

THE
EUROPEAN MAGAZINE,
AND
LONDON REVIEW,

CONTAINING

PORTRAITS AND VIEWS; BIOGRAPHY, ANECDOTES,
LITERATURE, HISTORY, POLITICS,

Arts, Manners, and Amusements of the Age;

INCLUDING

LONDON GAZETTES, STATE AND PARLIAMENTARY PAPERS,

Intelligence, Foreign, Domestic, University, and Literary;

BIRTHS, MARRIAGES, AND OBITUARY;

A MONTHLY LIST OF BANKRUPTS,

THEIR ATTORNEYS, MEETINGS, DIVIDENDS, AND CERTIFICATES;

DISSOLUTIONS OF PARTNERSHIP;

WEEKLY STATEMENT OF THE LONDON MARKETS;

LIST OF PATENTS, AND EAST INDIA SHIPPING;

*Price of Canal, Docks, Fire-Office, Water-Works, Bridges, and Institution Shares,
with the Rates of Government Life Annuities, Loans for the Year,
Course of Exchange and Bullion;*

ALSO

THE HIGHEST AND LOWEST DAILY PRICE OF STOCKS,

Published by Authority of the Committee of the Stock Exchange, &c. &c.

VOL. 76.

FROM JULY TO DECEMBER, 1819.

LONDON:

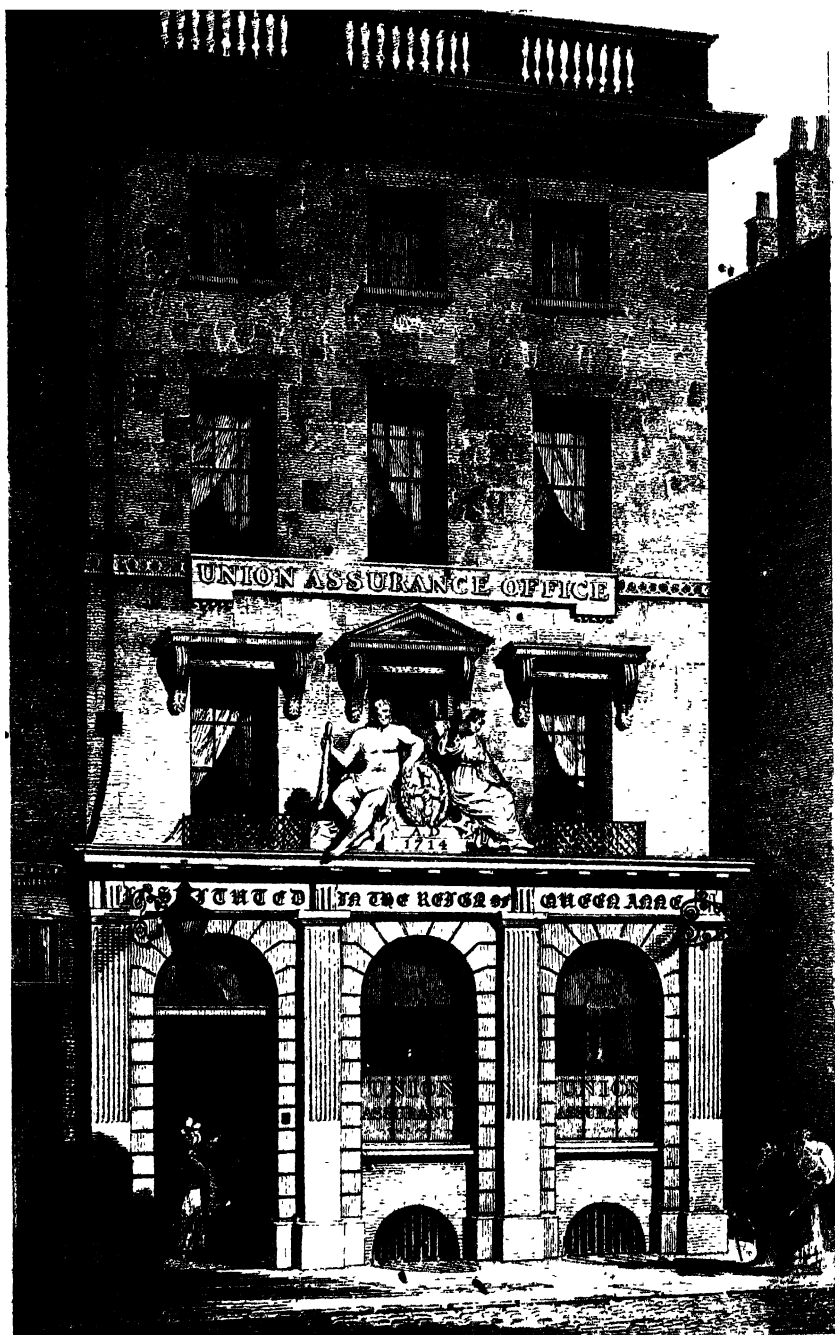
PRINTED FOR JAMES ASPERNE,

AT THE BIBLE, CROWN, AND CONSTITUTION,
NO. 52, CORNHILL,

AND MAY BE HAD OF ALL THE BOOKSELLERS IN THE UNITED KINGDOM.

1819.

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THE European Magazine

FOR JULY, 1819.

[Embellished with a Portrait of S. T. COLERIDGE, Esq.]

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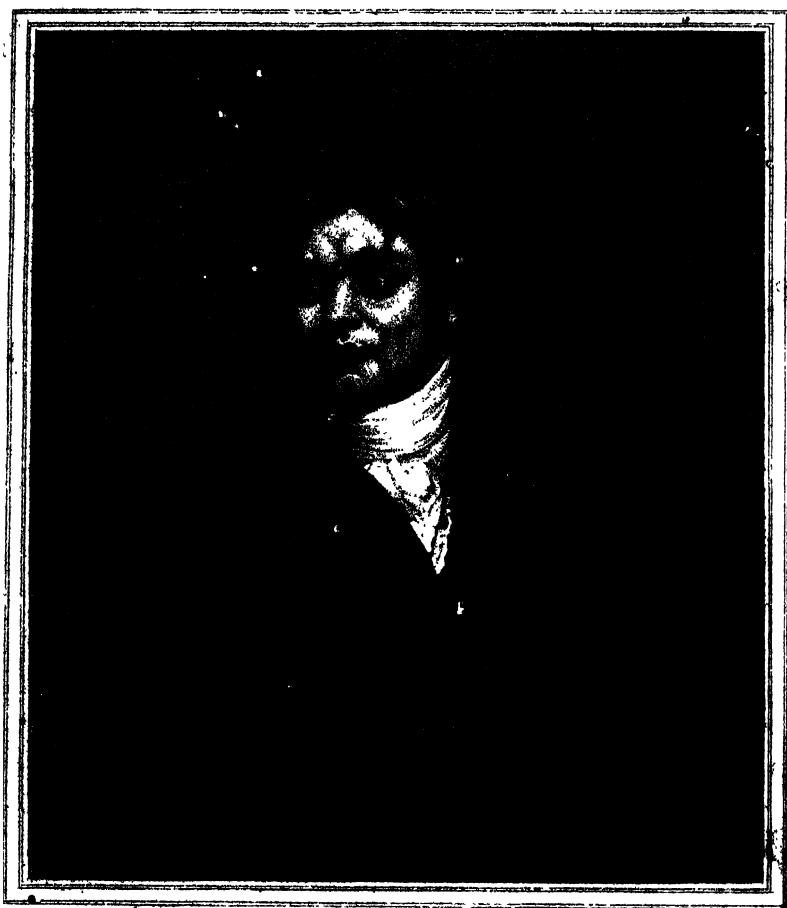
AND MAY BE HAD OF ALL THE BOOKSELLERS IN THE UNITED KINGDOM.

SEASON, 1818—19.

EAST INDIA SHIPS,

With their Managing Owners, Commanders, Principal Officers, Surgeons, Purser, Time of coming afloat, &c.

Ship's Name.	Tonnage.	Consignments.	Managing Owners.	Commanders.	First Officers.	Second Officers.	Third Officers.	Fourth Officers.	Surgeons.	Purser.	To be afloat.	To be in the Month.
Begent	916	China.	James Haig	Phili Ripley	Jas. Hamilton	Wm. Scott	Hen. Edmonds	John Simpson	T. Alexander	Alex. H. Sim	1818.	1818.
Moffet	717		And. Timbrell	Simon Lee	Thos. Aldison	Wm. P. Bagwell	Roal. Colquhoun	Rob. Groome	Geo. Walton	Christ. Fearon	18 July	18 Aug.
Marquis Camden	1800		Hen. M. Simson	Phos. Larkins	Wm. R. Best	Thm. Curtis	John Feen	Joseph Coates	C. E. Newbury	E. Harrison	1819.	1819.
Charles Grant	1800		Wm. Moffit	Hugh Scott	J. A. West	Henry Leath	G. O. Denny	John Pennington	John Strange	Nich. Gontal	1819.	1819.
Lowther Castle	1800	Bomb. & China	John Wordsworth	Chas. M. Irstick	J. A. West	Wm. E. Farrer	Wm. Wilson	Chas. Pennington	Rich. H. Coe	Chas. Pillans	18 Nov	1819.
Ingis	1800		Richarda. Borradaile	Robt. Nisbet	Edw. Maul	Geo. Aug. Bond	Wm. P. Jones	Rob. Tieternue	Thos. Hog	Chas. Craig	1819.	1819.
Essex	1800		John Gassan	Robt. S. D. Ryan	J. Foulerton	W. Trunkshank	Henry Cowan	John Mure	Thos. Hog	Pat. Stewart	1819.	1819.
Warrant	1800		John Gassan	Robt. S. D. Ryan	J. Foulerton	W. Trunkshank	Henry Cowan	John Mure	Thos. Hog	Pat. Stewart	1819.	1819.
William Pitt	1800	St. Hel. Beng. Chi.	Chil. David Hunter	Charles Graham	Edw. Young	Jas. Palmer	Rob. Lindsay	Arth. C. Watling	F. Davidson	Geo. Adam	1819.	1819.
Warrant	1800	St. Hel. Beng. Chi.	John Forbes	Arch. Hamilton	Wm. Pascoe	San. Hibbow	Wm. Whitehead	Wm. Robson	Jas. Simpson	Fred. Palmer	1819.	1819.
Harfordshire	1800	St. Hel. Beng. Chi.	John Card	William Hope	Rich. Rogers	Robert Card	Rich. Card	Shirley Newdick	Rich. Boyes	Thos. Baker	1819.	1819.
Windsor	1800	St. Hel. Beng. Chi.	Messrs. F. & G. Clay	John R. Franchlin	A. F. Proctor	John Ley	Mark Clayton	Felix Boulthoe	Edw. Edwards	MN Franchlin	1819.	1819.
General Kyd	1800	Mad. & China	James Walker	Alexander Narne	Eg. Maxwell	Jer. Watson	Adm. Cardonnel	John Pearson	F. P. Aleyrn	Jas. Cannon	1819.	1819.
Waterloo	1800	Beng. & China	Company's Ship	Richard Alsager	Chas. Shea	Jas B. Birnett	R. J. Cartbertson	Peter Pitcher	Frez. Clark	Geo. Homer	1819.	1819.
Atlas	1800	Beng. & China	Jasper Vaux	Chas. Wray Mayne	Chas. Shee	Edw. Galt	Edw. Galt	John Mure	Frez. Clark	Geo. Homer	1819.	1819.
Breatham	819	Beng. & China	Richarda. Borradaile	Thos. W. St. Aid	Chas. Shee	Edw. Galt	Edw. Galt	John Mure	Frez. Clark	Geo. Homer	1819.	1819.
General Harris	800	Beng. & China	Richarda. Borradaile	Thos. W. St. Aid	Chas. Shee	Edw. Galt	Edw. Galt	John Mure	Frez. Clark	Geo. Homer	1819.	1819.
Warren Hastings	800	Beng. & China	Richarda. Borradaile	Thos. W. St. Aid	Chas. Shee	Edw. Galt	Edw. Galt	John Mure	Frez. Clark	Geo. Homer	1819.	1819.
Warrant	800	Beng. & China	Richarda. Borradaile	Thos. W. St. Aid	Chas. Shee	Edw. Galt	Edw. Galt	John Mure	Frez. Clark	Geo. Homer	1819.	1819.
Warrant	800	Beng. & China	Richarda. Borradaile	Thos. W. St. Aid	Chas. Shee	Edw. Galt	Edw. Galt	John Mure	Frez. Clark	Geo. Homer	1819.	1819.
Warrant	800	Beng. & China	Richarda. Borradaile	Thos. W. St. Aid	Chas. Shee	Edw. Galt	Edw. Galt	John Mure	Frez. Clark	Geo. Homer	1819.	1819.
Warrant	800	Beng. & China	Richarda. Borradaile	Thos. W. St. Aid	Chas. Shee	Edw. Galt	Edw. Galt	John Mure	Frez. Clark	Geo. Homer	1819.	1819.
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Warrant	800</											



LONDON, Published for the European Magazine by J. Asperne, 32 Cornhill, 2 Aug. 1819.

S. T. Coleridge Esq^r

Engraved by J. Thomson from an original Painting by J. Northcote Esq^r R.A.

THE
EUROPEAN MAGAZINE,
AND
LONDON REVIEW,

FOR JULY, 1819.

MEMOIR OF
S. T. COLERIDGE, ESQ.

[WITH A PORTRAIT, ENGRAVED BY J. THOMSON, FROM AN ORIGINAL PAINTING
BY J. NORTHCOTE, ESQ. R.A.]

THE life of a literary man is generally composed of domestic occurrences, which possess little interest in themselves, and derive their chief attraction from the individual with whom they are connected.

After the date of an author's birth, and the name and respectability of his parents have been ascertained (points always most scrupulously attended to), his family connections, and a list of his works accurately enumerated, there remains but little curiosity—and it is not till years after his decease, that his most trifling peculiarities are drawn forth from the slumbering records of mortality, to illustrate the caprices, the beauties, or the irregularities of genius.

The circumstances under which the life of an author becomes of most importance, is when he himself is the chronicler of his *deeds*. For notwithstanding the egotistical veil that is thrown over the performance, motives which would otherwise have been inexplicable, then become known; his feelings are developed by the only person who could properly understand and appreciate them; his impressions become those of his readers, and the picture exhibited is a perfect reflection of the man.

In the words of an elegant modern writer,* "Every life of a man of genius, composed by himself, presents us with the experimental philosophy of the mind." This is proved in an eminent degree by the biographical sketches which Mr. Coleridge has published of himself; and which, while they but

slightly mention the *actions* of his life, relate his opinions and his feelings with an ability almost sufficient to atone for the egotism of many of the details.

The subject of this memoir was born in the year 1773, at the market town of Ottery St. Mary, in Devonshire, of which parish his father, the Rev. John Coleridge, was for many years vicar; and as a small living does not very well suit with a large family, the youngest son (through the interest of some friends) obtained admission into Christ's Hospital. Here, under the Rev. James Bowyer, many years head master of the Grammar School, he acquired the reputation of considerable acuteness, enjoying at the same time the benefit of a very excellent master. We quote his own words on the subject:—

"At school I enjoyed the inestimable advantage of a very sensible, though at the same time a very severe master. He early moulded my taste to the preference of Demosthenes to Cicero, of Homer and Theocritus to Virgil, and again of Virgil to Ovid. He habituated me to compare Lucretius (in such extracts as I then read), Terence, and above all the chaster poems of Catullus, not only with the Roman poets of the, so called, silver and brazen ages, but with even those of the Augustan era; and on grounds of plain sense and universal logic, to see and assert the superiority of the former, in the truth and nativeness, both of their thoughts and diction. At the same time that we were studying the Greek Tragic Poets, he made us read Shakspeare and Milton as lessons: and they were the lessons too which required most time and

* D'Israeli.

trouble to *bring up*, so as to escape his censure. I learnt from him, that Poetry, even that of the loftiest, and, seemingly, that of the wildest odes, had a logic of its own, as severe as that of science; and more difficult, because more subtle, more complex, and dependent on more, and more fugitive causes. In the truly great poets, he would say, there is a reason assignable, not only for every word, but for the position of every word; and I well remember, that availing himself of the synonymes to the Homer of Didymus, he made us attempt to show, with regard to each, *why* it would not have answered the same purpose; and *wherein* consisted the peculiar fitness of the word in the original text.

"In our own English compositions (at least for the last three years of our school education), he showed no mercy to phrase, metaphor, or image, unsupported by a sound sense, or where the same sense might have been conveyed with equal force and dignity in plainer words. Lute, harp, and lyre, muse, muses, and inspirations, Pegasus, Parnassus, and Hipocrene, were all an abomination to him. In fancy I can almost hear him now, exclaiming,

Harp? Harp? Lyre? Pen and ink, boy, you mean! Muse, boy, Muse? your Nurse's daughter, you mean! Pierian spring? Oh! ay! the cloister-pump, I suppose!" Nay certain introductions, similies, and examples, were placed by name on a list of interdiction. Among the similies, there was, I remember, that of the Manchineel fruit, as suiting equally well with too many subjects; in which, however, it yielded the palm at once to the example of Alexander and Clytus, which was equally good and apt, whatever might be the theme. Was it ambition? Alexander and Clytus!—Flattery? Alexander and Clytus!—Anger? Drunkenness? Pride? Friendship? Ingratitude? Late repentance? Still, still Alexander and Clytus! At length, the praises of agriculture having been exemplified in the sagacious observation, that had Alexander been holding the plough, he would not have run his friend Clytus through with a spear, this tried and serviceable old friend was banished by public edict in *secula seculorum*."

At the age of seventeen, through the medium of Dr. Middleton, the learned and excellent Bishop of Calcutta, he

became acquainted with Mr. Bowles's sonnets, then just published, and ascribes to them a degree of inspiration, that some of his warmest admirers are backward in admitting—"Though undoubtedly as good" say they, "as many in our language, they do not deserve the very high encomiums bestowed on them by their young and enthusiastic admirer; nor are they entitled to the attributed inspiration, but as the sparks which communicated animation to a mind already in an apt state for receiving it."—But this is an imperfect argument, at best; for if Mr. Coleridge's admirers undervalue the productions which made such an extraordinary impression on him, that in less than a year and a half he made above forty transcriptions as presents to his friends, they tacitly acknowledge a similar degree of inferiority on his part; since it would be implying a great want of discernment, to be imposed upon by fictitious excellence, or subjected to the influence of poetry, beneath the standard erected in his own mind. True poetry can never be so well appreciated as by a real poet; and in proportion as the admirers of Mr. Coleridge assert his claim to that character, so must they acknowledge that it is alike due to Mr. Bowles.

From Christ's Hospital, Mr. Coleridge went to Jesus College, Cambridge; and soon after leaving it, commenced a periodical paper called the Watchman. This was shortly after the French revolution—a period at which older if not wiser heads than our author's, were almost turned by that political phenomenon. To his credit it may be remarked, that this paper, during its short career, was distinguished for the humility of its professions, as well as for the manly tenor of its principles; and was projected with a sincerity and singlemindedness, as creditable to his character, as its execution was to his mental power. He thus relates this event in his life:—

"Toward the close of the first year from the time, that in an inauspicious hour I left the friendly cloysters, and the happy grove of quiet, ever honoured Jesus College, Cambridge, I was persuaded by sundry Philanthropists and Anti-polemists, to set on foot a periodical work, entitled THE WATCHMAN, that (according to the general motto of the work) *all might know the truth, and that the truth might make us*

free! In order to exempt it from the stamp-tax, and likewise to contribute as little as possible to the supposed guilt of a war against freedom, it was to be published on every eighth day, thirty-two pages, large octavo, closely printed, and price only FOUR-PENCE. Accordingly, with a flaming prospectus, "*Knowledge is Power,*" &c. to cry the state of the political atmosphere, and so forth, I set-off on a tour to the north, from Bristol to Sheffield, for the purpose of procuring customers, preaching by the way in most of the great towns, as an hireless volunteer, in a blue coat and white waistcoat, that not a rag of the woman of Babylon might be seen on me. For I was at that time, and long after, though a Trinitarian (i. e. ad norman Platonis) in philosophy, yet a zealous Unitarian in religion; more accurately, I was a *philanthropist*, one of those who believe our Lord to have been the real son of Joseph, and who lay the main stress on the resurrection rather than on the crucifixion. O! never can I remember those days with either shame or regret. For I was most sincere, most disinterested! My opinions were indeed in many and most important points erroneous; but my heart was single. Wealth, rank, life itself then seemed cheap to me, compared with the interests of (what I believed to be) the truth, and the will of my Maker. I cannot even accuse myself of having been actuated by vanity; for in the expansion of my enthusiasm I did not think of *myself* at all."

A whimsical description of his introduction to a tallow-chandler, and a Manchester warehouseman, to solicit subscriptions, is subjoined, but which we are unable to extract. The Watchman, however, continued only ten numbers, and then slumbered in his box never to wake again.

Inconvenienced by the consequences of its failure, he retired to a cottage at Stowey, where he supported himself by writing verses for a London Morning Paper. He afterwards lived at Quantock, in Somersetshire, devoting his thoughts and studies to the foundation of religion and morals. From thence, by the generous assistance of Mr. Josiah and Mr. Thomas Wedgwood, he was enabled to finish his education in Germany; and, as he expresses it, "Instead of troubling others with my own crude notions and juvenile compo-

sitions, I was thenceforward better employed in attempting to store my own head with the wisdom of others. I made the best use of my time and means; and there is therefore no period of my life on which I can look back with such unmingled satisfaction."

After acquiring the language at Ratzeburg, he proceeded to Gottingen, where he finished his studies.

On his return from Germany, he was solicited to undertake the literary and political department of the *Morning Post*, and accepted the proposal, on condition that the paper should thenceforward be conducted on certain fixed and announced principles, and that he should neither be obliged nor requested to deviate from them in favour of any party, or any event.

He certainly uses no small labour to render the later avowal of his political principles consistent with those of his earlier years; but the success is not commensurate with the endeavour, and Mr. Coleridge must rather shelter himself under the right that every man possesses to change his opinions.

Mr. Coleridge now became secretary to Sir Alexander Ball, whom he accompanied to Malta. On his return, we find him lecturing on poetry at the Royal Institution, and an occasional writer in the *Courier*. In 1812, he published a series of miscellaneous essays, entitled, *The Friend*; which, though originally confined to a limited circulation, have been subsequently enlarged and reprinted. Soon after appeared the tragedy of *Remorse*, and latterly his *Biographia Literaria*, *Sibylline Leaves*, and *Christabell*.

As a disciple of the Lake School, Mr. Coleridge, in common with his friends Southey and Wordsworth, has been plentifully bespattered with critical raucour. Of the merits of that school it is not our intention to speak at present, we merely advert to the circumstance for the sake of introducing an observation or two on the "*critical calling*," which, through the ignorance of some, and the malevolence of others, is rapidly falling into disrepute. It is not to be wondered at, when daily experience exhibits so many examples of this nature, that less reliance should be placed on the critical labours of certain reviewers. The anecdote mentioned by Mr. Coleridge of the chief writer and conductor of a celebrated review, fur-

nishes us with one instance, out of many, of the lengths these gentlemen can go. It is a pity that a circumstance so detrimental to the interests of literature should be encouraged in an age like the present. The chief test by which a man's works are now-a-days tried, is as remote from their specific object, as light is from darkness; and when private animosity is not engaged in the discussion, party feelings spring up to detract from merit, and blight the produce of those literary scions, which have unfortunately been grafted on a stem *politically* adverse to their own.

But from the contemplation of such malevolent features in human nature, we turn to one which, though not so injurious in its effects, is almost as contemptible in its kind. If daily and multiplied instances did not convince us of the extent the vanity of some men will lead them to, we might be inclined to doubt the veracity of a circumstance, which even now, nothing but Mr. Coleridge's word would convince us of. Every author is aware of the benefit to be derived from a little wholesome castigation in the public prints. Availing himself of this, Mr. Coleridge published in the *Morning Post*, a smart epigram on his *Ancient Mariner*, which gave rise to the following circumstance he thus relates:—

“An amateur performer in verse expressed to a common friend a strong desire to be introduced to me, but hesitated in accepting my friend's immediate offer, on the score that he was, he must acknowledge, the author of a confounded severe epigram on my *Ancient Mariner*, which had given me great pain. I assured my friend, that if the epigram was a good one, it would only increase my desire to become acquainted with the author, and begged to hear it recited: when, to my no less surprise than amusement, it proved to be one which I had myself some time before written and inserted in the *Morning Post*.”

Mr. Coleridge has been lately employed in reading a course of lectures on poetry and philosophy; and report assigns him a place among the writers of the *Encyclopedia Metropolitana*, a scientific dictionary on an entire new plan; a task which he is fully equal to, and one which will doubtless add fresh laurels to those he has already acquired.

THE HIVE,

A COLLECTION OF SCRAPS.

No. LII.

THE DANGERS OF CLEANLINESS.

IN April 1817, Mr. Richard, a corn-chandler, wished to dine at an inn in the town of St. Maixant. A very dirty plate was handed to him: he threw it against the wall. A second was given, and he repeated it. Upon this a person present observed, that the letters V. L. R. (*Vive le Roi*) were inscribed on those dishes; and no more was necessary to accuse Richard of seditious sentiments. He was arrested, delivered over to the Prevotal Court, languished for several weeks in prison, and was only allowed his liberty on giving bail. His cause was decided in July, and he was acquitted: but there was no question of any indemnity for the three months imprisonment which he had endured.

INGENIOUS INSCRIPTION UPON A SUN
DIAL IN PARIS.

“I count only the screenest hours.”

FALSTAFF'S COMPANY.

During the representation of Shakspeare's *Henry IV.* in the theatre at Berlin, Falstaff describing his company, an honest tradesman in the pit said to his bride, “Only hear, all that is a joke upon the *Landsturm!*” An unequivocal testimony that the Poet is adapted to all times.

ANECDOTE.

A butcher in Silesia, who went into the country to buy swine, was shot a short time ago in a wood near Nörig, by a robber. As the latter was approaching to plunder him, the butcher's dog furiously attacked the murderer, seized him by the throat, and strangled him. A hunter, who had heard the shot and cries, hastened to the spot. When he came near the place, where both were lying dead, the dog ran howling and foaming upon him, and he had no other means to save himself than to shoot the faithful dog.

TALES OF TO-DAY.

SIR CHRISTOPHER HATTON IN LONDON.

THERE is in Northamptonshire a very ancient mansion, whose square courts, little towers, and arched cloisters, once announced the architecture of Queen Elizabeth's days; and its gardens, decorated with labyrinths and small mounts, with walks writhing round them like the turnings of a cockle-shell, equally reminded antiquarians of Theobald's. Therein lived an aged lady, whose life had been so long protracted, that her heirs were apt to say, as King James often said of Elizabeth—"that he should never come to his inheritance as long as there was an old wife in England, for he verily believed when one died, another was set up in her place." Being a frugal and prudent man, he chose to live with his venerable aunt, and amused himself with the ancient books that filled her library. They related chiefly to the reign of his family's patroness, the maiden queen; and during twelve years his daily walk was from the dial to the buttery-court, and from thence to the fountain, with a volume of Stowe, Camden, or Sidney, in his hand. Above all he studied the annals of Sir Christopher Hatton, chief dancer and Lord Chancellor of Queen Elizabeth, and founder of his family. Our modern Sir Christopher meditated on these annals with such extraordinary zeal and research, that his mind began to bewilder itself among its own gleanings. He talked of nothing but perfumed gloves, peaked ruffs, and galliard-dancing; and when his old aunt's sudden death left him in possession of a fortune immensely beyond his expectations, the torrent of joy mixing with the stagnant pool of learning caused a most ridiculous ferment. He informed the executors of the deceased lady, with great injunctions to secrecy, that he had discovered an intricate and extensive stratagem in the reigning government. "Gentlemen," said he, "I am, as you know, the real and identical Sir Christopher Hatton mentioned in all these volumes, and my most royal mistress, like myself, is only disguised. Her successor, or, to speak more fitly, the usurper James of Scotland, has changed his name, and written all these extravagant legends to persuade me that above two hundred years have passed since the fit of lethargy which seized me five or six

months ago. I have taken a vow before this cross, which is the same her highness always kept secretly in her closet, that I will never open a book again as long as I live."—The gentleman, to whom he addressed this strange speech was a physician and a man of humour. He had observed and ascertained the progress of his friend's distemper, and replied very gravely, "My good friend, we must, as one of our old courtiers says, be the willow and not the oak in such times. I am John Harrington, son of Isabel Markham and a good father, yet I am content to put off my spurs and tawny jirkin, and be called a physician. Since James chooses to be called George, and has made his astronomers alter the style of our calendar, we must even be willing to think the world two hundred years older." Sir Christopher bowed with great respect to Queen Elizabeth's godson, and asked him what was the news at court since he had been confined in the country, as these forged books told him, with an intermittent fever. "Strange, very strange!" replied Dr. Harrington—"Sir Francis Drake and Sir Walter Raleigh are gone on a new voyage of discovery to the North Pole; Mr. Secretary Davison and my Lord Burleigh have made a coalition; and Dudley of Leicester has brought all the gilt-temples, swimming and singing gods, ay and the whole orchestra which was put into a dolphin's inside when he entertained the queen, to a new place called an opera-house."—Sir Christopher paused several seconds with a serious air, and answered, "I have one comfort in all this. Since the present ruler of things calls himself but a Regent, there is hope that our good lady and mistress is still living, but not in that ostensible palace where it is said the true sovereign abideth. Now as I bless her memory for her great goodness to me and mine—not to mention the praises she always bestowed on my dancing,* I have resolved to quit London in quest of her. To which I am the more minded, because sundry vehicles have passed this way, bearing on their sides in great letters *Te LONDON*, which is a distinct and

* Gray alludes to it after he was Lord Ch

"My grave Lord-keeper led the brawls,
The seals and maces danced before him."

providential direction." "The physician remained silent, as if meditating on a matter of vast import; then drew his new knight to the chimney-corner, and whispered in his ear, "You have judged right, and she has commissioned me to invite you to her counsels. She lives concealed with ten of her young ladies of honour in a fair house near Marybone Park, where Mountjoy fought Lord Essex for saying, 'Every fool has a favour now.' When she is willing and ready, to reveal herself to you, for which the time is not quite ripe, she will shew you the fellow to this glove, which I now give you as a token; and the watch-word will be that phrase which she used to my father—'What fool brought thee? go about thy business.'" Though this was a frame of words not quite so courtly as the gallant master of the queen's revels would have chosen, he was enraptured to see the very glove in which Elizabeth was painted in her favourite portrait; and only craved to know whether he might not carry with him a high hat, satin doublet, and shoes with green strings, to attend her majesty's private councils. Dr. Harrington assured him her safety required an exact conformity to the new mode; and as the patriot's zeal could endure no delay, they set out in the mail to London.

Had Sir Christopher Hatton, who ended his honest life in 1591, been suddenly wafted to Piccadilly, and awakened after a sleep of 200 years, he could not have been more ignorant of its customs, or more astonished at its extent, than his modern namesake, whose farthest journeys had never before exceeded a mile from his Stoke-Pogeis. Set as every man ought to speak for himself, and the fashion of keeping journals seems to have been as prevalent among Queen Elizabeth's courtiers as modern travellers, we will give Sir Christopher's, as he framed it in a letter to his housekeeper, probably on the model of his friend, Sir John Harrington's.

"How shall I speak what I have seen or what I have felt?—thy good silence in these matters emboldens my pen. For thanks to the sweet god of silence, thy lips do not wanton out of discretion's path, like the many gossiping dames we could name, who lose their husband's fast hold in good friends than hold fast their own tongues, whilst thou dost brood over thy

young ones in the chamber, I will trust thee with great assurance: and first, be it known to thee in secret, that Sir John Harrington and I have entered into the great house of parliament, where I looked in vain for my Lord Burleigh and my grave and excellent friend Bacon. But there was much cunning speech and many benchers of the temple, well learned and eloquent; yet there were also knights of the shire that minded me of Sir Nicholas when he was asked how he liked the speaker's oration: 'Marry,' quoth he, 'methinks I have not heard a better Mehouse tale told this seven years.' Then as thou knowest it is behoveful for a man to look to his own, I had a huge mind to go from the house and see what these busy knaves had done with my garden and orchard in Holborn, which the proud Bishop of Ely built his place on, which caused my good mistress to say she would unfrock him: but my careful friend carried me first to Paul's Walk, where all the gallants meet; howbeit, they and the walk too go by other names now. Truly, Mall, there is not much change in the fine-fingered rufflers with their sables about their necks, ay and a hoop not unlike thy farthingale, corked slippers, and trimmed buskins, costing more in apparel than their fathers kept a good house with. It was her highness's good pleasure in my day to cut off the ends of their frills and long swords where they were of superfluous length, and I marvel that there are no scissars kept for such fopperies here. Now cometh the great secret which must lie in the lap of thy wisdom. He whom they call master here hath a daughter, whom he keeps with great care; and there are such promises and tokens in her aspect, that some light-minded gossip have gone about to say she is more akin to Queen Elizabeth than to him. Wherefore I had a most rash curiosity to see her, and my good comrade Harrington having much sway at the new court, made a fitting pretext to get egress. For as he saith, he acts on my good Lord Burleigh's maxim, 'Ever keep a great man thy friend, and give him presents

* Sir Christopher's imagination seems to have appropriated to himself the particulars of one of the interviews really granted to a young lady; the words and actions of the princess being exactly repeated.

that cost little,—small ones and often.' Pray thee, Mall, make no discourteous jest when thou shalt hear that I went to this royal lady in the apparel of a young gentlewoman, having a vellum book fairly gilt and full of conceits in rhyme to make an offering. Truly it was a narrow street and little fitting a palace where my coach turned to her gate; howbeit the court-yard had two musqueteers in red jerkins, and a comely fair spoken gentleman-usher went before me into a broad hall, and up many steps into a chamber of no rare size. There was a Turkey carpet on the floor, chairs of an easy fashion and cotton coverings, and one mirror, but neither tapestry nor curious paintings; and a dame of good presence sat on the couch. Thou may'st think, Mall, that I, Sir Christopher Hatton, being mindful of my true-self, was shamed and strange in my womanly garments; but I say in thine ear, the woman's garments of this day are no wise unbefitting a man who has been used to wear slashed sleeves and a satin doubiet, not to mention a hat peevishly looped with choice feathers. Therefore I carried myself nothing bashfully, and the reverend lady said many courteous things of the nobleman whose passport I bore, and of her princely pupil. Then she shewed me from a large window (no wise like the little casements of our times) a fair garden with green plats, which, as she said, belonged to the great prince, who came nightly through a back door to visit his daughter; and being Saturday, she said moreover, that she was going forth to a place they call Blackheath to see the lady her mother, as she has custom and license. Then this good lady went forth and brought in the princess, being to my thought in her sixteenth year. Truly as she walked in before her governess with a light forward step and a sweet merriment of countenance, I bethought me of our Lady Elizabeth's own pleasant aspect. And this young maiden has her wide forehead, and crisp curls of pure flaxen; blue eyes, round and well set under high brows arched as it were with a silver pencil. The mouth has a pretty pouting plumpness, but little red; and it should seem as if her arms and all of her neck that her kirtle shewed, and all of her face, except those ripe lips, had been made of wax thrice refused, or the white pulp of a peach before the sun has

reddened it. As for her dress, Mall, which thy woman's curiosity will ask to know, else a wise man heedeth not such vanities, it was what tiremakers here call a frock of fine lawn without muffler or mittens, or fine lace or fringe or jewels such as merchants' wives make themselves gaudy with at noon day; but stitched plain and close; shewing, however, an angle of such neat turn that it might have fitted my best coranto, and such an arm and hand as would have made the virginals proud. Marry, I tell thee, if she had worn our Lady Elizabeth's best stomacher and sleeves of knotted pearls, no man would have seen any pearl but herself. So she stepped forwards toward me with a sweet composure of aspect, and holding out her fair hand for my gift, she asked me many questions of my love for poesy, and spoke so shrewdly of some that she had read, I bethought me it was pity my Lord Herbert and Sir Philip Sidney had not lived to hear her, for they would not have wanted inspiration. Whereupon I said she excited poets by loving poesy; and she said laughing, that none but me had thought fit to bring a poor recluse like her an offering. Then her governess bid her betink herself of her drawing-master, as her time for study would soon be at an end; to which she made answer, lovingly twining her arm under the lady's, 'Ah! but when there are visitors, it is a holiday.' And this reverend lady's lovingness to her pupil minded me of our great Elizabeth's governess at Hunsdon House—the Lady Bryan of blessed memory; more especially when she asked me, with her hand laid under the princess's cheek, if I had not seen a royal face much like her's at Windsor. I made answer, bowing as when I was vice-chamberlain of the court—"I have never seen Windsor, my lady, but there once lived at Greenwich a queen of the same aspect"—At which the princess smiled, and I asked her good leave to compare her countenance with a painting I had brought, that I might mend the resemblance. Which she kindly granted; and being made bold with presumption, as is the way among old courtiers, I said there was a young damsel in my coach wondrously eager to see her highness, and I prayed that she might see the princess step into her's. 'It would not be fit,' she answered, 'that those who come with my friends should wait to see me in a court-yard.'

She shall come here, and know herself welcome.' And when my friend's fair little niece stood in the presence, she cheered her with such kind words as a queen should use who knows she is most great when she lifts up the lowly. Then she walked with us through the anti-room to the great stair-case, laughing and mixing a pleasant jest with her farewell—that it grieved me to see her turn away, and I said to myself, as our prelate said of our lady, 'When this snow melts, there will be a dark flood.'

"Master Harrington waited for me in St. James's-street, as the rogues of this day call their Paul's Walk, and was hugely pleased when I likened the princess and her governess to old Lady Bryan and Queen Elizabeth, my good mistress. But I did not forget the purpose of my coming to this vile town, where there are nothing but shops crammed with as much finery as would have served the feast at Richmond when she dined under a pavilion of green sarsnet powdered with gold, and ate from a pomegranate-tree made of confectionary. And I reminded my loyal friend of his promise to shew me the queen's secret place of refuge at Marybone Park, but he would needs shew me first a great show going to my Lord Mayor's. There was store of gilt carriages and men harnessed in shirts of mail; but I liked better our good queen's procession with drums and trumpets, morris-dancers and a cart with two white bears, when she visited St. Mary's Church, in Bishopsgate-street.* And one might have thought every dame in the street had been one of her court, there was such store of outside-skirts made of velvet and silk or russet damask, and bonnets of silver cloth tasseled and feathered. 'Marry,' said I, 'there is more gold abroad than when Burleigh was treasurer.'—'Ay, truly,' quoth he, 'more abroad but less at home.'—Now, it happened we rode through Drury-lane, where the ambassadors used to live; and seeing many gaping and staring gossips, as always will be where great men abide, I urged Sir John to shew me Secretary Walsingham's abode. We made a little pause, and said, "Sir Francis Walsingham has taken a strange freak. Thou knowest, friend Christo-

pher, what vast acquisitions he made of foreign learning while he was our queen's ambassador in France: but as no king careth for a wise counsellor now, and he has no mind to be either Whig or Tory, which all men are expected to choose between, he has put on women's attire, and has been well received at court as a German Baroness.'—'And does he give advice too?' asked I. — 'A great deal in print,' quoth he, 'which would not have been minded had he wrote like a man; but as a tolerable wit makes a marvellously clever woman, every body is astounded at the masculine knowledge of a female politician. But since he put on a lady's garments, he has put off his own wisdom, and is as vain as if he had always worn a hood and tucker. Nothing will please his fancy so much as to wait upon him in this attire, as if your journey from your country-house had been solely to gaze at and hear h'm. Say nought of your real name, and let me manage the scene.'—Thereon we stopped at a gay house near a square, and honest John Harrington left me in the coach while he prepared my way into Sir Francis Walsingham's presence.—'Will he not be amazed,' I said, 'to see Sir Nicholas Hatton in a white silk bodice and a red skirt, instead of a wrought jerkin, a tall hat, and a spruce orange-tawny beard?'—'Tush,' quoth he, 'if Sir Francis Walsingham wears an old wife's apparel, he will be glad to see thee no wiser than himself.'—With that, he made a long step into a room finer than any in Theobald's palace, and bowing thrice, presented me to the Baroness de Holstein. Truly, Mall, I saw small change in Sir Francis, saving that his chin was well shaven, for his hat was as high-crowned and shrewdly perched on his head as in our lady's day, and his tawny doublet was, as I verily think, the same he used to wear; but his ruff was sorely missed, for his skin is the worse for time, and looked, as my cronny Shakespeare used to say, like a wet cloak ill laid up. I may say without vanity I looked the prettier damsel of the two, and it made my sides swell with pent laughter to see Sir Francis's false locks curled so like a girl's while he talked on the politics and the learning and the legislation

* In 1537, when her sister Queen Mary entertained her.

† Here again the poor Knight seems to have adapted a real occurrence to his story,

of other realms. Then I brought to use my courtly breeding, and said much of my admiration and love for his great wit, which had brought me from mine own house; and besought him to give me his hand and his blessing. Which he gave very graciously, lifting up my chin with both hands, and kissing it in the French fashion with great affection, till mine eyes watered, and I vowed to keep the kiss as a relic in the wreck of these sorrowful times. Which so touched Sir John, our stander-by, that he was fain to hide his face in his handkerchief, and made divers rueful twistings of his features as we rode home; I, all the while weeping to think that our queen's prime counsellor, the flower of his age and the mirror of politicians, should come to wear a cap and hanging sleeves, and be deemed no better than a woman-wit.

“ Now it was the second night of my stay in town, and behold! a page brought me a perfumed packet, containing the left-hand glove which my dear mistress promised as a token. There upon we went secretly, and at a safe hour, to the house in Marybone Park, where we found her sitting on cushions with some damselfs round her, and they looked at me as if they had all learnt those rhetorical figures which Puttenham recommends in his Art of Poesy—‘ the sleeking frump—the broad flout, and the sly nip.’ For mine own part, I kissed her hand as my custom ever was, and she putting aside her cards, for she always loved them for her recreation, asked me what I thought of her maidens.—‘ Truly, madam,’ said I, ‘ it seemeth to me that they are all as ill off as your grace was at Hunsdon, when your governess was fain to beg my Lord Cromwell to let you have wherewithal to make body-stitchets and kerchiefs, having none left.’ Whereto she made answer that her ladies were learning Greek, Latin, Spanish, Italian, and French, besides handling lutes, citharnes, prick-song, and all kinds of music.—‘ They learned all that in your grace’s court,’ said I—‘ but if there be any tongue among them as skilled in learning as your own, it will make the proudest man quake like Zisca’s drum.’ Then Sir John bade me hold my peace, for that sentence was written by a bishop for the last part of a funeral sermon.—‘ I know that,’ said I, ‘ and there is never any thing good in a

funeral sermon but the text and the conclusion.’—The queen laughed, and bidding me stand before her, asked what a man was thinking of who thought of nothing.—‘ May it please your highness,’ said I, ‘ of a woman’s promise.’—‘ Well said,’ quoth she; ‘ anger makes a fool witty, but it keeps him poor. Nevertheless, Sir Christopher, I keep in mind my word that thou should’st always be my master of the revels, and I sent for thee to teach these girls dancing.’—‘ Madam,’ I answered, ‘ your grace well knows that I have not danced since your successor came to the throne, and old wood is stiff; and I have not the little fiddle to which it often pleased your highness to dance when you had a mind to vex the Scotch ambassador.’—At this—the queen stepped forth, and giving me such a blow as she was wont to give her favourites, bid me go about my business. But as this was the signal or watchword agreed on by Sir John, I bowed humbly, and waited her farther pleasure.—‘ Ods’ death,’ quoth she, laying another box on my ear, ‘ I will be mistress here, and have no master—Do my bidding, or be hanged.’—One of her handmaids, an envious minx I doubt not that bore me a grudge in my young days, said, ‘ Mayhap a little whipping and a dark chamber to fast in would not be amiss.’—‘ Would’st thou think it, Mall? This withered and wrinkled old queen, whom I have served so long, ordered me forthwith to be beaten with rods, and fed on water-possets thrice a day till I danced at her bidding. Which I endured manfully seven days and eight hours, till I bethought me that the mayor of Colchester does as much at any king’s bidding for his town’s charter. Whereupon I have resolved to-morrow to dance if she wills it, and to return home to thee, think no more of kings or queens, mind my books, and make my jests, but take heed who they light on.

“ Thine in all loye,

“ CHRISTOPHER HATTON.”

For the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.
A CURIOUS EXPERIMENT to ascertain
the HOUR of the DAY, by suspending
a SHILLING from the THUMB into a
small GOBLET.

IT is simply this:—You place a rummer on the table, and suspend from a piece of thread, carried over the pulse

of the thumb, a shilling into the centre of the circumference of the glass, about half an inch below the brim, resting the elbow on the table, so that the arm may be perfectly steady. The thread (which may be about seven or eight inches long) placed over the pulse of the thumb (the nail of course turned towards the rummer), securing the end of the thread by the first finger about half-way down the thumb, so as not to interfere with the action of the pulse. It will then be seen, after a moment or two, that the shilling will move like the pendulum of a clock, till eventually it will strike distinctly against the rummer the last hour, be it twelve or one, or what it may, and no more—sometimes pausing half a minute or so before completing the hour, when more than one—after which, the motion of the shilling will gradually decrease, and remain still.

London, 1st July 1819.

SILVA.

No. III.

DR. JOHN HEYLIN.

THE following account of this writer, by his son, is prefixed, in MS. to a copy of his Lectures in the public library at Cambridge.

The Rev. Dr. John Heylin was the eldest son of Mr. John Heylin, an eminent tradesman in London, who came from Wrexham in North Wales, and was related to Dr. Peter Heylin, one of the Prebendaries of Westminster in King Charles the Second's time. He was born at his father's house in the Broad-way, near Charing Cross, the 14th day of July 1683, and, when of proper age, was placed as a King's scholar at Westminster school, where he continued till he was captain of the school, and was taken to Cambridge university. When he had finished his education there, in order to make himself acquainted with the world, he accompanied a gentleman, who went in a public character to Vienna, and after some stay in that, and other capital towns on the continent, he returned to London, and soon after—viz. the 27th of September 1711—he married Miss Elizabeth Master, of Cirencester, in Gloucestershire, by whom he had several children, as he likewise had by

his second wife, Miss El. Ebbut, daughter of Mr. Ebbut, a wine-merchant in London, to whom he was married the 16th of April 1719, and who died the 9th of June 1747. But of all his children none survived him except his first-born son and executor, John Heylin, a merchant in Bristol, born the 30th of June 1712.

During the time of his second marriage, he and his lady made several excursions to the continent, to visit different places in Flanders, France, Savoy, Italy, and Switzerland, particularly in the year 1725, when he took his two eldest sons to Geneva, where he placed them for their education in the French language, &c. But the youngest, after they had been there about a year, being drowned as he was washing himself in the river Rhone, induced him to call back the eldest sooner than he first intended.

The frequent tours which he made abroad brought him acquainted with some of the brightest geniuses of the age, and the happy turn he had in shewing how consistently the most engaging and entertaining manner of conversation was united in him with the most devout heart, made his company dear to the wisest and best Christians of all denominations.

He was never of a robust make or constitution, but frequently troubled with disorders in his stomach and bowels, the which for his last years grew worse and worse, till his death, which happened in his 75th year, at Hampstead, the 11th of May 1759, from whence he was conveyed, to be buried in a grave near Shakspeare's in Westminster Abbey, that himself had prepared some time before.

JOHN HEYLIN.
Bristol, Dec. 2nd, 1753.

DR. ROBERT GLYNN.

The lov'd Sapis on the banks of Cam,
is the description given of Dr. Glynn by the author of "The Pursuits of Literature." He was eminent as a physician, and greatly respected as an honest and learned man. He was a Fellow of King's College till his death, and constantly resided in the university. His *Scaton Prize Poem*, "The Day of Judgement," is well known. The following ludicrous lines are said to be

from Dr. Glynn's pen. A Mr. Stevenson had written "An Epitaph for Dr. Glynn." The Doctor was not pleased with the freedom, and thus revenged himself on the writer.

On Writing for Posterity.

Silence, each little bardling of the day,
And to Apollo's genuine son give way!
And ye, who wish to soar on Fancy's
wing,
And aim to late posterity to sing,
Be dumb! You all are Stevenson's inferiors,
His verse shall reach posterity's posteriors.

Dr. Glynn was remarkable for many acts of kindness to poor persons. He had attended a sick family in the fens near Cambridge for a considerable time, and had never thought of any recompense for his skill and trouble, but the satisfaction of being able to do them good. One day, he heard a noise upon his college stair-case, and his servant presently brought him word that the poor woman from the fens waited upon him with a magpie, of which she begged his acceptance. The Doctor was at first a little discomposed at the woman's folly. Of all presents a magpie was least acceptable to him, as he had a hundred loose things about his rooms, which the bird, he knew, if admitted, would soon make free with. However, his good-nature soon returned—he considered the woman's intention, and ordered her to be shown in. "I am obliged to you for thinking of me, good woman," said he, "but you must excuse me for refusing to take your bird, as it would occasion me a great deal of trouble."—"Pray, doctor," answered the woman, "do pray be pleased to have it. My husband, my son, and myself, have been long consulting together in what way to show our thankfulness to you, and we could think of none better than to give you our favourite magpie. We would not part with it to any other person upon earth. We shall be sadly hurt if you refuse our present."—"Well, well, my good woman," said Dr. Glynn, "if that is the case, I must have the bird, but do you, as you say you are fond of it, take it back again, and keep it for me, and I will allow you eighteen pence a week for the care of it."—This allowance Dr. G. punctually paid.

To the Editor of the European Magazine.

SIR,
THAT natural curiosity to which most minds are subject, compelling (if I may so speak) those under its influence to search for ideas, and engage in researches foreign to their several occupations, has prompted me to peruse the "Essay on Genius" contained in two of your late Numbers. Your Correspondent, the author of that Essay, is perfectly right in considering the term "Genius" as one difficult of exposition. It has been handled by men of considerable ability and acknowledged learning; and the degree of obscurity in which it still remains, shews, that their success has not been complete. What, then, will be the amazement of the learned world, if, within two Numbers of a Magazine, this doubtful point should be determined for ever! But with the hope that my motives will bear scrutiny, and prove no disgrace to my cause, I must take the liberty of disputing the effect of the "Essay." My reading and conversation, on topics in any way connected with the question on the origin of Genius, have given me ideas different from the ones contained in that paper. My object is not to display my own opinion; but, allowing that every theory on this point is (perhaps unavoidably) obscure in some degree, to shew, that the definition which I consider the best is not overthrown by the inapplicable remarks of this writer.

He may, indeed, be supported by several eminent authors,* in assuming, "that, Genius is generally understood to mean a gift of nature, by which any one is qualified for some particular branch of science or art." But I think few who distinguish betwixt the powers of mind and their application, will deny its being very inferior to that of Dr. Johnson,† in which, "Genius" is said to be "a mind of great general powers, accidentally determined to particular objects." There may be observed in most men of genius, an early tendency to particular studies, and a very won-

* Dr. Blair gives a similar definition, but he believed Genius to be natural.

† "Genius, the pride of man, as man is of the creation, has been possessed but by a few, even in the brightest ages."—USHER, *Lectures on Rhetoric*, Vol. I.

‡ Life of Cowley.

darful apprehension of the most difficult points in the science or art to which they are attached. But whether this attachment be natural, or be the effects of accident, the great author just quoted was surely correct in making it to be independent of the powers of the mind. With these impressions the "Essay on Genius" carried to my mind its own refutation, in the weakness or misapplication of the arguments it contained; and I thought, on its perusal, that, when placed in opposition to the definition of Dr. Johnson, it was truly "frivolous and vexatious."

The paragraph, beginning "In taking that side, &c." No. for April, p. 313, is alone sufficient to make good this opinion. The premises, if meant as such, are quite "common place;" the position concerning negatives and affirmatives is untrue, for both must be proved on either side; and the questions which follow are answered by his own definition contained in the same page.

The majority of the lower orders of society, on the opinions of whom there are many remarks quite unconnected with the real origin of Genius, would, I think, be very well contented with having discovered excellence, without entangling themselves in speculations on its cause. But, could the ideas of the multitude on such a subject be decidedly known, they would be almost worthless. The public vote seldom affects the naked question; men who are indifferent to such refinements seldom go further than to adopt the clearest and most intelligible argument which may be afloat.

His attack on the moral principles * of those who oppose his opinions is quite contemptible.

I will, for the sake of brevity, confine myself to two errors more.

1st, Opinion of Locke.† The opinion of the natural origin and diversity of the intellectual faculties, has gained many able supporters before the time of Mr. Locke, when the theory of Gall and Co. was not dreamt of. It is sufficiently plain that Mr. Locke has not attacked the opinion then entertained by the greater part of learned men. I do not think, however, that Mr. Locke was quite passive on this question;

for, by his disbelief in the existence of innate ideas he must virtually attribute the variety in the intellectual regions to the source of those ideas. If the mind, as moulded by nature's hand, be only fitted to receive impressions; all perception being posterior to birth: how can be explained the cause of that diversity, which, in a number of healthy children, living in similar circumstances, under the same roof, and enjoying the same opportunity for contemplation and mental exercise, is so perceptible? Mr. Locke knew of this difference; and had he entertained a doubt about the prevailing notion of natural superiority, he would have expressed himself thereon.

2d, Effects of education and accident.‡ No rational man can deny that the situation of an individual during early life, must at once influence the expansion and the direction of his mind. Without nutriment the embryo must wither; nature is lavish in vain without the help of education. But the author of the "Essay on Genius" bestows on posterior and secondary circumstances an incredible power. And he strengthens incredulity by the paucity of facts and abundance of assumptions to be found in his paper. The facts do not warrant the inferences; and the arguments, if they were of any worth, could be readily converted to the use of those who deny the equality of the mind at birth, and at the same time acknowledge the reasonable effect of education and accident.

J. Scaliger is a good example of the effects of adverse circumstances in youth, "the season for improvement." He was unacquainted with a letter of the Greek alphabet until he attained the age of forty; but he became afterwards, one of the greatest scholars which the world has produced.

AN OCCASIONAL READER.

July 14th, 1819.

To the Editor of the European Magazine.

SIR,
I SHOULD be much obliged if any of your Correspondents would inform me, whether there is any book written expressly on the subject, Whether those barbarous countries which the Romans conquered and civilized were on the whole benefited by it?
East India College.

H. W.

* Page 314. "Were we to draw aside the curtain" &c.

† Page 410, for May.

‡ Page 412, et seq.

THE SECOND NIGHT

OF

"LE NOTTI ROMANE."

TRANSLATED BY J. J.

DIALOGUE VI.

Pomponius censures the Triumphs, and afterwards suggests Doubts on the subject of Lucretia's Chastity, whose Silence confirms them.

THE emotion of the multitude at this interrogation, indicated an aversion like that of a devout audience at the sound of blasphemy. The Dictator, Brutus, Antony, and the other illustrious spirits that surrounded Pomponius, eyed him with looks of stern reproof. Tully, who had listened patiently to the bold discourse of his old friend—the sage director of his studies,—now declined his head toward his shoulder, and his eyes to the ground. But Atticus, unmoved by these various indications of resentment, or rather stimulated to a warmer and more vigorous animation, thus continued:—

"Inasmuch as by the suavity of my manners, my cast of character differed in life from that of the generality of Romans, be now the strictness of my judgment on them. I therefore, as void of undue anger in myself as of fear for the anger of others, again assert the cruelty of that pomp in which the royal diadem was insulted by plebeian outrage, as though it had been an abomination of Nature. It was the fate of our legates, our captains, our consuls, to be sometimes the captives of their enemies; but by none were their misfortunes insulted, their persons degraded, in the public celebration of the victor's better fortune—the merit of this ungenerous, inhuman invention, is all our own!—And who were we, we, rending the purple robes of kings, and treading under our feet their crowns; who dared to call ourselves the deposers of tyrants and their tyranny?—who, I say, were we?—the destroyers of nations brave and harmless—the insatiable depredators of regions flourishing and happy. Kings, illustrious, warlike, beloved by their people, and of ancient race, degraded by our chains, we dragged in savage triumph through our streets. Amid the tumults of the vulgar they passed along with slow and solemn steps, while from their downcast eyes, o'erarched by brows on which was still visible the trace of former majesty,

dropt, to the disgrace of their proud conquerors, indignant tears! Then followed their wretched consorts—next their children, the past hope of nations then no more, or, what was like it, subjugated to a foreign dynasty. Such were the trappings, such the living splendor of our Roman pride! Then, ah sad vicissitude! was the royal palace to a prison changed—the sceptre into fetters—glory to disgrace—the family, revered as princes, into malefactors despised and execrated!

"But we trampled on the necks of kings to relieve the people from their tyranny—to make them more happy—add to make them free.—Let the tears of the conquered nations deploring the unmerited fate of their unfortunate monarchs, answer. Tears which our proconsuls certainly took little pains to wipe away. Who in their conquest of nations were not more insatiable of the people's blood—than in the government of them afterwards they were of the people's gold—witness Sicily, Africa, Greece, Iberia, Gaul, and every other nation subjected by the sword of Rome, who after the loss of their princes became the prey of contending patricians, whose sole study was, who could first seize upon the substance of their helpless subjects.

"Nor in Rome was our own condition more secure—slaves and tyrants by turns, we were subject to the oppressions of the senate, or to the outrages of the plebeian mob. Nor was our hatred of royal power derived from the pure source of patriotic principle, from factions pride it sprung, and at length its barbarous consequences conformed in character with their opprobrious cause. What else can be said of the affair of Lucretia—was that a case to excite a vengeance so important, so implacable? Were ye not of that race to whose violence, in the reign of Romulus, seven hundred women were subjected? How then arose your irritation against the son of your king for the violation of one? Was there any adequate proportion between his crime and that of your ancestors? And yet to excite your unbounded anger against royal majesty, to insult it, to abominate it, to persecute it, the complaints of a private woman was sufficient! Oh sagacious people! who couldst give credit to the tale of a weeping adulteress, telling you that in the dead of night she was subjected to the forced em-

braces of a single man—as though he had been a Briareus with an hundred arms! How could *your* justice do less than drive from his throne the royal father of the offender, who so far even from countenancing, was unconscious of the offence!"

As the waves of the sea, or as the branches of the forest oaks, agitated by a sudden whirlwind, were the Spirits, until now fixed in mute and motionless attention; among whom I saw a ghost of female form and aspect covered with a white veil, and in the attitudes of an abandoned sorrow endeavouring to excite an interest toward her—I saw her one minute plunging amid the dense throng, the next re-appear like the moon from behind obscuring clouds—when at length the multitude receding, she stood distinct and obvious to all. Her veil descended to her feet, but so transparent was its texture that her elegant form appeared in its full extent—she stood like a rose involved in morning dew. The veil, by a sudden impulse of indignation, she tore, and exposed the whiteness of her well-formed shoulders, and of her bosom, whose impassioned heavings she with her hand, and with an air of bashful penitence, repressed. The anguish of her mind was evident in the tears which fell from her down-cast eyes—in her dejected countenance—and in the disorder of her golden hair, which, dishevelled, flowed upon her snowy neck—Ah, what cannot the tears of beauty effect in human hearts—in mine the sentiment of pity ran in chilly thrills through every fibre of its frame, as I stood contemplating the object before me, and who the general whisper soon informed me was Lucretia.

Pomponius, undisturbed by the tumult she had occasioned, by the presence of a woman so distinguished in the rolls of Fame, approached her, and thus freely spake:

"Oh, celebrated consort of Collatinus, let not my conjectures respecting thee excite thine indignation, for they originate in the love of truth, and not in hatred to thee, nor, exclusive of the immediate subject of them, in objection to thy character. It is now, after so many ages of uncertain opinion, in thine own power to resolve all doubt."

This appeal to her honour for the confirmation of her innocence excited an increased emotion. She raised her

head, and fixed her tearful eyes on the bold questioner—her breathing was quick and short—and anguish seemed to repress her utterance. A sympathizing sadness prevailed throughout the assembly—who stood in anxious hope of her reply. But in such distress she seemed—in such embarrassment as one in hesitation what to say—or dubious of the many words collected at the lips which to give utterance to, which to retain: At length on her fair bosom she declined her head, and as o'empowered with grief, as in a state of disconsolate abandonment, reclined upon a tomb. Thus terminated all expectation of answer from Lucretia, and Tully, breaking the deep silence, said:

"I know not, Atticus, what gratification thou canst here derive from the pain so evidently inflicted on this woman by thy harsh conjectures—thy austere words—words, alas! how different from those which in thy lifetime flowed from thy friendly lips. Of the violence she suffered, it is true, silence and darkness were the only witnesses; but surely her innocence was demonstrated by the magnanimous penalty she on herself imposed. Spotless the bed—pure her mind from the contamination of royal dissoluteness—her body only suffered—the blemish only there—in which, as in a profaned temple, her chaste spirit afterwards disdained to dwell. Behold in her florid bosom, the seat of rest and comfort to her infant offspring, the ample wound!—Ah! too fatal dagger, the breast thou hast torn, but to what purpose, since all insufficient to avert from it the shafts of calumny!"

Atticus replied, "However bold, oh father of Roman eloquence! the attempt to contend in argument with thee, yet here a judgment in human things is permitted free from the bias of human considerations—of human consequences. And as thou wert wont to defend by thy admirable eloquence not only the innocent but the guilty—so I here speak decisively upon a doubtful cause—and freely I affirm that she has related an *improbable adventure*."—Marcus Brutus, conscious of his descent from Junius who drew the dagger reeking from her bosom, and afterwards promoted that memorable vengeance in which the kingly government of Rome was terminated, saddened at these words—but Atticus proceeded—"For al-

though threatened with death, as she related, by her cruel lover—it was not the house of her lover which resounded in vain with her *cries*—it was the house of her husband, filled with relations and domestics! But the atrocious Sextus had threatened to kill a slave and place him by her side, as an evidence of crime against her. The extravagance and inconsistency of this scheme, and its difficulty of execution, must be too manifest to obtain for it a moment's credit on a moment's consideration. It grieves me, for the character of this lady, that she, in that odious trial of her virtue, should have been thus persuaded—that she could by no better means preserve herself from infamy than by submitting thus to the illicit desires of her lover. Wonderful tractability in this most chaste lady, to suppress not only the power of bodily resistance, but her very voice, in that momentous conflict! Nor less wonderful her resolution to permit the defilement of her marriage-bed—only to purify it afterwards with her blood. Surely it had been a higher act of virtue to have sacrificed her life in maintaining its original purity. The royal youth was neither unsightly in person nor in his nature savage—he was gallant and handsome. He had been courteously received by her—had supped with her, and been *merry*—and by her servants had been hospitably attended to his chamber. Oh, childish simplicity! that lodging such a guest, so young, so sportive, in whose eyes a woman's penetration must have read foul thoughts, and yet couldst neglect to *lock her chamber-door*—no servant near her to attend her call—but all ingress open to the nocturnal traitor as to the most desired lover, inviting his steps to the altar of her faith, at a time when its sanctity should have been on her mind *especially* impressed—but, alas! ill protected by her *fragile* virtue!"

"Why then," said Brutus, "unveil, to incur infamy, that which she could with impunity conceal, with decency deny? Had he been an object of her love, would she have afterwards been the first to raise an outcry to destroy him? And yet she herself, and no other, was the spontaneous accuser of her own crime, and the sole instigator of vengeance against her perfidious violator. And if *indeed* she had permitted his embraces unresisted, what frenzy could be more improbable, than to accuse her-

self—to kill herself, while love, silent and satisfied, was alone conscious of the nocturnal secret?"

Pomponius, unmoved by the warmth of Brutus, replied, "Those who lived at that time know, that Sextus was a vain young man, much more inclined to boast of than conceal his successful gallantries. It is also known from the reports of that time, that he designed his attack on the virtue of that lady in consequence of the boast of Collatinus, her husband, that it was rare and insuperable. The vain youth, proud of his triumph, hastened back to declare it in derision of her too gcredulous consort. In the meanwhile the delusions of illicit pleasure having vanished from her mind, its real consequences appeared—she saw herself on the verge of an abyss from which she could not recede, and resolved to die illustriously with a lie, rather than await the punishment of an inevitable, lingering infamy."

Then Brutus, turning to her, exclaimed, "Oh, thou, who in the language of indignant sorrow, with such persuasive influence, didst reveal thy shame—why art thou silent now, when assertion is so necessary to confound thy detractors?"

At this invitation, I saw the tears fall from her disconsolate eyes, which she wiped with her veil, and then threw it over her face, to hide an irksome blush. As one in deep affliction, she sat on the ground with folded hands between her knees, in which she hid her face. The spectre crowd looked at each other, astonished at her silence; and Brutus, in a tone of mingled disappointment and pity, said, "Alas, unhappy woman! hard is indeed thy fate, if, innocent, thou art now by an inscrutable destiny deprived of speech, and thus doomed to endure new outrage in accusations which thou art without the power to answer."—At the suggestion of this friendly plea, she rose, still grieving, and by gestures consonant, evinced a willingness that her silence should be understood as of divine decree; Brutus then consoling her, concluded thus: "Whether in that memorable night thy virtue has been weak or strong—on the succeeding day thy conduct was undoubtedly magnanimous, and thou canst boast of having founded, by thy heroic deed, the liberty of Rome."

While Brutus then proceeded to relate

the banishment of the king, the glorious vengeance, and the high consequences thereupon, the eyes of Lucretia brightened, and her countenance became less sad, as at the breath of zephyr the stormy sky becomes serene and clear. She then vanished, leaving the opinions of her character, as at first, doubtful. Many and various were the observations of the assembly respecting that transaction, o'er which the mists of time and the strict silence of love have extended an impenetrable veil.

But now the stars grew dim, and somniferous darkness was dispelled by the rays of Aurora. Buried in the subterranean vault, I was unconscious of that constant revolution by which light and darkness in useful alternation are shed upon the earth. But as the mariner in the cabin of his ship learns from the magnetic needle to direct his course; so I, seeing the spectres flickering, and finally (their voices failing) vanish into air, knew that the morning beams, denied to them, o'erspread the ambient sky. Aroused as from a trance, I turned, and with unsteady steps advanced toward the dawning light, but, 'till respiring the dewy breath of early morn, and my agitated mind, soothed by the warblings of the birds around me, recovered its appropriate cognizance, I was dubious of my real state of being. The sylvan songsters, cheered by the return of day, poured forth their various melodies, and infused into my heart a grateful sense of tranquillity, and in my mind induced a calm oblivion of its cares.

(To be continued.)

ERRATA in the last Dialogue.—Page 492, col. 2, line 13 from the bottom, for *her* read *its*. Page 493, col. 2, line 15 from the bottom, after *shine* put a comma. Page 494, col. 1, line 22, for “my” read *my*, on which an emphasis is to be placed. Ib. col. 1, line 2 from the bottom, after *de* put a comma. Ib. col. 2, line 2, for *exculpate* read *culpate*.

To the Editor of the European Magazine.

SIR,

June 19, 1819.

THIS is to let you know, that I, Samuel Crabstick, a distant relation of the famous Isaac Bickerstaff, have taken upon myself the office of Censor of Great Britain; seeing how

much such an officer is wanted in these degenerate times; and will, if you think fit to spare me a little room every month in your Magazine, endeavour to imitate the great example of my worthy relation, above-mentioned, in endeavouring to promote the cause of virtue, and in suppressing vice as much as possible. I was some time settling what name I should give to my papers, and have at length fixed upon that of “THE INSPECTOR,” as being most proper for my purpose.

THE INSPECTOR.

No. I.

*Quicquid agunt homines—
nostri est farrago libelli.*
Juv. Sat. 1. 85, 86.

I HAD no sooner made known to my friends my intention of publishing a periodical paper, than I received the following letter from a particular friend:

“St. John’s, Cambridge,

“DEAR SAM, June 12, 1819.

“I have just heard that you intend to publish a paper entitled ‘The Inspector,’ by which you mean to endeavour to reform this degenerate age, as you are pleased to call it. I own I am not a little surprised at your intention, nor can I sufficiently admire the vanity of a young man, not yet out of his teens, setting himself up as a censor of the public morals. Pray who do you think will care a farthing for your advice? Instead of trying to reform us sinful mortals, thou hadst better continue thy studies. Take my advice, Sam, and say with Macbeth, ‘We will proceed no further in this business.’

“Your’s, truly,

“TIMOTHY CAREFUL.”

I am much obliged to my friend Tim for his advice, and am not the least offended with him, because I know he means well, but nevertheless I must write: If no one should think my papers worth reading, I can but leave off—but try I must. I know of no foible, for I cannot call it a vice, which possesses men more than vanity; I may venture to say that there is no man or woman in this world entirely free from it; of course, then, I must have my share, but I hope it will not be found that I have a larger portion than other people.

As I was walking the other day down Holborn, I perceived an immense mul-

titude of people on the other side of the way. I crossed over; and inquiring what was the matter, was told it was two men fighting. With some difficulty I got upon a step, that I might just take a peep at the combatants, and beheld a sight which shocked and terrified me. One of the combatants, a thin pale-faced man, who, from his dress, I should suppose was a shoemaker, was supported by two men, apparently quite exhausted; one of his eyes was quite closed up, and the blood run in torrents from a large wound in his forehead. The other boxer was a strong muscular fellow of a butcher, who seemed to have received not the least injury; and though it was evident that the shoemaker, from his exhausted state, could do no harm to the butcher, if he continued the fight, but most likely lose his life, yet were the brutal mob encouraging him to go on. I turned away with disgust from the disgraceful scene, and bent my steps homeward. I cannot without pain and displeasure think how very much the English are delighted by these sights. What pleasure there can be in seeing two men fight till one is almost killed, I cannot conceive: but what is most surprising, it is not the lower orders of people only that are pleased with boxing, but even nobles of the first rank will come from all parts of the country to see two men half murder each other; nay, even women, I blush for them while I mention it, have been seen as spectators of this barbarous amusement. The cruel sport of bull-baiting has long been laid aside; but I fear boxing, since it has now become such a science, will long remain a disgrace to this country. Is it not a foul reproach upon our nobility, men who have received the best education, and who frequent the most polite circles, and who ought to set an example to others, who have not had the advantages which they have had, that they should thus debase themselves by patronizing men who for a small sum of money will fight each other in cold blood?

I think I have said enough on this subject for the present; at some future opportunity I may again take it up.

N. B. I can shout out the eye of a flea, so no one had better quarrel with me.

SKETCH OF A TOUR THROUGH FRANCE AND ITALY.

(Continued from Vol. LXXV. page 517.)

LETTER VIII.

DEAR SIR,

VENUSINA is only remarkable as a place of embarkation on the Lagune. Several English carriages were put up here whilst the owners were occupied at Venice. The city from this station presents a remarkable and superb appearance, rising as from the waters, and crowned with pinnacles, domes, and spires. We entered by the Grand Canal, and landed near the famous Rialto, composed of a single arch thrown over it; but however beautiful it may appear to the Venetians, we thought it trifling, when compared with the graceful proportions of the Blackfriars and Waterloo bridges in our own capital. We ascended the tower of St. Mark, in order to obtain a general idea of this metropolis; its height is not extraordinary, but from the flatness of the surrounding scenery it gives the spectator an advantageous view of the city, its port and shipping, and the windings of the neighbouring coasts. One side of this celebrated square was designed by Palladio, and is characterised by the richest architectural ornaments: it affords a principal promenade in the evenings, and when fully lighted has a brilliant appearance; the ground floors are occupied chiefly by cafés, and the shops of jewellers, in which gold chains are sold by weight, and vary in price according to the value of bullion. The church of St. Mark, which occupies one side of the square, was constructed on the model of Santa Sophia at Constantinople; if a correct copy, the taste of the original must have been defective: the interior has a gloomy appearance, but it boasts of large designs in mosaic over the domes, &c.: the floor, which undulates like the waves of the sea, is ornamented in the same manner: the exterior is decorated with five domes and numerous statues, and its walls are painted in fresco, but the general outline is heavy. The famous bronze horses supposed to have been the workmanship of Lysippus surmount the portico. In the library, formerly the council-room, are portraits of the Doges, and paintings representing the sieges and reduction of Constantinople by the Venetians, and

on the ceiling a beautiful design of the civic genius crowned by Fame; this last is from the pencil of Paul Veronese. Here is also a marble bust of the Emperor of Austria, and a sculpture of Gany-mede borne aloft by the eagle. The present council-room, with its anti-chamber, are ornamented by the same painter. Proceeding to the palace, we were shewn in the first room a veiled statue of Coradini, similar to that of Pudor at Naples: in the third, paintings of Lucretia stabbing herself, by Guido Cagnacci, and Moses striking the Rock, by Carlo Bonone; in the fourth, a sacrifice of Iphigenia, by Alessandro Varotari; and in the fifth, the story of Phaeton driving the chariot of the sun: the designs of all these are beautiful, and hours might be spent in their investigation: in the eighth room is a cartoon of Raphael, representing Noah entering the ark, and two paintings of John the Baptist. The floors are paved with rich mosaic. In La Scuola are some fine paintings of the Annunciation, the Crucifixion, and the Slaughter of the Innocents, by Tintoretto; the latter seems a favourite subject with the Venetians. The churches are handsome, and similarly ornamented: in that of Santa Maria della Salute are some splendid executions by Titian. The arsenal once so celebrated is now shut up. Nearly four hundred bridges form a communication between the different streets, and the gondolas are continually in motion, gliding along with incredible rapidity, whilst the splendid churches and palaces which are constantly presenting themselves form a pleasing succession; and interest the traveller as well by their novelty as magnificence. The next evening we left Venice, and slept at Fusina.

We rose early on the following day: our chamber windows commanded a fine view across the Lagune to Venice, and the Alps in the distance bounded the prospect.

The glow of day-break which preceded a brilliant morning, gave a peculiar softness and grandeur to an interesting outline of domes and pinnacles, as we took our farewell view of the city. Returning to Padua, we proceeded thence to Vicenza, celebrated as the birth place of Palladio. The Olympic Theatre, in the form of a semi-circle, is his best work. The scenery is of wood, composing a series

of building models, thrown into a perspective of three streets; these are fixed to the stage, and, of course, preclude any change of objects. The niches of the theatre are ornamented with statues. Here are also many other specimens of his genius, especially the Palazzo Publico. We next arrived at Verona, which is situated on the Adige. Its principal attraction consists of the celebrated amphitheatre, one of the most perfect remains of Roman antiquity: its interior was adapted to contain 40,000 spectators. The lower part of the building is now occupied by the shops of blacksmiths, coopers, and fruiterers, the rent of which is expended in keeping it in repair. Artillery and centinels are generally stationed at Verona along one side of the squares; and as we proceed, this repulsive spectacle always reminds us that we are enjoying the locomotive privilege under the cannon's mouth. The tradesmen here follow the example of those in the other Italian towns, and perhaps to a greater extent: not satisfied with having their name and business printed in large letters, they prefer a more descriptive appendage; on the shutter of a shoemaker we see represented a man trying a pair of shoes, and on that of a glover a gentleman fitting himself with gloves. The city is clean and handsome, and boasts of having given birth to Pliny, Cornelius Nepos, Vitruvius, &c. We left Verona the same day, and proceeded to Peschiera, where we embarked for Desenzano, on the Lago di Garda: this lake is extensive, and the Alps, in the distance towering to the clouds, present an imposing outline: we were some time on the lake, and its different points afforded us several fine views. As soon as we had landed, we proceeded towards Milan; but after having travelled some miles, we discovered that part of our luggage had disappeared; and thinking that the cord might have broken, as we had met no one since we left Ospitaletto, the last post-town, we determined to return thither, but to our surprise we retraced the road without discovering it. We were now obliged to sleep in a carriage in the court-yard, as there was no accommodation at the post-house. On our informing the police-officer, early the next morning, of our loss, he minutely the particulars, and recommended us to offer a reward for its recovery, but gave no hopes

of our succeeding. We set out again, and passing through a flat, but fertile, country, arrived at Milan in the afternoon. The most interesting object here is the cathedral called *Il Duomo*, situated nearly in the centre of the town. It was begun by Borsi, after a design by Pellegrini, in 1386, under the ducal prince, John Galeas: it is in the Gothic style, and highly ornamented; its material, a beautiful white marble, from the neighbourhood of the *Lage Maggiorè*. Succeeding governments have assisted in the embellishment of this fine structure; but the late changes in Italian politics have delayed its completion.

St. Charles Borromeo of Milan, a man of exemplary character, is interred here in a subterranean chapel: he seems to have devoted his life to the pursuits of piety and benevolence. The Brera, or Palace of the Fine Arts, is far inferior to what the traveller might naturally expect. The pillars of Lorenzo, part of an ancient portico, are now falling into decay.

The Ambrosian library contains many curiosities: among the most remarkable is a manuscript copy of Virgil, and another of Josephus on Papyrus; the first was the property of Petrarch.

In the neighbourhood of Milan is the Villa of Buonaparte, pleasantly situated; the front windows command a large piece of ground, called the *Champs de Mars*, whence the ears are assailed by the delightful music of boys learning to beat the drum. At a short distance is a triumphal arch, commenced under the direction of Napoleon, but never finished. The appearance of Milan is altogether interesting and beautiful: the streets are wide; and a foot-way for passengers, although narrow, strikes a person who has visited the other cities of the continent as an agreeable novelty.

I remain, my dear Sir,
Your's, truly,
R. C. M.

To the Editor of the *European Magazine*.

SIR,

OBSERVING in your Magazine for April last, a question, What is the origin of our word the "deuce," and whether it is to be considered as derived from *Deus*?—I beg to mention, that Parkhurst has given the etymology in his Hebrew Lexicon.

"With the dead I long to be,
Now the * *Dysæ* beckon me.

"* From these *Dysæ*, or from *Dusie*,
"a kind of *Dæmons* among the Gauls,
"we still retain the word *Deuse* for
"the devil."

PARKHURST Lex. 1792. Article *W*Y.

If the above reference satisfies the doubt of your Correspondent, I shall feel gratified that it was in my power to supply it.

I am, Sir,
Your's, obediently,
5th July, 1819. H. H.

FRAGMENTA.

BRING THOUGHTS, OBSERVATIONS, REFLECTIONS, AND CRITICISMS, WITH ANECDOTES AND CHARACTERS ANCIENT AND MODERN.

No. XXXII.

ADDENDA.

Cardinal Mazurin's Revenge on the Betrayer of Ferrante Pallavicino.

THE fatal end of Ferrante Pallavicino (says the French commentator on the *Naudæana* and *Patiniana*) has been told by many authors, but I never met with so many particulars relating to it as in the following narrative, which is taken from a MS. in one of the most celebrated libraries in Paris, added to the close of a volume entitled, "The Glory of the *Incognitos* of Padua." It runs thus:

'Carlo di Bresche, known in Italy by the name of Carlo di Morti, was the son of a bookseller in Paris, named Pietro di Bresche. He travelled in the service of a nobleman through Italy; but his master dying on the road, Carlo went from Venice to Rome, where he was recommended to the Barberini family, as a man capable of undertaking any bold enterprize. No sooner was his character known, than he was entrusted by them with the destruction of Ferrante Pallavicino, against whom the Barberini were highly exasperated, on account of his two productions, the "*Baccinata*," and the "*Divortio Celeste*." The price of this treacherous exploit was then settled to be three thousand doubloons. Carlo on this repaired to Venice, the asylum of Ferrante, where he contrived to insinuate

• himself so far into his friendship,
 • that finding him disposed to seek
 • a refuge in France from the snares
 • which were laid for his life in Italy,
 • he offered himself as his fellow-
 • traveller, and was accepted. They
 • journeyed together as far as Orange,
 • a city within ten miles of Avignon;
 • when Carlo sending an account to
 • the Vice-Legate at that place that
 • the prey was in his hands, a party
 • was sent to seize them both; they
 • were conducted to Avignon, and
 • thrown into prison. Carlo, however,
 • who had only been confined for form's
 • sake, was soon set free, whereas Fer-
 • rante was retained, brought to a trial,
 • and executed. Meanwhile Carlo re-
 • turned to Rome, where he received
 • the infamous reward of his diabo-
 • lical treachery, partly in pictures
 • (which were exposed to sale in Paris,
 • at the Hotel de Fleury, now a
 • lodging-house kept by Madame
 • Barillon, a native of Bretagne, in
 • the Rue des Bourdonnois), and partly
 • in ready money. In the interim,
 • Cardinal Mazarin, extremely hurt at
 • the death of Pallavicino, to whom
 • he bore much good will, directed
 • one Ganducci, an Italian, to con-
 • tract an intimacy with the traitor.
 • This the emissary brought about in
 • the most cautious manner, by pre-
 • tending to sell gloves, perfumes, and
 • other trifles, which he bartered with
 • Carlo for pictures and other goods.
 • Having now settled a kind of com-
 • merce with him, he often went to
 • his house, which stood in the "Place
 • Maubert;" and one morning going
 • at a very early hour, on pretence
 • of their common interest, he com-
 • plained to Carlo concerning some
 • misconduct of his in their affairs.
 • The which Carlo, who was then in
 • bed, denying, the other, picking a
 • quarrel with him, darted upon him,
 • caught him fast round the body, and
 • stabbed him in the reins with a
 • poniard. Carlo, who was stout and
 • active, finding himself wounded,
 • grappled with the assassin, and in
 • the scuffle they both fell to the
 • ground. The people of the house
 • ran to the room, on hearing the noise
 • in the chamber, but could not enter,
 • as the door was locked from with-
 • in. Having fetched officers of jus-
 • tice, and broken open the door,
 • the murder was discovered, and
 • Ganducci was led away to the lit-

tle Chatelet, while Carlo lay ex-
 piring.

• When the story was told to Car-
 • dinal Mazarin, he gave directions to
 • the magistrate of the police to re-
 • lease the prisoner, and was obeyed.
 • Thus was the execrable villain Carlo
 • repaid for his more than inhuman
 • treachery.'

FATHOS.

The difference of the sensations ex-
 cited by a *public* calamity, from those
 which a *private* misfortune will oc-
 casion, is beautifully touched by Henry
 Fielding, when he paints Sophia Western,
 although an excellent patriot, relieved
 from the horrors which she had felt at
 the apprehension of her angry father's
 presence, by hearing that it is not he
 that is come, but only an *account* that
 • several hundred thousand French are
 • landed, and that we shall be all mur-
 • dered and ravished.*

A periodical writer, cotemporary with
 Fielding, treats the same subject with
 great success. He introduces an officer,
 describing to a large circle the battle of
 Fontenoy. He recounts the gallantry of
 that immortal British column which
 forced its passage through the centre of
 the enemy, until mowed down by the
 fire of a fatal masqué battery. The
 company listen with attention and ap-
 plause, but they hear the fall of thou-
 sands without a tear. The narrator
 proceeds to paint the distress of a young
 lady, an officer's wife, who had waited
 in agonies, at a neighbouring village,
 for her husband's return from the field.
 Disappointed of this hope, she rushed to
 the spot, where numbers of the wretches
 who accompany an army for the sake of
 plunder, had already levelled all distinc-
 tions, by indiscriminately stripping the
 dead and wounded of all ranks. Amid
 this horrid scene, † she was guided by a
 spaniel, that accompanied her, to the
 bleeding body of her husband. She re-
 cognized his ghastly features, cast her-
 self upon him in an unutterable trans-
 port of despair, and rose again only
 to madness and death. This simple
 tale, recording the fate of two per-

* Mrs. Honour's speech in Tom Jones.

† Drear anguish urged her to press
 Full many a hand, as wild she
 mourned;

Of comfort glad the drear caress,
 The damp, chill, dying hand re-
 turned. PENROSE.

sons only, roused those passions which the slaughter of myriads could not move; and the party made amends, by floods of tears, for their former, almost criminal, indifference.

Among the scenes, some tragic, some romantic, interspersed through Fingal, Temora, &c. no one story perhaps is to be found as an episode which appears in the same collection among the Songs of Selma. Daura, the daughter of Armin, has been treacherously conveyed to a rock, insulated by the sea, where she can by no means be relieved, the only boat which the coast afforded having just been lost with her brother in it, who had hastily, without an oar, darted from the beach to assist her. And thus her father describes her fate and his own wretchedness.

'Alone, on the sea-beat rock, my daughter was heard to complain. Frequent and loud were her cries, nor could her father relieve her. All night I stood on the shore. I saw her by the faint beam of the moon. All night I heard her cries. Loud was the wind, and the rain beat hard on the side of the mountain. Before morning appeared, her voice was weak. It died away, like the evening breeze among the grass of the rocks. Spent with grief, she expired, and left her father alone. When the storms of the mountain come, when the north lifts the waves on high, I sit by the sounding shore, and look at the fatal rock. Often by the setting moon, I see the ghosts of my children. Half-viewless, they walk in mournful conference. Will none of you speak in pity?—They do not regard their father.'

The *parent* who can read this without being affected, must be either more, or less, than a being of common sensations.

And here may be introduced, with some propriety, a Cornish tale of naval woe, which can be attested by scores of living witnesses, as it happened within the last twenty years. Gunwal Downs, which form the eastern side of Mount's Bay, stretching out towards the Lizard Point, lie on the top of a very high, steep, and long extended cliff, which, during a great part of the year, is incessantly beaten by a tremendous surge driven from the Bay of Biscay by an almost constant west wind. During a space of many miles, there is no inlet to

the land, but the face of the cliff is occupied, towards the top, by sea-birds; and the bottom, where there are many caverns, is usually the resort of seals. One stormy winter's night, signals of distress were observed, and a large ship, which had been driven under the cliffs, was known to be lost. Such an incident on that coast was by no means unusual; but in the morning the people assembled on the Downs, to look if any remains of the vessel were floating on the waves, were shocked by hearing loud and united cries and groans from persons below the cliff: they knew that these must come from some cave, to which the shipwrecked people had found means to attain; for the tide left no beach; and they knew too the impossibility of helping them, as no boat could venture in such weather under such a cliff. The cries, however, continuing, they tried, by letting down baskets with ropes in different places, to afford some relief, but in vain; for the overhanging cliff prevented the sufferers from reaching what was meant for their relief. In short, during three days the same mournful noise was heard; it grew then weaker by degrees, till hunger and fatigue, probably, closed the wretched scene. Many of the seal-holes were afterwards searched for these hapless mariners, but in vain. The surf had probably washed away their remains.

PRIDE.

Few people have had a higher idea of their own importance than Clothaire, the son of Clovis, King of France. He had burnt his own son and his family alive, and the remorse from this harsh method of shewing his resentment brought him to his grave. When his end approached, he observed to his attendants, that "God Almighty must be very powerful to be able to destroy such a puissant monarch as himself." Some ages after, there died in England a Duchess of Buckingham, who having been informed by her chaplain, when on her death bed, that in Heaven there were no particular allotments for *Peers* and *Peersesses*, said, "Well, well, put me in the right way to get thither, but I fancy it must be a strange place." These seem to have had kindred souls.

The deepest knowledge will not always command respect, without some attention to personal appearance. Her-

when Marchius, a celebrated teacher of languages in the sixteenth century, was bitterly irritated at finding that the very persons who had neglected to salute him when shabbily apparelled, paid him every possible respect when he had good clothes on. "Go," said he, tearing his garments from his back, "wretched rags! Must I owe to you, and not to my learning and character, the civilities which I receive."

Jane, the wife of Philip Le Bel, of France, was so extremely disgusted at the fiery which the merchants' wives of Bruges exhibited when she accompanied her husband to that place in 1299, that she exclaimed, "What! are all these Queens? I thought that I alone had a right to appear in that character." Not contented with this sarcasm, she had the weakness to make her husband treat her well-dressed rivals with a degree of severity and insult, which did much detriment to his own interest.

To the Editor of the *European Magazine*.

SIR,
YOUR having given in your interesting Miscellany of December last, an Account of the Decease and Character of our late QUEEN CHARLOTTE, your readers, perhaps, may be gratified with a Sketch of the Decease (November 20, 1737) and Character of the celebrated CAROLINE, Queen of *George the Second*, a lady of high and distinguished attainments. It was after her death GEORGE THE SECOND established a drawing-room without any female presiding on the occasion—which was followed as a precedent by his *Royal Highness the Prince Regent*, at the late drawing-room held at Buckingham House. This is a link which connects the decease of BOTH QUEENS—forming an era in the etiquette of British Courts which will impart an additional interest to the present commutation. The leisure I here enjoy enables me to transcribe it at length from the *Rev. William Coe's Memoirs of Sir Robert Walpole*, that once renowned minister of this great and highly-favoured country.

I am, Sir,

Your's, respectfully,

JOHN EVANS.

Brighton, July 1, 1819.

"ALTHOUGH racked with extreme agony, almost without intermission, during twelve days and nights, QUEEN CAROLINE bore her sufferings not only with patience and resignation, but almost without a groan, maintaining to the last moment of her dissolution serenity, temper, dignity, greatness of soul, and an unaffected submission to the ways of Providence. In all this melancholy scene she behaved with such invariable courtesy to every one about her, that one of the physicians observed—"he had never met with a similar instance in the whole course of his practice." She repeatedly expressed to her attendants her grateful sense of their laborious watchings, and distinguished each of them with appropriate marks of regard. She recommended her servants in the most affecting and solemn manner to the King's favour and protection—extended her concern to the lowest of them, and was equally warm in her solicitude for their welfare, recounting to him the faithfulness of their respective services.

This firmness and resignation were not the effect of insensibility or stoical indifference, but derived from the strongest exertions of REASON and RELIGION. On the second day of her illness she was observed to shed some tears, occasioned either by the lowness of her spirits, the anguish of her sufferings, or by tenderness for the despair of her family—she soon, however, recovered from her debility, and resumed her accustomed fortitude. Apprehensive that during a painful operation she had so far forgotten herself as to use peevish expressions, she reproached herself with having shown an unbecoming impatience. She frequently declared that she had made it the business of her life to discharge her religious and social duties—she hoped God would pardon her infirmities, and accept the sincerity of her endeavours, which were always intended to promote the King's honour and the prosperity of the NATION. She declared that she was a hearty well-wisher to the *Liberties of the People*; and that if she had erred in any part of her public conduct, it arose from want of judgment, not from intention.

A little before QUEEN CAROLINE died, she said to her physician, "How long can this last?"—On his answering, "Your Majesty will soon be eased of your pains," she replied, "The

sooner the better!"—She then repeated a prayer of her own composing, in which there was such a flow of natural eloquence as demonstrated the vigour of a great and good mind. When her speech began to falter, and she seemed expiring, she desired to be raised up in her bed; and fearing that Nature would not hold out long enough without artificial supports, she called to have watersprinkled on her, and a little after desired it might be repeated. She then, with the greatest composure and presence of mind, requested her weeping relations "to kneel down and pray for her!" Whilst they were reading some prayers, she exclaimed, "Pray aloud, that I may hear!" and after the *Lord's Prayer* was concluded, in which she joined as well as she could, she said—"So"—and waving her hand, lay down and expired!

QUEEN CAROLINE was blessed with a natural serenity and calmness of mind, and often expressed her thankfulness to God that he had given her a temper which was not easily ruffled, and which enabled her to support every difficulty. It was truly said of her, that the same softness of behaviour and command of herself that appeared in the Drawing-room went along with her into her private apartments, gladdened every body that was about her person, accompanied her as well in the gay and cheerful seasons of life as under the most trying circumstances, and did not fail her even in death itself. One part of her conduct which reflects the highest honour on her memory was her *maternal* attention to her children, and particularly to her daughters. She superintended their education, directed their behaviour, formed their manners, and tempered her reproofs with a mixture of proper serenity and kindness, which rendered her equally beloved and respected. Her *charities* were limited only by her revenue, though she avoided all appearance of ostentation; so much, that many persons who had subsisted by her bounty were wholly ignorant of their benefactress; and she was so liberal, that her public and private lists amounted to near a *fifth* part of her whole income.

A conspicuous part of the character of QUEEN CAROLINE was her great patronage of learned men. The protection she afforded to the first luminaries of the Church has been slightly mentioned. She distinguished *Clarke*,

Hoadly, *Butler*, *Sherlock*, *Secker*, and *Pearce*, with peculiar marks of regard. The gracious manner in which she listened to recommendations of literary eminence, is well displayed in an anecdote relating to the celebrated author of "The Analogy between Natural and Revealed Religion." *Secker*, who he was King's Chaplain, mentioned, in conversation with the Queen, *Butler*, who was then rector of Stanhope. The QUEEN said she thought he was dead; and making inquiries of Archbishop Blackburne if he was not dead, his answer was, "No, madam—but he is buried!" Soon afterwards, without solicitation, she appointed him Clerk of her Closet, and he used to attend her every day from seven to nine in the afternoon. She also caused his name to be inserted on the list for a vacant bishopric.

Words cannot sufficiently express the sensibility and affection of *George the Second* during QUEEN CAROLINE's illness, and his regret for her loss. He watched by her bed-side with unabated affection, and could scarcely be prevailed upon to take any rest till she expired! As soon as the first emotions of grief had subsided, he loved to talk of his departed Queen, recounted her virtues, and considered how she would have acted on occasions of difficulty. He continued the salaries of all the officers and nominal servants who were not taken into his own household, and commanded a list of her numerous benefactions to be laid before him; saying, that it was his intention that nobody, as far as possible, should be a sufferer besides himself.

Some time after the QUEEN's death, before his hour of rising, the KING said to Baron Brinkman, one of his German Pages, "I hear you have a picture of my WIFE, which she gave you, and which is a better likeness than any in my possession—bring it to me." When it was brought, the KING seemed greatly afflicted; and after a short pause, he said, "It is very like—put it upon the chair at the foot of my bed, and leave till I ring the bell." At the end of two hours he rang the bell; and when the Baron entered, the KING said, "Take this Picture away—I never yet saw the woman worthy to buckle her shoe!"

I shall close with an *Elegy* on the death of QUEEN CAROLINE, composed by *Dodding*.

" **W**hen Heaven's decrees a *Prince's* fate
 ordain,
 A kneeling people supplicate in vain !
 Too well our tears this mournful truth
 express,
 And in a **Q**ueen's—a *Parent's* loss confess ;
 A loss the general grief can best rehearse,
 A **W**oman superior to the pow'r of ver. e.
 Though just our grief, be ev'ry murmur
 still,
 Nor dare pronounce his dispensations ill,
 In whose wise counsels and disposing hand
 The fates of monarchies and monarchs
 stand,
 Who only knows the state of either fit,
 And bids the erring sense of man submit.
 Ye *grateful Britons*, to her memory just,
 With pious tears imbalm her sacred dust,
 Confess her graced with all that's good and
 great,
 A public blessing to a favoured State,
 Patron of **F**REEDOM and her Country's
LAWS,
 Sure friend to **V**IRTUE'S and **R**ELIGION'S
 CAUSE ;
Religion's cause, whose charms superior
 shone
 To ev'ry gay temptation of a crown !
 Whose awful dictates all her soul possessed,
 Her one great aim—to make her **P**EOP**L**E
 blest !"

BENEFITS OF THE SEA SIDE.

MR. EDITOR,

I COME to you for advice in a case
 of great perplexity, and which,
 upon inquiry, I find to be very general
 among my fellow-citizens ; and as I
 well know your zeal and urbanity,
 perhaps I may not find any one more
 ready to listen to my appeal ; and this,
 too, will afford me great consolation,
 for I have met with much coldness from
 those who might have assisted me by
 their counsel : their wives made them
 conceal their own regret and folly. My
 case is this:—My family consists of a
 very affectionate wife and three daugh-
 ters, the eldest of whom has attained
 her 23d year, and the two others follow
 her pretty closely, enough to be prepared
 to expect the notice of society. It has
 happened that during the whole of
 the last spring and summer my eldest
 daughter had suffered much illness, and
 now that she has nearly recovered, her
 physician, while taking his concluding
 fee, had the kindness to recommend
 that his patient should complete her
 restoration by a visit to the sea-side
 during the present autumn : she was
 yet too pale and relaxed to express
 much pleasure at the journey ; but it
 excited up a joy in the countenances of

her mother and sisters, which induced
 them all instantly to concur, without
 inquiring one word of the proper coast
 which they should go to, of the differ-
 ent fitnesses of all which round the
 island they were entirely ignorant. Pre-
 parations were made the next day for
 dresses and conveyances, without my
 being made scarcely a party to their
 plans, which they had not formed even
 for themselves ; and in two or three
 days I was informed by the influx of
 band boxes and packages, that because
 one poor invalid was sent to the sea, as
 I thought unnecessarily, it was proper
 her mother should go to take care of
 her, and both her sisters to attend upon
 her, and all my servants, to save the
 expense of hiring any there, while I was
 to be left alone in my solitary counting-
 house with an old woman who was
 hired at board wages to receive letters
 and lock up the street-door.

I need not detail the journey to
 Brighton, the difficulty and expense of
 obtaining lodgings, and especially one
 suitable for the dear patient : and in a
 few days I was written to, to come
 down. There I found my family dressed
 in their new and best things every day :
 a nurse had been hired to sit with my
 sick child, because it was wrong to
 confine her sisters ; and their mother
 was wholly occupied in forming arrange-
 ments in a strange place ; in subscribing
 to the libraries, and in shewing the two
 girls on the Steyne. In the course of
 the next day, after my arrival, it was
 necessary to send for the doctor to visit
 my eldest daughter, whose journey and
 the change of air had almost produced
 a relapse. I was obliged to return to
 town on pressing business, endeavouring
 to transfer the care of my child to
 the best medical skill which the place
 afforded—and before a week had elapsed,
 I returned to see how she was proceed-
 ing. This harassing state of my mind
 in no wise tended to increase my own
 comfort ; but after I had thus been
 harassed for nearly a month, I found
 that the Doctors were all of opinion, that
 it was of no use to send the patient to
 the sea side, but that an inland country
 was more likely to be beneficial to her.
 My wife and my daughters were as much
 or more perplexed at this advice as
 myself, for they had begun to be noticed
 at the libraries, and to taste the sweets
 of a little complimentary intercourse,
 which my wife wished them to prolong,
 as it might probably terminate to the

advantage of one of my youngest daughters. These objects were, I confess, not so flattering to me as to them, and therefore I returned to London, with a fixed resolution of preparing every thing ready for bringing the whole party home, and of commencing an action of damages against the London doctor who sent them to Brighton, at almost the risk of my daughter's life—of my own misery for more than a month, and of my wife and two daughters' irreparable injury in the useless flattery of men who cared no more about them than the roaring waves on the shore. Now, Mr. Editor, you who are so learned in the ways of mankind, can resolve my doubts of success, and tell me whether, as you well know, many London families are equally deluded as mine has been by physicians, who, when tired of their patients, get rid of them for a little while by this means, rattle their already shattered constitutions from comfortable homes to distant watering places, without stopping to consider whether it will not fix their lingering fate, and put whole families to as much irrational discomfiture as mine has suffered. My daughter is now returned home, and is as much as I can say, alive; but now another physician says, that she requires rest, and that nothing can restore her but her own warm apartment, and the quiet of uninterrupted retirement. As to the rest of my family, my wife does not blame the first physician, who sent them to Brighton, but sets down for a nincum he who advised her to return, and will never forgive me for bringing them all away; while from my two youngest daughters I have not yet received a smile; and all my servants, who had lived with us several years, have left us for what they thought better places, because they were to have a guinea a year more wages, and my clerks absented themselves during my journies. I shall, Sir, wait with great solicitude for any suggestion you can offer for my comfort.

A CITIZEN.

Labour-in-vain-Hall, July, 2, 1819.

ABBAY OF SHREWSBURY.*

THE Abbey of St. Peter and St. Paul stood on the eastern banks of the Severn, in the suburb which still bears its name. The small rivulet of Incole washed its walls. It is certain,

that in the Saxon times, a church was placed on this spot, or near it, to which was probably united a religious house, with a community of Monks and Nuns under the government of an Abbess, as was the prevailing custom* in the most ancient Saxon Monasteries. If the era of this foundation be thus early, which, however it must be owned, is merely conjectural, it would be destroyed, of course, in the ninth century by the Danes, when the subversion of Monasteries, and the massacre of their defenceless inhabitants, form the greatest part of the annals of the time.

After the kingdom had become once more settled under Edgar, many of the Abbey churches, which had till then lain desolate, were taken possession of by Secular Priests, who, although they lived in community, and regularly performed the divine offices, professed not the stricter rules of monastic discipline, were generally married, and mixed in affairs of the world, in which they endeavoured to render themselves useful. Such seems to have been the state of the Monastery of Shrewsbury, about the time of the Norman invasion. The church, which was a rude edifice of wood, was under the government of

* Such was the great Abbey of Ely, founded by Ethelreda, who herself presided over the Monks and Nuns of her own Monastery.—St. Milburga did the same at Wenlock. A similar custom we read of at Whitby, Repingdon, Rippon, Beverley, &c. &c. which in some parts of the kingdom was universal. In the year 694, Abbesses were in so great esteem for their sanctity and prudence in the government of religious houses, that they were summoned to the council at Beaconsfield, where the names of several, but not one Abbot, are subscribed to the constitutions there made. After this custom of Monks and Nuns inhabiting the same Monastery had ceased, during 200 years, it was restored in some degree by an order founded in 1148, by St. Gilbert, an English Priest, at Sempringham, in Lincolnshire, called Gilbertines, which at the dissolution, had twenty-five Monasteries in England. It consisted both of men and women, who lived in the same houses, but in apartments that were strictly separated; even the choirs of their churches were so divided, that the religious of both sexes could hear, but not see each other. The Briggittines, for whom our heroic King, Henry V. built a magnificent Abbey at Sion, in Middlesex, though chiefly Nuns, had also many Priests in every Convent, who were not suffered to approach the women's apartments.

* For a View, *vide* July 1809, Vol. 50.

Odelirius, a priest, who was Archpresbyter, or Dean, presided over a college of married Secular Clergy, whose duty it was, not only to officiate at the altar, but to instruct youth in the scanty learning of the times, and as being probably the earliest religious foundation, this district was called the parish of the city.

That it was collegiate at this period there can be no doubt; for afterwards when the Abbey was founded, it was agreed, that the portion of each prebendary, at the death of the incumbent, should revert to the Monks of the New Abbey. This was the cause of frequent controversy; as the sons of the deceased prebendaries of the Old College often sued the Monks for their father's benefices;* it being customary for ecclesiastical livings to descend as by inheritance to the next of blood, till such claims were abolished by the statute of Henry I. That a seminary was also instituted in this ancient church seems evident, for a Priest named Seward is mentioned as the most eminent teacher in it, and to whom our historian Ordericus Vitalis, son of Odelirius, owed his education. It does not appear that the church was at that time greatly endowed with lands, the very ground on which it stood was the property of Siward, a Saxon nobleman.

A rule, chiefly composed from that of St. Benedict, but mixed with the customs of the ancient Monks, was first introduced into the kingdom by St. Dunstan, Abbot of Glastonbury, in the year 946; and he endeavoured with the assistance of St. Oswald, Archbishop of York, who himself had been a Benedictine in France, to render it universal in England. The Secular Clergy† opposed these innovations with

* Camden.

† It is uncertain what the difference was between the old Secular Canons and the ancient Monks. It appears that the Secular Canons sometimes took the vows of chastity and obedience, observed some regular constitutions, and even wore the habit of Monks. In all probability, therefore, the terms of Monks and Secular Canons, were used with little distinction till King Edgar's time, when St. Dunstan enforcing the stricter rules of St. Benedict, those who were unwilling to retain their wives and parochial cures, were termed Secular Clerks, and those who were called Regulars or Monks, who quitted both according to the constitutions of that order.—*Prof. to TANNER.*

vigour, but the strict seclusion, the higher degrees of sanctity, and above all, the vows of rigid celibacy which the reformed Monks assumed, gained by degrees such influence over the public mind, that the Seculars lost ground,‡ and the Benedictines became the general favourites of this, as they had long been throughout every other country of Europe. At the Norman conquest, they were in possession of almost all the richest Abbeys in the kingdom.§

When William, the Norman, had conferred Shrewsbury, and nearly the whole

‡ It is remarkable, that after the Monks had lost the respect of the people, which by the influence of the mendicant orders, and the doctrines of Wickliff, seems to have been the case about the reign of Richard II. the Secular Clergy recovered, in some degree, their ancient popularity; for from the accession of that monarch to the dissolution in 1539, a period of 162 years, there were not more than five or six houses of Monks founded, whilst no less than forty collegiate churches and colleges of Seculars were established.

§ The rule of St. Benedict, who in 480 founded his first Monastery at Monte Cassino, in Italy, was the root from whence the subsequent monastic orders sprang, which, in fact, only deviated from it in a few particulars of dress and discipline. The Benedictines were, throughout Europe, the richest, and although it is not pretended that they were free from the faults imputed to the Monastic Clergy, they were certainly, upon the whole, the most respectable of all the Monkish Societies. The admirable buildings they left are proofs of their magnificence and knowledge of the arts, and it is to them we are considerably indebted for the preservation of learning, during ages of the darkest and fiercest barbarism. At the late suppression of the Monasteries in France, the vast libraries of the Benedictines, stored with every thing that is curious and valuable in literature, no inconsiderable part of which were the labours of individuals of their own order, are proofs that their revenues were not entirely dissipated in frivolity and sensuality. The habit of a Benedictine Monk, was a long black gown of stuff, not unlike our full sleeved clergyman's gown; under that, a closer dress of white flannel, with a kind of hood of the same materials, on the legs. Over the shoulder hung a black hood, which was raised on the head when they went abroad, and in the choir; and on great days they wore a cowl that nearly covered the face. Their tonsure was very large, the whole of their heads being shaved, except a rim of hair round the forehead and crown.

county on his counsellor and kinsman, Roger de Montgomery, that great chieftain was scarcely settled in his new possessions, before he determined to refound the Monasteries, which either lay desolate on his territories, or were possessed by Seculars, and to introduce into them Monks of his favourite order of St. Benedict. The Monasteries which he thus rebuilt were, first, the ancient Abbey of Wenlock, which had been founded about the year 680, by St. Milburga, daughter of King Merwald, and wife to Wolphere, King of Mercia; and secondly, the Monastery of Shrewsbury. The former had been destroyed by the Danes, and though an attempt was made to restore it by Leofric, Earl of Chester, in the reign of Edward the Confessor, it was again deserted. This house Earl Roger rebuilt and nobly endowed, assisted by a wealthy nobleman, named Warine, and peopled it with a reformed kind of Benedictines, from the Abbey of Cluni, in Burgundy. Nor was Earl Roger less kind to the Monastery of Shrewsbury. He obtained the land on which it stood from Siward, and in the year 1803, laid the foundation of a magnificent Abbey, which, when finished, was re-dedicated to St. Peter and St. Paul,* the patrons of the ancient Monastery. The house was liberally endowed by the founder, and at his instigation, ample donations were made by his vassals, the neighbouring nobility. The Earl, among other great gifts, annexed to it the Priory of Morville, as a cell subordinate to the Abbey, which was also an ancient Saxon foundation. So far was Odelirius from opposing the expulsion of his Secular Priests, and the introduction of Monks, that he advised Roger de Montgomery to that measure, and himself became a member of the new community. Even the warlike Earl, with the consent of his Countess Adelaiza, relinquished the world, retired to the holy solitude of his own Monastery,† and received the

* Such is the more general account. It must not be concealed, however, that Ordericus Vitalis, who, from his connections with this country and church, merits attention, omits all mention of St. Paul as an associated patron of our Abbey. There is, in short, much contradiction in our ancient histories on this head; the church is sometimes called St. Gregory; at others, St. Peter; at others, St. Peter and St. Paul; and not unfrequently, St. Giles.

† The following account of a single day as passed in the cloister, may give a general

habit and tonsure of a Monk, on which occasion he presented the fraternity, as a most precious relick, with the tunic of St. Hugh, Abbot of Cluni, which, on solemn occasions, he wore himself. This, however, was not till the immediate prospect of his promotion,‡—when according to the most probable delusion of that period, he adopted that practice of which our great poet speaks,—

idea of monastic life. The Monks usually rose at half-past one in the morning, and at two assembled in the choir to perform the office called the nocturn, or nocturnæ Vigiliæ, which, with the mattins, took up in chanting them two hours,—an hour was afterwards allowed for repose. At five, began the service called prime, at the conclusion of which the community went in procession to the chapter-house, to attend a lecture on some religious subject, and to receive the admonitions or corrections of the Prior or Abbot. From thence they again proceeded to church, to assist at the early capitular mass: this being finished, there was the space of an hour and a-half, which was either employed in exercise or study. At eight, they again met in the choir to perform the office called terce, or the third hour, which was followed by high mass, and that again by sext, or sixth hour. These services lasted until near ten, at which time, when it was not fast-day, the community proceeded to the refectory to dine. The Monks waited on each other, and no conversation was allowed except on festivals. After dinner they returned to church, in order to chaunt their common grace. There was now a vacant space of an hour and a-half, which was usually spent in repose, in conversation, or walking, except on days in which silence was imposed. At one o'clock, none, or the ninth hour, was sung in the choir, as were vespers at three. At five, they met in the hall to partake of supper, consisting chiefly of what remained from the meal at noon, except on fast days, when nothing was allowed. The intermediate spaces were occupied with studying, or in transcribing manuscripts and books. After supper they retired to a common room, where they conversed until the service called complin begun in the choir, which with other services of devotion lasted till eight o'clock, when all retired to rest. While we cannot but revere the piety which devoted so much time to the worship of the deity, we must lament that it was not rendered more useful to his creatures; and ought to adore that Being, in whose hand such a monster of cruelty and rapaciousness as Henry VIII. was made to lead to the purer system of our English reformation.

‡ Ordericus Vitalis.

Or they who to be sure of Paradise,
 Being put on the weeds of Dominic,
 Or in Franciscan think to pass dis-
 gused.

PAR. LOST, iii. 480.

The first Abbot was a man of great eloquence, named Fulcheridus, who, with three other Benedictines, had been invited from the Abbey of Seez, in Normandy, and arrived naked and hungry at Shrewsbury. The church was not completed when the Earl and his Countess died,* and were buried in the chapel of the Virgin Mary. Hugh the Red, second son of Roger, succeeded to the Earldom of Shrewsbury; and soon after, attended by his barons, came with great solemnity to the Abbey, on a visit to the tomb of his father. Although of the most profligate and cruel character, he was struck with the awful solemnity of the church and the sanctity of its Monks, and calling for the Abbot Fulcheridus, exclaimed,—“Peace to this place. Therefore I order the Abbey, with all its possessions, to be for ever free from taxes, and that the Monks exercise no business, either in building of castles or bridges, or in mending the highways, &c. but be free from all taxes of the Earls; and if any difference arises within the liberty of St. Peter, it shall be rectified by the then Abbot.

“But if the Abbot of the Convent shall be puffed up with pride, and will not do the things that are right, it shall be in the power of me, or my heirs, to compel him to do justice to his neighbours.

“I do all this for the souls of my father and mother, my own, my brothers, and all my relations, for the souls of King William, his Queen Matilda, and all their children.

“If any one while I live, or after my death, shall infringe, take, or any ways diminish any thing—may the Most High, who rules over the earth, blot out his name from the book of life, may he be punished with perpetual excommunication, and destroyed by worms.”

Having thus addressed the audience, he added to the endowment made by his father, and among other gifts, presented the Monks with the tythe of all

the venisont of his forests in Shropshire, that of Wenlock excepted. The barons who were present, impressed by the filial piety of their superior lord, they gave thanks to God, and conferred large estates on the Abbey. The Earl himself, after his death on the field of battle, in Anglesea, was brought hither for sepulture. Thus, in a few years, the house possessed such ample revenues, as to be ranked high among the Abbies of the kingdom; † and the Abbot obtained the honour of being one of those spiritual barons who sat and voted in the Parliament, had the authority of bishop within their house, wore the mitre, sandals and gloves, carried silver crosiers in their hands, §

† Although this grant may at first sight naturally impress us with an idea of the luxurious mode of living of the Monks, it was certainly not bestowed with an intention of administering to their indulgence. By the rule of their founder, the Benedictines were not allowed to eat flesh except in sickness; and in these early times they could not have so widely deviated from their ordinances, as to consume any large proportion of this bequest for their own personal gratification. Although in after ages they relaxed in this point, and on certain days partook of flesh meat, yet these did not amount to one quarter of the year, and even then they were only allowed a measured quantity. When, therefore, we read of this and similar donations to religious houses, we are to understand them as bestowed for the purposes of that unbounded hospitality and charity, which the Monks were obliged and always accustomed to exercise to the stranger and the poor. We learn, that there were sometimes five hundred travellers with their horses entertained at a time in the Abbey of Glastonbury, and the poor from the surrounding villages were daily fed from the kitchen. The Austin Canons of Lilleshall, in this county, though well endowed, complained that the revenues of their house, which was on the great road from London to Ireland, were insufficient for the maintenance of the numerous travellers who resorted to them. Their Priory was therefore augmented with the impropriation of Hulme, in the reign of Henry III.

‡ Of the 608 Monasteries that were in the kingdom at the dissolution, the Abbey of Shrewsbury was the 34th in opulence.

§ These ornaments were not peculiar to the Abbots who were peers of Parliament. Most of the superiors of the greater Abbies had the privilege of wearing them, and also of the Conventual Cathedrals, and some other of the richer Priories. These ornaments differed in some respects from

* According to some historians, Roger de Montgomery was slain at Caerdiff, in battle; but the more general account is, that he died in the Abbey.

gave the episcopal benediction, conferred the lesser orders, and, in some instances, were exempt from all authority of the diocesan. When the Abbey of Shrewsbury received these high privileges is uncertain. In the time of Henry III. sixty-four Abbots, and thirty-six Priors, were called to Parliament; but the number being deemed too great, Edward III. reduced them to twenty-five Abbots, of which Shrewsbury was one, and two Priors, to whom were afterwards added two Abbots, so that there were in all twenty-nine who constantly enjoyed this honour until the dissolution. The first house that was honoured with the dignity, was the Abbey of St. Augustine, in Canterbury, in 1059. The Abbot of Tavistock, which was the last, did not receive the mitre till 1458. As the Abbot of Shrewsbury is mentioned among the spiritual lords who voted in the Parliament of the 49th of Henry III. he must have received this privilege between the years 1059 and 1265.

(To be continued.)

RECOLLECTIONS

OF A

METROPOLITAN CURATE.

(Continued from Vol. LXXV. page 421.)

Chapter X.

— *Ilæ nugæ seria ducent*
In mula— Hor.

— For trifles such as these are thought
To serious mischiefs lead.

AN undue exertion of the voice in reading the prayers, is an error as much to be avoided as the idle surrender of our powers of utterance to a listless drawl of mere syllabic pronunciation. I have always been conscious of something like alarm for the safety of the reader's lungs, when I have heard him begin the service with a Stentorian volume of voice, which I

the episcopal vestments. The Abbots were allowed to wear mitres embroidered only with gold, to distinguish them from those of the bishops, which were ornamented with jewels. The bishops carried the crozier in the left hand; the mitred Abbots in the right. The privilege of sitting in Parliament, was, in those days, far from being desired by the greater Abbots, who looked upon it as a burthen, and endeavoured by every means to be excused from it.—*Prof. to NOTITIA-MOR.*

Europ. Mag. Vol. LXXVI. July 1819.

knew it must cost him a constant and unnatural effort to preserve throughout. And such an opening of so solemn an exercise is by no means calculated to inspire that devotional humiliation, which ought to possess the hearts of those who are assembled. Nothing, indeed, can be in more direct opposition to the general support of the sentences which precede the exhortation. For the most part they are expressive of that state of the soul in which a contrite sense of its sinfulness, would naturally present it before Almighty God—and it is doubtless an indispensable consideration on the part of the minister, to fix this feeling by such an indication of the same, as the voice is capable of producing. Excessive loudness can never effect this; for when we begin to speak at the highest pitch of our voice, we leave ourselves without any reserve for modulation, either above or below that pitch, and the delivery of the speaker becomes nothing more than a harsh percussion of words upon the hearer's ear, which is more likely to put to flight, than to conciliate those pious emotions of the heart, by which it is best prepared for the holy employ of prayer. Supplication is the principle of this employ, and if I may be allowed to use the expression, the voice of the reader should harmonise with the tone, which this principle gives to the soul. He, therefore, who commences the service with the full explosion of his voice, can neither express what ought to be his own feeling, nor that which he must presume actuates his hearers. I know it is not unfrequently the case, that a minister seeing a large congregation before him, filling a very spacious church, conceives it requisite for him to make a strong effort at first, in order to secure the attention of the assembly at once. But it is not so much the attention as the meditations of his flock, which he ought to fix, and these require more a consentaneous tone, in conformity with their devout sentiments, than a loud annunciation of his own power to address them—for it is an erroneous idea to suppose, that because we speak to a numerous assembly in a large room, it is necessary to do so with the full expansion of the lungs, so as to assail them with the whole burst of the voice at once. For the most part our churches are so judiciously built, as to give every facility to the trans-

Reflections of a Metropolitan Curate.

mission of the voice to the most distant parts of them; and as the reading desk is generally placed considerably above the level of the pews, the standing position of the congregation in which they are first addressed, in no degree prevents the passage of the voice, and where such facilities have been attended to in the construction of the building, it will be found as easy for the minister to read to a thousand, as to a hundred auditors, and in order to do this still more effectually, I would leave it to the candid judgment of my Reverend Brethren to determine, whether it would not be better to deliver the exhortation *memoriter* as an address, which is surely is, of the most solemn and impressive kind, than to read it with the head inclined downwards to the book, in which posture the progress of the sound must be very materially impeded. Besides it is reasonable to conclude, that the countenance ought to be directed towards those to whom we speak—and when we address them as “Dearly beloved Brethren,” there cannot appear much affectionate anxiety in the speaker to attract their attention, when his eyes and his words are turned from them, and confined to the short space between his nose and the book. Certain it is, that by delivering this exhortation *memoriter*, the body will be kept more erect, and the line of sound be preserved in the immediate direction of the hearers, so that by this expedient, less voice and little more effort to be heard will be required, than what we usually apply when earnest in conversation, and solicitous for the attention of our auditors to the subject of our observations.

It is not unfrequently thought necessary by some readers, to direct their voice against some particular part of the church, such as a pillar, or an angle in a gallery—and it generally happens, that by trusting themselves to this artificial aid, they are betrayed into an abruptness of address in the beginning of the service, which gives a very different effect to his effort than what he ought to have in contemplation—for what can be more ludicrous, than to see a minister looking stedfastly at a pillar of stone or a niche of wood, and opening the whole battery of his voice against it, at the very instant that he is supposed to be speaking to the congregation dispersed throughout the church.

Such factitious aids are really unnecessary, and indeed it might be shown that they are inconsistent with the most simple laws of acoustics—for if re-percussion be the object, it must of course follow, that the voice will chiefly return in the direction in which it was emitted, and hence the general diffusion of it must be considerably lessened; for the undulatory progress of sound is not so much increased by the eddies thus produced about the point of concussion, as it is by an unobstructed succession of undulations. And this can no otherwise be produced than by speaking into the space before us, and leaving the voice to reach the ear in proportion to its attention, which is always to be calculated upon by the reader as a duty on the part of his flock, that ought to give effect to his own.

I have sometimes seen a most painful consequence produced by the incidental circumstance of a deaf person, seated in a pew opposite to the minister, who being made sensible of the defect of his auditor, by the anxious application of an ear-trumpet, has felt a nervous but kind anxiety to make him hear—and hence he has kept up his voice upon the full stretch of its powers, to the utter confusion of all emphasis and intonation. This would never happen were the reader to reflect, that a level and unforced flow of his words is more likely to be heard through such an artificial medium, than a violent percussion of confused vibrations. And these remarks will equally apply to the supposition, that reading or preaching at a pillar, or any part of the building, aids his endeavour to be generally heard—for the fact is that a contrary effort is produced, as it must necessarily follow, that a partial direction of any sound must be more partially heard in that direction than in any other. And it is certainly unnecessary to remark upon the awkwardness of the action, for this must be evident to all, and not a little affect the serious contemplations of those who witness it. Were I, then, to counsel a young man upon this point of his exertions, when about to enter upon his sacred function, I should set it down as a useful rule for his constant observation, to accustom himself in reading the prayers to that graduation of effort, which will always leave him in possession of sufficient strength of voice to raise or depress it in consonance with the sense of his subject and

the feelings of his hearers. Never affecting any other distinctness than what the natural combination of these requires, and never to persuade himself that loudness and distinctness are the same; for we are not heard so clearly for the former, as for the latter. After all, self-possession is the main object to be secured; and this will principally arise out of that interest which every Minister ought to feel in the reading of the service; and this interest also will give a power to the voice, which if it does not supply force, will at all events create attention, and this will always be more readily accorded to spontaneous earnestness, than to laborious effort.

When I shall have occasion to enter upon particular exemplifications of peculiar portions of the Liturgy, as they are dependent for their effect upon the reader's delivery, I shall enter more at large upon this part of the subject.

I shall now proceed to what I consider a very essential ground of good reading—a correct intonation of the voice; to define which, I would be understood to mean those inflections of the voice which are regulated by the feelings and sentiments excited and communicated by the reader's subject. Nothing can be more evident, than that an unmodulated monotonous delivery must destroy all influence upon the hearer's attention, and deprive the subject of all the interest which it may intrinsically possess. Nay, it extends its pernicious effect to a worse result; for it not unfrequently produces disgust, and a degree of weariness which never fails to enfeeble those convictions of the heart, which it is the reader's duty to excite and strengthen by every effort in his power; and no man will venture to assert, in extenuation of his monotony, that he cannot avoid it; for it is as unnatural as it is disgusting; and disgusting, because it evinces an unnatural insensibility, both to the duty itself, and the subject of it.

I believe I do not assume too much when I assert, that the composition of our Liturgy is more richly stored with beauties, both of sentiment and expression, than any which the pen of man ever produced; and every one of its prayers affords a greater scope for effective delivery, than the most finished piece of oratory which the head and heart of man can suggest.

The ideas communicated are all of the most impressive import; and the

feelings excited, are those of the most intimate emotions of the soul:—conviction and confession of sin—supplication for pardon at the hands of a just yet merciful God—hope in the mediation and intercession of a Redeemer—an earnest desire of the grace and sanctification of the Holy Spirit—an unfeigned sense of our own unworthiness, and a sincere thankfulness for blessings received and continued. And how are all these to be expressed, but by the respective feelings which they excite; and how are these to be marked as they ought to be, but by the various tones of the voice adapted to the sentiment that is conveyed to the reader, and by him impressed upon the hearer. The voice, therefore, when applied as the mere medium of words, is the least impressive when the least modulated; and hence this modulation becomes indispensable for the just conveyance of the ideas which such words may be designed to produce. This consists in a due intonation given to the words themselves, so as to convey their meaning with all their genuine force of expression. And as there's not a single action of the mind or emotion of the heart which does not require this expression to make it rightly understood, so there is not one which has not its peculiar tone by which it can alone be rightly expressed.

Should it be urged, that the flexibility of voice requisite for all this is not possessed by every one; and that it is more a gift of Heaven than a human acquirement, I would answer, that little more is necessary to put every one in possession of it, than that feeling of his subject which every one ought to be conscious of, if he wishes to fulfil his duty, and to make others feel it as they ought. This feeling, the God of our lives has implanted in every one's breast; and if ever it is acknowledged with all its just impression, one would think it must be then, when we are engaged in offering up our supplications and thanksgivings to the Throne of Grace. And if he who makes this offering, not only for the people but himself also, does not confess all this impression, he may justly be regarded as unworthy of the eminent station which he fills, and the sacred office with which he is invested. For a cold and monotonous tone in the reader must necessarily argue a heartless indifference to the importance of his subject; and when we reflect that

this subject most momentously concerns the salvation of the soul, it is not a harsh conclusion for us to insist upon, when we pronounce him unfit for his situation; nay, it may be added, that he is guilty of mockery and profanation in one of the most solemn engagements of his duty, and this before God and man, in disregard of the divine authority of one, and the best interests of the other.

If I am asked how this intonation is to be regulated, I answer, by a warm and energetic delivery of the prayers, as it is suggested by the purest earnestness of the soul; an earnestness, without which, no one can presume to address the Most High God in prayer, unless he would rashly increase that awful aggregate of sin for which he pretends to implore forgiveness. He who reads the prayers, and they who follow his reading, are, in the sight of God, alike the sinful petitioners of his mercy; and as the tone of soul in both, ought to be that of contrite conviction, the voice should indicate this feeling, which will necessarily be accompanied by all those various emotions which the language of our liturgy, in its appropriate expressions of sincere confession, spiritual hope and confidence, unfeigned thankfulness, and strong faith, is so well calculated to raise in the breasts of beings who know the peril of sin, and are conscious that they deserve the inflictions of its punishment. I would say, therefore, to the careless reader of this Liturgy, to him who makes it a business of less concern than he does the ordinary transactions of life, or the extraordinary amusements to which he too often surrenders the serious character of his function, 'What are you doing, or rather what are you leaving undone? You have assumed the solemn office of a Minister of the Church—you have undertaken to be the conscientious guide and the spiritual guardian of the souls of your flock. You call them to public worship—you affect to extol the pure excellence of its common prayer, and to urge their constant attendance upon it, as a duty on no account to be dispensed with. And yet you deem it too great an exertion to weigh aright the importance of this duty, as far as your own ministrations are concerned in it. You take it as a matter of course—as the task of the day. You enter the desk, you open the book of prayer, and you pass through its contents without any other

feeling than that of the fatigue which it occasions. You honor God with your lips, but your heart is not present with him. Nor think me unjust in this reproach; for were your heart engaged, your lips would express its interest in a more lively manner—you would give a more earnest tone to your voice—you would at all events utter what you deliver with as much ardor as you speak when excited by your temporal interests and your worldly feelings—you would desire to impress those who hear you with the importance of the work in which they are employed—you would take care to influence them by your own impressions of the excellent composition, in the language of which you blend your petitions with theirs. When you confess your sins, you would do it with that prompt sense of them which would hang on your lips, and display itself in the tone of a contrite heart—when you pray for pardon, you would do it as if you were asking an undeserved boon of infinite mercy; not as if it was the common result of a few words—when you declare your thankfulness for blessings already received, you would pour forth your convictions of the Divine goodness with an elevation of spirit which would speak the joyful experience of your soul—when you express your reliance on the mercy and intercession of your Redeemer, you would do it with that expressive humility of voice which speaks your necessity—when you seek the strengthening grace of the sanctifier, you would ask it with a submissiveness of mind that can alone suit the expression of a sinner to the infinite purity and justice of an Eternal Judge. In short, were you as sincere as you ought to be, you would bear in mind, that you are on earth and He in Heaven; and that you are calling upon your Almighty Father in and through Christ, and by the influence of the Holy Spirit. Let this reflection have possession of all your thoughts, and direct all your efforts in the ministrations of your office, and it will give power to your utterance, energy to your voice, and feeling to your words; it will make you the faithful Minister of your God, and the conscientious pastor of your people. You will find your best consolation in your duty, and your happiest recompense in the approbation of your God.

(To be continued.)



MISCELLANEOUS INFORMATION.

No. LII.

SLAVERY.

(From the National Intelligencer.)

"Slavery not only violates the law of nature and of civil society—it also wounds the best forms of government in a democracy; where all are equal, slavery is contrary to the spirit of the constitution."

MONTESQUIEU.

FORTUNATE, indeed, would it be for the cause of human rights, and the prosperity of our country, if a project were devised and fully developed, which should eventually lead to the glorious result of universal emancipation from slavery. To produce so desirable a state of things, every citizen should be zealous to render all the aid in his power. Referring, for the present, to the hints thrown out in a former communication, as to the mode of gradually accomplishing it, let us approach the subject, and trace the progress of the evil, and investigate its present magnitude. This may possibly have a tendency to direct public attention understandingly to it, and place it before the people in a proper point of view.

