the same time. Blair, who was then very handsome, and of an elegant figure, was gladly received into a troop of dragoons, and was, in consequence, furnished with a horse, to which it appears he became in the sequel much attached.

Being in the year 1742, the troops of Great Britain arrived in the Netherlands; and early in the year 1743, under the command of the Earl of Stair, they began their march for the Rhine.

It was the fortune of Will Blair and his Horse (which, probably from a predilection for his former profession, he

he had named POCKET,) to be among the cavalry sent upon this expedition.

The various difficulties which the English army encountered in this enterprise, have been frequently mentioned. The winter, and even the spring of those years, were most uncommonly severe. Great part of the troops were frequently, without tents, exposed to all the rigour of the season, and as frequently in danger of starving.

In this trying situation, Will Blair, (who, it appears, had a spice of philosophy in his composition,) derived the greatest consolation from his horse Pocket. The friendship that existed betwixt the man and the animal in this instance was the admiration of the whole troop. They ate together. The coarse black bread that was the food of Blair, was frequently the food of Pocket.

The beans which were the food of Pocket, necessity very often forced Blair to partake of.

They drank from the same stream; and when weariness and night forced them to repose in the field, Blair was happy if he could lead Pocket to some rest or hollow; where while the horse naturally extended himself, his rider laid upon him, and spreading his cloak over both, in this situation they frequently slept through the hours of darkness, and have sometimes waked in the morning covered with, nay almost buried in, snow.

In this manner had Blair and his horse Pocket (who, when he set out upon this expedition, was, like his master, also one of the finest of his species,) travelled, and taken the roughs and the smooths of the world together. They were in many actions, skirmishes, and battles, particularly that of Dettingen. Their friendship seemed to increase from the dangers to which they were mutually exposed; and every year that passed over their heads appears to have added to their intimacy.

In the performance of every duty which a horse could owe to a military rider, Pocket was exemplary; and every attention that a rider could pay to a horse, even to the abridgment of his own comforts, to add to those of his favourite animal, it was the care of Blair to bestow upon Pocket.

Blair and his horse continued abroad many years; and he was, it is said, contemplating with pleasure the great

probability there was that they should travel down the hill of life together, when, in consequence of new arrangements occasioned by the peace, his regiment was ordered to England.

"I hope, my poor Pocket," said Blair, as he was dressing him the next morning, "as we have endured many storms by land, no storm at sea will impede our progress to our native country."

This hope of Blair's was fulfilled, the regiment arrived in safety; but, alas! this poor fellow, who had been wounded in Germany, was soon after taken ill, separated from Pocket in consequence, sent to an hospital; and while he remained in this situation, the troop in which he rode was discharged, and he, when in some degree recovered, placed in Chelsea College as an invalid.

Here William Blair lived a considerable time. Pocket, whose idea dwelt in his mind, was frequently the theme of his discourse to his companions; but though he had often enquired after him, of his fate he remained in total ignorance. All he could learn was, that he had, with other horses, been sold, when, like his master, he was deemed no longer serviceable.

"Alas, poor Pocket!" he would often exclaim, as in traversing the streets he saw a horse that had some resemblance of him, "we marched over rough roads in Germany. I had hoped that we should have found the ways all smooth in England, but it was not to be!"

In this disposition of mind, Blair was one day walking along the Strand, and, as was his habit, examining every horse he passed, when he came to the stand at St. Clement's Church, where one in a hackney-coach attracted his attention. He sprung to him, and, in ecstasy exclaimed, "As sure as I live, this is Pocket!"

"Pocket! Pocket!" he repeated, "have you forgot me?"

The horse, at the well-known voice of his former master, pricked up his ears, and neighed.

"It is! It is Pocket!" cried Blair, throwing his arms round the animal's neck. "It is my old companion. How often, my poor Pocket, have we slept in the field together! What hardships have we endured! And now to see you in this situation!"

By this time, the people assembled around

around thought Blair in a state of distraction, in opinion which was confirmed when he flew to an adjacent public house, whence he brought a pot of porter, a bowl, and some bread.

"My poor Pocket and I must eat and drink together once more," said Blair.

"God to bid any one should hinder you, my friend!" said the master of the coach, who held in the interim came up. "I guess that this was your horse when you was in the army."

"It was, indeed!" said Blair.

"I am happy," he continued, "to see you understand each other so well, and will not only join in, but add to your repast."

The people whom this circumstance had drawn together, when they understood the nature of it, admired the hu-

manity of Blair, and the sagacity of the animal that was the object, and seemed sensible of it. Several Gentlemen made the visit in private, but what pleased him more than all was, that the coachmaster led to him, at parting, "My worthy friend, I live in Gray's-inn-lane, and whithersoever you choose to visit Pocket at my yard, I shall be glad to see you, and you may depend upon it, that I shall never bring him to Chelsea with a fare, but I shall stop at the Royal Hospital, and enquire if you; therefore let it be your consolation, that you and the animal you are so fond of may have many future opportunities of eating and drinking together, with the same pleasure you have done this day."

TWO LETTERS FROM JAMES BOSWELL, ESQ. TO ———, IN AMERICA.

SIR, London, June 11, 1792

THE pleasure with which your spontaneous kindness has been pleased to honour me, after being a little while delayed by the ship's having put into the land, is very safely to say finds The two letters from Dr Johnson to American Gentlemen are a valuable acquisition. I received them in time to be inserted in the second edition of my life of that great man, which is now in the press. It is to be in three volumes octavo, and will contain a good many additions. A copy from the Author shall be sent to you, hoping that you will allow it a place in your library. Mention, Sir, my grateful acknowledgments to you shall be wanted across the Atlantic.

In the letter to Bishop White, I observe Dr Johnson says, "I take the liberty which you give me, of troubling you with a letter, of which you will please to fill up the direction." There must, therefore, have been a third letter of my illustrious friend's sent to your continent. If the respectable Gentleman, under whose care it was transmitted, can procure a copy of it for me, I shall be much obliged to him, and to you, of whom I beg pardon for giving you more trouble after what you have done for me.

You see, I find, Sir, a true Johnsonian, and you may believe that I have great pleasure in being of any service to one of that description. I have not yet been able to discover any more of his sermons, besides the one for *public worship*, Dr Taylor. I am informed by the Lord Bishop of Salisbury, that he gave in excellent one to a Clergyman, who preached and published it in his own name, in some public occasion. But the Bishop has not as yet told me the name, and seems unwilling to do it. Yet I rather wish I shall get it.

Your list of Johnson's works, and of what has been written concerning him, has what is most valuable. There have, however, been various other publications concerning him, several of which I have mentioned in my book. If you think it worth your while to collect all that can be had, I will do all that I can to assist you, though some of them attack me with a good deal of ill nature, the effect of which, however, I assure you, is only a means painful.

I now send you a poetical review of Dr. Johnson's literary and moral character, by my friend Mr. Courtenay, in which, though I except to several passages, you will find some very good writing.

It will be kind if you will be so good as to let me know if any thing be published in the New World, relative to Johnson. My worthy bookseller, Mr. Dilly, will take care to shew ever packets you may have to send to me.

I am, Sir,

Your much obliged humble servant,
JAMES BOSWELL.

DEAR SIR, London July 28, 1793.

I HAVE this very day received your check concerning your letter of 17th May, and as a vessel sails for Philadelphia to-morrow, I shall not delay to express my sincere thanks for your accumulated favours.

I am very sorry that you have experienced any uneasiness at not hearing from me, in answer to your obliging letter of 10th October, 1792, which came first to my hands, together with Mr. Hopkins's Miscellaneous Works, and the Magazine giving an account of that Gentleman. In truth is, I delayed writing to you again, till I could send you the second edition of my Life of Dr. Johnson, which I supposed would be ready long before his time, but it has been retarded by various causes, one of which you will not regret, I mean, my having had some valuable additions lately communicated to me. The work is at length finished, and you will be pleased to receive your copy of it from the Author. It will be accompanied with Mr. Young's Criticism on Gray's celebrated Elegy, in imitation of Dr. Johnson's manner, which, I persuade myself, will entertain you a good deal.

I think a kind of national modesty in a your face; if I may so express myself, has led you to rate your countryman lower than he deserves. I do not mean to estimate him as a first-rate genius, but surely he had good abilities, and a wide and various range of application. I have not time to consider the writings which you have kindly lent me with your last letter, so as to give any opinion upon them by this opportunity. But I shall certainly prefer to tell you in a future letter what I think of them. I shall be glad to have the curious dissertation on the elements of written language, though you mention that it contains some severe strictures on Dr. Johnson. I am not afraid. I know what he can bear.

Mr. Asgutter's sermon on his death has not yet been published. Should it

appear, you may depend on my taking care to transmit you a copy of it.

I cannot warmly enough acknowledge the zeal with which you have exerted yourself in order to gratify me. I am very sorry that Dr. Johnson's letter to you is now almost lost. But that is one of the many evils occasioned by that unjust civil war, which I regretted at the time when a bad Ministry carried it on, and now look back upon with a mixture of wonder and regret. Let us not, however, get upon that subject. I beg you may present my compliments to Mr. Odell, with thanks for his very polite mention of me. I shall beg to be respectfully remembered to ———, who I am pleased to find recollects having met me at the hospital table of my old friend Sir Alexander Dick, who was truly a *Corymbus Senex*. The *Johnsonian* which ——— has obligingly allowed you to send me, has the characteristic stamp, and I like much his expression, that "The single weight of Johnson's massy undertakings, in the face of Christianity, is an overburden to the frailty of the age in which he lived."

You will find in my second edition, a correction of *ebum* to *ebam*, suggested to me by Lord Palmerston. I am glad to have it confirmed by the letter from Dr. Armstrong, and should my book come to another edition, that correction shall be added, as shall your discovery of the pun upon *corps* in *Menagiana*, in which you are, I think, clearly right. You will had an ingenious conjecture concerning it, in my second edition, by an unknown correspondent.

I have not yet obtained from the Bishop of Salisbury the name of the Clergyman to whom Johnson gave a sermon, which was preached on the fifth of November; for that, I find, was the public occasion. I will endeavour, if possible, to find it out.

Sir Joshua Reynolds's Tour to the Netherlands is much better written by himself than I could do it; for it is, I understand, almost entirely an account of the pictures. It is to be subjoined to an edition of his Discourses to the Royal Academy, which is now in the press, under the care of that accurate, my friend Mr. Malone.

By your name, Sir, you must be of Scottish extraction. May I presume to ask how long your family has been settled

settled in America? I have a great wish to see that country, and I once flattered myself that I should be sent thither in a station of some importance.

I am, with a very grateful sense of my obligations to you,
Dear Sir,
Your most obedient humble servant,
JAMES BOSWELL.

FELISA.

(SAID TO BE A TRUE STORY OF FORMER TIMES)

It has ever been my opinion, that a sensible and amiable woman is able to effect more general reformation than all the documents of wrinkled gravity and cynical grimace. In honour to the excellent part of the female world, therefore, I shall communicate the history of a lady whose conduct may serve as a pattern to her sex, and at once afford a lesson of entertainment and instruction to mankind.

FELISA was the only daughter of a Gentleman who died on the morning she was born; but in some measure to extenuate the loss, she was left to the management of a mother, whose sense, virtue, and experience, eminently qualified her for the charge. Felisa, therefore, was educated with particular delicacy, and instructed early in those nice decorums which alone constitute the grace and dignity of the female character.

But in the sweet and promising crisis when the daughter became the companion, and began to display the fruits of parental assiduity, the mother was attacked by a paralytic shock, and expired: nor did the sudden distemper allow even time for the gentleness of filial solicitude, for there was but a moment between the gaiety of health and the groan of death. In the last agony, however, she tremblingly caught the hand of her child, and lifting it to her lip, faintly articulated in expression which the dear remnant of the family never forgot, but made the words of an expiring parent, "Be virtuous and be bless," the uniform rule of her conduct through the world.

Thus was Felisa, at the most dangerous period of life, left in orphan on the world. The fortune which her father had fondly settled upon his child, even as long as he perceived the symptoms of his lady's pregnancy, was immense, besides a provision which he left for a future progeny, and which now, being

the legal heir, she naturally enjoyed; to this was now added the inheritance of her mother, so that her estate was estimated one of the best in England.

The person of Felisa was lovely, and her alliance solicited by families of the first condition, who frequently rivalled each other in their entertainments and testimonies of regard, in hope of advancing their sons to her favour. But though her heart was full of sensibility, it was not to be infected either by the parade of design or the allurements of interest, her understanding was solid without demuteness, and her fancy sprightly without enthusiasm. It was not difficult for her, therefore, to evade the importunities of such suitors, she could persons counted her as a prize, and who put in a petition for her with the same views as they would purchase a ticket in the lottery. It was her first care, after the death of her mother, to perfect what she had begun, to labour at such acquisitions as would ensure her the approbation of her own bosom, and to exalt herself by a standard of rectitude that would infallibly make her enjoy the last legacy of her mother, by being "virtuous and happy." The gentle bosom, however, of Felisa did not long preserve its neutrality; for it happened, that as she was one evening at a ball, by some accident or other, in the confusion of dancing, she dropped a small pocket book, which contained a case with pictures of herself, her father, and the miniature of a Gentleman who was at that moment just entered into the room. The book was immediately seen and taken up by the stranger, who instantly withdrew with his prize to examine its contents, for he was one who did not always consider the utility so much as the elegance of his dress. He was rewarded, the apartment with a cheerfulness which conquest, and in eye spark which triumph, his business was now

to compare the portrait of the Lady with the original, for the pocket book contained no memorials whereby he could either discover the rank or name of the owner. For this purpose, therefore, he walked disengaged about the assembly, and, as if to satisfy the natural curiosity of a man, carefully examined every countenance, and, as he went on, avert his attention sometimes to the features under inspection, and sometimes to the picture, which he held within his hand. But the bill was so remarkably brilliant, and it was long before he could distinguish the right star among such a number of constellations. At length, however, the dance was suspended, and a part of the company, fatigued with pleasure, sat down among these was Felisa, who had retired with her partner to a corner of the room. There was a soft oppression upon his spirits, and the lamp of his intellects, and when he perceived the appearance put calmly attending. The happy inscription was, while he was yet at a distance, with the angelic, inexpressive feature by feature, as he approached, soon created the ugliest similitude. He had been enamoured of the art of the hummer, but he was awed to reverence by the mighty drawing of Nature, and fascinated by a power which he could not resist, he went near till his eyes met those of Felisa, who was as instantaneously struck with a likeness which threw her frame into a violent disorder; while the Gentleman participating in her confusion, and pining in anguish he had caused, bowed, as by instinct, to her whom he could not but admire, and relieved her from the pain of her situation, by mixing with the rest of the company.

He was no sooner gone, than she rite many efforts to recover her spirits and resume her vivacity, and had so far recovered herself as to propose again to the dance; when, to her great regret for her husband's sake, she met the look and direction continued into whose hands it fell. The circumstance drew her at once to sense or resolution, every varying emotion alternately agitated her soul, and, resigning to her partner for the ride, which a husband's affection compelled her to accept, she sat in a throne of misery. The consequence, however, was her deliverance, and considered it as a happy omen

of his future success he had been a ready satisfied in his enquiries of her character and residence in a list of the company who were her former acquaintances; but he was totally overwhelmed in the tumults of hope and the flutterings of fear to enjoy any longer the rapid gait of darts, illuminations, or dancing, when Felisa was departed, he therefore retired early, to enjoy, without interruption, the sweeter music of flattering meditation, and the anticipations of that victory which he supposed the morrow would complete. While he was pleasing his imagination with this enchanting vision, the Lady was sitting under various perplexities. Her Chaplain had long since the friend and companion of the father of this Gentleman, and had, at her request, given her his picture, and she had herself formerly seen him at the opera, where she perceived the first symptoms of an infestation which had never been checked, and which was now, by this critical accident, deepened in her heart.

Felisa, however, had too much prudence to declare her esteem for a man whose character was notoriously deficient in points of morality; yet the involuntary passion was again revived, and by a chance which doubly distressed her, as it had made a sort of discovery which she wished to have suppressed, and as she did not know in what manner his vanity or indiscretion might turn it.

The name of the Gentleman was Seville, who, at the time when Felisa first saw him, and when he met her at the ball, was involved in every mental and personal dissipation. His figure, however, was pleasing, animated, and noble; his abilities considerable, and his conversation florid in the moments of exultation, his address was irresistible and elegant, for his behaviour had received the polish of travel, and his ideas, not truly good, had been opened and extended by the lights of education and breeding. But his heart was in the state of every exciting stimulation, and his passions the dupes of irregular desire he was, indeed, so deeply intimated, as not to be master of his own resolutions, so that his mind was without moral, his life was without either principle or stability. He had not acted with enough earnestly to lament that a man so admirably calculated to flourish in life, should have himself

himself by an unbounded allowance in every polite opinion; but notwithstanding the late accident, her discretion was still superior to her inclinations, and as she detected the character of a rake, she resolved to think no more of the circumstance, but leave the restoration of the pictures and pocket-book to his own honour.

But Sir Charles had more gallantry than not to pursue his advantage; for an amour which promised him a variety of enterprise and adventure, was a happiness not to be refused. Though he was secretly pleased to find his picture in the possession of a fresh and almost unknown beauty, yet he could not conjecture the means by which he had procured it; for he was entirely ignorant whether the Chaplain was alive or dead, as a venerable personage who was obstinately pious, and once his tutor, was, in his opinion, a being of too little significance to claim even his attention, though he recollected that there once was such a mortal who once had his miniature. He determined, however, to try his fortune; and the next day waited in person upon Felisa to restore that which he had found. Though her agitations on sending in his name (for he concluded that she was not ignorant of that particular) were extreme, yet her partiality could not deny him admission.

He assumed, at his entrance, all the winningness of demeanour, and delivered up the book with an air of modesty and tenderness; and he had certainly increased her favourable prejudices, had he not, in the close of the interview, dropped some expressions of levity and wildness which had a very opposite effect from that which they were intended to produce; for disdaining reserve, he replied to his declarations, that as to her esteem, it was only to be attained by a man of morals; that her affections were not to be seduced by any man, though it was possible they might be engaged by honour; and that, in whatever view he might see things, she could always sacrifice her partialities, even when they were at their height, to her duty. As Sir Charles had chiefly made his attacks upon those who have more beauty than fortune, and more inexperience than either, he was but ill prepared for a reproach which reflected very keen, though delicate, severity upon him. He therefore told her, with

equal indignity, but more warmth, that there was not wanting to me who thought his character and person not contemptible. This instance of vanity increased the disgust of Felisa, who shortened the conversation by observing, that Vice and Opium were bad companions, and she could not help wishing, though she had not the honour to know much of him, he might not at last find, that those errors would reduce him to a situation in which the greatest agony unites with the greatest guilt.

She said this in a manner so pathetic and solemn, that though the Baronet affected to despise it, by sarcastically confessing his obligations for her cordial wishes, the sentiment smote him inwardly, and in reliving, could not but own its justice and dignity. He was unusually serious the succeeding day; but reflection was not agreeable to his temper; and being invited the next evening to a supper at which the voice of elasticity or wisdom would have been considered as an intrusion, he soon drowned in the bowl every painful idea, and at length resolved to forget all future thoughts of Felisa, whom he considered as a composition of affectation and prudery. Sir Charles, though his fortunes were ample, had encumbered them with many heavy mortgages, and in the dissipating career of a few years he had entirely lavished several prodigious sums in fashionable imprudence. Yet he was not destitute of some commendable qualities; for misery, distress, and complaint, had always a resource in his benevolence. But his generosity was without economy, nor did he often take the pains to enquire into the merits of a petitioner; but paid an equal regard to the narrative of truth and the tale of deception. By such means, an attachment to play, and a propensity to women, he had sapped his estate, and (prognosticating ruin) the money-mongers were continually hovering about the house, to watch the hour of necessity, as the vulture sucks the blood of the expiring lion. He saw his possessions gradually decay, and, like the losing gambler, grew the more desperate, because more prudence was necessary, and one day hazarding a colder bill at the table, in the dangerous hope of retrieving the whole by a lucky throw, he lost the call, and with it all title to every acre of his remaining

remaining fortune.—Those who are besotted with the modish follies, do not always perceive their intoxication till they are sobered by destruction: the scene of enchantment then concludes, the talisman that bound up their senses breaks, and the charm is finished.—Such was the case with Sir Charles: his eyes were now open to the conviction of his errors, and his soul admitted the full force of truth. But the loss of his fortune did not occasion a pang equal to that which he felt at the recollection of the usage with which he had treated Felisa, and the unmanly manner in which he withdrew himself from her friendship, at a time when it was manifest she wished to regard him. He now again earnestly desired another interview, yet despaired of attaining such an indulgence. His misery, however, was not yet at its full measure; for as soon as the news of his misfortunes were publicly known, he was daily importuned by creditors whom he could not satisfy, and his mistress drew upon him for supplies which he had not the power to answer, or the fortitude to refuse; and thus he rushed deeper and deeper into debt, till he was overwhelmed in irremediable difficulty. At length a man whose experience enabled him to distinguish, even by the tone of the voice and look of the eye, the nature of evasion and the address of deception, arrested him upon a note for five hundred pounds, and he was hurried away, with the usual barbarity, to a public prison. Severe as was this transition, it was aggravated by several letters of condolence with which he had been insulted by his friends, who unanimously confessed their incapacity, sorrow, and surprise. His mistress also lamented his misfortune; and excusing herself from the anguish of seeing him in so cruel a condition, concluded with dismissing herself from any future connexion, and giving a formal invitation to her lodgings, when he should attain the happiness of liberty. He was almost sinking into frenzy, when a person of a sweet and ever-rend appearance requested the turnkey a conversation with the prisoner; and he was no sooner admitted to the wretched apartment of Sir Charles, than he recollected in him the features of his father's Chaplain. He grew pale as he approached, as if sensible of the disgrace of his situation; the venerable

stranger however told him, that he was commissioned by one who commiserated his condition even more than he blamed his conduct. The Baronet was lost beyond the power to reply, but by a note of exclamation; but without regarding his rhapsody, the Chaplain concluded his business by saying, in a tone of benevolence and pity, "Sir Charles Seville, I bleed for you; my regard for your family is still warm. You see, my dear Sir, the end of guilt and of folly; you see that the most gorgeous impiety has an horrid catastrophe. But I do not mean to recriminate; it would be ungenerous; and my errand is more benevolent. It is to present you with a letter from the worthy Lady whose commission I have undertaken. There, Sir; read it, and let the sentiments, which are excellent and true, sink into your mind."

With mingled hope and apprehension, the Baronet broke the seal, and had scarce unfolded the paper, when a bank note of four hundred pounds dropped from it, accompanied with these sentiments:—

"SIR,

"I am touched with your distress, and lament the occasion; the enclosed trifle to a man who has had the command of thousands, would be an insult, were it not imagined that your present dilemma would render it in some measure serviceable, and did not the person who takes the freedom to offer it propose to take much greater liberties, by effecting your release, of which you will be instantly informed by a Gentleman of honour, who is a kind agent in this affair, and equally the friend of both. I am sorry, Sir, that (notwithstanding a partiality which I am above concealing) I dare not trust you with my name."

As he perused this epistle, his eyes expressed his emotions, and his countenance alternately reddened and grew pale. At last, as if he felt himself transported beyond himself, he dropped on his knees. "May he who registers every noble action in the Book of Life reward the dear author! Oh, Sir! what gratitude can repay such benevolence! Heaven! what impetuous passions now oppress this honoured, worthless bottom!"—"Let not enthusiastic ecstasies hurry you away," resumed the Clergyman: "the violent operations of joy debilitates the heart and clouds the reason;

son; if you know that hand, which is not less liberal than sincere, profit by your knowledge; and if her present proves acceptable, as it surely will in your situation, remember the intention with which it is bestowed, and do not consider the sudden acquisition of freedom as a slavery to be abused, but as a blessing to be improved agreeably to the dignity of your being; and in respect to the sum within your power, do not reflect how much mischief it will do, but how far it will conduce, by a proper application, to the happiness of yourself, and the honour of society.

"Yet are you not, my dear Sir Charles, convinced, that every looter's pleasure must end in a consequence dreadful as the present; and that every rash beginning must inevitably have a terrible termination?"—"Reverend friend," answered Seville, in a tone of contention, "I am convinced of all you wish I should, fool and villain as I am, Sir, I am convinced that I have been prodigal not only of fortune, but of a possible bliss beyond the purchase of world, and thus is soul and body made bankrupt at once."—"Do not execrate, Sir Charles," said the Gentleman, "for it ill suits with the hu-

mility of distress. Considering in the apparent sincerity of your generous professions, I can trust to your confidence a discovery which you may use to your advantage the benefit of (as I presume you have almost supposed) is Felicit; and I have reason to think, that even yet it will be your own fault if you are not as dear to her as ever. She has an heart, but, that does not vary with any mercenary circumstance of interest but it is vain to solicit her tenderness till you thorough reformation. Do not, therefore, imagine, that because she is your distress, she is overwhelmed in an ungovernable passion, but advise yourself, that her affections will always move in exact subordination to the commands of virtue. I have now only to go and disengage you from this place, and to wish you every honourable happiness in another." Having said this, he withdrew, and left the astonished knight in a tumult of consideration, unable to reply: in a few minutes, the turnkey informed him of his engagement, and he quite forgot the prison in astonishment and admiration.

DIAPHANUS.

(To be sung to our next)

SHAKESPEARE AND JOHN BUNYAN.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

SIR,

I HAVE just been amused by a curious resemblance between two Authors, whose style, topics, and degrees of genius, were as remote as possible from each other, I mean, Shakspeare and honest John Bunyan. The association of these two names, in a critical parallel, appears almost as ludicrous and fantastical as Dr. Beattie's curious fancy of Julius Cæsar drinking tea with Queen Elizabeth. But in the two following quotations, the matchless Dramatist and the Calvinistic Dreamer appear pretty closely allied, both in sentiment and expression.

In the Comedy of "As You Like It," the following song is sung by my Lord of Amiens and the melancholy Jaques. The topics in the mutual banter, such as natural sympathy in the mind of every forsaker enamoured of sylvan life, and enjoying with quietude a crust and independence.

Under the greenwood tree,
Who loves to lie with me,
And tune his pipe to me,
Or to the lute and flute,
Come hither, come hither, come hither,
Here shall he see
No enemy,
But winter and rough weather.

Who doth ambition shun,
And loves to live in the sun,
Seeking the food he eats,
And pleas'd with what he gets,
Come hither, come hither, come hither,
Here shall he see
No enemy,
But winter and rough weather.

It is to come to pass,
That any man turn ass,
Leaving his wealth and ease,
A stubborn will to please,

Due ad me, due ad me, due ad me,
Here shall he see
Grass looks as he,
An' if he will come to me.

The passage from Bunyan occurs in the second part of "The Pilgrim's Progress," and is supposed to be said, or sung, by one of his Christian worshippers, whom the whimsical Author salutes by the oddly-compounded name of "Mr. Vanant-for-Truth." In this little Christ an ballad, though the pronunciation of a little unlettered man, who, on most other occasions, has composed very harsh rhymes, we discern much melody, sweetness, and simplicity. The resemblance to the song in Shakspeare is obvious; but it is highly improbable, that the Author of the Pilgrim had any knowledge of the Author of "As You Like It." It must be concluded that the coincidence was fortuitous.

Who would true valour see,
Let him come hither;
One here will constant be,
Come wind, come weather:

There's no discouragement
Shall make him once relent
His first avow'd intent
To be a pilgrim.

Who's belov'd him round
With dismal tunes,
Do but themselves confound,
His strength the more is.

No lion can him fright;
He'll with a giant fight,
But he will have a sight
To be a pilgrim.

Hubgoblin, nor troll fiend,
Can daunt his spirit;
He knows, be at the end
Shall use his merit.

Then fancies fly away,
He'll not fear what men say;
He'll labour, right or wrong,
To be a pilgrim.

ON TASTE.

Few words have occasioned a greater number of elaborate explanations than the word *Taste*, as it is used with respect to the *penicils* and *works of imagination*; and yet there are really few metaphorical turns which can better, or more readily, express their own meaning than it. It is only the name of the organical faculty or power (be it what it may) which we possess of perceiving and judging of the *pleasant* or *unpleasant* effects that different *objects* have upon the *palate*, figuratively applied to the perception of the *agreeable* or *disagreeable* contained in what we *hear*, *see*, or *smell*. This is all, and the analogy betwixt the literal and figurative kind of *Taste* seems to be so close in all respects, that I presume, no one possessed of them both can critically comprehend the nature and varying circumstances of the one, but can't easily comprehend those of the other; and hence concise the chief of what can be said concerning the latter, either by the *artist*, the *critic*, or the *philosopher*. For,

1. As the organical perceptions of the *palate* respecting food may by nature be of different degrees of power and accuracy in different men; so may the perceptions of the *eye*, the *ear*, and the *imagination*, differ in like manner in differ-

ent individuals; and in reference to the latter of figurative kind of *Taste*, this observation upon it is properly called *Acute Taste*.

2. As the corporeal *Taste* may, by nature, be gross or delicate, or marked with some *peculiarity*, so may the mental one, and accordingly take these appellative distinctions.

3. As in the extent of the perceptions of the *palate*, (if properly considered,) there may accidentally be a difference in different men; so there may be a like variation as to the bounds to which the *eye*, the *ear*, and *imagination* may be able to carry their due and appropriate discriminations; and, in conspicuous instances, a *Taste* thus extendedly exercised is called *Comprehensive Taste*.

4. As the *taste* of the *palate* may be *excessively* (or favourably *matured*;) so may the mental one, and have this name properly assigned to it; since *experience*, *study*, and *opportunity*, will have precisely the same power to give accuracy to the latter kind of *Taste*, that it has to give it to the former. Moreover,

5. As it is known, that the corporeal *Taste* may be depraved by *illness*, and rendered insidious by *consequence*; so may the mental *Taste* be injured in like manner by like means. And

hence,

Tristram est afflictis renovanda Epica-
nia chartis?

Non faciam non si veteres illius Amicos,
Non si delicias Themidis si Gentis Ho-
nores,

Non Patriæ si Thefauros si lumina Regni,
Si Decora Anglorum si Principis Orna-
menta,

Si præstanti veneranda Oracla Senatus,
Si capita Imperii Tumulo condatis eod-
dem;

Non si ipsam Astræam, non si ipsam Pal-
lada, non si

Perides si Picebum Mesturiumq.,
Non si ipsam Sophiam, non si ipsam dén-
iq., quadam;

Virtutisq. tumulo condatis eod-
dem,

Quorsum ego multa curiam qui iussi
Hædoni videri?

Non si ipsum Patrem Patrem Them-
idisq. Medullam,

(Horresco referens sed vestias nemo
si, utaq.)

Effugit; non Hei ocs, non Jupiter ipse,
Baconem (illum autem dum nomine
cetera cuncta

Nomino que summa Mortales adhan an-
tur)

Oraclum Regni tumulo condatis eodem.

In tamen aurato Tumulo Doctissime
Sculptor,

Illus adde unum Carmen quem Fata
Poetam

Effecere olim nunc frustra expectat
Apollo.

Sepulchus loquitur

Hunc mihi non Tumulum Memborum
sed monumentum,

Virtutum fœci Regni Lux altera Bacchi
Ant si id non placeat malisq. audire
Sepulchrum,

Tantis Divitiis tantoq. Heroe trium-
phans,

Tale appone aliquod Fama auspice
Apolline Vate

Propiciis Musis multum venerabile Car-
men.

Sepulchrum loquitur
Cujus ego Ulla regam si potes forte
Viator,

Sta modo et auscultas Magni fuit ille
Sigilli

Custos; Heu! magni si dixeris non ego
totum

Dixero, Reginæ, Regno Magnatibus
Urbis;

Tis fuit ille Megistus et ipse Herm-
etor Hermes;

Inde Ingenio Sophiæ virtutesq. tantus
Quat' aliqua vix Angliam habet vix in-
terare Orbis;

Nomen erat Bacon prænomen magnæ
propello

Promisit majora dedit Victoria Picbis,
Verbo appellatus factus fuit Orbis multos
Det tales talem que præstitit Anglia
Dixi.

G. H. faciebat.
Sed nequiquam tam felici genio
Quam Musarum Latynæ quibus præ-
mittitur.

Gabriel Harvey Coll. Christi admissus
in Matriculam Acad. Cant. 28 June
1566.

Gab. Harvey, A.B. electus Socius Aulae
Pembr. Nov. 3, 1570.

Art. Mag. & Jun. Triet. ibid. 1573
Jun. Procurator An. 1582.

Gab. Harvey, A.M. famosus electus et
admissus fuit socius Aulae Trin.

18 Dec. An. 1598. Etque successit
(Socius) Chr. Wivell, LL.B. Jan. 22,

1591. He had a design upon the Mas-
tership of Trin. Hall, which might occa-
sion his retirement, the then Master being
of his name and kindred. Upon whose
death, 1587, he was chosen Master, but
was supplanted by the cunning and
conduct of some of the Heads, on one
or more of which he reflects bitterly in
his English Works. He was a man of
bright and lively parts, and was once
in favour with the Lord Burghley, our
Chancellor, who recommended him
hither for the Oratorship; but a sassy
Wit, a rambling Head, a factious Spirit,
ruined his interest here, and put the
Heads upon procuring the Queen's
Mandate for a man of a more peaceable
temper. He was Mr. Spenser's friend
and contemporary at Pembroke Hall.
See a Dedication to Gab. Harvey,
dated an. 1579, by F. K., before
Spenser's Shepheard's Calendar, printed
an. 1586. He is there styled most
excellent and learned both Orator and
Poet, and Mr. Spenser's friend.

In Spenser's Poems he is styled Hon-
binol; by which name (says the Au-
thor of Spenser's Life) is meant his
intimate friend Mr. Gabriel Harvey.

He must have lived to a great age; for
I have seen an Elegy on Dr. Harvey, of
Saffron Walden, composed by Wm.
Pearson, dated an. 1646, whereby it ap-
pears he died that year.

See likewise Ath. Oxon. Col. 756,
whence it appears that he proceeded
Dr. of Civil Law at Oxford an. 1583;

which being irregular, might be one
thing (among others) that gave of-
fence.

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Of Wm. Noy, see Fuller's Worthies in Cornwall, p. 200.

Rex, 27 Octobr. 1632, constituit Wilhelmum Noye Arm. Aitorum suum Generalem durante bene placito. Rymer. Fom. 19. p. 347.

16 Dec. 1631, Conc. Ornatisimo Viro Gulielmo Noye ut in de Consilio Universitatis (Cant.) et annuatim 40s. recipient. Reg. Acad. Cant.

Sir ROGER L'ESTRANGE's Letter to Sir CHRISTOPHER CALTHORP.

SIR,

The late departure of my daughter from the Church of England to the Church of Rome wounds the very heart of me; for I do solemnly profess, in the presence of Almighty God, that I knew nothing of it. And for your further satisfaction, I take the freedom to assure you, upon the faith of a man of honour and conscience, that as I was born and brought up in the Communion of the Church of England, so I have been true to it ever since, with a firm resolution, with God's assistance, to continue in the same to my lives end.

Now in case it shall please God, in his Providence, to suffer this scandal to be revived upon my memory when I am dead and gone, make use, I beseech you, of this paper in my justification, which I deliver as a sacred truth. So help me God.

Feb. 16, 1784. ROGER L'ESTRANGE.

This is also attested by two witnesses. This was found amongst the late Bishop of Ely's (Dr. Mool) Papers, MSS.

The 12th of December 1704, died Sir Roger l'Estrange, Knt. in the 83th year of his age. He was the second son of Sir Hammond l'Estrange, of Hunston, in the county of Norfolk, Knt. He served for Winchester as a Member in the Parliament called by King James, 1685. In King William's reign he met with some trouble. However, he went to his grave in peace, though he did in a manner survive those intellectuals which for many years he lived to enjoy to an uncommon perfection, as appears by the very many things he wrote and translated. See Annals of Queen Anne, Vol. III. Appendix.

From a MS. of Dr. FARMER's.

Francis Sandford, a younger brother of the Sandfords, of Sandford, in Shropshire, a Gentleman of good education, and a lover of Antiquities and Mathematics. He was first made Rouge Dragon circa 1662, on the death of Mr. Crown, and a. 1675, on the death of Mr. Clotner, was made Lancaster Herald. He published many Treatises in the way of Heraldry of his own translation and composition, the principal whereof was, his Genealogical History of the Kings of England, and the History of the Coronation of King James II; in which last he was jointly assisted by Mr. King, Rouge Dragon. He resigned his place of Lancaster in the beginning of Wm. and M. 10 K2. William 6th, and died in low circumstances, a prisoner to the Fleet, 16 Jan. 1693. Spultus in Cemeterio S. Bridgette, Fleet-street, London.

LEISURE AMUSEMENTS.

NUMBER XV.

“Tis the fashion, Sir, I assure you.” SIR JOHN COCKLE AT COURT.

How boundless is the empire of Fashion! What absurdities do we see daily committed, for no other reason, but that it is the *fashion*? What is the *fashion*? It is a tacit agreement among the individuals of a society, to adopt some particular custom; and which, when confined to dress or other tritles, is followed by the modest, and only rejected by the affected and pretentious.

Do not be alarmed, my fair reader, I am not intending to attack those bare elbows, or that head dress. No! I would advise you always to follow the

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dictates of Fashion, except when they deviate from Nature, or the well established rules of propriety. I would not have you, though it were the *Fashion*, hide those beautiful ringlets under the pictured and degrading covering denominated a wig. Leave that to your old bald father, or your would-be-young aunt; but follow the dictates of Fashion, or in other words the prevailing taste, in the situation of those natural ringlets, and you will, I am confident, receive the approbation of all the sensible part of the world, who are *alone* deserving of attention. With

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many Essayists it has been the *fashion* to ridicule all fashions indiscriminately; but from this practice I beg leave to dissent, particularly as far as regards dress. So far, however, in my opinion, should the power of Fashion extend, and no farther. My actions, my mind, and the improvement or cultivation of that mind, shall be perfectly free from all her restrictions.

Fashion has very considerable influence even in the literary world, where, it is reasonable to expect, she should have but little. It is to absurdities of this kind that I mean to direct the attention of my readers: in the present number. Any person conversant with the literature of this country, cannot for a moment doubt that such absurdities have existed, and still continue to exist. If he look over the old books in his library, and is at the trouble to compare the title-pages and dates, he will immediately perceive the influence which Fashion has always possessed; and may trace, with some precision, the rise and fall of a fashionable title-page. Within his own remembrance he can make similar observations. The instances I shall produce are, perhaps, as remarkable as any.

The utility of a dictionary of arts and general science cannot be disputed. Every person who has the least desire for knowledge must be thankful to the first projector of a work which tends so much to facilitate its acquirement. In our country, I believe, this praise is due to Dr. Harris, Author of the *Lexicon Technicum*, which is, even at the present day, a very valuable, though much neglected work, and which, I believe, was the first of the kind in the English language. But the most salutary improvements may be carried to an extreme; and although the advantages of such a dictionary are indubitable, it seems not quite so certain that the huge collections which at present go under that name, are, on the whole, productive of much benefit. The real man of science will not be content with the mangled treasures and uncorrected specimens of history and biography which they contain. He will rather buy the original works from which they were compiled, as he can do it at as small an expense, and can then derive his knowledge from the fountain-head. Nor can such voluminous and expensive productions be considered as well suited to the man

who is necessitated to be economical in his studies. They are, indeed, only fit for the superficial dabbler in science, whose circumstances enable him to make the purchase, and whose desire for knowledge extends no farther than just to take off the appearance of being perfectly ignorant. There are many like the Prince who wished to discover a *royal way* to the mathematics. These, such publications will suit; but should they be indulged in their laziness?

Such a work cannot properly be denominated a book, but a mass of books—a library. I believe it is from the French we have been infected with this *Encyclopedomania*, if I may be allowed to benefit by an Horatian precept, and make a new word. The booksellers are the profitters by this rage for Encyclopedias, and are not backward in publishing, or, to speak more properly, commencing them. It is curious to observe the strife between the rival works for public favour. Superiority of size seems, however, to be the chief point they all labour to attain. I have already seen one which contains the whole of Dr. Johnson's Dictionary, and I suppose the next that appears will contain Blackstone's Commentaries, or Hume's History of England, with Smollett's Continuation! Well may the proprietors of such works say, they will form a valuable present to posterity, as few of the present generation can hope to see them completed.

Whatever may be said in detence of these literary monstrosities, none who understand the true meaning of the word *Encyclopedia* can approve of such gross misapplications of it as are now every day making their appearance. What can be more ridiculous than such titles as "*Encyclopaedia of Wit*," or "*Encyclopaedia of Vocal Humour*?" Is it possible the compilers of such works can understand the meaning of their title-pages? By their adoption, however, of these titles, instead of their usual ones, "*The Monstrous Good Songster*," &c. they display a knowledge of the public taste, which is certainly a sufficient satire on it.

Another species of literary production, at present, very fashionable, are those collections in imitation of the French, entitled *Ann.* These, like the works I have just been mentioning, when confined within their proper limits, certainly deserve the encouragement of every friend to learning; and

It must be universally allowed, that some of the volumes in that way, which have lately appeared, are replete with the most elegant and rational entertainment. "Every single observation," says Shenstone, "that is published by a man of genius, be it ever so trivial, should be esteemed of importance, because he speaks from his own impressions, whereas common men publish common things, which they, perhaps, gleaned from frivolous writers." But it requires not the authority of Shenstone to prove how desirable it is that every anecdote, or occasional remark, of a great man, which may either tend to display the peculiarities of his own character, or convey to us his sentiments of others, should be preserved as entire as possible. Who has not been thankful to Xenophon for the valuable remains which he has delivered to us of the divine Socrates? And similar gratitude is certainly due to Boswell, for the industry with which he collected the opinions of Dr. Johnson. The merit of such works, however, consists alone in the preservation of what would otherwise be lost; and so far they receive my unqualified approbation; but of late, I am sorry to say, such collections have not been confined within these limits. To suit the prevailing taste, and for want of a sufficient supply of legitimate materials, some needy book-makers have taken the liberty to cut down, into unconnected sentences, the productions of some of our most admired Authors. Such a practice cannot be too much condemned: It is barbarous in the extreme; and, instead of any good arising

from it, appears to me productive of much mischief. I will not positively pronounce it improper in all cases; for, on the contrary, I believe it may be practised with some advantage on the works of Authors very unequal in merit, such as Burton for instance; but surely no friend to literature would with the practice to extend to the favourite productions of an Addison, a Bacon, a Swift, or a Moore. Remove that diamond ring, which at present you so much admire, from the delicately formed finger of its enchanting possessor, and will you continue to observe it with equal interest? Or take that diamond, which now sparkles with so much brilliancy, out of the gold ring, and will it not strike you as diminished in its beauty? Thus must the bright thoughts of genius suffer, when removed from the situation in which they were artfully and appropriately placed.

The above remarks do not apply to what I shall call collections of *legitimate* remains. On the contrary, I hope we shall soon equal the French in this way, if not excel them.

I could mention several other literary fashions equally improper, and perhaps may extend the list on some other opportunity, but at present have not time. The intelligent reader, from his own recollection, and the instances I have hastily cited, will be convinced, that the influence of Fashion in literature, to use a parliamentary expression, "has increased, is increasing, and should be diminished."

HERANIO,

May 18, 1804.

ORIGINAL LETTER FROM DR. FRANKLIN TO MONSIEUR DUMAS.

Philadelphia, December 9, 1775.

DEAR SIR,

I RECEIVED your several favours, of May 18, June 30, and July 8, by Messrs. Vaillant and Pochard, whom if I could serve, upon your recommendation, it would give me great pleasure. Their total want of English is at present an obstruction to their getting any employment among us; but I hope they will soon obtain some knowledge of it. This is a good country for artificers or farmers; but gentlemen, of mere science in *les belles lettres*, cannot so easily subsist here, there being little demand for their assistance

among an industrious people, who, as yet, have not much leisure for studies of that kind.

I am much obliged by the kind present you have made us of your edition of *Pattel*. It came to us in good season, when the circumstances of a rising state make it necessary frequently to consult the law of nations. Accordingly, that copy which I kept, (after depositing one in our own public library here, and sending the other to the College of Massachusetts Bay, as you directed,) has been continually in the hands of the Members of our Congress, now sitting, who are much pleased with your

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your notes and preface, and have entertained a high and just esteem for their Author. Your Manuscript *Idée sur le Gouvernement et la Royauté*, is also well relished, and may, in time, have its effect. I thank you, likewise, for the other smaller pieces, which accompanied Vattel, *La cour exposé de ce qui s'est passé entre la cour Br. et les Colonies*, &c., being a very concise and clear statement of facts, will be reprinted here, for the use of our new friends in Canada. The translations of the proceedings of our Congress, are very acceptable. I send you herewith what of them has been farther published here, together with a few newspapers, containing accounts of some of the successes Providence has favoured us with. We are threatened from England with a very powerful force, to come next year against us. We are making all the provision in our power here to oppose that force, and we hope we shall be able to defend ourselves. But as the events of war are always uncertain, possibly, after another campaign, we may find it necessary to ask aid of some foreign power. It gives us great pleasure to learn from you, that *toute l'Europe nous souhaite le plus heureux succès pour le maintien de nos libertés*. But we wish to know whether any one of them, from principles of humanity, is disposed magnanimously to step in for the relief of an oppressed people? or whether if, as it seems likely to happen, we should be obliged to break off all connexion with Britain, and declare ourselves an independent people, there is any state or power in Europe who would be willing to enter into an alliance with us for the benefit of our commerce, which amounted, before the war, to near seven millions sterling per annum, and mult continually increase, as our people increase most rapidly. Confiding, my dear friend, in your good will to us and our cause, and in your sagacity and abilities for business, the Committee of Congress, appointed for the purpose of establishing and conducting a correspondence with our friends in Europe, of which Committee, I have the honour to be a member, have directed me to request of you, that as you are situated at the Hague, where Ambassadors from all the Courts reside, you would make use of the opportunity that situation affords you, of discovering, if possible, the disposition of the several Courts with respect to such

assistance or alliance, if we should apply for the one, or propose the other. As it may possibly be necessary, in particular instances, that you should, for this purpose, confer directly with some great Ministers, and show them this letter as your credential, we only recommend it to your discretion, that you proceed therein with such caution, as to keep the same from the knowledge of the English Ambassador, and prevent any public appearance, at present, of your being employed in any such business, as thereby, we imagine, many inconveniencies may be avoided, and your means of rendering us service increased.

That you may be better able to answer some questions which will probably be put to you, concerning our present situation, we inform you—that the whole Continent is very firmly united—the party for the measures of the British Ministry being very small, and much dispersed—that we have had on foot, the last campaign, an army of near twenty-five thousand men, wherewith we have been able, not only to block up the King's army in Boston, but to spare considerable detachments for the invasion of Canada, where we have met with great success, as the printed papers sent herewith will inform you, and have now reason to expect that whole province may be soon in our possession—that we purpose greatly to increase our force for the ensuing year; and thereby we hope, with the assistance of well disciplined militia, to be able to defend our coast, notwithstanding its great extent—that we have already a small squadron of armed vessels, to protect our coasting trade, who have had some success in taking several of the enemy's cruisers, and some of their transport vessels and store ships. This little naval force we are about to augment, and expect it may be more considerable in the next summer.

We have hitherto applied to no foreign power. We are using the utmost industry in endeavouring to make salt-petre, and with daily increasing success. Our artificers are also every where busy in fabricating small arms, casting cannon, &c. Yet both arms and ammunition are much wanted. Any merchants who would venture to send ships laden with those articles might make great profit; such is the demand in every colony, and such

such generous prices are and will be given; of which, and of the manner of conducting such a voyage, the bearer, Mr. Story, can more fully inform you. And whoever brings in those articles is allowed to carry off the value in provisions to our West Indies, where they will probably fetch a very high price, the general exportation from North America being stopped. This you will see more particularly in a printed resolution of the Congress.

We are in great want of good engineers, and wish you could engage and send us two able ones in time for the next campaign; one acquainted with field-service, sieges, &c., and the other with fortifying of sea-ports. They will, if well recommended, be made very welcome, and have honourable appointments, besides the expenses of their voyage hither, in which Mr. Story can also advise them. As what we now request of you, besides taking up your time, may put you to some expense, we send you, for the present, enclosed, a bill for one hundred pounds sterling, to defray such expenses, and desire you to be assured that your services will be

considered, and honourably rewarded by the Congress.

We desire, also, that you would take the trouble of receiving from Arthur Lee, Esquire, Agent for the Congress in England, such letters as may be sent by him to your care, and of forwarding them to us with your dispatches. When you have occasion to write to him to inform him of any thing which it may be of importance that our friends there should be acquainted with, please to send your letters to him, under cover, directed to Mr. Alderman Lee, Merchant, on Tower-hill, London; and do not send it by post, but by some trully skipper, or other prudent person, who will deliver it with his own hand. And when you send to us, if you have not a direct safe opportunity, we recommend sending by way of St. Eustatia, to the care of Messrs. Robert and Cornelius Stevenson, merchants there, who will forward your dispatches to me.

With sincere and great esteem and respect,

I am, Sir,

Your most obedient humble servant,
Monf. Dumas. B. FRANKLIN.

MISCELLANEOUS SCRAPS

FROM THE PORT FOLIO

MY excessive love of biography often urges me to postpone every other study and engagement, to indulge myself in contemplating the lives of the learned. I find my industry more stimulated, and my emulation more quickened, by particular lives, than by general history. The one is a single portrait in a strong light; the other is the rapid succession of figures, multiplied or confused, as in Chinese shades, or a magic lantern.

While I content myself with the annual perusal of Gibbon's history, I pore almost every week over the record of his studies, and the history of his life; and I care not so much to discover on what hour Prynne, the Puritan, stood in the pillory, or when the scoundrel Bradshaw settled his scheme of regicide, as to learn that Edmund Burke was an early riser, and yet conversed late with Mrs. Wolington; and that to an accidental fall from a pear-tree, which happened while Sir William Jones was at school, we are indebted for the industry of his literary habits, and for the varied entertainment afforded by his works.

OF OLIVER OLDSCHOOL.

Southey has translated from the Spanish of George de Montemayor the following Ranzas. They are eminently beautiful.

Here, on the cold clear Ebla's breezy side,
 My hand amid her ringlets went to rove,
 She proffer'd now the lock, and now
 With all the baby playfulness of love.
 Here the little maid, with many an artful
 • tear, [discover,

Made me each rising thought of doubt
 And would and wept, till Hope had ceas'd
 to tear; [lover,
 Ah me! beguiling, like a child, her

One evening, on the river's pleasant
 strand, [me,
 The maid, too well beloved, sat with
 And with her finger trac'd upon the sand,
 Death so. Dara—*not inconstancy!*
 And Love held us from his secret
 sand, [behold me;
 And mark'd his triumph, laughing to
 To see me trait a writing trac'd in sand,
 To see me CREDIT WHAT A WOMAN
 TOLD ME.

I am in doubt whether a happier conceit

conceit in the amatory file of writing can be found than the following. In the whole collection of the epigrams of Martial, I do not remember to have discovered a finer turn, or a neater point.

Fair and young, thou bloomest now,
And I full many a year have told,
But read the *heart*, and not the *brow*,
Thou shalt not find my *Love is old*.
My Love's a child, and thou canst say
How much his little age may be;
For he was born the very day
That first I set my eyes on thee.

The French are generally distinguished for the warmth and elegance of their compliments to feminine beauty and merit. But they are sometimes bitter and contemptuous, even when woman is their theme. The following Epigram upon a flatterer is *in point*:—

EPIGRAMME.

D. ANEL LA NOIRE.

Ann se faisoit à croire
Que se lavant dans cette eau
Blanche y deviendroit sa peau,
Mais sa peau rendit l'eau noire.

IMITATED.

Ann, in yon transparent laver
"Tho' to wash your face you seem,
Trust me, 'tis a vain endeavour—
You hat' foll' the limpid stream.

In the Windsor Forest, a striking specimen occurs of Mr. Pope's fondness for that family, memorable for its misfortunes, its genius, its energy, and its giving birth to an Augustan age of literature.

Here Ceres' gifts in waving prospect
stand,
And nodding tempt the joyful reaper's
Rich Industry (his smiling on the plains,
And PEACE AND PLENTY TELL A STRU-
- ART REIGNS.

Gilpin, in one of his *picturesque* essays, has introduced the following description of a Cormorant. Of this bird of prey, one would hardly suppose it possible to say any thing striking or elegant. But let us attend to the art of the Author, and observe how highly the pencil of genius can colour even the meanest objects.

The cormorant is not without beauty. His eager, steady, determined flight; his plunging into the waters; his wild look, as if conscious of guilt; his bustle on being alarmed, shaking the moisture from his feathers, and dashing

about, till he get fairly disengaged, are all amusing circumstances in his history. But he is a merciless villain; supposed by naturalists to be furnished with a greater variety of predatory arts than any bird that inhabits the water. When the tide retires, he wings his ardent flight, with strong pinions and outstretched neck, along the shores of the deserted river, with all the channels and currents of which he is better acquainted than the mariner with his chart. Here he commits infinite spoil. Or, if he find his prey less plentiful in the shallows, he is at no loss in deeper water. He dives to the bottom, and visits the eel in her retirement, of all others his favourite morsel. In vain the Fowler eyes him from the bank, and makes his stand behind the bush. The cormorant, quicker sighted, knows his danger, and parries it with a glance of his eye. If he choose not to truit his pinions, in a moment he is under water, rises again in some distant part, instantly sinks a second time, and eludes the possibility of taking aim. If a random shot should reach him, unless it carry a weight of metal, his sides are so well cased, and his muscular frame so robust, that he escapes mischief. If the weather suit, he fishes dexterously at sea. When he has filled his maw, he retires to the ledge of some projecting rock, where he listens to the surges below, in doting contemplation, till hunger again waken his powers of rapine.

In the Town Talk of Sir Richard Steele, he has preserved the song of Ananior and the Nightingale, by Leonard Wellsted, Esquire, a gay writer, unjustly calumniated by Pope, and, perhaps, somewhat extravagantly extolled by Steele, who calls him "a noble genius;" and declares of the following ballad, that the scene, the persons, the time, and all the circumstances, contribute to make this as proper a subject for a song as can be imagined. The delicacy of the thought and phrase, and the sweetness of the numbers, are circumstances that conspire to make it most exquisitely agreeable. All this is, indeed, rather above the merit of Mr. Wellsted; but, perhaps, the reader will be curious to examine what so ingenious and noted a writer as Steele has thus praised.

As in a blooming jasmine bower,
Where Envy's eye could ne'er disclose

Enjoying

Enjoying ages in an hour,
Amintor lay in Chloe's bosom.

A nightingale renew'd her song,
In such a sad, complaining measure,
In notes at once so sweet and strong,
Th' enchanting grove was fill'd with
pleasure.

O! lovely songstrefs, said the swain,
Thy idle melody give over;
To me, alas! thou sing'st in vain,
To me, a paining, wishing lover.

Thy sweet complainings now dismisse,
Thou heavenly, yet unkind intruder;
Nor rob me of a gentler bliss,
To give me in its place a ruder.
When I am sunk in Chloe's arms,
The softest moment love possesses;
E'en Philomel has lost her charms,
And Harmony itself displaces I
Bright Chloe all my powers employs,
And all beside is fond delusion;
While she alone completes my joys,
Variety is but confusion.

INTERESTING NARRATIVE OF THE LOSS OF HIS MAJESTY'S SHIP
THE APOLLO, J. W. T. DIXON, ESQ. CAPTAIN.

WITH ABOUT FORTY SAIL OF HER CONVOY, ON THE COAST OF PORTUGAL,
THREE LEAGUES NORTH OF CAPE MONDEGO, WHEN ON HER PASSAGE
FOR THE WEST INDIES, ON THE SECOND OF APRIL 1804.

MONDAY, the 26th of March, sailed from the Cove of Cork, in company with his Majesty's ship Carysfort and 69 sail of merchantmen under convoy for the West Indies. 27th, were out of sight of land, with a fair wind, blowing a strong gale, and steering about W. S. W. The 28th, 29th, and 30th, weather and course nearly the same. 31st, the wind came more to the westward, but more moderate. Sunday, the 1st of April, at noon, observed in latitude 40 deg. 51 min. North. Longitude, per account, 12 deg. 29 min. West. At eight o'clock, on Sunday evening, the wind shifted to the S. W. blowing fresh; course S. S. E. At ten, up main-sail and set the main stay-sail. At a quarter past ten, the main stay-sail split by the sheet giving way; called all hands upon deck. At half past ten, strong breezes and squally; took in the fore top-sail and set the fore-sail. At half past eleven the main top-sail split; furl'd it and the main-sail. The ship was now under her fore-sail, main and mizen storm stay-sails; the wind blowing hard, with a heavy sea.

About half past three, on Monday morning, the 2d, the ship struck the ground, to the astonishment of every one on board, and by the above reckoning, we then conjectured, upon an unknown shoal. She continued striking the ground very heavy several times, by which her bottom was materially damaged, and making much water; the chain pumps were rigged with the utmost dispatch, and the men began to pump, but in about ten minutes she beat and drove over the shoal. On endeavouring to steer her, found the rudder carried away. She then got before the wind. The pumps were

kept going, but, from the quantity of water the shipped, there was every probability of her soon foundering, as she was filling, and sinking very fast.

After running about five minutes, the ship struck the ground again with such tremendous shocks, that we were fearful she would instantly go to pieces, and kept striking and driving further on the sands, the sea making breaches completely over her. Cut away the lanyards of the main and mizen rigging, and the masts fell with a tremendous crash over the larboard side; the fore-mast went immediately after. The ship then fell on her starboard side, with the gunwale under water. The violence with which she struck the ground, and the weight of the guns; those on the quarter-deck tearing away the bulwark, soon made the ship a perfect wreck abaft; only four or five guns could possibly be fired to alarm the convoy, and give notice of danger. On her striking the second time, most pitiful cries were heard every where between decks, many of the men giving themselves up to inevitable death. I was told that I might as well stay below, as there was an equal likelihood of perishing if I got up on deck. I was determined to go, but first attempted to enter my cabin, and was in danger of having my legs broke by the chests floating about, and the bulwarks were giving way. I therefore desisted, and endeavoured to get upon deck, which I effected, after being several times washed down in hatchway by the immense volume of water incessantly pouring down. The ship did beat the ground very heavy, made it necessary to cling fast to some part of the

the wreck, so prevent being washed by the surges or hurled by the dreadful concussions overboard, the people holding fast by the harboured bulwark of the quarter-deck, and in the main channel, while our good Captain stood naked upon the cabin skylight grating, holding fast to the kump of the mizen-mast, and making use of every soothing expression which could have been suggested to encourage men in such a perilous situation. Most of the Officers and men were entirely naked, not having had time to slip on even a pair of trousers. Our horrible situation every moment became more dreadful, until day-light appearing, about half past four o'clock, discovered to us the land, at about two cables distance, a long sandy beach, reaching to Cape Mondego, three leagues to the southward of us. On day light clearing up, we could perceive between twenty and thirty sail of the convoy ashore, both to the northward and southward, and several of them perfect wrecks. We were now certain of being on the coast of Portugal, from seeing the above Cape, though, I am sorry to say, no person on the ship had the least idea of being so near that coast. It blowing hard, and a very great swell of the sea, (or which is generally termed with a stunning mountain high,) there was little prospect of being saved. About eight o'clock, there being a very likelihood of the ship going to pieces, and the water being very low, Captain Dixon ordered every person forward, which it was very difficult to comply with, from the position of the main-mast working on the starboard gunwale, there being no other way to get forward. Mr. Cook, the Boatwain, had his thigh broken, in endeavouring to get what over the side. Of six and a half boats not one was saved, being all stove, and washed overboard with the boom, soon after the people got forward the ship parted at the gang-way. The crew were now obliged to show themselves in the fore-channels, and from thence to the quarter-deck, and the number of men, save out of the period on board, when the ship first struck, I suppose twenty to have perished, perished between decks and otherwise. Mr. Lawton, the Gunner, the first person who attempted to swim ashore, was rescued afterwards Lieutenant Francis, Surgeon's Mate, Mr. Stoddard,

and several more, and the same day, by means of the shipwrecking in stormy surges, overboard, through excellent swimmers. About thirty persons had the good fortune to reach the shore, upon plank, and among them were Lieutenant Harvey and Mr. Callam, Master's Mate. Some day night, our situation was really horrid, the old men and boys dying through hunger and fatigue. Messrs. Prober and Harp, Michaelmen. Captain Dixon remained all the night upon the bowsprit.

Tuesday morning presented us no better prospect of being relieved from the jaws of death, the wind blowing stronger and the sea much more turbulent. About noon this day, our drooping spirits were somewhat raised by seeing Lieutenant Harvey and Mr. Callam hoisting out a boat from one of the merchant ships to come to the assistance of their distressed shipmates. They several times attempted to launch her through the surf; but being a very heavy boat, and the sea on the beach acting so powerfully against them, they could not possibly effect it, though assisted by thirty of the merchant sailors and Portuguese peasants. Several men were upon raft this day, but when pieces of the wreck, but not a soul reached the shore; the wind having shifted, and the current setting out, they were all driven to sea, among whom was our Captain, who, about three in the afternoon, went on the six o'clock with three seamen; anxious to save the remainder of the ship's company, and in sanguine of getting safe on shore, he ventured upon the surf, lying on, jumping into the sea. "My lads, I'll save you all." In a few seconds he lost his hold of the surf, which he could not regain; he pitched into the sea, and perished. Such was also the fate of the three brave volunteers who chose his fortune.

The last of our Captain, who, until now, had sustained the almost lifeless crew; as well as the noble exertions of Lieutenant Harvey and Mr. Callam to launch the boat not succeeding; every gleam of hope vanished; and we looked forward for certain death the ensuing night, not only from cold, hunger, and fatigue, but the expectation of the remaining part of the wreck being driven on shore. About a new day

could bear, and the
add such a sea to the
as all the water part from the chest
traces were gone, the starboard-bow
under water, the fore-castle deck nearly
perpendicular, the weight of the guns
trailing to the larboard bulwark on the
inside, and the bower and spare an-
chors on the outside, which was not
prudent to cut away, as they afforded
getting places to a considerable number
of men, there being only the fore chan-
cell and cathead where it was possible
to live in, and about which were fowed
upwards of 150 men, it being imprac-
ticable to continue any longer in the
head, or upon the bowprit, by reason
of the breakers washing completely
over those places. The night drawing
on, the wind increasing, frequent
showers of rain, the sea washed over
board and losing every instant in the
fore-castle going way, when we could
scarcely be seen, or, after a
a little truly desirable, the
of which I have now made
me to be. The piercing cries of
the people this night, at every
flood coming over them, which I
was not able to hear, were pitiful
and the water running from the
head down all over the deck keeping
us continually wet. This shocking
night the remaining strength of every
man was exerted for his individual
safety, from the crowding to close
quarters, so narrow a compass, and
the want of something to sustain their
spirits, several poor wretches were suf-
fering, which frequently extended
out of the black hole with the only
difference, that these poor sufferers
were confined by strong water, and by
water, the least movement would
clinging fast would have launched us
into eternity. Some unfortunate
wretches drank salt water, several
their own urine, some chewed leather,
myself and many more cooked lead,
from which we could not find
considerable relief, by reason of its
drawing the saliva, which we swal-
lowed. It is less than an hour after
the ship first struck the ground, all
the provisions were gone, and
the ship a wreck, so that it was im-
possible to procure any more. After
the most painful night that is possible
to conceive, on day-light appearing
we observed Lieutenant Harvey and
the mid. Gillam were endeavouring to
launch the boat. Several attempts
were made without success, a number

of men belonging to the vessel
themselves being much bruised and
killed. Alternate hopes and fears
now pervaded our wretched souls,
fifteen men got safe on shore this morn-
ing, six pieces of the wreck, and
three in the afternoon on Wednesday
the 10th, we had the inexpressible hap-
piness of seeing the boat launched through
the ice, by the indefatigable exertion
of the brave Officers, aided by the
Masters of the merchant ships, with
a number of Portuguese peasants, who
were encouraged by Mr. Whitney, the
British Consul, from Sigüera, and the
crew then running on the wreck
were brought safe on shore, praising
God for a happy deliverance from a
shipwreck which has never had its
parallel. As soon as I stepped out of
the boat, I found several persons whose
humanity prompted them to offer me
sustenance, though improperly, in spi-
rits, which I avoided as much as possi-
ble. Our weak state may be conceived,
when it is considered that we received
no nourishment from Sunday to Wed-
nesday afternoon, and continually ex-
posed to the fury of the watery ele-
ments. After eating and drinking a
little, I found myself weaker than be-
fore, occasioned, I apprehend, from
having been so long without rest.
Some men died soon after getting on
shore, from imprudently drinking too
large a quantity of spirits. All the
crew were in a very weak and exhaust-
ed state, the greater part being badly
bruised and wounded. About forty
sail of merchant ships were wrecked at
the same time on this dreadful beach.
Some ships sunk with all their crew,
and almost every ship lost from two to
twelve men each, yet the situation of
the remainder was not equal to that of
the frigate's ship's company, as the
merchant ships drawing less quantity
of water, were mostly driven close on
the shore, and no person remained on
board after the first morning.
The Masters of the merchant ships had
nets upon the beach, and some provi-
sions they had saved from the wrecks,
which they very generously distributed,
and gave every assistance to the Apollo's
ship's company. Thus was lost one of
the finest frigates in the British Navy,
with sixty-two of her crew, and a num-
ber of boats lost to the merchant ships,
was also very considerable. Dead bodies
were everywhere floating about, and
pieces of wood, which the waves
washed up, were scattered

THE
LONDON REVIEW,
AND
LITERARY JOURNAL,
FOR MAY 1804.

QUID SIT PULCHRUS, QUID BLAVE, QUID UTILE, QUID NON.

An Inquiry into the real Difference between *actual* Money, consisting of Gold and Silver, and Paper Money of various Descriptions. Also, an Examination into the Constitutions of Banks; and the Impossibility of their combining the two Characters of Bank and Exchequer. By Henry Magens, Esq., Member of Parliament.

IT occasionally happens, amidst the various productions of the press, that a single tract, in the shape of a pamphlet, is of more consequence, and justly claims more notice from a literary reviewer, than a formidable Volume. The present Inquiry is a case in point. The unlimited issue and circulation of paper money throughout the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland has filled the minds of many well disposed people with apprehensions for the stability of public and private credit. It is a subject which deeply affects the interests of the mercantile, manufacturing, and trading classes of the people. It imperiously claims the most serious attention of Government, and, at this momentous crisis, cannot be too strictly scrutinized. We are, therefore, highly pleased to see it taken up by a Gentleman whose commercial and financial knowledge sanction a confidence in his sentiments, whilst his probity and independence lead us to expect an accurate and candid investigation of a question, "which," as he justly observes, "has been much agitated by the public, since the restriction of the Bank payments in coin. A variety of ideas have been brought before the public in different publications, as to the practicability of continuing a large paper currency in circulation, with a comparatively small proportion of specie, or even, in some cases, with none, and leading to an opinion that gold and silver are nearly unnecessary. Some writers speak more doubtfully upon the subject, and

others, again, maintain an opposite opinion, and censure the present extensive circulation of paper as tending to depreciate general credit, and cause an extravagant rise in the value of all commodities."

Our readers will readily perceive, from this concise statement of the different sentiments that have been promulgated, how useful is the design of Mr. Magens, "to examine how far paper is adequate to perform all the operations of real money, by considering their relative uses in several different points of view." Previous to the discussion of his general principles, we think it proper to remind the many persons whom we conceive to be interested in the decision of this great controversy, and who will undoubtedly peruse, with avidity, the present publication, that our Author's most able opponent is Henry Thornton, Esq. M. P. whose *Inquiry into the Nature and Effects of the Paper Credit of Great Britain* was the subject of two reviews in our Magazine, Vol. XLII., for the months of April and May 1803. Great deference was due to the opinion of that Gentleman, whose situation in life, being one of the first merchants of the metropolis, and largely concerned in the circulation of paper money in the banking business, had the advantage of combining practical with theoretical knowledge; but having well weighed all his arguments, we were fully convinced that he carried his ideas of the advantages of paper money too far, and has endeavoured to establish principles

which have a tendency to depreciate real money, and to prevent the restoration of that supply of coin, more especially of silver, which is absolutely necessary to secure retail traders from ruin. Mr. Magens controverts those principles successfully. But a less important writer has gone to the utmost length of absurdity, and would most assuredly have felt the just resentment of the public, if he had not concealed his name and station in life: we refer to the Author of a pamphlet, entitled, *Guineas an unnecessary and expensive Incumbrance to Commerce, &c.*: for our review of that artful, delusive performance, see our Magazine, Vol. XLII., page 417, for December 1802.

A just medium is the valuable object Mr. Magens has in view; he does not depreciate paper money of a certain description, and to a limited extent; he fairly states its advantages in the commercial intercourses of one nation with another; but he will not admit, that "it is adequate to perform all the operations of real money;" and that it is not, experience of late years has fully demonstrated, for the want of a due proportion between the quantity of specie and of accredited paper in circulation has been severely felt, not only in London, but in all parts of the United Kingdom; and we venture to affirm, that the distress will continue, and increase, if a sufficient quantity of silver coin, if not of gold, is not immediately issued by Government, and care taken that it be not monopolized by bankers and other interested persons.

The Inquiry now before us is divided into five Chapters. In the first, a definition is given of what circulates as money, with a description of certain bills of exchange: "Gold and silver has, by common consent, become the sign of value, circulating throughout the world; and with some small variations in the proportional value of the two metals, they will equally command the produce of all the civilized parts of the Globe, possessing certain peculiar properties, that can always be ascertained to the satisfaction of every one giving his commodities in exchange for them. They are divisible into any number of parts, with a capability of being reunited in a mass: they can be formed into any shape, will bear any stamp or impression, resisting the injuries of moisture, and, in a great degree, of time, besides other advantages, which ren-

ders the possession of them desirable to the inhabitants of all countries, solely for their intrinsic worth."

Paper money of itself, as to materials, is of no value whatever, and in proportion only as it represents a larger or smaller command of real money, by entitling its possessor to more or less gold and silver, is its value ascertained; in some cases, indeed, (such as the Bank receipts in Holland,) paper may be worth more than the current money, or in the shape of Exchequer bills in England bearing interest; but let confidence in the security, or the facility of exchanging the paper, in both cases, (as is purposed to be done on the face of it,) be withheld, and it may become less, and only command a part of the specie it is professed to circulate for. From hence it appears, *First*, that real money, viz. gold and silver, commands universally the products and commodities of every country, from its own specific qualities and intrinsic value; so that a stranger, in any quarter of the Globe, in possession of either of the two metals, is secure of procuring every thing that is produced there, whether for purposes of necessity or luxury. And, *Secondly*, it is also evident, that paper money, though not affording those advantages, as to intrinsic value, which are derived from actual money, has yet circumstances attendant upon it, which render it, in many cases, more beneficial, both to the public and to the state, and of greater convenience to the commercial world in general; but the principle of *perfect confidence* is requisite to give it its full advantages, which can, of course, extend no further than where the parties are fully known; for the stranger in any country, with his Bank bill, or bill of exchange, of another country, will not procure what he requires, until, by the intervention of a third person, by some other means, he makes known, and procures confidence as to the real value of the security.

Can any further argument be wanting to satisfy every unbiassed mind of the preference to be given to real money upon the general question? Now let a supposed case be stated without going out of our country; and it is not to be doubted that many instances might be produced where the function might be converted so real gold, during the long scarcity of the precious metals, and the extended circulation of public and private paper money.

The creation of a new kind of commercial paper, under the name of commercial exchequer bill, by Government, on account of the great failure of the country banks in 1793, and the further extent of that plan for the benefit of the Great Britain in 1795, is properly censured, as a bad precedent, corroborating our Author's reasoning upon the mischiefs of an extended circulation of paper. The Chapter closes with some observations which make the legal preponderance in favour of real money — "the fitness of kinds of bills just described are to be adapted to particular purposes, and intended to command as much of the expensive metals as possible, from motives of advantage to the public" — clearly proving that they are only substitutes or representatives for it. — And these observations imply the whole commercial world. Let it be remembered, that, with the exception of Great Britain and Ireland, and America all but are paper in a *strict* sense, unless particularly expelled to be otherwise paid, or as in Portugal, where it is half specie, half paper. Bank notes are peculiar to our own country; there is no paper in credit (at par) of that denomination to be found in Holland, France, or Germany, the half of exchange is really paid in gold or silver, and every commercial transaction is carried on with real money. If this exception in favour of Great Britain and Ireland denotes the confidence placed in their national Banks, if I may apply so improper an epithet to those called Bank of England Bank of Scotland, and Bank of Ireland, (being independent Companies,) let them guard with scrupulous attention such great advantages, and protect with unremitting watchfulness such a valuable attribute to the United Kingdom." — And in the name of common sense, Can this be accomplished by continuing to exchange only one representative for another, a larger for a smaller Bank note, and whilst every banker gives you paper for paper, and calculates to a nicety how to issue for the fractional parts of a pound, in the amount of a bill, as little gold as possible, and scarcely an atom of silver? for instance, 18s is paid with a half-guinea, a seven shillings-piece in gold, and *several* in sil-

ver, it is worth two pence! In a word, is it without actual money all bills must be unknown," In my opinion, we are a general enemy to exchange Bank notes, and a full confidence in the care of a maintained year after year. Our principle, we recommend that the attention of the Bank payments in a way to be met by any loan continued. This will be evident by a view from the first view of the principle of circulation from him to be in the circulation, see Chapter III, and in a 130, and the subject is treated in Chapter IV, in which the attention of the Bank of England is examined, and the only means by which it might completely but it is not to be taken for a long time, or to be taken for a long time the full discharge, in fact, of every day in London, and in a chapter above we point out a great commendation of the whole production in all parts of priority. "It is a pleasure to Government to be out of the question, it is not only however, that it is to be taken from London, but it is to be taken from the other hand, and the circulation of how much it is on the other side the amount of the bill which influenced all its proceedings, and must render its situation a very, and must render its situation of the bill do it is more or less prosperous, while such a system is pursued." To prove this, our Author refers to the several printed papers of the Bank Credits, on the 25th February 1797. "At this period we find the bank, having out 22,684 Scol. (their stock lent to the State, and irredeemable except at the will of Government,) out of their power, advancing 16,225 231. with only 1,272,000 in bullion and cash to answer it, rendering it morally impossible to provide for the claims upon it, as it proved."

To prevent this in future, the grand *Palladium* contended for, and ably maintained, is, to annihilate the ministerial connexion between the Bank and the Exchequer; and it is indisputably proved that a Bank, or the Bank of England, cannot perform its own duties, and act also as a national Exchequer. See Chapter V, and conclusion. — "Government has been proved to have exacted such large advances from the Bank as to drain them of

* See the Reports of both Houses of Parliament on the Bank in 1797.

Species for the necessary concerns of their own transactions. Separate the Exchequer from the Bank, and it will always have an overflow of cash, to answer all the purposes of a national Bank in the first commercial country in the world. "Let the Bank maintain its own sphere, as a house of agency for Government, and of accommodation for the mercantile part of the community. By such means, it may speedily be enabled to resume its payments in specie, the Government will be more secure, and general confidence

better established. Nothing is wanting but a resolution, on the part of the Minister, to consider the Bank only as an agent, never to borrow from it, or interfere in its concerns, unless some violent convulsion overturns all system, and renders measures necessary which no other circumstances would justify. Maintaining this plan, both would be strengthened, and the national wealth encouraged and increased. Pursuing the system of the last ten years, nothing but weakness and eventual disgrace can be expected to occur. M.

Travels from Hamburg, through Westphalia, Holland, and the Netherlands, to Paris. By Thomas Holcroft. 4to. Two Volumes; embellished with numerous elegant Engravings, from Drawings made at Paris, under the Author's Direction, by a French Artist.

(Continued from Page 275.)

WE left our travellers arrived at Paris; and it affords a sensible pleasure, that the first remark Mr. Holcroft has occasion to make on the difference between London and Paris, is considerably in favour of our own metropolis. "An English inn," says he, "is so excellently adapted to the immediate ease and refreshment of the traveller, that, at the first view, it excites astonishment not to find inns like the English in all countries, and especially in France, with which England is so frequently in communication, and so nearly in contact. In England, a man alights from his carriage, is ushered into a clean warm room, can order the kind of food he prefers, has a boot-jack and slippers brought him, and a wholesome bed well aired in readiness. His wants must be uncommon, or they are all foreseen. His wife and daughter have equal, or superior attention paid them: the civil mistresses, or the clean maid, hasten to enquire what they can do to serve or oblige. The travellers are under no embarrassment. They are at home; or, if their home be not something like splendid, they are better than at home; for they have a retinue, waiting at their command, such as the rich only can maintain.

"In Paris, he that goes in his own carriage, and directs to be driven to such or such an hotel, may chance to find none of the apartments vacant, and has another to seek. That other being found, a very small part of the conveniences of an English inn are at

hand; they must be searched for in different houses, and in different streets. The wealthy man in other places may command a certain degree of convenience, but in Paris, were he willing to spend the income of his estate on a single evening, he could not obtain the same ready and immediate comfort, which the traveller, who had only five shillings in his pocket, would find waiting for him in England;" he then describes the delays, blunders, and want of accommodations, they experienced, enough to tire the patience of Job.

Indefatigable in his researches, unwearyed in his pursuits, and exact, as well as minute, in his descriptions, the details will be found highly interesting when perused in regular succession, as the subjects present themselves to the Author's notice, during a long residence, which gave him an opportunity to examine every object deliberately and maturely. From such a mass of variegated materials, we can only select some novel observations and anecdotes, which may serve to give our readers a clear idea of the whole performance.

After describing the several well known superb public edifices in Paris, such as the Palace of the Tuileries, inhabited by the First Consul, his family and attendants, the Louvre, the Palais Royal, the Luxembourg, the Pantheon, &c. &c. &c., we have the following just observation:—"Nothing, perhaps, more characterizes the French people,

people, than the insignificant works they conceive and undertake, and the deserted, unfinished, pitiable state in which they are abandoned. When the end of such works is ostentation, the evil is not great; but when it is utility, it is equally pernicious in itself and painful to recollection." Paris contains more of these unfinished and neglected buildings than any other capital in Europe. "Another striking defect is in the appearance of the people, which has not the most distant connexion with magnificence; it is the very reverse of harmonizing." But in their own opinion, every thing is either magnificent or pretty; and they might add, extremely whimsical—witness the following inscriptions in the streets of Paris: *A la source du goût*: this is over a barber's shop in a mean alley called the Perpetual Fair of Cairo—*Au proteg des Graces*, at the favourite of the Graces; a milliner's on the *Boulevards*, near the Italian theatre—*L'Am de l'agriculture et des arts*; is on a wand de lait: the friend of agriculture and the arts; milk sold here. at the door of an obscure house in the suburbs—*A la renommée des pieds de moutons*, the famous sheeps-trotters shop."

Of the four different classes of advertisements posted on the walls in Paris, we shall notice those of the Government, on account of a singular regulation respecting them. The decrees of the King and Council, the judiciary proceedings, and the orders of the police, are, exclusively, to be printed on white paper; all others of a private nature, as sales of estates, play-bills, &c., must be printed on coloured paper. From thirteen to eighteen theatres are announced to be open every evening. The shops for the sale of quack medicines are not so numerous as in London, but the professed quacks are nearly equal to the Frenchmen, however, exceed ours in pushing. What follows was delivered at a time when France was at war with all Europe—"What and who are your enemies? You suppose them to be the English, the Austrians, or I know not who. You think they are in foreign countries. Tell you, no; they are in the interior; they are in your own bowels—they are gnawing, eating, and destroying you.—The English, Paris! What can they do to you? The little animals with great strength, that are eating you up,

are no other than the worms? Look yonder! Do you see that Citizen with a round belly? Unfortunate man! you persist in not taking my pills, you are a dead man! I pronounce you dead within twenty-four hours. Here; take this small dose; only swallow it, and in presence of this respectable company, I will make you void what would kill a whole army."—To complete the account of inscriptions, we have another still more absurd, from its situation in that wonderful scene of splendid exhibitions, the *Palais Royal*. But a few doors distant from the Jeweller's shop, (which he has so lined with looking-glasses, that the shop and premises appear not only doubled in length and breadth, but are so reflected from the roof, that the first time I passed, I really imagined the owner had a rich jewellery warehouse on the first floor.) was a board with this inscription: *Aux artistes refusés*. Satan himself, aided by Di. Fuustus, not having been at Paris, never could divine what and who these *exiled artists* were—they were *shop-blacks*. Having mentioned this respectable fraternity, it becomes me to inform the reader, that they do all in their power to add to the inexhaustible pleasures, for so I find there are people who think them, of this enchanted palace. They too have their shops in various parts of it, in which there are benches, besting the place. The *shop-ter* purchases the *Journal de Commerce* in the morning, and the *Journal de Saint* in the evening; and here, the man who has two *sous*, and a pair of dirty half-boots, seats himself, and, while the artist is smearing them with lamp-black, collects as much intelligence as Government will permit to be published."

Persons in the least conversant with young English Gentlemen and Ladies who visited Paris during the late short interval of peace, must have heard the warm encomiums bestowed on the *Palais Royal*, considered both by natives and foreigners as a Paradise on earth. The full description of its numerous beauties, and some deformities, occupy four Chapters of the first Volume of the work before us; and from the great variety of the objects, and the many judicious and animated remarks they suggest, it is not possible to give a satisfactory abridgement.

We must take the liberty, however, to gratify our reader with two or three

light sketches. After passing the grand gates, from the street St. Hom. 16, you enter a front court, and an open square, where are petty hawk-stalls and fruit-pedlars, we then come to a magnificent court at the back of the palace, but have not yet a view of the gardens, and the new square; they are concealed by temporary wooden sheds. The texture of great marble is continuous, as, to speak more correctly, the only little may in London. As I stand alone, the architecture is not so full view of the buildings, which it is enclosed. They are of various heights, which in all contained piles in the effect; and the uniformity. They are also lofty, and of a noble character, the whole people in the perspective is to architectonic in nature, in which it is very different from the height of the buildings of the height of the buildings, and the uniform and fluted pilasters, and the numerous of the columns, and the grandeur, require to be in the dimensions. In the palace, the family is familiarized to the objects produced by the Palace to the garden. To have produced the effect, the architectonic style should have been on a small scale, for the structure the height is much higher, and more distant instead of which the number of the number of one hundred feet high, and the passage under such is narrow, that four persons cannot conveniently pass.

The Author of *L'art de l'Architecture*, published at London in 1795 in our humble opinion, is, in a very few words given an accurate definition of this delightful art, though considered by M. H. as it is greatly exaggerated. "I would be a easy matter to pass one's whole life in the *L'art Royal*, without feeling the necessity of going one step beyond its walls. There is no want, either natural or artificial, no appetite, of the grossest or most refined order, no wish for the cultivation of the mind, or decoration of the body, no sensual or spiritual pleasures, which would not be found in the garden, and perpetual and happy. No station, no age, no sex, no condition, could ever leave it, without

an ardent desire to improve." An attentive reader will perceive, that such an ideal is not all the conveniences and luxuries of life cannot be produced in any given place, without the agency of various artificers, and the introduction of science, of immobility, dissipation and obscurity, these Mr. Holcroft exposes with just sentiments of horror in his imagination, and has thereby rendered an essential service to all thinkers who may hereafter visit this enchanted spot. While admiring the scene, he has taken care to warn them of its perils.

Having made the tour of the arcades, the stranger is tempted to pass through the gardens. His eye is attracted by the various lights, from the upper parts of the buildings, especially from the ceilings of first floors, where they are numerous, and of which the apartments appear to be spacious and magnificent. He inquires to whom they belong, and by what people are occupied? Unless he let himself a man of deep, reserved appetites, the answer gives him pain, that is, glorizing in proportion as he thinks deeply. That some should be *rest-makers*, eating houses, and others *science-houses*, or rooms dedicated to scientific clubs and literary societies, is not, perhaps, excellent, but that a still larger portion should be devoted to the amusement of private and public gaming, and that all above, even to the top of the tower, it could be the dens of prostitution and the most incredible obscenity, is knowledge that makes the soul shrink into itself, and turn, with indignation, detestation, and disgust, from the place.

A beautiful perspective, ungraved view of the buildings and gardens, a street, his up the concluding part of the description of the *Palais Royal*.

In other public gardens at Paris, with a view of the common-place amusements of the people, are the subjects of the next Chapter. The National Festivals, as they mark the national character follow in order, "and require a more than commonly simple description." According to translation, our Traveller brings from St. Felix, an eminent French Historian, his recollection of the public entry of the Kings and Queens of France in former times; and from *Delaune*, another French writer, he quotes the account

account of the marriage of our
 Henry VIII. with the daughter of
 France, who was the first time a boy
 of England married a French princess.
 The marriage of Louis XIV. in
 in history, was celebrated at the *Festiv-
 rics*, by *Camille de Meville*, the mother
 of Charles IX., King of France, on
 occasion of the marriage of the King
 of Navarre with Margaret of Valois,
 only four days before the horrible mas-
 sacre of *St. Bartholomew*. Some part of the
 poisonous exhibition represented the mis-
 fortune which soon afterwards befallen
 the Hugonots; that is, the French
 Protestants. — Charles IX. and his bro-
 thers defended Paris against the
 King of Navarre and his friends; who
 were repulsed, and cast into bells. This
 representation was exhibited in the
 great hall of the Louvre. The motive
 to this grand spectacle was to bring
 as many Hugonots as possible to Paris,
 to be made the victims of treachery,
 to perish by poison or assassination.
 Catharine, whose abominable policy
 had corrupted the good propensities
 of her son, was the soul of the secret
 and bloody council. Who can think,
 and not shudder with horror, of a
 woman that could imagine, contrive,
 and perform festivals on the subject of
 a massacre, which she intended four
 days after to make, of a part of the
 nation which she reigned, who
 smiled at her victims! who sported
 with carnage, who made nymphs and
 cupids dance on the banks of a river
 of blood! and who mingled the charms
 of music with the groans of a hundred
 thousand wretches whom she mur-
 dered!

La Place du Carrouel, which joins the
 vast court of the Tuilleries, and is now
 so often mentioned in our newspapers,
 on account of the grand reviews of the
 national guards and other troops being
 held there by Buonaparte, took its name
 from being chosen by Louis XIV. as
 the theatre of a pompous spectacle, or
 carousel, which in magnificence sur-
 passed every public festival that was
 ever celebrated in France. The prepara-
 tions were made by the king, and he
 was too much to have proposed to him
 to Colbert, the minister of the Fi-
 nances, with reserve. Colbert's views
 were still slender than those of his
 Master; he only perceived the festival
 to be announced by the king, and
 deferred by him during the time which

eight days he had to spend in
 France, before he was to depart
 for England, and he was obliged
 to leave the king in the middle of
 the preparations. The king's intention
 was to give a grand entertainment
 in Paris, and some thought he was to
 pay the greatest part of the expense. For
 a particular description of this cele-
 brated carousel see *Œuvres de St. Simon*,
 Vol. III. p. 59, &c.

accustomed for ages, under the mo-
 narchical government, to splendid pub-
 lic spectacles and festivals, it is no won-
 der that the astonishing revolution
 which changed their form of govern-
 ment could be signalled (with many
 and other motives, we need not on
 the page of history) by a more solemn
 and affecting national ceremony than
 any that had preceded it in the annals
 of France. Though the general ac-
 counts of this grand festival published
 in England soon after it took place
 must be well remembered by most men,
 it deserves, in our Author's opinion,
 frequent recollection. He has, there-
 fore, taken the pains to translate, from
Delaunay, a French writer, a very minute
 description of every occurrence on this
 memorable day, the 14th of July, 1793.
 This narrative we leave to the perusal of
 the curious, and shall only observe
 that it affords one instructive reflec-
 tion — we may learn by it, that as
 an interposition attended upon the
 innovators on established forms of go-
 vernment, never to know where to
 stop. If the confederates had been
 attuated solely by the love of their
 country, those three sacred words, the
rights, the law, and the King (the bond
 of union) being held inviolate accord-
 ing to the path, a good government,
 admirably well conceived, to redress
 the intolerable grievances of the old,
 and to prevent further encroachments
 on the regal prerogative, might have
 been the result. The new establishment
 would have been permanent, and
 France under a limited monarchy,
 could have become the most politi-
 cally happy nation in Europe.
 Instead of this, the king who had
 sworn to adhere to the new constitution,
 now, in order to save the path,
 and to prevent the establishment of
 a new government, had recourse to
 the sword, and the people, who had
 been taught to love the law, and

consider as prejudicial to the true interests and welfare of his people, and the federation itself was thereby rendered null and void to all intents and purposes; while the unfortunate Monarch was made the victim of a sanguinary faction, on a false charge, or the system of government hastily formed by that faction differed as widely from the Constitution sworn to by the King and the Nation in the *Chartre de Meaux*, on the day and year above mentioned, as did that Constitution from the old *regime*. In vain, then, will the impartial reader look for any satisfaction in the description of the subsequent annual festivals described by our Author, at which he was present. "The first of these was in the year 1801, and, like the former, on the 14th of July, the anniversary of destroying the Bastille. In the speech made by Buonaparté to the people upon this solemn occasion, no mention whatever was made of the Bastille. An *esprit*, indeed, was spoken of, at which barbarous institutions ceased, feudalism was destroyed, a divided people, one part condemned to humiliation and the other marked out for grandeur, were united, and the accumulated abuses of ages were no more. These were fine words, and they were accompanied by fine promises: such as, that the scandal of religious dissensions should cease, and that a civil code, ripened by the sage delay of discussion, should protect the property and the rights of the people." That these fine words have proved but empty sounds, and that the promises have never been fulfilled, let the present degraded and enslaved state of the French people proclaim to all the nations of Europe, most of whose Rulers, while they abhor the tyranny, shakily dread the meanness of the Tyrant, by whose political intrigues and secret machinations their thrones totter under them.

Let us now proceed to a subject of considerable interest, which merits peculiar attention, and demonstrates that our Author has observed with judgment, and written with candour, the description of scenes which, by a striking contrast, exhibit the weak and humiliating state of the arts and manufactures of France compared with those of Great Britain. "The French year, unfortunately, has been too many; that is to say, judged by the

use they make of them. They call them, *les cinq jours complémentaires*, days to fill up their new division of the year: and to continue their ordinary vocations on these superfluous days, either they, or their rulers, appear to have thought absurd. To give, however, a colour of utility to such a waste of time, or deceived by want of sufficient consideration, imagining the benefit to be great, and perhaps great, the Chief Consul has devoted those days to a show of a very specious kind. The following Government advertisement will best explain what was the end proposed:—

"*Decree of the Consuls of the Republic, which annually establishes, at Paris, a public Exhibition of the Products of French Industry.*"

"1. During the five days of completion, there shall annually be held at Paris a public exhibition. This exhibition shall make part of the Festival designed to celebrate the anniversary of the foundation of the Republic. 2. All the French manufacturers and artists, who wish to concur in this exhibition, are required, before the 15th of Messidor (June) 1801, to inscribe themselves at the Secretariat General of the Prefecture of their Department; and to send thither specimens, or models, of the articles they wish to exhibit. 3. None but products of new discoveries, and objects of finished execution, if their fabric be known, can make part of their exhibition. These products and their objects cannot be admitted till after examination, and a certificate thereof granted, by a jury of five persons, named for that purpose, by the Prefect of the Department. 4. This jury shall have concluded by the 1st of Thermidor (July), and the Prefects shall publish and advertise the names of the manufacturers and artists of their respective districts, the products of which shall have been judged worthy to be presented to the general concourse, which shall be held at Paris. The kind and quality of these products shall be indicated. 5. The articles which the Juries of the Departments shall have pronounced admissible, shall be examined, next by a Jury of artists, named by the Minister of the Interior. This Jury shall select the most excellent manufacturers or artists whose productions they shall consider as superior to their rivals; they shall further select every other manufac-

reis, or artists, who by their works and their efforts, have deserved to be honourably mentioned. The citizens selected by the Jury shall be presented to the government by the Minister of the Interior. 7. A specimen of each of the productions selected by the Jury, shall be deposited in the *Conferance des Arts et Metiers*, with an inscription to each, which shall preserve the name of the artist who is the inventor. 8. The *procès verbal*, (written declaration,) assigning the motives of preference by the Jury, shall be transmitted to all the Prefects, who shall communicate them to their Juries. 9. The execution of this decree is committed to the Minister of the Interior, that is, of the Home Department, and shall be inserted in the *Bulletin des Loix* (the Notification of the Laws,) dated, BUONAPARTE, 13th *Fransé* (2d March) 1801."

"A temporary edifice, in the form of a temple, was erected within the inner court of the palace of the *Louvre* for this extraordinary national Exhibition, which was expected to display the new discoveries, manufactures, and arts, the products of French industry, throughout the vast kingdom of France, including the departments annexed to it, by conquest or fraternity. The new edifice formed a square colonnade covered, under which the various articles of French industry were hung, or spread out. The spectacle began in the evening of the first complementary day, agreeing with our 11th of September, a vast number of lighted lamps served to communicate the splendour of the various articles, and to create illusion. The whole square of the colonnade was divided into one hundred and four *Porticoes*, in plain English, *shops*. One of these porticoes was assigned to the Officers of the Police. The hundred and twenty Departments of France were invited to send every new invention, and every article of finished (by which I understand, of superior and exquisite) workmanship. A hundred and three porticoes, or partitions of ten or twelve feet each in front, for a hundred and twenty Departments, containing so many cities and towns, many of them formerly famed for their manufactures, exhibited only articles of common use and ordinary fabrication, and certainly have found a more certain market; it would have been insuffi-

cient for a single city. Instead of this, the following were the facts:

"Of the hundred and four porticoes, not twenty were dedicated to one hundred and hundred Departments. The single Department of the *Seine*, in other words *Paris*, and its environs, occupied the rest. The manufacturers from the other Departments were crowded together. Only in two instances had any man, (not a shopkeeper, warehouseman, or manufacturer, in Paris,) a single portico to himself. On the contrary, a manufacturer of tapestry, he engraver *Lepeve*, an *arabesque* engraver *Commines*, and a currier of livery gummies, had two porticoes each; and the national manufactory of the Gobelines, the manufactory of arms at Versailles, a joiner, and two cabinet makers and upholsterers, (of *Paris*;) had each of them three porticoes."

Our Author does impute to the few deserving artists and manufacturers whose works were exhibited on this grand theatre of national energy; and he particularly mentions, in the fine arts, the magnificent editions of Virgil, Horace, and Racine, by those celebrated printers, the brothers *Dufay*. — But what were the rest! — Rather common, or too trifling to be ludicrous. — One man could make a coat, not without seams, but without apparent seams, that is, he could sew-grain what he finished; added concerning this coat was strange enough; it might be turned, at pleasure, into waistcoat, great-coat, mantle, and pantaloons. Another manufacturer invented a *Phloste*, which was the Greek word for a megilap. One of his competitors in letting was a manufacturer of *hygroscopic*, or *rain-bath* *papers*. — At a grand people in the *Parma*! — A rother man brought a bottle of vinegar, of his own invention, for which he was assigned the third part of a portico. I do not know if the bottle held a pint or a quart. — A father of sealing-wax, a maker of lead-pencils, a fabricator of scented soap, and a manufacturer of *bars de fer*, *flowers de sulfur*, had each of them a portico for their specific and important branches of unusual industry and exquisite workmanship. — A companion was assigned for making the *legs of the porticoes*. Walking from end to end, other than at a few questions would be asked, and answered by his fellow attendants, and to make the way doubly secure, the gates

of the Louvre were closed, or entrance forbidden by the sentinels, during the survey. Some of the questions and replies were as follow. "Do you think the articles you have exhibited as good as those, of the same kind, manufactured by the English? Ans. Citizen-General First Consul, they are better — Are they equally cheap? Ans. Citizen-General First Consul, they are cheaper — Does your manufactory flourish? Ans. Citizen-General First Consul, it has continued to flourish since the 1st of Brumaire (the day when he turned out the Directory, and seized the Government). — This cloth is very fine, at what price is it sold? Ans. *At two hundred and fifty livres* an ell, (vol. 39 4th, the exchange being at par.) Citizen-General First Consul. — I am obliged to remind you, that I consider articles of use of much greater national importance than articles of high price. He afterwards distributed medals of gold to the twelve artists and manufacturers whom the jury had recommend-

ed as the most deserving; and medals of silver to the twelve others who were deemed next in merit." We are to add, that this show was accompanied by festivals, or public rejoicings, which are detailed in two or three Chapters, consisting of repeated discharges of artillery, music, dancing, raing, pantomime, general illuminations, &c. &c. — To a sensible subject of Great Britain they can furnish but one important reflection, — Giltconade, or, if you please, national puffing, resembling our justices' puffing, is characteristic of the French Consul's Government, and of the people. About the parade of the tailor's coat, and the curer of smoky chymies, in this exhibition, to the gun-boat, flotilla, and armaments, that are to swallow us up — and surely we may set our hearts at rest, and hold contempt for defiance at such unglorious boister. "A Gilcon once vaunted, that he had carried a forfeit in his pockets — he had filled them with acorns." M.

(To be continued.)

PARIS, as it was, and as it is; or, a Sketch of the French Capital, illustrative of the Effects of the Revolution, with respect to sciences, Literature, Arts, Religion, Education, Manners, and Amusements; Comprising also a correct Account of the most remarkable National Establishments and Public Buildings. In a Series of Letters, written by an English Traveller, during the Years 1801-2, to a Friend in London. 2 Vols. 8vo.

(Continued from Page 270)

WE now write of a very important put, namely, the description of a man who, though small in stature, has filled an important space in the eyes of mankind. The reader will anticipate that we mean Buonaparte, whom the Author is blessed with the sight of at the grand monthly parade. He there should hear "Rise from the ground like feathered Mercury," some of whose faculties we not ill adapted to the French Hesp. He vaults into his seat, and like Hal, though we are sorry such limbs should be so prostituted, leans up

"With the world with noble court-manship."

The *Yearly Review* has been frequently, and we think judiciously, directed.

On the *French Constitution*, we find the new and elegant building has been erected, and according to the regulations thereof, very the matter of

this house, is allotted to the charms of a wife for the occupation of this stately edifice, which had been erected by government on a spot of ground that was national property, and, of course, at its disposal. Several can didate were deluged to be tenants of a building; it once so elegant and so central. Very himself had been unsuccessful, though he had offered *un jet de son* (the French term for a bid) of five hundred hours, and six thousand francs a-year rent. His hardy wife, however, proved a better negotiator, her charming trade took an impression upon the Minister of the Interior, Lucien Buonaparte, that he succeeded to her request, upon condition of her favouring him with her company to supper, and putting her night-cap in her pocket. Yet that, and ten like those, had, and have, the impudence to complain of our excessive and the prodigality of the Court, and the corruption of the ancient government. Without

Without more, the sentiment respecting the fate of the family of France, with the triumphant emotion of the French, we judge that to soon overlook their enemies, our Tourist traverses the fields, which formerly the *Place de Louis XV.* has the *Place de Concord*, in the right hand corner of which the terrible guillotine was erected. A friend of the Author's, who had a room near this place, is mentioned as having seen from his window, all the executions upon this execrable spot. This Gentleman seems to have been possessed of the propensity of Tom Clough, formerly a low Comedian at one of the theatres, who never, through the course of a pretty long life, was absent from an execution at Tyburn, or whatever else those real tragedies were called, which he certainly did not attend as a professional *stud*, for his talents, such as they were, were comic.

Passing over the national fetter of honour of the peace with the obsequy of the Lawyer, in the Funeral,

"Damn'd hypocrites, hey, Tom!"

(though the Author, in the episode of *Titus and Berenice*, (the Tale of a Tub,) has aukwardly enough attempted humour, which is certainly much left his province, than description,) we in due time arrive at the great gallery of the Louvre; and while we lament that this ancient palace of the Kings of France should become a *Lock*, (which, in the language of English adepts in the arts of plundering, means a repository for *stolen goods*;) we are as much as possible prepared to pay our tribute of admiration of the property it contains, and, in a national point of view, to lament that the scientific riches of Europe should have ever found their way into the Cabinets of France, as we fear they will, in the hands of a people who have much more genius than morality, contribute to her aggrandisement.

The *Palais de Tribunal*, formerly the *Palais Royal*, is well defined in the corrupt and sordid character of the building, and is intended to the remote parts of the Kingdom. This refers to the place used by the ancient Government. Under the present, it seems to have improved in splendour, and, in a much more eminent and extensive degree, to have attracted the means, and with them the votaries of voluptuous gratification,

which, from the most vulgar to the most refined, seems to have been employed, even to the very end, of the Author attempting to have a national portrait of a young Frenchman drawn into its variety, even to distribution. "Surely," exclaims Vertigo, "the consequence of our ideas, perhaps ought to be destroyed." Merlin of Douay wished to convert these buildings into barracks, but the Directory were fearful of exciting an insurrection among the prodigious Parisians.

In the twentieth Letter we learn, such is the change of manners, that a *TB* (tea), to which the Author was invited, means nothing less than *Illegitimate*. In fact, it is a sort of a young commencing actor after the evening performance at the theatre, furnished with retirement, gold, and admiration in their hands, and treated with hot punch, which is made to the female taste, *juicy, soft, and strong*.

Soldiers are here the taste of the times; so that I marvel not at the strength and vigour of the French belles," saith the Author. Nor do we they seem, by the account we have of them, to be pampered for particular purposes, and calculated to "make excellent mistresses, but plucky wives."

The luxurious extravagance and voluptuous propensity of the abandoned people is paralleled by a story of an Englishman, Mr. B., who, it appears, has introduced into his Harangue regiment, superior in originality of idea, to any of the French *deux regiments*, and has rendered his historical knowledge subservient to his brutal profligacy. This Gentleman, it seems, has a *head* of beauties, the representatives of those of former times, *Mary Queen of Scots*, *Ann Boleyn*, *Fair Rosamond*, *Giustelle d'Arques*, *Ninnon*, and *Neill Gowen*. He has, it is said, *Cleopatra* on her voyage from Egypt, and probably a *Norman*, *Don Quixote*, a *loan from Mother*, and some of the representatives of distinguished Exalted Ladies from the *Club*. Such a company, in such a place, is sufficient to excite curiosity, and to maintain conversation, but still less than the *Club*.

After this, however, the author professes to have been invited to a *Club*, and to have seen a *Club*, but he does not seem to have been admitted, and he does not seem to have seen any of the members. Yet it will be sufficient

that the Theatres, properly so termed, (which the Author, in the second volume, most amply describes,) do not exceed half the number; the others are, some of them, such amusements and exhibitions as may be found in London, and probably the rest such as ought not to be found any where.

The *Palais du Corps Legislatif*, with a sitting of that Body, at which Lord Cornwallis was present, is next described; upon which the Author remarks, that "the meeting of Legislators, all in the same dress, undoubtedly presents a much more imposing spectacle than such a variegated assemblage as is sometimes to be seen in our House of Commons."