The whole number of slaves in all the states of the union was, as appears by the census of each of the following years,

In 1790,	In 1800,	In 1810,
694,280.	889,881.	1,165,441.

Increase in 10 years, from 1790 to 1800, 203,624.

Increase in 10 years, from 1800 to 1810, 251,875.

Increase in 20 years, from 1790 to 1810, 481,160.

The slave population, from 1790 to 1800, increased 14.81 per centum; from 1800 to 1810, 28.84; and from 1790 to 1810, 70.75 per centum; and the ratio of increase it will be observed, is augmenting, the first 10 years being under 2½ per centum, and the latter 10 years upwards of 3½ per centum per annum. The number of free persons in the United States, according to official returns, was, in

1700,	1800,	1810,
3,190,455.	4,356,032.	5,947,678.

"And all other persons except Indians not taxed."

1700,	1800,	1810,
59,120.	108,807.	181,924.

From these facts, principally extracted from "Seybert's Statistics," it appears, that in the year 1810, when the last census was taken, nearly one-sixth part of the whole population were slaves! They were at that time divided among the States as follows, viz:—

Rhode Island	108
Connecticut	310
New York	15,017
New Jersey	10,851
Pennsylvania	795
Delaware	4,177
Maryland	111,502
Virginia	392,518
North Carolina . . .	169,824
South Carolina . . .	196,365
Georgia	105,218
Kentucky	80,561
Tennessee	44,535
Louisiana	34,660

Total. 1,165,441

New Hampshire, Massachusetts, Vermont, and Ohio, are already fortunately exempted from the presence of this great moral and political evil. Pennsylvania and New York will likewise soon take their station in the same rank, having made the requisite legislative provision. If the attempt now making in Ohio to introduce it there should succeed, humanity would truly have cause to mourn. The increase in number, since the year 1810, is probably 300,000 more. To what a gulph of horror and perdition will this abominable system, with hasty step and inevitable certainty, conduct our devoted country, if not speedily arrested!

THE COMET.

The following information respecting the Comet may be relied on:—

The Comet passed the Meridian, below the Pole, at the Royal Observatory, Greenwich, on Saturday July 3, about midnight, when its place was determined as follows:—

Apparent right Ascension . .	6h. 51m. 36s.
North Polar Distance, corrected for refraction . .	46 deg. 18m. 47s.
Mean Time of Observation . .	12h. 6m. 56s.

The Comet was again observed on Monday night, but not till it had passed the Meridian, when the following observation was made.

Apparent right Ascension . .	7h. 0m. 9s.
North Polar Distance	43 deg. 34m. 48s.
Mean Time of Observation . .	12h. 36m. 4s.

General Post-Office, July 13, 1819.

The Statute of 55 Geo. III. Cap. 153, so far as relates to the postage and conveyance of letters, newspapers, printed prices current, and printed papers, to and from the Cape of Good Hope, Ceylon, the Mauritius, and the East Indies, is repealed; in consequence of which, no more Packet Mails will be forwarded between Great Britain and those parts.

By an Act of this Session, all letters brought into Great Britain by ships and vessels from the above parts, are liable to a sea-postage of fourpence each, if not exceeding three ounces, and one shilling per ounce above that weight, in addition to the inland rates.

And all letters to the above places, which may be sent through the Post-Office, are liable to a sea-postage of twopence each, under the weight of three ounces, and one shilling per ounce if above that weight, in addition to the inland rates.

Newspapers, printed prices current, and printed papers, duly stamped, may be conveyed to the above places for one penny each packet, not exceeding one ounce, and one penny per ounce above that weight.

The postage of all such letters, packets, and printed papers, must be paid at the time they are put into the Post Office.

The Act allows letters and newspapers to be sent to the East Indies "otherwise than through the Post-Office."

By command of the Postmaster-General,

FRANCIS FREELING, Secretary.

CAUTION.

Persons, whilst heated, must be careful not to take copious draughts of cold water, without the previous precaution of bathing the temples, or wetting the palms of the hands: a neglect of these acts very often prove fatal. Labourers, in particular, must be careful not to drink water during excessive perspiration.

To the Editor of the European Magazine.

SIR,
AT a time when our finances and national debt are the general topic of conversation in all circles, and

an Act having passed to interrupt the natural operation of the sinking fund, it may not be an intrusion on your valuable columns to ask any of your Mathematical Correspondents, what would have been the amount of the principal and interest of one farthing laid out at compound interest, from the birth of our Saviour to the end of 1818.

I am, Sir,

Your most obedient Servant,
 A CONSTANT READER.

THE REPOSITORY.

No. LVII.

"The mind of man not being capable of having many ideas under view at once, it was necessary to have a REPOSITORY to lay up his ideas."—LOCKE.

CURIOUS DOCUMENT.

THE following curious document, the original of which is in the possession of a gentleman in Edinburgh, was presented to the Lord President (Gilmour) of the Court of Session shortly after the Restoration, complaining of abuses that had crept in:—

The Act of Sederunt, 21st February, 1663, which followed this memorial—
 "Discharges all servants of any advocates, clerks, writers, or other members of the College of Justice, and all other persons whatsoever, that none presume, upon the last day of the Session, to throw or cast any peckis, dust, sand, or stones, or to make any disorder, or use any rude or uncivil carriage within the Session-house, or in the Parliament Close; certifying all such who being servants to any members, or relating to the house shall in any degree offend herein, they shall suffer three months imprisonment, and for ever thereafter be debarred the house and service thereof."

MEMORANDUM

AMONG THE PARTICULARS
 FOR

The Lord President of the Session.
Imprimis.—It is matter of regret, and both sinful and shameful, to hear the lamentable cursing and swearing be

all ranks of persones both in the Inner and Uterhouse.

It is thoght strange that the good old order sould be inverted, slighted, or neglected, soe that the Lords will not come and goe to the Parliament or Session house and their lodgings with their gowns or robbs on; bot disturbs the Lords when they ar sitting upon ther interloquitors, by some of ther number coming in with ther fallowers and servants in *presentia dominorum*, to put the maisters gown on, whilk wold have beine thoght redicolous of old, for sure it is not a habeit that any of that number may think schame of, (no, it is honourable) then it is fitt they mak use of them to the reputation of themselvis and ye judicatories.

Item.—In the mornings when the Lords comes in, it is ane schame that the maisters could lett within the bar of the Innerhouse, sutch a crowd of all persones, soe that the Lords are soe thronged and thurst befor your Lops. come in and sitt down, that is wonderfull to behold being worse then in ane inferior court.

Item.—Ther is too mutch tyme spent be the Lords in reading of frivolous bills; whereas, if your Lops. wold be pleased to appoint the Lord of the bills, or some other to here them first, and to refus what he thinks frivolous, and to report these that desyrves to be heard, or give such of them ane ansr. himself as he sould find just, then the Court wold not be taken up so unneccessarlie.

Item.—When causes ar heard and debated at lenth in the Innerhouse, thair will ane long tyme intervoine befor interloquitor be given, and other causes disput *medio tempore*, so that the impression of the disput of the first cause doess, almost if not altogether eveniess out of the Lords mynd, except that they ar a littell reviewed with minute of dispute and informations.

Item.—It is thoght strange that in tyme of dispute in the Innerhouse, and during the sitting of the Lords (qlk is bot a small tyme, and sould be accuratlie spent for the proffoite of the Leidges) zit ther will be calling for reproduction of proces and takeing schillings, halff crouns, or the lik from delinquents qlk is below sutch an honourable and reverend judicatorie to doe, bot to hold at the good old way, be the Lord of the bills if so will forzak the way of decret and protestationes

for not reproductions qlk certaintie wold tak effect if dewlie put to executione.

Item.—When the Lords rysses ilk foirnoone, it is troublesome to the Lords, and haizerdfull to the clerks for keeping of ther paipers, that the measers sould not keipe the barr of the Innerhouse first til your Lops. and the rest goe out and the clerks gett up ther paipers. But in place thereof it is a schame that strangers of aney bodie else sould sie such a crowding in of all soirts of persones, and lykways of the Lords men to tak aff ther maisters robbs or gowns; whereas if they wold keipe the good old and laudable yag as your Lop. does by wearing of your honorable ornament home and affeild then ther wold not be such disorder.

Item.—As to the Utterhouse, it is a schame that the Advocatts or aney member of that Judicatore sould be permitted to come in such light and vain manner of habeit as they doe for many reissons which wold be tedious to expres, being well knowen to your Lop. according to the good old way.

Item.—It is dishonorable to the judicatorie that the clerks of the Utterhouse sould sitt with ther cloaks as it was in the English usurping tyme, and not have gowns, as it was in the Lords of Sessiones tyme of old.

Item.—When the clerks of the Utterhouse comes out about ther dewtie befor the Lord of the Outterhouse then is the bench, the table, and all places filled and crowdit with Advocatts servants and all sort of persones, so that it is not only a schame to sie sutch disorder, but urther the clerks nor the clerk to the minut-book can gett ther dewtie gone about. Lyk us it is verie heizardous for taking up of papers, whereas if the good old forme wer keipit be the maisters they wold suffer no persones to come within the barr, bot the Lord, the clerks, and the advocats servand, haying a gown.

Item.—When the Lord of the Outterhouse comes out, ther is permitted to stay the Lords servand and divers other persones, the lyk groff wes never of befor.

Item.—At twelff hours, when the Lord rysses, then all the whole crowd and multitude of all persones lowps the barr and comes in over, so that it is impossible for the clerks to gett up their paipers in saiftie, nor is it possible for the clerk and keiper of the minute-

book to have the opportunitie to wryte, who will have divers thinges to wryte efter the Lord rysis: for remeidie of this now come up abuse, your Lop. wald be pleased to give exact order to the messers to keipe all perones without the barr, except two advocats Hephemadners till the book be red.

Item.— Ther is abus in the Outterhou as fallbwis:—To witt, when ther is ane roll called all the instanse of ane Creditor agt. his debbrs. and when the roll is marked to be seine in the advocatts hous that comperis for the mainest defenders, and the remanent defenders prors appoynted to come to his hqus or chamber and he appoynted to advertise them for that effect: zitt notwithstanding yroff, both the advocat in whose hous the process is to be seine, neglects to advertise the remanent advocatts, and they neglect to come, and then when the cause is called all the advocatts refusis to dispute ffor ther clyants not having seine

the process, except the said advocat in whose hous the proces was appoynted to be seine, so that thereby persewars and leidges ar frustrate of justice, and necessitat to lett the remanent defenders prors. sic the proces *de nova*, and to be ait exceding great coast and trouble to gett the proces returned the samen inrolled and called.

Item.—When the Clerk of the Outterhou calls sumondiz at the first instance, and no compeirance being maid and decret fallowing therupon, the samen will be frequentlie scoried out be advocatts servands from tyme to tyme, and therefor they have some past from their compeirance and will give no returne therupon, sua that the clerks is necessitate to call and put up the samen of new, and then uters compeirs and does the lyke, and delays the parties *in infinitum*, to the great prejudice of the Court and leidges, which abuse sould be considerit and remeidit

COMPARATIVE TABLE OF THE EXTENT, POPULATION, RICHES, DEBTS, REVENUES, AND TAXES OF GREAT BRITAIN AND OF FRANCE, FOR THE YEAR 1819.

[From the Gazette de France.]

	Great Britain and Ireland.	France.
Surface	21,114,000 hect.	52,000,000
Population.....	12,600,000 ind.	29,327,000
Agricultural capital.....	61,000,000,000 fr.	57,522,000,000
Gross produce of Agriculture....	3,875,000,000	4,879,000,000
Net produce ditto	1,461,300,000	1,345,000,000
Gross produce of Manufacturing industry	2,250,000,000	1,404,000,000
Horses, Mules, &c.....	1,818,000	1,657,000
Oxen, &c.....	7,200,000	4,682,000
Sheep, &c.....	40,560,000	35,189,000
Value of Exports.....	1,000,000,000	370,000,000
Cotton imported and wrought ..	25,000,000	10,500,000
Public Debt	20,000,000,000	3,050,000,000
Interest thereon	1,000,000,000	232,000,000
Revenues of the State.....	1,500,000,000	889,210,000
Properties of Individuals	1,800,000,000	827,790,000

The Editor of the *Gazette de France*, in publishing this comparative estimate of the wealth and resources of the two empires, does not state from what documents he has derived his information.—The picture, however, is flattering to this country, as it shews a nation of comparatively small extent and population, acquiring, by industry and enterprise, greater power and wealth than one much larger and more populous, and favoured to a far higher degree by nature. In the estimate of our population, however, the *Gazette de France* has considerably under-rated this empire, probably from not being aware that the inhabitants of the British Islands increased in number during the late war with a rapidity quite unprecedented in Europe. In Ireland, in particular, the increase of population has been very great, it having, during the last 25 years, nearly doubled. The total amount of the population in Great Britain and Ireland is estimated, according to the best authorities, at something more than 17,000,000

SCOTTISH DESCRIPTIONS,

FROM JEDBURGH TO THE HEBRIDES, AND
RETURN TO CARLISLE: WITH SCOTTISH
CUSTOMS, CHARACTER, AND MANNERS.

BY THOMAS STRINGER, M.D.

(Continued from Vol. LXXV. page 513.)

SCOTTISH CHARACTER, CUSTOMS, AND
MANNERS.

THE inhabitants of Scotland are commonly divided into two distinct classes, of Highlanders and Lowlanders; the former being the descendants of the original inhabitants of the island; and the latter, the descendants of colonies introduced into it at different periods, from various parts of Europe. They are still different from each other in language, manners, and dress. We will first speak of the original inhabitants.

Mountainous countries commonly contain the original, at least the oldest race of inhabitants, for they are not easily conquered, because they must be entered by narrow ways, exposed to every power of mischief from those that occupy the heights; and every new ridge is a new fortress, where the defendants have again the same advantages. If the assailants either force the strait, or storm the summit, they gain only so much ground; their enemies are fled to take possession of the next rock, and the pursuers stand at gaze, knowing neither where the ways of escape wind among the steeps, nor where the bog has firmness to sustain them; besides that, mountaineers have an agility in climbing and descending distinct from strength and courage, and attainable only by use.

If the war be not soon concluded, the invaders are dislodged by hunger; for in those anxious and toilsome marches, provisions cannot easily be carried, and are never to be found. The wealth of mountains is cattle, which, while the men stand in the passes, the women drive away. Such lands at last cannot repay the expense of conquest, and therefore perhaps have not been so often invaded by the mere ambition of dominion; as by resentment of robberies and insults, or the desire of enjoying in security the more fruitful provinces.

As mountains are long before they are conquered, they are likewise long before they are civilized. Men are softened by intercourse mutually pro-

fitable, and instructed by comparing their own notions with those of others. Thus Cæsar found the maritime parts of Britain made less barbarous by commerce with the Gauls. Into a barren and rough tract no stranger is brought either by the hope of gain or pleasure. The inhabitants having neither commodities for sale, nor money for purchase, seldom visit more polished places, or, if they do visit them, seldom return.

It sometimes happens, that by conquest, intermixture, or gradual refinement, the cultivated parts of a country change their language. The mountaineers then become a distinct nation, cut off by dissimilitude of speech from conversation with their neighbours. Thus, in Biscay, the original Cantabrian, and in Dalecarlia, the old Swedish still subsists. Thus Wales and the Highlands speak the tongue of the first inhabitants of Britain, while the other parts have received first the Saxon, and in some degree afterwards the French, and then formed a language between them.

That the primitive manners are continued where the primitive language is spoken, no nation will desire me to suppose, for the manners of the mountaineers are commonly savage, but they are rather produced by their situation than derived from their ancestors.

Such seems to be the disposition of man, that whatever makes a distinction produces rivalry. A tract intersected by many ridges of mountains, naturally divides its inhabitants into petty nations, which are made by a thousand causes enemies to each other. Each will exalt its own chiefs, each will boast the valour of its men, or the beauty of its women, and every claim of superiority irritates competition; injuries will sometimes be done, and be more injuriously defended; retaliation will sometimes be attempted, and the debt exacted with too much interest.

In the Highlands it was a law, that if a robber was sheltered from justice, any man of the same clan might be taken in his place. This was a kind of irregular justice, which, though necessary in savage times, could hardly fail to end in a feud; and a feud once kindled among idle people, with no variety of pursuits to divert their thoughts, burnt on for ages, either sullenly glowing in

secret mischief, or openly blazing into public violence. Of the effects of this violent judicature there are many memorials.

Mountaineers are warlike, because by their feuds and competitions they consider themselves as surrounded by enemies, and are always prepared to repel incursions, or to make them. Mountaineers are thievish, because they are poor; and having neither manufactures nor commerce, can grow rich only by robbery. They regularly plunder their neighbours, for their neighbours are commonly their enemies; and having lost that reverence for property, by which the order of civil life is preserved, soon consider all enemies whom they do not reckon as friends, and think themselves licensed to invade what they are not obliged to protect. By a strict administration of the laws, since the laws have been introduced into the Highlands, this disposition to thievery has subsided.

Among a warlike people, the quality of highest esteem is personal courage; and with the ostentatious display of courage, are closely connected promptitude of offence and quickness of resentment. The Highlanders, before they were disarmed, were so addicted to quarrels, that the boys used to follow any public procession or ceremony, however festive or however solemn, in expectation of the battle, which was sure to happen before the company dispersed.

Mountainous regions are sometimes so remote from the seat of government, and so difficult of access, that they are very little under the influence of the sovereign, or within the reach of national justice. Law is nothing without power, and the sentence of a distant court could not be easily executed, nor perhaps very safely promulgated, among men ignorantly proud and habitually violent, unconnected with the general system, and accustomed only to reverence their own lords. It has therefore been necessary to erect many particular jurisdictions, and commit the punishment of crimes, and the decision of right, to the proprietors of the country, who could enforce their own decrees. It immediately appears that such judges will be often ignorant, and often partial; but in the immaturity of political establishments, the better expedient could be found, as government advances towards per-

fection, provincial judicature is perhaps in every empire gradually abolished. Those who had thus the dispensation of law, were by consequence themselves lawless. Their vassals had no shelter from outrages and oppressions, but were condemned to endure, without resistance, the capriciousness of wantonness, and the rage of cruelty.

In the Highlands, some great lords had an hereditary jurisdiction over counties, and some chieftains over their own lands, till the final conquest of the Highlands afforded an opportunity of crushing all the local courts, and of extending the general benefits of equal law to the low and the high, in the deepest recesses and obscurest corners. While the chiefs had this resemblance of royalty, they had little inclination to appeal, on any question, to superior judicatures. A claim of lands between two powerful lairds was decided like a contest for dominion between sovereign powers. They drew their forces into the field, and fight attended on the strongest. This was in ruder times the common practice, which the kings of Scotland could seldom controul. The Highland lords made treaties, and formed alliances, of which some traces may still be found, and some consequences still remain, as lasting evidences of petty regality. The terms of one of these confederacies were, that each should support the other in the right, or in the wrong, except against the king.

The inhabitants of mountains form distinct races, and are careful to preserve their genealogies. Men in a small district necessarily mingle blood by intermarriages, and combine at last into one family, with a common interest in the honour and disgrace of every individual. Then begins that union of affections, and co-operation of endeavours, that constitute a clan. They who think and consider themselves as ennobled by their family, will think highly of their progenitors; and they who through successive generations live always together in the same place, will preserve local stories and hereditary prejudices. Thus every Highlander can talk of his ancestors; and recount the outrages which they suffered from the wicked inhabitants of the next valley. Such are the effects of habitation among mountains, and such were the qualities of the Highlanders, while their rocks secluded them

from the rest of mankind, and kept them an unaltered and discriminated race.

Under the denomination of Highlander are comprehended, in Scotland, all that now speak the Erse language, or retain the primitive manners, whether they live among the mountains or in the islands. The natives of the northern division of Scotland, commonly called the Highlands, are undoubtedly of Celtic extraction. This is universally allowed by all those who have had an opportunity of studying their manners, dress, and language; and likewise by many antiquarians of great fame, reputation, and credit. The Highlanders, properly so termed, are those who inhabit the northern counties of Scotland, which are by much the most mountainous and uncultivated part of the kingdom. Hence it proceeds, that the principal occupation of many of the Highlanders, is that of grazing their cattle on the hills, which in summer season afford excellent pasturage.

Anciently they regarded their chieftains as their lords and masters, whose orders and commands they implicitly followed. These were divided into different tribes or clans, distinguished severally by their surnames; such as, Frasers, M'Donalds, M'Leods, M'Gregors, Grants, &c. &c. They lived upon the lands of a different chieftain. The members of every tribe were united to each other, not only by the feudal, but by the patriarchal bond; for, while the individuals which composed it were vassals or tenants of their own hereditary chieftain, they were also descended from his family, and could count exactly the degree of their descent. The right of primogeniture, moreover, together with the weakness of the laws to reach inaccessible countries, and more inaccessible men, had, in the revolution of centuries, converted these natural principles of connexion between the chieftain and his people into the most sacred ties of human life. The castle of the chieftain was a kind of palace, to which every man of his tribe was made welcome, and where he was entertained according to his station in time of peace, and to which all flocked at the sound of war. Thus, the meanest of the clan, knowing himself to be as well born as the head of it, revered, in the chieftain, his own honour; loved, in his clan, his own

blood; complained not of the difference of station into which fortune had thrown him; and respected himself. The chieftain, in return, bestowed a protection founded equally on gratitude and a consciousness of his own interest. Hence the Highlanders, whom more savage nations called savage, carried, in the outward expression of their manners, the politeness of courts without their vices, and, in their bosoms, the high point of honour without its follies.

There was, perhaps, never any change of national manners so quick, so great, and so general, as that which has operated in the Highlands, by the last conquest, and the subsequent laws. The clans retain little now of their original character, their ferocity of temper is softened, their military ardour extinguished, their dignity of independence is depressed, their contempt of government subdued, and their reverence for their chiefs abated. Their chiefs being now deprived of their jurisdiction, have lost much of their influence. That dignity which they derived from an opinion of their military importance, the law which disarmed them has abated. The last law by which the Highlanders were deprived of their arms, has operated with efficacy beyond expectation. Of former statutes made with the same design, the execution had been feeble, and the effect inconsiderable. Concealment was undoubtedly practised, and perhaps often with connivance. There was tenderness or partiality on one side, and obstinacy on the other. But the law which followed the victory of Culloden found the whole nation dejected and intimidated; informations were given without danger, and without fear, and the arms were collected with such rigour, that every house was despoiled of its defence. To disarm part of the Highlands, could give no reasonable occasion of complaint. Every government must be allowed the power of taking away the weapon that is lifted against it. But the loyal clans murmured, with some appearance of justice, that after having defended the king, they were forbidden for the future to defend themselves; and that the sword should be forfeited that had been legally employed. Their case was undoubtedly hard, but in political regulations, good cannot be complete, it can only be predominant.

Till the Highlanders lost their force

city, with their arms, they suffered from each other all that malignity could dictate, or precipitance could act. Every provocation was revenged with blood, and no man that ventured into a numerous company, by whatever occasion brought together, was sure of returning without a wound. If they are now exposed to foreign hostilities, they may talk of the danger, but can seldom feel it. If they are no longer martial, they are no longer quarrelsome. Misery is caused, for the most part, not by a heavy crush of disaster, but by the corrosion of less visible evils, which canker enjoyment and undermine security. The visit of an invader is necessarily rare, but domestic animosities allow no cessation.

The chiefs divested of their prerogatives, necessarily turned their thoughts towards the improvement of their revenues, and expect more rent, as they have less homage. The estate is improved, but the clan is broken.

The Highland Dress.

The dress of the Highlanders being peculiar to themselves, it has been regarded as being very remarkable all over Europe. Their dress, which was the last remains of the Roman habit in Europe, was well suited to the nature of their country, and still better to the necessities of war. It consisted of a roll of light woollen, called a plaid, six yards in length and two in breadth; wrapped loosely round the body, the upper lappet of which rested on the left shoulder, leaving the right arm at full liberty. It has been compared by many writers to be similar to the Roman toga. A jacket of thick cloth, fitted tight to the body; and a loose short garment of light woollen, which went round the waist, and covered the thigh. In rain they formed the plaid into folds, and laying it on the shoulders, were covered as with a roof. When they were obliged to lie abroad in the hills, in their hunting parties, or tending their cattle, or in war, the plaid served them both for bed and for covering: for when the men slept three together, they could spread three folds of cloth below, and six above them. The garters of their stockings were tied under the knee, with a view to give more freedom to the limb; and they wore no breeches, that they might climb mountains with the greater ease. The light-

ness or looseness of their dress, the habit they had of going always on foot, never on horseback, their love of long journeys, and, above all, that patience of hunger, and every kind of hardship, which carried their bodies forward, even after their spirits were exhausted, made them exceed all other European nations in speed and perseverance of march. Montrose's marches were sometimes sixty miles in a day without food or halting, over mountains, along rocks, through morasses. In encampments, they were expert at forming beds in a moment, by tying together bunches of heath, and fixing them upright in the ground; an art which, as the beds were both soft and dry, preserved their health in the field, when other soldiers lost theirs. To this day there are few better soldiers in our army, if any, than the Highlanders: this appears to be universally allowed by every officer who has commanded them in the day of battle.

The law by which the Highlanders have been obliged to change the form of their dress, has been generally obeyed. The filibeg, or lower garment, is still not uncommon, and the bonnet is frequently worn; but their attire is such as produces, in a sufficient degree, the effect intended by the law, of abolishing the dissimilitude of appearance between the Highlanders and the other inhabitants of Great Britain.

I believe there can be no garb whatever that a well-made man can appear to so much advantage in, as that of the Highland dress. The regiments raised in that country still retain it: being well adapted to the military, owing to its neatness and its lightness.—A mountaineer in his full national costume: The individual Gael was a stout dark man of low stature, the ample folds of whose plaid added to the appearance of strength which his person exhibited. The short kilts or petticoat, shewed his sinewy and clean made limbs; the goat-skin purse, flanked by the usual defences, a dirk and steel wrought pistol, hung before him; his bonnet had a short feather, which indicated his claim to be treated as a *Quinhé Wassall*, or sort of gentleman; a broad sword dangled by his side, a target hung upon his shoulder, and a long Spanish fowling-piece occupied one of his hands.

(*To be continued.*)

The EPISTLE from the YEARLY MEETING, held in LONDON, by ADJOURNMENTS, from the 19th of the FIFTH MONTH, to the 28th of the same, inclusive, 1819;

To the Quarterly and Monthly Meetings of Friends, in Great Britain, Ireland, and elsewhere.

DEAR FRIENDS,

WE have renewed cause of thankfulness to "the Father of mercies and God of all comfort,"* for having permitted us to be again sensible that we are under his protecting care. His love and his ancient goodness have not been withheld from us in this our annual assembly; and under a fresh persuasion that He is still graciously willing to do us good, we invite all our dear friends to offer their hearts to his disposal. In the wilderness of this life, dangers assail us on every hand: but if we look with entire reliance unto Christ, the great Head of the Church, he will lead us safely along; he will protect us from being entangled by the briars and thorns; he will shield us from the sun, and from the storm; he will permit us to know his voice, and to distinguish it from the voice of the stranger; and humbly to believe that we are of that "one fold,"† of which he is the everlasting Shepherd,—that he will give unto us eternal life, and that none shall pluck us out of his hand.‡ How inviting are these truths! how animating are these assurances!

But this attainment is to be ours, only as we look in faith unto Him who declared, "If any man will come after me, let him deny himself, and take up his cross daily, and follow me."§ To deny ourselves, and to take up the cross, are duties which we desire earnestly to press upon all. If we seek for divine aid that this may become the daily engagement of our lives, we shall be induced to make a narrow scrutiny into our thoughts, and into the motives which influence our conduct. Frequent self-examination will convince us that we are frail, and unworthy of the Lord's mercies. A conviction of our own weakness and transgressions will make us fearful of speaking of the errors of others, and tend to restrain us from tale-bearing and detraction. At the same time, divine love operating on our hearts, and begetting

there the love of our neighbour, will constrain us to offer a word of counsel, in a way most calculated to produce the desired effect on such as we deem deficient in moral or religious duty.

Precious and very desirable is a humble, contrite, teachable state of mind, in which the earnest prayer is raised, that we may live in the love and fear of our great Creator, and in all things walk acceptably before Him. Oh! that all may be kept in the low valley of humility, where the dew remains long; where they will know the Lord to be "as a hiding-place from the wind, and a covert from the tempest."|| Here preservation is witnessed within the holy inclosure: here we are guarded against the snares which beset those who would make haste to be rich. How safe, how necessary it is, for the humble Christian to set out well; to watch against the first temptation to covet great things! Sweet is the condition of the grateful mind: sweet is a state of contentment and of daily dependence on the Lord.

The amount of the sufferings of our friends in Great Britain and Ireland, as reported to this meeting, is upwards of fifteen thousand six hundred pounds. A very small proportion of these has been incurred for military purposes, whilst the remainder has arisen from the support of our Christian testimony against the payment of tithes, and other demands of an ecclesiastical nature.

We have received an epistle from our dear friends in Ireland, and one from each of the Yearly Meetings in America. It is satisfactory to find, that in several parts of that continent, friends are alive to the rights and interests of the natives of Africa and their descendants resident among them; and are endeavouring, by the establishment of schools, to promote the education of their offspring. Their attempts also to introduce the benefits of civilized life among the native inhabitants of the wilderness, continue to be steady and persevering; and to be marked in some parts by a cheering degree of success. We are also glad to learn the favourable result of an application to the government of the United States, to secure to some of these natives a title to their lands, previously to an intended subdivision of this property, in

* 2 Cor. i. 3. † John x. 16. ‡ Vers. 28.
§ Luke x. 23.

order to its being transmitted by legal inheritance.

The continuance of the blessing of peace to this nation has warmed our hearts with gratitude. Our refusal to bear arms is not only a testimony against the violence and cruelty of war, but against a confidence in what is emphatically termed in scripture, the "arm of flesh:"* it is a testimony to the meekness and gentleness of Christ, and a resignation to suffer, in reliance on the power, the goodness, the protection, and the providence of the Almighty. Let us, even now, seek to have our trust so firmly fixed on this unfailling source of help, that if our faith should be ever again put to the test, we may have ground to look with humble confidence to Him in whom we have believed.

Dear Friends, if we are quickened by the power of the Son of God, we shall not be idle spectators in the world, nor indolent occupiers of the talents with which we are intrusted; and, however varied our allotments may be, each will see that he has duties, and very important duties to fulfil, in this state of existence. We shall, however, find that it becomes the pious Christian to wait to know his exertions for the

good of others regulated and sanctified by the Spirit of his Lord. We shall seek to be preserved from suffering by the friendship and intercourse of the world; and we shall see the necessity of continued watchfulness, that neither our own minds, nor those of our tender offspring, may be drawn aside from the simplicity and purity of the Truth as it is in Jesus. Our early predecessors received this Truth by conviction; they made great sacrifices to obtain an establishment therein; and having thus purchased their possession, they were careful not lightly to esteem it, nor to exchange it for any inferior object: but let us ever bear in mind, that the salvation of the soul cannot be inherited by birth-right, nor imparted by education. It is an individual work, indispensably necessary for every man to know wrought in him through Jesus Christ our Lord and Saviour. Let us, then, each seek to fill his allotted station in the church, that, in the day of righteous decision, we may all be found worthy to stand before God in Zion.

"The grace of our Lord Jesus Christ be with you all. Amen."

Signed in and on behalf of the Meeting, by

WILLIAM DILLWORTH CREWDSON,
Clerk to the Meeting this Year.

* 2 Chron. xxxli. 8.

THE
LONDON REVIEW,
AND
LITERARY JOURNAL,
FOR JULY, 1819.

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

Young Arthur, or the Child of Mystery, a Metrical Romance. By G. Dibdin. 8vo. pp. 322.

OUR public obligations to the highly-gifted family of the DIBDINS, have long attached an interest to every work connected with their names, and rendered attractive by their authorship; and the announcement of a new poem, though from the pen of, perhaps, the least known of those sons of Genius, has long since created an expectation, which, we are willing to believe, its appearance will by no means disappoint.

To enter into any thing like a regular detail of its plot, or an analysis of its history, while it would very far exceed those limits, to which our critical lucubrations are necessarily restricted, would be also most injudiciously anticipating that effect, which we are anxious should be excited only, by the Romance itself. It may suffice, therefore, to say, that the tale is complicated without confusion, and that its interest is continued unabated until the close. As to the manner in which Mr. Dibdin has chosen to tell his story, we must, indeed, beg

leave to enter our unqualified dissent; for though the plan he has adopted certainly introduces his readers to very many flashes of wit, and brilliancies of imagination, and corruscations of humour, which they would otherwise have missed, yet we do opine, that such interruptions to the progress of the Tale are scarcely redeemed, even by the beauties thus presented, and like the circuitous wanderings of a mountain stream, though they sparkle where they stray, still such deviations are too frequently useless, and such irregularities displeasing. There are excellencies, however, in this poem, that much more than compensate for any of those critical objections, which, after all, exist, perhaps, but in a difference of taste, and certainly may be supported by precedents of very high and potent authority. The morality which is elicited from every page, and the lessons which are deduced from every incident as the Tale proceeds, are qualifications rarely to be met with in a modern poem, and from a popular author. The poetry itself, also, deserves, in most instances, our highest encomium; and in every style, for "*Young Arthur*" possesses specimens of every style, "*du grave au doux,—du plaisant au severe*,"—we might select passages that would reflect credit on the most celebrated of our modern bards. We can at present, however, rather point out such passages, than copy them; and we refer our readers to "*The Ruin and the Ivy*," page 40,—"*Wild Flowers*," p. 79,—"*The Lark for Love*," p. 157,—and "*The Ruby and Pearl*," p. 305,—*cum multis aliis*,—in the full persuasion of being justified in the opinion we have thus confidently advanced.

Our own extracts must be more limited, and we take leave to make them from parts that will be the least injured by transplantation, rather than from those, which, though superior in merit, would be more injured by removal. Our first is an elegant and fanciful allusion to the contests of York and Lancaster, in the reigns of our Henrys and our Edwards.

" THE LEGEND.

1.

" Two bonny roses they blossom'd and bloom'd,
A white, rose and a red;
And two gallant knights, with helmets plum'd,
That way by chance were led;

One pluck'd the red rose from the bough,
And the other he pull'd the white;
And a bonny rose bloom'd near the plum'd
crest now
Of either gallant knight.

2.

Two bonny roses they blossom'd and bloom'd,
More bright than I can sing;
On two bonny cheeks, with smiles illum'd,
Of a maiden fit for a king?
Whence came this maiden none e'er knew;
But over the sea came she;
And her bark was steer'd by a gallant crew,
And blue their livery.

3.

Came then that lady, so bright, to where
Stood the knight of either rose;
Each gaz'd with ecstasy on the fair,
And became that instant foes.
For each in himself could a lover see,
A rival in his foe;
Each offer'd a rose on his bended knee,
But to each she answer'd, "No."

4.

Two gallant knights I could ne'er refuse,
Then said that lady bright;
But two gallant knights I can never choose,
Then angry grew each knight,—
And will you take, O lady fair,
A rose of the best of twain?
She answer'd not—and the bold knights
themselves to fight have ta'en.

5.

By turn and by turn, each 'vantage gain'd,
In turn each 'vantage lost;
And that lady she wept, for her heart was
pain'd
That her charms their friendship cross'd.
That lady she wept, and her tears flow'd
fast,
And the knights were sore to see;
Yet either was fain to contend to the last,
To gain the victory.

6.

Now, seeing the tears that fair dame shed,
Their swords the scabbard hid;
And together the roses, the white and red,
In a posey of peace they 'twain'd.
She plac'd the posey on her breast,
To either she gave an hand—
A moral within my tale doth rest,
And peace to the British land."

Our second transcript is also from an allegorical subject, and fully equal, if not superior, to the one already quoted, —while it affords a lesson, our reformers would do well to profit by.

" THE PASSION FLOWER AND THE SPIRIT.

" A lovely maid, with an air of grace,
By moonlight stray'd to a desert place;
Little she reck'd, though the fact was rare,
That mortal by night urg'd footstep there;
For many a phantom there would be,
And that was the haunt of witchery.

And says the legend, that lovely maid
To that spot by the mild moon's beaming
stray'd;

Her heart was pure, her mind serene,
And, e'er she stray'd to that awful scene,
With no charm'd fillet she bound her hair,
To guard from the power of the witching
spell;

But she had breath'd an accepted prayer
To where the powers of goodness dwell.

And there as she stray'd she saw a sprite,
Of mortal form, blooming and bright;
And a spirit of air, have legends said,
Would woo the love of a mortal maid;
And that maid to the spirit who once gave
ear

Was never known after to appear;
And the wind when shrieking was thought
to beaf

The shriek of that spell-bound maid's despair.

He saw the maid, and the maid he woo'd,
And still as she wander'd the sprite pursued;

Still where he stepp'd flow'rs seem'd to
spring,

And whenever he spoke birds seem'd to
sing;

Whenever he sung it seem'd to be
The floating of heavenly harmony.
A lyre in his hand he seem'd to hold,
The frame was crystal, the strings were
gold;

And when he his hand to the lyre address'd,
It seem'd a requiem of the blest."

" THE SONG OF THE SPRITE.

" Come rove with me, for 'tis blessed to rove
When the chaste moon hallows the vows
of love,

And the purest sighs have birth;
Immortal, my reign in the air I hold,
And though thou art form'd of the earthly
mould,

From Eden, sure, came that earth:
And pair'd with pure virgin air's spirits
may be;—

Sweet spirit of earth, come, rove with me.

Ab, cease thy song, the maiden cried,
And hie thee far from me;
For thou art bliss by Heaven denied,
And I may not rove with thee.

I'll build thee a palace in air, love,
Environ'd with clouds of gold;
And rainbows encircle shall there, love,
The pillars the roof that hold;
And that roof with resplendent stars shall
blaze,

The floors be celestial blue;
And there I'll collect the sun's bright
rays,

And the beam of the moon which so
mildly plays,

Day and night to give light for you.

Ab, cease thy song, the maiden cried,
And hie thee far from me!
For thou hast boasted, in thy pride,
What may not, cannot, be.

I'll build for thee a wond'rous bower;
Pillars of agate shall there be seen,
And every leaf and every flower
Shall glow with gems of the brightest
sheen.

Each leaf shall the clearest emerald be,
Rubies shall glow in every rose;
Violets of sapphire thou there shalt see,
And crocus, where mellow the topaz
glows.

There amethysts shall in pinks unite;
In lilies the orange jacinth curl;
Crystals shall form the lily, white;
And the snow drop pure be of orient
pearl.

And every flower of every hue
With diamond drops shall o'ersprinkled
be;

And they shall sparkle as drops of dew,
And the radiance that lights them reflect
from thee.

Ab! cease thy song, the maiden cried,
And hie thee far from me!
I spurn the bait thy art has tried,
And will not rove with thee:

For I shall be a spirit of light
When thou to light art lost;
And I shall be an angel bright
When thou in pain art toss'd.

And they were near a tower,
On which, wide-spreading, grew
The holy passion flower,
That sparkled with the dew.

And off a flower then pluck'd the maid,
A type of heavenly love:
A short and secret prayer she said
For power from above.

And with that flower she touch'd the
sprite,

The dew she o'er him shed;
The fiend then lost his borrow'd light,
And howling from her fled.

And safe with the holy passion flow'r
Return'd that maid to her peaceful
bow'r:

The legend closed a moral gives thee—
Fable is all of witchery."

Enough has now been said, and enough
has now been extracted, to give our
readers, we hope, a favourable opinion
of the volume before us; and if our
praises have not been more lavish, it
has been because we wished them to be
sincere, as we are persuaded, that Mr.
Dibdin would hesitate to receive any
eulogy which was deficient in what
ought to be its chief requisite—Sincerity.
T.

Narrative of a Journey into Persia, in the Suite of the Imperial Russian Embassy, in the Year 1817. By Moritz von Kotzebue, Captain on the Staff of the Russian Army, &c. &c. &c. Translated from the German. Illustrated by Plates. 1 vol. 8vo.

PERSIA is one of those countries which present the most repulsive and discouraging obstacles to the researches of an ordinary traveller. The dreary desolation of a great part of its territory; the cloister-like and sepulchral dulness of its towns; the total seclusion of one half of the inhabitants, and the unaccommodating and intractable apathy of the other; the absence of a public press; and the want of facilities for circulating epistolary correspondence; are considerations which would repress the zeal and relax the industry of the most ardent inquirer who could resort only to the common sources of information. When we reflect also that the nature of the climate is such, that it is often necessary to journey after sunset and to sleep during the day, we may imagine it possible for a stranger to travel from Laristan to the borders of Armenia, without enabling himself to draw up a more circumstantial account of the country than a topographer would be qualified to give of Oxford after a midnight walk through that venerable city.

The case is far different with a traveller who, on entering Persia, is amply provided with letters of introduction, and with credentials which place him in immediate and familiar communication with the inhabitants. It is to such facilities that we owe the perspicuous and interesting details recorded by Colonel Johnson in his Journey; and to the same advantages, united with those of a resident public functionary, we are indebted for the luminous researches of Sir John Malcolm, and for the picturesque and lively delineation of Persia society and manners in the volumes of Mr. Morier. These works have withdrawn the veil which intercepted from our view so ancient and renowned a nation; they have diminished, if we may so say, the idea of its remoteness, and have gone far to remove that barrier of prejudice, by which, more than by the interposition of rivers and mountains, Asia has been disunited from Europe. The same observations apply to the present nar-

Europ. Mag. Vol. LXXVI. July 1819.

native, which is a very estimable accompaniment to the writings of our own countrymen respecting Persia. Accustomed as we have been to judge of that kingdom on the testimony of Englishmen, it is both interesting and instructive to compare their statements with those of foreigners who have contemplated the subject with other feelings and other views. It peculiarly concerns us to ascertain what has been said in Russia respecting the country in question; and for this purpose the volume before us will be of indubitable service, as it in some degree partakes of the character of an official document. Captain Kotzebue was attached as an *employé* to the suite of General Jermoloff on his recent embassy to Persia, and appears to have successfully availed himself of the peculiar opportunities for observation which such a situation afforded him. He has brought together a number of curious anecdotes relative to the leading individuals in the Persian Court, and others illustrative of the general character of the people, with whom he and his companions appear to have been on terms of perfect friendship, and even intimacy. In his account of various interviews and visits, we trace instances of that facility which has been often remarked in the Russians, of accommodating themselves to the genius, disposition, and usages of any foreign nation among whom they happen to reside. With respect to the mission itself, it appears, from what Captain Kotzebue has thought fit to disclose, to have been merely an affair of state-ceremony, a renewal of professions of amity between the two powers, and a reciprocation of good wishes testified by the usual interchange of presents and compliments *de part et d'autre*. With excusable partiality he has endeavoured to shew, that the Russian ambassador was received with honours and distinctions which had never before been manifested to the representative of any sovereign upon earth; and it is not a little amusing to observe the frankness and spirit with which his English translator exposes and corrects these exaggerations.

To those of our readers who wish to study the character of the Persians, to inquire into their domestic establishments, the condition of their females, the state of education among them, and the extent of their intel-

lectual resources, we would recommend this volume, as presenting in a small compass a varied fund of information. The perusal is very entertaining, for the writer's mode of narrating partakes more of the vivacity of a Frenchman than of the sentimental dulness of a German. In adverting to a specimen, we may proceed at once to the court; and passing over the ceremonial of audience, select the following picture of the Shah on his throne.

"His Majesty is of a middle stature; of his face nothing is seen but two large fine eyes; the rest is concealed by his beard, which hangs down to his knees. It is said to be the finest in Persia, and it is invoked on all occasions calling for the most sacred testimony.

"He sat upon a golden throne, richly ornamented with real stones. It was shaped like one of our old-fashioned chairs. On the first step there was worked a bas-relief of a tiger in gold.

"His dress was of gold stuff, with the addition of a shawl. The crown increased in breadth towards the summit, and was surmounted by three diamond plumes. On his arms, where every Persian carries his Alcoran, there were two diamonds well known in Europe, surrounded by others of very large sizes. His dagger and his girdle were profusely studded with stones and pearls.

"The tent was hung with red silk, and on the right of the throne his Majesty's seventeen sons stood ranged against the curtain: they were the only persons who shared the honours of the audience with us. Immediately adjoining the throne, was a handsome youth, said to be a nephew of the King, who stood in waiting near a carpet worked with genuine pearls, and upon which lay a round cushion, with tassels adorned with pearls of an enormous size. Upon this carpet stood the great kallion, which is crowded with large brilliants; and a cup, which appeared to be formed of a single stone. Immediately before the tent stood three officers, the first bearing a crown upon a cushion richly embroidered; the second a sabre, and the third a shield, which, from the number of precious stones with which it is ornamented, formed one of the most valuable articles of the royal treasure. From this short description it may be seen that

the value of single articles is immense; but I must confess that, upon the whole, there was no appearance of that Asiatic magnificence which has been so highly extolled by European travellers.

"At the conclusion of the audience the Prime Minister was allowed to come into the tent, where he stood next to the members of the Embassy. The King, in a loud voice, said much to him in praise of the Ambassador, and particularly mentioned his Excellency's delicacy in rising from his seat every time that he addressed him. This convinced his Majesty, that if his Excellency knew how to assert his rights, he also showed much good taste in the exercise of them.

"The King dismissed us very graciously, and commanded the Prime Minister to see that the Embassy were provided with every thing which they could want. We returned as we had come, making three bows in the court, where the Adjutant-general resumed his slippers at the place where he had left them. Mahmud-Chau accompanied us home, where the Ambassador justly expatiated on the noble qualities of the Shah, respecting whom we learnt that he was also the first poet of his nation."

We cannot dismiss Mr. Kotzebue until we have accompanied him to the tent where the presents from his Imperial master were laid out for the inspection of the King of Persia.

"His Majesty now came, and, perhaps for the first time in his life, saw a full length reflection of his own figure. 'These mirrors,' said he, 'are dearer to me than all my treasures.' Continual exclamations of *Pach! pach!* and *Whoop! whoop!* again resounded throughout the tent whenever he touched any article. The service of cut glass pleased him exceedingly. He desired almost every article to be presented to him separately, enquired where each had been made, and always said that it pleased him more than all his treasures. The Ambassador observed, that the treasures of Persia were too well known in Europe to render it possible to surprise his Majesty by the magnificence of the Imperial present; but these articles were all the produce of Russian manufactories, with which, by these specimens, the Emperor was desirous of making his Majesty acquainted. 'They are far

dearer to me than all my treasures!' he again exclaimed.

"He spoke with much graceful ease, and showed that he knew how to appreciate each article. He took up a beautiful goblet of cut glass, and said to his Excellency, 'Truly this glass is so fine that it might seduce me to drink wine!'

"The superintendent of the presents was allowed to present every article into his own hands; an honour which is never extended to any person but the Prime Minister,—which affords another proof that the King is proud only when the customs of his country require that he should be so.

"The sable furs excited his admiration to such a degree, that he doubted at first whether they were not dyed; a hesitation which created no surprise, since those worn even by the most opulent chans were reddish. When the Ambassador had convinced him that the colour was natural, adding that the Emperor had selected them himself, he suddenly laid his hand on the furs, and, resting it there, said, 'I wish that my hand may happen to touch the place where that of the Emperor has rested: my friendship is sincere, and lasts for ever.'

"He took a pleasure in looking frequently in the mirrors, and at last said, smilingly, 'These will make me vain of my person.' He desired that the machinery of the elephant might be put in motion, and admired its mechanism. He praised the costume of the Russian ladies, and was in such good spirits, and so lively, that he sent orders to his principal officers throughout the camp, 'to come and admire the presents which the great Emperor had sent to his friend the great Shah;' and he commanded the Minister instantly to despatch a courier to Teheran, with orders to build a saloon expressly for the reception of the presents; adding, 'He who shall be the first to bring intelligence of their safe arrival, shall receive a reward of one thousand tumans; but he who disregards my commands, shall be answerable for his neglect with his head.'

Hesitation; or, To Marry or Not To Marry: A Novel. By the Author of the Bachelor and the Married Man, 3 vols. 12mo.

It is the remark of a profound but severe observer of mankind, that to

judge of love by most of its effects, it is more like hatred than kindness. This sprightly and well imagined story, seems to have been written in illustration of the remark, for its main interest consists in the wayward caprices to which a mind naturally exalted and noble, is subjected by the tyranny of love. The pains and difficulties to which the main character is exposed, and in which he involves the object of his adoration, are many of them of his own seeking; enthusiastic and fastidious, suspicious and resentful of suspicion, vacillating incessantly between hope and fear, confidence and jealousy, he goes on refining away his own happiness almost to the end of the chapter; and it is not until the lady has achieved a complete victory over him, by a proper union of gentleness and decision, that he becomes at all worthy of the hand to which he aspires; nor is it until then that he atones for the repeated provocations which his hesitating captiousness has inflicted on the reader.

There is much novelty, if not in the general cast of this story, at least in the manner in which it is managed. There are two under-plots of great interest, which relieve and diversify, without confusing it, and tend in their progress and termination to the denouement of the whole. A great variety of characters are introduced, and in delineating them, the author has evinced a knowledge of life, and a power of discernment, which will remind the reader of some of Miss Edgeworth's happiest efforts. The supposed period of the tale is so recent, that many of the public events noticed in it have scarcely ceased to be the theme of general conversation, and hence it may be truly said to hold forth a picture of *living* manners.

After what has been observed respecting the character of the hero, it may perhaps be gratifying to the reader to witness his first unequivocal declaration of love. This scene takes place at Brussels, on the eve of the battle of Waterloo.

"In case of the enemy's attack proving successful, they would, in course, occupy this city," said Miss Argyle, desirous to hear the tone of that voice, which might soon, perhaps, be hushed for ever.

"I hope there is no probability of such an occurrence," replied Lord Montague; "I will, however, make every arrangement for your safety."

“ ‘Regardless *only* of your own!’ interrupted Miss Argyle, with an interest and emotion it was impossible to repress.

“ ‘Isadora,’ he said, passionately alive only to the blissful convictions of the moment, pressing her hand repeatedly to his lips, ‘*You* are my safety, my hope, my life, my all! Your happiness is the dearest, the most important—almost the sole object of my existence; and do not suspect me of colouring too highly, when I declare to you, that this moment I would *die* to secure it. The scene—the awful scene, in which I am soon to be actively engaged, seems to demand from me this avowal. Isadora, I love—nay, I *adore* your!

But these are words that all can use:
I’d prove it more in deed than word!

I would lay myself at your feet: but I know that the glory—the proud pre-eminence my native land has hitherto enjoyed above the nations of the earth, are set upon one dreadful cast. You, Isadora, loved and dearest, *you* would not have me withhold the assistance I am able to afford it; *you*, surely, would not have me shrink in this tremendous hour! I ask of you, at this moment, to lay aside the minute formalities which cold punctilio requires, and to tell me that I may hope. Say to me only, that if I return, I shall be dear to you. Assure me that, during my absence, you will think of me; and I shall be glad to preserve a life which that assurance will render valuable.’

“ Astonished, delighted, overpowered, Isadora could reply only by a tear that was invisible.

“ ‘Isadora,’ said Lord Montague, clasping her hands in his own, ‘will you not speak to me!’

“ ‘Alas, my lord,’ she replied, almost inarticulately, ‘it is a painful feeling to become fully sensible of a blessing in the very moment we must relinquish it, perhaps for ever. In an hour like this, hesitation and concealment would be cruel and degrading. I would emulate your lordship’s candour: I confess that my heart has never known to love but once, and that it has long desired no other object than yourself. Perhaps the golden period of my life which I passed with you at Mr. Walworth’s, may be the

date of a preference since heightened—’ She paused.

“ ‘Proceed, dearest Isadora: do not conceal from me one blissful assurance,’ exclaimed Lord Montague, rapturously. ‘At Mr. Walworth’s! Oh, Isadora, even *then*

Thou wert, thou art,

The cherished madness of my heart!

Proceed: every moment is precious; I cannot allow one instant to pass without being marked by some avowal from you, that I may continually remember; that I may live upon during my absence.—A preference since heightened: let me complete the sentence for you—since heightened into a *passion!*’

“ Isadora was silent a few moments. At length she continued!—

“ ‘At present my life seems identified with your’s. If you are again to be the preserver of it, be careful of your own.’

“ ‘If there be on earth the feeling of pure, unadulterated delight,—the thrill of boundless ecstasy,—a present realization of all we hope and wish to enjoy in heaven,—a conviction that the measure of bliss is indeed o’erflowing, Lord Montague’s heart was at this moment the abode of them, and expanded to admit the full measure of them.

“ ‘The event of the approaching conflict, the danger of his friends and country,—all, all were forgotten: he saw only the dear object of every solicitude consenting to unite her destiny with his; he heard only the soft vibration of those accents that assured him he was happy.

“ ‘The carriage stopt;—Lord Montague conducted Miss Argyle into the saloon. What overpowering sensations agitated them on encountering the glance of each other!—Isadora wept in his embrace; Lord Montague concealed the agitation of his countenance on her shoulder. A thousand delightful and interesting ideas occupied him; a thousand brilliant visions floated before his gaze;—the avowal he had so lately heard, produced a delirium, that gave to all be felt, and all he hoped, the semblance of phantasy and delusion. It seemed as if he were viewing the brilliant meteors of a northern sky, that distracted the eye enraptured with gazing on them.—He looked up; the phantoms vanished; he saw—he felt

the influence of the bright star beaming on him: reality was around him: he had, at length, secured that happiness so often fleeting from his grasp; he felt it in his arms—in his heart; it was in the present—it was in the future; it existed—and the term of its existence was to be eternity."

The details connected with the battle are very interesting, but they cannot in this place be given entire, and would suffer materially by abridgment. We pass to an instance of the *amantium iræ*, on the occasion of an anonymous letter sent to Miss Argyle, imputing to her lover an illicit amour, in which his honour is compromised. In an interview, he demands to see this letter; and after detecting its fallacies, proceeds:—

"I think, madam, you will allow that this is a fair comment on the text before us; not distorted or misapplied, but adapted to it, and naturally deducible from it. And yet—

"I can bear witness to your usual penetration, Isadora; to the facility with which you detect imposture, and to the little credence you are accustomed to yield to assertion, more especially to *anonymous* assertion, unsupported by evidence.

"In this instance only, you have admitted the assertions of an unknown; and condemned, with a precipitancy and facility hitherto uncharacteristic of you, a man whose every hope of happiness rested in you! Alas, madam! what inference am I to draw—what conclusion to form from such premises? what other than that you were *eager* to think unworthily of me, and to sever those delightful links which have lately united us!

"You have roused me from a delicious dream, in which I should have been glad to slumber a little longer. Why, why have I adored you so madly! Why have I thrilled in tenderness at the confession of your love for me!—Only to prove that the assertions of an anonymous assassin could stagger your faith in me!

"For my own peace sake, for the redemption of my honour from that stain which blots it, I shall seek for, and I do not despair of discovering, this wanton assassin. You will confide this letter to me!"

"Isadora, continually changing colour, trembling, and agitated, had not the power of replying. Lord Monta-

gue imputed her silence to another motive.

"You do not doubt my honour, madam?" he said, almost sternly.

"The eyes of Isadora swam in tears. 'Why will you always misunderstand me!' she faintly articulated.

"Lord Montague looked at her with tender earnestness: he approached; he took both her hands in his: 'Any thing but this, Isadora, I could have forgotten—forgiven! God bless you! forget, for the present, that this morning ever had existence.'

"For the present, my lord!" said she, rising with dignity, and disengaging herself from him: 'not only for the present, but for ever! Adieu, my lord! when we meet again, it will be for our mutual advantage that our perceptions should be somewhat clearer!'

"She retired with majesty. Lord Montague looked at her with mingled admiration and anger: 'It is plain she never loved me!' he sighed, and departed."

The terms of the reconciliation, as we have already observed, are highly honourable to the spirit of Miss Argyle, and effect a salutary reform in the impetuous temper of her destined lord.

◆

Don Juan. 4to. pp. 227.

Of all the heroes who have administered to public gratification, Don Juan may be ranked as the most successful. With so much *éclat* has he been personified by Sig. Ambrogetti, at the Opera, Charles Kemble, at Covent garden, and Short, at the Surrey, that his name has reached the *ne plus ultra* of gallantry. It was, doubtless, this uncommon celebrity that induced the author to bring him forward in a new dress—though it's rather an *expensive* one; a circumstance which may, not improbably, account for the whimsicality of the advertisement; the publisher, very justly, deeming a guinea and a half too much for a repetition of stale incidents, resorted to this novel experiment to excite curiosity. It is anonymously ascribed to Lord Byron—and certainly bears internal evidence of his authorship. It is a lively, witty, and amusing work; though the laxity of morals it betrays, and the occasional sneers at religion, detract considerably from its respectability. On the whole, however, we cannot highly compliment his Lordship upon this addition to his

works, nor conceive it at all calculated to increase that admiration of his talents his prior works have so justly obtained for him.

His motive for choosing such a hack-nied subject appears in the first stanza.

I want a hero: an uncommon want,

When every year and month sends forth
a new one,

Till, after cloying the gazettes with cant,

The age discovers he is not the true one;

Of such as these I should not care to vaunt,

I'll therefore take our ancient friend
Don Juan,

We all have seen him in the Patomime
Sent to the devil, somewhat ere his time.

He then launches out into the history of Don José and Donna Inez, Juan's father and mother; whose lives are not of the most peaceable order, from the unhappy family failing of running astray. His wicked courses become so frequent, that

Don José and the Donna Inez led

For some time an unhappy sort of life,
Wishing each other, not divorced, but
dead;

They lived respectably as man and wife,

Their conduct was exceedingly well-bred,

And gave no outward signs of inward
strife,

Until at length the smother'd fire broke
out,

And put the business past all kind of doubt.

Donna Inez, roused to a proper sense of her injuries, has recourse to the law, but

—Scarce a fee was paid on either side,
Before, unluckily, Don José died.

De mortuis nil, nisi bonum. Donna Inez educates her son in the most religious manner, superintends his studies, and intends him for a perfect pattern of morality—but, unfortunately, a female friend, Donna Julia, the new-married wife of Don Alfonso, is an occasional visitor at the house—she is thus described—

Her eye (I'm very fond of handsome eyes)

Was large and dark, suppressing half its
fire

Until she spoke, then through its soft dis-
guise

Flash'd an expression more of pride than
ire,

And ~~lays~~ ^{lays} than either; and there would
arise

A something in them which was not de-
sire,

But would have been, perhaps, but for the
soul

Which struggled through and chasten'd
down the whole.

Her glossy hair was cluster'd o'er a brow
Bright with intelligence, and fair and
smooth;

Her eyebrow's shape was like the aerial
bow,

Her cheek all purple with the beam of
youth,

Mounting, at times, to a transparent glow,
As if her veins ran lightning; she, in
sooth,

Possess'd an air and grace by no means
common:

Her stature tall—I hate a dumpy woman.

So obvious is the difference between
fifty and *sixteen*, that Julia loses her
heart, but tries nevertheless to regain
it, by assuming a coldness of manner.

Yet Julia's very coldness still was kind,

And tremulously gentle her small hand

Withdrew itself from his, but left behind

A little pressure, thrilling, and so bland

And slight, so very slight, that to the mind

'Twas but a doubt; but ne'er magician's
wand

Wrought change with all Armida's fairy
art

Like what this light touch left on Juan's
heart.

And if she met him, though she smiled no
more,

She looked a sadness sweeter than her
smile,

As if her heart had deeper thoughts in store
She must not own, but cherish'd more
the while,

For that compression in its burning core;
Even innocence itself has many a wile,
And will not dare to trust itself with truth,
And love is taught hypocrisy from youth,

Poor Julia's heart was in an awkward
state;

She felt it going, and resolved to make
The noblest efforts for herself and mate,
For honour's, pride's, religion's, virtue's,
sake;

Her resolutions were most truly great,
And almost might have made a Tarquin
quake:

She pray'd the Virgin Mary for her grace,
As being the best judge of a lady's case.

The allusion in the concluding line is
but one instance of a secret blow at
religion—but is nothing in comparison
with the unpardonable and profane pa-
rody that follows in stanzas 204, 205,
206. The story, however, proceeds—
the guilty intercourse between Juan
and Julia, from some unknown cause,
is learnt by Alfonso, who returns sud-
denly home; and a scene takes place
that would have been more creditable
in the author to omit. Suffice it to say,
that Juan is eventually detected—Julia
immured in a convent—while—

But Donna Inez, to divert the train

Of one of the most circulating scandals
That had for centuries been known in
Spain,

At least since the retirement of the Van-
dals,
First vow'd (and never had she vow'd in
vain)

To Virgin Mary several pounds of can-
dles;

And then, by the advice of some old ladies,
She sent her son to be shipp'd off from
Cadiz.

Some desultory observations conclude
the canto:—speaking of Fame, he ob-
serves,

What is the end of fame? 'tis but to fill

A certain portion of uncertain paper:

Some liken it to climbing up a hill,

Whose summit, like all hills, is lost in
vapour;

For this men write, speak, preach, and
heroes kill,

And bards burn what they call their
"midnight taper,"

To have, when the original is dust,

A name, a wretched picture, and worse
bust.

What are the hopes of man? old Egypt's
King

Cheops erected the first pyramid

And largest, thinking it was just the thing

To keep his memory whole, and mummy
hid;

But somebody or other rumaging,

Burglariously broke his coffin's lid:

Let not a monument give you or me hopes,
Since not a pinch of dust remains of Cheops.

In the commencement of the second
canto, we find

Don Juan bade his valet pack his things

According to direction, then received.

A lecture and some money: for four springs
He was to travel; and though Inez
grieved,

(As every kind of parting has its stings)

She hoped he would improve—perhaps
believed:

A letter too, she gave (he never read it)
Of good advice—and two or three of credit.

In the mean time, to pass her hours away,

Brave Inez now set up a Sunday school
For naughty children, who would rather
play

(Like truant rogues) the devil, or the
fool;

Infants of three years old were taught that
day,

Dunces were whipt, or set upon a stool:

The great success of Juan's education
Spurr'd her to teach another generation.

But Juan was all this time encounter-
ing the "dangers of the seas;" and
after a long and perilous voyage—of

which he (of course) is the only sur-
vivor—we find him senseless on a foreign
shore, and after a time

His eyes he open'd, shut, again unclosed,
For all was doubt and dizziness; me-
thought

He still was in the boat, and had but dozed,
And felt again with his despair o'er-
wrought,

And wish'd it death in which he had re-
posed,

And then once more his feelings back
were brought,

And slowly by his swimming eyes was
seen

A lovely female face of seventeen.

'Twas bending close o'er his, and the small
mouth

Seem'd almost prying into his for breath:
And chafing him, the soft warm hand of
youth

Recall'd his answering spirits back from
death;

And, bathing his chill temples, tried to
soothe

Each pulse to animation, till beneath
Its gentle touch and trembling care, a
sigh

To these kind efforts made a low reply.

Then was the cordial pour'd, and mantle
flung

Around his scarce clad limbs; and the
fair arm

Raised higher the faint head which o'er it
hung;

And her transparent cheek, all pure and
warm,

Pillow'd his death-like forehead; then she
wrung

His dewy curls, long drench'd by every
storm;

And watch'd with eagerness each throb
that drew

A sigh from his heaved bosom—and hers,
too,

Her hair, I said, was auburn; but her
eyes

Were black as death, their lashes the
same hue,

Of downcast length, in whose silk shadow
lies

Deepest attraction, for when to the view
Forth from its raven fringe the full glance

flies,

Ne'er with such force the swiftest arrow
flew;

'Tis as the snake late coil'd, who pours his
length,

And hurls at once his venom and his
strength.

This enchanting maid proves to be
Hlaidee, daughter of a smuggler—whose
propensities being known to her, she;
with the assistance of her maid, wisely

conceals Juan in a cave, in preference to giving him succour in her father's house—Here she watches him till life returns, and then

They made a fire, but such a fire as they
Upon the moment could contrive with such

Materials as were cast up round the bay,
Some broken planks, and oars, that to the tough

Were nearly tinder, since so long they lay
A mast was almost crumbled to a crutch;
But, by God's grace, here wrecks were in such plenty.

That there was fuel to have furnish'd twenty.

He had a bed of furs, and a pelisse,
For Haidee whipp'd her sables off to make

His couch; and, that he might be more at ease,

And warm, in case by chance he should awake,

They also gave a petticoat apiece,
She and her maid, and promised by day-break

To pay him a fresh visit, with a dish
For breakfast, of eggs, coffee, bread, and fish.

But a trifling difficulty occurs, inasmuch as they are unacquainted with each other's language: love supplies means—

And now, by dint of fingers and of eyes,
And words repeated after her he took
A lesson in her tongue; but by surmise,
No doubt, less of her language than her look;

As he who studies fervently the skies
Turns oftner to the stars than to his book,
Thus Juan learn'd his alpha beta better
From Haidee's glance than any graven letter.

What follows is, of course, a second edition of Inkle and Yarico, without the sequel, as the author breaks off abruptly in his story—though not without some digressions on his favourite subject, love.

In stanza 210, we find him opposing philosophy to it, when a Milanese attracts him at a masquerade.

But soon Philosophy came to my aid,
And whisper'd "think of every sacred tie!"

"I will, my dear Philosophy!" I said,
"But then her teeth, and then, Oh heaven! her eye!"

"I'll just inquire if she be wife or maid,
"Or neither—out of curiosity."

"Stop!" cried Philosophy, with air so Grecian,

(Though she was masqued then as a fair Venetian.)

"Stop! so I stopped"—

He concludes—

In the mean time, without proceeding more
In this anatomy, I've finished now
Two hundred and odd stanzas as before,

That being about the number I'll allow
Each canto of the twelve, or twenty-four;
And laying down my pen, I make my bow,

Leaving Don Juan and Haldee to plead
For them and their's with all who deign to read.

In closing this hasty and imperfect notice, we must apologize to our readers for any incorrectness that may appear. Of the poem itself we have only to say—that, notwithstanding its easy versification and undoubted merit as to composition, it presents a prurieny of thought and language that it would have been better to repress than indulge. Nothing is so easy as to give licentiousness an inviting aspect—and when Genius, whose inspired strains should take a nobler range, condescends to revel in its bosom—however lofty it may be—however superior in the eyes of the world—it disgraces itself by prostituting the richest gift of God to man.

Q.

England Described: being a concise Delination of every County in England and Wales; with an Account of its most important Products. Notices of the principal Seats, and a View of Transactions, Civil and Military, &c. with a Map. By John Aikin, M.D. 8vo. pp. 512.

If a competent knowledge of geography be of importance to every one who would pass for a person of liberal education, an accurate acquaintance with the physical geography, natural and artificial productions, trade and commerce of our own country, must be still more necessary. We have often been disappointed at the comparatively small portion allotted to the description of England and Wales in various elementary treatises on geography; and we think that the public is highly indebted to Dr. Aikin for the concise but full account of this part of the United Kingdom which is offered in the present volume.

Dr. A. informs us, that it is an edition of his "England Delineated," a work first published in 1788, and since repeatedly printed, which was principally designed to render young readers in particular better acquainted with the

state of their native country, than they were enabled to become by such books as were within their reach; and which possessed neither elegance of composition, nor accuracy or selection in the statement of facts.

In order to render his work better adapted to the purposes of general utility, as well as to comprise a greater variety of information, Dr. A. has newly modelled his former composition. While, therefore, he has preserved all the matter of "England Delineated," and its general order and arrangements, he has enlarged and augmented it throughout, and has added so many particulars relative to the improved state of commerce, manufactures, public edifices, &c. &c. that his publication may justly be regarded as a new work.

A short, but clear account, is first given of the general geography, surface, climate, and productions of England. To this succeeds a topographical description of the several counties, including their productions, both natural and artificial; commerce, principal remains of antiquity, the population of each county, and of the principal cities and towns, &c. &c.

It is a peculiar recommendation of this work, that it is written in a manner which will improve the taste, while it informs the understanding of the young reader. Instead of the inelegancies and vulgarisms with which too many former books of this kind have abounded, he will meet with correctness of style, blended with some pleasing strokes of picturesque description;—circumstances these, which render it singularly proper to be put into the hands of youth as an elementary work. At the same time, Dr. Aikin's volume, in its present improved state, contains so much authentic statistical information, as to claim a place in the library of the general reader.

—
An Autumn near the Rhine; or, Sketches of Courts, Society, Scenery, &c. in some of the German States bordering on the Rhine. 8vo. pp. 524.

THIS is an interesting little tour, containing no small portion of novelty of matter, and originality of observation. The author does not appear to have visited the scenes he describes quite in the common-place John Bull spirit which influences so many of our worthy *Europ. Mag.* Vol. LXXVI. July 1819.

countrymen, whose activity is expended in abusing continental post-horses and turnpike roads; in *demeées* with waiters and postilions, and in depreciating the price and quality of every thing which comes in their way at inns and post houses. The author of this volume, contrary to all custom, actually sometimes tarried more than a day in an interesting city, ventured to make acquaintances beyond the circle of the *auberge*, preferred the society of foreigners to that of his own countrymen, and even sometimes left the grand post-road to explore forests or castles which were reported interesting. In short he is by no means a match in the rapidity of his motions for the young Dandy who contented himself with *changing horses at Rome*, and then assuring his friends on his return, that, "in spite of all accounts, they might depend on it Rome was a d—d *humbug*." The author's description of society in Germany, of which he appears to have seen much, and of the manners and ceremonies of German courts, are the most entertaining and most novel parts of his book. Take for example the following sketch of a Court dinner.

"Hospitality is a praise eminently due to a German Court, and this is no contemptible one, considering that it is costly, and their revenues by no means enormous. The Court entertainments at Darmstadt are principally dinners, to which invitations are issued pretty lavishly. Sunday being a grand day, when the table is more than ordinarily crowded and splendid. The guests assemble at the old-fashioned hour of 2, in the old receiving saloons of the palace. The Grand Duchess (of Hesse) enters; and after half an hour occupied by her progress round the circle, strewing politenesses as she goes, the exchange of affectionate kisses of greeting among the members of the reigning family, and of civil speeches between the company, the party file off arm in arm, with much ceremony, to the large dreary dinner saloon, where they take their seats in the order of the procession, the Grand Duchess and Court occupying the centre of the table. The system of a German dinner (the same at Court, and at the *table d'Hotel* of an inn; having the additional plate and delicacies of the former) would have hit the taste of Justice Greedy, as admirably adapted for the

undisturbed despatch of the *business* of a meal. On sitting down, you find the table well covered with dishes, there merely to afford the eye a preliminary feast; an instant transports them to the side-board, whence they are handed one after another, ready carved, to the company. In this way the knife and fork are kept less in constant *play* than in constant *work*, without awkward interruptions from politeness, by a succession of from fifteen to five-and-twenty dishes, beginning with invariable soup and bouilli, continued by sour ragouts, made dishes, creams, pastry, &c. and summed up by the substantial roast meat. Every lady and gentleman have their decanter of light Rhenish or Burgundy before them, which they drink without ceremony; and the more precious wines are handed round in the course of dinner. An attractive neighbour is thus the only possible diversion from the business in hand, which can happen at a German meal. The Germans, in fact, dine like people who do not breakfast—a meal much out of use with them, and which rarely extends beyond a light milk roll, and a cup of coffee. The dessert is the *conclusion* of dinner, not a systematic recommencement: it is soon despatched, and the company rise, for the men have no politics to talk; and prefer coffee, liqueurs, and the company of their ladies, to toasting them in bumpers in their absence. The German cookery is seldom *au naturel*, like the English; nor delicately sophisticated like the French; but it is strong and savoury, full of acids and oils; and upon the whole somewhat calculated for stout stomachs, and not the most delicate palates." p. 19.

Domestic morals do not seem to be at a very high pitch among the German nobles, if we are to judge from such anecdotes as the following:—

"The history of the complex sentimental arrangements of a well-known Prime Minister of one of the greatest German powers, and his 2d spouse, is an illustration of all that is bad in German system of matrimony and morals. His Excellency and this lady met at Hanover, both being then married, and parents of families. A vehement and mutual passion was the consequence; of course speedily followed by a divorce of both parties, and their marriage. Their attachment survived the union some little time, when each party began

to find their active hearts in want of a new occupation. The Minister had been smitten at Frankfort by a fascinating actress, whom he had engaged to follow him, while his lady consoled herself by taking lessons on the flageolet of a captivating musician of a regimental band. His wife's musical pursuits becoming such as to compromise the Prince's dignity, he had recourse to a second divorce; and thus left at liberty, he has lately married the actress who lived with him as his mistress for 15 years, and who is now received and recognized as the Princess of—— His spouse declared without shame, the musician the father of one of her children, and did all in her power to engage the man to leave for her his own wife and family. He appears, however, to have possessed more principle than either the prince or his wife, and firmly refused. Marriage is thus too often made a farce of unmeaning forms—an empty name, to sanction vice, and to console people with the idea, that while they are in fact indulging licentious inclinations, they are transgressing no moral law, and consulting decorum in their conduct."

If our space will allow, we shall give some further extracts.

Memoirs of the Life and Writings of the late Rev. W. Richards, of Lynn: with some Account of the Rev. Roger Williams, Founder of the State of Rhode Island, in America, &c. By John Evans, A.M. pp. 396.

THOUGH our religious tenets differ in some respects with the subject of this memoir and his worthy biographer, we cannot consistently, on that account, neglect the tributary record designed to perpetuate the memory of a good man. The Deity, for his own wise purposes, permits difference of opinion; which apparent contradiction, being unable to reconcile from the restricted capacity of human nature, we are often disposed to quarrel with and condemn. We should do well to remember, however, that Charity and Humility are the brightest ornaments of Christianity, without which, even the firmest modes of faith are insufficient unto salvation. In a character, therefore, where these virtues are so conspicuously blended, our contemplation cannot be altogether misplaced; and though the plain, unvaried tenor

of a ministerial life presents no dazzling variety, no minute delineations of character, we may peruse the life of Mr. Richards with satisfaction and benefit, from the conviction that he was an honest man.

He was born (as his biographer informs us) in 1749, in the parish of *Penrhydd*, in the vicinity of Haverford West, Pembrokeshire, South Wales. The death of his father and sister occurring when he was yet young, imparted a serious, thoughtful, and pious turn of mind, which other disastrous circumstances tended only to confirm and strengthen. In the year 1773 he prosecuted his studies at the Baptist Academy at Bristol, where he remained two years. From thence, he went to Pershore, in Worcestershire; till, in 1776, he entered upon his public ministry at *Lynn*, in which official capacity he remained about twenty-seven years, diligent in the discharge of his duties, and alive to the interests of his congregation. In all probability he would have continued his charge till his latest moments, as he resided at *Lynn* to the hour of his death—but party spirit was active, and Mr. Richards deemed it prudent to retire, though he occasionally resumed his pastoral duties. This event gives rise to the following reflections of his biographer.

“PERSECUTION, so far as regards the infliction of *pains* and *penalties* for matters of religion, is for the most part at an end in this highly-favoured country. But the envenomed clamour of the tongue who can silence? *Evil speaking* has been admirably discussed by Tillotson, upwards of a century ago, whilst the mischiefs attending the vice are still felt by individuals and by the community. Surmises have irretrievably injured the best reputations. The law of the land recognizes such offences against society, even when founded in truth. This arises from the great importance of character in every department of life. But to misrepresent the sentiments of any CHRISTIAN MINISTER, on which his usefulness depends, must be highly censurable, and often savours of the deepest malignity. Reports as to *religious opinions* are generally false—for no one knows what they really are, except the *individual himself*, who is seldom interrogated upon the occasion. It is a grievous fact, that ANOTHER MAN'S *sentiments* are most frequently meddled with, not to ascertain what

they are, but to misrepresent and distort them. This answers the base purposes of party—too often the presiding *demon* of THE RELIGIOUS WORLD!”

Mr. Richards passed the remainder of his pilgrimage in various literary undertakings, in corresponding with numerous individuals of almost every denomination, and cherishing the intercourse of private friendship. Living alone, he might have been denominated the *Christian Hermit*, were not his soul ever intent on promoting the present and eternal interests of mankind. He was drawn out into company in spite of himself. Among his associates in the ancient town of *Lynn* he had the honour to rank some of the first characters (especially of the three professions) for knowledge and respectability. By some of them he was visited at a certain hour every day. Some pleasantly termed it the *Old Gentleman's Levee*. Appreciating his intellectual attainments and moral qualities, they felt gratified by his company.

But Death overtook him in the sixty-ninth year of his age, and he died at *Lynn*, September 13, 1818, of an inflammation of the chest. Several public tributes of respect were paid to his memory. His works, which are numerous, comprising, amongst others, the *HISTORY OF LYNN*, 2 vols. 8vo.; *Reflections on French Atheism*, and on *English Christianity*; *Brief Account of the Original State of the Sacred Writings*, &c. &c. &c.; bespeak an intelligent and judicious mind. He had prepared a work entitled, the *Welsh Nonconformist's Memorial, or Cumbro-British Biography*—but died before he could present it to the public—a task which consequently, devolves upon his biographer, Mr. Evans, who, with his usual industry and perseverance, is preparing it for publication early the ensuing winter.

The volume concludes with an appendix, containing an account of Roger Williams, whose life Mr. Richards had long intended to write, and to that end made application to certain American divines for the materials of his biography.—It is briefly as follows:—Roger Williams, a native of Wales, was brought up under the patronage of Sir Edward Coke, the celebrated lawyer; who, finding him piously inclined, did much towards his education. In February 1631, he arrived out at Nantucket; and in the spring of

the same year went to Salem, where he preached complete religious liberty; but the court wrote against him, and he went to Plymouth, where he continued preaching till August 1633, when he removed to Salem; sentence of banishment was passed against him in October 1635, and executed in January 1636. In banishment he underwent many dreadful privations, but bore them with a becoming fortitude, till he took the extraordinary step of coming purposely to England to petition Parliament for a Charter of Government for those parts vacated on account of the *Pequot Wars*. This he obtained, and founded Rhode Island—now one of the most flourishing states of America. It is to be lamented that such scanty memorials are preserved of so great a man. He died in 1683, in the 84th year of his age, after a residence of fifty-two years in America, leaving behind him several children.

"This," says Mr. Evans, "is the account of Roger Williams, the founder of the State of Rhode Island. It has been entitled 'Some Account,' that the reader might not be disappointed. For the promulgation of the noble sentiment of *complete religious liberty*, he was cruelly banished Massachusetts, and driven with his wife and family into a wilderness, in the very depth of a most inclement winter. Here, amidst the barbarous and uncivilized Indians, they might have perished! But the goodness of God preserved and befriended them. He founded a city, and from a principle of gratitude to the Supreme Being, called it PROVIDENCE, which is at present one of the most flourishing ports in the United States of America. He twice crossed the Atlantic, and finally procured a charter from the reigning monarch upon the principle of *complete religious Liberty*, in spite of the decided opposition of the Lords spiritual and temporal of the land. This signal service rendered to *Rhode Island*, was repaid by his bigotted persecutors with the inexorable continuance of banishment to his dying day; but his character and principles are immortal!

"THE TRUE CHRISTIAN, of whatever denomination, *Catholic, Churchman, or Protestant Dissenter*, cannot altogether forget either the new commandment of the BLESSED SAVIOUR, that *we love one another*; or the impressive delineation by the apostle

Paul, of *love or charity*. From his bosom, even through the mists of prejudice and passion, a spirit of kindness will beam forth towards an erring brother of the great family of mankind. Like the pure and vestal fire, Charity is never altogether extinguished." Q.

A Speech on the Propriety of Revising the Criminal Laws, delivered Dec. 10, 1818, before the Corporation of the City of London. By Samuel Favell. 8vo.

THERE is much good sense, no little reading, and a great deal of judicious consideration, as well as humane reflection, displayed in this Speech. The arguments, it is true, cannot boast of much originality; this, in our opinion, is an additional recommendation of the pleas which the author has deduced from them; because we thence conclude, that he has the authority of the wise and good of former ages to substantiate the reasoning which he has applied to his subject. We are informed in his preface, that "he did not intend to give his sentiments more publicity than they had obtained by the newspapers; but this being the first time that the Corporation of London have declared their opinions upon the subject, and as many urgent wishes have been expressed from various quarters for the present publication, he is induced to hope it may further the great cause of Justice, Humanity, and Religion." In this hope we most cordially join; and we take leave to express our unfeigned satisfaction at finding the subject so well discussed, and so impartially represented, as it certainly is, by one of the leading members of the first corporate body in the world.

This was not a question for party feeling; and it is highly to the credit of the author of this sensible pamphlet, that he has kept in view the great cause which he advocated, without looking to the right or the left of political interest. It is, as he rightly terms it, the great cause of *Justice, Humanity, and Religion*; and these, in their estimable principles, can never be more efficaciously upheld, than by a mind unwarped by the arbitrary influence of party, and a heart alive only to the unsophisticated truths which they comprehend.

We have no doubt of the purity of

motive that actuated the mover of this important question, and we give him all the credit of having brought it forward for the very salutary purpose which he professes to have had in view. We are also free to add, that there is much ability shewn in the discussion of the subject; nor do we think that any of the legislative body of our national representation, needs to feel the smallest unwillingness to receive this effort of one of the Corporation of London, as a standard for his own exertions to carry that object into effect, which Mr. Favell has so ably brought before the notice of his fellow citizens.

Justice, in its purest adaptation, imperiously demands that the punishment of Death should be well weighed in all its causes and consequences before it be inflicted. Humanity requires, with an equally influential restraint, that every expedient should be resorted to which may render so terrible a penalty unnecessary; and Religion rejoices more in the prevention than the punishment of a crime; while all these three superior qualifications of the Christian heart unite in urging the plea of mercy upon that pure principle of action which our divine faith suggests when it teaches us, that *Mercy rejoiceth against Judgment.*

In the appendix to this Speech, there is an admirable letter, written by a friend of Mr. Favell, in which are found some remarks that do honor to the age we live in; many of them are new in their application, and peculiarly forcible in their inferences. It is delightful to see the intelligence of man thus applied, in all its purest energies, to the common cause of the welfare of mankind; for in what can this welfare consist, if it does not derive its stability from the true adaptation of the genuine principles of *Justice, Humanity, and Religion.* In this application of talent we sincerely rejoice; for we will presume to add, that no city in the world can boast of a municipal corporation more intelligent, or more competent to its duties, than that of London; and we fear no contradiction when we assert, that it is mainly consequent of such talent and intelligence, that the City of London has risen to the eminence which it possesses; and which entitles it to the character of

the first metropolis throughout the civilized part of the globe.

We cannot quit the subject before us, without yielding to the impression which it has made upon our feelings, and to that impression we must attach the sentiment which those feelings have suggested. *With how much more real dignity, with what a higher stamp of intellect, with what a brighter ray of patriotism, does such a question, so designed and so discussed, grace the citizens of London, than the turbulent effervescence of a Common Hall, excited by the worst passions with which party dissension can debase the mind, diliate the heart, and degrade the national character.*—O ΒΙ ΣΙC ΟΧΝΙΑ!

W.

Forman: a Tale, in 3 vols. 12mo.

THE original hint for the above story may be found in the proceedings upon the Widow Turner's case, for the murder of Sir Thomas Overbury, 1 State Trials, 3rd edition, p. 339. But it will be as well to add, that the actual murder of Overbury forms no part of the romance now submitted to the public; though certain preparations for, and preludes to, that event, undoubtedly do.

We think the author has endeavoured to connect fiction with historical fact, in a mode somewhat resembling a late style of delightful and most popular romances. Waverly, Old Mortality, the Antiquary, and that class, are not more admired for accuracy, as to the habits of the era they describe, than for using the very language of those periods; whereas the present story treats of the early part of the seventeenth century. The necromantic art which prevailed in James the first's time, and under favor of that (nearly universal) belief, a supernatural agency is occasionally made use of in the tale we are now speaking about; not mysterious circumstances to be afterwards explained away by passages in walls, pictures, skeletons, &c. &c. but real downright sorcery, fiends, and spectres.

Allowing for no few impossibilities, this story may be reckoned natural in other respects; and those who are fond of such kind of reading we think will be amused.

THEATRICAL JOURNAL.

DRURY-LANE COMPANY, HAYMARKET.

JULY 10. The limited season of experiment, which terminated here this evening, has been patronised with a splendour and liberality truly honourable, both to the donors, and to the recipients. We are uninformed, indeed, as to the exact measure of success which has attended the speculation, but of this we are persuaded, that as

no object of benevolence could be less doubtful, so we cannot but expect, that the sanction has been commensurate to the occasion that called it forth; and in bidding farewell to the Drury-lane Company for the season, we anxiously trust soon to meet them again, with improved prospects, and with better hopes.

PERFORMANCES.

1819.
June 25. Birthday—No Song no Supper—Who? Who?
26. Jew of Lubbeck; or, the Heart of a Father—Turnpike Gate—Modern Antiques.
28. Pizarro—All the World's a Stage.
29. Jew of Lubbeck—Liar—Past Ten o'Clock.
July 1. Mountancers—Who's Who—Romp.
2. Turnpike Gate—Past Ten o'Clock—Rival Soldiers.
3. Bold Stroke for a Husband—Honest Thieves.

1819.
5. Pizarro—Prisoner at Large.
6. Child of Nature—Lock and Key—Past Ten o'Clock.
7. Birth-day—Liar—All the World's a Stage.
8. She Stoops to conquer—Sultan—Highland Reel.
9. Ince and Yarico—Musical Melange—Lock and Key.
10. Poor Gentleman—Ditto—Turnpike Gate.
12. Closed.

COVENT GARDEN.

JULY 19. The patronage of their R. H. the Duke and Duchess of KENT, this evening, for the second time, gave an éclat to the close of the season, by their attendance on the last night of performance.—The Play was "*Hamlet*," in which Mr. Young deserved and obtained the usual applause, and at the close of which, Mr. Fawcett addressed a crowded audience to the following effect:—

"*Ladies and Gentlemen,*

"Again the Proprietors of this Theatre have to express their grateful thanks for a most prosperous and successful season.

"Aided by your liberal patronage, the national drama has been sustained in all its various branches in a manner (the Proprietors hope) worthy of this great and enlightened Metropolis.

"If we look back to the performances of the season, we shall find that Tragedy has been supported by a combination of rare and distinguished histrionic talent; and authors, both ancient and modern, have had their tragedies acted with a strength of company perhaps never excelled. Comedy has kept even pace with her sister muse, and your plaudits have greeted the performance of most of our classical comic writers.

"In Opera, a great advance has been made. The execution of the most

beautiful of Mozart's music, with the utmost precision and effect, is a proof that what has hitherto been the sole pride and boast of foreign talent, is likewise attainable to English musical genius and capacity.

"The lighter pieces have also had their full share of your favour, and have successfully answered the purpose of exciting hilarity and good humour.

"The Proprietors therefore hope, they have only to pursue the same steps to merit the same encouragement; and relying confidently on the continuance of your favours, they most respectfully bid you farewell, Ladies and Gentlemen, until the re-opening, Monday the 6th of September.

"The Performers beg leave to add their heartfelt acknowledgments for your unvaried kindness and indulgence: and until our next merry-meeting we wish you all health and happiness."

However it may be considered as Dramatic etiquette for Theatrical Proprietors, &c. to laud their own exertions, we cannot entirely agree in its being exactly consistent with those feelings generally professed by them. We are happy, however, to join issue with Mr. Fawcett on a subject of more importance, which is, to bear our unqualified testimony to the unwearied efforts of the Covent-Garden Managers to deserve success, as well as to the very high merit of the artists and per-

performances of that Theatre in general. It is with this impression, that we most sincerely congratulate them on the triumphant termination of the past

season, and add our anxious hopes, that they we may never less deserve, nor less receive, their amplest share of public encouragement.

PERFORMANCES.

1819.

- June 25. Rob Roy Macgregor—Sylvester Daggerwood—Maggie or the Maid.
 26. King Henry VIII.—Cozening—Miller and his Men.
 28. Rob Roy Macgregor—Ditto—Mother Goose.
 29. Merchant of Venice—Half-an-hour in England without Cozening—Apprentice.
 July 1. She Stoops to Conquer—Half-an-hour in England without Cozening—Libertine.
 2. Stranger—Apprentice—A Rowland for an Oliver.
 3. Othello—Bon Ton.
 5. Romeo and Juliet—Mother Goose.
 6. School for Scandal—Marriage of Figaro.

1819.

7. Clandestine Marriage—Libertine.
 8. Evadne—Apprentice—Roland for an Oliver.
 9. School for Scandal—Marriage of Figaro.
 10. School of Reform—Libertine.
 12. Venice Preserved—Cozening—Miller and his Men.
 13. Stranger—Bombastes Furioso—Comus.
 14. Rob Roy—Cozening—A Rowland for an Oliver.
 15. Guy Mannerling—Blue Beard.
 16. Rob Roy Macgregor—Paul and Virginia—Love, Law, and Physick.
 17. Henry IV.—Brother and Sister.
 18. Hamlet—Mother Goose.
 20. Closed.

ENGLISH OPERA HOUSE.

JUNE 28. This evening, after Dibdin's celebrated petite Opera of "*The Padlock*," was produced a new musical Comedy, in two acts, entitled, "*My own Rival*," and received with every testimony of approbation it's author's most sanguine wishes could desire. The story is extremely slight, and may be told in half-a-dozen lines,—*Lucy Dalville* (Miss Kelly) heiress to a large fortune, has been brought up, ignorant of her real birth, under the assumed name of *Sophy Williams*, the daughter of a poor farmer in Northamptonshire. In this disguise she captivates the affections of a *Captain Dorset*, (Wrench) who, after giving and receiving vows of mutual constancy, is cruelly compelled to leave love for glory! Three years have now elapsed since their separation, Lucy is returned to her mother, (Mrs. Grove) and is, at the opening of the piece, the inmate of a boarding-house, at Ramsgate, where *Dorset* is just arrived, wounded, from the field of Waterloo. Ignorant of who she really is, the Captain falls desperately in love with Lucy, and the *equivoque* of the piece arises from her alternate appearances as *Lucy Dalville*, and "*her own rival*," *Sophy Williams*, to each of whom the Captain inclines, as each is present, and ultimately is made happy by receiving both in one!—Some very pleasing melodies are scattered throughout the composition, and it was announced for repetition *nemine dis-sentiente!*

JULY 17. Since the recent opening of this truly elegant Theatre, the revivals have been more than usually numerous, and if we have not to record the

appearance of many *new* favourites, we have certainly to congratulate the return of many *old* ones. Amongst the most popular, we may notice "*The Jovial Crew*," and "*Frederick the Great*," both of which have been received with all their earlier *éclat*, and with Mr. Peake's "*Amateurs and Actors*," have filled the house with smiles and beauty. This evening, however, introduced a new piece, and a new performer. The former, entitled "1, 2, 3, 4, 5, *by Advertisement*," evidently written to introduce the latter, a Mr. John Reeve, who entered the lists as a professed imitator of "Actors and Imitators," and was completely successful. The tale is the old one of a lover's disguises, and he thus personates Farren, as *Sir Peter Teazle*, Harley, as *Doctor Endall*, Munden, as *Sam Dabbs*, Mathews, "*At Home*," Kean and D. Fisher, in "*Brutus*," Young, in "*Hamlet*," and Liston, in "*Bombastes Furioso*," and "*Tom Thumb!!*"—The piece was entirely successful—the mimicry, particularly that of Kean and Harley, was excellent; and to those who are partial to imitations, we recommend this new operetta as an hour's amusement well worthy of their attention.

JULY 19. A new Melo Drama from the prolific pen of Mr. I. Soane, entitled, "*Self Sacrifice; or, the Maid of the Cottage*," was to night performed for a first time with decided approval. The story is taken from a tale of Madame de Genlis, and was last season dramatised at Drury lane, under the title of "*The Heroine*." The present piece is, however, very far superior

to that truly deplorable production; and though we cannot speak of it in terms of unreserved praise, it's very excellent scenery, machinery, and acting, must secure for it considerable patronage, and a tolerable run.

PERFORMANCES.

1819.

- June 25. Up all Night—Amateurs and Actors.
 26. Ditto—Bachelors' Wives.
 29. Padlock—My own Rival—Blind Boy.
 29. My own Rival—Jovial Crew—Fire and water.
 July 1. My own Rival—Ditto—How to die for Love.
 3. Ditto—Ditto—Fire and Water.
 5. Ditto—Ditto—Raymond and Agnes.
 6. Frederick the Great—Raymond and Agnes.
 7. Jovial Crew—My own Rival—Ditto.
 8. Frederick the Great—Ditto.
 9. Jovial Crew—My own Rival—Ditto.
 10. Frederick the Great—Ditto.
 12. Jovial Crew—Amateurs and Actors—Ditto.
 18. My own Rival—Blind Boy—Amateurs and Actors.

1819.

14. Up all Night—Ditto.
 15. Quadrille—Ditto—Raymond and Agnes.
 16. Frederick the Great—Ditto.
 17. Rosina—One, 2, 3, 4, 5, by Advertisement—Rendezvous.
 19. Self-Sacrifice—1, 2, 3, &c.—Raymond and Agnes
 20. Ditto—Ditto—Boarding-House.
 21. Ditto—Ditto—Amateurs and Actors.
 22. Ditto—Ditto—Ditto.
 23. My own Rival—Rival Soldiers—Bachelors' Wives.
 24. Self-Sacrifice—1, 2, 3, 4, 5, by Advertisement—Amateurs and Actors.

HAYMARKET THEATRE.

JULY 20. The season commenced at the above Theatre this night, with every prospect of success. A very good company has been engaged, and we have no doubt that the pledge which the Proprietor, Mr. Morris, has given to the public, will be fully redeemed. The entertainments commenced with Mr. Cherry's comedy of "*The Soldier's Daughter*," in which Mrs. Edwin, after a long absence from the regular boards, made her first appearance as the *Widow Heartall*. *Frank Heartall* was personated by Mr. Jones. Mr. Connor threw a great deal of spirit into the character of *Captain Woodley*—and *Young Malfort* was well supported by Mr. Barnard. Mr. Liston, as *Timothy Quaint*, never made his appearance without exciting the liveliest merriment. Mrs. Connor succeeded in rendering the character of *Mrs. Malfort* unusually interesting. At the termination of the comedy, which gave the greatest satisfaction, Mrs. Edwin delivered the original epilogue with considerable point and force.

The interlude of "*Lover's Quarrels*" followed, which was well received.

A new farce, entitled "*Wet Weather!*" concluded the entertainments of the evening. The characters were thus represented:—

Sir Onesiphorus Puddyfat.. Mr. Lyton.
 Colonel Bromley..... Mr. Jones.
 Tim..... Mr. J. Russell.
 Emily..... Miss Beaumont.

Emily, the daughter of a deceased Baronet, whose bravery in the field gained him his title, loves and is beloved by *Captain Bromley*, a dashing officer, who renders himself universally

agreeable, by suiting his manners and conversation to the company into which chance happens to throw him. *Sir Onesiphorus*, to whom the title of *Emily's* father has descended, is the great bar to the happiness of the lovers. *Emily's* father had made a will, by which her fortune is to be transferred to *Sir Onesiphorus*, if she refuses to give him her hand. The deceased Baronet had executed a will, subsequently, in which he did not insist on this union—but *Sir Onesiphorus* had concealed it, and on account of the influence which the former gave him, pays his addresses to *Emily*. *Tim*, a cunning servant, contrives to get *Captain Bromley* into the house as a portrait-painter; but he not being pleased with the attentions which the supposed painter is paying to *Emily*, orders her to quit the room. He soon after follows, and discovers *Emily* gazing on *Bromley's* picture. He seizes it. She confesses to whom it belongs, and desires him to return it to the Captain; and at the same time sends a handsome ring to him by *Sir Onesiphorus*, which she pretends had also been presented to her by *Bromley*. *Sir Onesiphorus* returns the miniature, but forgets the ring. The Captain, enraged, assails her with reproaches—but his fears are dispelled when *Emily* reminds *Sir Onesiphorus* that he has forgotten one part of his commission. The ring is produced, and the Captain's fears are allayed. *Emily*, in order to procure an interview with *Bromley*, pretends that he had thrown a letter into her carriage—and persuades *Sir Onesiphorus* to take it back to him unopened. The letter is so worded, that it might be supposed the Captain had written it, instead of the lady. *Sir*

Onesiphorus takes the trouble of reading it to *Bromley*, who is delighted to find an invitation to meet *Emily* that evening. *Tim*, who has long suspected the roguery of his master, induces him to believe that *Bromley* intended to challenge him. He works on his fears so much, that *Sir Onesiphorus* informs him there is a certain important packet, contained in his escritoire, which, if he should chance to fall in the duel, he wishes to be delivered to *Emily*. *Tim*, however, advises him to hire a bravo or two to give the Captain such a cudgelling as will confine him to his bed. He consents to do so; *Bromley* is introduced to him, as a German assassin, and engages to thrash himself. *Sir Onesiphorus* proposes, while he is thus employed, to take a walk in the neighbourhood, lest he might be recognized as a party in the plan. While he is thus employed, *Bromley* gains admittance to the house; but "*Wet weather*" coming on suddenly, the deluded Baronet returns home much sooner than he is expected—*Bromley* stretches himself on a table, apparently dead, while *Emily* and *Tim* declare that the German bravo has murdered him, and threaten to lay informations against *Sir Onesiphorus*. While he retires to change his dress, *Bromley* escapes—the dull Baronet believing that *Tim* had pitched the corpse out of the window. While he is congratulating him-

self on the disappearance of the corpse, a loud knocking is heard at the door, and *Bromley* enters as a Bow-street officer. During the confusion which ensues, *Tim* secures the key of the escritoire, and, after a short search, which *Sir Onesiphorus* in vain endeavours to interrupt, the fictitious Bow-street officer effectually preventing his interference, the will which gives *Emily* the possession of a handsome fortune is discovered. The lovers are, of course, made happy—and *Sir Onesiphorus* is not displeased when he finds that he may dismiss all apprehensions from his mind of visiting the Old Bailey.

This is a very clever farce. The plot has been constructed with more skill than is generally observable in trifles of this kind—the characters are humorously drawn—and the dialogue possesses much spirit and smartness. It abounds in comic similitudes, many of which evince a strong turn for ridicule, and are exceedingly laughable. Mr. Liston supported his character admirably well. Mr. Jorles, as *Captain Bromley*, was all fire and vivacity. Miss Beaumont, whose talents have made such a favourable impression at Covent-garden, appeared for the first time on this stage, in the character of *Emily*, which she sustained in a most pleasing manner.

The farce was received by a crowded house, [with the most decided applause

PERFORMANCES.

1819.

July 20. Soldier's Daughter—Lovers' Quarrels—*Wet Weather*.
21. She Stoops to Conquer—Bombastes Furioso—*Wet Weather*.

1819.

July 29. Town and Country—*Wet Weather*.
23. Green Man—Matrimony—*Wet Weather*,
24. Green Man—Bombastes Furioso—*Wet Weather*.

ROYAL CIRCUS AND SURREY THEATRE.

JULY 5. Within only one fortnight from the publication of the last new series of "*Tales of My Landlord*," each of those narratives, "*The Bride of Lammermoor*," and "*A Legend of Montrose*," has received a dramatic adaptation, and were to-night most successfully produced to a crowded audience, with the most triumphant *éclat*. In their alteration for the stage, Mr. Dibdin has evinced his usual taste and discernment, by giving a faithful outline of the entire story, and flinging into a bold relief all those parts which are susceptible of great effect. The *Tales*

are too well known to bear repetition here, and of the actors, and "*gettings up*" of these new pieces, we need only say, that while the credit of the Surrey Theatre is thus sustained, every attempt at rivalry must terminate in the disappointment of its projectors.

JULY 12. The announcement of a visit from Prince LEOPOLD this evening crowded every seat in this spacious theatre long before the rising of the curtains, and his Royal Highness's arrival was welcomed with every demonstration of applause, and enthusiasm, from, perhaps, the most elegant

company ever assembled within its walls, as the proportion of ladies was more than treble that of gentlemen. The performances were, "*The Heart of Mid-Lothian*," and "*Siege of Troy*," and frequently as both have been repeated, they never produced a more powerful effect, or were received with

more universal approval. "*God save the King!*" was sung twice during the evening; and His Royal Highness expressed his gratification to the Proprietor in the warmest terms, on his departure at the close of the entertainments.

PERFORMANCES.

1819.
June 23 and 25. Melodrame Mad—Florence Macarthy. †
28 to July 3. Heart of Mid-Lothian—Melodrame Mad †
3 to 10. Montrose—Melodrame Mad †—Bride of Lammermoor.

1819.
July 18 to 17. Heart of Mid-Lothian—Melodrame Mad †
19 to 24. Bride of Lammermoor—Melodrame Mad †—Montrose.

POETRY.

ANOTHER EDITION OF EDWIN AND ANGELINA.

FROM A COLLECTOR'S PORTFOLIO.

FAIR Angelina at school was found,
Established in a Square—
The middle of that square was round,*
And fifteen trees grew there.

Fair Angelina's sire could prove
Twelve thousand pounds in store;
Then Ensign Edwin fell in love,
And sighed a week or more. †

He hired a chaise in Wimpole-street,
Their 'lovement to begin;
(This chaise had four wheels, and a seat
To sit upon within.)

They stopped some sparrow-grass to take
With chickens at the Bell Inn,
At Stamford, where men cheeses make,
Near Stilton, where they sell 'em. ‡

Baldock and Biggleswade they pass'd,
They drove old Bugden through;
Chang'd horses at the Boar Inn last—
The Black Boar, not the Blue. §

* I have consulted Bryant and Milles on this erudite line, and conclude it must refer to the Lombard-system of squaring a circle. The fifteen trees must imply some mystical way of multiplying the three trees with which eastern poets compose a nuptial bower.

† In the Walpolean edition of this ballad, sold at a late auction for £148, it is printed: "foremore," which I take to be the true reading.

‡ Here is an error of the press. I read, "They stopp'd asparagus to take." Malone. I read it "a pair of grouse," which is preferable, Warburton.

§ Neither Gough, Stowe, nor Pennant,

They saw a gold and purple cloud
Float on the mountain's ridge,
And counted mile-stones on the road
That leads to Boroughbridge.

Then Ensign Edwin look'd about,
And dropp'd the right-hand glass—
He sigh'd so loud, it seem'd no doubt
A breeze from Boreas. ||

Fair Angelina's words were soft
As curdled milk and honey: †
"Why sighs my swain," says she, "so oft?"
Says he—"I have no money.

give any information respecting the signs at these places: nor can I guess why the hero and heroine particularly preferred the Black Boar. Perhaps as a Boar's head was anciently a sign of enmity, which made the guests look blue, a Blue Boar might be deemed an ill-omened sign-post. Bentley.

|| I can find no precedent for thus spelling and accenting Boreas. Johnson.—My learned friend is mistaken. Boreas or as here signifies Bored brass, or a trumpet. Such compounds of English and Latin are not unfrequent among our older poets, and even yeomen formerly wrote among their items of farming expenses, Ex vnus Cart-saddlevs ivd. Malone.

† As the scene lies in Yorkshire, there is great local propriety in this comparison to curdled milk. The ballad abounds in fine circumstantial strokes. T. Warton.

I think the lactantial part of the simile inaccurate. Curdled milk is whey. Johnson.

From Wimpole-street to Wetherby
Four horses too much cost, for
Blind Cupid cannot post-boy be,
Nor Hymen pay the ostler.

Venus of Med'cis only drives
Two turtles in her chair,
And he who for a Venus strives
Needs but a chaise and pair."

Fair Angelina's eyes dropp'd dew—
"It never shall be said,
That only with a chaise and two
I ran away to wed.

Miss Deidamia Dawson has
Three ponies to her tandem,
And shall she boast that I, alas!
Rode with two hacks at random?

Open the door—let down the step—
Our parting Fate decrees here—
I'll go home to Papa's own Rep-
Ostibory of teas, sir!"

Then spoke the Ensign of the Guards—
(The Guards wear blue and buff)—
"If this is all that love rewards,
We'll not go on to Brough.

When bills are due and bankers stop,
A free man may be flurried.
But he who weds can only hope
To bury or be buried."

Then spoke the bold Postillion,
Right gaily answer'd he,
"John Perkins never yet look'd on
A lady's tears to see.

Captains and squires I've gone before,
And lords too, all my life;
And till I hold the reins no more,
I need not fear a wife.

Now, Lady, I'm no boasting elf,
My name is honest John;
I'll go to Greta-green myself!"
Said Angeline—"Drive on!"

Now, lords and ladies, please to heed
The moral of my verse;
Let him who means a trip to Tweed
Put money in his purse:*

And, fairest ladies, if you pray
To 'scape the wide world's laughter,
Be gentle on your bridal-day,
And never scold till after. V.

* This is a strange poetical licence taken to mispronounce a word of five syllables, and reminds me of a school-boy who wrote *Pharmacopœia*, Farm a crop of ye.

* *Vide* Shakspeare and Scottish Minstrelsy.

"Let never a man a wooing wend
Who hath not things three,
A purse of gold, a heart of love,
And routh of constancy."

SONNET ON A TEA-KETTLE.

FROM THE SAME.

O KETTLE!—'tis a piteous thing to see
Thy silver cheeks disfigur'd by the
coals,

While thro' thy lips the murm'ring va-
pour rolls,
And all sit at their ease, save thou and me:
Yet breathing bland and dulcet melody,
Thou sittest still—but O!—Alas! the
more

Thy voice is heard, the sooner is thy store
Of water wasted ere we drink our tea.
Sweet singing Kettle! while I gaze on
thee,

I think how, like the liquid element,
Love, when it boils too fast, is quickly
spent,
And ends in smoke and drear vacuity;
Too oft like thee, bright tea-kettle of tin,
All gloss without, all emptiness within! V.

THE ORPHAN'S THANKS.

*Addressed to a Young Lady, whose un-
wearied Benevolence is registered where the
Prayer of the Fatherless finds Acceptance,
and is rewarded by the sacred Blessedness
which springs from blessing others.*

DEAR LADY!—let an infant heart
Its humble thanks intrude:
Oh! hear an Orphan's lips impart
An Orphan's gratitude!

When cold in death, my father slept,
Where griefs no more annoy;
And o'er my mother's grave I wept,
Their hapless Orphan Boy:—

Your pitying kindness dried my tears,
When Life's last hopes were riven;
Your seraph voice dispell'd my fears,
And bade me trust in Heaven;
Your aid has snatch'd me from despair,
In want no more to roam;
Gives me again a guardian's care,
And friends, and food, and home!

Those noble friends, whose smile benign
My misery deign'd to view;—
The grace of Brunswick's Royal Line,—
All,—All I owe to You!

Then, LADY!—for a boon like this,
Heaven hear an Orphan's pray'r!
And strew your path with every bliss,
That worth and virtue share.

Oh! long may Youth and Beauty wreath
Their garlands round your brow,
And future years of gladness breathe
Their blessings bright as now!

Though life, may less as pure as thine,
To thy fond heart be given;
And late may Sister Angels shrine
Their Lucy's name in Heaven!

JAMES.

LONDON ORPHAN ASYLUM,
Thursday, July 15, 1819.

THE HUMBLE PETITION

OF THE MONOPOLISTS OF THE UNITED KINGDOM, TO THE THREE BRANCHES OF THE LEGISLATURE, NOW IN PARLIAMENT ASSEMBLED.

(Received too late to be presented during the last Session.)

SHEWETH!

THAT your Honours' petitioners,—Jobbers in grain,
And others, well-known as Monopoly's train;
At the cost of the public, whose fortunes rose high;
So that few in the land could in magnitude vie;
The fair prospect of plenty now fills with despair;
And we humbly commit our hard case to your care:
We intreat;—we beseech you, to give us relief;
For, most surely, of wretchedness our's is the chief;
To be thus from the summit of Opulence hurl'd;
And expos'd to the scorn of a vile, wicked world:
We, who late, from our coaches, on beggars look'd down;
And must now trudge on foot, 'mid the taunts of the town:
Our deep sorrows, your Honours! we cannot express;
Oh! consider our troubles, and grant us redress:
Ye, whose ears are still open to misery's cries,
With compassion attend to Monopoly's sighs:
Though we dare not suggest, what our tongues would fain say:
Yet your Honours are wise;—And we ever shall pray!—
July 19, 1819.

THE CLOUD.

DECLINING Day serenely smiled,
Ere yet she bade the world farewell,
Her parting ray so tranquil, mild,
Shone out o'er hill, and field, and dell;
And shed its brightness o'er the glassy stream,
Which glow'd like liquid fire beneath its beam.
One lonely cloud repos'd on high,
'Twas dazzling fair as beauty's brow,
Surrounded by the pale blue sky,
It seem'd a fleecy isle of snow,
As pure as innocence, ere vice impress
A thought of sin upon her unstain'd breast.
Scarce had a swift wing'd messenger fled
To vast eternity's profound;
The cloud had stol'n the ruby's red,
And painted rosy streaks around.
Such is the blush which dyes the cheek with flame,
When guilt's first deed unites the soul to shame.

Night o'er the cloud her mantle flung,
And chased its lovely hues away,
A spot upon the heavens it hung,
The harbinger of death to Day.
So guilt in gloom encircles every thought,
And weeping mourns the truths remorse has taught,
M. A. R.

SONNET.

THE winds come gently stirring, and a power
Awful and deep, seems all about me now;—
And now, upon the misty mountain's brow,
Sleeps the pale moon, as in a virgin's bower,
Spotless and free.—Oh! blessed be such hour!
Thrice blessed they, whose gentler homages know
The influence of all things; for these shall go
To lift them with much strength: and every flower,
And every shrub, shall seem itself a world,
Whereon to hold sweet converse; and to raise
Glory to that Great Giver, who hath hurl'd
The visible follies of our youthful days;
Hath to our view that cloudless spot unfur'd
Above earth's lowlier spirits, and their ways!
LYRA.

EPIGRAMS.

On a Gentleman who always wore Spectacles.

WILL in his spectacles may pass
For a true toper—Why?
Because, for ever to the glass
He seems to have an eye.

On a would-be Bard.

NED calls himself a Poet, truth bewraying;
"I tune the string," he's ever saying;
True, Ned; but tuning is not playing.

On a Projector.

BBUBBLE builds Castles in the Air: for why?
His patrimony's in the Isle of Sky.

On a Fidgety Old Maid.

TAB says her nerves soon in disorder get:
Dry leaves are soonest into motion set.

On two Braggarts.

BRAG says he'll call BOUNCE out—hence BOUNCE will roam;
And BRAG will call when BOUNCE is not at home.

On an Empiric.

"NO cure, no pay," says Doctor Quack ;
and, sure,
The man I pity, for he must be poor.

On hearing a Miser cough through a Charity Sermon.

WHY coughs old GRIPEALL (so compos'd in prayer)
Throughout the Sermon? Not to hear his care.

Praying, he hop'd of heaven to receive ;
The Sermon's CHARITY, and bids him give.

On a Bacchanal.

BIBO, for drinking mad, declares his plan
Is to take off his bumper like a man ;
BIBO may find, to recompence his whim,
Some bumper in return to take off him.

On a poor and bad Painter.

SKETCH says, his Fortune in perspective lies.

"More than your pictures do," OLD CRAN replies.

EXTRACTS FROM BRITISH POETS.
No. II.

(Chiefly from Campbell's Specimens.)

OF A PRECISE TAILOR.

(From Sir John Harrington's * Epigrams.)

A TAILOR, thought a man of upright dealing—
True, but for lying—honest, but for stealing—

Did fall one day extremely sick by chance,
And on the sudden was in wondrous trance ;
The fiends of hell, mustering in fearful manner,

Of sundry coloured silks display'd a banner
Which he had stolen, and wish'd, as they did tell,

That he might find it all one day in hell.
The man, affrighted by this apparition,
Upon recovery grew a great precisian :
He bought a Bible of the best translation,
And in his life he shew'd great reformation ;

He walk'd mannerly, he talk'd meekly,
He heard three lectures and two sermons weekly ;

He vow'd to shun all company unruly,
And in his speech he us'd no oath ; but truly
And zealously to keep the sabbath's rest,
His meat for that day on the eve was dress'd ;

* The translator of Ariosto.—Knighthood in the reign of Queen Elizabeth by the Earl of Essex, and created a Knight of the Bath in the reign of James. Died 1612,

And, lest the custom which he had to steal
Might cause him some day to forget his zeal,
He gives his journeyman especial charge,
That, if the stuff, allowance being large,
He found his fingers were to slich inclined,
Bid him to have the banner in his mind.
This done (I scant can tell the rest from laughter),

A captain of a ship came three days after,
And brought three yards of velvet and three quarters,

To make Venetians down below the garters.
He, that precisely knew what was enough,
Soon slipt aside three quarters of the stuff ;
His man, spying it, said, in derision,
Master, remember how you saw the vision !

Peace, knave ! quoth he, I did not see
one rag
Of such a colour'd silk in all the flag.

SONNETS,

BY WILLIAM SHAKESPEARE.

WHEN forty winters shall besiege thy brow,

And dig deep trenches in thy beauty's field,

Thy youth's proud livery, so gaz'd on now,
Will be a tatter'd weed of small worth held ;

Then being asked where all thy beauty lies,

Where all the treasure of thy lusty days,
To say " within thine own deepe sunken eyes,"

Were an all-eating shame and thriftless praise ;

How much more praise deserv'd thy beauty's use,

If thou could'st answer, " This fair child of mine
Shall sum my count, and make my old excuse,"

Proving his beauty by succession thine :
This were to be new-made when thou art old,

And see thy blood warm, when thou feel'st it cold.

OH ! how much more doth Beauty beautiful seem,

By that sweet ornament which truth doth give !

The rose looks fair, but fairer we it deem
For that sweet odour which doth in it live ;

The canker'd blooms have full as deep a dye,

As the perfum'd tincture of the roses,
Hang on such thorns, and play as wantonly,
When summer's breath their masked buds
discovers ;

But, for their virtue only is their show,
They live unwoo'd, and unrespected fade,
Die to themselves—Sweet roses do not so,
Of their sweet deaths are sweetest odours made ;

And so of you, beauteous and lovely youth,
When that shall fade my verse distills your truth.

LET me not to the marriage of true minds
Admit impediments. Love is not love
Which alters when it alteration finds,
Or bends with the remover to remove;
O no, it is an ever-fixed mark,
That looks on tempests and is never shaken;

It is the star to every wand'ring bark,
Whose worth's unknown, although his height be taken.

Love's not Time's fool, though rosy lips and cheeks
Within his bending sickle's compass come;

Love alters not^e with his brief hours and weeks,
But bears it out even to the edge of doom:

If this be error, and upon me proved,
I never writ, nor no man ever loved.

THOSE lips, that Love's own hands did make,
Breath'd forth the sound that said "I hate,"

To me that lang'ish for her sake.
But when she saw my woeful state,
Straight on her heart did mercy come,
Chiding that tongue that, ever sweet,
Was us'd in giving gentle doom;
And taught it thus anew to greet:
"I hate" she alter'd with an end

That follow'd it as gentle day
Doth follow night, who, like a fiend,
From heav'n to hell is flown away.
"I hate"—from hate away she threw,
And sav'd my life, saying—"not you."

ROSALIND'S MADRIGAL.

DR. THOMAS LODGE.

LOVE in my bosom, like a bee,
Doth suck his sweet;
Now with his wings he plays with me,
Now with his feet:

Within mine eyes he makes his nest,
His bed amidst my tender breast:
My kisses are his daily feast,
And yet he robs me of my rest:
Ah, wanton, will ye!

And if I sleep, then pierceth he
With pretty slight;
And makes his pillow of my knee
The live-long night.

Strike I my lute, he tunes the string,
He music plays if I but sing;
He lends me every lovely thing,
Yet cruel he my heart doth sting:
Ah, wanton, will ye!

Else I with roses every day
Will whip ye hence
And bind ye, when ye long to play,
For your offence;
I'll shut my eyes to keep ye in,
I'll make you fast if for your sin,
I'll count your power not worth a pin,
Alas! what hereby shall I win?
If he gain-say me,

What, if I beat the wanton boy
With many a rod?
He will repay me with annoy,
Because a God.

Then sit thou safely on my knee,
And let thy bower my bosom be;
Lurk in mine eyes, I like of thee,
O Cupid, so thou pity me!
Spare not, but play thee.

* Translator of Josephus into English, author of several plays and other poetical works of considerable merit. Died 1625.

PARLIAMENTARY INTELLIGENCE.

HOUSE OF LORDS.

TUESDAY, JULY 13, 1819.

AT half-past one o'clock, his Royal Highness the Prince Regent went in state from St. James's Palace, to pro-rogue the Session of Parliament. At two o'clock his Royal Highness took his seat on the Throne; previous to which a Message from the Commons had brought up the Bill for reversing the attainder of Lord E. Fitzgerald.

The Gentleman Usher of the Black Rod was then directed to summon the House of Commons to the Bar of their Lordships' House, to hear the Prince Regent's Speech.

In a short time the Speaker, followed by a number of Members of the Commons, came to the Bar, the Speaker holding in his hand the Appropriation Bill, being the last Supply Bill of the Session.

The Speaker then addressed the Prince Regent in the following words:—

"May it please your Royal Highness,
"We his Majesty's faithful Commons of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland assembled, attend your Royal Highness with our concluding Bill of Supply.

"The subjects which have occupied our attention have been more numerous, and more important, than are usually submitted to the consideration of Parliament in the same Session.

"Upon many of these subjects we have been engaged in long and painful examinations; but such has been the pressure of other business, and particularly of that which ordinarily belongs to a first Session, and such the magnitude and intricacy of many of those enquiries, that the limits of the present Session have not allowed of bringing them to a close.

"But, Sir, of those measures which we have completed, the most prominent, the most important, and, we trust, in their con-

sequences, the most beneficial to the public, are the measures which have grown out of the consideration of the present state of the country, both in its currency and its finances.

"Early, Sir, in the present Session, we instituted an inquiry into the effects produced by the Exchanges with Foreign Countries, and the State of the Circulating Medium, by the Restriction on Payments in Cash by the Bank. This inquiry was most anxiously and most deliberately conducted, and in its result led to the conclusion that it was most desirable quickly, but with due precautions, to return to our ancient and healthful state of currency. That whatever might have been the expediency of the Acts for the Suspension of Payments in Cash at the different periods when they were enacted—and doubtless they were expedient while the country was involved in the most expensive conflict that ever weighed down the finances of any country—still that the necessity for the continuance of these Acts having ceased, it became us, with as little delay as possible (avoiding carefully the convulsion of too rapid a transition), to return to our ancient system; and that if at any period, and under any circumstances, this return could be effected without national inconvenience, it was at the present; when this nation, with a proud retrospect of the past, after having made the greatest efforts and achieved the noblest objects, was now reposing in a confident, and, as we fondly hope, a well-founded expectation, of a sound and lasting peace.

"In considering, Sir, the state of our finances, and in minutely comparing our income with our expenditure, it appeared to us that the excess of our income was not fairly adequate for the purposes to which it was applicable—the gradual reduction of the national debt.

"It appeared to us that a clear, available surplus of at least five millions, ought to be set apart for that object.

"This, Sir, has been effected by the additional imposition of three millions of taxes.

"Sir, in adopting this course, his Majesty's faithful Commons did not conceal from themselves that they were calling on the nation for a great exertion; but well knowing that honour, and character, and independence, have at all times been the first and dearest objects of the hearts of Englishmen, we felt assured that there was no difficulty that the country would not encounter, and no pressure to which she would not cheerfully submit, to enable her to maintain, pure and unimpaired, that which has never yet been shaken or sullied—her public credit, and her national good faith.

"Thus, Sir, I have endeavoured shortly, and I am aware how imperfectly, to notice

the various duties which have devolved upon us, in one of the longest and most arduous Sessions on the records of Parliament.

"The Bill, Sir, which it is my duty to present to your Royal Highness, is intitled, "An Act for applying certain Monies therein mentioned, to the Service of the Year 1819, and for further appropriating the Supplies granted in this Session of Parliament;" to which, with all humility, we pray his Majesty's Royal Assent."

The Royal Assent was then given to the Appropriation Bill, and the Bill for removing the Attainder of Lord Edward Fitzgerald; after which the Prince Regent delivered the following Speech:—

"My Lords and Gentlemen,

"It is with great regret that I am again obliged to announce to you the continuance of his Majesty's lamented indisposition.

"I cannot close this Session of Parliament without expressing the satisfaction that I have derived from the zeal and assiduity with which you have applied yourselves to the several important objects which have come under your consideration.

"Your patient and laborious investigation of the state of the circulation and currency of the kingdom demands my warmest acknowledgments; and I entertain a confident expectation, that the measures adopted, as the result of this inquiry, will be productive of the most beneficial consequences.

"Gentlemen of the House of Commons,

"I thank you for the Supplies which you have granted for the service of the present year.

"I sincerely regret, that the necessity should have existed of making any addition to the burthens of the people; but I anticipate the most important permanent advantages from the efforts which you have thus made for meeting at once all the financial difficulties of the country; and I derive much satisfaction from the belief, that the means which you have devised for this purpose are calculated to press as lightly on all the classes of the community as could be expected, when so great an effort was to be made.

"My Lords and Gentlemen,

"I continue to receive from Foreign Powers the strongest assurances of their friendly disposition towards this country.

"I have observed, with great concern, the attempts which have recently been made in some of the Manufacturing Districts, to take advantage of circumstances of local distress, to excite a spirit of disaffection to the Institutions and Government of the country. No object can be nearer my heart, than to promote the welfare and prosperity of all classes of his Majesty's subjects; but this cannot be effected without the maintenance of public order and tranquillity.

"You may rely, therefore, upon my firm determination to employ for this purpose the powers entrusted to me by law; and I have no doubt that, on your return to your several counties, you will use your utmost endeavours, in co-operation with the Magistracy, to defeat the machinations of those, whose projects, if successful, could only aggravate the evils which it is professed to remedy; and who, under the pretence of Reform, have really no other object but the subversion of our happy Constitution."

Then the Lord Chancellor, by the Prince Regent's command, said,

"My Lords and Gentlemen,
"It is the will and pleasure of his Royal Highness the Prince Regent, acting in the name and on behalf of his Majesty, that this Parliament be prorogued to Tuesday, the 24th day of August next, to be then here holden; and this Parliament is accordingly prorogued to Tuesday, the 24th day of August next."

PARLIAMENTARY PAPERS.

Abstract of the Net Produce of the REVENUE of Great Britain, in the Years and Quarters ended 5th July 1817, 5th July 1818, and 5th July 1819; distinguishing the Consolidated Fund, the Annual Duties, and the War Taxes, and also distinguishing the Customs and Excise.

REVENUE, distinguishing the Consolidated Fund, the Annual Duties, and the War Taxes.	Years ended 5th July,		
	1817.	1818.	1819.
	£.	£.	£.
Customs	5,387,836	7,898,556	7,347,081
Excise	17,072,066	17,627,354	19,115,307
Stamps	6,030,997	6,443,763	6,308,177
Post-Office	1,360,000	1,333,000	1,401,000
Assessed Taxes	5,933,664	6,169,009	6,184,410
Land Taxes	1,187,413	1,163,621	1,172,184
Miscellaneous	258,688	317,669	320,561
Unappropriated War Duties	1,417,755	22,235	216,447
Total Consolidated Fund ..	38,628,419	41,175,212	42,065,167
ANNUAL DUTIES TO PAY OFF BILLS.			
Customs	2,900,109	2,101,523	3,152,326
Excise	532,144	273,161	634,832
Pensions, &c.	4,016		16
Total Annual Duties	3,436,869	2,375,784	3,787,174
Permanent and Annual Duties	42,065,288	43,550,996	45,852,341
WAR TAXES.			
Customs	556		
Excise	3,629,404	3,277,779	3,436,029
Property	4,725,119	1,204,749	72,910
Total War Taxes	8,355,079	4,482,548	3,508,933
Total Revenue, distinguishing the Consolidated Fund, the Annual Duties, and War Taxes	50,420,367	48,033,544	49,361,280
REVENUE, distinguishing the Customs and Excise.			
Total produce of Customs, as particularized above ..	8,268,501	10,000,379	10,499,407
Ditto of Excise, as above	21,234,214	21,179,114	23,186,168
Ditto of Stamps, Post-Office, Assessed, Property and Land Taxes, Miscellaneous, and Unappropriated Duties and Pensions, as ditto	20,917,652	16,854,051	15,675,705
Total Revenue, distinguishing the Customs and Excise Deduct Receipt upon Property, War Duty on Malt, and Unappropriated Duties	50,420,367	48,033,544	49,361,280
	6,660,476	1,226,994	220,357
Revenue, exclusive of Property, War Duty on Malt, and Unappropriated Duties	43,759,891	46,806,560	49,071,923

REVENUE, distinguishing the Consolidated Fund, the Annual Duties, and the War Taxes.	Quarters ended 5th July.		
	1817.	1818.	1819.
	£.	£.	£.
Customs	831,853	1,568,030	1,338,073
Excise	3,881,360	4,658,989	4,715,371
Stamps	1,589,615	1,599,814	1,534,723
Post-Office	323,000	324,000	367,000
Assessed Taxes	2,216,806	2,208,976	2,257,960
Land Taxes	464,664	441,220	433,577
Miscellaneous	62,160	112,282	62,785
Unappropriated War Duties	20,031	3,195	39,461
Total Consolidated Fund ..	9,339,489	10,916,509	10,745,950
ANNUAL DUTIES TO PAY OFF BILLS.			
Customs	877,760	289,114	909,566
Excise	83,727	1,765,316	118,101
Pensions, &c.			
Total Annual Duties	961,487	395,430	1,027,667
Permanent and Annual Duties	10,300,976	11,311,939	11,773,617
WAR TAXES.			
Customs			
Excise	779,647	872,496	809,974
Property	472,338	154,439	
Total War Taxes	1,251,985	1,026,935	869,974
Total Revenue, distinguishing the Consolidated Fund, the Annual Duties, and War Taxes	11,552,961	12,338,874	12,643,591
REVENUE, distinguishing the Customs and Excise.			
Total produce of Customs, as particularized above ..	1,709,613	1,857,144	2,244,639
Ditto of Excise, as above	4,694,734	5,637,801	5,708,446
Ditto of Stamps, Post-Office, Assessed, Property and Land Taxes, Miscellaneous, and Unappropriated Duties and Pensions, as ditto	5,148,614	4,843,929	4,695,506
Total Revenue, distinguishing the Customs and Excise Deduct Receipt upon Property, War Duty on Malt, and Unappropriated Duties	11,552,961	12,338,874	12,643,591
Revenue, exclusive of Property, War Duty on Malt, and Unappropriated Duties	11,060,592	12,181,237	12,604,130

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NATIONAL SCHOOLS.

It appears from the Report, that in 1812 there were 52 National Schools, containing 8,000 pupils; in 1819, 1,457 schools, containing 200,000; and that of 700 culprits, 23 only have been educated in National Schools.

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ARMY.

An official return to an order of the House of Commons of the effective strength of the British army, on the 25th of May, states it at 14,118 cavalry, 5,412 foot guards, and 84,821 infantry—Grand total, 104,349.

Abstract of Returns of the Turnpike Trusts round London, extracted from the Report just published by order of the House of Commons, from the Select Committee on the Highways of the Kingdom.