In the church of St. Eustache, Chomette, an Attorney, proclaimed atheism; he had also the misfortune of being the inventor of those orgies termed the Festivals of Reason, one of the most remarkable of which, (here described,) was celebrated in this Church. Here "Mademoiselle Maillard, the singing heroine of the French opera, figured more than once as the Goddess of Reason," about the time that "Monvel, a player, ascended the pulpit of the Church of St. Roch, and preached atheism before an immense congregation. Yet Pentapolis was not destroyed!"

The twenty-fourth Letter contains an account of an establishment truly interesting to a contemplative mind, namely, the Museum of French Monuments, which, from the time of ancient art, are arranged in centuries, with util learning, taste, and elegance, by Alexandre Lenoir, who has adapted to the architecture of which is colonial to the taste of the age of the objects therein deposited. The description of this place, allowing for the uncertainty and unnecessary flattery given in a manner that, while it satisfies curiosity, affords both amusement and instruction; indeed it does more, for it excites emotions of the noblest sensibility, and reflections that, every nation may be of the greatest use.

Passing the *Don de la Calotte*, with a simile that we had, of the same kind, as effect an establishment, leaving *Poete Doute*, with the origin of which, and the story of *Tabarin de Bayere*, he concludes with little comment in French history if he is not acquainted; striking, also, from the account which

M. Pujoux has furnished us with, of the Parisian Congress; we come to a matter that requires no very superior intelligence to discern as still less to be depended on than even their promises or denunciations; we mean, the French funds, the intricacies of which the Author has developed in a manner which shews a substantial knowledge of a visionary subject. As we do not mean to dwell upon whom these *affaires* and *commodifications* in a great measure depend; we mean, Buonaparte, of whom we had an equestrian glimpse at the last monthly parade, and a low favoured with a whole length portrait, as he appeared on foot, receiving the petitions of his subjects.

"Buonaparte is rather below the middle size, somewhat inclined to stoopy and thin in person, but, though of a slight make, he appears to be raucular, and capable of fatigue; his forehead is broad, and shaded by dark brown hair, which is cut short behind; his eyes, of the same colour, are full; quick, and prominent; his nose is aquiline; his chin protuberant and pointed; his complexion of a yellow hue; and his cheeks hollow. His countenance, which is of a melancholy cast, expresses much sagacity and reflection; his manner is grave and deliberate, but at the same time open. On the whole, his aspect announces him to be of a temperate and phlegmatic disposition, but warm and tenacious in the pursuit of his object, and impatient of contradiction such, at least, is the judgment which I should form of Buonaparte from his external appearance."

Here the Author, who has not pretended to any great skill in the occult science to which he has just alluded, does not seem disposed to risk much; for this is the conclusion which must be drawn from a much surer criterion than his countenance, the exploits of this Gallic hero; this man of universal talent, who seems to have made such an impression upon the mind of this Gentleman, (to whose talents we are sorry we cannot pay the same compliment,) that he follows him through all his victories, with an enthusiasm which has nothing English in it; and while he imagines him in the act of giving the fraternal embrace to the Pope's Legate at Constance, and re-establishing the Roman Catholic religion in France, he wisely sinks his

end. avours

endeavours to raise the Crescent on the ruins of the Cross in Egypt, and the vipers of murder, poisoning, and other enormities, there and elsewhere perpetrated by him, and promulgated till he himself not doubly dipped in the sanguine dye of republican sickness at the horrid and cowardly recital.

Ingenious as the French certainly are, that our Author seems disposed to admire their efforts in the arts, as much as the crews of their arms, at the expence of his own integrity, appears by his quoting the report of the four Commissioners chosen by the administration of the Central Museum from the National Institute, for the purpose of restoring the Madonna di Ligo of Raphael, a fact the process had been the invention of the French, when he ought to have known, that the method of translating pictures from their original wood or cloth to other canvases had been successfully, though more since 1751, used in this country, long before the time of the said Commissioners was born, and that it is described in a much more clear and positive manner than in the French report in the Institution to the Arts, a work published in the Library, or School of Arts, a publication which could hardly be made, if we came to consider in comparison of this country, and to which we have alluded, we will not be surprised, that they in their turn were of much more shown to us when in Paris, the purpose which was to raise stones to the tops of mountains, and lower the mountains of France, and to Sir Walham, "which we do not find with two cross poles and a rope

Among the various persons assigned for the assassination of Henry the Fourth, the Author's malignity to Kings induces him, in his description of the Pont Neuf, to suggest another perfectly new.

"However," says he, "it stands recorded, I am told, in a manuscript in the National Library, that a Cavalier killed Henry the Fourth, because he had seduced his sister, and abandoned her when pregnant." Now we are

told by the process, and by all the proceedings in the case of this pathologist, that he had no sister, nor indeed any other relations, in or near Paris; he had, it was proved, been a short time before at Naples, and was a native of Angouleme. So that in this respect we have as much reason to doubt the existence of any *seduced* manuscript upon this subject in the National Library, as we have the fidelity of the reporter.

"In this gay capital," (which ought to be the dullest in Europe,) "balls succeed to balls in an almost incredible variety." We should think, knowing that there is seen only any two things more alike than one ball to another, in an almost incredible sameness; especially as we are informed the same set of dances last the whole season. We do not know whether the Author intended to give a picture so degrading to this beautiful part of human nature, as that he has drawn of the Parisian ladies, but certainly considered in their proper sphere, a domestic point of view, they are detestable. Leaving all the endearing ties of daughters, wife, mothers, (which bind, or ought to bind, the female sex to their families,) out of the question, we find that the first greater part of the ambition of the French ladies is to shine in first-rate dancers. To acquire this accomplishment the greater part of their time is devoted; and to make an indecent exhibition of their persons in the theatricals of Cotyrian organs perhaps the remainder. In 1795, according to this traveller's account, it would seem that gluttony and dancing were the great business of their lives; but we hope, for the honour of the fair sex, and the credit of the intellects of their admirers, that his acquaintance was not so much among the respectable part of the inhabitants as might have been wished. Were they all so Cotyria in their ideas, P. de Voltaire would deserve to be deified.

Not having either time or space to discuss the point respecting the power of sympathy with the Author, we shall suffer the reader he was introduced to remain undisturbed; he shall also have full credit for his introduction of the anecdote of Henry the Fourth.

* By Imison.

† A national festival observed in the provinces of Greece, in honour of Cotyris, the goddess of wantonness.

In this, which is a description of the numerous bridges over the Seine, as well as in other parts of his work, we lament that we have not the plan of Paris, so often referred to, especially as it is a loss not very easily supplied; though we have no hesitation in saying, that in Paris you might find a plan of London as readily as in Cornhill, Cheapside, or the Strand.

French literature in the thirty-fourth Letter engrosses the attention of the Author. The subject appears to us difficult and diffuse; however, he has collected and combined the different characters it has assumed since the revolution, "which is said (by its advocates) to have spread a degree of comfort among the interior classes;" which neither we, nor we fear they, have yet been able to discover.

This advocate of republicanism, after this hint, (intended to stimulate the passions of the lower order of society in its favour,) has prepared a prescription for the use of scientific men, whom he compliments with the idea of having done much to reduce things to their present state; but, for what reason we cannot conceive, he does not seem to allow literary men (betwixt whom and *sciences* he makes a distinction without any difference) the share in the glorious mythos to which they are so justly entitled. We conceive the writings of the one party were as instrumental in promoting the explosion which has levelled the national character and national honour of France with the dust, as the sal-petre of the other; and therefore both ought to be equally the objects of an admiring world.

What a charming abode is Paris for a man who can afford to live at the rate of a thousand or fifteen hundred pounds a-year! Pleasures wait not for him to go in quest of them; they come to him of their own accord; they spring up in a manner, under his very feet, and flow around him an efficacious retinue. Every moment of the day can present a new gratification to him who knows how to enjoy it; and with *modest management*, the longest life would not easily exhaust so ample a store.

This is not all: Our Author goes on through three pages, in detailing what he most unphilosophically calls the *Neapolitan*, but which in reality are the debaucheries of this voluptuous capital; the last retreat of criminality. However, these abandonments of rea-

son and morality, this universal factiousness, seems to have made the same real impression upon his mind as the ideal delights of the seventh paradise upon that of a zealous votary of Mahomet, or the Egyptian mysteries upon the Athenians. Good God! What mult we think of a people who, according to his sensual idea, seem to exist for no other purpose than to fly from one gratification to another! Our opinion of them must be this, that they are so far gone in crimes, so unable to bear the stings of their own consciences, that they court debauchery to banish sensibility; and that it is the policy of an administration still more deeply implicated, to encourage the vile effusions of luxury, and all its concomitant excesses, lest the people should, in some moment of sobriety, turn their eyes inward upon themselves, and outward upon the system, that permits them to wallow in such excesses, and, as has happened in other republics, apply their correcting and purifying hands to the government and the city; and while, by the restoration of monarchy, they elicit order and dignity from the ashes of confusion and contentiousness, punish their estrayers.

The eulogium on Paris concludes thus: "Who knows but the Emperor Julian's *dear Luteia* may one day vie in splendour with Thebes and its hundred gates, or ancient Rome covering its seven mountains!" which, without (we presume) knowing much of the splendour of Thebes, or the pre-eminence of Rome, the Author, who professes to be an Englishman, seems devoutly to wish.

A description of Paphos, la Phantasmagoria, and some entertaining observations on the origin of the word and profession of a *Restaurateur*, closes this volume; in the last Letter of which our Tourist has inserted what we consider as really a curiosity, as it shews to what extent luxury has been diffused in that voluptuous city. The subject to which we allude is a bill of fare of

Bonwaller's Restaurateur, which consists of upwards of two hundred articles, beside all the varieties of the dishes, thirty different sort of wines, sixteen sorts of vins de liqueurs, and thirteen dishes of liqueurs; and by way of a cooler, after all this combustible cookery and ardent spirits—ice!

(To be concluded in our next.)

and Memoirs Enlivened with Sixteen Illustrations, by Mrs. Midland, Painter, and Mrs. Selby, from Paintings made on Purbeck by Mr. Garrard. By Colonel Thornton, of the 10th Regt. of Foot. 4to. pp. 312

Colonel Thornton has long been renowned in the sporting Annals of this country, for his skill in the amusements of hawking, hunting, and fishing. From such in the pursuit of a few of several hundred miles for the express purpose of his favourite pursuits, and enabled by his fortune to enjoy them with intelligence with the most arduous in the Public may expect much instruction and entertainment, and in this expectation, we trust, they will not be disappointed.

Of the extent of the Colonel's suite, and the magnitude of his equipage on this expedition, we extract the following account

"The necessary apparatus consisted of two boats, for the purpose of navigating the lake, and fishing, the one of them being appropriated to the accommodation of Mr. Parkhurst, the gentleman who accompanied the Colonel from London, and his attendants, and the other to the Colonel himself. These boats, together with a complete complete equipage, guns, fishing tackle, and every article likely to be wanted, in a country where they could not be so easily procured, were put on board the *Lark*, which was employed for the expedition, and was manned with a Master and two men. For land travel, in addition to the horses, there were ten or twelve waggons, in the party, which consisted of the Colonel and his friends, a valet, a cook, a page, a squire, a boy, and other servants. The mode of conveyance, as was found most convenient

"The project of an eminent originated with Colonel Thornton, and its utility was a convincing. By this means, three or four gentlemen, with their servants, hawks, dogs, nets, guns, &c. could be accommodated, whenever they saw any beautiful spot, promised to afford them sport, and might hunt as long as they pleased, without being obliged to trust to the precarious entertainment of an inn. The Colonel likewise understood the department of hawking, provisions, ammunition, sporting tackle, servants, hawks, horses, and dogs; and on him devolved the task of

procuring and keeping a house, which was provided accordingly, together with furniture, servants, (including a good cook,) gardens, glass for above twenty horses, hay, corn, stabling, and all suitable dependences, they were thus enabled not only to accommodate occasional visitors more conveniently, but to secure a retreat in case of bad weather."

The tour occupied the time from the latter end of May to the beginning of November, and a daily account is given of the transactions and occurrences. The Sportsman will find abundant gratification in the Volume, which will also afford pleasure to the mere Tourist, the Artist, and the Antiquary, who must, however, be prepared to excise a pretty considerable portion of it.

The Engravings, that illustrate the Work are in the best style of the Artists who are named in the title-page, and besides an Alphabetical Index, a very copious Analytical Table of Contents is given, which will be found of great utility.

Gelata. A Pastoral Romance. From the French of M. Florian. By Miss Highley. Dedicated by Permission to the Marchioness of Salisbury. 8vo

Following a modest Dedication signed by Miss Highley, (a young Lady who, we find, has but just completed her sixteenth year,) the Reader meets with a Preface by some person in the deduced character of an Editor. We do not clearly comprehend what is meant by Editor of a Translation, nor, to say truth, and to do justice to Miss Highley, does it appear to us in what part of this Editor can have rendered her Volume any very material service. He avows, that during the course of publication he has, in the capacity of Editor, occasionally varied the form of expression, and sometimes the sentiments [On what authority will he go so far as to vary the sentiments of the original?], but since the Volume has been completed, he finds, on a retrospect, that if he has in one sense improved the text, but he has sometimes robbed it of its characteristic beauties, by departing from that simplicity which ought to characterize the pastoral romance. [What is the natural consequence from all this, but that he must as well have done so?] It may be proper to add, (says he,) that the poetry is from the pen

of the *Father*, whose *dear* Mrs
ne'er quench'd for this in *Prison*
became!"

Miss Harkly seems to have yielded to the requests of her friends in publishing what, as a first production, certainly does her credit. With a becoming and laudible diffidence, she also appears to have accepted of some proffered advice or correction in the course of her interesting work. That advice or correction in its very nature must have been *confidential*, and we cannot but think, that if this Gentleman considers himself as having contributed any useful aid, he has cancelled the obligation, by thus publicly *avowing* his participation in the labour, and preferring a claim, under the assumed name of *Editor*, which is calculated to detract from the true merits of the *offensible Trifles*.—Miss H. has, however, to thank her condutor for claiming the *poetry*, of which the following are specimens.

"This" every season, ev'ry clime,
Rejoice with the joys sublime,
Hark! as high Love's punal dart,
"Is the who *wafts* it to the heart."

Again:

"When first I saw my Phillis's face,
Her orbs of azure shad my roving heart;

Whisk Cupid conceal'd in her press a
dent,
From the same tresses without any
Forth'd letters to bind me unto one place."

*A Picture from Life, or, The History of
Prima Tankerwell and her
Nieces.* By Henry W. Esq., M. D. In
Two Volumes, 12mo

There is something in this Novel to satisfy various points. Emma J. A. Kerville is an amiable Kate, and her sentiments and conduct to happily coincide with the virtuous, truly, and honourable character of *Isoton*, that the Author appears to have had some difficulty in discerning their union till the close of his second Volume. Our British youths and maidens may study with much advantage the principal traits of the personages just mentioned.

The Hon. Mr. Pellet and Dr. Anapost are also well designed, the former, in particular, is a lively portrait, that has many originals in the present day.

On the whole, notwithstanding some marks of haste in the composition, we have been much amused with this Novel, which the Author himself modestly characterizes as "neither particularly humorous, sentimental, terrific, nor epistolary, but a compound of the four essentials."

THEATRICAL JOURNAL.

MAY 9.

Mrs. POWELL, for her own benefit, at the Theatre, performed the part of *Jung Nerval*, in the *Trigly of Sicily*. She went through it with great spirit, and was much applauded.

15 Mr. Colman's Theatre, in the Haymarket, opened with *The Maids*, and *Love Laughs at Locksmiths*. The former piece introduced Mr. Norton, from the Edinburgh Theatre, in the part of *Topo Tocho*, which he performed with a good deal of humour.

A Mr. WESTON, from Edinburgh, made his entrance on the same boards, in the character of *John Lamb*, in *The Rivals*. Notwithstanding the great celebrity of *Emory* in this and similar characters, Mr. W. obtained considerable applause.

For the benefit of Mr. Dowton, a new *Farce*, in one act, called "THE BIRD LAUNCH," was performed, for the first time, at Drury-Lane Theatre. It was a pleasing tract, and was received favourably.

PROLOGUE

LOVE GIVES THE ALARM.

Written by W. T. FITZGERALD, Esq.

Spoken by Mr. C. KEMBLE.

LOVE gives the alarm!—but where, ye ladies, or how? (c's) how? The an-ny's plan—in beauty's matchless smiles, and ev'ry varied grace That form the nameless magic of the face! Nor have my dimpled smiles alone to still greater pains I wait upon a tear;

* His pity's gem, the offspring of a
liph,

And doubly wiled in a female eye,
For still the weak and the bravest I know
The pow'r of selfishness of a woman's we.
But even Love's Asperms themselves must
yield [held,

To thok t t call us to th' embarked
While sounds in ev'ry ear the wustle
drum, [a n l'

And day by day the city is fill - "I say
The Mue d'other subjects must forego,
But such is hual d'fiance of the foe!
I'er never will we live to be tined y

When this great city as the plu d'erer's
pity. [hear t,

When all its wealth shall feed a savage
The curie, where as they go, of ev'ry
[tide,

But while our fleets command the ocean's
The thurats of France this If'ard may
decide. [plans,

Yet say her hordes were tanted on our
Can we submit to wear th' invader's
chius? [yield,

Can we our rights to Frenchmen basely
And, ter t-stuck, forsake the glet on
field? [wave,

What Briton but prefers, on land or
To die a Freeman, than to live a slave?
No! while the life-blood circles in our
veins, [chime-]

Britons will never wear a Tyrant's
Fatty distinctions nor a Tyrant's
ke wn, [T i e,

1) nation, one and all, protects the
In b t t s nds le mutual ions appeu,
Draw the keen sword, or point the patri t
spears; [d'nd,

Sweating thus much-lov'd Me such to
Who reigns his people's father and their
friend!

A King, to ev'ry honest heart endear'd,
As a v'rtign her cur'd, and as a Map se-
ver'd. [d'nd,

Assembled round their country's sacred
They bow, by all the go human and di-
vine,

By all the bad men fear and good adore,
No For us Tyrant shall pollute their
thone— [wave,

Oh, shall he pass the wall defended
England shall receive his everlasting grave!
And all n'r land, with indignation see,
That thing can t'ubd a nation free;

For still the Mute repeats her patriot
song, [strong,

With ardent zeal, and voice as thunder
That where the life blood circles in our
veins,

Britons will never wear a Tyrant's
chaus!

PILOQUE.

Written by Mr. T. DINDIN.

Spoken by Mr. T. DINDIN.

I'm just come to say—why, odzocks I
gave me patience!

They're off, and I've lost all my neu-
found relations. [once felt

They've finish'd their matters, and never
A moment's concern about *Joanban*

Helt; [let him go,

And Master's gone w'ith'm—Why, then,
There's more Meat is here—well, if he
didn't know [sit down

When he said a good for me—I like no
In proving I know when I've got a
place. [I've been tell'

'Ere I first came to town, like all the
Lunatic streets were all dirt roads, and
silver, and gold; [and square,

But when I arriv'd, ev'ry street, lane,
S'cm'd to me to be only built—just as they
are [fashions, fine stockings,

While the Gals lock'd quite rural, these
In red cloths, in red faces, red elbows,
and stockings; [pockets to guard,

And while men wear their *butts* in their
The Ladies have pockets to wear in their
band. [I've call't

Master went to a Play house—the Uprour
Where they sing nought but French, and
dance to a Ballet;

Where men have great hats, put on
"twrong side o' their faces. [one,

I pocketed this to find out how they wore
Their capers and vapours put me in
[dieh for the stage,

'Til I found their voice flew-rocks, and
French to jealous of their, its true what I
tell, [well,

They lock'd up a Lady for singing ten
Well! to-n'ght I have been at an English
Pleas [days;

And or the next time what else I've
'I've call'd for a *Alarm*—'s'ter ter-
ten I know it, [I've felt.

No fool in the house was a mad but
For Player, with all these fine speeches
and br'rics, [regues.

Are, 'twixt you and I, but a credit of
One man they for *Lieutenant Sergeant*
mistook; [I've a *Coche*.

When, I'll be on my doys, he's nought
The fine Lord was a *Knight*, and a quene
spoken body, [I've daily.

*Dou Raymond O' the *reg'wab**—[I've Mr.

The *Ladies de *Amen**—and to red the
Chap [I've red the

That was call'd *Charley Mans*, was there
I've seen him get a music city, ev'ry
hider, [I've a

For *Raying the *Hand**—his name, *Jerry*
I've a

There's a Lull, too, from Mark—but tho'
 he's a strange elf,
 Ry gon! I respect him as much as myself,
 And wish him so much in his part to re-
 main. [again.
 That I hope you'll allow him to act it
 All this I saw here—with respect I
 impart [Lisiman's heart;
 What I felt at St. James's—an Eng-
 A heart for my King, which each true
 Briton knows, [foes;
 Can give life to an arm to be felt by his
 Let 'em come, if they dare! and by
 George! if they do. [you!
 We'll make 'em bow lower than I do to

AN OCCASIONAL ADDRESS,

Spoken by Mrs. H. JOHNSON,
 At the Theatre Royal, Drury-lane, on
 Friday, May 4, 1804.
 No powerful eloquence my tongue can
 need,

To make you listen to a laud of Tweed;
 Who mounts the plaid, and fired with
 martial glory,

A Patriot Amazon appears before ye!
 Approv'd by yew, I scorn ignoble fears,
 For I command the Female Volunteers!
 Play but the Highland march—the bugle's
 sound

Shall bring us all account'd to the ground.
 My discipline is good—but I MUST men-
 tion, [intention!

OUR dull rejects that foolish word—At-
 For while we execrate our country's foe,
 We surely have a right to tell him so.
 Rob us of speech! you pluck our proudest
 wing—

A silent woman's an unnatural thing!
 Perhaps you'll ask what British Corps
 will suit her? [Shooter!
 The Rifle Corps—where I'm the sharpest
 No skin-deep wounds I give, of trifling
 smart,

The mark I aim at is to hit the heart!
 If I succeed, I gain the envied prize—
 To stand a favorite object in your eyes.
 Now let a Female Warrior sound the
 alarm,

And call the gallant Highlanders to arm!
 Brave Caledonians to your post repair,
 Fight for you MONARCH, and protect
 the Fair; [every form,

Though, like your mountains, proof to
 In love you're faithful, and in friendship
 warm;

Your loyal zeal, to glory ever prone,
 Shall prove a rampart of GREAT
 GEORGE'S FAVOUR.

To all my friends I wish I could im-
 part [this heart—
 The thanks—the gratitude, that I would
 But the tongue falters where the fall-
 fraught breast [expresses
 Feels more than words have ever yet
 Yet, could you read my bosom, you
 would find
 Your favours deeply graven on my mind.

PIC NIC THEATRICALS.

April 25. The Tragedy of *The Re-
 quena* was represented by an amateur
 troop, at the Ancient Concert Room
 in Tottenham-street; the principal
Dramatis Personæ being thus sustained:

- | | |
|------------|------------------|
| Zanga | Mr. FITZ GERALD. |
| Don Carlos | Captain CHAP. |
| Don Alonzo | Captain HICKS. |
| Don Manuel | Mr. SPENCER. |
| Leonora | Miss NORTON. |

Mr. Fitz Gerald's Zanga was well
 conceived, and in the impassioned
 scenes exhibited some very good act-
 ing. The Leonora of Miss Norton
 was also a natural and impressive per-
 formance. A Prologue was spoken
 by Captain Hicks, as a Burrier plead-
 ing for clemency of the Jury summoned
 to try their merits, but *challenging* any
 one of *Drury-lane* from being on the
 panel!—A *brilliant* Epilogue, by
 Miss Norton, which we subjoin, closed
 the entertainments of the evening—

Thank Heav'n! they're past, those rude
 and harsh'rous times,

Whose laws were murder, and whose jus-
 tice crimes; [mood,

When jealous husbands, in their angry
 For Spanish wrongs repaid themselves
 with blood, [could try

And the poor wives no gentler means
 To prove themselves worth living—than
 to die. [these,

Oh! had our story chanc'd in times more
 Good-natur'd! age of gentleness and ease,
 Wield injur'd man, by worldly lens con-
 troul'd, [gold,

Reives for vengeance, not on steel, but
 And, rudd by gentler thoughts, the Fair
 distain'd

Takes not a sword, but lover to her breast,
 Alonzo then had calm'd his jealous fury,
 At the mild dictates of a special jury;

Carlos, poor man, has lav'd his precious
 blood,

And persad'd Zanga in the pillory stood.

* On the occasion of her benefit, which was patronised by Lord Reay and the
 Corps of Loyal North Britons under his command.

Nor had I then thus humbly come to pray
 Your favouring judgment of the plays
 and play— [voice,
 The play 'twas, there I heard some critic
 "Heavens! what a bore, and, blis me,
 what a choice!" [sneer,
 Such mo'ing trash was once admir'd, tis
 but now—a says the thing will never do,
 With us a better, happier taste prevails,
 The German drama, and our King
 [sings
 The Stranger, B'le Bard, Poucet, and
 Prince Short B'le, Carivans and ten-
 ty others,
 This we confide, but listen't allowing
 To introduce two dromedars bowing,

Or glittering temples fill'd with ^{light} ~~light~~
 through
 Of solar vestals singing merry songs;
 The Dutch's Dog, or Cinderella's train,
 And all the glorious pomp of Army-
 lane, [applause,
 We're pleas'd, with humble sense, to count
 Instead of spruce, she-bears, and bathaws.
 Oh! do not then fall closely scule
 Your pity to our antiquated Mule;
 And let me hope, at least, tho' female
 we's [your hearts.
 Can't win your reason, they may melt
 If y' are dispos'd, your due attention
 change,
 And brack on us retort not the Revenge.

POETRY.

SONNETS.

WRITTEN AT MALLOCK, THE LATTER
 END OF JUNE, 1770.

VENTURE, to chide the cold train grassing
 we'll, [sings
 Almighty Heav'n's awful vengeance
 Back, from the cushions of a deep he-
 low, [sings
 O'er all its mounds desultive wars
 'Till Nature's way, put up an upward
 court,
 Terrific, vast, rattle's in their face,
 As us, join'd with the cataclysm of the
 sky, [sings
 Rent the firm rock, and melt at once heave
 In chaos the tall sturdy trees,
 The chin, issue of the mantle ran
 But now, what, but for such corrective
 want, [sings
 No human strength might e'er have
 What not enow'd the fair se, vessel'd
 phic, [sings
 And how could I lift forests of labour-
 E'en cut their roots, and e'ous in
 their end,
 Perennial streams of healing waters glide,
 Already sm'd, but not the power of air,
 With patient and serene, in selected part,
 Adm'ring its chemical state,
 And read its vigorous to the springs of
 life, [sings
 We see, as they flow to 'em the cur-
 And sob del, evidence of his benevol-
 tigh, [sings
 To cheer the anguish of some mid mis-
 Suck'd, all our sorrows, and our joys ad-
 vance, [sings
 See I could not, nor could each
 And as with, nei' could I, but as

Steep rifed rocks, adorn'd with foliage
 [sings
 Clear brooks, soft wash'd o'er their
 Rich cultur'd slopings to the fringed
 hills, [sings
 Fair flow'ry glades, and heaving grot-
 the fiery grot, the knol of tulted
 trees,
 At I mountains huge here skim the
 tained breeze, [sings
 Nor mist'd the grove, which check the
 Where talk'd the eagles, at I sign wood-
 ryming gleam, [sings
 Where, to the rock descends the
 The hermit joins its to'tly to hang
 That rose, what Love's best moments
 may prevail, [sings
 Best to each the heart, and left un-
 As give delight, and health's returning
 [sings
 Give faint vision to its ch'ic' defies,
 And ch' may they whom I least de-
 clining things [sings
 To tread his vale, and taste its d'ill'd
 When festive joy mix'd the splendid
 be'd, [sings
 And high the celestial amities accord;
 When leaps the groups, in converse free,
 impart [sings
 I life to the shades, and friendship to the
 When twilight gradual drops her dusky
 scene, [sings
 And glit'ring halls their seat er'd throughs
 And some fair voice the raptur'd ear de-
 s tains, [sings
 And mirth runs round in laughter's
 And the gay dance with r'ondation
 warm, [sings
 And beauty blooms in more than mortal
 [sings

Then may the votaries of Hygieia's shrine
 Still recollect the Primal Fountain's line,
 And, in due reverence to his awful power,
 Let innocency attend each sprightly hour,
 And thus, to all, evince the truth and
 Active, yet still to virtuous paths inclin'd;
 Thus let real joys real gratitude be
 To Him who form'd those scenes to see
 and fair,
 And thus the breast enlarge with wine
 As health receives advancement from the
 stream,
 And ever feel the pleasure in the role
 Which men by food may tell of *Math's* &
Valc.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

THE following Latin Poem was found
 in one of the papers of a Dignitary
 of the Church many years deceased.
 Whether the individual alluded to was
 the Author, or not, I really am totally
 ignorant. It seems, however, to have
 sufficient merit to receive a place in
 your respectable Miscellany, but I
 submit with deference to your superior
 judgment.

I am, Sir, &c. &c.
 W. H. P., Clerk.
Newry, March 16, 1834.

EMPIRICUS

Vos, qui cum exasperatis ide cuncta cor-
 porem, [m]
 Vos, qui cum meritis et dicitur
 Hic celerate pedem, gressumque ad hauri
 nostra
 Dispite, in his vestra potentia falis
 Non audis in sum populo meliora
 vend, [f]
 Non audis famam, pharasma noster
 Non in rem vestram, sed publica com-
 moda quaeris, [u]
 Non laudis in non, sed Patriam urget
 Ulus herbis cognoscit, et quanta pu-
 telitas,
 In q. omni in rebo que et medicina valet.
 His parvas pharasma hunc somnium, amari,
 Hanc medico vobis amplius utas erit.
 Si dicitur una scilicet et scribitur actus,
 Si propter scabiam hunc et lucra in ma-
 nus, [m]
 Et fatum et febrem nostram doretissimas
 Ut in his fita, et redigat valet.
 Postremo, paritas juvenem, tenet q. me-
 dater [m]
 HEC PARACRUS, sicut h. institutus

THE QUACK.

All ye whose bodies bend with pale
 disease, [r]ret and care,
 And you whose minds are prest with
 Haste to me, the lucky moment fore-
 And, my threats to quell your foot-
 steps, [s]eek,
 Your health alone I seek, and not your
 Ah, no! (not yet to turn'd) I pre-
 tend) [t]rust,
 The public good I prize above such
 And without profit all my med'crack
 vend.
 'Tis I trust for 'iments of relief
 All, all are second to the public weal.
 In modest truth, the power of drugs I
 know, [s]ave
 In each disease what med'lines will
 And see, the little phials which I use—
 Oh! what complaint—What ache will
 they not heal! [d]rain,
 My friends! indeed, if you this bottle
 No more the druggist's nor the doc-
 ter's aid
 You'll need should sever small the vessel
 vein, [v]ale.
 Or stretch your fingers of your wrists su-
 per the level of death, the ten and the
 level, [e]rs for ever
 A certain from your body and C-
 Nay, tho' your hands in vain were dy'd
 in h'mphos swallow pile,
 The fever of the itch in you no longer
 can abide
 In this, the young and old alike I see,
 L'en were they suffer'd, o'er all
 ing gra

W. H. P.

AN ELLIC

ON THE DEATH OF A QUIRRIL, WHO
 LEFT HIS WIFE SURVIVING.

Translated from the Latin of p. 26.

I
 Say how loy Squi rest with thee lay,
 Why thus wilt see the spouse, a no-
 Art thou not wed with his wife ph
 Or art not full thy joys of same?

II.

The faithful wife is fier'd with
 With that forefear of nut the sea
 From the hot, I am hath best,
 Which she can she weas with the sea

III.

And wand'ring at thy long delay,
 She calls the sick with piteous cry;
 As I hopeing thou, it do no longer lay,
 she just t'c downy feet, a nig

But

But thou, alas! no more in sleep
Shalt lose the troubled thoughts of
fear;

Thou canst not see the fair-ore weep,
Nor can her moanings reach thine ear.

For thou art dead! but 'twas not Love
That comes in loofs and sent away;
Nor was it furious Hunger drove,
Thy gentle spirit from its clay.

VI.

Nor was it greedy search for gain,
Which often leads mankind to death;
—For thou wert clear from ev'ry stain,
And spotless at thy parting breath.

VII.

Another's rise, tho' e'er so high,
Could ne'er thy peaceful thoughts en-
gage;

Nor be the cause, that thou shouldst die,
Opprest with envy, grief, and rage.

VIII.

In lovely Purity's ariny
Thou'rt liv'd, from ev'ry vice so free;
If aught the hand of Fate might stay,
It surely would have stay'd for thee.

IX.

Of nature gentle, born to joy,
And insid'ly beaming o'er thy head,
Thou shalt be mourn'd for by the boy,
And e'en the sage shall weep thee dead.

X.

With what vain prayers didst thou im-
plore,
While dying — stretch'd upon the
ground?

The assistance which so oft before
Thou from thy pitying wife hadst
found?

XI.

"Not," methinks I hear thee say,
"But Fate omnipotent o'ercame,
And bore me with such speed away,
I had not time to speak her name."

XII.

Oh! do not think I surely leave
A bosom which I love to dear,
On which so oft, at mellow eve,
I've fondly slept, nor dream'd of fear.

XIII.

But hark! the fair one now replies:
"Oh, may the paths of death be light!
And may that country meet thine eyes,
To which the plumed wing their flight!"

XIV.

If e'en in death it at break retains
A thought of me — o'ercast with gloom!
O! ever be thy lov'd remanet
Embellish'd within thy silent tomb.

And ever may the lark-blown breeze
Which o'er thy bones shall wave its
head,

In fidelity bloom thy sweet's disciple;
And make thee lovely e'en while dead.

XVI.

O generous Spirit! now farewell;
Fare shall mourn thee and thy plays;
But I'll once more a long farewell,
"Till fate shall end my weary days."
Piccadilly, May 17, 1804. J. S.

EEEGY

WRITTEN MAY 16 1804

On feeling thy Lark devoured by a Hawk.

Thou weep'st, dear girl! thou shed'st a
tear

To see yon warbling sky-lark die;
No more, alas! thou think'st to hear
His wild note charm the list'ning sky.

Spring shall return, but he no more
Shall taste those joys the seasons bring;
Spring shall return, but he no more
Shall teach his young their joy to sing.

And hast thou then a tear in store
To pity ev'ry grass but mine,
To weep yon bird, who thinks no more,
Yet heedless view thy lover pine.

Ah me! like him, once gay, I sang
The giddy, thoughtless hours away;
My heart then, careless as his song,
Earsaptur'd hail'd each coming day.

His little soul hath haply flown,
To charm, as I ere, Elysian groves;
But mine, alas! each pang must own,
A tutus'd, hopeless lover proves.

LAYL

TO JULIA.

JULIA, to thee I would appeal,
And all my woes in thy rights impart;
But ah! my tongue can ill reveal
The tender wishes of my heart.

Yet still mine eyes, I fear, betray
Those chaste desires I dare not tell;
And e'en my actions, more than they,
Betray the passion can't too well.

If in — and that you can the same
Which makes my life thus trembling
move,

Do not my hopes, deeply blame,
But think the anxious thoughts I
move.

Then, if that gen'rous breast of thine
Should but one spark of pity shed;
Should it but feel alike to mine,
I greater joy nor bliss can know.

J. A. B. W. — —

Liverpool, March 1804.

STATS

STATE PAPER.

COPY OF A CIRCULAR NOTE ADDRESSED TO THE FOREIGN MINISTERS RESIDENT AT THIS COURT.

18, Downing-Street, -10th Apr 1801.

THE experience which all Europe must have had of the conduct of the Government of France, would have induced his Majesty to treat any charges which might have been brought by them against his Government, with silence and contempt, if the very extraordinary and unauthorized answers which many of the Ministers of Foreign Powers have thought proper to return to a recent communication of the Minister for Foreign Affairs at Paris, had not given to the subject of that communication a greater degree of importance, than it would otherwise have possessed. His Majesty has therefore commanded me to declare, that he trusts it cannot be necessary for him to repeat, with a firm and indignant which I believe, the most unfounded and atrocious calumny, that his Government were parties to any project of assassination—an accusation most falsely and damnably advanced, under the sanction of some members of his Majesty's former Government in the late war—an accusation inconsistent with his Majesty's honour, and with the known character of the British nation, and to completely unsupported by even any shadow of proof, that it may justly be presumed to have been brought forward at the present moment, for the sole purpose of diverting the attention of Europe from the contemplation of that sanguinary deed which, in violation of the law of nations, and of the plain dictates of honour and humanity, has been recently perpetrated by the direct order of the First Consul of France.

That his Majesty's Government should feel and entertain sentiments of such of the inhabitants of France as are justly dissatisfied with the Government of that country, that they should refuse to listen to their designs for liberating their country from the degrading yoke of bondage under which it now labours, or to aid and assist them, as far as such designs are fair and justifiable, would be inconsistent with the duties which, under circumstances like the present, every wise and just Govern-

ment owes to itself and to the world in general.

It is an acknowledged right of Belligerent Powers to avail themselves of any dissensions existing in the countries with which they may happen to be at war. The expediency of acting upon this right (even if the right were in any degree doubtful) would, in the present case, be most fully sanctioned, not only by the actual state of the French nation, but by the conduct of the Government of that country, which, ever since the commencement of the present war, has maintained a communication with the disaffected in his Majesty's dominions, particularly in Ireland, and has actually assembled, on the coast of France, a body of Irish rebels, for the purpose of aiding their designs against that part of his United Kingdom.

Under these circumstances, his Majesty's Government would not indeed be wanting in forego'ng their right to support, as far as is consistent with those principles of the law of nations which all civilized governments have hitherto acknowledged, the efforts of such of the inhabitants of France as may profess hostility to its present Government. They feel, in common with all Europe, an anxious desire to see established in that country an order of things more consistent with its own happiness, and with the security of surrounding nations. But if this cannot be accomplished, they are justified, on the strictest principles of self defence, in endeavouring to cripple the exertions, to distract the operations, and to confound the projects, of a Government whose avowed system of warfare is not merely to distress the commerce, to reduce the power, or to bring the dominions of its enemy, but to carry devastation and ruin into the very heart of the British Empire.

In the application of these principles, his Majesty has directed me further to declare, that his Government have never authorized any one act which will not stand the test of the strictest principles of justice, and the known and avowed practice of all ages. If any Minister accredited by his Majesty to a Foreign Court has held correspondence with persons in France,

with

with a view of obtaining information of the projects of the French Government, or for any other legitimate purpose, he has done no more than Ministers under similar circumstances have been uniformly considered as having a right to do, with respect to the countries with which their Sovereign was at war,—and much less than the Ministers and Commercial Agents of France in neutral countries can be proved to have done with regard to the disaffected in parts of his Majesty's dominions. In conducting, therefore, such a correspondence, he would not, in any degree, have violated his public duty. A Minister in a foreign country is bound, by the nature of his office, and the duties of his situation, to abstain from all communication with the disaffected in the country to which he is accredited, as well as from any act injurious to the interests of that country; but he is not subject to the same restraints with respect to those countries with which his Sovereign is at war. His acts respecting them may be praiseworthy or blameable, according to the nature of the acts themselves;—but they would not constitute any violation of his public character, unless they militated against the peace or security of the country to which he was accredited.

But of all Governments pretending to be civilized, that of France has the least right to appeal to the law of nations. With what confidence can they appeal to that law, who, from the commencement of hostilities, have been in the course of constantly violating it?—They promised their protection to such of the subjects of England as were resident in France, and might be desirous of remaining there after the recall of his Majesty's Ambassador. They revoked this promise without any previous notice, and condemned those very persons to be prisoners of war, and still retain them as such, in defiance of their own engagements, and of the universal usage of all civilized nations. They applied this new and barbarous rule even to individuals who had the protection and authority of French Ambassadors and Ministers at Foreign Courts, to return in safety through France to their own country. They gave directions, that an English packet

should be seized in one of the ports of Holland, though their Ambassador in that country had antecedently engaged that, until notice to the contrary was given, the packets of the respective countries should pass in safety. They have detained and condemned a vessel in a French port, which was sent there as a matter of indulgence for the purpose of conveying thither the French Governor of one of the several Islands which had been conquered by his Majesty's arms. Their proceedings with respect to the garrison of St. Lucia have not been less extraordinary. The principal fort of that Island was taken by assault, but the garrison was allowed all the privileges of prisoners of war, and suffered to proceed to France upon an understanding that a proportionate number of English prisoners should, in return, be set at liberty; yet notwithstanding this indulgence on the part of the British Commander, to which, from the nature of the case, the French garrison could not have the smallest pretension, not a single English prisoner has been restored to this country.

Such has been the conduct of the French Government with respect to the Power with whom they are at war. What has been their conduct to those with whom they have remained at peace?—Is there a treaty they have not broken? Is there a neighbouring territory, whose independence they have not violated?—It is for the Powers on the Continent to determine how long they will tolerate such unparalleled outrages; but is it too much to say, that if such a course of proceeding on the part of any Government, can be suffered to continue without resistance or controul, there must soon cease to exist that salutary system of public law, by which the communities of Europe have, for ages, maintained and enforced the sacred obligations of humanity and justice?

I have the honour to be,

With the highest consideration,

SIR,

Your most obedient humble servant,

HAWKESBURY.

JOURNAL OF THE PROCEEDINGS

OF THE

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

(Continued from Page 309.)

HOUSE OF LORDS.

MONDAY, March 26.

LORD HAWKESBURY presented a Message from the King, relative to the tender of service by the Irish Militia, and moved that it be taken into consideration on Wednesday; which was agreed to.

Lord Grenville moved for a Copy of the Circular Letter issued to the Lord Lieutenants of Counties, relative to the carrying into execution the several Acts of Parliament of the last session, respecting the Volunteer Corps, for a List of Irish Volunteer Corps as had voted for Exemptions; and for an Account of those Volunteer Corps who officers of service did not extend to the whole of Great Britain, distinguishing the places to which the exemption were made, &c.—Ordered.

The Earl of Limerick moved for an account of all sums paid at port to persons in and from Ireland.—Ordered.

TUESDAY, March 27.—The Sugar Warehousing Bill was read a third time, and passed.

Lord Hawkesbury moved the second reading of the Volunteer Bill, and, in a speech of some length, took a view of the different Acts passed in the last Session for the defence of the country; described the clauses of the present Bill; and paid some high encomiums on the patriotism and good conduct of the Volunteers, of whom he had there were at present 330,000.

Earl Carnarvon disapproved of certain parts of the Bill, particularly the prerogative of the Crown to call out every person in the country, which he considered as a vestige of arbitrary authority; but this clause was strenuously supported by

Lord Ellenborough, who referred to various Acts which recognised the right in question.

The Bishop of Llandaff also made an able defence of the Volunteer Bill, and was followed by Lords Fitz, Romney, and the Duke of Somerset, on the same side.

Lord Grenville entered into a refuta-

tion of the arguments of those who had accused him of disparaging and undervaluing the merits of the Volunteers, and expressed his conviction that their courage would add to the force of the country: he only reprobated the injudiciousness of the exemptions.

Lord Hobart, the Duke of Montrose, the Earl of Westmorland, and Lord Auckland, also delivered their sentiments, which were generally in favour of the Bill; and the next Committee on it was ordered for Thursday ten o'clock.

WEDNESDAY, March 28.—Lord Hawkesbury, without any remarks on the subject, moved an Address to his Majesty, thanking him for his Message, and expressing the high sense the House entertained of the spirit and loyalty of the Irish Militia.

The Duke of Montrose disapproved of voluntary offers, and recommended a Bill which should make the Militia of Great Britain and Ireland reciprocally liable to serve in both countries.

The Marquis of Sligo and the Earl of Limerick contended, that the Irish Militia, being enlisted for Ireland only, could not be forced to leave it, unless they were all previously dismissed and re-enlisted.

Lords Hobart and Darnley said a few words in favour of the Irish Militia; and the Address was voted *unanimously*.

THURSDAY, April 5.—The House went into a Committee on the Volunteer Bill, and Lord Grenville proposed a variety of amendments in the different clauses; all of which were separately put and negatived.

FRIDAY, April 6.—On the motion of Lord Auckland, an account was ordered of the capital of the Bank in Scotland.

The discussion on the Volunteer Bill was resumed, and several amendments were again proposed by Lords Spencer and Grenville; but these, after some debate, were also negatived.

MONDAY, April 9.—A debate took place on some verbal amendments proposed

posed by Lord Grenville in the Volunteer Bill; all of which were however negatived. The debate lasted two hours on an amendment of Lord G., for substituting in one of the clauses the word *shall* instead of *may*.

TUESDAY, April 10.—The Scotch Bank Bill was read a third time, and passed.

The Earl of Suffolk called the attention of the House to the general state of the Defence of the Country: his primary object was, to shew the impracticability of arming the peasantry, as had been proposed, when a difficulty is experienced of procuring arms for the Volunteers. He recommended a species of Sharp-shooting Militia, similar to those in America during the war there, and enforced the propriety of central depots and marello-towers. He also thought much blame attached to Ministers for neglecting to employ the first military characters; and added, that though Lord Moira had been appointed to a chief command in Scotland, yet he had merely the pay of a General, and had been twenty years with only the half-pay of a Colonel, about 200*l.* per annum: he would therefore be obliged to keep open table with his private fortune, as he had formerly done, in a similar case, at Southampton, with a loss of 10,000*l.* He concluded by moving for a Committee to inquire into the State of the Defence of the Country.

Lord Hawkesbury briefly condemned the observations of the Earl as ill-timed; and the motion was negatived.

Lord Grenville then suggested other alterations in the Volunteer Bill, which

occupied the House till midnight, and were at last negatived.

WEDNESDAY, April 11.—Several private Bills were read a third time, and passed.

In the Committee on the Volunteer Bill, some alterations, merely verbal, were agreed to; and others, recommended by Lord Grenville, rejected.

THURSDAY, April 12.—All the clauses of the Volunteer Bill were gone through, with some very trivial alterations.

An account was ordered of the number and names of the Irish Regiments which have volunteered to serve in Great Britain.

FRIDAY, April 13.—Several amendments were made in the Priests' Orders Bill.

The Volunteer Bill, with the amendments, was ordered to be printed.

TUESDAY, April 17.—Several additional amendments were proposed in some clauses of the Volunteer Bill, by the Duke of Montrose and Lord Grenville, which were negatived.

Lord Auckland proposed a new clause, that after the passing of this Bill, no rules for the regulations of Volunteer Corps should be considered valid, but such as should be transmitted by the Commanding Officer and the Lord Lieutenant of the County to the Secretary of State, and of which his Majesty should declare his approbation within twenty eight days.

This was opposed by Lords Minto and Grenville, and Earl Fitzwilliam; and defended by Lords Hawkesbury and Auckland, but carried without a division.

Adjourned.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

MONDAY, March 26.

The Scotch National Bank Bill was read a third time, and passed.

Mr. Vansittart moved for an account of the distribution of the 2,000,000*l.* granted towards the aids of last year.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer delivered a Message from his Majesty, which stated, that the Officers, Non-commissioned Officers, and privates, of several regiments of Irish Militia, had made a voluntary tender of their services to be employed in any part of Great Britain during the war; that his Majesty had received with great satisfaction this striking proof of their attachment to his Person and Govern-

ment, and of their zeal for the general interest of the United Kingdom; and, conceiving that being enabled to avail himself of this patriotic offer might be attended with great advantage, he recommended the adoption of proper measures respecting it.—The Message was ordered for consideration on Wednesday.

Mr. Kinnaird moved for an account of the sums at present remaining in the Exchequer, and the sums to be raised, distinguishing the different heads.

The account relative to Irish Salaries, &c. was presented.

TUESDAY, March 27.—Several Petitions were presented against the second reading

Reading of the Marine Fishing Society Bill; and its progress was opposed by

Mr. Calcraft, on the ground that it would materially injure a number of poor families who existed by the employment of fishing. He therefore proposed, that it be read again this day six months.

Mr. H. Addington seconded the amendment; and Sir W. Dolben, Sir W. Geary, and Mr. P. Moore, defended the Bill; when, on a division, there were for the amendment, 38; against it, 75.—The Bill is consequently lost.

WEDNESDAY, March 28.—The Canada Overseer Assistant Bill was read a third time, and passed.

In a Committee of Supply, the Chancellor of the Exchequer alluded to the services performed by Lord Hood off Toulon, by the destruction of ten sail of the line and three frigates; and observed, that it was the intention of Council, to reward the seamen and Officers who had conducted themselves so gallantly. He therefore moved a grant of 31,365*l.* 14*s.* 10*d.* to be distributed among the persons in question.

Mr. Johnstone argued, that the ships destroyed were not prizes, as we had received them by convention for Louis XVII.; but he insisted, that if the grant were agreed to, the land-army ought to have a fair proportion.—This point was contested at some length; after which the motion was agreed to.

IRISH MILITIA

Mr. Yorke moved the consideration of his Majesty's Message; on which

Sir F. Burdett gave notice, that he should call the attention of the House to this subject on a future day.

Mr. Yorke then, in a speech of some length, alluded to the general satisfaction which must be excited by the patriotic offer of the Militia of Ireland; and observed, that it was intended to introduce some measures which would place our military force on a more extensive establishment; and, previous to detailing these improvements, he should take a view of the state of the army at the present and two preceding periods, viz. October 1801, and April 1803. At present our armed force amounted to 258,841, composed of regular Cavalry, Regiments of the Line, Militia, and Artillery, the last of which comprised about 14,000; in October 1801, after nine years' war, our military force did not exceed 266,893 men, including 25,000 Fen-

cibles, a description of force which did not exist at present. In April last year, a month after the delivery of the Message, the total amount of our force was upwards of 122,000 men. Then in October 1803, the whole number was not more than 30,000 above what it was in March 1803; and in March 1804, it was more than 60,000 above the amount in 1801. The number of troops in Ireland in 1803 was 22,000 Regulars, 20,000 Militia, and 28,000 Militia. But there were now in Ireland, 28,000 of the best disciplined troops in the Empire; and in Great Britain and Ireland our regular force was no less than 90,000. Hence he drew the inference, that, formidable as were the dangers which threatened the country, they were by no means so alarming as at the time of the Northern Confederacy. He then entered into a repetition of his calculations, and intimated the intention of Government to procure a disposable force for offensive purposes. The plans now in agitation to effect this desirable end, were an augmentation of the Cavalry to the amount of 3,500. The Guards were also to be augmented to the amount of 2,000, to be incorporated with the several battalions. Eight new regiments of Infantry, consisting each of 1000 men, were to be raised, and ten battalions to be attached to old regiments, which, with some other inferior augmentations, would make up a force of 25,000. It was also proposed, that the foreign corps should, as far as possible, be encouraged; and by the troops thus raised, and the corps to be employed as levies for America and the West Indies, we should have an additional force of 40,000 men. To obtain this force, however, it was not his intention to make any radical change in the military system; but to consider how the defensive establishment could be most speedily completed. With respect to the Army of Reserve, its object had been, to procure the greatest number of recruits for our regular force, in the shortest time; and this point having been obtained, there could be no impropriety in suspending, for a limited period, the Acts by which it was effected; indeed, the recruiting for the Army of Reserve had, from a variety of causes, been suspended for the last two or three months; and he should now propose to suspend the actual balloting, and commute the deficiencies in the

were annexed to the non-fulfilment of such engagements—3. Copies of the certificates granted to contractors, shewing the Barracks to be in that state of readiness as to entitle them to payment—and, 4. An Account of the several Barracks, with the number of men and houses they were fit to accommodate, in the possession of Government at the Peace of Amiens, distinguishing such as were hired.—Ordered.