Name of Trust.	Length of Road.		Amount of Tolls, 1818.			Expences, 1818.			Debt.		
	Ms.	Yards.	£.	s.	d.	£.	s.	d.	£.	s.	d.
Surrey New-road	6	440	9,210	0	0	9,210	0	0	9,000	0	0
City-road	1	440	1,645	0	0	1,661	6	4	1,623	12	6
St. Mary-la-Bonne	4	1,584	3,960	0	0	3,808	16	10	3,500	0	0
Kensington	17		14,660			12,933	18	8	11,500	0	0
Cannon-street	1	747	1,667	0	6	962	9	2	3,519	18	6
New Cross	39	660	11,833	8	3	11,660	11	8	2,464	16	0
Whitechapel	34	220	12,450	0	0	13,086	2	1	2,300	0	0
Surrey and Sussex	57	798	14,606	10	0	14,758	18	7	3,750	0	0
Highgate and Hampstead	20		11,536	0	0	14,183	17	8	7,900	0	0
Hackney	6	880	4,355	0	0	3,942	0	0	2,100	0	0
Old street	1	880	1,520	0	0	1,255	0	0			
Stamford-hill	20	880	10,540	0	0	11,393	0	0	15,000	0	0
	210	489	97,482	18	9	98,856	0	6	62,658	7	0
			£.464	4s.		£.470	14s.		£.298	7s.	
						per mile.			per mile.		

INTELLIGENCE FROM THE LONDON GAZETTE.

SATURDAY, JUNE 26.

THIS Gazette notifies the baptism of the Princess Alexandrina Victoria, daughter of the Duke of Kent; the appointment of A. Maconochie, Esq. late Lord Advocate, as one of the Lords of Session and Justiciary in Scotland; and that of Sir W. Rae as Lord Advocate.]

TUESDAY, JUNE 29.

Member returned to serve in Parliament.

Heytesbury.—The Hon. W. H. J. Scott.

SATURDAY, JULY 3.

This Gazette notifies the Prince Regent's permission to the 28th regiment of foot to have on their colours and appointments the words "Pyrenees, Nivelle, Nive, and Orthes." It also notifies the revocation of the licence of M. J. Jacob, of No. 33, College-street, Portsea, as a Navy Agent, for practising a fraud on J. Hall, late of his Majesty's ships Mercury and Severn.

SATURDAY, JULY 10.

WHITEHALL, JULY 6.

The Prince Regent has appointed A. Duff, Esq. to be Sheriff Depute of the Shire of Edinburgh, v. Sir W. Rae, resigned.

Member returned to serve in Parliament.

Tiverton.—Viscount Sandon, v. W. Fitzhugh, Esq. who has accepted the Chiltern Hundreds,

TUESDAY, JULY 13.

This Gazette contains a Proclamation, dated the 12th instant, prohibiting the exportation of gunpowder, saltpetre, or any sort of arms or ammunition, to the ports within the dominions of the King of Spain. It also states that the Spanish Ambassador had an audience of the Prince Regent to announce the Marriage of the Infant Don Francisco with the Princess Caroline, of the Two Sicilies; and that the French Ambassador and the Swedish Envoy had delivered letters of congratulation from their Sovereigns on the birth of a Princess to the Duke and Duchess of Kent, and a Prince to the Duke and Duchess of Cambridge; also that the Resident Minister from the Grand Duke of Baden, the Elector and the Grand Duke of Hesse, had delivered his letters of credence, and the Algerine Ambassador his letter of recall.

CARMARTHEN CIRCUIT.

Serjeant Heywood and John Balguy, Esq.

Carmarthen—Monday, August 30.

Haverfordwest—Saturday, September 4.

Cardigan—Friday, September 10.

NORTH WALES CIRCUIT.

Hugh Lyecester, Esq. and Wm. Kenrick, Esq.

Merionethshire—Tuesday, August 17, at Dolgelly.

Carnarvonshire—Monday, August 23, at Carnarvon.

Anglesey—Saturday, August 28, at Beaumaris.

SATURDAY, JULY 17.

FOREIGN OFFICE, JULY 17.

The Prince Regent has appointed G. During, Esq. to be Consul at Trieste and its dependencies.

This Gazette contains a Proclamation by the Prince Regent in Council, regulating the rates of freight for the conveyance of gold, silver, and jewels, on board his Majesty's vessels.

Between any two ports in Europe on this side Gibraltar (Gibraltar included), the Azores, Madeira, or Canaries; and between any two ports on the same foreign station, the navigable distance between which shall not exceed 600 leagues, the Mediterranean Sea, Gibraltar included, being considered as one foreign station, if belonging to the Crown $\frac{3}{4}$ per cent.; to other parties, in peace $1\frac{1}{2}$, in war 2.

Between any port in Europe and any port in the Mediterranean beyond Gibraltar, or any port on the West Coast of Africa, including Simon's Bay, or any port on the East side of America, North or South, on the West India or other Islands on the American Coast, including Bermuda and Newfoundland; or between any two ports in the same foreign station, the nearest navigable distance between which shall exceed 600 leagues, if belonging to the Crown 1 per cent.; to other parties, in peace 2, in war 2 $\frac{1}{2}$.

Between any port in the European or Atlantic Seas, North of the Tropic of Cancer, and any port beyond the Cape of Good Hope or Cape Horn, if belonging to the Crown 1 per cent.; to other persons, in peace 2 $\frac{1}{2}$, in war 3.

TUESDAY, JULY 20.

This Gazette announces, that the Prince Regent has appointed Sir W. Young, K.G.C.B. and Admiral of the Red, to be Vice-admiral of the United Kingdom; and Sir J. Saumarez, K.G.C.B. and Admiral of the Blue, to be Rear-admiral of the United Kingdom. Also, H. R. Reynolds, Esq. Barrister-at-law, to be Commissioner of the Insolvent Debtors' Court, v. Mr. Serjeant Runnington.

Members returned to serve in Parliament.

Rye.—J. Dodson, Esq. LL.D. of Doctors' Commons, v. T. P. Lamb, Esq. deceased.

Bishop's Castle.—The Hon. D. J. W. Kinnaird, v. J. Robinson, Esq. deceased.

SATURDAY, JULY 24.

This Gazette notifies as follows:—On the 20th the French, Sardinian, and Neapolitan Ministers, and on the 23d the Saxon Minister, had audiences of the Prince Regent, to deliver letters of congratulation on the birth of the children of the Dukes of Kent, Cumberland, and Cambridge. Sir Miles Nightingall has been invested by the Prince Regent with the insignia of a Knight Commander of the Bath; Alexander Keith, Esq. knighted, and appointed Knight-Marshal of Scotland; and James L'Arny, Esq. appointed Sheriff Depute of Forfarshire. On the 23d Sir Samuel Shepherd was sworn of the Privy Council.—This Gazette also notifies the baptism of the Duke of Cumberland's son at Berlin, on the 8th inst.

ABSTRACT OF

FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC INTELLIGENCE.

FROM JUNE 26, TO JULY 26.

THE Secretary to the SOCIETY of GUARDIANS for the PROTECTION of TRADE, by a Circular has informed the Members thereof, that the persons under-named; viz.

RICHARD BLACHFORD, lately Boodle to the Goldsmiths' Company, and formerly of Lombard-street, now in the King's Bench;

WILLIAM PITMOR, Webb-street, Bermondsey;

JOHN BATHE, Wine-merchant, 241, Piccadilly; and

WILLIAM PROBERT, Wine and Spirit Merchant, late of the Haymarket, but now of Holborn; are reported to that Society as improper to be proposed to be balloted for as Members thereof.

And that Members of the Society have received a letter from Mickle Campus, dated

Malta, stating that he had forwarded to them, by the ship "Arno," various articles, the produce of the Levant, an invoice of which he inclosed, together with a bill of lading, and several letters addressed to most respectable houses in the United States, with a request that they might be forwarded. Mickle Campus's letter also contains a very large order for goods to be immediately sent out to him. Suspicions, however, having arisen, and inquiry having been made, the bill of lading turns out to be a forgery; the letters to America (which have been opened by friends of the parties here) are found to be made up for the purposes of deception; and it is discovered that the ship Arno did not sail from England to Malta till after the dates of the letters and bill of lading; and that

HENRY WADE and Co. have left No. 46, Lime-street, where they lately had a counting-house.

He is also desired to caution the Members against delivering goods to persons whom they do not know; several houses having been recently defrauded by a man bringing written orders from respectable tradesmen, for goods to be delivered to the bearer, which afterwards turn out to be forgeries: also that a person, who signs himself G. Ford, has recently obtained goods in the name of a Member of the Society without his authority.

The Secretary states, that

LEONARD LEADLEY (formerly mentioned), now lives at 79, Lower Thames-street.

JUNE 26, The Paris papers arrived. The Chamber of Peers had a public sitting on Tuesday, to discuss the project of law on the definitive regulations of the Budgets of preceding years. The Chamber of Deputies have at last come to a final conclusion on the Budget of the present year, which has so long occupied their attention. The votes having been taken by scrutiny for the passing of the whole of the law, there appeared in the affirmative 190, negative 14—Majority 176.—Seven transports, destined for Cadiz, are stated to have set sail from Bourdeaux on the 18th instant.

Dutch and Hamburg Mails are arrived. The rumoured hostilities in the North appear to be passing away. The King of Denmark reviewed his troops at Copenhagen on the 14th instant, and they were afterwards to return to their several homes. Bernadotte has also been reviewing his troops at the camp in Scania. It is added, upon the authority of intelligence from London, that the payment of the Norwegian debt by Sweden to Denmark is to be made in ten years, by regular annual instalments of 300,000 rix dollars banco.

By the American Papers to the 27th ult. it appears, from *The National Intelligencer*, that such a run has been made upon the different banks of the Union, as will compel them to suspend specie payments, if it be continued. New York Bank Stock had fallen from 104 (the last quotation) to 95½, and Philadelphia Bank Stock to 96. The Ontario sloop of war was under orders to return to the Pacific, with the John Adams sloop, and the brig Enterprize, under the command of Commodore Perry. By the last accounts from the Havannah, the reports of the cession of Cuba to this country had died away. By advices from the River Plate, it appears that hopes were entertained at Buenos Ayres of a speedy reconciliation with Artigas.

According to the last advices from the Cape of Good Hope, the colony was suffering severely from the total failure of the corn-crops; and the arrival of some of the ships from India, laden with rice, was anxiously looked for, as affording the only hope of averting a famine.

By the arrival of his Majesty's ship *Magicienne*, intelligence has been received of another dreadful hurricane at the Isle of France, which took place on the 28th of March last. The following are the details of this calamity, the third of the same kind that this ill-fated island has suffered within the short space of 13 months:—

“Isle of France, April 3, 1819.

“We experienced another hurricane on the night of Sunday last, which has almost entirely destroyed the crops of maize, as well as other plantations. In the country, several buildings have been blown down. The shipping, particularly, has suffered much, but the houses in town have in general escaped any material injury. The gale principally blew from S.E. to S.W., and exerted its greatest violence between midnight and three o'clock the next morning. The quantity of rain was considerable. It appears that the barometer did not descend below 27 and 3½. Although the storm was extremely boisterous, it has not occasioned so much damage as the two last hurricanes, which is attributed to the gusts of wind being less sudden; the losses, however, are very considerable.”

The Lisbon Packet arrived at Liverpool from Buenos Ayres, and brought letters from thence to the 20th of April. The following is an extract from one of them:—

“Negotiations have been going on for some time with Sante Fe, and the province of Entre Rios, under the influence of Artigas; an armistice has at last actually been concluded, and is published officially in the *Gazette*; the terms are fair, and promise to lead to a final adjustment of all differences. The reports of the grand expedition fitting out at Cadiz, have no doubt had their share in disposing all parties to peace and reunion. It is said that this government means to act as mediator to bring about a truce between Artigas and the Portuguese; and should this succeed, the grand expedition, whenever it may sail, will be expected with perfect indifference. Two Frenchmen, emissaries from Carrera and Alvear at Monte Video, have been arrested on their way to Mendoza, and convicted, both by papers found upon them and by their own confession, of having conspired against this government and that of Chili; they were to have begun their operations in the capital of the latter, and, in case of need, to have assassinated the Supreme Director, O'Higgins, and General San Martin. They were shot in the Plaza del Retiro. Three other Frenchmen who were implicated are ordered to be sent out of the country.”

By the Ann whaler, from Van Dieman's Land, we have received a letter from Hobart's Town, of which the following is an extract:—

“Considering the circumstances of this colony, things are very moderate, arising mostly from our intercourse with India. Provisions are as follow:—Beef and mut-

ton, equal in quality to any raised in England, 6d. per lb.; pork, equal to any in the London markets, 7d. per lb.; wheat, 10s. per bushel; barley, 6s.; maize, 3s. 9d. per ditto; potatoes, 6s. per cwt.; eggs, 2s. 6d. per dozen; butter, 3s. per lb.; fowls, 4s. per couple; bread, a loaf of 2lb. 8d. if fine, and 7d. coarse; tea and sugar, not exceeding the prices in England. Owing to the climate, our harvest does not commence till December in New South Wales, and January in Van Dieman's Land; of the two settlements, the latter is considered the most healthy. A bushel of our wheat generally weighs 65 lbs. This settlement has been materially improved within these few years; cultivation is rapidly increasing; and many of the prisoners, still under the sentence of the law, have lands and cattle, and a great many have houses in Hobart Town. Several accomplished pickpockets, who made a conspicuous figure in London, may be daily seen driving of cattle, making bricks, and in other laborious employments. The Mermaid cutter, Lieut. Ring, R.N. Commander, has just returned to Port Jackson, from a voyage of discovery in the South Seas. She was purchased by government for that purpose, and has been out seven months and seven days. In my next, an account will be given of the places she visited, and the discoveries she made."

THE KING'S HEALTH.

"Windsor Castle, July 3.

"His Majesty's bodily health continues to be good, and he is generally in cheerful spirits; but his Majesty's disorder is undiminished.

"Henry Halford,
"W. Heberden,
"M. Baillie,
"R. Willis."

MELANCHOLY FATE OF MADAME BLANCHARD

Paris, July 6.—The extraordinary fête which had been for some time announced to take place this evening at Tivoli, has been signalized by a shocking catastrophe. Among the numerous spectacles which had been announced to the public, was the ascension of Madame Blanchard in a luminous balloon furnished with fire-works.

Accordingly, at half past ten, this intrepid aeronaut, clothed in white, with a hat and plumes of the same colour, mounted her parachute. At a given signal the balloon rose, but so slowly that part of the fire-works came in contact with the surrounding trees. However, by throwing out some ballast, Madame Blanchard soon rose rapidly. The ascension was illuminated by Bengal lights; the aeronaut waved her flag; and the air resounded with acclamations. All of a sudden the balloon entered a slight cloud, which completely obscured the Bengal lights. Madame Blanchard then set the match to the fire-works, in order that they might produce the expected effect, when it was perceived that some rockets took a

perpendicular direction towards the balloon, and set fire to the bottom of it. Immediately a dreadful blaze struck terror into the hearts of all the spectators, leaving them in but little doubt as to the deplorable fate of the unfortunate aeronaut.

It is impossible to describe the scene which Tivoli now presented; cries of lamentation burst from all sides; numbers of females fell into convulsions—consternation was depicted in every face!

Some *gens d'armes* rode off at full gallop towards the place where it was supposed the fall might take place, and in about a quarter of an hour afterwards they returned to Tivoli, with the lifeless body of Madame Blanchard. She fell in the rue de Provence, at the corner of the rue Chausseé—she was in her parachute, enveloped in the net-work which had attached it to the balloon.

Morocco.—The Emperor of Morocco, Muley Soliman, gave out, in the beginning of June, that he should visit Tangiers. But instead of repairing thither, he assembled a force behind the river Sebou, with the intention of imposing a tribute on the inhabitants of the mountains of Tedla, who had revolted against his authority. His troops were scarcely collected, when those mountaineers, generally denominated *Berberes*, surprised the Emperor's camp, under cloud of night. His negro guards were almost to a man cut to pieces. His treasure, estimated at 400 quintals of silver, 12 of his wives, his own tent, and his baggage, fell into the hands of the rebels. The Governor of Tangiers died of his wounds, and Muley Ibrahim, the Emperor's eldest son, was wounded in the head. This young Prince, it was reported, had arrived at Fez, under the protection of some Moors. A rumour had been current for ten days, that Muley Soliman himself had been killed; but it appears that he had been able to reach Mequinez in disguise, escorted by a single Moor, one of the rebels, who, having entered the Emperor's tent during the action, apprized him of his danger.

The following singular suicide was committed at Paris:—The Sieur Guillet, a lodger in the rue des Lyonnais, No. 32, aged 75, hung himself in his apartments, between three and four in the morning. A paper was found near him, in his own hand-writing, in the following terms, stating the motive of the act:—"Jesus Christ has said, that when a tree is old, and can no longer bear fruit, it is proper that it should be cut down." This foolish man had previously several times attempted his life.

An article from Vienna, of the 7th inst. gives the following particulars relative to the execution of the Hungarian paricide, Count de Belesnyay:—"The people had provided themselves with stones to assail the executioner, in the event of his blow

falling; but, although trembling, he did his duty in the most prompt and speedy manner possible. Count de Helesnay displayed great levity of manner; he was careful to attire himself with elegance, and put a rose in a button-hole of his coat, which he caused to be delivered to a lady, who had placed herself at a window to see him pass. He undressed himself without assistance, and distributed his clothes to his attendants. He made a will, in which he bequeathed legacies to his mother, to a lady to whom he was betrothed, and some other persons. He received the consolations of religion, but with much unconcern."

A Privy Council was lately held at the Treasury Chambers, to investigate the circumstances attending the death of a Maltese at Athens, who was shot by Mr. W. Kinnaird in January last. Mr. Kinnaird had presented himself at Malta for a trial, and was sent home a prisoner to England. After a full investigation, Mr. Kinnaird was discharged, being honourably acquitted of any charge against him. It appeared, by the evidence transmitted by the Consuls of the Levant, that the firing on the deceased was in absolute self-defence.

The Princess Regent of the Principality of the Lippe has notified to the Diet of Frankfort, that, with the consent of her son, yet a minor, she granted, on the 8th of June, to his future subjects, a representative constitution, and had thus complied with the 13th article of the Federative Act.

The fears of the inhabitants of Rhenish Bavaria of their undergoing a change of masters have been quieted, by a positive assurance from the Bavarian Government that no such event is in contemplation.

On the 12th instant, a terrible conflagration was caused by the negligence of an idiot, at Remy, in the department of the Oise. It consumed 325 farming and dwelling-houses, and reduced to a state of indigence 260 individuals, who have now no other resource than public charity. The loss is estimated at 600,000 francs.

It is stated in the Canada Papers that the Missisagua Indians have ceded to the British Government part of 2,748,000 acres of land, equal in extent to 46 townships.

Wednesday morning, July 7, a duel was fought in Paris between Major Kelly, (formerly of the Guards,) and a Mr. Senate, when the former was severely wounded in the right hip, the ball fracturing the great trochanter in its passage. He died on Sunday. His sufferings during the preceding 48 hours were very great.

July 8, a ballot was taken at the East India-house, for the purpose of determining the following question; viz.—

"That Mr. Charles Lloyd, late of the Bengal Civil Establishment, be permitted to return to Bengal with such rank in the Company's service as he shall be entitled

to under the provisions of the Act of the 53d Geo. III. cap. 155, sec. 85."

At six o'clock the glasses were closed, and delivered to the scrutineers, who reported the question to be carried in the affirmative.

Four villains, disguised, appeared at Nettleton Farm, on the Forest, six miles from Farnham, on Sunday night, July 11, and demanded admittance. Sarah Larken, the maid servant, refused to open the door, and went to inform Mr. Heaton, her master, an infirm old man, during which the door was broken open, and two of them entered; the others remained outside. They fastened the farmer on his chair, and took the servant up stairs, where they took between forty and fifty pounds, some silver spoons, and other articles. They next regaled themselves with elder and currant wine, strong beer, and pork. Two of them were for murdering the servant; but the others from without prevented it. The robbery was not known until ten o'clock on Monday, as neither master nor servant were until then released.

Mr. Casbard, of the Chancery Bar, is appointed to the judicial seat of a Judge of the Principality of Wales, *vice* Abel Moysey, Esq. resigned.

On Wednesday, July 21, Viscount Melville arrived at Sheerness in the Admiralty yacht from Woolwich, attended by some of the Members of the Admiralty and Navy Boards, for the purpose of inspecting the improvement making in that dock-yard. In the afternoon they proceeded to Chat-ham on a similar inspection, when they returned to town.

A dreadful fire broke out on Thursday, July 22, about ten o'clock, at the house of Mr. Kennaby, a cork-cutter, in Cow-lane, Snow-hill: the flames soon communicated to the adjoining houses, tenanted by Mr. Smith, a pocket-book maker, and Mr. Elston, a bricklayer. By the prompt and vigorous exertions of the firemen, the mischief, we believe, extended no further, but those three houses were entirely destroyed. We understand no lives were lost. Mrs. Kennaby and a female servant saved themselves by jumping out of a window.

Friday morning, July 23, a dreadful fire broke out in the house of Messrs. Eikin and Co., block-makers, of Gravel-lane, Bank-side. The fire began about two o'clock, it is supposed, in consequence of the shavings having accidentally caught fire. It was first discovered by the watchman, who made the alarm, and the family escaped without injury. Several engines shortly arrived, and had a good supply of water, and the firemen played on the house with the greatest activity, but in a short time the flames communicated to the adjoining houses, and did great injury. The houses continued burning for four hours, when they were completely burned down. No lives were lost.

At three o'clock the same morning, an alarming fire broke out on the premises of Messrs. Stubblin and Higgins, hat-makers, in Holland-street, Blackfriars. The family had retired to rest some hours, and were awakened by a noise resembling the crackling of wood, and a strong smell of smoke, which induced them to get up, when they discovered that the whole of the bottom part was on fire. They threw up the windows, and loudly called for assistance; a female was so terrified, that she fainted away whilst leaning out of the window, and fell into the street with great violence, by which she was seriously hurt. The rest of the inmates were saved by means of a ladder; they had scarcely got into the street before the whole building was on fire. The flames communicated to the shop of Mr. Clark, chandler, next door, which, together with the whole of the extensive premises of Stubblin and Higgins, was completely levelled with the ground. The first endeavour on the part of the firemen was to prevent the communication of the flames with the large gas manufactory adjoining, but whilst so employed a third house, kept by Mr. Matthews, was burnt, and the wall falling with a dreadful crash, buried a boy in the ruins, who, however, was taken out with some signs of life, and conveyed to the Hospital. Five other houses were more or less damaged.

A dreadful accident happened lately at New Mill, near Holmfirth, by which two persons lost their lives. While the servant of Mr. Micklethwaite, of that place, carpenter, was loading a cart with wood, the horse took fright, and the wheels passing over his body, killed him on the spot. The master seeing the accident, ran up to the horse, and attempted to arrest its progress; but while he was engaged in this effort, the cart came in contact with a wall, against which Mr. Micklethwaite was jammed and so dreadfully bruised, that after languishing two days, he expired, leaving a widow and a numerous family to lament his death. The horse, still rushing forward, was approaching a number of children at play, and some of whom would doubtless have swelled the number of victims, had not a young man, with great presence of mind, taken up a large paving stone, and hurled it at the horse's head with so well directed an aim, that it brought him to a stop along the ground, and effectually arrested his fatal career.

ASSESSED TAXES.—By the Act recently passed, it is provided, that the assessments

made for the year ending on the 5th of April last shall remain at the same amount, to all persons who shall compound for the payment thereof, for the term of three years. The composition is an addition of five per cent. on the present assessment, and the advantage resulting from it is this—that if last year a man paid for window tax 5*l.*, he is by the Act allowed, for five shillings more, to open double or triple the number of windows, at his own discretion; and in the same way for horses, carriages, and other assessed articles—with this proviso, that the increase of his establishment be made in articles of the same kind. A person, for instance, may, after paying his composition money upon one horse, keep two or more without any additional charge of tax; but if to his horses he adds a carriage, he is still liable to the carriage tax. No composition can be entered into under the Act with any person who has become chargeable in the present year, by reason of any different or additional establishment set up before the 5th of last April, to a greater amount of duty than has been charged upon him in his last year's assessment, without including as well the amount of duty so charged in the said assessment as the increased amount of duty so becoming chargeable by reason of such different or additional establishment. If a person wish to take advantage of the composition only for 3 years, in enlarging his establishment, he is required to give 6 months previous notice of his intention to discontinue the same, and must actually have ceased to keep the same *one calendar month* prior to the expiration of the said period of three years. Compositions on dwelling-houses are to cease at the end of the year of removal, and on other articles by the death of the party compounding. The monies to arise by virtue of the composition entered into under this Act, are to be payable at the same times, in the same proportions, and to the same persons, as the duties of Assessed Taxes, are now payable. By the said Act, too, any person may, by paying his annual composition in advance, gain the advantage of a discount of 3 per cent. per annum, calculated for the period or periods by which each respective sum shall be paid sooner than the period prescribed for the payment thereof. But a moiety of the annual sum payable by the composition entered into, is to be paid within ten days after the date of the certificate of composition, which composition cannot be entered into after the 31st of October, 1819.

BIRTHS.

LATELY, Mrs. Newton, of Warwick-square, of a daughter.
Lately, Mrs. Henry Nelson, of Globbington, Hermitage, of a son.

Lately, at Paris, a lady, aged 40 years, of three children.—What makes it more remarkable is, it was her first pregnancy.
Lately, in Clare-street, Dublin, the lady

of Alderman Harry Alcock, of Waterford, of a daughter.

Lately, at Somerleaze, near Wells, Lady Caroline Bathurst, of a son.

Lately, at his house in Burlington-street, the lady of Henry Layard, Esq. of a son.

JUNE 22. Mrs. Douglas, relict of the late Lord Reston of a daughter.

24. In George-street, Edinburgh, the lady of Rear-admiral Otway, Commander-in-chief, of a daughter.

July 15. At Paris, Mrs. Edward Seymour, of a son.

25. At Brent Cottage, Hendon, the lady of George Jackson, Esq. of a son.

In Brunswick-square, the lady of George Darting, Esq. M.D. of a daughter.

MARRIAGES.

LATELY, in Kilkenny, Lieut.-Colonel Gregory, of the 44th regiment, to Harriet, third daughter of John Hilsbam, of that city, Esq.

Lately, at Titchfield, by special license, the Hon. Captain Percival, R.N. eldest son of Lord Arden, to Miss Hornby, eldest daughter of J. Hornby, Esq. of Hook-house, near Titchfield.

Lately, at Snaith, S. Nicholson, Esq. of Rawcliffe, aged 80, to Mrs. Norwood, of Camblesford, aged 40. The happy pair have since gone to Burlington to spend the honey-moon.

Lately, at Coventry, Mr. Waylett, comedian, to Miss Harriet Cooke, late of the Theatre Royal, Bath.

JUNE 10. Mr. Robert Wilson, of Bush-lane, wine-merchant, to Elizabeth, daughter of Mrs. Rich. Slaney, of Greenwich.

14. John Newington, Esq. of Wadhurst, Sussex, to Elizabeth, eldest daughter of Mr. Packham, of Tottenham, Middlesex.

15. James Lester, Esq. to Miss Fehon.

16. At Paris, Henry Peters, jun. Esq. to Sarah, daughter of Gen. Christie Burton.

20. J. C. Hughes, Esq. of the Theatre Royal, Drury-lane, to Miss Ann Ivers, sister to Mrs. Orger, of the same Theatre.

22. A. W. D. Fillan, Esq. to Caroline, third daughter of the late Simon Slingsby, of West Cowes, Isle of Wight.

Rev. William Bradley, M.A. to Mary, daughter of the Rev. Charles Gardner, of Stoke Hammond, Bucks.

Mr. Philip Green, jun. of Upper Thames-street, to Elizabeth, youngest daughter of John Langton, Esq. of Maidenhead.

24. Mr. George Wyatt, of Kennington, to Mary Ann, youngest daughter of T. H. Hull, Esq. of Vauxhall.

John Francis Scott, Esq. to Mary Caroline, eldest daughter of William Roberts, Esq. of Mecklenburgh-square.

25. Mr. Henry Saffery, of Margate, Kent, to Mrs. Jarratt, of Holland-house, Kingsgate.

Mr. W. E. King, of Banbury, Oxon, to Elizabeth, eldest daughter of E. Owen, Esq. Isle of Angelsea.

26. Mr. John Drake, of Buckden, Yorkshire, to Miss Eleanor A. Brown, of Saint Ann's.

27. Mr. Chatburn, of Bedford-street, to Mrs. Harrison, of Pickett-street.

28. Charles Duke, Esq. to Josephine Isabella, fourth daughter of Wm. Douglas, Esq. of Sloane-street.

J. T. Mayne, Esq. of the Inner Temple, to Sarah Fulcher, eldest daughter of the late J. Start, Esq. of Halstead.

At Enfield, Thomas Reynolds, Esq. to Miss Mary Ann Paer.

At Hammersmith, William Humble, Esq. of Chiswick, to Letitia, only daughter of the late Edward Coxmell, Esq.

The Rev. Richard Williams, Prebendary of Lincoln, to Miss Round, eldest daughter of the late Stephen Round, Esq. of Beech-hill, Berks.

29. John Frederick Crewe, Esq. nephew to Lord Crewe, to the Honourable Nannette Smith, daughter of Lord Carrington.

The Rev. Charles David Brereton, rector of St. Edmond's, Norwich, to Frances, youngest daughter of Joseph Wilson, Esq. of Highbury.

30. Mr. Mat. Scott, to Mrs. Hannah Band, youngest daughter of G. Flower, Esq. of Newark-on-Trent.

Mr. John Collingwood, of Oxford, to Eliza, eldest daughter of William Hale, Esq. of Homerton.

JULY 1. Thos. Patton, Esq. of Wilton House, Somersetshire, to Matilda, only daughter of the Rev. R. Winsloe, rector of Minster and Forrabury, Cornwall.

Mr. Chas. Wyatt, of Rotherhithe to Eliza, youngest daughter of Wm. Lloyd, Esq. of Toppoint, Cornwall.

2. The Rev. R. H. Rawlins, rector of Staplegrave, Somersetshire, to Eliza, youngest daughter of the late J. Nash, b-q. of Hill-house, Newnham, Gloucestershire.

3. At Chaddesden, by the Rev. Edward Pole, the Rev. George Cornish, eldest son of G. Cornish, Esq. of Satcombe Hill, Sidmouth, Devonshire, to Harriet, second daughter of Sir Robert Wilmot, Bart. of Chaddesden, Derbyshire.

Dr. Samuel Graydon, aged 78 years, to Miss Christina Ryan, aged 19, of Maquire's Bridge, county Fermanagh.

5. Wm. Yates Peel, Esq. M.P. for Tamworth, and second son of Sir Robert Peel, Bart. to the Right Hon. Lady Jane Moore,

M

second daughter of the Earl of Mount Cashell.

The Rev. Charles James Bayton, to Eliza, second daughter of the late Wm. Betele, Esq. of Baxtry, Kent.

7. Mr. H. Gastineau, of Camberwell, to Mary, eldest daughter of J. Knaggs, Esq. of Rise, Yorkshire.

The Rev. Henry Lindsey, perpetual curate of Wimbledon, Surrey, to Maria, eldest daughter of J. Marryat, Esq. M.P.

8. J. H. Watson, Esq. of Warwick-court, London, Solicitor, to Mary, eldest daughter of T. Gem, Esq. of Handsworth, Staffordshire.

The Hon. W. Cust, M.P. to Sophia, daughter of the late T. Newham, Esq. of Southborough, Kent.

Charles Dyke Ackland, Esq. to Mrs. Deau, widow of the late Captain Deau, E. I.

10. Mr. John Earl, of the Kent-road, to Caroline, daughter of the late Chas. Harman, Esq. of Wine Office-court.

The Rev. Wm. Woolcombe, Fellow of C. C. C. Oxon, to Elizabeth, youngest daughter of the late Rear-admiral Reynolds, of Fenair, Cornwall.

James Sande, Esq. of Westminster, to Miss Thibe Fleming, of Enfield.

Thos. Groves, Esq. of Stockwell, to Miss Denny, of Dorking.

11. Mr. George Holt, of Threadneedle-street, to Catharine, youngest daughter of Mr. John Irving, of Bishopsgate-street.

12. Mr. E. Mott, of Carmarthen-street, to Maria, second daughter of John Brown-

ing, Esq. of Montagu-street, Russell-square.

13. Frederick Goode, Esq. of Stamford-green, to Miss Beale, of Plaistow.

Mr. John Knill, of Botolph-lane, to Elizabeth, eldest daughter of Gabriel Stuart, Esq. of Thames-street.

14. The Rev. Samuel Hartopp, of Little Dalby, to Charlotte, third daughter of the late Jas. Robson, Esq. of Conduit-street.

15. Mr. H. Thornton, of Islington, to Mrs. Kitchener, of Leicester.

Charles Drummond, Esq. jun. to the Hon. Mary Dulcibella Eden, sister to Lord Auckland.

16. The Rev. John Mayo, A.M. of Tunbridge Wells, to Mary, youngest daughter of John Alexander Ogilvie, Esq. of Tanhurst, Surrey.

17. Richard, eldest son of R. Willis, Esq. Lancashire, to Lucy, youngest daughter of the late Henry Atherton, Esq.

Wm. Thomas, Esq. to Miss Jane Pope, niece to the late Miss Pope, formerly of the Theatre Royal, Drury-lane.

18. The Hon. Frederick Sylvester North Douglas, only son of Lord Glenbervie, and M.P. for Banbury, to Harriet, eldest daughter of Wm. Wrightson, Esq. of Cusworth, Yorkshire.

Mr. George Holdsworth, surgeon, of Great Mary-le-bone-street, to Miss Mitchell, of Great George-street, Portland-square.

20. The Hon. Captain Robert Rodney, R.N. to Ann, youngest daughter of the late Thos. Dennett, Esq. of Lock Ashurst, Sussex.

MONTHLY OBITUARY.

LATELY, at Great Westwood, Herts, Francis Bradford, Esq. aged 64.

Lately, at Castle Howard, Mrs. Dade, many years housekeeper to the Right Hon. the Earl of Carlisle.

Lately, at No. 2, Union Terrace, Camden Town, in his 46th year, Wm. Barton Borwick, Esq.

Lately, at Lints, aged 93, the Austrian General Count Beaulieu.

Lately, at Exeter, aged 103, Mary Parsons.

Lately, at Brompton, aged 84, Mr. John Weeks, formerly the spirited landlord of the Bush Tavern, Bristol, and since contractor for the Mail-conveyance.

Lately, at Panbridge Wells, Charles Le Roe, Esq. This gentleman, officiated for a long season in Bath, as M. C. of the Lower Rooms.

Oct. 29. 1818. At Scarborough, in the East Indies, Capt. W. S. Waters, of the 5th Regiment Bengal Native Cavalry.

In December, at Bombay, the Rev. W. Williams, M.A.

28. At Rewarre, in the East Indies, aged 28, Lieut. J. F. Appach, eldest son of I. I. Appach, Esq. of Clapton.

May 5, 1819. At Surinam, in the 44th year of his age, Mr. Gerard Wildeboer.

8. At Quebec, Canada, Mr. Cavin Major Hamilton, eldest son of Mr. William Hamilton, of New City Chambers.

19. (O.S.) at St. Petersburg, John Slatter, Esq.

23. At Paris, Lieut. Gen. Robinson, M.P.

25. At Falmouth, Jamaica, in his 59th year, R. Gillpie, Esq. Collector of his Majesty's Customs at that port.

Aged 50, at St. Petersburg, of an apoplexy, Prince David of Georgia, eldest son of the last Czar of Georgia; George XIII.

31. On board the private ship Sarah, bound to Bombay, Mr. Richard Norton, second officer of that ship.

June 15, At Glasfryn, David Ellis Nanney, Esq.

Aged 61, Mrs. F. M. Long, Prioress of the Convent of St. Hospital Audenarde,

18. In the 74th year of his age, Peter Bayly, Esq. of Dublin, attorney.

19. Edward John, son of the Rev. John Addison, rector of Ickenham, Middlesex.

21. At Bath, James Gladell Vernon, Esq.

22. At her house in Park street, Mary, Baroness Mordaunt, of Surrey, aged 82. By her death, this ancient peerage descends to his Grace the Duke of Gordon.

Mr. Wm. Clark, of Dulwich.

In Han's-place, in his 74th year, Sir John Morris, Bart.

At Hanwell, Middlesex, Julia Henrietta, widow of the late Hon. and Rev. Henry Jerome de Salis, D.D.

Aged 69, Frances, relict of the late James Heseltine, Esq. of Doctors' Commons.

At Nethercourt, near Ramsgate, aged 24, Mr. Mayhew.

23. In Bernard-street, Russell-square, Joseph Sherwin, Esq.

Mr. Howard Jacobson, of Fore-street, soon after having undergone the operation of having a stone extracted of the enormous weight of sixteen ounces.

In Grosvenor-place, Wm. Wynch, Esq. in his 69th year.

At Chiswick, in the 83d year of her age, Mary, widow of the late Pyke Buffar, Esq.

24. At Cheltenham, Lieut. gen. Charles Reynolds.

25. Benjamin Winter, Esq. of Leeds.

26. At Hursley park, in Hampshire, Sir Wm. Heathcote, Bart. He was born July 2, 1746, and married in 1768, to Frances, daughter and co-heiress of John Thorp, Esq. of Lambley, in Hampshire, by whom

he had issue five sons and three daughters. — Sir William represented the County of Southampton in three successive Parliaments, but retired from public life at the general election in 1806, on account of ill health.

In Charlotte-street, Portland-place, Miss Neild, aged 27.

In Red-lion square, John Adcock, Esq. aged 73.

Of an apoplectic fit, Thomas Philip Lamb, Esq. of Mountfield Lodge, Rye, Sussex.

In Middlesex-place, suddenly, aged 66, Major-gen. Thomas Hawkeshaw, late of the Hon. East India Company's Establishment.

July 1. At Alphington, near Exeter, the widow of the late Edward Calamy, Esq.

2. At Oswestry, Salop, Mary, wife of C. Graham, Esq.

Aged 69, Joseph Yates, Esq. of Sneed Park, Bristol.

3. At the rectory-house, Fenny Compton, Warwickshire, Anne, wife of the Rev. Henry Edmund Hill, B. D.

At Paris, the wife of J. L. Ratton, Esq. of Bedford-place, Russell-square.

4. At Shepherd's Bush, Middlesex, aged 57, Mr. Jas. Dover.

11. At Stirling castle, Capt. James Crichton, of Adlington-place, Camberwell.

At Kensington, aged 23, Gilbert Hulse, son of Mr. Watts, of the Strand.

13. In her 80th year, the widow of the late John Jones, Esq. of Islington.

19. In Brompton-row, the Hon. M. H. Johnstone, second daughter of Francis, first Lord Napier, aged 64.

LITERARY INTELLIGENCE.

THE Collectors of Portraits and Illustrators of Granger's Biographical Dictionary Seward's Anecdotes, Boswell's Life of Johnson, Biographia Dramatica, Pennant's London, Lysons's Engravers, Pursuits of Literature, are respectfully informed, that a new proof impressions of the PORTRAITS that accompany this Work, are struck off on Columbia Paper, and may be had separate, price 4s.; but EARLY application will be necessary to secure them, as the number printed is very LIMITED.

In the press,
A SEVENTH Volume of Beddome's Village Sermons.

My Lodger's Legacy, being Comic Tales in Verse by the late Tim Bobbin the Younger.

Physiological Fragments, by John Bywater.

Just published,

The Commemoration of Handel, the second edition, and other Poems; to which is added, a Prospectus of a Translation, partly original, and partly altered from Davden and Pitt, with Specimens. By John King. 8vo. 6s.

Letters on the Events which have passed in France since the Restoration in 1815. By Helen Maria Williams. 8vo. 7s. 6d.

Dialogues on Botany, for the Use of Young Persons, explaining the Structure of Plants and the Progress of Vegetation. 12mo. 8s.

The Counterfeit Saints, or Female Fanaticism, in two Cantos, with other Poems, by Charles Swan, Catharine Hall, Cambridge, 8vo. 2d edition, 2s.

The History and Antiquities of the Cathedral of York, by Mrs. Britton, is just published, and will afford an interesting treat.

The first Number of the Illustrations of Lichfield Cathedral, by the same author, has also appeared, and the fourth Number of his Chronological Illustrations of the Ancient Architecture of Great Britain.

LIST OF BOOKS AND NEW EDITIONS OF ESTABLISHED WORKS.

PUBLISHED IN JULY,

At the Prices they are advertised at, in boards, unless otherwise expressed; and may be had of J. ASPERNE, No. 32, CORNHILL.

It is earnestly requested that Authors and Publishers will continue to communicate Notices of their Works (post paid) and they will always be faithfully inserted FREE of EXPENSE.

MAURICE and Berghetta, or the Priest Rahery, by Wm. Furnell, Esq. 7s.

Chateauxvieux' Italy, 8vo. 7s. 6d.

The History of the Island of Newfoundland, by the Rev. A. L. Anspach, 8vo. 16s.

Life of Lord Russell, by Lord John Russell, 4to. 11. 41s. 6d.

Life of Lady Russell, by Miss Berry, with Correspondence never before published, 4to. 11. 7s.

A Tour on the Continent, by Mrs. Bailie, 8vo. 15s.

La Sainte Bible, royal 24mo. 14s.
Barrow's Duty and Reward of Industry, 12mo. 5s.

Farnestus Berchtold, 8vo. 6s.
Dr. Holland's Travels, 2d edit. 8vo. 11. 15s.

Bakewell's Introduction to Mineralogy, 8vo. 11. 1s.

Peter's Letters to his Kinsfolk, 3 vols. 8vo. 11. 11s. 6d.

A Four in the Highlands of Scotland in 1818, 8vo. 9s. 6d.

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

"**CUPID in Tears**" will not suit the European Magazine.

The Frontispiece to the LXXVth Volume, which is usually given with the first Number, is unavoidably deferred till a future one.

D. W. F. and *Crito* in our next.

Sensibility is received.

ERRATA in our last.—Page 497, col. 2, line 38, for "Foliba," read "Joliba."

Page 498, note, for "New Monthly Magazine," read "Monthly Magazine."

Page 499, col. 2, line 28, for "Sudy," read "Seedy."—Page 501, col. 1, line 42, for "rushed," read "rested."—1b. col. 2, lines 32 and 33 should be read, "but now no longer so. In the note in this page, I recognise," &c.—Page 503, col. 1, line 9, for "Gray," read "Grey."

LIST OF PATENTS FOR INVENTIONS, &c.

(Continued from Vol. LXXV. page 474.)

JOSEPH WHETHERLY PHISON, of Birmingham, Warwickshire, Metal Merchant; for an improvement in manufacturing pipes, tubes, or conductors, for gas, and other purposes. Dated April 26, 1819.

THOMAS WILCOX, of Bristol, Mason; for a pneumatic stove for heating atmospheric air, and diffusing the same through houses, hot houses, green-houses, and other buildings, upon the principle of introducing a column of atmospheric air into a chamber containing a stove, of a new and peculiar construction, thereby creating a reservoir of hot air, capable of being diffused, by means of flues, throughout buildings of any dimensions. Dated April 26, 1819.

JOHN PANCHEBAGE, of Atherstone, Warwickshire, Millwright; for a method or methods of making a machine or machines for catching flies and wasps, which he conceives will be of public utility. Dated May 1, 1819.

ROBERT CORLANK, of Liverpool, Lancashire, Merchant; for a method or methods of gaining power, by new or improved combinations of apparatus applicable to various purposes. Dated May 1, 1819.

WILLIAM HADDOK, of Mile End, Middlesex, Chemist; for a method of producing inflammable gas from pit coal, superior in purity to any other inflammable gas produced from the same substance, by the method of methods hitherto in practice. Dated May 1, 1819.

WILLIAM SAWBRIDGE, of White-friars'-lane, St. Michael, Coventry, Loom Maker and Ribbon Weaver; for improvements in engine looms for weaving figured ribbons. Dated May 6, 1819.

HENRY BOOTH, of Liverpool, Lancashire, Merchant; for a method or means of propelling boats and other vessels. Dated May 6, 1819.

JOHN LOWDER, of Walkers, Somersetshire, Architect; for improvements or machines for the preparations of hemp or flax, and other fibrous vegetable substances. Dated May 6, 1819.

JAMES MASON, of Birmingham, Warwickshire, Merchant; for a method of working the oars or paddles of boats, barges, ships, and other kinds of navigating vessels. Communicated to him by a foreigner residing abroad. Dated May 6, 1819.

SARAH THOMPSON, of Rotherhithe, Surrey, Cork Manufacturer; for a machine for cutting cork. Dated May 12, 1819.

JAMES HOLLINGRAKE, of Manchester, Lancashire, Mechanic; for a method of casting and forming metallic substances in various forms and shapes with improved closeness, soundness, and texture. Dated May 12, 1819.

WILLIAM RUPT, of Binaklewell, Middlesex, Printer and Stereotype Founder; for improvements in printing machines, which improvements do not extend to the inking apparatus. Dated May 24, 1819.

JAR COWPER, of Weston by Weeden, Northamptonshire, Carpenter and Joiner; for improvements

on, and additions to, machines or ploughs for the purpose of under-draining land. Dated May 18, 1819.

EDWARD WAIN, of Minchinhampton, Gloucestershire, Gentleman, for improvement on stage-coaches, and other description of carriages. Dated May 18, 1819.

GEORGE ATKINS, of Hornsey and Islington, Gentleman; for an instrument for ascertaining the variation of the compass, which he denominates the Meridian Declination Dial. Dated May 18, 1819.

JOHN THOMAS BAKRY, of Plough-court, Lombard-street, London, Chemist and Druggist; for improved apparatuses for distillation, evaporating, and exsiccations, and for the preparation of colours. Dated May 24, 1819.

WILLIAM GELDARI and **JOHN SERVANT**, both of Leeds, Yorkshire, Carpenters, and **JONATHAN HOWGATE**, of Leeds, Flax-dresser; for

certain improvements in the manner of heating dry-houses, malt kilns, and other buildings requiring heat. Dated June 1, 1819.

CHARLES ATTWOOD, of Bridge-street, Blackfriars, London, Window Glass Manufacturer; for a mode or modes of manufacturing mineral alkali, and vegetable alkali, and the application thereof, so far as relates to mineral alkali, by way of improvement on, or addition to, other modes heretofore known or in use; but more particularly to the manufacture of kelp. Dated June 22, 1819.

JOHN LEWIS, Clothier, **WILLIAM LEWIS**, Dyer, and **WILLIAM DAVIS**, Engineer, all of Brimscomb, Gloucestershire; for certain improvements in the application of pointed wires, or other pointed substances of a suitable nature, for the purpose of raising the pile or face of woollen or other cloths, of fabric requiring such process. Dated June 19, 1819.

AN ALPHABETICAL LIST OF BANKRUPTS,

WITH THE ATTORNEYS' NAMES,

FROM SATURDAY, JUNE 26, TO SATURDAY, JULY 24, 1819.*

Extracted from the London Gazette.

N.B. All the Meetings are at GUILDHALL, unless otherwise expressed. The Country and London Attorneys' Names are between Brackets.

BANKRUPTCIES SUPERSEDED.

ADAMS, GEO. Gloucester, jeweller, July 26. &
GEORGE, WM. (otherwise HUNT) Froms Belwood, clothier, June 26.
MEDERLE, JOHN. Leicester-sq. tailor, June 26.
JONES SAM. OLIVER, Princes-st. Lambeth, potter, July 13.
LUNG, HEN. and Co. Ackerington, Lancashire, calico-printer, July 10.
UGHTON, JOHN, Aston, near Birmingham, and

Sutton Coldfield, Warwickshire, manufacturer, July 17.
PEACOCK, EDW. East End. Finchley, victualler, July 10.
RADFORD, EBEN. Strand, tailor, July 10.
SNOW, JOS. Swarkstone, Derbyshire, and **WILKINS, ROB.** Staunton Harold, Leicestershire, timber-merchants, July 3.
WILD, RICH. Craven-st. Strand, tailor, June 26.

BANKRUPTS.

ADAMS, GEO. and Co. Gloucester, jewellers, Aug. 7. [Manning, Clement's-inn.] June 26.
ASTON, JOHN, Birmingham, victualler, Aug. 7. Woolpack, Birmingham. [Ridmonds, Exchequer Office of Pleas, Lincoln's-inn; and Mole, Birmingham.] June 26.
ALLEN, ABRAHAM, Pall-mall, calico-furniture-manufacturer, Aug. 10. [Cookney, Castle-st. Holborn.] June 29.
ANDROUS, JOHN, Edgeware-road, corn-merchant, Aug. 21. [Slade and Co. John-st. Bedford-row; and Hearn, Buckingham.] July 10.
AINSWORTH, THOS. Little Bolton, Lancashire, bleacher, Aug. 28. Mosley Arms, Manchester. [Halstead and Co. Manchester; and Milne and Co. Temple.] July 10.
ALLSOP, JAN. Southampton, baker, Aug. 10, 11, and 28. Coach and Horse, Southampton. [Sharp, Romsey; and Wiater and Co. Bedford-row.] July 17.
BEAVAN, JOHN, (otherwise BEAVEN) Old Cavendish-st. wine-merchant, Aug. 7. [Jones and Co. Great Mary-le-Bonne st.] June 26.
BUCHAN, THOS. Charlotte-st. piano-forte-maker, Aug. 7. [Saunders, Charlotte-st. Fitzroy-sq.] June 26.
BOOT, KIRK, Artillery-pl. Finsbury-sq. merchant, Aug. 14. [Grosvenor, Verulam-bu. Gray's inn.] July 3.
BEARDSALL, THOS. and WM. Workop, Nottinghamshire, dealers, Aug. 14. Fontine, Sheffield. [Wake, Workop; and Wigglesworth and Co. Gray's-inn.] July 3.
BELL, THOS. Finner's Hall, Old Broad-st. Insurance-broker, Aug. 3, and 21. [Beardon and Co. Currier co. Gresham-st.] July 10.
BYANT, EDW. Old Broad-st. surgeon, Aug. 21. [Thomas, Basilhall-st.] July 10.
BROWN, GEO. George-sq. Westminster, upholsterer, Aug. 21. [Chersey, Great-Rutney-st.] July 10.

BENNETT, THOS. Dartmouth, merchant, Aug. 21, at the house of Mr. N. Brooking, jun. Dartmouth. [Price, Lincoln's inn New square; and Brooking, Dartmouth.] July 10.
BEE, JON. Workop, Nottinghamshire, butcher, Aug. 9, 3, and 21, Red-lion, Workop. [Wilson, Workop; and Hall and Co. New Boswell-co.] July 10.
BERRY, BENJ. and Co. Kirkheaton, Yorkshire, manufacturer of fancy works, Aug. 9, 10, and 21, George, Huddersfield. [Batty, Chancery-la.; and Batty, Huddersfield.] July 10.
BROOMFIELD, JOHN, and Co. Birmingham, potash-manufacturers, Aug. 24, Union, Union st. Birmingham. [Hicks and Co. Bartlett's-bu; and Bewick, Birmingham.] July 13.
BROWNE, JOHN, and Co. Charles-st. Grosvenor-sq. and Duke-st. Liverpool, upholsterers, Aug. 3 and 28. [Goren, Orchard-st. Fortman-sq.] July 17.
BUTT, PETER, Cheltenham, grocer, Aug. 28, Horse and Groom, Gloucester. [Frowd and Co. Seriest. Linco'n's-inn; and Okey, Gloucester.] July 17.
BIRCH, JOHN, jun. Manchester, cotton-spinner, Aug. 6, 7, and September 4, Star, Manchester. [Edge, Manchester; and Milne and Parry, Temple.] July 24.
BITHELL, RICH. Llanyppwll, Denbigh, cheese-factor, Aug. 11, 13, and Sept. 4, Wynnstay Arms, Wrexham, Denbigh. [Long and Co. Gray's-lan; and Browne, Wrexham.] July 24.
BIRKINSYAW, GEORGE, Howden, York, carrier, Aug. 11, 12, and Sept. 4, Galdwell, Doncaster. [Henton, Doncaster; and Blacklock, Serjeant's-inn, Fleet-st.] July 24.
CAVEY, WM. late of the Old Change, cheesemonger, but now of Angel-st. St. Martin's-le-grand, cook, Aug. 7. [Froft, Chancery-la.] June 26.
COHEN, BENJ. Great Alley-st. Goodman's-fields, watch-maker, Aug. 7. [Towers, Castle st. Falcon-sq.] June 26.

* The Dates to last month's Bankrupts should have been "From Saturday, May 29, to Tuesday, June 28.

- CROFTT, JOHN** and **EDW.** Sedgley, Staffordshire, iron-masters, Aug. 7. [Lilleshall's Arms, Bridgwater. [Anstice and Co. Temple; and Source and Co. Dudley.] June 26.
- CARR, WM.** Left, Staffordshire, silk-manufacturer, Aug. 7, Angel, Macclesfield. [Sherwin, Great James-st. Bedford-row; and Wadsworth, Macclesfield.] June 26.
- COLLMAN, JOHN**, Chelsea, coal-merchant, Aug. 14. [Lodding and Co. Temple.] July 5.
- CROMBIE, ROB.** Chelsea, victualler, Aug. 14. [Hendon, Brewer-st. Fleet-st.] July 5.
- COTTIN, GEO.** Andover, Hants, grocer, Aug. 21. [Shane and Co. Verulam-bu. Gray's-inn-la.] July 15.
- CUMMINGS, JOHN**, Chapel-yard, Spital-sq. mironer, Aug. 21. [Sudlow and Co. Mountstuart-st.] July 10.
- COX, JOHN**, jun. Emsworth, Southampton, chair-maker and grocer, Aug. 21, White hart, Fareham. [Paddon, Fareham; and Alexander and Co. New-inn.] July 10.
- CARKEET, NATH.** Tavistock-st. and New Bond-st. upholsterer, Aug. 24. [Brookes, Spurr-st. Leicester-sq.] July 15.
- COLLINSON, THOS.** sen. Lovely Hall, within Salisbury, Lancashire, cotton-spinner, Aug. 24, King's Arms, Preston. [Ellis, Chancery-la.; and Dixon and Co. Preston.] July 15.
- CAPENHURST, WM.** Tamworth, Staffordshire, seedsman, Aug. 24, Crown, John-st. Birmingham. [Smith, Aldermanbury Postern; and Sadler, Birmingham.] July 15.
- CLARKE, JAS.** Hammer-smith-cora-dealer, Aug. 31. [Fowler, Clement's-inn.] July 20.
- DOBBS, JESSE**, Cranbrook, Kent, brewer, Aug. 10, George, Cranbrook. [Ems, Millman-pi. Bedford-row; and Kincaid, Cranbrook.] June 20.
- DODD, RALPH.** Oxford, eng. engineer, Aug. 14. [Hartley, Bridge-st. Blackfriars.] July 3.
- DENT, ELIZ.** and **ISAAC**, Fight st. Southwark, hatters, Aug. 17. [Raine and Co. Temple.] July 6.
- DRYDEN, BENJ.** Newcastle-upon-Tyne, grocer, Aug. 2 and 31, George, Newcastle. [Bell and Co. Bow-church yard, Champsids; and Stoker, Newcastle.] July 10.
- DUNN, JAMES**, Bristol, broker, Aug. 24, Commercial-rooms, Bristol. [Heelis, Staple inn; and Smith, Exchange-bu. Bristol.] July 15.
- EDM, EDW.** late of Marrow-st. Lincolns, but now of Howard-pl. Backney-road, biscuit-baker, Aug. 28. [Osbaldeston, London-st. Fenchurch-st.] July 17.
- DOUBRA, THOS.** Earith, Huntingdonshire, victualler, Aug. 10, Crown, St. Ives, Aug. 28, George, Huntingdon. [Long and Co. Holborn-co. Gray's-inn; and Day, St. Ives.] July 17.
- EDDINGTON, RICH.** and **EPHRAIM**, Blackburn, cotton manufacturers, Aug. 10, Mitre, Preston. [Avison and Co. Castle-st. Holborn; Ainsworth, Blackburn; and Blackburn, Cannon-st. Preston.] June 29.
- EASTON, JAMES**, York-st. Blackfriars-road, baker, Aug. 5, 10, and Sept. 4. [Vint, Banner-st. Old-st.] July 24.
- FIELDER, RICH.** Tentenden, Kent, victualler, Aug. 7. [Lewis, Crutched-friars.] June 26.
- FULL, SAM.** Portsea, broker, Aug. 7, Anchor and Hope, St. George's-sq. Portsea. [Johnson, Portsea; and Cope, Wilson-st. Gray's-inn-la.] June 26.
- FEATHER-TONHAUGH, HEN.** Bishop Wearmouth, Durham, coal-fitter, Aug. 7, George, Newcastle upon Tyne. [Blackstone, Symond's-inn; and Hinde, Bishop Wearmouth.] June 26.
- FENTIMAN, EDW.** Peterborough, haberdasher, Aug. 14. [Spence, Staple-inn.] July 3.
- FENTIMAN, EDW.** and **Co.** Peterborough and Stamford, haberdashers, Aug. 15. [Spence, Staple-inn.] July 6.
- FISHER, THOS.** and **Co.** Cheltenham and Winchester, Gloucestershire, bankers, Aug. 21 and 28, Royal Hotel, Cheltenham. [Vizard and Co. Lincoln's-inn-fields; and Pruett and Co. Cheltenham.] July 17.
- FOSTER, LAWRENCE**, Faringham, Kent, miller, Aug. 7, and Sept. 4. [Webb, Dean-st. Southwark.] June 26.
- GARDY, THOS.** lower York-st. Rotherhithe, timber-merchant, Aug. 7. [King, Castle-st. Holborn.] June 26.
- GAINGER, THOS. HOMER**, Leeds, scrivener, Aug. 7, Sepsons-House, Wakefield. [Erans, Hattan-garion; and Robinson and Co. Wakefield.] June 26.
- GANDY, JACKSON**, Liverpool, merchant, Aug. 14, George, Dale-st. Liverpool. [Lodge, Liverpool; and Batty, Chancery-la.] July 5.
- GREENHALGH, JAS. THOMPSON**, Manchester, dealer, Aug. 17, Garrick's-head, Fountain-st. Manchester. [Buckley, Manchester; and Mudd and Co. London.] July 6.
- GREGORY, JACOB DAVIS**, Crown-st. Manchester, silk-manufacturer, Aug. 21. [Webster and Son, Queen-st. Champsids.] July 10.
- GIBLIN, JOSIAH FREDERICK**, Boston, Cambridgeshire, miller, Aug. 21, Black-bull, Cambridge. [Cassar, Cambridge; and Long and Co. Gray's-inn.] July 10.
- GIBSON, BENJ.** Cheltenham, wine-merchant, Aug. 3 and 24. [Brown, Mincing-la.] July 15.
- GLEAVE, JOHN**, Bolton-le-Moors, victualler, Aug. 24, Swan, Bolton-le-Moors. [Addington and Co. Bedford-row; and Cross and Co. Bolton-le-Moors.] July 15.
- GRIFFITHS, ALEX.** Swansea, grocer, Aug. 10, 11, and 24, Mackworth Arms, Swansea. [Price, Lincoln's-inn; and James and Co. Swansea.] July 15.
- GOODEN, JOHN**, and **Co.** Goldsmith-st. Wood-st. hosiers, Aug. 7, and Sept. 4. [Woolfe, Basinghall-st.] July 24.
- GREENWAY, JAMES**, Plymouth-Dock, Devon, brewer, Aug. 14, 16, and Sept. 4, Weakley's Hotel, Plymouth-Dock. [Darke, Princes-st. Bedford-row; and Buzon and Co. Plymouth-Dock.] July 24.
- HOWARD, JOHN**, Woburn, Bucks, paper-maker, Aug. 7, [Fellows, Mincing-la.] June 26.
- HALL, BENJ.** Bristol, glazier, Aug. 7, Bummer, Bristol. [Heelis, Staple-inn; and Smith, Exchange-bu. Bristol.] June 26.
- HARDY, WM.** Manchester, dryer, Aug. 10, Star, Manchester. [Walker, Manchester; and Ellis, Chancery-la.] July 29.
- HIRST, THOS. HEN.** Dean st. Canterbury-sq. Southwark, oil-merchant, Aug. 14. [Holt, Threadneedle-st.] July 5.
- HUNT, JOHN**, late of St. Swithin's-la. but now of Ebenezer-terrace, Commercial-road, merchant, Aug. 17. [Peace and Sons, St. Swithin's-la.] July 6.
- HARRIS, THOS.** St. Nicholas, Worcester, woollen-draper, Aug. 17. [Shop-market-inn, Worcester. [Shuter, Milbank-st. Westminster; and Godson, Worcester.] July 6.
- HARRIS, JOHN**, Redbridge, Southampton, victualler, Aug. 17, George, Southampton. [Hicks and Co. Bartlett's-bu.; and Clement, Southampton.] July 6.
- HAYWARD, WM. HEN.** Manchester and Tamworth, cotton spinner, Aug. 2, 8, and 21, Albion, Manchester. [Law, Piccadilly, Manchester; and Adlington and Co. Bedford-row.] July 10.
- HAYWOOD, FRAN.** sen. Liverpool, merchant, Aug. 21, at the office of Messrs. Avison and Wiceler, Liverpool. [Avison and Co. Castle-st. Holborn; and Avison and Co. or Hardwell, Liverpool.] July 10.
- HENSHAW, JOHN**, Stockport, cotton manufacturer, Aug. 21, at the office of Messrs. Avison and Wheeler, Liverpool. [Avison and Co. Liverpool, and Castle-st. Holborn.] July 10.
- HAYWOOD, WM. HEN.** and **Co.** Manchester, cotton spinners, Aug. 24, Star, Deansgate, Manchester. [Hampson, Manchester; and Ellis, Chancery-la.] July 15.
- HARRIS, THOS.** Liverpool, mariner and merchant, formerly of Maryport, Cumberland, corn-factor, Aug. 2, 11, and 28, George, Dale st. Liverpool. [Price and Co. Water-st. Liverpool; and Blackstock and Co. Temple.] July 27.
- HARWICK, JOHN**, West- and Narrow-wall, Lambeth, iron-founder and engineer, Aug. 31. [Hunt, Holborn-co. Gray's-inn.] July 20.
- JAMES, JOHN**, Cheltenham, inn-keeper, Aug. 7, Royal Hotel, Cheltenham. [Newmarch and Co. Cheltenham; and King, Bedford-st. Fleet-st.] June 26.
- JACKSON, RICH. PLINY**, Liverpool, merchant, Aug. 10, George, Dale st. Liverpool. [Green and Co. Liverpool; and Lodge and Co. Southampton-bu. Chancery.] July 10.
- JONES, JOHN GEORGE**, Hart-la. corn-factor, Aug. 21. [Abbat, July 15.] July 10.

- INWELL, ONISEPHORUS WM.** and **GEO.** Long-acre, oilmen, Aug. 22. [Robins, Serjeant's-lane, Fleet-st.] July 17.
- KING, JOHN.** Ipswich, timber-merchant, Aug. 7. [Coach and Horse, Ipswich, (Gross, Ipswich; and Bromley, Gray's Inn.) June 28.
- KENT, WM.** High Holborn, stationer, Aug. 17. [Poole, Adam's-co. Old Broad-st.] July 6.
- LINSLEY, JOS. JUN.** Leeds, merchant, Aug. 7. Sessions House, Wakefield. [Smith's, Hatton-garden; and Taylor, Mirfield, near Leeds. June 22.
- LANHAM, HEN.** Dorking, Surrey, grocer, Aug. 10. [Russell and Son, Lat-st. Borough.] June 29.
- LAW, CHARLES.** Minories, victualler, Aug. 10. [Thomson and Co. Goodman's-lane.] June 29.
- LESLIE, JAS.** late of the Island of St. Michael, but now of Lower Thames-st. merchant, Aug. 14. [Brown, Commercial Sale-rooms, Mincing-la.] July 3.
- LEWIS, JOHN, JUN.** Martley, Worcestershire, horse-dealer, Aug. 14. Hop Market, Worcester. [Shuter, Milbarn-st. Westminster; and Godson, Worcester.] July 3.
- LOVE, WM.** Chipping Sodbury, Gloucestershire, grocer, Aug. 14. Rummer, Bristol. [Adlington and Co. Bedford-row; and Haynes, Bristol.] July 3.
- LAY, JAS.** Southmilton-st. Oxford-st. hatter, Aug. 21. [Tucker, Bartlett's-bu.] July 10.
- LAW, GEO.** Manchester, grocer, Aug. 21, George, Dale-st. Liverpool. [Blackstock and Co. Temple; and Murrow, Liverpool.] July 10.
- LONGWORTH, DAN.** and **Co.** Little Leaver, Lancashire, bleachers, Aug. 2, 3, and 24, Star, Manchester. [Hirst and Co. Manchester; and Milne and Co. Temple.] July 15.
- LOW, WM.** Hanover-st. Walworth, merchant, Aug. 5, and 28. [Knight and Co. Basinghall-st.] July 17.
- LOWE, THOS.** Dartford, watch-maker, Aug. 28. [Bartlett, Bartholomew-close.] July 17.
- LITTLE, THOS.** Bodiham, Sussex, grocer, Aug. 7, and Sept. 4. [Hunt, Surrey-st. Strand; and Topping, Maidstone, Kent.] July 24.
- MOLLING, FRED.** and **GODFREY,** Jerusalem-co. Gracechurch-st. merchants, Aug. 7. [Wiltshire and Co. Old Broad-st.] June 26.
- MARSHALL, JOHN,** late of Mincing-la. but now of York-pl. Walworth, merchant, Aug. 24. [Birkett, Clock-la.] July 3.
- MORT, JON.** Bolton, Lancashire, cotton-manufacturer, Aug. 14, Bridge Inn, Bolton. [Meddowcroft, Gray's-lane; and Boardman and Co. Bolton.] July 3.
- MANN, CHAS.** Wakefield, grocer, Aug. 14, Woodman, Wakefield. [Batty, Chancery-la.; and Scholefield, Horbury, near Wakefield.] July 3.
- MILLEH, ROB.** Taunton, grocer, Aug. 17, Globe, Exeter. [Collett and Co. Chancery-la.; and Turner, Exeter.] July 6.
- MAYERS, JOS.** Yarmouth, Norfolk, merchant, Aug. 21. [Isaac, Mansell-st.] July 10.
- MULLENEUX, JOHN ROBINSON.** Liverpool, merchant, Aug. 21, George, Liverpool. [Dulmer and Co. Liverpool; and Clarke and Co. Chancery-la.] July 10.
- MATHER, THOS.** Warrington, cooper, Aug. 24, Nag's Head, Warrington. [Mason and Co. New Bridge-st.; and Leather, Liverpool.] July 15.
- MOORE, HUSTINGS,** Lucas-st. Commercial-road, builder, Aug. 7, and Sept. 4. [Smith, Aldermanbury Postern.] July 24.
- NUNN, JOHN,** Bow, Middlesex, coal-merchant, Aug. 7. [Hirst and Co. Walbrook.] June 26.
- PICTON, THOS.** Hammersmith, grocer, Aug. 10. [Woodward and Co. Warring-st.] June 29.
- PHILLIPS, JOHN,** Littleton, Worcestershire, paper-maker, Aug. 14, Bell, Cheltenham. [Pittman, Symond's-lane; and Sadler, Winchcomb.] July 3.
- PROBERT, WM.** Holborn, wine merchant, Aug. 17. [Wadeon and Co. Austin-friars.] July 6.
- PARKER, RICH.** Elmstree, Shropshire, grocer, Aug. 17, White Lion, Whitechurch. [Rochester and Co. New Bowell or Carey-st.; and Knight and Co. Whitechurch.] July 6.
- ROBERT, BART.** and **Co.** Mytton, Hull, glass-manufacturers, Aug. 17, Dog and Duck, Hull. [Ellis, Chancery-la.] July 3.
- PARDON, GEO.** Plymouth, linen draper, Aug. 21. [Walker and Co. Old Jewry.] July 10.
- PROTHERO, JOS.** Bristol, ship-broker, Aug. 2, 3, and 22, Castle and Bell, Bath. [Young and Co. St. Mildred's-co. Poultry; and Cruickshank, Bath.] July 17.
- PATON, ALEX.** Heworth, Durham, ship-builder, Aug. 2, 6, and 31, George, Pilgrim-st. Newcastle. [Clayton, Newcastle; and Clayton and Co. Lin-coln's-lane.] July 20.
- PORTER, JAS.** Bristol, and Canham, Gloucester, barge-builder, Aug. 9, 10, and Sept. 4, Commercial-rooms, Bristol. [Clarke and Co. Chancery-lane; and Stephens and Co. Bristol.] July 24.
- PEWTERS, ROBT.** Bristol, shoe-maker, Aug. 9, 10, and Sept. 4, Rummer, Bristol. [Walker, Bristol; and Adlington and Co. Bedford-row.] July 24.
- PEARCE, JOS.** Newent, Gloucester, grocer, Aug. 4, 5, and Sept. 4, Upper George, Gloucester. [A'Beckett, Broad-st. Golden-sq.; and Matthews, Gloucester.] July 24.
- REYNOLDS, HEN. JOHN,** Peterborough, haberdasher, Aug. 14. [Spence, Staple-lane.] July 3.
- REYNOLDS, ROB.** Gloucester street, Commercial-road, carpenter, Aug. 21. [Walton and Co. Girdlers' Hall, Basinghall-st.] July 10.
- ROBERTS, RICH.** Salford, provision-shopkeeper, Aug. 24, Dog, Deansgate, Manchester. [Adlington and Co. Bedford-row; and Claye and Co. Manchester.] July 19.
- RACSTER, ABR. STEPHENS,** Kichenford, Worcestershire, farmer, Aug. 4, 5, and 24, Bell, Worcester. [Becke, Devonshire-st. Queen's-square; and France, St. John's, near Worcester.] July 13.
- RADCLIFFE, JAS.** Swansea, Glamorganshire, grocer, Aug. 22, Chester, Staple-lane; and Bigg, Bristol.] July 17.
- RATHBONE, WM.** Manchester, printer, Aug. 9, 10, and 24, Star, Manchester. [Halstead and Co. Manchester; and Milne and Co. Temple.] July 17.
- SILVA, JOHN ROFINO,** Liverpool, merchant, Aug. 7, George, Dale-st. Liverpool. [Williams, Union-co. Castle-st. Liverpool; and Chester, Staple-lane.] June 26.
- SMITH, HEN. SEN.** Kirbworth Harcourt, Leicestershire, miller, Aug. 7, Three Crowns, Leicester. [Cooke, Leicester; and James, Earl-st. Black-friars.] June 26.
- SKIDMORE, WM.** Sheffield, grocer, Aug. 7, Tontine, Sheffield. [Brookfield, Sheffield; and Tilson and Co. Coleman-st.] June 26.
- SMITH, WM.** Bristol, timber merchant, Aug. 7, Rummer, Bristol. [Clarke and Co. Chancery-la.; and Stephens and Co. Bristol.] July 26.
- SMITH, JOHN,** Parliament-st. tailor, Aug. 14. [Hackett, New co. Swithin's-la.] July 3.
- SOUTHERN, GEO.** Streatham, baker, Aug. 14. [Reed, Mark la.] July 3.
- SMITH, JAS. AND CO.** Prince's-st. Bank, merchants, Aug. 3, and 28. [Maxon, Lawrence Poultry-la.] July 17.
- STACY, CHAS.** Nassau-st. Westminster, coffee-house-keeper, Aug. 28. [Richardson, Golden-sq.] July 17.
- SPRING, JOHN OSGARBY,** Coningsby, Lincolnshire, grocer, Aug. 2, 3, and 28, White Hart, Boston. [Rogers, Boston; and Jenkins and Co. New-inn.] July 17.
- SCHLESINGER, MOSES BEAR,** Church-co. Clement's-lane, Lombard-st. indigo-merchant, Aug. 28, and Sept. 4. [Annecley and Son, Cateaton-st.] July 24.
- SHOUT, BENJ.** High Holborn, silman, Aug. 2, 10, and Sept. 4. [Roe, Devonshire-st. Queen-sq.] July 24.
- TURNER, EDM.** Rochdale, corn-factor, Aug. 17, White Bear, Piccadilly, Manchester. [Chippendale, Crane-co. Fleet-street; and Shuttleworth, Rochdale.] July 6.
- THOMSON, ROB.** Exeter-st. Strand, baker, Aug. 3 and 28. [Pondfex, Dyer's-bu. Holborn.] July 17.
- THOMPSON, ROB. AND HINDMARSH,** Newcastle-upon-Tyne, timber-merchants, Aug. 4, 7, and 31, George, Pilgrim-st. Newcastle. [Meggison and Co. Hatton-garden; and Donkin, Newcastle.] July 20.
- THOMAS, WM.** Bristol, money-scrivener, Aug. 9, 10, and Sept. 4, Commercial-rooms, Bristol. [Hurd and Co. Temple; and Wigan and Co. Bristol.] July 24.

- THOMAS, DAVID, Glass Mill, Gloucester, Ivory-black-manufacture, Sep. 6. Commercial-rooms, Bristol. [Hicks and Co. Bartlett's-bu. Holborn; and Hinton, Bristol.] July 24.
- WOOLRICH, SAM. WM. Stafford, druggist, Aug. 10. Swan, Stafford. [Warner and Higgott, Uttoxeter; and Knowles, New Inn.] June 20.
- WALLEK, THOS. Treatham, Staffordshire, pot-seller, Aug. 14. Crown and Anchor, Lane End, Stoke-upon-Trent. [Flint, Uttoxeter; and Tooke, Gray's-inn] July 24.
- WILLIS, JOS. Wardour-st. coach-maker, Aug. 21. [Allen, Cassis-st. Soho.] July 10.
- WETHERILL, JON. and Co. Dyer's-co. Alderman-bury, factory, Aug. 21. [Pownall and Co. Old Jewry.] July 10.
- WRIGHT, WM. Chipping Barbet, Hertfordshire, Ashmonger, Aug. 21. [White and Co. George-st. Mansion-house.] July 10.
- WORBALL, SAM. and Co. Bristol, bankers, Aug. 21. Merchant Tailors' Hall, Broad-st. Bristol. [Tanner, Bristol; and Lamberts and Co. Gray's-inn-sq.] July 10.
- WALKER, WM. North Shields, tailor, Aug. 21. Commercial Hotel, North Shields. [Carding and Co. Gray's-inn; and Cockerill and Thaley, North Shields.] July 10.
- WALKER, WM. Hythe, Kent, farmer, Aug. 24. Guildhall, Canterbury. [Konnett, Dover; and Stocker and Co. New Boswell-co. Lincoln's-inn.] July 13.
- WILLETT, THOS. Acton, Cheshire, cheese-factor, Aug. 11, 14, and 28. Dog, Manchester. [Wood, Brazen-nose-st. Manchester; and Hurd and Co. Temple.] July 10.
- WALLIS, CHAS. Cheltenham, Gloucester, builder, Aug. 3, 4, and Sept. 4, at ten. Royal Hotel, Cheltenham. [Berli, Cirencester; and Nix, Cook's-co. Lincoln's-inn.] July 24.

AN ALPHABETICAL LIST OF DIVIDENDS,

FROM SATURDAY, JUNE 26, TO SATURDAY, JULY 24, 1819.

- ALDHAM, W. Great Totham, July 24.
- Ansell, J. Carshalton, July 24.
- Ansell, G. Carshalton, July 24.
- Adams, B. Bucklershard, July 24.
- Ablitt, N. Great Yarmouth, July 28.
- Arndt, J. G. and Co. Coleman-street and Old Bond-street, Aug. 3.
- Ashford, C. S. Harrow-road, Aug. 21.
- Ashpinham, E. Stapleford, Aug. 16.
- Bell, J. F. and R. F. Oxford-street, July 3.
- Baker, J. and Co. Speenhamland, July 23.
- Bullcocke, J. Catherine-street, Strand, July 20.
- Brown, S. and Co. 2. Mary-hill, July 27.
- Bragge, W. A. Rotherhithe-wall, July 24.
- Ball, J. Watling-street, July 24.
- Brown, T. Strand, July 27.
- Butt, E. Rotherhithe-wall, July 31.
- Burn, W. Exeter, July 20.
- Burden, F. and T. Henley-in-Arden, July 28.
- Beil, J. Church-street, Spital fields, July 31.
- Brooksbank, A. and Co. Long-lane, Bermondsey, July 31.
- Blurton, J. Old Bond-street, July 17.
- Burnett, A. Lisle-street, Aug. 3.
- Burge, J. F. and Co. King's-arms-bu. Wood-street, Aug. 6.
- Brenchley, J. Lincoln's-inn-fields, Aug. 7.
- Berrett, W. Old Broad-street, July 17.
- Buchanan, D. and Co. Liverpool, Aug. 7.
- Briggs, G. Holborn-bridge, Aug. 14.
- Barlow, T. Appleton, Aug. 24.
- Bickers, J. and Co. Bucklersbury, and London-bridge, Southwark, Aug. 14.
- Bedwell, J. Ingram-co. Fenchurch-st. Aug. 14.
- Carr, C. Bridge-street, Westminster, July 20.
- Chapman, T. Stratford Mills, July 24.
- Collinson, E. Crooked-lane, July 24.
- Cater, S. and Co. Watling-street, July 31.
- Cooke, J. Farcham, Aug. 3.
- Cotford, W. F. Upper Clapton, Aug. 3.
- Chard, J. Anchor and Hope-alley, St. George's-in-the-East, Aug. 3.
- Cohen, E. London, Aug. 7.
- Corpe, I. Sun-street, Bishopsgate Within, Aug. 3.
- Crichlow, W. Liverpool, and Harris, J. jun. Beaumaris, Aug. 11.
- Dowley, J. Willow-street, Bank-side, July 24.
- Dawson, W. Fenchurch-street, July 27.
- Dowley, T. and J. Willow-street, Bank-side, July 24.
- Dickens, E. Eynsford, Kent, July 27.
- Ehrenstrom, E. Fen-co. Fenchurch-street, July 24.
- Eberberger, T. E. Gainsburgh Aug. 4.
- Elliott, T. Poole, Aug. 21.
- Fry, E. Houndsditch, July 27.
- Forbes, F. Greenwich, Aug. 10.
- Fornyth, T. Burslem, Aug. 10.
- Festher, L. Nottingham, Aug. 16.
- Gay, M. L. Upper Norton-street, July 27.
- Greenhead, T. and Co. Lamb-street and Well-street, Westcloze-sq. July 17.
- Gieschild, J. and Co. Bishop Wearmouth, July 28.
- Giant, J. Coleman-street, Aug. 7.
- Gibson, J. and Co. Wardrobe-place, Doctors'-commons, Aug. 7.
- Graham, K. Garstang, Aug. 9.
- Graham, K. Garstang, Lancashire, Aug. 9.
- Henderson, J. and Co. Mitre-court, Milk-st. July 17.
- Harvey, W. Warrington, July 28.
- Hird, T. Bishop Wearmouth, July 28.
- Harman, T. C. Wisbeach, July 24.
- Hadden, W. Clement's-lane, Lombard-st. July 24.
- Handley, W. Streton-en-le-Feld, July 24.
- Hall, J. Chatham, July 31.
- Herbert, T. Hanway-street, July 17.
- Hurrell, S. Minories, Aug. 7.
- Hack, T. Bear-garden, Southwark, Aug. 3.
- Hirst, T. N. and Co. Huddersfield, Aug. 10.
- Henderson, J. Mitre-court, Milk-street, July 24.
- Holder, E. Puddleston, Aug. 12.
- Hudson, H. and G. Liverpool, Aug. 17.
- Herbert, T. Hanway-st. Oxford-st. July 31.
- Johnson, R. Lane-end, July 19.
- Johnson, R. Liverpool, July 30.
- James, G. Liverpool, July 28.
- Jones, T. Aston, near Birmingham, Aug. 17.
- Jenkins, J. and Co. Piccadilly, Aug. 14.
- Kernot, J. Castle-street, Leicester-fields, July 17.
- King, J. Swan-ham, July 19.
- Kernot, J. Bear-street, Leicester-fields, July 31.
- Kerstan, T. Manchester, Aug. 9.
- Lord, S. Sutton, July 24.
- Lukey, P. Fowey, Aug. 3.
- Lunn, W. St. Mary-at Hill, Aug. 7.
- Laycock, T. Minories, Aug. 7.
- Land, E. Warwick-row, Black-friars-road, Aug. 7.
- Lloyd, W. jun. Thames-street, July 27.
- Lyne, G. and Co. Cecil-street, Strand, Aug. 14.
- Middleton, T. Liverpool, Aug. 5.
- Nosley, J. O. and Co. Sidmouth-place, Gray's inn lane, July 24.
- Millar, J. Liverpool, July 21.
- Masters, J. Dartford, July 24.
- M'Donnell, M. and Co. Broad-street, July 24.
- Mac Kenzie, W. late of Demerara, but now of Covent-garden, July 31.
- Mackey, R. Manchester, July 24.
- Mullock, I. Bilton Heath, July 28.
- Mayer, J. Fetter-lane, Aug. 7.
- Murray, J. Bishopsgate-street, Aug. 10.
- Murridge, T. and E. King's Lynn, July 19.
- Metcalf, J. and Co. Upper East Smithfield, Aug. 7.
- Marsh, H. Brentford, Aug. 10.
- Molling, F. and G. Jerusalem-co. Gracechurch-st. Nov. 2.
- Nowell, J. and Co. Jewry-street, July 13.
- North, G. Brecknock, July 10.
- Nash, J. Wotton-under-Edge, July 26.
- Neate, W. Sweeting's-alley, Aug. 7.
- Nuttall, J. Manchester, Aug. 20.
- Ohren, M. and M. C. Broad street, Ratcliff, July 24.
- Orme, I. I. and E. Nottingham, Aug. 16.
- Owen, J. Southampton, Aug. 14.
- Pardos, G. Coughton, July 23.
- Pegg, J. and Co. Tamworth, July 20.
- Prichard, J. Church-lane, Whitechapel, Aug. 7.
- Parishouse, E. Brixham, Aug. 19.
- Pescock, J. M. Bywell, Aug. 3.
- Fullen, R. Leeds, Aug. 10.
- Peirce, T. I. Lime-street, Aug. 3.
- Rawlinson, A. and Co. Liverpool, July 19.
- Reay, W. Mark-lane, July 24.
- Randall, J. Pancras-street, Tottenham-court-road, July 31.
- Richmond, T. Bell-yard, Carey-street, Aug. 7.

- Rugg, H. and C. Austin-friars, Aug. 14.
 Rust, W. Sheffield, Aug. 12.
 Sims, J. King-street, near Tower-hill, July 17 and 27.
 Stubbs, J. Long-acre, July 3.
 Savage, W. Corporation-row, July 24.
 Sear, R. Gainsborough, July 20.
 Smith, C. Bristol, July 21.
 Smyth, E. St. Martin's co. St. Martin's-la. July 27.
 Street, J. F. and W. Bucklersbury, July 31.
 Smith, J. F. Norwich, Aug. 14.
 Sudd, J. Greystoke-place, Fetter-lane, July 31.
 Sizer, G. Holborn-hill, July 31.
 Simpson, J. and Co. Old 'Change, July 31.
 Samuda, A. Bury-street, St. Mary axe, July 31.
 Smith, W. and A. F. Stockton, Aug. 6.
 Stevens, W. Malden Newton, Aug. 12.
 Stein, J. Butcher-row, East Smithfield, Aug. 21.
 Sykes, W. Mill-street, Aug. 14.
 Smith, T. R. Oxford, Aug. 14.
 Townsend, R. Preston, July 22.
 Taylor, T. Oxford, July 24.
 Taylor, J. Liverpool, July 27.
 Tuckett, J. and E. H. Bristol, July 31.
- Turner, E. Great Sherston, Aug. 12.
 Toy, T. Penryn, July 31.
 Taylor, J. Cheapside, July 27.
 Thomas, S. Handall Abbey, parish of Lofthouse, Yorkshg, Aug. 12.
 Trezor, J. and Co. Whitechurch, Shropshire, Aug. 12.
 Upton, G. Queen-street, July 31.
 Vaux, C. Bishop Wearmouth, Aug. 27.
 Weaver, T. High Holborn, July 24.
 White, S. Turnham-green, July 27.
 Wise, S. and C. Maidstone, Aug. 21.
 Willcocks, F. Islington, July 27.
 Watson, J. Brooke, July 27.
 Wood, W. A. and Co. Manchester, Aug. 6.
 Watkin, J. and Co. Aldermanbury, July 31.
 Willis, M. North Shields, Aug. 3.
 Whittingham, J. Liverpool, Aug. 3.
 Whitney, T. and H. Macclesfield, Aug. 6.
 Wilkerson, J. Barley, Herts, July 12.
 Wilkinson, J. Sculcoates, July 27 and Aug. 9.
 Whitehead, J. Cateaton-street, July 31.
 Wilks, R. Chancery-lane, Aug. 21.
 Wilson, R. Friday street, Aug. 10.

AN ALPHABETICAL LIST OF CERTIFICATES,

FROM SATURDAY, JUNE 26, TO SATURDAY, JULY 24, 1819.

- ABRAHAMS, L. and A. Camomile-street, Aug. 3.
 Anderson, R. Wapping, Aug. 10.
 Barnes, J. Portea, July 20.
 Blackford, R. Little Tower-hill, July 20.
 Bates, J. Leybourn, July 20.
 Bradshaw, J. Carlisle-street, Soho, July 27.
 Barke, G. Stratford-upon-Avon, July 31.
 Bourne, S. Leek, July 31.
 Brook, J. Almonbury, Aug. 3.
 Bayliss, J. Puccadilly, Aug. 3.
 Bradley, S. Sandwich, Aug. 7.
 Ball, T. Frome Selwood, Aug. 10.
 Beckett, I. and Co. Silver-st. Aug. 10.
 Churchill, S. Oxford street, July 17.
 Child, C. Bristol, July 17.
 Connard, J. Bromsgrove, July 17.
 Clancy, W. Cornhill, July 24.
 Cohen, G. A. St. Swithin's-lane, July 24.
 Channer, G. Sutton, July 24.
 Coleman, W. Gosport, July 27.
 Cheppett, E. Walscot, July 27.
 Corney, I. and K. East India Chambers, July 31.
 Cameron, J. Manchester, Aug. 10.
 Daniell, H. Warren-street, July 20.
 Dixon, W. jun. Liverpool, July 27.
 Dunderdale, W. T. Manchester, July 31.
 Dixon, J. Ivybridge, July 31.
 Earl, E. Kingston, July 17.
 Fouldiner, J. and C. J. Rickmansworth, July 17.
 Freeland, C. H. W. Bunhill row, July 17.
 Fletcher, B. Burnley, July 24.
 Foulerton, J. Upper Bedford-place, July 24.
 Flaction, F. Bury-street, July 24.
 French, J. Bristol, July 31.
 Fisher, W. Union-place, Lambeth, Aug. 7.
 Flint, W. Old Bailey, Aug. 10.
 Fears, W. jun. Liverpool, Aug. 14.
 Gutch, W. Hop-gardens, St. Martin's-in-the-Fields, July 17.
 Greenslade, R. Plymouth, July 27.
 Goidie, J. Lawrence-Pountney-hill, July 27.
 Gaunt, T. Leeds, July 27.
 Grimes, G. Burton-crescent, Aug. 3.
 Greay, J. B. Sandwich, Aug. 7.
 Graham, J. Carlisle, Aug. 7.
 Goldene, T. Chippenham, Aug. 10.
 Garland, J. Austin Friars, Aug. 10.
 Gregson, W. Kingston-upon Hull, Aug. 14.
 Holder, E. Puddystone, July 31.
 Hornby, G. Liverpool, July 31.
 Hyne, R. sen. Dartmouth, Aug. 7.
 Jopson, W. and Co. Liverpool, July 20.
 Illingworth, J. Leeds, July 31.
 Johnson, S. Skinner-street, Finsbury-market, Aug. 7.
 Kelly, E. Paddington, July 20.
 Kitchingman, J. Cateaton-street, July 24.
 Main, E. and Co. New Union-street, Little Moor-fields, Aug. 3.
 Kents, T. M. Poultry, Aug. 7.
- Lewis, W. and Co. Little Tower-street, July 17.
 Leslie, A. Size-lane, July 17.
 Lomas, J. Fetter lang, July 20.
 Lilley, J. Sculcoates, July 27.
 Lutey, T. Wapping, Aug. 14.
 Munro, H. Upper Thames street, July 20.
 Mather, J. Manchester, Aug. 3.
 Marshall, W. South-street, Spital-fields, Aug. 7.
 Mollison, J. and Co. Cannon-street, Aug. 10.
 M'Knight, J. Parliament-street, Aug. 10.
 Moates, S. W. Birmingham, Aug. 14.
 Norris, T. White-hart-yard, Drury-lane, Aug. 7.
 Owen, J. and H. D. Great St. Helen's, July 24.
 Peake, S. jun. and Co. Halliwell, July 20.
 Peake, S. Pendleton, July 20.
 Pierce, R. Exeter, July 24.
 Pearey, M. Lime-street square, Aug. 3.
 Parker, W. Bridgewater, Somerset, Aug. 14.
 Preston, J. Manor Mill, Manchester, Aug. 14.
 Roberts, J. Chirbury, July 17.
 Richardson, S. Nicholas lane, July 17.
 Reed, J. St. Mary hill, July 24.
 Reed, J. jun. Queen-street, Hoxton, July 17.
 Rugg, J. Bristol, Aug. 3.
 Robinson, T. Manchester, Aug. 3.
 Richards, J. and Co. Martin's-lane and Birmingham, Aug. 10.
 Steenson, T. Hull, July 17.
 Standish, L. H. Bishopgate street, July 20.
 Saxby, J. R. Hawkhurst, July 24.
 Sharpe, R. Micklebring, July 27.
 Sykes, J. and Co. Nottingham, July 27.
 Snow, S. Albemarle street, July 31.
 Slade, J. Frome Selwood, July 31.
 Smith, E. Tophill-street, Aug. 3.
 Swanzy, J. Austin-friars, Aug. 3.
 Smith, T. R. Oxford, Aug. 3.
 Sutherland, R. and R. Birmingham, Aug. 10.
 Smith, B. Bristol, Aug. 14.
 Taylor, W. B. Wolverhampton, July 17.
 Tuson, J. Cannon street-road, July 24.
 Turk, T. Newgate-market, July 24.
 Taylor, T. Bristol, July 24.
 Tupman, J. Great Russell-street, Bloomsbury, Aug. 7.
 Tuckett, E. H. Bristol, Aug. 7.
 Taylor, T. Lendenhall-street, Aug. 10.
 Thonley, S. Levensham, Manchester, and Beckton, J. Manchester, Aug. 14.
 Vander Kleff, H. W. Narrow wall and High Holborn, July 17.
 Vidal, C. L. New London-street, July 31.
 Whitcomb, E. Worcester, July 24.
 Whitton, J. Hull, July 24.
 Webb, H. Bristol, Aug. 3.
 Winstanley, T. and Co. Liverpool, Aug. 10.
 Williams, P. G. Prince's-street, Mary-la-Bonne, Aug. 10.
 Wolherston, M. Liverpool, Aug. 14.
 Young, F. jun. Wapping, Aug. 7.

DISSOLUTIONS OF PARTNERSHIP,

FROM SATURDAY, JUNE 26, TO SATURDAY, JULY 24, 1819.

- AYCOUGH** and **Holmes**, Fore-street, Cripplegate, undertakers.
- Atkinson** and **Phillips**, York, surveyors.
- Andrews** and **Co.** Cateaton-st., Blackwell-hall-factors.
- Adey** and **Smith**, Old Jewry, Blackwell-hall-factors.
- Adams** and **Jordan**, Chiswell-st. Fitzroy sq. surgeons.
- Andrew** and **Co.** Collyhurst, dealers.
- Athertons** and **Redish**, Liverpool, grocers.
- Aubryns** and **Edensor**, Manchester.
- Bracebridge** and **Co.** Park-place.
- Bamfield** and **Co. St. Ives**'s, rope-makers.
- Boulbec**, W. and W. B. Mark-lane, corn-factors.
- Brotherton** and **Dix**, Great Guildford-st. Southwark, oil-coopers.
- Bromley** and **Co.** Circus-st. St. Mary-la-Bonne, merchants.
- Bowden** and **Vanzeller**, Tokenhouse-yard.
- Balshaw**, J. and R. Ormskirk, joiners.
- Buckley** and **Bimus**, Dukinfield, cotton-spinners.
- Buchanan** and **Co.** Glasgow, merchants.
- Bolton** and **Hobday**, Totill-st. plumbers.
- Brumfit** and **Sngden**, Brigg House, Yorkshire, grocers.
- Bennett** and **Lacey**, Nottingham, grocers.
- Butts** and **Miller**, Clements-lane, perfumers.
- Cragg** and **Bowerbank**, Milnthorpe, twine-manufacturers.
- Coutinho** and **Barrett**, London and Lisbon, merchants.
- Cooke** and **Harrison**, Liverpool, Grocers.
- Cullen** and **Co.** Bolton-le-Moors, cotton-spinners.
- Cawood** and **Grunwell**, Leeds, stone-masons.
- Cowdell** and **Aleock**, Leicester, jewellers.
- Dickinson** and **Harrison**, Salford, plumbers.
- Duncan** and **Co.** Liverpool, insurance-brokers.
- Dickinson** and **Hanning**, Croston, surgeons.
- Davis** and **Co.** Peartree-st. New-cut, umbrella-manufacturers.
- Dunn**, W. and T. Sheffield, cutlers.
- Edwards** and **Daniels**, Peterborough, appraisers.
- Edwards** and **Rice**, Rochester, linen drapers.
- Favenc** and **Walter**, Coleman-st.
- Fawcett** and **Co.** Manchester.
- Fentham** and **Bainbridge**, London, glass-manufacturers.
- Frieake**, H. and S. Upper Thames st. sugar-refiners.
- Farr** and **Co.** Queen street, Cheap-side.
- Fisher**, R. Fisher, R. S. and Fisher, S. Aldersgate-st. attornies.
- Fisher**, R. and Fisher, R. S. late of Bell-sq. Foster-la. but now of Aldersgate-st. attornies.
- Firth**, C. M. and Hind, T. Jernyn-st. St. James's, wax and tallow-chandlers.
- Godard** and **Mercallo**, Rupert-st. wheelwrights.
- Grenfell** and **Dayton**, Upper Thames st. navy agents.
- Griffin** and **Davey**, Kent-st. rope-manufacturers.
- Godfrey** and **Hogsfestl**, High-st. Southwark, grocers.
- Gibson** and **Co.** Aux Cayes, merchants.
- Greaves** and **Wilkinson**, Chorley, cotton-manufacturers.
- Gudge** and **Stubbs**, Hackney, auctioneers.
- Green** and **Allen**, Hedon-in-Holderness, corn-factors.
- Heyworth** and **Co.** Liverpool, merchants.
- Hopkins** and **Co.** Barbican, tallow-merchants.
- Hulseberg** and **Allmers**, Keat-st. Spital-fields, sugar-refiners.
- Hallam** and **Co.** Leather-lane, cutlers.
- Hoppe** and **Tanner**, Minories, boot-makers.
- Holloway** and **Weller**, Portsea, grocers.
- Hancock** and **Co.** Liverpool, Bahia, and Pernambuco, merchants.
- Howard** and **Bourne**, Peasmarsh, gloves.
- Holloway** and **Glover**, Thames Bank, manufacturers.
- Hayer** and **Spofford**, Cromer-st. floor-cloth-manufacturers.
- Highway** and **Jones**, Welshpool, tanners.
- Hill** and **Blunt**, Islington, butchers.
- Holt** and **Bready**, Colchester, coal-dealers.
- Hlax** and **Co.** Clements-lane, ham-dealers.
- Hutton** and **Downs**, Oldcote, millers.
- Heslop** and **Littie**, Carlisle, mercers.
- Hodgson** and **Ritchie**, Coleman-st.
- Harrison** & **Marsh**, Duke st. Grosvenor-sq. plumbers.
- Hutchison** and **Hardy**, London, warehousemen.
- Holt** and **Phillip**, Rochdale, woollen-manufacturers.
- Halifax** and **Richmond**, Hexthorpe, lime-burners.
- Hall** and **Travis**, Manchester, &c. muslin-manufacturers.
- Harpot** and **Thomas**, Liverpool, mordant-manufacturers.
- Hardwicke** and **Herring**, Wisbeach, apothecaries.
- Harvey** and **Richards**, Bucklersbury, solicitors.
- Huxland** and **Co.** Plymouth Dock, printers.
- Hobson** and **Co.** Liverpool, merchants.
- Hall** and **Co.** Hull.
- Hillman** and **Bacon**, Foster-lane, ironmongers.
- Holehouse** and **Hills**, High-st. Southwark, oilmen.
- Ingleby**, J. and R. Wood-st. silk-manufacturers.
- Jackson** and **Vicary**, Exeter, merchants.
- Jennings** and **Agar**, Fore-st. Limehouse, shoemakers.
- Jarvis** and **Moore**, Ipswich, haberdashers.
- Jones** and **Richards**, Hackney-road, soap-manufacturers.
- Israel**, I. and J. H. St. Mary-axe, bullion-dealers.
- Kent**, W. and S. L. London-wall, carpet-manufacturers.
- Kellett** and **Holmes**, Halifax, cloth-merchants.
- Kay** and **Co.** Manchester, timber-merchants.
- Kirk** and **Co.** Bishopsgate-st. druggists.
- Lawton**, J. and W. Barnsley, linen-manufacturers.
- Liewellm** and **Davis**, Bristol, diapers.
- Lane** and **Small**, Birmingham, varnish-makers.
- Leeds** and **Nixon**, Manchester and London, cotton-spinners.
- Laing** and **Freeman**, Portsea, tobacconists.
- Lees** and **Co.** Ashton-under-Linc, rag-tearers.
- Locher** and **Briebach**, Charles-st. St. George's-in-the-East, sugar-refiners.
- Maxwell** and **Co.** Liverpool, &c. merchants.
- Murray**, J. and P. Manchester, linen-drappers.
- Man** and **Sons**, Mincing-lane, West India-brokers.
- Morris**, W. and J. Queen-st. Ratcliffe, sail-cloth-manufacturers.
- Morris**, J. and W. Piccadilly, linen-drappers.
- Mills** and **Weddell**, Stroud, clothiers.
- Morford** and **Co.** Bath.
- Masley** and **Brown**, Chowbent, cotton-machine-makers.
- Monk** and **Cantrill**, Blundfod, auctioneers.
- Mottis** and **Crossley**, Woolwich, curriers.
- Noake** and **Co.** Birmingham, timber merchants.
- Nation** and **Pye**, Exeter, snail-manufacturers and linen-drappers.
- New** and **Parish**, Oakingham, bakers.
- Nichols**, W. and G. Bank-side, coal-merchants.
- Nash**, E. and J. Aldersgate-st. tallow-chandlers.
- Naylor** and **Voght**, West Ham, calico-printers.
- Oulton** and **Co.** Sunderland, mercers.
- Ogilby** and **Jones**, Ingram-court, Fenchurch-st.
- Olivera** and **Amoim**, London, merchants.
- Okey** and **Co.** Liverpool, ship-brokers.
- Parkinson**, W. W. and J. S. Norwich, oil-seed-crushers.
- Parker** and **Hartley**, Heckmondwike, wool-dealers.
- Perival** and **Co.** Bilston, iron-dealers.
- Protheroe** and **Co.** Forest of Dean, coal miners.
- Poole** and **Hollingsworth**, Bersham, iron-founders.
- Piercy**, J. and E. Titchborne-st. cavers and gilders.
- Pugh** and **Henrichson**, Hooper's-sq. sugar-refiners.
- Pinto** and **Co.** London-st. wine-merchants.
- Pucker** and **Mason**, Liverpool, drapers.
- Phillips** and **Co.** Hanley, earthen ware-manufacturers.
- Pearson** and **Iloyd**, Leeds, fax-spinners.
- Pearson** and **Co.** Bradford, worsted-spinners.
- Pinchard** and **Trenchard**, Taunton, solicitors.
- Painton** and **Green**, Oxford, orange-merchants.
- Pawson** and **Cooper**, Leicester, woolstaplers.
- Rattray** and **Ball**, Bowl-yard, St. Giles's, brewers.
- Rousfield** and **Hughes**, Aldermanbury, merchants.
- Reed** and **Co.** Angel-co. Throgmorton st. merchants.
- Rodwell** and **Co.** Bearbridge lane, drug-brokers.
- Richards** and **M'Donald**, Somerset-st. St. Mary-la-Bonne, upholsterers.
- Rodd** and **Fouracre**, East Stonehouse, rope-makers.
- Roberts** and **Co.** Great Winchester-st. ship-brokers.
- Sellman** and **Co.** Stourport, iron-dealers.
- Stewart** and **Jordan**, Manchester, surgeons.
- Swanlan** and **Kenworthy**, Saddleworth, wool-staplers.
- Sollon** and **Perry**, Wolverhampton, ironmongers.
- Swinfen** and **White**, Leicester, druggists.

Seaman and Burgess, Thorp-Lea-Soken, linen-drappers.
 Samuda and Harper, Upper Thames-st. coal-merchants.
 Smith and Co. London, merchants.
 Sadler, W. and T. T. Watworth, linen-drapers.
 Sanders and Hall, Gainsborough, wharfingers.
 Salmon and Co. High Holborn, linen drapers.
 Spratly and Puckett, Poplar, boat-builders.
 Simpson and Warbrick, Liverpool, shipwrights.
 Smith and Co. Greenock, hat-manufacturers.
 Sykes and Clark, Red Hill, Nottinghamshire, maltsters.
 Smith, jun. and Co. Aberdeen.
 Stracy and Browning, Smithfield-bars, distillers.
 Tayler and Co. Holland-st. hat-manufacturers.
 Thomson and Lucy, Liverpool, professors of music.
 Toone and Mill, Bedford-row, attorneys.
 Tittley and Co. London and Liverpool, cotton-brokers.
 Taylor and Co. High-st. Southwark, pen-merchants.
 Taylor, T. and J. Hanley, earthen-ware-manufacturers.

Ward and Clark, St. James's-st. hatters.
 Wilkinson and Robinson, New Brentford, painters.
 Worthington, J. and J. Leicester, hosiers.
 Willan and Cocks, Wrexham, surgeons.
 Wilson and Edmonds, Fritch-st. auctioneers.
 Wylie and Nicoll, Conduit-st. tailors.
 Wallis and James, Cheltenham, dealers in building materials.
 Ward and Payne, Upper Thames-st. drug-brokers.
 Waymouth and Co. Lambeth, mustard-manufacturers.
 Wingate and Shorland, Bath, surgeons.
 Weetman and Shilwind, Liverpool, merchants.
 Woodhouse and Hopkins, Bath, grocers.
 Wilson and Boscow, Liverpool, carriers and gilders.
 Watts and Colenau.
 Williams, P. and P. Rugby, surgeons.
 Wright and Roodhouse, Motherham, brewers.
 Young, W. and J. Taunton, corn-factors.
 Young and Astrops, Southwark and Hull, merchants.

Rate of Government Life Annuities, payable at the Bank of England.

When 3 per cent. Stock is 66 and under 67.

A single life of 35 receives for 100l. stock 4 19 0	average-rate 100l. money	7 0 5
40 ----- 5 5 0		7 8 11
45 ----- 5 15 0		8 0 3
50 ----- 6 2 0		8 18 0
55 ----- 6 15 0		9 11 6
60 ----- 7 10 0		10 12 9
65 ----- 8 13 0		12 5 5
70 ----- 10 7 0		14 13 7
75 and upwards ----- 18 2 0		18 11 7

All the intermediate ages will receive in proportion.

Reduction National Debt and Government Life Annuity Office, Bank-street, Cornhill.

VARIATIONS OF BAROMETER, THERMOMETER, &c. at Nine o'Clock A.M.

By T. BLUNT, Mathematical Instrument Maker to his Majesty, No. 22, CORNHILL.

1819	Barom	Ther.	Wind	Obscr.	1819	Barom	Ther.	Wind	Obscr.
Jun. 25	29.65	61	SW	Rain	June 11	30.00	65	W	Fair
26	29.50	62	SW	Fair	12	30.02	72	W	Ditto
27	29.52	63	W	Rain	13	30.11	66	NW	Ditto
28	29.59	61	N	Ditto	14	30.07	59	N	Ditto
29	29.76	58	N	Cloudy	15	29.92	58	N	Ditto
30	29.60	63	NW	Rain	16	29.92	56	NE	Ditto
July 1	29.70	65	NW	Fair	17	29.93	71	NW	Ditto
2	29.75	64	W	Ditto	18	29.89	70	S	Ditto
3	29.74	65	S	Ditto	19	29.55	67	S	Ditto
4	29.75	75	W	Ditto	20	29.17	69	S	Ditto
5	29.77	73	W	Ditto	21	29.40	58	N	Ditto
6	29.86	65	N	Rain	22	29.88	64	N	Ditto
7	30.08	66	N	Fair	23	30.09	64	N	Ditto
8	29.92	67	N	Rain	24	30.14	69	N	Ditto
9	30.05	64	W	Fair	25	30.09	74	NE	Ditto
10	30.03	65	W	Ditto	26	29.97	73	N	Ditto

LONDON MARKETS,

FROM JULY 6, TO JULY 20, 1819.

TUESDAY, JULY 6, 1819.

WEST INDIA AND SPANISH MAIN PRODUCE.

COFFEE.—In consequence of the late considerable rise in the prices of this article, the importers appear disposed to effect sales, and a large quantity has been brought to public auction, but the demand not being equal, British Plantation has declined about 8s. and foreign about 4s. per cwt.; Brazil was sold at 114s. and St. Domingo by public sale on Friday at 113s. a 114s. per cwt., but has since advanced from 3s. to 4s.

The stock of W. I Coffee is now 4,130 tons, being 70 less than at this time last year, present prices 20s. per cwt. lower.

B. P. SUGARS have been in limited demand, but the prices have not varied from those last quoted; very fine St Kitts have sold as high as 92s., good middling Jamaica 70s.; ordinary brown do. 63s.

The stock of B. P. Sugar is now 900 casks less than last year's at this time, present prices 5s. per cwt. lower per *Gazette's* average.

The **RUM** market remains steady.

The present stock of Rum is 10,090 puncheons, and price of proofs 2s. 5d. per gallon.

Stock last year same date, 12,449 puncheons, and price of proofs 3s. per gallon.

PIMENTO has been sold by public sale at advanced prices, but the article has not been in brisk demand since the late arrivals.

NORTH AMERICAN PRODUCE.

TOBACCO remains without alteration in prices, but the demand is very limited.

ASHES are dull of demand; a public sale took place last Friday, at which there was some reduction in the prices, but the whole was sold.

SOUTH AMERICAN PRODUCE.

Bengal COTTON continues to be actively inquired after for speculation and for export, and there being little offering in the market, a small advance on last week's prices has readily been given; Surats are also acquiring more attention; and generally the market has been more active than for some time. The East India Company's sale declared for Friday, was postponed, in consequence of some new intended regulation on paying the duty. The sales of the week are, duty paid, 400 Pernambuco ordinary to middling 17d. a 17½d. good 20d.; per public sale, 350 Demerara and Berbice ordinary to middling 14d. a 14½d.; fair to good 14½d. a 15d.; per public sale, 117 Lagaira middling 10½d.; 20 Smyrna good 12d.; in bond, 700 bengal ordinary to middling 6d. a 6½d. fair 6½d.; fine 7½d.; 60 Para good 16d.; total 1,647 bags. The imports are, 311 United States, 76 Demerara and Berbice, 24 Barbadoes, 203 Carriacou and Grenada, 1,792; total 2,400 hags.

BRITISH STAPLE ARTICLES.

REFINED SUGARS.—The demand has not been so brisk as in the early part of the week, and they are now offering at prices that were before refused; but on the whole, there is very little alteration. **MOLASSES** steady.

COFFEE.—Two public sales took place to-day, but the prices obtained were very irregular.

The **B. P. SUGAR** market was very flat to-day; very few sales took place.

Carolina RICE, duty paid, is offered at 42s. per cwt.

EAST INDIA.—The quotations of Coffee should be as follows; viz. Java 130s. a 150s.; Cherribon 118s. a 125s.; Mocha 120s. a 150s. Rice rose in the course of the day 2s. per cwt.

TUESDAY, JULY 13.

COTTON.—The demand for Cotton, particularly for Bengals, continues to increase; the holders have evinced great firmness, and will not sell except at a further advance; an improvement of ½d. to ¾d. per pound was last week realized on 600 bags, the

lowest selling at 6½d. and 6¾d. very good shipping quality 6¾d. and 6½d. for superior 7½d. and 7¾d. the other purchases since Tuesday last consist of 200 Pernams, in bond, 17½d. to 19d. 50 Demerara 14½d. and 16d. a few Surats 8d. and in addition to the 600 Bengals specified, 550 were sold, very ordinary 6½d. good shipping 6¾d. fair quality 6¾d.

SUGAR.—The demand for Muscovades continued very limited last week, the few sales made were at prices a shade lower, several extensive holders would not, however, submit to any depression to facilitate sales. At the East India House, last week, nearly 11,000 bags were brought forward to public sale:—Bengal brown, sound, sold 30s. 6d. Yellow 33s. to 40s. 6d. damp, 28s. to 37s. Grey and ordinary White, 38s. to 46s. damp, 35s. 6d. to 43s. 6d.—Java, in baskets, Yellow, 40s. to 41s. Grey and White, 42s. to 47s. damp, 39s. to 45s. Brown, in casks, 22s. to 23s. Bennaries, good White, 45s. to 49s.—Damp, 43s. to 45s. 6d.

COFFEE.—The Coffee market continues in a very fluctuating and unsettled state. On Thursday the market recovered, a considerable sale going off with more spirit and at higher prices than the day preceding, particularly the Demerara and Berbice descriptions: middling, in extensive parcels realized 120s. good ordinary Jamaica 110s. to 112s. fine ordinary 114s. and 115s. good ordinary Brazil 115s. fair quality St. Domingo 114s. 6d. on Friday no public sales were brought forward, the demand by private contract again became languid, and several parcels were offered on lower terms. This forenoon there were no purchases by private contract:—the public sale consisted of 39 casks 48 bags British Plantation, 675 bags Brazil, and 153 bags St Domingo Coffee, there appeared no buyers; after two lots middling Demerara had been sold 122s. to 125s. the whole of the sale was taken in at the following prices: good middling Jamaica 134s. 6d. the Brazil all at 114s. and St. Domingo 115s. for good ordinary Brazils 112s. were offered; the Coffee market may again be stated exceedingly heavy.

RICE.—The sale at the East India House last week consisted of 13,000 bags Rice, duty 5s.—Yellow ordinary 11s. 6d. and 12s. White 13s. to 15s. good White 17s. to 18s. 6d. The greater proportion of the quantity, we believe, was taken in.

OILS.—There are no accounts yet received of the success of this year's Fishery. The prices of Greenland Oil continue to advance. Southern Oil is also a shade higher. The arrival of two extensive cargoes of Sperm yesterday, has had great effect on the market; the price is nearly nominal. Linseed improving.

FRUIT.—At the public sale, last week, Trieste Currants, of an inferior quality, sold at high prices, realizing 105s. per cwt.

(revenue taxes only 12 per cent.) fine Carabourna raisins 70s. Red Smyrna 68s.

IRISH PROVISIONS.—There is no alteration in Beef or Pork; the market remains very heavy. Bacon is in steady demand. The prices of Butter continue to decline, owing to considerable new supplies, and the expectation of further extensive imports; the prices in Ireland are, however, stated to be kept very high.

RUM, BRANDY, and HOLLANDS.—The market remains very heavy; the limited purchases of low Jamaica fully support the late prices. In other descriptions of Rum, little or no business has been effected. No purchases of Brandy or Geneva are reported.

HEMP, FLAX, and TALLOW.—The prices of Tallow remain nearly nominal, on account of the few sales effected. In Hemp or Flax there is no alteration in the prices.

TOBACCO.—There were renewed enquiries after Tobacco last week; and it is stated, several considerable parcels have changed hands, but as the particulars have not transpired, it is believed that the prices were exceedingly low.

TUESDAY, JULY 20, 1819.

WEST INDIA and SPANISH MAIN PRODUCE.

COFFEE.—The business done in this article since our last has been very inconsiderable for this season of the year, but holders appear to be very firm in their demands; only one public sale has taken place, which did not go off briskly, and prices were rather lower.

The stock of W. I. Coffee is now 5,890 tons, being 1,290 more than at this time last year, present prices 50s. per cwt. lower.

B. P. SUGARS have been in limited demand, and prices have declined 1s. to 2s. per cwt.; very ordinary brown Jamaica has sold as low as 59s. dry ordinary brown Demerara do. 61s. strong St. Vincents 70s. fine middling Antigua 80s. and do. Jamaica 84s. per cwt.

FOREIGN SUGARS.—Havannahs have been more inquired for, and low browns have been sold at 38s.; the inquiries for Brazil were at prices 2s. to 3s. below those demanded, and consequently little or no business has been done.

The stock of B. P. Sugar is now 1,180 casks less than last year's at this time, present prices 8s. per cwt. lower per *Gazette* average.

RUMS.—Leewards are at a moderate demand at a small advance.

The present stock of Rum is 13,297 puncheons, and price of proofs 2s. 6d. per gallon. Stock last year same date, 15,295, when the price was 3s. 3d.

PIMENTO is dull of sale.

NORTH AMERICAN PRODUCE.

APPLES.—The sale of 1,800 barrels last Friday went off with moderate spirit; it was well attended by the trade, who bought

very freely. Fresh New York Pearls brought 46s. 8d. and prime Boston pots 40s. 6d. per cwt. The whole of the stock in importers' hands is now very trifling.

ROUGH TURPENTINE.—The last arrivals, about 2,400 brls. have been sold since our last at 14s. 6d. per cwt. which is a small advance upon the late price.

For **CAROLINA RICE** there is very little demand.

The **TOBACCO** market is exceedingly heavy, and no sale can be effected except at low prices; ordinary stript Leaf has been sold at about 6d. per lb.

SOUTH AMERICAN PRODUCE.

The demand for **Bengal COTTON** has been lively, both for speculation and export, and the few that were offered in the market have been taken at a little advance on last week's prices, particularly fair qualities, for shipping. The East India Company's sale on Friday went off well, and the whole sold (except 250 Surats put up at 9d.) at an advance of $\frac{1}{2}$ d. a $\frac{1}{2}$ d. per lb. on fair Bengals, to the above description of buyers; the damaged Cotton brought good prices, in proportion to the sound, and were chiefly taken by the trade, the Pernams and Uplands are taken for export. The sales of the week are as follows; viz. 40 Upland middling 12 $\frac{1}{2}$ d. good 13 $\frac{1}{2}$ d.; 190 Pernambuco ordinary 17 $\frac{1}{2}$ d. fair to good 19d. a 19 $\frac{1}{2}$ d.; 50 Demerara and Berbice good 16d.; 55 Surat (in bond) good 8 $\frac{1}{2}$ d. fine 9d.; 600 Bengal (ditto) ordinary to middling 6 $\frac{1}{2}$ d. a 6 $\frac{3}{4}$ d. fair 6 $\frac{3}{4}$ d. Per the E. I. Co.'s sale, in bond, 2,600 Madras ordinary to middling 5 $\frac{1}{2}$ d. a 6 $\frac{1}{2}$ d. fair 7d.; 50 Surat, fine 9 $\frac{1}{2}$ d. a 10d.; 1,400 ditto damaged fair to good 2 $\frac{1}{2}$ d. a 8d.; 350 Bengals fair to good 2 $\frac{1}{2}$ d. a 6 $\frac{1}{2}$ d.; totals sales 5,335 bags. The imports are 102 United States, 2 Demerara and Berbice, 6 Barbadoes, 49 Carriacou and Grenada, 979 Madras. Total 1,222.

OILS.—In Greenland Oil there is no business of magnitude doing. Southern Oil is in the same state; the few sales made of either have been chiefly to consumers. Sperm Oil is lower, owing to the large arrival, nearly 1,000 tons being imported last week. Rape and Liused Oils are rather higher.

BRITISH STAPLE ARTICLES.

REFINED SUGAR.—Brown Lumps have been in steady demand at a reduction of 2s. per cwt. Crushed Sugar has been in better request at 50s. a 56s. other descriptions are in little demand.

The **SUGAR** market was very flat to-day, and only good and fine qualities were at all saleable; fine Jamaica brought 84s. The public sale of Barbadoes went about 1s. 6d. lower.

COFFEE.—A small public sale was brought forward to-day, consisting chiefly of low middling Dominica, which sold about 3s. lower. St. Domingo has been sold at 110s. per cwt. and is dull of demand.

DAILY PRICES OF STOCKS FROM JUNE 25. TO JULY 24, 1819, BOTH INCLUSIVE.

Days.	Bank Stock.	3per Ct Consol	3per Ct Reduc	3per Ct Consol	4per Ct Consol	5per Ct Navy.	Long Anns.	Irish 5per Ct	Imp. 3per Ct	India Stock.	Omnium.	So. Sea Old So. Nw So. Stock.	Sea Sl. Sea St.	Ind. Bon.	2per Cent. Ex. Bills.	3per Day. for Acct.
June 25	216	67	67	75 1/2	48 1/2	51 1/2	17 1/2	63 1/2	63 1/2	66 1/2	7 1/2	66 1/2	66 1/2	2s	1d	68 1/2
26	215	66 1/2	66 1/2	75 1/2	48 1/2	51 1/2	17 1/2	63 1/2	63 1/2	66 1/2	7 1/2	66 1/2	66 1/2	1s	2d	67 1/2
28	215	66 1/2	66 1/2	75 1/2	48 1/2	51 1/2	17 1/2	63 1/2	63 1/2	66 1/2	7 1/2	66 1/2	66 1/2	2s	4d	67 1/2
29	216 1/2	67	67	75 1/2	48 1/2	51 1/2	17 1/2	63 1/2	63 1/2	66 1/2	7 1/2	66 1/2	66 1/2	3s	6d	68 1/2
30	216	67 1/2	67 1/2	75 1/2	48 1/2	51 1/2	17 1/2	63 1/2	63 1/2	66 1/2	7 1/2	66 1/2	66 1/2	4s	8d	68 1/2
July 1	216	67 1/2	67 1/2	75 1/2	48 1/2	51 1/2	17 1/2	63 1/2	63 1/2	66 1/2	7 1/2	66 1/2	66 1/2	5s	10d	68 1/2
2	216 1/2	68 1/2	68 1/2	75 1/2	48 1/2	51 1/2	17 1/2	63 1/2	63 1/2	66 1/2	7 1/2	66 1/2	66 1/2	6s	12d	68 1/2
3	216 1/2	68 1/2	68 1/2	75 1/2	48 1/2	51 1/2	17 1/2	63 1/2	63 1/2	66 1/2	7 1/2	66 1/2	66 1/2	7s	14d	68 1/2
4	217	69	69	75 1/2	48 1/2	51 1/2	17 1/2	63 1/2	63 1/2	66 1/2	7 1/2	66 1/2	66 1/2	8s	16d	68 1/2
5	217 1/2	69 1/2	69 1/2	75 1/2	48 1/2	51 1/2	17 1/2	63 1/2	63 1/2	66 1/2	7 1/2	66 1/2	66 1/2	9s	18d	68 1/2
6	217 1/2	69 1/2	69 1/2	75 1/2	48 1/2	51 1/2	17 1/2	63 1/2	63 1/2	66 1/2	7 1/2	66 1/2	66 1/2	10pr.	20d	68 1/2
7	217 1/2	69 1/2	69 1/2	75 1/2	48 1/2	51 1/2	17 1/2	63 1/2	63 1/2	66 1/2	7 1/2	66 1/2	66 1/2	11pr.	22d	68 1/2
8	217 1/2	69 1/2	69 1/2	75 1/2	48 1/2	51 1/2	17 1/2	63 1/2	63 1/2	66 1/2	7 1/2	66 1/2	66 1/2	12pr.	24d	68 1/2
9	217 1/2	69 1/2	69 1/2	75 1/2	48 1/2	51 1/2	17 1/2	63 1/2	63 1/2	66 1/2	7 1/2	66 1/2	66 1/2	13pr.	26d	68 1/2
10	217 1/2	69 1/2	69 1/2	75 1/2	48 1/2	51 1/2	17 1/2	63 1/2	63 1/2	66 1/2	7 1/2	66 1/2	66 1/2	14pr.	28d	68 1/2
11	217 1/2	69 1/2	69 1/2	75 1/2	48 1/2	51 1/2	17 1/2	63 1/2	63 1/2	66 1/2	7 1/2	66 1/2	66 1/2	15pr.	30d	68 1/2
12	217 1/2	69 1/2	69 1/2	75 1/2	48 1/2	51 1/2	17 1/2	63 1/2	63 1/2	66 1/2	7 1/2	66 1/2	66 1/2	16pr.	32d	68 1/2
13	217 1/2	69 1/2	69 1/2	75 1/2	48 1/2	51 1/2	17 1/2	63 1/2	63 1/2	66 1/2	7 1/2	66 1/2	66 1/2	17pr.	34d	68 1/2
14	217 1/2	69 1/2	69 1/2	75 1/2	48 1/2	51 1/2	17 1/2	63 1/2	63 1/2	66 1/2	7 1/2	66 1/2	66 1/2	18pr.	36d	68 1/2
15	217 1/2	69 1/2	69 1/2	75 1/2	48 1/2	51 1/2	17 1/2	63 1/2	63 1/2	66 1/2	7 1/2	66 1/2	66 1/2	19pr.	38d	68 1/2
16	217 1/2	69 1/2	69 1/2	75 1/2	48 1/2	51 1/2	17 1/2	63 1/2	63 1/2	66 1/2	7 1/2	66 1/2	66 1/2	20pr.	40d	68 1/2
17	217 1/2	69 1/2	69 1/2	75 1/2	48 1/2	51 1/2	17 1/2	63 1/2	63 1/2	66 1/2	7 1/2	66 1/2	66 1/2	21pr.	42d	68 1/2
18	217 1/2	69 1/2	69 1/2	75 1/2	48 1/2	51 1/2	17 1/2	63 1/2	63 1/2	66 1/2	7 1/2	66 1/2	66 1/2	22pr.	44d	68 1/2
19	217 1/2	69 1/2	69 1/2	75 1/2	48 1/2	51 1/2	17 1/2	63 1/2	63 1/2	66 1/2	7 1/2	66 1/2	66 1/2	23pr.	46d	68 1/2
20	217 1/2	69 1/2	69 1/2	75 1/2	48 1/2	51 1/2	17 1/2	63 1/2	63 1/2	66 1/2	7 1/2	66 1/2	66 1/2	24pr.	48d	68 1/2
21	217 1/2	69 1/2	69 1/2	75 1/2	48 1/2	51 1/2	17 1/2	63 1/2	63 1/2	66 1/2	7 1/2	66 1/2	66 1/2	25pr.	50d	68 1/2
22	217 1/2	69 1/2	69 1/2	75 1/2	48 1/2	51 1/2	17 1/2	63 1/2	63 1/2	66 1/2	7 1/2	66 1/2	66 1/2	26pr.	52d	68 1/2
23	217 1/2	69 1/2	69 1/2	75 1/2	48 1/2	51 1/2	17 1/2	63 1/2	63 1/2	66 1/2	7 1/2	66 1/2	66 1/2	27pr.	54d	68 1/2
24	217 1/2	69 1/2	69 1/2	75 1/2	48 1/2	51 1/2	17 1/2	63 1/2	63 1/2	66 1/2	7 1/2	66 1/2	66 1/2	28pr.	56d	68 1/2

All EXCHANGER BILLS dated prior to the Month of April 1818 have been advertised to be paid off.
 N. B. The above Table contains the highest and lowest prices, taken from the Course of the Exchange, &c. originally published by John Castaigne, in the year 1718, and now published, every Tuesday and Friday, under the authority of the Committee of the Stock Exchange, by JAMES WETENHALL, Stock-Broker, No. 15, Angel-court, Throgmorton-street, London;
 On application to whom, the original documents for near a century past may be referred to.



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THE
European Magazine
FOR AUGUST, 1819.

[Embellished with a Portrait of CHARLES DIBDIN, Esq.]

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Europ. Mag. Vol. LXXXVI. Aug. 1819.

SEASON, 1818-19.

EAST INDIA SHIPS,

With their *Managing Owners, Commanders, Principal Officers, Surgeons, Pursers, Time of coming afloat, &c.*

Ship's Name.	Tonnage.	Consignments.	Managing Owners.	Commanders.	First Officers.	Second Officers.	Third Officers.	Fourth Officers.	Surgeons.	Pursers.	To be afloat.	To be in the Downs.	When sailed.
Begut	916	China.	James Haig	Phillip Ripley	Jas. Hamilton	Wm. Scott	Hen. Edmonds	John Simpson	E. Alexander	Alex. H. Sim	1818.	1818.	1818.
Madrat	717		And. Turnbull	Simon Lees	Thos. Addison	Wm. P. Bagwell	Rob. I. Colquhoun	Rob. Groome	Geo. Walton	Christ. Pearson	18 July	28 July	18 Aug.
Chaquey	1200		Wm. Thomson	Thos. Scott	J. Robertson	Wm. Curtis	John Penn	Joseph Coates	C.E. Newbury	E. Harrison			1818.
Lowther Castle	1200		Wm. Moffat	Chas. Scott	Wm. Keast	H. W. Scyth	J. W. Benson	Chas. Cochrane	Rob. Strange	Rich. Connal			1818.
Bea	1200	Bomb. & China	John Woodsworth	Chas. Morlock	J. A. Fearn	Wm. W. Scyth	Wm. P. Jones	Chas. Edmondson	Thos. H. Coz	N. G. Glass			1819.
Essex	1200		Richarda. Borradaile	Thos. Borradaile	Jos. Dunman	Geo. Aug. Bond	Wm. P. Jones	Rob. Tresham	Thos. H. Coz	Chas. Phillips			1819.
Yantrick	1200		Henry Bonham	Richard Nesbet	Edw. Moul	Wm. Cruckshank	Henry Cowan	John More	J. W. Wilson	Geo. Clegg			1819.
William Pitt	1200		John Castles	Rob. S. Darymple	J. Foulerton	Jas. R. Palmer	Rob. Lindsay	Arch. C. Watling	T. Davidson	Geo. Adair			1819.
Bombay	1200	800 St. Hel. & Bomb.	David Hunter	Charles Graham	Fitzw. Young	Sain. Holbow	Wm. Whitehead	Wm. Robson	Jas. Simpson	Fred. Palmer			1819.
Berfordshire	1200	St. Hel. & China	John Forbes	William Hope	Rich. Rogers	Robert Card	Mark Clayton	Shurley Newdick	Rich. Byles	Thos. Baker			1819.
Windsor	1200	Mad. & China	John R. Franchlin	John R. Franchlin	Alex. F. Proctor	John Levy	Mark Clayton	John Pearson	F. P. Alley	Jas. Cannan			1819.
General Kyd	1200	Mad. & China	James Walker	Alexander Name	Edw. Maxwell	Jer. Watson	R. J. Catbertson	Peter Pitcher	Hez. Clark	Geo. Honner			1819.
Waterloo	1200		Company's Ship	Richard Alsiger	Chas. Sh. A.	Jas. B. Burnett	Jos. Stanton	G. M. Braithwaite	John Dill	Rob. Mayne			1819.
Atlas	1200	Dang. & China	Jasper Vaux	Chas. Orway Vane	R. B. Everest	John Alder	N. B. Bull	Rob. Deacon	Rich. Gilpin	Edw. H. C. Min			1819.
Strattham	1200		Richarda. Borradaile	George Gistral	John Vane	Frederick Olear	E. H. Hild	Jacob Layken	D. Nichol	Hen. Barry			1819.
General Harris	1200		James Sims	William Hawes	John Young	Henry Byrnes	Geo. Rob. A.	Wm. B. Coles	Th. Ctenishaw	Rich. Rawes			1819.
Warren Hastings	1200		William Dutton	John M. Faggatt	Rich. Anstey	J. D. M. Faggatt	Rich. Palmer	John Hay	Th. Agnew	John Pittroy			1819.
Alce	1200		Wm. Mellich	John Mils	Thos. Sandys	Cia. Batt. Faggatt	Rich. Palmer	A. Pemberton	F. Pannell	Rob. Frank			1819.
Thomas Grayville	1200	Mad. & Beng.	William's ship	John Blaughard	J. D. Collis	Cia. Mac Kay	Film. C. Phis	John Pratt	Rich. Shaw	John Benfield			1819.
Keille Castle	1200		Stewart Esquire	Wm. Manning	C. Williams	John Brown	Edward Adams	Foli. W. Barton	Rob. Elliot	Wm. Cozge			1819.
Stridgewater	1200	China.	James Sims	Alex. Sanday	Chris. Hiden	Chas. Cowies	Edward Adams	Hen. Colborne	And. Thomson	John Ward			1819.
Lord Castlereagh	1200	St. Hel. & China	Henry Rowham	C. ass. S. Timms	R. Davidson	Val. J. Mandens	John Adams	Geo. A. Legget	Wait. Lorimer	Ellis Bostock			1819.
Marquis of Ely	1200		Wm. Mellich	Geo. Richardson	J. H. Furlong	Walt. Meriton	Wm. Mellich	James Perkins	Jas. Anderson	Thos. Vokes			1819.
Laraina	670	St. Hel. & China	Hen. M. Sanson	Rob. Locke	Wm. H. Buden	Leop. E. Dryden	Stearns V. Wood	Jos. B. Edwards	Rich. Taylor	Rob. Miles			1819.
Apollonia	670		Chas. B. Tarbutt	Geo. Tennent	Wm. H. Buden	Chas. Bell	Harold B. H. Aker	Fran. Labitt	J. MacWilliam	Thos. Gibb			1819.
Matilda	771		Wm. Hamilton	John Pett. Wilson	Wm. H. Buden	R. W. Dickson	Wm. A. V. Aker	Pet. Wildridge	James Bruce	Edw. Pearson			1819.
Comwall	739	China	David Isabster	John Pett. Wilson	Wm. H. Buden	Geo. Pagier	Benj. Foster	Wm. Drayner	Geo. Christie	John Benny			1819.
Pr. Char. of Wales	974		Chas. B. Grubbe	Chas. Grubbe	Wm. Law	Geo. Sward	Ben. Bond	John Bart	Wm. Scott	John Benny			1819.
Nary. Wellington	961	Bengal	Henry Bonham	John Wood	A. Housinger	Geo. Patkers	Chas. Oakes	Chas. Clarke	Wm. Winton	W. J. Sheppard			1819.

28th May, 1819.

THE
EUROPEAN MAGAZINE,
AND
LONDON REVIEW,

FOR AUGUST, 1819.

MEMOIR OF
CHARLES DIBDIN, ESQ.

[WITH A PORTRAIT, ENGRAVED BY J. THOMSON, FROM AN ORIGINAL MINIATURE,
BY R. W. SATCHWELL, ESQ.]

“ At vice and folly, each a lawful game,
Our author flies, but with no partial aim;
He reads the manners, open as they lie,
In Nature’s volume, to the general eye;
To your decision he submits his cause—
Secure of candour,—anxious for applause.”

GARRICK.

TO “ paint the manners, living as they rise,” requires, we conceive, in general, infinitely superior powers of genius and a considerably greater variety of talent, than many persons will readily allow, or, than most of those who attempt the task are in any degree possessed of: and though it has been satirically observed, that—

—“ Since of late they do not rise at all,
We too must change, and catch them as they fall !”

still its difficulties are not diminished; and amongst the crowd of literary amateurs who through the Muses’ Temple with their dramatic offerings, there are but few indeed whose sacrifices are deserving of aught else, save to blaze upon the shrine, and be heard no more of. It is not long since we had the pleasure of recording our critical approval of a poem, the author of which ranks deservedly high amongst that class of successful dramatists whose dearth we have regretted, and it is with still greater satisfaction that we now add some few particulars of a gentleman, to whose family, even more than to himself, all our readers must have been long and deeply indebted both for instruction and amusement.

CHARLES DIBDIN, the subject of this brief sketch, is the son of the late Charles Dibdin, the celebrated composer, and brother to the distinguished Mr. Thomas Dibdin, of the Surrey Theatre. He was born October 27, 1768, and from seven years old was adopted and educated by his maternal uncle, Cecil Pitt, Esq. of Dalston (brother to the late Mrs. Pitt, an actress of much merit), who retired from trade with a handsome fortune, to which Charles, as his protégé, was intended to be the heir; in consequence of these expectations, he was obliged to relinquish his paternal name for that of Pitt, and was, by his uncle, bound apprentice to Mr. W. Cordy, a pawnbroker, on Snow-hill, to whom the appellation of father was much more appropriate than that of master, so far as regarded his domestic treatment of young Charles. With this gentleman he continued for about fourteen years; but the profession not being entirely congenial to his feelings, and of considerable injury to his health, he relinquished the business, after having lost his uncle’s favour: how this unlooked-for event occurred he could never discover, as the unvaried testimony of his master witnessed the regularity of his habits, and the character constantly reported

of him being the highest which could possibly be given. The only probable cause, was his attachment to literary pursuits; for he had even then published several trifles, some anonymously, and others under the name of C. J. Pitt, and as the old gentleman had a much higher opinion of the ledger than the lyre, it was perhaps on this account that he took his name from the *cash book*. In consequence of these circumstances he left Mr. Cordy, and was married in June 1797, to Mary, eldest daughter of Mr. J. Bates, of Holyhead, resumed his paternal name of Dibdin, and turned his thoughts to writing for periodical publications and the stage. He then engaged with the late Philip Astley to write for his theatre, and superintend his company, with which he passed two winters in Dublin; when, in consequence of the celebrity of a song he had written ("Abraham Newland"), he was engaged by the proprietors of Sadler's Wells to superintend and write for that theatre.

In 1803, conjointly with his brother, he purchased of the late Mr. Siddons his share of the theatre, and continued the management of it until within a short time since; when, in consequence of some disputes with his partners, he resigned the management, though he still retains his share. It is, however, but a just tribute to his past exertions to observe, that Mr. Dibdin's efforts have been constantly directed to establish the Wells on a scale of the first respectability, and that these exertions were pre-eminently successful—as, until the last two seasons, when theatricals have been almost universally declining, it has been a very lucrative concern. How it will proceed now, remains to be discovered.

Perhaps few men having so public a name, and enjoying so many opportunities of mixing with society of distinction, both in rank and literature, have so neglected, or rather avoided them, than Mr. Charles Dibdin. He has ever sought his pleasures in the bosom of his family, and his private friends, preferring the tranquil delights of his own fireside to the mirth of a convivial table, or the crowd of a fashionable conversation. Gifted with a mind thus constituted, our readers will estimate the irreparable loss which he must have sustained by the death of Mrs. Dibdin, which took place August

20, 1816, when she died of a decline, at the early age of thirty-five. Her remains lie buried in the ground of St. James's Chapel, Pentonville—and the following epitaph, which marks the spot of her repose, depicts her character in language, which came from the heart of it's author, and must go to the hearts of all who read it.

"Her husband's glory, and her children's guide,
The Christian law her practice, and her pride;
A faithful wife, fond mother, and true friend,
Lies here!—soon summon'd to a peaceful end.
Eight children mourn her; he who pens her praise,
Best knew her worth; and honest truth obeys:
His loss, his grief, this tribute well supplies;
But Heaven's high will be done—the Christian dies,
As sets the Sun, more gloriously to rise!"

To praise the dead, admits not the suspicion of flattery, and can be no infringement, even of delicacy.

Mrs. Dibdin was indeed an amiable woman,—patient under a long and afflictive illness, which finally brought her to the grave; she taught her children by that best mode of instruction, a good example—unaffectedly pious and benevolently humane, she deserved and received the affectionate esteem of all who moved within the circle of her influence, nor is there one at all acquainted with her, but, on perusing this tribute to her worth, will bedew the passage with a tear of grateful recollection, as it awakens the remembrance of such unaffected goodness of heart, united to such endearing qualities of kindness.

Mr. Dibdin's writings have been extremely numerous, though many of them were published anonymously—during the time he lived with Mr. Cordy, he wrote for several periodical publications, particularly "Harrison's Pocket Magazine," the "Old Ladies' Magazine," and several others—Tales, Allegories, Essays, Poems on humorous, moral, and didactic subjects out of number, in addition to the vast number of from 1500 to 2000 songs, have proceeded from his pen. Mr. D. has also written thirteen Serious Pantomimes, thirty-six Harlequin Ditto,

thirty-five Melo-drames, forty-two Musical Pieces of one and two acts, exclusive of "*The Farmer's Wife*," a Comic Opera, in three acts, a most successful piece at Covent Garden; "*Three Miles from Paris*," a one-act piece, from the French, for the same Theatre, for which house he also altered Burgoyne's "*Lord of the Manor*," and wrote for it eleven new songs.

On the night preceding the death of H. R. H. the late Princess Charlotte, he brought out a New Farce at Covent Garden, entitled "*A Friend Indeed!*" the music by Whitaker,—which was also completely successful, but Miss Stephens not appearing so prominent as the interests of the Theatre demanded, he withdrew it for alteration—rewrote it, and it will, we understand, be among the earliest forthcoming novelties of next season.

During the management of his brother at Drury-Lane, he also produced a Ballad Farce, called "*My Spouse and I*," which was, and still is, a great favourite. For the merits of his poem of "*Young Arthur*," we refer to our late critique, as we must now hasten to a close.

Mr. Dibdin is at present, we understand, writing a new piece for Covent-Garden, another Poem, and preparing for the press, a volume of Fashionable Tales, all of which, we confidently anticipate, will twine new laurels round their author's brow.

We have omitted to notice, that eight children survive their lamented mother, several of whom inherit a considerable portion of the family genius, and promise to shed additional lustre on the name of Dibdin.

"Thus with a weak, and all unable pen,
Our hending author has pursued his story."

And here; with a single remark, our biographical labours must terminate. The compositions of Mr. Dibdin have been numerous, beyond most examples, but of all his writings which have come under our cognizance, as well as those of the other branches of his family,—there are none which do not reflect honour on their author, by containing the purest lessons of moral virtue, of patriotic loyalty, and of philanthropic benevolence. T.

For the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

PSALM LVI. VERSE 8.

"Thou tellest my fillings; put my tears in thy bottle: are not these things noted in thy book?"—COMMON PRAYER.

THIS verse contains a great feature of the pathetic; and I do not know any thing that will more inspire love for the Deity than a perpetual reflection upon his truly fatherly care of us; proved by the familiar manner in which he encourages us to address him, and the attention he pays to our addresses. David was in extreme grief when he wrote this Psalm, as is supposed, through fear of the Philistines, his mortal enemies, and among whom he then was. In appealing to the Deity for protection, he does not use the language of a man who implores a king to compassionate him, but he uses that which convinces us that he feels he is addressing one who, notwithstanding all his power, is his friend; on whose bosom he may repose himself; declaring that God takes such care of him, he even watches and counts his fillings. The word *filling* must be taken, I conceive, in the sense of a soul flying or *filling* from the body:—in David's extreme terror his heart sinks perpetually, as is the ordinary consequence of subjugating grief, and he feels "like one appointed to die," as if soul and body were parting; suffering under perpetually recurring *syncopations*, or, in plainer language, faintings or swoonings. David's language then may he thus paraphrased: "I am so beset on all sides, so subdued, that my soul sinks within me: I faint, and my soul appears parting from my body; yet will I not despair, because *my trust is in thee*: and why? because I know that thou canst do all things; I know thou hearest those who call upon thee; I know, therefore, that thou hearest me; and more, thou so tenderly watchest over me, and takest such friendly, such fatherly care of me, that thou not only vouchsafest to regard the weaknesses I fall into, but thou even tellest the number of my fillings, that they may not increase to such a height as wholly to subdue and destroy me—thou hast seen fit I should be thus distressed for my good, though I am too blind to understand it; and thou, therefore, wilt take care that it shall not turn to my discomfiture. Thou

tellest, therefore, the number of my sittings, as a physician tells the numbers of the pulse, in order to ascertain a just knowledge of how he shall act to abate the complaint."—This proof of the fatherly care of the Deity given, David proceeds to ground a petition upon it, and entreat his friend to put an end to his misery—"Put my tears in thy bottle."—Poetry claims allegory, or emblem, as one of its indispensable component parts: and this expression is allegorical. That which we bottle we preserve, and put away for future use. Economical people will bottle the beer which is left after dinner, or the ullages of wine-bottles which are decanted, till they amount to sufficient to cork up and put by for occasion. David's words, therefore, may be thus rendered—"I have wept much, O take my tears from me; not merely wipe them away, but put them in thy bottle: in thy bottle—and as thou preservest them thou wilt regard them: and, as liquids which are bottled on earth become more salutary from being kept, so shall my tears, when kept in thy bottle, become salutary to me—they will turn to balm—and why?—thou knowest these tears are shed through grief occasioned by the persecutions of those I am among, which bring me nigh unto the grave: and why do they persecute me? because I do that which thou hast commanded: and they are my enemies because they are thine—Are not these tears, then, offerings of sacrifice to thee? their very nature proving their sincerity: because, though mine enemies may say I shed them from pain; and they are but an acknowledgment of Nature that she is in pain: and the action of nerves excited by keen feeling produces naturally a pressure of the vessels upon the lachrymal glands, and forces the tears—therefore, say they, "Thou makest a virtue of necessity:"—but this is sophistry: that my tears are excited by a simple and invariable operation of nature is true: but what produces that operation? the persecution of my enemies, because I will not be an enemy to thee—this being the cause of my trouble is the cause of my tears; and the sincerity of the offering is proved by my submitting to sorrow rather than disobey thee; and my tears are the effects of this cause. But I am weary of crying: take away my

tears, but do not forget them; put them in thy bottle, and keep them as memorials: then, in the Great Day, shall they prove witnesses of my sincerity:—not that thou requirest any proof but thine own knowledge, but they will prove to men and angels that I have suffered for thy sake: and when thou exercise thy mercy towards me, it shall prove also thy justice. These tears also shall prove a witness against those who occasioned them, should they not repent that they disobeyed thee, and in persecuting me meant to persecute thee: and therefore if thou condemnest them, those tears shall make manifest thy justice:—put them in thy bottle also as a memorial of how I love thee:—and should I fall away, and ever muse upon the past, shall I not recollect them? recollect also how I had loved thee? how thou protectedst me for that love? and shall not shame and confusion of face bring me to repentance, and I shall love thee again?"—"Are not these things noted in thy Book?"—What Book? the allegorical Book of Life and Death; or, in other words, are they not treasured up in thy mind, which cannot forget?—Men in their commercial and trading occupations keep books to register every transaction, that nothing may be forgot; but that they may at any time shew to debtor or creditor how his account stands: and these books are kept with the most pertinacious exactness. Now, as the Deity always addresses himself to our reason, as rational beings, he makes use of such terms and such objects as, through the medium of our senses, will, as it were intuitively, convey to us his exact meaning in the most comprehensive and impressive manner: therefore to shew us how he inspects all we do, he tells us, our actions, words, and thoughts, are so preserved by him, that they are, as it were, registered, or noted in a book:—and here I cannot help introducing a most beautiful picture from Sterne, in his description of Uncle Toby's agitation on account of Lefevre's dying state, where, in the paroxysm of his grief, his superabundant benevolence, his anxiety for the Lieutenant's recovery, and his enthusiasm exciting (which it always does) the workings of frailty, he utters an oath!—Sterne says, "The accusing Spirit blushed as he flew up to Heaven with

it: and the recording Angel dropped a tear on it as he wrote it down, and blotted it out for ever."

A very able advocate for primitive Christianity, whom no man can read without profit, censures this passage; but, much as I admire the spirit of vital Christianity (the only really benevolent, and therefore the only true, religion) which veins all his writings, I dissent from his opinion: the picture is too amiable, too redolent of mercy (if I may be allowed the expression) to be contrary to genuine piety—His argument tends to this: that atonement alone can blot out sin, and that Christ only can make that atonement, and that the recording Angel not being the Saviour, his tear could not blot it out—and his fears are, that mankind, seduced by such beautiful effusions of genius, may imagine too lightly of sin, to suppose it can be washed away by tears, whereas it can only be washed away by blood; and hence he led to place their security in something else, short of "the Death of the Lamb." This is certainly carrying the thing too far;—as I feel—and I think it impossible for the most ignorant mind to be misled by it. In the first place, ignorant minds do not relish such writings as Sterne's; therefore rarely, if ever, read them: in the next, if you are to take away all allegory from writing, lest it should corrupt, pray take Solomon's Song out of the Bible; and if it was taken out, I really do not see the mischief it would do to religion and morality.—But I must not evade the precise point—the *tear blotting out the sin*. May I be allowed to read it this way? Nothing, we know, can blot any thing out from the memory of God—consequently the oath would be in his memory, and must be accounted, and atoned, for in the usual way—Uncle Toby was a most amiable man, with more benevolence than falls to the lot of many mortals, and possessing, what falls to the lot of every mortal, *frailty*:—and enthusiasm, though the child of zeal and good intention, is one of the parents of frailty, which is a creature of perpetual reproduction. Now the accusing Spirit blushed that so comparatively good a man (for all good in this world is but comparative) should so far forget himself as to utter an oath on any occasion, much more so sacred an one

and the recording Angel, from that benevolence which is the characteristic of all celestial intelligences, dropped a tear on the word as he wrote it—and blotted it. Every one knows, that if you drop a tear on a letter you are writing while the ink is wet, the word it drops on will spread and become indistinct, but it will not be completely effaced: traces will remain, and part, if not all, may be decyphered afterwards—"then he could not blot it—out for ever"—No—but he would soften it for ever—that is, as I mean—when he presented the record to God on the last Day, the blotted state of the word would appear as an evidence of the sinner's general benevolence, that great spring of Christian action, and his particular benevolent feeling at the erring moment: and this would move the Deity, through the *atoning grace*, to pardon the oath, and thus blot it out for ever: for it is a great mistake to suppose that the Deity will not balance our good and evil deeds; because, though it will not be the deeds *actually* which save us, but grace by faith, still as our faith is to be proved by our deeds, your sectaries will do well to reflect how they are acting by perpetually and literally *dinging*, like bells, into the ears of their hearers, the fallacy of works:—and the reason our good and evil deeds will be balanced is, that he who has most of the first will be found to have had most faith, and therefore will be, in *justice*, most bounteously rewarded by *Mercy*.

Having, I hope, exculpated Sterne, in his expression (as an advocate for poetry, the language of God, if I may with reverence use the application, for nearly all the inspired writings are poems in effect, many of them actually so)—I return to my subject, and deduce from my theme inferences for consideration, action, and imitation. In the first clause, "*Thou tellest, &c.*" we are assured that God watches over us as a father, and takes the most friendly interest in our sorrows—if they are virtuous, to sooth them; if they are carnal, to produce salutary effects from them.—In the second, "*Put my tears, &c.*" we are assured that he remembers our virtuous sorrows, and will reward them, and will educe good from evil.—In the third, "*Are not these things, &c.*" that he treasures up and

notes all we do, speak, and think, for the purposes of hereafter, and that therefore we should be careful what we do; not only lest the recording Angel may not find sufficiently of good in our characters to make him drop a tear upon our actions as he writes them, but lest, if it is dropped, the Deity may see more in us to condemn than the recording Angel can; and his tear, therefore, be of no avail—But, to speak more like a Christian, lest we grieve that Spirit who is the perfection of mercy: and when Mercy is grieved beyond a certain point, Justice demands condemnation in its own right.

To the Editor of the European Magazine.

SIR,
THE numerous accidents which have lately occurred through the incautious and improper conduct of stage coachmen, demands every attention which the police of this great city can give it. The public prints are daily crowded with examples of the same nature; and it certainly behoves, and is the duty of the magistrates, among the numerous inquiries they are in the habit of making, to adopt some measures whereby they may punish the offenders, and bring them to public justice. And as these accidents can only occur from a want of proper attention and carefulness on the part of the driver, in wilfully trying experiments of racing on the road, and thereby endangering the lives of their fellow creatures merely to indulge their caprice; surely it requires more attention than is commonly bestowed on these matters

Should you deem the above worthy a place in your valuable Miscellany, perhaps it may be the means of saving many a life, and at the same time will oblige,

Your's, &c.

W. A.

Aldersgate-street, Aug. 16, 1819.

To the Editor of the European Magazine.

SIR,
THE employment of the industrious poor has recently created a considerable interest among the well-wishers

to their country; and many excellent plans have been proposed, but have, for the most part, been of such a magnitude as to preclude all probability of an experiment, as but very few are to be found ready to advance money on *experiments*; the result of which is at best very uncertain. But among all the plans that I have as yet ever heard named, none have appeared to me to be likely to be productive of such beneficial effects as that of parochial associations, for making and mending those public roads, and footways, which do not come directly under the care of the trustees of highways—in accomplish which would afford another source of employment; viz digging for gravel. This plan was devised by me, and tried in the year 1816, in the parish of St. Mary, Islington, when a fund was raised amounting to nearly 2000*l* by which means temporary employ was afforded to the industrious mechanic, who required only such relief, and permanent to others who had no other mode of subsistence.

I would also beg to suggest, whether it would not also be practicable in some of the inland counties to obtain ballast from the coast, say Brighton, &c. by means of barrows for the same purpose, which might easily be done by fixing upon spots where a regular supply should be kept, and from which the stuff might be carried to any part of the road within a certain distance.

Another thing I would beg leave to submit to your readers, whether, where there are no canals, coals might not be, with advantage to the poor, conveyed by the same means.

And the last, whether the erection of floating baths, similar to those at Liverpool (where there is one a hundred and twenty feet long and forty wide), and near the bridges in London, by which means not only would the poor boatmen be employed, but a clear and safe and pleasant bath would be secured, at the different watering places, as Brighton, Worthing, Hastings, Ransgate, Margate, &c. &c.

Your's, a Constant Reader,

E. GOULDSMITH.

12, Highbury Terrace,
Aug. 21, 1819.

TALES OF TO-DAY.

(Continued from page 13.)

LADY ANN OF PEMBROKE IN 1819.

OUR Tales to-day were regulated by the pictures chosen from my portfolio; and as the only lady in our little groupe had honoured the young clerk by choosing a chancellor's portrait, he requited the courtesy by selecting a celebrated female's for the subject of his Tale.

When Mungo Park prepared to cross an unknown river, he estimated its depth by the length of time the air-bubbles took to ascend after a stone had been thrown into it. If the depth of the human mind was thus determined by the length of time its projects take in rising to light, my friend De Romillè's must have been considered one of the profoundest. Thirty years elapsed before he executed his favourite scheme of returning to his native land, and when he finally began his voyage homewards, his determination had been chiefly fixed by a splendid folio volume, rich in charts, tables of heraldry, and aquatinta views representing the ancient and modern glories of his beloved Yorkshire. Therein he saw records of those days when a Baron and fifty serving men lodged and boarded in London for seven pence a day; when his marriage feast consumed twenty-four peacocks at 8s. each, thirty-six oxen, and as much gingerbread as would cover the table; and when my lord's counsel were satisfied with eighteen-penny-worth of sack and sugar each. But above all he was enchanted with the portrait and memoir of Lady Ann De Clifford, Countess of Pembroke and Montgomery, re-builder of her ancestor's ancient castle, and so skilled in all gentle and useful arts, that she wrote orders for conserves with the same hand that denounced vengeance against a treacherous seueschal for un-lending the roof. He found in the inventory of her wardrobe a memorandum of my ladie's glass flowers and feathers, and a note of sixpence for powdering her hair through a quill, by which he saw that her toilet had been duly fashioned; and a fac-simile of her order for the admission of one Susan Gill into her almshouse, provided "she said prayers and lived decently," assured him that she watched, as became a virtuous matron, over the morals of her servants. Lady Ann, in short, was the model and standard of perfection

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in his mind; and having but one daughter, he had called her Ann, and sent her to a seminary near his noble lady's estate, that she might be in all things acquainted and impressed with her example. Being three thousand miles distant himself, he selected for her guardian and future trustee, a lineal descendant of Lady Ann's most approved steward, a farmer of primitive morals, and provincial shrewdness, whose great-grandfather's name appeared in the oldest tearfarm-rents. He had received annual communications since his daughter's settlement in England from this good man; marvellously concise, but always indicating that his Ann advanced in every part of education which the Lady Ann excelled in; and De Romillè was struck with high respect for modern seminaries, when he found that to learn Latin, Greek, geometry, chemistry, elocution, and algebra, were no uncommon matters in the year 1819. De Romillè underwent the fatigues of his long voyage with the delicious heartfulness of a father hastening to the completion of his labours. He had received a Baron's title—flattering to his fancy only because it gave to his cherished daughter the name so dear to his imagination; and as that imagination became frolicsome during the leisure of a long voyage, he conceived the dangerous idea of visiting his birth-place and his daughter as a stranger before he appeared "with all his blushing honours thick upon him."—A letter dated from the Isle of Wight, announcing that he meant to refresh his health in that Montpellier of England before he entered its most northern district, was sent to amuse his steward, and a stage-coach conveyed the new Baron De Romillè into Yorkshire.

During the moonlight night that preceded his last day's journey, De Romillè's heart beat with a school-boy's gladness as he remembered the ancient elms and firs that overtopped his castle and stretched their interwoven arms over the stream that wore a channel at its foot. His adventurous leaps among the steep and shaggy rocks that once formed that channel, his plunder of rooks-nests and wild strawberries to divert an only sister now no more, returned to his memory with the pleasant dimness of evening shadows, softened and improved by distance. His sister bore the name he loved so fondly; and its holy place in his remembrance

P

probably confirmed the hold which Lady Ann De Clifford's image had kept there since his boyish days. To revive the ancient honours of his family, and see his favourite name preserved by the sanctity of living excellence, was a hope he had already half-fulfilled; and in two hours—in another hour, he might realize the whole! The loaded and uneasy post-coach turned down the black steep of Rumblegap—(an ominous and suitable name!)—but our traveller thought only of the valley below. There lay his native village—yonder was the gleaming of the river where his first trout-basket was filled—and now—certainly now he could see the grassy lane where his truant walks had been so often enjoyed. That green lane!—how often in the torrid heat of his eastern pavilion, he had wished to walk again down its narrow path under the trees that grew among the high hedgerow mounds, and to see, through their knit branches, the white school house walls and the smoke of the village below!—All these precious objects were almost within reach—he had counted every milestone, yet they did not appear. At length the guard blew his horn, and *Le Romille* leaped upon the roof to seize the first glimpse. His vehicle turned through a little turnpike into a range of slated huts, which at different times and with different intentions had grown into a street. Some presented a back-wall creviced into windows half-filled with oiled paper or clumps of turf; others thrust a pent-house and an ill-hung sign-post towards the road; while all poured forth groupes of mothers gaudily dressed and ragged children. "Yon's ould castle and market-cross," said the sturdy guard, pointing to a troop of yeomen-cavalry, sheltering themselves under the pediment of a rough black building, which, as it could protect only the horses' heads that met under it, obliged the riders to sit in the attitude which so diverted Frederic of Prussia when Attorney-general Dunning threw his arms round his charger's neck at a review.

"Take care of your wheels! apply your anti-attrition!" exclaimed a sharp-featured lean man, as the coach rolled down its narrow road—"Thanks to the improvements of this age, it will last longer, I hope, before the ancient mode, vulgarly called a wheel-barrow, will be adapted to the politest

passengers; and the superior animal will then have due precedence, instead of sitting behind one, two, three, or four irrational ones."

"I don't see the justice of your conclusion," said his companion on the roof—"if a man guides the wheelbarrow—but perhaps you mean the inferior sex to wheel us."

"Which has happened too often," returned the first speaker—"however, that, like other defects in the old system, may be corrected; and I expect to convince this town, when I have established my academy in it, that the teachers of youth have been in a mistake fourteen centuries. Sir, what do we want with antiquities, histories, and other men's recollections?—When we have forgotten every thing, then, and not till then, we shall begin afresh, without prejudices and presuppositions."

"Pray, sir," said the plain man by his side, "of what science have I the honour of seeing a professor?"

"Of none singly, my good sir. I might call myself an omnigogue, or teacher of all things to all men, for such I have been; but am now what is more profitable and fashionable: I come in short to give the last stroke and polish to Lady Ann De Clifford's education—the art of forgetting gracefully."

"Have you any objection," resumed the stranger, with a sly glance at his meagre person, "to be styled a *Pan-gogue*?—equally dignified in sound as a Greek compound, and liable to raise some pleasant ideas in English."

"Nothing could be more appropriate!—for, in plain truth, I have brought down the last *Almanac des Gourmauds* as an addition to my pupil's library; and if, as I judge from your portfolio, you are an ambulating artist, I can command a passport to the pantry of her father's castle, and, secondly, to his gallery of portraits. I see the organ of physiognomy in your skull; and if you know any thing of Gall and Spurzheim, you will see a most amusing variety of frontal pieces."

"I see one now," replied his travelling companion, as they alighted at the messy iron gate of huge portcullis flanked by towers of venerable size. "Can this be *Castle Romille*?" said the stranger, as, after a few introductory whispers; he followed a leered but-

ler and a damsel in pink slippers over the matted hall into the picture-gallery. "Here," said his guide, "you may form an appendix to Lavater's folio volume. Look at that head—its original belongs to the present Lord De Romillé, and has, as you see, the organ of constructiveness close to the left ear. He has toiled thirty years under a burning sun to rest at last among the escutcheons of his ancestors, in this castle. What will he find here? his farm-houses changed into villas with virandas, his tapestry into crimson velvet embossed with gold, and his hospitable hall into a concert-room—full of fine sounds, but nothing substantial. Look at the splendid jars, the festooned draperies, the silver tea-equipage beyond that door!—Are those my lady's?—No—my lady's maid's; and that portrait, loaded with gold wreaths, is the modern Lady Ann De Clifford, heiress of these domains. Her hair-dresser has only two hundred a year for varying the style of her head-dresses, and that fillet was actually braided from the model of the ancient Lady Ann's. Observe in her glassy eye and pale yellow hair, how well the capability of forgetfulness is expressed by nature! She has the true emptiness of skull which renders a woman fit for my pupil. She will learn in two days to pass her harp and drop her pencil with an air of ignorance as completely natural as if she had not cost her father six thousand pounds in music and drawing-masters. She will soon forget how to write, and employ an agent to speak for her. This will be the perfection of polite forgetfulness; and I intend to propose an accomplished young person to reside with her as a sort of living opera-glass, a moveable lorgnette in human shape, to see for her. On this very day she makes her first experiment in the art of losing the use of her limbs gracefully. She has forgotten how to walk, and an apilemum, a velocimanipede, and a patent amade of my own invention have been brought here to save her the vulgar and old-fashioned trouble!"

The professor of modish obliviousness saw his companion gaze with stupid astonishment, and conducted him through one of the castle-gates into the smooth-shaven lawn, where a splendid group of the neighbours were assembled to see Lady Ann's first exhibition on an ass composed of joint-

wood, and suitably covered with a zebra's skin, with the power, as the projector said, of perpetual motion. Great indeed would have been the surprise of the illustrious Ann of Pembroke, if she had seen her descendant attired in transparent tissue, with amazonian hat and buskins, mounted on her wooden palfrey; and greater still would have been her horror had she seen the procession of pink, lilac, and white silk parasols which followed in the hands of her honest yeomanry's great-grand-daughters. De Romillé walked in the rear of this singular squadron in profound silence; but the automaton ass, no less fatal than its wooden predecessor in Troy, suddenly turned down the steep path which led to the castle-grove, and tangling its springs in a branch of its kindred oak, hurled its rider into the chasm below. It was a dismal and unfathomable depth, most unfortunately resembling the celebrated Strid in which young De Romillé lost his life some centuries before. The miserable father leaped in to save his child, and brought only her corpse to land. This terrible catastrophe acting on a brain heated by eager hopes, and on a frame chilled by a sudden plunge into the wharf, was final and fatal to his reason. His steward recognized him, and conveyed his unhappy master to the desolate home that now awaited his return. There his brain-fever seemed to sink into an insensibility of a calm and singular kind. He imagined himself the old Lord Clifford of Cumberland, and talked with constant and quiet patience of his daughter's expected return. His steward, grieved in heart at his unhappy patron's desolation, went forth one day with a scheme almost as wild as De Romillé's chimera. He had often seen a ragged rosy girl sitting in the church yard, and looking with eager admiration at the splendid tomb erected for the heiress. This girl's blue eyes and pale flaxen hair resembled her's sufficiently; and honest Abraham sought an opportunity to execute his project. De Romillé loved to amuse his moody leisure by sitting on that tomb, and scooping with his cane the half-effaced inscriptions on bumbler graves. Sadly as he buried himself with this untoward chizel, he appeared not to remember that his own name would be thus effaced, or preserved only by strangers. His steward approached him as he sat in this occupation,

and announced the arrival of his daughter.

"It is too late to-day," said the sick man, sighing—"We can make no sufficient preparation. My daughter ought not to return without twenty yeomen in pinked cloaks and scarlet hose. You may take fifteen pounds for her travelling expenses, Abraham: that, I think, is as much as I paid for the Sheriff of Yorkshire's wine and eating on his journey, though he brought three chaplains and fifty soldiers. Where, I pray, is the account of my daughter's charges in London?"

Honest Abraham had not foreseen this demand, but he had many such accounts ready, and replied, "Here is one small charge unpaid for some matters of my lady's wardrobe and the last month of her board—

Twelve lessons in Latin ..	6	0	0
Ditto in Attitudes	12	0	0
Do. private lessons in colouring	8	0	0
Signora Tintoretta's new-invented carmine for morning-bloom	5	0	0
Ditto for the side-box ..	5	0	0
Eugitive pink for occasional effect	10	0	0
Instructions for applying the above according to the rules of perspective	20	0	0
To Mons. Grandson for tuition in the Swiss, Spanish, and Russian waltzes, and costume for each ..	100	0	0
8 Lessons from Madame Bruit, Artist in Medaly	16	0	0
Do. from Mademoiselle Sautouse, Professor of Attitudinizing	16	0	0
Instructions in the art of cementing kid-gloves with iron glue, and materials for ditto	10	0	0
Materials for mock-china, straw-shoes, and beads	15	0	0
6 Lectures in Hydraulics ..	12	0	0
Ditto in Mineralogy	12	0	0
..... Heraldry	10	0	0
Instructions in Elocution	12	0	0
Pocket-extracts as materials for ditto	10	0	0
Circassian Corsetts to reform her Ladyship's bust	5	0	0
Oriental Tooth-paste ..	1	1	0
Revivifying Pink Fluid ..	3	3	0
Description to Galvanic ..			

"What are you about, Abraham?" quoth the Lord De Romillè, falling with marvellous exactness into the ideas which his ancestor would have had on such an occasion: "By what mishap have you put such an inventory into my daughter's name?—Here is the memorandum of her board and teaching, signed by her governess, dame Taylor of London: and with coin for her pocket, and furniture for her wardrobe, the sum total is only 38*l.* and a silver threepence—

"To my Lady Ann's man for litle glasses of sweetmeat ii^s.

"For my la's Indyan clothes vi^d.

"To a Frenchwoman for dauncing vii^s.

"Item, given to Stephens that teacheth my lady to daunce for 1 monthe xxi^s.

"Item. A verdingal & verdingal wyre v^s. ii^d.

"Musicyons for playing at my la's chamber-doore v^s.

"A maske for my la. ii^s.

"Item—a pair of Jersey stockings iiiii^s.

"Item, two pair of shoes of Spanish lether & one of calves' lether, xiiii^d.

"B^t at the sign of the holte lamb at St Martyn's, a 3^d and q^r of lawne.

"Item, for sleeve-silk xxxiii^s.

"Item an ell of holland for my lady's neckkerchiefs.

"For drawing her la. ship on canvas —iiii^s.

"Item for foure basket-pendants of goulde and pearle xiii^s.

"Item a paire of greene worsted stockings for my la. iiiii^s. iiid.

"Item. Two pap booke, one for accompte—the other to write her catichisme in—

"Item—p^d for a ringe & jewelle ix^s iiid —item 2 dozen of glasse flowers viii^s.

"No doubt," answered Abraham, "your good lordship has settled all demands for such items. I find no mention here either of neck kerchiefs or catichism-books. Will it please you to have a little patience while I read on?"

"For a black velvet gown edged with gold lace, slashed & lined with white sattin

"Ditto, crimson velvet with ermine border

"Morning vest of white silk with cambric skirt.....

"Cloak of grey superfine kerseymer with hood. &

"Man," interrupted De Romillè, snatching the paper from his steward, "that is a leaf out of my own inventory of clothes—Read ou—I have the first part of it in my pocket. If it is the fashion of this day for women to wear such clothes, my daughter shall have all my father's wardrobe—500 pounds for one week's apparel! it is more than the price of six wedding-dinners and the Prior of Bolton's whole cellar."

Abraham took the schedule with due submission, and read as he was commanded—

"My Lord's Apparell—

"A black velvet jacket embroidered with silver, furred with squirrels, & lined thorowly with white lamb something decayed x^l.

"One black sattin gowne lyned with buckram & buttons of black silk xxxiii^{iv} d.

"Item—One robe of blewe sarsenet without sleeves & four shorte gowns with lace.

"Item, A tawny hatte

"Item—A dun hatte

"Item One covered with crimesyn velvet & gold lace—

"iii Payre of carnation silk stockings & ash coloured taffeta garters & roses edged with goulde—

"Item. A roll of buckram, 7 yards of right white sattin & iii p^{re} of perfumed gloves."

"Your lordship will be pleased to observe, that here are no less than fifty gowns and forty pair of shoes in this inventory, not to mention twelve elbs of ribbon for tippets."

"So much the better, Abraham; take the key of my father's chest, and move it into my daughter's chamber; and see that the doublets and hose be made fit for present use."

Abraham obeyed without delay; and when he had surveyed the piles of ancient black jerkins, sleeveless gowns, and silk shoes, he saw ample store of equipment for the damsel he had selected to amuse his patron's insapity. The new Lady Ann was shewn to Lord De Romillè's physicians, and the scheme well approved. She was shut, a week before the day intended for her introduction, in the chamber which contained the ancient coffer, and having studied the equipment of modern ladies from the window of her native cottage, she was at no loss to convert the silk jerkins into the scanty tunics of the

year 1819, and the furred cloaks into pelisses. Carnation-coloured silk stockings, red velvet caps, and laced hats, were as easily transformed into female decorations; and the taylors of elder days had been so abundant in buttons and fringes, that her dress when she entered Lord De Romillè's dining-hall, would have been envied by a court-dress maker. De Romillè gazed at her with eyes of wonder and admiration, for he recognized the apparel of his great-great grandfather's ancestor, and thought he recognized the prudence and sagacity of old Lady Ann De Clifford in her descendant's ingenious adaptation of her wardrobe. He placed his supposed daughter at the head of the dining-table, which, by his order, had been covered, according to an ancient bill of fare, with a young lamb whole roasted, two baked turbot in one dish, brawn with mustard and malmsey, apples and cheese stewed with sugar and sage, green ginger, and gingerbread. But he seemed displeased that no yeomen sat in his hall to eat frumetty-pottage; for Abraham's utmost art could not find any of his lord's tenants willing to appear in buff leather doublets and serge hose at a public dinner, and their wives were still less inclined to return from their pink pelisses, fringed half-boots, and laced parasols, to the homely attire their great granddames had worn, even for a day. But the new Lady Ann's demeanour gratified her supposed father beyond his best friends' hopes. Accustomed to the labours of the dairy and the kitchen, she arranged her pastry castles, jars of conserves, and stores of potted lampreys, with the most exact attention to Lady Ann De Clifford's book of recipes. She needed such a guide, as the race of good old women in the country is wholly extinct.* Native shrewdness and a real ambition to please, the first principle both of politeness and genius, made this untutored rustic assiduous in devices to suit the fond fancies of her nominal parent. She accompanied him in his evening walks among the fells and waterfalls near his domain, caused the wild rose-

* Perhaps she spelled herself very much like Lady Ann, and wrote at least as well, if we may judge by that celebrated lady's autograph. Her father's secretary had £5 per annum; but those who could read his writing deserved it as much.

bushes to be fostered, and his favourite oak woven into a canopy. These were the arts of her private hours; in public she had attractions no less powerful. Cheered and soothed by the semblance of a daughter's kindness, the visionary man became fond of society, and solicitous to see his daughter loved. It was a subject of strange curiosity and much admiration to the people of a provincial town; and when whispers were circulated that she was going to walk, to ride, or to appear at church, crowds were sure to assemble. On the anniversary of her arrival, Abraham was once more ordered to provide a splendid feast for his tenants and dependents. When they were all assembled in the old dining-hall of the baronial mansion, the Lord of the Manor brought the nominal Lady Ann to her place at his head, and made this unexpected oration to his vassals:

"Gentlemen, as you well know, I have been thought mad above twelve-months by all my friends, and by some, mad since my birth. Of the first opinion you shall judge presently; of the second you ought to have some doubts, as I have myself. Who among you has not seen the labour and the sums lavished to make my former daughter seem what this uneducated woman is? What did the modern and highly-fashioned Lady Ann acquire which her representative will not display as gracefully?—Was it any ornamental art?—None, for the refinement of good taste forbids a woman of rank to be her own artist. Was it an easy and natural neglect of polished decorum and courtly complaisance?—Judge for yourselves whether the ease of ignorance is not more perfect than the assumption of affected apathy. This pupil of nature will be rude with more amiable rashness, and please by greater novelty. Judge too how cheaply I have gained for this young stranger all the glory of that notoriety which fashionable women perish to obtain! The wardrobe of old Lady Ann De Clifford has made her the object of more pleasant and less envious wonder than a belle, or heiress of the newest ton. She will shew how nearly the excess of ignorance approaches the perfection of modern education—it excels it, perhaps; for she who knows nothing has nothing to unlearn, while the pupil of false taste acquires sciences she must disdain to shew, and *lucus in astra* never meant

for use. She needs nothing but the art of forgetting, which I mean to teach her. I present her to you as my adopted and future heiress, certain that no one will then remember her deficiencies or her origin. Let her but seem to have learned more than ever could have been useful, and to make no use of what she has really learned, and she will be all that fashion can make her, and all that Lady Ann De Clifford need be in 1819." V.

To the Editor of the *European Magazine*.

SIR,
AS you had the kindness to insert what I before sent for your inspection, you will probably admit into your columns the following "Concise View of the Origin and Progress of the various Branches of Literature and the Polite Arts; with the Names of those who were particularly celebrated in each Department, and the Periods at which they flourished." You will perceive I have made occasional references to Blair's Lectures.

I. HISTORY.

History, according to Dr. Blair, is the record of truth for the instruction of mankind; and it is either the account of a state through its various revolutions, or of some event making in itself a whole; as Thucydides' Peloponnesian War, or Lord Clarendon's History of the Civil Wars of England—Until the time of Herodotus, who is called the Father of History, it appeared under the form of poetical tales. The most celebrated Greek historians were,

B. C.	445	Herodotus.
	380	Thucydides.
	340	Xenophon.
	160	Polybius.
	150	Dionysius Halicarnassus.
		<i>Latin.</i>
	60	Sallust.
	25	Livy.
A. D.	90	Suetonius.
	90	Tacitus.
		<i>Italian.</i>
15th and 16th centuries	}	Machiavel. Father Paul. Bentivoglio. Davila.
		<i>English.</i>
17th and 18th centuries	}	Buchanan. Lord Clarendon. Bish. Burnet. Hume. Gibbon. Robertson. Smollett.

II. WRITERS ON RHETORIC.

B.C.		<i>Greek.</i>
340	Aristotle.	
317	Demetrius Phalerius.	<i>Latin.</i>
75	Quintilian.	
65	Cicero (<i>De Oratore</i>).	
A.D.		<i>French.</i>
1790	Archbishop Fenelon.	
		<i>English.</i>
18th century	Lord Kaimes. Hume. Dr. Blair. Burke.	

III. ORATORY.

There were very little appearances of eloquence before the Grecian Republics; the most flourishing periods of which lasted 150 years, from the Battle of Marathon (B.C. 490) to the time of Alexander, who subdued Greece (B.C. 340). The most remarkable of these republics was Athens, in which the distinguished Orators were.

B.C.		
560	Pisistratus.	
454-30	Alcibiades. Pericles. Cleon. Theodectes. Theramenes.	

After these succeeded a set of Sophists, or Rhetoricians, the most eminent of whom was Gorgias of Leontium, Protagoras, and Thrasymus (B.C. 431).

Then flourished,

B.C.		
377-60	Isocrates. Isæus. Lysias.	
340-17	Demades. Eschines. Demosthenes.* Demetrius Phalerius.	
		<i>Roman Republic.</i>
70-65	Crassus. Antonius. Hortensius. Cicero, the last Roman Orator.	
		<i>English Orators.</i>
A.D.		
1790	Earl of Chatham. Pitt. Fox. Burke. Sheridan.	
to	Grattan. Flood. Curran.	
1816	Phillips, &c. &c.	

IV. POETRY.

Poetry may be defined to be "the language of passion or imagination formed into regular numbers." Its origin, however, is in the earliest ages. In the first periods of Greece, philosophers, priests, and statesmen,

* It was at this time that Demosthenes delivered his celebrated Philippic against Philip King of Macedon, who was attempting the conquest of Greece.

delivered their instructions in poetry. Minos and Thales sung to the lyre the laws they composed; and till the time of Herodotus, history appeared under the form of poetical tales. The most eminent Greek poets were,

B.C.		
407	Homer. Hesiod.	
532	Anacreon.	
435	Piudar.	
432	Theocritus.	
		<i>Latin.</i>
B.C. 40	Virgil. Horace. Ovid. Tibullus. Juvenal. Persius. Lucretius. Martial. Catullus. Propertius.	
to		
A.D. 90		<i>Italian.*</i>
A.D.		
1530	Ariosto.	
1520	Tasso.	
1514	Saunazarus.	
		<i>English.</i>
1400	Chaucer.	
1560	Spenser.	
1620	Milton.	
1630	Denham.	
1650	Waller. Rochester. Cowley.	
1670	Dryden. Addison.	
1680	Roscommon.	
1690	Halifax. Pope.	
1695	Swift. Garth. Granville.	
1700	Dorset. Buckingham.	
	Garth. Prior. Parnell.	
	Young. Shenstone. Aken-	
1700-80	side. Armstrong. Broome.	
	Thomson. Somerville.	
	Johnson.	
1790	Cowper.	
1819	Byron. Scott. Coleridge.	
	Wordsworth, &c. &c.	
		<i>French.</i>
1700	Boileau. Fontaine.	
1750	Voltaire.	

V. DRAMA.

Tragedy.

The origin of Tragedy was in the songs of the Chorus at the Festival of Bacchus, and its name is derived from two Greek words; viz. τραγωγεῖν, a goat, and ὕμνος, a hymn, these being the customary ceremonies at that festival. The hymn was the foundation of Tragedy; to which succeeded,

B.C.		
536	Recitations in verse by Thespis.	
570	Dialogues in which actors were brought on a stage, introduced by Æschylus.	
456	Sophocles.	
446	Euripides.	

	<i>English.</i>	
A.D.	Shakspeare.	
1580	Dryden.	
1650	Otway. Massinger.	
1670	Addison. Rowe. Lee.	
1680	to Young. Home. Brown.	
1770	Johnson.	
	<i>French.</i>	
1708	Corneille. Racine.	
1750	Voltaire.	

Comedy.

Its origin was in the diversions of Thespis and his Cart (B.C. 536). The most eminent Greek Comedians were,

B.C. ^s	Aristophanes.	
434	Menander.	
293		
	<i>Latin.</i>	
160	Terence. Plautus.	
	<i>French.</i>	
A.D.	Molierè. Regnard. Mar-	
1712-40	vauz. Daucourt. Du-	
	fresny.	

English.

1600	Shakspeare.
1650	Dryden.
1695	Congreve. Steele.
1700	Sir J. Vanbrugh.
1710	Gibber. Farquhar.
1750	Garrick.
1760	Colman.
1810	Sheridan.
1816	Dibdin.

Spanish.

1562	Lope de Vega.
1565	Guillen de Castro.
1570	Calderon.

VI. PAINTERS.

The most eminent painters were,

B. C.	Zeuxis.	
468	Apelles.	
454	Parrhasius.	
415	Diogenes.	
410		
A.D.	<i>Italian.</i>	
1450	Michael Angelo. Raphael.	
to	Titian. Guido. Corregio.	
1600	Claude Lorraine. Domenichino.	
	<i>Flemish.</i>	
1600-40	Hans Holbein. Rubens.	
	<i>English.</i>	
1710	Kneller. Thornhill.	
1750	Wilson. Reynolds.	
1819	Beechey. Lawrence. Glover, &c. &c.	
	<i>French.</i>	
1800	Le Thiere, &c.	

VII. STATUARIES.

B. C.	Phidias. Praxiteles. Lysippus. Lysistratus.
400-300	<i>Italian.</i>
A.D.	Canova.
1500	<i>English.</i>
1818	Chantrey. Flaxman.

VIII. ARCHITECTS.

B. C.	<i>Greek.</i>
240	Sostrates.
A.D.	<i>English.</i>
1600	Inigo Jones.
1700	Sir J. Vanbrugh.
1710	Sir C. Wren.
1790	Wyatt.
1810	Soane. Nash, Inwood.

I remain, Sir,
Your obedient servant,
D. W. F.

Queen-square, July 12, 1819.

RECIPES.

No. XXVII.

AN INFALLIBLE CURE OF THE BITE OF A MAD DOG.

THE following recipe having been tried, and proved by experience to be an infallible remedy for the bite of a mad dog, the Gentleman who has sent it to us says he thinks it worthy of all publicity at this season: for the good of our fellow-creatures, we readily give it insertion.

Clean the wound with water, and place on each impression of the dog's tooth a small round pellet of lint dipped in oil of vitriol, tying the entire round with a bandage; the bales of lint should be in proportion to the wound from the size of the head of a pin to a small pea.

This application Dr. F. has found to be an infallible remedy, even when the bite has been undressed for 48 hours. Should any sore remain after the caustic, it is to be treated as a common burn.

CURE FOR PULMONARY COMPLAINTS.

An intelligent Correspondent says, that the tender shoots of Scotch fir, peeled and eaten fasting early in the morning in the woods, when the weather is dry, has performed many cures of pulmonary complaints among the Highlanders.

THE THIRD NIGHT

OF

"LE NOTTI ROMANE."

TRANSLATED BY J. J.

DIALOGUE I.

The Merits of that Magnanimity which was supposed to attend on the Deaths of the Children of Junius Brutus and Virginius debated.

MY mind, impressed by what I had seen and heard, drew inferences on which to constitute fresh grounds of speculation—and among other objects of it these occurred, That were it granted to men eminent in any special art or science to converse with the departed spirits of such of the ancients who were also deeply skilled in the same, how greatly human knowledge would be thereby advanced. That the regrets of the learned for the loss of the relative branches of history would be alleviated, and antiquity no longer remain detached from us as by, an immense desert. Conversing with the ancients, we should learn the history of inventions, even now available—their origin and progress, and probably arts, experiments, and mysteries of Nature, unknown to us, and which lie buried in the gulf of oblivion. No longer unknown would be the names of the inventors of many sources of delight—many articles of useful aid—nor longer would the hidden causes of past events be by us, with laborious research and uncertain conjecture, vainly investigated. Then would appear how in the long succession of ages the light of science has dawned on distant nations—shone in meridian splendor—set—and rose again on nations till then torpid in the dark destitution of its vivifying rays. Then would be less frequent, complaints of the brevity of human life, in which scarcely have the powers of the mind acquired their maturity of strength, and the image of manly wisdom evolved from the embryo elements of infancy—than the fatal trumpet sounds!

While immersed in these reflections, the recent dialogues, and the forms of the Spirits by whom they were maintained, were as present to me—and on the following night, with increased desire and solemn reverence, I descended to the subterranean sepulchres, where, in awful expectation, I had not long remained, ere the shade of Cicero again

appeared, and with countenance benign addressed me:

"Intrepid and enlightened stranger, whose mortal fears have yielded to thy insatiate thirst of knowledge—laudable is the conquest—honourable the means. Nor only is thy breast freed from the palpitations of fantastic fear—thy desire of our society seems increased by every instance of renewed association."

To whom I thus replied:—"In life how common is the soldier's intrepidity in the field of battle against an enemy thirsting for his blood. Why then should I fly the incorporeal presence of souls who in the veil of flesh were terrible only to the proud—benignant to the humble. I come submissive to your innoxious empire, and fear much more the living, than I dread harm from ye—fear them much more whom pernicious appetites and turbulent passions agitate—than ye who with the frail incumbrance of flesh have deposited its noxious adjuncts. Ah, how can the purity of your nature be ever susceptible of that depravity which could intend harm to one in whom ye have excited reverence and love?"

Tully replied:—"Thy opinion of us, oh candid stranger! is just. And although my friend Pomponius, with a mind philosophical, but tinctured with Grecian effeminacy, has, as thou hast heard, reproved our Roman vices, asserting them both infinite and monstrous, yet has not his poignant rhetoric proved the existence among them of a deficient magnanimity—in our most exceptionable transactions, the majesty of grandeur—the splendor of virtue was never wanting, and of that especially, which led us to scorn contention with a feeble foe."

While thus conversing with me, an innumerable multitude of spirits occupied every part of the cavern, and turning to them he stood silent, fixing his eyes upon a ghost who seemed to excite an extraordinary interest. His countenance was aged and severe, he wore the consular gown, and held by the hand two youths, whose heads hung down in deep dejection, leaving it doubtful whether to attribute it to a consciousness of guilt, or to that amiable modesty which is the best ornament of youth. But as they advanced I heard a general groan, as of an heart-felt, agonizing pain—while he who led them, unmoved, and with a look of

Stoic sternness, with his hand demanded silence, and with authoritative air exclaimed—

"Pity?—and for whom?—for these?—how rather, at the sight of them, is not every great and independent soul—every soul that's truly Roman, inflamed with generous anger?—Or am I the object? I cannot indeed persuade myself I am—on your pity I profess no claim—but I claim your admiration.—I am not sad—rather happy—who by high example have taught ye that the first of virtues is, the vindication of our offended country."

I then heard a voice from amid the croud, saying, "Our eyes, dread Consul! accustomed to look on martial deeds without a tear, flowed when at the awful motion of thy paternal hand, the fatal axe fell on thy children's necks!"

The Consul replied—"In that high proof of public virtue, I was a father still—felt all a father's anguish!—but for my country's cause—for ye—revolving Nature I subdued."

"Alas!" exclaimed the voice, "Nature, too strong in us, o'er-pread our eyes with darkness, seeing the father's gown soaked in the blood which spouted from his children's busts!"

The Consul, angered, again replied—"Base, servile pity!—foreign to a true Roman's breast, thou feel'st it as the tyrant's timid friend. Vile slave of the Tarquins, bold only in the audacity with which thou presum'st to contend, in the presence of these magnanimous Quirites, with Junius Brutus, the founder of their glorious liberty!"—Thus he said, and rudely urging the youths toward the multitude, shook them off—"My blood ran in their veins—*mine*—who had just succeeded in wresting from your necks the yoke they would have reimposed. I, a Consul—the liberator of my country—its hope—its guardian—its avenger—how with impunity could I acknowledge—without shame believe myself the father of those who had betrayed her? Rome, in the infancy of her liberty, persecuted by the plots and conspiracies of the exiled tyrants, demanded a rigorous example—I gave it to her—and he who laments it is an ingrate."

The Spectre replied—"The punishment was not unjust—but cruel the paternal constancy that decreed it!—the paternal firmness that could not yield to a supplication!"

"Was I, not in the consular chair—a Judge in the seat of Justice?"

"Thou wast their father also."

"But more the father of my country, than of my country's enemies."

The voice again replied, "Great was the crime—clemency dangerous—punishment necessary;—but where the need, to be imposed by thee? Alas, was that an act—a deed of *Virtue*—for Humanity to boast of?"

"I gave to my country," exclaimed Junius, "these base flatterers of Royal pride—and who more fit to rid it of them?"

"The *Senate* and the *People*."

Junius now, as perplexed with various reflections, stood silent—his black brows he knit into a deep frown, and seemed as collecting thoughts for cogent and conclusive argument—but a sad silence sealed his lips. The Spectre, after waiting due time for his reply, then said—"Oh, Junius! if, descending from the curule seat, thou hadst left to Rome free judgment of thy children's guilt, the splendor of thy fame had not been sullied by parricidal blood!"

Junius then, with grave deliberate tone, as of anger tempered by reflection, turning to the assembled multitude, said—"If in this eternal state of Truth, from my mind had not been long removed the illusions of human glory, your silence, Romans, to the language of my reproof, would be sufficient for that effect. Much it grieves me that now, after so many ages past, I should by Fate have been constrained to meet ye, and to know ye unworthy of that high proof I gave to ye—of *Impartial Justice*." He then cast on the croud a look of proud contempt, and vanished into air. His children remained, sorrowful, and reclining on a tomb. Tully pensive stood. That vigorous intellect which had with so much wisdom described the duties of a virtuous life, seemed lost in thought inextricable. My own mind, still more perplexed by the recent collision of opposed argument, inclined to this great Master of Reasoning for help, and I requested the aid of his superior powers.

"Your most sagacious speculations," said he, "in fathoming the depths of human virtue, will always fail—will always in the attempt to define its limits, leave the mind doubtful. The boundaries of right and wrong are some-

times so narrow, so variable and indistinct, as to be a perpetual source of irreconcilable opinions. Whether the death of Horatia, and the judgment of Manlius, were acts of signal justice or of barbarous severity, was always an unsettled question with us. Thou, thyself, hast very lately found it still dubious, whether Marcus Brutus should be considered as a treacherous assassin or a patriot. And therefore, as in the greater part of the subjects not capable of mathematical demonstration, the study of which constitutes human learning, so especially in those which treat of extraordinary duties—of duties high and paramount to the ordinary course of human necessities—that opinion appears to me the safest, which affirms nothing."

Tully had thus concluded, when I saw, advancing, two ghosts—one of ferocious aspect, armed with a cuirass and a shining helmet. In his right hand he grasped a knife, from which on the ground dript blood. His beard was black and short—his eyebrows menacing—his lips trembled—his gestures were proud and resolute—and his eyes rolled horribly. With his left hand he held the hand of a young girl, whom he drew after him, and who in sadness followed, clad in a white mantle—her neck and arms were partly naked—and on her feet she wore rich buskins. She held her head declined—and her long hair, as a veil, concealed her face—except her sweet eyes, which through it shone like stars through the interstices of a broken cloud.—"Here," exclaimed the warrior, "behold the most wretched—the most excellent of children!—and here the fatal steel which, in a cause of highest interest, I plunged into her innocent heart!—Her whom as a father I loved—1, as a butcher, slew!—And yet her only grief (and alas, after so many revolutions of the spheres still inconsolable!) is, that in the flower of youth, and when nigh the rising of the nuptial dawn, her soul should be disjoined for ever from her lovely frame, and from her loved and faithful lover."—She looked up—she clasped her hands—shook her head in anguish—the hair which covered her face fell back upon her shoulders, and beauty appeared in its most luxuriant character—it was a face which to have depicted in all its fascinating traits might have made the hand of a Zeuxis, a Timanthes, or an Apelles, tremble. She raised

her tearful eyes, and mournfully exclaimed—"Ah, dreary solitude, where in eternal wanderings I seek in vain my loved Icilius! Oh, fatal beauty! to me only precious as to my Icilius estimable—why was not thy power perverted in the eyes of all but him!—why in the heart of the tyrant didst thou excite desires—to render him the persecutor of my short-lived happiness!—Ah, my father! look!—but I complain not." As the moaning dove she spoke—and in her virgin breast exposed the mortal wound. He turned his head aside—threw down the fatal instrument—and covered with his hand his downcast eyes, in fresh affliction for the long-past deed. The whole assembly sympathised in mournful murmurs, but above all was heard the voice of Marcus Brutus, who exclaimed, "Oh, brave Virgilius! how much more illustrious had been thy conduct, if the steel still reeking from the bosom of thy daughter thou hadst plunged instantly into thine own."

"To survive her," replied the wretched father, "was an act of more arduous resolution. I killed her!—but the deed was necessary!—in agony I embraced her—and with anguish should have died, had not a stubborn virtue supported and reserved me for a great and noble vengeance. To me, who in defence of Rome daily encountered death in the field of battle—the abandonment of a life divested of all enjoyment, by the unhappy fate of my beloved daughter, could not be difficult. Existence was indeed painful, horrible—but its horror I overcame—checked the progress of desperation by the curb of a gloomy hope—and remained in a world to me execrable, as a determined, implacable avenger of my injuries, oh Romans! and of yours. I restored the city—tyranny deposed—and became the second founder of your liberty."

Tully then interposed, and said—"As in the fits of the body, relapses are more difficult of cure, so was thy enterprise, Virgilius, of more arduous achievement than was that of Junius Brutus. Thy Rome, Marcus, fallen again into a state of servile imbecility, seemed weary or unworthy of a better. Thou wast, oh Marcus! in one respect incomparable, that while in all hearts extinct was every spark of Liberty, in thine the sacred flame burned pure and inextinguishable. Thou didst disdain to live a slave! and seemest to lament

that this brave sacrificer of his child did not follow her in the paths of death. But it was thy fate to leave a country obscured by the ignominy of a venal, slavish passivity. 'Twas his to see her restored to new splendor—he lived to see accomplished in its full extent the design of his high enterprise—to see confirmed the result of his useful vengeance—he died happy, seeing the liberty he had restored, adult and prosperous.—Therefore contend not, generous Spirits! equal in virtue—like in principle—in the conditions of your respective destinies, only, different."

Marcus, with the benevolence he had always preserved toward Tully, answered:—"Thy words renew in my mind that calm which in life so often tempered the turbulence of its cares. Often have our minds exulted in the extensive sphere of human notions—without anger we differed—our opinions were without pride—our judgments moderate—language courteous. Ah! how rare—how exquisite the delight of conversing in tranquil leisure with exalted souls!" Thus he said, and extended his arms toward Tully, who met his embrace—and as two clouds urged by opposing winds mix in one, so mingled in union unsubstantial, but affectionate, those aerial forms.

In the meanwhile my mind revolved the cases of Lucretia and Virginia, the distinct sources of Roman Liberty twice restored—and this inferred; That a people who with incredible patience had endured the oppressions, first, of its kings, and afterwards of its dread Decemviri, had been instantly and only roused to vengeance by the sense of insult offered to their women. That beauty outraged could in their breasts induce a desperation resolved and ruinous. Slaughter, treachery, oppressions of the basest kind, had been endured with the stupidity of beasts—but their women injured—a dreadful sense of vengeance pervaded every breast.

Comparing the two cases, it appeared, that of the two victims the one was celebrated by her family for her spontaneous death—the other to her father had left all the fame. That the former was inferior, in that the integrity of virtue was not preserved—she having failed in the trial—the other superior in the preservation of it inviolate. Lucretia like a dove for sacrifice, unconscious of its destiny—saw nothing—

suspected nothing—until pierced by her father's hand—she in his arms expired! Pity she inspired—her father horror! Lucretia rousing first her family to vengeance, in their presence afterwards, to confirm the compact, shedding her blood, excited mingled admiration and regret. The act of Virginius had in it so strong a feature of barbarity, that an enterprise of liberal and extensive vengeance was necessary to eclipse the horror of it—and what more natural, more suitable, than to attack the Tyrant himself, proud of his high place—and hurl him from the seat he so unworthily filled. In surviving the dreadful sacrifice of his innocent child, it may be thought that he evinced less magnanimity than Lucretia, who by not outliving the death of her fair fame, threw a splendor round her that overwhelped the sad arcana of that night which was to her the last. If glory we attach to the deed of Virginius—if in our breasts admiration be excited—it must be an admiration mixed with horror—the voice of pity must exclaim against the desperate resolution—and wonder at the fortitude that could support the father, that could save him from expiring with anguish on the wound he had made!*

(To be continued.)

* The following account of this historical event is extracted from the Encyclopedia Britannica:—

"Appius the Decemvir, sitting one day on his tribunal to dispense justice, saw a maiden of exquisite beauty, and aged about fifteen, passing to one of the public schools, attended by a matron her nurse. Conceiving a violent passion for her, he resolved to obtain the gratification of his desires, whatever should be the consequence, and found means to inform himself of her name and family. Her name was Virginia, the daughter of Virginius a centurion, then with the army in the field; and she had been contracted to Icilius, formerly a tribune of the people, who had agreed to marry her at the end of the campaign. Appius at first resolved to break this match, and to espouse her himself; but the laws of the Twelve Tables had forbidden the patricians to intermarry with the plebeians, and he could not infringe these, as he was the enactor of them. Nothing therefore remained but a criminal enjoyment; which, as he was long used to the indulgence of his passions, he resolved to obtain. After having vainly tried to corrupt the fidelity of her nurse, he had recourse to another expedient, still more

To the Editor of the *European Magazine*.

SIR,
AS no Tables of Observations on Bills of Mortality have hitherto been formed for estimating the values of annuities for joint lives, I shall feel

obliged, if any of your mathematical readers will have the goodness to communicate, through the medium of your valuable Magazine, a method of converting tables of observations for computing the values of annuities for single

guilty; he pitched upon one Claudius, who had long been the minister of his pleasures, to assert the beautiful maid was his slave. Claudius behaved exactly according to his instructions; for entering into the school, where Virginia was playing among her companions, he seized upon her as his property, and was going to drag her away by force, but was prevented by the people drawn together by her cries. At length, after the first heat of opposition was over, he led the weeping virgin to the tribunal of Appius, and there plausibly exposed his pretensions. He asserted, that she was born in his house, of a female slave, who had sold her to the wife of Virginius, who had been barren. That he had several credible witnesses to prove the truth of what he said; but that, until they could come together, it was but reasonable the slave should be delivered into his custody, being her proper master. Appius seemed to be struck with the justice of his claims: he observed, that if the reputed father himself were present, he might indeed be willing to delay the delivery of the maiden for some time; but that it was not for him, in the present case, to detain her from her master. He therefore adjudged her to Claudius as his slave, to be kept by him till Virginius should be able to prove his paternity. This sentence was received with loud clamours and reproaches by the multitude: the women in particular came round Virginia, as if willing to protect her from the judge's fury; while Icilius, her lover, boldly opposed the decree, and obliged Claudius to take refuge under the tribunal of the decemvir. All things now threatened an open insurrection; when Appius, hearing the event, thought proper to suspend his judgment till the arrival of Virginius, who was then about eleven miles from Rome, with the army. The day following was fixed for the trial; and, in the mean time, Appius sent letters to confine Virginius, as his arrival in town might only serve to kindle sedition among the people. These letters were, however, intercepted by the centurion's friends, who sent him down a full relation of the design laid against the liberty and honour of his daughter. Virginius, upon this, pretending the death of a near relation, got permission to leave the camp, and flew to Rome inspired with indignation and revenge. Accordingly, the next day he appeared before the tribunal, to the astonishment of Appius, leading his weeping daughter by the hand, both habited in the deepest mourning. Clau-

dus, the accuser, was also there, and began by making his demand. Virginius next spoke in turn: he represented that his wife had many children; that she had been seen pregnant by numbers; that, if he had any intentions of adopting a supposititious child, he would have fixed on a boy rather than a girl; that it was notorious to all, that his wife had herself suckled her own child; and that it was surprising such a claim should now be revived after a fifteen years discontinuance. While the father spoke this with a stern air, Virginia stood trembling by, and, with looks of persuasive innocence, added weight to all his remonstrances. The people seemed entirely satisfied of the hardship of his case; till Appius, fearing that what he said might have a dangerous effect upon the multitude, interrupted him, under pretence of being sufficiently instructed in the merits of the cause, and finally adjudged her to Claudius, ordering the victors to carry her off. The victors, in obedience to his commands, soon drove off the throng that pressed round the tribunal; and now they seized upon Virginia, and were delivering her up into the hands of Claudius, when Virginius, who found that all was over, seemed to acquiesce in the sentence. He therefore mildly entreated Appius to be permitted to take a last farewell of one whom he had so long considered as his child; and so satisfied, he would return to his duty with fresh alacrity. With this the decemvir complied, but on condition that their endearments should pass in his presence. Virginius, with the most poignant anguish, took his almost expiring daughter in his arms, for a while supported her head upon his breast, and wiped away the tears that rolled down her lovely visage; and happening to be near the shops that surrounded the forum, he snatched up a knife that lay on the shambles, and buried the weapon in her breast; then holding it up reeking with the blood of his daughter, "Appius (he cried), by this blood of innocence, I devote thy head to the infernal gods," saying this, with the bloody knife in his hand, and threatening destruction to whomsoever should oppose him, he ran through the city, wildly calling upon the people to strike for freedom, and from thence went to the camp, in order to spread a like flame through the army.

"He no sooner arrived at the camp, followed by a number of his friends, but he informed the army of all that was done, still holding the bloody knife in his hand.

lives, into tables of observations for estimating the value of annuities for joint lives.

I remain, Sir,

Your obedient servant,

NATH. HAWES.

18, Clarendon-square,
Somers' Town.

He asked their pardon and the pardon of the gods, for having committed so rash an action, but ascribed it all to the dreadful necessity of the times. The army, already predisposed, immediately with shouts echoed their approbation; and decamping, left their generals behind, to take their station once more upon mount Aventine, whither they had retired about forty years before. The other army, which had to oppose the Sabines, seemed to feel a like resentment, and came over in large parties to join them.

“ Appius, in the mean time, did all he could to quell the disturbances of the city; but finding the tumult incapable of control, and perceiving that his mortal enemies Valerius and Horatius were the most active in opposition, at first attempted to find safety by flight; nevertheless, being encouraged by Oppius, who was one of his colleagues, he ventured to assemble the senate, and urged the punishment of all deserters. The senate, however, were far from giving him the relief he sought for; they foresaw the dangers and miseries that threatened the state, in case of opposing the incensed army; they therefore despatched messengers to them, offering to restore their former mode of government. To this proposal all the people joyfully assented, and the army gladly obeyed. Appius and Oppius, one of his colleagues, both died by their own hands in prison. The other eight decemvirs went into voluntary exile; and Claudius, the pretended master of Virginia, was driven out after them.

“ The tribunes now grew more turbulent; they proposed two laws; one to permit plebeians to intermarry with patricians; and the other, to permit them to be admitted to the consulship also. The senators received these proposals with indignation, and seemed resolved to undergo the utmost extremities rather than submit to enact them. However, finding their resistance only increase the commotions of the state, they at last consented to pass the law concerning intermarriages, hoping that this concession would satisfy the people. But they were to be appeased but for a very short time: for, returning to their old custom of refusing to enlist upon the approach of an enemy, the consuls were forced to hold a private conference with the chief of the senate; where, after many debates, Claudius pro-

SKETCH OF A TOUR THROUGH FRANCE AND ITALY.

(Continued from page 23.)

LETTER IX.

DEAR SIR,

QUITTING Milan for the defile of the Simplon, we pass a triumphal arch erected to Napoleon, at which the road commences. It is bordered with walnut trees for a considerable distance. At Sestp Calende we crossed the Tesin by a flying bridge, and a few miles brought us to Arona, on the banks of the Lago Maggiore, where we embarked; and as we glided towards the Borromean islands, we had leisure to contemplate the surrounding scenery. The bronze statue of Saint Charles Borromeo, seventy feet in height, is seen on the left, and forms a conspicuous object. Isola Bella, the principal island, well deserves the traveller's notice; and the grand and extensive outline of the Alps which skirts the expanse of water is truly beautiful and impressive. On the branch of a fine laurel is carved the word *bataille*: this our cicerone informed us was done by Buonaparte himself, two days before the battle of Marengo; observing at the same time, that this word with him was *tout à la tête*. Quitting this island we crossed to Fariola, where the mountain ascent almost imperceptibly commences. As we proceed the roads are bordered on one side by massive rocks, and on the other, which is often on the verge of a precipice, by stone posts. At Domo d'Ossola the defiles begin, and with them the magnificent work of the Simplon:

posed an expedient as the most probable means of satisfying the people in the present conjuncture. This was, to create six or eight governors in the room of consuls, whereof one half at least should be patricians. This project was eagerly embraced by the people; yet so fickle were the multitude, that though many of the plebeians stood, the choice wholly fell upon the patricians who offered themselves as candidates. These new magistrates were called *military tribunes*: they were at first but three, afterwards they were increased to four, and at length to six. They had the power and ensigns of consul; yet that power being divided among a number, each singly was of less authority. The first that were chosen only continued in office about three months, the augurs having found something amiss in the ceremonies of their election.

this famous military pass commences with a bridge which connects two mountains; this is followed by several galleries cut through the solid rock; on emerging from which the spectator is struck with a sublime assemblage of cloud-capt mountains, tremendous waterfalls, torrents interrupted by craggy rocks, and shaded by pines which seem to have braved the blasts of successive centuries. We slept at the village of the Simplon. The windows of our inn commanded the scene we had lately passed, surmounted by those eternal snows on which the genial rays of the sun have so long played ineffectually. Hence we proceeded to a still higher range; new mountains accumulating their summits beyond those which we had attained. The old road of the Simplon lay to the left, and had very much the appearance of the top of a stone wall. In the adjoining valley arose an Hospice, one of those monastic establishments which are benevolently appropriated to the recovery and entertainment of travellers who have lost their way in the snows. We descended the declivity to Brigue, and entered the vale district through a road skirted with wild fruit trees: the country now became very beautiful. Beyond Tourtemagne is a fine water-fall. The valley near the source of the Rhone is particularly luxuriant and picturesque, and we followed the windings of the river towards the Lake of Geneva. The villages which decorate the banks of this celebrated expanse of water, and the mountain screen which borders the distance, are remarkably pleasing. The city of Geneva is pleasantly situated on the extremity of the lake, and has a regular fortification, by which it is well defended in both directions. From the promenade in the suburb we obtain a delightful view of the Jura mountains on the side of France, and the Alps on that of Switzerland, varied intermediately by a landscape highly cultivated and diversified with villas, &c. The principal trade of this city consists of a manufactory of watches, musical snuff-boxes, rings, and seals, all which are carried to great perfection. In our road to Paris we crossed the Jura mountains, from which we took our last view of Italy. On this occasion, as well as during the tour, we were struck with the melancholy contrast so often conspicuous between the natural and the moral world: the former, however va-

ried by cultivation, ever beautiful, and conducive throughout its changes to the designs of the great Creator; the latter a frightful tissue of deformity and perversion. How happy would it have been if character and circumstances had led the inhabitants of Italy to retain the virtues, and in the progress of religion and science to reform the vices, of ancient times. The dissipation of Naples and the effeminacy of Rome might have been then prevented; the nobles of Venice might have cherished the pristine spirit of patriotism and independence; and the arts have still been cultivated in due subservience to the general interests of the state.

As the decline of public and private virtue enfeebled the political energies of the Roman empire, the progressive encroachments of the northern nations were resisted with greater difficulty. History has recorded at large the sanguinary convulsions by which the Scandinavian and German tribes established their principalities in the different provinces of this fine country. The progress of Christianity, though it had softened the barbarous manners of the invaders, failed of producing its full effect, from the melancholy corruptions which an ambitious and interested policy engrafted on the ignorance of the middle ages. The revival of learning, and, with it, of a purer system of morals and a more liberal mode of thinking, was, from various causes, incompetent to efface, although it might temper, those abuses which antiquity and precedent had rendered objects of veneration. Slavery, the child of superstition and ignorance, was naturally associated with such a state of affairs, and the division of Italy into different rival states tended to impede the objects of public justice, and obstructed the advance of general improvement, from the violence and anarchy of those petty tyrants who by turns disputed and desolated its territory.

Nevertheless, the Italian character may be considered as still combining the latent elements of a fine people: on the revival of learning, many of its natives held a conspicuous rank amongst those distinguished individuals to whom Western Europe has been indebted for this inestimable advantage. When the Ottoman Sultans had extinguished in blood the last embers of the Byzantine Empire, Italy afforded an

asylum to such of the Greek literati as had escaped the carnage. To the Aldi of Venice we are indebted for some of the most faithful and elegant editions of the classic authors, whilst in mathematics, natural history, medicine, and the arts, the Italian schools have produced adepts inferior to few. A reverse of the causes to which we have already alluded, may, under the influence of genuine Christianity and philanthropic exertion, effect a salutary renovation of the moral and political character of a people, whose arts and policy once presided in uninterrupted ascendancy from the Euphrates to the Tjue. Let us hope that the period is not far distant, when a happier combination of circumstances may thus re-animate the national energies, not to the mischievous activity of military ambition, but to a glorious rivalry in science and virtue.

Full of these reflections, we proceeded through Dole and Dijon, and even at the distance of forty-five leagues, the snowy summits of Mount Blanc were plainly distinguishable shortly descending to Val de Suzon, and night fast approaching, we lost the last outlines of that majestic scenery, which we had so recently viewed with admiration and delight. We arrived safely at Paris, which, after a short stay, we quitted for England, and landed at Dover on our native shore, with those feelings of domestic associations which are so natural to the sensibilities of every real Englishman.

I remain, my dear Sir,
Your's, very sincerely,
R. C. M.

THE HIVE,

A COLLECTION OF SCRAPS.

No. LIII.

HOGARTE.

SOON after the celebrated Hogarth set up a carriage, he had occasion to visit the Lord Mayor (Mr. Beckford). When he entered the Mansion-house, the weather was fine; but being detained some time, it rained heavy when he came out; and leaving the house by a back door to which he entered, he quite forgot his carriage, and immediately began to call for a hackney-coach, but finding none on the neighbouring stands, he sallied forth to find them, and actually reached Leicester-

fields without bestowing a thought on the comfort of having a vehicle of his own, until Mrs. Hogarth, surprised to see him so wet and splashed, asked him where he had left it.

ORME.

When this intelligent historian presided in the export warehouse of Madras, one Davidson, who acted under him, one day at breakfast being asked by Mr. Orme of what profession his father was? Davidson replied, that he was a saddler.—“And pray,” said he, “why did he not make you a saddler?”—“I was always whimsical,” said Davidson, “and rather chose to try my fortune as you have done, in the East India Company’s service. But pray, Sir,” continued he, “what profession was your father?”—“My father,” answered the historian, rather sharply, “was a gentleman.”—“And why,” retorted Davidson, with great simplicity, “did he not breed you up a gentleman?”

VERNET AND VOLTAIRE.

When Vernet, the celebrated painter, visited Voltaire for the first time, the author thus addressed him: “Welcome, M. Vernet! you are rising to immortality, for never were colours more brilliant or more durable than yours!”—The Painter replied, “My colours can never vie with your ink!” and caught the hand of Voltaire, which he was going to kiss with reverential awe; but the poet snatched it away, modestly saying, “What are you going to do? Surely if you kiss my hand, I must kiss your feet.”

CLERICAL WIT.

Sir William Dawes, Archbishop of York, was very fond of a pun. His clergy dining with him, for the first time after he had lost his lady, he told them, he feared they did not find things in so good order as they used to be in the time of poor Mary, and, looking extremely sorrowful, added, with a deep sigh, “She was, indeed, *Mare pacificum!*” — A Curate, who pretty well knew what she had been, called out, “Ay, my Lord, but she was *Mare mortuum* first.” The Archbishop gave him a living of 200l. per annum within two months.

COLLINS THE POET.

At Chichester, tradition has preserved some striking and affecting occurrences of his last days. He would haunt the aisles and cloisters of the cathedral, roving nights and days together, loving their

“Dim, religious light—”

and, when the choristers chanted their anthem, the listening and bewildered poet, carried out of himself by the solemn strains and his own too susceptible imagination, moaned and shrieked, and awoke a sadness and terror most affecting in so solemn a place: their friend, their kinsman, and their poet, was before them, an awful image of human misery and ruined genius!—*Calamities of Authors.*

EDWARD II.

When Edward II. was confined at Berkley Castle, the Bishop of Hereford, in conjunction with the Queen and Mortimer, who knew that his keepers would not venture, without some authority to proceed to the extremities they wished, sent them the following ambiguous order:—“*Edwardum occidere nolite temere bonum est,*” which may be either construed “Fear not to kill Edward, it is a good thing,” or, “Do not kill Edward, it is good to fear it,” according to the placing of the comma. Gurney and Maltravers translated it as was designed, and the murder of the unfortunate monarch ensued.

BON MOTS, &c.

Louis XVIII. asked the Duke of Wellington familiarly, how old he was; the latter replied, “Sire, I was born in the year 1768.” “And so was Buonaparte,” rejoined the King; “Providence owed us this compensation.”

A Mareschal of France having been detained for some time in his carriage at one of the gates of Paris, it was at last opened by an excise-officer, who, seeing the hero, shut it again, saying, “Pardon me, your Excellency, laurels pay no excise.”

An Irishman, possessed of a very treacherous memory, setting out on a journey, wrote in his memorandum-book: “Passing through Dublin, to remember not to forget to marry Miss * * *.”

A notorious liar boasted of never having told a truth. “Then you have told one now for the first time,” observed *Europ. Mag. Vol. LXXVI. Aug. 1819.*

served a person who heard him, “and thus destroyed the only glory you had left.”

On the high-road leading to Pappenburgh, is a public house, called Nobis Inn (in German Nobis Krug), from its founder, a man of the name of Nobis. After having experienced and overcome a great many difficulties from his neighbours, he had the following inscription added to the sign of the House, “*Si deus pro Nobis, quis contra Nobis.*”

During Buonaparte’s reign, a French nobleman’s coat of arms presented a squirrel climbing to the top of a tree, with the motto. “*J’y parviendrai.*” When Buonaparte was informed of it, he said, “*Il faut couper les pattes à cet animal là.*” And the nobleman was obliged to leave his court.

A gentleman at a dinner-party drank very little wine. The landlord pressed him to take some more, remarking, that if every body were to drink as he did, wine would become very cheap. “Allow me to differ from you there, Sir,” said the gentleman; “on the contrary, I think it would get dearer, for I drink as much as I like.”

Two court ladies having had a very warm dispute, and called one another by the worst of names, the Duke of Roquelaure asked, “Have they called one another ugly?” He was answered in the negative. “Pooh,” rejoined he, “then I will soon reconcile them.”

A Colonel was very fond of talking of himself and his merits. Once he said, “It is almost impossible to conceive the business that I have on hand, for I am not only the commander of the regiment, but also its Major, Adjutant, and G— knows what all!” “Your own trumpeter too?” asked a lady, ironically.

A gentleman came to Paris to spend his money, and to be initiated in all the secrets of the reigning fashions. Amongst other teachers, he engaged a dancing-master; but he could never prevail on his pupil to turn out his toes. “I tell you what,” said the latter, when pressed on this point, “I’ll pay you double for every lesson, but then you must teach me to dance with my toes turned in.”

Genius seems to differ in its development according to the soil that gave it birth; this made Kant, the celebrated philosopher, once say, Genius with us Germans strikes in the root, with the Italians in the branches, w. & b.

French in the blossom, and with the English in the fruit.

Two would-be wits, passing through a market where some very lean carcasses were hanging up, one of them exclaimed, "Surely we must be immortal! we are *not* going the way of *all flesh*!" To which his companion replied, "Tush! De mortuis nil nisi Bone-um!"

Tompion, the most celebrated watch-maker of his day, was accosted, in Moorfields, by a brother of the trade, who, after the usual salutations, and inquiries about business, said, "I believe, Mr. Tompion, you and I are the two most distinguished men of our profession in existence." "Indeed!" exclaimed Tompion, who knew nothing of the individual's abilities. "Yes," was the reply; "You are, of all watch-makers, the best, and I am the worst."

Dr. Jackson, Bishop of Oxford, and his brother, Dr. Cyril Jackson, late Dean of Christchurch, made a resolution that they would neither of them publish any thing beyond a sermon; to which they have closely adhered, though both have shewn themselves to be men of extraordinary abilities, and would have shone among the brightest stars of the literary hemisphere.

Two friends, much in the habit of running their Latin puns against each other, happened to be at the Opera on the first evening of the Emperor, King, and Regent, making their appearance. In the early part of the evening, one of the friends expressed himself enthusiastically respecting the beauty of a lady who sat with her full face towards them; but, shortly afterwards, turning her profile, he could not conceal his disappointment: when his brother punster consoled him with,

"Fronti nulla fides!"

The challenge thus given, the disappointed enamorado looked round for revenge. Presently the crowned heads, field-marshal, and general, made their appearance. The house rose up. After some compliments, the Princes, &c. took their seats, the house still standing, when the challenged punster turned triumphantly round to his friend, repeating,

"Considero Dices, et vulgistan te corona!"

A picture-dealer, selling his pictures by an exhibition, at the Town Hall of Doncaster, about three years ago, had, among other performances, the follow-

ing subjects according to his catalogue: "A view *in Italy*, by A. Carracci, with a figure of John the Baptist, baptizing in the *River Jordan*!"

A shopkeeper at Doncaster had, for his virtues, obtained the name of the *Little Rascal*. A stranger asked him, why this appellation was given him? "To distinguish me from the rest of my trade," quoth he, "who are all *Great Rascals*."

RECOLLECTIONS

OF A

METROPOLITAN CURATE.

Chapter XI.

(Continued from page 36.)

WHAT intonation is in a sentence, emphasis is in a word, the former marks the passion or emotion of the mind, the latter designates with peculiar force the idea which any particular word conveys. As the voice expresses both by its inflections, these must be correct or the whole effect of both will be destroyed. There is seldom any passage to be met with that does not contain some emphatic word, which either governs or is governed of the sense of the sentence; and unless this word is allowed all its appropriate force and due weight, the attention of the hearer is not likely to be attracted to the subject. It will be seen also, that nothing can possibly involve both the reader and his subject in what is very justly denominated tameness, than his passing through the latter with an unaltered level of the voice, in which every word is flattened down to its mere extrinsic definition, and no other distinction produced upon the ear than the difference of its component syllables, from those of some word which precedes it or follows after it. If indeed, the voice of the reader has sufficient power to admit of intonation, the emphatic words will always be properly and judiciously selected.

It is evident, that as language is meant to communicate ideas, and these flow from the influence of our feelings, so intonation gives an impressive importance to it; and as words are chosen with care for the most ready expression of our meaning, so emphasis gives to that expression a more significant character.

It is doubtless, therefore, essential, that emphasis should be only applied to the most important words, or those on which the sentiment materially depends, and is by no means to be used indiscriminately or at the arbitrium of the reader, for it does not depend upon his conception of the sense, but on the sentiment which the author designed to convey.

I have heard some readers, who, with a view to throw an air of importance over their delivery, have moved with a laboured parade through a subject, and made all the words equally emphatic even to the most trifling monosyllable, and have produced an effect not very much unlike what ensues from a wheel that gives an equal sound to every cog in its revolution.

This remark, I think, may with propriety be attached to those readers of the prayers who endeavour to give a pompous force to every word, an advantage which the composition by no means requires; for so it is, that the voice of supplication seldom puts on either the tone of dictate, or marks its words with any other energy than that which may better enforce the chief points of its petitions.

In thanksgiving, indeed, this energy rises into an elevation of tone by a more repeated succession of emphatic words, but these must necessarily be confined to the subject itself according to the variety of emotions which the benefits acknowledged may excite.

In the Psalms there are numerous opportunities given for emphatic reading—but in these also, an accurate discrimination is indispensable, for one word erroneously selected destroys the effect designed to be produced, and at once strips the most beautiful passage of all its interest. In the lessons, emphasis receives a still higher character of importance, for it is in the reading of these that a man is known at once, whether he understands what he is reading, or has taken any previous pains to make himself acquainted with that instruction which he is commissioned to convey to his hearers.

And here I shall take upon me to advise every young man, to be at the trouble of reading the lessons aloud in his study, before he reads them from the desk, since nothing can be a plainer evidence of an indifference for the duties of his calling than hazarding the possibility of confounding the sense or obscuring the sentiment of Holy Writ, by

reading without marking the one or giving character to the other.

Were I to pitch upon the great qualification of a correct reader, I should name accurately the emphasis as the principal. Intonation may be the happy facility of a good ear and voice combined; but I have heard many readers who have given considerable interest to the prayers by the artifice of modulation, who have, notwithstanding, committed very egregious errors in placing the emphasis. This materiality, nay indeed altogether, consists with the judgment, and I know not whether the feelings have much to do with it—if the composition be correct and pure, the words which are to be especially marked, will be so placed in every sentence as to offer themselves to the reader's selection, and, as it were, press themselves upon his particular notice—and he who passes by them without this notice, can never hope to attain the reputation of being a good reader. There is, however, one observation which may be here insisted upon, that emphatic reading is not so much required in the delivery of the prayers as in that of the psalms and lessons—for it never can be too often repeated, that the prayers to preserve all their effect must be prayed, and in this quality little more emphasis is requisite than what will give distinctness of enunciation to the whole.

Elocution, as far as it consists in this, is a very proper adjunct to the office of the ministry, nor can the reader render his ministrations profitable to his hearers without it; but he must not allow himself to suppose, that fine reading will satisfy the devotional heart, unless the characteristic feeling of conscientious piety is perceived in his delivery. Without this there will be no sympathy between himself and his congregation, and this wanting, there will be no union of mind; nor any common interest kept up between them.

What I have said of emphasis will of course take a wider range of observation, when I shall proceed to the application of the general remarks of this treatise, to instances and passages in which the proprieties and defects of many of the popular Readers in our Metropolitan Churches and Chapels will be pointed out.

I now proceed to *Accent*, in which consists what may be justly termed the accurate pronunciation of words, or the giving to every word that distinct char-

acter of syllabic sound, which is authorised by the best educated part of society. I am well aware that the *norma loquendi* does not so often depend upon classical purity, as upon commonly accepted custom; but here a distinction is to be drawn between speaking and reading. In conversation we may justly be expected to accommodate ourselves to the fashion of the day, and hence the practice of throwing the accent in words of three and four syllables as far back as the first syllable, may be excused, (if fashion will allow that any apology is necessary for its adoption of a custom which outrages all standing rules,) by observing, that the less appearance of scholastic precision in the interchange of conversational sentiment the better—for whatever puts on the air of pedantry, must act as a restraint upon that freedom of intercourse which general conversation implies—and it may also happen, that in public speaking, this conformity to the accepted mode of pronouncing any particular word may be properly adopted; for this reason, among others, when we are addressing a number of persons who make up a portion of general society, we ought to presume, that they are regulated in these matters by general customs, and therefore for any man to deviate from that custom, however classical may be his authority, is only to produce a feeling among his hearers, which is commonly rather adverse than friendly to his purpose, whatever may be the object of his address—as it too frequently occurs in this case, that the word so unusually accented, will divert the attention of his hearers from the meaning which it is designed to convey, instead of fixing it upon this more material point. Be this, however, as it may, it is still to be insisted upon, that in reading any subject of grave importance, the general fashion of modern pronunciation with all its Proteus forms, is studiously to be avoided, and the genius of the language with the best authorities is to be principally consulted.

The correct accent can only thus be ascertained, and notwithstanding the arbitrary assumptions of the fashion of the day, must be persisted in.—In reading the Common Prayer, this correctness is certainly required, and it must be measured by no other standard than the abstract authority of grammatical principle. Every word has its estab-

lished accent, notwithstanding the deviations of fashion, the vulgarisms of ignorance, or the violations of provincial articulation.

Yet while I insist upon this correctness, I do not mean to exclude an easy and fluent pronunciation from the reading of the service, far from it, for nothing can be more disgusting than a full-mouthed enunciation, overburthened with multiplied accents, and making a continual effort for energy and effect. Such a practice instead of increasing the gravity of the subject, gives a ponderous and fatiguing weight to every word which oppresses the ear of the auditor, and wears out his attention with fatigue.

Accent in great measure regulates the quantity of a word; and hence it follows that it ought to be correctly applied, or it destroys the rhythm of a sentence—and that this rhythm is as indispensable in such written prose, as it is in verse, no one, I presume, will deny. From this position I would draw a conclusion, which I should hope will as readily be acceded to.—In no age has the English language been brought nearer to a fixed standard, than in that which has been called the Augustan age of England, when the best poets and the most profound scholars of our country, made it their study, and scrupulously avoided every innovation of affected peculiarity, and every adoption of foreign trespass.

The authorities quoted by our most correct dictionary-makers, have for the most part been deduced from the productions of that literary age. And as poetry is the necessary standard of quantity, their principal references have been made to the poets of the period to which I have alluded—and I cannot help thinking that more regard has thus been had to the genius of the English tongue, than any which a reference to the prevailing customs of the day can evince.—If a language has any standard at all, it must be supposed to exist in the works of the best writers, and if a lexicographer may be admitted as any regulator of our practice, he has the greatest claim to our consideration who keeps most strictly to this standard. At all events, therefore, the man who reads in observance of it, reads with an authority to justify him—while he who reads only in compliance with the transient modes of the age in which he lives, subjects

himself to the necessity of complying with a law which has no other support of its validity, than foolish caprice or vain affectation. It is clear I should think that nothing of this character ought to appear in a Reader of the Prayers—and if the foregoing observations be admissible, it will follow that he ought to be governed in his accentuation of words by an authority which he may quote without fear, and by a standard which he may adopt without hesitation. And I think it may be added, that it is much beneath the dignity of a minister of the ordinances of religion, and certainly degrading to the solemnity of the occupation, to adopt any of the anomalies of fashionable pronunciation, which are rarely supported by any other authority than the fiat of an influence which every sound scholar is justified in resisting. It may be, that at some of the chapels of ease frequented by the mere formalists of *haut ton*, he will be honoured with the denomination of pedant,—but the accusation loses all its opprobrium, if the term be applied to underrate that scrupulous correctness which every good reader ought always to preserve in accentual appropriation.

It is, indeed, to be allowed, that many Readers have carried this principle a great deal too far, and in their devotedness to classical authority, have attached themselves more to the accent of the derivative, than they have consulted the genius of their own language, and thus have sacrificed the true character of English accent to scholastic abstraction. This practice may be justly termed pedantic, and certainly ought to be avoided—because, where all ought to be edified, the most general principles by which this edification can be produced, ought to be applied;—and, moreover, whatever savours of affectation, must materially diminish the interest which would otherwise be felt by all who attend our Church Service for the pious purposes of devotion. No display of learning can excuse such affectation—for this display is uncalled for in such application of duty. And it is quite sufficient for effect, that the plainest method be adopted, to give the most direct impression of that duty.

It would be easy to exemplify these remarks, by a selection of words which have been made the subjects of this pretence to classical purity—but this part of our design will, with various

instances, corroborating our foregoing remarks, be reserved for my last chapter.

(To be continued.)

MISCELLANEOUS INFORMATION. No. LIII.

STATE OF THE COUNTRY AS TO TAXATION AND CORN LAWS.

1. **I**N 1793 the people were in a state of ease and comfort. Since then the price of the necessaries of life has been *doubled*, by the progress of national taxation, and the increased price of provisions by means of the *Corn Laws*. For the proofs and elucidation of these positions consider the facts following:—

2. Admit that England, Wales, Scotland, and Ireland, contain upwards of sixty millions of cultivated acres, the average produce of which cannot be valued at less than *£*. per acre, producing 240,000,000*l*. Prices being doubled since 1793, the sum of 120,000,000*l*. appear to be the additional burdens laid on the people in the price of food.

3. In 1793 the annual amount of the national taxation was 17,500,000*l*. The public statements of 1819 exhibit the national taxation to be 53,500,000*l*. shewing an increase in direct taxation of 36,000,000*l*. annually.

4. Between the periods of 1793 and 1819 we have, therefore, increased the price of food 120,000,000*l*. and increased national taxation 36,000,000*l*.

5. The Select Committee on the Poor's Laws state the proportion of the population living by trade and manufactures to be 959,632 families to 770,199 living by agriculture; but under drawbacks and contingencies, liberally equalling the numbers, half of the taxes;—viz, 18,000,000*l*. being borne by agriculture, that sum deducted from 120,000,000*l*. the apparent increased profits on land, by the price of food, as stated above, there will remain 102,000,000*l*.—the increased price of food.

6. The account will then stand thus:—102,000,000*l*. net additional profit on land in the increased price of food and 36,000,000*l*.—the total additional burdens imposed on the country since 1793.

7. Taking these proportions; viz. 102,000,000*l*. net increase of land in the price of food, and 36,000,000*l*. for taxes, which are as three to one, and taking the price of the quarter loaf to have been 6d. in 1793, and now one shilling in 1819,

the proportions of contributions to the land and to taxation will be these:—

	s.	d.
Price of loaf in 1793.....	0	6
Increase rent of land, of three parts.....	0	4½
Increase of taxes, one part.....	0	1½
Price of loaf in 1819.....	1	0

8. As the price of bread influences the price of all other things, the price of wheat applies to all other productions of land. Assuming the price of wheat to be at present 80s. per quarter, or 10s. per bushel, it follows that one shilling per bushel represents ten per cent on food generally: thus the gross produce of 60,000,000 of acres, at 4l. per acre, is 240,000,000l., on which ten per cent. is 24,000,000l., and these data furnish the following results:—

(a) That 1s. a bushel advance in the price of wheat, is a burden on the country equal to 24,000,000l.

(b) That, in like manner, 1s. 6d. per bushel, is a burden on the country equivalent to 36,000,000l. of national taxation, and is equal to the whole increase of taxation since 1793, as shewn in No. 4.

(c) That 2s. 3d. advance in the price per bushel of wheat, is a burden on the country equal to 54,000,000l. a sum exceeding the whole amount of national taxation stated in No. 3.—viz. 53,500,000l.

(d) That the advance of the Corn Laws from 48s. per quarter, in 1793, to 80s. per quarter, as at present in 1819, is an advance of 4s. per bushel, and is the same burden on the country as 96,000,000l. per annum of national debt would have been.

9. That the progress of the interest of the national debt, funded and unfunded, exclusive of the sinking fund, having been from about 10,000,000l. in 1793, to about 32,000,000l. at present, is an increase of 22,000,000l. per annum, but not so heavy a burden on the country as the advance of 1s. in the price of a bushel of wheat, or 1½d. in the quarter loaf, as shewn in (a).

10. Parish rates, at this time, are called 2,000,000l. per annum, of which 2,000,000l. existed in 1793; add to that sum 2,000,000l. attaching to houses and other property, not agricultural, there will remain 4,000,000l. for the increase of rates on land.

11. Admit that England and Wales,

only subject to these rates, contain 33,000,000 of cultivated acres, the gross produce of which, at 4l. per acre, amounts to 132,000,000l.—an advance of four pence per bushel on wheat, on this sum, will alone amount to four millions four hundred thousand pounds—a sum which more than indemnifies the whole increase of parish rates paid by the land as above stated; and on the calculation No. 4, leaves the land interest a clear advantage of 91,600,000l.

12. The contributions of the country are therefore these several sums; viz.—

1. The amount of national taxation, 1819	£ 53,500,000
Add new taxes in 1819	3,500,000
Direct taxes.....	57,000,000
2 Levied increased rate on food by operation of the Corn Bills.....	96,000,000
3. Parish rates.....	8,000,000
Annual levies.....	161,000,000

besides all the charitable institutions which do so much honour to the benevolence of individual subjects.

The indirect tax by the Corn Laws is indeed more important than imagined. It will be seen by the debates in the House of Commons in 1815, that the Corn Bill was opposed as an indirect tax in favour of the landed interest, exceeding 43,000,000l. per annum, and contended, that if the Bill was to pass against the petitions and protests of nearly the whole country, it must be more palatable to the country if taken as a direct tax in lieu of all the assessed taxes; so that although the principle was arraigned, the immensity of the boon to the landowners was not then imagined to be of so much magnitude as the present calculation exhibits.

It is unnecessary to adduce that national taxation, and, more especially, the Corn Laws, are the causes of all the distresses and pauperism of the country; but, perhaps, contrary to belief and expectation, it will be great matter of surprise that the last of these evils, the indirect tax of the Corn Laws, is by far the most mighty and oppressive, as ponderously enhancing the price of food in three times the proportion of the so much dreaded and reprobated national taxation. But, thus, the foregoing positions of fact

and calculation manifest. The remedy for these evils, however, or rather the greater part, is no less manifest: the reduction of the price of food, by repealing the Corn Laws, and allowing the free importation of food, in other words, to receive the surplus grain of other countries in exchange for the surplus perishing manufactures of ours. This repeal will command, as it ought to do, the submission of our landowners to a corresponding diminution of their rents, and conditions with their lessees. The diminution may possibly pinch *modern* purchasers under the war delusion, but the old Proprietors can have no possible claim to consideration. They have enjoyed, long enjoyed, and had their cake, at the dreadful sacrifice of the manufacturers; and if they have foolishly eaten their cake, they cannot have it also. They rose rapidly and violently, as others felt by the severity of their sacrifices; they cannot repine at falling as rapidly, and unpitied, as the country is no longer to be sacrificed to their political boon from the wretched and despicable policy of the Ministers of the country. This will compel them, as an enlightened Legislature will do, to retrace their steps, and will replace the landowners in the same situation of paying the national taxes from their own immediate resources, like the rest of their fellow-subjects, instead of deriving the payment from the indirect tax of the Corn Laws, at the expense of their fellow-subjects. They have too long been in the condition of a privileged order, exempt from taxation, by the forced medium of the Corn Laws, and as they can only obtain this exemption by force of these special Corn Laws, they ought sensibly to feel, as the nation will see, that they assimilate more properly with sinecure pensioners, holding pensions by temporary special grant—and, so far as implicates that large portion of their rents only by the privilege of the Corn Laws, that they are an equal burden to the country as the national creditors, but, most unlike them, not having advanced any capital for the public service.

AMOUNT OF DUTY PAID BY THE DIFFERENT FIRE INSURANCE COMPANIES OF LONDON, FOR THE QUARTER FROM CHRISTMAS, 1818, TO LADY-DAY, 1819:—

	£.	s.	d.
Sun	33,799	3	7
Phoenix	20,883	7	11
Imperial	12,414	13	11
Royal Exchange	12,249	7	2
Globe	10,373	11	8
County	9,808	0	2
Albion	5,013	10	1
Eagle	4,807	6	7
British	4,367	13	6
Hand in Hand	4,300	9	4
Hope	4,118	5	11
Westminster	3,978	13	3
Atlas	3,815	15	10
Union	3,430	0	2
London	2,094	1	10
	£ 135,454	0	11

STATEMENT OF THE INCREASE OF THE DUTY PAID TO GOVERNMENT BY THE FIRE INSURANCE OFFICES IN LONDON, FOR THE FOUR QUARTERS, ENDING LADY-DAY, 1819; VIZ.

	£.	s.	d.
Union Assurance, Cornhill	3,054	15	7
Imperial ditto	2,638	4	1
Atlas, Cheapside	2,477	2	4
County, Southampton-st.	2,320	3	4
Sun, Cornhill	1,955	16	6
Globe, ditto	1,602	1	8
British, Strand	538	14	7
Hope, Ludgate-hill	432	5	9
Hand in Hand, Bridge-st.	289	19	9
Westminster, King-street	186	4	8
Eagle, Cornhill	145	10	2
London, Birchin-lane ..	142	16	6
Royal Exchange, Cornhill ..	93	13	6
	£ 15,022	8	5

AEROSTATION.

A farmer in the vicinity of Paris has, it is said, discovered a method of establishing in the air, by means of a very simple mechanism, a point of support for balloons, to which he says he can give any direction he pleases, making them ascend or descend against the most violent winds.

The French Academy of Inscriptions and Belles Lettres has nominated M. Etienne Quatremère a candidate for the Hebrew chair, which is vacant at the French College.

The Academy of Sciences, Arts, and Belles Lettres, at Dijon, has proposed the following question as the subject for the prize to be awarded in 1820:

“What may be the most effectual means of extirpating from the hearts of Frenchmen, that moral disease, a remnant of the barbarism of the middle ages, that false point of honour, which leads them to shed blood in duels, in defiance of the precepts of religion and the laws of the state?”

The Academy proposes the following question, as the subject for the prize in 1821.

“How far is it possible, in the present state of natural philosophy, to explain the aqueous meteorological phenomena?”

To the Editor of the European Magazine.

SIR,
It surely is a matter of surprise, that in a civilized country like England, the barbarous and sinful practice of **DUELLING** (commonly so called) should

still prevail. That it is sinful, and likewise directly contrary to the laws, cannot be denied. It may therefore well be asked, Why is it not put a stop to? If the pen of Mr. Wilberforce or Mr. Gisborne were employed to write against this crime, we might hope some beneficial effects would arise from their performances; or perhaps a letter addressed to the Throne might be attended to; and if so, no doubt good would follow.

Should a list of the duels fought for the last twenty years, with the causes of them, be published, the absurdity (independent of the wickedness) of them would probably appear in so striking a light, that few who saw it would be found who would endeavour to vindicate the aggressors. If this short letter meets with your approbation, an early insertion will much oblige

AN OCCASIONAL CORRESPONDENT.
13th August, 1819.

To the Editor of the European Magazine.

SIR,
At some very distant periods, I have been wonderfully struck with astonishment upon reading, in various authors, the extensive properties of money placed out at compound interest, for a considerable length of time; and, on reading the Query of “A Constant Reader,” at the 38th page of your widely-circulated publication, for July, I set to work in order to answer it arithmetically, and flatter myself that the work is correct. As no rate is mentioned in the Query, I presume 5 per cent. is to be understood. If my answer should meet your approbation, its insertion will oblige, Sir,

Your very humble servant,

London, 19th Aug. 1819.

WILLIAM ASHEY.

$$\frac{\frac{1}{2} \times 5}{100} + \frac{1}{2} = 1,05 \text{ far.} = 1\text{st year's amount.}$$

$$\frac{1,05 \times 5}{100} + 1,05 = 1,1025 \text{ far.} = 2\text{d year's amount. Then,}$$

- as 1 : 1,1025 :: 1,1025 : 1,21550625 = 4th ditto.
- 1 : 1,21&c. :: 1,21&c. : 1,4774551437890625 = 8th ditto.
- 1 : 1,4&c. :: 1,4&c. : 2,18287458838193562 = 16th ditto.
- 1 : 2,1&c. :: 2,1&c. : 4,76494146860360487 = 32d ditto.
- 1 : 4,7&c. :: 4,7&c. : 22,70466719921827877503 = 64th ditto.
- 1 : 4,7&c. :: 22,7&c. : 108,18641026839924141191 = 96th ditto.
- 1 : 1,2762815625 (amount of 1 far. in 5 years) :: 108,1&c. : 138,07632073861862820299 = 101st ditto.
- 1 : 138&c. :: 138&c. : 19065,07034871388187699162 = 202d ditto.
- 1 : 190&c. :: 190&c. : 363476907,401409964278918615945 = 404th ditto.
- 1 : 363&c. :: 363&c. : 132115482214092717,49900472538762454877628 = 808th do
- 1 : 132&c. :: 132&c. : 18242016935703916038,03929082878918592269 = 909th do
- 1 : 182&c. :: 182&c. : 332771181864266473790535510140569201331 farthings = 1818th year's amount, which, divided by 4, 12, and 20, gives 346636 quintillions 647175 quadrillions, 267576 trillions, 265141 billions, 156306 millions, 425,209 pounds 84 shillings, and 4 pence 3 farthings.

ABBAY OF SHREWSBURY.

(Continued from page 33.)

IN the reign of King Stephen, when the superstitious veneration for relics had arrived at the most deplorable height, the monks of Shrewsbury became anxious to possess the remains of some popular saint, as the only means wanting to complete the opulence and celebrity of their house. Wales seemed to offer the most probable ground for accomplishing their wishes. Among the many names of celebrity in the legend of ecclesiastical antiquity which that country had produced, they fixed upon St. Wenefrid, the traditions concerning whom are not outdone in gross and absurd falshood by any tale of these dark ages. St. Wenefrid, who it is said lived in the seventh century, was daughter of a nobleman, an inhabitant of the country near Holywell, and her mother was sister of Beuno, one of the great saints of North Wales. The fashion of the times, which then began to attach the highest degree of merit to a rigid celibacy, and the exhortations of her uncle, induced the pious maiden to make a vow of chastity. Carodocus, a neighbouring Prince, soon after became enamoured of her, and on a certain day, when her parents were at church, declared his passion, and pressed for an immediate compliance with his desires. The virgin fled, but was pursued by the Prince, who overtaking her on the declivity of a hill, and again meeting with resistance, drew his sword and cut off her head, which rolled down to a spot near the church, at the altar of which St. Beuno was then officiating. The holy man took it up, and having invoked the aid of heaven, fitted it exactly to the body. They instantly united, leaving no other mark than a small white line encircling her neck. A pellucid spring of uncommon copiousness burst from the spot where the bleeding head had first rested. A beautiful chapel, still remaining, was in after ages erected over the stream, chiefly at the expense of Margaret Countess of Richmond, the munificent and pious mother of Henry VII. and the waters were long celebrated for the miraculous cures wrought by them on persons afflicted with the most painful and inveterate diseases. Carodocus instantly received the reward of his crimes—He fell down dead at the feet of Beuno, and the earth opening swal-

lowed up his impious body. St. Wenefrid survived her decollation fifteen years, and died at Gwytherin, in Denbighshire, in the church of which place she was buried. Such is the story related by the monks, and such was the martyr, whose relics were so greatly coveted by the Abbot of Shrewsbury. After much fruitless negotiation with the Priest, and inhabitants of Gwytherin, the Abbot Herbert procured an order from Henry I. for their translation to his monastery, on a pretence, that the body of so eminent a martyr could only be worthily enshrined within the church of a great abbey, and demanded the homage of a whole choir of holy monks, rather than the mean rites of an obscure church in Wales. Still the inhabitants of Gwytherin remained inflexible, notwithstanding the entreaties and menaces of the brethren, and refused to deliver up their saint. It was at length determined at a solemn chapter, held by the monks, that Robert their Prior, whose surname was Pennant,* a native of that district of Wales, and who is shrewdly suspected to have been the fabricator of the whole legend, should make a journey to Gwytherin, under pretence of paying his devotions at the tomb of St. Wenefrid, with a commission to leave no expedient untried, to gain possession of the relics. He was accompanied by a Priest of Wales, two of the most dextrous Monks of his Abbey, and the Prior of Chester, who assisted the brethren of Shrewsbury in this enterprize with the utmost earnestness. These skilful negotiators, by pretended visions and divine admonitions, prevailed upon the unsuspecting Welsh to deliver up the dust of their saint, and they returned in triumph with their prize to Shrewsbury. As they approached, they received orders from the Lord Abbot to deposit the relics on the altar of the church of St. Giles, where prayers were offered up night and day, until a shrine worthy their reception could be prepared in the Abbey Church. On a day nominated by the Bishop, the body of the Saint was borne by priests in grand procession towards the Abbey, amidst an immense croud, who, as it passed, shed

* He was of the family which in our days has produced the well known elucidator of his national antiquities, that lively and intelligent traveller, and able physician, the late Thomas Pennant, Esq.

years of joy, as if on an event that regarded their immortal welfare. It was received at the gates of the monastery, by the Lord Abbot and his whole Convent, arrayed in their richest vestments; and solemnly enshrined, near the high altar of St. Peter and St. Paul.* Two days were dedicated to the memory of Wenefrid; viz. the day of her death, the 2d of June, and that of her translation, the 22d of September. Multitudes of pilgrims annually resorted to the shrine, doubtless much to the emolument of the Abbey, and even nobles contended who should offer the richest donations. Thus William Beauchamp, Earl of Warwick, by will, August 8, 1437, ordered "four ymages of golde, everich of them of the weight of twenty pounds, to be made after hys similitude, wth hys armes, holdyng an aunc between hys handes, to be presented to the shrine of foure different saintes," whereof one was that of St. Wenefrid in Shrewsbury. A gild or brotherhood was established in her honour at an altar in the nave of the church, during the abbacy of Thomas Mynde, who was elected in 1459, and

* The shrines which contained the relics of the most honoured saints were usually kept in a chapel immediately behind the high altar, except on the respective festivals, when they were exposed to view on the altar, or before it. Such was the situation of the rich shrine of St. Swithin at Winchester, of St. Alban in the great abbey of that name, and such also, no doubt, was the situation of that of St. Wenefrid at Shrewsbury.

† Religious gilds or fraternities were associations of laymen, who subscribed to a fund for supporting Priests at a particular altar in some chapel of a cathedral, or parochial church, and constituted ordinances touching the same. They were always incorporated by royal license, as a kind of collegiate society, having a common seal; that of St. Wenefrid in the Abbey was of copper. In the centre is a representation of the martyrdom; above is a cross in form of a T, placed between the letters T. M. which marks the time when the fraternity was instituted, during the Abbacy of Thomas Mynde. The Tower refers to the parish-church of St. Cross within the monastery. Beneath are a sword and a key, symbols of its tutelar saintless; and round the margin is this inscription:

"Sic illa est Fraternitas beate Wenefrede, virginis
 et ecclesie crucis in monasterio. Et est Petri

a great bell was dedicated to her memory, with an inscription that ran thus:—

Sancta Wenefreda, Deo hoc commendare memento,

Ut plebs tua, nos Cervet ab hoste cruento.

And a little lower was another address:—
 Protege Prece pia, quos convoco, virgo Maria.

The Monks and Burgesses seem to have had numerous litigations concerning their respective possessions. In the reign of Henry III. a dispute commenced, relative to the right of the Burgesses to erect mills, which the Monks declared was contrary to their charters. It was brought into a court of law, and decided in favour of the Abbot. Fresh aggressions having arisen on the part of the Burgesses, the cause was again argued before the King in person at Shrewsbury, assisted by the Lord Chancellor, Treasurer, Keeper of the Privy Seal, Justices of both Benches, with the Chancellor and Barons of the Exchequer, when another decision was obtained favourable to the Monks. It is probable, that during the numerous visits made by the Kings of England in early times to this ancient town, the Abbey (by much the most opulent in this part of the island) had usually the honour of receiving, or at least of entertaining, the royal guest.‡ On these

‡ It is probable that Henry III. was at the Abbey when this cause between the Abbot and Burgesses was tried by all the great heads of the law, in his presence. The business concerning the police and government of the town was left to the management of the Earl of Arundel, by that King, who, as the royal commissioner, resided in the Abbey. Our Kings in their progresses through the country, generally took up their abode in the Abbies, and often held parliaments within their walls, as was the case not only at Westminster, in the chapter house of which monastery the Commons always sat from the reign of Richard II. to that of Edward VI. but at St. Edmundsbury in the reign of Henry VI. at Coventry in that of Henry V. at the Black Friars, London, in those of Henry VI. and VIII. and it is not improbable that the parliaments of Edward I. and Richard II. were held in the Abbey of Salsburgh. Even the coronation feasts of our monarchs were often held in the great Abbies. Thus Richard I. celebrated the feast of his second coronation in the refectory of St. Swithin's Priory, Winchester, at which the King of Scotland was present, and great part of the nobility of the two kingdoms.

occasions, all the neighbouring nobility, besides the vast retinue of the King, were entertained at the expense of the Monks; and the usual moderation and silence of the refectory gave place to scenes of feasting and mirth.

From the foundation, to the dissolution of the Abbey, was a succession of twenty-eight Abbots. The most eminent of these were,

1. Robert Pennant, the Prior, who for his ingenuity and success in enriching his monastery with the relics of St. Wenefrid, was, on the death of Herbert, chosen Abbot.

2. Thomas, elected in 1258, a favourite of Henry III. and employed by him in an embassy to Alonso, King of Castile.

3. Luke de Wenlocke, incurred the displeasure of that warlike monarch Edward I. probably for not supporting with sufficient alacrity his favourite object of subjugating Wales. The barony of the Abbot was seized by the King,* and Luke obliged to resign. Nor was it restored to the succeeding Superior, until he had paid a fine of fifty marks.

4. Thomas Presbury, who seems to have been one of the most learned of his brethren, was twice elected Chancellor of Oxford. Henry IV. previous to his great contest at Battlefield with the Percies, entrusted him with a negotiation to the rebels, in order, if possible, to induce them to lay down their arms, and accept his offered pardon.

5. Richard Lye died in London whilst attending parliament, and was buried in the church of St. Bartholomew the Less, Smithfield. In his epitaph it is set forth, that he recovered the rights of his Abbey with much pains and at a great expense.

6. Richard Marshall, one of the mitred Abbots, who officiated at the magnificent funeral of Arthur Prince of Wales, in Worcester Cathedral.

7. Thomas Butler, the last Abbot, appears to have procured the dignity

* Edward seems less to have regarded the thunders of Rome than most of his predecessors, and persecuted or punished the Prelates and Dignitaries with little danger to himself. In his quarrel with the Archbishop of Canterbury, Robert de Winchelsea, he confined that Prelate in his palace, and actually turned out of their monastery all the Monks of the Cathedral, to the number of eighty, for having conveyed to their Bishop food and fuel, which were interdicted him.

by the interest of the Vicar General, Thomas Cromwell, or his agents. For the mere purpose of surrendering the Abbey † for which service he had, at the dissolution, a pension of 80*l.* per annum. Marshall, who probably was not found sufficiently compliant, was induced by threats or promises to resign; and after having been a peer of parliament, having had the honour of officiating at the funeral of the King's eldest son, and been at the head of a religious community, whose estate probably far exceeded that of any individual of the county, was turned out upon the world, with a pension of 10*l.* a-year!

Two Monks of this house, who were also natives of the town, rose to the episcopal dignity;—these were Robert and Ralph of Shrewsbury. The former was promoted to the See of Bangor, in the reign of Henry II. King John, during a war with the Welsh, jealous of his attachment to the people of that country, imprisoned him in his own cathedral, and for his ransom obliged him to pay three hundred hawks. The Bishop, it is said, by his will, ordered his body to be buried, not in his cathedral church, but in the middle of the market-place of Shrewsbury. When the profound veneration which all men of those ages entertained for consecrated places is considered, and that to be denied sepulture within a sacred inclosure was dreaded as a sign of exclusion from heaven itself, this circumstance, if true, must be looked upon as one of the most extraordinary deviations from the popular modes of

† Flagrant acts of injustice and oppression were doubtless exercised by the monastic visitors. Some Abbots were induced to surrender their houses by promises of large pensions; others by threats of being charged with the worst of crimes; some were sent to prison, and died of the rigours they there experienced; and to strike a greater terror into the rest, three of the most opulent mitred Abbots, namely, those of Glastonbury, Colchester, and St. Edmundsbury, were publicly put to death, as were some others, because the consent to the ruin of their houses could not be obtained. Thus when a Superior was not compliant, he was either hanged or displaced on various pretences; and some disorderly Monk, or other person who had been previously gained by the visitor, was put into office for the mere purpose of resigning the Abbey.—*Colman's History*.

nothing, recorded perhaps in our ancient church history. Fuller thinks, that the Bishop's request did not arise from impiety, but, on the contrary, either from his extreme humility, as esteeming himself unworthy to lie in consecrated ground; or to his fears, lest in these times of rapine and confusion, his body might more probably be disturbed if laid within the walls of a church, than in a common street.*— He died 1215.

Ralph of Shrewsbury, by his learning and piety, procured the bishopric of Wells from Edward III. A great part of that beautiful cathedral was erected by him; he built and endowed the college of the Vicars Choral, and, at much expense, enlarged and fortified his palace at Wells. Nor was the Abbey of Salop forgotten, where he had passed probably the greatest part of his early days, for he bestowed upon it the manor of Burfou, near Cundover.† Having held his see with high reputation during thirty-four years, he died in 1363, and was buried on the north side of the choir of his cathedral, where there is a monument to his memory.

In the year 1533, some of the Commissioners who had been appointed to visit the Monasteries came to the Abbey; and it seems as if the hospitality of the house was not exerted with its usual liberality on this occasion, for the corporation contributed a hog'shead of wine, four lambs, and twelve capons, towards their entertainment. The Monks foresaw that this was the prelude to their ruin, and had therefore probably taken care to dispose of most of their stock, furniture, and plate, beforehand.‡ What the report of the visitors concerning the state and discipline of the house was, does not appear; of course it was not sufficient

* After all, this circumstance is so extraordinary as to be almost incredible: and it is submitted to the judgment of the reader, whether for form, the marketplace, we should not substitute *coro*; i. e. choir, the choir:—and, suppose the Bishop's choir of sepulture in the choir of that church, of which he had been so long a member.

† This was so much the case with the greater Monasteries in general, that their walls in these respects bore not any proportion to those of the lesser, whose walls were more suddenly and unexpectedly blown down.

to ward off the blow, that was then ready to fall upon, and to crush it for ever.

At the dissolution of the greater Monasteries in 1539, Dr. Lee, attended by Masters Kendle, Henley, Bellasis, and Watkins, the King's Commissioners, repaired to the Abbey; and having summoned the whole Convent to the chapter-house, laid before them an instrument ready prepared, in which it was set forth, that "the Lord Abbot and his Monks, moved by the grace of Almighty God, and of their own free will and consent, without compulsion, or restraint, did, out of pure conscience, resign for ever to the King's use, their whole property and possessions, &c." This cruel mockery, which added insult to injury, they were obliged severally to sign; an officer was then directed to break the conventual seal, and the Abbey was declared to be dissolved. The cell of Morville fell at the same time, and was granted by the King to Henry Lord Viscount Lisle. The whole society of the Abbey at its suppression consisted, besides the Abbot, of fourteen Monks and three Novices. Butler, the Abbot, had a pension of 80*l.*; the Prior, Thomas Wenlock, 10*l.*; each professed Monk, 6*l.* 6*s.* 8*d.*; and every Novice, 1*l.* 6*s.* 8*d.* § The reve-

§ Although the dissolution of the Monasteries was, upon the whole, conducted in a manner so unjust, cruel, and rapacious, as certainly to affix a great stain upon the conductors of that necessary measure, yet when compared with the late destruction of the monastic institutions and persecutions of their inhabitants on the continent, even the tyranny of Henry VIII. and the avarice of the courtiers will appear mild and faultless. Except in a few instances, the superiors of religious houses at the suppression in England had pensions settled upon them amply sufficient to support them with comfort, and even dignity, in proportion to the opulence of their houses. Thus the Abbots of St. Alban's and Abingdon had each 200*l.* per annum, at least equal to 2000*l.* in these days. The 80*l.* which Butler obtained was as valuable as 800*l.* now. The Monks received from 6*l.* to 10*l.* which at this time would be worth from 80*l.* to 100*l.* The poor Monks in France and her conquered countries were turned out into a world which some of them, had not only renounced, but forgotten, without any, or at least, the most trifling assistance allowed for the future support of their wretched lives.

nues were valued at 592l. 4s. 10d. per annum, according to Dugdale, and by Speed at 656l. 4s. 3d. The possessions of this house consisted of fourteen lordships, of which five were in Lancashire; between sixty and seventy landed estates;* several fisheries, among which were those of Thelwall, the Mersey, Severn, and Terne; the tithes of forty rectories or districts, and the advowsons of twenty-two churches. The tithes and advowson of the rectory of Walton, in Lancashire, with the chapelry of Liverpool annexed, belonged to the Monks; which, although now a district comprehending one of the first commercial towns in the world, was then a mean fishing village, and esteemed probably among the least valuable of their possessions. At Lythwood the Abbots had a villa and park, consisting of six hundred acres. In London also, they possessed a mansion, near the Priory of St. Bartholomew in Smithfield, for their residence during the sitting in parliament.

The site of the abbey, with its buildings, was purchased by Edward Watson, of Rockingham, Esq. and Henry Herdson, of London, tanner, two traffickers in monastic plunder, and the next day it was sold to William Langley, of Salop, taylor, in whose family it continued until about the year 1702, when it passed into the possession of Edward Baldwin, Esq. whose descendant, Thomas Jelf Powys, Esq. of Berwick House, now enjoys it.

It appeared in a plan for disposing of part of the Abbey lands for religious purposes, drawn up by Henry VIII. himself, that Shrewsbury was a place he had fixed upon for the foundation of one of his new Bishopricks,†

* In some instances, their estates consisted of whole villages. In many places their tracts of land were very extensive. In each of the villages of Upton and Berrington they had ten hides of land, which reckoning a hide at 120 acres, according to Crompton and Hume's calculations, amount in these villages only to 2400 acres. It is probable that the land and other property which formed the estate of the Abbey, at this day does not produce less than 30,000l. per annum!

† These were, Westminster, Oxford, Chester, Peterborough, Gloucester, and Bristol, which the King did really found, and all are still existing, except Westminster. The other Bishopricks and Cathedrals he seems to have intended to place,

which was to have comprehended Shropshire and a part of Staffordshire. The Abbey Church was to have been preserved, and converted into a Cathedral. Part of the revenues of the Abbey were destined for the support of a Bishop, and Dr. Bouchier, last Abbot of Leicester, was absolutely nominated to that dignity. Another portion was to have been allotted for the maintenance of a Dean and Chapter.‡ But all the immense treasures which the King had raised by the destruction of the Monasteries, having been very soon squandered away, the tyrant relinquished this, as well as other good intentions he had once formed.

The bailiffs and principal inhabitants petitioned the King that the buildings of the Monastery might be spared; "to receive the Prince's grace, or any other of the nobility of the realm who should resort to the town."§ But no attention was paid to this request. Langley the purchaser was suffered to make the most of his precarious property; and he, of course, hastened to place it out of the reach of restitution, by an immediate demolition of the greatest part of the fabric, and the sale of its materials.¶ Tradition records, that he even stripped the nave, the part which belonged to the parish, of its lead, and attempted to sell the bells of the western tower. These, however, were claimed by the parishioners, who at length recovered them by course of law.

(To be continued.)

To the Editor of the European Magazine.

SIR,
ALLOW me, through the medium of your valuable Miscellany, to suggest, that in addition to the Plays of Terence, acted at Westminster, those of Plautus should also be performed, be-

at St. Alban's, Leicester, Richmond in Yorkshire, St. Edmundsbury, Shrewsbury, Nottingham, and Lancaster, in all twelve.—BURNER.

‡ Burnet's History of the Reformation.
—Willis's History of Oxford Cathedral.
§ Corporation books.

¶ The Commissioners for dissolving the Monasteries seem to have been more invidious against some houses than others. No entreaties, even of his compliant Bishop, could induce Cromwell to spare the priory church of Coventry; whilst St. Alban's, Tewkesbury, Westminster, &c. were suffered to remain.

lag of themselves so excellent as to leave no reason why they should be neglected. The plays are so complete in design, and so original, as really to be an inducement for the selection of the dramatic performance at Westminster College. Terence is the more elegant, but Plautus is the more dramatic.

The Plays of Seneca might also be acted, when we reflect upon the many beauties with which they abound; and why should not Roman tragedy as well as comedy have its turn in our schools.

The Greek dramatic writers, both comedy and tragedy, might be made subjects for performance at Westminster; for it is, most assuredly, the best and most effectual method of gaining a complete knowledge of the familiarity and character of this harmonious language.

I remain, your's, &c.

July 21, 1819.

CRITO.

FRAGMENTA.

BEING THOUGHTS, OBSERVATIONS, REFLECTIONS, AND CRITICISMS, WITH ANECDOTES AND CHARACTERS ANCIENT AND MODERN.

No. XXXIII.

ADDENDA.

SARCASM.

QUERNO, a kind of poetical buffoon, much in favour with Leo X. had been crowned arch-poet by the gay young men of fashion at the court of Rome. The Pope, fond of his burlesque talents, sent him choice dishes from his own table, but expected always a distich in return. Querno, like other bon vivants, was tortured by the gout, and at one of its most painful moments, he was obliged to write in gratitude for a dainty.