Mr. Yorke moved the Order of the Day for a Committee of the whole House on the Irish Militia Volunteer Bill.

Mr. Elliott opposed the measure, and entered into some details relative to the Militia of Ireland, from which he drew the inference, that the Bill was not necessary, and particularly objected to the offers of the Irish Militia, which he considered to be those of the Officers, not of the men.

Mr. Yorke defended the measure, and recapitulated his former arguments to prove its utility. He was followed by

Mr. Calcraft, who partially disapproved of the Bill, and advised the 10,000 men to be raised on a general plan.

Mr. Bankes spoke on the same side;—and was seconded by Colonel Hutchinson in support of, and by Colonel Vereker, Mr. Windham, and Mr. Canning, in opposition to the measure.—After which the Bill went through a Committee.

WEDNESDAY, April 11.—Accounts were ordered of the Duties on Exports of Irish Linen; of the average price of Grain; of the quantity shipped into, and exported from, Ireland; and of the sum wanted for the foreign and secret Services of the year 1804.

Mr. Yorke, on moving that the Committee on the Irish Militia Bill be resumed, observed, that the charge occasioned by this Bill would not fall exclusively on Ireland.

Colonel Craufurd expressed his determined opposition to the Bill, and particularly objected to the augmentation of the Militia of Ireland; but recommended the raising of an equal number of Fencible Forces. He observed, that the statement of our armed force, lately given by the Secretary of State, was in many respects inaccurate; and after all his deductions, there would remain no more than 21,000 regular Infantry for Great Britain. To this

be seriously directed the attention of the House.—This drew an explanation from

Mr. Yorke, who said, that it was fully intended to recruit the regular force as much as possible, as that force would form the basis of all the measures which Government has in contemplation.

Lord A. Hamilton spoke against the increase of the Irish Militia; and was followed by Mr. Keene, in praise of the measure.

Sir J. Wrottesley, in strong terms, condemned the whole of the measures of Ministers, and anticipated no good effects from our victories in India, where a fresh drain of regular troops would be wanted, either to supply the loss of those who had fallen, or to keep the territory that we had acquired. He condemned the raising of new battalions at a bounty of ten guineas a man, and of suspending the ballot for the Army of Reserve.

Sir J. Newport was of opinion, that the Militia of either country should be applicable to the service of the other; but he hoped that the 10,000 disciplined Irish Militia would not be replaced by new levies, to which he had good grounds for a particular objection.

General Maitland spoke at some length, to shew that the regular Army could never be raised to a much greater extent than it is at present, in consequence of the equal distribution of the immense wealth of the country, which left no inducement to the people to enter as soldiers. Adverting to the remark of Sir J. Newport on our European force in India, he said it amounted to 22,000, of which only 5000 had been engaged on the late occasion. He expressed the effect of augmenting the Irish Militia to 10,000 of our best troops would be left for offensive service.

Mr. Fox signified, that the change in contemplation should have been announced by a Message from the King, and not surreptitiously, as was attempted to be done [The remark produced a very loud clamour from both sides].—He proceeded, in a lyrical strain, to compare our present situation to that of the Union, none of which had yet taken place; and touching on the Government of Ireland, which he described to be completely martial, he said, it was impossible that that country could be governed

governed by any other means than force, as long as the Lord Chancellor told the people that they could not be good subjects while they continued faithful to the religion of their forefathers! He said, the Irish Militia should be confined to Ireland, and Fencibles brought in their room. The remainder of his arguments tended to prove that we had been more successful in the first years of former wars than in this; and he concluded with declaring the removal of the Irish Militia to be a direct violation of the Union.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer, in a long and able speech, replied to the different topics touched on by Mr. Fox, particularly on the legality of the measure in contemplation; and he contended, that the number of our force now in activity exceeded that of any country in the world. It would appear by the papers, that the Regulars and Militia in the United Kingdom amounted to 184,000, and the Volunteers to 400,000, all of which were fully provided with arms, except 15 or 20,000, which made in the whole a force of 584,000. To this he added, that our military force at present was within 14,000 of the highest amount of it during the last war; and he considered the advantages of the measure in question as sufficient to outweigh all objections.

Some remarks and explanations ensued between Messrs. Fox, Francis, Johnstone, Kinnaird, Dr. Lawrence, and Lords Callaghan and de Blaquiere; after which the Committee went through the bill.

THURSDAY, April 11.—Mr. H. Adlington reported the Resolutions of a Committee on the dispute between Cotton Manufacturers and their Journeymen, and a Bill of Regulations was ordered on the subject.

Lord A. Hamilton made some remarks tending to condemn the practice of making Irish Treasury Payments in this country at par; which he considered as a violation of the Act that prohibited Commissioners of the Treasury from increasing the Circulation on their own authority. He therefore moved, 1st, That it appeared that payments at par were made in London or elsewhere chargeable on the Irish Establishment; 2^{dly}, That they were made without authority; and, 3^{dly}, That they were now wantable.

Lord Callaghan briefly explained,

by observing, that the Act of Union had transferred to this country the residence of many Irish Officers; and as they were not brought to a cheaper place, it was right to relieve them from the tax of the ten per cent. balance of exchange between Great Britain and Ireland. They were brought here against their will, and had a right to expect that their salaries would not be diminished from the value they would have had in Ireland. But he added, that half-pay Officers were not entitled to this advantage, as they had the option of remaining at home. He then concluded by moving the Order of the day.

Lord Falkstone and Mr. Fox deprecated the defence of the measure; and insisted, that Officers on half-pay were more entitled to compensation than men holding great places.

Mr. Windham followed on the same side, as did Mr. T. Grenville and Mr. Thornton; after which the previous question was carried.

FRIDAY, April 12.—The Bill was brought in for suspending recruiting for the Army of Reserve.

Mr. Yorke also obtained leave to bring in a Bill to revive a Bill of last Session, for the better providing of Officers for the Militia, by enabling the Lords Lieutenants of Counties to grant commissions to Subaltern Officers not qualified by local property.

In a Committee of Supply, the Chancellor of the Exchequer moved for a sum of 150,000*l.* for Secret Services; a sum not exceeding 412,000*l.* to be paid, without deduction, to the United States of America, awarded to them for compensation for Prizes taken during the last war; and the sum necessary to pay off the outstanding balance of 12 millions upon Exchequer Bills issued under votes of the last Session.—Ordered to be reported on Monday.

The third reading of the Irish Militia recruiting Bill was deferred till Monday.

In answer to Mr. Fox, who demanded an explanation relative to the Russian Mediation, the Chancellor of the Exchequer said, there still existed reasons for not giving any complete explanation.

The Irish Militia Augmentation Bill was read a third time, and passed.

MONDAY, April 16.—Mr. Corry informed the House, that the necessity of his motion respecting the Silver Circulation

Union of Ireland was dissolved; as a consequence, with the consent of the Privy Council, had taken proper measures to remedy the evil.

Mr. R. Buxton moved for an Account of all Subsidy Payments, granted during pleasure or otherwise, specifying those that were paid at the Exchequer, their amount, the time when they were paid, &c. &c.—Ordered.

The Irish Militia Bill was read a third time, and ordered to the Lords.

Lord Dillstone moved for an Account of all the unqualified Captains that had been appointed to Commission in the Militia under the Act of last Session—Ordered.

The second reading of the Bill for preventing future Corruption, &c. at Elections for Aylesbury was debated, and the reading opposed by a large majority.

CORRESPONDENCE OF MR. DRAKE.

Lord Morpeth adverted to the alleged Correspondence, by observing, that the British Government had been accused of crimes that ought never to tally the annals of civilized nations, and that, although contemptible silence might be the most prudent way to treat the calumnies of an execrable tyrant, yet the present Correspondence having been published in the *Messenger*, and accredited by the foreign Ministers at Paris, it would be an eternal stigma upon this country, unless proved to be a gross fabrication. It then severely censured the answer of the American Envoy to the letter of Calley and, and concluded with calling upon Ministers to clear themselves from the charge, and prove to the world that they had not assumed the hand of an assassin.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer answered, that he was happy to have an opportunity of repelling the foulest and most infamous charge that had ever proceeded from a Government claiming to be considered as part of the civilized world; though he considered it to be almost beneath the dignity of Ministers to attempt to refute it. He thought, however, unequivocally declare, that no instructions had been transmitted to Mr. Drake to undertake any thing that was not strictly conformable to the rights of nations. He added, that he was fully confident the more that Gentleman's conduct was inquired into,

the more apparent would be the infamy of the fabrication.

On the motion for the third reading of the Irish Militia Augmentation Bill, some opposition was made to it by

Mr. Pitt, who particularly objected to suspending the operation of the Army of Reserve Act, which afforded the best means of recruiting the regular Army.

Lord Castlereagh said a few words in favour of the Bill, and Messrs. Binkes, Windham, and Fox, against it; the latter Gentlemen objected to all the modes of raising men adopted by the present Ministers, as interfering with the recruiting for the line, and condemned, in particular, the principle of raising 10,000 fresh men, without making them disposable at least as far as England.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer briefly replied to the objections which had been urged, and, to refute the charge of neglect, he added, that at this time our regular disposable Infantry was greater than at any former period, and our whole disposable force, consisting of Infantry, Cavalry, and Artillery, amounted to no less than 70,000 men.

After these observations from Messrs. Canning and Alexander, Colonel Veleker, Odell, and Clauford, and Lord de Blaquiere, the House divided, when there were, for the third reading of the Bill, 128; against it, 107.

TUESDAY, April 17.—The Irish Linnen Bill was read a third time, and passed.

WEDNESDAY, April 18.—In a Committee of Ways and Means, the Chancellor of the Exchequer said, it was his intention only, to move that eleven millions and a half be raised by Exchequer Bills for the discharge of the Bills which were now outstanding. He should submit, at a future period, a motion for the raising of the remaining sum of five millions to complete the sum already mentioned. The Bill had agreed to postpone the payment of the one million and a half which they had raised in 1798. He was in consequence enabled to propose, that only the sum of nine millions and a half be raised at the present instance. It was not the intention of Government that any part of the debt should be funded, but that

See Lord Hawkebury's Note, in page 377.

all the amount which he then moved to should be kept outstanding. This he purposed doing by two separate Bills, the one for eight millions, and the other for one million and a half.

On the question being put on the first Resolution,

Mr. Johnstone observed, that the whole amount of Exchequer Bills would, if the Committee acceded to the Resolution, be 24,600,000. If he allowed for the million and a half payable to the Bank, which they had agreed to postpone the payment of, it would then be evident that upwards of twenty-three millions would be outstanding. It was not usual to have so large a sum in circulation at so early a period of the year, and he wished the measure to be deferred.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer replied, that in the accounts on the table, it was stated, that provision had been made for the payment of 10,000,000. There was therefore

only the sum of fourteen millions remaining of the amount which the last speaker alluded to. Three millions were locked up in the Bank for the renewal of their Charter, which reduced the sum to eleven millions; and the Bank had agreed to withhold their demand for the payment of one million and a half; so that he was content in saying, that the sum of nine millions and a half was all that would be wanted for the present issue of Exchequer Bills. On the 5th of April 1801, there were two millions more in circulation than there would be after the House should have agreed to the present proposition. As a proof of the punctuality of the payment of Exchequer Bills, he had to state that no less a sum than 700,000 had been paid at the Treasury this day for Bills that were outstanding in 1803.—The Resolutions were then agreed to.

Adjourned.

INTELLIGENCE FROM THE LONDON GAZETTE.

SATURDAY, MARCH 31.

(Continued from Page 314.)

SECRET DEPARTMENT.

To Wm. Kemp, Esq. Secretary at the India House, London.

SIR,

I AM directed by the Honourable the Governor in Council to transmit to you the enclosed Copy of a Letter of the 26th ult., as just received from the Chief Secretary of the Supreme Government, with the Gazette Extraordinary, published by his Excellency's command on the 8th and 9th of September in this instant referred to.

According to the Chief's letters of the 21st ult., General Peron is said to have since surrendered and come in, and the British forces to have obtained possession of Agria and Delhi, early in the latter month.

I have the honour to be, &c.

J. A. GRANT, Secretary to Government.

Bombay Castle, 26th Oct. 1803.

(ENCLOSURE, No. 1)

To J. A. Grant, Esq. Secretary to the Government at Bombay.

SIR,

I AM directed by his Excellency, the Most Noble the Governor General in

Council, to desire, that the enclosed Gazette Extraordinary, published by his Excellency's command on the 8th and 9th instant, may be laid before the Honourable the Governor in Council at Bombay.

I have the honour to be, Sir,

Your most obedient humble servant,
J. LUMSDEN, Chief Secretary to Government.

Fort William, 26th 10, 1803.

(A true Copy.)

(Signed) J. GRANT, Secretary to Government.

(ENCLOSURE, No. 2.)

CALCUTTA GAZETTE EXTRAORDINARY

Fort William, Thursday,
Sept. 2, 1803.

A Dispatch, of which the following is an Extract, has been received this Day by his Excellency the Most Noble the Governor-General, from his Excellency the Commander in Chief.

To his Excellency the Most Noble Marquis Wellesley, Governor-General, &c.

MY LORD,

I have the honour to inform your Lordship, that I attacked Mr. PUGH's force this morning, which was strongly posted with their right extending to the fort of Ally Ghur, and their en-

front.

CALCUTTA GAZETTE EXTRAORDINARY

For William, Friday, Sept. 9, 1803.

A Dispatch, of which the following is an Extract, has been received this Day by his Excellency the Most Noble the Governor-General, from his Excellency the Commander in Chief.

front, protected by a deep stream, which obliged me to change my original plan of attack, and ~~to~~ considerably to the right, to run a thin left flank, which I completely defeated, and lodging a body of troops which were posted in a village in the enemy's front.

On moving forward with the cavalry, in two lines, supported by the line of infantry and guns, the enemy immediately retired, after a few shot from the cavalry guns, which did some execution.

Several attempts were made to change some considerable bodies of cavalry, who made an appearance of standing, but the rapidity of their retreat prevented the possibility of effecting it so completely as I could have wished; but I have reason to believe, that in consequence of the operations of this day, many of his confederates have left him.

My loss in men and horses is very inconsiderable, and no Officer.

I have the pleasure to assure your Lordship, that the zeal, activity, and steadiness, displayed by both Officers and men, afforded me entire satisfaction, and deserve my warmest thanks.

My Staff afforded me every assistance, and I feel myself under great obligations to them.

From every information I can obtain, immediately upon our advancing, M Peiron, with his body guard, retired towards Agia, and is left Colonel Pedron in charge of the fort.

I am at present encamped to the southward of the fort, and the town of Coel is occupied by one of my battalions.

I have the honour to be,

My Lord,

Your Lordship's most faithful and humble servant,

(Signed) G. LAKE.

Head Quarters, Camp before

Willy Ghur, Aug. 29, 1803.

Published by Command of his

Excellency the Most Noble

Governor-General in Council,

in

(Signed) J. LUMSDEN, Chief Secretary to Government.

(A true Copy.)

(Signed) J. A. GRANT, Secretary to Government.

MY LORD,
It is with infinite satisfaction I inform your Lordship, that the inhabitants of this part of the country are coming in fast, and manifest a wish of being protected by the British Government, and that, in consequence of my having caused it to be made known to the head men of the villages in this neighbourhood, that it is not my intention to molest either the persons or properties of such of the inhabitants as shall claim my protection, I have the pleasure to say, that the people who had deserted the town of Coel on our approach yesterday, are returning fast to their houses, and the town is nearly re-peopled. Indeed they have every reason to be satisfied, as the instant this position was gained, a battalion was posted in Coel, to prevent plunder, by which means very little loss was sustained by the inhabitants.

I learn from ill quarters, that most of the enemy's cavalry who opposed us yesterday have returned to their homes, declaring their inability to oppose the English.

From every account I can receive, the number of cavalry opposed to us amounted to 15 or 20,000.

The country in our rear is in a state of perfect tranquillity, nor has it been molested by a single horseman.

I have sent into the Fort a summons, in English and French, which, I trust, have the desired effect.

I have the honour to be,

My Lord,

Your Lordship's most faithful and humble servant,

(Signed) G. LAKE.

Published by Command of his Excellency the Most Noble the Governor-General in Council.

J. LUMSDEN, Chief Sec. to the Government.

(ENCLOSURE, No. 4.)

CALCUTTA GAZETTE EXTRAORDINARY
SATURDAY, SEPT. 10, 1803.

To Captain Lionel Hook, Secretary to the
Government Military Department.

SIR,

I have the honour, by order of the
Commander in Chief, to forward to
you, for the information of his Excel-
lency the Most Noble the Govern-
General in Council, a return of the
killed, wounded, and missing, in the
action which took place yesterday be-
tween the British army and that of
General Peiron.

I have the honour to be, Sir,

Your obedient servant,

D. OCHTERLONY, Dep. Adj. Gen.

Head Quarters, Camp, at Coel,

Aug. 30, 1803.

Return of the Killed, Wounded, and Missing,
in the 2d and 3d Brigades of Cavalry.

Killed.—Men, 1—Horses, 3.

Wounded.—Men, 4—Horses, 2.

Missing.—Horses, 10.

Published by Command of his
Excellency the Most Noble
the Govern-General in
Council.

L. Hook, Sec. to Gov. Milit.
Department.

[This Gazette contains also a letter
from Captain Maitland, of the Loire,
announcing his having captured the
Brave privateer, of St. Malo, carrying
36 twelve and six-pounders, and 110
men, three weeks from l'Orient, with-
out having made any capture.]

DOWNING-STREET, APRIL 5.

A Dispatch, of which the following is a
Copy, was this Day received by Lord
Hobart, from the Hon. F. North, Go-
vernor of Cayenne;—

MY LORD,

It has pleased God to bless the exer-
tions of our small force with the most
extraordinary success. Not more than
eight days ago, the King of Candy,
at the head of the most numerous force
which he could collect in his domi-
nions, burst into these settlements at
Sitawaka, and attacked the petty fort-
ress of Hangwallé, at the distance of
eighteen English miles from this city,
which was defended by a small garrison
of 50 Europeans, 100 Sepoys, and 17
Gun-Lancers, on the 2d, 3d, 4th, and 5th
of this month. Of these actions, the
last was by far the most bloody, and

decisive. After a combat of an hour
and a half, the Candians were defeated
with great slaughter, their guns taken,
together with the royal standard, and
more than 1200 Bengal and Madras Laf-
cars, who had been made prisoners at
Candy, and compelled to work at the
Candian guns, were brought back again
to our service. The King fled at the
beginning of the action, and was fol-
lowed by Lenke, Dessave of the Four
Corles, and by the Maha Mohottiar, or
Chief Secretary of State, both of whose
heads he ordered immediately to be
struck off.—A reinforcement was sent
up on the night after the battle, con-
sisting of 50 Europeans and 20 Sepoys,
under Captain Haakey, to join Captain
Pollock, who had commanded on that
day, the ill health of Lieutenant Mer-
cer, who had hitherto defended the
place with great vigour and judgment,
having rendered it necessary to relieve
him from that fatiguing command.
Captain Pollock marched forward to-
wards the Candian frontier, on the
morning of the 9th; and after over-
coming all opposition, arrived, on the
morning of the 13th, at Rowanally, on
the banks of the Gunga, in the Candian ter-
ritory, where the King had formed his
principal magazine. Captain Buchan
(who had proceeded with a detachment
from Negombo, through the Hina and
the Hapittigam Corles,) arrived there,
at the same time, on the other side
of the river; the enemy fled; the
stores fell into our hands, and have
been brought away; and the town,
with the King's new Palace there,
entirely burnt.

The details of these important occur-
rences are given at full length in the
enclosed Gazettes. The districts of
Ganza and Matura, of Chilow and Put-
lam, are also delivered from the enemy,
and restored to perfect obedience and
tranquillity; and the increase of our
force, by the recovery of the Malays,
will enable us to send a small body of
troops to Matur, to protect the north-
ern districts, of the invasion of which
we had no information for these
last three weeks, as the passage of the
Ganza had been intercepted.—Two hun-
dred of the 66th regiment have been
sent to Sitawaka by the Madras Go-
vernment, and will soon be relieved by
200 of the 70th; and Lord Wellesley
has assigned the battalion of Bengal
Volunteers to this Island.—I have the
honour to be, &c.

F. NORTH.

Since I concluded my letter, I have received intelligence from Brigadier Peudergat, commanding at Hambantotte, that he had been blockaded in that new Colony from the 23d ultimo to the 9th of this month, but had beat off the enemy; and that his Majesty's ship *Wilhelmina* had touched there with the Royal Artillery from Trincomalee, destined for this side of the Island, and left eight men there.

F. N.

Copy of a Letter from Captain Pollock, commanding the Detachment on the Expedition to Rowanella, to Captain R. Mowbray, acting Deputy Adjutant-General, dated Anjivuelle, 23d September 1803.

SIR,

I have the honour to report, for the information of Major-General Macdowall, that I marched yesterday morning, with the detachment under my command, for Rowanella. I found the enemy posted at all the passes on the road, and very strong batteries erected for their defence, from which they were driven with considerable slaughter, and, I am happy to say, with only the loss of one Gun Lascar Tindall, on our side, wounded. On arriving at the Rowanella river, we found the opposite bank lined with batteries, and several pieces of cannon, from which the enemy kept up a heavy fire of round and grape shot, and a constant fire of musketry. Not being sufficiently acquainted with the state of the river to attempt forcing it immediately, the detachment were here obliged to halt a few minutes, when a ford was discovered; Captain Hankey and Lieutenant Mercer, with the advance, instantly pushed over, and Captain Buchan, with his detachment, appearing at this moment on the enemy's right flank, they fled in all directions.

I have the honour to enclose a return of ordnance and stores captured upon this occasion, all of which I have brought off. I have much pleasure in reporting the good behaviour of the whole detachment, and the obligations I am under to Captain Buchan, for the effectual support he afforded me, notwithstanding the great difficulties he had to encounter from the extreme badness of the road by which he advanced on the North Bank of the Colony Gungar. The two detachments took up their quarters for the

night in the Palace, and this morning, finding the enemy had retreated into the interior of their territory, I ordered the Palace and Villages of Rowanella to be burnt, which was completely done, and I returned here about eleven o'clock.

I shall proceed to-morrow morning to Hangwelle, and there await Major-General Macdowall's further orders.

I have the honour to be, &c.

W. POLLOCK, Capt. 51st Reg.

A Return of the Ordnance Stores taken at Rowanella.— Three light 6-pounders, mounted on travelling carriages; one light 3-pounder, ditto ditto; two 4½-inch mortars, with beds; seventy-six 6-pounder flannel cartridges, with round shot, fixed to wood bottoms; twenty 3-pounder flannel cartridges, with case shot, fixed to wood bottoms; fifty 4½-inch mortar shells; with shot, spunges, ladles, &c.

Some camp equipage and an elephant were also taken.

Accounts received from Major Evans and Captain Blackall inform us, that the districts of Putang and Chillaw are restored to perfect tranquillity.

The Candians have also entirely evacuated the district of Galle; and the inhabitants of the villages lately occupied by them, have returned so effectually to their duty, that they have invited the renters to come back among them, and continue collecting their rents.

The first Adigaar has retreated from the district of Matua, which is nearly reduced to obedience, and the regular communication is again established with the Tangalle. — Hambantotte, it is supposed, has not been evacuated.

LONDON GAZETTE EXTRAORDINARY.

MONDAY, APRIL 9.

[This Gazette contained dispatches which had been received at the India House, from Bombay, relating to the operations of General Lake before Agra, under date of the 10th, 11th, 12th, and 13th of October; as also further reports from Lieutenant-Colonel Harcourt, dated Oct. 12 and 13. They are in substance as follows:—

In a letter, dated Nov. 22, Major-General Mordaunt writes to Colonel Murray, that having concluded a truce with Dowlat Rao Scindia, the British troops are not to advance beyond

bey and Dohud; and those in the service of Scindia are not to approach Dohud from the eastward nearer than twenty coss.—The agreement is only applicable to the troops of Scindia.

The *Bombay Courier Extraordinary*, of Dec. 3, contains the following important intelligence:—

“*Barrackpore, Nov 23, 1807.*

“Dispatches have been received from the Commander in Chief, by which it appears, that the most complete and glorious victory has been obtained on the 1st inst. at Cawpore, over a body of the enemy, consisting of the battalions detached in July from the Dekan, with some battalions which had escaped from Delhi (amounting altogether to seventeen battalions), and a large body of horse. All the enemy's battalions were cut up or taken, and near twenty guns; their whole baggage, buzars, &c. are in our possession. General Lake had for some days been in pursuit of the enemy, on the morning of the 31st of October, the General had marched twenty miles, and hearing that the enemy were halted at a considerable distance, at twelve P. M. the night of the 31st of October, he advanced twenty miles with the cavalry, (making the whole distance marched in twenty-four hours forty miles,) and came up with the enemy at day-break on the 1st. We immediately attacked, to detain them until the arrival of the infantry. This plan succeeded completely. When the infantry arrived, a general attack was made on the enemy, who, after a most determined resistance, were entirely defeated, but with a severe loss on our side. The details of the action are not yet received, but Major-General Waite, Colonel Vandekerck, Major-General's Aide-de-Camp to the Lieutenant-General, Major Campbell, Deputy Quarter-Master-General, and Lieutenant Duval, Aide-de-Camp to the Commander in Chief, were killed. The General had two horses killed under him, and his coat torn with grape shot. He was wounded in the knee with a musket shot; he will not, however, feel his leg.”

In consequence of this victory, a royal salute of thirteen guns of musketry were ordered to be fired at all the stations of the army.]

TUESDAY, APRIL 10.

Letters from General Lake to Sir George Prevost, dated 25th, Oct. 1807.

MY LORD,

Finding it impossible to make ap-

proaches against this place, as long as the seven battalions of the enemy, who remained here, were in possession of the town of Agra, of an emplacement with a large number of guns on the glacis, and of the ravines with which the south and south-west face of the fort is surrounded, I determined to dislodge the enemy from the town, and occupy the ravines this morning, which will answer as trenches, and afford complete cover for carrying on our works. With this view I ordered Brigadier-General Clarke, who was encamped with his brigade in the rear of the town, to take possession of it, at the same time that three battalions advanced to occupy the ravines. The attacks have succeeded, and the town, as well as the ravines, are now occupied by our troops. Lieut. Colonel McCulloch, Major Haldane, and Captain Worsley, led the battalions that advanced on the ravines. Every praise is due to those Officers, who performed every thing required of them with the greatest alacrity and steadiness.—I am sorry to say, that a number of men have been killed and wounded, as well as Officers, owing to the high spirit and anxiety to possess themselves of the enemy's guns; they quitted the ravines and gained the glacis, driving the enemy from their position; in effecting which, from being close under the fort, they were exposed to a very heavy fire.—My thanks are due to the Hon. Major-General St. John, for his spirited conduct in advancing at the head of the second battalion of the 2d Native Infantry, which I found it necessary to order up to support the attack.—Brigadier-General Clarke, in his attack on the town, acted with considerable resistance, which, by the gallant conduct of the Officers and men under his command, was at length surmounted.

[The General then expresses his obligations to Lieutenant-Colonel White, who commanded five companies of the 16th Native Infantry; to Lieutenant-Colonel Gerrard; to Major Thomas, who was severely wounded, though expected to recover, and to Lieutenant Hays of the Artillery.]

In a letter of October 13, General Lake announces that some battalions opposed to him in the affair of the 10th, came over on the 14th. Their number is 2,500. They stated their loss in the action above mentioned to be upwards of 600

Retains of Killed, Wounded, and Missing, in the Affair of the 10th: of Artillery, Lieutenant.

Lieutenant Beagham, wounded.—2d Bat. 9th Reg., Lieutenant Giant, killed; Lieutenant Whitaker, wounded; since dead.—1st Bat. 12th Reg., Lieutenant Woollet, wounded.—1st Bat. 14th Reg., Major Thomas, Lieutenant Role, and Sergeant Oliver, wounded.—1st Bat. 15th Reg., Lieutenant Perry, wounded.—Total killed, 35.—Total wounded, 179.—Missing, 15.

Letter from General Lake to Marquis Wellesley, dated 23rd, October 18,

MY LORD,

I have the pleasure to inform you, that the important fortress of Agrá, termed by the natives the Key of Hindostan, capitulated last night, and the garrison, consisting of between 5 and 6000 men, marched out at noon this day, when the place was immediately occupied by our troops under the command of Brigadier General Macdonald. The only terms required by the garrison, were protection to their persons and private property, which was agreed to on my part.—I attribute the easy surrender of this place to the great impression our breaching-batteries, which opened yesterday morning within 350 yards, made on the wall, and which would have caused a practicable breach in a few hours more battering.—To Colonel Hortelord, of the Artillery, and Captain Wood, of the Corps of Engineers, as well as to every other Officer in these two Corps, I feel myself under great obligations for their unremitting exertions on this occasion, and to which I principally attribute my early success against this place.—I have the pleasure to say, our batteries, since the construction of the batteries, has been very trifling. Three Muzican artillerymen and three Colondawre killed, are the only casualties.

A letter from Lieutenant Colonel Hucourt, dated at Laul-Baug Fort, Cutraek, Oct. 20, gives the following particulars of the capture of the Fort of Batabutty:—

“On the night of the 12th, a spot was fixed on for a 12-pounder battery, distant about 500 yards from the outer gate of the fort. The battery was completed on the night of the 13th, and the 12-pounder placed in it, together with two howitzers and two 6-pounders, the whole of which opened their fire on the morning of the 14th. By eleven o'clock in the forenoon, most of the defences on the south face of the fort, against which our fire was directed, were taken off, the enemy's

guns silenced, and every appearance promised success; upon which I directed Lieutenant-Colonel Clayton to advance with one 6-pounder, and a party of artillery-men, 200 Europeans from his Majesty's 22d, and the Madras European regiment, and 400 Sepoys from 20th Bengal, and the 9th and 19th regiments of Madras Native Infantry. The party had to pass over a narrow bridge, and under a very heavy, but ill directed, fire of musketry from the fort, to which they were exposed for forty minutes. They at length succeeded in blowing open the wicket (the remaining part of the gate having been fortified with thick masses of stone). Having once accomplished this, the party entered singly; and although they met with considerable resistance whilst entering the fort, and passing two other gates, the British troops were soon completely victorious.”

The Colonel then bestows the highest praise on Lieutenant-Colonel Clayton and the troops under his command; on Captains Bunt and Haveler, and on Major Thompson.—The fort of Batabutty is of considerable strength; and, with the exception of the bridge over which the party passed, is inaccessible, as it is surrounded by a ditch from 30 to 225 feet broad, with 20 feet depth of water.—A third of the garrison was taken by the detachment of the 22d regiment; a second third of the garrison by the 20th Bengal regiment, a third by the 9th Madras Native regiment, and a fourth by the 19th Madras Native regiment.

Total Killed—Europeans 2, Natives 3.

Total Wounded—Europeans 16, Natives 12.

Officers Wounded—Captain Harrison, of the 22d regiment; Captain Keane, of the 1st Bat. 19th Regiment; Madras Native Infantry, Lieutenant Eastly, of the Bengal Artillery.

Another Dispatch announces the capture of Broach, on Aug. 30, by Lieutenant-Colonel Waddington. On this occasion, Captain W. Sample, of the 26th regiment, was killed, and Lieutenants Richardson and MacLainn wounded.

[In the General Orders on the subject of Major-General Wellesley's victory at Agrá, the Governor and Council signify their intention of presenting honorary colours to the Cavalry and Infantry, and of causing the names of all who fill to be inserted in a movement to be erected at Fort William.]

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, APRIL 10.

[The following Letters were transmitted to Mr. Mariden, Secretary to the Admiralty, by Lord Keith, who observes on the delicacy with which Captain Hardinge relates, in his narrative, of any mention of himself; and likewise adds, that Captain Pelly was promoted to the rank of Master and Commander, in consequence of his being most severely wounded in the performance of his duty near Boulogne.]

Copy of a Letter from Captain Hardinge to Admiral Thornbrough.

His Majesty's Ship Scorpion, off the Texel, April 3, 1804.

SIR,

HAVING reconnoitred the position of the two men of war bays in the Vlie, I resolved to attempt the outermost on the first favourable opportunity; when accidentally falling in with his Majesty's ship Beaver, in her way to her station, on the 31st ultimo, Captain Pelly very handsomely volunteered the assistance of himself and his boat. The attack was made the same night; the intrepidity of British seamen overcame every obstacle (the being in all respects prepared with boarding-netting, &c.), and after a sharp contest, we were in full possession of her. She proves to be the Dutch national brig Atalante, Captain Carp, mounting sixteen long 12 pounders, and had on board seventy six men. She is one of the largest brigs in the Dutch navy, is a remarkably fine vessel, and, in my opinion, admirably calculated for his Majesty's service.

I am happy to add, it has not been attended with the loss of one man on our part, and only five wounded. I beg leave to say how much I am indebted to the zeal and gallantry of Captain Pelly, Lieutenants Bluett, White, and Shields, with Messrs. Williams and Fair, Maltby, and the rest of the Petty Officers and men, for their cool, steady, and determined conduct throughout the whole, as, from a shift of wind, we were unable to bring her out for three days. I herewith return lists of the killed and wounded. I have the honour to be, &c.

(Signed) R. N. HARDINGE.

*To Rear-Admiral Thornbrough,
St. St. St.*

List of Killed and Wounded.

Scorpion—Mr. Bluett, Lieutenant; Mr. Williams, Master; Mr. Jones, Midshipman; James Wilkinson (badly); and Richard Tucker, cabin, wounded.
Beaver—None killed or wounded.
Atalante—Captain Carp, and three sea-

men, killed; First Lieutenant, three Officers, and eight seamen, wounded.

Copy of a Letter from Rear-Admiral Thornbrough, to William Marjden, Esq. dated on board his Majesty's Ship Defence, off the Texel, the 7th Instant.

SIR,

You will be pleased to acquaint their Lordships that I detained, and have since liberated, the Purser, Pilot, and the Captain's servant, of the Dutch national brig Atalante, captured by the Scorpion and Beaver shoops; and that I charged the latter with the effects of his master, to be delivered to Admiral Kilkerr, for the benefit of his relations. I availed myself of the opportunity of writing to the Admiral, a copy of which letter I herewith enclose for their Lordships' perusal, and which, I trust, will meet their approbation. I am, &c.

EDW. THORNBROUGH.

His Majesty's Ship Defence, off the Texel, April 4.

SIR,

The chance of war having put into our possession the Atalante, Dutch national brig, and being desirous of paying every attention to the memory of Captain Carp, her Commander, who gallantly fell at his post, in the defence of the ship entrusted to his care, I have sent his servant to you with his effects, in order that they may be delivered to his relatives. The English not considering persons serving on board ships of war in civil capacities as liable to be made prisoners, I have liberated, and sent on shore, the Purser and Pilot that were taken on board the Atalante, and have charged the former with the delivery of this letter to you. I feel great concern at having been under the necessity of sending the Surgeon and wounded men belonging to the brig to England; the dictates of humanity would have induced me to send them to the Helder, could I have been assured that my flag of truce would have been respected, and the Officers permitted to return, which has ever been the custom with civilized powers at war, until the last summer, when an English Officer, going to Helvoet under a flag of truce, was detained, and sent prisoner into France. Enclosed I have sent an inventory of Captain Carp's effects. I have the honour to be, &c.

EDW. THORNBROUGH, Rear-Admiral of the Blue, and Commander of his Britannic Majesty's Cruisers off the Texel.

Rear-Admiral Kilkerr, Commander of the Batavian Ships in the Texel.

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

A SECOND Report has been made by the Grand Judge at Paris, on the subject of the conspiracy & consists of the most virulent abuse of Mr Drake and Mr. Spencer Smith, who are accused to be a spy named Royer, with having employed him to assassinate the First Consul. The latter Statesman is asserted to have given him a capital price of pistols for the purpose.

PARIS, April 13.—The Baron de Montglas, Minister of the Elector of Bivar, has delivered a Note to Mr. Dake, containing copies of the correspondence and stating, that the original, in M. D.'s hand writing, are now before the Elector, in consequence of which he can no longer receive him at his Court.

M. Otto, on expressing the Empress at Munich, is said to have invited them to a dinner, when, during the repast, he had them surrounded by troops, bound, and sent off to Paris.

The Senate of Hamburg, at length acceded to the demands of the French Minister, and permitted domiciliary visits, to discover persons obnoxious to the French Government.

The Countess Schwicheldt, who had been condemned, for a theft of jewels, to two years' imprisonment, had been released from her confinement at Paris.

BUONAPARTS, EMPEROR OF THE FRENCH.

PARIS, May 5.—The Tribunal employed to make the first communication of a Plan for the elevation of Buonaparte to the Imperial dignity, as they did two years ago of the settlement of the Consulship for life, terminated the day before yesterday their Extraordinary sittings, by the adoption of a Decree couched in the following terms:—

"That Napoleon Buonaparte, the First Consul, be proclaimed Emperor of the French, and in that capacity be invested with the government of the French Republic:

"That the title of Emperor, and the Imperial Power, be made hereditary in his family, in the male line, according to the order of primogeniture:

"That, in introducing into the organization of the Constituted Authorities the modifications rendered neces-

sary by the establishment of Hereditary Power, the equity, the liberty, and the rights of the people, shall be preserved in all their integrity

"The Vote shall be presented to the Senate by six Orators, who shall explain the views of the Tribunal."

The foregoing Decree having been put to the vote, it was carried by acclamation, with the single exception of the only Member (L'arrot) who delivered his sentiments against its adoption.

It is said, that on the nomination of the Emperor of the Gauls, the nephew of the First Consul, son of Louis Buonaparte, will be appointed his successor, provided the First Consul remains without issue, and that Joseph Buonaparte will be appointed guardian to young Napoleon.

The Emperor of Russia has ordered a Court mourning of seven days, and the King of Sweden a like Court mourning of eight days, for the late Duke d'Enghien.

The benefactors, though unavailing, endeavours of the King of Sweden to save the Duke of Enghien, appear to have excited the indignation of his murderer, who, it is stated from Stockholm, under date April 26, had ordered Colonel Lawoff, his Majesty's Aid de Camp, (and whom he had sent to Paris to claim the person of the Duke,) to quit the French territory.

The death of the Duke of Saxe Gothais is ascribed to grief at the murder of the Duke d'Enghien.

Very considerable warlike preparations are going on in Russia, and war with Prussia is daily expected.

The late Madame Necker had been impatient of the languor and dissipated amusements of life, ever since her Lady's death in 1795. He passed some hours every day by her coffin, and declared, in his will, that both the bodies should be buried in a vaulted on his estate. His daughter, Madame de Stael, inherits his whole fortune—about five millions of livres (upwards of 200,000 £).

The House of Assembly at Paris have voted a service of plate, value 3000 £, to the Duke of Clarence, for his attention to their commercial interests.

The

The Generals and Chiefs of *Haiti*, (civiliant St. Domingo,) on the 1st of January last, proclaimed John James De' Limes Governor-General for life, with the powers of making War and Peace, and nominating his successor. The Generals have all sworn to resist for ever the authority of France, and to die rather than live under its dominion.

The Judicial Bench in America ap-

pears more than ordinarily corrupt. Two Judges (Pickering and Chaley) have been already dismissed, and three others (viz. Shippen, Yates, and Smith) are under impeachments preferred against them by the House of Representatives of Pennsylvania.

Truth (according to a recent law of the State of Maryland) is to be received, in all prosecutions for Libels, as full justification of the defendant.

DOMESTIC INTELLIGENCE.

APRIL 28.

COLONEL HARWOOD applied to the Court of Chancery for an injunction to restrain the further negotiation of a promissory note for 4,000*l.* given by him to Mr. Horns Tooke. It appeared from Colonel Harwood's statement, that the note had been given as an accommodation note to Mr. Horns Tooke; but by the latter's account, that an agreement had been entered into between them, to share reciprocally the bounty of Mr. Edward Tooke, deceased; and that the note was the voluntary gift of Colonel Harwood, in discharge of his honour and good faith. The note was to be laid out in the purchase of annuities for the lives of Mrs. Tooke and her two daughters; but Mr. Tooke changed the disposition, by purchasing of Sir Francis Burdett, Bart. an annuity of 400*l.* upon his own life, for 2,400*l.* and taking a bond for the 2000*l.* the residue of the note, which he conceived would be more eligible, and ultimately more beneficial to his family. The Chancellor, after taking a comprehensive view of the case, said it would best answer the equity and justice of the case, if Colonel Harwood brought the money into Court; and although some material questions were discussed, the Court would finally dispose of it. The money was then ordered to be brought into Court within two months, and there abide the final decree. It was at the instance of the above-mentioned Mr. Edw. Tooke, that Mr. John Hoare assumed the name of Tooke; a coalition, however, afterwards took place between them, subsequent to which Colonel Harwood and Horns Tooke entered into the agreement above mentioned, to divide whatever should be left to either of them by Mr. Edward Tooke.

The following circumstances were

recorded as a fact in a Country Paper: At Cadoxton, near Cardiff, a young mother died, within these few days, in childbed. The child survived; but there was no person to give it suck.— Its grandmother, merely to still its cries, put it to her breast; it pressed the nipple with its lips, and though the woman was 70 years of age, milk flowed at the pressure.—She continues to suckle the infant, and her breasts afford abundance of milk.

By the Court of King's Bench, Alexander Davidson, Esq. John White Perkins, and Thomas Hopping, gents, for bribery and corruption at the late Hechester election, have been sentenced to twelve months' confinement in the Marshalsea prison.

MAY 3. A verdict went against Mr. Cromwell, brewer, of Hammer-smith, in the Court of King's Bench, for causing a man to be put into the cold damp cage of that place, at Christmas time, and there kept two nights, on an unfounded charge of felony. Damages 1*g* 1*s*. and costs.

7. A Court Martial was held on board the *Illustration*, on the Armourer belonging to the *Leda*, for having thrust a red-hot iron into the left side of a seaman belonging to the same ship, which occasioned his death in about five minutes. The Armourer is condemned to be hanged.

9, 10, 11. His Majesty, to the infinite gratification of an affectionate people, appeared in public. He took an airing in a carriage, accompanied by her Majesty and some of the Princesses, through the principal streets of the town.

WHITSMALL, MAY 20. — The King has been pleased to grant to the Right Hon. William Pitt the eldest of Chancery and Treasurer of his Majesty's Exchequer

Account

Account of the Grand Ceremony of presenting Colours to the Royal London Voluntarys, on Friday, May 18, 1804.

At five o'clock in the morning, a flag was hoisted from the upper gallery of St. Paul's, as a signal for the Regiments that were to have their Colours presented, as well as those to keep the ground, to hold themselves in readiness to embark.

At a quarter before nine the Earl of Harrington arrived at the Mansion House, accompanied by Lady Harrington, Lord Peterham, and Lady Anne Maria Stanhope, and his Staff. About the same time arrived the Sheriffs of London. The whole party immediately set off to the Tower Stairs, in procession, preceded by the Lord Mayor's carriage and liveries, in which was his family. Having reached the water-side, the Earl of Harrington and the Lord Mayor alighted, and repaired to the Governor's of the Tower, where they met his Royal Highness the Duke of York, and his four Aids de Camp, with whom they remained, and embarked on board the Lord Mayor's barge, (under a royal salute,) from the Tower Stairs. They were followed by the Committee of the Corporation, who had the Colours in charge, and the Staff of the Commander in Chief.

The Volunteer Regiments were ready by eight o'clock when the signal was given for the embarkation, which was quickly obeyed. The 1st, 2d, 4th, 5th, and 6th, embarked at the King's Stairs, at the Tower; the 7th, 8th, and 11th, at Custom House Quay, and the 9th and 10th, at the stairs next the Bell Yard, above London Bridge. The tide being slack, they could not get off until ten o'clock, when they moved on in the following order:

Four Gun-boats, led by the Commodore (Lucas.)

The Lord Mayor's Barge.

Two City Barges with the Committee; and 129 Loop Boats, carrying the Ten Regiments.

In this order they proceeded down the River, the ships being in compliment to the day, dressed with the Colours of all Nations, and most of them, as well as the different corps along shore, saluting with cannon as they passed, until the landing beach came to Greenwich.

The same good order which had hitherto prevailed, existed at the disembarkation. The company in the Lord Mayor's barge landed at the Centre Place, and were received at the Governor's house, which it was necessary to repair to the Heath.

The other City barges landed their companies at the same place.

The gun boats and pinnacles having moored, the corps were landed, under a discharge of great guns and musketry, and the whole were completely on shore by a quarter past twelve, and marched into Greenwich Park as usual.

On their arrival at the entrance of Greenwich Hill the whole formed into a kind of close column, in order to proceed to Blackheath. The River pinnacles, under the command of Commodore Lucas, assisted by a detachment of the Westminster Light Horse, formed an opening through the crowd, from the bottom of the hill, to the gate leading on to the Heath. The Committee led the van, preceded by a band, with the ten pairs of Colours, and Standards for the cavalry. On their arrival at the top of the hill, they drew up on the right of the gate, and the Regiments followed them in companies, according to the number, headed by his Royal Highness the Duke of York, attended by his Staff, to the front, and took up their ground, which extended for full two miles, bearing the whole extent of the spot. On their being in order, they stood quietly in the following order:—

On the right of this line were, the London Volunteer Cavalry, with the 1st, 2d, 3d, 4th, 5th, 6th, 7th, 8th, 9th, 10th, 11th, and 12th Regiments, formed on their left, with their backs towards Woolwich, at the extremity of the Heath that way; the 1st, 2d, 3d, 4th, 5th, 6th, 7th, 8th, and 9th, formed an angle on the 11th, 10th, and 9th, and entered a covey towards the London Road; the 10th and 11th turned another angle on them, facing the 8th, 10th, and 9th. They being now in full readiness to receive the Lord Mayor, Committee, and attendants, his Royal Highness dispatched an Aid-de-Camp, to acquaint the Mayor and Members of the Corporation that the troops were ready to receive them; on which the Lordship proceeded to the centre of the troops, then, on a gun being fired, the whole line presented arms, officers saluted, drums beat, &c. On another gun being fired, the Lordship marched from the London Volunteer Cavalry, and the guardsmen of each Corps, being commanded by the Ensigns who were to receive the Colours, and preceded by their respective bands, advanced to a position which Lord Harrington had marked out for them in the centre, and where his Royal Highness and the Lord Mayor had placed themselves. The ten companies of guardsmen, and the Standard-bearer, of

the Cavalry, formed a circle round them, in which were, her Royal Highness the Princess Charlotte of Wales, the Lord Mayor's party, and from 6 to 700 persons of rank and distinction.

The Colours were, now unfurled, and consecrated in the most solemn manner; after which the Banners came forward, and, kneeling down, received them, with a speech from the Right Hon. the Lord Mayor, which being concluded, the Banners were by command, and placed themselves, with their Companies, in the centre of their respective companies, who faced to the right about, and marched in ordinary time to their regiments.

On the Colours being paraded in front of each regiment, the word was given, to form circle of battalions, when the Commanding Officers of each addressed his regiment in a short speech on the occasion.

The Corps here gave three cheers, and being, by another signal gun, thrown into line, they fired three volleys of battalions, from right to left of the line.

On another signal gun being fired, the whole line wheeled backwards by companies, and by another signal gun being fired, stepped forward in ordinary time to pass the Royal Party, &c. in review order. Her Royal Highness the Princess Charlotte of Wales was in a close carriage; she stood at the window, and returned each salute with a wave of her hand from her holom, in a very attractive manner.

After the London Regiment were passed, the Royal Artillery Company, with their field-pieces, the Cities of London and Westminster Light Horse Volunteers, with their dismounted cavalry and flying cars, and the Deptford Volunteers, passed by their Royal Highnesses in the same order. The ground was kept in admirable manner by the following Corps:—London Light Horse Volunteers, Westminster Volunteer Cavalry, St James's Volunteers, Culverhill Regiment, Greenwich Volunteers, Deptford Volunteers, and Royal Artillery Company. The latter regiments, which marched from town in the morning, on baked with their hands on bread, and what brought the others down, and were they landed in London. The red London regiments marched in open order the command of their respective Colours, the Red and West. Divisions regarding to the London and the East and West. London and the West and Blackheath.

On the whole, this solemnity was the most magnificent which has ever been witnessed, and afforded infinite gratification to thousands of spectators.

The *Prayer of Consecration*, previous to the Presentation of the Colours:

Almighty God, and most Gracious Father, without whom nothing is brought to pass, nothing is holy, sanctify, we beseech Thee, this Ceremony of this day with thy special blessing. Thine O Lord! is the praise, for we strenuously contending for every thing dear to man in society, have, hitherto, stood alone among the Nations, and, inasmuch as the War is just and necessary, to cause it to be finally crowned with success.—As Thou hast already infused into the hearts of our Voluntary Defenders a zeal even surpassing all expectation, so grant that, should the enemy effect a landing on our shores, these banners now to be presented as a further encouragement to Loyalty, may prove such inspiring rallying points, that there may be formed around them impenetrable ranks. In defending them, and at the same time every truly valuable blessing, particularly our Religion and Liberties obtained by the glorious efforts of our ancestors, may Death itself be welcome, being attended with the highest honour.

But whilst we pray unto Thee for future favours, vouchsafe to accept our grateful acknowledgments for those already bestowed, especially for the recent recovery of thy servant, our most gracious Sovereign. Grant him a continuance of health, and the Grace of thy Holy Spirit, that he may long remain a great blessing to his loyal and affectionate subjects. And, in case of necessity, should he go forth into the field with his warlike Armies, to meet his daring foes, may his bright example, with the remembrance of his numerous virtues, both public and private, unto, for his protection, the hearts of all his followers, as the heart of one man.

As Thou hast graciously instructed us, in thy Holy Word, to pray, not for ourselves only, but even for our persecutors, let us not conclude these our imperfect petitions, without imploring a blessing on our insatiable enemies.—Enlighten their worldly views, enable them so perceive how wretched they have erred from thy ways, and in thy Mercy lead them to a timely repentance. Pour into their hearts true humility, that they, no longer vainly trusting in their own sufficiency, may acknowledge Thee the source of every good and perfect gift, and may they come to the merits of a Redeemer, who is the

trading to his interests. Through
of Grace, for the pardon of their sins.

These, and all other requests, for
them and for ourselves, we humbly beseech
in the name and mediation of Jesus Christ,
our most blessed Lord and Saviour.

Speech of the Lord Mayor, on the Pre-
sentation of the Colours.

GENTLEMEN,

"I cannot but consider myself pecu-
liarily fortunate in being called on by my
official situation to discharge a duty so
gratifying as that which on the present
occasion has devolved on me.

"Gentlemen, it would be a vain at-
tempt to me to describe the sensation to
which this sublime spectacle gives birth.
Powers far superior to mine could not do
justice to the scene which here presents
itself—could pay but an inadequate
tribute or applause to these gallant and
patriotic Bands, who, routed by the voice
of honour, yield their pleasures and their
occupations a willing sacrifice at the
sacred altar of their Country. Yet it remain-
ed for the present age to prove that the
Citizens of London inherit the same ar-
dent spirit—glow with the same devotion
to the sacred cause of Freedom and Inde-
pendence, as distinguished their immortal
Ancestors, who, in the proudest periods
of British fame, were still most conspicu-
ous in the career of glory. It was re-
served for the present age to prove the
falseness of the imputation, that the Ge-
nius of Commerce had subdued the fire
of freedom in our breasts, and to evince
that those who, by civilization and in-
dustry best learn to acquire wealth—by
their intrepidity and exertions best know
how to preserve it.

"Gentlemen, To your perseverance
and attention, as well as to the order of
those you command, are to be attributed
their high state of discipline and appear-
ance. Your own feelings, and the ap-
probation of your Country, form the

most honorable, and I am glad to say
the most successful result.

"Gentlemen, I am gratified to you
the Colours, with those of the gratitude of
your fellow Citizens, and the best evin-
ces of their attachment to their British in-
terests. Allow me, say, I envy with con-
fidence that you will receive them at the
small fire of deposit which can be entrusted
to your care, and that, as the city of
London is the first in the Empire, the
Citizens will be the first to afford a bright
example of devotion in a cause of which
they have already shown themselves so
worthy."

Sir W. Curtis has resigned the com-
mand of the 6th Regiment of London Vol-
unteers; Lieut. Colonel Hinkley is the
new Commandant.

As this day was, by Proclamation,
observed as a General Fast throughout
England, for humbling ourselves before
Almighty God, in order to obtain par-
don of our sins, and in the most devout
and solemn manner sending up our prayers
and supplications to the Divine Majesty,
for averting those heavy judgments which
our manifold provocations have most ju-
stly deserved; and for imploring his bless-
ing and assistance on our arms in the re-
storation of Peace and prosperity to these
dominions.

A new machine of Crown Pieces from
Dollars has been issued by the Bank from
Mr. Bolton's Mint, the Sole, near Bir-
mingham, where eight presses are em-
ployed at the same time, each of which
will strike 66 in a minute, giving the
impression on both sides at one stroke,
and so simply constructed as to be worked
by one man, without the smallest danger
the piece discharging itself from the die,
when another instantly slips into its place.
His Majesty's new machine reverses are
done in a similar manner, forming a very
beautiful coin, which will be extremely
difficult to counterfeit.

MARRIAGES.

CAPTAIN CHARLES FRELING, of the
royal navy, to Lady Elizabeth Lettis
Talbot, relict of William Davenport Tal-
bot, esq. of Lacock Abbey, Wilts. and
daughter of the late earl of Denbigh.

Colonel Burr, of Surrey Street, to Miss
Perry, daughter of Thomas Perry, esq.
an East India director.

At Cawnpore, in Bengal, Joseph Brooks
Jr., esq. to Miss Lettis, daughter of the
General, &c.

The Rev. W. Richardson, minister of

St. Michael's, Bell-st. York, to Miss
Petronia of the Marston yard.

Mr. Isaac Goldsmith, of Ringwood
Square, to Miss Anna Goldsmith.

Thomas Forster, of George Street,
esq. to Miss Elizabeth Chapman, of Little
Denmark Yard, Westminster.

John George Grey, eldest son of Lord
Wilmington, to Miss Mathews.

Lord Palmerston to Lady Sarah, wife
daughter of the earl of Warrington.

MONDAY

MONTHLY OBITUARY.

At Sator, Richard M... id, esq aged 49. At N... T... was ill... aged 66.

Lately, the Rev. Henry... North Wrexham, Wil... of Cl... in... 7, 1738.

19. Flea... Venman, re... died in... and... on... 7, 1738.

Lately, a... near... in... the Rev... M... of... of the... 1738.

20. At... the... Mrs... 21. At... A... of... 1738.

22. The Rev... of... 1738.

23. Mr... proprietor of... 1738.

24. At... Mr... 1738.

25. Mr... 1738.

At Bristol, James... esq. of the... 1738.

Lately, Sir... 1738.

At... 1738.

Lately, at... the Rev... 1738.

Lately, at... in his... 1738.

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At Bafeld, Edward Cowper, esq
At Chelmsford, Mr. Peter Bunard,
forty-six years surgeon and spent nearly to
his Majesty's forces.

14. At Rawdon, near Leeds, the Rev. John Oulton, A.M

John Anthony Rucker, esq of Wetherhill, Warrisworth, aged 87.

Lately, at Wetherhill, esq, in the year, the Rev. William Dorrington, M.A. rector of Wetherhill, in Suffolk and a Canon of Ely.

John Dorrington, M.A. rector of Wetherhill, in Suffolk and a Canon of Ely.

John Dorrington, M.A. rector of Wetherhill, in Suffolk and a Canon of Ely.

John Dorrington, M.A. rector of Wetherhill, in Suffolk and a Canon of Ely.

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Lately, at Stockton, the Rev. John Rowntree, rector of St. John, in the county of York.

A William Ford, near Blackburn, aged 103. Mr. Richard Heaton, farmer, was in the last 120 years he was able to go on foot from his own house to Preston a distance in one day, a distance of less than twenty miles.

Lately, in the 90th year, the Rev. Charles Brackstone, elder brother to the late Sir William Brackstone, and for upwards of fifty years fellow of Winchester College. He was also rector of Weekley, with the vicarage of Wainwright, Hants.

Lately, in his 87th year, the Rev. John G. P. M. rector of St. Peter and St. Holy Cross Westgate, in Canterbury.

Lately, at Pugh, Fowler Walker, esq, of the county of Bucks, together with an ancient law.

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DEPARTED THIS WORLD.

In 1711, Henry John Aprill, esq, of the county of York.

In 1712, Alexander com'ee, in the High Court, Dunbar James Hunter, Lieutenant Colonel of his Majesty's 19th Regiment of Foot.

In 1713, 1804. At Schwerin Mecklenburg, Colonel Durell, deputy commander in several of the British army.

In 1714, 1804. At Schwerin Mecklenburg, Colonel Durell, deputy commander in several of the British army.

In 1715, 1804. At Schwerin Mecklenburg, Colonel Durell, deputy commander in several of the British army.

In 1716, 1804. At Schwerin Mecklenburg, Colonel Durell, deputy commander in several of the British army.

In 1717, 1804. At Schwerin Mecklenburg, Colonel Durell, deputy commander in several of the British army.

In 1718, 1804. At Schwerin Mecklenburg, Colonel Durell, deputy commander in several of the British army.

In 1719, 1804. At Schwerin Mecklenburg, Colonel Durell, deputy commander in several of the British army.

In 1720, 1804. At Schwerin Mecklenburg, Colonel Durell, deputy commander in several of the British army.

In 1721, 1804. At Schwerin Mecklenburg, Colonel Durell, deputy commander in several of the British army.

In 1722, 1804. At Schwerin Mecklenburg, Colonel Durell, deputy commander in several of the British army.

In 1723, 1804. At Schwerin Mecklenburg, Colonel Durell, deputy commander in several of the British army.

In 1724, 1804. At Schwerin Mecklenburg, Colonel Durell, deputy commander in several of the British army.

In 1725, 1804. At Schwerin Mecklenburg, Colonel Durell, deputy commander in several of the British army.

April 6, 1861. In the 66th year of his Majesty's reign, the Rev. Dr. Venerable, in London, the Rev. Dr. Venerable, LL.D. late of East Woodhay, Bucks.

April 15. At Malta, Lady Georgiana Stewart, daughter of the late Duke of Devonshire, was in the 70th year of her age.

Dr. Wallis, at Charkoff, where he had just been appointed professor.

Printed by L. G. & Co. 15, Ave. Marie, London.

EACH DAY'S PRICE OF STOCKS FOR MAY 1894

Year	Per Cent	per Cent	per Cent	New	Long	Short	Omni	Imp.	Imp.	Imp.	India	Excise	India	India	English
Rate	Cont'd	Cont'd	Cont'd	Cont'd	Cont'd	Cont'd	Cont'd	Cont'd	Cont'd	Cont'd	Cont'd	Cont'd	Cont'd	Cont'd	Cont'd
28	29	30	31	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12
104	104	104	104	104	104	104	104	104	104	104	104	104	104	104	104
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125	125	125	125	125	125	125	125	125	125	125	125	125	125	125	125

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

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

The "Abolition of Piracy" came too late for this month. It shall be inserted in our next.

L. G. from Aylesham also came too late.

T. S. requires some consideration. We do not wish to create unnecessary alarm.

G. H. shall be gratified. We deem ourselves much obliged by his hint.

AVERAGE PRICES of CORN from June 9 to June 16.

		Wheat	Rye	Barley	Oats	Beans	COUNTIES upon the COAST.	
Wholesale	Retail							
s. d.	d.	s. d.	d.	s. d.	d.	d.	Essex	Kent
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VARIATIONS OF BAROMETER, THERMOMETER, &c.

By THOMAS BLUNT, No. 72, CORNHILL,

at the rate of 12 inches Barometer to his Majesty,

At Nine o'Clock A.M.

Month	Bar	Therm.	Wind	Obs. w.	1804	Barom	Ther.	Wind	Obs. w.
May	29.84	9	W	Clear	June 1	29.45	61	E	Clear
	30.15	61	SW	Ditto		29.40	65	SW	Ditto
	30.25	62	W	Ditto		29.35	66	NW	Ditto
Jun	30.35	63	SW	Ditto		29.05	65	N	Ditto
	30.15	63	SW	Ditto		29.85	64	WSW	Ditto
	30.30	64	SE	Ditto		30.02	65	SW	Ditto
	30.01	64	E	Ditto		30.21	64	NW	Ditto
	30.20	70	W	Ditto		30.45	66	W	Ditto
	30.03	71	S	Ditto		30.31	67	W	Ditto
	30.00	68	S	Rain		30.15	65	W	Ditto
	29.4	66	S	Ditto		30.45	61	N	Ditto
	30.06	71	S	Ditto		30.40	67	E	Ditto
	30.31	67	W	Ditto		30.37	68	E	Ditto
	30.40	57	N	Fair		30.35	70	E	Ditto



THE
EUROPEAN MAGAZINE,
AND
LONDON REVIEW,

FOR JUNE 1804.

JOHN HOME, ESQ.*

[WITH A PORTRAIT.]

THIS Author, from whose pen the Poem has descended the beltingly entitled to a century past, is not only a native of the English Empire, but the father of the English Nation, a native of Scotland, and a native of the Church, received a suitable education, and was in the full bloom of his mind inducted to the Chair of Aristotology, being the successor of the Rev. Mr. Blair, Author of the celebrated poem of THE GRAVE.

In the rebellion of 1746, the Duke's of Perth's agents under the Pretender induced Mr. Home to suspend his clerical character and pursuits, and take up arms in defence of the existing government. He was present at the battle of Falkirk, where he was taken prisoner, and, with five or six other gentlemen, escaped from the Castle of Down. The rebellion being soon quelled, he resumed the duties of his profession. In 1749 he visited England, and was introduced to Collins the poet, who dedicated to him his "Ode on the popular superstitions of the Highlands or Scotland," considered as the Subject of Poetry. See the European Magazine, Vol. XIII, p. 241.

He, in his leisure hours cultivated polite letters, and in a particular manner directed his attention to the Drama. This produced the Tragedy of Douglas, which bears the name to this present day, and is much valued by the public. A play by a Clergyman of the Kirk of Scotland was, however, at that time, viewed as an extraordinary piece of application. His Poems were first

flushed of the propriety of such an employment by a Divine, and the grave and more ancient of his brethren unanimously reprobated it. The finetness of too late, mediated, and soon after obtained, a censure of it. The opposition it met with was simply combated by the application of the same who give a direction to the public taste, and David Hume being about to publish his "Essays on Criticism," prefixed a dedication of them to our Author, in which he says, "I own, too, that I have the admiration of the first who shall in public exhibit his admiration of your noble tragedy of DOUGLAS, one of the most interesting and pathetic pieces ever exhibited on any theatre. Should I give it the preference to the *Aurora* of M. G. and to that of *Lucius*, which it resembles in it's subject, should I give it that it contains more of the spirit than the former, more of the grand and simplicity than the latter, I might be accused of partiality, and how could I entirely acquit myself, after the professions of such persons, which I never made to you? But the merit need not be shown to every eye, in the numerous epigrams which were made of it on this theatre, the unparalleled commendation which you appeared to have over the best of the human intellect, are all incontestable proofs, that you possess the true poetic genius of Shakspeare and Cowley, and are distinguished from the unhappy historians of the one and the other by a natural, and not an artificial, excellence."

* See should be described. By a mistake of our Engraver, the address of the Engraver is improperly inserted.

This eulogium was couched in terms of too much extravagance to be generally assented to. It gave occasion to national reflections by no means favourable to the performance praised, and was in a short time cancelled*.

The success of Douglas on the Edinburgh Theatre induced our Author to offer it to the London Managers, when, notwithstanding all the influence exercised in its favour, it was refused by Mr. Garrick. It was accepted by Mr. Rich, and acted the first time at Covent Garden, the 24th March 1757, with moderate applause, but it is by no means indicated the celebrity it has since obtained. The merits of it were not lost on the intelligent Few. Mr. Gray, in a letter to a friend, dated in August this year, says, "I am greatly struck with the merit of Douglas, to which his innate faults, the Author seems to me to have exceeded the advantages of the play, which he has lost for the hundred years, and there is one scene (between Mordak and the old Physician) so masterly, that it strikes me blind to all other plays in the world." The want of the play was gradually acknowledged by the Public, and is now out of the reach of critical censure.

Down the reputation for the performance of Douglas in London, the austerity of the Scotch Divines did not abate. Anathemas against the play and its frequenters, were daily issued from the pulpits, and censures on their Clergymen who abated the Author were clamoured for without ceasing. These appearing little hopes of conciliation, our Author was induced to withdraw himself from the jurisdiction of the Presbytery; he gave up his living, shamed the lay habit, and from that period relinquished both the honour and emoluments annexed to the clerical character.

He had obtained some powerful patronage, and had particularly attracted the notice of his present Majesty, then Prince of Wales, and now pursued his theatrical plans without interruption.

On the 21st of February 1758, he produced, at Drury-lane Theatre, the

Tragedy of "Agis;" which coming after Douglas, met with less applause from the best judges. Mr. Gray speaks of it in the following sarcastic terms: "I cry to think that it should be by the Author of Douglas; Why, it is all modern Greek! the story is in antique statues painted white and red, tizzed and dressed in a neglee made by a Yorkshire mantua-maker!" It, however, answered the Author's purpose in a pecuniary point of view, and during the run of it, was nominated with the presence of his present Majesty not less than three times.

His next performance was "The Siege of Aquileia," a Tragedy, originally intended to be called "The Siege of Berwick." It was produced the 21st of February 1760; and, notwithstanding the support of the excellent acting of Mr. Garrick and Mrs. Cibber, met with but a cold reception.

Some years elapsed before any new performance from Mr. Home solicited the public attention. At length, the 23d of February 1765, "The Fatal Distemper" was brought to vantage anonymously at Drury-lane with moderate success, and this was followed, the 27th of February 1773, by the Tragedy of "Alonzo," at the same Theatre, with about the same degree of applause.

One more dramatic piece only remains to be mentioned, and that is entirely failed. It was called "Alfred," a Tragedy, and was acted the 21st of January 1778, at Covent Garden, but with so little success, that, after three representations, it was withdrawn, and consigned to oblivion. With it ended Mr. Home's connexion with the Stage.

Since this period, Mr. Home has published his History of the Rebellion in 1745, for which great expectations were excited, from the merit he professed of being well informed. These expectations, however, were not answered, the work being vague and unsatisfactory, defective in many important points, and by no means calculated to gratify curiosity, or afford information, or support the character of the Author as an historian.

* During the representation of Douglas at Edinburgh, a young and sanguine Scotchman stood up in the pit, it is said, and exclaimed, "Well, lads, what think you of your Willy Shakspeare now?"

LYCOPHRON'S CASSANDRA.

L. 119.

Δοῖ δὲ τὸν Πεισιστράτην, ἵνα τὴν
 Ἀρτίαν, τὴν ἑταίρην αὐτοῦ, ἡγήσεται
 ἡμεῖς τὴν πόλιν, καὶ τὴν ἑταίρην αὐτοῦ
 Πεισιστράτην ἡμεῖς τὴν πόλιν ἡγήσεται
 ἡμεῖς τὴν πόλιν, καὶ τὴν ἑταίρην αὐτοῦ
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 ἡμεῖς τὴν πόλιν, καὶ τὴν ἑταίρην αὐτοῦ
 Πεισιστράτην ἡμεῖς τὴν πόλιν ἡγήσεται

The fortunes of Mopsus and Amphichus brothers and so on, are here foretold. Disensions having arisen between them, it was proposed to settle their disputes by a single combat. They fought near the mouth of Pyramus, a river in Cilicia, and fell on each other's sword. Pindar speaks of the death of both, in his Megasthenes, which is cited by Callisthenes the son of Pindar, as the daughter of the city of Pimphylia's daughter. The name of the city was not explained, when speaking of the epigram, she is cited in the tomb of the daughter of Straton. Who that daughter was, we are not told, neither in the passage itself nor in the other places. Mopsus seems to have an interest in the next line for a different purpose. The sentence, of which the word forms a part, and the phrase it occupies suggest a different interpretation. It signifies, if the poet may be allowed to explain himself, a great error. He seems to have copied the word from some other source, and it is not clear that he intended to use it. The word, however, is not found in the two editions. The word Megasthenes, however, is not found in the two editions, but from the title which it bears, it is likely that it was copied by

Strabo in his account of Cilicia, — *Ἀλλὰ καὶ ἀπὸ τοῦ ποταμοῦ σμικρῶν ποταμῶν ἡγήσεται τὴν πόλιν, καὶ τὴν ἑταίρην αὐτοῦ Πεισιστράτην ἡμεῖς τὴν πόλιν ἡγήσεται*. Callisthenes makes the following remark in Megasthenes: *Ἰστορεῖ δὲ δεξιότητα. Ἐξ Ἰσχυρίωνος ἡγήσεται τὴν πόλιν, καὶ τὴν ἑταίρην αὐτοῦ Πεισιστράτην ἡμεῖς τὴν πόλιν ἡγήσεται*. The word, as we now read it in Strabo, has probably fallen out by transposition, and the real sense is the least of commentators has been corrupted. But the remark, if it be correct, is exact to Mopsus in Lycophron, loses all its propriety. It was the business of the geographers to give the names of places with fidelity; in they were customarily written and received. But our poet's aim was different. The subject, which he constantly kept in view, required a different management. Such names of places, as he knew to be familiar and common, were for that reason either wholly rejected, or underwent by some slender device a material change. It must not therefore be inferred, that Mopsus, is in Lycophron a corruption, because the place's name was *Μεγασθένης*; because *Ἰσχυρίωνος* was *Ἰσχυρίωνος*; because *Ἰσχυρίωνος* was *Ἰσχυρίωνος*. For the preference is not given by Lycophron to the word that is common but to the word that is rare; to that, upon which he could practise with success the arts of concealment, and, by steering it from vulgar usage, add it to his speaker. R.

LEISURE AMUSEMENTS.

NUMBER XVI.

As I find it necessary to delay an Essay which I had intended for this Number, I must beg my reader's excuse for offering, as a succedaneum, the following medley of strains, which I have extracted from my commonplace book.

LOCKE.

It is perhaps not generally known, that this great philosopher, who professed such a contempt for poetry, made himself several poetical attempts. One is to be found at the commencement of an edition of Dr. Sydenham's work, and another in a collection called the "Court Poems." I am surpris'd they are not printed in the new edition of his works, not for their poetical merit, which I believe is small, but as literary curiosities. Perhaps his want of talent for poetry was the real cause of his professing anti-poetical opinions. Plato, however, it is well known, held similar sentiments on this subject, and his avowed contempt could not certainly arise from such a defect, as from his poetical attempts, we imputed the whole of his works, he displays the reverse of inability.

Philosophers form theories, but very seldom have their theories been tried by experience. On some subjects it is only in the limited power of man to conjecture, and in such cases he has only to adopt that which is most consonant to reason. In those things which it is not possible to prove by experience, there are numerous obstacles to prevent it. One of the chief impediments to philosophical researches is the shortness of life. One man is seldom able to carry his designs into execution, even in other respects he has the power, and how seldom do we find men either inclined or capable to follow the exact plans of an able predecessor! He has, however, been instances, in which the philosopher has seen his plans fairly tried by experience, and where it has happened, the effect should be remembered. The following instance, where the result is, not generally known, occurred to me lately.

The celebrated Author whose name

stands at the head of this article, wrote a system of education, which I believe had the good fortune to be in some degree tried in three different instances; 1st, in the son of Lord Masham, pupil of Mr Locke, 2dly, in the son of his friend, Mr. Molyneux; and, 3dly, in Mr Locke's natural son, for I believe it is generally acknowledged he left me. If any person could communicate to the public some account of the life and character of any of the above, I am sure it would not only be productive of entertainment, but of instruction. I have seen a short account of the second mentioned, but it was not very satisfactory.

LITERARY ERRORS.

In all the editions of Prior's *Alms* which I have seen, there are the following lines—

"How oddly would his face look
If you, in respect to his back,
Saw, in the front of your little self,
That things have no *statu* here."

Query, Should it not be *attrahit* or *forceit*?

There are some curious mistakes in a modern French work entitled "La Bibliotheque d'un Homme de Goût." When giving a critical account of English poetry, Harvey, the Author of the *Meditations*, is placed next to Pope, and Dryden is not even mentioned.—"The Mourning Bible" of Congreve is called "L'Epouse du Marin." This is almost a habit of "Le desespoir Cheries de l'Amour," for "Love's last shift."

EPIGRAMS.

The following, though but a pun, has something droll in it.—

"Tu ne dois point nommer Diane,
La Jeune beauté qui tu sers,
Car Diane prenoit des cerfs,
Et ta maîtresse a pris une ane."

Which may be thus *done* into English:—

The girl who adores you, with heart so sincere,

Can not her Diana long persue,
That goddess, the poets inform us, took deer;

But your mistress has taken an ass.

There

There is likewise to thing very
 in the following, but, like most
 of us, it cannot be translated.

“ Ce l'est un pit un grand Seigneur,
 Que de ton vif & vif pout,
 Q'ant m'avez vu en ces lieux,
 I t'auz sans m'adre l'épait.”

TABLE OF AGINCOURT

King's History of England, by Tindal, Vol. I. p. 113, says, “That during the time of the glorious battle of Agincourt, the English were so completely victorious, that most of the whole to be taken from the French downwards.” Grevin in his notes on this battle, in a of this circumstance has given me the following proverb, which is a great ornament. Is not this a beautiful and great addition to the business of the victory?

The name has been many collections of various kind, but published, but the first in I have, but it yet contains, in the French language, a beautiful and elegant.

“ To the memory of
 Kate Jones, a sweet young girl, aged four-
 teen.
 Whose lovely face, and fancy'd may
 Knit to be carried to th' grave with a
 chuch-yard enough,
 I beg her name in Death's nose, 'till
 ere Much more
 There came a wind north-east, and blew
 her off,
 Leaving her Potttery quite forlorn.”

A friend to whom I was mentioning the above has favoured me with another. It is to the memory of one Thomas Huddleston:—

“ Here lies Thomas Huddleston, Reader, don't fault!
 But recollect, as this tomb-stone you view,
 That Death, who kill'd him, is a very
 short while
 Will *huddle a stone* upon you.”

SIMILITUDE.

Prior, in the dedication of his poems, says, of the style of his patron the great Duke of Dorset, “every one of his poems is an spot of gold, intrinsically and solidly valuable; such as wrought or beaten thin, it would shine through a whole book of any other Author.” This sentence reminds one of the celebrated couplet of *Robinson*:—
 “ The shining bulion of one English line,
 Drawn to French wire, would thro' whole volumes shine.”

The whole of the dedication is elegantly written; and though it appears at first sight flattery, yet when we consider that the praise is bestowed on his patron, and that patron the Duke of Dorset, whose character is to justify it, we can no longer think it flattery, but truth and gratitude.

PRO UNCIATION.

From the last singular of the verb *actis*, the word *actis*, the word *actis* singular of the verb *to act*, which is now pronounced with one syllable, must have been pronounced a century ago, as two

“ Can by their pains and labours
 At turns and changes of the mind
 And again.—
 “ As other flames and aches prove.”

June 5th, 1804. HLRANIO.

ON HUMAN LEARNING.

AN EASTERN ANECDOTE.

DAB CHEIM, King of the Indies, possessed a library, to which, that it required in hundred Rooms to receive and keep it in order, and a thousand attendants to carry the books. As he had no intention to read all it contained, he commanded his Emissaries to make extracts from

it, for his use, of whatever they judged most valuable in any branch of literature. These Doctors immediately undertook to furnish an abridgement, and, after twenty years' labour, composed from the several collections a small Encyclopædia, consisting of twelve thousand volumes, which the King caused

could scarcely envy. They had the honour to present this to the King, but were afterwards to hear him say, that he would not read a work which was a load for his Majesty's conscience. They then reduced their extracts so that they might be carried by him, afterwards by the Queen, and then by the Duke of Devonshire. No more were left than were sufficient to load a mule of another King. Unfortunately, the King had a great deal of his library was abolished, and did not expect to live long enough to see the end of this matter. The King, The King Philip, but King to give this advice to him. The King, but in amicable knowledge, in the library of your Majesty, you will find a kind of analysis of what contains very short, but extremely useful—you may read it in a minute yet will it afford you sufficient matter for meditation during your whole life." At the

same time, the King took the leaf of a palm-tree, and wrote on it, with a pen of gold, the four following maxims:

"In the greater part of sciences, there is only this single word, perhaps, in all history, but three phrases—they were born, they were wretched, and they died."

"Take pleasure in nothing which is not commendable, and do every thing but take pleasure in. Think nothing but what is true, and utter not all you think."

"Oh, ye Kings! subdue your passions, reign over yourselves, and you will command the government of the world only as a recreation."

"Oh, ye Kings! oh, ye Nations! listen to ye, with you never can hear too often, and of which sophists pretend to doubt—there is no happiness without virtue, and no virtue without the fear of God."

AN ACCOUNT OF THE HOTILLA AT THE HOPF, NEAR GRAVESEND

[WITH A VILLO]

THIS excellent plan of defence was set on foot by the Elder Brethren of the Trinity Company, for the protection of the City of London and the River Thames against the threatened invasion. On the plan being proposed to Government, ten frigates were ordered to be given up to the Corporation, with guns, stores, and provisions, but Ministers thought it they could not at that time spare men. The Elder Brethren, therefore, with the Cadets and Younger Brethren, entered into a subscription to raise men, and provide such necessaries as Government did not furnish. They also appointed fifty men to each ship, with two Elder Brethren to command, assisted by volunteers of Captains and Officers of Last Indiaman, and Masters and Mates of other Merchantmen, as Officers, who, at their own expense, kept a table on board each ship, and carefully attended the duty as if they had been in the regular pay of the Navy.

A relief was regularly taken place every week, in order that gentlemen who had business in London might have proper opportunities of attending

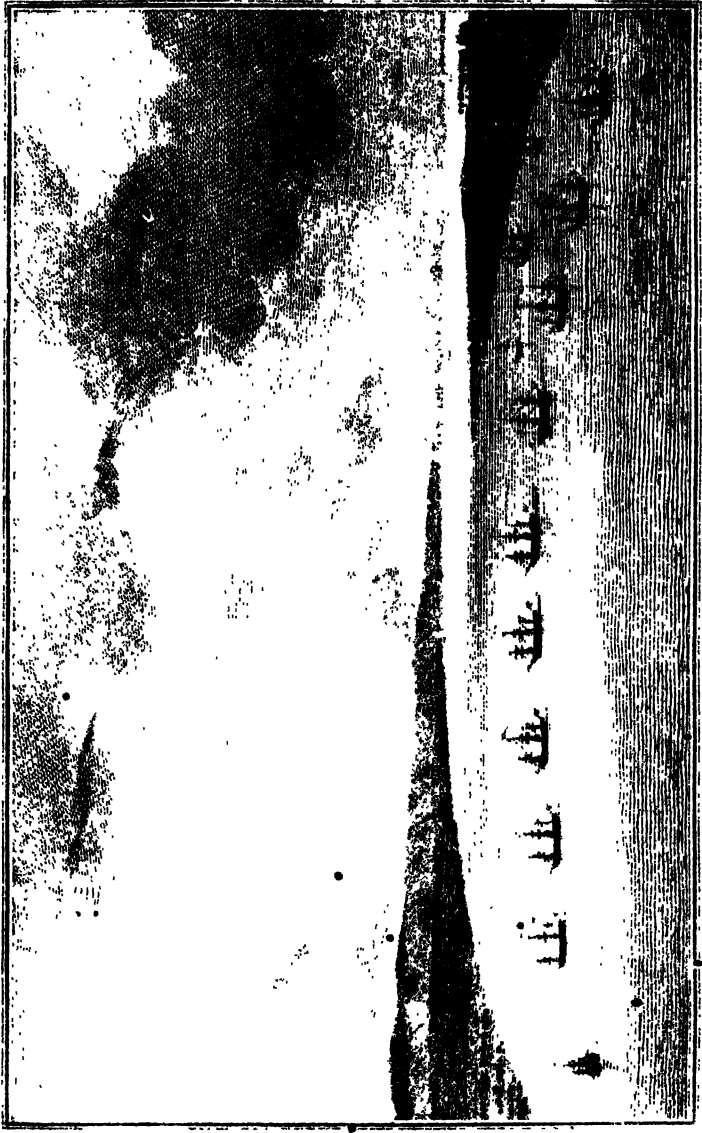
to their private affairs. Two of the Majesty's yacht have been constantly moored at the Hopf, to be ready to take a large, and the Captains to command, in case the enemy should appear. The Trinity yacht has also been at the Hopf the whole time, with two Elder Brethren on board, to superintend the concerns of the Fleet as to the expenditure of provisions and stores, and the exertion of the guns. The general management of the Fleet, as it happens to find, has been very satisfactory to the Merchants and Citizens of London, and certainly deserves to be of the greatest consequence to trade and navigation.

Within these few days, four of the ships have been recalled by Government for sea service, but the Trinity Company has not therefore relaxed its attention, for the crews of those four have been put on board the remaining ships, which renders them of much greater force.

Such Volunteers and Officers as are not down at the Hope, constantly attend drills in London two or three days in the week, for the exercise of great guns and small arms.

VESTIGES,

View of the Harbor



Printed by

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VESTIGES,
COLLECTED AND RECOLLECTED,

BY JOSEPH MOSER, ESQ.

NUMBER XXIV.

THE THIRD CHAPTER OF HATS.

THE second Chapter of this elaborate work, which was in danger of being closed with a "needleless Alexandrine," brought down the history of Hats (which in importance is, I think, *above* even that of Heads) to the beginning of the reign of Elizabeth; and it does seem a little extraordinary, that at the opening of a female reign, the only observation that is worth a farthing (it comes to my recollection) has been made by a Lady upon that Chapter. This observation stated, that I had not taken proper, nor indeed any notice, of those ingenious methods which the fair-sex in all ages and countries have adopted in covering their Heads; although it has, (to speak in the language of trade,) by them ever been considered as the *pattern card*, and the face in particular as a sample of the *whole piece*. Nay, it is known, that even in the most savage nations, from the earliest periods of their discovery, it has always been the custom of its possessors to cover and adorn the said female head, although they suffered parts of their persons which we in England neither think to be beautiful, or *so decent*, to be exposed to public view.

A charge of this serious nature demands a serious answer; yet without attempting to allude to inadvertence, (which the reader would in a moment discover to be a *sham plea*;) I may fairly state, that although those of the ladies in general, especially in countries where the restrictions of the Salic law did not break and repress their spirits, have, from the days of *beniamin* and others, been considered as *heads* of the utmost importance, yet until the time which we are contemplating, they never have

made that very conspicuous figure in history, nor have been drawn forth into that broad glare of light which has illuminated the male. Solitary instances to the contrary, we know, might easily be found; but unless we advert to fabled story, and travel to the land of the Amazons, we shall not find a regular concatenation of females at the head of affairs, handling the domestic sceptre from mother to daughter, and instead of planting, snatching the radiated crowns from the brows of their husbands.

Waiving, therefore, any further remarks on ancient ladies, or rather on the young ladies of ancient times, excepting these few hints, namely, that some of these who had the happiness to be born in Greece wore the symbol of an owl instead of a cap; others dressed their hair with a hundred curls and flowers; some wore a garland of wheat; and others stuck their *têtes* full of golden grasshoppers.

In those classic days, the smallest article of dress, as well as every thing else, was scientific. The inside of every head contained a mystery, as the outside exhibited an allegory; as, for instance, the owl denoted "wisdom, gravity, profound conceit;" the flowers, borrowed from the chaplets of Hygeia and Hebe, health and hilarity; the corn, fertility; the grasshoppers, a Lacedæmonian as well as an Athenian emblem, denoted idleness &c.

When the young ladies married, in the contemplation that they intended to become good housewives, they cut off their locks, which, with their golden grasshoppers, they delivered to their mothers, who carried them to the altar of Venus Iano ♀, where, instead of

* The connexion betwixt idleness and sloth is very curiously typified upon several Acherian fests, which exhibit a grasshopper dragging a snail.

Young ladies in this age, it is understood, are in the habit of doing this long before they are married. This appears to be proper. Women have been said to have no character at all. This enables them to assume any which a wig can communicate; though there are persons ill-natured enough to say, that it makes them *light-headed*.

the former being consumed by fire, they were probably kept for the consumption of the Wiggeries of those days.

The fashion of covering the head at Rome, (if we consider it as extending from the veil of the Vestal to the helmet of Minerva, both of which, or something exceedingly like them, were occasionally worn,) varied as much as the Grecian; but both, with all their numerous branches and anomalies, have been so well imitated in modern times, that there is the less occasion to notice them. No person, at present, can walk through our public streets without observing every species of head-dress that ingenuity could invent, or caprice adopt.

Leaving, therefore, the heads of classic ladies, in order to consider the ancient state of those of my fair country-women, we may reasonably suppose, that while the Romans were here they adopted the Roman fashions. With these, taste in dress in some degree receded. The Saxon dames shaded their faces with a flat piece of cloth, or felt, tied with thongs under the chin. This tegument also continued in vogue during the reigns of the Danish Princes. Soon after the Norman Conquest, hoods made their appearance. These were worn by both sexes; though the female, as may be observed by a reference to pictures and other vestiges still extant, affected a gaiety and diversity of colours, which must occasionally have had a very pleasing effect; yet in the succeeding reigns, these gave great offence to the Clergy, in so much that many of the most eloquent endeavoured, as in duty bound, to guard the young men of that age against the seduction of coloured hoods, which the fair laity are said to have flaunted in great profusion. The black and white hoods of the Nuns, it is curious enough to observe, are not so much as once glanced at, though the Monkish preachers and writers could not, in their cowls, have been so *hoodwinked*, as to be insensible of the effect which they gave to a beautiful set of features.

With the restoration of the Saxon Ane, as might have been expected, the Saxon dress became the fashion, and consequently the broad flat hat once more made its appearance. A beaver of this kind, turned up on one side with a loop and button of gold, silver, and precious stones, and surmounted by

a small white feather, was the Court dress of those times. With respect to the people in general, it is necessary to remark the operation of taste upon their Hats, as it will serve to shew that the Clergy and Legislature left their heads at liberty, though they wished to restrain ingenuity with respect to the ornaments of their feet, as it is well known that they, at a subsequent period, not only *finned*, but *curfed* them, for wearing pointed shoes, at least a yard in length, chained to the knees, which had from this time been growing in at least two centuries.

Unrestrained, as has been observed, with respect to their Hats, in one reign the thongs which had formerly tied them under the chin were taken off. Their crowns then, out of necessity, were obliged to be raised a little. During the reigns of Edward the IIIrd and Richard the IIIrd, moulded by the taste of the Queens Philippa and Ann, the crown of the hat not only became more elevated, but its brims were contracted into a picturesque shape, and it was in general ornamented by a large single feather, but occasionally, especially by those ladies who, like Persians, adored *the rising Sun*, by the Prince's plume, in compliment to that accomplished Knight the Black Prince, who had so newly acquired this glorious and elegant appendage.

Disturbed and agitated as the people were by the irregular manner in which the House of Lancaster had obtained possession of the Crown, yet awed by the ambitious spirit, if not by the towering genius, of Henry the Fourth, the men, it seems, reluctantly and silently submitted, for a time; to which, perhaps, the prosperous state of the political world in a great degree contributed; but the women, who have in every age been great enemies to all kinds of usurpation, were resolved not to bear it quite so tamely; at least they determined, if they were compelled to hold their tongues, which they longed to exercise in favour of the Princes of the House of York, who even at that early period had, somehow or other, obtained the favour of the fair-sex, that they would, by ~~the~~ strongly-marked symbol, shew their disapprobation of the present system.

Neither the White nor the Red Rose had yet bloomed as a cognizance of the two great parties that by turns desolated the land. It was, therefore, in the

the female conclave, resolved, *nem. con.* to strike the Prince's plume; for neither the Prince, who once most gallantly considered their wearing it as a compliment to him, nor his son, any longer existed. And when they had done this, they also resolved, as a most significant emblem of the times, to enlarge the crown of their hats, till it seemed to encroach upon, and indeed spread over, the brims. It was then their care to place this crown upon a *false bottom*; then every day they raised it higher and higher; and slyly contrived that it should terminate in a point: so that it assumed the form of a *hollow cone*, of which the *base* typified the great circle of the people, and the *apex* the single solitary Monarch, the point at which it was then judged the Crown would terminate.

Another peculiarity concomitant to these crowns was, that they were *double*; a prophetic allusion to those of England and France, which when united, it is well known, proved too heavy for the infantile head of Henry the Sixth.

These kind of teguments, it must be remarked, had by this time obtained the appellation of high and steeple-crowned hats, probably from an idea, that the conjunction of Church and State was necessary to exalt their archetype in the manner that it was exalted. These hats continued in fashion, among every rank of females, for a long series of years. The Court Ladies first adopted them; the stage ladies, such as Lady Percy, Mrs. Ford, Mrs. Page, Mrs. Kately, Mrs. Quickly*, the City Madam, and many others, the poetic progeny of Shakspeare, Jonson, Massenger, &c., appeared in them. They did, it is true, fall a little into disrepute even in the reign of James the First,

because a set of beings, or rather of spirits, clapped them upon their heads whenever they chose to sail in a sieve or take an airing upon their broomsticks: however, it is said, that a race of these enchantresses, who in their progress from North to South alighted in Lancashire, having the faculty of bewitching every male that came within the scope of their influence, brought them once more into fashion. In fact, the weird sisters of the metropolis were again obliged to hoist the high crowned hat in their own defence. "Let the men," said these haughty fair-ones, "wear what sort of hats or caps they please, if they have suffered themselves to be bewitched, if they have melted like *wax* in the flame raised and *fanned* by these rustic hoydens, no one will take them for *conjurors*. However, to prevent the intrusion of foreign traitresses in future, who have by their arts, (imported for aught we know from Lapland,) seduced our *natural* born subjects from their due allegiance, we are, to a woman, resolved, that the performance of incantations, the practice of forcey, and the progress of magic, shall, within our own circle, be confined entirely to ourselves."

Having considered this hat as political in a former era, and magical according to the royal Demonologist and Shakspeare, but more correctly metaphysical in a latter, we may, under the one or the other of these characters, conceive it very fairly brought down to the reign of George the Second, when, unable to stand against the sensible provisions of a salutary statute †, it vanished from our sight; though it is but candid to state, that it has since made its appearance in the face of day; which, considering the critical period when it chose to possess the heads of the British

* It shews a particular attention to *costume* in our Stage Managers, that while Mrs. Quickly appears in a high-crowned hat, they dress the head of Doll Tearsheet in a cap with red streamers in great profusion. Both these are incorrect. By an Act of Edward the Third, no female of the species that we term an *Impure*, but which the said Act most rudely calls a common whore, could wear any head-dress but a hood, probably because it was old-fashioned, and those were obliged to be striped with divers colours, in which red and yellow generally predominated; they were also obliged to wear their garments reversed, that is to say, "the wrong side outward." Critics in these matters have, therefore, doubted, whether Nell Quickly could have, with propriety, worn a high-crowned hat, at least till Pistol made her an *honest woman*? but all agree, that the cap of Doll Tearsheet is totally unclassical. The Act to which we have alluded had either been repealed, or fallen into disuse, before the time of Doll Common, or we should have had the same objection to her head-dress.

† 9 Geo. II, c. 5.

Ladies, (a period when the heads of more than half the men in Europe were possessed by * * * *) caused much speculation amongst *the learned*.

It must be observed, that the interregnum betwixt the times when the ancient and modern high-crowned beavers flourished, a space of more than sixty years, was filled up with such a variety of dynasties of *pretenders*, that it is impossible to enumerate their species, much more to record their names: the few that occur to recollection we will give to the public, in the hope that this theme (a much more important one, in our opinion, than those which generally agitate mankind,) will excite the genius of some far abler writer, who, fired with his subject, may give us a complete history of these teguments, towards which we here freely endow him with all the wit, humour, and, if it does not lie *too deep* to be extracted, all the common sense, which he can find in these Chapters.

Having made this liberal donation, (which, like the making a will, is a load taken off my mind,) let us now, oh gentle reader! (for whosoever I speak in the plural I take you with me,) pursue the pleasing speculation in which we have been engaged, namely, the operation of fashion upon the heads of the British fair.

In the first instance, we are to behold these capital parts of the female figure, (like those of Ophelia, or Mad Bets, or Crazy Kate,) encircled and covered with straw. Accident has frequently given rise to circumstances of importance. The assumption of this article, perhaps originally a matter of necessity, has since introduced a very curious and beautiful manufacture, which was originally established at Dunstable, but which has lately extended to, and been greatly improved in, the metropolis.

Straw hats, I have been informed, when they first, in the reign of Queen Anne, made their appearance, obtained the name of Churchills, and which, it is pleasing to conjecture, they probably derived from "each bright Churchill of the galaxy." Now if we consider the variety of forms into which straw has been manufactured, the taste that has been displayed upon it, the number of persons, particularly females, that have derived from it employment, and those that have made it a branch of trade, we may fairly state, that this apparently trifling article has been of nearly as

much use to the nation, as, at least, one of the ten campaigns of Marlborough.

When the first rage for these teguments subsided, they were succeeded by hats of a foreign manufacture, imported from Italy, and therefore denominated Leghorn Chip. These, either covered or uncovered, either ornamented with flowers, feathers, or ribbands, have had a long reign, and a most extensive circulation; and it is worthy of observation, how the distinctions of modest and immodest among the fair-lex have been confounded in their cognomens.

When these hats first appeared, they assumed the appellation of the Salisbury Cock. However, this title fell into disrepute, in consequence of a circumstance which exposed the Lady from whom they derived it to the censure of the law.

After they had remained for a considerable time without any very distinguished patroness, the beautiful Gunning took a fancy to shade their faces with them, and, of course, every Lady who beheld these exquisite models of female perfection, thought that she wanted nothing but an elegant cocked chip hat, with a large rose on the left side, and tied under the chin with cherry-coloured ribbands, to make her appear as charming as either of the lovely sisters.

Hats of this description were soon procured, and, in a short time, the Mill exhibited hundreds of candidate Duchesses and Countesses, the rivals of the Hamiltons and Coventrys of those days.

What success attended these fair warriors, (who in their *presumers*, which they soon after hoisted, and kept flying in every direction, exhibited the colours of every nation under heaven,) it is impossible now to say. Politicians in those times run high; and as the influence of the female *bread-piece* in these matters was *foreseen*, it is hardly necessary to state, that the hat adorned with ribbands, and the mottoed break-knot, became instruments of considerable importance in the exercise of the elective franchise, and the procuring to the happy *son* a set of proper representatives. Many specimens of their fair wearers' laudable labours and exertions in *this line* are to be seen and heard at present, and it is most devoutly to be hoped will long continue to adorn and edify their country.

But

But to endeavour to recover the path from which our admiration of *persons* and things has cauted us a little to deviate. About the year forty-four of the last century, an attempt was made once more to revive the war of the *Roses*. These hats consequently took those stations which teguments adapted to the same purposes had assumed in the year fifteen, and red and white roses once more bloomed as the symbols of party upon the heads and bosoms of the daughters, as they had before adorned those of the mothers.

A circumstance occurred at this time which shews, in great contentions, how impossible it is to be moderate. At Bath and some other western provincial cities, a party, or rather sect of ladies arose, who, with a view to the exercise of that amiable and becoming talent to their sex, that mildness which is the mother of reconciliation, adopted the colours and symbols of both parties, that is to say, they adorned their hats alternately with bows and streamers of red and white ribbinds, and displayed upon them large bunches of striped roses. This fashion spread to the metropolis; and it was once hoped that the moderation of its motive would have ensured its success; but, alas! the sword was drawn, the fan was brandished, and moderation ceased. The Ladies that inclined to either party became the ridicule of both; they obtained the appellation of *trimmers*, which even in certain circumstances attached to their husbands and other relations.

Whether the fire of this contention, like the fire of rebellion that occasioned it, burned itself out, it is impossible to say; the chip hat no longer added fuel to the flame. Soon after the peace of 1748 it totally disappeared, at least from every *distinguished* head; while under the patronage of Fanny Murray, the tegument of straw obtained once more a temporary triumph. In this she was painted by Hulton; the metzotinto was engraved (I think) by M^r Ardell*, and she was complimented under its with two lines † from the character of Poet's Binda.

Kitty Fisher's *fancy* soon after took the lead; to which succeeded a small

hat placed on one side the head, and the space on the other filled with a large bouquet of artificial flowers. This obtained the name of Nancy Dawson's *new kick*. What kick, or kicking, could have to do with *the head*, I have not yet been able to learn.

"Smart Jenny Potier" next led the mode, who was, I think, the first that in those times, in her comic dances, mounted a feather; at which many modest ladies were doubtless exceedingly rejoiced, as the newly-acquired volatility of this tegument enabled it now to ascend from the stage to higher circles and more distinguished patronesses. Accordingly, whether it was extended to the tze of a table or contracted to that of a saucer, whether it was striped like a balloon, plain or coloured, plumed or unplumed, covered or uncovered, bedizened with ribbinds, bedecked with flowers, bedazzled with foil, or betrimmed with straw, it was generally considered to have been invented or adopted by some lady of fashion, and consequently, as circumstances occurred, was distinguished by the appellations of Devonshire, Rutland, or some other of equal dignity, and equally beautiful and virtuous.

Having traced the history of the female hat from the rudest ages down to this polished era, and placed it in this elevated and elegant situation, I shall take the opportunity, while this weathercock of fashion seems, for a short time, to have become stationary, to observe, that bonnets, I mean the ladies' head-dresses so called, (for it I took notice of a tegument of this description worn, by miles in one part of this Island, it would lead into a wide field indeed,) have generally followed the fortune of the hats, from which I understand they are legitimately descended, and, as it is not very uncommon for the younger branches of a house to rise superior to the elder, they now seem to have totally superseded them.

This concluding observation, together with its predecessors, comprehending all that was meant to be said of hats, considered as a very ornamental

* M^r Ardell and Hulton, who succeeded Faber, were in those times the only metzotinto engravers of any note.

† If to her share some *females errors fall*,
Look in her face, and you'll forget them all.

and gay part of the female dress, it is almost absurd to add another word upon the subject; yet after Belinda's lock has been mounted to the sky, perhaps upon these, and subjects like these, nothing, however extravagant, can be quite absurd. We therefore may view these hats in the light of meteors moving in erratic orbits, exhibiting the most brilliant appearance; and after they have, from the most elegant and polite circles, attracted a sufficient train of sparks, their admirers as suddenly exploding, thus, as Archer says, finishing their career in a blaze, such as probably once induced the ingenious Duchesse of Newcastle to write a *Comedy*, to which she gave the title of "The Blazing World."

The period at which this Chapter commenced was most particularly and pre-eminently distinguished by the rise, importation, and spread of a species of hats, which from their shape and height would have given us the idea of an inverted pan sometimes used upon serious occasions, which have nothing to do with the head, had not the enormous size of their brims in some small degree taken off the similarity. The reader will anticipate, that I here allude to the elevated and solemn beavers of the Puritans, which, in the age of Elizabeth, had become a fashion in almost every parish throughout England.

These teguments (whether worn by Doctrinal Puritans, a sect that some pains is now taking to revive, or Discipline Puritans, whose hats, though in another form, are now more numerous than ever,) were calculated to diffuse the deepest gloom over the human countenance, and by their pressing the temples, to give to the features those marks of contortions which, in mere mortals, are sometimes supposed to proceed from gripping stultencies, &c.; but in the elect and sanctified, were then known to originate from the secret emotions of the Spirit, which working upwards, produced * * * * *, and all that brotherly love and sisterly affection and * * *, the effects of which were soon after so visible both upon individuals and the state.

With respect to the Court hats that appeared during the reign of Elizabeth, those that have made this important part of dress their study, will easily believe that, in a great measure, they assumed, or rather derived their forms from the characters of their wearers;

for this good reason, that nothing upon earth is so pliable as a Courtier's hat; and therefore the moment that any of the servants, perhaps knowing the temper of the Queen, (we should say the *bumble* servants of her Majesty,) had an opportunity to display his hat at Court, he endeavoured to render it perfectly obedient to his will, and to mould it into the most convenient form; taking care, at the same time, that the mode in which it was turned up or down was the most agreeable to his countenance.

There is in this reign but one instance of a hat becoming totally ungovernable, and this was that of the Earl of Essex, which, it is said, the Queen very properly displaced from his head when she gave him the box of the ear so frequently mentioned.

If we consult the resemblance of the hat of the Earl of Leicester, as exhibited in his portrait, we may observe by the edges, that it was more flexible, and that its brim seems to have been admirably contrived, by *bending*, to shelter the wearer.

The hat of Burleigh appears elevated a little on the *right side*; while that of his friend Walsingham is pulled over his forehead, which every one knows is a fashion that makes this tegument form a convenient pent-house for the eyes, and enables us, while we shut out observation from ourselves, to discern objects as in a camera obscura, reflected with every advantage of light and brilliancy. The use which Walsingham made of this perceptive faculty is now obvious. It was by these means, and means like these, which were all at that time concealed in his hat, that he discovered the designs of the Spaniards respecting the destination of their invincible Armada; therefore we should, from motives of the purest patriotism, be glad to see the fashion of this beaver adopted in the world *above stairs*, as it might perhaps enable some of its inhabitants, whose stations are particularly elevated, to have a clearer view of the * * *, and of the Invasion, which is so much the subject of conversation at the present hour.

The round brim of the beaver of Drake, seems the Horizon encompassing the Globe: which certainly is, by the head of the possessor, most admirably typified. The hats of Hawkins, Frobisher, Cavendish, &c., have (for

what

what reason we will not pretend to conjecture,) been termed *head-pieces*.

On the hat of Sir Philip Sidney is displayed a Lady's glove; which, it is certain, strongly marks the romantic gallantry of this favourite of the Queen and the nation. But of all the hats of the time, the most remarkable was that of Ascham, the schoolmaster; (though this is a tegument that generally makes a pretty strong impression on our minds;) it is like a cap moulded into a kind of point or spout, which he probably, from his affection for cock-fighting, called a Cock. Whence doubtless the phrase "to cock the hat;" for the operation so called, or the mode of wearing this tegument, (which both Swift and Addison deemed in this country peculiarly characteristic,) might have been derived.

Pursuing this speculation to the reign of James, we find the hat of Raleigh, which seems by no means broad enough to resist a storm, turned up in front, and adorned with a gold loop and button; and while we behold this symbol, we lament the influence of *gold* even upon the wisest heads.

Of the Court hats of this period, those of Carr and Villars are scarcely worth the *bands* that encompassed them. In fact, the *band* of the former should have been placed in another situation.

The first military hats of any eminence, and consequently the largest at that time, were worn by those two heroes, Sir Francis and Sir Horatio Vere. A large beaver then appeared extraordinary, especially on the head of the latter, who happened to be a very little man; but we conceive, if it

had been, which it was not, cocked with more than pistolic fierceness, and placed in a certain situation, it would to these times have appeared fashionable.