* Archipoeta facit versus pro mille poetis.*

To which the good-humoured Leo added, by way of help,

pro mille aliis, archipoeta bibit.*

When Querno, resolving to shew himself superior to his sufferings, added,

For millions of poets the arch poet compasses.*

By millions of bumpers begimpled his nose is.*

* Porridge, quod faciat mihi, carmina docta, Falernum.†

But the Pope reparteed,*

* Hoc vinum enervat debilitatque pedes.‡

It was said of an author who had more regularity than genius, "He is like an ox that has finished his furrows with exactness."

When the Prince of Condé and Cardinal de Retz, two leaders of opposite factions, were viewing the curious garden of a hermit who was famous as a florist, they amused themselves by keeping him attentive to their discourse, while they trod to pieces his best flowers on each side of the path. He soon discovered their plan, and shaking his grey locks, 'Alas!' said he, 'how much were it to be wished, that you could agree in plans to relieve your distressed country, with the same readiness that you show in joining to persecute a helpless solitary!'

It was said by Mademoiselle Scuderi of M. de Pellisson, "That he made too free with that share of ugliness which Heaven had allowed to all mankind."

The French is better: "Qu'il s'abusoit de la permission qu'out les hommes, d'être laids."

Poggio, the Florentine, out of respect to the memory of the poet Dante, has taken great pains to collect his bon mots. Had he been that great bard's most bitter foe, he could have done him no greater diskindness. The repartees are flat, unpolite, and totally uninteresting.

'Once,' said a Quaker, in a dispute concerning the propriety of titles, 'I had the honor to be in company with an Excellence, and an Highness. His Excellence was the most ignorant and brutal of his species, and his Highness measured just four feet eight inches without his shoes.'

A very reprobate priest doing duty for a friend, found great difficulty in putting on the surplice; after bestowing many hearty anathemas upon this awkward garment, he swore, at last, that he thought the Devil was in it.

* † A bowl of Falernian 'enliven my brain.'

* ‡ You'll lose in your feet, what your measure may gain.'

"I think, as how, he be, Sir," said the clerk, as soon as he saw him completely habited.

"Be easy," said a rich invalid to his son-in-law, who was every hour perplexing him with complaints of his wife's misbehaviour. "Be easy, I say; as her behaviour is so very blameable, I will alter my will, and cut her off with a shilling." He heard no more of his daughter's failings.

The French, instead of detesting Cardinal Mazarin for his private vices and public corruption, contented themselves with ridiculing him for his Italianized pronunciation of their tongue. One day, they say, when teased by an importunate clerical suitor for a benefice, he called to the porter, 'Souissez! prends ton arquebouse, et va toner oune Abbé, pourque je doune oune Abbaie a cet homme.*

"I will give you my head, Sir," said a story-teller to M. de Montesquieu, who seemed to doubt some part of his tale, "I will give you my head, if every word of this is not true."—"I accept your offer," replied the President; "presents of small value strengthen the bands of friendship, and should never be refused."

"Who is that very red faced lady, pray?" said one gentleman to another at a rout.—"Why," answered the other, with whom the lady in question was no favourite, "I take her to be the *Scarlet Fever that goes about.*"

It was said of a man, who died in his bed, notwithstanding his having borne a very dubious character, "I never should have thought that he would have quitted this world in a *horizontal position.*"

A very jolly fellow, who well knew the value of Bacchus's gifts, used to say, that when he heard any one read French verse, it was to him like the sensation of drinking water. This sarcastical critic was a native of France, and he bore a great name, Nicholas de Bourbon.

The celebrated Jesuit, Bourdaloue, was asked by a lady, whether or no

* "Go, Swiss, take your piece, and shoot some Abbot through the head, that I may have a parsonage to give to this troublesome fellow."

she did wrong in frequenting dramatic entertainments.—"'Tis yourself, Madam," said he, "that can best answer that question."

In the tragedy of Ines de Castro, the entrance of five children together, on the stage, towards the close of the piece, unluckily set the audience into a general burst of laughter; Duclos, who was the most celebrated actress of her time, had the boldness to cry out, turning towards the audience, "† Ay! do laugh, blockheads of the pit, laugh at the most affecting scene in the play." The spectators only revenged themselves by doubling their peals of mirth.

Few have spoken so severely of others as Ferdinand of Arragon, styled (ironically one may presume) the Catholic, has done of himself. His ambassador to France once told him, that Louis XII. had complained that he had deceived him *twice*. "A lying blockhead!" exclaimed the Catholic Prince, "I have taken him in a dozen times, at least!"—Of Ferdinand it was said, that "perhaps he might be confided in, could a deity be found that he believed in for him to swear by."

How different this man's character from that of the brave, the unfortunate, John, of France, who, when dissuaded from returning to England, to deliver himself up as a prisoner, said, that "If honour and justice were lost to the world, they should be sought for in the breasts of monarchs, where, at least, they ought to be harboured."

Beune, ‡ the wretch who assassinated the Admiral de Coligny, in cool blood, during the horrors of St. Barthelemy, happening afterwards to be taken by the protestants of Xaintonge, was purchased of his captors, by the Rochelois, in order that his quarters might adorn the gates of their city. Before, however, he could be removed to Rochelle, he found means to escape, but was pursued closely by M. de Berthauville, in whose custody he had been. "I was always, you know," said Beune, discharging a pistol at him, "a wicked dog."—"But I," said Berthauville, sheathing his sword in the murderer's body, "am determined that you shall be wicked no longer."

† "Ris donc, sot Parterre! a l'endroit le plus touchant de la piece!"

‡ So called originally, as being a Bohemian, Beune for Boheme.

Peter Arctin had been kept in suspense a long time as to the payment of a present from the Court of France. "Be not surprised," said he, to the person who delivered it to him at length, "that I return no thanks. "I have worn out all my powers of speech in soliciting for this gratification, I have no words left to expend in acknowledgments."

In 1670, there died at Paris a wretched buffoon, Louis Barbier, who, eager for posthumous fame, left one hundred crowns to any poet who would compose his epitaph. One was found who wrote these lines :

"Cy git un tres grand personnage.
Qui fut d'illustre lignage.
Qui posseda mille vertus,
Qui ne trompa jamais—Qui fut sage—
Je n'en dirai davantage—
C'est trop mentir pour cent eus."
Here lies, by cruel death oppress'd,
A hero of a fam'd illustrious race.
Ten thousand virtues he possess'd,
Sincerity his face express'd,
And wisdom's eighteen'd every grace.
But check my muse, this wretched fulsome
stuff,
Sure for a hundred crowns I've toil'd enough.

Amin, the son of Al Raschid, when besieged by his brother, in Bagdat, refused to quit his game at chess, although his men were driven from the breach, and loudly demanded his presence to animate them. "Stop," said he, "let me not lose this glorious opportunity of a check-mate!"—"Good sense and good fortune," said the irritated messenger, "are inseparable companions," and left Amin to his evil destiny. He was conducted to an immediate death, by order of his conqueror.

WOMEN.

Bonna, an Amazon of the fifteenth century, has less general renown than her shining qualities seem to have merited. Brunoro, a warrior of Parma, met her in the lowest state of rusticity. Struck with an indescribable expression of her countenance, he attached her to himself, and took her every where with him, dressed in the habit of a man. She soon became an excellent politician, and gained such an ascendancy over the sagacious nobles of Venice, that they appointed her protector, Brunoro, General of their troops, with a large army. Thinking herself bound to

share with her husband (for such he was now become) the dangers to which she had introduced him, she fought by his side at the head of his troops, stormed the strongest fortresses, and seconded him with vigour and success, in the defence of Negropont, against the Mahometans. She died in 1466, leaving behind her an almost unequalled reputation for address and bravery.

A celebrated female saint (Theresa) used to describe the Devil as, "An unhappy being, who never could know what it was to love."

The Germans, according to Tacitus, believed that there was something divine in young women. "Inesse quidem etiam sauctum aliquid, et providum, putant."

After reading this elegant compliment paid by pagans and barbarians to the fair-sex, what shall we say to a Council of enlightened Prelates, held at Macon, in France, who had very hot disputes concerning the pretensions of women to be human creatures! Happily, for the honour of common sense, the claim of the ladies was allowed. But the whole story is so very extraordinary, that it is necessary, in order to establish its credit, to quote the original passages on which that credit depends. "Cum inter tot sanctos patres episcopos, quidam, statueret; non posse, nec debere mulieres vocari homines, timore Dei publicè ibi ventilaretur. Et tandem, post multas vexatè hujus questionis disceptationes, concluderetur, quod mulieres sint homines." (Polygamia triumphatrix.)

"Exstitit enim, in hac synodo, quidam ex Episcopis, qui dicebat, 'Mulierem, hominem non posse vocitari,' &c. &c. (Gregor. Tur. Lib. 8.)

From the creation to the present day, women have made men what they please. If, however, any particular description of persons have been, more than others, their own, we must name soldiers, including the heroes of ancient story. Sampson, David, and Solomon. Marc Anthony and Belisarius, with hundreds more, afford proof enough of this position. In later times, John Banier, one of the best generals Europe ever knew, and an *élève* of the great Gustavus Adolphus, gained his glory by one woman, and lost it by another. While the wife whom he brought from Sweden lived,

he was successful in every undertaking. She accompanied him every where, regulated all his enterprises, and pointed out the path to glory. She died, and his despair prompted him at first to follow her. At her funeral, however, the view of a lovely young German Princess, checked his grief, and made him love again. Though late in life, he performed all those pranks which youth alone can render supportable. He ran extreme hazards to catch a glance of his mistress; he consumed whole nights in drinking bumpers to her health; and, when he obtained her hand, he made such extravagantly noisy rejoicings, that all the country round him went to their devotions, thinking that a bloody contest was deciding in the field. This second race of love was, however, very short. He died in six weeks, having first egregiously tarnished his fame as a General, by a total neglect of his military duty.

We excuse, in a late great writer, his narrow party spirit, his ungentleman-like behaviour to those who sought his acquaintance,* and his ingratitude to his hospitable entertainers in the North,† in consideration of those early distresses which prevented his keeping that kind of company which might have softened his rugged demeanor into politeness. But when we read the following deliberate abuse of the fair sex, and reflect, that, at the time the critic was penning this gross and untrue assertion, he was in the daily habit of receiving the most delicate and unremitting attentions from an accomplished woman, who was no otherwise attached to him, than by the ties of friendship, and by pity for his sickly frame, who is it that could restrain himself from a wish to toss the unmanly author in a blanket, although *Rasselas* peeped out of one of his pockets, and the *Rambler* from another?

In comparing the *Lutrin* with the *Rape of the Lock*, she says, "the freaks, and humours, and spleen, and vanity of women, as they embroil families in discord, and fill houses with disquiet; do more to obstruct the happiness of life in a year, than the ambition of the clergy in many centuries." *Johuson's Lives of Poets*, Vol. IV. p. 189.

* *Mrs. Piozzi's Anecdotes, passim.*

† *Tour to Scotland, passim.*

THE REPOSITORY.

No. LVIII.

"The mind of man not being capable of having many ideas under view at once, it was necessary to have a REPOSITORY to lay up his ideas."—LOCKE.

REPORT OF LORD SHEFFIELD, AT THE LEWES WOOL FAIR, 1819.

HIS Lordship said, I have great satisfaction in being able to attend a meeting, which, it is acknowledged, has been of essential service to the country, by communicating the state of the woollen trade, and the character and value of the different kinds of wool grown in the several parts of the United Kingdom, as well as of all foreign wools imported, and the quantities.

Those who foresaw the necessity of protecting such articles of produce as these islands could furnish to advantage, against the like articles imported from other countries, comparatively untaxed and untithed, have been much alarmed, for some years past, by the greatly increased and increasing importation of these articles, unchecked by import duties, or by inadequate duties; and we have suffered much by delaying to obviate that evil. The principle of protection, however, has been adopted in almost every instance, except the most essential of all, corn and wool—and also, bark, hops, and a few other less essential articles. But, as to wool, the more immediate object of our consideration, the importation, duty free, has so enormously increased, that the price of British grown wool is so debased, that scarcely half the former price can be obtained for it, although there is no doubt, that, with due encouragement, as good wool as any that is imported might be grown in these kingdoms, and also in sufficient quantity for all our manufactures.

At the time when the woollen manufacture was considered as our great and most flourishing staple (the beginning of last century) the average importation was 869,727 lbs; and on an average of eight years (1789) previously to the French Revolution, it had advanced 2,660,000 lbs.; but the overwhelming importation of last year amounted to 26,405,486 lbs. and in the quarter from the 5th January to the 5th April, 1819, the importation was 3,345,641 lbs; considerably more than the corresponding quarter of the last year, and one-third

more than the importation of the whole year, previously to the French Revolution. Formerly, we imported scarce any but the finest wools of Spain; but now the market is glutted with every inferior kind of wool, from all parts of the world. I have here some samples of wools which I was not aware till lately were ever brought into this country: some from South America, which sold, the first week in last month, in London, at 6d. per lb.; some from Mogadore and the coast of Barbary and Syria, washed at Malta, at 8½d. per lb., and some from Germany at 12d. per lb.; and these are of such staple, and so cheap, that they are likely to exclude all our coarser and inferior wools, of which we have plenty, from the carpet, blanket, and other manufactures.

Of the enormous importation of last year, of nearly 26 millions and a half, 11,035,763 lbs. were from the North of Europe, 2,129,677 lbs. from France—from neither of which any was formerly imported, and 8,760,627 lbs. from Spain.

In addition to the strong objections to such immense importations, it should be observed, that, on an average, upwards of two millions sterling goes out of the country annually, for an article which we might raise ourselves.

Since the last meeting, an essential point has been attained; viz. a duty of 6d. per lb. on the import of foreign wool, which, although it may not be sufficient fully to encourage the growth of the finest wools in this country, may hereafter be of essential service in protecting the wool grower from the coarse or inferior foreign wools. If this duty, the justice and policy of which must be acknowledged, had been laid on when it was so strongly urged in favour of the agriculture of the country, it would have produced, on the importation of last year, upwards of 650,000*l.* and certainly our woollen manufactures would not have been prejudiced. It was first proposed that the duty should take place on the 5th July, but, *not accountably*, the duty is not to take effect until the 10th October next, in consequence of the late war with Europe, and until the 5th January, 1820, in respect to other parts of the world; before which time, such an eagerness to send to our market, every lock of wool that is stored in readiness will be poured into this country, which, added to the great quantity of British and foreign wool already in the market, will continue to debase

the price, which, I am sorry to observe, is now lower than it has been for many years, and the farmer and the revenue will derive little benefit for a considerable time, perhaps the next two years; and no doubt advantage will be taken, and we shall be told that it is a bad tax and produces nothing. The delay of the duty will operate as a premium and incitement to the importer to pour into this country the greatest quantity that may be possible. The warehouses are now every where crammed full of foreign wool, and many of our woolgrowers have some years growth on hand. It cannot be expected, under these circumstances, that the wool staplers and buyers, so well stocked as they are, would give a remunerating price; therefore, it is to be supposed, that those who are not in immediate want of money will not sell. Some of the best South Down has been sold at 1*s.* 6d. but I cannot recommend to the best growers to sell under 2*s.* per lb. and the less that is sold, the better would be the price to those who are obliged to sell.

I wish I could give a more satisfactory account of the wool market; it continues very dull, the demand trifling, and prices very low: the sales of foreign wool very trifling, so that the prices must be considered as nominal.

The prices of Mogadore, coast of Barbary, Smyrna, common German, and South American wool are already given.

Austrian, Hungarian, and Bohemian, of the lowest assortment	2 <i>s.</i> 6d.
Second class	2 <i>s.</i> 9d. to 3 <i>s.</i> 9d.
Third	4 <i>s.</i> to 5 <i>s.</i>
Fourth	5 <i>s.</i> to 6 <i>s.</i> 6d. or 7 <i>s.</i>

SAXONIAN.

Lowest class	2 <i>s.</i> 6d. to 3 <i>s.</i>
Second	3 <i>s.</i> 6d. to 5 <i>s.</i>
Third	5 <i>s.</i> to 6 <i>s.</i> 6d.
Best Electoralial	7 <i>s.</i> 6d. to 8 <i>s.</i> 6d.

SPANISH.

Estremadura or Seville R.	2 <i>s.</i> 6d. to 3 <i>s.</i>
Cassenas	R. 3 <i>s.</i> 6d. to 4 <i>s.</i>
Soria	R. 3 <i>s.</i> 6d. to 4 <i>s.</i> 2d.
Segovia	R. 3 <i>s.</i> 6d. to 4 <i>s.</i> 3d.
Leonesa	R. 4 <i>s.</i> 6d. to 5 <i>s.</i> 6d.

The best Saxon wool comes from Hamburg, and is said to be 25 per cent. below the price of last year, and expected to be 40 per cent. lower. Inferior German wools come from Rostock. It is also expected that Spanish

wools will be from 30 to 40 per cent. lower this year.

The Report of the Monmouth, which is the first Wool Fair; viz. the 23d ult. says, that not only the quantity exposed for sale was trifling; but the prices fell more than one-third of the average of last year, and what were sold were only a few prime samples. The buyers were not only few, but they took little interest in the market. Such a day was never before known since the fair was first established.

At Colford Fair, the prices were quite as low as at Monmouth. Fleeces, which brought last year 37s. were sold at 20s. and 22s. per stone at the highest, and there was a considerable quantity in the market.

At the Gloucester Midsummer Fair, which formerly took a lead in the exhibition and sale of wool, there was not even the vestige of business in that line.

The Report from the Hereford Annual Wool Fair, held on the 1st inst. says, it was the dulllest ever experienced. There were few buyers, consequently little demand for wool of any description. Fine trinded averaged from 1s. 7d. to 1s. 9d. per lb.; coarse from 11½d. to 1s. 2½d.; and for a prime sample of Merino 3s. 2½d. was asked, 2s. 9½d. was offered, but refused. Wool that sold last year at 3s. 0½d. per lb. scarcely brought 1s. 9d. this year, but a rise in price was confidently anticipated, in consequence of the import duty. It should be observed, that all wool is usually trinded in Herefordshire, carefully made up, and cleansed from all impurities and coarse locks, and consequently sells higher than wool which is sold in the fleece.

We have not yet received the regular account from Thelford, Ipswich, Colchester, Ross fairs, &c. We cannot doubt, however, that as little business was transacted there as at the other fairs; but we learn, that 2s. per lb. has been given for several lots of South Down wool in Suffolk.

It is to be regretted, that we have no account of the Irish wool market.

I am sorry thus to expose the unfavourable state of the wool trade; but it appeared to me the only means of enabling you to judge what it might be prudent to do under the circumstances.—The market can hardly be worse than it has been lately; it will however greatly improve hereafter,

when the duty on foreign wool begins to operate, and probably when the present money difficulties have ceased. There are other causes than those that have been stated, for the very debased price of wool. We have increased our manufactures so much, that we have overdone the market both at home and abroad, where many of their fabriques begin to revive; and the difficulty is increased by the impoverished state of other countries. The suggestions respecting the affairs of the Bank, sinking fund, paper currency, bullion, and cash payments, little understood, have perplexed the country, and have prejudiced that kind of credit which tended greatly to its prosperity, and just at this time checks the only circulation we have; viz. paper; and should it continue or increase, the agriculturist, manufacturer, and every description of persons will be distressed, and nothing will bear a remunerating price. But I observe with much pleasure that is not likely to be the case, and that the Bank of England, so essentially beneficial to the country, will not restrict its issues, but will give its usual aid to Country Banks, which alone, in the present state of things, can enable business to go on. The depressed state of agriculture, commerce, and manufactures, must affect the price of articles of every kind. The new duty, however, on foreign wool, will ultimately ensure a more reasonable price for that of our own growth; and although the value is rising, we can hardly expect an adequate price while the market is so glutted, the manufacture so depressed, and all money transactions in a state of confusion and incertitude.

I cannot dismiss the subject without noticing the deteriorated state of Spanish wool. It is said, that Buonaparte and his agents sent great numbers of the best woolled flocks into France, and desirous of monopolizing the finest wool, maliciously caused the several kinds of sheep that remained in Spain to be mixed, in which he was aided by the confusion of the time, and thereby Spanish wool was greatly deteriorated, and it now comes into this country much inferior in quality, and in a bad state. The finest and best woolled sheep of Spain, were kept principally for the sake of their wool, without any care respecting the carcass, the feeding thereof, or any consideration of them as an article of food. But it is now proved,

that not only as fine wool as any grown in that country, may be grown in other parts of Europe, especially in this country, but also that by a proper selection, the carcass will afford as good mutton as that of our most valued sheep.

In answer to those who declaim on the mischief likely to arise to our woollen manufacture, in consequence of a duty on foreign wool, it may be observed, that the price of the manufacture has not decreased, but has greatly increased since the immense importation of foreign wool, and that the manufacture itself is not of so good a quality as heretofore. Within my recollection, the finest broad cloths, which now sell

at 36s. were sold at 18s. per yard: and if we are to judge from the returns of the cloth milled in the West Riding of Yorkshire, the quantity of the manufacture has by no means increased in proportion to the immense importation of wool. On an average of ten years ended 1808, the broad and narrow cloth milled in the West Riding of Yorkshire (the only branch of the trade of which a precise knowledge can be obtained) was..15,000,000 yds.

In 1817

In 1818

The value of the woollen manufactures exported from Great Britain to all parts of the world, during each of the four last years, was as follows:—

	1815.	1816.	1817.	1818.
Value as calculated at the official rates..	7,486,021	5,842,747	6,072,557	6,813,286
Value according to the declaration of the Merchant Exporters	10,200,927	8,404,528	7,958,027	9,047,960

The exports in the first year of this account were large, in consequence of the opening of the United States' markets upon the peace with America. The amount in the two subsequent years was less, owing probably to the excessive amount in the year 1815, but the trade in the last year appears to have improved. A great proportion of the increase in that year arose from the article of Norwich stuffs for the supply of the American markets, and the Exeter light woollens for the East India markets.

I fear I may tire you with these details, but there is another object of still greater importance which demands our most serious attention. I mean the protection of the produce of the soil—the senseless clamour of the multitude—the ignorance of others—and the timidity of those who ought to have faced the impending mischief, have at length reduced the agricultural interest to such a state of distress, that the country, so long supine, begins to feel the necessity of representing their sufferings.

In 1815, wheat was as low as fifty-six shillings, and it has since been at fifty shillings per quarter, occasioned the ports being open to an immense influx of grain duty free from foreign countries, comparatively untaxed and undisturbed, which influx led to the late unexampled distress of the agricultur-

ist, produced bankruptcy in many parts, and desertion of their farms. Even now, many pay their rent from their capital, and not from their profits, and such is likely to be the case. In the year 1816, whole parishes were vacated, and the farmers who remained were brought to the brink of ruin—and before they had recovered, there has been again a calamitous importation, amounting in the years 1817 and 18, according to the accounts called for by Parliament, to the enormous sum of upwards of 21 millions; viz

In the year 1817 to ..

1818

Every grain of which might have been raised in the United Kingdom, if a better policy had prevailed.

On the 2d of this month, the current prices of very fine wheats at Antwerp, (average 61 lbs. per bushel), were at from 45s. 8d. to 47s. 9d. per quarter, or about 117. 15s. per load of 40 bushels, free on board. Exchange at 39. The price had been much lower, and there is a great advantage in the measure, 10 of their quarters producing 11 of our's. No man will suppose that our farmers will be able to raise wheat in competition with such prices.

An immense importation first drained us of our coin, and principally brought on the restriction of cash payments at the Bank in the year 1797. And an enormous importation in 1800 and

1801, nearly to the amount of the two years 1817 and 18, completed the transfer of all our gold or specie to other countries.—Nor under such circumstances can we be surprised that the balance of trade, or the exchange, should be so greatly against this country.

When the subject of the Corn Laws was much better understood than it has been the last 50 years, our ancestors wisely foresaw the only means of securing a steady supply at a moderate rate, would be to promote a growth beyond the usual consumption—which could only be done by securing to the agriculturist a market for the surplus grain, by a bounty on exportation. And foreign grain was not admitted but under a duty, which at that time was considered as nearly prohibitory; and previously to the existence of the Corn Laws, this country was subjected to frequent dearths, and consequent disease and loss of multitudes.

Nothing can be more unfavourable to agriculture and the growth of grain, than these variations and decline of price; and nothing but complete protection and diminution of the ruinous load of increased and increasing taxes, and other assessments, especially poor rates, will promote tillage, and prevent the liability to the extreme of famine. Tillage is decreasing, and must decrease much more. The capital of the agriculturist is so exhausted, that he cannot cultivate the soil as it should be. The crops of course will be defective. The poor and middling soils, which now employ so many people, will certainly not pay for the cultivation; and it cannot be too often repeated, that if tillage should fail so far that we should want something more than two months' consumption, all our wealth, and all the measures that it is possible to adopt, would not secure to us a sufficient supply. The public is perhaps not fully aware of the calamity that may arise from a decrease of tillage, and an increase of population. It is most true, as already stated, that if through a deficient harvest, an increased demand for grain on our part should take place, all the world would not be able to supply two months' consumption.—To explain this, it is necessary to observe, that the quantity of wheat that came from abroad in the year 1796 amounted to 820,381 quar-

ters, and 205,866 cwt. of flour, and was one third more than had ever been imported before—yet there was only a sufficiency for the consumption of two-thirds of the people for 39 days. And of that quantity 753,356 quarters came from the North of Europe.

Some had entertained the erroneous notion that Europe must depend for subsistence on America, but that country never in one year sent to Europe sufficient for one day's supply. All North America, including our remaining colonies, on an average of three years, ending 1771 (choosing a medium between the two wars) exported to Europe, including the Mediterranean, of wheat and flour 175,502 quarters, scarce one week's supply even for Great Britain. The remainder of the wheat and flour exported from America, went to the British and foreign West Indies. What has been the export from that country since its independence, we cannot tell, but probably not much more than it was before, as the trade in corn is by no means a steady and favorable speculation, a few countries having a regular demand.

The importation of wheat and flour into Great Britain, between 5th January, 1800, and the 5th January, 1801, the flour being reduced into quarters, was 1,278,108 quarters, which was 389,015 quarters more than had been imported in 1796, much the largest importation that had ever taken place, and was only a sufficiency for 58 days' subsistence for eight millions of people, although every practicable means had been used by bounties and otherwise to procure the largest supply possible. The value of grain of all kinds imported into Great Britain in 1800 and 1801 (valued at the price of our market) amounted to the enormous sum of nearly 21 millions sterling. The freight alone, all in foreign vessels, amounted to an immense sum, and was actually required in gold; and it must be an immense fleet that will be necessary to convey two months' supply of grain.

At the same time, the money sent out of the country for the purchase of such a large quantity of grain, instead of being spent among ourselves to promote the growth of grain, passes from us to encourage that of foreign countries, which would bring on the greatest of all calamities, a dependence on them for our subsistence. It is therefore

absolutely necessary, in the first place, to relieve the land, and encourage tillage as much as possible, especially as the great expense of the latter tends to promote a change to pasture, the produce of which is not liable to competition from untaxed and untithed countries, and which is comparatively attended with little expense, and employs few people. As to the inferior soils not favorable to pasture (no inconsiderable proportion of the lands of this kingdom) the owners will find it much more prudent to let them lie waste, rather than incur the great expense of cultivation, the heavy load of tithes, taxes, and assessments, and run the risk of an inadequate price for their unprotected produce.

The heaviest oppression, however, on the agriculture of the country, at this time, is the enormous tax for the wasteful maintenance of the poor—more heavy and oppressive than all the other taxes and assessments put together, the whole of which falls almost exclusively on the land; at the same time that the landowner and occupier pay all other taxes and assessments in common with the rest of the community. And this expenditure is as mischievously impolitic as it is wasteful. Unfortunately, the country seems not to be sufficiently aware of the necessity, and prepared for such measures as would check the mischief or avert the impending ruin which must otherwise take place. The Report of, and evidence before, the Committee for the amendment of the Poor Laws, very fully and ably apprised the country of its situation; but the inefficient measures of the Committee, however respectably composed, will extend rather than diminish the evil so loudly complained of, and have proved that a large Committee is not fit to prepare a great, uniform, and simple measure, such as the exigency requires. Patchwork might be expected.*

It is most mortifying to observe how little attention is paid to the Bills on these subjects, passed or brought into Parliament last Session. It is clear they were not understood. Some were passed and others rejected, without discussion, or scarce any notice; yet more necessary and essential measures could not possibly be brought forward.

It is to be hoped, as the necessity of protecting the most essential produce

of the country begins to be understood, that petitions and representations from all parts will be addressed to the legislature, which has recently shewn attention to the subject by imposing a duty on the import of foreign wool; and there can be no doubt but that his Majesty's Ministers most ardently wish for, and will comply with suggestions, which not prejudicing in any respect, will be evidently advantageous to the country.

We should recommend, that no foreign grain which this country can produce, should be, in any case, admitted duty free; and we should require, that the highly objectionable warehousing system should be relinquished, which is infinitely more hurtful than is generally imagined: through that system the ports are always open to foreign grain, duty free. We should also borrow from the wisdom of the Irish Corn Laws, which improved upon our's by prohibiting the import of foreign flour, and thereby keep that manufacture with great advantage among ourselves.

It will also be necessary essentially to correct the mode of taking averages. These applications for redress will be strengthened, if it should appear that the agriculturists do their part, and exert themselves to reduce the expense of tillage. By introducing economy, we may in a considerable degree counteract the effects of taxes, brought on by the most necessary and glorious war this country ever waged; and if that expense had not been incurred, we probably should now have had neither property nor liberty to boast of.

Certainly we may do much without neglecting the cultivation of and due expenditure on the soil, in the kind of economy to which I allude; and there is nothing more to be wished than a return to the good old system of employing farm servants, taking care rigorously to enquire their character, a caution which is strangely neglected in this part of the country; and by example and domestic discipline, to keep the young men from bad habits and the ale-house. It will in a great degree check those premature marriages into which the young men are in a manner forced by the present mode of employing only day men. There would be a better management of the labour on the farms, by employing active young men as servants, who, when

once acquainted with the premises of their master, will transact his business infinitely better, and in half the time. The employment of horses might be profitably economised. But the greatest degree of economy may be promoted by restricting the abuses of the Poor Laws. It is true, that we can comparatively, in a small degree, correct the evil tendency of those laws. The abuses and bad management respecting the poor, are, however, notoriously far greater in this, than in any county in England. We might therefore certainly, by our exertions, put ourselves on a level with other counties where better management is adopted.—Still there is no chance of essential relief, until Government undertake some great measure for that purpose.

It has been said, that Mr. Pitt having failed in his project, we cannot expect better success from other Ministers; but of all the plans that have been offered on this difficult subject, that of this very able Minister was the most impracticable; and it is difficult to believe that any person who had a practical knowledge of the subject had been consulted.

I should apologize for saying so much on subjects which do not seem to be the immediate objects of the Meeting; but there are none which so urgently demand our attention.

Sir George Schiffner, Mr. Ellman, and several other Gentlemen, repeated in strong terms their thanks to Lord Sheffield, for his constant and unremitting attention to subjects so interesting to the country, and for the information so ably collected and communicated to the Meeting.

Scarce any business was done. One or two lots were sold at 1s. 6d. per lb., and it does not appear that any have been sold higher. The buyers seemed as much alarmed by the immense importation as the sellers, and severe observations were made on the shameful absurdity of delaying the duty until all the wools in the world were brought into Great Britain, to the utter debasement of the price of British wool; while, at the same time, the British grower is most unjustly prevented from seeking a market elsewhere.

It was proposed and unanimously agreed to, to hold a Meeting on the 7th September, to take into consideration an application to the Legislature on the oppressed state of agriculture.

MR. JUSTICE BAYLEY'S CHARGE TO THE GRAND JURY AT YORK, ON MONDAY, JULY 26, 1819.

His Lordship first proceeded to make a number of remarks on several of the cases contained in the calendar, and then addressed the Jury on the present state of the country. We shall pass over the former part of the charge, and give only that which relates to a subject of more general interest. Having gone through the different cases, his Lordship proceeded in the following terms:

“ Having now gone through all the cases in the calendar which seemed to require any observations, I should, in ordinary circumstances, have forbore to have made any observations of a more general nature; but some events which have recently occurred in this county, have imposed upon me the duty of occupying a small (and I trust it will be but a small) portion of your time, by some remarks on the present situation of the country. Gentlemen, it is the duty of us all, in our respective spheres, to endeavour, if possible, to prevent crime; and where a course of conduct has been adopted by any individuals, which appears likely to produce mischief, it is our duty, by every thing we can say, and by every thing we can do, to counteract this tendency, as the prevention of crime is always better than its punishment. In the view which I take of these acts, though I see no ground for alarm, I feel that there is much occasion for the exercise of attention and vigilance, and that vigilance should be two-fold—vigilance in preventing the rise of disaffection, and vigilance in using every means to relieve the distress which is stated to exist in different parts of the country. Of the existence and extent of this distress, you, Gentlemen, have abundantly better means of judging than I can have; and, from your local residence and superior means of information, you are much better judges than I can be, both as to the causes of the evil and the best mode of affording relief. But in whatever degree, and to whatever extent, distress may exist, it will be, I trust, but temporary; it arises, I am convinced, from causes which will not affect the permanent prosperity of the country. It will be one part of your duty to guard the lower classes of society against the machinations of those (who, indeed, are their greatest enemies) who would

endeavour to make them discontented with their situation, which can only tend to increase their sufferings. It should be your endeavour, by calm and temperate reasoning, to satisfy their minds, and by calling forth their philosophy, to induce them to support their privations with fortitude and equanimity. I am alluding to the distress which has recently existed in the manufacturing districts. We have had some parts of the country in which considerable distress existed in the agricultural interest, but that appears to be in a great degree removed; and, I think, there appears, on the part of the manufacturing poor, a disposition to bear the pressure of the times with great patience and firmness. It is a pressure which, I hope, will be only temporary; and the causes of it admit, as I think, of an easy explanation. The wages of the workman must depend upon the profits of the manufacturer, and the profits of the manufacturer must depend upon the consumption, which will be either a demand by Government, or by individuals, or by foreign States. In time of war, the former is high; in time of peace it is low; and in time of peace, the large portion of the population, which was employed by the demand occasioned by the war, and in military and naval services, will, in a great measure, be thrown upon the country, and create a surplus quantity of labour. With respect to foreign trade, it may be observed, that a foreign country will never buy our manufactures if it can manufacture for itself; because, by manufacturing for itself, it will be supporting its own manufactures and maintaining its own poor; whereas, if that country purchased them of us, it would be supporting our manufactures and maintaining our poor; which we cannot expect any foreign State to do. Gentlemen, if I should wish to compare the state of the country to what it was, say, thirty years ago, I should first look at its population, and if I should find that it had increased, I should then inquire whether the increased population was as well fed and clothed as before. If the country, instead of containing six millions, should contain ten, and these ten millions should be as well fed and clothed as the six millions were, I should certainly conclude that the country was, upon the whole, in a flourishing state; and as the demand for clothing must proportionally have

increased, the manufacturer will have no reason to complain. To this consumption all classes of society contribute; the great, the middle class, and the poor. The great provide suitable clothing and accommodations for themselves, their servants, and their families, and the middle class and the poor procure clothing according to their respective situations in life; and when this is the case, each class in society is contributing its share towards realising the expectations of the manufacturer, whether he has or has not the demand which he thinks he has a right to expect. On this subject we may in some measure form a judgment by the use of our own eyes. If, when I pass through a place, I find the people are dressed in a way suitable to their several situations in life, I may reasonably conclude that there is that consumption which the manufacturer has a right to expect. If I find that the people are generally well fed and well clothed, I may also fairly infer that the country is generally in a flourishing state, whatever distress may exist in particular districts, and that even this partial distress will be but temporary. If we would wish further to inquire into the extent of this distress, we may observe whether in the towns through which we pass there are new buildings going on, and whether the old ones are in a state of good repair; and if, in addition to this, we also find that the population has increased from six to ten millions, and that these ten millions are as well fed and clothed as the six millions were, we shall have sufficient to satisfy us, that notwithstanding the existence of partial distress, the country is, upon the whole, in an improving and flourishing condition. It is also evident that cloth and other articles of manufacture will be wanting for ten instead of six millions, which of course must increase the demand for our manufactures.

“ There is another idea which I would suggest to you: I have often heard it asserted that we were ruined by taxation, and that one great cause of the present distress was occasioned by excessive taxation. This seems to me (though I may possibly be mistaken in this opinion) an erroneous conclusion. Let us consider to what use the taxes are applied, and we shall, if I mistake not, find that the poor are more benefitted by their expenditure, than distressed by the quota which they have

to pay, as the greater part of the taxes are paid by the rich. If we inquire how the money raised by these taxes is employed, we shall find that by far the greater part of the produce of the taxes is applied to the payment of dividends due to the national creditors, by whom it is expended in their subsistence, and by whom it circulates through all classes of society, and no inconsiderable portion of it is expended in the articles furnished by the manufactures, and of course finds employment for the workmen employed in the different manufactories. These are not notions of my own, I received them in early life, by reading a work written by Soame Jenyns, and one written by Mr Peel; the former treats the subject theoretically, and by argument shews what must be the consequence of a national debt, and the latter by an historical induction of facts, shews that these effects have been actually produced. If a man has saved money, he naturally wishes to find some secure and ready mode of investing his savings, and if he cannot do this in his own country, he will transfer it to a foreign one. now the national debt presents a ready and secure mode of investing surplus capital, and by this means has a tendency to keep property in the country, for when a person invests his property in a foreign country he is generally induced to follow it, and attend to its management; and if it had not been for the national debt, it is probable that 20 millions of the money which is now annually expended here in dividends, would have been invested and spent in foreign countries.

“Gentlemen, in making these observations, I trust that I have not been deviating from the line of my duty; I have been desirous of throwing out this idea to you, Gentlemen of the Grand Jury, and through you to the public at large. I will conclude with repeating my conviction, that the country is still in a flourishing state, that there is no foundation for alarm, and no just ground for complaint.

To the Editor of the European Magazine.

SIR,

IN your last Number, there is a curious experiment, how to ascertain the last hour the clock struck by simply taking a glass or rummer, suspending a shilling from a piece of thread into the glass, and suffering it to play upon the pulse of the hour, when, in a few

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minutes, it will strike the hour. Now, Sir, I have tried the experiment every hour from 1 to 12 o'clock and find it really is so; but in so doing, I am called an enthusiast, an impostor, and a deceiver; and moreover, my wife tells me, I am a conjurer, and has quarrelled with me for being so credulous (as she supposes) for to believe such a thing can possibly be. I should be obliged if any of your readers would shew my unbelieving wife why it acts thus.

I remain, Sir,

Your constant Reader,

JEFFERY,—A COUNTRYMAN
IN LONDON

Saracen's Head, Aug. 11, 1819.

SCOTTISH DESCRIPTIONS,

FROM JEDBURGH TO THE HEBRIDES, AND
RETURN TO CARLISLE WITH SCOTTISH
CUSTOMS, CHARACTER, AND MANNERS.

BY THOMAS STRINGER, M. D.

(Continued from page 44.)

ARMS OF THE HIGHLANDERS.

THEIR arms were anciently the claymore, or great two handed sword, and afterwards the two edged sword and target, or buckler, which was sustained on the left arm. In the midst of the target, which was made of wood, covered with leather, and studded with nails, a slender lance, about two feet long was sometimes fixed; it was heavy and cumbersome, and accordingly has for some time past been gradually laid aside. A pair of pistols and a dirk or broad dagger, hung on a broad leather belt that went round the body. The dirk, I am afraid, was of more use in private quarrels than in battle. The Lochaber axe is only a slight alteration of the old English bill.

It is well known, that the onset of the Highlanders was very formidable. The Highland weapons gave opportunity for many exertions of personal courage, and sometimes for single combat in the field, like those which occur so frequently in fabulous wars. In battle they threw away the plaid and under garment, and fought in their jackets, making thus their movements quicker, and their strokes more forcible. Their advance to battle was rapid, like the charge of dragons. When near the enemy, they stopped a little to draw breath and discharge their muskets, which they then dropped on the ground. Advancing they fired

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their pistols, which they throw almost at the same instant at the heads of their opponents. They then rushed into their ranks with the broad sword, threatening, and shaking the sword as they ran on, so as to conquer the enemy's eye, while his body was yet unhurt. They fought not in long and regular lines, but in separate bands, like wedges condensed and firm; the army being ranged according to the clans that composed it, and each clan according to its families; so that there arose a competition in valour of clan with clan, of family with family, of brother with brother. To make an opening in regular troops and to conquer they reckoned the same thing; because in close engagements, and in broken ranks, no regular troops could withstand them. They received the bayonet in the target, which they carried on the left arm; then turning it aside, or twisting it in the target, they attacked with the broad sword the enemy incumbered and defenceless; and where they could not wield the broad sword, they stabbed with the dirk. The only foes they dreaded were cavalry, to which many causes contributed: the novelty of the enemy; their want of the bayonet to receive the shock of the horse; the attack made upon them with their own weapon the broad sword; the size of dragoon horses appearing larger to them, from a comparison with those of their own country; but, above all, a belief entertained universally among the lower classes of Highlanders, that a war horse is taught to fight with his feet and his teeth.

The Highlanders in general are tall, clean limbed, able bodied men; capable of undergoing the greatest fatigues, which is certainly owing to the hardy manner they are reared up in, while young. They practice still, in many parts, the custom that Cæsar mentions in his commentaries, respecting the Germans; and which is, in plunging their children in the snow, or in cold water, almost immediately after they are born: they seldom let them have any shoes till they arrive at the age of nine or ten, and frequently not even then. This is the fountain from which they derive their uncommon strength and agility, and which renders them capable of suffering with patience the greatest hardships. They commonly live to a great age, which is undoubtedly owing to the salubrious air of the coun-

try, the simpleness of their food, and their active hardy habits.

The dress of the women is a kind of Jacket which they call a Jerkin; and is something similar to a lady's riding habit.

In the months of May, June, and July, when the lower classes of inhabitants repair to the mountains for the benefit of feeding their cattle, a spectator would imagine that the golden age was realized, in contemplating the innocent and social manner in which they spend their time: their chief occupation consists in guarding and taking care of their herds and flocks. Sometimes several of these people sitting in romantic scenes, sing each person in his turn a verse of some of their beautiful pastoral songs. I regretted very much being ignorant of their language; but their pleasing voices, joined to the soft turn of their tunes, were productive of infinite pleasure. When night arrives they all repair to their common dwellings, and generally amuse themselves with some agreeable pastime.

The young people in the evenings visit the houses of the aged, for the purpose of hearing, and learning by heart, some of their favourite old songs, and the heroic tales told of their ancestors. I was informed that the latter are generally those of Ossian; the originals of which must be really beautiful, since the translation is so extremely pleasing.

The Highlanders are excessively fond of dancing: their tunes appear to be very lively and animated; and seem perfectly adapted to their dispositions. It is almost impossible to conceive with what surprising agility they move, and with what uncommon exactness they keep time to the different parts of the reel (as they term it). They have a peculiar manner of snapping their forefinger and thumb together, while they dance, and which, in my opinion, enlivens much their manner of practising that pleasing exercise. They never fail kissing their female partners immediately before they begin, and after they have finished. Were they to labour ever so hard in the course of the day, a tune on the violin would make them spring with such alertness, that one would imagine their work to have had no fatiguing effect on them.

FIDELITY.

The fidelity of the Highlanders is beyond the power of conception. I could

advance several instances to prove this assertion, that I have had from very respectable authority; and will mention one, with which many are well acquainted. After the battle of Culloden, in the year 1745, the Pretender, commonly so called, after several unsuccessful attempts to effect his escape into France, was under the necessity of wandering about alone in disguise, every moment in danger of being taken by the soldiers who overspread the country; and a very large sum of money was even offered to whoever would betray him. Though this reward was universally known to all the Highlanders, not one of them ever attempted to betray him, though he was frequently in the humble cottages of several of them, who knew his rank and person perfectly well, having served under him in the rebellion: this circumstance well deserves our admiration. I have heard another instance, which will also serve to prove this observation. After the royal army had won the battle of Culloden, the Duke of Cumberland sent out a great number of different parties, to take up all those rebels and disaffected persons who had distinguished themselves in the Pretender's cause: amongst the latter was a Captain Stuart, who had on many occasions manifested his zeal, in an eminent degree, for the advancement of the rebellion; a party was sent out for the express purpose of discovering the place of his concealment, and, if possible, to take him prisoner. He had been dangerously wounded in the battle; but was lucky enough to escape to his father's house. His friends thought it expedient for his safety to send him to the mountains, where he would run the less chance of being found out, and accordingly he was carried to a spot where the heath was very long; he had only a young girl and a shepherd-boy as his attendants, to take care of him in his wounded situation. The soldiers arriving four days after at his father's, upon searching the house found a letter that was to have been sent off that morning, which informed them where the Captain had been placed, and immediately bent their course to the spot, where they thought it most probable to discover him, from the account contained in the paper they had seized. The girl perceived them at a distance, and, frightened at the danger of the Captain's being seen, began crying and tearing her

hair in a most lamentable manner. However, the shepherd, who was only thirteen years of age, by his presence of mind and fidelity, saved the man they sought after: for being asked what made the young woman weep so bitterly, he quickly replied, in a confidential manner, that she had lost one of her flock that morning, which was the cause of her grief. They passed on, within six yards of the Captain, without perceiving where he lay: in this method was his life saved. Though this anecdote in itself is inconsiderable; yet it tends to shew to what a length they carry fidelity and secrecy in the cause they undertake.

HOSPITALITY.

Civility seems part of the national character of the Highlanders. Every chieftain is a monarch, and politeness, the natural product of royal government, is diffused from the laird through the whole clan. The Highlanders carry their hospitality to a great length. If a stranger should happen to come in the night-time, they would cheerfully resign their own bed for his accommodation, if they had no other to give him. I have known several instances of this, otherwise, I must freely confess, I would never have believed it. So much are we prejudiced, so little knowledge have we in general of the character of other countries, and so tardy and jealous are we to allow and enumerate their virtues.

FUNERALS.

When a person dies, the neighbouring people repair to the house of the deceased; and what appeared to me unaccountable and extraordinary; they immediately commence, as soon as night comes, to amuse themselves in the exercise of different games and sports peculiar to themselves. So that instead of consoling with each other for the loss of their common friend or acquaintance, they laugh, joke, and play at various amusements. I could never properly discover the meaning of this curious custom; but when the term of burial arrives, it is then they give way to their sorrow and melancholy; crying and bewailing the death of their companion, in a most deplorable strain. Nothing can equal the grief that is painted on their countenances at the moment of a relation or friend's decease; all the spectators appear to be plunged into

the deepest distress and misery. Anciently they always had a bag-piper at their burials, who played some doleful tune which they call a pibroch; but this custom is seldom used now. The Irish funerals are nearly similar,

and were formerly solemnized by calling multitudes together, and entertaining them at great expense. This emulation of useless cost has been for some time discouraged.

(To be continued.)

THE
LONDON REVIEW,
AND
LITERARY JOURNAL,
FOR AUGUST, 1819.

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

Views of Society and Manners in the North of Ireland: in a Series of Letters written in the Year 1818. By John Gamble, Esq. Author of "Irish Sketches," "Sarsfield," "Northern Irish Tales," &c. 8vo.

THESE Letters relate to the same country and people which the author has already exhibited in so interesting a light, both in the mode of actual representation, and through the medium of fiction. In reference to his former works, they may be considered as the mature and abundant harvest of which those first fruits were the promise. He has here taken a more enlarged and comprehensive view of the state of society among the Northern Irish, and has exemplified the peculiarities of their character by a greater diversity of detail and a richer store of anecdote. Avoiding the formality of an elaborate dissertation, he has presented the result of his inquiries in the epistolary form, thus enabling himself to record each impression in its original force, and to give unrestrained vent to the feelings which it produced at the moment. Had he subjected his correspondence to a more methodical arrangement, it might have gained little in point of utility, and would have lost much of its attraction; in its present state it affords a very agreeable and multifarious course of summer reading. The letters which relate to the avowed subject of the work, are preceded by a short account of a residence in London, and of a journey and voyage to Ireland

by the usual route. In these introductory papers, no less than in the sequel, Mr. Gamble displays a well cultivated and active mind, gifted with a lively sensibility, which frequent and varied intercourse with the world does not seem to have deadened or impaired. The contemplative digressions, to which he is rather prone, have a tinge of sadness, and even despondency, which comports well with the gravity of a pilgrim whose way of life has "fallen into the sere, the yellow leaf;" but this gloom, whenever a comic incident occurs, is instantly dispelled, and where it most prevails, it cannot totally obscure the constitutional (or, may we say, the national) hilarity of the writer. He passes, with easy versatility, from grave to gay, from lively to severe; and though it cannot be said of him, as was said of Milton, that there is melancholy in his mirth, it is to be allowed to his credit, that there is at times no little mirth in his melancholy. When, with amiable and well-meaning simplicity, he inveighs against the abuses of power, the burthens of taxation, and other standard topics of patriotic declamation, his language is apt either to rise into hyperbole, or to verge upon that figure of speech which is said to adorn exclusively the diction of his countrymen. Thus, in exultating on the tendency of religious animosities, he observes, that, "haired, at least to the full as much as love, is natural to man, and we indulge in it, if I may so speak, *con amore*, when at the same time we can gratify our own malignant passions,

and do, as we regard it, acceptable service to God." This warmth of feeling, however it may have betrayed him into some slight incongruities of expression, is honourable to his heart; and when the particular occasions which call it forth are considered, there are few, we believe, who would wish to see it either checked or subdued.

The account of the journey is highly entertaining, and contains some interesting anecdotes of living characters; but we must reserve our space for extracts from that part of the work in which the author resumes his residence on his native soil. The following relates to a religious ceremony which has been disused in England since the time of the Reformation.

"I was yesterday on a pilgrimage to Lough Derg, and, like the pilgrimage of life, a wearisome business I found it. Lough Derg is a lake among these immense mountains, in which there are several little islands, one of which is called the Holy one. It likewise goes under the name of St. Patrick's Purgatory, I presume, from some traditional association with that distinguished saint. Possibly he lived, or died, or was buried there; for venerated as he has long been in Ireland, not only his history, but even his name is unknown. Patrick is merely a corruption of Patricius, or Patrician, with which title, to give weight to his mission, Pope Celestine invested him.

"It is a melancholy, and at the same time a whimsical instance of the uncertainty of the world, and the vanity of pride, that the mighty name of Patrician has left little trace of its existence, except in this remote island, where the Roman arms never penetrated; and that too under the homely, and familiar, and diminutive appellation of Pat. I question whether the wildest changes in the combination of those atoms, out of which, according to Epicurus, were formed man and the world, would to the imagination of Scipio or Cato have appeared so extraordinary.

"Lough Derg has long been famous in the religious annals of this country, and at one period it was visited by foreigners from the remotest parts. A few stragglers still come from England, and even France, but as much, I should suppose, from curiosity as from devotion. The Irish pilgrims still flock from all parts of the kingdom; and are almost as numerous and zealous

as ever. Yet less perhaps than any other, the Irish peasant should do supererogatory penance, for his life to most would be a perpetual one.

"Our party was a large one, and consisted both of males and females. We were preceded by a man who served us as a guide, and the old servant woman of the house availed herself of the occasion to perform her pilgrimage in good company. We walked, for there was no road accessible to a conveyance, nor indeed any road at all. Our path lay over heathy hills, and along dark and narrow glens.

"After a couple of hours walking, we had a distant view of the lake and the holy island it contains. Our ancient pilgrim counted her beads and crossed herself at the glad sight, and could her feelings at that moment have been arrested and committed to paper, it is possible they would be found not far inferior to those with which Christian beheld afar off the celestial city. We seated ourselves at the foot of a huge rock, and scarcely could the imagination conceive a gloomier scene. It was one wide waste of desolation, for of trees or shrubs, or even grass, there was scarce a trace."

After an interval of rest, the party advance to the border of the lake, and embarking in the ferry-boat, proceed to their destination.

"As we approached the island, we saw swarms of pilgrims performing their stations; and there was something not unpleasing in the tall gaunt figures, as, looked up to from the boat, they appeared; the varied coloured handkerchiefs with which their heads were loosely bound, waving in the mountain wind. But actually landed, the illusion of the scene almost instantaneously vanished. The holy spot had all the ruggedness of barbarity without its grandeur. The wild shrubs and brambles which decked the surrounding land and adjacent islands, were torn away, or trod under foot; and instead of those green eminences, on which fancy loves to dwell, all was bare rock which was not covered with a small chapel, and a few detached houses; or concealed by the crowd of pilgrims who stood or knelt on it.

"The imagination clothes the pilgrim with the radiance of those days when princes and nobles were of the number, and wandered over wastes and deserts, to worship their Saviour on the spot where he had purchased their sal-

vation with his blood. The palmer's weeds and holy branch, emblem of his devotion, come sanctified to us by the heart's kindest associations, and the joyful sound of peace upon earth, and good-will to all men, sounds sweeter to us as we remember, that in days long past, a musical instrument was the way-worn pilgrim's staff. But we view him with indifference, or recoil from him, even with a walking-stick in his hand, and in the ordinary dress of the days in which we live.

"The island is little more than an acre in circumference, and was literally strewn with the more zealous pilgrims, who on their bare knees performed their devotions, and moved about in ceaseless activity, and crossed each other in mazes intricate and interwolved, but I doubt not regular. The hum of their voices, as they repeated their prayers, and counted their rosaries, resembled the buzz of bees, or the sound of flies on a summer's day. As I looked down from the crag on which I was standing, on these poor creatures, each intent on his own happiness; and upwards to the misty sky, and round on the bleak hills, on whose bare bosoms rested the grey clouds of gathering storm, I felt my heart swell with unutterable emotions, as I compared the littleness of man with the greatness of the nature in which he moves and has his being, and which seems not only not to regard, but even to be unknowing of him.

"It was indeed a scene which John Knox, had he been living and present, would not have contemplated with much complacency; for nothing was omitted, 'even to the conjuring of the accursed water.' I was myself plentifully besprinkled with it, and could it have made me as those around me were, I should gladly have been plunged in the lake. Not many years ago, it was the winding-up of the pilgrimage to jump in with the clothes on. This is now altogether laid aside, as several of those poor pilgrims took a speedier road to that well of heavenly water which they thirsted after, in consequence of so much an immersion."

"Of the Giant's Causeway Mr. Gamble has given a less animated account than might have been expected; and he avows that a defect of vision disabled him from fully enjoying the wondrous scene before him. His brief notice of it is to be pardoned in lowering those anticipations which cannot fail to end in disappointment.

giant anticipations which cannot fail to end in disappointment.

"The Giant's Causeway has been visited by so many, and has been so often and particularly described, that it would be idle in me to attempt it, even were I not totally disqualified from such an undertaking, as I must honestly confess I am, by the imperfection of my sight, as well as my disinclination to such subjects. Merely to accommodate my companion, I toiled for several hours beneath the burning sun, and gazed on pillars of which I could scarcely distinguish the form, and looked on huge colonnades, which seemed the falling columns of some colossal temple, or Gothic cathedral, with their massy shafts yielding to the destructive hand of man or time, and their capitals strewn in huge fragments over the ground. So active is the imagination, so plastic is nature, and so easily does it assume the forms of our own minds, that a Spanish ship, which had belonged to the armada, coming round the Causeway, fired on it as if it were a battery, and at the time they were so close in with the land, that they were wrecked almost immediately afterwards. So much indeed does the Causeway seem a work of art, even to those uninfluenced either by the deceptive powers of imperfect vision or fear, that tradition makes it the work of giants, and the country people are firmly persuaded, that it was continued under the sea to Scotland, and was the path by which those Irish Tritons made war on the Highland gods.

"It is in all likelihood to this cause, that we are to attribute those feelings of disappointment with which many have beheld it, for the sublimity of Nature is in irregularity, and she seems degraded when she counterfeits the trimness of art. Those therefore who seek objects to fill the soul, exalt the imagination, or warm the heart, must seek them elsewhere. The Giant's Causeway inspires none of those indescribable feelings with which we gaze on the wild glen, or hearken to the foaming torrent, or from some high hill or huge mountain, look down on lakes, towns, valleys, forests, and as it were all the riches of the earth. True it is we wonder, but it is the wonder of reflection, rather than of sensation, and we rummage for it in the brain, instead of finding it without search in the heart."

"Such, however, are not the feelings

of all travellers, and many it should seem, have been penetrated with admiration even at the first glance. A native of the North of Ireland, it is not for me to undervalue the grand curiosity of my country; and after what I have said, it is but justice to transcribe the following lines from an elegant writer who has visited it; and whose eloquent recapitulation, remote as you are, will place it before your eyes in form more palpable, than it was yesterday seen by my imperfect ones.

“ Here is the temple, and the altar of Nature, devised by her own ingenuity, and executed with a symmetry and grace, a grandeur and a boldness, which she only could accomplish. Those cliffs faced with magnificent columns; those broken precipices of vermilion-coloured rock; yon insulated pillars, obelisks erected before Greece boasted of her architectural skill, or Egypt laid the foundation of her pyramids, proclaim the power and wisdom of their Creator. This mole too, so firmly bound and cemented, surpasses the harmony of art, and in stability and grandeur sets all efforts of rivalry at defiance. It is a monument saved from the convulsion which sunk a continent, and produced the disruption of the isles. For a period beyond all written records it has borne the fury of the waves and tempests, yet still it is solid and unimpaired as when it was first laid, and it seems to claim a duration coeval with the structure of the world.”

To those who would ascertain the present condition and temper of the people of Ireland, the statements contained in this work will afford much valuable information; the concluding part is especially deserving of attention, as it involves considerations of vital importance, not only to the welfare, but to the very existence of the empire.

An Essay on the Nature of Heat, Light, and Electricity. By Charles Carpenter Bompass, Barrister at Law.

On our first reading the title-page of this book, we were inclined to ask how the subjects of which it professed to treat, were connected with the author's profession as a lawyer, and were rather doubtful whether he had not transgressed a very homely, but very practical and useful maxim—“ Ne sutor ultra crepidam”—and committed himself by

a superficial view of subjects, whose consideration has engaged the minds, and whose discussion has employed the pens of some of the most learned natural philosophers. It is, indeed, very true, that each of the subjects of which the volume professed to treat, might, in a figurative sense, give a warmth of expression, produce a lucidness of description, and excite a powerful operation of feeling, when infused into an address to a jury; but we were half inclined to suspect, that in their practical discussion, they would not gain much by being treated on by one, who, in all probability, had not possessed the opportunity of engaging in experimental examinations, and of carefully marking their varied results. But we were mistaken; and have found in the perusal of this volume, much that is calculated to lead to future inquiry, and to excite farther investigation.

We were much pleased with the following observations which the author makes in his preface, in allusion to the objection which we have noticed, and there is so much justice in them, that we give them entire to our readers.

“ Some friends of the author may perhaps feel surprised, that he should at all have attended to a subject apparently so distant from a profession which he has not entered on as an amusement. A little reflection, however, will remind them, that it's first years must have some leisure, and perhaps a part of it could not be better spent, than in pursuing those studies, which are now almost a necessary part of every liberal education. Nor can any exercise of the mind be useless to that profession, in which it's most opposite faculties can be well employed. A lawyer cannot be too profoundly read in the law; but if he read even that only, he cannot be a good advocate. The classics indeed are never forbidden him, and they are truly sacred haunts, where are stored the noblest models for the public speaker, sufficient to afford never-ending allusion and ornament. Yet the sanctity of their age and language, give to their introduction a pomp and dignity, ill suited to common argument. Nor ought, surely, all their mellowed luxuriance and wealth to induce an entire neglect of those scenes, where knowledge is in it's spring. There is an eager interest taken in the unfolding of new truths, and a fresh and more than any first gathered, which

give a zest to study; and if the mind should cultivate for itself a little of the unbroken ground, it will lose by it neither health nor vigor."

The work is divided into three chapters. 1. On the Nature of Heat. 2. On the Nature of Light. 3. On Electricity. In the first chapter, on the Nature of Light, he has considered—Sect. I. "The materiality of the Cause of Heat," in which, after proving that it is not motion, either vibratory, or rotatory, and that it is not produced by the communication of heat from one body to another by contact; he explains it to be "a certain invisible imponderable fluid or substance, existing in all bodies"—and argues, that if there is such a fluid or substance in all bodies, that it is unphilosophical to seek for any other cause, where this exists.

The second chapter is "On the Nature of Light;" which is divided into three Sections, on "The mutual Relations of Caloric and Light"—"On the Reflection of Light, and Visibility of Bodies"—"And, on the component Parts of Light, and the Cause of Colour."

The last chapter, "On Electricity," treats of "the different kinds of Electricity"—"The Nature of electrical Attraction"—"On the Franklinian Hypothesis," in which Dr. Franklin's Theory of the existence of one electric fluid only, and which, existing in all bodies, and being in some measure accordant with natural attraction, is combined with the body, and inactive, is combated in a very masterly manner. This chapter concludes with Sect. IV. "On the Combination of the two Kinds of Electricity, and the Identity of the Compound Ethereal Fluid with Caloric and Light."

The author has added a few remarks by way of conclusion, in which he treats "On Magnetism."

Mr. Bompas has, with great ingenuity, questioned the correctness of the opinions of many very celebrated men; nor have the names of Newton, Franklin, and Davy, been sufficient to prevent his doubting the justness of their sentiments, where there are sufficient grounds for such suspicion. However high we may esteem men who have done so much to render themselves worthy of our admiration, yet there is a great deal to be said in favour of the

error, and conceal truth, where nothing could have continued the former, or veiled the latter, but the dread of differing from one who was held in general estimation. And we must confess, that when we see a man who has carefully examined the theories which he disputes, and who has cautiously weighed the arguments which he advances, daring to forget that it was this or that celebrated person who advocated the sentiments which he disowns, we feel no small degree of pleasure in recognising and applauding the boldness that can disavow the merit of its improper associations, and dare to maintain an opinion, though a greater man has not embraced it, or has even rejected it as erroneous. And this boldness not only dares to question that which a name has supported, but it also ventures to oppose that general opinion which may have been erroneously formed from the want of some earlier champion on the side of truth, who would not shrink from an avowal of his sentiments lest he should oppose those which had been sanctioned by learned men, nor hesitate to maintain his positions, lest they should shock the universal prejudices of the age.

We cannot help thinking that there is much in this volume, calculated to excite the attention of the natural philosopher and man of science; and shall be pleased to find that the author's ingenious and careful investigations, have led others to examine into their correctness, and estimate their value.

A——.

Decision: A Tale. By the Author of *Correction*, &c. 3 vols. 12mo.

This is a very impressive story; but the interest which it excites is of a nature very different from that of the generality of novels. The practice of constructing a chain of events, extraordinary in themselves, and highly improbable in their coincidence, has been so frequently resorted to, that, with the happiest dexterity of invention, there scarcely remains a possibility of adopting it with success; and all that can reasonably be expected from such an attempt, is the commendation of having produced a very clever copy of some well known original. Aware of this, and perhaps disdainful the trite and common artifices of fiction, the present author has entered upon a more direct, though certainly a more se-

duous, path to excellence; and, judging from the manner in which she has acquitted herself, it must be owned that she has placed no undue confidence in her powers and resources. She has constructed a plain unvarnished tale, founded on facts which have either fallen within her own observation, or have been communicated on authority too respectable to be called in question. This claim to credit on the score of authority she herself frankly asserts in the outset, and it is fully justified by the air of truth which pervades the whole work. There are no attempts at exaggeration, no violent transpositions of the common order of events, no contrivances for the purpose of heightening the effect and of producing a *coup de théâtre*, no artful and forced adaptation of circumstances to the accomplishment of a dramatic catastrophe: the tale, indeed, exhibits many strange vicissitudes; but if there be romance in it, that quality is accidental, and can be considered as no other than the romance of real life. Where the incidents are so consistent with truth, or at least with probability, it is reasonably to be expected that the characters will be natural; and in this respect the merit of the author is no less conspicuous. Her portraits are freely and faithfully sketched, and they are finished without any excessive brilliancy or depth of colouring. She has not peopled her scene with angels and dæmons, but has exhibited to us human beings, in their proper form and bearing, such as they appear in the general intercourse of society. And, finally, she has not limited her views of life to that season with which novelists almost exclusively concern themselves, but has comprehended also its maturity and decline, and, by a series of memorable examples, has represented, as a state of incessant trial and probation, the whole course of our mortal existence, from the cradle to the grave.

Of this eventful story it would be impossible to convey a just and adequate idea by a mere outline, which must be necessarily divested of those instructive comments and observations which constitute one of its essential merits. The author has united the functions of the moralist with those of the historian, and in the former capacity has boldly and ably exposed the fallacies of that fashionable sys-

tem of infidelity which is sapping the foundations of religion, and, by throwing ridicule on its mysteries, is tempting so many individuals to a total dereliction of its duties. In the fortunes of two of her principal personages we trace a striking illustration of the fatal tendency of this system; and we are induced to select a passage or two relating to the outset of their career, as exemplifying the unconscious facility with which an ingenuous mind is prone to imbibe the poison of what are called *liberal opinions*.

“The Honourable George Escott entered the army at an early age, his sole possessions an honourable name, and a commission; to which may be added a flow of animal spirits, and a disposition inclined to view all objects on their bright side. With the famous maxim of the Greek moralist, ‘the majority are wicked,’ he was totally unacquainted, and would probably rather have reversed it, had he given a maxim on the subject. However, those who have passed through half the life of man, may now wonder that any should require to be cautioned against corruption; they will on recollection find, that their conviction has been purchased by many disappointments and vexations, which earlier knowledge would have spared them: but virtue presented singly to the imagination, or the reason, comes so recommended by its own graces, and so strongly supported by arguments, that the young unsophisticated mind wonders how any can be bad. Ignorant of the force of passion or interest, and unmindful of the arts of seduction, the contagion of example, the gradual descent from one crime to another, or the insensible deprivation of the principles by loose conversation, -it naturally expects to find integrity in every bosom, and veracity on every tongue; never having learnt that the heart of man is by nature ‘*desperately wicked*.’ Credulity is the common and interesting fault of inexperience, and he who is spontaneously suspicious, may be justly charged with a superabundant share of radical corruption; for from whom can he have taken the measure of his judgment, but from himself?

“George Escott came into the world, or, in other words, entered the army, with all the confidence of a spirit unacquainted with superiors, and all the benevolence of a mind not yet irritated

by opposition, alarmed by fraud, or embittered by cruelty. He loved all, because he imagined himself a general favourite; every exchange of salutation procured new acquaintances, and every new acquaintance ripened into new friendships."

This interesting youth captivates the affections of the high-spirited and amiable Isabella Fitzallen, no less by the high qualities of his mind, than by a congeniality in their modes of thinking on certain subjects, which soon discloses itself.

"Escott shrunk from the name of *Atheist*, and did not quite admire that of *Deist*; though, properly understood, he thought them the first of human beings: but he was professedly a *rational Christian*, he said, adoring God as a Being full of mercy and love, who demanded no more of his creatures than to enjoy themselves, and be grateful,—a Being who had created 'this round world,' adorned it with unspeakable beauties, and peopled it with a 'lovely race,' capable of tasting the highest intellectual enjoyments, who were but 'a little lower than the angels,' and had powers within themselves sufficient to acquire wisdom, to practise virtue, and to attain happiness, by industry in cultivating their natural faculties, and moderating their passions by self-command; that by self-improvement their minds would brighten incessantly, until they should overcome the infirmities and puerilities of age, living and dying in the full enjoyment of the bountiful gifts of nature.

"He did not deny the Bible, or the possibility, nay probability, of a future state of blessedness; but in the first he discovered many errors, and gave to many other parts his own philosophical explanations: and the last, allowing its certainty, must indubitably be open to all who lived in the practice of virtue, or repented of their faults: a Being so good could not create creatures to destruction.

"Such was the creed of this fascinating young man,—a creed but too general, and but too specious, flattering alike the self-sufficiency, the vanity, and the inherent rebellion to all that savours of the cross, the pain, the self-denial, or the humility of Christianity.

"A more dangerous companion for the highly-gifted, but perverted, Isabel, it was not possible to have found. Open infidelity disgusted her, revealed religion

she could not understand. But Captain Escott met her own ideas; and in the beautiful language of a glowing imagination, and highly-cultivated mind, dazzled, charmed, and enchanted her, by a flow of eloquence she was totally unused to; until, in this 'mist of words,' Isabel confidently mistook the shadowy artificial figure of sophistry, for the white-robed vestal, Truth."

Their mutual attachment is strengthened by parental opposition; and after a stolen union they embark for India, where their days for a time fly swiftly away on the wings of pleasure and of hope. But it is in the school of adversity that their errors are to be corrected; and in the succession of visitations which they are doomed to undergo, the main interest and pathos of the story consists. The episodes by which it is varied, contribute, each in its degree, to the moral purpose of the author, which is to demonstrate the importance of that *decision* in favour of a religious course, without which the voyage of life can in no circumstances be safely or profitably performed.

—◆—

Musæ Bibliæ, or the Poetry of the Bible. A Selection of the most elegant Poetical Translations, Paraphrases, and Imitations, of the sacred Scriptures. 12mo. pp. 214.

THIS is one of the most satisfactory selections which we have ever had the gratification of perusing. It is precisely the very *desideratum* that we have long wished to see supplied to the general treasure of spiritual reading.

It has often occurred to us, that while the minds of the rising generation are studiously amused by selections from our best poets, amusement might be blended with edification in a most desirable degree, by such a production as that before us: and it is our impartial feeling, that this object has been accomplished by the Editor of this elegant little volume.

The authors from whose rich stores he has so judiciously made up the valuable substance of his book, are those of whom our country has reason to make her boast, as adding dignity and grace to the solidity of her literary character—Milton, Cowley, Parnell, Addison, Thomson, Young, Mason, and many of those who, in our own times, have gained the well-deserved meed of poetic fame. We are really so much

pleased with the taste and judgment displayed in the management, with which this arrangement has been made, that we take upon ourselves to recommend it, with an anxious desire that it may be found in all the libraries of the young, and be sanctioned by the approving adoption of the more mature in life.

There certainly is a charm in poetry, which gives an additional interest to whatever subject it adopts; but more peculiarly does it conciliate the attention, when that subject takes a spiritual character. And we will venture to say, that the hymns of Addison have been read with more delight, and more heartfelt satisfaction, than that which his "Blenheim," with all its pride of verse and pomp of imagery, has in any instance produced. And the Muse of Young, when arrayed in the solemn garb of pious meditation, has made more impression upon the hearts of his readers, than when she was clothed in the lighter robe of sarcasm. Who indeed is there that does not prefer his "Night Thoughts" to his "Universal Passion?" Sublime and powerful as are the descriptive passages of him who sang the fall of man in strains all but divine, yet in no part of his inimitable "Paradise Lost" does the heart confess the influence of his genius with higher elevation of thought, than when it dwells upon the submissive piety and grateful adoration, with which our first parents address their morning sacrifice of praise and thanksgiving to the Creator of their being. And what is it that gives that pure energy to our Cowper's genuine style, but those devout flights of spiritual feeling, with which his soul ascends from earth to heaven upon the rainbow-beam of faith and hope?

All the pious affections soften the heart, and true religion gives it that evenness of disposition which is perfectly consistent with this tenderness. Widely different from this effect is the one produced by that morbid sensibility, which is too frequently acquired by the reading of modern novels, and the ephemeral poetry of the age. When, therefore, piety and religion are inculcated and cultivated by the impressive association of talents which profound learning and poetic genius comprehend, we cannot but be sensible of the advantage which such a combination necessarily possesses and communicates.

In true poetry, there usually are found an originality of idea, a promptness of imagination, and a liveliness of imagery, which are naturally calculated to captivate the youthful mind; and hence it happens, that most young people are fond of poetry. We, therefore, consider it an excellent plan in any one who seeks to make this attachment subservient to a higher purpose—that of inducing them to be fond of religion. And although we must admit that, even in its most exalted excellence, poetry can never attain to a superior claim of edifying instruction, yet it may with all truth be added, that, by its sweet conciliation of the thoughts to the subject of its efforts, it brings them into a preparatory training for deeper and more important considerations.

From contemplation, it leads to meditation; and from this, it carries the intellect to inquiry; from inquiry, to information; from information, to intelligence; from intelligence, to conviction; and from conviction, to assent. This is a very material graduation of the mental faculties of man, up to the practical standard of his pious duties.

In these remarks, however, we desire not to be misunderstood; we know that it has been the fashion of the present desultory age, to speak of the Psalms, the book of Job, and the Prophecies, as the mere productions of a poetic pen. But whenever an opinion is adopted for fashion's sake, it is very likely to be as weak in principle as it is in motive. But we subscribe to no such assumption. Admitting that the Psalms, the book of Job, and the Prophecies, are replete with all the beauties of the purest poetry in their original language, yet they have nothing to do with the fiction of poetry, as the deist of our times would willingly persuade us. The metaphorical construction of an original language must of course render its expression in great measure figurative, but we think this is no argument for proving that the figure is either false in itself or in its application. And when the connection designed to be preserved between the substance and the shadow is correctly figured, as is the case in the Prophecies, he must be woefully estranged from all honesty of heart, who would rather misapply the image than allow the identity of its primary object. However, on this point, the believing Christian is at once set at

rest by the several quotations from the Prophecies, which we find in the New Testament—quotations upon which the dignity and truth of Him who made them stamp sufficient authority.

What is here said of the Prophecies may also be said of the Psalms; and more may be added as to their poetical rhythm; for they are emphatically styled the Songs of David, although many of them were composed by others: but we may presume that they were all collated and applied, and were used, by David as devotional hymns.

With respect to the book of Job, it is not necessary for us to enter farther into the question of its scriptural identity than merely to observe, that our blessed Lord himself quotes it in the mention of Job's righteousness. If, therefore, the Gospel be true, or, rather, if Christ were ever on earth, and spake on earth, the book of Job could not be of so little concern in the scriptural sense as too many persons are more willing than able to prove it to be.

The strength of expression, the force of imagery, the beauty of allusion, and the rhythm of the original, have combined in giving poetical character to all these portions of scriptural composition; and we have no hesitation in asserting, that there is no such combination to be found, in equal perfection, throughout the most polished poems of more recent ages; nay, we may go farther and declare, without at all derogating from the merits of the authors made use of in this selection, that they have only dilated in English verse the ideas which, when conveyed in their original language, have a much greater flow of all the force and expression of poetry, than any other can possibly attach to them.

The Editor, it seems, has not only made extracts from the poets of the past and present age, but he has also given to his readers some paraphrases by anonymous authors, whom, in his postscript, he regrets not being able to mention by name. Some of these productions we have seen in print before we met with them in the present collection, and if we mistake not, they were then recognized by us as the avowed productions of individuals who have distinguished themselves both in the Church and at the Bar. The names of the writers were in some instances affixed to them; among the rest were those of the Reverend Prelates Boyce

and Porteus, and those also of two eminent judicial characters who still live the ornaments of their profession.

It may, perhaps, be here observed, with some justice of remark, that the Editor's regret at not having it in his power to assign the names to these anonymous pieces, is scarcely sufficient to satisfy his readers,—these productions are numerous, and we beg leave to hint, that they are somewhat too indiscriminately chosen, as far as their intrinsic merit is to be taken as the criterion of their claim to notice. Not, indeed, that we would attach to a name so much importance as to make it the passport of whatever is written by the author who bears it, but we would presume to infer, that, when the writer is not known, at all events the performance itself should possess an independence of talent, in itself capable of recommending it. This, we think, is not so generally the case in the anonymous portions of these selections as the Editor seems anxious to induce us to conclude. And we are of opinion that the following anonymous parody is so nearly bordering upon the ludicrous, as almost to bear the character of profanation, when the solemn and sacred event is considered to which it relates:—

“ KEDRON. A PARODY.

Thou sweet-gliding Kedron, by thy silver stream
Our Saviour at midnight, when Cynthia's pale beam
Shone bright on the waters, would frequently stray,
And lose in thy murmurs the toils of the day.
How damp were the vapours that fell on his head!
How hard was his pillow, how humble his bed!
The angels astonish'd grew sad at the sight,
And followed their master with solemn delight.
O Garden of Olivet! dear honour'd spot,
The fame of thy wonders shall ne'er be forgot;
The theme most transporting to seraphs above,
The triumph of sorrow, the triumph of love.”

Who can read these lines without their bringing to his recollection the song of “Thou soft flowing Avon?” &c. and who, in recollecting this, but must feel the degradation of the sacred

theme by its thus being submitted to such an inferior pattern ?

We would not assume too high a tone of counsel when we advise the editor to omit this parody in a future edition ; for he who can select with so much taste cannot, we should conceive, persist in retaining it when he shall have the opportunity of excluding it, without acting against his own better judgment. We would also direct his mature reflection to "the Character of Adam," and the versification of the 34th chapter of Exodus by Montgomery. According to our sense of these, they are too fanciful and trifling for the subjects they comprehend. We willingly declare that we highly approve of the publication as a whole, and admit the usefulness of it ; but we cannot help feeling, that when poetry has done its utmost to give an interest to the scriptural facts on which its genius has been exercised, these facts are never better expressed than in scriptural language. And however elegant, as a paraphrase, the poem may be, the indispensable amplification of the poetic style much diminishes the grandeur and the sublime simplicity of the original.

Notwithstanding this, however, we are free to confess, that the excellent motive of the Editor ought to be taken into the account in favour of his work ; and we concur with him in the anticipation which he has formed, "that it will tend to benefit the heart of ingenious and well educated youth"—(we would rather have read it ingenuous) ; nor can we conclude our present notice without adding a sentiment of our own hearts, which we would persuade ourselves originates in no overstrained fastidiousness of puritanic nicety :—It would be well for the sons and daughters of the present age, if such poetry, as that which this little volume contains, were suffered to have more influence over their minds than the prurient imagery of a Byron, the morbid sensibility of a Wordsworth, and the fabled inanities of a Scott. Of one thing we are quite confident, that, by the adoption of such a substitution, the hearts of our youth would be placed in greater safety, and their heads be stored with more wisdom ;—their sensibilities would be conformed to a more salutary application, and their judgments established upon a more justifiable model.

W.

The Dead Asses, a Lyrical Ballad. 8vo. pp. 24. 1819.

ANOTHER quizzical parody of the style and subjects of our President of the Lake School of Poetry, Wordsworth, and we fear, in this instance, an unpardonable one, at least, if the indefatigable W. W. is not composed of very forgiving materials ; as the Tale of the defunct Asses is in every respect so fitted to his peculiar taste and talents, that we share in the mortification of the Bard, at thus having his fair fame torn from him, by this wicked anticipation of his Donkey Requiem.

The poem is founded on a paragraph in the *New Times* of *Wednesday*, July 21, setting forth, that "On Friday last two donkies were found in Joiner's Wood, tied with chaise reins to the shrubs, completely starved to death, having devoured every edible substance within reach,"—and in a preface bearing throughout every characteristic of its egotistic prototypes, by the *real* Simon Pure, we are told, that "very few themes, indeed, could so powerfully call forth the genuine rhymes of a simple and "unlettered Muse," as that, which I have chosen ; and I rejoice, that I have chosen it, for it seems to be one peculiarly adapted to my powers, *My* pen alone could do justice to the narration of an incident, in itself so severely pathetic, and sympathetically simple !"

The story is then told in W. W.'s best manner, hesitating, reasoning, doubting, and contradicting through three and thirty stanzas.—The poet commences by boasting of his kind-heartedness, and tells us,——

4.

"I could never break a head,
I at school would never fight :
The others jeer'd ; but Cousin Ned
Told me I was very right."

5.

"And I would never learn to fish,
Although 'twas Uncle Isaac's wish,
Except sometimes a bit of bread
I fasten'd to a bit of thread ;
(Little fishes should be fed.)
Wormless hook, and hookless string,
Make it quite another thing,
Then no worms, no fishes bleed,
I am very kind indeed !"

The overture being concluded, the curtain rises, and

"Fasten'd by a tether string,
Fasten'd by a fastening,"

are discovered—

“Donkies twain that perish'd late,
Donkies, that were very lean.”

Accuracy as to time, as well as to circumstance, being a point of infinite importance to all narratives of interest, more especially, when involving consequences so material as the present, we have next to ascertain the correct moment of discovery.

7.

“The village clock had stricken three,
My watch was only half past two;
But village watches can't agree,
Village children seldom do;
* * * * *

Peter Bell's was half past eight,
His was very wrong indeed!”

Taking the poet's admeasurement of time, then, to have been most accurate, at “ $\frac{1}{2}$ past 2,” he found,

“Against his feet there lay,
A pair of lifeless asses.

11.

“Lifeless asses by the rood,
Fix'd, and stark, and thin, and grey;
As if they had been dead a day,—
Like the children in the wood,
As innocent and young as they.”

A bird flies from the dead bodies, and our poet is marvellously puzzled, being, as he tells us, “not so quick to see,” and “having no opticglasses,”—he is quite at a loss to discover, or even guess, whether it be “a robin, or a pidgeon, or a daw,” till opening its little tuneful throat, he at last finds out—

“That it is nought but carrion crow.”

After ascertaining, also, that those twain actually were, or had been, Donkies, by counting their ribs, and playing sundry and divers experiments in legerdemain with his “little finger,” and the asses' bones, our Bard proceeds to assert his pre-eminence to all dead Donkies, as well as live ones, by asking—

20.

“Why did they not gnaw their tether,
Strung to the ground, and strung together?

Though the tether were of chain,
I would have gnaw'd with might and main;

Though the tether were of leather,
I would have biten it through and through;

Though the rope were very tough,
I would have bitten it quips in twain;
But Donkies have not sense enough.”

Upon minuter inspection, W. W. discovereth, that one of the said Donkies is an old acquaintance, from Amble-side, and his dolorous moan is consequently the louder and more lamentable in proportion to the feelings awakened by this unexpected recognition, more especially, when he perceives, that the before-mentioned carrion crow having “taken some of the Asses little eye”—

“waiteth nigh,
And scanneth me full carefully,
For when I go, the crow will come.”

He consoles himself, however, with the thought, that, some time or other, he shall look like a dead ass himself; and thus abruptly terminates the poem, without either burying the Donkies, or avenging their murder.

From the specimens quoted, our readers will perceive the imitation to be most excellent, the subject, the manner, the rhyme, the feelings, are *all* Mr. Wordsworth; and whether, like the mocking bird of India, our anonymous author has no notes of his own, we know not, but he certainly has a very happy facility of adopting those of others; and as imitations seem to be quite as fashionable on the arena of Literature, as on the stage of the Theatre, we sincerely congratulate him on the production of a work so very likely to become popular. X.

The Banquet, in Three Cantos, with Notes. 8vo. pp. 144, 5s. 6d.

AMID the variety of new publications which it has fallen to our lot to notice, few perhaps are likely to command more general attention, and to receive more lively approbation, than the sprightly and elegant little work now before us.

Though well adapted to the generality of readers, the scholar will feel a pleasure in recognizing much classical information in a modern dress; and the spirit with which antiquity is made to contribute her share to the general fund of good humoured pleasantry, is not the least striking feature in the work. The well-known story of the Spartan cook will give our readers an idea of the vivacity of the author's manner.

“A certain monarch, as we read in Tully,
Who on the anecdote dilates more fully,

Wishing this celebrated mess to taste,
A Helot cook prepared a dish in haste.
His golden spoon the eager sovereign dips,
And touches with the soup his prying lips;
But soon indignant dashes to the ground,
And sputters all the foreign porridge round.
'What impudence,' he cries, 'can thus
exult,

Our royal rank and palate to insult.'
The trembling cook replies;—'No jest is
meant;

This is, O King, our boasted aliment,
The sauce it wants'—'And why not add it
then?—

'It wants,' returned the frightened slave
again,

'Dread Sir, to make it a delicious treat,
That seasoning, those alone can add—who
eat,

Which by your Majesty will scarce be
tried,

Days on your hardest trotting nag to ride,
In the cool stream your pliant limbs to
lave,

And stem, whole hours, Eurotas' rapid
wave.'" Canto I. 319.

To those who read only for amusement, it will furnish a rich fund of original anecdote, quaint remark, and pleasing description; interspersed with strokes of delicate satire, that may bring to the recollection of the more informed reader, some of the lighter productions of Voltaire, divested, however, of all immoral tendency; and testifying that correctness of sentiment, which is the offspring of a warm and generous disposition, and which are ever received with peculiar approbation in a British bosom, as in their native soil. The following passage will serve to illustrate our remark:—

The Muse, uncircumscribed by time or
space,

Is wedded to no climate and no place.

To all her labours and instruction lends,

To all her hospitable care extends.

Ah! who shall man this wiser lesson give,

To live, and yet to let his neighbour live.

That all related to each other stand,

From the Antarctic sea to Arctic land.

Shall nature's rivers, oceans, hills, divide

Those links of kindred, Nature's hand has
tied?

My brother here, and shall he then no
more

Be call'd my brother on warm Afric's
shore?

Let bards be free, from narrow views at
least,

And make all nations welcome to their
feast." Canto II. 169.

We think there is a considerable felicity of composition manifest in the manner of this poem. The subject is well adapted for elegant satire, and it seems to have fallen into no incom-

petent hands; nor is the difficulty of elevating and adorning a theme in itself common and trite among the least obstacles that the writer had to encounter. This objection, which has probably deterred former poets from meddling with it, being once overcome, is likely to contribute, in no small degree, to the success of the piece; for we must agree, with the observation in the preface, that a subject can hardly be found of more general interest.

On some occasions indeed, we meet with sallies of imagination that rise to higher flights than appear quite consistent with the nature of the groundwork; however, as we presume the striking effect of contrast was aimed at, we shall not make any fastidious objection; certainly in the conclusion, the story of Vatel is very happily worked up. It is thus introduced:—

Though cold your breast as is the Arctic
frost

That chains the crispy wave on Zembla's
coast,

Yet at compassion's burst your heart should
glow,

And through your veins the mantling current
flow,

Till at your lids the gushing stream appear,
Than the thaw'd icicle more pure and clear.
So o'er Siberia's trackless snows who glide,
The mountain's bosom frost-bound by their
side;

Till as the warmth of noontide ray is felt,
The crusted hills relenting seem to melt.

Each sparkling grain with fresh surprise
behold,

Tinctured with ruby, emerald, and gold.

Nature's soft tears, ethereal and divine,

Not flinty scoria from the sordid mine.

Canto III. 501.

True Stories from Ancient History, chronologically arranged from the Creation of the World to the Death of Charlemagne. By the Author of "Always Happy," &c. 3 vols.

THESE stories, as the author professes, are written to give a sketch of progressive history to children, and they seem well calculated for that end. They are abstracted from the Bible, and from several authors of ancient history, and are selected rather to raise curiosity than to satisfy it—a mere initiatory trifle for very young readers. We must confess, we are much pleased with the manner of arrangement. The author has promised three more volumes shortly, to bring the series down to the Battle of Waterloo.

Familiar Lessons on Mineralogy and Geology; explaining the easiest methods of discriminating Minerals and the Earthy Substances, commonly called Rocks. To which is added a Description of the Lapidaries' Apparatus, &c. With Engravings and Coloured Plate. By J. Mawe, Author of the *New Descriptive Catalogue of Minerals, &c. &c.* Foolscep, 8vo. pp. 78.

At a period so distinguished as the present, for the intellectual zeal of our countrymen, it is not wonderful that Mineralogy should have attained its due elevation in the rank of physical sciences: our Universities, awakened to the importance of cultivating this branch of knowledge, have diffused, through their various channels, no small degree of information on this interesting topic. The science, indeed, owes much of its present success to the labours of the present Professors established at Cambridge and Oxford; and from the unabated enthusiasm of Dr. Clarke, and the Rev. W. Buckland, we may attribute much of its present popularity. Mineralogy, as it is universally useful, will soon be almost universally understood. The possessor of lauded estates, and the man of science, the manufacturer, and the artisan, may all render Mineralogy subservient to their respective interests; and the object of these familiar lessons is to unlock, as it were, a casket of useful knowledge, and to present to the learner a compendious view of the beauty and value of its contents.

Mineralogy may be contemplated in two points of view: we may consider it as closely connected with the more common affairs of life, and consequently inviting us to pursue it from its utility; or by affording to us continual examples of mathematical regularity, and of the undeviating order of nature, it may, like Astronomy, accustom the student to sublime speculations, and thus become the means of enlarging and dignifying the faculties of his understanding.

The author has carefully avoided obscure terms and technical phraseology, studiously aiming at simplicity in description. His endeavours to become explicit, may have unavoidably betrayed him into a repetition of expression. It is his chief desire that an acquaintance with our mineral resour-

ces may be cultivated rather as a recreation than a study; that the produce of our mines may be regarded as an object of interest, and that the traveller may be able to recognise the substances that compose the ground on which he treads.

The excellent books published by Mr. Phillips, have greatly tended to facilitate and extend the study of Mineralogy.

History of the Island of St. Domingo, from its first Discovery by Columbus, to the present Period. 8vo. pp. 416.

THE Island of St. Domingo presents an object of interesting contemplation, to every observer of the past and present state of the world. The circumstances which invest it with peculiar interest are,—the fertility of its soil, the beauty of its scenery, and the general advantages of its situation:—its distinction as the first spot colonized by Europeans in the western hemisphere;—the barbarous extirpation of its original inhabitants;—the importation of Africans forcibly drawn from their native shores;—the oppressions and cruelties endured by one generation after another, of these helpless beings;—the signal vengeance which it pleased Divine Providence to permit them at length to inflict upon their tyrants;—and above all, the acquisition of independence, the introduction and progress of civilization, and the establishment of social order and regular government, among a people whom their oppressors had denounced as incapable of these benefits. With such claim to attention, we can safely say, that this sketch of the Island of St. Domingo, derived from authentic sources, and condensed into a more commodious form than has yet appeared, will not be unacceptable to the British public.

The British Orpheus; being a collection of Two Hundred and Seventy Songs and Airs, adapted for the Voice, Violin, German Flute, Flageolet, &c. with Jigs, Dances, Waltzes, &c. interspersed. 18mo. pp. 350.

Or the discrimination or taste, which may appear in the present selection, the public will decide; we can only say, that the editor has endeavoured to cut, from a large pile of musical compositions, the most delightful strains.

THEATRICAL JOURNAL.

ENGLISH OPERA HOUSE.

JULY 27. The admirers of good acting, and the amateurs of good singing, were this evening equally gratified by an operatic adaptation of the celebrated comedy of "*The Hypocrite*," originally taken from the *Tartuffe* of Moliere, by Cibber, then altered from Cibber by Bickerstaff, and now reproduced, with songs, &c. by an author, or authors, whose modesty precludes us from announcing their names in public. Of this last alteration, there will doubtless be many and conflicting opinions; as combining, however, the inimitable acting of Dowton, as the saintly hypocrite, *Doctor Cantwell*, Miss Kelly's *Charlotte*, Wrench's *Colonel Lambert*, and Wilkinson's *Mawworm*, with the exquisite singing of Miss Carew and Pearman, there can be but one sentiment of delight at witnessing an entertainment, so admirably adapted to display, to the best advantage, the various talents of the various Performers.

AUG. 2. To-night was produced, for the first time, Mr. R. B. Peake's long-expected Musical Farce, entitled, "*Walk for a Wager! or, a Bailiff's Bet*," which was received throughout with the most unanimous approval of a very crowded audience, and certainly well deserved its highly gratifying reception; as its own merits must have secured success, without the following whimsical, and *outré* solicitation for critical lenity, which appeared in the bills of the day:—"To save the labour of writing a mercy-beseeching Prologue, and to save the audience the trouble of hearing it,—The Author adopts this mode of presenting his respectful duty to the Public, and will take it as a personal favour if they will not damn his Farce!"

The story is a complication of Love and Law, and a series of the most amusing incidents follow each other with a rapidity which enables us to give only an outline-sketch of this very laughable operatic morceau.

Emma (Miss Kelly), the ward of *Barnaby O'Millimus*, aged 73, acting Justice of Peace and *à-dévant* Master of the Ceremonies at Bath (Chatterley), is beloved by *Merrington* (Pearman), who at the commencement of the piece, arrives at the Hibernian Magistrate's, in the neighbourhood of Bath, to con-

ceal himself from pursuit in consequence of some embarrassments occasioned by the litigation for an estate, called *Peacock Hall*, and during which reverse of fortune his high-minded principles will not permit him to see his betrothed *Emma*. In this vicinity also arrive, *Bob Lovelock*, a Gentleman Sheriff's Officer (Harley), and *Livermore*, a Carcase Butcher from Newgate-market (Salter), to decide the *Bailiff's bet* relative to a *Walk for a wager* against time by *Honkey Walker*, a deformed Peripatetic (Wilkinson), who is backed by *Lovelock* to perform a given number of miles within the hour. *Honkey*, in his peregrinations, is supposed by all parties to be the officer in search of *Merrington*, who, to avoid him, takes refuge in the house of *Widow Killdeary* (Mrs. Grove), in whom, "alike unknowing, and unknowing," he meets his legal antagonist for *Peacock Hall*, and the *chere amie* of Mr. *Bob Lovelock*, who has ardent hopes of becoming the mourning widow's fourth husband. Her claims to the estate are, however, founded only on the destruction of a deed, which her attorney, *Old Bailey* (Lancaster), brings from London for that purpose, but which preserved by *Emma*, who is very unexpectedly an invisible witness of the lawyer's villany, is restored to *Merrington*, and all wrongs thus put to rights. The equivoque arising from these incidents, and several other collateral blunders, are laughable in the extreme, and the curtain fell on a set of as merry faces, as ever graced the English Opera. By naming the performers, we have sufficiently evinced their excellence; the new music deserved all the warm applauses which it received, and an imitative song of Harley's, descriptive of a City Ball, was encored for the third time! After this account, we need only say, that it has been as favourably received ever since.

AUG. 6. "*Belles without Beaus, or Ladies among themselves!*" a translation from the French, and performed entirely by Ladies! though we must be ungallant enough to say, that we think it scarcely worthy its transplantation; the fact is, "they manage these things much better in France," as *Sterns* says; and though the acting of Miss

Kelly was, as it ever is, excellent, yet the construction of the piece appeared to us as too meagre to produce much effect, the whole plot arising from a *Mrs. Dashington* (Miss Kelly) assuming the disguise of her brother *Doran*, to convince *Virginia* (Mrs. Chatterley) that young ladies may listen to young gentlemen, without sacrificing aught of female modesty and decorum. The acting of these two ladies was most spirited, the operetta was received with the most unqualified approval, and has been since nightly repeated with increased effect.

Aug. 19. A new Musical Drama, entitled, "*The Brown Man*," adapted from the French by Mr. Beazeley, was

this evening performed for the first time. The principal interest arises from an attempt at assassination, in which the object is mistaken, and the circumstances which ultimately fix the guilt upon its real author. On the first night the piece experienced considerable opposition, but by some most judicious curtailments and alterations, it was subsequently received with every mark of applause, and will, we think, become a considerable favourite. The music in particular demands our warmest encomiums; and when we name Downton, Harley, Wrench, and T. P. Cooke, with Misses Kelly and Carew, as the principal performers, we need scarcely add, that it was well acted.

PERFORMANCES.

1810.

- July 26. *Self-Sacrifice*—1, 2, 3, 4, 5—Amateurs and Actors.
 26. Ditto—Ditto—Raymond and Agnes
 27. *Fire and Water*—Hypocrite—1, 2, 3, 4, 5.
 28. 1, 2, 3, 4, 5—Hypocrite—Matrimony.
 29. Ditto—Ditto—Is he Jealous?
 30. Ditto—Ditto—Ditto.
 31. Hypocrite—1, 2, 3, 4, 5—Rendezvous.
 Aug. 2. *Walk for a Wager*—1, 2, 3, 4, 5—Self-Sacrifice.
 3. *Blind Boy*—1, 2, 3, 4, 5—Walk for a Wager.
 4. *Bull's Head*—Is he Jealous—1, 2, 3, 4, 5—Ditto.
 5. *My own Rival*—Walk for a Wager—1, 2, 3, 4, 5.
 6. *Belles without Beaux*—Ditto—Ditto.
 7. *Rival Soldiers*—Ditto—Ditto—Ditto.
 10. 1, 2, 3, 4, 5—Belles without Beaux—Walk for a Wager—Fire and Water.

1810.

11. *Bull's Head*—Belles without Beaux—1, 2, 3, 4, 5—Walk for a Wager.
 12. *Hypocrite*—Belles without Beaux—1, 2, 3, 4, 5.
 13. *Amateurs and Actors*—Belles without Beaux—Walk for a Wager.
 14. *How to die for Love*—Ditto—Ditto.
 16. *Bull's Head*—Belles without Beaux—1, 2, 3, 4, 5—Raymond and Agnes.
 17. *Boarding House*—Belles without Beaux—1, 2, 3, 4, 5—Walk for a Wager.
 18. *The Padlock*—Ditto—Ditto—Ditto.
 19. 1, 2, 3, 4, 5—*Brown Man*—Belles without Beaux.
 20. *Brown Man*—Belles without Beaux—Amateurs and Actors.
 21. Ditto—Ditto—1, 2, 3, 4, 5.
 23. Ditto—*My own Rival*—Amateurs and Actors.

HAYMARKET THEATRE.

JULY 22.—This evening the comedy of "*Town and Country*" was performed. Mr. Warde appeared, for the first time this season, in the character of *Reuben Glenroy*. He was hailed as an old friend, and his manner shewed that he appreciated the kindness most feelingly.

He performed the character of *Reuben* exceedingly well. The scene in which he receives the appalling intelligence of *Rosalie's* flight was greatly acted. His appearance, which but the moment before indicated the most perfect self-satisfaction, became altogether changed—and the hurricane of passion succeeded the calmness of a contented mind. *Cosby* was personated in a tasteful manner by Mr. Terry; and *Trot* was supported, not unhumorously, by Mr. Wilkinson. Miss E. Blanchard personated *Rosalie Somers*. In the last scene, where *Rosalie* declares, that fortune is useless to her unless it be shared with her lover, the gentle mien, and still more gentle ac-

cents of Miss Blanchard, gave to the scene the appearance of reality. Mr. Connor's *Mastic* was a lively and agreeable performance. The *Hon. Mrs. Glenroy* found an efficient representative in Mrs. Connor.

The new farce of "*Wet Weather*" followed, which was received as usual with every demonstration of laughter and applause.

JULY 26.—The comedy of "*Rule a Wife and have a Wife*" was this night performed, the part of *Leon* by Mr. Warde. This is one of Mr. Warde's favourite characters, and there are few individuals at present on the stage who could support it so ably. Mr. Rees appeared as *Cocafogo*, but his efforts to appear comical are too much forced to communicate pleasure. The *Copper Captain* was personated by Mr. Jones with great vivacity.—Mrs. Edwin supported the character of *Estifania* with uncommon gaiety. Mrs. Connor's *Margaretta* was performed very sensibly,

and the part of *Altea* was agreeably sustained by Miss Scott.

JULY 31.—A new farce, entitled, "*I'm Puzzl'd; or, Three to One*," was this evening produced. The characters were thus represented:—

Don Ignatio	Mr. Watkinson.
Don Ferdinand	Mr. Connor.
Fitz-Edward	..	Mr. Duruset.
Robert	Mr. Russell.
Sancho	Mr. Liston.
Angelina	Miss E. Blanchard.
Donna Clementina	}	Mrs. Kendall.
Bombazina		
Lucilla	Mrs. Gibbs.

This piece is founded on the loves of *Angelina*, the daughter of *Don Ignatio*, and *Fitz-Edward*, a gallant young English officer. The *Don* insists on his daughter's marrying an intimate friend of his. *Lucilla*, the young Lady's maid, assisted by *Robert*, *Fitz-Edward's* valet, and *Don Ferdinand*, *Angelina's* cousin, endeavours to frustrate the views of *Don Ignatio*—but they are thwarted in all their schemes by *Sancho*, *Don Ignatio's* servant. *Don Ferdinand* and *Lucilla*, by a stratagem, contrive to cast a doubt on the honesty of *Sancho*, who, notwithstanding his protestations, is dismissed from *Don Ignatio*. In the mean time, *Don Ferdinand* gets admission to *Ignatio's* house, and, in conjunction with *Fitz-Edward* and *Robert*, is on the point of carrying off *Angelina*, when *Sancho* makes his appearance. He gives a false alarm of "*Fire*," hoping, in the confusion, to be able to carry way *Angelina*, but his plan has the contrary effect. A party of *Alguazils*, whom *Ignatio* has concealed in his house, rush out, and the plot of *Don Ferdinand* and *Sancho* is rendered abortive. A fresh scheme is now set on foot by *Robert*. Having been apprized that *Don Ignatio* expects an old *Duenna*, *Donna Clementina*, he puts on female apparel, and, as a *Duenna*, is conveyed into the house. *Sancho* has the same idea, and shortly afterwards makes his appearance in a similar garb. The *Duenna* herself at length enters the room—but, while *Don Ignatio* is endeavouring to discover the true "*Simon Pure*," his daughter is wedded to *Fitz-Edward*, in an adjoining apartment. The merit of this piece consists entirely in the bustle which accompanies the various schemes that are resorted to, for the purpose of defeating the jealous vigilance of *Don Ignatio*. The plots are ingenious, and, in general, their effect was ludicrous. Mr. Liston, as

Sancho, and Mr. Russell, as *Robert*, played with their accustomed humour.

AUG. 7.—This evening, after the comedy of "*Teasing made Easy*," a new interlude, in one act, was produced, called "*Ladies at Home, or Gentlemen we can do without you*." The story is in some parts told in a different way from that at the English Opera, but the humour and vivacity of the French *equivoque* is carefully and spiritedly preserved. The opening scene, where *Lady Lucretia* (Mrs. Gibbs), upbraides her relation *Laura* (Miss Beaumont) with being looked at by the men, and chides the natural gaiety of *Mrs. Banter's* (Mrs. Edwin) sallies in ridicule of her prudery, was excellent; but the laughter became universal when *Lady Lucretia's* horror at the "*shocking sex*" was echoed with the most antiquated gestures by her aunt (*Mrs. Davenport*) and her two acquaintances, Mrs. Liston and Mrs. Kendall, whose affections were entirely absorbed, the one (Mrs. Liston) with a *cat*, to whom she had composed an air, "*Oh! where have you been all day, my dear Tommy?*" which was loudly and deservedly encored, from the sweetness of the execution; and the other (Mrs. Kendall) with a *lap dog*, which she bore most complaisantly upon her arm. Mrs. Edwin succeeds, as Miss Kelly did at the other theatre, in personating her brother, and conquering, without much seeming difficulty, the affected apathy of *Lady Lucretia* for the other sex, who is then exposed and aptly rallied for her prudery.—The great advantage of theatres is, where the audience can have something more than a distant prospect of the stage, and where the performers are not driven beyond the bounds of just and natural gesture, to make the expression of their features visible to any considerable part of their audience. The strength of the piece chiefly depended upon Mrs. Edwin, Mrs. Gibbs, and Miss Beaumont, and they acquitted themselves excellently—the other performers did ample justice to the parts assigned them, and the piece was announced for repetition amid the loudest applause of a fashionable and overflowing audience. There is some sweet music in the piece. Miss Beaumont (*Laura*) sang an air in the course of the performance with great taste, and was deservedly applauded.

AUG. 13.—A new farce, entitled "*Belton and Minton; or There and Back Again*," was this evening pro-

duced. The humour of this farce is of the broadest description—sometimes indeed it is tinged with grossness and vulgarity. There is, however, much to laugh at.—The ardent temper of *Bounce*, who is “a moving thumb-bottle of *agua fortis*,” was inimitably described by Mr. Terry; and the eating and drinking propensities of *Craw*, one of that class of lovers who would give up the finest girl in the world for the comforts of a good dinner, were placed in the most ludicrous light by Mr. Liston, who was,

indeed, the Atlas of the piece. Mrs. Davenport, as *Mrs. Dido*, acted with her wonted humour. The parts of *Sparkle* and *Maria* were well sustained by Mr. Barnard, and Miss E. Blanchard.

The piece met with considerable opposition in its progress, particularly during the performance of the second act. Indeed, we think, the opposing party showed, in several instances, more spleen than judgment, and expressed disapprobation where it was not fairly deserved.

PERFORMANCES.

1819.

- July 24. Green Man—Bombastes Furioso—Wet Weather.
 26. Rule a Wife and have a Wife—Ditto
 27. She Stoops to Conquer—Wedding Day—Ditto.
 28. Green Man—Wet Weather—Travellers Benighted.
 29. The Rivals—Actor of All Work—Wet Weather.
 30. Green Man—Day after the Wedding—Ditto
 31. Teazing made Easy—I'm Fuzaled, or Three to One—Ditto.
 Aug. 2. Green Man—Actor of All Work—I'm Fuzaled, or Three to One.
 3. Teazing made Easy—Killing no Murder—Wet Weather.
 4. Travellers Benighted—Green Man—Bombastes Furioso.
 5. Wonder—Critic.
 7. Teazing made Easy—Ladies at Home, or Gentlemen we can do without you—Agreeable Surprise.

1819.

- Aug. 9. Cure for the Heart Ache—Ditto—Love Laughs at Locksmiths.
 10. Rivals—Ditto—Wet Weather.
 11. Jealous Wife—Ditto—Tom Thumb.
 12. Cure for the Heart Ache—Ditto—Wet Weather.
 13. Wonder—Ditto—Belford and Minton, or There and Back again.
 14. Heir at Law—Ditto—Wet Weather.
 15. Young Quaker—Ditto—Ditto.
 16. Heir at Law—Exit by Mistake.
 17. Foundling of the Forest—Blue Devils—Prisoner at Large.
 18. Lock and Key—Teazing made Easy—Killing no Murder.
 19. Green Man—Bombastes Furioso—Teazing made Easy.
 20. Cure for the Heart Ache—Ladies at Home—Agreeable Surprise.
 21. Africans—X. Y. Z.
 22. Rivals—Ditto—Critic.

ROYAL CIRCUS AND SURREY THEATRE.

JULY 26. “*The Abbot of San Martino, or True Revolve!*” was the new performance of this evening, altered from a tragedy of nearly a similar title by Major Brook B. Parly, of the East India Company’s service, and refused by the late sapient Committee of Drury-lane. The leading features of its story are taken from Lewis’s popular Romance of “*The Monk*” and with a very considerable curtailment of the original Drama, Mr. Dibdin has also materially altered the denouement, by charitably saving the lives of the betrayed lovers, and hurling the vengeance of tragedy upon the guilty only. *Hustley’s Angelo* was far superior to any previous effort of that gentleman—if he would but leave off addressing his soliloquies to some friends in the pit,—and the reputation of Miss Taylor, and the remainder of the *Dramatis Personæ*, received a considerable increase of fame from their very powerful exertions of to-night. The new scenery and decorations were unusually splendid, even for the Surrey.

AUG. 6. “*The Heart of Mid Lothian*,” patronised by the Duke and Duchess of Kent, again crowded this Theatre with a fashionable audience, whose loyal accompaniment of England’s anthem of “*God save the King!*” proved, that it came from the heart, while the countenances of their Royal Highnesses equally evinced, that it went to theirs,

AUG. 9. A new and splendid Romance, entitled, “*Scanderbeg, or the Outlawed Prince*,” was this evening performed for a first time, with every mark of approbation, in which Mr. Watkins, as the heroic chieftain, added much to the general effect of a most interesting dramatic novelty.

AUG. 23. A new historical and legendary Melo Drama, in three acts, called “*Richard the First*,” was to-night completely successful; the general interest being considerably heightened by a new display of that excellent acting, music, scenery, and decorations, for which this Theatre is so justly celebrated.

PERFORMANCES.

1818.

July 24. Bride of Lammermoor—Melodrame Mad!
 26 to Aug. 7. Abbot of San Martino—Ditto.
 Aug. 9 to 11. False Accusation—Scanderbeg, or the
 Outlawed Prince—Abbot of San Mar-
 tino.

1819.

Aug. 19 to 14. Scanderbeg—Heart of Mid Lothian.
 16 to 19. False Accusation—Scanderbeg—Abbot
 of San Martino.
 19 to 21. Tom Jones—Ditto—Ditto.
 23 to 26. Richard the First—Vicar of Wakefield.

POETRY.

ON A NEW-MADE GRAVE NEAR
BOLTON PRIORY.*

SWEET be thy rest! near holy shrine
 A purer relic never lay;
 A grave of blessedness is thine,
 More rich than piles of sculptur'd clay.

For softly on these peaceful knolls
 The feet of happy wanderers tread;
 While Wharf his silver chariot rolls
 In music to his ample bed.

And none are here but those who come
 In gentle indolence to roam,
 Or feed in Bolton's holy gloom
 Sweet memories of a distant home.

Sweet be thy rest!—the toils and woes
 Of man, have left this magic bound,
 Since Beauty's awful Genius chose,
 And breathed upon the sacred ground.

Those cliffs where purple shadows creep,
 The stream scarce gleaming thro' the dell,
 These giant groves that guard its sleep,
 The present power of Beauty tell.

The crosier's place, the altar-stone,
 Now echo gentle widom's speech;
 And those dim cloisters, mute and lone,
 Their meek and holy moral teach.

The shrine, the mitred Abbot's niche,
 Where once unheeded incense spread,
 Now with the woodbine's wreath is rich,
 And sweets from vagrant roses shed.

Chang'd to a bounteous Baron's hall,
 His gateway greets the wand'ring guest,
 And only on its arras'd wall
 The frowning warrior lifts his crest.

Where by a lonely taper's light
 The cowl'd and captive bigot knelt,
 Now summer-suns beam cheerly bright,
 And evening's softest shadows melt.

Where once the yelling torrent's jaws
 Death to the youthful hunter gave;
 Scarce frolic Beauty feigns a pause,
 Then trusts her light foot to the wave.

* The burial-place of this lovely ruin is still used, though uninclosed; and a resident minister officiates in the chapel. Bolton Hall seems to have been the gateway of the Priory.

Emblem of Passion's changeful tide!
 The flood that wreck'd the heedless Boy,
 In after-years is taught to glide
 Thro' shell'ring bow'rs of social joy.

For such a tomb of sweets and flow'rs,
 By social gladness sacred made,
 Midst warbling streams and golden bow'rs,
 The priest of Persia's Eden pray'd.

But far from thee shall be the torch
 Of frantic mirth and impious rite;
 A Christian Hafez guards the porch,
 And decks the Garden of Delight.

And only kindred hearts can bear
 The smiling peace that slumbers here;
 None but the pure in spirit dare
 Gaze on a scene to heaven so near. V.

COQUETRY.

(From C. DIBDIN'S "Young Arthur.")

IF your eyes are attractive, and mine they
 arrest,
 No censure is yours, but shall censure be
 mine?

If, a moment, soft flutterings ruffle my
 breast,
 Shall a weak indiscretion be construed
 design?

On your cheeks, and your lips, if all gaze
 with delight,
 And mine eyes, wand'ring there, soft ex-
 pression reveal;

No blame can be yours, that you're bloom-
 ing and bright,
 But shall I be condemn'd because fated
 to feel?

That you're bright, and you're blooming, I
 see, and admire;

That I am susceptible, you see, and you
 smile;

But shall fancy's warm glow be accounted
 love's fire?

And shall you boast a triumph you gain'd
 but by guile?

I gas'd; it was thoughtless—no hope could
 be mine—

One sedate look of modest reproof had
 been kind;

Had made me the scarcely-form'd feeling
 reason,

And my homage transfer from your face
 to your mind.

Your eyes oft met mine, but they look'd no
reproof;
Their beams, trifling fair, were e'en
softer than mild;
Some charm—what I know not—kept reason
aloof;
'Twas an indirect feeling, nor tranquil,
nor wild;
I was caught for the moment; you triumph'd
your time—
I censure not—let your own reason
declare
If feeling entrapp'd is condemn'd as a
crime,
How shall honour decide on the wish to
ensnare?

I was caught for the moment, you triumph'd
too soon;
A little more art had confirm'd your
de-
cree;
I was caught, and I flatter'd—when—
thanks for the boon!—
You smil'd with derision,—I sprung and
was free;
I'm free! and your triumph now vainly
pursue;
My fancy, not feeling, was caught—I
respire—
Now your beams lose their splendour, your
roses their hue;
And I pity what, weakly, I thought to
admire.

THE RUIN AND THE IVY.

(From the Same.)

A MOULDERING ruin seem'd sullen
to stand,
Like the spirit of Greatness oppress'd by the
band
Of tyranny; scorn'd the arrogant hand,
But too feeble to stay its rude fall;
The portal, thro' which noble guests had
suck'd fast,
Now, open, admits but the boor and the
blast;
And nothing remains to the present of past
But the ivy that clings 'round the wall.
O, many the strain there has echoed around,
And many the feet that have danc'd to the
sound;
Now the owl and the bat are sole visitors
found
Where the Brave and the Fair grac'd the
hall;
For ruin came there; and the Fair, and the
Gay,
All fled, as, when sun sets, fit shadows
away;
And nothing that pictures of friendship will
stay,
But the ivy that clings 'round the wall.

It grew when the Gallant with gaiety came,
When the castle tow'r'd high; far resound-
ed its fame;
Now nothing is left but its sear and its shame,
For its form scarce can mem'ry recall;
But, by all though forsaken, in ruin still
proud,
It moulders in silence, its wrongs speak
aloud;
Yet friendship still cheers it, despiting the
croud,
In the ivy that clings 'round the wall.

HYMN.

(From the Same.)

THERE is an eye that all surveys,
A hand that all directs;
There is a power for all purveys,
A power that all protects.
There is an hope can ne'er deceive,
A trust can ne'er betray;
There is a grace when mortals grieve
Can wipe the tear away.
There is a guide, there is a guard,
Who watches while we sleep;
And trust is sure, in watch or ward,
The desert or the deep.
Sweeter than morning's incense rise,
To him whom mercies move,
The humble, unaffected sigh
Of gratitude, and love!

EXTRACTS FROM BRITISH POETS.

(Chiefly from Campbell's Specimens.)

No. III.

THE PICTURE OF THE BODY.

BY BEN JONSON.

SITTING, and ready to be drawn,
What make these velvets, silks, and
lawn,
Embroideries, feathers, fringes, lace,
Where every limb takes like a face?
Send these suspected helps to aid
Some form defective, or decay'd;
This beauty, without falsehood fair,
Needs nought to clothe it but the air.
Yet something to the painter's view,
Were fitly interposed; so new:
He shall, if he can understand,
Work by my fancy, with his hand.
Draw first a cloud, all save her neck,
And, out of that, make day to break;
Till like her face it do appear,
And men may think all light rose there.
Then let the beams of that dispense
The cloud, and shew the universe;
But at such distance, as the eye
May rather yet adore, than spy.

TO MY MISTRESS SITTING BY A
RIVER'S SIDE.

AN EDDY.

BY THOMAS CAREW.

MARK how yon eddy steals away
From the rude stream into the bay ;
There lock'd up safe, she doth divorce
Her waters from the channel's course,
And scorns the torrent that did bring
Her headlong from her native spring.
Now doth she with her new love play,
Whilst he runs murmuring away.
Mark how she courts the banks, whilst they
As amorously their arms display,
T' embrace and clip her silver waves :
See how she strokes their sides, and craves
An entrance there, which they deny ;
Whereat she frowns, threatening to fly
Home to her stream, and 'gins to swim
Backward, but from the channel's briem
Smiling returns into the creek,
With thousand dimples on her cheek.
Be thou this eddy, and I'll make
My breast thy shore, where thou shalt take
Secure repose, and never dream
Of the quite forsaken stream :
Let him to the wide ocean haste,
There lose his colour, name, and taste :
Thou shalt save all, and, safe from him,
Within these arms for ever swim.

DISDAIN RETURNED.

HE that loves a rosy cheek,
Or a coral lip admires,
Or from star-like eyes doth seek
Fuel to maintain his fires ;
As old Time makes these decay,
So his flames must waste away.
But a smooth and steadfast mind,
Gentle thoughts and calm desires,
Hearts with equal love combin'd,
Kindle never dying fires,
Where these are not, I despise
Lovely cheeks, or lips, or eyes.
No tears, Celia, now shall win
My resolv'd heart to return ;
I have search'd thy soul within,
And find nought but pride and scorn ;
I have learn'd thy arts, and now
Can disdain as much as thou,
Some pow'r, in my revenge, convey
That love to her I cast away.

SONG.

BY SIR JOHN SUCKLING.

WHY so pale and wan, fond lover ?
Pr'ythee why so pale ?
Will, when looking well can't move her,
Looking ill prevail ?
Pr'ythee why so pale ?

Why so dull and mute, young sinner ?
Pr'ythee why so mute ?
Will, when speaking well can't win her,
Saying nothing do't ?
Pr'ythee why so mute ?
Quit, quit for shame ! this will not move,
This cannot take her ;
If of herself she will not love,
Nothing can make her :—
The devil take her.

A SUPPLEMENT OF AN IMPERFECT
COPY OF VERSES OF MR. WILL.
SHAKESPEAR'S.

BY SIR JOHN SUCKLING.

I.
ONE of her hands one of her cheeks lay
under,
Cozening the pillow of a lawful kiss ;
Which therefore swell'd, and seem'd to part
asunder,
As angry to be robb'd of such a bliss :
The one look'd pale, and for revenge
did long,
While t'other blush'd, 'cause it had
done the wrong.

II.
Out of the bed the other fair hand was
On a green sattin quilt, whose perfect
white
Look'd like a daisy in a field of grass,
* And shew'd like unmelt snow unto the
sight :
There lay this pretty perdue safe to
keep
The rest o'th'body, that lay fast
asleep.

III.
Her eyes (and therefore it was night) close
laid,
Strove to imprison beauty till the morn ;
But yet the doors were of such fine stuff
made,
That it broke thro', and shew'd itself in
scorn :
Throwing a kind of light about the
place,
Which turn'd to smiles still as't came
near her face.

IV.
Her beams (which some dull men call'd
hair) divided,
Part with her cheeks, part with her lips
did sport ;
But these, as rude, her breath put by still ;
some
Wiselier downwards sought ; but falling
short,
Curl'd back in rings, and seem'd to
turn again
To bite the part so unkindly held them
in,

* Thus far Shakespear.

PARLIAMENTARY PAPERS.

Abstract of the Net Produce of the REVENUE of Great Britain, in the Years ending the 5th of July, 1818, and 5th July, 1819, distinguishing the Quarters; and also the Total Produce of the Consolidated Fund, the Annual Duties, and War Taxes; as also the Total Produce of the Customs and Excise.

REVENUE, distinguishing the Consolidated Fund, the Annual Duties, and the War Taxes.	Quarters ended				Year end. 5th July, 1818.
	10th Oct. 1817.	5th Jan. 1818.	5th April, 1819.	5th July, 1818.	
	£.	£.	£.	£.	£.
Customs	1,880,180	2,458,628	1,991,718	1,568,030	7,898,556
Excise	4,025,209	4,695,074	4,248,082	4,658,989	17,627,354
Stamps	1,688,663	1,566,532	1,588,759	1,599,814	6,443,768
Post-Office	354,000	319,000	336,000	324,000	1,333,000
Assessed Taxes	782,602	2,260,017	917,414	2,208,976	6,169,009
Land Taxes	190,502	353,604	178,295	441,220	1,163,621
Miscellaneous	76,799	255,318	73,270	112,282	517,669
Unappropriated War Duties	12,124	6,200	713	3,198	22,235
Total Consolidated Fund..	9,010,079	11,914,373	9,334,251	10,916,509	41,175,213
ANNUAL DUTIES TO PAY OFF BILLS.					
Customs	1,241,770	558,993	11,946	289,114	2,101,823
Excise	124,684	36,441	6,520	106,316	273,961
Pensions, &c.					
Total Annual Duties ..	1,366,454	595,434	18,466	395,430	2,375,784
Permanent and Ann. Duties	10,376,533	12,509,807	9,352,717	11,311,939	43,550,996
WAR TAXES.					
Excise	739,943	768,157	897,203	872,496	3,277,799
Property	407,072	389,048	254,190	154,439	1,204,749
Total War Taxes	1,147,015	1,157,205	1,151,393	1,026,935	4,482,548
Total Revenue, distinguish- ing the Consolidated Fund, the Annual Duties, and War Taxes	11,523,548	13,667,012	10,504,110	12,338,874	48,033,544
REVENUE, distinguishing the Customs and Excise.					
Total produce of Customs, as particularized above	3,121,950	3,017,621	2,003,664	1,857,144	10,000,379
Total produce of Excise, as ditto	4,889,836	5,499,672	5,151,805	5,637,801	21,179,114
Stamps, Post-Office, Assessed, Property, and Land Taxes, Miscellaneous, and Unap- propriated Duties and Pen- sions, &c. as ditto	3,511,762	5,149,719	3,348,641	4,843,929	16,854,051
Total Revenue, distinguish- ing Customs and Excise ..	11,523,548	13,667,012	10,504,110	12,338,874	48,033,544
Deduct Receipt upon Prop- erty, and Unappropriated War Duties	419,196	395,248	254,903	157,037	1,226,984
Total Revenue, exclusive of Property, and Unappropri- ated War Duties	11,104,352	13,271,764	10,249,207	12,181,297	46,806,560

REVENUE, distinguishing the Consolidated Fund, the Annual Duties, and the War Taxes.	Quarters ended				Year end. 31st July, 1819.
	10th Oct. 1818.	5th Jan. 1819.	5th April, 1819.	5th July, 1819.	
	£.	£.	£.	£.	£.
Customs	2,795,889	1,530,179	1,645,340	1,335,078	7,347,081
Excise	4,927,456	5,143,923	4,386,557	4,715,371	19,115,307
Stamps	1,672,165	1,530,532	1,570,767	1,534,729	6,308,197
Post-Office	360,000	319,000	355,000	367,000	1,401,000
Assessed Taxes	787,426	2,303,778	835,246	2,257,960	6,184,410
Land Taxes	181,501	408,366	148,440	433,577	1,172,184
Miscellaneous	49,150	133,381	75,245	62,785	320,561
Unappropriated War Duties	36,434	44,735	95,797	39,461	216,447
Total Consolidated Fund..	10,810,341	11,381,494	9,124,352	10,745,950	42,065,167
ANNUAL DUTIES TO PAY OFF BILLS.					
Customs	873,865	934,885	434,010	909,566	3,152,326
Excise	134,124	299,780	52,827	118,101	634,832
Pensions, &c.		16			16
Total Annual Duties ..	1,007,989	1,234,681	516,837	1,027,667	3,787,174
Permanent and Ann. Duties	11,818,330	12,619,175	9,641,219	11,713,617	48,852,341
WAR TAXES.					
Excise	805,274	824,337	936,494	869,974	3,436,029
Property	72,249	661			72,910
Total War Taxes	877,473	824,998	936,494	869,974	3,508,939
Total Revenue, distinguish- ing the Consolidated Fund, the Annual Duties, and War Taxes	12,695,803	13,444,173	10,577,713	12,643,591	49,361,280
REVENUE, distinguishing the Customs and Excise, Total produce of Customs, as particularized above	3,689,754	2,465,664	2,119,350	2,244,639	10,499,407
Total produce of Excise, as ditto	5,866,904	6,238,040	5,377,378	5,703,446	23,186,168
Stamps, Post-Office, Assessed, Property, and Land Taxes, Miscellaneous, and Unap- propriated Duties and Pen- sions, &c. as ditto	3,159,245	4,740,469	3,080,485	4,695,506	15,675,705
Total Revenue, distinguish- ing Customs and Excise ..	12,695,803	13,444,173	10,577,713	12,643,591	49,361,280
Deduct Receipt upon Pro- perty, and Unappropriated War Duties	108,703	45,996	95,407	39,461	239,357
Total Revenue, exclusive of Property, and Unappro- priated War Duties	12,587,100	13,398,177	10,482,306	12,604,130	49,121,923

INTELLIGENCE FROM THE LONDON GAZETTE.

SATURDAY, JULY 31.

BY his Royal Highness the Prince of Wales, Regent of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland, in the name and on the behalf of his Majesty, A PROCLAMATION.

GEORGE P. R.

Whereas in divers parts of Great Britain meetings of large numbers of his Majesty's subjects have been held upon the requisition of persons, who, or some of whom, have, together with others, by seditious and treasonable speeches, addressed to the persons assembled, endeavoured to bring into hatred and contempt the Government and Constitution established in this realm, and particularly the Commons House of Parliament, and to excite disobedience to the laws, and insurrection against his Majesty's authority:

And whereas it hath been represented unto us, that at one of such meetings, the persons there assembled, in gross violation of the law, did attempt to constitute and appoint, and did, as much as in them lay, constitute and appoint a person then nominated, to sit in their name and on their behalf in the Commons House of Parliament; and there is reason to believe that meetings are about to be held for the like unlawful purpose:

And whereas many wicked and seditious writings have been printed, published, and industriously circulated, tending to promote the several purposes aforesaid, and to raise groundless jealousies and discontents in the minds of his Majesty's faithful and loyal subjects:

And whereas we have been further given to understand, that with a view of the better enabling themselves to carry into effect the wicked purposes aforesaid, in some parts of the kingdom, men, clandestinely and unlawfully assembled, have practised military training and exercise:

And whereas the welfare and happiness of this kingdom do, under Divine Providence, chiefly depend upon a due submission to the laws, a just reliance on the integrity and wisdom of Parliament, and a steady perseverance in that attachment to the Government and Constitution of the realm, which has ever prevailed in the minds of the people thereof; and whereas there is nothing which we so earnestly wish as to preserve the public peace and prosperity, and to secure to all his Majesty's liege subjects the entire enjoyment of their rights and liberties, we, therefore, being resolved to repress the wicked, seditious, and treasonable practices aforesaid, have thought fit, in the name on the behalf of his Majesty, and by and with the advice of his Majesty's Privy Council, to issue this our Royal Pro-

clamation, solemnly warning all his Majesty's liege subjects to guard against every attempt to overthrow the law, and to subvert the Government so happily established within this realm; and to abstain from every measure inconsistent with the peace and good order of society, and earnestly exhorting them, at all times, and to the utmost of their power, to avoid and discountenance all proceedings tending to produce the evil effects above described:

And we do strictly enjoin all his Majesty's loving subjects to forbear from the practice of all such military training and exercise as aforesaid, as they shall answer the contrary thereof at their peril.

And we do charge and command all Sheriffs, Justices of the Peace, Chief Magistrates of Cities, Boroughs, and Corporations, and all other Magistrates throughout Great Britain, that they do, within their respective jurisdictions, make diligent enquiry in order to discover and bring to justice the authors and printers of such wicked and seditious writings as aforesaid, and all who shall circulate the same, and that they do use their best endeavours to bring to justice all persons who have been, or may be guilty of uttering seditious speeches and harangues, and all persons concerned in any riots or unlawful assemblies, which, on whatever pretext they may be grounded, are not only contrary to law, but dangerous to the most important interests of the kingdom.

Given at the Court at Carlton House, this 30th day of July, 1819, in the 50th year of his Majesty's reign.

GOD SAVE THE KING.

[This *Gazette* notifies that Alexander Allan, Esq. of Ramsgate, Kent, Lieutenant-colonel in the service of the East India Company, has been created a Baronet of the United Kingdom, with remainder to his heirs male; that Mr. James Bell has been appointed Consul at Gibraltar for the kingdom of Hanover; that the following Gentlemen have been returned to serve in the present Parliament:—Sir Robert Gifford, Attorney-General, for the borough of Eye; Robert Mathew Casberd, Esq. of the Middle Temple, for the borough of Milborne Port; and Sir W. Rae, for the borough of Pittenweem, &c.]

SATURDAY, AUG. 8.

CROWN-OFFICE, AUG. 7.

Members returned to serve in Parliament.

City of Edinburgh.—The Right Hon. WILLIAM DOUGLAS.

A supplement to this *Gazette* was published on the same evening, but its contents

are altogether stale and uninteresting. They consist of copies and extracts of General Orders, Reports, &c. concerning some of the operations in the campaigns in India in the years 1817 and 1818, which did not officially arrive in regular course, the substance of which has already appeared in our Miscellany.