In those days of state and solemnity, the military, and indeed *civil* hat, seems to have assumed a peculiar form and dignity. It seems like mankind in general, from the extension of its domains, (for to its brims may with propriety be called,) and from its *substance*, which was felt, to have derived additional weight and influence.

It seems * * * but it is too late in this Chapter to introduce a digression in praise of the modern hat, which will (as from its consequence it is most justly entitled) be very largely considered in the next, which will also comprehend the hats of either Charles's days, the republican and sectarian hats, the hats which adorned the pates of the Whigs and Tories, those which were descriptive or characteristic, or, as we should say, the *signs* of different professions, together with their multifarious offspring begotten by that unaccountable being Caprice upon that mutable nymph Fashion; a couple that, since their union, have played more tricks with the human faculties than could be detailed in fifty folios, if any one or more gentlemen, such as compile, or did compile, the magazine of taste, was or were disposed to undertake so useful a work; though I should suppose, to execute it properly would require a knowledge of the mode deep and extensive as that which once pervaded and animated the mind of the ingenious Jack Adams*.

* Jack Adams, a most fashionable hatter and eccentric character, first in Catherine, and then in St. James's streets; of whom we have this notice from the pen of Mr. Woty:

"But oh! my friend †, how droll would'st thou appear,
If golden head emboid'rd adorn'd thy knob,
Accompanied by ferrule similar,
Thy trunk still unembellish'd. So the man,
High Country 'Squire, inconsistent locks,
When on his clownish head he chucks a hat
Cock'd by Jack Adams, or some tattletal wight
Of foreign growth." * * *

† An eaken stick

FELISA:

(SAID TO BE A TRUE STORY OF FORMER TIMES.)

(Concluded from page 341.)

THE manner in which the favours of Felisa were conferred, made him apprehensive of wounding her delicacy by too abrupt a declaration of his gratitude; and the consciousness of shame also withheld him from implicitly following the dictates of his heart, which were, to throw himself at her feet in a transport of confession.

There was so much grace and simplicity in her generosity, that it had more efficacy than any sentiments of reproach or remonstrance, as it was at once an elegant satire on his conduct, and a tender instance of her regard; and it was attended by such consequences as she had hoped would result from it. He was resolved to deserve the testimonies of friendship which he had received, and determined, from the first moment of liberty, to begin a life of honour and sobriety: nor were these the mere resolutions of one who was touched with an impression which in the next instant would decay, or yield to the first temptation that succeeded them, but the resolves of a man convinced of his mistakes, and desirous to remove them: of one whom a dreadful experience had made wise, and whom an amiable woman had taught to found passion upon principle.

His first step was to repair the injuries of nocturnal depravity, to disengage himself of every dissolute indulgence, and to attach himself to character and more reputable connexions: he regulated his expenses, and conformed to the maxims of prudential economy. Although he had many severe struggles with his passions, he seldom deviated from the uniform plan he had laid down as his rule of conduct, and he soon became to detest dissipation, and grow more and more enamoured of virtue. The progress of his amendment was rapid, for he considered that he had much to do; and he was the more earnest in his efforts, as he had some apprehensions lest some other object in the interim might ruin those flattering prospects which the Chaplain had opened upon him.

Felisa in the mean time was not idle, neither did she suffer the ardour of her

bounty to subside; but made it her business to inform herself of his motions; and imputed his silence to the right cause: she felt an happiness only known to minds like her own, as soon as she heard of his change of behaviour; and took care that he should not want encouragement to perfect his reformation; for she doubled his supplies, which were frequently remitted to him in the most private and delicate manner by the means of the Clergyman. But although Sir Charles had by no means an haughty or ostentatious temper, he felt some compunction and repugnance at living on the bounty of a Lady whom he had not politely treated, and to whom he was already labouring under the weight of various obligations: yet when he reflected that by these means he was making himself more her own, he overcame his scruples, and consented to her benevolence. In the course of two years, such was his invariable attachment to virtue, he became the exact reverse of himself, and was un-animously considered as a man whom misfortune had made discreet. Yet during this state of probation, he had never the confidence to visit Felisa, for in proportion as he became more virtuous he became less vain, and as his pride diminished his modesty was naturally increased. He often ineffectually attempted to thank her in person, but yet doubted his being sufficiently reformed; and once when his hand was actually upon the knocker of her door, a reproachful reflection crossed his imagination, and he withdrew it with abruptness and trepidation: so diffident is the mind when it is once reclaimed from the audacity of guilt.

At length, however, Felisa was herself satisfied of his sincerity; and her partiality increasing as his principles became more and more honourable, she began to wish for an interview; and in consequence of those wishes, expressed them thus upon paper to Sir Charles.

“ SIR,

“ If my little offices have any merit it lies only in the end they have answered, and I think them valuable only

as they have made you so. I was ever superior to the common prudery and insincerity of my sex, in respect to matters of tenderness; and therefore shall not hesitate to confess that I wish to see you; but must insist that the interview shall be upon terms of equality, without recrimination or acknowledgment. I am extremely happy that I now can safely subscribe the hitherto concealed name of

“ FELISA.”

The Baronet melted into the tears of gratitude and joy over these lines, and hastened, under various agitations, to answer them in person: it would be vain to attempt the description of a meeting in which all the gentle and grateful affections mingled; it will be sufficient to say, that the sentiments which passed at this visit were indelibly engraven on their hearts for ever. Every circumstance concurred to render this interview irresistible to both, and indeed both seemed to be subdued; for with a generosity corresponding with her former conduct, after he had again declared himself in a manner suitable to so delicate an occasion, she offered him her hand. But Sir Charles, however he might wish to accept such a desirable present, could not support the very idea of so gross an ingratitude; but considering himself as a man of total dependency, he refused the honour in a way that made him the more deserving it: having five hundred pounds remaining of Felisa's last generosity, he resolved to turn it to a laudable advantage, and for that purpose intended to go a voluntary adventurer to the Indies: he therefore took a short, but pathetic, leave of the Lady, and embarking soon after in a ship of commerce, elated with hope, and cheered by the rewards of his success, set forward on his voyage. It was his principal concern in this country to study its constitution and trade, principles and policies: he soon made himself master of the business of a merchant, which he did not think derogatory to the dignity of his character: his vigilance was unremitting, and his transactions equitable, and his assiduity uncommon. Beside the acquisitions of his industry, which were considerable, the sudden death of a Gentleman with whom he had been in partnership, and engaged in a mutual

regard, made him the unexpected possessor of a large estate among the plantations. During his absence, he had kept up a tender and uniform correspondence with Felisa, who with pleasure denied herself of the satisfaction his presence might occasion, to establish the salutary virtues in his heart. At the expiration of four years, however, he returned; and his good dispositions were now too well grounded to change: for he who can bear prosperity without intoxication, promises to be a lasting honour to society. In a short time after his arrival in England, a circumstance offered which was the most evident conviction of the superiority of his gratitude, and of the solidity of his reformation. On the morning succeeding his return, he dispatched a card to Felisa, to announce his safe arrival, and to express his impatience to have leave to pay his personal respects to her; which was answered by another from Felisa, in which she warmly assured him of an affectionate welcome, and hoped to see him the same day at tea. It will be easily supposed that Sir Charles received the invitation with pleasure, and observed it with exactness; but the moment before he had reached her house, he saw a coach with coronets draw up to the door, and a Lady habited in a rich dishabille step out of it. This somewhat embarrassed him, as he had flattered his fancy of heightening the raptures of the interview by a solitude in which he might offer and receive the affectionate effusions of the heart with propriety and permission. However, he solaced himself by considering, that it might at least be possible the present intruder was only one of those modest visitors who alight from their chariots to display their dress, and withdraw to display it somewhere else, where the gaudy novelty may please, and therefore he sent in his name, and was immediately admitted. He was received by Felisa with a tenderness at once consistent and amiable, and by the stranger with that ceremonious formality which expresses the affectation of politeness. It was impossible for either to be particular before a person with whose company both seemed disgusted; for although her form was equally engaging with Felisa's, yet her conversation was a strange mixture of futility, impertinence, and curiosity. Yet notwithstanding

standing the mutual delicacy of the lovers, and the restraint each was under, there was a visible confusion in both; and their extreme caution to conceal, was the very means which betrayed them. The Lady (who was a Countess) saw their passion, and secretly congratulated herself upon her discernment; but her art was at least equal to her penetration, and she took an equal degree of care to conceal her discovery as they did to prevent one. There is nothing more distressful than a perplexity of this kind, especially to delicate tempers: however, they were at length removed from it; for the Lady, after having fluttered away an hour, to no other purpose than to tease and to torment, departed, and left Sir Charles and Felisa to enjoy the highest sort of human entertainment, a conversation of reciprocal friendship, gratitude, and love. Sir Charles appeared in every moral respect the man of honour, and Felisa concluded the evening with a second offer of her hand.

As Sir Charles was returning home, he saw a man who had on the same livery with that of the Countess, who bowed in passing by him, and hastily went on: he had no sooner entered his lodgings, than he found on the table a letter, which contained these lines:

“Your address and figure, Sir Charles, have charmed me. I am not solicitous to know your fortune, as my own is ample and independent. I have five thousand pounds a year, and can have no other motive in communicating such a circumstance to you, than in making a voluntary offer of it to your own disposal. I treat you, Sir Charles, as a man of honour. I shall not enjoin your secrecy; but remember, that I do not, like Felisa, confer a favour in order to compel your gratitude, but to engage your love willingly, or not at all.

“Your obedient servant,

“EURILLA ———.”

If he had before conceived an ill opinion of the author of this epistle, (who was indeed no other than the Countess,) he had now a convincing proof at once of her disposition and desires: the reflection which the cast on the generosity of Felisa particularly awakened the fire of his resentment, which was naturally keen; and while his indignation was yet warm, he wrote an answer, in which he told her,

“That in whatever light she might consider the offer of her hand and fortune, he could not, for his own part, consider the offer of the world as a compliment, if it bore the least shadow of an aspersion on Felisa; that he thought a reflection of so envious a nature particularly ungenerous from one who, if not a friend, was an acquaintance, and who indeed, notwithstanding her rank, might well be proud of the slightest attention from a character of such singular excellence; that he must beg leave to stand excused, not only for declining the honour she proposed, but also if he hinted to Felisa the impossibility of her future intimacy with Eurilla, who, he was sorry to say, committed treason under a mask; and that, however she might attain her knowledge of Felisa's bounty, or however misconceive its intention, he assured her there was no need of compulsion either to engage his gratitude, or to love a woman whom he supposed it not easily possible for any one to behold with insensibility.”

The next day Sir Charles paid a second visit to Felisa, from whom he learned the whole character of Eurilla, which was that of a malicious woman of intrigue, notwithstanding her rank; it seems she had bribed the maid who attended upon the person of Felisa to give her intelligence of the secrets of the family; for she was one of those who employ four horses to drive about the town, in order to acquire the reputation of a person of consequence, to destroy the happiness of a friend, and where she cannot blast by calumny, to supplant by rivalry. Her designs, however, were at present ineffectual, for they only served to attach the Baronet still more warmly to his mistress: but as she had, as it were, engaged his honour to secrecy, he did not violate it by the least discovery; but slightly observing that he had some reasons to think her a dangerous woman, dropped the subject. The intimacy of Sir Charles with Felisa now became strict, and his visits were admitted without the punctilios of message-cards or the formalities of particular invitations; he was at all seasons equally welcome, for she considered him as the man who a few days would exalt to the dignity of an husband. The nuptial preparations were making; and the sacred ceremony which confers either anguish or felicity on the residue of life was soon

soon performed by the amiable Clergyman, who seemed to be not the least happy of the three; for his heart exulted, not only that Sir Charles was

now become worthy of Felis, but because he had been in some degree instrumental to that excellent Lady in effecting his reformation.

DIONYSIUS.

AN ORIGINAL LETTER FROM EDMUND BURKE TO MR. RIVAROL.

NOT PUBLISHED IN ANY EDITION OF HIS WORKS.

SIR,

I AM much obliged to you for your very polite and flattering attention to me, and to the piece which you are pleased to regard with so much indulgence. It is an endeavour very well intended, but, I am conscious, very inadequate to the great interests of this kingdom and of mankind, which it professes to assert.

I have seen, though too late to profit of them, your brother's admirable Annals, which may rank with those of Tacitus. There is, indeed, a strong coincidence in our way of thinking. I ought to be very proud of that circumstance. If I had seen his performance before I had written on the same subject, I should rather have chosen to enrich my pamphlet with quotations from thence, than have ventured to express the thoughts in which we agreed in worse words of my own.

I thank you too for the elegant poems which you have done me the honour to transmit to me with your letter. So far as I am capable of forming any judgment upon French poetry, the verses are spirited and well-turned; and the author possesses the art of interesting the passions, which is the triumph of that kind of eloquence.

I wish, without disguising my real sentiments, I could go as far in my approbation of the general tendency of one of these pieces, and of the policy of such publications at such a time as this. Forgive me, Sir, if I take the liberty of suggesting to your superior judgment, as well as to that of the Emperor's advisers, that it is not very easy to suppress (by the methods lately used) what you call "the monkish fury," without exciting fury of another kind; a sort of fury, which will, perhaps, be found more untractable than the other, and which may be carried to much greater lengths. In such a dilemma, it would not misbecome a great Statesman seriously to consider,

which (of these furies) he has it in charge to support, and which is more fatal to the country which it is his duty to preserve in peace and prosperity. That fury, which arises in the minds of men on being stripped of their goods, and turned out of their houses by acts of power, and our sympathy with them under such wrongs, are feelings implanted in us by our Creator, to be (under the direction of his laws,) the means of our preservation. Such fury and such sympathy are things very different from men's imaginary political systems concerning governments. They arise out of instinctive principles of self-defence, and are executive powers under the legislation of nature, enforcing its first law. This principle Princes and Commonwealths (whatever they may think their rights) cannot always attack with perfect impunity.

If Princes will, in cold blood, and from mistaken ideas of policy, excite the passions of the multitude against particular descriptions of men, whether they be Priests or Nobility, in order to avail themselves of the assistance of that multitude in their enterprizes against those classes, let them recollect, that they call in the aid of an ally more dangerous to themselves than to those whom they are detrous of oppressing.

The Netherlands have been but newly recovered to the Emperor. He owes that recovery to a concurrence of very extraordinary circumstances; and he has made great sacrifices to his object. Is it really his interest to have it understood, that he means to repeat the very proceedings which have excited all the late troubles in his territories? Can it be true that he means to draw up the very same flood-gates which have let loose the deluge that has overwhelmed the great monarchy in his neighbourhood? Does he think, if he means to encourage the spirit which prevails in France, that it will be exerted in his favour, or to answer his purposes?

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Whilst he is destroying prejudices, which, under good management, may become the surest support of his government, is he not afraid that the discussion may go farther than he wishes? If he excites men to enquire too scrupulously into the foundation of all old opinion, may he not have reason to apprehend, that several will see as little use in Monarchs as in Monks? The question is not, Whether they will argue logically or not? but, Whether the turn of mind which leads to such discussion may not become as fatal to the former as to the latter? He may trust in the fine army he has assembled; but fine armies have been seduced from their allegiance, and the seducers are not far from him. He may fortify his frontier; but fortresses have been betrayed by their garrisons, and garrisons overpowered by the burghers. Those of the democratic faction in the Netherlands have always an armed ally more conveniently situated to assist them, than the Emperor is conveniently situated to assist himself. Would not prudence rather dictate to that great Sovereign the surest mode of fortification? Would not prudence direct him, I say, to fortify himself in the hearts of his people, by repairing, rather than by destroying, those dykes and barriers which prejudice might raise in his favour, and which cost nothing to his treasury, either in the construction or the reparation.

It were better to forget, once for all, the Encyclopædia, and the whole body of the *economists*, and to resort to those old rules and principles which have hitherto made Princes great and nations happy. Let not a Prince circumstanced like him weakly fall in love either with Monks or Nobles; ~~and~~ let him violently hate them. In his Netherlands he possesses the most populous, the best cultivated, and the most flourishing country in Europe; a country from which, at this day, and even in England, we are to learn the perfect practice of the best of arts, that of agriculture. If he has a people like the Flemings, industrious, frugal, easy, and obedient, what is it to him, whether they are fond of Monks, or love ringing of bells and lighting of candles, or not? A wise Prince, as I hope the Emperor is, will study the genius of his people. He will indulge them in their humours; he will preserve them in their privileges; he will

act upon the *circumstances of his states as he finds them*; and whilst thus acting upon the practical principles of a practical policy, he is the happy Prince of an happy people. He will not care what the Condorcets and the Raynals, and the whole flight of the magpies and jays of philosophy, may fancy and chatter concerning his conduct or his character.

Well it is for the Emperor, that the late rebellion of the Netherlands was a *rebellion against innovation*. When, therefore, he returned to the possession of his estates, an event which no man wished more sincerely than I did, he found none of the ancient landmarks removed. He found every thing, except the natural effects of a transient storm, exactly as it was on the day of the revolt. Would the King of France, supposing his restoration probable, find his kingdom in the same condition? Oh! no, Sir. Many long, long labours would be required to restore that country to any sort of good order. Why? because their rebellion is the direct contrary to that of Flanders. It is a *revolt of innovation*, and thereby the very elements of society have been confounded and dissipated. Small politicians will certainly recommend to him to nourish a democratic party, in order to curb the aristocratic and the clerical. In general, all policy founded on discord is perilous to the Prince and fatal to the country. The support of the permanent orders in their places, and the reconciling them all to his government, will be his best security, either for governing quietly in his own person, or for leaving any sure succession to his posterity. Corporations, which have a perpetual succession, and hereditary Nobles, who themselves exist by succession, are the true guardians of monarchical succession. On such orders and institutions alone an hereditary monarchy can stand. What they call the *democratic royale* in France, is laughed at by the very authors as an absurd chimera. Where all things else are elective, you may call a King hereditary; but he is, for the present, only a cypher; and the succession is not supported by any analogy in the state, nor combined with any sentiment whatsoever, existing in the minds of the people. It is a solitary, unsupported, anomalous King.

The story you tell of the Chartreux, in the time of Charles V, may be true,

for

For any thing I know to the contrary. But what inference can be drawn from it? Why should it be necessary to influence the people, at such a time as this, to rob the Chartreux, who had no hand in that murder? Were the Chartreux that I have seen at Paris employed in committing or meditating murders? Are they so at *La Trappe*, or at the *Grande Chartreuse*, or any where else? Inferences will be made from such a story. I don't mean logical, but practical inferences, which will harden the hearts of men, in this age of spoil, not only against them, but against a considerable portion of the human race. Some of these Monks, in a sudden transport of fury, murdered somebody in the time of Charles V. What then? I am certain that, not in the time of Charles V, but now, and at all times, and in all countries, and in the bosom of the dearest relations of life, the most dreadful tragedies have been, and are, daily acted. Is it right to bring forth these examples to make us abhor those relations?

You observe, that a sequestration from the connexions of society makes the heart cold and unfeeling. I believe it may have that tendency—though this is more than I find to be the fact, from the result of my own observations and inquiries; but, to the theory, it seems probable. However, as the greatest crimes do not arise so much from a want of feeling for others as from an over-sensibility for ourselves, and an over-indulgence to our own desires, very sequestered people, (such as the Chartreux,) as they are less touched with the sympathies which soften the manners, are less engaged in the passions which agitate the mind. The best virtues can hardly be found among them, but crimes must be more rare in that form of society than in the active world. If I were to trust to my own observation, and give a verdict on it, I must depose, that, in my experience, I have found that those who were most indulgent to themselves were (in the mass) less kind to others than those who have lived a life nearer to self-denial. I go further. In my experience, I have observed, that a luxurious softness of manners hardens the heart, at least as much as an overdone abstinence. I question much, whether moral policy will justify us in an endeavour to interest the heart in favour of immoral, irregular, and illegal

actions, on account of particular touching circumstances that may happen to attend the commission or the punishment of them. I know poets are apt enough to choose such subjects, in order to excite the high relish arising from the mixed sensations which will arise in that anxious embarrassment of the mind, whenever it finds itself in a locality, where vices and virtue meet near their confines—where

Mire sagaces falleret hospites
Ditcrimen obscurum——.

I think, of late, that the Parisian philosophers have done, upon a meditated system, what the poets naturally led to, by a desire of flattering the passions. To you, as a poet, this is to be allowed. To philosophers one cannot be so indulgent; for, perhaps, ladies ought not “to love too well,” like the *Phædrus* and *Myrbas* of old, or the ancient or modern *Elisbes*. They had better not pursue their lovers into convents of Carthusians, nor follow them in disguise to camps and slaughter-houses. But I have observed, that the philosophers, in order to insinuate their polluted atheism into young minds, have systematically flattered all their passions, natural and unnatural. They explode, or render odious or contemptible, that class of virtues which restrain the appetite. These are, at least, nine out of ten of the virtues. In the place of all these, they substitute a virtue, which they call humanity or benevolence. By this means, their morality has no idea in it of restraint, or indeed of a distinct, settled principle, of any kind. When their disciples are thus left free, and guided only by present feeling, they are no longer to be depended on for good or evil. The men who to-day snatch the worst criminals from justice, will surrender the most innocent persons to-morrow.

I assure you, Sir, that this letter has been written six weeks ago, given to be copied, and I really thought sent to you. Looking on my papers, I found my memory had betrayed me, and that you have an apparent reason to complain of my neglect. You have, in the late events, done yourself great honour, as I hear. Do not be discouraged. The value of such services will one day be known and acknowledged. I have the honour to be, with most sincere respect, your most obedient and humble servant.

June, 1791. EDMUND BURKE.

ON GUNNERY.

(Concluded from page 323.)

10th, **T**HE movements of bodies are as their quantities of matter, and their velocities, if estimated by their effects, produced in the same time; but they will vary as their quantities of matter and the squares of their velocities, if estimated by their whole effects, produced till they are finally stopped, without any regard to the time in doing them. 11th, This principle will account for the superior effects produced by cannon-balls above those of the ancient battering-rams; for the ancients had no way of increasing their forces, but by an increase of the quantity of matter of the battering engine; whereas the moderns do it by an increase of the velocity; and if the velocity is made 100 times greater, the effect will be 10,000 times greater; besides, the effect is confined to the precise place of a fortification which the ball strikes, but the effect of the battering-engine, from its slowness, must carry down almost the whole of the wall on which it strikes, or produce no effect at all. 12th, Hence also appears the power of a woolpack or cotton-bag to destroy the force of a ball, as from the tenacity and elasticity of these materials, the whole pack receives the shock, not so instantaneously, but gradually, and not the particular part struck, as if it had been of stone, but the whole mass. 13th, As to the power of balls penetrating the sides of ships, it will be as the squares of their velocities directly, and their diameters directly. But as the greater the ball is, the less will be the velocity communicated to it by the powder, and consequently much less will be the square of the velocity on issuing out of the piece, or at a moderate distance, as that of ships engaged;—there will be a maximum in this case, which is best determined by experience, and, if I am rightly informed, is that of about an eighteen pound shot. 14th, What has all along been said of balls will be true of any other loading, if but similar figures;—and a load in form of an hip or shoup, before recommended, seems the best adapted for penetration in these cases. 15th, Suppose the loading to be a large globe, or one of the foregoing form, to be hollow, and the

inside to be divided into two chambers by a slender partition of pot or earthen ware, and one chamber filled with acid of nitre, and the other with oil of guaiacum, or any other heavy oil, by small holes in this shell, afterwards to be closed up: And suppose there was a thin cylindrical base, as in the case mentioned under head 1, and connected to the ball by a small rod going through this chamber, with an head on the other side of the partition; and suppose this large hollow globe to be projected from a bomb; now as soon as the velocity of this globe was so far diminished that the resistance on this false basis was considerable, it would cause the rod to break the partition in the inside, and let the two fluids come together; which, on a chemical principle, would burst out into actual flame, and produce scalds more dismaying and intolerable than gun-shot wounds: I am persuaded that expert engineers, after a few trials on this or some other ingenious principle, would be able to cause this explosion over any given place. 16th, If this load was in form of an egg or a shoup, and contrived as before with the false base, and a rod to go down from the apex to the partition on the inside, the same effect would be produced when it came to the ground; for the centre of gravity moving first, and coming to the ground first, would cause this rod to break the inside partition by its external end striking the ground, and the other end being close to the partition. 17th, If, in cannonading or bombarding an enemy's fortification or camp, it is desirable to continue the attack during the night as well as the day, it appears that it might be carried on in the dark with as much precision as in daylight, if the elevation of each gun or bomb, and its direction by the magnetical needle, to come nearest the mark, was determined with exactness during the day: for these two circumstances might be reduced to practice very easily in the night, and they are all that are requisite.

If a person is not so deep a mathematician as to investigate or demonstrate himself the foregoing principles; yet a man of common comprehension, sound judgment, and of an ingenious turn of mind,

mind, may understand the philosophical part, (taking the mathematical for granted,) and make many useful improvements from them in practice.

If these remarks are thought proper to be inserted in your useful publication, I may hereafter send you some new remarks on ship-building; the

variation and dipping of the magnetic needle; and on the various methods of finding out the latitude and longitude of a ship at sea, from astronomical observations; surveying of coasts and harbours, &c. &c. In the mean time, I subscribe myself your obedient servant,
Burton, May 5, 1804. J. H.

THE LIFE OF JEAN VICTOR MOREAU,

GENERAL OF THE FRENCH ARMIES OF THE MOSELLE, THE RHINE, &c.

THIS eminent person, whose fate will probably be determined before the publication of the present Magazine, was born in 1764. His native place is Morlaix, in Lower Brittany, a small seaport town in the neighbourhood of Brest.

His father, as well as his grandfather, was bred to the law, and was a Judge in Criminal Causes of that place. He was, however, in April 1794, at the instance of the Committee of Surveillance at Brest, denounced to the National Convention by Prieur, then one of its Deputies on mission in that Department, as having favoured the escape of certain emigrants, and remitted them money. He was carried before the revolutionary Tribunal of Brest, and condemned to suffer decapitation by the guillotine: it is a remarkable circumstance, that on the very day the father suffered death on the scaffold, the son obtained a considerable victory in Holland for his country, by the capture of Sluys, and the possession of the whole Island of Cadland.

Moreau has four brothers and two sisters. The senior is at this time a Member of the Legislature, and Gabriel is a Captain of a Man of War. Jean Baptiste is a Receiver of the National Domains at Brest: the fourth, we believe, is a merchant.

It has been observed, with the view to discredit Moreau, that he was unfixed in principle at first taking up arms, for that in the same year he defended and opposed the Parliament of his Province: but it should be recollected, that in the second instance a very popular Minister, viz. Mons. Neckar, had been taken into office, whose view was to convoke the States General of the whole kingdom. In this particular we see no reason to accuse him of a dereliction of principle. His ob-

ject was a reform of abuses: while the Parliament assigned a laudable motive for its resistance to the ministerial mandate, Moreau stood up for it. This warfare began in the spring of 1788, and at this time young Moreau was *Prévôt de Droit*, or at the head of the Students in Law at Rennes. As he had an acknowledged influence over these young men, it was no difficult thing to engage them to take up arms in the same cause. They continued in array until October, during which period Moreau was denominated "General du Parlement." Count Theard de Bissy was the Officer sent by Louis XVth to put down these insurgents, and to carry de Brienne's purposes into execution. No doubt de Bissy felt the unpleasantness and unpopularity of the errand he was sent upon, which made him tardy or indifferent about performing it; for it is scarcely to be imagined that he was out-generalled by a young man, who had but just exchanged a pen for a sword. Be it as it may, Moreau escaped unhurt by wounds, and at the end of the affair was complimented by the whole corps for his courage and conduct. This was a spice of the military renown he has to honourably and perilously fought after in a hundred affairs, the least of which was a thousand times more hazardous.

Though it cannot be said that the love of any art will of itself enable the artist to become a proficient, yet a predilection for an art or science will give the artist or professor a great chance to arrive at excellence in its cultivation. Many have been the instances where the student has abandoned the dark avenues to the forum, and courted more active, more splendid reputation, in "the tented field." The years which would have been lost to the military adventurer in the times of peace, by too late an entrance

into

into the army, were quickly made up for by the speedy advancement to rank of those who embraced the profession from a love of it, and from a strong desire to obtain the reputation which so often attends it.

Moreau, from the period above mentioned, resolved to make the army his lasting pursuit; and no sooner had he been posted at the head of a battalion, than he attracted the notice of his senior Officers, not more for his zeal than for the unremitting attention he paid to the duty of the regiment. He had friends in the Constituent Assembly and in the Convention; but the assistance of these was not absolutely necessary to open the way for a man of his ardent imagination and prudent conduct.

The French were aware of the superiority of the cavalry of the enemy they had to contend with: to this force they were strongly advised, by an American who made a campaign with them in the Low Countries, and was at the battle of Jemappe, to bring a more than usual quantity of artillery into the field. This suggestion was adopted, and occasioned a sudden and vast promotion of Officers: we accordingly find Victor Moreau, in a few weeks, appointed a General of Division, and in as few more made the subject of an eulogy in the dispatches to the Convention from Richard, the representative of the people with the Army of the North.—Pichegru joins with the Deputy Richard in his encomium upon this young Officer; and in his details of the successes of the above army, of which he had the command in chief, informs the Government, that Ypres was taken, and that he had given the command of the siege to Moreau.

Soon after this, our hero was thought worthy and capable of being entrusted with an entire army; and a commission was accordingly sent down to him, which directed him to take charge of that created under the name of "the Army of the Moselle." Here let it be allowed the writer of a sketch of the military life of a man, at once great and unfortunate, to stop a moment, and give way to those reflections which naturally arise in his mind, on beholding a Citizen with more than Roman ardour yesterday to near the *Capital*, and to-day, alas! still nearer the *Tarpeian Rock*!!! Ah! how many brave, how many enlightened men has not this revolution destroyed! It has mowed down

the flower of the French nation. If it has brought into action some of the noblest qualities of the soul, it must be confessed, it has no less awakened and cherished the basest propensities of the heart. It has blended the vices and virtues of the *iron* and the *golden* age together; and the seer, the historian, and the philosopher, are equally unable to foretell what the strange amalgam will ultimately produce. But these are digressions, and do not of necessity belong to our subject.

The war which the French revolution occasioned was of a new genus. The theatre on which it was to be acted must necessarily correspond with its magnitude. Upwards of twenty crowned Heads and sovereign States confederated against the new Republic, and it was necessary to provide a force to defend every inch of its ancient circumferential limit. What a field for action!—what a space to defend! But when war commences, it is not easy to say where it will stop. Defence alone did not satisfy a restless people, who thought themselves aggrieved; and they, in their turn, from motives of revenge and aggrandizement, planned invasions and conquests on so gigantic a scale, as reduces all the designs of Louis the XIVth to insignificance.

There being such men as Carnot in the Council, it was necessary there should be such Generals as Moreau in the field. All was new in imagination, all must be new in execution. The old system of warfare was now to be exploded; towns and places were not to be besieged in the old way. The main army was not to be halted, because a fort or garrison-town would not surrender; but it was to rush forward, and leave only a small detachment to watch such place, and check its sallies. In this situation, finding itself cut off from all communication and supplies, the garrison is compelled to surrender to a portion of an army perhaps not superior to its own. All this was unexpected; was not even dreamt of. Old Generals would say—such a thing could not be; it was contrary to the rules of art for an army to leave a fortified place in its rear; the French, however, did this; for while they left *Craïé*, *Quefnoy*, *Landrecies*, and other strong places in that line of defence, in the hands of the Austrians, they were over-running the Low Countries almost as far as *Maestrich*, thereby cutting off the

the retreat of the Austrians garrisoned in such strong towns behind them.

This is the system which has put so many of the modern young Generals, like our Moreaus, our Pichegrus, and Jourdans, on more than a level with the ancient and the experienced Condés, Eugenes, and Turennes. All the genius and the activity of a Luxembourg, under this novel system of tactics, would have been thrown away before the town which bears his name; and that talent which this great Captain displayed for so many campaigns, to the admiration of all Europe, would probably have been supplanted at this day by a clerk from a lawyer's desk; by a young but bold Commander, learning all the rules of art which had imperiously prescribed a strict regard to terrain, to intermediate positions, to contiguity, to distances, and a long *à la ra* of considerations.

The only question these new warriors seemed to put to themselves was, What are the obstacles between us and Germany, between us and Italy? The combinations and calculations of attack and defence of this and that line of fortification, which had always before been treated as principal posts for occupation before an extension of limits could be thought of, were now regarded as ideal lines, like those of the meridian or equator; instead of which, boards the imagination itself could scarcely reach were pointed out to the invader, and all the space between considered as a field which might be disputed inch by inch, or gained by the favourable issue of a pitched battle.

In laying down and carrying on this new and wonderful system of warfare, it must be remembered, that, on the first bursting of the Revolution, the French were countenanced and encouraged by the patriots of every country in Europe. Men admired for their learning and intellect employed their pens in aid of the decrees of the first Assembly, which were to define the Constitution, and thereby prevent the recurrence of those arbitrary proceedings which had filled the people with indignation or disgust. The trumpet of liberty, whose sound has done wonders in all ages and in all countries, called up the whole nation. While one portion of the inhabitants of every district, therefore, was exercising its

facturing arms, and a third turning the very earth in a chemical process for nitre, to supply the prodigious demand for gunpowder. Without these concurrent supports, such a system of warfare as we have been describing would have appeared a system of insanity.— Without the imminent and hourly supply of men, arms, and ammunition, the belligerous machinery would have stopped, and finished with the destruction of its contrivers. The lots of thousands of Frenchmen cut and hacked to pieces, day after day, in the early part of the war, by the enemy's cavalry breaking into their inexperienced ranks, could only be compensated for in the manner above mentioned. It appeared to the forces of the collected Powers, that for every man they killed or disabled, two stood up in his place.

It was owing to the circumstance of every coffee-house politician being a kind of recruiting-serjeant, that Dumouriez was able at length to drive the Prussians out of Champagne. At one time he had less than twenty six thousand men to oppose sixty thousand under the Duke of Brunswick; but as they advanced, and diminished in numbers, the French General fell back, and met the incessant supplies of recruits, till his augmented army was deemed sufficient to have destroyed every one of the invaders.

To this universal devotion of the French Citizens for the sake of liberty, have many of their Generals, in the early part of the contest, owed the credit they acquired from a victory gained.

By insisting upon this fact, however, it is not meant to detract from the reputation justly due to a great many of the French Generals, both living and dead. Within the few last campaigns, the contending armies have been brought nearer to a level in numbers; and in some instances the skill of the French Commander has more than compensated for a deficiency of force, and turned the balance in his favour.—If, therefore, the republican Commanders have had to fight with able Generals, it is not denied but that many among them are not surpassed by any in Europe.

The above observation may be applied, in an especial manner, to the subject of the present Memoir. Though

we have a more fortunate General in our eye, we know of none in Europe who has equally distinguished himself for vigour in attack, and vigilance in retreat; two qualities not always found equally to prevail in the same Captain. Moreau, more than any General we know, or have read of, appears to unite what is highly desirable, but almost incompatible, viz. the activity of a young General, and the prudence of an old one. His able and successful retreat from Suabia in 1796, quite across the Rhine, (of which we shall speak more particularly,) has given occasion to compare him to Xenophon among the ancient Captains, and to Marshall Belleisle among the moderns. We think, however, with a late writer, that he deserves more credit than either; for the former had to retire with his ten thousand Greeks through the territories of a dastardly and effeminate race of people, and the latter owed the success of his retreat to a few stolen marches from the enemy; hints, contrived to blend the laurels of victory with the cypress of retreat. It is impossible to expatiate upon the uncommon qualities of so gallant, so experienced a soldier, engaged in a cause of such vast importance, and serving too at a period highly momentous to the repose of Europe, and not led into reflections which, abstractedly considered, may appear to have more relation to the political history of the day than to the military achievements of a General in the enemy's service. It cannot, however, be uninteresting to the ordinary reader to be informed, and more especially to the Ministers and Governments of the Powers in opposition to France, to recollect, that it could not be to the skill and bravery of any General, or list of Generals, that the tide of warfare in 1793 and 1794 took a turn so favourable to the views of France. It was, as has been before hinted at, to the floods of recruits incessantly poured into the armies, at all the stations on the frontiers. There was but one enemy they could be said to beat even-handed at setting off, and that was the Spaniard. No sooner had the republican troops crossed the Pyrenees, and descended into the plain of Pampeluna, than the haughty but effeminate Spaniards, after a short engagement, fled, and left their camp equipment and treasure to the invaders and spoilers. It was not, therefore,

by a conflict with this race of people that the republican General could reap laurels and gain experience. No: it was against Prussia and Germany that the *tyro militaire* was to learn, that to give way in battle would be to incur double danger. The cavalry of the Great Frederick did not often make a charge without success, even against the steady German. When, therefore, his Majesty of Prussia was informed, that the French before the lines of Weissenburg had stood three several and well-dressed charges of his heavy horse without giving way, and that a single trooper had not been able to penetrate their line of infantry, he resolved to accept the terms of peace offered by the Committee of the French Government. "If the French," said he, wisely, "have in so short a time added so much experience to their fury of enthusiasm, the sooner I withdraw from the contest the better; the Prussian arms shall not lose their renown by being farther soiled against a Frenchman who thinks it a glorious martyrdom to die with a weapon in his hand inscribed, '*Liberté ou la Mort!*'"

This was the charm that raised recruits for the French camps and garrisons, as if, like Cadmus's soldiers, they had come out of the earth ready armed. Others, more chary of life, but justly considering that their numbers must in the end prevail against order and skill, shewed an equal readiness to post to the frontiers; whilst perhaps the greatest number thought of nothing more than that the uniform of liberty, with which they were clad, would prove an impenetrable armour, and save them from the fire and the steel of the enemy. With this *allegorical* shield, and which proved a real buckler to the country, have we witnessed such a devotion, such a reverence to the call of country in a modern Frenchman, as could never have been surpassed by a Roman or Spartan.

But the illusion is fled! The colossal statue of liberty is crumbled into dust, and its shadowy image even is no longer seen on the walls of Paris. The *volontaire* is no where found and respected as the armed Citizen, but in his head we see the mere *soldat monté*, or the *fantassin*. The conscript, and he who sells his life because it is worth nothing to the owner, are the only resources for supplying the army of France at the present day with men for farther

farther conquests; and this fact puts the contest of France upon a nearer level with its enemies. However generally acknowledged this truth may be, it will not deprive France of the benefits any country may derive from experienced Generals. If the troops are less inflamed with the imagination of liberty, they will be more and more the passive instruments of their Commanders. The trumpet of liberty brings numbers to the standard, but it does not make them obedient to orders. The Captain who fights for renown and fortune would take the well-disciplined soldier, who is indifferent to the cause he fights for, before one whose head is filled with ideas of liberty. The vast havoc among the soldiery in Vendée, and in the first Armies of the North, was owing to independence leaving no room for discipline.

Moreau will in all probability soon quit the stage on which he has acted so brilliant, and at the same time so solid, a part. If the Royalists feel convinced he intended to second their views, and not merely help them to remove his jealous enemy, and take his place, they may perhaps draw consolation in their disappointment, from reflecting, that with his destruction Buonaparté loses his best General. Such a loss adds little to their chance. It is not to be imagined that Moreau would ever again take the field in the present state of affairs; indeed, Buonaparté would not have trusted him. It must not therefore be said, that the prosperous Corsican will lose his right hand when Moreau's is cold. Buonaparté, like Briareus, has in this sense a hundred hands; and though the zeal which the *amor patrie* inspires is fled, and the ardour which the flame of liberty communicates to the coldest breast is extinguished, yet the advantages of experience remain with the French Generals. Winter and summer have been one continued campaign; they have advanced and retreated on the same ground over and over again; and this circumstance brings us back to those parts of Moreau's conduct which have proved him a most consummate General; while, therefore, we are enumerating his valorous exploits which have added largely to an empire sufficiently extended before, it is difficult to refrain from speaking of the rashness and bad policy of those Governments which forced France to assume so belligerent an attitude, and

thereby reviving in that nation its ancient love of military renown.

The names and descriptions of the places and countries which have submitted to the armies under Moreau would fill a considerable portion of our Number. His very retreats partake in no degree of defeat; for while falling back towards the left bank of the Rhine, he took many thousands of the enemy prisoners. A military critic has said, however, that he did not act with his accustomed vigour and skill, when, with his army near Genoa, he made the fruitless attempt to relieve Tortona, and was obliged to retreat to his former position in Savona. But it must be collected, that Suwarrow was then in Italy, and that to extend the French forces at that juncture might have brought the same disasters on the republicans as those which at length ruined the Russians.

We have mentioned that Pichegru made an eulogy on General Moreau; it became the unpleasant duty of Moreau, who had succeeded his eulogist in the Army of the Rhine, to denounce him as a traitor, for having, like another Monk, planned the restoration of the Royal Family. He did not, however, gain full credit, at the time, for the sincerity and willingness of the discovery, since it was manifest he had had the vouchers of the treason a long time in his possession. Whatever might be the reason for his hesitating to impeach his old friend and comrade, he continued to fight the battles of his country with unexampled courage and success. Like Cæsar, he might say, *veni, vidi, vici*, as his dispatches for some months after Pichegru's retirement, which gave him the command of the army of the North, were filled with conquests and captures. But the chief foundation of Moreau's military glory was laid in June 1796, when he opened that campaign. He forced General Wurmser in his camp under Frankenthal, and repulsed him under the cannon of Mannheim. By this success, Keyserlauten, Newstadt, and Spire, fell into his hands after several actions, and thereby he was enabled to effect his passage over the Rhine near Strasburg. Kenl, the fort opposite, was ill defended by the troops of the Empire, at the head of whom was the Prince of Furstenberg, who was taken prisoner, and those of the garrison who were not killed or taken were easily dispersed. A second

column of the French army having crossed the Rhine at Huninguen, the Austrians were obliged to evacuate the Brisgau, when on the 6th of July, Moreau attacked the Archduke Charles by Rosdolt, and on the 9th near Etlingen, and forced him to retreat. In his last action he manœuvred with incredible vivacity and boldness. He attacked the enemy again on the 15th at Pfortsheim, and compelled him to quit his strong position. He left his adversary no time to breathe, but pursued him, and fought him on the 18th, 21st, and 22d, at Stuttgart, Cauffadt, Berg, and Etlingen; and as Jourdan's success had been equal to his own, they both became matters of the Neckar, and could thereby lay the neighbouring country under contribution, and transport their artillery and army equipage at pleasure. The Prince of Wirtemberg was now obliged to sue for peace.

On the 11th of August, the Archduke Charles resolved to risk a battle. He attacked Moreau on his whole line, and, by forcing his right wing to retreat to Heydenheim, would have disconcerted all his projects, if Delfax, who commanded his left wing, had not more than revenged the check. The battle lasted seventeen hours; and, though it was not boasted of by Moreau as a victory, it allowed him to take a victorious attitude. The French army gained ground for several days, and on the 27th reached Munich. On the 3d of September, Moreau detached General St. Cyr to dislodge the Austrians from Freylingen and its bridge, in which he succeeded. The Elector Palatine was obliged to purchase his neutrality by large sacrifices in money, cloathing, and provisions. Notwithstanding these great successes, and the defection of the Elector of Saxony, as

well as other Princes, from the general cause of the Empire, yet by a number of concurrent circumstances he was obliged to commence that retreat, which, too well known to render a detail of it necessary, has immortalized his name as a consummate military leader.

This sudden retrograde movement astonished every one who is not fully acquainted with the disastrous effects of distracted Councils at home, when a bold military Commander has too much deployed his forces, from an uninterrupted successful career.

But the Archduke had much of the merit of causing this retreat, for he had contrived a bold project of turning his chief force against Jourdan, who, unprepared for it, met with a defeat; and Moreau, ignorant of the disaster till it was too late to repair it, adopted the wise measure of treading back his steps, in order to save his valuable army. It was the 26th of October when he reached Strassburg, which four months before he had set out from.

This retreat of the Army of the Rhine turned out to be of great use to France, for it allowed the General to send reinforcements to Italy, and thereby enabled Buonaparté to gain the battle of Marengo. For some time he had the command of two vast armies; but upon Hoche taking charge of that of the Sambre and Meuse, Moreau returned to the army of the Rhine and Moselle; and again, on the 20th of April 1797, crossed the Rhine, and by vigorous attacks obliged the enemy to quit its borders, when for ten days following, pursuing the flying Austrians nearly to the Danube, he received a courier from Buonaparté, announcing the peace of Leoben.

(To be continued.)

TO THE EDITOR OF THE EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

SIR,

THE writer of this not having the pleasure of being known to Mr. Moser, requests the Editor of the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE to present the following observations on some of Mr. Moser's lucubrations in that work to his notice.—The writer has been much entertained by his "*Vestiges*," which have brought to his recollection many infant scenes he enjoyed in his juvenile days. He submits the follow-

ing remarks, with much deference, to Mr. M.

Somerfet Old House—No notice taken by Mr. M. of the sumptuous entertainment given by Government there in April 1763, (*Vide Annual Register* for that year,) to the Venetian Ambassadors, who then made their public entry, and were feasted there several days.

Cock

Cock and Pye—not French—it certainly was the Cock and Mag Pie, a very frequent sign in the suburbs of London a century ago. The site of Soho-square and streets adjacent were, in Jones the First's time, Cock and Pye Fields. The mansion which stood in the centre of the South side of Soho-square, in which Lord Bateman resided in 1755, was begun to be built for the Duke of Monmouth, but not finished in his lifetime: it was afterwards purchased by a Sir

Bateman, who had been Lord Mayor of London, and was an ancestor of Lord Bateman. In 1758, Soho-square was much more respectably inhabited than at present, there were *five* Ambassadors, namely, the Spanish, (General Wall, an Irishman, and Granber of Spain,) the Prussian, Russian, the Neapolitan, and the Venetian; the Duke of Argyll, Lord Pigot, the Speaker Onslow, Lord Winchelsea, who succeeded Lord Bute in Bateman House, William Beckford, Esq., Thomas Watson, Esq., West India planter and eminent merchant; at that time, also, in an obscure lodging in the neighbourhood, dwelt the unfortunate Theodore King of Corsica; and that honest man Sir Stephen Theodore Jussea, late Chamberlain of London, lodged for several years obscurely in Finsbury-street, till, by his self-denial and economy, he was (having been a bankrupt in his Majesty's) enabled to call his creditors together, and pay them all in the pound, with interest, which he did. At the revocation of the memorable edict of Nantz, many French Refugees in the different branches of the watch-making business settled here; in which that vegetables, fish, &c., were cried in the streets in the French language; which the writer recollects to have frequently heard in 1757.

The organ in St. Ann's Church was a present from King William the Third.

With deference to Mr. Moser, the Writer assures him he is mistaken in calling Powis House a brick building. It had an elegant stone front, adorned

with Corinthian pilasters; it was demolished in 1777, and had a stair-case painted by Antonioni, with the story of Judith and Holofernes, for which he received a book of Lord Powis. (*See* Widdow's Anecdotes of Painting in England.)

It is said in the parish, that in Queen Anne's time it was the residence of a French Ambassador, and was burnt down, but rebuilt by the munificence of Louis the Fourteenth at his own expense, not standing the building was injured, as his dignity would not permit him to suffer a fire-ounce to pay for the neglect of the domesticities of his representatives.

However this be, the Writer certainly remembers the ornament above the capitals of the pilasters was a Cock, which the French architects generally placed there; whereas the English put a Rose. There was likewise a phoenix over the street-door, which now stands in the tympanum of the pediment of the centre house in Great Ormond-street, on the site of Powis House. Lord Chancellor Hardwicke resided upwards of twenty years in Powis House. In 1763, it was inhabited by the Venetian Ambassadors when they made their public entry; afterwards by the Spanish Ambassador, Don Mendez, the celebrated Physician, resided at the next door, and died there in 1754. The house is now occupied by Sir H. Grey.

Should the foregoing observations not be thought impertinent by Mr. Moser, it will please to signify it in some future European Magazine, when his leisure may permit him, he may probably receive some further hints from the Writer.

Bateman House, in Soho-square, was of brick, covered with stucco, adorned with pilasters, said to be designed by Inigo Jones.

The statue in the centre of Soho-square is certainly *not* of Charles the Second; it is said to be the Duke of Monmouth.

Great Ormond-street,
8th May 1804.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

SIR, 28th May 1804.
THROUGH the medium of your extensive and intelligent Magazine, I

have hopes of being able to find an effectual remedy for a nuisance which has injured me for years past, by means of

of

of information from some of your numerous readers.

My garden is enclosed by paling, through the spaces of which, every spring, myriads of large, long, black ants enter, and principally attack the cherry-trees nailed against the wood; chiefly assembling on the young, tender shoots of the season, and at length damaging the trees so much as to prevent the fruit coming to perfection.

They evidently emigrate from an high bank in an adjoining grass-field; but I have in vain endeavoured to trace

out any nest or place from whence they swarm.

I will be much obliged to any of your readers to inform me of any mode of preventing these destructive insects from swarming on trees against the paling, as I have constantly used a garden watering engine, and followed Mr. Forsyth's methods, without the least success.

I remain, respectfully,

SIR,

Your most obedient servant,

R. L.

SPEECH OF HIS EXCELLENCY THE MARQUIS WELLESLEY,

AFTER THE DISTRIBUTION OF THE PRIZES AND HONORARY REWARDS TO THE PUBLIC DISPUTANTS IN THE ORIENTAL LANGUAGES, AT THE COLLEGE OF FORT WILLIAM, IN CALCUTTA, ON WEDNESDAY, MARCH 30, 1803.

Gentlemen of the College of Fort William,

FROM the foundation of this College to the present time, the state of political affairs has not permitted me to discharge the grateful duty of presiding at your public exercises. My attention, however, has not been withdrawn from the progress, interests, and conduct of this Institution. The principles on which this Institution is founded, the spirit which it is designed to diffuse, and the purposes which it is calculated to accomplish, must enhance the importance of its success, in proportion to the exigency of every public crisis, and to the progressive magnitude, power, and glory of this Empire.

In the difficulties and dangers of successive wars, in the most critical juncture of arduous negotiations, in the settlement of conquered and ceded Provinces, in the time of returning peace, attended by the extension of our trade, by the augmentation of our revenue, and by the restoration of public credit, I have contemplated this Institution with conscious satisfaction and with confident hope. Observing your auspicious progress under the salutary operation of the Statutes and Rules of the College, I have anticipated the stability of all our acquisitions, and the security and improvement of every advantage which we possess.

From this source the service may now derive an abundant and regular supply of public Officers, duly qualified to become the successful instruments of administering this Government in all its extensive and complicated branches; of promoting its energy in war; of

cultivating and enlarging its resources in peace; of maintaining in honour and respect its external relations with the Native Powers; and of establishing (under a just and benignant system of internal administration) the prosperity of our Finances and Commerce, on the solid foundations of the affluence, happiness, and confidence of a contented and grateful people.

These were the original purposes of this foundation, which was destined to aid and animate the efforts of diligence and natural genius, contending with the defects of existing establishments; to remove every obstacle to the progress of the public servants in attaining the qualifications requisite for their respective stations; to enlarge and to facilitate the means of acquiring useful knowledge; and to secure, by systematic education, fixed regulation, and efficient discipline, that attention to a due course of study, which had hitherto depended on individual disposition or accidental advantage.

The necessity of providing such a system of education was not diminished by the numerous instances existing in the Company's service of eminent Oriental learning, and of high qualification for public duty. A wise and provident Government will not rest the public security for the due administration of affairs, on the merits of any number or description of its Public Officers at any period of time. It is the duty of Government to endeavour to perpetuate the prosperity of the state by an uniform system of public institution; and by permanent and established

Law,

Law, to transmit to future times whatever benefits can be derived from present examples of wisdom, virtue, and learning. The supposition of an universal deficiency in that knowledge which this College is calculated to extend, has never constituted a fundamental principle of the Institution. Far from resting on such foundations, this Institution could not have endured for an hour, it could not have commenced, without the active aid of learning, talents, and virtues, furnished from the bosom of this service.