SATURDAY, AUG. 14.

CROWN-OFFICE, AUG. 14.

Member returned to serve in Parliament.

County of Wilts.—John Bennett, Esq. in the room of Paul Methuen, Esq. who has accepted the Chiltern Hundreds.

SATURDAY, AUG. 21.

CROWN-OFFICE, AUG. 21.

Member returned to serve in Parliament. Borough of Ashburton.—John Singleton Copley, one of his Majesty's Serjeants at Law; and his Majesty's Solicitor-General.

WEDNESDAY, AUG. 24.

WHITEHALL, AUG. 24.

His Royal Highness the Prince Regent has been pleased, in the name and on the behalf of his Majesty, to nominate and appoint Robert Kerr, Esq. (commonly called Lord Robert Kerr), to be the Secretary to the Most Ancient and Most Noble Order of the Thistle, in the room of William Bertram, Esq. deceased.

ABSTRACT OF FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC INTELLIGENCE.

FROM JULY 26, TO AUGUST 26.

THE Secretary to the SOCIETY of GUARDIANS for the PROTECTION of TRADE, by a Circular has informed the Members thereof, that the persons under-named; viz.

WILLIAM PEARCE, Carpenter, late of Little Brook-street, Hampstead-road, and afterwards of Holloway, but now in the Marshalsea; and

PATRICK MURRAY, Glass dealer, of Portpool-lane; are reported to that Society as improper to be proposed to be balloted for as Members thereof.

The Secretary also informs the Members that *The Royal Military, Naval, and Metropolitan Bread Institution*, 98, Charlotte-street, Fitzroy-square, mentioned in May last, is still endeavouring (and in some places successfully) to obtain subscriptions; and that in some of their Prospectuses the Treasurers are named Messrs. "THOMAS, COULSON, and Co." and in others, "Messrs. THOMPSON and Co."

THE KING'S HEALTH.

"Windsor Castle, Aug. 7.

"His Majesty has passed the last month in a good state of general health, and in a quiet state of mind; but his Majesty's disorder still remains unabated.

"Henry Hallford,
"W. Haberdon,
"M. Basilie,
"R. Willis."

Several persons in the environs of Vienna dropped down dead, in consequence of the excessive heat in the early part of the month of July. The temperature was as high as 80 degrees of Reaumur's thermometer. In the last century it never rose, at Vienna, but once to 78, and that was in the year 1748.

We regret to state the loss of his Majesty's ship *Erne*, 20 guns, Captain T. Scriven, C. B. which misfortune occurred on the night of the 1st of June, on a reef of rocks off the Isle of Sal, one of the Cape de Verd Islands. She was on her passage to the coast of Africa. The accident was occasioned by mistaking the south for the east end of the Isle of Sal. It blew very fresh, and in twenty minutes she filled. Shortly afterwards her main-mast fell, but fortunately without hurting the yawl, which was on the booms; the mizen-mast stood, by which, at day-light, the boat was launched, and the wreck, which had struck two cables' length from the shore, drifted to within one cable's length of the island, on which the officers and crew, and a small quantity of provisions and necessaries, were landed. In the course of the night the wreck parted, but the crew steadily persevering in holding on by the remains, they were all saved. The island is inhabited only by about a dozen slaves. An American brig, bound to the coast of Patagonia, took the officers and crew off in a few days afterwards, and landed them at St. Jago, where Captain Scriven chartered a small schooner for Barbados, from which island they embarked in a transport, and arrived at Spithead on Saturday.

Letters from the Cape of Good Hope, dated the 10th of May, communicate information of another irruption of the Caffres, to the number of 20,000 men. They had crossed the river which divides their territory from that of the Cape, and were committing the most extensive depredations. Orders had been issued to compel the military service of the inhabitants of the adjoining district, and all the horses had been put

into requisition, in order to equip a portion of them as cavalry, the species of force best calculated to repel the attacks of these machivolum invaders.

In the matter of the Princess of Wales v. the Earl of Liverpool and Count Munster, the Lord Chancellor has directed her Royal Highness's bill to be dismissed, with costs, she having failed to produce an important document respecting the property of her late brother, the Duke of Brunswick, within the time allowed her for that purpose by the Court of Chancery.

It is announced in a foreign Journal, that the whole Russian army is going to be distributed over the whole extent of the Russian empire, and divided into colonies and settlements. During peace they will cultivate the ground along with the peasants. Measures will be taken that they may be speedily assembled in time of war, and ready to march wherever circumstances may require.

Sir Hudson Lowe, it is said, has obtained permission to resign his situation of Governor of St. Helena, and will return to England on the appointment of his successor.

The Emperor of Austria has conferred the Primacy of Hungary, vacant since 1809, upon M. Alexander de Rudnay, a Transylvanian bishop.

MANCHESTER MEETING.—This meeting took place on Monday, August 16, on a large vacant piece of ground on the north side of St. Peter's church, which is well known in Manchester by the name of St. Peter's-place. About half-past eleven the first body of Reformers arrived on the ground, bearing two banners, each of which was surmounted by a cap of liberty. The first bore upon a white ground the inscription of "Annual Parliaments, and Universal Suffrage;" on the reverse side, "No Corn Laws." The other bore upon a blue ground the same inscription, with the addition of "Vote by Ballot." After these flags had been paraded over the field for some time, it was thought fit by the leaders of the party which had brought them, that they should remain stationary. A post was accordingly assigned to the bearers of these, to which shortly afterwards a cart was brought, into which the standard bearers were ordered to mount, and from which all the standards arriving afterwards were displayed. Numerous large bodies of Reformers continued to arrive from this time to one o'clock, from the different towns in the neighbourhood of Manchester, all with flags, and many of them drawn up five deep, and in regular marching order. Two parties of female Reformers also arrived, bearing banners, one of which was inscribed, "Let us die like Men, and not be sold like Slaves." The Radicals of Saddleworth brought with them a black flag to the field, on one side of which was inscribed, "Taxation without Representation is unjust and tyrannical; equal Representation or

Death." On the other side, "Union is Strength. Unite and be free. Saddleworth and Mosley Union." The Reformers from Rochdale and Middleton marched to the sound of the bugle, in very regular time, closing and expanding their ranks, and marching in ordinary and double quick time, according as it pleased the fancy of their leaders to direct them. They had two green banners, between which they had hoisted on a red pole a cap of liberty, crowned with leaves of laurel, and bearing the inscription, "Hunt and Liberty." Another band bore a banner, in which Britannia was represented with her trident, leaning on a shield, upon which was inscribed the motto borne by Sir William Wallace, "God smeth the Patriot." By one o'clock it is estimated that upwards of 80,000 persons were assembled on the ground. A posse of from 300 to 400 constables, with the Boroughreeve at their head, surrounded the hustings by twelve o'clock; and though then unsupported by the presence of any military body, not the slightest insult was offered to them by the people, who, on the contrary, mutually exhorted each other to the preservation of peace and order.

Soon after one, a landau, in which were Hunt, Carlisle, Knight, Johnson, and others, entered the place, preceded by a large party of male Reformers, and followed by a body of female Manchester Reformers. Mr. Hunt and his friends were received by the assembled multitude with repeated cheers. On taking their station on the temporary hustings, Mr. Johnson proposed that Mr. H. Hunt should be called to the chair, which was carried with three times three. As soon as silence could be obtained, Mr. Hunt addressed the meeting. He hoped that they would now exercise the all-powerful right of the people; and if any person would not be quiet, that they would put him down, and keep him quiet. (*We will.*) For the honour which they had just conferred upon him, he returned them his most sincere thanks; and for any services which he either had or might render them, all that he asked was, that they would indulge him with a calm and patient attention. It was impossible for him to think that with the utmost silence he could make himself heard by every member of the numerous and tremendous meeting which he saw assembled before him. If those, however, who were near him were not silent, how could it be expected that those who were at a distance could hear what he should say. [A dead silence now pervaded the multitude.] It was useless for him to recal to their recollection the proceedings of the last ten days in their towns; they were all of them acquainted with the cause of the late meeting being postponed; and it would therefore be superfluous in him to say any thing about it, except, indeed, it were this—that those who had attempted to put them down by the

most malignant exertions, had occasioned them to meet that day in more than two-fold numbers. (*Hear.*) [Knight here whispered something into Mr. Hunt's ear, which caused him to turn round with some degree of asperity to Knight, and to say, "Sir, I will not be interrupted; when you speak yourself, you will not like to experience such interruption."] They would have perceived, that since the old meeting had been put off, and the present one had been called—though their enemies flattered themselves with having obtained a victory, they showed by their conduct that they had sustained a defeat. (*Long and loud applause.*) In the interval between the two meetings, two placards had been circulated, to which the names of two obscure individuals were attached; the first was signed by Tom Long or Jack Short, a printer in the town, whom nobody knew.

At this moment several companies of foot soldiers appeared in sight, and presently the Manchester yeomanry cavalry galloped down Mosley-street and Peter-street, and ranged themselves in front of a row of houses on the south side of the area, in one of which the Magistrates were assembled. Whilst the cavalry halted to breathe their horses, a panic seemed to strike the persons at the outskirts of the meeting, who immediately began to scamper in every direction. After a moment's pause, the cavalry drew their swords, and brandished them fiercely in the air; upon which Hunt and Johnson desired the multitude to give three cheers, to shew the military that they were not to be daunted in the discharge of their duty by their unwelcome presence. This they did, upon which Mr. Hunt again proceeded. This, he said, was a mere trick to interrupt the proceedings of the meeting; but he trusted that they would all stand firm. He had scarcely said these words, before the Manchester yeomanry cavalry rode into the mob, which gave way before them, and directed their course to the cart from which Hunt was speaking. Not a brick-bat was thrown at them; all was quiet and orderly, as if the cavalry had been the friends of the multitude, and had marched as such into the midst of them. A bugle-man went at their head, then an officer, and then came the whole troop. They wheeled round the waggons till they came in front of them, the people drawing back in every direction on their approach. After they had surrounded them in such a manner as to prevent all escape, the officer who commanded the detachment went up to Mr. Hunt, and said, brandishing his sword, "Sir, I have a warrant against you, and arrest you as my prisoner." Hunt, after exhorting the people to tranquillity in a few words, turned round to the officer, and said, "I willingly surrender myself to any civil officer, who will show me his warrant." Mr. Nadia, the chief police officer at Manchester, then came forward, and said, "I will arrest you; I have got informations upon oath

against you," or something to that effect. The military officer then proceeded to say that he had a warrant against Johnson. Johnson also asked for a civil officer, upon which a Mr. Andrew came forward, and Hunt and Johnson then leaped from off the waggon, and surrendered themselves to the civil power. Search was then made for Moorhouse and Knight, against whom warrants had also been issued. In the hurry of this transaction, they had by some means or other contrived to make their escape. As soon as Hunt and Johnson had jumped from the waggon, a cry was made by the cavalry, "Have at their flags." In consequence, they immediately dashed not only at the flags which were in the waggon, but those which were posted among the crowd, cutting most indiscriminately to the right and to the left, in order to get at them. This set the people running in all directions, and it was not till this act had been committed that any brick-bats were hurled at the military. From that moment the Manchester yeomanry cavalry lost all command of temper. Saxton, the editor of the "*Manchester Observer*," was standing in the cart. Two privates rode up to him. "There," said one of them, "is that villain Saxton; do you run him through the body."—"No," replied the other, "I had rather not—I leave it to you." The man immediately made a plunge at Saxton, and it was only by slipping aside that the blow missed his life. Mr. Ashford, a special constable, was rode over, and mortally bruised, and numbers received sabre cuts. Mr. J. Hulme, one of the yeomanry, was assailed by a brick-bat, which brought him off his horse, when he was rode over, and had his skull fractured. The Cheshire yeomanry, and detachments of the 15th Hussars, and the 31st and 88th regiments, now mingled in the scene, and in less than a quarter of an hour St. Peter's place was entirely cleared of the populace: During the dispersion, the crush was so great in one part of the field, that it knocked down some out-buildings at the end of a row of houses, on which there were at least twenty or thirty persons, with an immense crush. Several persons were almost buried in the ruins, and others, in their anxiety to escape, had fallen down, and were trampled on by the populace, some of them to death.

The charge of the cavalry took place in less than twenty minutes from the time of Mr. Hunt's mounting the hustings; though the Magistrates had been induced to read the riot act an hour before, in consequence of several depositions stating apprehensions of riot and tumult.

Hunt, in his conveyance to the house where the Magistrates sat, was treated with the most savage inhumanity by the constables, who incessantly struck him with their staves. A person, with a club of large size, struck him with the force of both hands a blow on the head, which completely

indented his hat, and almost levelled him with the ground. Along with Mr. Hunt and his party, Mr. Tyas, a gentleman who had attended the meeting solely for the purpose of transmitting an account of the proceedings to "The Times" newspaper, was conveyed to the house which the Magistrates occupied. He was put into the same room with Hunt, Johnson, Sakton, and some other individuals of minor note, among whom was a woman in a fainting condition. Nadin the constable was also there. Hunt and Johnson both asked him to show them the warrants on which they had been apprehended. This he refused to do, saying that he had information upon oath against them, which was quite sufficient for him. Hunt then called upon the person's parent to mark Nadin's refusal. Shortly after this transaction, Mr. Hay, the Chairman of the Magistrates, came into the apartment, and asked Hunt if he was afraid to go down to the New Bailey; if he was, he himself would accompany him, and look after his safety. Hunt, who had received a slight sabre wound on one of his hands, said, that he should have no objection to the Magistrate's company; he certainly did not like either a cut from a sabre, or a blow from a staff, both of which had been dealt out to him in no small quantity. Shortly after this had occurred, a Magistrate came into the room, and bade the prisoners prepare to march off to the New Bailey. Hunt was consigned to the custody of Colonel L'Es-trange, of the 31st foot, and a detachment of the 15th Hussars; and under his care, he and all the other prisoners, who were each placed between two constables, reached the New Bailey in perfect safety. The staffs of two of Hunt's banners were carried in mock procession before him. Knight, Moorhouse, Billinge, Bolton, Perrins, and others, were soon after brought to the prison, and at five o'clock each of the prisoners was confined to a separate cell. Mr. Tyas was not released until 12 o'clock, when the Magistrates expressed in very polite terms their regret for the inconvenience to which he had been subjected.

After clearing St. Peter's-place, the mi-

litary scoured the streets in all directions, dispersing every grouse occasionally formed by the populace. Between six and seven in the evening, however, a numerous mob collected in the district called the New-cross, and attacked the shop of Tate, a special constable, with a shower of stones, which broke every pane in his windows. The military were soon on the spot, and the street was cleared. But the crowd persisting in returning, after repeated dispersals, the Magistrates read the riot act, and the soldiers fired right and left. From eight to ten of the mob were wounded, and were conveyed to the Infirmary; one of them received a shot in the back part of the skull, and was not expected to survive; and another was so badly wounded in the leg, that immediate amputation was found necessary. A riot of a similar description took place at a late hour at Deansgate, but was quelled without any firing. By eleven o'clock all was quiet, and parties of the military, horse and foot, patrolled the streets during the whole of the night. Amidst the occurrences of this lamentable day, from ten to twelve persons are said to have lost their lives, and between eighty and one hundred to have been wounded; exclusively of those carried off by their friends, upwards of fifty wounded persons were conveyed to the Infirmary.

At the early hour of seven on Tuesday morning, an attempt was made by the very lowest of the populace to assemble at the New Cross, but they were soon put to flight by a detachment of the 31st regiment, which continued to occupy that post during the remainder of the day. The Magistrates soon after, however, discovered that a *hoax* had been played off upon them. At eleven o'clock on Tuesday night tranquillity prevailed in every part of Manchester. Hunt, Johnson, and Moorhouse, were brought in the morning before the bench of Magistrates, but were remanded without any farther examination than putting the following question to Hunt:—"Pray, Mr. Hunt, what did you come here for?" The answer was—"Pray, gentlemen, what am I brought here for?"

UNIVERSITY INTELLIGENCE.

CAMBRIDGE.

JUNE 18.—The following gentlemen were, on Friday last, admitted to the undermentioned degrees:—

Bachelors in Divinity.—William Leeson, Fellow of Clare Hall; Richard Duffield, Fellow of St. John's College; Thomas Wilkinson, Trinity College, rector of Bulvan, Essex; W. H. Markby, Fellow of Queen's College; Francis Henson and Thomas Carew, Fellows of Sidney College.

Bachelors in Civil Law.—Osgood Gee,

and Edward Hughes, of Trinity Hall; Wm. Beckford Cohan, of Catherine Hall; John Henry Hogarth, of Emmanuel College.

Bachelor of Arts.—Wm. Charles Lambert, of Trinity College.

JUNE 25.—The annual prizes of fifteen guineas each, given by the Representatives in Parliament of this University, to two Senior and two Middle Bachelors of Arts, who shall compose the best dissertations in Latin Prose, were yesterday adjudged as follows:—

Senior Bachelors.—Subject, *Quædam* *Ant-*

rit Oraculorum vera Indoles no natura? Charles John Heathcote, of Trinity College.—No second prize adjudged.

Middle Bachelors.—Subject, Inter veterum philosophorum sectas, cuiusnam potissimum tribuenda sit laus veræ sapientiæ. Thomas Flower Ellis, of Trinity College.—No second prize adjudged.

JULY 9.—The Porson Prize for the best translation of a passage from Shakespeare into Greek verse, was on Tuesday last adjudged to Mr. Horatio Waddington, Scholar of Trinity College.—The subject was from *Coriolanus*, Act 5, Scene 3, part of Volument's speech, beginning with "Thou know'st, great son, the end of war's uncertain;" and ending with "Let us shame him with our knees."

JULY 10.—There have been splendid doings at Cambridge in consequence of the royal visit to the COMMENCEMENT by the Duke and Duchess of Gloucester, and the Princess Sophia.—We subjoin a list of the Degrees conferred, commencing Doctors and Masters of Arts:—

Doctors in Divinity.—Rev. J. Banks Hollingworth, St. Peter's College.—Rev. Tindal Thompson Walmsley, St. John's College.

Doctor in Civil Law.—Robert Twiss, of Pembroke Hall.

Doctors in Physic.—George Freckleton, of Trinity College; William King, of St. Peter's College.

Doctor in Music.—John Camidge, of Catherine Hall.

Masters of Arts.—Of Jesus College; Charles Grove, J. Michael Brooke, Edward Seymour, Andoens Reynolds, G. T. Turner, W. T. Myers, Launcelot R. Brown.—Of St. John's College; Joseph Mayor, T. Rivett Cornal, James Salisbury Dunn, James Bagge, J. Peter Henry Chesbyre, H. Downing Whittington, Francis Evans, George Fielding, John Jones, Richard Twopenny, J. Addison Carr, George Cookson, Thomas James, Wm. Lee, Hugh Welman Helyear, Edward Bushby, Charles Plucknell, J. James Blunt, Charles Atlay, R. Jones Powell, Charles Beaufoy, William Andrews, John Rich, John Bell, John Stock, John Sturges Lievre, Mathew Barton, C. Mossop, Edward Reed, E. Fraron Bourke, J. Simpson Myers, Robert Downes.—Of Trinity College; John Lucy, Charles Shaw Lefevre, George Sowerby, William Hall, John Brand, Henry Blayds, Henry Milnes Thornton, William Pace, George Stevenson, William Whewell, Henry Parr Hamilton, John Phillips, Higman, Charles French Bromhead, Robert Sheepshanks, Julius Charles Hare, William J. Carver, George Beckett, Henry Broadley, W. A. Foley, Grant Allan, Charles M'Niven, S. Austen, Charles Thomson, Thomas Henry Grabam, Nicholas Wrixon, Wm. Valentine, Hugh Ker, J. Raper Hinton, Ed. Elliott, W. L. Coghlan, J. Morgan Rice, J. Hutchinson, J. H. Brad-

ney, W. J. S. Casborne, W. S. M'Leary.—Of Caius College; J. Primatt Maud, Edward Jacob, T. Smith Turball, W. L. Wragge, George Boldero, R. Jones, A. S. Warner, John Grimwood, C. Jones.—Of Trinity Hall; J. Collet Edden, L. L. T. Clarke, H. Lloyd Biden, Jonah Crossingham.—Of St. Peter's College; Joseph Hudson, John Ellis, W. Moore Harrison, B. E. Johnson, Charles Babbage.—Of Emmanuel College; John Weller, J. W. Armitage.—Of Christ College; John Graham, John Wilson, Henry Benson, F. Whichcote, H. White.—Of Magdalene College; Marmaduke Lawson.—Of Clare Hall; W. Sandford, J. Rose Holden, Rich. Haggitt, V. M'Gie Torriano, J. W. Arnold, Samuel Stoddart, G. A. Dawson, G. Therold, J. Stoddart, E. Semple.—Of King's College; C. Bampfylde Daniell, J. L. Dampier, H. T. Dampier, J. T. Price, H. M. Wagner.—Of Pembroke Hall; E. Dykes Bolton, Edwin Maddy, Charles Hardy.—Of Catherine Hall; J. Hopkins, G. Dixon.—Of Queen's College; T. Tattershall, W. Michell.—Of Sidney Sussex College; W. B. Hayne, T. Mitchinson, W. Downes Willis, James Jenkyn.—Of Pembroke Hall; H. A. Tasker, H. Collison.—Of Corpus Christi College; J. Porcher, F. Lloyd, R. Matchett Law, George Day, J. Roberts, W. Hepworth, Joseph Brack-enbury.

After the creations, the Right Honourable Charles Grant, of Magdalene College, was admitted to the Honorary Degree of Doctor in Civil Law.

Doctors in Civil Law.—The Most Noble the Marquess of Buckingham, Earl of Roseberry, Lord Carrington, Lord Braybrooke, Right Hon. John Beckett.

Right Hon. the Earl De La Warr, M.A. of Brasenose College, Oxford, admitted ad eundem of this University.

Masters of Arts.—Sir T. B. Lennard, Bart., Hon. H. Scott Stopford, Sir Francis Sykes, Bart., Hon. R. J. Eden, Hon. George Nevill, Sir Hedworth Williamson, Bart., Hon. E. G. Moore, Hon. Aug. Cavendish, Hon. George Spencer, Sir W. W. Wynn, Bart., Hon. Sampson Eardley Eardley, Hon. Arthur Calthorpe, Sir Culling Smith, Bart.

Mr. Charles Hatch, Fellow of King's College, was admitted Bachelor of Arts; Mr. Beale Post, of Trinity Hall, Bachelor in Civil Law; Mr. Allan Maclean, of Caius College, Bachelor in Physic.

The Rev. John Duncalf, of St. John's College, was on Saturday admitted Bachelor in Divinity; Edward Lovell, of Jesus College, and Edward Polhill, of Trinity Hall, Bachelors in Civil Law.

JULY 16. The Rev. James Inman, B.D. of St. John's College, Professor of the Royal Naval College at Portsmouth, was on Friday last admitted to the Degree of Doctor in Divinity.

Mr. Arthur Wrightson, of Trinity Col-

lege, was on the same day, admitted Master of Arts.

We understand that the admissions at St. John's College for this year are 144.

OXFORD.

JUNE 19.—Friday the night, Prince William and Prince Ernest of Hesse visited this University.

Thursday, John Everest, M.A. was admitted Fellow of Corpus Christi College.

On Monday, the 14th inst., the following Degrees were conferred:—

Doctor in Medicine—James Pfyfer Lind, of Wadham College.

Masters of Arts—Thomas Anderson, Esq. of Exeter College, Grand Compounder; Hugh Davis Owen Scholar of Jesus College; Rev Wm. Alfred Bedford, of University College.

Bachelors of Arts—John Witley Perrott, Charles Halford Sheppard, Sampson Guber Wood, of Queen's College; James Edward Newell, of Worcester College; George Robinson, Fellow of New College; John Holden Harrison, of Wadham College; Thomas Winter, of Lincoln College.

JUNE 26.—On Wednesday last, in Full Convocation in the Theatre, the Commemoration of the Founders and Benefactors of the University was held, when the following Honorary Degrees were conferred:—

Doctors in Civil Law—James Haughton Langston, Esq. of Sarsden House, High Sheriff of the county of Oxford; Count Breunner, Hereditary Grand Chamberlain of the Duchy of Lower Austria, &c.; the Right Hon. Edward Stanley, Lord Stanley; General Sir George Nugent, Bt.; Sir Claudius Stephen Hunter, Bt.; Sir William Ousley, Kt. D.C.L. of the University of Dublin, Jesse Waits Russell, Esq. of Ham Hall, High Sheriff of the county of Stafford; George Dastwood, Esq. of Kirlington; John Phillips, Esq. of Culham.

Masters of Arts—Graves Chimney Haughton, Esq. Professor of Hindu Literature, and of the History of Asia, in the East India College at Harrowgate; William Debank Sneyd, Esq.; Langham Rokeby, Esq.

The Crewian Oration for the Benefactors to the University, was then spoken in a most animated and eloquent style, by the Rev. John Julius Chamberlaine, M.A. of Christ Church, and Poetry Professor. Afterwards the different Prize Compositions were recited by the gentlemen to whom they were adjudged.

The Chancellor's Three Prizes.—*English Essay*—The Characteristic Differences of Greek and Latin Poetry.—Samuel Richards, B.A. Fellow of Oriel College.

Latin Essay.—Quoniam fuerint præcipue in causa, et Roma de Carthagine triumphavit.—Alexander Macdonnell, B.A. Student of Christ Church.

Logic Essay.—Syracusa.—The Hon. Edward Geoffrey Smith Stanley, Gentleman Companion of Christ Church.

Sir Roger Newdigate's Prize.—*English*

Poese.—The Iphigenia of Timanthes.—Henry John Urquhart, Fellow of New College.

On Monday last the following Degrees were conferred:—

Masters of Arts.—Right Reverend William Skinner, Wadham College, and Bishop of Aberdeen in Scotland; Rev George Furlong Wise, Exeter College, Grand Compounder.

Bachelors of Arts—John Swire, University College, Grand Compounder; Robert Watt, Exeter College.

On Friday last the following Degrees were conferred:—

Bachelors in Divinity.—Rev. Wm Ashmead Pruett, Worcester College, Reverend John Lightfoot, Fellow of Merton College; Reverend Charles Rose, Fellow of Lincoln; Rev Edward Cardwell, Fellow of Brasenose College.

Bachelor of Medicine—Sherlock Willis, Magdalen College, with a Licence to practise.

Masters of Arts.—Right Hon. George John, Bar. De La Warr, Brasenose College, Grand Compounder; Henry Bosinquet, Esq. Corpus Christi College, Grand Compounder; Rev Wm. Gillbee, Worcester College; John Campbell Fisher, Corpus Christi College, Rev Wm. Wills, Wadham College; Rev John East, St. Edmund Hall; Rev. John Worrall Grove, St. Edmund Hall; Rev Wm. Henry Havergal, St. Edmund Hall; Rev Joseph Cross, Magdalen Hall; Richard Palmer, Student of Christ Church; Rev. John Blackmore, Fellow of Exeter College; Reverend John West, Exeter College; Rev Wm Moore, Scholar of Pembroke College; Thomas Hall Plumer, Esq. Balliol College.

Bachelors of Arts.—Thomas Penrodocke Mitchell, Merton College; Edward Woodlyatt, Brasenose College; George Churd, Trinity College; Geo. Hawker, Exeter College.

JULY 10.—Thursday last the Right Rev. William Skinner, M.A. of Wadham College, and Bishop of Aberdeen, in Scotland, was admitted Bachelor and Doctor in Divinity.

The Rev. Francis Knight, M.A. of Magdalen Hall, was admitted Bachelor in Divinity.

The Rev. John Wickham Griffith, B.A. and the Rev. Martin Stow, B.A. were admitted Masters of Arts.

William Hawkes Langley was admitted Bachelor of Arts.

JULY 17. The last day of Act Term, the following Degrees were conferred:—

Doctor in Divinity.—Rev. Francis Knight, of Magdalen Hall.

Masters of Arts.—George Henry Cherry, Esq. of Christ Church, Grand Compounder, Rev. Isaac Clouston, of St. Alban Hall.

The whole number of Degrees in Act Term was:—D. B. four; D. C. L. one; D. M. B. D. one; B. A. eight; B. O. L. one; B. M. E. D. two; M. A. forty-five; B. A. fifty-six.—Matriculations, sixty nine.—Regents of the year, 123.

BIRTHS.

LATELY, at her father's, Sir T. H. Liddell, Bart. Viscountess Normauby, of a son and heir.

July 8. At Stuart Hall, county Tyrone, the Countess of Castlestuart, of a daughter.

11. The lady of Mr. J. B. Wilson, College House, Hackney-road, of a son.

13. At Balzouie Cottage, the lady of Lieutenant-Colonel David Forbes, of a son.
18. At Stockholm, Viscountess Strangford, of a daughter.

22. At Milton-hill, in the county of Berks, the lady of Thomas Bowles, Esq. of a son.

27. At Blackheath, the lady of George Young, Esq. jun. of a daughter.

Aug. 3. At Tottenham, Mrs. G. P. Holt, of a daughter.

14. In Grosvenor-place, the lady of Admiral Sir Richard Strachan, of a daughter.

At Corte Castle, Dorset, the lady of the Rev. George Pickard, jun. of a son.

15. Mrs. Wright, of Lincoln's-inn, of a son.

16. In Wigmore-street, the lady of Major White, of a son.

MARRIAGES.

LATELY, D. G. Curtis, Esq. to Miss Chetwynd, daughter of the late W. Chetwynd, Esq.

July 5. At Koniz, Mark Theodore De Morlot, M.D. to Miss Constance Ingleby, youngest daughter of the late Sir John Ingleby, Bart. of Ripley Park, Yorkshire.

22. At Aston Clinton, Bucks, Thomas Tyringham Bernard, Esq. third son of Sir Scrope Bernard Morland, Bart. to Sophia Charlotte, only daughter of the late Sir David Williams, of Sarratt, Herts. Bart.

24. Mr. John Rolls, of Kennington-cross, to Miss Martha Maria Smith, only daughter of Mr. John Smith, of Windsor.

26. At Bath, Henry Mannington Morgan, Esq. eldest son of J. Morgan, Esq. of Bath, to Eliza, eldest daughter of the late Colonel Thorpe.

31. At Huntingdon, Sir George William Leeds, Bart. of Croxton-park, Cambridge, to Eleanor, second daughter of Owsley Rowley, Esq. of Huntingdon.

Aug. 2. At Waltham, Mr. William Wilson, of Sawbridgeworth, to Mrs. Allen of Langton.

At Birmingham, Mr. Henry Wray Adcock, to Miss Turner, eldest daughter of John Turner, Esq. of Heath green.

Charles Waite, Esq. M.D. to Mrs. Kendrick, of Woodford.

Mr. Thomas Furze, of Richmond, to Miss Holloway, of Newington-causeway.

At Brighton, Thomas M'Donnell, Esq. of Dublin, to Frances, daughter of the late Matthew Butler, Esq. of the same place.

John Mears, Esq. of Pembroke, to Charlotte, eldest daughter of Sir John Owen, Bart. of the same county.

Mr. Benjamin Best, of Millman-street, Bedford-row, to Jane, eldest daughter of Mr. James Cooper, of Clerkenwell.

3. At Ewell, Mr. James Andrews, to Miss Mason.

At Stratford, Mr. Hayward, to Mrs. Carter, of Stratford.

Sir Henry Riddam Calder, Bart. of Park House, Kent, to Lady Frances Selina Pery, third daughter of the Earl of Limerick.

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John Stracy, Esq. of Sprostown Lodge, to Emma, youngest daughter of Christopher Clitherow, Esq. of Herts.

4. At Hackney, T. Southwood Smith, M.D. of Yeovil, Somersetshire, to Mary, eldest daughter of John Christie, Esq. Wick House, Hickney.

Mr. Robert Fisher, of Leicestershire, to Frances, youngest daughter of Thomas Walker, Esq. of John street, Bedford-row.

5. At East Knoyle, Wilts, the Rev. Henry Worsley, to Susan Caroline, second daughter of James Charles Still, Esq. of East Knoyle.

Thomas Trayton Fuller Elliott Drake, Esq. to Eleanor, only daughter of James Hallford, Esq. of Piccadilly.

Mr. Lewis Hathway, to Elizabeth Mary, eldest daughter of the late Mr. Chard, of Holborn.

Alexander Green, Esq. of Hackney, to Margaretta, fifth daughter of the late N. De St. Croix, Esq. of H. merton.

6. Philip Martineaux, Esq. of Carey street, to Elizabeth Frances, only daughter of Dr. Batty.

At Putney, J. B. Clifton, Esq. to Miss Lawrence of Putney.

7. A. H. Hayworth, Esq. of Chelsea, to Miss Coombes, of Buckingham-street, Adelphi.

John Armstrong, Esq. of Kentish Town, to Maria Jane, eldest daughter of Edwin Sandys, Esq. of the same place.

9. Mr. James Tate, of Chelsea, to Miss Mary Smith, only daughter of Mr. William Smith, of Rathbone-place.

10. The Rev. John Greenwood, to Caroline, daughter of the Rev. Charles Bowle, of Winborne, Dorset.

11. George Hayes, Lieutenant, R.N. to Miss Sarah Woodger, daughter of Charles Woodger, Esq. Captain of the Royal Navy.

19. At Hastings, T. W. Leech, Esq. to Miss Selina Charlotte, second daughter of William Toosey, Esq. of Beneoolen.

27. At Camberwell, Alexander Gordon, Esq. to Mrs. Frances Maddox Thomas, Bethel-place.

MONTHLY OBITUARY.

LATFLY, Essex Henry Bond, Esq. at his seat, Ditchleys, near Brentwood, Essex, brother of the late Mr. Serjeant Bond. He was, on retiring from the Honourable East India Company's service, Captain of the Walmer Castle Indiaman, and had made fourteen voyages to India. He was a man universally respected.

28. At Clapham, Louisa Sarah, wife of Thomas Warre, jun. Esq. and eldest daughter of Sir Rupert George, Bart.

29. Aged 80, Mr. Thomas Dowson, of Blackmoor-street, Drury-lane.

At Park-place, Chelsea, Mrs. T. Bowley, of Wood-street, Cheapside.

At Cirencester, Gloucestershire, Samuel Lyons, Esq. of the Inner Temple, F.R.S. and F.A.S. Keeper of his Majesty's Records in the Tower of London, &c.

At Denmark-hill, Camberwell, in his 87th year, Mr. James Evans.

Mr. Beddish, of Jernyn-street, St. James's.

30. Dorothy, wife of the Rev. Kingsman Baskett, Master of the Charter House, near Hull.

July 4. At Portsmouth, in his 84th year, Thos. Tucker, Esq. formerly of the Custom House, London.

At Hertford, aged 65, Mrs. Nield, widow.

5. At Galway, Ireland, Peter Lynch, Esq.

At his seat at Newlands, Southampton, the Hon. Admiral Sir W. Cornwallis, G.C.B. Vice Admiral of England, &c.

In Durham-place, Chelsea, in his 81st year, Thomas Richardson, Esq.

At Lemberg, the celebrated Austrian General, Baron Von Hillier.

At Bayswater, Isabella Catharine, daughter of the late Wm. Knox, Esq. of Bellevue, county of Donegal.

At Great Parndon, Essex, in her 87th year, Mrs. Astie.

7. At Brighton, James Hardwidge, Esq. of the Grove, Camberwell.

Aged 44, Mr. Isaac Dent, late of Southwark.

8. At Walthamstow, in his 58th year, W. Walton, Esq.

Aged 17, Anne Sophia Shipley, daughter of Wm. Green, Esq. of Stanway Hall, near Colchester; and in the evening of the same day, her twin-sister, Harriet Mary Frances.

At Blackheath, in his 64th year, John Cundale, Esq. of Hart-street, Bloomsbury.

In Old Palace-yard, Capt. T. H. Harris, of the Prince Regent East Indiaman.

9. In her 85th year, Mrs. Cecil, of Charles-square, Hoxton.

At St. Crich, in Derbyshire, Mary, eldest daughter of Mr. R. Paylett, late of Stamford.

In Jamaica-row, Bermondsey, in his 50th year, Mr. Thomas Longridge.

At Scart, near Ardfinnan (Tipperary), the Rev. Dr. Leslie Battersby, Rector of that parish, and formerly Vicar-General of the diocese of Killala.

At Inglis Maudie, Kincardineshire, Julietta, Countess of Kintore.

At Bowbridge, near Derby, Mary, widow of the late Nicholas Nicholas, Esq.

10. Mary, wife of Mr. John Robins, of Warwick-street, Golden-square.

In Sloane-street, Chelsea, James Hay, Esq. formerly Speaker of the Hon. House of Assembly of the Island of Grenada.

At Kew Green, Lieut. Gen. Wm. Wynyard, late Equerry to his Majesty, and colonel of the 5th regiment of foot.

11. The wife of Joseph Pitt, Esq. M.P. of East Court, Wilts.

At Peckham, in his 60th year, Mr. John Mason, seedsman, of Fleet-street.

12. In her 57th year, Ann, widow of the late Roger Swetenham, of Somerford Booth, Cheshire.

In Lansdown crescent, Bath, the widow of the Rev. Richard Hammett, rector of Clevelly, Devonshire.

At the Abbey, in Gloucestershire, in her 70th year, the Hon. Mrs. Masters, sister to Lord Sherborne.

13. In Upper Seymour-street, in his 75th year, the Rev. Wm. Percy, D.D. Rector of St. Paul's church, Charleston, South Carolina, and formerly of Queen's-square chapel, Westminster.

At Kentish Town, aged 35, the wife of Mr. Richard Shuter.

In Portland-place, the widow of Dr. Handyside.

Aged 63, James Bell, Esq. of Russell-square.

14, aged 52, Mr. Romualdo Zotti, of Broad-street, Golden-square.

20. At Holyrood house, Miss Murray, daughter of the late Hon. and Rev. Dean Murray, of Killaloe, in Ireland.

At his house in Forth street, Edinburgh, Professor Playfair, who had been for some time past in a declining state of health.

24. In Nottingham-place, Mrs. Wilson, late of Clifton, widow of the late John Walker Wilson, Esq.

27. At Greenwich, Elizabeth, wife of Mr. James Ferguson.

Aug. 1. At Aix-la-Chapelle, James Forbes, Esq. of Albemarle-street, F.R.S. in his 71st year.

2. At Blackheath, Mrs. Vansittart, mother of the Right Hon. the Chancellor of the Exchequer, in her 81st year.

3. In Bridge-street, Blackfriars, Mr. John Nodin, in his 78th year.

5. At Westmoreland, in the 67th year of his age, Mr. Wm. Howson.

9. Mrs. Tomkins, Matron of St. Bartholomew's Hospital.

At Knightsbridge, James Kennedy, Esq. aged 48.

At the Rectory, North Cray, Kent, Mrs. Moore, wife of the Rev. T. Moore, aged 80. Thos. Ranby Reid, Esq. of Chelsea, in his 55th year.

11. At Esher, in his 71st. year, Capt. Charles Hughes.

12. At Weymouth, Mrs. Glendining, wife of Thos. Glendining, Esq. of Burton-crescent, aged 58.

13. Wm. Darton, sen. aged 64, bookseller, Gracechurch-street; a valued Mem-

ber of the Religious Society of Friends. He was a useful public man, well known and respected; and for a long period he will be remembered by the youth of Great Britain, by his judicious writings and numerous useful publications. He bore his sufferings with patience and resignation, and quietly departed with the hope attendant on a well-spent life.

19. In Alfred-place, aged 43, Mary Susanna, wife of the Rev. Dr. Busfield.

21. Sarah, wife of Mr. Terry, of Bedford-row.

LITERARY INTELLIGENCE.

THE Collectors of Portraits and Illustrators of Granger's Biographical Dictionary, Seward's Anecdotes, Boswell's Life of Johnson, Biographia Dramatica, Pennant's London, Lyson's Environs, Pursuits of Literature, are respectfully informed, that a FEW proof impressions of the PORTRAITS that accompany this Work, are struck off on Columbia Paper, and may be had separate, price 4s.; but EARLY application will be necessary to secure them, as the number printed is very LIMITED.

In the press,

MR. JOHN SCOTT, author of a Visit to Paris, &c. is just returned from the Continent with abundant stores of information, which he is preparing for publication, under the title of Italy in 1818 and 1819.

An Account of the Varioloid Epidemic which has lately prevailed in Edinburgh and other Parts of Scotland, by John Thomson, M.D.

A Series of Portraits of the British Poets, from Chaucer to Cowper, copied from the most authentic originals, and engraved in the line manner, by Engleheart, Warren, Wedgwood, &c.

Gleanings in Africa, collected during a long residence and many trading voyages to that country, particularly those parts which are situated between Cape Verd and the River Congo, during the years 1799 to 1811 inclusive.

A Picture of Yarmouth, with numerous engravings, by Mr. John Preston, of the Customs.

The twelfth edition of the Ambulator, or Tour round London.

A political and commercial Account of Venezuela, Trinidad, and some of the adjacent Islands, from the French of Mr. Lavaysse, with Notes and Illustrations.

Letters from Persia, giving a description of the manners and customs of that interesting country.

A Memoir of Charles Louis Sand; to which is prefixed, a defence of the German Universities.

The fifth and sixth volumes of the octavo edition of Franklin's Memoirs, comprising his posthumous writings.

Specimens of the Living British Poets, with Biographical Notices and Critical Remarks, by the Rev. George Croly, A.M.

A new edition of Dix's Land Surveying.

The Wandering Jew; or, Hareach the Prolonged. Being an authentic account of the manners and customs of the most distinguished nations, by the Rev. T. Clark.

Elements of Gymnastics, or Bodily Exercises and Sports, as adopted by Pestalozzi.

The Elementary Drawing Book, by Pestalozzi.

Picturesque Promenades of a young Family in the Environs of Paris, with many engravings.

The National Reader, or Exercises adapted to the National Spelling Book, by B. Tabart.

Historical and Characteristic Tour of the Rhine, from Mayence to Coblentz and Cologne, in six monthly parts.

Letters from Buenos Ayres and Chili; with an original History of the latter Country; illustrated with engravings, by the Author of Letters from Paraguay.

Just published,

The Book of Intellectual Life, or the Sun of the Moral World. 12mo.

A new edition of Homer's Iliad, from the Text of Heyne; with English Notes. 8vo. By Mr. Valpy.

Eutropius, with English Notes and Questions. 12mo. Second edition. By the Rev. C. Bradley, A. M.

The Delphin and Variorum Classics, Parts V. and VI. The price will shortly be further increased, as very few copies remain unsold. Present subscription 920.

Stephens's Greek Thesaurus, Nos. VII and VIII.; i. e. Part VI. of Lexicon, and Part II. of Glossary. The price will soon be again increased.

A Treatise on the Nature and Cure of the Gout and Rheumatism, by Charles Scudamore, M.D.

LIST OF BOOKS AND NEW EDITIONS OF ESTABLISHED WORKS,
PUBLISHED IN AUGUST,

At the Prices they are advertised at, in boards, unless otherwise expressed; and may be had of J. ASPERNE, No. 32, CORNHILL.

It is earnestly requested that Authors and Publishers will continue to communicate Notices of their Works (post paid) and they will always be faithfully inserted FREE of EXPENSE.

MARRIOTT'S Second Course of Sermons, 8vo. 10s. 6d.

The Tourist's Pocket Journal, 12mo. 2s. 6d. half bound.

Reichard's Itinerary of Germany, 12mo. 12s.

A Treatise on the Existence of a Supreme Being, by Thomas Moir, 18mo. 3s. 6d.

A Guide to the Lakes of Cumberland, Westmorland, and Lancashire, by John Robinson, D.D. 12mo. 15s.

Antinomianism Unmasked, by Samuel Chase, A.M. 8vo. 7s.

Caulfield's Remarkable Persons, Vol. I. royal 8vo. 1l. 16s. royal 4to. 3l. 3s.

Genlis' Voyageur, 9s. 6d.

The Fudger Fudged, 12mo. 3s. 6d.

Morre's Moral Sketches, 8vo. 9s.

Ross's Cape Calendar, 5s.

Scudamore on Gout, 8vo. 1l.

Evelyn Mountjoy, 4 vols. 1l. 4s.

Pope's Customs, 5th edit. 8vo. 1l. 15s.

Armstrong on Typhus Fever, 8vo. 3d edit. 14s.

Hints for the Improvement of early Education, 2d edition, 3s. 6d.

Volney's New Researches of Ancient History, 2 vols. 8vo. 1l. 5s.

Allan Ramsay's Poems, 18mo. 5s.

Borissow's Commerce of St. Petersburg, 8vo. 8s.

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

A CONSTANT READER has our thanks for his suggestion, of which we shall probably avail ourselves at some future opportunity; but the specimen he has sent us will not suit our Magazine.

The Comparative Review of the Rev. S. Wix's "Reflections," and the Rev. H. C. Donoghue's Strictures, shall be inserted in our next.

J. B. and *A Constant Reader* of your *Miscellany* will find their Inquiry anticipated.

B. in our next.

The Inspector, No. II. is inadmissible.

ERRATA in our last.—Page 30, l. 23, for "statue," read "statute."—Page 31, l. 29, for "1803," read "1083."

AN ALPHABETICAL LIST OF BANKRUPTS,

WITH THE ATTORNEYS' NAMES,

FROM TUESDAY, JULY 27, TO TUESDAY, AUGUST 24, 1819.

Extracted from the London Gazette.

N.B. All the Meetings are at GUILDHALL, unless otherwise expressed. The Country and London Attornies' Names are between Brackets.

BANKRUPTCIES SUPERSEDED.

GOODE, THOS. Hinckley, Leicester, hosier. July 31.

GOODE, JOHN. Liverpool, merchant. Aug. 14.

HAYWARD, WM. HEN. Manchester and Tamworth, cotton-spinner. Aug. 7.

LAW, GEO. Manchester, grocer. Aug. 7.

PETIMAN, WM. Ham, Kent, nurseryman. Aug. 10.

YOUNG, SAM. Manchester, cotton-spinner. July 31.

BANKRUPTS.

ASHBY, HENRY RABAN, Budge-row, Cannon st. copperplate-printer, Sept. 11. [Dalton, Unions-st. Bishopgate-st.] July 31.

ARCHBELL, ROB. suburbs of York, corn factor, Sept. 18, Btridge's Hotel, York. [Bell and Co. Rawchurch-yard, Cheapside; and Brook and Co. York.] Aug. 7.

APPLETON, JOHN, Sunderland-near-the-Sea, Durham. ship-owner, Sept. 18. [Brumell, Church-passage, Guildhall.] Aug. 7.

ANDERSON, MARY, Southampton, poulterer, Sept. 13, 16, and Oct. 2, Coach and Horse, Southampton. [Clement, Southampton; and Hicks and Co. Bartlett's bu. Holborn.] Aug. 31.

ANNELY, JOHN, Kingsdown, Bristol, grocer, Sept. 2, and Oct. 2, Commercial Rooms, Bristol. [Hammond, Echequer-office, Lincoln's-inn; and Hammett, 31st-st.] Aug. 31.

BATHE, JOHN, Piccadilly, wine and spirit merchant, Sept. 7. [Langham and Sons, Bartlett's-bu. Holborn.] July 27.

Broomfield, W. sen. and jun. Walworth, Surrey, bricklayers, Sept. 11. [Quallett and Co. Prospect-row, Dock-head.] July 31.

BRUMFIT, THOS. Bradford, York, grocer, Sept. 14, Bull's Head, Bradford. [Moulden, Bradford; and Stocker and Co. New Boswell-court, Carey-st.] Aug. 3.

BARNES, WM. sen. and jun. Alfreton, Derbyshire, saddlers, Sept. 23, Star Manchester. [Wood, Manchester; and Hurd and Co. Temple.] Aug. 14.

BILBROUGH, JOS. Gildersome, Batley, York, cloth-merchant, Sept. 2, 4, and 29, Court House, Leeds. [Tottle and Co. Leeds, and Poultry.] Aug. 17.

- BLANDFORD, JOHN BENNETT**, Poole, inn-keeper, Sept. 18, Old Antelope, Poole. [Alexander and Co. New-inn; and Parr, Poole.] Aug. 7.
- BARNARD, JOS.** Crown-row, Mile-end-road, flour-factor, Sept. 25. [Woodward and Co. Nicholas-la. Lombard st.] Aug. 14.
- BIRKINHEAD, JAS.** Manchester, dealer, Sept. 14, Garrick's Head, Manchester. [Addington and Co. Bedford row; and Jackson, Manchester.] Aug. 3.
- BRIELEY, JOS.** Manchester, dyer, Sept. 18, Star, Deansgate, Manchester. [Sharpe and Co. Manchester; and Milne and Co. Temple.] Aug. 7.
- COLLINS, THOS.** Bridlington, York, common-brewer, Sept. 28, Black Lion, Bridlington. [Williams, Red-lion-sq.; and Taylor, Bridlington.] Aug. 17.
- DAWSON, JOHN**, New Windsor, Berks, cheese-factor, Sept. 18. [Blands and Co. Reading; and Few and Co. Henrietta-st. Covent-garden.] Aug. 7.
- DOWNES, JOHN**, Brewer street, Westminister, harness-maker, Sept. 25. [Cheveley, Great Putney-st.] Aug. 14.
- DAPLYN, ROBERT SCOTT**, and Co. Limehouse, coal-merchants, Sept. 11, and Oct. 2. [Temple and Co. Burr-st. East Smithfield.] Aug. 21.
- EGINTON, JOHN**, Handsworth, near Birmingham, Stafford, wine-merchant, Sept. 7. [Desse and Co. Bream's-bu. Chancery-la.] July 27.
- EVANS, GEO.** Aberdaur, Glamorgan, grocer, Sept. 7, Castle, Merthyrtydul. [Meyrick, Merthyrtydul; and Jenkins and Co. New-inn.] July 27.
- EWANS, MARTIN**, Lawrence Hill, in the Parish of St. Philip and Jacob, Gloucestershire, baker, Sept. 1, and 25, Commercial Rooms, Bristol. [Vizard and Co. Lincoln's-inn-fields; and Wintour and Co. Bristol.] Aug. 14.
- FORSTER, GEO.** Berwick-upon-Tweed, merchant, Sept. 7, Dog and Duck, Kingston-upon-Hull. [Rogers and Co. Bartlett's-bu. Holborn; and T. and C. Frost, Hull.] July 27.
- FLOWERS, JOHN GARRETT**, Leadenhall-street, tailor, Sept. 11, and Oct. 2. [Gale, Basinghall-st.] Aug. 21.
- FREARS, EDW.** Birmingham, merchant, Sept. 2, 4, and Oct. 5, Union Tavern, Birmingham. [Hicks and Co. Bartlett's-bu. Holborn; and Beswick, Cherry-st. Birmingham.] Aug. 24.
- FRANCIS, SAM.** Norwich, manufacturer, Sept. 6, and Oct. 5, Castle-inn, Norwich. [Longdill and Co. Gray's-inn-sq.; and Beckwith, Norwich.] Aug. 24.
- FROAD, WM.** late of Rochdale, but now of Castle-ron, Lancaster, flannel-manufacturer, Sept. 17, 18, and Oct. 5, Albion Hotel, Manchester. [Law Piccadilly, Manchester; and Adlington and Co. Bedford-row.] Aug. 24.
- GRAHAM, JOHN**, Birmingham, linen-draper, Sept. 28. [Anstice and Co. King's Bench-walk.] Aug. 17.
- HARTLEY, JOHN**, Red-gate-court, Minories, merchant, Sept. 11. [Hurd and Co. King's Bench-walk, Temple.] July 31.
- HOLKER, THOS.** Noncon-green, near Eccles, Lancaster, manufacturer, Sept. 14, Albion, Manchester. [Makinson, Middle Temple; and Hamer, Manchester.] Aug. 3.
- HOPWOOD, WM.** and Co. Horwick, Lancaster, bleachers, Sept. 18, Eagle and Child, Wigan, Lancaster. [Norris, John-st. Bedford-row; and Gaskill, Wigan.] Aug. 7.
- HOMFRAY, THOS.** of the Hyde, Stafford, iron-master, Sept. 21, Wheat sheaf, Bewdley, Worcester. [Anstice and Co. Inner Temple; and Hunt, Stourbridge.] Aug. 10.
- HEIFOR, JAS.** Manchester, umbrella-manufacturer, Sept. 21, Star, Manchester. [Milne and Co. Temple; and Halstead and Co. Manchester.] Aug. 10.
- HUNT, THOS.** Sheffield, Yorkshire, scissar-manufacturer, Sept. 21, Angel Sheffield. [Bigg, Southampton-bu. Chancery-la.; and Haywood Sheffield.] Aug. 10.
- HYDE, WM.** Howford-buildings, Fenchurch-street, merchant, Oct. 2. [Thomas, Fen-co. Fenchurch-st.] Aug. 21.
- HALLS, JOHN**, Sawston, Cambridge, grocer, Sept. 15, 16, and Oct. 5, Bull-inn, Cambridge. [Randall, Cambridge; and Caley, Queen's-sq. Bloomsbury.] Aug. 24.
- HAWKINS, ROBT.** Little Bowden, Northampton, horsedealer, Sept. 6, 7, and Oct. 5, Angel inn, Northampton. [Emly, Essex-co. Temple; and Robinson, Leicester.] Aug. 24.
- JEWELL, WM.** Henrietta-st. Covent-garden, carver and gilder, Sept. 18. [Phillips, Bedford-st. Covent-garden; and Watling-st.] Aug. 7.
- JONES, GEO.** and Co. Bistol coal merchants, Sept. 18, White Hart, Broad-st. Bristol. [Stocker, and Co. New Buswell-co. Carey-st.; and Frankis, Union-co. Broad-st. Bristol.] Aug. 7.
- INNES, WM.** Hatton-garden, tailor, Sept. 18. [Tyrrell and Son, Guildhall.] Aug. 7.
- JOHNSON, ISAAC**, Stamford, Lincoln, coach-maker, Sept. 10, 11, and Oct. 2, Crown, Stamford. [Torkington, Stamford; and Chilton, Chancery-la.] Aug. 21.
- KILNER, WM.** and JOHN, Huddersfield, York, merchants, Sept. 14, Ramsden's Arms, Huddersfield. [Stocker, and Co. New Buswell-co. Lincoln's-inn; and Pance, Huddersfield.] Aug. 3.
- LINCOLN, MAI.** Lewis, York, tea-dealer, Sept. 18, Seasons House, Leeds. [Birket, Cloak-la.; and Bentley, Leeds.] Aug. 7.
- LEITCH, JAS. FRISBY**, Fenchurch-street, merchant, Sept. 21. [Dennett's and Co. King's Arms-yard, Coleman-st.] Aug. 10.
- LADLY, FRAN.** jun. Norwich, manufacturer, Sept. 16, 17, and 25, Norfolk Hotel, Norwich. [Saggers, Crosby-sq.; and Marsh and Co. Norwich.] Aug. 14.
- LITTLE, EDW.** Mealsgate, Cumberland, blacksmith, Sept. 14, 15, and Oct. 2, Globe, Cocker-mouth. [Steel and Son, Cocker-mouth.] Aug. 21.
- LITTLE, WM.** Mealsgate, Cumberland, slate-merchant, Sept. 14, 15, and Oct. 2, Globe Cocker-mouth. [Steel and Son, Cocker-mouth.] Aug. 21.
- LITTLE, ABRAHAM**, Mealsgate, Cumberland, wood-monger, Sept. 14, 15, and Oct. 2, Globe, Cocker-mouth. [Steel and Son, Cocker-mouth.] Aug. 21.
- MILLS, WM.** late of Kirkby-Stephen, Westmorland, but now a prisoner in the Gaol of Appleby, white-leather-manufacturer, Sept. 7, Crown and Mitre, Appleby. [Briggs and Co. Appleby; and Mounsey and Co. Red Lion-sq.] July 27.
- MARTIN, CHAS.** Great Yarmouth, Norfolk, linen diaper, Sept. 7, King's Head, Great Yarmouth. [Fisher, Yarmouth; and Longdill and Co. Gray's-inn.] July 27.
- MILLER, STEPHEN**, Emsworth, Southampton, rope-maker, Sept. 11. [Stratton and Co. Shore-ditch.] July 31.
- M'NAIR, ARCH.** Abchurch lane, merchant, Sept. 11. [Tomlinson and Co. Ophthal-co.] July 31.
- MAY, WM.** Spital-sq. silk-manufacturer, Sept. 21. [James, Bucklersbury.] Aug. 10.
- MALTYBY, WM.** Huddersfield, York, merchant, Sept. 25, George, Huddersfield. [Evans, Hatton-garden; and Carr, Gomersal, near Leeds.] Aug. 14.
- MEEK, JAS.** Vine-street, virtualer, Sept. 25. [Williams, Blackman-st. South-walk.] Aug. 14.
- MOORE, SUSANNA**, Ashby-de-la-Zouch, milliner and dress maker, Sept. 28, Three Cranes, Leicester. [James, Ely-place, Holborn; and Oliver, Leicester.] Aug. 17.
- MARSH, JOHN**, Sidmouth, Devon, bookseller, Sept. 6, 7, and Oct. 5, Globe-inn, Exeter. [Cox, Honiton; and Darke and Co. Princess-st. Bedford-row.] Aug. 24.
- MANIFOLD, ANN** and JOHN, Liverpool, tanners and leather-dressers, Sept. 15, 16, and Oct. 6, George-inn, Liverpool. [Norris, John st. Bedford-row; and Norris, jun. Liverpool.] Aug. 24.
- NEWCOMB, WM.** Coventry, and Wood-street, Chippside, ribbon-manufacturer, Sept. 28, King's Head, Coventry. [Long and Co. Gray's Inn; and Troughton and Co. Coventry.] Aug. 17.
- POLLOCK, JOHN**, jun. Newcastle-upon-Tyne, cooper, Sept. 7, Jurf, Newcastle-upon-Tyne. [Bell and Co. Bow Church-yard; and Willis and Co. Gateshead.] July 27.
- PARK, HFN.** Tadcaster, York, butcher, Sept. 11, Angel, Tadcaster. [Fisher and Co. Holborn.] July 31.
- PRENTICE, JOHN**, late of Whitechapel, but now a prisoner in the King's Bench prison, grocer, Sept. 14. [Sheffield, Great Precot-st. Goodman's-fields.] Aug. 3.
- PRICHARD, EVAN**, Llanrwst, Denbigh, shop-keeper, Sept. 2, 3, and Oct. 2, Mitre, Bangor. [Edmunds, Exchequer office, Lincoln's-inn; and Williams, Penrhos, Carnarvon.] Aug. 21.
- PAYNE, CHAS.** Neckinger Dying-grounds, Bermondsey, Surrey, dyer, Sept. 4, and Oct. 4. [Birkett, Cloak la.] Aug. 21.

- PRATT, WM.** Birmingham, druggist, Sept. 6, 7, and Oct. 9. Woolpack, Birmingham. [Long and Co. Holborn-co. Gray's-inn; and Palmer, Cole-hill, Warwickshire.] Aug. 21.
- ROBERTS, THOS. and JOS.** Kingston-upon-Hull, merchants, Sept. 7, White Hart, Kingston-upon-Hull. [Shaw, Ely-place, Holborn; and Richardson, Hull.] July 27.
- ROBINSON, JOS.** Liverpool, joiner, Sept. 18, George, Dale-street, Liverpool. [Bardwell and Marrow, Liverpool; and Blackstock and Co. Temple.] Aug. 7.
- REID, WM. sen.** Rosomon-street, Clerkenwell, watch-maker, Sept. 18. [Scargill, Coppice-row, Clerkenwell.] Aug. 7.
- ROSS, MALCOLM, and GEO. JAS.** Dogwate-hill, merchants, Sept. 25. [Nind and Co. Throgmorton-st.] Aug. 14.
- RIDGE, GEO.** Reading, Berke, Millwright, Sept. 28, George, Reading. [Hamilton, Berwick-st. Soho; and Smit, Broad-st. Reading.] July 17.
- SAWKINS, WM.** Southampton, watch-maker, Sept. 21. [Towers, Castle-st. Falcon sq.] Aug. 10.
- SALE, JOHN,** Glass-house, in the Liberty of Cherterton, Stafford, factor, Sept. 21, Swan, Tunstall. [Walker, Lincoln's-inn-fields, and Exchequer-office of Pleas; and Rushbury, Shelton, Staffordshire.] Aug. 10.
- SAUNDERS, JAS.** Shrewsbury, Shropshire, bookseller and stationer, Sept. 21, Lion, Shrewsbury. [Griffiths, Southampton-bu. Chancery-la.; and Aterley and Co. Shrewsbury.] Aug. 10.
- SIMMONS, BENJ.** High-street, Southwark, stationer, Sept. 25. [Richardson, Clement's-la. Lombard-st.] Aug. 14.
- SARL, JANE.** Southill, Bedford, grocer, Sept. 25, Red Lion, Bedford. [Williams, Gosham Lodge, near Berkhamstead, Herts, and Blackman-st. Southwark.] Aug. 14.
- STANLEY, GEO.** Cartworth, York, clothier, Oct. 9, Swan, Huddersfield. [Allison, Huddersfield; and Fisher and Co. Holborn-hill.] Aug. 21.
- SIMS, LYON,** Banhill-row, Moorfields, stationer, Sept. 7, and Oct. 5. [Saacs, Mansell-st. Goodman's-fields.] Aug. 24.
- TAYLOR, JOSHUA,** Marshfield, Gloucester, mealman, Sept. 11, Commercial Rooms, Bristol. [Barfoot, Inner-Temple; and Hettling, Chepping Todbury, Gloucester.] July 31.
- TENNENT, BRYCE JOHNSTON,** Liverpool, merchant, Sept. 18, at the Office of Messrs. Avison and Wheeler, Hanover-street, Liverpool. [Avison and Co. Liverpool, and Castle-st. Holborn.] Aug. 7.
- TAYLOR, JOHN,** Pershore, Worcestershire, joiner, Sept. 21, Bell, Pershore. [Dyneley, Pershore; and Bousfield and Co. Bouverie-st. Fleet-st.] Aug. 10.
- WATERHOUSE, THOS.** Sedgley, Stafford, nail-factor, Sept. 18, Littleton Arms, Penkridge. [Jeyes, Chancery-la.; and Homer, Sedgley.] Aug. 7.
- WATERHOUSE, THOS.** Sedgley, Stafford, nail-factor, Sept. 21, Littleton Arms, Penkridge. [Jeyes, Chancery-la.; and Homer, Sedgley.] Aug. 10.
- WALLEY, GEO.** Tunstall, Stafford, earthenware-manufacturer, Sept. 21, Swan, Tunstall. [Walker, Exchequer-office of Pleas and Lincoln's-inn; and Rushbury, Shelton, Staffo dshire.] Aug. 10.
- WRIGHT, MATT.** Briatol, soap-maker, Sept. 25, Commercial Rooms, Bristol. [Vizard and Co. Lincoln's-inn-fields; and Harris, Bristol.] Aug. 14.
- WEDGWOOD, JOS.** late of Baford, Stafford, and since of Montreal, Lower Canada, merchant, Sept. 28, Castle, Newcastle under-Lyne. [Griffin, Hauley, Staffordshire; and Wilson, King's Bench-walk, Temple.] Aug. 17.
- WHITTINGHAM, RICH.** Exeter-street, Strand, victualler, Sept. 28. [Williams, Blackman st. Borough.] Aug. 17.
- WINGETT, THOS.** Plymouth, boot-maker, Oct. 9, Weakley's Hotel, Plymouth Dock. [Darke and Co. Prince's-st. Bedford-row; and Bozon and Co. Plymouth Dock.] Aug. 21.
- YOUNG, JON.** Carlisle, Cumberland, spirit-merchant, Sept. 21, Coffee-House Inn, Carlisle. [Bowden and Co. Clement's-inn; and Robinson, Carlisle.] Aug. 10.

AN ALPHABETICAL LIST OF DIVIDENDS,

FROM TUESDAY, JULY 27, TO TUESDAY, AUGUST 24, 1819.

- ANSRLL, G.** Carshalton, Surrey, July 31.
- Allen, J. and Co.** Rotherhithe-wall, Bermondsey, Sept. 4.
- Besford, E.** Brook's-mews, Hanover-sq. Aug. 21.
- Bishop, C.** High-street, Southwark, Aug. 17.
- Betts, J. T.** Honduras-street, Old-street, Aug. 7.
- Biggs, J.** Charles-street, Hatton-garden, Sept. 4.
- Bailey, C. R. H.** Swallowfield, Wilts, Aug. 24.
- Binton, J.** Edward-street, Portman-square, Aug. 28.
- Barnes, J.** Cinderford, Gloucester, Aug. 31.
- Bell, J.** Newcastle-upon-Tyne, Sept. 1.
- Breeze, W.** Hanley, Stafford, Sept. 6.
- Butler, J. A.** Blackheath, Sept. 14.
- Bridgman, J. V.** Tavistock, Devon, Sept. 14.
- Breeze, W.** Hanley, Stafford, Sept. 17.
- Carr, C.** Bridge-street, Westminster, July 31.
- Clave, T. and S.** Exeter, Aug. 25.
- Collins, J. M.** Newton, Abbot, Devon, Aug. 20.
- Comfoot, G.** North Shields, Aug. 21.
- Campbell, D. and Co.** Old Jewry, Aug. 31.
- Cooke, T. and Co.** late of Dublin, but now of the Strand, Sept. 28.
- Collins, P.** New Fishborne, Sussex, Sept. 11.
- Duxbury, J.** Manchester, Aug. 25.
- Dunn, J.** White Lion-court, Birchin-lane, Aug. 21.
- Davidson, W.** Little-st. Thomas Apostle, Aug. 24.
- Downing, K.** Stockport and Manchester, Aug. 9.
- Durham, J.** Lower Shadwell-street, Sept. 18.
- De Symons, L.** Billiter square, Sept. 11.
- Dyson, G. jun.** formerly of Castle court, Cornhill, and late of China-terrace, Lambeth, Sept. 11.
- Dixon, W. jun.** Liverpool, Sept. 16.
- Dampier, E.** Primrose-st. Bishopsgate Without, Oct. 30.
- Edwards, E.** Winchester-street, Broad-street, Aug. 21.
- Ehrstom, E. Fen-co.** Fenchurch-st. July 31 and Aug. 17.
- Elmfrith, W.** Walcot, Somerset, Sept. 26.
- Esler, R.** Hammond's-co. Mincing-lane, Aug. 21.
- Evans, J.** Southampton, Aug. 24.
- Evans, G. sen. and jun.** High-st. Southwark, Sept. 4.
- Fisher, G.** Liverpool, Sept. 20.
- Frost, J. Deily,** Sept. 9.
- Foster, W.** Walsall, Stafford, Sept. 16.
- Gibson, T. and Co.** Lawrence lane, Aug. 17.
- Green, T.** Upper Arley, Staffordshire, Aug. 24.
- Gibson, J. and Co.** Wardrobe-pl. Doctors-com-mons, Aug. 21.
- Graham, R.** Garstang, Lancaster, Aug. 9.
- Grouing, R.** Broad-street buildings, Aug. 21.
- Gall, W. H.** Gutter-lane, Cheap-side, Oct. 26.
- Grellier, J. H. and Co.** Guildford, Surrey, and Bristow-street, lime-burners, Sept. 11.
- Griffiths, R.** Pool, Montgomery, Sept. 17.
- Humphreys, J.** Talbot co. Glaceluch-st. Aug. 21.
- Hodson, W.** Manchester, Aug. 25.
- Hellcar, T. and J.** Bristol, Sept. 1.
- Hughes, J.** Liverpool, Sept. 9.
- Hockey, J.** Livangum (othwise Langrom), Mon-mouth, Aug. 31.
- Hewitt, J. and Co.** Warminster, Wilts, Sept. 9.
- Hunt, W.** Portsmouth, Sept. 7.
- Harris, A.** Gulstone-square, Whitechapel, Sept. 4.
- Higgins, J.** North Nibley, Gloucester, Sept. 10.
- Hendy, R.** Redbridge, Southampton, Sept. 14.
- Howard, R. jun.** Woolwich, Kent, Nov. 13.
- Howill, J.** White-cross-street, St. Luke's, Sept. 11.
- Holmes, P.** stourport, Worcester, Sept. 13.
- Hird, J.** Liverpool, Sept. 17.
- Handley, J.** Coton, Stafford, Sept. 16.
- Hall, E. S.** Bank-buildings, Sept. 18.
- Hopkins, S.** Sea-Forge, near Nantwich, Chester, Sept. 25.
- Irwin, T.** Chatham, Aug. 21.
- Joseph, S. and Co.** Winchester-st. Broad-st. Sept. 25.
- Jenkins, T.** Judd-street, Brunswick-sq. Sept. 4.
- Lane, J.** Arundel, Sussex, Aug. 28.
- Loft, G.** Woodbridge, Suffolk, Sept. 8.
- Lewis, E.** Llanblaster, Radnor, Sept. 18.
- Lewis, W.** Dudmaston Lodge, Salop, Sept. 28.

Moran, T. Holyhead, Anglesea, Aug. 30.
 Mager, C. Whitelaven, Cumberland, Aug. 30.
 Macklin, J. Cheapside, Aug. 31.
 Mather, J. Manchester, Aug. 34.
 Morgan, J. M. and Co. Belle-Sauvage ya. Ludgate-hill, Sept. 18.
 Martin, T. and Co. Bristol, Sept. 31.
 Morris, Z. Newtown, Montgomery, Sept. 17.
 Norton, R. jun. Charlotte-st. Rathbone-pl. Aug. 31.
 Ohren, M. and M. C. Broad-street, Ratcliffe, Aug. 7.
 Pearson, J. Poitsmouth, Aug. 19.
 Palsgrave, T. Bennett st. Black friars'-road, Aug. 7.
 Palyart, I. London-street, Fenchurch-street, Aug. 28.
 Rankin, A. Red-lion-place, Cock-lane, Giltspur-st. Aug. 28.
 Rust, W. Sheffield, Aug. 25.
 Robinson, W. and Co. Liverpool, Sept. 17.
 Rycroft, J. Idle, York, Sept. 14.
 Ready, S. Southampton, Sept. 15.
 Singer, S. Kensington, Aug. 17.
 Smyth, E. St. Martin's-co. St. Martin's-la. Aug. 3.
 Sewell, R. Piccadilly, Aug. 7.
 Strong, G. Exeter, Aug. 26.
 Stout, B. Phoenix Brewery, Bagnigge-wells, Aug. 21.
 Street, J. P. Burge-row, Aug. 21.
 Sudd, J. Grestoke-place, Fetter-lane, Aug. 7.
 Scott, R. Liverpool, Sept. 14.
 Salt, R. and W. Stone, Stafford, Sept. 16.
 Slater, G. Liverpool, Sept. 20.

Turner, F. Doncaster, York, Sept. 4.
 Thompson, J. sen. Culpho, Suffolk, Sept. 17.
 Tredgold, R. Southampton, Sept. 14.
 Tapp, W. Isle of Wight, Sept. 6.
 Thomas, P. Mitre-co. Milk-st. Cheapside, and Hoxton, Aug. 25.
 Teather, L. Nottingham, Sept. 10.
 Vander Kleft, H. W. Narrow-wall, Lambeth, and High Holborn, Sept. 11.
 Vertue, S. Mark-lane, Aug. 21.
 Vaux, J. and Co. Cullum street, Aug. 28.
 Veysey, A. Exeter, Sept. 30.
 Wilcox, R. Strand, Sept. 11.
 Williams, G. Church-row, Limehouse, Sept. 11.
 Watson, J. Gravesend, Kent, Aug. 21.
 Wright, H. New-street, Brunswick-square, Aug. 31.
 Warner, A. St. Catherine-st. near the Tower, Aug. 17.
 Walker, J. Neithorp, Oxford, Aug. 23.
 Wadley, J. Coventry-street, Haymarket, Aug. 28.
 Weaver, E. and C. Gloucester, Aug. 31.
 Wilson, J. Hanley, Stafford, Sept. 6.
 Watts, W. otherwise W. P. Gosport, Sept. 10.
 Wildford, E. Boston, Lincoln, Aug. 25.
 Wade, W. Croydon, Surrey, Sept. 14.
 White, T. Great Queen-st. Lincoln's-inn-fields, Oct. 28.
 Warner, A. St. Catherine's-st. Tower, Sept. 11.
 Woodward, W. Cannon-street, Sept. 23.
 Wroath, D. Truro, Cornwall, Sept. 15.

AN ALPHABETICAL LIST OF CERTIFICATES,

FROM TUESDAY, JULY 27, TO TUESDAY, AUGUST 24, 1819.

ARLISS, J. Newgate-st. Aug. 21.
 Aston, J. Birmingham, Aug. 31.
 Brown, T. Newport, Salop, Aug. 17.
 Brownson R. Manchester, Aug. 17.
 Browne, W. L. and Co. Wood-st. Cheapside, Aug. 21.
 Barlow, J. Bolton-le Moors, Lancashire, Aug. 24.
 Blake, T. Cowes, Isle of Wight, Aug. 28.
 Broady, W. Bromsgrove, Worcester, Aug. 31.
 Brown, W. St. John's-street, Sept. 4.
 Bell, J. and Co. Leeds, Sept. 4.
 Brower, J. Broad-way, Black friars, Sept. 4.
 Blackburn, W. City road, Finsbury-square, Sept. 14.
 Coldwell, T. S. Norwich, Aug. 17.
 Cruse, T. Chatham, Kent, Aug. 17.
 Cooper, G. Walton-upon-Thames, Aug. 21.
 Chicott, T. Bristol, Sept. 11.
 Davis, D. New Bond street, Aug. 17.
 Dixon, J. Wellingham, Shropshire, Sept. 7.
 Dancey, T. Cateaton street, Sept. 11.
 Dunderdale, H. London, Sept. 14.
 Evans, H. B. Bath, Aug. 17.
 Ewbank, J. Little Bush-la. Cannon-street, Aug. 21.
 Fell, W. Watling-street, Sept. 7.
 Fish, T. Bridport, Dorset, Sept. 11.
 Granger, T. H. Leeds, Sept. 4.
 Griffith, J. Carnarvon, Sept. 4.
 Hatton, J. Warrington, Lancaster, Aug. 17.
 Hornby, J. Liverpool, Aug. 28.
 Hunter, J. Duke-yard, Bucklersbury, Sept. 7.
 Higman, J. Bake-street, Adelphi, Sept. 7.
 Harman, T. C. Wisbeach, Cambridgeshire, Sept. 7.
 Hughes, S. Liverpool, Sept. 11.
 Howswell, W. Bath, Sept. 11.
 Hunt, J. Swithin's-lane, Sept. 11.
 Hayton, J. B. Kingston-upon Hull, Sept. 14.
 Jordan, J. S. Birmingham, Aug. 24.
 Johnson, R. Freeman's-court, Cornhill, Sept. 4.
 Kershaw, G. Romford, Essex, Aug. 21.
 Lande, J. Tokenhouse-yard, Aug. 21.
 Lamb, J. Great James street, Bedford-row, Aug. 24.
 Lewis, J. jun. Martley, Worcester, Sept. 11.
 Linsley, J. jun. Leeds, Sept. 14.
 Matthews, J. Penn, Somerset, Aug. 28.

Mackenzie, C. Caroline-st. Bedford-sq. Aug. 28.
 Nathan, S. Chandos-street, Covent-garden, Aug. 28.
 Miller, R. Taunton, Somerset, Sept. 14.
 Orr, J. Barge-yard, Bucklersbury, Sept. 7.
 Pinkerton, T. Nuneaton, Warwick, and Birchin-la. London, Aug. 17.
 Pratt, W. Northampton-street, Clerkenwell, Aug. 21.
 Pettit, C. Birmingham, Aug. 24.
 Pile, J. and T. Bristol, Sept. 7.
 Rousseau, P. C. S. City-road, Aug. 21.
 Robinson, T. H. Manchester, Aug. 29.
 Ratcliffe, T. Ewood Bridge, Lancaster, Ratcliffe, J. Manchester, Ratcliffe, J. Ewood Bridge, Lancaster, and Ratcliffe, R. Manchester, Aug. 31.
 Rosser, J. Wallingford, Berks, Sept. 4.
 Statham, P. and Hardwick, J. Lancaster, Aug. 17.
 Swan, R. Gainsborough, Lincoln, Aug. 17.
 Sutherland, S. South Shields, Durham, Aug. 17.
 Shirley, J. Shelton, Stafford, Aug. 21.
 Stunt, T. Allen-street, Goswell-street, and Ludgate-street, Aug. 24.
 Sewell, S. Aldersgate-street, Aug. 24.
 Stubbs, W. Leek, Stafford, Aug. 24.
 Shoonbridge, C. Kensington, Sept. 14.
 Swanston, J. Kendal, Westmorland, Aug. 31.
 Scudamore, C. Newton and Manchester, Aug. 31.
 Smith, J. Bristol, Sept. 4.
 Symons, P. Plymouth, Sept. 4.
 Symons, R. Crown-court, Threadneedle-st. Sept. 4.
 Stafford, J. Scrooby, Nottingham, Sept. 11.
 Silva, J. R. Liverpool, Sept. 4.
 Tadinan, G. New Kent-road, Aug. 21.
 Tackett, J. Bristol, Aug. 21.
 Tatum, W. Fish-street-hill, Aug. 28.
 Townend, R. and J. R. Lime-st. Fenchurch-st. Sept. 11.
 Willington, P. Clement's-lane, Aug. 24.
 White, J. C. Mitre-court, Fenchurch-street, Aug. 28.
 Wilson, W. R. Crown-court, Broad-street, Aug. 28.
 Wood, T. Nottingham, Sept. 7.
 Worthington, R. Preston, Lancashire, Sept. 7.
 Watt, J. Preston, Lancaster, Sept. 14.
 Yandell, E. Hoddesdon, and Kingsland, Aug. 24.

DISSOLUTIONS OF PARTNERSHIP,

FROM TUESDAY, JULY 27, TO TUESDAY, AUGUST 24, 1819.

ALLEN, J. and Lithgow, A. Weymouth and Melcombe Regis, Dorset, surgeons.
 Allatt, E. K. and Green, W. F. Bread-st. carpet-manufacturers.
 Atkins, J. sen. and jun. Butt-la. Deptford, chemists and druggists.
 Atkinson, W. and Thompson, W. H. Great St. Martin's-la. lacemen.

- Anderson, J. and Chase, J. J. C. West Smithfield, booksellers.
- Barkworth, T. Barkworth, N. Barkworth, M. Barkworth, E. Nelson, T. and Brooks, W. London and Hull, ship-owners.
- Boomer, B. Walker, J. and Barr, C. Ickles, York, oil drawers.
- Burch, W. and Wright, J. High Hill Ferry, Clapton, calico-printers.
- Bonnett, T. sen. Bonnett, T. jun. and Hill, E. G. Queenhithe, oil-colourmen.
- Briand, W. Taylor, J. T. and Briand, F. G. C. Spital-sq. silk-manufacturers.
- Banting, W. Danby, W. and Danby, E. Drake-st. Red-lion-sq. butchers.
- Blaek, J. and A. Tavistock-st. Covent-garden, booksellers.
- Bohte, J. H. Wilson, E. A. and Glover, J. II. York-st. Covent-garden, booksellers.
- Beardmore, J. jun. and Shackle, J. Wood-st. Cheap side, hosiers.
- Burden, E. and T. Bedford-st. Covent-garden, lacemen.
- Cater, J. Hall, J. and Blyth, J. Deptford, block-makers.
- Collier, J. and Pridcaux, P. C. Plymouth, timber-merchants.
- Chavasse, A. M. B. Chavasse, P. M. and Herbert, M. A. Pall-mall, milliners and dress-makers.
- Cooper, R. James, J. and James, A. Savage-gardens, corn-factors.
- Corbett, R. and Thornes, T. W. Austin-friars, merchants.
- Campion, J. and Arthur, R. Bridgewater-sq. Barbican, leather-sellers.
- Chapple, J. and C. Holywell-st. Shoreditch, distillers.
- Dexter, T. and Crowley, E. Staines, inaltsters.
- Dougall, P. Dougall, J. and Shaw, J. Port Glasgow, ship-chandlers.
- Eccles, W. and J. Blackburn, Lancaster, cotton-manufacturers.
- Ewart, W. Nassau, W. and Ewart, C. Swallow st. Piccadilly, wine and spirit merchants.
- Elliott, C. Upper Thames-st. and Rucker, M. D. Kennington, sugar-refiners.
- Eveleigh, S. Eveleigh, T. and Vivash, W. High Holborn, linen drapers.
- Fynney, R. and Ford, G. Goalshill Pottery, Holywell, Flint, potters.
- Fletcher, E. and Hurry, J. Liverpool, rope-makers.
- Fox, S. and Chawner, J. C. Bishopsgate street Without, surgeons.
- Glynn, E. J. Pendarves, E. W. W. and Thomson, A. Bodmin, Cornwall, bankers.
- Grove, H. I. and Dodd, M. George st. Mansion-house, ship and commercial agents.
- Gould, S. and Edwards, C. A. Isleworth, Middlesex, calico-printers.
- Gordon, A. S. and Emmott, W. Laurence-Pountney-lane.
- Greenham, R. Greenham, R. jun. Marsden, G. and Marsden, J. Liverpool, distillers.
- Howard, W. jun. and G. Hemel Hempsted, Hertford, merchants.
- Hutchings, T. and Rogers, J. Mary-le-Bone-la. ladies-shoe-makers.
- Joyce, H. and Gwillim, II. Milford-la. Strand, melters of tallow.
- Johnson, R. G. Garnet, G. and Story, J. Crutched-friars, wine and hop-merchants.
- Jackson, J. and Beecroft, J. Manchester, calico-printers.
- Loat, W. and Middleton, J. Upper East Smithfield, and Mill-st. Dock-head, curriers.
- Lamplugh, J. and Dawson, W. Dringhoe, York, millers.
- Lambert, T. Lambert, S. and MacLaurin, L. Leicester-sq. and Whitcomb-st. gold-lace-manufacturers.
- Looker, R. jun. and W. Warrington, Lancaster, curriers.
- Lowrey, J. Holland, P. and Cotton, J. North Shields, Northumberland, chain-manufacturers.
- Lloyd, B. Woolf, L. and Truscott, N. Penzance, Cornwall, merchants.
- May, W. and Kerbey, O. T. Finch-la. Cornhill, brokers.
- Makin, R. Christopherson, J. and Smith, R. Liverpool, corn-merchants.
- Mason, J. Lawley, W. and Jones, T. Birmingham, brass-founders.
- Meek, J. and Duberly, J. Bermondsey-st. importers of Dutch produce.
- Miles, L. G. sen. and Strange, J. B. Old-st. St. Luke's, silkmen.
- Milner, G. Briggett, T. and Green, T. Derby, and Wood-st. Cheapside, silk-manufacturers.
- Morgan, I. and Oldreive, E. B. Onslow-st. Mutton-hill, near Hatton-garden, tea-urn manufacturers.
- Martin, T. and Saul, D. High-street and Tooley-st. Southwark, pawn-brokers.
- Nicholson, T. and Bishop, F. Union-st. Southwark, cheesemongers.
- Nicholson, J. Turner, W. R. and Hughes, W. Old Barge House Wharf, Upper Ground-st. Black-friars'-road, coal-merchants.
- Parker, J. R. and Robertson, R. Grove-la. Lower Marsh, Lambeth, fancy-cabinet-makers.
- Proud, J. and Cath, T. Minorics, shin brokers.
- Prendergast, K. and Dosell, J. Warwick-st. St. James's, tailors.
- Phillips, G. and Parker, R. jun. Argyle-st. bronzists and manufacturers of metals.
- Pearson, P. and Bowman, R. M. King-st. Cheapside, warehousemen.
- Robinson, W. Robinson, G. and Robinson, J. Liverpool, booksellers.
- Robinson, J. and Lomas, H. L. Birchin-la. ship-brokers.
- Sargeant, J. and Farren, J. Great Warner-st. Clerkenwell, brewers.
- Stirling, W. Stirling, W. and Stirling, J. Bowchurch-yard.
- Stephenson, W. and Farrow, J. Lombard-st. watch-makers.
- Sargent, I. and Rutt, J. Paddington, wharfingers.
- Thorne, J. and Hooper, R. Bristol, silk-mercers.
- Turton, M. Tilney, J. C. and Wynter, W. Essex st. Strand, wine-merchants.
- Williams, J. Sparkes, T. Sparkes, J. and Sparkes, G. General Bank, Exeter.
- White, J. and Hewitt, J. Old Hummums, Covent-garden, hotel-keepers.
- Webster, H. and Kirlow, E. Grand Junction Wharf, White-friars, coal-merchants.
- Williams, S. and Windsor, T. Brook-st. Ratcliff, ferris.
- Yates, S. and Howarth, G. Liverpool, copper-plate engravers and printers.

LIST OF PATENTS FOR INVENTIONS, &c.

(Continued from page 85.)

JOHN LEWIS, Clothier, **WILLIAM LEWIS**, Dyer, and **WILLIAM DAVIS**, Engineer, all of Brimscomb, Gloucestershire; for certain improvements in the application of mechanical power, for the purpose of laying, smoothing, and polishing the pile or face of woollen or other cloth or fabric; and also for the purpose of cleansing at the same time the said cloth or fabric requiring such operation. Dated June 19, 1819.

JOHN NELSON, of the town of Linlithgow, in the county of Linlithgow, Glue-maker; for certain vegetable substances not hitherto used by tanners and leather-dressers, which may be employed in tanning and colouring leather; and that certain vege-

table substances, not hitherto used by dyers, may be employed in the art of dyeing. Dated June 19, 1819.

STEPHEN BEDFORD, of Birchall-street, in Birmingham, Warwickshire, Iron founder; for improvements in the preparation of iron and other metals for various purposes, and also an improvement in the converting British iron into steel. Dated June 29, 1819.

DAVID GORDON, of Edinburgh, Esquire, and **EDWARD HEARD**, of Brighton, Sussex, Chemist; for a portable gas lamp. Dated June 19, 1819.

ALEXANDER HADDEN, of Aberdeen, Scotland,

Manufacturer; for an improved manufacture for carpeting. Dated June 22, 1819.

EDWARD JORDAN, of Norwich, Engine-maker; for an improved water-wheel for draining marsh-lands, whereby water may be raised from a greater depth by a wheel of less diameter, and a large quantity of marsh-land drained in a shorter time than by any water-wheel now in use, and thereby great labour and expense saved. Dated June 22, 1819.

EDMUND WILLIAM WILLIAMS, of St. Mildred's-court, Poultry, London, Merchant; for certain improvements in the mode or art of distilling. Communicated to him by a person residing abroad. Dated June 25, 1819.

WILLIAM BRUNTON, of Birmingham, Warwickshire; for certain improvements in steam-engines, and furnaces of steam engines, by which a saving in the consumption of fuel is effected, and the combustion of smoke is more completely attained. Dated June 29, 1819.

NICHOLAS CONNE, of St. Mary-le-Strand, Mid-

dlesex, Glass Engraver; for an improvement, applicable to lamps for domestic purposes. Communicated to him by a foreigner residing abroad. Dated June 30, 1819.

JOHN SCHEFFER, of Church-street, Blackfriars-road, Surrey, Water-proof Silk, Linnen, and Leather Manufacturer; for a machine or instrument for writing, which he denominates the Pennographic, or writing instrument. Dated July 8, 1819.

WILLIAM GOOD, of Bidport Harbour, Symonds-bury, Dorsetshire, Ship-builder; for an improvement in the art of tanning hides and skins, and barking or colouring nets, sails, and other articles, by the application of certain materials hitherto unused for that purpose. Dated July 10, 1819.

JOSEPH CLISELA DANCELL, of Frome, Somersetshire, Clothier; for certain improvements in dressing woollen cloths, also in preparing and using wire cards as applicable to that purpose. Dated July 17, 1819.

Rate of Government Life Annuities, payable at the Bank of England.

When 3 per cent. Stock is 70 and under 71.

A single life of 35 receives for 100 <i>l.</i> stock	4 19 0	average-rate 100 <i>l.</i> money	7 0 5
40	5 5 0		7 8 11
45	5 13 0		8 0 3
50	6 2 0		8 14 0
55	6 15 0		9 11 6
60	7 10 0		10 19 9
65	8 13 0		12 5 5
70	10 7 0		14 15 7
75 and upwards	15 2 0		18 11 7

All the intermediate ages will receive in proportion.

Reduction National Debt and Government Life Annuity Office, Bank-street, Cornhill.

VARIATIONS OF BAROMETER, THERMOMETER, &c. at Nine o'Clock A.M.

By T. BLUNT, Mathematical Instrument Maker to his Majesty, No. 22, CORNHILL.

1819	Barom	Ther.	Wind	Obser.	1819	Barom	Ther.	Wind	Obser.
July 27	30.08	67	N	Fair	Aug. 11	29.87	64	S	Fair
28	30.10	64	NE	Ditto	12	29.80	67	S	Ditto
29	30.06	70	NE	Ditto	13	29.85	63	SW	Ditto
30	30.00	73	NE	Ditto	14	29.90	67	N	Ditto
31	29.93	70	N	Ditto	15	30.06	69	N	Ditto
Aug. 1	29.90	68	E	Ditto	16	30.12	70	N	Ditto
2	29.88	64	E	Ditto	17	30.15	68	NE	Ditto
3	29.80	60	N	Ditto	18	30.23	70	NE	Ditto
4	29.80	60	N	Ditto	19	30.16	65	NE	Ditto
5	29.84	61	N	Ditto	20	30.14	66	NE	Ditto
6	29.93	65	WSW	Ditto	21	30.16	65	NE	Ditto
7	29.92	70	N	Ditto	22	30.04	64	NE	Ditto
8	29.90	71	N	Ditto	23	29.95	67	NE	Ditto
9	29.90	73	NE	Ditto	24	29.86	68	N	Ditto
10	30.00	72	NE	Ditto	25	29.82	69	N	Ditto

LONDON MARKETS,

FROM JULY 27, TO AUGUST 24, 1819.

TUESDAY JULY 27, 1819.

WEST INDIA AND SPANISH MAIN PRODUCE.

COFFEE.—Five public sales have been brought forward since our last, which went off very heavily at Tuesday's currency, until Friday, when prices declined about 3*s.* per cwt.; the business by private contract has been very limited, and at lower prices.

The stock of W. I. Coffee is now 6,080 tons, being 1,480 more than at this time last year, present prices 50*s.* per cwt. lower.

SUGAR.—British Plantation has been

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heavy of sale, and low qualities are about 1*s.* per cwt. lower. The market being now well supplied, holders are willing to effect sales.

The stock of B. P. Sugar is now 3,000 casks more than last year's at this time, present prices 1*l.* per cwt. lower per *Gazette* average.

Rums have been more inquired for, and prices are a shade higher.

The present stock of Rum is 15,068 puncheons, and price of proofs 2*s.* 6*d.* per gal-

B b

lon. Stock last year same date, 15,527 puncheons, and price of proofs 3s. per gallon.

PIMENTO is steady.

NORTH AMERICAN PRODUCE.

Carolina Rice.—There has been little business done since our last.

The Tobacco market is still dull.

SOUTH AMERICAN PRODUCE.

The inquiry for Bengal Cotton has continued throughout the week, and a little advance has been realized on the sale of the 16th insant, nearly the whole are taken for export, but there were considerable buyers on speculation at the currency of last week; other kinds have not been much in request, and our quotations remain unaltered. The sales of the week are as follow: viz. 75 Upland fair to good 13d. a 13½d.; 220 Pernambuco fair to good 18½d. to 19½d.; 70 Demerara and Berbice good 16½d.; 15 common West India ordinary 11½d.; 850 Bengal (in bond) ordinary to middling 5½d. a 6½d., fair to good 6½d. a 7d., fine 7½d.; total sales 1,230 bags. The imports are 35 Demerara and Berbice, 92 Carriacou and Grenada, 1,561 Surat. Total 1688.

OILS.—The Fish Oil market is steady at the last quotations, no regular accounts having yet been received. Rape Seed Oil is 2l. to 3l. higher.

BRITISH STAPLE ARTICLES.

REFINED SUGAR.—There has not been much business done, except in brown Lump, which have been taken freely at a small advance on our last quotations.

MOLASSES have been in brisk demand at 1s. per cwt. advance.

The B. P. SUGAR market was steady to-day, but the chief demand is for good and fine qualities, say above 70s. per cwt.; browns are still dull. A public sale of 500 boxes of Havannah was brought forward, the whole of which was sold.

COFFEE.—A small public sale to-day went at a further decline of a few shillings, good ordinary Jamaica brought only 104s. a 106s. but for the Dominica better prices in proportion were obtained.

TUESDAY, AUGUST 3, 1819.

WEST INDIA AND SPANISH MAIN PRODUCE.

COFFEE.—Three public sales were brought forward on Wednesday, which went off heavily at our last quotations, except the fine qualities, which sold briskly. Thursday's sale went off better, and nearly the whole was sold about 2s. per cwt. higher; St. Domingo readily brought 110s. On Friday there was a considerable demand, and Jamaica, by public sale, obtained a further advance of from 3s. a 4s. and Dutch about ½. per cwt.

The stock of W. I. Coffee is now 6,210 tons, being 1,706 more than at this time last year; present prices 46s. per cwt. lower.

B. P. SUGARS have been in limited demand, and in several instances have been made 1s. per cwt. lower.

The stock of B. P. SUGAR is now 3,500 casks more than last year's at this time, present prices 10s. per cwt. lower per Gazette average.

RUM.—Jamaicas have been enquired for, and many sales have been made at our last quotations. Leewards are held at 2s. 5d. to 2s. 6d. for proofs, and 2s. 4d. is offered.

The present stock of Rum is 13,958 puncheons, and price of proofs 2s. 6d. per gallon. Stock last year same date, 15,698 puncheons, and price of proofs 3s. 1d. per gallon.

PIMENTO has been in good demand, and 7d. per lb. has been paid for ordinary to 8d. for fine quality, at public auction.

NORTH AMERICAN PRODUCE.

CAROLINA RICE has not been in much request since the public sale last Tuesday.

The Tobacco market remains in the same dull state that we have noticed for some time past; in consequence of the increase of duty, the deliveries during the last month for home consumption have been very trifling.

SOUTH AMERICAN PRODUCE.

COTTON.—There has been a lively demand since our last, particularly for Bengals, the low qualities of which are ¾d. per lb. higher, and would be taken freely at the advance for export and on speculation; two small public sales of Demerara and West India went off with spirit at ½d. to ¾d. per lb. above the previous currency; Pernams have been in request, but the quantities being generally inferior the sales are not extensive. The sales of the week are as follows: viz. 150 Upland ordinary to middling 11½d. a 12½d., fair to good 13½d. a 14½d.; 550 Pernambuco ordinary to middling 17d. a 17½d., fair to good 18½d. a 18½d. (per public sale, 115 Demerara and Berbice ordinary to middling 13d. a 14½d., fair to good 15d. a 16½d.; 24 Barbadoes fair to good 13½d. a 13½d.; 103 Carriacou and Grenada fair to good 15½d. a 15½d., fine 16½d.; 20 Common West India ordinary to middling 10½d. a 12d.); 30 Laguira middling 11½d.; 20 Carthagena middling 10½d. 20 Smyrna good 12½d.; 10 Bourbon fair 19d.; 500 Surat (in bond) ordinary to middling 6½d. a 7½d., fair to good 8d. a 9d.; 4,000 Bengal (ditto) ordinary 6d. a 6½d., middling 6½d.; fair 6d. a 7½d., good to fine 7½d. a 7½d.; 15 Para good 16d.; total sales 5,557 bags. The imports are 369 Carriacou and Grenada, 8 West India, 37 Manila. Total 414.

OILS.—The first accounts of the Greenland Fishery were received on Friday last, stating the success as very indifferent, which was corroborated by the accounts on Saturday; but yesterday the intelligence received was quite contrary, and there has been little business done since; prices are

generally about 2*l.* per tun higher than last week.

FOREIGN FRUIT.—A considerable parcel was put up to public auction on Thursday, consisting of Valentias from 45*s.* to 53*s.* per cwt. and Denia Raisins 30*s.* to 44*s.* per cwt. the greater part appeared to be bought in.

ELEPHANTS' TEETH.—About 20 tons of fine quality are arrived from Africa.

BRITISH STAPLE ARTICLES.

REFINED SUGARS have been in moderate demand, and prices remain much the same as last quoted. **MOLASSES** has been sold at a small advance, but is now dull.

PLANTATION SUGARS were in steady demand at last week's prices. A public sale of Barbadoes went off rather briskly.

FOREIGN SUGARS.—A public sale of Havannah was brought forward to-day, the fine white sold well at 57*s.* 6*d.* but the yellow went at a reduction of several shillings.

TUESDAY, AUGUST 10, 1819.

WEST INDIA AND SPANISH MAIN PRODUCE.

COFFEE.—Several large public sales of Coffee have been brought forward, which have gone off with spirit, and a further advance of about 2*s.* to 3*s.* per cwt. has been generally paid.

The stock of W. I. Coffee is now 5,950 tons, being 1,150 more than at this time last year; present prices 40*s.* per cwt. lower.

SUGAR.—There has been a moderate demand for B. P. Sugars since our last, and prices remain steady; ordinary brown Jamaica has been sold at from 60*s.* to 61*s.* good brown 64*s.* middling 68*s.* and fine 82*s.*

The stock of B. P. Sugar is now 3,250 casks more than last year's at this time, present prices 13*s.* per cwt. lower per *Gazette* average.

RUMS have experienced some demand; but owing to a public sale of Leewards being advertised, the market is rather dull at present.

The present stock of Rum is 15,800 puncheons, and price of proofs 2*s.* 6*d.* per gallon. Stock last year same date, 16,415 puncheons, and price of proofs 3*s.* 3*d.* per gallon.

PIMENTO is rather lower.

NORTH AMERICAN PRODUCE.

For **CAROLINA RICE** there is little or no demand.

The **TOBACCO** market is unaltered, there has been little business done.

SOUTH AMERICAN PRODUCE.

The demand for **COTTON** in the early part of last week was languid, but prices continued steady. On Friday a complete revival took place, and a small advance was realized on our last currency for Bengals; Surats were also in demand at fair prices, but holders being firm at higher rates, the sales in this description are not extensive; Pernams are in request for export, and the

business done was at an advance of $\frac{1}{2}$ *d.* per lb.; nearly the whole of the India Cotton is taken on speculation. The sales of the week are, duty paid, 550 Pernambuco, middling, 18 $\frac{1}{2}$ *d.*; fair to good, 19*d.* a 19 $\frac{3}{4}$ *d.*; fine 20*d.*; 130 Demerara and Berbice, fine 18*d.*; 120 Carriacou and Grenada, middling, 14 $\frac{1}{2}$ *d.*; fair to good, 15 $\frac{1}{2}$ *d.* a 15 $\frac{3}{4}$ *d.*; 30 Jamaica and Domingo, fair to good, 14 $\frac{1}{2}$ *d.* a 14 $\frac{3}{4}$ *d.*; 18 Bahama, fair to good, 15 $\frac{1}{2}$ *d.* a 16 $\frac{1}{2}$ *d.*; 800 Surat (in bond), middling, 7*d.* a 7 $\frac{1}{2}$ *d.*; fair to good, 8 $\frac{1}{2}$ *d.* a 9 $\frac{1}{2}$ *d.*; 3,000 Bengal (ditto), ordinary to middling, 6 $\frac{1}{2}$ *d.* a 7*d.*; fair to good, 7 $\frac{1}{2}$ *d.*— $\frac{1}{2}$ *d.* a 8*d.*; fine, 8 $\frac{1}{2}$ *d.* Total sales, 4,148 bags. The imports are, 608 United States, 823 Pernambuco, 70 West India: total, 1,501.

MEDITERRANEAN PRODUCE.

FRUIT is in no demand; Currants maintain their prices, owing to the scarcity of them.

OLIVE OIL is very dull of sale.

BALTIC, &c. PRODUCE.

The following were the quotations at St. Petersburg, July 16, 1819:—Y. C. Tallow, 177 rbls.; Soap, 155; Clean Hemp, 91 a 92; 1st Bristles, 68 a 70.

Exchange on London, 9 $\frac{1}{2}$ *d.* a 31-32 a 10*d.* Amsterdam, 9 $\frac{1}{2}$ *d.* a $\frac{1}{2}$ *d.* a 17-32.

BRITISH STAPLE ARTICLES.

REFINED SUGARS have been dull of demand, but the supply being very limited, last week's prices have been steadily supported. **MOLASSES** dull of sale, and lower.

OILS.—Fish Oils, from the improved accounts that have been received from the Greenland Fishery, are very flat, there is little business doing. Seed Oils are steady.

COFFEE.—Three public sales, making together 503 casks, and 696 bags of Jamaica, Dutch, and Dominica, took place to-day, and on the whole went off very steadily at the prices obtained at the sales last week.

The **SUGAR** market was flat to-day.

PIMENTO, of good quality, brought 8*d.* per lb. this day.

TUESDAY, AUGUST 17, 1819.

WEST INDIA AND SPANISH MAIN PRODUCE.

COFFEE has continued in steady demand during the week, although the quantity brought to public sale has been large. On Friday a small advance was paid for ordinary Jamaica, and St. Domingo brought 120*s.* Brazil 116*s.* and Havannah 120*s.* per cwt.

The stock of W. I. Coffee is now 6,030 tons, being 830 more than at this time last year; present prices 45*s.* per cwt. lower.

SUGAR.—The B. P. Sugar market has during the latter part of the week been in rather more lively demand, in which the low qualities have participated, but they are now 16*s.* per cwt. lower than at this time last year, while the fine qualities are not more than 9*s.* lower. A public sale of Barbadoes on Friday went off briskly at an

advance of 2s. to 3s. on the last sale of the same description.

The stock of B. P. Sugar is now 2,400 casks more than last year's at this time; present prices 10s. 6d. per cwt. lower per *Gazette* average.

Rums are almost without variation in prices, but the demand is not brisk.

The present stock of Rum is 17,223 puncheons, and price of proofs 2s. 6d. per gallon. Stock last year same date, 17,488 puncheons, and price of proofs 3s. 4d. per gallon.

PIMENTO has been sold at lower prices at the several public sales.

SOUTH AMERICAN PRODUCE.

The COTTON market opened with a brisk demand, and considerable business was done; the operations were however checked by an intimation that the East India Company would bring forward a sale on the 1st October next, for which day they have already declared 2,222 bales Bengals, prompt 14th January 1820, a considerable addition of this kind and Surats is expected; the inquiry has since revived a good deal, and the prices of last week are steadily maintained; the Pernams are taken by the trade and for export, and the Bengals chiefly on speculation.—The sales of the week are, duty paid, 30 Sen Island, fine, 2s. 8d.; 100 Upland, good, 14½; 1,100 Pernambuco, middling, 19d.; fair to good, 19½d. a 20.; 100 Demerara and Berbice, fair 17d.; fine, 19d.; 100 Carriacou and Grenada, middling, 15½d.; fair to good, 16d. a 16½d.; 1,400 Bengal (in bond), ordinary to middling, 6½d. a 7d.; fair to good, 7½d. a 8½d. Total sales, 2,830 bags. The imports are, 545 Pernambuco, 476 Mina, 5 West India, 336 Madras. Total, 1362 bags.

BALTIC PRODUCE.

TALLOW has been very dull of sale, but is now rather brisk; there are buyers of Yellow Candle at 56s. per cwt. both on the spot and to arrive.

The following were the quotations at St. Petersburg, 23d July, 1819:—Y. C. Tallow 178 rbls., dull; Soap ditto 155. White ditto 162, Clean Hemp 90 a 91, 12-head Flax 160, Bristles 69 a 69, Linseed 34, Wheat 25, no buyers; Exchange on London, 10½ a 3 18.

OILS.—The accounts from Davis's Straits, proving the produce to be abundant, together with amended ones from Greenland, render all Fish Oils dull of sale.

FOREIGN FRUIT.—There is no demand at present, and the quantity pressed on the market by public sales being very great, has thrown a great dampness on this article; nearly the whole brought forward, appears to have been bought in.

BRITISH STAPLE ARTICLES.

REFINED SUGARS.—There has not been much demand for any sort but low lumps, which are scarce, and have advanced from 2s. to 3s. per cwt. Molasses dull of sale.

COFFEE.—The two public sales brought forward to-day went off briskly, and in general at some advance on last week's prices.

B. P. SUGARS were in good demand to-day, and prices a shade higher; ordinary browns have been sold at 63s. The sale of Barbadoes did not go off so well as the previous one, but the prices were much the same.

BRANDY.—Considerable purchases have been made of this article, and the prices are about 3d. per gallon higher.

TUESDAY, AUGUST 24, 1819.

WEST INDIA AND SPANISH MAIN PRODUCE.

COFFEE, of every description, has been in steady demand, and the public sales of Plantation have gone off well; at a large one, on Thursday, a small advance was paid for good and fine ordinary Jamaica.

The stock of W. I. Coffee is now 6,250 tons, being 650 more than at this time last year: present prices, 43s. per cwt. lower.

B. P. SUGARS.—The demand during the week was not so brisk as on Tuesday last, but the prices are fully supported: brown as well as other sorts have been in steady request; ordinary brown Jamaica 61s. to 62s.; good brown ditto 64s.; good bright Grenada 70s.; and fine 77s.; fine Jamaica and Barbadoes, 80. to 86s.

The stock of B. P. Sugar is now 7,400 casks more than last year's at this time: present prices, 12s. per cwt. lower per *Gazette* average.

RUMS.—The public sale of Leeward Island went off well at from 2s. 4d. to 2s. 6d. per gallon, and there has been more inquiry since.

The present stock of Rum is 18,949 puncheons, and price of proofs 2s. 6d. per gallon. Stock last year, same date, 17,755 puncheons, and price of proofs, 3s. 4d. per gallon.

PIMENTO is steady.

NORTH AMERICAN PRODUCE.

SKINS.—The prices of Skins are entirely nominal, as no sales have been made for some time.

SOUTH AMERICAN PRODUCE.

COTTON.—There has been a fair demand for Pernambuco and Bengal Cotton for export, and speculators were ready to take any kinds that might offer under last week's currency, but the article continues to be firmly held, and our quotations remain unaltered. A public sale of 220 Berbice went off well at 16d. a 17d. for very middling to fair, and 450 Carthagenas were withdrawn, not more than 11½d. being offered. The sales of the week, duty paid, are as follow:—100 Upland, middling 13½d.; fair to good, 14½d. a 14¾d.; 550 Pernambuco, fair to good, 19½d. a 20d.; fine, 20½d. a 20¾d.; 20 Mina, fair, 15½d.; 350 Demerara and Berbice, middling or fair

16d. a 16½d.; good, 17d. a 18d.; 20 Barbadoes, fair, 14½d.; 97 Lu Guira, fair, 12½d.; 20 Smyrna, fair, 12d. In bond, 80 Surat, middling, 7½d.; fair to good, 8½d. a 9½d.; 1 100 Bengal, ordinary, 6½d. a 7½d.; fair, 7½d.; good, 7½d. a 8d.; total sold, 2,337 bags. The imports of the week amount to 4,170 bags; viz. 49½ Pernambuco, 82 Demarara and Berbice, 199 Carriacou and Grenada, 12 West India, 200 Smyrna, 213 Bourbon, 2,768 Surat, and 502 Bengal.

BALTIC PRODUCE.

TALLOW is in very brisk demand. There are buyers of Y. C. for cash, at 60s. per cwt.

LIVERPOOL REPORT, AUGUST 21, 1819.

We have had a very moderate demand for Cotton this week, but prices generally continue steady, and Pernambuccos and Bahias, of good quality, have brought an advance of ½d. on our last quotations. The public sale of Surats brought forward yesterday, consisted of 2,030 bales, of which 1,500 of good, fair to good quality, sold at 10d. a 11½d. duty paid. The import this week is 5 682 bags, and the total sales, including 1,000 bags on Saturday, and the Surats by auction, are 6,100 bags—consisting of 110 Sea Islands, at 2s. a 2s. 8d.; 10 stained, at 21½d.; 1,100 Boweds, at 13½d. a 15d.; 350 Orleans, at 14d. a 16½d.; a few fine, at 18½d. a 19d.; 100 Tennessees, at 18d.; 400 Pernams, at 18½d. a 20d.; 800 Bahias, at 17½d. a 19d.; 500 Maranhams, at 17½d. a 18d.; 50 Paras, at 17d.; 160 Demetaras, at 15½d. a 18½d.; 70 common West India, at 16d.; 80 Carthagenas, at 19d.; 2,300 Surats, at 7½d. a 11½d.; 130 Bengals, at 7½d. a 8d.

There has been a good demand for B. P. sugars this week, and Barbadoes and Antigua suitable for the scale, have brought an advance of 1s. a 2s.; brown descriptions are in request for shipment, and have sold readily at 58s. a 59s. for Demarara, and 60s. for strong Jamaicas; the quantity sold is 1,400 casks. Demarara Molasses, of good quality, have brought 26s. 6d. and St. Vincent's, 30s. The only East India Sugar sold are 220 bags of yellow Bengal, which have been taken by the grocers at 67s. 6d. a 69s. 6d. per cwt.; a public sale of 67 chests Brazil was brought forward on Thursday, at which a few brown sold at 27s. 6d., low yellows 31s. 9d. and middling white Rios, but very strong, brought 41s.; good crushed Lumps have been taken for shipment at 54s. We have had a fair demand for Coffee at a reduction of about 2s. in Foreign, which the holders are unwilling to take, and the only sales made are of 400 bags of ordinary green Cheribon, at 107s. and a small lot of good Domingo, for which 109s. has been paid.

Carolina Rice, of very middling quality, has sold by auction at 18s. a 18s. 6d. and of 2,000 bags of white Bengal offered

at auction, only a small lot of a very fine quality sold at 20s. 6d. duty paid. Brazil Cocoa has brought 54s. a 55s., and good is held at 58s. a 60s. In Pimento and Ginger we have had nothing done. Jamaica Rums of fair to fine flavours have been bought freely by the trade at 3s. 6d. a 3s. 9d. per gallon; Loewards are still in demand for export. We have had more doing in Dye-woods; Campeachy Logwood has sold at 7l., Jamaica at 6l. 2s. 6d.; common Spanish Fustic, 6l. a 6l. 2s. 6d.; and Cuba at 9l. 15s. a 10l. per ton. New York and Boston Pot Ashes have been taken more freely for export at 28s. a 29s. but other sorts are dull; a few good Montreal Pots have sold at 35s. and inferior at 33s. to 34s. Hides are steady, and 1,400 B. A. offered at auction brought 6½d. for middling to 7½d. for pretty good; 1,400 bags of Saltpetre were offered at auction, and taken in at 36s.

The market for Tobacco continues steady, with a fair demand for export and for home use. Fine Wheats have been in good request, and from 2d. to 3d. per bushel advance has been paid on the better qualities; in ordinary descriptions there is no alteration. Shumac has been in fair request, and about 400 bags Sicily have been sold at 19s. 6d. to 21s. 6d. per cwt. as in quality, and 263 bags Malaga (by auction) at 22s. 6d. to 23s. 9d. per cwt. Of 200 tons Valonia offered by auction on Thursday last, about 80 tons have been sold at 18l. per ton, to be taken from the ship's side.

FOREIGN FRUIT.—Another considerable public sale was brought forward on Wednesday, principally consisting of Valencia Raisins in boxes, of a fair quality, the highest price obtained duty paid was 48s. per cwt. Turkey Raisins, which are in general the greatest consumption at this season of the year, are almost unsaleable.

OILS.—The account of ten ships being lost at Davis's Straits has caused an advance on Greenland Oil, 36l. having been paid.

South Sea Oil was rather lower on Saturday, say 33l. but since the account, has brought 36l.

BRITISH STAPLE ARTICLES.

REFINED SUGARS.—Low Lumps have continued in good demand, and a further advance of 1s. per cwt. has been paid. Hambro' Loaves and Crushed have been in demand, but the prices are unaltered.

The COFFEE market opened steadily this morning, and sales were made by private contract at former prices, but at the public sale nearly half was taken in, although the lots that were sold brought advanced prices, say about 2s. per cwt. In St. Domingo there has not been much done.

The B. P. SUGAR market was brisk today, and prices remain as before stated. The public sale of Barbadoes was of inferior quality, and went about 2s. lower.

BRANDIES continue in steady demand.

	July 26 to Aug. 1	Aug. 2 to 9.	Aug. 9 to 16.	Aug. 16 to 23
BREAD, per quarter.....	0 10 $\frac{1}{2}$	0 10 $\frac{1}{2}$	0 10 $\frac{1}{2}$	0 1 $\frac{1}{2}$
Flour, Fine, per sack.....	60 0 a 62 0	60 0 a 65 0	60 0 a 65 0	60 0 a 65 0
" Seconds.....	55 0 a 56 0	50 0 a 60 0	50 0 a 60 0	50 0 a 60 0
" Scotch.....	50 0 a 60 0	50 0 a 60 0	50 0 a 60 0	50 0 a 60 0
Malt.....	55 0 a 63 0	55 0 a 63 0	55 0 a 63 0	55 0 a 63 0
Pollard.....	20 0 a 28 0	20 0 a 28 0	20 0 a 28 0	20 0 a 26 0
Bran.....	9 0 a 10 0	9 0 a 10 0	9 0 a 10 0	9 0 a 10 0
Mustard, Brown, per bushel.....	17 0 a 20 0	17 0 a 20 0	17 0 a 20 0	15 0 a 18 0
" White.....	18 0 a 21 0	18 0 a 21 0	18 0 a 21 0	14 0 a 17 0
Tares.....	10 0 a 14 0	10 0 a 14 0	10 0 a 14 0	10 0 a 14 0
Turnips, Round.....	10 0 a 12 0	10 0 a 12 0	10 0 a 12 0	10 0 a 12 0
Hemp, per quarter.....	54 0 a 60 0	54 0 a 60 0	54 0 a 60 0	54 0 a 60 0
Cinque Foil.....	0 0 a 0 0	0 0 a 0 0	0 0 a 0 0	0 0 a 0 0
Clover, English, Red, per cwt.....	56 0 a 100 0	56 0 a 100 0	56 0 a 100 0	50 0 a 105 0
" White.....	60 0 a 105 0	60 0 a 105 0	60 0 a 105 0	50 0 a 105 0
Trefoil.....	20 0 a 62 0	20 0 a 62 0	20 0 a 62 0	20 0 a 62 0
Rape Seed, per last.....	42 0 a 45 0	42 0 a 45 0	42 0 a 45 0	42 0 a 45 0
Linseed Cakes, per 1000.....	15 0 a 0 0	15 0 a 0 0	13 0 a 0 0	13 0 a 0 0
Onions, per bushel.....	0 0 a 0 0	0 0 a 0 0	0 0 a 0 0	0 0 a 0 0
Potatoes, Kidney, per ton.....	3 0 a 4 0	3 0 a 4 0	3 0 a 4 0	3 0 a 4 0
" Champion.....	2 10 a 4 0	2 10 a 4 0	2 10 a 4 0	2 10 a 4 0
Beef.....	3 6 a 4 6	3 6 a 4 6	3 6 a 4 6	3 6 a 4 6
Mutton.....	4 0 a 5 0	4 4 a 5 4	4 0 a 5 0	4 0 a 5 0
Lamb.....	4 4 a 5 8	4 4 a 6 8	4 6 a 6 0	4 8 a 6 0
Veal.....	4 4 a 6 4	6 0 a 6 6	4 0 a 6 0	4 4 a 6 4
Pork.....	4 4 a 5 4	5 0 a 6 0	3 6 a 5 8	4 0 a 6 0
Butter, Dublin, per cwt.....	76 0 a 78 0	76 0 a 78 0	96 0 a 110 0	98 0 a 100 0
" Canlow.....	104 0 a 0 0	100 0 a 0 0	102 0 a 103 0	102 0 a 105 0
" Dutch.....	105 0 a 0 0	105 0 a 0 0	104 0 a 0 0	104 0 a 0 0
" York, per firkin.....	50 0 a 0 0	50 0 a 0 0	50 0 a 0 0	50 0 a 0 0
" Cambridge.....	56 0 a 0 0	56 0 a 0 0	56 0 a 0 0	56 0 a 0 0
" Dorset.....	56 0 a 0 0	56 0 a 0 0	56 0 a 0 0	56 0 a 0 0
Cheese, Cheshire, Old.....	90 0 a 96 0	90 0 a 96 0	90 0 a 90 0	90 0 a 1 0 0
" Ditto, New.....	80 0 a 86 0	80 0 a 86 0	80 0 a 86 0	80 0 a 84 0
" Gloucester, doubled.....	84 0 a 0 0	81 0 a 0 0	84 0 a 0 0	80 0 a 94 0
" Ditto, single.....	60 0 a 0 0	60 0 a 0 0	60 0 a 0 0	60 0 a 70 0
" Dutch.....	56 0 a 0 0	56 0 a 0 0	56 0 a 0 0	60 0 a 0 0
Hams, Westphalia.....	0 0 a 0 0	0 0 a 0 0	0 0 a 0 0	0 0 a 0 0
" York.....	105 0 a 0 0	105 0 a 0 0	105 0 a 0 0	105 0 a 0 0
Baron, Wiltshire, per stone.....	7 0 a 0 0	7 0 a 0 0	7 0 a 0 0	7 0 a 0 0
" Irish.....	6 4 a 0 0	6 4 a 0 0	6 4 a 0 0	6 8 a 0 0
" York, per cwt.....	80 0 a 0 0	80 0 a 0 0	80 0 a 0 0	80 0 a 0 0
Lard.....	1 0 0 a 0 0	1 0 0 a 0 0	1 0 0 a 0 0	1 0 4 a 0 0
Tallow, per cwt.....	3 7 0	3 7 0	3 7 0	3 1 0
Candles, Store, per doz.....	12 0	12 0	12 0	12 0
" Ditto, Mould.....	13 0	13 0	13 0	13 0
Soap, Yellow, per cwt.....	86 0	86 0	86 0	86 0
" Ditto, Mottled.....	93 0	93 0	93 0	98 0
" Ditto, Curded.....	102 0	102 0	102 0	102 0
Starch.....	4 8 a 0 0	4 8 a 0 0	4 8 a 0 0	4 8 a 0 0
" Coals, Newcastle.....	30 0 a 40 0	30 0 a 40 0	30 0 a 40 0	34 6 a 41 0
" Ditto, Sunderland.....	32 0 a 40 0	32 0 a 40 0	32 0 a 40 0	35 9 a 41 0
Hops, in bags { Kent.....	5 5 a 5 15	5 5 a 5 15	5 5 a 5 15	3 10 a 4 10
" " Sussex.....	4 15 a 5 12	4 15 a 5 12	4 15 a 5 12	3 10 a 4 0
Hay.....	5 12 0	5 12 0	5 12 0	5 15 0
" Clover.....	0 0 0	0 0 0	0 0 0	0 0 0
" Straw.....	2 15 6	2 15 6	2 15 6	2 11 6
" Hay.....	5 3 0	5 3 0	5 3 0	4 10 0
" Clover.....	7 4 0	7 4 0	7 4 0	6 14 0
" Straw.....	2 15 0	2 15 0	2 15 0	2 6 0
" Hay.....	5 3 0	5 3 0	5 3 0	5 3 0
" Clover.....	7 7 6	7 7 6	7 7 6	7 10 0
" Straw.....	2 15 0	2 15 0	2 15 0	2 15 0

AVERAGE PRICES OF CORN,

By the Quarter of Eight Winchester Bushels, and of OATMEAL per Boll of 140 lbs. Avoirdupois from the Returns received in the Week

	Ending July 24.	Ending July 31.	Ending Aug. 7.	Ending Aug. 14.
	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.
WHEAT.....	75 9	76 2	77 8	76 7
RYE.....	49 2	46 0	00 0	00 0
BARLEY.....	41 6	41 5	37 0	36 2
OATS.....	28 0	28 4	29 4	29 8
BEANS.....	51 0	50 8	48 1	45 11
PEAS.....	49 1	50 0	48 5	50 5
OATMEAL.....	29 0	28 2	00 0	00 0

AGGREGATE AVERAGE PRICES OF THE Twelve Maritime Districts of England and Wales, by which Importation is to be regulated in Great Britain, from the London Gazette of Saturday, July 31, 1819, is

Wheat, 75s. 0d. | Rye, 49s. 2d. | Barley, 41s. 6d. | Oats, 28s. 0d. | Beans, 49s. 1d. | Peas, 49s. 1d. | Oatmeal, 29s. 0d.

AGGREGATE PRICES OF BRITISH CORN IN SCOTLAND, by the Quarter of Eight Winchester Bushels, and of OATMEAL per Boll, of 128 lbs. Scotch Troy, or 140 lbs. Avoirdupois, of the Four Weeks immediately preceding the 15th of July 1819, from the London Gazette of Saturday, Aug. 7, is

Wheat, 64 10 | Rye, 46s. 5d. | Barley, 37s. 7d. | Oats, 25s. 5d. | Beans, 42s. 7d. | Peas, 42s. 5d. | Oatmeal, 20s. 11d. | Beer or Big, 34s. 7d.

Published by Authority of Parliament, WILLIAM DOWDING, Receiver of Corn Returns,

AVERAGE PRICE OF BROWN OR MUSCOVADO SUGAR,

Exclusive of the Duties of Customs paid or payable thereon on the Importation thereof into Great Britain. Computed from the Returns made in the Week ending

July 26, is 41s. 7d. per cwt. | Aug. 4, is 39s. 0d. per cwt. | Aug. 11, is 00s. 0d. per cwt. | Aug. 18, is 30s. 13d. per cwt.

Published by Authority of Parliament THOMAS NETTLESHIPP, Clerk of the Grocers' Company.

PRICE OF SHARES IN CANALS, DOCKS, BRIDGES, ROADS, WATER-WORKS, FIRE AND LIFE INSURANCE COMPANIES, INSTITUTIONS, MINES, &c. at the Office of WOLFE and EDMONDS, No. 9, 'Change-alley, Cornhill, 21st Aug. 1819.

	Div. per Ann.	Per Share. £. s.		Div. per Ann.	Per Share. £. s.
Andover Canal		10	East Country		40
Ashby-de-la-Zouch		15	London	3l.	76
Ashton and Oldham	3l.	61	West India	10l.	184 10
Birmingham	40l.	1060	Southwark Bridge		45
Bolton and Bury	5l.	100	Ditto, New		37
Brecknock and Abergvenny	2l.	53	Vauxhall		91
Chelmer and Blackwater	3l.	90	Ditto Promissory Notes	3l.	6 10
Cherterfield	8l.	120	Waterloo		97
Cowentry	44l.	1050	Ditto Annuities of 8l. (60l. paid)		92
Crispan		2	Ditto Annuities of 7l. (40l. paid)		12 10
Croydon		J 17 6	Archway and Kentish-Town Road		35
Ditto Bonds	5l.	65	Banking		105
Derby	6l.	112	Commercial	5l.	30
Dudley	2l. 10s.	59	Ditto East India Branch	5l.	100
Ellesmere and Chester	2l.	68	Great Dover Street	1l. 10s.	33
Frewash	48l.	975	Hippgate Archway		7
Gloucester and Berkeley, Old Share	3l.	48	Severn and Wye	1l.	30
Optional Loan	3l.	48	East London Water-Works	3l. 10s.	79
Grand Junction	3l.	50	Grand Junction		32
Grand Surrey	5l.	93	Kent	2l.	100
Ditto Loan Notes	5l.	40	Liverpool Bootle		63
Grand Union	5l.	93	Manchester and Salford	2l. 10s.	98
Do. Loan	5l.	93	Portsmouth and Farlington		8
Grand Western		4	Ditto New	3l.	29
Grantham	7l.	126	South London		20
Huddersfield		13	West Middlesex		45
Kennet and Avon	17s. 6d.	82	York Buildings		32 10
Lancaster		37 10	Birmingham Fire and Life Insurance	25l.	350
Leeds and Liverpool	10l.	310	Albion	2l. 10s.	45
Leicester	14l.	250	Atlas		6 10
Leicester and Northampton Union	4l.	87	Bath	40l.	375
Loughborough	110l.	£400	British	3l.	30
Melton Mowbray	8l. 10s.	153	County		30
Mersey and Irwell	30l.	705	Eagle	4s.	2 10
Monkland	3l. 12s.	92 10	European	1l.	20
Monmouthshire	10l.	150	Globe	6l.	120
Ditto Debuteres	5l.	92	Hope	5s. 3d.	3 15
Neath	22l.	300	Imperial	4l. 10s.	82
Nutbrook	6l. 2s.	105	Kent Fire		52 10
Outkham	3l.	40	London Fire	1l. 4s.	26
Oxford	52l.	640	London Ship	1l.	210
Peak Forest	3l.	61	Rock		25 15
Portsmouth and Arundel		103	Royal Exchange	10l.	240
Regent's		33	Union	1l. 4s.	32
Rochdale	2l.	48	Gas Light and Coke (Chart. Comp.)	4l.	66
Shrewsbury	5l.	168	Ditto New Shares, 4l. paid		56
Shropshire	7l. 10s.	140	10l. paid		50
Somerset Coal	3l.	70	City Gas Light Company, 60l. paid	6l.	35
Ditto Lock Fund	4l.	74	Ditto, New, 60l. paid		14
Staffordshire and Worcestershire	36l.	625	Bath Gas, 11l. paid		11 10
Stratford	15l.	220	Brighton Gas, 11l. paid		28
Stourton on Avon		18	Bristol	2l.	46
Swansea	8l.	150	London Institution		12
Stroudwater	22l.	195	Russel		9 10
Tavistock		91	Surrey		22
Thames and Medway		24	Auction Mart	1l. 5s.	50
Thames and Seven, New	1l. 10s.	3 10	British Copper Company	2l. 10s.	6
Ditto original	13s.	17 10	English Cop er Company	6l.	8
Trent and Mersey, or Grand Trunk	70l.	1600	Golden Lane Brewery, 80l. Shares		5
Warwick and Birmingham	11l.	925	Ditto, 50l. ditto		18
Warwick and Napton	10l.	930	London Commercial Sale Rooms	1l.	9
Wilts and Berks		11	Beeralstone Mine, 40l. paid		1 10
Worcester and Birmingham		45	Chiff Down, 5l. paid		10
Bristol Dock Notes	5l.	98	Great Hwas, 26l. 10s. paid		4l.
Commercial Dock	3l.	55	Scotch Mine Stock		75
East India	10l.	175			

COURSE of the EXCHANGE, from July 27, to Aug. 25, 1819, both inclusive.

Amsterdam, c. f.	11—15 a 12—1
Ditto at sight	11—12 a 11—18
Rotterdam, c. f. & U	11—16 a 12—4
Antwerp, ex money	11—18 a 12—5
Hamburgh & U	35—8 a 36—7
Altona & U	35—0 a 36—7
Paris, 3 day's sight	25—0 a 25—20
Ditto, & Usance	25—30 a 25—30
Bordeaux, ditto	25—30 a 25—50
Frankfort on the Main, ex money	149 a 152
Madrid, effective	36½ a 36
Cadiz, effective	37 a 36½
Bilboa, effective	36½ a 36
Barcelona	35½ a 35
Seville	30½ a 36
Gibraltar	52
Leghorn	49½
Genoa	45 a 44½
Venice Italian Liv.	29 a 26—50
Malta	50 a 48
Naples	40 a 39½
Palermo per oz.	118½
Lisbon	54 a 53½
Oporto	54½ a 54
Rio Janeiro	50½ a 58½
Dublin	155 a 154
Cork	152 a 151½

PRICES of BULLION, at per Ounce.