The origin of this College, its present prosperity, and its beneficial effects, are to be ascribed, in a great degree, to the assistance which I have derived from those respectable characters in the higher branches, and in various departments of the service, who by contributing their zealous exertions to promote the success of the Institution, have endeavoured to extend the benefit of their useful acquisitions and of their salutary example, and to continue in the public service a succession of merit similar to that which has distinguished their conduct in their respective stations.

With these sentiments, during my absence from the Presidency, it was highly satisfactory to me, that my authority in this College should have been represented by a Gentleman, who is peculiarly qualified to appreciate the advantages of the Institution, and to accelerate its success; and whose eminent character, and honourable progress in the service, furnish at once the most perfect example which can be proposed for your imitation, and the most powerful incitement which can be offered to your ambition.

The report which I received from Mr. Barlow, of the progress of the Institution, during the first year of its operation, satisfied me, that many of the Students had been considerably distinguished, not only by proficiency in the Oriental Languages and Literature, but by a judicious observation of the Statutes and Rules of the College; that the Officers, Professors, and Teachers, had manifested an uniform zeal and attention in the discharge of their respective duties; that the Public Examinations had been conducted with great knowledge and ability, and had proved highly creditable to the general character of the Students; while the Disputations in the Persian, Bengalee,

and Hindoostanee Languages, had afforded an extraordinary example of the progress of the Students, who had maintained public arguments in those Languages on the 6th of February 1802.

The result of the examination holden in January last, at the conclusion of the Fourth Term of the year 1802, and the Public Disputations which have been maintained in my presence, have afforded me the cordial satisfaction of witnessing the progressive improvement of the Students in every branch of Oriental Language and Literature, in which lectures have been opened. I am happy to observe, that in the Persian, Hindoostanee, and Arabic Classes, the comparative proficiency at the last examination exceeds that which appeared on the 6th February 1802. In the Bengalee Language, a considerable proficiency has been manifested. In the course of the last year, a commencement has been made in the Study of the Tamul and Shanseit Languages; and the great improvement of the Students in the Arabic Language has been rendered particularly conspicuous by the Declamations in that language holden for the first time on this occasion.

The Degrees of Honour which I have conferred this day on

Mr. William Butterworth Bayley,
Mr. Richard Jenkins,
Mr. William Ryan Martin,
Mr. Ferrick Hamilton,
Mr. William Chapin,
Mr. Edward Wood,
Mr. Richard Thomas Goodwin,
Mr. Jonathan Henry Lovett,
and
Mr. Charles Lloyd,

sufficiently indicate, that the proficiency which has been made in Oriental Literature has been intimately connected with other liberal attainments, and has been united to a correct observance of the Statutes and Rules of the College.

Considerable force and animation have been derived to the principles of the Institution, from the honourable emulation which has existed between the Students of the different Establishments assembled at Fort William.

I have experienced sincere pleasure in witnessing the examples of merit which have appeared among the Students from Fort St. George and Bombay, as well as among those of this Establishment.

Establishment. Not only the Students of this Establishment, but those of Fort St. George and Bombay, have furnished numerous instances of extensive knowledge and useful talents, of the most laudable industry, and of the purest principles of integrity and honour, acquired, formed, or confirmed, under this Institution. I entertain a confident hope, that their future course in the public service will justify my present approbation, and will confirm the happy promises of their education. The conduct of the Gentlemen now departing for Fort St. George and Bombay merits my most cordial commendation. They will communicate to their respective Presidencies the full benefit of those useful and honourable qualifications which must for ever render their names respectable in this settlement, and must inspire this service with a peculiar interest in their future progress and success.

It has been a principal object of my attention to consolidate the interests and resources of the three Presidencies; to promote, in each of them, a common spirit of attachment to their mutual prosperity and honour; to assimilate their principles, views, and systems of government; and to unite the co-operation of their respective powers in the common cause, by such means as might facilitate the administration of this extensive Empire in the hands of the Supreme Government. May those Gentlemen, now departing for the subordinate Presidencies, accompanied by the applause and affections of this Society, remember, with reverence and attachment, the Source whence they have derived the first principles of instruction in the duties of that service which they are qualified to adorn!

My most sincere acknowledgments are offered to the learned Gentlemen who have assisted at the examinations, and who have discharged the duty of Professors and Teachers in the several Departments.

Their knowledge, talents, and skill, can be equalled only by the indefatigable zeal, industry, and happy success, with which they have promoted the objects of this Institution. The assiduity and learning of these Gentlemen have produced many able and useful works in Oriental Languages and Literature, which have been published since the commencement of the Institution, and which have accelerated its

beneficial effects. Continuations of these works are now in a state of considerable progress; and many additional works of a similar description are actually prepared for publication. The Professors and Teachers of the Persian, Arabic, Hindoostanee, Bengalee, Shanscrit, and Tamul Languages, are now diligently employed in composing Grammars and Dictionaries, and in preparing translations and compilations for the use of the Students in their respective Departments. The operation of these useful labours will not be confined to the limits of this Institution, or of this Empire. Such works tend to promote the general diffusion of Oriental Literature and knowledge in every quarter of the Globe, by facilitating the means of access to the elementary study of the principal languages of the East. The exertions of the Professors have received considerable aid from the numerous body of learned Natives attached to the Institution; and the labours of those learned persons have also contributed to increase the general stock of Oriental knowledge.

Reviewing all these circumstances, and considering the industry and ability manifested by the Professors and Teachers; the successful advancement which has already been effected in the general extension of the most useful practical and necessary branches of Oriental learning; the progressive improvement manifested by the Students in every class of their prescribed studies; the frequent instances, attested by the public certificates, of laudable and exemplary attention to the discipline, statutes, and rules of the College; and the supply of highly qualified public Officers which the service has actually received from this Institution, added to the number of those who proceed on this day to apply the attainments acquired in this College to the benefit of the Company and of the Nation; it is my duty to declare, in the most public and solemn manner, that this Institution has answered my most sanguine hopes and expectations; that its beneficial operation has justified the principles of its original foundation; and that the administration and discipline of the College have been conducted with honour and credit to the character and spirit of the Institution, and with great advantage to the public service.

THE
LONDON REVIEW,
AND
LITERARY JOURNAL,
FOR JUNE 1804.

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

The Military Mentor; being a Series of Letters recently written by a General Officer to his Son, on his entering the Army: Comprising a Course of elegant Instruction, calculated to unite the Characters and Accomplishments of the Gentleman and the Soldier. Two Volumes, Small Octavo.

THOUGH the name of the Writer of these instructive Letters is concealed from the public eye, both the style and the historical examples which are selected to support the precepts, sufficiently indicate that they have been composed by a gentleman and a scholar; and in the present circumstances of our country, it is assuredly a well-timed publication. "In a crisis when our very existence as a people is threatened by a desperate foe, the writer has expressed his confidence that, should the exertions of his fellow-soldiers be called for in the arduous contest, there will be found among them many illustrious examples, which the historian may select with exultation and triumph, to instruct and animate future ages to conquest and to glory."

Before we enter upon the important subjects of the correspondence, it may be necessary to premise, that the instructions given to the General's Son are adapted to Officers of every rank in the military service of their King and Country, and of every description, whether Regulars, Militia, Volunteers, or any other Corps whatever: the general principles are likewise applicable to the Naval Department, although a considerable part of the work regards the land forces alone; such, for instance, as the Letters in the Second Volume on *Tables*.

From the variety of the materials before us, we should find no difficulty in forming a very simple and entertaining Review; but as the whole collection justly merits the strongest recom-

mendation and the most extensive circulation, we shall confine ourselves within due limits, and only exhibit such striking proofs of their superior excellence as may excite all young Officers (more especially) to study every letter with the greatest attention. As the instructions are supported by facts recorded in ancient and modern history, the two Volumes are replete with anecdotes calculated to animate exertion, to inspire bravery and fortitude, to discountenance vice, and to promote virtue.

The Letters on true and false Honour deserve particular notice, and, connected with them, the letter on *Duelling*. "There is a species of false honour," says the General to his Son, "which is too frequently confounded with what is genuine and true. The latter is mild, moderate, great, noble, generous, and conciliating; the former restless, turbulent, suspicious, quarrelsome, insupportable in its pretensions, jealous, and pre-emptuous: it is pride, beneath the mask of jealousy: it cannot forgive even a smile, or an innocent and harmless pleasantry: it breathes nothing but quarrels and combats. He that is the object of this false sentiment is in the highest degree irritable. Whether you lead or follow him, it is at your peril; for he neither receives nor admits of any excuses; and though not deficient in honour or in courage, he makes the most injurious and dangerous use of these qualities. He is the pest and the bane of social intercourse, as the superstitious person

is that of true religion. As there is a false honour, so there is likewise a false species of bravery, which puts on an air of impudent defiance, blustering in all public assemblies, despising civilities, and unawed by the presence of others, however they may excel in rank, in wisdom, or in virtue. Such persons, little anxious for the esteem of those around them, seem to think that every body ought to be afraid of them, and look upon condescension and modesty as unmanly weaknesses.

"There are many who suppose that their military career ought to be begun with an immediate proof of their bravery, either by quarrelling with or challenging some of their companions. Hence they assume a tone and air of insolence and self-sufficiency which disgusts. A ludicrous story is told of one of this description. General Guise going over to Flanders one campaign, observed a young raw Officer, who was in the same vessel with him, and, with his usual humanity, told him he would take care of him, and conduct him to Antwerp, whither they were both going: which he accordingly did, and then took leave of him. The young fellow was soon told, by some arch rogue whom he happened to fall with, that he must signalize himself by fighting some man of known courage, or else he would soon be despised in the regiment. The young man said, he knew no one but General Guise, and he had received great obligations from him. It was all one for that, they said, in these cases; the General was the fittest man in the world, as every body knew his bravery. Soon afterwards, up comes the young Officer to General Guise, as he was walking up and down in the coffee-house, and began, in a hesitating manner, to tell him how much obliged he had been to him, and how sensible he was of his obligations. 'Sir,' replied General Guise, 'I have done my duty by you, and no more.'—'But General,' added the young Officer, faltering, 'I am told that I must fight some Gentleman of known courage, and who has killed several persons, and that no body'—'Oh, Sir!' replied the General, 'your friends do me too much honour; but there is a Gentleman,' pointing to a fierce-looking black fellow that was sitting at one of the tables, 'who has killed half a regiment'—So up goes the Officer to him, and tells him, he is well informed

of his bravery, and for that reason he must fight him. 'Who, I, Sir,' replied the Gentleman; 'why, I am *Pelee the apothecary!*'—The brave and the good avoid such as are distinguished by the appellation of Fighters. They consider justly, that, though glorious to shed their blood in the service of their King, it is disgraceful either to give or to receive a death-wound for a simple, and often an unreal, point of honour.

In Letter XXIII, on Railery and Slander, we find the following judicious observations:—"The most mischievous member of society, he that is daily exposing himself to insult and attack, is the Officer" (or any other man) "who is born with a talent for sarcasm, satire, and railery; the wounds given by his tongue, like those of the poisoned dart, are almost always incurable, and they are unhappily too often directed against those who ought to be most exempt from such injuries. Virtues, talents, merit, all that is most entitled to applause, become objects of pleasantry to men of this description. The temptation of saying a smart or witty thing, or *bon mot*, and the malicious applause with which it is commonly received, has made people who can say them, and still offend people who think they can, but cannot, and yet try—more enemies, and implacable ones too, than any one thing that I know of. Railery exercised upon an inferior is generally cruel; and mean and cowardly toward such as are unable to repel the shafts which it has thrown. If we examine the greater part of the vexations of life, we shall find that they take their rise from those calumnies and ungrounded reports which we are too ready to propagate of one another. The surest means of silencing all injurious reports concerning you, are, to double your zeal and activity in the performance of your duties.

"All great minds pride themselves in a contempt of calumny. Mæcenæus told Augustus Cæsar, that if the reports propagated against him were not true, the contempt with which they were treated by him would entirely discredit them; whilst, on the contrary, should he manifest any uneasiness respecting them, it would give them the air and importance of truth. Tiberius having written to this Emperor, that it was necessary to punish Elian, who had spoken contemptuously of his

his Sovereign, Augustus answered, ' We ought not to obey the impulses of puerile irritations; and if any one sneak ill of us, should we not deem ourselves happy in being placed above the reach of the ills he seeks to do us? "

Letter XXX. On *Gaming*. " It has been very justly observed, that a passion for play is the overthrow of all decorum: the Prince then forgets his dignity; the woman her modesty; all men their duty; and in this pursuit certain hours are set apart for ruining and hating one another. To what a point of debasement does the professed gamester reduce himself! Unceasingly tormented by his ruling passion, his conduct produces and authorizes the most scandalous suspicions. To a man of this stamp no one dare trust any thing that is valuable, lest he that has lost his own fortune should encroach upon that of others. He is a fury that nothing can restrain: the pay of his soldiers; the chest of his regiment; the fortune of his friends; nothing to him is sacred. I could cite to you a thousand examples of this nature, of which I have been myself the witness. I have seen young men who had brought to their regiments large sums, lose, in one unhappy moment, the whole of their patrimony; and compelled to return ignominiously to their families, to spend the remainder of their lives in obscurity, wretched in themselves, and useless to all around them."

The subject of the next Letter is *Drinking*; and the examples drawn from history of the pernicious effects of this

vice are so forcible, that they cannot fail of having their due influence on well-disposed young men.

The Letter on *Humanity*, considered as a most amiable quality in an Officer, does equal honour to the head and heart of the Writer. The humane conduct of some of the most renowned Generals recorded in history is contrasted with the savage cruelty of Buonaparté at the battle of Lodi and at the assault of Alexandria. Every kind of cruelty, and even of severity, not absolutely necessary, should be studiously avoided in the operations of war, the common horrors of which are too terrible, without the addition of inhuman conduct to the vanquished. Bravery and courage are described as distinct qualities, which, when united, constitute true valour. Greatness of soul, firmness of mind, intrepidity, modesty, prudence, secrecy, foresight, and the love of our country, are prominent virtues and qualifications, peculiarly requisite to form the character of a good British Officer; on these, therefore, the Writer largely expatiates in different Letters.

The subjects purely military respect the Science of War in general; and the Letters under this head treat of Discipline; of the respect due to Councils of War; of the manner of acquiring the Art of War; of the Knowledge of Geometry, Geography, Design, the modern Languages; and several other classes of military studies; and the work closes with *Aphorisms on Military Etiquette*, and the Duties of Officers of different Ranks and Situations.

M.

PARIS, as it was, and as it is; or, a Sketch of the French Capital, illustrative of the Effects of the Revolution, with respect to Sciences, Literature, Arts, Religion, Education, Manners, and Amusements: Comprising also a correct Account of the most remarkable National Establishments and Public Buildings. In a Series of Letters, written by an English Traveller, during the Years 1801-2, to a Friend in London. 2 Vols. 8vo.

(Concluded from page 368.)

THE first Volume closes, as we have seen, with a description of materials for entertainments that seem calculated to shew how much the Parisians have improved upon the Epicurean system; and we should have thought, that had this brutal gratification of appetite; this profligate endeavour, (without effect,) to restore the debility of debauchery, happened in the time

of Alexander, Persepolis ought to have been destroyed. Perhaps we should have thought the fame of Paris, had not some of her establishments appeared beneficial to mankind; and among the rest, the National Institute of the Deaf and Dumb. These are the things that may save the City!

For this sublime discovery, which is in the thirty-eighth Letter very ably detailed,

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detailed, France is stated to be indebted to the philanthropic Abbé de l'Épée. The present establishment is conducted by the Abbé Sicard, "who has carried the art to such a degree of perfection, that it is scarcely possible to make any further progress."

The next subject treated of is one of which the Author seems perfectly master; this, the reader will anticipate, is Public Women. He takes this matter up in the reign of Charlemagne; pursues it through different eras down to the reign of Louis the Sixteenth, 1792, and so to the "present day;" when he states the number of these unhappy females to be computed at twenty-five thousand; a number so small, if we consider the size and general profligacy of the city, that we are led to apprehend that there are many, perhaps *indefructibles*, that are not taken into the account. To the opera-dancers, grisettes, and demi-reps, he does such ample justice, that we think, in concluding these observations, we cannot leave them in better hands.

Another institution, similar in the benevolence of its idea to that we have just celebrated, namely, a kind of school for the relief and instruction of the industrious blind, attracts our attention, and indeed, when we consider the said blind instructed and instructing themselves to read, our astonishment and admiration.

With the *Theatre des Arts et de la Republic*, or Grand French Opera, we have no desire to interfere. Our Author has, we have no doubt, given an accurate description of it; to which we can only add, that we think this establishment has the advantage of ours, its performances being in the language of the country.

Dancing having, in this critique, already occupied a sufficient space, we shall leave the merits of Noverre and Gardel, those fathers of the Ballet in both countries, to be discussed by their advocates on either side the Channel; though we must observe, with respect to the opera pupils in private society, we think what they have gained in *grace* they have lost in morality, and, we fear, in many instances, in virtue.

From the celebration of the New Year, (which, we are glad to observe, that all the absurdities of the new French Calendar have not been able to abrogate, though our Author, whom we have had before occasion to hint, is

tolerably Gallic in his ideas, and consequently wishes they would have adhered to the 1st of Vendemiaire, or the 2d of September,) we proceed to take a slight glance at Denon's Egypt, which country, *we learn*, was the cradle of the arts and sciences. Greece and Rome follow of course. We are then *instructed* in the origin of the figures of the Zodiac; and, by an easy revolution, arrive by the way of the *Champs Elyées* at the Hotel des Invalides. "Whatever may be said of establishments of this description," says our Author, "for my part, I see nothing in them but the gratification of national pride." He then goes into a train of reflections upon this subject, with respect to which daily experience convinces us he is wrong. This experience is certainly not derived from any observations which we have made upon the Hotel des Invalides, but many upon Chelsea Hospital, to which he compares it, and upon the military character in general. We know that the veterans in this establishment are infinitely more comfortable, cleanly, healthy, and in every respect much happier, than the out-pensioners. His sagacity has deceived him, if it has told him, that men dislike enjoyments regularly prepared for them; nay, he has, in another part of this work, asserted the direct contrary, and stated, that the facility with which enjoyments courted the appetite, was the reason of his violent attachment to Paris; but it is wasting words to combat the imbecility of these remarks, which, if they have any meaning, are only intended to render the men that have fought their country's battles dissatisfied with their situation, and to make those that are now engaged no longer consider such noble and munificent retreats as the desirable meed of active and honourable service.

The various scenes of which the Champ de Mars has been the theatre, next engage the traveller's attention. Their clumsy imitation of the Olympic games, (which indeed comes much nearer to an English horse-race and all its concomitant confusion,) together with a most unclassical comparison of the fêtes of France to the Grecian festivals, close this Letter; and are, in the next, the forty-fifth, succeeded by an account which, to literary men and artists, we think useful, of all the different learned and scientific societies

that

that formerly held their sittings in the Louvre, and which are now incorporated into the National Institute; an establishment which, it appears, has lately been re-organized. Italian music, the Opera Buffa. (a species of the drama that we consider as disgraceful to any country, except Italy,) next attract the admiration of our Author. Whether the French Government intend to make it an object of national concern is of no importance; they have an Opera of their own; therefore,

“ ’Tis strange that difference should be
“ Twixt tweedeldum and tweedeldec.”

On the present state of Public Worship in France, perhaps the less that is said the better. The Author assures us, and we cannot contradict him, that “ there are at this moment, and have been for the last four years, no less than from thirty-five to forty thousand churches where divine service has been regularly performed through the different Departments of the Republic;” and that “ it is therefore a gross error to suppose that the Christian religion was extinguished.” Yet although this opinion is supported by his abilities, when we recollect the transactions that have occurred, not only in the churches of St. Eustache and St. Roche, not only in Paris, not merely in France, but where so ever French principles have operated, or the name of Frenchman was known, we confess we still remain incredulous with respect to the general sanctity of the state.

Passing over the infancy of the people in *pantbeonizing* and *d'pantbeonizing* Marat and Mirabeau, (though these transactions, and many others, might be adduced to overturn the Author's opinion of republican piety,) we have next an account of the various societies of Paris. Some appear to be like societies of the same nature in other places; funguses which sometimes spring up at the root of genius; bubbles which arise upon the indolent stream of the human mind; and the toys and playthings of advanced years and opulence: others, certainly useful to the world and honourable to their founders and promoters. We have now before us a Volume of the Transactions of the French Academy down to 1695; and while, with admiration and astonishment, we read the Orations of Fenelon, Flecheir, Boileau, Pelesson, Bagnages, Fontenelle, Dacier, &c., we regret that

such an establishment should have vanished, and the place of such genius and learning be supplied by the sordid ignorance, pert frivolity, or obtrusive vulgarity, of republicanism.

The only *endurable* places of public amusement in Paris, seem to us to be the coffee-houses, which are a *little* like what they formerly used to be in London; and as we are desirous to give praise where praise is due, we think it to the superior credit of the French, that, amidst all the convulsions of the times, they have preserved some retreats for those disposed to relax, either from the severity of study or business, that have their foundation upon common sense.

After the Gallic Goths had destroyed those venerable establishments, colleges and Universities, and, by a singular process, “ turned learning into air,” they began to find that the bright blaze which had really enlightened the nation was extinct, and that they had been three years pursuing the erratic *illuminator* of an *ignis fatuus*, which had from the first led them astray. They endeavoured to repair the mischief they had done, to repress the evil they had created; but its vulgarity of phrase and poverty of idea must, as has been observed, (not that our Author admires them,) enter into every thing that is tinged with modern republicanism; they, in their passion, “ by a law of the 3d Brumaire, year 4, ordered Primary, Secondary, and Central Schools, to be established in every Department.” They also decreed a *Jury of Instruction*, and many more things, for which we must refer the reader to the work.

Our Author, who seems to know more about milliners than public instruction, (Why? because he lived in the house of one of the most eminent in Paris, and we much doubt whether he ever lived in a *College*;) has given us an account of these damsels which amuse, and of their manufactures that astonishes us. We find, (though we should be glad sooner to examine, in order more fully to ascertain the truth,) that their ingenious productions make their way into all countries, and that the fold given to a piece of muslin, or velvet, the form impressed on a ribbon, by the hand of a lovely French milliner, is repeated among all nations.

The three succeeding Letters are filled with descriptions of the French theatres,

theatres, and an account of, and strictures upon, the actors, which shew the Author to be well acquainted with his subject. Indeed, the drama and dancing seem to be favourites with him. Those letters in which, like *Alcibiades*, he brings to our view the interior of play and opera houses, with the portraits and characters of those connected with them, will afford amusement, and, to those readers whose taste is similar, prove highly interesting.

Connected in some degree with the theatres, as in the theatres it is more particularly studied, is the *costume* of the French Ladies. We understand, that the *revolution* in their dress has had the effect of the revolution upon the body politic, and has tended, like the latter, to *strengthen* their constitution. Nay, it has given them a pectoral *emboisement*, that is, *enlarged their chests*, which we think our Author admires very much. Of the *National Chest*, and what effect the *Constitution* has had upon that, he prudently says nothing.

The only seat of learning which survived the storm that crumbled her ancient establishments into dust, was the College de France. This building owed its safety to the same circumstance which induces plunderers to avoid the mansions of indigence, because it had nothing to tempt the cupidity of the conventional and directorial banditti. The Author, in this Letter, favours us with what he terms the most interesting part of the history of this seminary, and, in conclusion, does not omit to compliment the prevailing system upon the gratuitous diffusion of knowledge which distinguishes its *purification*. Attending to his account of the present state of Paris, we should no longer consider the 'commonwealth of learning,' or 'the republic of letters,' as metaphorical epithets.

We have already commended his mode of treating dramatic subjects. This letter, the fifty-eighth, is devoted to a description of the *Theatre de l'Opera Comique*, in which he develops its various branches and members, such as authors and their productions, composers and performers; these he subdivides into their respective classes, and criticises them with candour, and we have no doubt with truth.

In the Letter devoted to Public Instruction we thought that we had done with schools; however, we find the

subject again, and more generally, taken up in this. The Polytechnic School is here, and will once more be mentioned; though we see no reason why the subject should have been so abruptly changed to pickpockets, assassins, and the compliment which the Author pays to the *humanity* of the Ladies of the Continent, whom he celebrates for a *firmness* of nerves, and apathy in the midst of horrors, such as the British Fair shrink from when only alluded to by Lady Macbeth, or feigned in Richard the Third.

In Paris, it appears that there is a school for every thing, civil and military; the catalogue of these would afford as little entertainment to our readers as the Marseillois hymn; for which, our Author observes, the French are not less indebted to Rouget de Lille, the poet and composer, than the Spartans were to Tyrtaeus!

Funerals and Marriages (both which had, under the ancient *regime*, for a long series of years remained stationary,) have, in this now fickle metropolis, like every thing else, undergone a revolution. With respect to the former, Fashion (though one would almost think it was her expiring effort) has operated. You may now have a funeral *dressed* in the Egyptian, Grecian, Roman, or any other style, just as you may a dinner.

The *civil* act of Marriage (for it appears to be no longer a religious ceremony) has been completely revolutionized. The persons that are married may, it is true, repair from the Municipality to the parish-church, or, if they please, they may go there the next morning; or it is not incumbent upon them to go there at all: those that have a predilection for ancient prejudices generally attend. "With little exception, the ceremony is *the same* for all. Those that pay well are married at the high altar; the rector addresses them in a speech, in which he exhorts them to live happily together; the beadies perform their duty; and the organist strikes up a voluntary."

Two Letters are properly dedicated to a description of the Public Libraries of Paris, which are not only numerous, but, with respect to their collections, immense.

A series of sinister events, and unbounded plunder and peculation, has thrown into these repositories these immense collections of books and manuscripts,

cripts, which were formerly dispersed over France and other countries. The decree of the Constituent Assembly, that the possessions of the Clergy were national property, increased these stores to such a degree, that the Committee of Alienation were obliged to fix on many abandoned monasteries in Paris as *depots* for these stolen articles, which, our Author says, "they saved from revolutionary destruction."

Dancing, of which he is never tired, is in this Letter resumed. He says, so much does the gestic passion prevail with the Parisians, that they dance upon all occasions, the most trivial or the most tragical. He seems to have formed a kind of anticlimax of caperers, in which he has set all persons and professions a dancing; to the enjoyment of which we shall leave them, not indeed in the efforts of our wisdom to endeavour to find out the longitude, (which is the next subject treated on, and in which, from their perpetual motion, the people of France stand a good chance of succeeding,) but with an intention of overleaping all the philosophy to be found in the National Observatory, all the justice of the great statical ideas which that theme of our Author's admiration, the Revolution, hath engendered and realized, as also the wonderful arrangements of the *Depot de la Marine*, which have contributed so much to elevate the French Navy to that height of glory that it has at present attained. Passing all these things, and also the door of the Theatre Louvois, (which we by no means intend to enter, though, by our Author's account, we are as well acquainted with the manager, stock pieces, authors, and comedians of both sexes, as if we had attended the performances at least a winter,) we cross the *Pont Neuf*, and on the *Quai de Conti* have the pleasure of contemplating the *Hotel de la Monnaie*. The description of this Mint, the *Musée des Mines*, and the Cabinet, are as curious as their purposes and contents are useful. Here we should have been glad to have seen a comparison betwixt the French monarchical and consular coinage; but as we do not, have neither space nor opportunity to supply the defect; though we need not inform our Author, that the coinage of all nations has, from the earliest antiquity, been considered as their standard of arts and science.

Another theatre (*Montanier*) forces itself upon us, and another after that, *l'Ambigu*; (with which, for the sake of the name, which has given rise to some observations on this side the water, we mean to have nothing to do.) The minor theatres, many of which we believe to be mere spouting-clubs, do not impress us with a very exalted idea of the subject of the next Letter, namely,

The Police of Paris.

Here we might naturally and reasonably have expected, that our Author would have given us a sketch of the mode in which the internal regulations of a city devoted to gaiety, to sensuality, and, we fear, to ineligion, were conducted.

We imagined that he would have shown us of what stuff the ligature was composed that combines such a variety of individuals, heterogeneous in their nature, different in their pursuits, dissonant in their principles, and, which renders the task still more difficult, who had, in the confusion concomitant to a recent revolution, not only in opinions but property, been shuffled and throb together until the vilest and most worthless became the uppermost. Such a disquisition would have been both curious and useful, and we deny that it would have been either imprudent or dangerous; though we will tell the Author what we conceive it would have been, namely, disgraceful to the French; for if he had exercised his penetration, he would have discovered defects in their police, and exactions in its administration, that would have staggered the credulity, while they excited the envy, of a Turkish Cadi, and a system of oppression and corruption in its Officers which would have seemed tyrannical and fraudulent even to a corps of Jakszaries.

However, though this system is not developed, the Volume is swelled with betwixt thirty and forty pages transcribed from Mercier's *Tableaux de Paris*; (which, as the original work is well known, we shall not detail; though, from this specimen of the Author's facility at adoption, we cannot help, while he is recording the *arts* of the French, complimenting him upon an *art* which we hope is truly English, we mean, the art of book-making.)

The *Savans*, those saviours of France; public gaming-houses (which the Author very properly reprehates, though

we are not of the opinion that the pen of Rousseau would effect their suppression; the Museum of Natural History, or *Jardin des Plantes*, and the Carnival; form the subjects of four Letters. With respect to the latter, the Author states, that it has been purified from the coarse and disgusting jokes that prevailed in monarchical times and that elegancies of a more rational kind are now exhibited; such as, the Nun partly concealed in a truss of straw upon a brawny Monk's back (of which we have a print of at least forty years' standing, entitled "Provision for the Convent"); and the effect of the galvanic fluid, which will make a dead man, or dead beast, open his mouth, &c. "No facetious mirth was this year displayed; all was natural." Punch, we have no doubt, was banished, as that meddling, loquacious rascal has been known to speak disrespectfully of the *Pope*, the *Devil*, and the *Protender*, three august personages whom the French at present idolize.

The Luxembourg Palace, (in which, since the removal of that astonishing effort of human genius the Gallery by Rubens, there is nothing to arrest the attention,) and the Temple, (the very name of which excites our emotion and awakens the dormant sensibility of the human heart,) are in this Letter described. These are, in the next, succeeded by the account of an engine, which was, we believe, extremely instrumental in producing the tragedy, the idea of which has just excited our indignation, namely,

The present State of the French Press.

This our Author (who is the most cautious man on earth, when he is not speaking of Monarchs,) deems a subject of equal delicacy with the Police. He therefore wisely quotes Mercier through several pages. He does indeed, from himself, state, that "the Press is now much in the same state that it was before the Revolution." Upon which we must observe, that he is evidently incorrect. Had the French Press before the Revolution been in the same state that it now is, we think the Revolution would not have occurred; or, was the Press now in the same state that it was before the Revolution, we are of opinion that the Republic would speedily be overturned.

These are arcana which we leave to the sagacity of this learned writer

to develop; and passing the Hospitals, escaping from the Physicians and Apothecaries, playing truant from the Schools for Medicine, and all the other Schools for the masculine gender, we shall just observe, that in slightly treating of female education, the Author seems exceedingly disposed to prefer the present system; of which, in the voluptuousness of the table, dancing, and dissipation, we have, in the course of these pages, stated, that he admired the effects, both mental and *personal*. As we are near the end of our journey with him, and wish to part friends, we shall not make one hasty observation. Indeed we mean to do good, because we think he does amiss; and if he is a single man, sincerely wish that he may never be *punished* with one of these modern educated French belles in the shape of a wife, not even with the Parisian chance of getting divorced from her.

For the improvement of their taste in the mechanical arts, and also in the sciences of every description, we find that the French are indebted to the Revolution. This our Author exemplifies in his description of French furniture, tapetry, &c. The Academy of the Fine Arts, and the Conservatory of Arts and Trades, also come in for their share of praise. "While calamities oppressed this country, and commerce was suspended, the inventive and fertile genius of the French was not dormant.

With respect to the present state of society in Paris, it certainly is not such as to create in our minds any envy at their enjoyments: perhaps it would be possible, especially for those fond of gaming, to find as *bad* company in London; but it would, generally speaking, be impossible to find society under greater restrictions even at Venice.

Having fully analyzed this work, our opinion of its merit may be gathered from the remarks which we had made in the exordium and process of it. In point of style, these letters have nothing objectionable; in matter, the Author has certainly fulfilled the promise he made in his motto. In the vast variety of subjects which he embraces, there is unquestionably something to please every one; the only objection that can be made to this part of the execution is, that he does not frequently enough look back, and present Paris as it was; but perhaps he was too much fascinated

fascinated with Paris as it is, to be able to exercise his retrospective faculty with clearness and perspicuity. It will in general be found, that on the most important subjects his observations are always brief, and sometimes frivolous; while as he proceeds, particularly in the second Volume, which we consider as much inferior to the first, a vast number of minute articles and unnecessary matters are crowded in, as we conceive, to swell the work. Upon these, in order to shew the stratagem to which we have alluded, we have frequently observed.

There is but one material subject occurs in the few subsequent pages; and that is divorce; upon which the Author gives us two anecdotes, which we shall in conclusion quote:

“ A young Lady seduced by a married man found herself pregnant. She was of a respectable family. He was rich, and felt the consequences of this event. What was to be done? He goes to one of his friends, whom he knew not to be overburthened with delicacy, and proposes to him to marry this young person, in consideration of a certain sum of money. The friend consents, and the only question is to settle the conditions. They bargain for some time; at last they agree for 10,000 francs (*circa* 410*l.* Sterling); the marriage is concluded: the Lady is brought to bed; the child dies; and the Gentleman sues for a divorce. **ALL** this *was* accomplished in about six months. As such opportunities are by no means scarce, he may in the course of a year probably meet with another of the same nature: thus the office of a bridegroom is converted into a lucrative situation.”

The following is another instance of this melancholy truth, but of a different description:

“ A man, about thirty-two years of age, well made, and of a very agreeable countenance, had been married three months to a young woman of uncommon beauty. He was loved, nay almost adored by her. Every one might have concluded that they were the happiest couple in Paris; and, in fact, no cloud had hitherto overshadowed the serenity of their union. One day, when the young bride was at table with her husband, indulging herself in expressing the happiness which she enjoyed, a tipstaff entered, and delivered to her a paper. She read it. What should it be but a subpoena for a divorce? At first she took the thing for a pleasantry; but the husband soon convinced her that nothing was more serious. He assured her, that this step would make her fortune and his own too, if she would consent to the arrangement which he had to propose to her. ‘ You know,’ said he, ‘ the rich and ugly Madam C —; she has 30,000 francs a-year,’ (*circa* 1250*l.* Sterling); ‘ she will secure me one-half of her property, provided I will marry her. I offer you a third, if, after having willingly consented to our divorce, you will permit me to see you as my female friend.’ Such a proposal shocked her at the moment; but a week’s reflection effected a change in her sentiments, and the business was completed. O tempora! O mores!”

Surely if such profligacy prevails, the Angel will not spare Persepolis!

Travels from Hamburg, through Westphalia, Holland, and the Netherlands, to Paris. By Thomas Huiccroft. 4to. Two Volumes; embellished with numerous elegant Engravings, from Drawings made at Paris, under the Author’s Direction, by a French Artist.

(Concluded from page 364.)

THE second Volume of this extensive work contains a great variety of the most interesting subjects distributed into *Seventy Chapters*; chiefly relative to the principal object the Author constantly had in view, the illustration of the actual character, and existing principles and manners of the French na-

tion, but more particularly of the natives and inhabitants of Paris. In order to form a just estimate of the manners and customs of the present times, it was essentially necessary to draw a line of comparison; and this, of course, introduces retrospective history, and opens a wide field for narratives of ancient occurrences,

occurrences, and commentaries on each separate subject. His readers will follow him with pleasure through all the curious researches which enable him to form the striking contrast between the French people of the present day and their forefathers. Our duty enjoins us to give a concise idea of the whole, in a narrow compass, with lively sketches of some particulars most worthy of a place in our Miscellany.

The baneful effects of duelling, and the excess of the practice in France in former times, are the subjects of the first Chapter, and, amongst other historical anecdotes, we remark the following:—"Proofs were afforded to Henry the Fourth, by above seven thousand pardons (*lettres des Grâces*) expedited at the Chancery, that within eighteen years, between seven and eight thousand Gentlemen had been killed in duels." And on the superstition of that era was founded this sentence: "The vanquished was to be hung to a gibbet by the feet, his property confiscated, and his body denied Christian burial: his defeat, said the ecclesiastics, was the divine sentence: he fell by the permission of God, because his quarrel was unjust." Without recurring to religious superstition, a hint is furnished by this anecdote, to enact some public disgrace for the body of a man killed in a duel of his own seeking, when, from confession or unquestionable evidence, it appears that he was the aggressor and challenger, and thereby hazarded the life of a fellow-subject: let the body be anatomized, for the owner intended murder, though he could not perpetrate it. Duels at present are more frequent in England than in France.

Gallantry being a national characteristic of the French, which no revolution has altered, our Author exhibits the bad political consequences of that open, avowed, and systematic vice, which is qualified by the smooth and gentle epithet of gallantry, in the characters of Louis XIV and Louis XV. Its private effects are still more pernicious, and it never prevailed more universally at Paris than under the present government.

The modes of gallantry common in the middle and lower classes of the people, and those of the higher ranks, are exemplified in the scenes of two dramatic pieces written by living Authors, and exhibited on the stage at

Paris: they are true sketches of the manners and state of society in that licentious capital, degrading both sexes, but more especially the females, and disgusting to every chaste and delicate mind.

"It is at Paris only that a young fox is seen, on the same day, paying his court to twenty mistresses, and acting twenty different parts, with an air the most forced and false, the most impertinent and the most amiable. Tender with the delicate, and sensual with the voluptuous, he can weep without being affected; talk sentiment without emotion; torment without being jealous; feign love the most impassioned, yet feel nothing but desire; swear the most perfect constancy to twenty women at once, and carry dexterity so far as entirely to hide from each object of his flame every other attachment; while he renders public the least favours he may receive, and insinuates those he has been refused. Mistresses are considered as a pretty piece of furniture taken from caprice, to be made use of for a short time, then to be disposed of to any one who takes a fancy to it." *Quotation from St. Foix, a respectable French author.*

A Frenchman's opinion of the virtue of *Constancy*; translated by our Author:

Of constancy the honours vain

May please a fool; but as for me,
I hold the praise not worth the pain,
And laugh at love that is not free.

Let us now observe the effects of the manners of grown gentlemen and ladies on children:—"It has been a general custom for the mothers in France to desert their infant offspring; and to commit them, not only in the critical period of the first months, when the watchful eye and anxious heart of a mother should incessantly act for the preservation of a being so frail, but for the first years of childhood, to foster-mothers, hirelings, ignorant peasants, (living at a considerable distance from Paris,) who, however good we may suppose their inclinations to be, may be truly said to inoculate all France with those imperfections to which a state of ignorance is subject. The practice of *day-nursing* is general, and the demand for nurses so great, that a *bureau*, or office, has long been established, and still exists, at which nurses, and people wanting

nurses, are to apply. I have happened to pass this *bureau* at a time when the nurses were attending. I can convey no idea to the reader of their heterogeneous appearance, or the coarseness, the ignorance, the vulgarity, and the stupidity, that characterized the countenances of the greatest number."

To this account by our Author, his Reviewer has to add, from the authority of an English Lady, "that going from *Fountainbleau* to *Dijon*, in the passage barge, she observed on benches, (in the part of the barge assigned to poor passengers,) a great number of rolls of flannel, which she supposed were forwarding from some manufacturer in Paris to a retail shopkeeper at *Dijon*, till she heard the piercing cries of infants proceeding from these bundles, and saw a number of masculine, ill-favoured women sitting by them, and was told they were the nurses to the children belonging to great ladies at Paris, who had committed them to their care for three, four, and five years." How dead, says Mr. Holcroft, must be the faculty either of moral discrimination, or of parental affection, in mothers or in fathers, who could commit infants newly born to the care and guidance of beings so unfortunately fitted for the duties they hire themselves to perform!

A very affecting, well authenticated story, aptly follows the foregoing observation, of a nurse who substituted her own child for one that had been put to her to nurse, and died. Her son in consequence was received in the family at *Marseilles*, and brought up with the other children of an opulent merchant of that city. See Vol. II, p. 143. "The father of another infant unexpectedly paying a visit to the nurse in the country, found his child sucking a goat, which had placed itself in such a manner, and stood so patiently, as to convince him the practice was common."

In Chapter CIV, a satisfactory account is given of the schools instituted by, and maintained for, the purposes of government, with a detail of the new system of education; upon which our Author remarks, that if divisions and subdivisions, could give energy, it few names could eradicate old customs, and few names upon paper could communicate the habits of order and industry, there is no country upon earth in

which these great effects would be produced with so little effort as in France. However, as the whole plan, taken from the *Almanach National*, is laid before his readers, they will judge for themselves respecting its merits and defects.

The introduction to the character of Buonaparté, and the finished portrait of that extraordinary man, in subsequent Chapters, are masterly performances. No cotemporary writer has taken half the pains to trace him through all the changing scenes of his public life; to discriminate between his virtues and his vices; to do justice to his great abilities; and, at the same time, to mark the progress of his restless ambition; and absolutely to foretell the astonishing event which has just surprised all Europe. The satisfaction which this considerable portion of Vol. II will give the readers cannot easily be conceived; and as a proof that this opinion is well founded, we take the liberty to quote some striking passages:—"To retrace that quick succession of military prodigies, as they were coloured and spread through Europe from the journals of France, which Buonaparté first achieved in Italy; to collect the patriotic sentiments and apparently virtuous motives, which certainly had in them much of reality; and to sketch, however feebly, the sensation, the astonishment every-where produced, and the exalted hopes entertained by France of her young, her miraculous hero, is now scarcely possible. Of republicans he was the first, the most magnanimous, and the least to be suspected; the love of freedom, the emancipation of slaves, and the utter expulsion of bigotry, were the pictures he delighted to exhibit to the world. Cæsar, nay Alexander himself, who professed to conquer only to civilize, appeared to be outdone by a stripling, a scholar from the Military School at Paris, concerning whom his playmates began now to ransack memory, that they might discover in what he had differed from themselves.

"Distant nations could only develop the character of the Conqueror of Italy from his own public documents; which, though they were not pure and unmixed virtue, often breathed a noble spirit: and the most rigorous scrutinizer must allow, it would indeed have been unexampled, had the same person at once shone forth in all the prodigies

of heroic youth, and all the maturity of profound wisdom and unmixed virtue.

“ The unhappy period at length approached, that was to shew him a character of vice and virtue so dangerously combined as to alarm penetration, and warn the world to beware! He landed in Egypt; and, by a stroke of his pen, he and his whole army became Mussulmen. Every doubt was then removed: he was a man to whom, could he but gain the end in view, all means were good. The certainty I at the time felt, that ambition, and not the love of man, was the despotic passion of the mind of Buonaparté, has been but too fatally verified. From that moment, I examined his actions with a different feeling; and the given clue never again escaped my hand. My opinions concerning him were rejected as strange, by the multitudes who so long continued to be his admirers. Many of them now will not allow him to possess the commonest talents: I admire him still, as one whose extraordinary faculties have all been called into impetuous and incessant activity, and all made subservient to one devouring passion.”

Returned from Egypt, pervading and active as his power seemed to be abroad, it was no less full of project, encroachment, and base selfish egotism at home; exclusive family aggrandizement, rapots for the accumulation of family wealth, offices for the increase of family power, the *Concordat*, the *Constitution for life*, every thing that was personal, and that could prove that all public spirit was lost in the pitiful, the contracted circle of self, were events so hurried together, and mingled, that no man had time to ask, Which is the most strange?

“ To acquire more than the power of Monarchs was not sufficient; the forms and ceremonies observed by Monarchs must be revived in France; lest there should remain some shade of doubt, some faint hope, that in time, when public affairs should have been restored to order, the representatives of the people, in other words—the popular and democratic part of the constitution of the 18th of Brumaire, (November 1801,) should regain a small portion of influence. Footmen in laced liveries had made their appearance at the *Tuileries*; the ceremonies of Courts were introduced; and the English En-

voy received notice, that no Englishman who had not been presented at St. James's to his Majesty must be presented to the First Consul of France. To contemplate greatness, to study till we understand it, and, when circumstances agree, to make it our model, can only be blamed when greatness is sullied by vice: but to become its ape has something in it that shows a want of original power. There are various traits, public and private, that discover Buonaparté to have attempted to copy Alexander while he was in Egypt; Cæsar during his Italian campaigns; and Charlemagne since he has assumed to himself the office and the powers of a ruler. When traversing the sands of Egypt and Syria, he did not forget the Libyan deserts: Alexander was then his model. He placed a large statue of Cæsar, allowed to be of excellent workmanship, fronting his apartments in the *Tuileries*, that he might have it in daily contemplation. Since the addition of Helvetia and the Cisalpine Republic, the power of Charlemagne, (extending over Europe,) and his imperial dignities, have incessantly haunted his imagination. Consul for life is a title so poor, that it appears to have become intolerable to thought.” Let the reader remember, that these accurate delineations of Buonaparté's character and views were drawn two or three years before the servile Senate decreed him the Imperial Crown. And let the Sovereigns of Europe, or their Ministers for them, beware—he has got one foot in the stirrup, and, if speedy and active measures are not taken, he will in the end bestride all Europe. Emperor of the French will become as despicable in the eyes of the all-grasping Corsican as First Consul; and nothing short of Emperor of the East, or the West, or perhaps of both, will satisfy his unbounded ambition.

As our Author professes that his greatest, his most ardent desire, everywhere throughout his work, is to be a faithful historian, credit will be given him for the tragical story of Buonaparté's cruelty and treachery to a Milanese Nobleman, who espoused his cause while he considered him as a patriot and defender of his country from the thraldom of a corrupt government, but who afterwards changed his opinion, and openly upbraided the Tyrant with want of good faith, a total

deception

dereliction from the cause of freedom, and with the committing, or countenancing, the most enormous atrocities. On the same ground, we have no doubt of the truth of the following statement:

“ Absolute proof concerning individual events, at which the man who gives evidence was not present, is impossible; but this excepted, I have every other certainty that the report is true, which affirms, Buonaparté himself was the author of those angry and inflammatory attacks on England, (in the *Moniteur*), disgraceful as they are to found understanding, and in many parts utterly as they are false and absurd. I must not implicate innocent men with a Tyrant; otherwise, I would show the just right I have to make this assertion.

In the Chapter containing an inquiry into the danger of invasion, useful information, sound reasoning, and consolatory admonitions against panic fears, deserve an attentive perusal, and will be read, with sensible pleasure, by the united loyal people of Great Britain and Ireland. We are equally convinced with the Author, that the unanimity of all ranks of society, in the determination to resist, to the utmost, the miseries that have been inflicted by the French despot and his plundering armies on Spain, Portugal, Germany, Italy, Holland, and Switzerland, is one of the strongest barriers against the progress of the invaders, if, which is highly improbable, they should ever obtain a footing in any part of our independent country.

Events of trivial consequence in comparison with the important subjects already noticed; such as the details of the Festival of Buonaparté, of proclaiming him First Consul for life; Criticisms on theatrical taste; an account of the numerous theatres in Paris; discussions on the merits of the French Actors; occupy several Chapters towards the close of the work. The remainder comprise remarks on the favourable state of Science in France, the National Institute; the Central Museum of Arts; celebrated living literati and artists; the Police of France, &c. &c. &c. An appendix adds to the entertainment of the reader, by a selection of curious documents of a private and public nature. The paper,

entitled, *Instruction de la Jeunesse par Demandes et par Responses, ou Precis des Connoissances nécessaires a un jeune Enfant*, is a lesson in French for children who are learning that language, and in our opinion is not so despicable an example of initiating knowledge in epitome as Mr. Holcrott seems to consider it.

Nothing remains to complete our review of this work, but a list of the superb engraved views of the principal public edifices, and other remarkable objects, which are the most conspicuous ornaments of the City of Paris.

The first is a South View of the Old and New Louvre, the frontispiece to Vol. I. In the same Volume are the following Plates:—The Elysian Fields, with a distant View of the Gardens of the Tuileries; the new Bridge, the Quay d'Orléans, and the Palace of the Corps Legislatif.—La Place de la Concorde, formerly the Square of Louis XV, and the Scene of the Murder of Louis XVI.—A View of Paris from the South Boulevard.—The Palace of the Tuileries, the Residence of Buonaparté, facing the Square called the Carroussel.—The Entrance to the Elysian Fields and the Place du la Concorde.—Frontispiece to Vol II, The Mint and Façade of the Louvre.—The Military School, and the Church of the Hospital of Invalids.—The Garden and West Front of the Tuileries.—Another View of the Garden of the Tuileries.—The Luxembourg Palace and Gardens (now a State Prison).—A View of Paris, from the Village of Mount Martere.—In all these Plates, which are on a large scale, there are several figures of men, women, carriages, &c., exhibiting the costume and other circumstances of the spot delineated; and copious explanations are given of each subject. Besides these large Plates, there are twenty-four pretty Vignettes, or what our ancestors would have called tail-pieces, to several Chapters: some of them we have already noticed in the course of our Review; amongst the others, the most curious are—The Temple, the Prison of Louis XVI and of our gallant Countryman Sir Sidney Smith, and a front View of the Palace of Versailles.

Letters written by the late Earl of Chatham to his Nephew Thomas Pitt, Esq. (afterwards Lord Camelford,) then at Cambridge. 8vo. pp. 134.

THE correspondence now before us exhibits a great orator, statesman, and patriot, in one of the most interesting relations of private society. Not, as in the Cabinet or the Senate, enforcing, by a vigorous and commanding eloquence, those counsels to which his country owed her pre-eminence and glory; but implanting, with parental kindness, into the mind of an ingenuous youth, seeds of wisdom and virtue, which ripened into full maturity in the character of a most accomplished man; directing him to the acquisition of knowledge as the best instrument of action; teaching him, by the cultivation of his reason, to strengthen and establish in his heart those principles of moral rectitude which were congenial to it; and, above all, exhorting him to regulate the whole conduct of his life by the predominant influence of gratitude and obedience to God, as the only sure ground-work of every human duty." Such is the just character given of these Letters, twenty-three in number, by Lord Grenville, the Editor, who, in a well-written Preface, recommends the publication as connected with the inseparable interests of learning, virtue, and religion. He disagrees with Lord Chatham's sentiments respecting Lord Bolingbroke's "Remarks on the History of England," and differs in some respects with regard to Lord Clarendon. Lord Chatham's public character has been long viewed with admiration: by the present publication, he appears equally amiable in domestic life.

The Duchess of la Valliere. An historical Romance. By Madame de Genlis. Translated from the French. 2 vols. 12mo.

For those who can receive entertainment from contemplating the intrigues of a licentious Court, the present work will be very acceptable. Though stiled a romance, we have reason to believe that it contains more truth than is to be found in many works which claim the respectable title of Histories. Indeed this is asserted by the Author, who says, that history is very faithfully followed, and although much is added, nothing is omitted. It may be added, that the work, to use the Author's words, "contains nothing dangerous,

and that its morality is pure, since it is drawn from the only true source of virtue and truth." We learn that in France it is very popular.

The general Character of THE DOG: Illustrated by a Variety of original and interesting Anecdotes of that beautiful and useful Animal, in Prose and Verse. By Joseph Taylor. 12mo. pp. 187.