Portugal Gold, in coin	3l. 18s. 0d. a 3l. 17s. 10½d.	New Dollars	0l. 5s. 0½d. a 0l. 5s. 0½d.
Foreign Gold in Bars	3l. 17s. 10½d. a 0l. 0s. 0d.	Silver in Bars, Standard	0l. 5s. 9d. a 0l. 0s. 0½d.
New Doubloons	0l. 0s. 0d. a 0l. 0s. 0d.	New Louis, each	

The above Table contains the highest and lowest prices.

DAILY PRICES OF STOCKS FROM JULY 26, TO AUGUST 25, 1819, BOTH INCLUSIVE.

Days.	Bank Stock.	3perCt.	4perCt.	5perCt.	Long Anns.	Irish 5perCt.	Imp. 3perCt.	Omnium.	India Stock.	So. Sea Old So. Nw So. Ind. Bon. Ex. Bills.	2 per Cent.	Cons.
July 26	233 1/2	72 1/2	72 1/2	105 1/2	19 1/2	105 1/2	70 1/2	6pr. 220	221	9s	10pr. 1s	71 1/2
27	236 7/8	72 1/2	72 1/2	105 1/2	19 1/2	105 1/2	70 1/2	4 1/2pr. 223		11s	12pr. 1s	71 1/2
28	234	71 1/2	72 1/2	105 1/2	19 1/2	105 1/2	70 1/2	4pr. 221	232 1/2	9s	11pr. 2s	71 1/2
29	234	72 1/2	71 1/2	105 1/2	19 1/2	105 1/2	70 1/2	3 1/2pr. 221	75 1/2	9s	11pr. 2s	71 1/2
30	232	72 1/2	71 1/2	105 1/2	19 1/2	105 1/2	70 1/2	4 1/2pr. 221	222	9s	11pr. 1dis.	71 1/2
31		72	71 1/2	105 1/2	19 1/2	105 1/2	70 1/2	4 1/2pr. 221		9s	11pr. 1dis.	71 1/2
Aug. 1		71 1/2	71 1/2	105 1/2	19 1/2	105 1/2	70 1/2	4 1/2pr. 221		9s	11pr. 1dis.	71 1/2
2	232	71 1/2	71 1/2	105 1/2	19 1/2	105 1/2	70 1/2	4 1/2pr. 221		9s	11pr. 1dis.	71 1/2
3	232 1/2	71 1/2	71 1/2	105 1/2	19 1/2	105 1/2	70 1/2	3pr. 220 1/2	221 1/2	10s	11pr. 4s	71 1/2
4	232	71 1/2	71 1/2	105 1/2	19 1/2	105 1/2	70 1/2	4 1/2pr. 220 1/2		9s	11pr. 3s	71 1/2
5	232	71 1/2	71 1/2	105 1/2	19 1/2	105 1/2	70 1/2	4pr. 220 1/2		9s	11pr. 3s	71 1/2
6	232	71 1/2	71 1/2	105 1/2	19 1/2	105 1/2	70 1/2	4pr. 220 1/2		10s	11pr. 3s	71 1/2
7		72	71 1/2	105 1/2	19 1/2	105 1/2	70 1/2	4pr. 220 1/2		10s	11pr. 3s	71 1/2
8	232	72 1/2	71 1/2	105 1/2	19 1/2	105 1/2	70 1/2	4pr. 220 1/2		10s	11pr. 3s	71 1/2
9	232	72 1/2	71 1/2	105 1/2	19 1/2	105 1/2	70 1/2	4pr. 220 1/2		10s	11pr. 3s	71 1/2
10	232	72 1/2	71 1/2	105 1/2	19 1/2	105 1/2	70 1/2	4pr. 220 1/2		10s	11pr. 3s	71 1/2
11	232	72 1/2	71 1/2	105 1/2	19 1/2	105 1/2	70 1/2	4pr. 220 1/2		10s	11pr. 3s	71 1/2
12		72 1/2	71 1/2	105 1/2	19 1/2	105 1/2	70 1/2	4pr. 220 1/2		10s	11pr. 3s	71 1/2
13		72 1/2	71 1/2	105 1/2	19 1/2	105 1/2	70 1/2	4pr. 220 1/2		10s	11pr. 3s	71 1/2
14		72 1/2	71 1/2	105 1/2	19 1/2	105 1/2	70 1/2	4pr. 220 1/2		10s	11pr. 3s	71 1/2
15		72 1/2	71 1/2	105 1/2	19 1/2	105 1/2	70 1/2	4pr. 220 1/2		10s	11pr. 3s	71 1/2
16		72 1/2	71 1/2	105 1/2	19 1/2	105 1/2	70 1/2	4pr. 220 1/2		10s	11pr. 3s	71 1/2
17	231 1/2	72 1/2	71 1/2	105 1/2	19 1/2	105 1/2	70 1/2	4pr. 220 1/2		10s	11pr. 3s	71 1/2
18		72 1/2	71 1/2	105 1/2	19 1/2	105 1/2	70 1/2	4pr. 220 1/2		10s	11pr. 3s	71 1/2
19	231	72 1/2	71 1/2	105 1/2	19 1/2	105 1/2	70 1/2	4pr. 220 1/2		10s	11pr. 3s	71 1/2
20	230	72 1/2	71 1/2	105 1/2	19 1/2	105 1/2	70 1/2	4pr. 220 1/2		10s	11pr. 3s	71 1/2
21		72 1/2	71 1/2	105 1/2	19 1/2	105 1/2	70 1/2	4pr. 220 1/2		10s	11pr. 3s	71 1/2
22		72 1/2	71 1/2	105 1/2	19 1/2	105 1/2	70 1/2	4pr. 220 1/2		10s	11pr. 3s	71 1/2
23		72 1/2	71 1/2	105 1/2	19 1/2	105 1/2	70 1/2	4pr. 220 1/2		10s	11pr. 3s	71 1/2
24		72 1/2	71 1/2	105 1/2	19 1/2	105 1/2	70 1/2	4pr. 220 1/2		10s	11pr. 3s	71 1/2
25	229	71 3/4	70 3/4	105 1/2	19 1/2	105 1/2	69 3/4	2 3/4pr. 216 1/2		14s	12pr. 4s	71 1/2

All EXCHANGE BILLS dated prior to the Month of June 1818 have been advertised to be paid off.
 N. B. The above Table contains the highest and lowest prices, taken from the Course of the Exchange, &c. originally published by John Castaign, in the year 1718, and now published, every Tuesday and Friday, under the authority of the Committee of the Stock Exchange, by JAMES WETENHALL, Stock-Broker, No. 15. Angel-court, Throgmorton-street, London;
 On application to whom, the original documents for near a century past may be referred to.



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Rev. George Crabbe, D.D.

Engraved by J. Thomson from an original Painting by H.W. Pickersvill

THE
European Magazine

FOR SEPTEMBER, 1819.

[Embellished with a Portrait of the Rev. GEORGE CRABBE, LL.B.]

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AND MAY BE HAD OF ALL THE BOOKSELLERS IN THE UNITED KINGDOM.

Europ. Mag. Vol. LXXVI: Sept. 1819.

C c

SEASON, 1819—20.

EAST INDIA SHIPS,

With their Managing Owners, Commanders, Principal Officers, Surgeons, Purasers, Time of coming afloat, Sailing, &c.

Porters.	Ships' Names.	Tonnage	Consignments.	Managing Owners.	Commanders.	First Officers.	Second Officers.	Third Officers.	Fourth Officers.	Surgeons.	Partners.	To be Graves-ent.	To be in the Downs.	
2	Thomas Coutts...	1354	Bomb. & China	S. Majoribanks	W Majoribanks							1819.	1819.	
3	Earl of Balcaras	1417			Company's Ship	Jas. Jameston						19 Oct. 3 Nov.	8 Dec.	
6	Warren Hastings	1006			Hen. M. Sanson	Thos. Larkins								
1	Thames	1305	St. Hel. Recor.	Hen. Blanshard	Chas. Le Blanc									
9	London	1258			Company's Ship	Peter Cameron							2 Nov 17 Nov.	23 Dec.
8	Asia	958	Penang, & Cha	Henry Bosham	T. F. Balderston								1820.	
8	Atwell	890	Beng. & China	George Gouch	J. An. Crewell								6 Jan.	
4	Castle Huntly	1326	St. Hel. Bomb.	John Paterson	H. D. Patterson									
2	Crane	1326			Company's Ship	Wm. Patterson								
2	Leach	1326	& China	Surpr. W. Sanson	John Stewart									
2	Leach	1326			Surpr. W. Sanson	John Stewart								
2	Orwell	1324	Bomb. & China	Mat. Teske	Thos. W. Leech									
2	Marquis of Huntly	1300			J. Mac Taggart	Don. Mac Leod								
2	Duke of York	1327	Mad. & China	Henry Bonhom	John Innes									
2	Duke of York	1327			S. Majoribanks	A. H. Campbell								
2	Buckinghamshire	1369	China	Company's Ship	Fred. Adams									
2	Dumira	1326			Geo. Palmer	M. Hamilton								
2	Souley Castle	1324	China	Company's Ship	J. B. Sotieby									
7	Marchioness of Ely	953			Sir E. Wigram	Brook Key								
5	General Hewitt	894			Company's Ship	James Pearson								
7	Princess Amelia	1300			Rob. Williams	Edw. Baiston								
												1820.	19 April	
												31 Dec. 15 Jan.	30 Feb.	
												17 Dec 31 Dec.	5 Feb.	
												17 Nov 1 Dec.	6 Jan.	
												19 Oct. 3 Nov.	8 Dec.	

16th Sept. 1819.

THE
EUROPEAN MAGAZINE,
AND
LONDON REVIEW,

FOR SEPTEMBER, 1819.

MEMOIR OF
THE REV. GEORGE CRABBE, LL.B.

[WITH A PORTRAIT, ENGRAVED BY J. THOMSON, FROM AN ORIGINAL PAINTING BY H. W. PICKERSGILL.]

—grieve not, thou, to whom the indulgent Muse
Vouchsafes a portion of celestial fire;
Nor blame the partial Fates, if they refuse
The imperial banquet and the rich attire.
Know thine own worth, and reverence the lyre. BEATTIE.

IT is truly pleasing to trace the early course of a modest and ingenious author, from his most obscure retirement and rudest specimen of composition, until he arrives at the desired haven of literary fame, "bearing his blushing honours thick upon him," while his works are at once the delight of his own time, and bid fair to be the cherished legacies of futurity. But before such a conclusion be the reward of his labours, Disappointment will alarm his hope, Coldness will damp his ardour, Censure will blast or "damu with faint praise" his juvenile productions, and Malice will use every effort to retard his progress; yet he must still persevere, and neither be discouraged nor withheld from the path where his feet are set, and Time and his own genius will overcome his difficulties. There are, however, even in the worst of days, moments so bright, that they render all impediments light and trivial; seasons when hope looks into the heart or praise enlivens it, when the presence of the Muse has been more powerfully felt, or when from some unexpected source has flowed encouragement and commendation to cheer those spirits which were almost sinking.

Such, although in different degrees, is the life of every candidate for public favour; and the gentleman whose Portrait forms our monthly embellishment has illustrated a great part of the above description. Through his own attention, however, and the valuable kindness of

his many excellent instructors, he has reached to a great eminence in the scale of poetical merit: he is the oldest English poet now living, and his works must alike interest all classes, for of all do they reflect the manners; but his best praise is, that independent of his claim to our admiration as a writer, he deserves our best regards for his virtues as a man.

THE REVEREND GEORGE CRABBE, was born on the 24th December, 1754, at Aldborough, in Suffolk, where his father and grandfather were officers of his Majesty's customs.

At an early age he was placed by his father in a school in his native county, probably with no other view than that of his acquiring such a knowledge of arithmetic and accounts as would fit him for the paternal employment; but when his prospects in a certain degree brightened; Mr. Crabbe removed his son to a superior seminary, with the design of giving him that moderate portion of the learned languages which might qualify him for the profession of physic in the capacity of surgeon and apothecary. To this business he was in due time apprenticed, and looked forward in life to the labours and rewards of that arduous profession.

But in this view he was not perhaps disappointed, though certainly prevented. The family of his father was not small, his abilities to establish his children in life were limited, and the young man found on arriving at that period

when he was called upon to think for himself, that there were at least two impediments in his way, neither of which he had the power, and one of them probably not the inclination, to remove. He saw that he had not the means of establishing himself in a situation profitable or respectable, and after some contention with his own feelings, and the circumstances around him, he judged that it would be most conducive to his happiness to relinquish a profession in which he had no rational hopes of succeeding, even though his expectations in any other way were not more to be depended upon. The other impediment to his succeeding in his intended profession may be readily conjectured from the inclination of his mind, which at a very early period wandered into the fairy land of imagination, and rendered him unfit for a contention with the difficulties of life and the habits of severe application in a profession where his prospects were so precarious.

Mr. Crabbe the father was a mathematician, and in the course of his studies he became acquainted with and purchased the periodical works of Mr. Benjamin Martin, a man well known in his day, and remembered at this time by those then engaged in similar pursuits. Mr. Crabbe having much respect for the scientific part of the publication, and not much for the poetical, separated the different parts, which were paged with that view, and collecting the more favoured portions, mathematics and natural philosophy, in decent binding, he sewed the poetry in paper, and left it to the chance perusal of his children, if the eyes of any of them should be attracted by the view of words placed in parallel lines of about the same length. The attention of the child was so directed, and he read, scarcely knowing what, pleased with the recurrence of similar sounds and with his ability of retaining a vast number of unmeaning verses in his memory. These he afterward copied, and when at school it became a part of his amusement; when his memory failed, he supplied the defect by his invention, and thus at a very early period of his life became a versifier.

To guess what number of idle verses a boy thus initiated could compose is impossible. He wrote upon every occasion and without occasion, and like greater men, and indeed like almost every young versifier, he planned tra-

gedies and epic poems, and began to think of succeeding in the highest line of composition before he had made one respectable effort in the lowest.

But this period of boyhood and insensibility to the cares and duties of man does not continue long: the time came when Mr. Crabbe was told and believed that he had more important concerns to engage him, and therefore for some years, though he occasionally found time to write some lines upon *Mira's Birth-day*, and *Silvia's Lap-dog*, though he composed enigmas and solved rebuses, he had some degree of forbearance, and did not believe that the knowledge of diseases and the sciences of Anatomy and Physiology were to be acquired by the perusal of Pope's Homer, a Dictionary of Rhymes, and a Treatise on the Art of Poetry.

In this period of his life, had his prospects been such as would have given him rational and substantial grounds of hope that he might succeed in his profession, his views and connexions would probably have induced him to determine seriously to devote himself to his more immediate and certain duties; but he wanted courage to meet the difficulties that lay in his way: he saw impediments, insuperable in his idea, before him, and he probably did not find in himself that perseverance and fortitude which his situation required, nor can we suppose that the influence of the prevailing inclination was long dormant in him. He had with youthful indiscretion written for magazines and publications of that nature, wherein *Damons* and *Delias* begin a correspondence, that does not always end there, and where diffidence is nursed till it becomes presumption. There was then a *Lady's Magazine* published by Mr. Wheble, in which our young candidate wrote for the prize on the subject of *Hope*, and he had the misfortune to gain it; by which he became intitled to we know not how many magazines, and in consequence of which he felt himself more elevated above the young men his companions, who made no verses, than it is to be hoped he has done at any time since, when he has been able to compare and judge with a more moderate degree of self-approbation.

About the end of the year 1778, Mr. Crabbe, after as full and perfect a survey of the good and evil before him as his prejudices, inclinations, and his little

knowledge of the world enabled him to take, finally resolved to abandon his profession; his health was not robust, his spirits were not equal; assistance he could expect none, and he was not so sanguine as to believe he could do without it. With the best verses he could write and with very little more he quitted the place of his birth, not without the most serious apprehensions of the consequences of such a step, which were scarcely overcome by the more certain evil of the prospect before him, should he remain where he then was.

Thus relinquishing every hope of fixing in his profession, Mr. Crabbe repaired to the metropolis and resided in lodgings with a family in the city, by which he was placed near some friends of whose kindness he was assured; and he was probably loth to lose that domestic and cheerful society, which he doubly felt in a world of strangers.

In this lodging Mr. Crabbe passed something more than one year, during which his chief study was to improve in versification, to read all such books as he could command, and to take as full and particular a view of mankind, as his time and his finances enabled him to do. We believe that he particularly acknowledges his obligation to Mr. *Bonycastle*, the present master of the Military Academy at *Woolwich*, for many hours of consolation, amusement, and instruction. They met in an evening after the studies and labours of the day, to commence other studies and labours of a more light and agreeable kind, and then it was that Mr. Crabbe experienced the inestimable relief which one mind may administer to another. After many months intercourse they parted as their different pursuits and duties called them.

Mr. Crabbe we believe at this time offered some poem for publication, but he was not encouraged by the reception which his M.S. experienced from those who are said to be not the worst judges of literary composition; he was indeed assured by a bookseller, who afterward published for him, that he must not suppose the refusal to purchase proceeded from a want of merit in the poem. Such however was his inference, and it had the effect which it ought; he took more pains and tried new subjects. In one respect he was unfortunate. While preparing a more favourite piece for the inspection of a gentleman whom he had then in view, he hazarded the publica-

tion of an anonymous performance, and had the satisfaction of hearing that in due time something might arise from it, but while he looked forward to more than mere encouragement from this essay, the publisher failed, and his hope of profit was entirely at an end.

Our author, either from his little experience or his observations, conceived that his attempts would be hopeless while he continued to be unknown, and he grew modest enough to believe, that instead of being made known by his works, he must be first known to have them introduced, and he began to turn his view to the aid of some friend, celebrated himself, and therefore able to give him an introduction to the notice of the public; or if he did not believe that a name can give lasting reputation to an undeserving work, yet he was fully persuaded that it must be some very meritorious and extraordinary performance, such as he did not suppose himself capable of producing, that would become popular without the *imprimatur* of some well known and distinguished character. Thus thinking, and having now his first serious attempt nearly completed, afraid of venturing without a guide, doubtful whom to select, knowing many by reputation, none personally, he fixed, impelled by some propitious influence, upon EDMUND BURKE, one of the first of Englishmen, and in the capacity and energy of his mind, one of the greatest of human beings.

To Mr. Burke the young man, with timidity indeed, but also with the sanguine expectation of inexperience, submitted a large quantity of miscellaneous composition, which he was soon taught to appreciate at their proper value; yet such was the feeling and tenderness of his judge, that in the very act of condemnation something was found for praise. Mr. Crabbe had sometimes the satisfaction of hearing, when the verses were bad, that the thoughts deserved better, and that if he had the common faults of inexperienced writers, he had frequently the merit of thinking for himself. Among those compositions were poems of somewhat a superior kind, the *Library* and the *Village*; these were selected by Mr. Burke, and with the benefit of his judgment and the comfort of his encouraging predictions, Mr. Crabbe was desired to learn the duty of sitting in judgment upon his best efforts, and without mercy rejecting the rest. When all was done that his abilities permitted,

and when Mr. Burke had patiently waited the progress of improvement in the man whom he conceived to be capable of it, he himself took the *Library* to Mr. Dodsley, then of Pall Mall, and gave many lines the advantage of his own reading and comments. Mr. Dodsley listened with all the respect due to the reader of the verses, and all the apparent desire to be pleased that could be wished by the writer, and he was as obliging in his reply, as in the very nature of things a bookseller can be supposed to be towards a young candidate for poetical reputation.

The worthy man was careful of his protégée's fame: he became even solicitous for the success of the work, and no doubt its speedy circulation was in some degree caused by his exertions. This he did, and though by no means insensible of the value of money, he gave to the author his profits as a publisher and vender of the pamphlet, and Mr. Crabbe has seized every occasion which has offered to make acknowledgment for such disinterested conduct, at a period of life when it was more particularly beneficial. The success of the *Library* gave some reputation to the author, and was the occasion of his second poem, the *Village*, which was corrected, and a considerable portion of it written in the house of his excellent friend, whose own activity and energy of mind would not permit a young man under his protection to cease from labour, and whose judgment directed that labour to its most useful attainments.

The exertions of this kind patron in favour of a young writer were not confined to one mode of affording assistance. Mr. Crabbe was encouraged to lay open his views, past and present, to display whatever reading and acquirements he possessed, to explain the causes of his disappointments and the cloudiness of his prospects; and in short to conceal nothing from a friend so able to guide inexperience. He was invited to Beaconsfield, to the seat of his protector, and was there placed in a convenient apartment, supplied with books for his information and amusement, and made a member of a family, whom it was an honour as well as a pleasure to become in any degree associated with.

While Mr. Crabbe was at Beaconsfield he had the happiness of seeing and of becoming known to the Right Hon. Charles James Fox, who, though for some years afterwards was disappointed in

his expectations of the young man's progress as a writer, yet he never withdrew the kindness, nor the partiality which he had before shewn. At the seat of a most respectable friend in the eastern part of Suffolk, Mr. Crabbe had the good fortune of seeing Mr. Fox, and there drew from him a promise of reading and giving his opinion of any poetical attempts which might be submitted to his perusal. By the concurrence of many impediments, and chiefly by Mr. Crabbe's own want of diligence, Mr. Fox received no such attempts till the last year of his life. Some he did see, and however he might have been disappointed in the failure of his higher expectations, his good-nature selected some portions of the manuscripts submitted to his judgment, which he conceived merited his approbation; and in-firm as he then was, he would not withhold an opinion which he was assured would give the greatest satisfaction.

But we return to our author while yet in his younger days and unfixed in his situation: his paternally-minded friend being first satisfied with respect to his opinions and wishes, coincided with his own views, and approved of his design of becoming a candidate for holy orders. It is not necessary in this place to relate his fears, his difficulties, the unremitting efforts of his friends, nor the event of their recommendation. Mr. Crabbe was ordained a deacon by the Bishop of Norwich in the year 1781, and priest by the same prelate in the following year.

Mr. Crabbe immediately after his ordination became curate to the Reverend James Bennett, vicar of Aldborough, the place of his birth, and continued a few months in that situation: but it was not intended that the efforts of his friends should rest there.

Through the personal influence of Mr. Burke, our author had the honour of being introduced to the late Duke of Rutland, and his Grace, willing to prove his regard to such recommendation, was pleased to invite Mr. Crabbe to his seat, Belvoir Castle, to retain him there as his domestic chaplain, and to shew him by repeated acts of his favour what was expected from his gratitude and improvement.

As our author had not the benefit of a University education, it became necessary that he should take the only certain means in his power to obtain a degree; and by the desire of his patron he was entered of Trinity College, Cam-

bridge, where, in conformity with the statute, his name continued ten years; after which time a degree in that College was offered to his acceptance, of which he would gladly have availed himself, had not important and unforeseen events and circumstances changed his purposes, and made an application to the late Archbishop of Canterbury for a degree at Lambeth a more immediate object. This his Grace was pleased to grant, and Mr. Crabbe became Bachelor of Laws, which gave one qualification for holding the benefices which have been, and those which now are in his possession.

Among the many benefits conferred by Mr. Burke upon our author, was that of an introduction to Sir Joshua Reynolds, at whose hospitable mansion he first beheld and was made known to Dr. Johnson; and from this knowledge, late as it was in the doctor's life, he had the good fortune of reaping all the advantages which could be expected by him. He had frequently the pleasure of seeing that good and wise man, and he obtained his opinion of a poem, afterwards published under the title of *The Village*.

But we must once more return to an earlier period in our author's life. In the same year, when he became known to Mr. Burke, he had the happiness to be introduced to the Lord Chancellor Thurlow, from whom he received, at various times, very flattering attention, as well as more substantial and lasting proofs of favour. By his lordship's presentation, Mr. Crabbe became possessed of the rectory of Frome St. Quintin, with Evershop, in the county of Dorset, which he retained about six years, when, in conformity with the wishes of her Grace the Duchess of Rutland, his lordship presented him to the rectories of Muston and West Alington, in the diocese of Lincoln, which he held during many years.

Previous to this event Mr. Crabbe had, by the direction of the Duke of Rutland, taken a curacy at Stathorn, a village near to Belvoir Castle, where he purposed to reside till his Grace should determine respecting his more permanent situation. In this place he continued with his family, for he was now married and a father, till the news arrived so distressing to him and to many others; of his Grace's decease in Ireland, where he had been Lord Lieutenant from the year 1784 to 1787.

There was now ample leisure for his

poetical improvements and pursuits: he was young, and his children infants: Mr. Crabbe, however, satisfied himself with few and abortive attempts. Perhaps the deaths of his friends were not without their effect: he felt the loss of them, and could not feel their disappointment in him. New engagements, situations, and duties, engrossed his attention, his faculties, and his inclinations: most of the great men whom he had the honor of calling his friends, were lost to him and to their country; and those who remained were distant, and their opinions and encouragements reached him not in the villages where his fortune had allotted him a temporary residence. He removed with his family, after the decease of the Duke of Rutland, into Suffolk, and continued there, taking upon him the duties of the rectory of Swefling in that county, then and at this time in possession of the Rev. Richard Turner, minister of Great Yarmouth in the same diocese, with whom it has ever been Mr. Crabbe's pride and satisfaction to have lived, as he still does, on terms of friendship, and in the mutual interchange of good offices.

After an interval of more than twenty years, Mr. Crabbe returned to his duties and parsonage in Leicestershire, and prepared those poems for the press of which Mr. Fox has given his favourable opinion. These were returned to their author by the kindness of Lord Holland, after the decease of his uncle, and his Lordship was pleased to permit the work then in hand to be dedicated to him; in this respect, as in others, imitating the condescension and obliging spirit of that great man.

Of the poems published in 1807, the general opinion was not unfavourable, and Mr. Crabbe had reason to be well satisfied, as it is understood he felt himself, with the verdict of more critical judges. In what degree critics of this description may unite in fixing the reputation of an author, or whether they do in fact determine this, we pretend not to judge; it may be, that every work finally succeeds according to its merit; but it is assuredly a fact, that the immediate success of writers, and especially writers on subjects of taste, and those addressed to the imagination, is caused in a great measure by the favourable sentence of critics who stand foremost in the public estimation, and in these Mr. Crabbe certainly found no cold nor injurious opinions.

Thus encouraged, Mr. Crabbe proceeded to compose a still greater number of verses on kindred subjects, which arose in his view of a sea-port, and amid scenes which were engraven on his memory from the time when he first began to observe, or at least to retain whatever he might remark.

Neither the picture of a populous borough, nor that of a noisy port, had been described: they had certainly not been made the subject of a poem; and this might likewise be observed of the manners of the different classes of the inhabitants. The novelty of the work, therefore, the author probably conceived, might be some compensation for the coarseness of the materials, and the accuracy of the likenesses might in some degree atone for their humble situations. This has been decided, and the author was satisfied with the decision: at least he gave a further proof in a third publication (*Tales in Verse*), in which he introduced characters principally from the middle class of life, and incidents such as were likely to befall them.

When Mr. Crabbe was writing the *Borough*, his second publication, (at least the second fruits of his riper years,) he was resident on his benefice of Muston, and had once more the happiness of seeing the noble family at Belvoir Castle, by whom he had been so highly favoured in the former part of his life. He now petitioned for the honour of dedicating the poem he was writing to his Grace of Rutland, who granted his request, and was pleased to receive into his notice the chaplain of the late Duke, although he had for many years, in an earlier part of his life, been a stranger to the country. The Duchess dowager was likewise pleased to remember him, and to allow him to express his sense of her goodness by dedicating his *Tales in Verse* to her Grace. These were honours to which he looked, and rewards which his respect for the family might have some claim to; but the Duke did not confine himself to such proofs of his favour; he presented Mr. Crabbe to the rectory of Trowbridge, in the diocese of Salisbury, and with it to a smaller benefice in that of Lincoln, which the indulgence of the bishop enabled him to hold. To the former Mr. Crabbe was instituted early in the year 1813, and has from that time resided in a parsonage, made convenient and en-

larged by the efforts of the Rev. Gilbert Beresford, who preceded him in the rectory.

If there be any thing in the life of Mr. Crabbe which calls for particular attention from a general and indifferent reader, it must be, as he has himself frequently remarked, that ready kindness, the continued benevolence and liberality of those friends, upon whom he had no other claim than that with which his need of their favours supplied him.

Our author, besides the poems mentioned above, wrote a sermon on the death of his patron the Duke of Rutland, which he preached at the chapel at Belvoir Castle. This her Grace the Duchess caused to be printed; a task which Mr. Dodsley took upon himself, though at that time he had retired from the fatigues of his profession, and confined his attention to works in which he was more particularly interested.

Of the poems published by Mr. Crabbe, (we speak of those of his late years, including the *Library* and *Fillage*.) one has reached a fourth, and the other two each a sixth impression: the author has, therefore, no reason to complain of their reception.

Mr. Crabbe's last publication was entitled, *Tales of the Hall*, which made its appearance some months since; its character was not such as to deteriorate in any degree from the fame he has already acquired, and its poetical merits and construction may be gathered from the various public Reviews.

We understand that Mrs. Crabbe is no longer living to enjoy his literary success; and we may well indulge the hope that his verses will be read and admired when he also shall be no more solicitous about their triumph or their failure.

The collected works of this gentleman consist of the following articles:—

- The Library, a Poem, 4to. 1781.
- The Village, a Poem, 4to. 1783.
- The Skull, a Poem, 4to. 1783.
- The Newspaper, a Poem, 4to. 1785.
- Sermon on the Death of the Duke of Rutland (to whom the Author was Chaplain), 4to. 1788.
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TALES OF TO-DAY.

(Continued from page 110.)

THE GALLERY OF GRONDO.

THE President of our tale-telling divan opened his portfolio with the gravity of a prime-minister, and the next engraving drawn from it represented the celebrated Gallery of Grondo, hewn by almost miraculous labour through solid rocks. According to the established rules of our lottery, the old kirk-minister was required to tell a tale adapted to this scene, or in some way relating to it; and after a little pause, he gave us the first fruit of his memory.

During the short truce of 1801, an English commoner of noble but decayed estate removed his family to Languedoc. Liberal principles, neutral conduct, and, above all, his purchase of a good estate with an avowed intention to domesticate himself as a French citizen, gained him the privilege of tranquillity. Ten years peaceably spent gave him also a kind of familiarity with the municipal officers of the town, which enabled him to afford both aid and personal courtesy to the numerous English prisoners whose ill-fortune brought them there. He had a sprightly wife, of manners decidedly French, and a niece too lovely in his opinion to walk unprotected on the banks of the Garonne, then nightly infested by troops of freebooters, composed partly of disbanded royalists and desperate republicans. Gabrielle chose to pursue her evening walks with the careless courage of fifteen; and her aunt conceiving terror a more powerful impulse than reason, contrived what she thought sufficient to alarm her niece's imagination effectually. She placed a pair of huge sabots or peasant's shoes under the fringe of her bed, with such accompaniments as at a sudden glance by a dim light might seem the figure of a man. Then, without communicating her stratagem to her more discreet husband, she seated herself in her dressing-room to await its consequences.

All remained silent till an hour after, when Gabrielle, entering her aunt's room with a composed countenance, enquired for her femme-de-chambre. The woman was summoned, and the child, with singular presence of mind and calmness, desired her to bring all her fellow-servants into the gallery. Madame

Vermont, aware of her own finesse, permitted the assemblage without question; and when the whole household had collected in the corridor, the young heroine informed them that she had discovered an intruder, and had locked him in her chamber. She offered the key to the English valet, who, after a little demur, referred the honour of the first entry to the cook, and he to the groom. After much debate, a formidable procession, headed by Gabrielle herself, entered the chamber, and the groom, armed with a long sword and a broom, drew forth the terrible effigy. Peals of laughter and many hints of cowardice followed among the servants, but the keen and bold eye of their young mistress observed one face less natural in its expression of mirth than the rest. She had firmness and discretion enough to join in the general raillery, and to keep her observations secret till she found an opportunity of revealing them to her uncle. He understood and valued them. Several nights after this adventure, he watched in silence and darkness, but saw nothing of the man he suspected. More than a month had passed, and the jests excited among the household seemed to increase in bitterness; but the superiors of the family affected no regard, till they were disturbed one night by shrieks and murmurs. M. Vermont's questions were answered by a singular story. The fille-de-chambre of Madame, piqued by jests on her lover's cowardice, had been urged to try his affection and strength of mind by another stratagem. On his return from a trifling journey, Durand was told that his beloved had suddenly expired, and was already prepared for interment. He was a Swiss of simple manners and strong affections. First he rebuked his fellow-servants for their falsehoods, and next insisted on seeing the pretended corpse. She had allowed herself to be equipped and extended in a winding-sheet on her bed, to which the contrivers of the farce led Durand with a single candle and faces properly composed. They were prepared for a shout of mirth at his agony of grief, when the servant who carried the light perceived the body was really stiff in death. Screams of terror and surprise followed this discovery, and revealed the abettors of this criminal mockery. Nannette was dead, and her master,

D d

after viewing the body, dismissed the spectators with a severe reproach, for inciting her to practise the presumptuous fraud, which had probably, by overstraining her weak nerves, produced the death she counterfeited. So he assured his household, but he perceived evidences of a different cause. His suspicions rested on Durand himself, and he fixed them by remarking the changes in his countenance when asked to watch beside the body. However, Durand accepted the task; and when every other person in the house had gone to rest, our Englishman, belting on his sabre and holding a loaded pistol in his hand, entered the chamber where the body lay. The Swiss sat beside it with his head resting on his knees, and hardly raised himself when his master stood before him. "Durand!" said he, "I am not now to learn that you have had some secret reason for destroying this young woman—I know your journey was a pretence—you were concealed in or about my chateau all day, and I expect nothing from you but a confession of your motives."—The young man raised his eyes, and, starting up, laid both his hands on the forehead of the dead woman. "I declare," he answered, "before him whom I will not name, that I loved this creature better than my life; but I could not save her's without betraying ————" He stopped short, and Vermont deliberately laid his brace of loaded pistols on the table. "You see, Durand, I treat you as a brave man, for I put myself into your hands; and I do not seek to intimidate you by these weapons, which I disdain to use against an unarmed adversary. You have eaten my bread and slept under my roof—I have no other defence against you and your accomplices."—The Swiss fell at his master's feet, and wept. Presently taking up the pistols, he placed them both again in Vermont's hands, adding, "Nothing but an oath could hold me silent after this. Sir, if I dare not break an oath, I deserve your trust. It is true men assemble at your house unknown to you—I am one of the band, and our names are made safe by a bond sealed with our blood. They are robbers, but no article of your property or secret of your family ever fell into their keeping. Nannette discovered their meeting in your barn last night, and my oath bound me to

sacrifice her life—There was no other way to save your's and your family's!"—Saying this, he fell again at his master's knees, and wept bitterly. Vermont was struck with the extent of his danger, and the terrible nature even of the faith that seemed to preserve him. But his English habits of reserve prevented the gush of feeling which would have opened his heart, and he only answered, "I trust you, Durand!—remember it."

And without another question or remark, he returned to his apartment and his wife with a cool countenance, and made no allusion to his discovery.

Durand remained another year in M. Vermont's household, and his master had sufficient courage and magnanimity to forbear either nightly watching or appearance of restraint in his daily intercourse with his servant. At the termination of this year Durand gave a public and ordinary notice of removal, which was accepted without comment, and he departed unobserved.

Fifteen months passed after this event, and the family of M. Vermont removed to Orleans, where the fury of faction became deep and dangerous during the crisis of 1815. Vermont, now a domiciliated subject of France, and interested in her internal politics, was arrested by order of the power that prevailed during the Hundred Days, and lodged in the Conciergerie. The charge against him amounted to a secret correspondence with England, and a treasonous admission of an English spy into his house. On the day of his arrest, Marshal N. received a billet from one of his agents, a man who had stood by the Emperor's carriage at that memorable and unparalleled moment when he received news of his deposition, and alighted to hold council on the roadside in darkness with the few friends that then adhered to him.

"Marshal!

"I need not remind you of what passed on the road to Fontainebleau: I have only one favour to ask in return. Your wife has some secret apartments and a cabriole to spare—They will accommodate two persons who will be with you on the morning of the 20th."

On the 20th, a cabriole was seen passing through the road to Fontainebleau, towards the maisonette inhabited by a relative of the Marshal.

The lady who presided there was one of the numerous regiment of female allies to whom M. Fouche honestly ascribed the most successful intrigues of his police. Madame de Sevrac had distinguished herself by undertaking to procure from a German author the manuscript of a very powerful appeal obnoxious to French politics. She had been furnished with unlimited drafts, and with the title of a baroness, to seduce the literary man; but his genius, his courage, and, above all, his affection, so touched the intriguer, that she brought off the manuscript without surrendering the author. Therefore she was held in high esteem by her employers, for they knew she had that degree of honour which is necessary even among the wicked. She was, as this anecdote implies, a woman capable of right-feeling herself, and of assuming the demeanour which ought to accompany it. Her admirable taste was exercised in preparing apartments for the mysterious visitors who came to her accredited by such high authority. Late at night they arrived; and she had the pleasure of seeing a young man whose countenance promised employment for her talents, accompanied only by a sister, whose manners were very well calculated to be a foil to her's. The lady's name was Gabrielle, and her age appeared more than thirty; but her eyes were wild and her gestures abrupt. She answered no questions, and never spoke except to her brother, who seemed much younger, and of gentle temper. The accomplished mistress of the mansion had received instructions to accommodate them in the most retired manner three days, and to expedite their departure on the fourth, without enquiring whither they went, or by whom their cabriole was driven. This was enough for an agent of espionage, but not enough for a woman who retained her taste for adventure. Gaston, as the young man's sister called him, was probably but little experienced in female blandishments, and the adroit coquette addressed herself with great skill to his vanity and his better feelings. It was surprising, considering her experience, that she did not observe how readily young Gaston listened to her flatteries, and availed himself of her indirect intimations of compassion. When she saw, or thought she saw, her victim strug-

gling with his fear and his desire to reveal the secret which seemed so precious, she affected to praise the sublime instinct of generous hearts, and assumed that air of self-denial which commands so much more confidence than curiosity. "Alas, madam!" said Gaston, as they sat together at supper on the night appointed for his journey, "this unfortunate person, whom I call sister, is in fact my betrothed wife. She is insane. Judge of my anxiety and my interest in her escape when you hear the cause. I was her father's ward, and her daily companion, but circumstances prevented our public union. She suddenly received my visits with airs of aversion and chagrin, which her parents mistook for girlish coquetry, but I knew and regretted the secret motive. She believed her infant dead, but I had preserved it from the death she designed for it, and had the happiness of seeing it flourish under the care of a woodcutter's wife in the forest of Vincennes. One evening, when its third birth-day had arrived, I tempted her to walk there with me under pretence of eating fruit at the forest-but, and while the woodman's wife was sent away to gather some, I observed her eyes fixing on the sleeping child. She praised its beauty, took it on her lap, and I thought the instinct of a mother had prevailed. I ventured to say, "This is our son!"—but instantly bursting into a frightful laugh, she grasped it tightly for an instant, and hurled it from her. I remember nothing more—nothing except looking round for some weapon to revenge its death. When I returned to my senses, the woodcutter's wife was standing at my feet weeping over her dead foster-child—its miserable mother had fled into the forest. She was found in the stupor of that fatal madness which arises from shame, pride, and despair. The secret could not be preserved, and I am conveying her thus privately beyond the reach of a public executioner."

Madame de Sevrac was extremely touched by this narrative. She loved the excitement of tragic stories, and especially such as evinced those violent passions which had been her instruments through life.—Gabrielle's crime gave her that strong hold on Madame de Sevrac's compassion which naturally results from sympathy and similar de-

basement; and the generous part of her woman's nature revived in her behalf. The coldness, the melancholy, and the impenetrable reserve of this unfortunate woman had dignity in them, and Gaston's tender solicitude for her safety gave him the most powerful charm in the eyes of his entertainer. Nothing so strongly touches and amends the feelings of an erring woman as commiseration shewn to a sister-sinner. Madame de Sevrac suddenly besought Gaston's protection, and offered to quit with him both her native country and the vile profession which her splendid establishment concealed. Gaston appeared more touched and agitated by her protestations of remorse and reformation than by her former blandishments. They had few moments to debate in, and the conference ended in admitting her into their cabriolet in the disguise of a *fille-de-chambre*. Madame de Sevrac perceived, even by the dim moonlight which guided it, how deep and strange a sullenness had overcast Gabrielle's face. She attributed it to jealous aversion; and when from time to time the supposed lunatic stole a malicious glance at her, she could not avoid suspecting that her insanity was not real. Their journey was rapid and safe till they reached the frontiers of, where some powerful agents of the French government presided. The evil genius of Madame de Sevrac returned, and habits of intrigue prevailed over the momentary instinct of good. She stole at midnight from the inn where they rested, and made herself known to the lieutenant of police in the town, professing that she travelled under secret orders from M. Fouché to resign one of her companions to the custody of the government. She did not dare to tell the story of the infant's murder, because she began to doubt whether such an incident had really occurred; and she had not sagacity enough to perceive that Gaston represented Gabrielle as a criminal and a lunatic only to excuse the wild and stern singularity of her aspect, and to misguide suspicion. She knew the fact involved no particular claim on this officer's aid; but she stated certain mysterious truths which induced him to agree that a party of his agents should surround the carriage in the Gallery of Grondo, and secure the female refugee. Thus assured of her rival's

removal, this dangerous woman returned to her companions, and when they renewed their journey, proposed to disguise herself in male attire, and drive their cabriolet herself. Gaston expressed some slight reluctance, which she overcame by alleging the danger of crossing that mountainous road with a bribed hireling, and by remarking the suspicious comments excited at the last post town by their imperfect passports. The cabriolet set forth, driven by Madame de Sevrac in a postillion's attire; and as it plunged into the stupendous defile called the Gallery of Grondo, she fixed her eyes on a white cross near which her agents were stationed, and drove rapidly towards it. The sides of this terrible gallery are formed of perpendicular rock, and the road itself winds through it, divided on each side by a deep and dark gulf from the mass of granite whence it has been hewn. The cabriolet was within a hundred yards of the cross, when Gaston suddenly sprang from it, seized the driver's arm, and held a pistol to her forehead. Conscious of her own treachery, and affrighted by what seemed the supernatural strength of insanity, Madame de Sevrac dropped the reins, and was dragged from her seat by her assailant. With a vigour and speed not resistable by a woman, Gaston bound their perfidious companion to a tree, stripped her of her horseman's coat, and putting it on, assumed the driver's place in the cabriolet. A long whistle and repeated shouts were heard as the cabriolet flew past the cross, and a moment after a ball entered Gaston's side. Still the carriage was driven rapidly till it reached the post-house at the end of the Gallery. There Madame Vermont, released by the connivance of Marshal N. awaited her husband's arrival. She knew that he had escaped from France in female attire under the name of Gaston, and she well knew the faithful friend who had assumed that new name to escort him. She opened the door herself, and found him lying at the bottom of the cabriolet in a deep swoon. Covered with blood, the pretended Gaston assisted in placing him in his wife's arms, exclaiming, "Ah, master! Durand has deserved his death, but he has also deserved your trust." And falling at his feet as he spoke, the faithful Swiss expired. V.

THE THIRD NIGHT

BY

"LE NOTTI ROMANE."

TRANSLATED BY J. J.

(Continued from page 116.)

DIALOGUE II.

Tully and Cato the Censor argue the Question, whether the Manners of a People are not depraved by the Refuse-ments of its Education.

I STOOD revolving in my mind these thoughts, when the spirit of an old man presented itself, and roused me from the deep contemplation they had led me to. He advanced with an air of dignity, and within a short distance from Tully silent stood. His complexion was somewhat ruddy, his eyes blue, his temples bald, his eye-brows thick, and his forehead austere; with his left hand he gathered up the hem of his ample robe, and with his right he bent his chin.

"Who art thou?" said Tully, "and what the cause of that discontent so visible in thy countenance?"

"My having rancorously persecuted the fame of the illustrious Scipios surnamed Africanus and Asiaticus—and with pernicious counsels urged the Senate to the destruction of Carthage."

"Ah, Portius Cato, I know thee well!" exclaimed Tully, and immediately opened his arms, and approached him with respectful benevolence.

But Cato, as averse to the proffered courtesies of a stranger, stretched forth an opposing hand, and gravely said, "First tell me who art thou."

Tully answered, "In birth thy posterior, born more than eight lustrums after thy decease, but as conscious of thy great virtues as though I had been a living and admiring witness of them."

The stern severity of Cato yielded not to the urbane commendation even of the illustrious Tully—with unrelaxed brow silent he stood awhile, and then thus exclaimed:—"Oh Rome, how great my regret—how poignant my sense of the injury I did thee!—by the destruction of thy African rival, thou wast deprived of an object necessary to thy valour."

"Be consoled, magnanimous Censor," replied Tully; "for after her destruction, characterized more by a cruel than a generous hostility, our domination was extended by a course of prosperity uninterrupted and incredible. The despots of the East trem-

bled on their gemmed thrones—Africa remained to us a province forever humbled—divested for ever of her pristine greatness. Our legions penetrated to the shores of the Western Sea, the sole barrier to our course of victory."

The Censor heard with deep attention—while reflected—then said, "I hear of triumphs—and the gratification which the bare mention of them affords thee is visible; but tell me—were they not accompanied by the introduction of foreign principles, foreign manners—or did ye still preserve pure and untainted your Romulean simplicity?"

Tully replied, "We imbibed the virtues and the vices of those we conquered—but our empire, at the same time, became more formidable and more glorious. The frugality so prized by our ancestors was qualified by the magnificence and luxury of Asia—and the admirable arts and illustrious learning of Greece mitigated the ancient austerity of our manners. The splendid dwellings of the victors were adorned with the wonders of the Greek pencil, and the Forum, the public ways, the temples, with heroic images, at once the precious monuments of our great exploits and of the excellence of that noble art by which the memory of them were thus perpetuated. Then did the public mind, before indifferent to all liberal institutions, become zealous in the promotion of them. Then were the sublime philosophy of the Greeks—their eloquence—and all the harmony of the Athenian Muses, introduced and received as the most valuable results of conquest. And thus it became a people destined to a superiority above all, in power, not to endure the disgrace of being inferior in arts and learning to those they conquered."

Portius replied, "Thou sayest that the effeminate corruptions of Asia, and the subtleties of Greek speculation, were no impediment to the career of Roman glory—that our arms were still every where triumphant—but let me declare to thee, what indeed with mortal eyes I saw not, but which to my mental view is clear—the empire might be thus aggrandized—but its virtue was diminished!—in distant provinces ye fought and conquered—but yourselves—ye were not free!" At this observation the eyes of Tully were cast down, as indicating sad assent, and Cato thus continued: "Such were my views of innovation in the discipline and man-

ners of the Roman people, and I still think right the judgment that induced me to expel from our city Carneades and his captious followers, who calling themselves lovers of wisdom, obscured it with pernicious subtilities. Ready alike with meretricious eloquence to combat or defend falsehood! Nor less certain am I, that when among ye was rooted and established that false system of education which led to presumptuous disputations on things human and divine, bandying opinions on subjects beyond the bounds of human comprehension, that in your minds the love of virtue became extinct, and its place usurped by a selfish vanity—whereas submission to the laws, contempt of death, the desire of an honest fame, the persuasion of justice, temperance in civil, benevolence in domestic life, were the important effects of our ancient, pristine institutions. Alas! how short the time, how easy the operation, to draw aside the mind from that wholesome severity of discipline, to the pleasures of sense and to the pride of intellect. Man, always inclined to a life of ease and indulgence, averse from all restraint, yields to the pleasure proposed; confines all consideration to the gratification of the moment, unmindful of the bitter consequences which are entailed beyond it. Methinks I see the minds of men, by the artifices of the muses, by the idle meditations of an ignoble leisure, diverted from the necessary study of martial discipline to futile amusement—from the concerns of the Forum to vacant moodiness—from the activity of public pursuits to private indolence—rendering useless to their country those most capable of serving it. Under the fascination of inglorious ease, the love of liberty becomes extinct.—I see them contented slaves—grasping the sword at the nod of the tyrant—sembling like herds in the field—and deriving from their victories no other result than an extended fellowship in slavery!"

Cato ceased, and Tully, somewhat moved to anger, said, "Clearly hast thou shown the character which in life distinguished thee—An enemy to philosophy, imputing to it consequences of which it was wholly guiltless, and which alone attributable to the blind intolerance of civil discord. Wretched indeed would be the state of man, if in the liberal pursuits of true philo-

sophy the knowledge he thence derives could be justly termed an odious possession, and the application of it vile artifice: or that a great and victorious people could not be, at the same time, enlightened by science and polished by the muses. The Egyptians, whose origin is lost in the gulf of time, were celebrated as the precursors of all nations in the contemplation of the heavens, in the investigation of the earth, and in the invention of arts. Their vast dominion endured more than twenty ages—and their proud pyramids, which lie the humble relics of mortality, it is probable never will be prostrated, even by the waves of time. There were before us the Etruscans, a potent people, famous also in arts and learning. There were the ancient Persians, venerable for the wisdom of their Magi. Long and flourishing was the extensive dominion of the Syrians, although lovers of the liberal arts, especially under the benign sceptre of that Antiochus, surnamed, not from the terror but admiration of his conduct, the *Great*—and great he was. Illustrious and durable was the kingdom of Pontus, upon whose throne sat the great Mithridates, so wonderfully skilled in every science, that he seemed to have had from nature sovereign sway. But if thou, averse to monarchs and their subjects, can see nothing estimable in the examples deduced, turn thy view eastward, and behold the prosperous, the polished, formidable Greece, the mother of all that is precious in arts, science, and literature. Her sculpture, paintings, monuments, eloquence, poetry, lessened not in her the contempt of death, nor the ardent love of liberty."

Portius here interrupted him—"Thou tellest me of the republics of Greece—let me remind thee, that, among them all, one only maintained its independence—the sober, the austere, the inflexible Sparta. By her was discountenanced and forbidden, all barren speculations, insidious eloquence, and every art or science calculated to enervate the breast, and reduce the mind to a corrupt effeminacy. Ferocious in spirit, but in conception great, she left to Athens the chisel and the brush, and grasped the sword. Then was Athens, notwithstanding her famous laws of Solon, called the wise, in a short time subjected to the tyranny of Pisistratus—while Sparta, whose austere simplicity kept her attention to the public

interests fixed, alone of all the nations of Greece maintained her freedom more than seven ages, in her laws and in her customs constant. In her eloquence she rejected all art and ornament, sparing of words, rich in thoughts, grave, simple, and prevailing. So spake a people more studious of deeds than words."

Here the Censor ceased, and turning abruptly round, as weary of the argument, vanished from my sight. I looked at Tully, considering him as for the first time heard with indifference, and quitted with contempt. He, who in his writings and in his orations was never among the Romans, and perhaps no other nation, excelled—was now by this surly Censor heard with a fastidious ear. In the countenance of Tully I observed a trait of vexation at the discourteous parting of his opponent—which Pomponius also observing, mildly said, "Art thou vexed because roused from thy attachment to those doctrines which afford scope to liberal and illustrative conjecture. Hast thou forgotten, thou who no other volumess so often, or with such pleasure, opened, as those of Plato, whose eloquence appeared to thee more than human; hast thou forgotten, that from his imaginary Commonwealth he banished the divine Homer?"

Tully, with a smile, replied, "Homer would not willingly have lived in it. As to Plato, had he not drank of that clear stream, had he not imbibed the majestic style of that great poet, his own would never have possessed that amplitude, that dignified simplicity, and the numberless beauties by which even his sometimes inexplicable sentences captivate the mind, although they do not inform it. Plato amused himself with the contemplation of a perfect Commonwealth, such as the world had never seen; consisting of such subtilities of moral perfection, as, fortunately for the fame of so great a writer, no nation has been found weak enough to attempt the establishment of: for if there had, it must only have exposed him to the ridicule of the vulgar."

Marcus Brutus, who during this discourse had listened, and preserved a modest silence, as conscious of inadequate ability to join in such disputations, suddenly rushed forth towards a ghost, exclaiming, "Oh, my Portia!—consort more in soul than body!—Do I again meet thee?—Ah,

what was thy fate, when with Rome I fell?"

"Ah, Marcus!" she replied, "thou hast of the Romans! didst thou imagine thy widow could survive thee! I followed thee to the shades, in the hope of perpetuating there our union—but, alas, vain hope! during eighteen ages it has been deferred—in continual wanderings I have sought thee—whom not till now I have found!"

Thus saying they embraced, she looking at him with an air of affection tempered by a matronly gravity impressed on a countenance of thajestic beauty. They seemed to discourse with mutual solicitude, while the multitude, in respectful silence, viewed them with veneration, as an amiable example of a union founded in virtue.

(To be continued.)

For the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

THE DANGERS OF SENSIBILITY,
AS INSTANCED IN THE LIFE OF EMILIUS.

—*Curisq; ingentibus æger,
Spem vultu simulat; premit altum corde
dolorum.*

—Sleek with inward smart,
Hope smooth'd his looks, but anguish
rack'd his heart.

ÆNEID, Book 1.

IN a village about five miles from Norwich lived Emilius, beloved by every one that knew him, as the pastor, friend, and counsellor of his flock—endeared to the old, revered by the young, and consulted by all who would choose the good and avoid the evil. This estimable man had, in the early part of his life, been tried in the feelings of his heart and the strength of his mind, by what we generally rank among the most afflictive dispensations of Providence; yet such were the submission of his will and the resignation of his soul, that whenever he was called upon to visit the wretched, he would bless God that in His mercy He had caused him to be afflicted, and taught him by his own sorrows to minister to the sufferings of others.—"This," he would say, "is the wisdom of the Most High: His visitations are admonitions at all times to reflection and consideration; but when he vouchsafes to lay his hand upon the Ministers of his Word, he prepares them for the better application of their experience to the numerous instances of mortal necessity which may come within the cognizance

of their ministration, and may require their pastoral aid."

The sorrows of Emilius were many, and by the major part of your readers may appear to have been insupportable, yet he endured them to the end, and was satisfied that it was not his own strength that enabled him to bear them. And indeed this was the conviction of every witness of his griefs; for whenever the observation of his sock was drawn towards some new calamity as it fell upon him, the remark was instantly made, "O, it is more than mortal can bear!" but they knew not his inward resources—they saw not the hand that upheld him—they only counted the inflictions of the rod, as they followed in rapid succession—The thunder rolled over his head—the bolt fell, his heart was riven, yet he was supported in his uprightness, and was endued with power to resist the shock, until his mental vigour gave way to that disorganization of the physical faculties which age and misery combine to produce.

It is a sad tale, Mr. Editor, but I knew Emilius; he died as he lived, known only to those who loved him.—I would be the chronicler of his wretchedness, and of his pious energies for the benefit of all who think that the woes of this transitory existence are not to be borne without murmur or dependency.

Emilius at an early age betrayed a sensibility of heart which threatened to obtrude itself upon all his happier hopes, and throw a shade of doubt and disquietude over all his future prospects. Often would his loved father say to him, when he beheld his son's eyes filled with tears at the view of another's distress, or at the bare recital of it, "My son, that sensibility will be your curse."—The boy could not imagine how this could possibly follow—he felt a sensation oppressive to his heart; yet, although it was painful, it was not unaccompanied with a tenderness of impression that made even the pang it caused delightful to his reflection. "Others," he would often say, in reply to the parental prediction, "others may rejoice in the broad and vivid beams of the noon-day sun, but I feel the purple cloud that intercepts the ray more congenial to my soul—it is not the dusky storm of night, but the softened shadow of the evening, that I delight in, and I hail its dews as the gentle

balm of fainting Nature."—This was the language of a heart which as yet was a stranger to the sophistry of worldly reservation—it was the keynote of the soul which conveyed the tone of pure feeling.—But the revered parent whom he delighted to obey and rejoiced to please, knew that it would ill accord with the harsher convictions of experience.—"Emilius," said he, as they were one summer's evening tracing their path through the level meadow that led from the village to their family mansion, "Emilius, I must insist upon it, that you make an effort to regulate at least, if you cannot be prevailed upon to counteract, this acuteness of sensation—I say I must insist upon it, because, my dear boy, by indulging it you are hoaping up for yourself a store of unreal miseries, which, however visionary may be their sources, will not fail to make you the victim of their morbid impressions—think with the rest of the world."—

"And must I feel with the rest of the world?" interrupted Emilius—"Dear father, do not insist upon this—I see so much cold inveteracy of habitual sentiment—I see so many tyrants of the weak, so many oppressors of the indigent, so many who are deaf to the cries and blind to the tears of their afflicted fellow-creatures, that I never can think myself justified by any maxim of prudence, any dogma of experience, to attach myself to the rule of their selfish guidance—forbear, I beseech you, to urge such compliance on my part."—"Emilius," said his father, "there is too much romance in your composition; if you mean to go through life with any thing like peace of mind and ease of conviction, you must take the world as you find it."—"And must I," rejoined the son, "take the world as you have found it, my dear father, ungrateful for all the services you have rendered your fellow-creatures—unmindful of all your exertions, personal and professional, to promote their comfort—regardless of your superior talents—nay, even' callous of your philanthropic spirit, and independence of sentiment—If so, what have I to look forward to but disappointment and disgust, neglect and injury!"—The answer to this querulous question was one which Emilius has frequently assured me made an impression upon his mind which he retained throughout his life—"My son, do *your* duty, and pity those who dis-

regard their's—the consciousness of such a conduct will preserve you from the vexation you anticipate, and will regulate your feelings by their proper application—for the most painful outrage which your sensibility will experience will be found to originate in a self-accusing conscience—preserve it inviolate from this, and you will always keep it under due restraint—your judgment and your heart will never be at variance, and your best consolations will be secured from all the afflictive results of the conduct of others."

It was some days after this conversation that Emilius was informed by his father of his resolve to send him to a public school. The boy had heard much of the laxity of discipline, the overbearing behaviour of the senior boys towards the younger, the partial distribution of rewards, and the capricious infliction of punishments, in public schools, although superintended by masters celebrated for their erudition and professional eminence. He could not, therefore, avoid expressing his alarm at the sudden prospect of his being subjected to all the difficulties which he contemplated as likely to overwhelm him in such a situation—"I do not, my dear father, take upon me to resist, even in thought, the destination for which you bid me prepare myself; yet I would ask of you, why you should prefer sending me to a public school, after the progress which you kindly consider me to have made under the tuition of so estimable a man as Mr. Walker—His plan of instruction is the same as that pursued in the principal collegiate schools of the kingdom—By the limited number of his pupils, he has more leisure to render his instruction effective—and while I attend him as my teacher, I remain under the vigilance of your parental eye as my constant guide—What I learn he makes intelligible to me by his explanatory method of inculcating it—the minds of his pupils are in his hand, and their hearts are his own—let me, then, be allowed to inquire your reason for wishing me to make the change."—Here Emilius recounted all he had heard of the nature and character of public schools—of the tyranny which was reported to be practised in them—of the disorder that too frequently prevailed in them—and of the unjust latitude with which the oppression of the senior boys towards the

younger was tolerated by the masters.—The father heard him with patience, and answered his objections by the usual arguments in favour of public tuition.—He spoke of the liberal system on which it was conducted—of the emulation which it excited—of the advantages which were sure to result from early connexions formed with boys of a higher rank and condition in life than himself—of the confidence which the system itself gave to the young mind—of the publicity which superior talents acquired—of the consequent reputation which followed them throughout life, and of the importance which was necessarily attached to it. "Besides," added he, "you have allowed yourself, Emilius, to be governed by certain principles of thought and action which require to be corrected; and for your own sake I would place you in such a medium as may give you more enlarged ideas, and teach you to regard yourself more as a member of society than as a mere insulated being, at liberty to consult your own impressions, to the exclusion of those by which you must one day be associated in public duties which have a more imperious claim upon your attention.

Emilius forbore to urge his own prepossessions farther, for it was ever his delight to obey the parent whom he so dearly loved—he therefore held himself in readiness to enter upon this new scene of his youth—yet it was not without some struggle against his own inclinations that he could succeed in conforming his mind to the representations which his father had made of his future destination.

Emilius was now thirteen years of age, and had hitherto lived under the paternal roof, receiving his daily tuition from the curate of the village—his father was the only parent he knew, his mother having died two months after his birth—he had an only sister, three years older than himself, to whom he was most affectionately attached—When, therefore, his thoughts dwelt upon the prospect of his leaving her, and the surrender he must make of all their mutual pursuits, their studies, and their amusements—their morning and evening rambles—when he felt that he must now bid adieu to all these—and turn his back upon the plants he had reared for her, the arbour he had raised for her, the birds he had cherished and fed for her, and taught

to receive their food from her hand—"Ah!" he exclaimed, "what can a public school afford me in return for such a sacrifice—nothing but the turbulence of unpolished manners, the insolence of juvenile pedants, commands without appeal, obedience without love, and submission without respect—Amusements boisterous and unrefined; and tasks without any other interest than the anxiety to get rid of them. Where shall I find a companion so gentle, so kind, so intelligent, as my beloved sister?—Alas! Emma, we shall no longer brush the morning dew from the glistening grass—no more rejoice with the soaring lark at the expanding beam of the rising sun—no more will you exclaim, "How lovely is this brightness, Emilius, which the God of day throws over all creation." Farewell, my dear sister! you must now trace the woodland path alone—you will have no one to participate in your satisfactions, when, as you pass through the lattice gate of our front garden, the plants which you have ranged and reared with your own hand, welcome you with their odorous gifts—the woodbine, the jessamine, and the monthly rose—Who now shall climb the ladder to place their exuberant branches in safety, and secure their fragrant treasures. I go, Emma, to exchange our happy conversations for the decrees of the pedagogue, and our mutual toil in this pleasing employ for the exactions of some despotic deputy of his power. And when the long evenings of winter shall return, our dear father's instructive converse will no longer delight our attentive ear—no longer shall we scan with him the starry wonders of the northern sky, and explore the boundless fields of light—no more shall we hear him discourse of worlds beyond the reach of our mortal ken—no more shall we watch the vivid coruscations of the aurora borealis, and then return to the cheering warmth of the well known parlour, to confirm his instructive remarks by the authority of books, whose scientific expositions he would unfold to our youthful understanding.—O Emma, farewell! a long farewell, dear sister, to all these enjoyments of our reason, all these delightful associations of our kindred minds. I must bid you and them a long adieu to whom we reverence and love, he who has a claim to the hearts of us

both has said it, and I must restrain the murmur of my wayward will—I yield to the severe separation—Emma, farewell."—Thus did Emilius pour out his sorrowful anticipations, which the affectionate tenderness of his heart made still more painful—and in the next week he departed for Winchester College.

(To be continued.)

To the Editor of the European Magazine.

SIR,
I BEG leave to transmit herewith, a copy of a letter written by John Adams, from Pitcairn's Island, in the South Pacific Ocean, who, with a man named Christian, were the chief persons concerned in the mutiny on board the *Bounty Sloop, Captain Bligh*, and the only survivors in that transaction; which occurrence may possibly be in the recollection of some of your readers, but if not they will find the account in the *European Magazine for March 1790, page 236.* John Adams' letter is addressed to, and received by, his brother, Jonathan Adams, at present a fireman in the service of the Corporation of the London Assurance Company, in Birchin-lane.

I remain, very truly, Sir,

Your most obedient servant,

12, Camomile-street. T. L. A.

Pitcairn's Island, March 3, 1819.

DEAR BROTHER,

I RECEIVED your kind and affectionate letter and present last January, for which I return you brotherly thanks; likewise I returned you a letter by same ship, but the Elizabeth, Captain King, coming to our Island, and returned direct to England, took the opportunity of informing you of my health and welfare; have the pleasure to say that I have four fine children, the eldest 24 and the youngest 15, all well, and hearty; it gives me much pleasure to hear that you are in health, and likewise my sister Rachel and family, hope with the blessings of Providence you will continue so, and likewise that your worldly circumstances will be improved; but we must leave all to the all-wise disposer of events. As to my coming to England, that is not much to be expected, considering my time of life and the vicissitude of times; and the unfortunate account you give me of the times; but shall be happy to

hear from you by any conveyancy; shall be much obliged to you to inform Hannah Bailey and her child of my health and welfare, and give my love to them, and if I have any relations be pleased to give my love to them all; shall conclude with wishing you all health and prosperity in this world, and should we meet no more here, may we all meet in the Realms above, where there will be no more parting.

I remain,

Dear Brother,

Your's affectionately,

(Signed) JOHN ADAMS.

P.S. Have sent you a present of our country cloth, and a few red feathers,—likewise; my son has sent you a hat of the same manufacture.

To the Editor of the European Magazine.

SIR,

IN the last Number of your Magazine, I have read a letter signed CRITTO, proposing an amendment to the system of acting now adopted at Westminster School. In reply to his letter, I must observe, that, though some amendment might be salutary, it is not that which he proposes; and I fear that if CRITTO were the judge, the cause of literature would suffer injury.

All his suggestions appear to be founded upon error: they commence by recommending to the Westminster Scholars the performance of the Comedies of PLAUTUS; whether in addition to those of TERENCE, or as a substitute for them, I know not; but I confess I should be sorry to see them acted in England at all. It is true that PLAUTUS was much admired by his countrymen, and that his comedies continued to be favourites with a Roman audience five hundred years after they were written. It was a saying of the learned VARRO, that if the Muses were inclined to speak with mortal voice, they would use the language of PLAUTUS; but while we allow that his style is smart; his wit brilliant, and his characters naturally drawn, who can forget to place against this account his obsolete diction, negligence of verification, his frequent indecencies and execrable puns? Besides all this, his comedies are difficult enough for the closet, and I believe there are few scholars who could perfectly comprehend and *scintillate* with Plautus; when delivered from the actor's mouth;

and in examining and sifting one line, three others might be uttered and lost. These would be my reasons for rejecting this poet from our stage. But, as the contrast naturally arises, does not TERENCE afford enough? The dignified, the elegant TERENCE! QUINTILIAN, in complaining of the defects of the Roman Comedy, speaks favourably of Plautus and TERENCE, and gives the palm decisively to the latter. It is true, that out of one hundred and eight of his comedies, six only remain to us; but every one, who has read TERENCE as he ought to be read; finds in those six a perpetual variety—a spring for ever running.

If, indeed, variety is what CRITTO demands, let him remember that the performance at Westminster is only at one period in the year: and who would not delight to sit out the representation of the RIVALS as often? Here, however, we have six comedies, and, though they should not be taken as the sermons are said to have been taken from the barrel, surely there will be found variety enough.

I have now to object against a similar introduction of SENECA, whose tragedies CRITTO would fain see performed on the arena at Westminster. Perhaps no author has been more deservedly censured than him to whom these tragedies are ascribed. It is a matter of uncertainty who composed them; but Quintilian gives only one of them to SENECA. They contain many noble sentiments and maxims of sound policy; but the style!—What is it, if you have to travel through a region of bombast to get at a moral? or how can the beauty of a sentiment be seen to advantage when the eyes are dazzled with the glow and effulgence around it? I know of no poet with whom to class SENECA so justly as LUCAN; they are two from among those writers that should compose the winding up of the scholar's reading, and not be put into his hands too early, lest they form his taste, or corrupt one already formed: but to have such an author studied and recited in a public school, and consequently held up as a model for imitation, would display something worse than a false taste; and, with no ill-will against CRITTO, I must express a hope that we may never have one of his persuasions at the head of Westminster School.

His next suggestion is, that Greek

Tragedy and Comedy should make a part of their performances; but the reasons against this are so numerous, that to state them all would be to enter into the nature of the Greek Theatre too fully, for the limits of your Miscellany; but each reason is so manifest and so forcible, that the mention of one or two will be sufficient. Nothing, in my opinion, could so effectually tend to degrade the sublime compositions of SOPHOCLES and EURIPIDES from the lofty place they maintain in the mind of the scholar, as their representation here, deprived of all those grand accompaniments which we know existed, but whose meaning and nature are entirely concealed. I will not enlarge on the particular interest derived from time, and place, and government, for this might be urged against the effect of all the compositions of antiquity. But surely it is most applicable to the Greek Tragedies. In private reading, they transport us beyond ourselves; our imagination may paint the majestic figure and gait of Agamemnon and of Ajax; we may hear them in the rich fulness of the Greek; the spirit of the poet is transfused into our own; in our fancy we catch the beings he portrays; we are a Grecian audience in a Grecian theatre, and our silent murmur of delight is the united applause of thousands of Athenians. But how different were our feelings, if these great idols were reduced to an unworthy reality: Yes! when I see the "*grandes Colours*" of the Greek Dramatists pacing at Westminster, then the majestic Sophocles and the tender Euripides will please me no more. But independently of these considerations, I would ask what would become of the *Chorus*? The Chorus formed a principal feature in the Greek drama, and was composed of youthful virgins, or ancient matrons, or grey-headed old men, as best suited the circumstances of the piece, or the design of the poet.

These, although they occasionally enter into the common dialogue in the Iambic or Trochaic metre, are most conspicuous in that wild, unsettled verse, called from them, the *Chorus* metre, concerning the proper reading or pronunciation of which we are utterly ignorant; and where such men as Forson, Dawes, and Malby, differ, it is natural that we should remain in the dark. Such then is the difficulty. But again—it has been discovered that the *Chorus* gene-

rally consisted of fifteen persons, arranged either in five rows of three each, or in three rows of five each, and that in chanting their hymn to a Deity, or in lamenting the misfortunes of an individual, or whatever were the subject of their Muse, they danced up and down the stage continually. They had a pipe to direct their movements and their utterance, and it conveyed no ludicrous idea to the mind of the Athenians to see fifteen old gentlemen figuring away in the midst of their sorrow; but I confess I would not be answerable for the effect that such a spectacle might produce on the nerves of Englishmen.

"*Spectatum admisi, risum teneatis, Amici!*"

Having thus, candidly I hope, set aside the arguments of CARRO, I will now myself propose an improvement in the system of acting at Westminster: it is one that I have long wished to be adopted, but never have had an opportunity before to suggest it publicly.

Their speaking is for the most part correct and elegant, and the scenery is as it should be: but why, in the time of unity, are not the dresses correspondent with the language and the scenery? How much more simple and dignified would the characters of Terence appear, in the proper costume of their country, than as we see them represented—Chremes and Antipho each powdered and starched, with a bag-wig and sword, and Davus, like a spruce lacquey of the present day, with a shining hat and shoulder-knots.

I am, &c.

Sept. 8, 1819.

DICEUS.

RECOLLECTIONS
OF A
METROPOLITAN CURATE.
(Continued from page 125.)
Chapter XII.

Sig. iterat voces et verba, cadentia tollit.

Hon.

GOOD Reading, whatever be the subject, can only be attained by a close attention to nature; since whatever can be said of the management of the voice, must be grounded upon the presumption, that this management is in all things conformable to those natural impressions which the subject itself

conveys; and the judgment of the reader can then only be correct, when it is so blended with his feelings, as to prove, that he enters fully into the sense and design of what he reads, and is able to communicate both in their full force to the hearer.

Nothing, indeed, can more clearly evince his judicious conception of the subject, than a due and appropriate application of all the various powers of his voice to the different emotions of the mind, which particular passages are intended to excite; and this is never more effectually accomplished, than by natural intonation, unaffected emphasis, and distinct accentuation.

There is, however, another regulation which, while it places the voice entirely out of the question, requires no less care in its adoption. This is the just observance of those intervals which are to be selected for pauses in reading. These are of considerable importance both to the reader and hearer; to the former, as giving additional effect to his efforts, by affording him opportunities for throwing an increased energy into his manner, and impressing his matter more forcibly upon the attention of his hearer—to the latter, as enabling him better to collect the purport of what is thus made to dwell upon the ear, as well as to connect it with what preceded it, and to prepare him for what is to follow. Much of what has been said respecting emphasis, may be applied to the right use of pauses in reading, for these may be considered as emphatical aids to mark the sense of any passage with more peculiar effect. When any such passage has been read, and it is the desire of the reader that it should be particularly distinguished, a pause in the delivery acts as a sort of *nota bene*, and gives time to the hearer for a short contemplation of the beauty, propriety, and truth of the sentiment. And again, if the reader is conscious that what he is about to deliver is of extraordinary import, and demands more than common attention, he will, by the same means, endeavor to raise the expectation of all who hear him, by producing a more profound silence and a more attentive anxiety to fix their thoughts.

It has been observed by some writers upon elocution, that these pauses are of use to the reader, as affording him some intermediate breathing time; but

I think, that such an application of them is much beneath the notice of a good reader, who will always take care to provide himself with a sufficient supply of breath to prevent any improper disjunction of a sentence; and the usual observation of the division of periods by common punctuation, will put him in full possession of this facility. Besides, it must necessarily happen, that he who makes pauses in his reading merely for the purpose of recovering his breath, will have but little power left for the more impressive application of them; while he will run the risk of making them so frequently, as to break through all connection of the sentences, and destroy the very construction of the sense.

I have observed, that much care is required to make these pauses with effect. And the first caution to be observed is, to make them in their proper place. This is easily done by marking the more emphatic passages, especially those in which the figure antithesis occurs. In reading the Common Prayer, every minister has it in his power to prepare himself for this indispensable observance; its precomposed form, leaves the matter in his hand without any possible impediment, and he has nothing more to do, than to fix, once for all, upon the right divisions in which the pauses are to be made; and this done, he may continue to observe them, without subjecting himself to the charge of sameness; for what is once well done, may be very justly persevered in.

The next caution to be observed is, that of not falling into a mechanical stiffness in making these pauses; this is constantly the case with those who adhere so strictly to their first rudiments of reading, as to give to every stop the exact period of time prescribed for each; but nothing can be more absurd, or more tasteless, than such a practice; since it seldom occurs, that the punctuation of any composition is correct enough to warrant this observance; and even if it were, it ought to be recollected, that punctuation is applied to the sole purpose of dividing sentences, and never marks the sense or the distinction which is to be made in the expression of it. On this account it is less to be regretted, that our University editions of the Common Prayer are, for the most part, found to be so faulty in the punctua-

tion. A good reader has a right to feel himself independent of all these artificial restrictions; and to make such divisions of the sentences as may best consult the sense of the subject. Hence it will often happen, that where a comma intervenes, a pause may be required; without which, the whole strength and meaning of the passage would be destroyed; and there may also make it necessary to reduce the time allowed by grammarians to the semicolon and colon, to a scarcely perceptible interval, so great is the difference frequently between the construction and the sense. Nay, it does sometimes occur, that where the period or full stop puts an end to a previous sentence, the sentiment is so continued in the subsequent one, as to require the same continuous tone of voice; a circumstance which frequently takes place in a succession of interrogations, which, from the earnestness implied, generally demand rather a rapid than interrupted delivery. There usually occurs in this case, an approach to climax; and this is to be marked more by the graduated intonation of voice, than by distinct and measured times.

Sometimes it is necessary to spread the pause over the latter part of a sentence; or, in other words, to lengthen the delivery of it by a slower enunciation of the syllables than what had been given to the former part; this takes place when greater effect is to be given to some conclusion drawn, or some inference made; which, from its importance, demands more attention from the hearer than the premises themselves.

The next caution which may be mentioned is one, without which it is impossible to read well, as the neglect of it is sure to confound both the subject and the hearer; since it involves the sense in an implication out of which nothing can extricate it at the instant. I now allude to the too frequent use of these pauses where the occasion does not require them. This error is commonly found to prevail in readers who are constantly aiming at effect, and throwing an importance over particular passages which their intrinsic weight is unequal to support. By such a procedure, they never fail to render the whole subject void of interest; nay, sometimes even ludicrous; while they raise an expectation which always ends

in disappointment, and commonly produces disgust.

Of this impropriety, several instances may be given in the method of reading the Common Prayer, observed by many of the ministers of our church, some of whom fall into the error by taking too much pains, and others by taking no pains at all, to impress their congregations with a due idea of its important nature.

In making pauses at any time, the modulation of the voice is an essential auxiliary; for as they are to be considered as giving emphasis to sense, a monotonous tone will infallibly defeat the purpose in view. He who leaves off suddenly, and begins again in the same tone, will read like an asthmatic man, whose utterance is impeded by starts and catches of a painful inhalation, which, instead of conciliating, alarm and fatigue the attention. Precisely the same result will take place, from the indiscriminate application of pauses in reading, where neither the suspension of the voice nor its cadence is regarded; but the sentiment, the sense, and the construction, are alike confounded and disjointed.

Here, perhaps, I may venture to interpose an opinion which, as it in some degree opposes a very ancient custom, sanctioned by the conformity of the highest authorities, may render a previous apology on my part indispensable; but as it is only opinion, I would trust that those who differ from me will attach no other motive to its introduction, than that of conforming myself to every hearing of the subject under discussion.

If there be any validity in good reading, and if the prayers ought to be read well, and no reading can be good which is not, in every application of it, consonant with just intonation, due emphasis, correct accent, and appropriate pauses, then whatever method excludes these must, I should presume, be in direct opposition to this excellence. The system, therefore, observed in our cathedrals, of what is called chanting the prayers, may, very truly, be described as utterly subversive of all rule and all propriety. If it aims at something more impressive than plain reading, it certainly misses its aim; for no one who enters a place of worship for the pious purpose of offering up his prayers to the throne of

grace, can do so much violence to his conscience as to assert, that he fulfils this duty to his own satisfaction, when he is compelled to follow the reader of the choir, as he is very improperly called, through a hurried, and I had almost said, an unnatural delivery of supplications, which, from the manner in which they are delivered, lose all character of that humble piety of a subdued heart, which ought always to accompany every exercise of devotion. — According to the cathedral system, every prayer is delivered in an exalted tone, or rather note, of the voice; which would, if considered abstractedly, indicate exultation of spirit, rather than a contrite humble-mindedness. And this tone or note is kept up without variation throughout the whole service. The person so engaged is bound to keep in the key, as it is technically termed; and in order to do this, he is compelled to begin, go on, and end, in the same note, without any distinction of emphasis, any inflection of voice, or any pause in his exertions. Now I will venture to assert, that none who hears the prayers thus delivered, can repeat them after the officiating minister with any due consideration of their purport, or any impression of the duty which he ought to be engaged in; nor can he feel those emotions which the composition is so well calculated to excite, or which he would naturally be sensible of were it repeated in the more appropriate tone of supplication and submission.

I know I am treading upon consecrated ground, with what may perhaps be deemed an unhallowed step; yet the fact is incontrovertible, that this system is neither conformable to the design with which the prayers were composed, nor consentaneous with the feelings of those who are assembled for the purpose of joining in them. I would ask, how can the soul, laden with the burden of conscious unworthiness, contrition, and remorse, all at once raise itself into an elevation of voice which argues a total freedom from all this painful oppression of spirit; how can it combine its conviction of awful exposure to the wrath of an offended God, with the unvaried monochord of the chanter? Would any one who had to pour out his petition to an earthly monarch, think for a moment that he should be more likely to obtain his wished-for

object by singing instead of speaking to the person whom he addresses. What sort of confession would it be deemed by the monarch, if the criminal were to begin it in the key of A, or in E flat, or C natural; and what hope of obtaining his suit would be entertained, if he were to continue his address in the same uniform tone from beginning to end. And yet I see no reason why such an attempt would not be as justifiable in one case as in the other; but the truth is, there really is an incongruity between the purpose and the practice, which cannot but strike every one who goes to church for the purpose of saying his prayers: If he prays he ought to be on his knees; and what can be more strange than to hear a supplicant chanting out his petitions in that posture of supplication, with just as much unconcern for the subject of them, as the Christmas vagrant feels when he assails our ears with his carols of the Nativity, for the purpose of obtaining a pecuniary boon.

But I shall be told, that it is not expected of a cathedral congregation to join with the chanter in the same tone of voice, and that they are left to themselves in this matter. Yet is it not expressly enjoined in the Rubric, that the people shall follow the minister; how then is this to be done by the former, when the latter is hastening onwards without any consideration for those who are expected to follow; and who if they do make any effort to pray with the minister, if praying it can be called, are left far behind when he has arrived at the end.

I admit that there is a grandeur in the arrangement and application of Cathedral service which ought not to be lightly spoken of; but this circumstance I can only consider just in those parts of this service, which consists of the chanting of the Te Deum and the Psalms, and the singing of the Anthem; and why the Prayers should not be read as well as the Lessons, or the Epistle and Gospel of the day, I am at a loss to determine. One thing I know is universally experienced, that when any part of the service is read, the heart feels a degree of relief, and the ear listens with a desire to hear, of which it does not acknowledge itself sensible during the chanted part. Indeed it appears to me, that unless the emotions of the soul are met by the voice of the reader with all those in-

flections which the subject requires, it loses a large portion of that interest which it would otherwise feel from the admirable composition of the Church service. But in chanting the prayers, all inflection is put on one side; and all that effect of general sympathy which good reading necessarily produces is totally lost, for there is no pause until the alarum is run down, and closes in an *Amen*, which, vociferated as it usually is, may be taken to mean any thing but the earnest ejaculation of a pious heart—*So be it.*

I shall be told, perhaps, that these objections to the Cathedral service, savour more of puritanical fastidiousness, than of just reflection; because it will be urged, that the sanction of antiquity has established it, and the orthodoxy of the whole system is indisputable. I shall not affect to dispute either the one or the other; but I am sure I may insist upon one observation in reply; that it never was the intention of the venerable men who compiled our Liturgy, that the prayers and supplications of it should be delivered in a sort of recitative, which completely shuts out all those distinctions of intonation in which good reading materially consists. Had this been their object, they would doubtless have prescribed it in the Rubric; but in no part do we find that the prayers are left to the option of the minister "to be said or sung;" on the contrary, the injunction is plain and direct, that "the minister shall *read* the sentences, and that which is written after them (the exhortation), with a loud voice"—that "the general confession shall be *said* of the whole congregation after the minister"—that "the absolution shall be *pronounced* by the priest;" "*pronounced*," that is, *spoken*, certainly not *chanted*;—that he shall *say* "the Lord's prayer with an audible voice;"—that "then he shall *likewise say*" the versicles that follow;—that "the five prayers following shall be *read*, except when the litany is *read*," &c.

Now the question is, whether the recitative style is reading or singing; but I think that if we were to hear any book read in the tone with which the prayers are recited in our cathedrals, we should call it very bad reading; and it may also be said, with too much truth, of many among the cathedral reciters of the prayers, that it is difficult to distinguish whether they read or

sing; but if they mean it for singing, they sing very ill, and if they mean it for reading, they read worse.

After all then that can be said upon intonation, emphasis, accent, and pauses, it may at once be comprehended in this inference; that if prayer, under the consciousness of sin, and the impression of spiritual and temporal exigency, is to be expressed with all the concomitant influence of these feelings upon the heart, it must be regulated by them; and all the rules which may be laid down for maintaining propriety and correctness in reading, are to be submitted to those impressions which nature herself dictates; at all events they ought to be accepted and applied as adventitious aids, but not as principles to be insisted upon in contravention of these impressions.—The spirit of prayer should prevail, and not be fettered by pedantic constraint, or oratorical affectation. Let this prevalence have its due sway, and whatever may be the deficiencies of his voice, the Reader will not be so likely to offend the ear with any adverse effect against the spiritual influence of the subject.

I now proceed to the application of what has been said, and to give such examples as may tend to justify the remarks contained in the foregoing chapters.

(*To be continued.*)

BIOGRAPHICAL REGISTER

OF

EMINENT PERSONS.

No. XXXV.

THE LATE MR. JAMES WATT.

R. JAMES WATT, the great improver of the steam-engine, died on the 25th of August, at his seat of Heathfield, near Birmingham, in the 84th year of his age.

This name, fortunately, needs no commemoration of ours; for he that bore it survived to see it crowned with undisputed and unenvied honours; and many generations will probably pass away before it shall have "gathered all its fame." We have said that Mr. Watt was the great improver of the steam-engine; but, in truth, as to all that is admirable in its structure, or vast in its utility, he should rather be described as its inventor. It was by his inventions that its action was so regu-

lated as to make it capable of being applied to the finest and most delicate manufactures, and its power so increased, as to set weight and solidity at defiance. By his admirable contrivances, it has become a thing stupendous alike for its force and its flexibility; for the prodigious power which it can exert, and the ease, and precision, and ductility, with which they can be varied, distributed, and applied. The trunk of an elephant that can pick up a pin or rend an oak, is nothing to it. It can engrave a seal, and crush masses of obdurate metal like wax before it; draw out, without breaking, a thread as fine as gossamer; and lift a ship of war like a bauble in the air. It can embroider muslin and forge anchors, cut steel into ribands, and impel loaded vessels against the fury of winds and waves.

It would be difficult to estimate the value of the benefits which these inventions have conferred upon the country. There is no branch of industry that has not been indebted to them; and in all the most material, they have not only widened most magnificently the field of its exertions, but multiplied a thousandfold the amount of its productions. It is our improved steam-engine that has fought the battles of Europe, and exalted and sustained, through the late tremendous contest, the political greatness of our land. It is the same great power which now enables us to pay the interest of our debt, and to maintain the arduous struggle in which we are still engaged, with the skill and capital of countries less oppressed with taxation. But these are poor and narrow views of its importance. It has increased indefinitely the mass of human comforts and enjoyments, and rendered cheap and accessible all over the world the materials of wealth and prosperity. It has armed the feeble hand of man, in short, with a power to which no limits can be assigned, completed the dominion of mind over the most refractory qualities of matter, and laid a sure foundation for all those future miracles of mechanic power which are to aid and reward the labours of after generations. It is to the genius of one man too that all this is mainly owing; and certainly no man ever before bestowed such a gift on his kind. The blessing is not only universal, but unbounded; and the famed inventors of the plough and the loom, who were deified by the erring gratitude of their

rude contemporaries conferred less important benefits on mankind than the inventor of our present steam-engine.

This will be the fame of Watt with future generations; and it is sufficient for his race and his country. But to those to whom he more immediately belonged, who lived in his society and enjoyed his conversation, it is not perhaps the character in which he will be most frequently recalled—most deeply lamented—or even most highly admired. Independently of his great attainments in mechanics, Mr. Watt was an extraordinary, and in many respects, a wonderful man. Perhaps no individual in his age possessed so much and such varied and exact information,—had read so much, or remembered what he had read so accurately and so well. He had infinite quickness of apprehension, a prodigious memory, and a certain rectifying and methodising power of understanding, which extracted something precious out of all that was presented to it. His stores of miscellaneous knowledge were immense,—and yet less astonishing than the command he had at all times over them. It seemed as if every subject that was casually started in conversation with him, had been that which he had been last occupied in studying and exhausting; such was the copiousness, the precision, and the admirable clearness of the information which he poured out upon it, without effort or hesitation. Nor was this promptitude and compass of knowledge confined in any degree to the studies connected with his ordinary pursuits. That he should have been minutely and extensively skilled in chemistry and the arts, and in most of the branches of physical science, might perhaps have been conjectured; but it could not have been inferred from his usual occupations, and probably is not generally known that he was curiously leaped in many branches of antiquity, metaphysics, medicine, and etymology, and perfectly at home in all the details of architecture, music, and law. He was well acquainted too with most of the modern languages, and familiar with their most recent literature. Nor was it at all extraordinary to hear the mechanician and engineer detailing and expounding for hours together, the metaphysical theories of the German logicians, or criticising the measures or the matter of the German poetry.

His astonishing memory was aided, no doubt, in a great measure, by a still higher and rarer faculty—by his power of digesting and arranging in its proper place all the information he received, and of casting aside and rejecting as it were instinctively whatever was worthless or immaterial. Every conception that was suggested to his mind seemed instantly to take its place among its other rich furniture, and to be condensed into the smallest and most convenient form. He never appeared, therefore, to be at all incumbered or perplexed with the *verbiage* of the dull books he perused, or the idle talk to which he listened; but to have at once extracted, by a kind of intellectual alchemy, all that was worthy of attention, and to have reduced it for his own use, to its true value and to its simplest form. And thus it often happened that a great deal more was learned from his brief and vigorous account of the theories and arguments of tedious writers, than an ordinary student could ever have derived from the most faithful study of the originals; and that errors and absurdities became manifest from the mere clearness and plainness of his statement of them, which might have deluded and perplexed most of his hearers without that invaluable assistance.

It is needless to say, that with those vast resources, his conversation was at all times rich and instructive in no ordinary degree; but it was, if possible, still more pleasing than wise, and had all the charms of familiarity, with all the substantial treasures of knowledge. No man could be more social in his spirit, less assuming or fastidious in his manners, or more kind and indulgent towards all who approached him. He rather liked to talk, at least in his latter years; but though he took a considerable share of the conversation, he rarely suggested the topics on which it was to turn, but readily and quietly took up whatever was presented by those around him, and astonished the idle and barren propounders of an ordinary theme, by the treasures which he drew from the mine which they had unconsciously opened. He generally seemed, indeed, to have no choice or predilection for one subject of discourse rather than another, but allowed his mind, like a great cyclopædia, to be opened at any letter his associates might choose to turn up, and only endeavoured

to select from his inexhaustible stores what might be best adapted to the taste of his present hearers. As to their capacity, he gave himself no trouble; and, indeed, such was his singular talent for making all things plain, clear, and intelligible, that scarcely any one could be aware of such a deficiency in his presence. His talk, too, though overflowing with information, had no resemblance to lecturing or solemn discoursing, but, on the contrary, was full of colloquial spirit and pleasure. He had a certain quiet and grave humour, which ran through most of his conversation, and a vein of temperate jocularly, which gave infinite zest and effect to the condensed and inexhaustible information which formed its main staple and characteristic. There was a little air of affected testiness, and a tone of pretended rebuke and contradiction, with which he used to address his younger friends, that was always felt by them as an endearing mark of his kindness and familiarity, and prized accordingly far beyond all the solemn compliments that ever proceeded from the lips of authority. His voice was deep and powerful, though he commonly spoke in a low and somewhat monotonous tone, which harmonised admirably with the weight and brevity of his observations, and set off to the greatest advantage the pleasant anecdotes which he delivered with the same grave brow and the same calm smile playing soberly on his lips. There was nothing of effort indeed, or impatience, any more than of pride or levity, in his demeanour; and there was a finer expression of reposing strength, and mild self-possession in his manner, than we ever recollect to have met with in any other person. He had in his character the utmost abhorrence for all sorts of forwardness, parade, and pretensions; and, indeed, never failed to put all such impostors out of countenance, by the manly plainness and honest impetuosity of his language and deportment.

In his temper and dispositions he was not only kind and affectionate, but generous, and considerate of the feelings of all around him, and gave the most liberal assistance and encouragement to all young persons who showed any indications of talent, or applied to him for patronage or advice. His health, which was delicate from his youth upwards, seemed to become

firmer as he advanced in years; and he preserved, up almost to the last moment of his existence, not only the full command of his extraordinary intellect, but all the clarity of spirit, and the social gaiety which had illuminated his happiest days. His friends in this part of the country never saw him more full of intellectual vigour and colloquial animation, never more delightful or more instructive, than in his last visit to Scotland in autumn, 1817. Indeed, it was after that time that he applied himself, with all the ardour of early life, to the invention of a machine for mechanically copying all sorts of sculpture and statuary, and distributed among his friends some of its earliest performances, as the productions of a young artist just entering on his 63d year.

This happy and useful life came at last to a gentle close. He had suffered some inconveniences through the summer; but was not seriously indisposed till within a few weeks from his death. — He then became perfectly aware of the event which was approaching; and, with his usual tranquillity and benevolence of nature, seemed only anxious to point out to the friends around him the many sources of consolation which were afforded by the circumstances under which it was about to take place. He expressed his sincere gratitude to Providence for the length of days with which he had been blessed, and his exemption from most of the infirmities of age, as well as for the calm and cheerful evening of life that he had been permitted to enjoy, after the honourable labours of the day had been concluded. And thus, full of years and honours, in all calmness and tranquillity, he yielded up his soul, without pang or struggle, and passed from the bosom of his family to that of his God!

He was twice married, but has left no issue but one son, long associated with him in his business and studies, and two grand-children by a daughter who pre-deceased him. He was a Fellow of the Royal Societies both of London and Edinburgh, and one of the few Englishmen who were elected Members of the National Institute of France. All men of learning and science were his cordial friends; and such was the influence of his mild character and perfect fairness and liberality, even upon the pretenders to these accom-

plishments, that he lived to disarm even envy itself, and died, we verily believe, without a single enemy.

SILVA.

No. IV.

EARL OF SHAFESBURY.

THE author of the characteristics, when Lord Ashley, and soon after being seated in the House of Commons, proposed to make a speech in support of "The act for granting counsel to prisoners in cases of high treason." When he rose to deliver his sentiments, he was intimidated, and unable to express himself. The house cheered him, and recovering from his confusion, he very happily converted into an argument in favor of the bill the difficulty and embarrassment of his own situation. "If I, Sir, (said he, addressing the speaker) 'If I, who rise only to offer my opinion on the bill now depending, am so confounded, that I am unable to express the least of what I proposed to say, what must the condition of that man be, who, without any assistance, is pleading for his life!'"

The case is altered, quoth Plowden.

This is a saying well known in Shropshire. Mr. Ray gives the following account of it, Edmund Plowden was an eminent common lawyer, in the time of Elizabeth, born at Plowden in Shropshire, of whom Camden gives this character, *Vita integritate inter homines sue professionis nulli secundus.* And Sir Edward Coke calls him, the oracle of the common law. Some make this the occasion of the proverb, which is usually applied to such lawyers, or others, as, being corrupted with larger fees, shift sides; though it seems extraordinary that a man of Plowden's character should by his conduct at any time have taught others to prevaricate. However, according to the tradition, Plowden, being asked by a neighbour of his, what remedy there was in law against a person whose dogs had trespassed upon a piece of ground, answered, he might have very good remedy, but the other replying, that they were his (Plowden's) dogs, say, then, neighbour, quoth he, *the case is altered.* Others relate the following story, as giving rise to the saying: Plowden, being a Roman Catholic, some of his neighbours, who bare him no

good will, intending to entrap him, and bring him under the lash of the law, had dressed up an altar in a certain place, and provided a layman in Priest's habits, and given private notice to Plowden that mass would be celebrated there at such a time. Plowden went to mass, and was presently accused. He at first stood upon his defence, and would not acknowledge the fact. Witnesses were produced, and, among the rest, one, who deposed that he himself performed the service, and saw Mr. Plowden there. Saith Plowden to him: Art thou a Priest then? The fellow replied, no. Why then, gentlemen, quoth he, *The case is altered: No Priest, no mass.*

ACCENTUATION.

It is curious to observe how the accentuation of English words varies, according to the fashion of different times. Cowley wrote,

Nor do Arabian perfumes vainly spoil
The native use and sweetness of his oil.

On this passage his Editor, Bishop Hurd, remarks, "Not to take Mr. Cowley for a worse versifier than he really was, we are to reflect that many words had a different accent in his time from what they have in ours; and, in particular, that the word, *perjume*, had its accent on the first syllable, and not, as we now pronounce it, *perfume*, on the last." The remark of the annotator would, *at this time*, appear superfluous, for we have now reverted to *perjume*, as they accented the word two hundred years ago.

DUNNING.

It is well known that the celebrated lawyer Dunning (afterwards Lord Ashburton) was a severe cross-examiner, unsparing in his sarcasms and reflections upon character, when he thought that the truth might be elicited by alarming a witness. He sometimes was harsh and overbearing, when milder behaviour would have done him more credit, and answered his purpose quite as well. Among the numerous rebukes which he received for this habit of severity, the following is related, from his brother Barrister Jack Lee. He mentioned to Lee that he had made a purchase of some estates in Devonshire. It would have been well, if you could bring them to Westminster-Hall.

THE FAIR CIRCASSIAN.

To the Editor of the European Magazine.

SIR,

AS the "Fair Circassian" who accompanied the Persian Ambassador to England, has so much engaged the attention of the public, and the accounts that have appeared in the daily and periodical publications respecting her are generally incorrect, I presume that some authentic particulars of this interesting female, and of her departure for Persia, may prove acceptable to your readers; and the more so, as the writer, from his official situation, has been enabled to glean from genuine sources, and himself took part in the arrangements for her departure.

That she is a native of Circassia is an undoubted fact; and it is equally true, that the inhabitants of that country are neither a polished nor a well-civilized people, but still they have the reputation of possessing many excellent qualities, and are proverbial for bravery and romantic hospitality. Constantly engaged in warfare, and in the chase, the males are a hardy race of beings; and it is a lamentable fact, that excites horror in the mind of a European, that their daughters, even in infancy, are made an article of traffic with the Turkish slave-merchants, though they as frequently become subject to a state of vassalage from the chance of war; it is however believed, that the female in question became so by the voluntary act of unfeeling parents for the sake of lucre; although, from every enquiry I have made, it cannot be reduced to a certainty. Be this as it may, she was undoubtedly a vassal of one of the Paschaws of Constantinople, and was ransomed from his servitude by his Excellency the Persian Ambassador, during his residence in that city, on his way to England. Embracing the Mohammedan faith, her creed enjoins her to observe the strictest privacy; and on no account to expose her features, or even her figure, to any of the male sex, excepting to particular individuals by the special permission of her lord or protector; for it is a fact, perhaps not generally known, that amongst the Mohammedans (and particularly in Persia, of which I am enabled to speak with accuracy) that the men take their

wives by report; and the overture of marriage is made by a present of fruit, or some other article, according to the rank of the parties, which is sent to her friends, and if accepted, the object of the donor is considered as betrothed to him; and after the marriage ceremony is performed, the husband for the first time beholds the face of his wife, when her first solicitude is, to ascertain from his lips, before whom it is his pleasure she should appear unveiled; and a deviation from his injunctions in this respect would defile her, and subject her to marked severity by the laws of their religion. One of the Persian students, who lately returned to Persia, often related an extraordinary anecdote within his own knowledge, which, though it tends to confirm the custom alluded to, yet is at variance in the result. He states, that a friend of his was betrothed to a young lady of tender years, who had been represented by her male relatives as particularly handsome; but before the object of his affections arrived at sufficient years of maturity to become a wife, she was visited with that dreadful malady the small-pox, which left evident marks of its dire effects upon her face, and of which he never had any intimation; so that when she unveiled after the marriage ceremony had taken place, on her putting the usual question to her husband, before whom she might unveil, he replied, in terms expressive of his disappointment and mortification, "*Before any one but me.*"

To return to the immediate subject of this letter, I am constrained to confess, that her countenance is far more lovely and interesting than really beautiful; and it is a mistaken notion, that the Circassian women are the most celebrated for beauty of any of the inhabitants in the countries around the Caucasus; as it is the Georgian women who are entitled to this distinction. To attempt a description of the female in question, we may say with great truth, that her eyes are black and remarkably fine, adorned with arched black eye-brows, and fringed with long eye-lashes of the same colour, and her whole countenance is expressive of peculiar modesty, and a becoming diffidence, that is very pleasing; and joined with a natural and easy politeness, and a sweetness of disposition, renders her altogether a most interesting young

creature. Her teeth are beautiful, and her mouth good, though her lips are rather thick than otherwise. Her nose is far from handsome. Her hair is a fine, soft, and glossy jet, which she arranges in a very tasteful manner; and highly becoming her countenance, which, indeed, is of no ordinary description, and particularly when enlivened with a smile. Her complexion is brunette, but by no means of so dark a hue as the pictures in the print-shops exhibit to the public eye; yet several ladies have asserted, that her skin is very soft and clear, and that a blush has been frequently seen to mantle over her cheek. She is rather below the middle stature, and is considered a remarkable good figure for a Circassian, who by art acquire a very slender waist, which makes them broader about the shoulders than is pleasing to the eye of a European, and destroys the contours of proportionable beauty. She appeared to be about twenty years of age, though it is said she has only arrived at 18. Her dialect is Turkish, which indeed is the general language of Persia, particularly in the northern parts; the pure Persian being considered as the language of the Court of Tehran; she has however some knowledge of this, as well as of the English tongue. The name by which she is distinguished is *Dill Arum*, which are two Persian words signifying *heart* and *quiet*; but the more general and appropriate application corresponds with the small and favourite flower called "*Heart's ease.*"

When it is considered by your readers, that it is the invariable custom of Persia, that the female slaves are immediately assigned by their masters to become attendants on his wives; and whatever may be his desires, they are prudently restrained on his part, or by the watchful jealousy of the wife to whom she is assigned, which precludes the possibility of any intercourse or familiarity between the master and his slaves; it proves the superiority of *Dill Arum*, as much as it bespeaks the noble and generous disposition of Mirza Abul Hassan Khān, that he has not only released her from vassalage, but faithfully adopted her as the partner of his bosom. This circumstance will account for her departure before His Excellency, who from necessity must retrace his steps over land; and it is

particularly honourable to his feelings, that he would rather forego the pleasure of her society, than subject her to that mode of travelling, which would be necessary had she accompanied him on his return to Persia; and from the unavoidable constraints must have rendered her extremely uncomfortable, and proved even detrimental to her health. The Ambassador, therefore, with a due regard to her comfort and happiness, determined on a different course, and engaged a suitable vessel for her conveyance to Constantinople, appointing one of his nephews, Mirza Abu Talib, and Abbas Beg (who accompanied his Excellency to England on his former Embassy), with other confidential persons of his suite, to accompany her. A new coppered brig, called the *Lord Exmouth*, was selected for this purpose. The cabin and stateroom were fitted up for the exclusive accommodation of the Circassian and her particular attendants; not eunuchs, as has been erroneously stated; no person of that description having accompanied her to England. A commodious mess-room, with suitable berths, were fitted up in midship for the male attendants; and that every accommodation might be afforded, and an ample supply of extra stores furnished, suitable to their rank and mode of living, a liberal contract was entered into by Messrs. Morier and Willock, on the part of his Excellency, with the brokers of the ship, and Captain Edward Mills, who, with his father, are joint owners of her. The preparations for her departure were made with no less attention to her comfort and convenience; avoiding ostentation to prevent her from being annoyed by the intrusion of the populace, which would have rendered her passage to the water-side extremely unpleasant, and have added considerably to those painful sensations which were so manifest on quitting a country where she had received so much politeness and attention from persons of rank and title of her own sex, that probably from the peculiar manners and customs of the countries in which she had heretofore been resident, were altogether novel to her, and would not fail in producing the most interesting emotions.

At five o'clock on Monday morning, the 21st of August, three carriages were in attendance in the immediate

vicinity of the residence of the Ambassador in Charles-street, Berkeley-square, and shortly after the first coach was occupied by three of the Persians who were to accompany her to Persia. In the second coach were seated the Circassian Lady, with three other Persians, two of whom were the Ambassador's nephews, and a Persian attendant mounted the coach box. The last coach contained Lieutenant-Colonel D'Arcy, of the Royal Artillery, who was a resident in Persia for five years, and commanded the military part of the embassy under Sir Gore Ouseley; and who, for his eminent and extensive services in that country, was elevated by the Shah to the rank of Khān, with the title of Alijah or Honourable, and invested with the Persian Order of the Lion and Sun. He was accompanied by Captain George Willock (who is attached to the present Embassy from Persia, and is brother to the British Chargé d'Affaires at Tehran), and also by Mr. Percy, the Persian Accountant, who likewise acts as a confidential Secretary. They proceeded along the principal streets in their way to the Artichoke Tavern, Blackwall, where the Circassian was conducted into a private room, whilst some necessary arrangements were made, and about 10 o'clock, the travellers, attended by the three English gentlemen, went on board a boat provided for the occasion, and suitably fitted up for privacy and comfort, by Mr. Barber, of the house of Messrs. Matthias, P. Lucas, and Co. the Lighterman to His Excellency. The distressing situation of the Circassian on taking leave of the Ambassador, and the native sensibility of the males on taking leave of their old friends and relatives, unavoidably delayed the arrival of the party at the water-side considerably beyond the time agreed upon, which occasioned a loss of the first hours ebb tide; and although this detention of the boat added considerably to the labours of the boat-men, who were all chosen men in the employ of Messrs. Lucas and Co. (their foreman acting as captain of the boat's crew), and whose occupations did not generally lead them to this sort of duty; yet with such alacrity did they proceed, stimulated, no doubt, by the honor of conveying a female of such distinguished notoriety, that they reached the vessel in the second coach, about 3

o'clock, where they were received on board with every mark of attention, by Captain Mills and his ship's crew.

Soon after their arrival, the shores were lined with spectators; and it was at first naturally conceived, that from the official communication that had been made by the public departments in London, to the subordinate officers at Gravesend; that the people were attracted thither to get a sight of the Fair Circassian; but on enquiry, it was found to proceed from a hoax that had been played off upon the inhabitants of Gravesend, who had assembled in the expectation of beholding a Monsieur or Signor Galignani put on his wings and fly from the hills across the Thames to Tilbury Fort. All the public departments in London had vied each other in meeting His Excellency's wishes to prevent an officious and unbecoming interference of the officers of the Customs, as well as of the Alien Office and vessel at Gravesend. A Treasury Order had been issued to the Commissioners of His Majesty's Customs, directing that their baggage and effects should pass without examination, and that every attention should be shown as is usual to Ministers of His Excellency's rank. The Alien Department had also transmitted instructions to their officers at Gravesend, directing them on no account to interfere with these personages, as specially belonging to the suite of the Ambassador; but how far these were attended to, the result will shew; and whether these gentlemen consider themselves as without the pale of authority, or paramount to their superiors, it is an undoubted fact, that they sometimes impose restrictions, and require a compliance with forms that are not resorted to in London, as was the case in the present instance; when there was a manifest disposition, on some pretext or other, to get a sight of the Circassian beauty. When the officer of the Customs came on board, he suggested, that she might, from the privacy observed, have been conveyed on board in a box or case, and that would be a package of which he had no cognizance from the cockets before him; it might therefore be his duty to examine it, although he was far from wishing to give any unnecessary trouble; he then required the production of a copy of the Treasury Order referred

to, notwithstanding the officers in London always act on the Commissioner Minute founded on that order, without having access to the original, which is invariably deposited in the secretary's department, and the substance and dates are always set forth in the body of the cocket which is sent to the officers at Gravesend. These attempts, however, not succeeding, he next enquired whether the passengers had passed the forms at the Alien Office; and although he had been previously informed of the instructions that had been received by the officers of that department, which was again urged by Captain Mills yet he refused to clear the ship, until those instructions, or an attested copy, was furnished him, and he departed, taking the cockets on shore. It is but justice to Mr. Gordon, the Alien officer on shore, to state, that he lent every assistance, consonant with his instructions, to get over the difficulty that had been improperly raised by the officers of the Customs, without yielding to the gratification of his implied wishes, though not expressly avowed. The Master of the Alien vessel, however, very handsomely acceded to the application, though irregular; and on delivering a certificate of his instructions, the ship was cleared, and the cockets delivered up to the captain. The mate of the Alien vessel next presented himself on board, to demand the names of the passengers in writing; but as his intention was previously ascertained by the English gentlemen who was left in charge, and had witnessed the behaviour of this underling on a former occasion, due vigilance was used to defeat the intentions of which he had boasted on shore; saying, that he would see her, were she God or Devil. At a late hour in the evening, all apprehensions of further intrusions having subsided, and every requisite being on board, preparations were made for sailing next morning; and accordingly at day-break, the vessel with her passengers proceeded to the Downs, where they arrived in safety that evening, but were detained there by contrary winds until the Monday following, when the passengers had recovered from a severe sickness, and were then in good health and spirits; the Circassian appearing, from the latest reports, to be quite at home and comfortable.

Such was the anxiety of the Ambassador respecting his *Dill Arum*, that although he had given ample directions that every thing possible should be provided for her private use, beyond the supplies of the ship, and which he could not doubt would be strictly attended to; yet after she had proceeded on her way to the ship, he despatched the Persian medical student, Mirza Jâfer Tabeeb, to attend her on board, that nothing might be wanted, as far as his professional knowledge could suggest, that could in a remote degree contribute to her comfort and the preservation of her health.

On her passage to the ship she was attired in English costume, wearing a black velvet pelisse, and buff sandals, with an Anglo Cashmere shawl, (from Mr. Everington's fashionable depôt in Ludgate-street,) placed over her head, which nearly covered her figure; and on leaving the Ambassador's house it veiled her face, with the exception of her beautiful jet eyes, which lost none of their lustre, although she was evidently labouring under a depression of spirits, bordering on dejection, but from which she appeared to have considerably recovered in the course of the day.

When she arrives at Constantinople, she will have to perform a tedious journey of about 1500 miles over land to Tehran, the present capital of Persia; where the principal residence of the Ambassador is situated. The mode of conveyance from Constantinople, for females of her rank, is in a *Tachtr* *amra*, which, in the Persian language, signifies a *moving throne or seat*. It may be compared to an English sedan-chair, only considerably more spacious; two poles are similarly fastened to each side, which project considerably fore and aft, but instead of being supported by men, two mules are substituted, one in front and the other on the principle of a propelling power, and a strap or cord being fastened behind from one pole to the other, which rests on a kind of saddle placed on the back of the mule, similar to the mode adopted in this country for heavy horses in the shafts,) the *Tachtr-amra* is supported by the mules, at a proper distance from the poles, to preserve a due equilibrium, and so that they travel at an easy rate, in perfect safety through a dangerous track of country.

OBSERVATOR.

ORIGINAL LETTER from the late FRANCIS GROSE, Esq. F.A.S.* to —

SIR, High Holborne, March 18, 1791.

I HAVE by some accident mislaid your letter, so answer it only by memory. I think you wished to know the title of the book, wherein the strange dishes I alluded to are mentioned; it is "The Dial of Princes," compiled by Don Anthony Guevara, chronicler to the Emperor Charles Vth. Printed by Richard Tottill, A. D. 1582. This is an abbreviation of the title. As the passage in question is very short, I have here transcribed it, though I think the whole chapter would be very pertinent to your subject. Chapter 18th. fol. 434. This Chapter is entitled, "That Nobles and beloved of Princes exceede not in superfluous fare, and that they be not too sumptuous in their meats, a notable Chapter for those that use too much delicacy and superfluitie."

Page 436. "I saw also at another feast, such kinde of meates eaten, as are wout to be sene, but not eaten, as a "horse rosted, a cat in gely, little lysars (lizards) with whot broth; frogges fried; and divers other sortes of meates, which I sawe them eate; but I never knew what they were till they were eateb."

In a Collection of Rules and Regulations for the Government of the King's Household, published this year by the Society of Antiquaries; there is at the end a Treatise on Ancient Cookery; and my friend Mr. Douce, of Gray's Inn, has in MS. another of the time of Henry Vth, which has never been printed.

In a Collection of Odd Passages, on different subjects that have occurred to me in my reading, I have a prohibition against eating human faces, vermin, and other filthy matters of the same kind. I have lent out the book; but will send for it, and transcribe the passage for you. It will greatly abate the surprise of those persons who wonder that seals and porpoises should find their way to the tables of the great.

If there is any thing in which I can be of the least use to you, I beg you will command me. Nothing can give me more pleasure than obliging any of Mr. J.'s friends. I am, Sir, Your most obedient humble servant,

FRANCIS GROSE.

* See the History and Memoir, *vide* Vol. XXXIII. page 2.

ABBEY OF SHREWSBURY.

(Continued from page 133.)

THE remains of the Abbey are not considerable. The ancient embattled wall, which encircled the precinct, is nearly entire on the eastern and northern sides, and presents a venerable appearance to the traveller who approaches Shrewsbury from the London road. The great gate-house is entirely destroyed, though in Buck's view, taken about 1740, a portion of its arch appears, near the situation of the present approach to the Abbey house. The space within the ancient enclosure, which contains about nine acres, is now occupied by a mansion-house, its gardens, and a large fish-pond, once, no doubt, amply stocked for the table of the Monks. The house itself consists of some of the monastic remains, perhaps the cellarer or house-steward's office and lodging, with much additional building of timber, erected at a very early period after it got into lay hands. It owes its modern improvements to Henry Powys, Esq. who, about the year 1765, completely repaired it, laid out the grounds, and added a very fine drawing-room; so that although extremely irregular, and in many different styles, it now forms a handsome and convenient residence.

Of the cloister, refectory, chapter-house,* &c. not a single trace is to be

* The principal buildings of an Abbey were, 1st, the church, which consisted of a nave, or great western aisle, choir, transept, and usually a large chapel beyond the choir dedicated to the Blessed Virgin, with smaller chapels or chantries adjoining the side aisles of the choir, and sometimes of the nave. In short, an abbey-church differed hardly at all from one of our cathedrals. Attached to one side of the nave, commonly the southern, was, 2dly, the great cloister, which had two entrances to the church at the eastern and western ends of the aisle of the nave, for the greater solemnity of the processions; and over the western side of the cloister was, in general, 3dly, the dormitory of the Monks, a long room divided into separate cells, each containing a bed, with a mat, blanket, and rug, also a desk and stool, and occupied by a Monk. This apartment had a door which immediately opened into the church, on account of the midnight offices. Attached to the side of the cloister, opposite to the church, was, 4th, the refectory, where the Monks dined. In the centre of the upper end, raised on two or three steps, was a large

scen. The old buildings between the house and the church, now converted into stables, were the walls of the Monks' dormitory. Some round-headed windows blocked up, and that peculiar kind of masonry called the *herring-bone*, bespeak this part to be very ancient. About 100 yards westward of the house, and close to Meole Brook, is the shell of a large building, which, from its form and detached situation,

crucifix. On the right hand, at a table, sat the Abbot when he dined here, and in his absence the Prior, with his guests, of which there were every day many; and on the left the Sub Prior. The Monks sat at tables ranged on each side the hall, according to their office and seniority. Near the refectory, under which were the cellars, as at Worcester, &c. was, 5th, the locutorium, or parlour, an apartment answering to the common room in a college, where, in the intervals of prayer and study, the Monks sat and conversed. This was the only room in which a constant fire was allowed in winter. Beyond was the kitchen and its offices; and adjoining it the buttery, lavatory, &c. &c. On the eastern side of the cloister, was, in the centre, 6th, the chapter-house, where the business of the Abbey was transacted. On one side was a place with stone benches round it, where, perhaps, the tenants waited; on the other, a room where records were deposited; and near it the library and scriptorium, where the Monks employed themselves in copying books. On this side also, close up to the transept of the church, was the treasury, where the costly plate and church ornaments were kept. Beyond the greater cloister was frequently in the great Abbies a smaller, perhaps for lay brothers, as at Gloucester. And more eastward was the lodging of the Abbot, consisting of a complete house, with hall, chapel, &c. The other principal officers of the Convent had also separate houses; viz. the cellarer, or house-steward, the sacrist, almoner, &c. as at Worcester. In this part was usually the hostery and guesten hall, rooms for the entertainment of strangers; also the apartments of the novices. Westward of the cloister was an outward court, round which was the Monks' infirmary and the almshouse. An embattled gate house led to this court, which was the principal entrance of the Abbey. The whole was surrounded with an high wall, generally fortified with battlements and towers. The precinct which it included was, besides the above-mentioned buildings, occupied by gardens, stables, a mill, barns, granary, &c. Some of the great Abbies situated in the country, as at Glastonbury, covered sixty acres.

is conceived to have been the infirmary of the invalid and aged Monks, with its chapel and dormitory.* It is about 120 feet in length, and consists of two oblong buildings with high gable ends. That next the street has been converted into a house, and has a round-headed window at its extremity. The other, which seems to have been the chapel, is now a barn, and has several pointed windows, with a wide arch worked in the wall. These buildings are connected by an embattled ruin, in which are three square windows, once mullioned, and buttresses between them. Beneath are some pointed arches, now filled up, but intended probably for the passage of the water in time of floods. This was the dormitory or ward of the infirmary. The space between these fragments and the church was also covered with buildings, which were probably the gate house and the almyer, where the poor were fed from the Abbey kitchen. They are represented in Buck's plate. A little to the east of the house, in the garden, are three pointed arches, which seem to have formed a groined ceiling, and perhaps were a part of the Abbot's lodgings, which were commonly situated opposite the eastern part of the church.

The remains of this ancient Abbey that merits most attention, perhaps, is a beautiful little structure on the south side of the garden. Its plan is octagon, six feet in diameter. Some broken steps which did not belong to it originally, lead through a narrow flat arched door on the east, to the inside. The south part stands upon a fragment of the ruins. The corresponding side projects considerably from the wall, resting upon a single corbel, terminating in a head. From this point it gradually swells, bound with a multitude of delicate ribbed mouldings, until it forms the basement under the floor. An obtuse dome of stone work is suspended over the whole, at about eight feet from the base, supported on six narrow pointed arches, rising from pillars similar to the mullions of windows. One of the remaining sides of the octagon is a solid blank wall, and in the other is the door. The roof within is vaulted on eight ribs, which spring from the wall immediately under the cavity of

the dome. At their crossing in the centre is a boss, bearing a representation of the crucifixion considerably relieved. The spaces between the divisions of the three northern arches, four feet above the bottom, are filled up with stone pannels, over which they are entirely open; a circumstance which, by admitting the light, is productive of a beautiful effect. On the centre pannel are two small figures in elegant tabernacles; in one of these is the figure of an angel, in the other that of a woman whom he is addressing; the whole seems intended to represent the Annunciation. The right hand pannel is embellished with images of St. Peter and St. Paul bearing their respective symbols, with similar enrichments; and that on the left, has two figures in monastic habits, one of them a female, probably St. Wenefrid, the other a Monk; the height of every figure is eighteen inches. The arches on the southern side are without ornaments, and are now open two feet from the floor. The beauty of this singular fragment, which is conceived to be not older than the time of Henry VII. is much heightened by the luxuriant ivy that mantles it, and the mellow tint of its stone, which is grey, whilst all the other remains of the Abbey are of a heavy deep red.

Few subjects, so diminutive, have more excited the conjecture of the antiquary, or the admiration of the artist. It is generally denominated an Oratory, and is so called by Mr. Pennant, but without any good reason. The Romish oratories were closets, or little private apartments in a large house or castle, usually adjoining a bed-chamber, with a small altar and book-stand for private devotion, to which this building has no resemblance. As among our numerous conventual antiquities there does not seem to exist any thing exactly similar, it is not easy to ascertain its specific use. That it was raised for the purpose of public speaking, its form appears to indicate; for almost every ancient stone pulpit within a church that remains with us, projects thus from the wall, as the beautiful ones at Worcester, Wolverhampton, and Nantwich; and hence it has been called a preaching cross, such as were common in Monasteries, standing in the open air, of which we have a fine specimen in the convent of the Black Friars at Hereford. That building,

* Such was the situation of this office at Fountains Abbey. See plan in Grose. Also at Worcester, Green's Hist. of Worcester.

which is an hexagon and open on every side, was probably surrounded by the cloisters, where a large concourse of people might attend under cover to the preaching of the Friars, who greatly affected addressing the multitude from these kind of pulpits. There seems, however, to be one essential difference between such structures, and that in question; the preaching cross was a completely insulated building, but the pulpit at Shrewsbury evidently connected with, and formed a part of, some other. The dome also does not appear calculated for the support of a crucifix of the magnitude of those with which the building at Hereford and similar structures were crowned. It is imagined, and perhaps with more appearance of probability, that this was the pulpit within the refectory, from whence, by the rule of St. Benedict, one of the junior brethren was enjoined to read or recite aloud a subject of divinity to the Monks, who were seated below at dinner; a custom still preserved in some of our college halls at the universities. There can be no doubt that the refectory, or Monks' dining-hall, was in or near this spot, for in all the monastic remains of the kingdom where this edifice is entire, or can be traced, it is found attached to that portion of the great cloister which faced the nave of the church, and which is the exact situation of this beautiful ruin. † The fragment on which it rests, it is conceived, was the south wall of the refectory, from which it projected into the hall, the masonry having clearly been continued on towards the east and west. The entrance to it from the room below, was no doubt by a flight of steps worked within the thickness of the wall, as is the case in the refectories at Fountains, Beaulieu, and Worcester Monasteries. The three arches on the south have evidently been glazed, because these looked into the open air, whilst the others which looked inwards have no such appearance; the plainness of the one, and the richness of the other side, seem to strengthen the opinion. If it be objected, that such a building appears

too large for the interior of a room, it should be understood, that the halls of considerable Abbeys were not less than 100 feet in length. ‡ Perhaps the remain most similar to this at Shrewsbury, is a stone pulpit in the refectory of the Abbey of Beaulieu, which since the dissolution has been used as a parish-church. This springs from a bracket in the wall, projects far into the room, and in form and size is very like the former, was it divested of its canopy: but though it has no covering of that kind suspended immediately over the reader's head, there is an arch behind which forms a canopied recess, with two glazed windows looking outwards. § The same appears at Worcester, except that there do not seem to have been any outward windows.

The church of the Abbey, like all those of the greater Monasteries, was once a spacious and magnificent structure. || Its form was that of a cross, and it was adorned with two lofty towers, one in the centre, the other in the west front. Full three-fourths of this church were demolished at the dissolution; and of the choir, chapels, transept, and centre steeple, scarce a fragment remains. The nave, western tower, and northern porch, are still standing, but in a de-

‡ That of Battel is 150; of Worcester, 120.

§ That this was undoubtedly the reader's pulpit of the refectory, an ancient manuscript assures us. See Grose's *Antiq.*—*Gent. Mag.* Apr. 1796.

|| Some of the churches of the greater Abbeys exceeded even the cathedrals in stateliness. The Abbey church of St. Alban's is 600 feet in length, the cathedral of Winchester, the largest church in England next to it, is shorter by 55 feet. The church of Glastonbury was 580 feet long, York minster is 524. That they were not inferior in beauty, the abbey-churches of Gloucester, Peterborough, Bristol, and Chester, converted into cathedrals by Henry VIII. the abbey now the collegiate church of Westminster, and those of Tewkesbury, St. Alban's, and Sherborn, are splendid proofs. The priory-church of Wenlock could have been inferior to few cathedrals,—its foundations point it out to have been full 300 feet in length. The abbey of Salop having been more opulent, it is to be presumed that it was at least equally sumptuous. If so, its church when entire was nearly as large as Rochester, Bath, or Hereford cathedrals. To the latter of which it must have been a great resemblance, until that venerable cathedral lost its western tower.

* The pulpit in the first quadrangle of Magdalen College, Oxford, though it has no cross, is, it must be owned, in some degree an exception to this rule.

† As at Worcester, Chester, Gloucester, Durham, Fountains, &c.

plorable state of mutilation. The great western aisle, or nave, was, from its earliest days, appropriated, as the parish-church,* to the use of the neighbouring inhabitants, who were in general servants of the Abbey. For this reason it escaped that entire destruction which befel the other part of the fabric, † and is now one of the parochial churches of the town, under the denomination of the Church of the Holy Cross. It was so named, rather than after St. Peter and St. Paul, the patron Saints of the Abbey, because the nave was dedicated to the holy rood, or cross, represented by a large crucifix facing it, placed on the screen, ‡ which separated it from

the choir, and was therefore called the rood loft, standing about twenty feet eastward of the present communion-table. The high altar of the choir was peculiarly dedicated to the holy apostles, who, that being the most sacred part, gave name to the whole Abbey.

Even in the present humiliated state of this church, evidently that of a patched up ruin, some traces of its former dignity appear, notwithstanding the cruel dilapidations, and still more barbarous reparations, it has suffered. The great western tower, though not highly ornamented, is a stately and finely-proportioned structure.

Its portal, which was the great west entrance, has a round Norman arch deeply recessed, and another of a pointed form inserted within it, at some subsequent period. Above this is one of the noblest windows in the kingdom, § which takes up the entire breadth and nearly the whole height of the church. It is divided into seven "days" by its mullions or compartments below, of which there are two tiers. Its arched head is sharp-pointed, and filled with a profusion of uncommon and most delicate tracery. On each side is a mouldering niche, in one of which was a statue of St. Peter, and in the other St. Paul. Between the double bell windows in front, is the figure of an armed knight within a niche, which has a straight triangular tabernacle. He stands upon a corbel, on the point of a rich canopy, that falls over the arch of the great window below. It has been the almost universally received opinion, that this

* It is certain that there was a parish-church within that of the Monastery. In 1483, a deed now in the parish chest speaks of the wardens of the Holy Cross in the monastery of St. Peter of Salop, and of the parish-church of St. Giles of Monksforegate:—another in 29 Hen. VI. mentions—"the wardens of the church of the Holy Cross, and of the chapel of St. Giles;"—and a third, 9 Hen. VII. still more expressly,—the wardens or keepers of the work and fabric of the church of the Holy Cross within the monastery of St. Peter of Salop.

† It is chiefly to this cause that we owe the preservation of the few abbey-churches we now possess. Those which are entire, and used as parish-churches, were purchased by contribution of the inhabitants from the rapacious instruments of Henry VIII.'s tyranny; as was the case at St. Alban's, Tewkesbury, Christ's Church Hants, Sherborn, St. Mary Overy's, Beverley, Malverne, Cartmel, Selby, Rumsey, Dorchester, Oxon, which are all now nearly entire, and perhaps some others. Where the people were not sufficiently rich, or not liberal enough, to purchase the whole fabric, the nave or choir was left, when part of the church had been parochial, and the rest demolished. Besides Shrewsbury, such was the fate of Malmsbury, Pershore, Leominster, Thorney, Wymondham, St. Bartholomew London, Milton, Dorset, &c. The purchase of St. Alban's abbey-church was 400l.

‡ On each side of the crucifix were always placed the figures of the Blessed Virgin Mary and St. John the Evangelist. This screen answers to the *ambo* of the basilics of the primitive church, and was used for reading or chanting the lessons of the divine office. From this circumstance, it is in some countries called the *Jube*, in consequence of the blessing which the reader asks, previously to his beginning the lesson, in the following terms:

Jube, domine, benedicere. It likewise contained, as in our cathedrals and some colleges at present, the organ and the minstrelsy in general, for accompanying the choir below.—MILNER *Hist. Wm.*

§ The resemblance between the style of this and the great and celebrated east window of York Minster is striking. The latter, which certainly may be ranked among the largest and most magnificent windows in the world, was erected by Archbishop Thurstly, at the latter end of Edward III.'s reign, or early in that of his successor. It is in width 31 feet, and in height to the point of the arch 76 feet, and contains near 200 subjects in painted glass. It is exceeded, however, in size, by the gorgeous eastern window of Gloucester Abbey, now the cathedral church, which is in height 79 feet, and in breadth 26. The window of the abbey-church at Shrewsbury is 16 by 23.

statue was intended for a representation of Earl Roger de Montgomery, the founder. There are, however, some reasons which seem to afford a stronger probability, that it belongs to one of our monarchs. The figure has a conical helmet encircled by a crown, with armour partly linked and partly plaited, bearing in his hand the remains of what seems to have been a sceptre, though broken and mutilated. On the seals of Edward III. that monarch is represented in this mixed kind of armour, whilst his royal predecessors were entirely clad in mail. From the days of Richard II. his immediate successor, mail or linked armour was by our Kings wholly laid aside, and the plated armour adopted; so that Edward III.'s reign seems to have been the period when the old and new fashions of arming were striving for the preponderance. On one of Edward's seals he appears in a conical helmet, similar to that on this figure, and he is the only English Monarch who wore one of that form. The figure on the tomb of his son, Edward the Black Prince, in Canterbury Cathedral, has also a helmet of this shape. These circumstances, it is conceived, are fair grounds for believing that the statue in question was intended for that great King, it being an exact copy of the effigies on his seals * If, however, it was really meant by the Monks as a representation of their founder, whom they, of course, dressed in the military habit of their own, rather than of the times in which he flourished, these remarks at least clearly ascertain, that the tower was erected in the reign of Edward III. or soon afterwards, and its style of architecture corroborates the opinion. That it was built at the close of the fourteenth century, seems pretty certain also, from a drawing which Dogdale made of its window in 1658, and which is still preserved in the Herald's College. According to this drawing, it was filled with thirty-five shields of the armorial bearings of the principal nobles and gentry of the county, the Fitz Alans, Le Straunges, Beauchamps, Corbets, &c. but principally with the intermarriages of the great house of Mortimer, ending with a shield, Burley impaling Stafford, which nearly fixes its date. The en-

riched parapet and pinnacles, which once doubtless crowned this venerable structure, are now no more, and it is at present vilely disgraced by a mean battlement of brick work. It is evident that the lower walls are of far greater antiquity than the superstructure; two of the round arches of the ancient nave, worked up with masonry, which now forms the basement, may be easily traced in the inside.