The Compiler of this Volume, like Pierre, in Venice Preserved, is "A friend to dogs, for they are honest creatures;"

and therefore has collected together a number of instances of their fidelity, courage, and sagacity, some on doubtful authority, others that cannot be disputed, and all of them tending to procure good treatment for a useful domestic servant, who is too often treated with brutal barbarity and capricious cruelty. Some Canine Anecdotes are to be found in our Magazines for September and October 1789.

Flowers of Literature for 1803; or, Characteristic Sketches of Human Nature and modern Manners. To which are added, A general View of Literature during that Period; Portraits and Biographical Notices of eminent Literary Characters, &c. By the Rev. F. Pre-
west and F. Blagden, Esq. 8vo. pp. 552.

"The intent of this work," say the Editors, "is to impart amusement and instruction by the inculcation of the soundest moral and religious principles." It is compiled chiefly from works published during the course of the preceding year, and forms a very agreeable and cheap miscellany. The selection is made with judgment, is highly interesting, and may be placed in the hands of youth with perfect security. It is intended to be continued annually.

A concise History of the English Colony in New South Wales, from the Landing of Governor Philip in January 1788 to May 1803; describing also the Dispositions, Habits, and Savage Customs, of the wandering unfortunate Natives of that Antipodean Territory, &c. 8vo. pp. 140.

Chiefly compiled from Voyages already published, and particularly from Collins's History of New South Wales. In p. 3, the Compiler is Dr. Hawkesworth as the able Author of the Connoisseur, a work he had no concern in.

A plain and familiar Treatise on the Cow-Pox; describing its Origin, Nature, and Mode of Inoculation. Extracted from the Writings of Drs. Jenner, Woodville, Pearson, &c., and of Messrs. Aikin, Bell, Ring, &c. Surgeons. 8vo.

This plain and familiar treatise is intended for the use of families. It is sold at a cheap rate, printed at Leeds, and contains all that is necessary to be known in the treatment of the disorder, and the means of distinguishing the genuine from the spurious kind; of both which there are representations in a copper-plate.

Hints for Picturesque Improvements in ornamented Cottages, and their Scenery: including Some Observations on the Labourer and his Cottage. In Three Essays. Illustrated by Sketches. By Edmund Bartell, Jun. 8vo.

The Author of this pleasing Volume seems to have considered his subject with great attention, and to have had in view the uniting of utility and picturesque beauty with the laudable object of bettering the condition of labouring cottagers.

Of the three Essays into which his work is divided, the first treats of the cottage appropriated to the residence of a gentleman; or, the Ornamented Cottage: in which we approve of the solicitude that he shews for picturesque effect founded upon the basis of *chaste colouring, and simplicity of decoration.*

In the second Essay, he goes into a detail of the grounds and out-buildings, as connected with the Ornamented Cottage; together with its appendages, as huts, seats, bridges, sheds, &c. Mr. Bartell, in this part of his work, manifests a correct taste; and happily corroborates his own ideas by well-selected quotations from our best poets.

In treating of the Cottages of the Poor, the management of which is the subject of the third Essay, the Author laments in strong but just terms the misfortune that attends the present system of farming, which has imperceptibly been the destruction of those useful classes of the people, the small farmers, and the cottagers who rented land. His remarks on this part of his subject, as well as of the management of cottages as objects of beauty, are pertinent and judicious as we hope to see generally introduced to practice.

The following passage will afford a specimen of our Author's style:

"Can a benevolent heart contemplate a more delightful picture than that of industrious age seated in the lap of ease: the countenance once flushed with all the animation of health and youth, nor soured by poverty, nor soured by neglect; but settled into peaceful resignation, crowned with content, and beaming with thankfulness to his Creator, and complacency to every object that surrounds him?"

"Formerly this was no uncommon character among the English peasantry. Those things described which are seldom seen, are, I know, apt to be constructed as visionary imaginations, and fictions of the brain; but such a character as the above is no fiction; it exists even now, though unhappily but rarely met with.

"Let us hope, however, that our posterity the patriarch peasant will be not only an existing, but a striking and happy feature in English scenery."

The PLATES are six in number, prettily designed, and characteristically tinted.

History of the Proceedings of the Committee appointed by the General Meeting of Apothecaries, Chemists, and Druggists, in London, for the Purpose of obtaining Relief from the Hardships imposed on the Dealers in Medicine by certain Clauses and Provisions contained in the new Medicine Act, &c. &c. &c. With explanatory Notes and Observations. By William Chamberlaine, Surgeon, Chairman of the Committee. 8vo. pp. 52.

A plain state of facts on a subject interesting to a considerable body of dealers in this kingdom; who seem to be greatly indebted for the relief that they have obtained through Legislative modifications to the persevering exertions of the Narrator.

The Scarborough Tour, in 1803. By W. Hutton, F.A.S.S. 8vo.

We have found great pleasure in tracing the interesting pages of this now octogenary Traveller. They exhibit, we are happy to say, the strongest proofs of sound intellect, variegated with frequent effusions of that peculiar humour by which we have been so much entertained in Mr. Hutton's "Journey to London," and other works of a similar nature.

* Gagner's Menalca, a virtuous old peasant past the power of labour; which the Author had just cited previous to making the above reflections.

THEATRICAL JOURNAL.

MAY 26.

At the Haymarket Theatre was presented, for the first time, a Comedy called "GUILTY, OR NOT GUILTY;" the characters of which were thus represented :

Lord Rigid	Mr. ARCHER.
Edmond Rigid	Mr. ELLISTON.
Major Corlett	Mr. R. PALMER.
Mr. Balance	Mr. CHAPMAN.
Charles Balance	Mr. PALMER, Jun.
Sir Harry Pointer	Mr. DE CAMP.
Titus Triangle	Mr. MATTHEWS.
William	Mr. TAYLOR.
Gregory	Mr. GROVE.
Dickey	Master TOKLEY.
Lady Rigid	Mrs. T. WOODFALL.
Mrs. Balance	Mrs. WARD.
Suzette	Mrs. GRIMANI.
Sophia	Mrs. WOODFALL.
Nancy	Mrs. GIBBS.

The outline of the plot is briefly this:—

Edmond, the younger son of Lord Rigid by a former wife, has, from his earliest years, been the victim of his parents' undue partiality for his two brothers; who, with their tutor, were unfortunately drowned on a water party; a circumstance which rather increased the dislike, than awakened the affection, of Edmond's father and mother. The latter did not long survive her lost favourites; and Edmond, left to the care of a father by no means predisposed to favour his foibles, was sent to College; from thence to the army; and afterwards on his travels.

In the commencement of the play we learn, that he has been expelled the university; that he has been turned out of the army with disgrace; that he associated with gamblers abroad; and that, on his return home, he had attempted the life of his father, and the honour of his Lordship's second wife. The seduction of Suzette, daughter to Major Corlett, a veteran Officer, is also attributed to him; and so much in detestation is he held on account of his supposed profligacy, that even in the village where he resides, he is obliged to live in a state of perfect seclusion.

Lord Rigid is guardian to Sir Harry Pointer and his sister Sophia, between whom and his son Edmond he is anxious to effect an union, in the hope of reclaiming him. During their visit at his Lordship's seat, a quarrel takes place between the Peer and the young Baronet, which produces an appointment for a duel: this circumstance comes to the knowledge of Edmond at the very instant that he is about to receive the fire of Major Corlett, who has sought him in his retreat for the purpose of avenging his daughter's wrong. He retires, with his friend Charles, from the field, bearing with him the pistol which had been given him by his antagonist, and which, through the negligence of old Gregory, the Major's servant, has been charged only with powder. On the refusal of Sir Harry to accommodate the dispute with Lord Rigid, Edmond interferes, exchanges a pistol with the Baronet, and places himself between his father and the fire of his opponent; but loses all the credit of the action, when, upon the duel being prevented, it appears that he has given the Baronet a pistol not loaded with balls. This circumstance, however, leads to a general *claircissement*, in which the conduct of Edmond is investigated, and every circumstance relative to it explained. It appears, that the lady who is now his mother-in-law had formerly been betrothed to him; but, in his absence on his travels, she had been induced, by the attractions of superior rank and fortune, to marry Lord Rigid. He returns, meets his mother-in-law, and not knowing his new relation to her, but supposing her still faithful, clasps her in his arms. In this situation he is surprised by his father, who draws upon him, and he (from regard for his father, as much as in his own defence,) wrests the sword from Lord Rigid's hand; and, being found in these circumstances by some of that Nobleman's servants, hence arose the grand calumny, which served as a foundation and authority for all the rest. His mother-in-law did not explain the shame of her breach of faith to Edmond; he was silent for his father's sake; and Lord Rigid, though sensible of the no

of part of the report, was silent, from a sullen, though unfounded jealousy.—As to Major Corlet's daughter, Edmond had rescued her from ruffians, and privately married her. All the other equivocal circumstances of his life are explained in a manner equally to his honour. His expulsion from the university was the consequence of his bearing the blame of an offence committed by a fellow-student; his conscientious abhorrence of duelling occasions the report of his cowardice; and he became a gambler only to save a dissipated young man from ruin. His union with the Major's daughter, whose seduction he had been charged with, is now approved and confirmed by both the fathers; and Miss Pointer, who had been intended by Lord Rigid as his son's wife, marries Charles Balance, a young man between whom and herself a mutual attachment subsisted.

The other principal characters are, *Major Corlet*, a hot, benevolent old soldier retired from service, whose natural irritability, contending with affection for his only child, involves him in continual inconsistency. *Balance*, a merchant, who, having quitted trade, keeps a Journal of Sentiments and Occurrences. *Sir Harry Pointer*, a spirited and too just a specimen of *stable-boy* sprigs of fashion; and the domestics of *Balance*, (*Hill*, *Walflower*, and *Nancy*.) two simple, innocent rustics, deeply smitten with each other.

The Author's comic hero, however, is *Triangle*, who has three strings to his bow. He keeps a school, a library, and a news-room, and solicits customers for all of them with more assiduity than success. The part is sketched in the *Ollipod* and *Caleb Quotem* manner with considerable spirit and humour, and enlivened with a variety of happy points and whimsical allusions.

This Comedy (avowedly borrowed from "*The Reprobate*" of Augustus la Fontaine, a very popular German novelist) is from the pen of Mr. T. DIBDIN, a Georgian who in rapidity and industry exceeds all the dramatists of the present, or perhaps of any other age. Plays are known to have been written in the space of six weeks, or two months; but a long period of time in both preceded and followed his exertion. The very night,

Auth.

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one piece to the world, it would appear that he constantly sets to work upon another. He raises comedies like mushrooms; and as far as the public favour is a test of merit, he has the best reason to be satisfied with his labours.

The moral intention of this play is, to shew that, to appreciate the characters of men by mere report is unjust, and to decide too promptly from appearances dangerous; that men may be clamorously condemned for actions which merit admiration, and banished from society under the imputation of crimes which they have never committed. This subject is a favourite in Germany; and Holcroft, who as much as any one has been indebted to the writers of that nation, has tried the effect of it in his *Knave or Not*, and *Hear both Sides*.—If little novelty, however, be observable in the present Comedy, its various parts are so judiciously combined, as to produce a very pleasant effect.

The play was admirably performed; and to select any one for encomium may, perhaps, appear invidious, where all acquitted themselves well. We cannot, however, help mentioning Matthews as a rising genius that deserves the warmest encouragement. Messrs. Elliston, Palmer, Taylor, and De Camp, Mrs. Gibbs, Miss Woodfall, and Miss Grimani, exerted themselves very successfully in support of the piece, which was loudly applauded throughout, and announced for repetition with most flattering testimonies of approbation.

31. At Covent Garden Theatre, between *Venice Preserved* and *The Tale of Mystery*, for the benefit of Mr. H. Siddons, was presented a new piece called "*THE SHIP AND THE PLOUGH*," which was favourably received.

JUNE 2. For the benefit of Mrs. Southey, a Mrs. MAKIN made her first appearance at Drury-lane Theatre as *Esvara*, in *Pizarro*, and was very much applauded. This lady possesses a fine figure, and displayed powers which justify us in predicting, that if she intends to make the stage her profession, she will become a very useful performer.

The same evening, Miss CHERRY, daughter of the Comedian of that name,

M m m

name, made her *début* at the above Theatre, in the musical character of *Virginia*. Possessing the advantages of youth and beauty, a correct musical ear, a pleasing and flexible voice, and uncommon neatness of articulation both in speaking and singing, Miss Cherry bids fair to become an ornament to the stage.

12. Drury-lane closed for the season, with *The Duenna* and *The Midnight Hour*. At the end of the Opera Mr. Bannister, jun. addressed the audience to the following effect:—

“ Ladies and Gentlemen,

“ I am deputed by the Proprietors to acknowledge the ample patronage with which you have honoured their Theatre through a season which this evening has brought to a close—a patronage for which they are truly grateful; and which, permit me to add, is highly flattering to myself. As it has ever been my ambition to promote your entertainment, and deserve your support, it is truly gratifying to me to reflect, that, during the term of my appointment to the Management of this Stage, my humble, but zealous exertions, have been marked with such decided and general approbation.

“ All the Performers of this House heartily join in sincere thanks for the favour and encouragement they have received; and we most respectfully bid you farewell.”

13. Mr. BANNISTER, jun. made his re-appearance on the Haymarket board, (after a recess of some years,) as *Dr. Pangloss*, in *The Heir at Law*, and *Harlequin*, in *The Children in the Wood*. He was greeted with warm applause.

14. At the same Theatre, a Lady (said to be a *Mrs. STANWELL*) made her first public appearance in the character of *Rafahnd*. She possesses an agreeable figure and pleasing countenance; and her voice, though apparently rather weak, is distinct and flexible. The humour and playfulness of the part she conceived so accurately, and exhibited so well, as to call forth reiterated plaudits. Her accent is somewhat provincial, and her deportment, perhaps, rather deficient in grace; but the diffidence of a first ap-

pearance may have operated as a drawback in this respect; and when she shall have become habituated to the stage, we have no doubt of her proving a useful acquisition to it. Her reception throughout was very flattering.

PROLOGUE

TO

THE WILL FOR THE DEED.

Ye awful disposers of days and of laurels,
Ye just arbitrators of critical quarrels,
I approach from a Bard, who, with proud
recollection, [tion;
Attributes his all to your lib'ral protec-
Who has yearly sent ventures in hopes
of your smile, [the Nile;
From the English Fleet to the Mouth of
And dispatches me now, in most desperate
need, [THE DEED.To intreat you'll accept of the WILL FOR

In this life, so bechequer'd with Fortune's vagaries, [us like fairies,
Whose good and ill agents dance round
Each turn of whose wheel leaves some
worse and some better,

The poor man makes rich, and the rich
man a debtor; [has been wanted,
To smooth the rough road where such aid
In each honest heart has kind Destiny
planted

A sentiment—part of humanity's creed—
To accept—where we can—of the WILL
FOR THE DEED.

Ye Ladies, whose beauty reflecting around
us, [round us;
Creates all the splendour that nightly sur-

Ye Beaux, who, like moths, round those
Ladies are flying, [you're dying;
And cherish the flame by whose ardour

Ye jolly Jack Tars upstart, and all those
Who are neither Jack Tars, pretty Lad-
dies, nor Beaux; [succeed,
Be friends to our cause, let our efforts
And accept, where we fail, of the WILL
FOR THE DEED.

Ye British Defenders, and ye who are
friends [defends,
To the union of hearts which our nation

Who know how determin'd we are—past
all doubt [came out;
To encounter our foes—if they would but
Be for once like those foes—and tho' cir-

cumstance ebb, [your ports;
Don't assail us, but kindly keep 'em in
For they all our wishes to have em-ber

head, [THE DEED.
Because they like better the WILL FOR
Ye

Ye Stoics in Letters, whose sentence we
dread, [the head;

But the aim of the heart claim excuse for
In the task of to-night, 'twas the Au-
thor's chief end

To solicit his Muse in behalf of a friend.
Where the Muse has too sparingly aided
the cause, [applause.

Pray fill up the blanks with indulgent
Where wit is deficient, let Friendship's
voice plead [THE DEED.

For him who confesses the WILL FOR

As the wine's going round, I'll conclude
with a toast; [enemies boast

Here's the KING! May the spirits his
Send 'em just half seas over—I need say
no more [diers on Shore.

While we've Tars on the Ocean, and Sed-

PROLOGUE

TO

RAISING THE WIND.

Spoken by Mr. CLAREMONT.

EPILOGUE TO THE SAME.

Chaunted by Mr. FAWCETT.

Written by the AUTHOR of the COMEDY.

Tune, "A Cobler there was," &c.

Now the Play is concluded, you'll tell
me, perhaps, [tos and scraps,
I should leave off the Landlord, his mor-
But I'm still where I was, the King's Arms
fill in view, [supported by you.
Which can ne'er be pull'd down while
Derry down, &c.

Tho' we're not at a tavern, permit me to
say, [day;

We have dishes of all sorts for you every
Our table—these boards—where old cus-
toms we scorn, [drawn.

For we seldom begin till the cloth is with-
[Pointing to the curtain.

When our dinner-bell rings, to attract
each kind guest, [dress;
Ev'ry part of our fare is most curiously
Of which I'm a sample; and, what is
more odd, [right Ollapod.

I've been oft serv'd up here—a down-

We've fricassee'd Farces, to banish the
vapours; [pers;

We've Opera omlets, and Comedy ca-
Then for Tragedy treats, at our House
you may look [know our COOK.

For the first in the world, and you all

Our Dancers find hops, and the malt we
produce [Beaux are all spruce;

For John Bull is brown stout, while our
Then we've true British spirits; up yon-
der, who come [lequin Mus.

For our Pantomime Punch, and our Har-

We have cordials for cure, we have Melo
Drams too, [from you;

And we o'ten cheer'd with a bumper
Then for the, if you ask, 'tis a truth
it maintain, [Sam pain.

That our best ailed sorrows are only

RULES hard and various (so the Critics
chuse)

Controul the Tragic and the Comic Muse;
A polish'd air their classic steps should
grace,

And sober caution must direct their pace;
But Farce, with playtul trip and trollic
mien,

Gambols with licens'd freedom o'er the
scene.

The utmost effort of her art's design'd,
Should five long acts of woe depress the
mind,

By broadest mirth to dissipate the gloom,
And send you smiling to your suppers
home.

As yet a novice to dramatic fame,
Our Author hath invok'd her mirthful
name, [bends,

And, since she best the critic-brow un-
Begg'd her to introduce him to our
friends.

Whim, as his title purports, is his view,
Yet he affects to have some moral too.

Raising the Wind! How various are
the ways,

On life's precarious sea, the wind to
raise!

Yet still, by indolence or folly charm'd,
The trimmest barks are frequently be-
calm'd;

And oft, by penury pursu'd, full chafe,
The shifts of artifice their helms disgrace:
Now, he would teach, that her unworthy
force

Serves but to drive them further from
their course.

Sure none will doubt him; yet, in times
like these, [breeze,

Tho' vainly privateers may court the
Each bosom glows with patriot pride
elate, [the State:

While scuds, unchecked, the Vessel of
While the BRITANNIA proudly makes
her way,

And LLOYD, her Purser, tells us every
day,

M m m z

That

That while for glory bound, she hoists
her sail,
Britons can raise a never-ceasing gale.
May our new Author claim the breath of
praise,
And no dire storm of squalid censure raise!
Ye Gods! who o'er our atmosphere
preside; [chide;
Gods! who the sins of dullness loudly
And, as becomes Olympians, when you
please,
Can most effectually stir up a breeze;
This night espouse a young adventurer's
cause,
And be tempestuous only—in applause.

PROLOGUE

TO

THE PARAGRAPH.

Written by a particular FRIEND of the
AUTHOR, but received too late to be
spoken on the first Night of Repre-
sentation.

In these our times, while danger bids us
arm, [alarm!
What paragraphs from France the town
What armies, camps, flotillas, ev'ry
hour
Rush forth, *in print*, our Island to devour!
Till one grand Paragraph despatch the
plains, [cries!
With forces greater than all France con-

But Englishmen, whatever Tyrants threat
them, [them.
Prove 'tis as hard to frighten, as to beat
What! not a nerve that quakes? No
sense of fear?
No:—for each Briton is a Volunteer!
See a whole Nation, in its Country's
cause,
Rise to protect her freedom and her laws!
All share the soldier's toil!—yet, faithful
fill,
Each task of private station to fulfil!
Thus, unimpair'd, our envied Commerce
reigns, [maintains.
And, ev'n in midst arms, her wonted courtesie
To bright our Author's humble Para-
graph [laugh:
Means not to frighten, but to make you
He knows what *English* Paragraphs should
be,
The voice of Truth, inspir'd by Liberty.
If not a word attend to Beauty's ear,
But what he wishes the whole House to
hear; [pleas'd;
If, neither German, French, nor Spanish
Yet of old English issues he show some
feeling; [pleas'd:
Ye British Fair! in smiles of Nature
Be yours his cause! his efforts you pro-
tect! [night with sorrow,
Ah! should your frowns o'ercast this
Ah! think what *Paragraphs* he'll read
to-morrow.

. POETRY.

ODE

FOR

HIS MAJESTY'S BIRTH DAY, 1804.

BY HENRY JAMES PAPE, ESQ. POET
LAUREAT.

As the blest guardian of the British
Isles,
Immortal Liberty, triumphant stood,
And view'd her gallant sons, with
smiling smiles, [stood;
Uncounted heroes of the field or
From Lovat's rocky shores,
Where loud the Hyperborean billow
roars, [wave
To where the surges of th' Atlantic
Around Cornubia's wechin borders
rove,
While Brit's valiant warriors glow
With kindled fire to crush th' injurious
foe, [vengeance stream,
From her bright lance the flames of
And in her eagle eye shines glory's radiant
beam,

Why sink those smiles in Sorrow's sigh?
Why Scrow's tears suffuse that eye?
Alas! while weeping Britain sees
The briefful flocks of pale *plumbe*
Mingled howling near her thine,
And threat a Monarch all her own—
No more from Anglia's fertile land,
No more from Caledonia's strand,
From Erin's breezy hills no more
The panting legions crowd the shore:
The buoyant barks, the vaunting host,
That swarm on Gallia's hostile coast,
The anxious thought no longer share,
Lost in a rearer, dearer care,
And Britain breathes alone for George's
life her prayer.

Her prayer is heard—Th' Almighty
Power, [th'

Potent to punish or to ~~reward~~
Bids Health resume again her happier
hour;—

And as across the misty wave

The

The freshening breezes sweep the clouds
away

That hid awhile the golden orb of day,
So from Hygeia's balmy breath
Fly the drear shadows of Disease and
Death.—

Again the manly breast beats high,
And flames again th' indignant eye.

While from the cottage to the throne,
This gen'rous sentiment alone
Lives in each heart with patriot ardour
warm,

Points every sword, nerves every Brit,

“Ruth to the field where George and
Freedom lead,

“Glory and fame alike the warriors'
“Brave in their Country's cause, who
conquer or who bleed.”

ODE

TO A ROBIN-RED-BREAST.

Written in the hard Frost of January 1784.

I.

WHAT! the fields deep spread with
snow,

Keen north winds that ceaseless blow,
Pinching nights, and mornings hoar,
Bring a suppliant to my door;
Bring a pretty bird half dead,
To seek for shelter in my shed;
To ask, and not like felons steal,
The remnant crumb to make a meal:
Hoping, too, his patron man
Will use what friendly means he can
To drive th' insidious cat away,
And keep the household dog at bay,
While on the floor, sans fear or doubt,
He picks his crumbs, and hops about.

II.

Yes, poor *Robin*, thou shalt see
Thy trull is nicely plac'd in me.
Thy prating wants and pains I know,
And grieve to think how much they're so.
A houseless head, a tender name,
A spirit kind, an honour'd name,*

* The feathers and down of the *Red-breast* seem to be singularly loose and thin; on which account it is probably more susceptible of cold than other small birds. This illustrates the *second* of these particulars; and the *third* and *fourth*, it will be recollect- ed, are proved by the common ballad called *The Children in the Wood*.

† “The *Red-breast* (or the *Wren*;) seldom leaves the field where it has been brought up, or where its young have been excluded; even though hustled, it flies along the hedge, and seems fond of the place with an imprudent persistence.”—*Goldsmith's Animated Nature*.

‡ Scarcely any other bird for man are here made the object of compassion, and so the *Red-breast's* singularity to its own species. If we were to keep strictly to this analogy, *Goldsmith's* account of its behaviour to its fellows is not much in its nature (and therefore shall not be here quoted); but he seems to claim the respectability of what we commonly observe.

Will, hard beset, the feeling move
To some effective deed of love;
Some wish to ease the object's smart,
And make it happy at the heart.
Then, poor suppliant, welcome be,
All these craves unite in thee;
Share my succourance, my shed,
And scarlets near me make thy bed.

III.

But more than what in common tends
To number man among thy friends
O'er me prevails. My little guest,
Methinks, inspires a kindred breast:
Our tempers, in the trying day,
Such great similitude betray;
So like our gifts, (if they may claim
The honour of to sing a name,)
That thou, long me, hast been preferr'd
To be my emblematic bird;
And to the eye of sapient lore,
That can such mystic forms explore,
(Pictur'd in a crest or book,)
I tell a long tale to halt a lock.

IV.

Thee from the plains where thy glad wing
First flutter'd on the gales of spring,
(Tho' distant viands led the way,
Tho' plac'd by bys from spring to May,)
To stranger fields, however secure,
No need can urge, no wish allure
So, with like attachments made,
Could ne'er to make my native glade;
The friends which suit my wants sup-
ply;

The paths my earliest footsteps try'd.
Tho' nought but ease my home could
give,

And all such haste to sooth and live,
For it I seek, with many a tear,
What more than life to me was dear.

V.

If from man, in former day,
To new home gay *Robin* stray,
As 't in a feld, ne'er, ne'er,
To think of nothing but its beams,
Still true his local gifts remain,
And lumber but to wake again †.

Thus,

Thus, wren with like ailurements, I
 Of all thy men am deem'd most shy.
 Yet, tho' to some for'd musing power
 Full oft I give the lonely hour,
 Or from vain noise indignant steal,
 My thoughts to get not human weal:
 Who worth possess, or good impart,
 Have ever had my hand and heart.

VI.

But, my bird, to thee belong
 The sweetest powers of Dorian song;
 If, amid the blaze of day,
 The lark trill forth a shriller lay;
 From a more capacious throat
 Flow the thrush's mellow note;
 Oit in autumn's sober skies,
 To hail the suns that set and rise,
 (For garish scenes could ne'er inspire
 Thy wayward bill with tuneful fire.)
 Perch'd upon the hawthorn spray,
 Thou pour'st, at will, so sweet a lay,
 We think, did not exertion fail,
 'T would pass the ablest nightingale's.

VII.

And cannot I, in Feeling's cause,
 Wake the lyre with some applause?
 This my ambition, I resign
 All claim to war's heroic line,
 And that which Satire proudly sings,
 Too oft, from Rancour's noisy strings.
 Be mine, the tranquil powers of thought;
 The tale, by perceptive Fancy wrought,
 Which flows, (as on the mountain's brink
 Eve sits a while to bid us think,
 And autumn's tuns and olive hues
 O'er all a temperate calm diffuse,)
 And pours a strain in Pity's ear
 That old *Simoisides* might hear.

VIII.

When all's serene, and distant pride
 Seems on thy little crest to ride,
 Who would not think thou'dst die as soon,
 As ask from man the smallest boon?
 Yet, tho' thy love of liberty
 Is strictly great as bird's need be,
 When keen distress assails thy heart,
 'Tis thine to act a gentler part.
 Too warm thy social instincts flow,
 Too sharp thou feel'st th' inflicted woe,
 To make thee proudly hide a tale
 Which, should its first great purpose fail,
 Will sure th' entrusted bosom move
 To bless thy frankness with its love.

IX.

And here, alas! the Muse must tell
 To close the finds our parallel.
 Tho' form'd with ev'ry generous fire
 That Independence could inspire,
 Time has, in league with countless cares,
 So much subdu'd me unaverted,
 That *once* hard press'd, one point to gain,
 (The haplets cause of many a pain,)
 I sued for Friendship's active aid,
 I sued—for what's too long delay'd.
 Yet tho', alas! the trying part
 Laid bare the weakness of my heart,
 As free from ev'ry fordid view,
 'T will make no friend less kind and true.

X.

Candour now, tho' to my shame,
 Must in what we differ name.
 When winter's horrid frowns appear,
 And want, and pain, and death, are near,
 To give fresh vigour to thy heart,
 And mitigate th' immediate smart,
 Hope does not tell a speedy day
 Will chase these sorrows all away;
 That soon again, in smiling skies,
 Warm suns shall in full glory rise,
 And plenty deck th' enamell'd grove,
 And Ceres' golden grains abound,
 And ev'ry bird, that e'er could sing,
 With transport make the valleys ring.

XI.

O! how shall I the shame abide!
 This hope to me is not denied;
 And might have taught a weaker breast
 To be at peace, how'er opprest'd.
 Do not I know, 'tis but a day
 Life's most disastrous ills can sway?
 That soon this mortal coil's no more;
 When, landed on a happier shore,
 The Virtuous shall exult in joy
 No words can speak, no chance destroy?
 Sure this might teach, without a tear,
 The destin'd load of life to bear;
 For sure it tells, in truths sublime,
 How vain this earth, how futile time.

XII.

And now the Muse must close her song:
 (Can my *Robin* think it long?)
 And if, when future winter's chill
 Pour their rage on vale and hill,
 Thou and I should haply rove
 The tenants of this changeful grove,

* "But there is a little bird rather celebrated for its affections than its singing: which, however, in our climate, has the sweetest note of all others. The reader already perceives I mean the *Red-breast*, the well-known friend of man, that is found in every hedge, and makes it vocal. The note of other birds is louder, and their inflexions more capricious; but this bird's voice is soft and tender, and well supported; and the more to be valued as we enjoy it the greatest part of the year. If the nightingale's song has been compared to the fiddle, the red-breast's voice has all the delicacy of the flute."—*Gelshmit's Anim. Nat.*

(And fancy-struck, at seasons meet,
Chant what we think ditties sweet,)

This bower approach, nor tear my heart

Can ever from its friend depart,
Or poor, afflicted nature see,
Without the sigh it heaves for thee ;

" Share my sustenance, my shed,
And fearless near me make thy bed *."

TO THE EDITOR OF THE EURO-
PEAN MAGAZINE.

SIR,
The Swiss air called the *Ranz des Vaches*, is distinguished by its simplicity and tenderness. So powerfully did the tune operate on the feelings of the Swiss soldiers in France, that on hearing it played, they threw down their arms, and wept with emotion. I transmit you the original, together with a translation I made of it in my Wigwam at Occoquan.

Accept my salutations.

J. DAVIS.

London, April 1, 1804.

RANZ DES VACHES.

QUAND reverrai-je en un jour
Tous les objets de mon amour :
Nos claires Ruisscaux,
Nos Coteaux,
Nos Hameaux,
Nos Montagnes,
Et l'ornement de nos Montagnes ?
Là si gentille Isabeau
A l'ombre d'un ormeau,
Quand danserai-je au son du chalu-
meau ?
Quand reverrai-je en un jour
Tous les objets de mon amour :
Mon pere,
Ma mere,

* Some years after the above *Ode* was written, I met with the following meditation of the admirable *Bishop Hall*, *On a Red-breast coming into his Chamber*; the thoughts of which coinciding with some parts of what it contains, induced me to take and subjoin a copy; being satisfied that any thing from his elegant and happy pen (though above 170 years old) will be grateful to every reader of taste and sensibility:

" Pretty Bird! how cheerfully dost thou sit and sing, and yet knowest not where thou art, nor where thou shalt make thy next meal; and at night must shroud thyself in a bush for lodging! What a shame it is for mee, that see before mee so liberall provisions of my God, and find myself tel warme under my own roof, yet am ready to droup under a distrustfull and unthankfull dullness. Had I so little certainty of my harbour and purveyance, how heartlesse should I be, how careful! how little list should I have to make musicke to thee or myselve! Surely thou camest not hither without a providence; God sent the not so much to delight as to shame mee, but all in a conviction of my fullen unbelieve; who, under more appaent means, am less cheerfull and confident; Reason and Faith have not done so much in mee, as in thee here insinuat of nature; want of foresight makes the more merry, if not more happy here, than the foresight of better things maketh mee."—*Occasional Meditations*, No. 14.

Mon frere,
Ma sceur,
Mes Agneaux,
Mes Troupeaux,
Ma Bergere ?

Quand reverrai-je en un jour
Tous les objets de mon amour ?

COW BOY'S CHAUNT.

SWEET, regretted, native shore !
Shall I e'er behold thee more,
And all the objects of my love :
Thy streams so clear,
Thy hills so dear,
The mountain's brow,
And cots below,
Where once my feet were wont to rove ?
There, with Liabella fair,
Light of foot, and free from care,
Shall I to the tabor bound ?
Or at eve, beneath the dale,
Whisper soft my attles tale,
And blissful tread on fairy ground ?
Oh! when shall I behold again
My lowly cot and native plain,
And ev'ry object dear ;
My father, and my mother,
My siter, and my brother,
And calm their anxious fear ?

ANACREONTIC.

WITH joyous raptures now my soul
Hails the sprightly mantling bowl,
In purple pride and stately trim,
Full of pleasures to the brim.
'Tis my sunshine for the morrow,
Inspiring hope, dispelling sorrow ;
I see the ebb, and ebb in vain—
Now shine the glories of thy reign—
I feel thy potent power more,
And dream of pleasures never felt before.

What are the pleasures of the bowl?
Can they with raptures fill the soul,
Or warm the heart with tenderest love,
Bright emanation from above?
To lovely woman it was given
To make our earth below a heaven.
Her beauty is our sunshine here,
Dispelling sorrows all the year;
The willing kiss from her we find
Is bliss supreme, when she is good and kind.

If such the pleasures these can give,
O may I love them while I live!
And that I may the joys refine,
Inspire me then with wit divine.
O mag'ny spirit still private
The circling bowl with martial aid!
But for thy vivid sparkling light,
Love's empire would be Keaton's night:
Since thou'rt with such power possess'd,
With love and wine 'tis thou canst make
me blest.

Fenchurch Street.

P. TURNER.

TO MAY.

WELCOME sweet month! Sweet rosy
May!

Blooming as Euphrosyne,
Welcome thou cheertul guest!
At thy approach spring fragrant flow'rs,
More brightly dance the jocund hours,
'To gladden ev'ry breath.

Where'er I chance to range the grove,
I see thee sporting with young Love,
Attended by gay Mirth;
Hygeia of celestial mien,
Smiling enjoys the festive scene,
And hails thy hour of birth.

And oh! how soft the evening gale,
As walking thro' the dewy vale,
Waits to my listening ear
The plaintive song of Philomel.
Retounding thro' the echoing dell,
In notes so sweet and clear!

But more soft—more sweet Heratio's
lyre,

Attun'd by hope and fond desire,
Steals o'er my ravish'd sense;
Haik! with more than magic pow'r,
He celebrates thy natal hour,
In strains of eloquence!

Oh, then, bright Nymph! so heav'nly
fair,

So blithsome, and so debonaire,
Design but with me to dwell;
Liberty and Joy led on by Love,
Shall with us ever laugh and rove,
And anxious care dispell!
Greenwich, May 15th, 1804. AGNES.

THE DEIFICATION OF BUONA-
PARTE; OR, THE UNION OF
MARS AND TIPIPHONE*.

Respectfully inscribed to all the Gentlemen
Volunteers in the United Kingdom.

BY A LADY.

NOW invasion is menac'd, and Mars
takes the field, [rious in arms,
See the brave sons of Freedom shine glo-
In defence of their King, their Religion,
their Laws, [Utarper's alarms;
And they treat with contempt the
For Minerva, blest'd Goddess, presides
o'er our Isle, [rishing seen;
Where the arts in perfection are flourish'd
'Tis her wisdom directs all our Councils
at home, [is sup-
And abroad, 'tis confess'd, she in arms

We remember *she* vanquish'd the grim
God of War †, [Phrygian field;
When he dar'd her to arms in the fam'd
From thence wounded he fled, and reluct-
ant confess'd, [must yield.
To true valour alone brutal courage
Although born of a FURY, this *bastard*
of MARS ‡, [spread;
Like a demon, around desolation has
Should *be*, urg'd by the FATES, to invade
us presume, [there fled.

He shall fall, or shall fly as his father
For the daughter of Jove leads our brave
Volunteers, [hurl on the toe;
Sbe her father's dread, ~~the~~ ^{the} soldiers will
Like a meteor this vile scourge of man-
kind shall fall— [regions below:
He shall fall—he shall plunge to the
Then sweet peace, smiling peace, shall
again be restor'd; [unt return
All our soldiers, our sailors, triumph-
To the arms of their wives; and the
smiles of the fair [of renown.
Shall reward all their toils in the fields

* For a description of this infernal goddess, see Pope's translation of the last book
of the Thebais of Statius.

† See Hermer's liad.

‡ As this obscure African has long been deified by his slaves, and no account
given of his divine parentage, it is presumed no one will dispute this his high descent.
Doubtless he would rather be deemed a bastard of the god of war, than the legitimate
son of a mortal Emperor. We are convinced, by his actions, he possesses all the qualities
of both the parents they have given him.—PENELOPE.

SECOND SESSION OF THE SECOND PARLIAMENT OF THE KINGDOM OF GREAT BRITAIN

HOUSE OF COMMONS

THURSDAY

EARL CARLISLE moved for the printing of the Despatches which were sent to India prior to his departure on the 24th of March, with a view to their being sent from the country at their arrival in London, and the despatches which were sent subsequent to the 24th.

Lord Hawkebury supported the motion, because the reason for bringing the motion was the want of information to the public, the consequence of which many persons had escaped.

Earl Carlisle then, with remissness, in consequence of information to the public, the consequence of which many persons had escaped.

Lords Carnarvon and Bouverie were in favour of the motion; and an division there was—Contents, 37; Non-contents, 10; Majority of 1 against Ministers.

The Irish Militia Training Bill was read a second time.

FRIDAY, April 20.—Lord Herbert on moving the second reading of the Irish Militia Augmentation Bill, observed, that the principal objection of Ministers for bringing it forward was their motives of expediency. He however wished it to be understood, that the funds were now purchased, and that the disposable force, if raised, would be less than at present. He then alluded to words in explanation of his objection of the correspondence between the Ministers and France.

Earl Spencer then moved for the Bill from any objection formed of the House, and he concluded its principles. It was impossible to take any objection from the Government, and he wished to see the Bill passed.

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Militia Pay, the English Militia Pay, the Militia Adjutant & the Militia Officers, the Newfoundland Barr Regulation, and several private Bills, were read a third time, and passed.

THURSDAY, May 3 — The Royal Assent was given, by Commission, to sixteen public and thirty-three private Bills.

The order for the Marquis of Stafford's motion, intended for to-morrow, was discharged.

Lord Hobart moved a Vote of Thanks to the Marquis of Wellestey, and was seconded by Lords Grenville, M'Levick, M'Nicolson, and Hawkebury.

The House then voted to the Marquis, the Officers, Privates, &c., as specified in the Common.

FRIDAY, May 4 — The House was occupied in hearing a Causey Appeal, Richard for vs. the University of Oxford, after which some private Bills were forwarded, and an adjournment took place till

MONDAY, May 7 After Council had been heard in the Appeal of the Duke of Queensbury & M'Murdo,

The Lord Chancellor, on observing the Marquis of Stafford's motion, read in the House, and to which there was an unanimous assent, that it would be more useful to the House to be more than when it was first proposed.

On this the Marquis of Stafford said, that he should have no objection to postpone it till Friday.

WEDNESDAY, May 6 — The House was given to the Assent of the Bill of the Earl of Kintore, which was confirmed by the Court of Session was confirmed.

FRIDAY, May 11 — The House was given to the Assent of the Bill of Lord Kintore, which was confirmed by the Court of Session was confirmed.

After some time had elapsed the Marquis of Stafford said, that he understood a New Address to be now forming, and that it should include a Right Honourable Member's independent abilities, he should wish to lay his motion

Adjourned till Monday.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

FRIDAY, April 20

MR. KENNEDY moved for Copies of the Dispatch sent to India on the breaking out of the War, &c. The motion was the same as that in the Lord on the preceding evening, and was agreed to.

Mr. Yorke moved, that in consequence of the clauses in the Army of Reserve Suspension Bill not being ready, the order for a Committee on it be postponed to Wednesday.

Mr. Pitt proposed the amendment of Wednesday fortnight, or fortnight, as he wished to convince the House that the Bill ought not to proceed at all.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer withheld the discussion to be deferred, which was opposed by

Mr. Fox, who declined, however, interfering on the subject, "because it was in much better hands than his own," (alluding to the notice & hear of it by Mr. Pitt.)

The Committee was postponed to Wednesday next.

Mr. Fox also gave notice of a motion for an account of the transports that had been taken up for bringing over the Hanoverian troops for the same day.

On the report of the Committee of Ways and Means but being a Bill, Mr. Pitt's motion for a large issue of Exchequer Bills of £1,000,000, which were to prefer £3,800,000 Exchequer Bills outstanding, which, by the operation of the plan proposed, would be increased to 25,000,000. The amount of Exchequer Bills in the market, at the same period of the year, did not exceed 20,000,000. It was proposed to print 15,000,000 of £100 bills, which would reduce the amount of Exchequer Bills to be issued by £2,000,000, on the ground that it might be necessary to call out the Volunteer permanent duty, or that the War Expenses should prove exorbitant, and that Exchequer Bills would be found the best resource in either case.

Mr. Vanittart replied, that there were no bills outstanding of a greater date than April, 1801, and from the quantity discharged the market required a new issue. Those now outstanding would be materially diminished this year; and as the whole expenditure of the year was to be provided for by the Ways and Means,

without

and had offered no measures of offence or defence for his country. On the subject of recruiting, it could not be expected to be so brisk as before the war, because 200,000 men had been taken for the Army and Navy; and he was convinced the exertions of Government would be applauded, when he stated that the regular force in Great Britain and Ireland amounted to 184,000 men; we had also 400,000 Volunteers, and 27,000 Sea Fencibles, so that he would maintain the energy of Government was conspicuous in every department, our whole force being little short of 800,000 men, which was 200,000 more than the enemy could reckon. He then commented at considerable length on some clauses in the Defence Act which had been condemned by Mr. Fox, and observed, that his motion was calculated to comprehend all the floating opinions which could possibly be entertained in the House, and that, not for accomplishing its apparent object, but in order to create an impression unsuitable to Ministers, in the hope of being able to remove them.

Mr. Pitt agreed, that the motion had the effect of uniting those who might have embraced the minor parts of particular plans, it united all those who regretted the backward condition of our defence. Twelve months had nearly expired since the commencement of the war, and yet we were only then considering the means of defence, and discussing plans of preservation. He felt it his duty to support the motion, for many reasons, and he thought the inquiry particularly necessary, because whatever measures were brought forward by Administration hitherto were rickety and defective. If energy appeared at any time in their plans, it was soon nipped and destroyed by their irresolution. Could such men charge themselves with the defence of the Country, impressed as they must be with a conviction of their incompetency? If he wanted proof of their insufficiency, he had only to refer for it to the Rate of the Army; for the Chancellor of the Exchequer, Lord Castlereagh, and the Secretary of State, all agreed to relinquish the plan which they had adopted, and upon which they acted in the hope of promoting recruiting for the regular service. What confidence could be placed in men who

told us, that, possessing such a Navy as

we could boast of, it was impossible for the enemy to assail us, or even to menace our shores, yet the country discovered, that, in defiance of that Navy, we could not prevent the enemy from collecting his vessels for invading us in his ports, and that he had increased his original number of 200 vessels to 14 or 15,000, each capable of containing from 50 to 150 men. He then defended the ideas of Mr. Fox relative to the utility of an armed peasantry. To shew in how wise a manner the Ministers acted, the House had only to observe the feasibility of their plan of giving up the Army of Reserve by which they could scarcely raise men at a bounty of twenty or thirty guineas, in order to raise another precarious force at a bounty of no more than ten; instead, however, of increasing the strength of the Army of Reserve, he should have expected to see them propose some project which would lay the foundation for an augmented and permanent Regular Force, involving also the Volunteer system; that if the Army of Reserve, and its plan, a judicious system of limited fortifications, which would be a very cheap and rapid species of defence. With respect to the boasted improvement of the Army, before he gave them credit for the Regular Force of 184,000 men, he would first wish to know how many of these, in what space of time, they could assemble upon a sudden attack in any given place? If they were unable to do this, it was a proof of a radical defect in their system, and in impotence of the Government for not having provided an adequate defence, while they experienced such unparalleled success as ours. The question, therefore, was, whether the Ministers had hitherto shewn so much activity and foresight, as that we should trust them with the remainder of our defence; and whether the necessity of augmentation that subsisted now, and the danger with which we were threatened, might not have been clearly foreseen from the first moment of the commencement of the war? He proceeded to state the grounds which led him to adopt a contrary opinion, and condemned many of the proceedings of Ministers, particularly their conduct towards the Volunteers, by granting exemptions, &c. which we do not expect. He also thought Mr. Sheridan imprudent for moving a vote

of

of thanks to the Volunteers before half of them had assembled, and took credit to himself for suggesting to Ministers the idea of the Army of Reserve, &c, as they had never of themselves suggested any plan different from what had been executed during the last war. He differed from Mr. Fox respecting the Act of Enrolment, but he particularly wished to have this Act referred to the Committee now moved for. He then took a review of the whole of the Militia and Volunteer System; and contended that not one branch of them had been properly executed, at the same time, he did not expect it from the present Ministers. Upon the whole, therefore, of our military defence, he was anxious for a combined system; and having no confidence in the Ministers he was desirous of having it from a Committee.

Mr. Yorke insisted, that there was nothing to warrant such a proceeding as was now called for. There was no want of confidence in Ministers, no deficiency of execution on their parts, nor any real rage obtained by the enemies, and he could say with justice, that there was not a district of the country which was not now better defended than it had been at the time when Huche and his fleet lay off their coast for a fortnight, and that our Volunteers were now in a higher state of discipline than the Irish Volunteers were, when the Combined Fleet, under Donnell, sailed triumphant in the English Channel. The motion appeared to him a mere pretence. In answer to all the accusations preferred against Government, he would only ask the House to consider what had been done. At the present time the Volunteer Force was in a state of improvement which afforded all Europe. According to the returns now made, most of the Volunteer Corps were armed, only about 15,000 were still without arms. In England and Scotland that force amounted at present to 330,000 men, and if to this number the Volunteers in Ireland were added, the total would be more than 400,000 men in arms, independent of the Regular Army and the Militia, but if the Regulars and the Militia were added, the whole military force of the country would be found to exceed 500,000 men. He then combated the different arguments which had been advanced, and concluded that Mr. Pitt had been the pro-

jector of the Army of Reserve; and declared, that the conduct of the Admiralty was undervaluing of service.

Sir J. Pulteney, in a few words, defended the conduct of Ministers; and was of opinion that they had been the salvation of the country.

Captain Markham defended the conduct of the Admiralty.

Mr. Tierney also spoke against the motion, and Mr. Hutchinson for it.

Mr. Fox replied.

The House then divided—Ayes, 204; Noes, 256; Majority against the motion, 52.

Adjourned at four o'clock.

TUESDAY, April 24. ~~There~~ was given for a Bill to regulate the Woollen Trade in the County of York; also for a Bill to grant relief to the Institution for preventing the Extension of Putrid Fevers.

Mr. Dent made his motion relative to the interests of the Holders of the Loyalty Loan, and entered into a history of the particulars connected with its negotiation. The result of his arguments went to show, that as the subscribers expected to have a right to demand repayment in two years after the definitive Peace, it was inconsistent with the good faith of the nation to permit individuals to suffer from any doubts in the Act. He therefore moved that the Act be referred to a Committee of the whole House.

Mr. Vansittart said, that the conduct of Ministers in this business had been founded on the opinions of the great Law Officers.

Mr. Pitt declared, that his opinion was entirely in favour of the Holders, and against the Law Officers of the Crown; he hoped that Ministers would not draw upon Parliament the charge of imposition.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer replied the motion, and inferred that no claim could be made on the score of justice.

Mr. Fox spoke in favour of the motion, and declared, that he concurred in the whole of the arguments advanced by Mr. Pitt.

Mr. Tierney spoke against the motion, and

Mr. Morris observed, that the stock being at discount, showed that the Holders had not sufficient confidence in the stability of Government.

The Attorney General also spoke against the motion, and on a division

there were—*Apr. 7, 1811*; *Ntes*, 100; *Majority* against the motion, 24.

WEDNESDAY, April 25—Mr. Yorke moved for a Committee on the Army of Reserve Suspension Bill, on which

Mr. Pitt, at considerable length, stated his reasons for opposing the motion. It was his opinion, that its adoption would abate all chance of the benefit of that augmentation of our disposable force, which ought to be the principal object of attention. He saw nothing effectual in the acceptance of the Irish offers, and he even doubted whether the interchange should be encouraged, under the view of national interest; he had the same objection to augmenting the Militia of Ireland, as the existing deficiencies in the Irish Army were to the amount of 60,000. He therefore strenuously contended, that the suspension of the Army of Reserve Act was not called for on principles of necessity, policy, or utility. He added, that he had the strongest reasons for being convinced that the cost of England should not exceed 48,000, to which number it should be immediately reduced, if there should be a suspension in the Militia of Reserve of 40,000, and 100,000 for Ireland. The number of his speech consisted of a description of a subject unprecedented situation, and of strong arguments to show the necessity of adhering to the present suspension on our defence.

Mr. Yorke declared, that he had heard nothing in the speech of Mr. Pitt which could induce him to think that any good would result from suspending the Committee. He adverted to the different topics introduced, and to the treatment, and recapitulated his former arguments in its favour.

Mr. Whitbread spoke against the Suspension Bill, and was particularly severe in his remarks on the conduct of the Ministers, who, he affirmed, acknowledged their incapacity by contradicting their own measures. He gave his negative to the motion for a Committee, on the principle, that if the Bill passes, the Army of Reserve Act is no longer valid; that a repeal, therefore, was more proper than a suspension.

The Secretary of War made a reply nearly similar in substance to that of Mr. Yorke to the speech of Mr. Pitt; it was, he said, the duty of a Minister only to vote for or against a

provision of the law, till the recruiting for other services was completed.

Mr. Fox followed against the motion his speech merely consisted of strictures on the manner in which the suggestions of Messrs. Pitt and Whitbread had been treated by Ministers.

Lord Castlereagh stated, in a sudden rejoinder, that to be prepared in the Militia, and that in all circumstances, the cost of the augmentation of our force is not more than 48,000, and that the Ministers to the highest point.

Sir J. Pultney dwelt upon the superior efficacy of a Regular Army over a Militia, and commended such a transfer from the former to the latter as should result in 40,000 men.

Mr. Wm. M. A. moved for a resolution, that the Government should be held responsible for the suspension of the Army of Reserve Act.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer, who contended that the Government had been responsible for the suspension of the Army of Reserve Act.

Mr. Blandford moved for a resolution, that the Government should be held responsible for the suspension of the Army of Reserve Act.

Sir R. Willoughby moved for a resolution, that the Government should be held responsible for the suspension of the Army of Reserve Act.

Mr. Pitt, in reply to the speech of Mr. Blandford, stated that the Government had no objection to the suspension of the Army of Reserve Act, if it were to be effected by a resolution of the House of Commons.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer, in reply to the speech of Mr. Willoughby, stated that the Government had no objection to the suspension of the Army of Reserve Act, if it were to be effected by a resolution of the House of Commons.

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