In this tower anciently hung four very large bells, besides the great bell of St. Wenefrid. The former were cast into eight in the year 1673, and St. Wenefrid's bell was at the same time sold to defray that, with other expenses of the church.† The six largest bells of the present peal are very harmonious, but the trebles are flat and ill-tuned.‡

(To be concluded in our next.)

† Parish Books.

‡ The mode of bell-ringing now in use as a pastime, particularly the difficult art of ringing changes, was probably entirely unknown before the reformation. The Monks and Collegiate Clergy seem to have had no knowledge of peals of eight, ten, or twelve bells in musical progression, so as to produce a kind of harmony when rung together. Their steeples seldom contained more than five or six, which they only tolled or chimed, and chiefly valued for their greatness and depth of tone. Such were the great bell at Christ's Church, Oxon, once belonging to Osney Abbey, that of Gloucester, and those of St. Paul's, Exeter, and Lincoln; and when of such vast size, and their notes clear, they were always held in the highest estimation. In conventual or cathedral churches, where there were two or three steeples, each had its ring of great bells, as is still, or was lately, the case at Lincoln, Canterbury, and Wells. The most celebrated bells of ancient times were those of Osney Abbey, of which there were six, and the bells of Jesus tower, belonging to the old cathedral of St. Paul's, where there were four only, but very large. Henry VIII. having staked these on a throw of the dice, lost, and caused them to be taken down, and sent to Sir Miles Partridge, with whom he was at play. These were the glory of London, and their destruction gave great offence to the citizens. In the Ashmolean Museum is a licence from Queen Elizabeth for the exportation of a considerable quantity of bell-metal to Moscow. Thus it appears that the vast and famous bells of that ancient city, which are the largest in the world, were made out of those of the dissolved abbies and colleges of this county.

* This conjecture was communicated by Mr. Bowen, an ingenious and skilful antiquary of this town of Shrewsbury.

To the Editor of the European Magazine.

SIR,
IT has long been a supposition, which I believe has partly arisen from the local interest peculiar to this country, that the act of Suicide is unfortunately more common in England, than in any other nation in Europe; while we are taught to impute it to the misfortunes that so much trade and speculation "is heir to," and, in a great measure, to the gloominess of our atmosphere.

How near these reasons are allied to truth, philosophy must determine: true it is that the former is generally carried to such an excess, as to dull every rational enjoyment in life; but may it not dull that sensibility of feeling, the impulse of which has borne many beyond the bounds that reason has prescribed?

Mere trade, Sir, is too generally a plodding, dull, and heavy business, that has too frequently shown its hard features after a bankruptcy, with all its former impudence and insensibility. Are there no feelings beyond those attached to trade and speculation, to compel a man to commit suicide? Are there no wrongs? Are there not diseases of the mind as well as body? Yes, Sir, we all know that those causes which prompt mankind to commit that shocking act, are as various as the instruments and the means adopted to accomplish it.

How the public mind can feel satisfied with the verdict of a jury in some cases, I cannot imagine: the crime of *felo de se* is made one of the most ignominious by our laws, yet what trifling proofs do we generally have of *real insanity* when a *respectable* or *great* man is the perpetrator! Would such proofs do in case he had murdered another? No, Sir, *Justice* points to a more awful tribunal.

A poor forlorn Spaniard, far from his injured country and dearest friends, when borne down by his misfortunes, put an end to a miserable existence: to him this world must have lost all its splendor and dignity: wearied with thought and sick with grief, he calls on nature for that sweet repose which the world denied him, until his fevered brain, like a restive horse whose reins are loosened from the hands of his rider, plunged him into the depth of sin and destruction.

Then comes the barbarous custom of dragging his *naked* body to a cross-road: but all the disgusting ceremony attending it is too horrible and indecent to describe. Is it possible to suppose that a sight of that nature can be of any benefit to the public? Never—for I know of nothing that can give the vulgar mind a more fearful notion of annihilation than brutally mutilating and exposing a human body after death; for I consider refinement and decency to be a great assistance to the sublime idea of a future state.

I cannot see why the act of Suicide (although undoubtedly a crime of great magnitude) should be visited with so much severity by our laws. Why does it become necessary to bury in a cross-road? Is the church-yard the repository of virtue alone? The crime is unnatural we must confess, but then there is no second person to partake of the nature of it; in fact, he neither robs, murders, nor injures any one but himself; therefore, having resigned his soul into the hands of his Maker, "with all his imperfections on his head," why have recourse to the laws of his country? why have recourse to indecency? If there must be some kind of stigma set upon such a character, let him have, in some conspicuous place where the truth is seldom recorded, the awful word SUICIDE in large capitals, to meet the public eye; that it may meditate with that feeling of charity which constitutes a liberal mind: if it prove not equal to the task, do not render it depraved by filthiness and barbarity.

To conclude, Sir, I must make one observation which, in an argument of this nature, should never be omitted:

RELIGION, that sublime source of all happiness in this world, without which no one can see the beauties of the creation, nor the blessings of a virtuous society, is the only real antidote to this lamentable propensity: therefore, that future generations may be taught to hush the ALMIGHTY'S name, more with the reverence of *love* than of *dread*, is the ardent wish of,

Sir,

Your very humble servant,

B.

Greenwich, 22d August, 1819.

SCOTTISH DESCRIPTIONS,

FROM JEDBURGH TO THE HEBRIDES, AND
RETURN TO CARLISLE: WITH SCOTTISH
CUSTOMS, CHARACTER, AND MANNERS.

BY THOMAS STRINGER, M.D.

(Continued from page 148.)

THE most romantic scenes that can possibly be imagined are to be seen in the Highlands; prodigious high and lofty mountains, generally adorned with wood; huge rocks of an astonishing magnitude; rushing cascades, foaming and tumbling down large precipices; numerous lakes, interspersed with little islands, adorned with trees of different kinds, and clad with an immense number of water-fowl, particularly the wild goose and swan. There are also great quantities of the red deer to be seen scampering on the sides of the hills, whose large antlers give them a kind of majesty, and superiority over other animals. Many of the vallies are exceedingly fruitful, being commonly watered by rivers or rivulets, whose banks are always clad with various kinds of wood; the most frequent species are the alder, birch, and fir trees. These rivers are very plentifully stored with excellent salmon, and exceeding fine trout, and other fish.

The Spey, which has its rise at the foot of the Grampian hills, issues from a lake in Badenoch, and directing its course north-east empties itself into the German ocean. In the interior parts of the country, there are very extensive and considerable forests of fir wood, on the banks of this river, from which the natives draw a great deal of benefit. In some of these forests there are trees of large dimensions, actually fit for the construction of masts to middle-rated ships. They float down on the Spey a great deal of timber, made up into rafts, on which four men are generally carried; and I have often had great occasion to admire their great dexterity in navigating and managing of them; for the river in some places is rather rapid. This laborious occupation maintains a great number of industrious people. They have saw mills for cutting the large trunks into deals, which makes the importation of them more easy and commodious. This wood, upon arriving at the mouth of the river, is sent into different parts of Europe by merchants who buy it of

the Highlanders. The Tay is also another large river, and issues out of a lake of the same name in Breadalbin; then running south-east, falls into the sea at Dundee. There are a great number of other fine streams that grace the vallies of the Highlands, and whose borders being constantly adorned with trees, have a very beautiful effect in the summer months.

FISHING.

The great number of rivers that are in the Highlands, give a distinguished beauty to many of the gentlemen's seats and lands in that country; these rivers, as before observed, are, for the most part, well stocked with various species of fish; and particularly fine salmon. Besides the usual fishing with nets, the natives fish for them, in the autumn, which is the season for spawning, in the following manner: They take a very large lighted torch, composed of fir wood; a person then carries it into the river, while his companions accompany him, all provided with strong spears, each of which has a long shaft; the men are often obliged to walk up to the waist in the stream. The salmon on viewing the blaze darting from the torch, approaches it as near as possible, not perceiving the deception; they strike at him with a spear, in which manner he is killed. A strong salmon has been frequently known to struggle with such impetuosity and violence, as to overturn the spearman.

At other times the Highlanders kill them as follows: A fisherman will seat himself in the top of a tree, looking over the river, and he will patiently wait in that situation for the space of several hours, till he obtains an opportunity of spearing the salmon, which he views spawning in the stream below.

The Highlanders fish for salmon very frequently with a large rod and line; this is a manly, though fatiguing exercise, but it affords excellent diversion to those who are accustomed to this species of amusement.

HUNTING.

Game of all kinds is very plenty in the Highlands, such as hares, partridges, snipe, moorfowl, &c. Foxes are very plenty, and are great enemies to the numerous flocks of sheep that are to be seen there. The Highlanders

are still famous for their great dexterity in hunting; and the means they employ to obtain a proper opportunity to shoot the deer is somewhat remarkable; requiring not only great patience and perseverance, but also a very great portion of fatigue. This particular species of sport is termed by them *stalking*; and the manner they execute it is thus: the deer being an animal of the most jealous, quick, and watchful kind, it is extremely difficult to come within shot of him unseen; and the instant he spies any person, he immediately flies. The reader must not imagine that the deer spoken of here are the same as those termed in England, "the fallow deer;" the deer I speak of are not confined to any particular spot by water, or the works of art, but roam at large on the mountains as every other kind of wild game. Sometimes there are large herds of them seen together; and it has often been remarked, that there are generally a few on the watch to give the alarm to the rest, if they perceive any object capable of injuring them. Now the great art rests in approaching the deer without being discovered. To effect this, the Highland sportsman, when he is unluckily seen, remains immovable in the very same position as when first spied by the animal; not stirring in the smallest degree any part of his body. Perhaps he must be obliged to rest in this situation for a considerable space of time, and always until the deer, being deceived, draws his eyes from him; because not perceiving any motion of the hunter, he considers him to be some common inanimate body from which he needs not apprehend any danger. Sometimes the sportsman is perceived by the deer, when crossing a stream, perhaps up to the waist in water; and if he wants to gain his point, he must remain there till the animal does not distinguish the deception. In this manner he is obliged to conduct himself with the utmost precaution and circumspection, till he arrives within shot of his object, when he seldom fails doing execution, the Highlanders being naturally excellent marksmen. The most frequent places to find the deer are in the vallies and narrow passes of the mountains: they hunt them sometimes with a kind of very large dog, of the greyhound species, remarkable for its strength and

swiftness. I have often heard, that when the former is pursued so close as to be in danger of being overtaken by the latter, he courageously turns about and fights his enemy, till he is either shot by some of the hunters, or killed by the dog alone; and that despair has been known to arm him with sufficient resolution to attack the sportsman himself. It is observable, that the deer constantly adhere to the tract of the wind, and the Highlanders know how to take advantage of this circumstance.

"The timid, trembling, nimble-footed roe,
The hart, and hind, light bounding o'er the
hill,

Now call the eager sportsman to the field.—
Slowly they mark their course, and to their
haunts

Well known, in silence creeping, steal un-
seen,

In expectation of their wary prey,
For many a long and tedious hour, 'midst
fern,

Or rushes prone, they trembling lie con-
ceal'd;

Full in their front, the storm, if o'er the
heath

A storm perchance should blow; for ever
thus

To windward of the dreaded danger keeps
The herd, eyes, ears, and nose, all on the
scout.—

But guile o'er caution oft prevails; at
length

The wish'd-for moment of approach arrives,
When by the fatal shot (now singled out
The fated victims) level'd at the head
Or heart, with keen intent to kill; some
drop,

While others wounded fly: anon the dogs
Are loos'd, of size gigantic, active strength,
And quick discerning eye, who, fleet of foot,
The wounded game pursue. All on their
legs

Spring up at once the huntsmen to the chase,
Ardent, and in directions various now,
As leads the game, run scatt'ring o'er the
heath.

Alnoof the stately stag now bears away,
His wounds yet green, he scarcely feels the
smart;

With head aloft, he snuffs the fanning
breeze;

With winged speed, o'er mountains, vallies,
sweeps,

And straining every nerve outstrips the dogs
A while: dauntless he braves the rapid flood,
And gains the farther shore; but now be-
gins

In larger streams, the agitated blood
To flow, his eyes to swim, his branchy horns
To nod, while falt'ring in his pace, his
fierce

Pursuers rattle at his heels. Alas!

Now reeling, blund'ring on, spent with
fatigue,
The vital fountain almost drain'd, the keen,
The thirsty bloodhounds stay his weakly
flight.

Here let us drop the curtain o'er his woes,
The wretched noble animal expires, —
Last in the chase the huntsmen seek their
way,

And breathless panting, follow far behind,
Led by conjecture thro' the pathless waste,
Sometimes the bloody tract directs their
course ;

Sometimes the deer dogs stretching o'er
the hill,

Thro' rivers, roughly rolling o'er the rocks,
Fearless they force their way, or headlong
plunge

Into the stream, and stem the opposing tide,
Gladsome, at last, the field of death they
spy,

And reach the long-expected prize : the
dogs

Salute their masters with a cheerful grin,
And barking, frisk about in frolic mood, —
Stretch'd at his length, the imperial victim
lies,

Lord of the forest long, without compeer,
And every beauteous loving hind his own ;
Matchless in strength, unequal'd in his
speed,

The royal honours on his head, yet strike
With pleasing awe ; low laid these honours
now ;

The clean and well-proportion'd limbs ex-
pos'd

To vulgar view, till now but faintly seen,
Save by the select tribe : O piteous fate !
An emblem just of fallen majesty."

The chieftains hunted formerly in the following manner: Several distinguished chiefs met at a proper spot. Their vassals and clansmen, a part of whose feudal duty it was to attend upon such parties, appeared in such numbers as amounted to a small army. These active assistants spread through the country far and near, forming a circle, technically called the *linchel*, which, gradually closing, drove the deer in herds together towards the glen where the chiefs and principal sportsmen lay in wait for them. In the mean while these distinguished personages rested among the flowery heath, wrapped up in their plaids; a mode of passing a summer's night on such occasions by no means unpleasant. For many hours the mountain ridges and passes retained their ordinary appearance of silence and solitude, and the chiefs, with their followers, amused themselves with various pastimes, in which the joys of the shell, as Ossian has it, were not forgotten. "Others apart sate on a hill retired,"

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probably as deeply engaged in the discussion of politics and news, as Milton's spirits in metaphysical disquisition. At length signals of the approach of game were descried and heard. Distant shouts resounded from valley to valley as the various parties of Highlanders, climbing rocks, struggling through copses, wading brooks, and traversing thickets, approached more and more near to each other, and compelled the astonished deer, with the other wild animals that fled before them, into a narrow circuit. Every now and then the report of musquets was heard, repented by a thousand echoes. The baying of the dogs was soon added to the chorus, which grew ever louder and more loud. At length the advanced parties of the deer began to shew themselves; and as the stragglers came bounding down the pass by two or three at a time, the chiefs shewed their skill by distinguishing the fattest deer, and their dexterity in bringing them down with their guns.

But now the main body of the deer appeared at the head of the glen, compelled into a very narrow compass, and presenting a most formidable phalanx, their antlers appearing at a distance over the ridge of the steep pass like a leafless grove. Their number was very great, and, from a desperate stand which they made, with the tallest of the red deer stags arranged in front, in a sort of battle array, gazing on the group which barred their passage down the glen, the more experienced sportsmen began to augur danger. The work of destruction, however, now commenced on all sides. Dogs and hunters were at work, and musquets and fuseses resounded from every quarter. The deer, driven to desperation, made at length a fearful charge right upon the spot where the more distinguished sportsmen had taken their stand. The ward was given in Gaelic to fling themselves upon their faces; when the whole herd fairly run over them. When the whole herd broke down upon them in an irresistible tide, the Highlanders, accustomed to such incidents, and prepared for them, suffered no harm.

The various tribes assemble, each at the pibroch of his native clan; and each headed by their patriarchal ruler, retire winding up the hills, and descending the passes, to the sound of their bagpipes, their feathers and loose plaids waving,

H h

and their arms glittering, to their different destinations, in the same order they went.

(To be continued.)

To the Editor of the European Magazine.

SIR,
IN answer to the question proposed by a Correspondent in page 117 of your valuable Publication for last month, I beg to inform him, that from observations made upon the duration of human life, tables have been constructed to exhibit, not only the value of annuities upon single lives, but also the value of annuities upon two joint lives. Such tables may be found by reference to the elaborate works on annuities by De Moivre, Simpson, Dr. Price, Baron Maeres, Morgan, Baily, and Milne.

These writers have formed annuity tables for single and joint lives from tables of observations made upon the duration of human life at various times and places; and have likewise adopted different methods in the formation of them; but the table upon which the Equitable, Pelican, and other leading Life Assurance and Annuity Offices, ground their computations, is that constructed by the celebrated Dr. Price, from the register of mortality kept at Northampton during a period of forty-five years; viz. 1735 to 1780; and one of the simplest methods I am acquainted with to construct a Table of Annuities for two joint lives is as follows:—

Suppose it were required to estimate the value of an annuity of £1 at 5 per cent. payable during the joint continuance of two persons whose difference of age is five years.

By Dr. Price's Northampton Table (17), it appears; that out of

11,650 persons born,	0 survives 97 years.
.....	1.....96
.....	4.....95
.....	9.....94
.....	16.....93
.....	24.....92
.....	34.....91
.....	46.....90
.....	62.....89
.....	88.....88
.....	111.....87
.....	145.....86
.....	186.....85
	&c. &c.

According to the above statement, it is evident that the oldest pair of joint lives whose difference of age is

5 years must be 91 and 96; and it is also evident, that an annuity upon the joint existence of these two lives, payable at the end of the year, can be of no value; but if we take two joint lives respectively one year younger; viz. 90 and 95, these may expect to receive one payment, and no more. Now the present value of £1 certain to be received 1 year hence at 5 per cent, = $\frac{1}{1.05}$; but by the supposition the money is not to be received unless the two persons whose ages are now 90 and 95 shall both survive one year, or attain the ages of 91 and 96; consequently the present value of an annuity of £1 upon 90 and 95 must be less than $\frac{1}{1.05}$ in the ratio of certainty to the probability that these persons shall both survive one year: and since it appears by the table, that out of 4 persons living at 95 only 1 survives 96, it is evident the probability that any one of them shall survive 96 is equal to $\frac{1}{4}$ of certainty, or if certainty be denoted by 1, this becomes simply $\frac{1}{4}$: for the same reason, the probability that a person aged 90 shall survive 91, is, according to the table = $\frac{34}{46}$; in the same manner it may be shown, that the probability that a person of any age shall survive a certain number of years is represented by a fraction, the numerator of which is the number living at the advanced age, and its denominator the number living at the present age—Again: if it were certain that the person whose age is 90 will survive 1 year, it is evident, that the probability of 90 and 95 both surviving 1 year would be the same as the probability that 95 alone will survive that period; but the probability that 90 will survive one year is uncertain; consequently the probability that 90 and 95 will both survive one year is less than the probability that 95 alone will survive one year, in the ratio of certainty to the probability that 90 will survive one year: whence certainty (1) : probability of 90 ($\frac{34}{46}$):: probability 95 ($\frac{1}{4}$): $\frac{34}{46} \times \frac{1}{4}$ = the probability that both will survive one year: In the same manner it may be shown, that the probability of the happening of any two independent events is equal to the product arising by multiplying together the fractions which represent the probabilities that each separate event will happen: whence certainty

(1): $\frac{34}{46} \times \frac{1}{4} \frac{1}{1.05} \frac{34}{46 \times 4 \times 1.05}$
 = .175 ; which is the present value of an annuity of £1 upon two joint lives aged 90 and 95, reckoning interest at 5 per cent.

Again : let the ages proposed be 89 and 94. Were it certain that each of these would survive one year, the value of an annuity upon their joint lives at the end of the year would be equal to the £1 then due, together with the value of an annuity upon 90 and 95 = $1 + .175$, its present value when discounted for 1 year = $\frac{1+.175}{1.05}$;

which multiplied by $\frac{46}{62} \times \frac{1}{9}$, the probability that 89 and 94 shall survive 90 and 95 gives $\frac{46 \times 4 (1 + .175)}{62 \times 9 \times 1.05}$
 = .369 = the value of an annuity upon the joint continuance of 89 and 94. In like manner it may be shown, that the value of an annuity upon the joint existence of

$$88 \text{ and } 93 = \frac{62 \times 9 (1 + .369)}{83 \times 16 \times 1.05} = .547$$

$$87 \text{ and } 92 = \frac{83 \times 16 (1 + .547)}{111 \times 24 \times 1.05} = .734$$

$$86 \text{ and } 91 = \frac{111 \times 24 (1 + .734)}{145 \times 34 \times 1.05} = .892$$

$$85 \text{ and } 90 = \frac{145 \times 34 (1 + .892)}{186 \times 46 \times 1.05} = 1.038$$

&c. &c. &c.

I am, Sir,
 Your very humble servant,
 J. M.

P. L. O. Lombard-street,
 10th Sept. 1819.

To the Editor of the *European Magazine*.

SIR,

IN your last month's Miscellany, page 128, it is mentioned, that the Academy of Sciences, Arts, and Belles Letters, at Dijon, has proposed the following question, as the subject for the prize to be awarded in 1820.

"What may be the most effectual means of extirpating from the hearts of Frenchmen, that moral disease, a remnant of the barbarism of the middle ages, that false point of honor, which leads them to shed blood in duels; in

defiance of the precepts of religion, and the laws of the State?"

AN OCCASIONAL CORRESPONDENT (in the same page) also observes, "that it is a matter of surprise, that in a civilized country like England, the barbarous and sinful practice of DUELLING should still prevail; and asks why it is not put a stop to?" I most cordially agree with him in the propriety of asking this question, as I am fully persuaded, that no person, whose mind is deeply impressed with the sublime doctrines of the Christian religion, can by any means vindicate such conduct, but on the contrary abhor the very idea of it.

On referring to a Volume of Sermons written by the Rev. Robert Stevens, I there found one ON OUR DUTY TOWARDS GOD IN FEARING HIM, which he preached in St. Margaret's Church, Westminster, on Sunday, the 23d February, 1812, when his text was, FEAR GOD; in which discourse he took the opportunity of speaking, particularly, against the wicked practice of DUELLING, from which Sermon I take the liberty of sending you the following extracts; and remain, Sir,

Your constant reader,
 London, 6th Sept. 1819. W. F.

The Rev. Mr. Stevens, addressing his congregation, says, "Let me call your attention to a practice, which shows how much the fear of man sometimes prevails over the fear of God, to the disgrace of our country, and to the shame of those who profess to be believers in Christ—I mean the practice of Duelling. To defend and excuse this practice, has been the attempt of many; and as long as our hearts are liable to be misled by the deceitfulness of Satan, and by the suggestions of prejudice and passion, so long will it continue to be defended and excused. For there is scarcely any cause, however bad, which the artifice of sophistry cannot dress out in specious colours; there is scarcely any error, however palpable, which the ingenuity of its advocates cannot vindicate upon some principle or maxim of truth.

But, Duelling is one of those evil practices which it is impossible to justify upon any ground of duty, or precept of religion. It is in direct opposition to the law of God, which says, "Thou shalt not kill." "Surely," says the Lord God, "at the hand of

every man's brother will I require the life of man. Whoso sheddeth man's blood, by man shall his blood be shed." It is sin in any way to attempt the life of a fellow creature; for the life of man is the gift of God. It is sin unnecessarily to risk or throw away our own; for God, when he gave us our existence, did not, at the same time, grant us the liberty to part with it when we please. It is sin to rush out of the world with blood-guiltiness on our heads, and uncharitableness in our hearts. It is sin, the very aggravation of sin, to send a brother violently out of life, and deprive him of that space to repent, in which he might, perhaps, have made satisfaction to God for his offence, and have worked out at last the salvation of his soul.

We are commanded "to love one another," to "give place unto wrath," to endure patiently though we suffer wrongfully, to forgive the injuries that have been done us, and "as much as lieth in us to live peaceably with all men." When a man lifts his hand against a brother's life, does he observe these precepts? does he show his fear of God in submitting to his will? Most assuredly not. On the contrary, he disobeys the word of God; for although he may previously disavow all malice of heart, and plead in his justification, that he yields to an impious necessity, which his nobler feelings will not permit him to resist, yet the commission of the prohibited act is a proof, that the brotherly love, the self-conquest, the patient endurance, the forgiving spirit, and the disposition of charity and peace, which the Gospel enjoins, have failed to influence his conduct. God, in giving us laws, meant that those laws should be obeyed. It cannot, therefore, be right nor safe, under any circumstances, however trying, nor under any provocations, however undeserved, to violate or disregard them.

It is urged, perhaps, that cases are sometimes of so aggravating a nature, and the trials so great and overpowering, that there is no possible way to avert the evil, but by submitting to a degradation past all human sufferance. But in this assertion there is both impiety and error: impiety, because it contains an inference that God will permit us to be tempted above that we are able; and error, because it attaches degradation to a forbearance which

God has enjoined, and which exalts the creature in his sight. Those who advance this plea should consider, that the stronger the trials, and the greater the privations and sacrifices they require, the richer will be the recompence, "if we faint not," and "endure unto the end."

Duelling is likewise contrary to the Laws of Man. It has ever been considered by wise legislators, as an evil of the most dangerous tendency; as an enemy to the peace of civil society; and as the bane of every thing that is good in morals, and pure in religion. No pious man could ever bring himself to defend it; no true believer in Christ Jesus has ever written upon the subject, without pronouncing it to be neither more nor less than deliberate murder; without condemning it as an act, that impiously attempts to wrest the prerogative of life and death out of the hands of the Almighty.

As a convincing argument that the general sentiment is directly against this evil custom, and that every heart in its private sense and judgment condemns it, suppose that, instead of holding it up to reprobation, I were now to preach in its defence, and to justify obedience to it whenever a wrong is done us; what would be the effect I should produce? It would be this: Every ear that heard me would receive the shock of offence; every good feeling of your hearts would be outraged; and every voice would indignantly proclaim me the preacher of unrighteousness, the advocate of evil, the minister of Satan, and not of God. I ask you seriously, if this would not be the effect of such defence and exhortation? What then must that practice be, the vindication of which would do so great violence to the best feelings of your hearts, and draw down so strong an indignation on its advocate? Must it not be wicked and indefensible in the extreme? Were I indeed to preach in its justification, or to offer an excuse for it in any case whatever, you might be angry with me, and yet not sin.

It has been said to me, by those too for whom I entertain sincere respect, and to whom I have long preached the gospel of Christ, that it is right in me, as a Minister of God, to deliver such sentiments from the pulpit; but that, under certain circumstances, and in certain situations of life, the good order and peace of society, and the

preservation of individual character, render an obedience to the precept I inculcate generally inexpedient, and often impossible. There cannot be an argument more fallacious than this. For if it is right in me, as a Minister of God, to enforce a precept; it is right in every one, as a worshipper of God, to obey it. The same obligation that binds me to preach the commandments of my Heavenly Master, binds all men to observe them. If I inculcate a duty, I inculcate, not my own private opinion, but the revealed will of God; and it is positively absurd to say, that he has issued a command, of which any circumstance or situation of life can justify a violation. And I have yet to learn, how the good order and peace of society, or how the preservation of individual character is consulted, by scattering abroad the seed of misery, and contracting the stain of uncharitableness and murder. Is there any occurrence of life, any station in which a man may be placed, any necessity of preserving a good name, that can render obedience to God inexpedient or impossible? Surely they who think thus, cannot be aware of the impiety of their sentiments; for, by this mode of arguing, they do as much as say, that the observance of the word of God may, in certain cases, be productive of mischief; and consequently that, on pressing occasions, it becomes a duty to act even in opposition to his commands.

But not only is Duelling contrary to the laws of God and man; it is likewise contrary to the *law of honour. Never

* If an officer refuse to fight a Duel, he is branded, it seems, by his thoughtless companions, with the name of coward, and his life is rendered so uncomfortable, that he finds himself under the painful necessity of resigning his commission. He is made to suffer because he cannot consent to become a deliberate murderer. He is assailed with terms of disgrace, because he has shown himself afraid to disobey his God. Entrust such a one with an enterprise of danger and duty, and I should feel a confidence that he would be among the foremost in Intrepidity, and be content to die sooner than desert his post. When will this absurd principle, this unchristian feeling be banished from the breasts of men, whose profession entitles them to gratitude and respect, but whose arm is never raised with justice, nor with honour, except against the enemies of their country? • It is, I am convinced, in the power of those

was there a term so perverted, so prostituted as this; never an exalted principle so often and so ingeniously tortured to serve the worst passions, and answer the vilest purposes of the human heart. Without nobleness of mind there can be no true honour. But where, I would ask, is the nobleness of mind in revenging an injury? Where the nobleness of mind in deliberately spilling a brother's blood? Where the nobleness of mind in suddenly sending a fellow-creature to appear before his judge with all his sins upon his head? Where the nobleness of mind in plunging whole families into affliction and disgrace, in causing the affectionate wife to drink the widow's tears, and the helpless orphan to call in vain for a father's blessing? By attaching honour to deeds, which laws human and divine forbid, which the wisdom of ages has condemned, and at which every sense of justice, and every feeling of humanity revolts, we degrade what is good in attempting to connect it with what is evil, and diminish the turpitude of an action in bringing a right principle to justify or palliate what is wrong.

He is a man of honour, a man of a truly great and noble mind, who is above committing a bad action, who will not do what God has forbidden, though it be to his own temporal detriment, who will not in any way injure his fellow-creatures, and who will not surrender his virtue, nor sacrifice his duty, at the call of fashion and custom, nor barter the satisfaction of a good conscience before God, for the empty and mistaken applauses of a wicked world. But he who, in defiance of the commands of heaven, yields to the impulse of a violent passion, and consents to do a wrong action in compliance with a prevailing folly, has no more claim to be ranked among the sons of honour, than the unprincipled despoiler of another's property, or the unworthy calumniator of an honest fame.

Duelling has also been called a proof of courage. Here again a noble quality of the soul is pressed into the service of sin. What! is it courage to do evil, because we dread the reproaches

who are in authority, to introduce into the army the principle, that it is honourable, in the best sense of the word, to forbear, under the worst provocations, raising the weapon of death against a brother's life.

of a misjudging world? Is it courage to murder a fellow-creature, perhaps a former friend, in cold blood, because we are afraid of being called cowards? Is it courage to be ashamed of Christ and his religion? Is it courage to do that from which nothing but misery and mischief must ensue, and which never can produce, and never has produced, a single benefit to a single individual in any view or shape whatever? No, it is not courage, but cowardice; for he who surrenders his will to wicked actions in order to escape the censure, and receive the approbation of the thoughtless and profane, gives proof of a little mind, subdued by a false shame, and incapable of bold exertion in the trial of duty. He is the truly courageous man who resists temptations to evil, who fears God more than men, and who, whatever may be thought or said of him, nobly resolves, and as nobly dares, to discharge his duty, whether it lie in action or in suffering, in obedience to the commands of the Lord his God. Like the oak, he stands firm amidst the storm, defies the impotent blasts that rage around his head, and outlives the fury that threatened to root him from his soil.

I know the power and inveteracy of prejudice, the difficulty of pouring truths into minds wedded to a favourite error, and the pertinacity with which men adhere to the opinions they have once maintained, how weak soever the ground on which they rest for support: * I am not, therefore, sanguine in my hopes of convincing those, who are somewhat advanced in life, and who think Duelling, under peculiar circumstances, unavoidable, that what I have said upon this subject is strictly true, and agreeable to the word of God. But I am now particularly endeavour-

* Some men, and especially those who have yielded themselves servants to obey the authority of this evil custom, will, I am aware, on reading these my observations, turn them into ridicule, and perhaps go so far as to accuse the author of meanness of spirit, and of ignorance of the world; but I feel a full persuasion, that there is not a truly pious man in the kingdom, whether in or out of the army, who will not upon this subject coincide with me in opinion, and acknowledge, that my sentiments are founded upon truth, and drawn from the revealed wisdom of God himself.

ing to instil principles into the minds of the young. Here I have ground to work upon, where, I trust, the seeds of prejudice and error have not yet been sown, or have not yet taken root too deep to be eradicated.

Let me, therefore, exhort you, my young hearers, to permit no consideration whatever, no false sense of honour, no acute feeling of injury, no absurd plea of necessity, no weak compliance with a wicked custom, no fear of temporal privation or suffering, to induce you to point the weapon of death at the breast of a fellow-creature. Let it be your fixed principle always to fear God more than men; always be more anxious to avoid his displeasure, than to obtain their applause; to secure his favour, than to incur their condemnation. Do your duty, as enjoined by God and Christ, and dread not being termed cowards; for none will call you such, but those who have imbibed mistaken notions of true courage and of religious obligation. Do your duty, and fear not disgrace; for none will wish to heap it upon you but such as have not God before their eyes. Do your duty, and good men will applaud you, and admit you into their fellowship; your own hearts will justify your conduct, and the consciousness that God looks down upon you with an eye of approbation, recording every sacrifice, and every suffering for his name's sake in the book of heaven, will raise you far above the scorn and contumely of the wicked.

If you have injured another, humble the foolish pride of your nature, and ask his forgiveness: for surely you must allow, that there is more true honour in acknowledging an error, than in neglecting to repair an injustice. Should he refuse to hear you, and thirst for your blood, which is not probable, do not add to your injury by committing murder, and giving him an opportunity to do the same.

† If wronged in your own persons,

† The professed object of him who sends a challenge to another, is, to obtain *satisfaction* for an injury done him. Now, I would seriously ask any man in his senses, what possible *satisfaction* can be received from this summary mode of redressing a wrong? God is disobeyed; human laws are violated; a brother's life is destroyed; families are involved in misery; and the survivor himself is disgraced in the estima-

show that you possess the spirit, and are governed by the principles of your holy religion, and freely, nobly, generously, forgive. By so doing, you will discharge your duty in the sight of God, will recommend your profession by exhibiting in your conduct its mild and merciful effects, will feel the pleasure of doing an act of benevolence and peace, and, probably, enjoy at last the delightful satisfaction of having converted an enemy into a friend, and taught him by conciliation, a lesson which he would never have learnt from prosecution or redress.

If wronged in the persons of those who are dear to you, an injury, no doubt, most difficult to be endured, consign the offender over to the insulted laws of his country; a proceeding, which will overwhelm him with more shame, and give him greater cause to repent of his injustice, than any measure of resentment you may take, or any summary vengeance you may execute upon his person. Should the nature of his offence be such, that the laws cannot reach it, leave him to the contempt which he deserves and will receive; leave him to the remorse of a guilty conscience; leave him to the punishment of Him who judgeth righteously, and who hath said, "Vengeance is mine, I will repay;" for why should you put yourselves upon an equality with one who has wronged you? why should you suffer an evil action in another to urge you to sin against heaven in endeavouring to take away his life? and why should you wish to inflict death on him, whose additional offence against you has made him less fit to die?

In fine, be assured of these truths, however they may be derided by a misjudging world, that the most deadly injury can never justify an act of vengeance; that grievous sin attaches to the soul that attempts to entrench upon the prerogative of the Almighty; and that the moment you seek the punishment of an offender by an act which religion forbids, you prove that you have cast away that fear of God which religion enjoins."

tion of the good; and his peace of mind, if he has any consciousness of a future retribution, and a heart not wholly destitute of feeling, broken for ever; where then is the *satisfaction*?

THE REPOSITORY.

No. LIX.

"The mind of man not being capable of having many ideas under view at once, it was necessary to have a REPOSITORY to lay up his ideas."—LOCKE.

THE LAW UPON RIOTS AND SEDITIOUS MEETINGS.

BY PROFESSOR CHRISTIAN.

To the Editor, &c.

SIR, *Gray's Inn, Sept. 11, 1819.*

HAVING delivered several Charges to the Grand Jury in the Isle of Ely, upon general subjects of law, I have been requested by them, and the Magistrates of the Isle, to print them. They are now in the Press, with large additions, for the use of all Justices of the Peace. But, as some time may yet elapse before the completion of the work, I have, therefore, been advised by many of my friends to communicate immediately to the public the following extract from one of my Charges, with the addition intended to be annexed to it, as it contains what I trust will be considered useful and correct information, with a reference to the late public occurrences, which have greatly interested and agitated the public mind; and I am induced more especially to accede to their advice, as no elucidation can now be obtained upon the subject from any of the Judges before the next Spring Assizes.

"*Gentlemen of the Grand Jury,*

"I learn from the depositions returned to me, as the parties are bailed, and therefore not in the Calendar, that a Bill will be preferred before you for an unlawful assembly, or a riot, or for an incitement to produce a riot.

"Upon that subject, I shall trouble you with some observations.

"A riot in law must be committed by three or more.

"But it fell to my lot, some years ago, when I attended the Sessions at Manchester, to prefer an indictment for the solicitation or incitement to commit a crime, which in fact was not committed. It was the first indictment of the kind that ever was preferred in any Court, and after two arguments in the Court of King's Bench, Lord Kenyon and the Court held that it had always been a misdemeanor by the common law of England, that is, by a

law more ancient than any Act of Parliament in existence.

“So, an incitement, solicitation, or instigation, to commit a riot, or a breach of the peace, is an indictable crime, and the offender or offenders guilty of it will always be punished by me with the greatest severity.

“I am happy and proud to say, that I believe this Isle is as free from the seeds of sedition and disloyalty, as any part of the King of England's dominions.

“But it is absolutely necessary to check, at its first appearance, the turbulence of unruly spirits.

“It is a wise oriental proverb, that you may stop a fountain with a hodkin, which, if permitted to flow, will soon carry away a camel and its burthen; or what many of you, Gentlemen, have reason to know, when your rivers are filled by extraordinary floods, if the water once forms a small rill or streamlet over the top of the bank, which a single turf or spadeful of earth would have stopped—if it continues to flow, in a few minutes it will become deeper and deeper, till the torrent carries away the strongest bank raised upon the broadest basis, and the inundation sweeps away the crops of many thousand acres; so, if the banks of the law once begin to be broken down, if the breach is not immediately repaired by the civil power, such an inundation of crime may be the consequence, that the whole power of the Government must be exerted to stop the progress of the ruin and devastation.

“The Magistracy and the Civil Power must be assisted and supported by all who have a just regard for their own lives, liberty, and property.

“The constable's staff is the ensign of English liberty; when that is broken and trampled in the dust, we must inevitably become, either, the prey of the most savage of all wild beasts, a lawless man, or the most abject and degraded of slaves; viz. those of a military despotism.”

THE LAW UPON RIOTS, WITH OBSERVATIONS IN ADDITION TO THE CHARGE.

An indictment was preferred in the case referred to in the Charge, but the Grand Jury returned no true bill. I consequently did not know what the indictment charged, or what the evidence was given before them in support

of it. But the depositions returned to me by the Magistrates, compelled me to make the foregoing observations upon the subject.

It particularly belonged to the subject of riot, which Dalton, Hawkings, and all the best writers say, a meeting upon a *private* subject, with force, violence, and circumstances of intimidation; and there is very little said in the books, what will be the consequences where there is a meeting to take into consideration public national concerns, and when those who meet would clearly be guilty of a riot, if the occasion of the assembly had been of a private nature.

In all such cases, the parties attending such an assembly must be guilty either of high treason, or of a misdemeanour of a much higher nature than that of a common riot.

Lord Chief Justice Hale has called such a meeting, when it does not amount to high treason, a *great riot*, or a *rebellious assembly*.

The two following sentences will shew the opinion of that learned man, when and under what circumstances the parties in a public assembly may be guilty of high treason.

“What shall be said a levying of war is partly a question of fact, for it is not every unlawful or riotous assembly of many persons to do an unlawful act, though, *de facto*, they commit the act they intend, that makes a levying of war, for then every riot would be treason, and all the acts against riotous and unlawful assemblies, as 13 H. 4. cap. 7., 2 H. 5. cap. 8., 8 H. 6. cap. 14., and many more had been vain and needless; but it must be such an assembly as carries with it *speciem belli*, as if they ride or march *ve xillis explicatis*, or if they be formed into companies, or furnished with military officers, or if they are armed with military weapons, as swords, guns, bills, halberds, pikes, and are so circumstanced, that it may be reasonably concluded they are in a posture of war, which circumstances are so various, that it is hard to define them all particularly.

“Only the general expressions in all the indictments of this nature, that I have seen, are *more guerrino arraiati*, and sometimes other particulars added as the fact will bear, as *cum vexillis explicatis*, *cum armis defensivis et offensivis*, *cum tympanis et tubis*: but al-

though it be a question of fact, whether war be levied or conspired, which depends upon evidence, yet some overt act must be shewn in the indictment, upon which the Court may judge; and this is usually *modo guerrino arratiati*, or *armati*, or conspiring to get arms to arm themselves."—1 Hale, p. c. 149.

Judge Foster, a more modern writer upon law, and who bears the highest character for being a sound lawyer, and also for being a friend to the liberty of the people, thinks Lord Hale too lenient in his distinction between levying war against the King, which is high treason, and a conspiracy to levy war, which is a great misdemeanor, only punishable by fine and imprisonment. His words are these:

"Lord Chief Justice Hale, speaking of such unlawful assemblies, as may amount to a levying of war within the 25 E. III. taketh a difference between those insurrections, which have carried the appearance of an army formed under leaders, and provided with military weapons, and with drums, colours, &c. and those other disorderly tumultuous assemblies, which have been drawn together, and conducted to purposes manifestly unlawful; but without any of the ordinary show and apparatus of war before mentioned.

"I do not think any great stress can be laid on that distinction. It is true, that in case of levying war, the indictments generally charge, that the defendants were armed and arrayed in a war-like manner; and where the case would admit of it, the other circumstances of swords, guns, drums, colours, &c. have been added. But I think the merits of the case have never turned singly on any of these circumstances."—Foster, 208.

And he proceeds to say—

"But every insurrection, which in judgment of law is intended against the person of the King, be it to dethrone or imprison him, or to oblige him to alter his measures of government, or to remove evil Counsellors from about him—these risings all amount to levying war within the statute; whether attended with the pomp and circumstances of open war or not. And every conspiracy to levy war for these purposes, though not treason within the clause of levying war, is yet an overt act within the other clause of compassing the King's death. For these purposes cannot be effected by numbers

and open force without manifest danger to his person."

"Insurrections, in order to throw down all inclosures, to alter the established law, or change religion, to enhance the price of all labour, or to open all prisons,—all risings in order to effect these innovations of a public and general concern by an armed force, are, in constructions of law, high treason, within the clause of levying war. For though they are not levelled at the person of the King, they are against his Royal Majesty; and besides, they have a direct tendency to dissolve all the bonds of society, and to destroy all property and all government too, by numbers and an armed force. Insurrections likewise for redressing national grievances, or for the expulsion of foreigners in general, or indeed of any single nation living here under the protection of the King, or for the reformation of real or imaginary evils of a public nature, and in which the insurgents have no special interest,—risings to effect these ends by force and numbers, are, by construction of law, within the clause of levying war. For they are levelled at the King's Crown and Royal Dignity."—Foster, 210.

The learned Judge Foster has expressed this with so much confidence, that future Judges would agree with him that he seems to exult in differing both from Lord Hale and from Lord Coke, for he adds the following note:

"The Summary, p. 13. (Lord Hale) layeth down a different rule, and so doth 3 Just. 14. (Lord Coke). *But the law is mistaken in these books.*"

I have stated what I find laid down by the highest judicial authorities, respecting levying war against the King, high treason, or a conspiracy to levy war, a great misdemeanor.

But a conspiracy to change the laws by force and violence; a conspiracy to revile and degrade the laws and government of the country; a conspiracy to induce the subjects to withdraw their obedience from the laws and government; a conspiracy to learn to march and to learn military exercises with intent to resist the civil officers of the government; all these, when they are not thought to come within the law of high treason, are offences of the like nature, by the common law, and every Court must punish a party found guilty of any of them in proportion to the danger which it thinks the crime pro-

duces to the tranquillity and happiness of the rest of his Majesty's subjects.

Lord Hale afterwards considers this important question; viz.:

"If there be a great riot or rebellious assembly, how far the killing of such persons in suppressing of them is criminal, is to be seen."—1 Hale, p. 6, 495.

He then recites a Statute which was passed in the first year of Queen Mary, and which expired at the death of Queen Elizabeth. It was a Statute to prevent Meetings to procure a change in the laws respecting religion, by force and violence. Lord Hale recites part of it, though it had expired, which enacts:—

"That if twelve persons, so unlawfully assembled after request by proclamation, shall continue together; and if any of them happen to be killed in or about the suppressing or taking them, the Sheriff, Justice, Mayor, and their assistants, shall be discharged and unpunishable for the same against the Queen and all others."

He then proceeds in his own words, thus:—

"And it seems, as to this manner of killing rioters that resist the ministers of justice in their apprehending, it is no other but what the common law allows; or at least what the statute of 13 H. 4. cap. 7. implicitly allows to two Justices of the Peace, with the Sheriff or Under-Sheriff of the County, by giving them power to raise the posse comitatus, if need be, and to arrest the rioters; and they are under a penalty of 100*l.* if they neglect their duty herein."

And with this agrees Mr. Dalton, cap. 46. p. 115. caps. 98. p. 249. and Crompt. de Pace. 62. b. :—

"Nota, que Viscount et Justices de Peace point prendre tant des hommes in harneys, quant sont necessary, et guns, &c., et tuer les rioters, sils ne voient eux rendre, come fuit pris in case de Drayton Basset, car le statute 13 H. 4. cap. 7. parle, quils eux arres-tent; et si les Justices ou ascuns de leur company tue ascun des rioters, que ne voil rendre n'est offence in lui, come fuit auxi prise in le dit case de Drayton Basset."

And note, that though the statute of 1 Eliz. was then in force, yet that was not a case within that statute, nor depending on it.

"And it seems the same law is for the constable of a vill; in case a riot

happens within a vill, he may assemble force within his vill to arrest the rioters, and if he or those assembled in his assistance come to arrest the rioters, and they resist, and be killed by the constable or any of his assistants, the constable and his assistants are punishable for the same, for he is enabled hereunto by the common law, as being an officer for the preservation of the peace, and may command persons to his assistance, and if they refuse, they are fineable for it.

"And farther, the statute of 17 R. 2. cap. 8. commands and authorises the King's Ministers to use all their power to take and suppress such riots and rioters, and a constable is the King's Minister; and the statute of 13 H. 4. cap. 7. is no repeal of this statute, so that the killing of a rioter by a Sheriff, Justice of Peace, or Constable, when he will resist and not submit to the arrest, seems to be no felony at common law. nor makes any forfeiture, for they do but their office, and are unpunishable if they neglect it."—1 Hale, p. c. 495.

This is clearly laid down by that great and humane Judge, Chief Justice Hale, who every where cites Dalton and Crompton with approbation.

Crompton has said shortly:—

"That a Sheriff or Justices of the Peace come to suppress rioters, and one of them who come with the Sheriff or Justice is killed by one of the rioters, this is murder, as well in him as in all the other rioters, who are present; and so it was taken in the case of Drayton Basset, 22 Eliz."

This was held in that case, if the Sheriff or any one that comes with him kills any of the rioters, who resist, that it is no offence in him.—Crompt. 236.

Crompton has also said, that

"Home vient al Sessions ou al market ove ses servants in harneys coment que son intent nest a faire ascun riots, uncore est riot pur le maner de lour vener."—62 a.

That is, a man comes to the Sessions or the market with his servants in armour, although his intent is not to make any riot, still it is a riot by the manner of their coming; and for this Crompton cites Marrow, a Master in Chancery, whose lectures in manuscript are of the highest authority upon these subjects.

This is surely good sense and good law, which I should recommend to the consideration of all Magistrates, and

which, as long as I live, I shall adopt myself in every place where I have the authority to act as a Magistrate. Whenever a meeting is convened for the discussion either of a private or a public subject, and any one or more persons come to it with banners, caps of liberty, drums, or military music, or any stick or staff, which they would not use in going to church, to a court of justice, to market, meeting-house, to any place of divine worship, to a friendly society, or to any pacific and sociable congregation of persons of either sex, I should treat such persons, and all who encouraged them, as rioters; and if the meeting were to take into consideration a proposed change in the laws and the government of the country, I should consider them infinitely more dangerous rioters, than if the subject had been of a private nature.

How such rioters, and all rioters may be treated by one or more Justices, is very clearly stated both by Crompton and Dalton.

Crompton says—

“Un Justice poits prendre royotter, et poet eux imprisoner, et eux l'yer al bon port per 34 Ed. 3. c. 1.”—Crompton. 1. 63 a.

That is, one Justice may apprehend rioters, and may imprison them, and may bind them to their good behaviour, by 31 Ed. 3. c. 1.

Dalton says—

“There is no doubt but that the Justices of Peace, (without the Sheriff or Under-Sheriff) upon all riots, may and ought first to go to the place, and such rioters as they shall see or find riotously assembled, they may and ought to arrest them, and to take away their armour and weapons, and to remove and commit the rioters, or may cause them to find sureties for the peace or good behaviour; and for want of such sureties, may commit them to the gaol. All which one Justice of Peace may do.”—Dalton, c. 82.

If a Member of the House of Commons, or the first Nobleman in the land, were so acting as a rioter, every Justice may and ought to bind him to keep the peace, and may bind every other person to be of good behaviour, and for want of sufficient sureties may commit them to gaol or to the house of correction. All this is the antient law of the land. It is quite a vulgar error, that the power to suppress riots depends

upon the 1 Geo. 3. c. 5. generally called the Riot Act.

In the first year after the accession of the present family to the throne, and before the rebellion in the year 1715, the kingdom had been disturbed by riotous meetings; such as may be called rebellious assemblies; and all who were present at them might have been dispersed, apprehended, and treated as is before explained: but that this might be done more effectually in future, it was enacted, that if any twelve or more were assembled in a riotous manner, and if any Justice should approach them, and make the proclamation prescribed by the statute, if they did not disperse within one hour afterwards, each individual of the riotous assembly was liable to suffer death.

The constables had, before this statute, precisely the same power to disperse the rioters, and had the same power of calling others to their aid and assistance, as they had after it.

What Hawkins has said upon this subject is equally true, whether the Riot Act has been read or not read.

‘In some cases (he says), wherein the law authorizes force, it is not only lawful, but also commendable, to make use of it, as for a Sheriff or constable, or perhaps even for a private person, to assemble a competent number of people, in order with force to suppress rebels or rioters, and afterwards with such force actually to suppress them.’ B. 1. c. 63. s. 2.

Can then the Justices, the Sheriff, or the constables call in a military force, to assist them in suppressing a riot or rebellious assembly, and in apprehending the persons guilty of it?

It has long been determined, that a military force may be called in to assist the execution of a legal power by civil officers. The Sergeant at Arms called in soldiers to assist him in breaking into the house of Sir Francis Burdett in execution of the Speaker's warrant, and to aid him in conveying Sir Francis to the Tower.

That was declared to be legal by the Court of King's Bench, and upon a writ of error to the other eight Judges, Sir James Mansfield expressed their unanimous opinion in the following words:—

“Since much has been said about soldiers, I will correct a strange mistaken notion which has got abroad, that

because men are soldiers, they cease to be citizens; a soldier is gifted with all the rights of other citizens, and is bound to all the duties of other citizens, and he is as much bound to prevent a breach of the peace or a felony, as any other citizen. In 1780, this mistake extended to an alarming degree; soldiers with arms in their hands stood by and saw felonies committed, houses burnt, and pulled down before their eyes by persons whom they might lawfully have put to death, if they could not otherwise prevent them, without interfering; some because they had no commanding officer to give them the command, and some because there was no justice of the peace with them. It is the more extraordinary, because formerly the *posse comitatus*, which was the strength to prevent felonies, must in a great proportion have consisted of military tenants, who held lands by the tenure of military service. If it is necessary for the purpose of the preventing mischief, or for the execution of the law, it is not only the right of soldiers, but it is their duty to exert themselves in assisting the execution of a legal process, or to prevent any crime or mischief being committed. It is therefore highly important that the mistake should be corrected which supposes that an Englishman, by taking upon him the additional character of a soldier, puts off any of the rights and duties of an Englishman. We are therefore of opinion, that plea is sufficient, and that the judgment must be affirmed."

Burdett v. Abbot, 4 Taunton's Reports, 449.—1812.

This is now so fully and clearly established, that no professional man will ever again attempt to controvert it. What I have collected upon this important subject has been the law for many ages past, and will be the law for all ages to come, if it is not reversed by the united authority of the King, Lords, and Commons, in Parliament assembled. God forbid that Justices of the Peace should ever exert a vigour beyond the law, and God forbid that they should neglect to exercise their legal power to prevent the exertion of such a vigour by desperate individuals.

The anarchy on one side is more to be dreaded, than the tyranny on the other.

Good laws ought perpetually, or as often as there is a just occasion, to be brought into action. If they are permitted to sleep for a while, the enemy, by vigilance and union becomes so strong and powerful, that it is a difficult matter to overcome a numerous body, where one or a few at a time could easily have been crushed and subdued, and where numbers are encouraged in their progress by an infinity of audacious mischief-makers, who deny the existence and energy of indisputable legal authority, merely because it has rarely been brought into public view.

I remain, Sir,

Your obedient Servant,
ED. CHRISTIAN.

THE
LONDON REVIEW,
AND
LITERARY JOURNAL,
FOR SEPTEMBER, 1819.

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

A History of England, from the first Invasion by the Romans, to the Accession of Henry the VIIIth. By the Rev. John Lingard. 3 vols. 4to. pp. 1785.

THE present History is comprised in three volumes, 4to.; and the narrative, which commences with the

period from which is dated the earliest knowledge of the Island, is continued to the death of Henry VII. It will soon be followed by the History from that period to the Revolution in 1688.

The plan of Mr. Lingard's History is peculiarly luminous and judicious. His detail of facts is plain and unvarnished. These are all derived from the most au-

thentic sources which contemporary writers can supply. It is not a history of conjectures, of fallacious deductions and reasonings. Though the writer is a Catholic, the work is free from all religious prejudices. Mr. Lingard, even on subjects which relate to the church, never suffers his creed to mislead his judgment or pervert his narrative. Thus, therefore, in this valuable publication, we have the advantage of possessing a History which may safely be entrusted to the perusal of the juvenile reader, without any danger of infecting his mind with superstition on the one hand, or infidelity on the other.

The style of Mr. Lingard is clear and animated. His diligence is exemplary; his research laborious; and in an intimate acquaintance with our ancient annalists he has never been surpassed. His qualifications for the important work he has undertaken are all of the first order: and no English historian ever came to his difficult undertaking better prepared to execute it with success. It is composed without any reference to modern compilers, and may therefore be justly regarded as a new History. If compared with the History of Hume, it will be found to set in a new and a clearer light many doubtful and obscure points on which the Scottish historian, either from prejudice or inattention, has formed an erroneous judgment.

The first sixty-three pages of the work contain an account of the state of Great Britain when it was first visited by the ROMANS; and of the condition of the natives as long as they remained under their dominion. Mr. Hume has devoted only eight octavo pages to this portion of our national history. In the SAXON period of our annals, Mr. Lingard has evinced a profound insight into the genius and manners of that people; their tenures and services, their courts of law and judicial proceedings, the system of their government, and the spirit of their legislation. He has accurately described the important improvements which the NORMANS engrafted upon our Saxon institutions; and in each reign he has thrown much light upon the changes that were successively made in our constitution.

Our limits afford us not the means of entering into detail; but we will cursorily mention two or three particulars. He shews, Vol. I. page 375, that before

the Conquest two-thirds of the population of England were slaves, and sold like cattle in the market, and that the merchants of Bristol were the last to abandon the traffic: he proves, page 360 in the same volume, that our monarchy, previous, and even some time subsequent to the Conquest, was elective: that many of the Kings of Scotland, particularly Malcolm (page 417, Vol. I.), swore fealty, as a vassal of the English crown, for the whole of his dominions in Scotland as well as in England. His penetration has induced him to reject many fictions that have hitherto been admitted as undoubted truths. For instance: the story of Alfred visiting the Danish camp in the disguise of a harper; with that of Edward the Confessor's queen, Editha, walking over nine burning ploughshares. The wonderful and romantic tales told of Robert Wallace are shewn to be fabulous exaggerations. We could, if our limits permitted us, enumerate many other signal proofs of his penetration and research. But we must content ourselves with stating, that the origin of our civil, military, and ecclesiastical institutions, is shewn in the clearest and most interesting light.

We shall conclude our slight notice of this inestimable addition to our historical literature with an extract from the work itself, which will serve as a specimen of the style in which it is composed, and of the ability and research which it displays. After describing a pestilence (in 1351) as general and destructive as any that is recorded in history, the author says,

“The piety of the age attributed this destructive visitation to the anger of the Almighty: but in speculating on the causes which provoked that anger, every writer seems to have been swayed by personal prejudices, or local considerations. All, however, embrace the opportunity to inveigh against the prevailing extravagance of dress, the silk hoods and party-coloured coats of the men, their deep sleeves and narrow confined waists, the indecent shortness of their hose, and the ridiculous length of their pointed shoes, the bushy beard before, and the tail of hair behind.* Some had even the temerity to extend their censure to the females, whom they affected to describe as having re-

* Chaucer, 198. Gaguin, apud Spond. 488.

nounced the native modesty of the sex, to ape the manners, and adopt in a great measure the dress of the men. No lady of distinction, if we may believe them, could now ride on a palfrey: she must be mounted on a spirited charger. Her head was encircled with a turban, or covered with a species of mitre of enormous height, from the summit of which ribbons floated in the air like the streamers from the head of a mast. Her tunic was half of one colour, and half of another; a zone, deeply embroidered, and richly ornamented with gold, confined her waist, and from it were suspended in front two daggers in their respective pouches. Thus attired she rode in the company of her knight to jousts and tournaments, partook of the different diversions of the men, and by her levity and indiscretion afforded food to the lovers and retailers of scandal.* Whatever the reader may think of these censures, he must be entertained with the descriptions. But there is one discovery I must not omit, that of the fanatics denominated flagellants, or whippers. It was their peculiar felicity not only to know, that the mortality had been sent in punishment of sin, but to be in possession of the only means by which the remission of sin could be effected. Divided into companies of male and female devotees, under a leader and two masters, they stripped themselves naked to the waist, and publicly scourged themselves

* Knight, 2507. In 1363 a statute was passed to repress extravagance of dress, to which in the preamble is attributed the poverty of the nation. Its prohibitions extend to six classes, 1. Labourers and workmen; 2. Masters and yeomen; 3. Gentlemen and esquires whose income does not exceed 100 marks per annum, and merchants and tradesmen whose goods are valued at £500; 4. Persons of the same degree as the last, but with lands or goods of twice the value; 5. Knights with an income not exceeding 200 marks per annum; 6. Do. with an income of 400 marks or more. For each class the cloth is regulated by a fixed price. The use of silk, cloth of gold, gold and silver, and precious stones and furs, is absolutely forbidden to the three first; of cloth of gold, of cloaks, mantles, and gowns, trimmed with the more precious furs, to the two next. The last were allowed to wear all these things, with the exception of ermine and jewels. Ladies belonging to the two last classes might wear jewels in their head dress. Rot. Parl. ii. 278.

or each other, till their shoulders were covered with blood. This expiatory ceremony was repeated every morning and afternoon for thirty-three days, equal in number to the years which Christ is thought to have lived upon earth; after which they returned to their former employments, cleansed from sin by "the baptism of blood." The flagellants appeared first in Hungary; but missionary societies were soon formed, and they hastened to impart the knowledge of this new gospel to foreign nations.† They spread with rapidity over Poland, Germany, and the Low Countries. From France they were excluded at the request of the Pope, who had issued a severe constitution against them:‡ but a colony reached England, and landed in London to the amount of one hundred and twenty men and women. Each day at the appointed hour they assembled, ranged themselves in two lines, and moved slowly through the streets, scourging their naked shoulders, and chanting a sacred hymn. At a known signal all, with the exception of the last, threw themselves flat on the ground. He, as he passed by his companions, gave each a lash, and then also lay down. The others followed in succession, till every individual in his turn had received a stroke from the whole brotherhood. The citizens gazed and marvelled, pitied and commended: but they ventured no farther. Their faith was too weak; or their feelings were too acute: and they allowed the strangers to monopolize to themselves this novel and extraordinary grace. The missionaries made not a single proselyte, and were compelled to return home with the barren satisfaction of having done their duty in the face of an unbelieving generation.§

The Veteran: or, Matrimonial Felicities: A Novel, 3 Vols. 12mo.

THERE are few species of writing which afford so much scope for origi-

† *Johnes' Froiss.* ii. 263. Bzov. ad ann. 1349.

‡ *L'Esques* has given us two stanzas of one of their hymns, p. 531. They run in the following strain:

"Through love of man the Saviour came,
Through love of man he died:
He suffered want, reproach, and shame,
Was scourged, and crucified.
Oh! think then on thy Saviour's pain,
And lash the sinner, lash again."
Wals. 169. *Avesb.* 179, 180. *Murim.* 103. *Stow.* 246.

nality as the Novel, yet unfortunately there is none in which so little of that quality is to be found. In the romantic, the sentimental, the satirical, the didactic, and indeed every other class of this department of literature certain precedents exist, to which it is customary to refer as tests of excellence: the leaders in each school are severally distinguished by what the connoisseurs in art call *manner*, and this peculiarity generally pervades the works of their respective followers. There are some usages also, which, by long practice, have acquired the force of law, equally binding on the master and the disciple, and the observance of which, has tended to produce that uniformity which has been so long a subject of complaint. It seems, for instance, to be received as a primary rule, in the composition of these pictures of life, that courtship should be represented as a sort of probationary pilgrimage, and wedlock, the laud of promise, where it is to terminate. Thus the whole course of the action is confined to the progress of a love affair, which however ingeniously diversified, proves, in too many instances, a mere variation of scenes and incidents which have before been detailed. Nor is the tyranny of custom less discernable in the personages introduced, than in the transactions which form the ground work of a novel. The heroines have in general a striking family likeness: the suitors display correspondent traits of hereditary affinity; and the villains, those indispensable agents in fiction, are cognizable by kindred features of either fraud or ferocity. In some cases the resemblance has almost the effect of identity, and we distinguish, under a change of name and circumstances, a knot of old friends, with as little difficulty as in each successive pantomime we renew our acquaintance with Harlequin, Columbine, the conjuror, the pantaloon, the lover, and the clown. The parallel would hold good to the termination, for in both instances, after the usual series of stolen assignations, provoking interruptions, escapes, separations, and rencontres, the parties join hands and the curtain falls.

This want of originality in our novelists, is in a great measure ascribable to a pusillanimous diffidence in their own powers of invention, which leads them to seek popularity by the beaten road, rather than venture on an untried

path. The consequence is, that the press teems with a multitude of productions, compounded *secundam artem* and presenting views of human life equally fallacious and imperfect. Their effect upon young minds is to create a feverish and quixotic passion for extraordinary adventures, and a morbid dissatisfaction with the common course of events.

It is gratifying to observe, that from these animadversions the present work merits to be wholly exempted. It is in every respect an innovation on the established practice of novel writing. The author appears to have been so far conversant with books of this class, as to be satisfied that her project was unprecedented, and to have relied for success on her own knowledge of the world, and in her powers of discrimination of character. In the form of a novel she has attempted a contrast to the extravagances too frequently uttered under that title, and seems to have proceeded to her task much in the same humour which possessed Gay when he wrote his celebrated opera. Pursuing her investigation beyond those limits at which most of her predecessors have paused, she has depicted the wedded as well as the single life, in just and natural colours, and has mastered the difficulty of imparting to the matrimonial scenes not only a sustained but a heightened interest; her characters are none of them raised above the standard of attainable perfection; they are fallible human beings, actuated by intelligible motives, and subject to the passions and infirmities common to our nature. Their conversation is not bedecked with studied aphorisms and rhetorical flourishes, like the declamatory colloquies of a French tragedy; it has the ease and unpremeditated freedom of ordinary discourse, and changes from the serious to the lively; from the energetic to the playful, according to the variable impulses of the moment. And lastly, with respect to the story itself, though as a whole it may seem to border a little upon the romantic, yet the incidents, seperately considered, are such, that the memory or observation of most readers may readily find a parallel to them.

There are some passages in the work for which the author may expect to be very loudly and very generally charged with temerity. Indulging her penchant for satire, she has occasionally assumed

the office of an *Asmodeus*, and has with the most malicious deliberation laid open certain secret articles in that curious casket the female heart. As an instance in point, and a specimen of the author's manner, we shall select a scene in a boarding-house at Southampton, premising that the Mr. Trevillyan there mentioned, has recently been captivated by the angelic charms and amiable artlessness of one of the Misses Dennison, inmates of the same mansion.

"Now it happened that Sophia and Eliza Dennison were put into a small room, thinly partitioned off, the larger one occupied by Mr. Trevillyan; yet the division was so nicely papered on both sides (excepting where beds stood *dos à dos*, only separated by half-inch boards, with chinks between them), that without minute observation, few would have detected the nearness of the approximation.—Mr. Trevillyan heard somebody talking; but it was not until he was fairly in bed, that he was favoured with the following dialogue:—

"——'So sure of him!—why don't you bring him to some explanation? I would never let him dangle after me in that way.—He'll flirt with you as long as he finds it agreeable, and then he'll leave you——'

"'Softly, softly, Sophia. Remember you and Ann were in such haste to secure old Jeffreys, that you thought to hook him before he had tasted the bait; and after you had both studied all his whims and caprices for nearly two months, he slipt through your fingers.'

"'Well, child, I do strongly suspect that without things are brought forward immediately, you will never get him to marry you.'

"'Now Soph don't be envious,—you know I never took him in play till Ann and you had tried your powers in vain—I honourably kept to the agreement.—Ann's prudence and love of Hampshire, and your affected sentimentals, were as dust before the wind; while I by a few ingenious manœuvres caught him at once. You see, Soph, child as you think me, I am wiser in my vocation than either of you;—why, give me but time, and I'd engage to cheat that Mr. Fanshaw out of his boasted callous heart; indeed at one time I had a great mind to begin with him instead of waiting my turn with Tre-

villyan, but I was not so sure of his fortune—and even now, should any thing go wrong with my swain, I dare say I should take to the other.'

"'Upon my word, Eliza, you are so elated by the success of your schemes, that your conceit is intolerable,—I beg, however, that you will take care of your own concerns, and leave Fanshaw to others. I have not yet done with him, and if I get him, I shall not have much reason to envy you. Fanshaw is extremely handsome, and Trevillyan has a very forbidding countenance.'

"'Be as high as you please, Miss Soph,—I'll admit Fanshaw much the handsomest, far the most agreeable—and I will promise you not to give up a certainty for the experiment of catching him; but I can tell you, without you change your mode of attack, you will never get him,—your languishments and affectation will never do,—try the sprightly, and exert yourself as you used to do before old Jeffreys, and—'

"'Pray do not mention him,' impatiently interrupted Sophy. 'I hate the very name.'

"'Sophy dear,' said Eliza, in a tone of provoking archness, 'which do you hate the most, the name or the disappointment? I rather think if his carriage and four was waiting your acceptance, you'd condescend to take it.'

"'Will you be quiet, you little plague!' returned the irritated Sophia; 'I'm sure you need not talk,—you have been as industrious in your vocation, as you are pleased to call it, as I have, and perhaps with as little success; and I'm sure I have assisted you instead of laughing at you.—Remember your melting day, when you schooled me into saying you had been up weeping all night like any pretty love-lorn damsel.'

"'Yes, cried Eliza, with exultation, 'I do remember and glory in that day; it was certainly the *ne plus ultra* of good acting that secured him; and as I do confess my obligations to you in that, I'll do my best, now my own conquest is made, to advance you with Fanshaw.—I really must have you married this year, or you'll get as old-maidish as Ann.—Have you any idea he is taken with you?'

"'Truly I have my doubts,' said Sophia; 'when he is with me, I think he does like me—he says a hundred fine

things to me—but when he leaves me, there is no anxiety to return, and I can discover no uneasiness when I laugh and talk with another: yet when we walk or ride, he keeps by my side, and always takes care I should ride one of his horses’—

“ Faint hopes, I own, Sophy; but don’t despair, I see he is not to be won by the ordinary mode; if you could once interest his feelings—that would be the medium of obtaining him. Have you thought of any scheme?”

“ Yes, of a thousand.—O, Eliza, if I could attach him, I really could love him very much.”

“ Hold there—one word of love on your part and I declare off; no woman can play a good game, who is too much interested in its success.—Had I loved Trevillyan, do you think I ever should have made any thing of him? Oh no, keep cool yourself, and you will probably succeed—You know you are to ride one of Fanshaw’s horses to-day—could you not contrive to get yourself thrown?”

“ Thanks, Eliza, but I’m not going to endanger my face or person, I promise you; so unless your fruitful genius could hit upon some more gentle expedient, you will not much expedite my views.—What do you think of telling him of an offer I have received from a man of fortune?”

“ Too stale, Sophy, that will never do—it must be by surprise that he is taken, he is too cautious to be taken by tame measures,—you are surely active enough to throw yourself off your horse without injury, or my father’s lessons have been thrown away; and suppose you faint,—I’m sure you may do a great deal in this way.”

“ Well,” said Sophy, “ I’ll sleep upon it, and if nothing better occurs, I’ll try.”

The trial is made; and as might be expected from this premature disclosure, it ends in the discomfiture and mortification of the fair contriver.

Respecting the moral tendency of the work we have to observe, that it is impressive and salutary. Conceiving that the purpose of fictitious, as well as of real history, is to instruct, by examples, the writer has been sparing of abstract precepts; and has forborne to pay to the reader so equivocal a compliment as to anticipate his own reflections. She has dispelled the romantic delusion which represents the state of matrimony as

one unclouded and blissful summer; she has pointed out the serious duties which it imposes, and by the performance of which, its anxieties may be mitigated, and its comforts multiplied.

Moral Sketches of prevailing Opinions and Manners, Foreign and Domestic; with Reflections on Prayer. By Hannah More. 8vo. pp. 518.

This celebrated female writer must have passed the usual term of human life, but still wields her pen in behalf of the sacred interests of virtue and piety. Her works are numerous; not only on miscellaneous subjects, but on various topics of theology. Mrs. Hannah More and her sisters, several of whom are deceased, presided over a respectable seminary for educating young ladies in Park-street, Bristol. The situation they quitted many years ago, and have for some time taken up their abode at a neat mansion with small picturesque grounds, denominated *Parly Wood*, in the vicinity of Wington, Somerset, the birth place of the immortal John Locke. The present writer visited this spot 1813, with the view of paying his respects to the author of this volume. He however had the mortification to find her not at home, but was entertained with great politeness by the rest of the family. He was shewn her study, enriched with an excellent library. The prospect from the front door, encircled with trees, was delightful, and the grounds were decorated with little monuments, particularly to Bishop Porteus and John Locke; whilst an imitation of a venerable mass of ruins heightened the surrounding scenery.

Mrs. HANNAH MORE began her literary career by the publication of a Pastoral Drama, entitled, *A Search after Happiness*, performed by her female pupils. This was succeeded by *Sacred Dramas*, drawn up for the same purpose, and which ensured to her no small celebrity. These were followed by the publication of *Thoughts on Education*; and also of three Tragedies—*Percy*, *Fatal Falsehood*, and the *Inflexible Captive*, some of which were introduced and acted by Garrick at Drury Lane, with considerable applause. Her subsequent pieces are, *Strictures on the Modern System of Female Education—Hints towards forming the Character of a Young Princess—Practical Piety—Christian Morals—Essay on the Chu-*

Character and Practical Writings of St. Paul—Thoughts on the Importance of the Manners of the Great—Cælibis in search of a Wife; and, lastly, Poems, with a delightful piece on Sensibility. These productions have passed through several editions—unequivocal tokens of public approbation. Indeed few living writers have enjoyed greater fame, or derived ampler profit from their labours. There is thought in all the pieces that proceed from her pen, conveyed in eloquent language, and impregnated by an ardent zeal to promote the intellectual, moral, and religious improvement of mankind.

Mrs. HANNAH MORE belongs to the Established Church, which she attends along with her sisters at Wington. Indeed she is no mean advocate for the doctrines and discipline of the Church of England in all her writings. It must at the same time be understood, that she is no *Calvinist*, putting an Arminian interpretation on the *Thirty-nine Articles*, with Burnet and other luminaries of the Establishment. *Election and Reprobation*, we are happy to say, form no part of her creed. And as to other points of reputed orthodoxy, she speaks of them with a commendable moderation. The motto of Nelson, *Faith and Works*, is the burden of her song. Herein this illustrious female writer is a model for divines of every description. Truth is of light and indispensable importance, but no human opinions are infallible;—they should be inculcated with caution, and proposed with modesty;—they should never be urged with uncharitableness; nor be suffered, even in appearance, to injure the interests of practical religion. As to the present volume, *Moral Sketches of prevailing Opinions and Manners*, it will not detract from the reputation which she has gained on former occasions. It was well remarked by the celebrated Mrs. Barbauld, enquiring of the writer of the present article concerning this volume, “she cannot write any thing but what has a good tendency!” Mrs. Hannah More, in this work, commences with *Foreign Sketches*, expressive of a fear, lest the multitude of the good folks visiting France, should import opinions and vices unfavourable to the welfare of her beloved country. Next come *Domestic Sketches*, including very miscellaneous lucubrations, tending to form the character to virtue and piety.

The first, or introductory article, is on *Soundness in Judgment, and Consistency of Conduct*; this is so excellent that it shall be given entire, as a fair specimen of the whole work.

“As a preliminary to the following pages, the writer begs leave to observe, that it consists rather of miscellaneous observations on a variety of topics, than in an attempt at a systematic view of religion or morals. It does not pretend to present an exhibition of Christian doctrine, or to prescribe the duties of a Christian life. It is presumed that the generality of readers who shall honour these pages with their attention, are already, in a greater or less degree, religious characters; consequently, standing in little need of such information as her humble talents could have imparted. But as religion is become a subject of increasing and more general interest, it may not be unreasonable, as we proceed, to point out some of the dangers to which the less advanced Christian may be liable, as well as some of the evils which may subsist with a high outward profession. To those who are beginning to see the importance of religion—and of such persons, adored be Almighty goodness! the number is rapidly augmenting—to those interesting characters, may the writer venture to address a few words of affectionate and respectful counsel? Carefully encourage the first dawning dispositions of piety in your heart, cherish every indication of a change in your views and an improvement in your sentiments. Let not the world, nor the things of the world, stifle the newborn principle, nor make you ashamed modestly to avow it.

“But while you cultivate this principle by every possible means, avoid the danger of fancying that your religion is confirmed when it is scarcely begun. Do not conclude that a complete change has been effected in your heart because there is a revolution in your opinions, and a favourable alteration in your feelings. The formation of a Christian character is not the work of a day; not only are the views to be changed, but the habits to be new-moulded; not only is the heart to be convinced of sin, but its propensities are to be bent into a contrary direction. Be not impatient, therefore, to make a public disclosure of your sentiments. Religion is an interior concern. Try yourselves, prove yourselves, examine

yourselves, distrust yourselves. Seek counsel of wise, established, sober Christians. Pray earnestly for more light and knowledge, and especially for perseverance. Pray that you may be able to go on with the same zeal with which you set out. Of how many may it be said, "Ye did run well—what hindered you?" You ran too fast; your speed exhausted your strength;—you had not counted the cost.

"Carefully distinguish between the feverish heat of animal fervour, and the vital warmth of Christian feeling. Mere youthful energy, operating upon a newly awakened remorse for a thoughtless life, will carry the mind certain lengths; but if unaccompanied with humility, repentance, and a continual application for a better strength than your own, this slight resource will soon fail. It is not that principle which will encourage progress; it is not that Divine support which will carry you on to the end. The Christian race is not to be run at a heat: religion is a steady, progressive course; it gains strength by going, and eventually it gains speed also: progress quickens the pace; for the nearer the approach to the goal, the more ardent is the desire to reach it. And though, in your further advance, you may imagine yourself not so near as you did when you first set out, this is not really the case;—you have a lower opinion of your state, because you have obtained higher views of the spirituality of the law of God, and a more humbling sense of your own unworthiness. Even the almost Christian prophet seems not to have been previously so deeply convinced of sin, as, when overwhelmed by the glory of the Divine vision, he exclaimed, "Mine eyes have seen the King, the Lord of Hosts!"

"The person who addresses you has seen some promising characters sadly disappoint the hopes their early stages in religion had excited. By taking too high a tone at first, they not only lost all the ground they had gained, but sunk into indifference themselves, accompanied with a prejudice against serious piety in others. They not only became deserters, but went over to the enemy's camp. Avoid their error. The world is too much disposed to impute rashness, presumption, and enthusiasm, to the purest and most correct religious characters. In your in-

stance let them not be furnished with any ground for this censure by your deserving it. If you advance, you glorify God, and promote your own salvation; if you recede, you injure the cause you now intend to serve, and bring upon yourselves a fearful condemnation. Self-abasement, self-examination, and prayer, are the best preservatives for all who have entered on a religious life, and are especially becoming incipient Christians.

"There is one thing we would more particularly press on the important class we are now taking the liberty to address;—it is the cultivation of a sound judgment. Of all persons, religious persons are most bound to cultivate this precious faculty. We see how highly the great Apostle of the Gentiles valued it. In directing the spiritual labours of his beloved young friend, in stirring him up to every good word and work, he does not forget this exhortation:—"The Lord give thee a right understanding in all things!" Again, he prays for his beloved Philippians, "that their love may abound more and more in knowledge, and in all judgment." And in his Epistle to the youthful Bishop of Crete, he repeats the admonition to young persons of both sexes to be *sober-minded*. These admonitions acquire great additional force, when it is considered, that he who gave them was a man of exceeding ardency of temper, and of zeal without a parallel. This experienced saint must have frequently seen the danger of imprudent piety, of self-confidence, of a zeal not regulated by knowledge; and therefore presses the great importance of a *sound judgment*.

"Judgment is to the faculties of the mind, what charity is to the virtues of the heart; as without charity the latter are of little worth, so without judgment talents are of little comparative use.

"Judgment, with the aid of God's spirit, and the instructions of his word, is the balance in which qualities are weighed, by which the proportions of our duties, and the harmony of our virtues, are preserved; for it keeps not only the talents in just subordination, but the principles in due equipoise. When exercised in subservience to the Divine rule, the faculty becomes a virtue, and a virtue of a higher order. It restrains irregularity, it subdues vanity, it corrects impetuosity, it checks

enthusiasm, and it checks it without diminishing zeal.

“ One of the most powerful defenders, not only of our church polity, but of our church doctrines, has had the renown of all his great qualities so absorbed in the quality we are recommending; or, rather, this was so much the faculty which maintained his great talents and qualities in their due order, that we never read the name of Hooker without the previous application of this weighty epithel—*THE JUDICIOUS*.

“ Judgment is so far from being a cooler of zeal, as some suppose, that it increases its effect by directing its movements; and a warm heart will always produce more extensive, because more lasting good, when conducted by a cool head.

“ We speak of this attribute the more positively, because it is one which, more than many others, depends on ourselves. A sound judgment, indeed, is equally bestowed with other blessings by Him from whom cometh every good gift; yet it is not, like the other faculties of the mind, so much born with us, as improved by us. By teaching us to discern the faults of others, it warns us to avoid them; by detecting our own, it leads to their cure. The deepest humility is generally connected with the soundest judgment. The judicious Christian is watchful against speculative errors, as well as against errors in conduct. He never adopts any opinion because it is new, nor any practice because it is fashionable; neither does he, if it be innocent, reject the latter merely for that reason. Judgment is, in short, that quality of the mind which requires to be kept in ever wakeful activity; and the advantages it procures us, and the evils from which it preserves us, will be more apparent, the more it is kept in exercise.

“ Religious charity more especially demands the full exercise of the judgment. A judicious Christian will double the good done, by his selection of the object, and his manner of relieving it. All things that are good are not equally good. A sound judgment discriminates between the value of the claimants which present themselves, and bestows on them more or less attention, according to their respective claims.

“ Above all, an enlightened judgment will enable you to attain and to preserve consistency, that infallible

criterion of a highly-finished Christian character, the want of which makes some really religious persons not a little vulnerable. It was this want in some of his people, which led an eminent divine, at once a man of deep piety and lively wit, to say, that “ there were some good persons, with whom it would be time enough to be acquainted in heaven.” So much to be regretted is it that goodness of intention is not always attended by propriety in the execution.

“ In another class, the want of consistency makes not a few appear over scrupulous as to some minor points, and lax in others of more importance. These incongruities not only bring the individual into discredit, but religion into disgrace. When the world sees persons, whose views are far from high, act more consistently with their avowed views, and frequently more above them, than some whose religion professes to be of a loftier standard, they will prefer the lower, as exhibiting fewer discrepancies, and less obvious contradictions.

“ Consistency presents Christianity in her fairest attitude, in all her lovely proportion of figure, and correct symmetry of feature. Consistency is the beautiful result of all the qualities and graces of a truly religious mind united and brought into action, each individually right, all relatively associated. Where the character is consistent, prejudice cannot ridicule, nor infidelity sneer. It may indeed be censured, as holding up a standard above the attainment of the careless. The world may dislike, but it cannot despise it.

“ In the more advanced Christian, religion may seem to be less prominent in parts of the character, because it is infused into the whole. Like the life-blood, its vital power pervades the entire system: not an action of the life that is not governed by it; not a quality of the mind which does not partake of its spirit. It is diffused through the whole conduct, and sheds its benign influence, not only on the things done, but on the temper of the doer in performing them. The affections now have other objects, the time other duties, the thoughts other employments. There will be more exertion, but with less display; less show, because the principle is become more interior; it will be less obtrusive, because it is more rooted and grounded. There will be

more humility, because the heart will have found out its own corruptions.

"By the continual exercise of the judgment, and an habitual aim at consistency, the Christian, though animated, will be orderly. He will be less subject to the ebullitions of zeal, as well as to the languors of its decay. Thus, through the joint operation of judgment in the intellect, and principle in the heart, the religion is become equable, regular, consistent.

"There never was but one visible exhibition of infallible judgment and complete consistency. In that Divine person who vouchsafed to pitch His tent among us, and to dwell with men on earth, that He might give us a perfect example in his life, before He obtained salvation for us by His death—in HIM alone was judgment without any shadow of error, consistency without any speck of imperfection. His Divine perfections none can approach; but all may humbly imitate those which come within the compass of His humanity."

The remaining part, nearly half of the volume, is devoted to *Reflections on Prayer, and on the Errors which may prevent its EFFICACY*. Here is much good sense displayed; and what is termed the serious class of every denomination, and especially of the Church of England, would do well to pay it proper attention. We take leave of this good Christian and useful writer, by wishing her, at the close of her advanced life, all the consolations of our common Christianity. J. E.

Aonian Hours, and other Poems. By J. H. Wiffen. pp. 167. 1819.

NEAR the town of Woburn, in Bedfordshire, are situate the wood and village of Aspley, the scenes of which, together, with the associations arising from early recollections, form the groundwork of this poem. With a lively susceptibility of natural beauties, Mr. Wiffen unites considerable powers of correct thinking and just discrimination, evincing in the progress of his meditative excursion, the happy facility of leading the mind through "Nature up to Nature's God." There is a slight character of melancholy feeling, thrown like a transparent veil over the performance, but observable only where the folds crease up and congregate. This is, either, the effect of too earnest medi-

tation, or (more probably) the tone of habitual temper, and censurable where betrays the author into occasional obscurity. Perhaps, upon the whole, the poem bears too undefined a character for a regular performance, as if the author's mind, teeming with a variety of images, had not strength enough to arrange them. But these are matters dependent more upon individual taste than general principle—and while there are beauties to redeem the fault (if it may be termed one), it is comparatively of little consequence—Who would reject a parterre of beautiful flowers for a handful of weeds?

The nature of the work renders an analysis unnecessary: it therefore only remains for us to point out some of the principal beauties that are scattered through it, and which are of themselves sufficient to claim for the author a respectable station in the rank of his country's poets.

It opens with the approach of spring gladdening the face of nature with her returning smiles, and the author's consequent reflections.

"The breath of Spring is on thee, ASPLEY WOOD!

Each shoot of thine is vigorous, from the green,

Low-drooping larch, and full unfolded bud
Of sycamore and beech, majestic queen!
With her tiara on, which crowns the scene
With beauty,—to the stern oak, on whose
 rind

The warmest suns and sweetest showers
 have been,

And soft voice of the fond Favonian
 wind;—

His thou-and lingering leaves reluctantly
 unbind.

But of all other trees, a clustering crowd
Bow their young tops rejoicingly, to meet
The breeze, which yet not murmurs
 overloud,

But wastes 'on Nature's cheek its kisses
 sweet,

To woo her from dark winter;—the wild
 bleat

Of innocent lambs is on the passing gale,
Blending with pastoral bells, and at my
 feet,

From yon warm wood the stockdove's
 plaintive wail

Wins to the curious ear o'er the subjected
 vale.

O Nature! woods, winds, music, vallies,
 hills,

And gushing brooks,—in you there is a
 voice

Of potency, an utterance which instils
Light, life, and freshness, bidding man
 rejoice

As with a spirit's transport: from the
noise,
The hum of busy towns, to you I fly;
Ye were my earliest nurses, my first
choice,
Let me not idly hope nor vainly sigh;
Whisper once more of pence—joys—years
long vanished by!

To you I fled in childhood, and arrayed
Your beauty in a robe of magic power;
Ye made me what I am and shall be,
mude

My being stretch beyond the shadowy
hour

Of narrow life—ye granted me a dower
Of thoughts and living pictures, such as
stir

In the eye's apple; to the breathing
bower,

Here, where bright chesnut weds the
towering fir,

Recal fair Wisdom back that I may dwell
with her.

Visions on visions! how the moving
throng,

These quick remembrances on fancy press
Buried enjoyments as I pass! the song
Sung in the hush'd vale's verdant loneli-
ness,—

The storm—the sun—the rainbow—the
vain guess

Of notes heard in the distance,—the
advance

Of bells upon the wind,—the loveliness
Of flowers, unwithering in the sun's hot
glance,

The thousand hopes that high in Youth's
brisk pulses dance:

Why, and from what far region come ye
back

With bloom and youth all animate? ye
seem

Like airy voices on a blighted track,
Peopling my slumber—sybils of a dream.
If of your presence rightly I may deem,
Ye are my better Genii! arc ye come
To quicken in my heart each earlier
theme

Of innocence, or with alarming drum,
To beat a guilty knell, and strike convic-
tion dumb?"

There is a strong tone of moral feel-
ing in the following stanzas, and very
prettily delineated.

"Here on a solitary hill I take
My station—days on years thus hurry by,
And of the varying present nar or make
A gloom or bliss in man's eternity:
Suns rise—ascend—set—darken—and we
die,

The dewdrops of a morning, in whose glass
All things look sparkingly;—alas!
where I

Now stand, in how brief time shall others
pass,

Nor heed, nor see the blade whereon my
moisture was,

E'en as yon flower with hyacinthine bells
Playful as light, which shivered by my
tread,

Is turned to dust and darkness—to all else
It is as though it was not; swiftly sped
Spoil o'er its bruised buds which blos-
somed

A blending of all sweetesses—what
now?

A few years hence, and over this bent
head,

Dashing all life and gladness from the
brow,
The scythe of Time shall pass, and Ruin's
silent plough."

Of life he says,

"Thus Life is twofold, twofold are our
hopes;

They die to bloom, they sink but to
ascend,

E'en as the hill I stand on downward
slopes

To that low vale which with a gentle bend
Again aspires, as though resolved to end
In nothing less than heaven: mark with
what sweep

Of proud pre-eminence the trees ascend!
But with a softer grandeur, as to keep
Watch o'er the sea beneath, lone, billowy,
wild, and deep."

The propensity to melancholy we al-
luded to, in our prefatory remarks, is
here acknowledged by the author.

"With a more melancholy tenderness,
And more subdued intensesness, I would
scan

All scene, all life, all pleasure, all dis-
tress,

The majesty and littleness of man;
For Melancholy, with my youth began,
And marked me for her votary—where-
fore not?

Is being bliss? but as my being ran,
My sufferings cherished, and my fire for-
got,

With a more placid mind I scrutinize our
lot."

And further in the second canto,
where he says,

"There is one golden chord in Being's
lyre,

One trembling string to finest issues
wrought,

If a beloved finger touch the wire,
It deals around amid the heaven of
thought

Elysian lightnings with like music
fraught:

Once snap!—no hand re-strings it, or can
steal

The vestal flame which visits it unsought,
But on the instrument Gloom sets his
seal—

This stroke the poet's heart hath felt—doth
hourly feel."

The passages we have thus selected, constitute but a small portion of the beauties with which this work abounds. An elegant tribute is paid to the divine genius of Shakespeare, succeeded by one to Lord Byron, in a note concerning whom, great pains are taken to eradicate the opinions generally entertained of him. To deny that nervous writer the praises due to genius of the very first order, would be a reflection on the taste of any one; but to remain insensible to the distempered spirit which pervades his writings, would argue evident imbecility, or blind enthusiasm. And while we readily testify our admiration at his Lordship's charitable propensities, we must, with all our veneration for his genius, record our conviction, that the man who openly scoffs at religion, derides its institutions, and labours to propagate the effusions of a diseased mind, deserves the reprobation of all who have the general interests of mankind at heart. We may look with some degree of contempt upon the endeavours of inferior writers to overturn the systems which religion, supported by reason, has erected; but when the specious doctrines of infidelity are clothed in the imposing and magnificent garb of genius, it becomes the duty of every man to assist in exposing the deadly fallacy, that derives its principal, nay its only, attraction, from the golden ornaments with which it is invested. Q.

◆

Deism Refuted; or, Plain Reasons, for being a Christian. By Thomas Hartwell Horne, M.A. of St. John's College, Cambridge, Curate of Christ Church, Newgate-street, London. 12mo. 1819.

This Gentleman is already known to the religious world as the author of an "Introduction to the Critical Study and Knowledge of the Holy Scriptures;" one of the most useful and best arranged compendiums of the most important objects of biblical criticism, that has ever been published—a work comprehending all the information that can be required; and collected from those standard authorities which have been accepted in their successive ages as most authentic and indisputable with respect to the sacred subjects on which they treat. Much of the substance of this work has been compressed into the valuable manual before us; and the

author, aided by numerous selections, judiciously made, from some of our most eminent divines, has produced a very excellent book, that claims, and has a right to, the attention of every one who would rescue the Word of God from the infidel misrepresentation with which it has been attacked, and is still opposed in its divine character. The motive of the author is as estimable as his work is salutary and well-timed. His motive he has expressed so well himself, that we cannot do better than communicate it in his own words.

"At a time when the press teems with invectives against the fundamental doctrines of the Christian Religion, and old objections against the authenticity and inspiration of the Holy Scriptures are circulated in the shape of compendiums of infidelity, and in the cheapest possible forms, silence, on the part of those who believe the Bible to be the Word of God, becomes criminal. We are called upon, each according to his ability, to stand forth in its defence, and to meet these hostile attempts with publications of an opposite tendency. With this view (having waited for several months, in the hope that some one better qualified than himself, and possessing more leisure, would undertake the task), the author of the present tract has stolen some hours from pressing avocations, in order to complete it. He has no wish or design to supersede the many large and excellent defences of revelation, with which our language is happily enriched, and which most readers of mature age can command. His object is, to guard the minds of those who are just entering into life against the insidious attacks of infidelity, and to furnish such as have neither means nor leisure to procure, or to read, more voluminous treatises, with a *cheap*, concise, and useful manual of the evidences for the truth and inspiration of the Sacred Scriptures."

To this truly pious and benevolent design he attaches the hope that "through the divine blessing, it may enable his readers to be ready always to give an answer to every man, that asketh them a reason of the hope that is in them." He most earnestly requests that they will examine and combine with candour and attention, all the various evidences here adduced for the genuineness, authenticity, credibility,

and divine inspiration of the Holy Scriptures; and then solemnly and deliberately, as rational and accountable beings, to deduce that inference from the whole, for which they must hereafter answer at the tribunal of God."

The plan of Mr. Horne's work is so well digested, that it leaves nothing to be supplied to answer its purpose, but that candid and attentive perusal which we call upon our readers to give it for their own sakes; for of this we are well convinced, that it will sufficiently reward them for their trouble, by putting them in possession of a store of scriptural knowledge that cannot but be highly satisfactory to every one who ranks himself among the advocates of the Christian religion, and feels a zealous anxiety to maintain the truth of its doctrines and the purity of its precepts.

The contents are divided into the following sections:

"SECTION I. *A Divine Revelation is not only possible and probable, but absolutely necessary.*

A divine revelation possible.

A divine revelation probable and desirable.

Its necessity shown from the state of religion and morals in the heathen world.

SECTION II. *The different Books contained in the Bible, and which are received as sacred both by Jews and Christians, are really genuine and authentic, and cannot in any respect be accounted spurious.*

Genuine and authentic defined.

The genuineness and authenticity of the Scriptures shown—

1. From the manner in which they have been transmitted to us.

2. From their language and style of writing.

3. From the minuteness and circumstantiality of the facts, &c. mentioned in them.

The genuineness and authenticity of the Pentateuch, or five books of Moses, demonstrated.

4. From the moral impossibility of their being forgeries.

SECTION III. *The Histories contained in the Old and New Testaments are credible, or worthy of being believed.*

Their credibility shewn.

1. From the writers having had a perfect knowledge of the subjects which they discuss.

2. From the moral certainty of falsehood being detected, if there had been any.

3. From the agreement of Scripture with natural and civil history.

4. By the subsistence, to this very day, of monuments instituted to perpetuate the memory of the principal facts and events recorded in the Scriptures.

SECTION IV. *All the Books of the Old and New Testament are of divine authority, and divinely inspired.*

Nature and extent of inspiration.

1. External evidences of the divine authority and inspiration of the Scriptures—

1. *Miracles.*

Their possibility and credibility.

Criteria for judging of true miracles and detecting false ones.

Application of these criteria to the miracle of the resurrection of Jesus Christ from the dead.

2. *Prophecy.*

Notice of the principal prophecies of the Old and New Testaments.

1. *Particularly the prophecies relative to the Messiah.*

2. *Of the universal spread of Christianity.*

Refutation of the objection urged in, consequence of the present non-universality of the Gospel.

3. *The apostacy and corruption of the church of Rome.*

4. *The present spread of infidelity.*

Internal evidences of the divine authority and inspiration of the Scriptures,

1. *The sublimity and excellence of the doctrines and moral precepts revealed in the Bible.*

The objection that some of these doctrines are mysterious refuted.

Christian morality not unfavourable to the enjoyments of mankind.

2. *The harmony and intimate connection subsisting between all the parts of Scripture.*

No real contradictions in the Bible.

3. *The miraculous preservation of the Scriptures.*

4. *The tendency of them to promote the present and eternal happiness of mankind.*

This tendency illustrated by a sketch of the blessed effects actually resulting from the sincere belief of the Bible.

Conclusion.

NOTES.

- I. On the books called *Apocryphal*.
- II. Testimonies to the excellence and fidelity of the authorized English translation of the Bible.
- III. Proofs of the increasing spread of infidelity in the United States of North America.
- IV. The contradictions and absurdities of free-thinkers exposed, in the 'unbeliever's creed.'
- V. The character and conduct of Judas Iscariot a strong argument for the truth of the Gospel.
- VI. A table of the PRINCIPAL PROPHECIES relative to the Messiah, exhibiting their accomplishment, at one view, as related in the New Testament."

We have inserted this Table of Contents, as giving to our readers the readiest view of the author's plan; and we have the greatest satisfaction in adding, that nothing can be more clear and simple than the method pursued by him in treating the different points which this table comprehends. He has prefixed to the first section a very able and convincing proemium to the whole, which he has entitled, "Plain Reasons for being a Christian;" and we think that so much good sense, so appropriately applied, demands from us the privilege of extract. They are indeed plain Reasons, but they meet the common convictions of every honest and earnest mind, desirous of preserving itself in the way of truth, and of resisting the impressions of error, as well as the deceptious influence of sceptical artifice.

"Plain Reasons for being a Christian.

"To be a Christian—in other words, to believe the Christian religion—is, to believe that Moses and the Prophets, Christ and his Apostles, were endued with divine authority, that they had a commission from God to act and teach as they did, and that He will verify their declarations concerning future things, and especially those concerning a *future life*, by the event:—in short, it is, cordially and sincerely to receive the Scriptures as the only rule of our faith and practice, as the foundation of our hopes and fears. On what grounds, then, do you thus believe the Christian religion?"

"Not because I was born of parents who profess the Christian faith, and who from my earliest infancy have instructed me in its principles and duties. Such reasons might have made me a

Mohammedan in Turkey, or a Pagan in Africa or India. Most people, indeed, as far as my observation goes, seem to have their religion not so much from choice as from chance; because it happens to be the religion of the country where they are born and educated. But now that I have attained to years of understanding, it is highly proper that I should examine for myself the grounds and reasons of what I have thus been taught to believe. It is manifest to all, who seriously reflect on the powers and propensities of human nature, that we are formed capable of religion, and have an inward consciousness, that we ought to worship some superior being on whom our safety and happiness depend. In fact, when I look into the state of the world, in all places where the Bible, or book accounted sacred by Christians, has not been known, I am convinced that we are incapable of discovering for ourselves a religion that is worthy of God, suited to our wants, and conducive to our true interest. A divine revelation, therefore, is necessary to make known to the human race those important truths. These deficiencies the Bible professes to supply. This collection of writings by different persons, who lived and wrote at different and distant periods, demands and invites examination; and, the more calmly I investigate its pretensions to be a divinely inspired volume, the more firmly I see reason to believe it to be a revelation of the will of God to mankind; for, so far as my inquiries extend, no other book has yet appeared, pretending to be a revelation from heaven, which has been able to stand the test of a fair and rational examination, in the same manner as the Bible has done.

I AM A CHRISTIAN,

not only because I am convinced that a divine revelation is absolutely necessary to make known to mankind the proper object of their faith and worship, as well as their present duties and future expectations;—but also, because there is such evidence for the genuineness and authenticity of the Bible, as can be produced for no other writings pretending to be revelations from God to man;—because the history contained in the Bible is credible or worthy of being believed;—and because the miracles and prophecies recorded in it, as well as the excellence and sublimity

of the doctrines it inculcates, the harmony subsisting between every part, the astonishing and miraculous preservation of the Scriptures, the tendency of the whole to promote the present and eternal happiness of mankind, as evinced by the blessed effects which are invariably produced by a cordial reception and belief of the Bible,—are all of such a nature as incontestably prove it to be, indeed, *the inspired Word of God.*"

We very heartily recommend this work of pious earnestness to all our readers, but more especially to the younger part of them, as putting them in possession of the most satisfactory answers to all the objections of sceptics

of former ages, and to all the sophistries and blasphemies of those more daring infidels who infest every path of society in our own times.

At the same time, we most cordially thank Mr. Horne for both the motive and the execution of this summary of the grounds on which our faith is established.—Nor can we omit to request that he will accept our unfeigned wish that he may long continue to edify and instruct the world by his talents and knowledge, so assiduously and so seasonably applied by him to the vindication of the great cause of religious truth with which the eternal welfare of souls is inseparably combined.

THEATRICAL JOURNAL.

COVENT GARDEN.

SEPT. 6. This truly splendid Theatrical Establishment, after a recess of less than two months, was this evening re-opened for another, and we trust, a prosperous season, for however in spectacle, in dancing, and perhaps in music, we must yield pre-eminence to France, to Italy, and Germany, still in that legitimate form, wherein the mirror is held up to nature, and where the thoughts, the words, and passions of humanity are embodied by the Dramatic Muse; in all these, England stands unrivalled and alone! Our authors, and our actors are superior to all else, and our theatrical management is distinguished by a scale of real magnificence. The commencement of the Covent Garden season is therefore a point of interest in which the whole metropolis participates, and is opened with a subject fully worthy of its high renown, in the play of "*Macbeth.*" Mrs. Bunn, (late Miss Somerville,) for the first time assumed the arduous character of the heroine of this fearful tragedy, and could we discard all memory of Mrs. Siddons, we should bestow almost unqualified praises. Mr. C. Kemble and Mr. Yates, were the *Macbeth* and *Macduff* of the evening, and both performed with their accustomed energy and talent. The remaining parts were, we believe, all as usual, and each performer received the customary greeting and welcome from a vast and noble audience.

The embellishments of the house remain as last season, except being retouched, &c. and appearing as brilliant as when first exhibited; a very material alteration, however, has been made in the proscenium, which in scenes of spectacle, can now be elevated to nearly double its former height, and gives to the remotest spectators in the galleries a clear and uninterrupted view to the farthest extremity of the stage. The pillars of the boxes are also now of burnished gold, in lieu of silver as last year.

SEPT. 13. Mrs. Bunn and Mr. Macready to night appeared for the first time as *Elvira* and *Rolls*, in Sheridan's once popular Play of "*Pizarro*," and though we have liked both much better in other characters, their high fame did not suffer from their efforts of this evening.

SEPT. 15. Holcroft's comedy of "*The Deserted Daughter*," altered by Mr. S. Beazley, was this evening produced as a new piece, under the title of "*The Steward, or Fashion and Feeling.*" The present Play is certainly much altered in many parts, and much objectionable matter is thus expunged; still we cannot conceive any right possessed by Mr. B to call it a new play—some new scenes have been introduced, and some good situations have been added, particularly where *Joanna* and *Item* meet, and the latter receives his just character from the lady, who is unac-

quainted with his name. *Joanna* is no longer a romantic reader of *Lavater on Physiognomy*, but a virtuous and intelligent girl. The original *Joanna* paused and examined every man's countenance, and gave judgment on his heart, after having examined his features. The new *Joanna* deals not in such vile affectation, and has, consequently, a stronger hold upon our feelings. *Item's* general character is preserved, but his deep scheme to marry the daughter of his patron raises him a step higher in vice than his predecessor. It makes him at once super-eminently wicked—and, considering his age, pre-eminently ridiculous. The *Donald* of the original, an honest Scotchman, has also been transformed into *Jonathan*, a worthy Yorkshireman. This alteration gave us the full benefit of Mr. Emery's powers—and therefore we applaud it. The play was finely cast, and most admirably acted. It was not one or two persons performing well, but a grand display of histrionic talent. Mr. Macready has proved himself, in the character of *Mordent*, to be an actor of astonishing powers, and has thrown most of his former efforts into shade. The scene in which he discovers the

rascality of *Item*, and that in which he learns that *Joanna*, who has already made so deep an impression on his mind, while he was yet ignorant of his relationship to her—is his daughter—were distinguished by a greatness of genius, which we are proud to eulogise. Mr. Jones's *Cheveril* is excellent, all bustle and animation, gay one-and-twenty, with a large fortune, an inexhaustible store of energy, and determination to expend both. Mr. W. Farren's *Item* has also added greatly to his former fame. Those who have seen him in *"The Miser"* may form some idea of his excellence, in the great scene, where he attempts to recover the fatal book in which all his villainies are recorded, from his nephew. It was an astonishing effort. The fury with which he attempted forcibly to wrest the book from *Clement*—the recourse to gentler methods which succeeded,—and again, the resort to frantic violence, were grandly imagined, and were greatly expressed.

The Prologue and Epilogue by Mr. Connor and Mrs. Davison, were not above par, though their reciters exhibited talents deserving of better materials.

PERFORMANCES.

1819.

- Sept. 6. Macbeth—Blue Beard.
 8. School for Scandal—Miller and his Men.
 9. Devil's Bridge—Cozening—A Rowland for an Oliver.
 10. Provoked Husband—Barber of Seville.
 11. The Maid of the Mill—Love, Law, and Physick.
 13. Pizarro—Mother Goose.
 14. Maid of the Mill—Sylvester Daggerwood—Blue Beard.
 15. The Steward, or Fashion and Feeling—Barber of Seville.

16. The Steward, or Fashion and Feeling—Aladdin.
 17. Guy Mannering—Critic.
 18. The Steward—Marriage of Figaro.
 20. Rob Roy Macgregor—Blue Beard.
 21. The Steward—Aladdin.
 22. Maid of the Mill—Cozening—Husbands and Wives.
 23. The Steward—Miller and his Men.
 24. Guy Mannering—Critic.
 25. Clandestine Marriage—Marriage of Figaro.

ENGLISH OPERA HOUSE.

AUG. 30. The only novelty we have to record this month, is a successful Operetta from the pen of Mr. JAMES THOMSON, entitled "*A Cure for Romance*," and founded on a tale which appeared in our Magazine for December, 1816. The plot turns upon a scheme practised by *Charles Clover*, (Wrench) and *Whisk*, his servant, (Harley) to cure *Caroline*, (Mrs. W. S. Chatterley) daughter of *Drake*, a retired cockney-poulterer, from Norton Falgate, (Mr. W. S. Chatterley) of the romantic notions she has acquired from the pernicious habit of indiscriminate novel reading. In the true spirit of

dramatic fathers, *Drake* resolves upon the marriage of his daughter with *Clover*, who, though unsuccessful in his proper character, has already gained her affection during a visit to Hastings, under the assumed and more mellifluous title of *Orlando*. The more effectually to promote his designs, he prevails upon this romantic heroine to elope with him, and conducts her with proper effect to some gothic ruins in the neighbourhood, where he appears attired as a second *Robinson Crusoe*—informs her that his real name is *Humphrey Shuffebatham de Gazabo*, and professes his intention of living solely

and strictly according to the laws of nature, and dispensing not only with every refinement of luxury, but also with every convenience of comfort. A whimsical scene now ensues, wherein the principles of romance being reduced to practice, are found to differ so much from their theory, that the young lady, after vainly attempting to escape, is convinced of her folly, and to prove her reformation, bestows her hand on *Clover* in *propria persona*. Such is a brief outline of this production, which as far as it goes, is very spiritedly executed, though we think the author might have gone farther in the concluding scene without injuring the general effect. As it was, however, it created a great deal of laughter, and drew down much loud and deserved applause. Harley had an excellent imitative comic song, upon the subject of *Circulating Libraries*, which was warmly encored—and a serenade delightfully composed by Jolly, and excellently sung by Messrs. Pearman, Huckel, and O'Callaghan, met with a similar reception. This little piece, though merely a sketch, is equal to all, and superior to many of its kind that we have seen produced at this Theatre, and if the author would venture on a more important species of dramatic writing, we feel assured, that he would meet with as favourable a reception as we have the pleasure to record attended his exertions this evening.

Mrs. Chatterley as *Coroline*, was every thing the author could wish in his romantic heroine, and looked suffici-

ently lovely to justify all the stratagems of *Clover* to gain her hand; Wilkinson, and Miss J. Stevenson, in the more trifling parts of *Jeremy Tibbs*, another lover, and *Louy*, *Caroline's* servant, did every justice to their respective characters; and Messrs. Harley, Wrench, and Chatterley, deserved all the warm applauses they received for their very powerful co operation. The piece was re-announced by Mr. Harley, amidst shouts of approval from a very full house, and has lost none of its effect by frequent repetition.

SEPT. 9. The seventh performance of the successful Operetta of "*A Cure for Romance*," was this evening, by the special desire of the Duke and Duchess of KENT, who honoured the English Opera House with their first visit, in compliment to the new piece, and were received by a crowded audience with the usual congratulations, and by the *Corps Operatique*, with "GOD SAVE THE KING!" Their Royal Highnesses did not arrive until near the commencement of the Operetta, and afterwards remained to see "*The Brown Man*." The Theatre was also honoured by the attendance of the Duke of SUSSEX, with a party, in his Royal Highness's private box; Viscountess Fauconberg, and several other persons of distinction.

The Ballet of "*The Death of Captain Cook*," and Mr. Arnold's After-piece of "*The Woodman's Hut*," have been revived with much *eclat*, and seem still to retain much of their original attraction.

PERFORMANCES.

1819.

- Aug. 24. *The Brown Man*—1, 2, 3, 4, 5—Belles without Beaux.
 25. Ditto—Belles without Beaux—Amateurs and Actors.
 26. Ditto—How to Die for Love—The Tailors.
 27. *The Bull's Head*—Walk for a Waager—Ditto.
 28. *The Brown Man*—Fire and Water—Ditto.
 30. *A Cure for Romance*—*The Brown Man*—Ditto.
 31. Ditto—Belles without Beaux—Ditto.
 Sept. 1. Ditto—Walk for a Waager—Ditto.
 2. Ditto—*The Brown Man*—1, 2, 3, 4, 5—*The Rendezvous*.
 3. Ditto—Ditto—Ditto.
 4. Ditto—Ditto—Ditto.
 5. *The Brown Man*—*The Tailors*—Death of Captain Cook.
 7. *Blind Boy*—Belles without Beaux—Ditto.
 8. *Isabel and Clarissa*—*The Tailors*.
 9. *My own Rival*—*A Cure for Romance*—*The Brown Man*.

1810.

10. Amateurs and Actors—Ditto—Death of Captain Cook.
 11. *The Brown Man*—Bachelors' Wives—Ditto.
 13. *The Duenna*—*Woodman's Hut*.
 14. *Bull's Head*—Is he Jealous?—Death of Captain Cook.
 15. Belles without Beaux—1, 2, 3, 4, 5—*Woodman's Hut*.
 16. *Up all Night*—Death of Captain Cook.
 17. *Blind Boy*—Fire and Water—*Woodman's Hut*.
 18. *The Duenna*—Death of Captain Cook.
 20. Amateurs and Actors—Belles without Beaux—*Woodman's Hut*.
 21. *Jovial Crew*—*The Rendezvous*—Death of Captain Cook.
 22. *The Duenna*—Devil to Pay.
 23. *Isabel and Yarrico*—*Higgin's Tunnel*.
 24. *Castle of Andalusia*—*Lumpkin's Gate*.
 25. *Brown Man*—*Boarding House*—*Raymond and Agnes*.

HAYMARKET THEATRE.

AUG. 28. A new, and, in the outset we may observe, a most amusing comedy, in three acts, was produced here, on this evening. It is entitled "*Pigeons and Crows*," and, at any time, we would willingly leave pheasants and partridges, however well dressed, to witness its representation. The characters were thus cast:—

Sir Peter Pigginwiggin.....	Mr. Liston.
Captain Neville (alias } Pigginwiggin) }	Mr. Jones.
Doctor Muz	Mr. Terry.
Mr. Wadd	Mr. Russell.
Monsieur Blondeau	Mr. J. Russell.
Pat	Mr. Connor.
Tom	Mr. Barnard.
Mrs. Harvey	Mrs. Davenport.
Louisa Harvey	Miss E. Blanchard.
Betty	Mrs. Gibbs.

The plot is excellently, though somewhat extravagantly constructed. *Sir Peter Pigginwiggin*, Knight, Alderman, and Pinmaker, has entered into a treaty to marry the daughter of *Mrs. Harvey*, a widow lady, rather advanced in years, and so well pleased with her former matrimonial experiment, that she is very anxious to try another. For this purpose, *Sir Peter* steams it down to Margate, where the widow and her daughter are enjoying sea breezes. *Sir Peter's* nephew, a Captain in the army, who, from prudential reasons, has assumed the name of Neville, has chanced to take up his abode at the same hotel where *Mrs.* and *Miss Harvey* are lodged. The Captain becomes deeply enamoured of the young lady, which she returns. In the course of an interview with his fair one, the Captain learns that his pin-making uncle, by whom he had been discarded for his extravagance, is his rival. He is informed, almost immediately after, that his uncle has arrived at the hotel in which he and his flame reside, and he is sadly puzzled to devise some means of breaking off the match. *Sir Peter*, who is a compound of amorous stupidity—strongly given to making love and making rhymes—chances to encounter *Louisa Harvey* on his arrival at the hotel. *Louisa* determines to play a trick on the worthy Alderman. A *Monsieur Blondeau* has just arrived at Margate, with a second edition of the *Hottentot Venus* for inspection. He has industriously circulated his cards, one of which has found its way into

Louisa's hands—and when *Sir Peter*, smitten with the charms of the fair unknown, requests her address, she presents him with the card of *Monsieur Blondeau*. *Sir Peter*, highly delighted with the charms and conversation of *Louisa*, whom he believes to be a young West Indian, under the guardianship of *Blondeau*, is most anxious to break off the match with the *Harvey* family, none of whom he supposes he has ever seen.—He immediately writes to *Blondeau*, expressing a wish to become possessed of "his beautiful maid"—and the showman, naturally enough, imagines that he wishes to purchase *Jangaree*, for so his broad-bottomed beauty is denominated. At this conjuncture *Captain Neville* (alias *Pigginwiggin*) introduces himself to his uncle. The latter unfolds to his nephew the cause of his visit to Margate, and receives from him a horrible account of the person, pursuits, and character of *Miss Harvey*. The consequence is, that he agrees to give 5,000*l.* to any person who will espouse the young lady, and thus free him from the consequences attendant on a breach of a promise of marriage. The *Captain* assures him that he need not be uneasy on that point, for, ugly and termagant as she is, he will contrive to procure a partner for her. *Sir Peter* expresses a desire to have a peep at the lady, and the *Captain*, who is as mischievous as *Louisa*, introduces the mother to him, instead of the daughter. Here an admirable scene of *equivoque* takes place. The old lady speaks to *Sir Peter* of having a little girl, a pledge of fond affection—and presently states she has a fine boy, another pledge of affection. The *City Knight*, happy at having escaped an union with so dissolute a character, exclaims, aside—"D— me, she has as many pledges as a pawn-broker!" He becomes frightened at the passion which she evinces, in consequence of some of his observations, and he requests a glass of water. The old lady declares, notwithstanding the rudeness of his remarks, that he shall have something more comfortable, and she sends him a glass of wine and water—which he has scarcely swallowed, when the *Captain* arrives, who, anxious to gain a little time in order to carry his project into execution, persuades his uncle that he has been poisoned. *Muz*, a drunken

practitioner of physic, is called in, and is informed by the hopeful nephew, that *Sir Peter* is mad—that he supposes himself to have swallowed several grains of arsenic in the wine and water with which he had been treated. *Muz* convinces his patient that he has not been poisoned, but gives him the agreeable information, that, as he is in a lamentably lunatic state, he must be contented to wear a strait-waistcoat. The Doctor “being gone,” *Sir Peter* “is a man again!” and once more thinks of *Blondeau’s* supposed relative. Scarcely has his mind wandered to the object of his adoration, when *Blondeau* appears—and, after some conversation (the shew-man speaking of Jangaree, the Knight alluding to the fair damee he had met in the morning), it is agreed that the Alderman and pin-maker shall pay 1000*l.* to *Blondeau*, who in return is to resign all right and title to the “foreign fair—quite black,” then living under his protection. Scarcely has the deed been signed, sealed, and delivered, when the *Captain* appears, accompanied by *Louisa*, whom he has just espoused, and her mother, who is ignorant of the union. In fact, the old lady has been led to suppose, in consequence of a trick played on her by her daughter, that the *Captain* is smitten with her charms, though she is in her 55th year. *Sir Peter* believes that *Louisa* has made her appearance in consequence of the orders of *Blondeau*—but is horribly disappointed, when his nephew informs him, in the quaint language of the character, that “as *Sir Peter* was anxious not to perform his engagement with *Miss Harvey*, he had done a bit of *Church*, and married her himself.” The presence of *Doctor Muz* puts an end to the mystery—the endeavour to elucidate which has nearly confounded the brain of *Sir Peter*. The drunken *Doctor* appears with two assistants, anxious to place a strait waistcoat on the astonished Knight. *Muz* declares that it is evident he is mad, for he had just seen six or eight porters endeavouring to force a huge black woman up stairs, whom the Knight had covenanted to marry. Poor *Sir Peter* now perceives his error—but, moved by the winning entreaties of *Louisa*, he pardons his nephew, and declares that he will provide for him. *Mrs. Harvey*, cheated of her fancied lover, retires in a rage, declaring that she will go to the South of France, dismiss her Doctor, lay in

a store of health, and live for the purpose of annoying her daughter, whose fortune is chargeable on her jointure—and *Blondeau* makes his exit, swearing, like *Shylock*, that he “will have his bond!” notwithstanding *Sir Peter’s* refusal to abide by an agreement, founded in mistake.

This theatre has long been famous for the whim and eccentricity which have marked its three-act comedies. From the days of *Foots*, to the present hour, Mirth has always fixed her head-quarters here during the summer-season, and her standard has scarcely ever waved more triumphantly than it did on Saturday evening. The new comedy is, in truth, “*A Cure for the Heart-ache!*” It is a production of very superior merit—embracing within its restricted limits, a variety of laughable incident, much humour, and no inconsiderable portion of wit—a commodity with which the dramatic market has not, of late years, been overstocked. We have not heard who the author is. Some have attributed the piece to Mr. Colman—and it would not be unworthy of him; but, from a line in the prologue, and from the peculiarities of the drama, we are inclined to believe that the public are, on this occasion, indebted to Mr. Jamieson, the author of *Teazing made Easy*, *Exit by Mistake*, and several other ingenious comedies that have been performed with great success at this theatre. The line we allude to is where the new comedy is spoken of as “the author’s last folly!” and, if we mistake not, Mr. Jamieson, who was attached to the legal profession, has recently been appointed to a situation of eminence in one of our Colonies.—Whoever is the author, the work is exceedingly creditable to his talents, although in some few instances marks of imitation are observable. Thus, when *Captain Neville* induces *Mr. Wadd* to believe that *Mons. Blondeau* is appointed to pay him a debt which he had contracted with the worthy tradesman, and, at the same time, persuades *Blondeau* that *Wadd* is authorised to discharge a considerable sum which was owing to him for board and lodging during the *Captain’s* Parisian visit, we are immediately reminded of a scene in Mr. M. G. Lewis’s comedy of *The East Indian*. The introduction, also, of *Mrs. Humpy* to *Sir Peter*, who supposes that he is conversing with her daughter, bears a great affinity to *Little*

Isaac's interview with the old *Duenna*. But, however free the author may have made with the incidents which preceding writers had planned, he certainly has borrowed very little, with reference to dialogue. Almost every observation has the air of novelty—almost every sentence is *piquant*. It is no easy matter to elicit a laugh from those who attend the theatre nearly every night throughout the season—but, during the performance of *Pigeons and Crows*, the cachinnations of the oldest veterans were as violent as those of the veriest novices. The acting throughout was of the most superior order: we never saw any thing finer. Mr. Liston's rhyming citizen was exquisite. The mock dignity—the assumption of wisdom—the assumed courage—the real fear—were all described in the liveliest colours. When, at the conclusion of the piece, he observed, in allusion to *Sir Peter's* having courted a fair lady, and contracted for a black one, that he was not the first who had “shot at a pigeon and killed a crow,” the audience signified the delight they had experienced throughout the whole of his performance, by long-continued plaudits. Mr. Jones, as the lively and eccentric *Captain Nevills*, supported the character with humour and animation. The *Captain* is one of those curious beings who forms a peculiar sort of phraseology for himself. Thus, where another man would say, “I'll appear impudent”—or, “I'll make love to her”—the *Captain* observes, “I'll do a bit of impudence”—or, “I'll do a bit of love!” This strange mode of speaking, coming flippantly from Mr. Jones's tongue, accompanied as it always was, by a significant nod, produced a great deal of laughter. Mr. Terry's drunken Doctor, was a truly comic performance. Mr. Russell, as a vulgar tradesman, a sort of *Jerry Sneak*, afforded great amusement. Mr. J. Russell's *Blondeau* deserves the highest commendation. It was a thoroughly Frenchified performance. His song, describing the infidelity of his wife, was exceedingly well sung, and was loudly *encored*. Mr. Connor was a very humorous Irishman. Mrs. Davenport put on the airs of a languishing damsel of fifty-five with great success. Miss E. Blanchard exhibited more force and spirit in the character of *Louisa* than she is accustomed to display. She sustained the part with considerable talent.

The piece was announced for repetition amidst the acclamations of a most crowded house.

The following Prologue was spoken on the occasion by Mr. Terry:—

Those who have travell'd in this busy world,
Through it on business or for pleasure
hurled,
Have often read with right contented air,
The wish'd-for inn's long tempting bill of
fare;
Turtle and ven'son, poultry, game, and
fish,
Stare in the face, with ev'ry tempting
dish
To tickle tastes or please a peaking palate,
From Ruff and Rees to simpler lobster
sallad.

But when on calling for the senior waiter
(A Lady by, perhaps, for whom to cater),
They find the falsehood of the shew of
plenty,
The bill alone is full—the larder empty:
What's to be done?—so late and they
so weary,
The night pitch dark, the next stage too so
dreary;
The waiters anxious, and the landlord civil,
Their wish to please has conquer'd half
the evil;
The indulgent guests their humblest wel-
come taking,
Sigh for what's gone, and sup on—eggs and
bacon.

So, my kind customers, we find it here:
In our theatric larder names appear,
Which oft have shed their lustre o'er our
stage,
The favourite *standing dishes* of their age;
But, like the turtle in the bill of fare,
Or, like the ven'son we would fain pre-
pare—

They're gone—such dainties ye must not
expect.

Nor humbler banquets captiously reject.
A trifling hash—like this to night—a fea-
ther—

Is charming eating in this sultry weather!
So in the absence of our teals and wid-
geons,

Accept, kind travellers, our *Crows and
Pigeons*.

Soon (for to nothing every thing still must)
This *fanc* of mirth will levelled be to dust,
To rise again by favour of the laws,
To thrive again cheer'd by your ap-
plause;

For here your fathers, and your grandsires
too,

Have liv'd and laugh'd as heartily as you.
So 'tis the right of us hot weather folks,
To deal in trifles and to feed on jokes,
Keep up the charter, gild our humble
toils,

And crown us to the end with fostering
smiles.

And let me for our trembling Author plead,

On such good ground allow him to succeed;
For old affection-sake, then spare his play—

His play—his *three-act thing*, I'd rather say—

Respect the fame, for days and authors past,
Forgive this folly, as it is the last.

SEPT. 13. This interesting theatre closed its season this evening, with the following Address, spoken by Mr.—:

“ Ladies and Gentlemen,

“ As this evening closes our labours for the present Summer, I come deputed by the Proprietors to offer you their warm and grateful acknowledgments for the very kind support with which you have encouraged their humble but anxious efforts to provide for your entertainment during this very circumscribed season—now, alas! so circumscribed, as scarcely to permit us to set the wheels even of so small a theatrical machine as this fully and fairly in motion. The current of mirth is here scarcely suffered to flow freely, and hear you pleasantly along, before it is stopped by those mightier powers, before whose strength our weakness must give way, and by whose control over histrionic talent, by their extending the period of their performance, the Haymarket season is now reduced to little more than a name.

“ Whether we may one more season

meet, under this old and favoured roof, is uncertain; but by the gracious favour of the Crown, the Proprietors confidently trust, that it will not be long before their exertions to receive you in a Theatre more commodious and appropriate, may be crowned with success. At the same time they beg to assure you, that in their endeavours to merit the protection of their generous benefactors, they will be anxious to preserve in their future arrangements all those established feelings of comfort and sociability so long united with this Play-house, and will remember that to be heard and to be seen are most essential to dramatic representation; they assure you that the back row of the galleries shall here participate with the front of the pit in the enjoyment of our mirth, without the aid of hearing trumpets, and that the most distant spectators shall here never have occasion to wish the opera glasses converted into telescopes.

“ In short, it is their intention that this shall still be the *LITTLE Theatre* in the Haymarket, where mirth and good humour may find themselves at their snug and native home.

“ Once more, Ladies and Gentlemen, suffer me to return you the grateful and heartfelt thanks of the Proprietors for your liberal support, and to add those of the Performers, assuring you that we are all most truly sensible of your kindness, I respectfully bid you farewell.”

PERFORMANCES.

1819.

- Aug. 24. The Rivals—Ladies at Home—Critic.
25. The Africans, or War, Love, and Duty—Ladies at Home—Wet Weather.
26. Inkle and Yarico—X. Y. Z.—A Roland for an Oliver.
27. Who Wants a Guinea?—Ladies at Home Sleep Walker.
28. Pigeons and Crows—Ditto—Travellers Benighted.
29. Ditto—A Day after the Wedding—High Life below Stairs.
30. Ditto—Barataria—Mayor of Garrett.
Sept. 1. Ditto—Ladies at Home—Wet Weather.
2. Ditto—Ditto—Actor of all Work—Love à la Mode.
3. Ditto—High Life below Stairs—Actor of all Work.

1819.

4. Pigeons and Crows—Ladies at Home—Agreeable Surprize.
5. Ditto—A Day after the Wedding—Travellers Benighted.
6. Ditto—Green Man—High Life below Stairs.
7. Honey Moon—Sylvester Daggerword—Teazing made Easy.
8. Pigeons and Crows—Bombastes Furioso—Barataria.
9. The Stranger—Ladies at Home—Travellers Benighted.
10. Pigeons and Crows—Actor of all Work—Love Laughs at Locksmiths.
11. Ditto—Green Man—Wet Weather
12. Rule a Wife and have a Wife—Prisoner at Large.

ROYAL CIRCUS AND SURREY THEATRE.

SEPT. 1. Preceded by a delightful overture of *Romberg's*, a new Melodrama, in three acts, was produced this evening, entitled “*The President and the Peasant's Daughter*,” which was received with the greatest applause by a brilliantly crowded house. The scene of action is laid in Germany, and the fable is briefly as follows:—*Ferdinand Von Senck* (Watkins) son to the *Lord Chamberlain* (Furcett) of *Prince Xavier*, has seduced with promises of marriage, *Henrietta* (Miss Taylor) the daughter of

Werner, a blind peasant (Clifford): and at the commencement of the piece this cause is pending before *Julius*, the First President, or Chancellor of the Electorate. *Julius* (Huntley) is attached to *Rosaura* (Miss Copeland) the Lord Chamberlain's daughter, and is aware that if his decree should pass against *Ferdinand*, all hope of possessing her must cease; but supported by a strong sense of justice, he not only furnishes the peasant with money to prosecute his claim, but interests *Prince Xavier* (Gowery)

also in his favour. *Julius* however has enemies in the Court, among whom are *General Von Heitenteil*, a malicious pamphleteer (Wyatt) and the *Lord Chamberlain*, both of whom are alike anxious for his dismissal and his place. *Werner*, enraged with his daughter for her guilt, and with *Ferdinand* for her seduction, treats the former with cruelty, and vows revenge. *Prince Xavier* in order to visit him disguised, puts on a cloak of *Ferdinand's*; and *Werner*, hearing of his dress only, attempts to stab him as supposing him the seducer, when the wound is received by the *President*. *Henrietta* urged by her father's reproaches, and her lover's unkindness, is about to commit suicide, when she is seized by the *Lord Chamberlain's* emissaries, who convey her to the palace; whither also her father is brought on a charge of assassination, and *Julius* likewise a prisoner, as his confederate. At the time when *Henrietta* was taken, a young woman waiting at the same brook on a love appointment, sees the circumstance and falls in through fear: *Ferdinand* learns it, and supposing it his victim, is seized with the greatest remorse; when she having escaped from her confinement meets him, and he instantly repairs his fault by marriage. *Julius* is brought to his

trial,—when *Xavier* who had long known his integrity, and the hatred of his enemies, not only declares him innocent, but gives to him the hand of *Rossaura*, with whom he was enamoured. There are some pleasant situations in this piece with *Jacob Spindler*, a village carpenter and amateur sculptor, (*Fitzwilliam*) whom the *Chamberlain* wishes to marry *Henrietta*, that *Ferdinand* may be at liberty for a more splendid match. Throughout the whole there is a feeling of great interest, relieved occasionally by ludicrous turns; the acting is excellent, particularly that of Miss Taylor, Mr. Huntley and Mr. Watkins. Some situations excited the greatest applause, which, with the beautiful scenery, will, we may confidently predict, render it a lasting favourite, as it was announced for repetition with the loudest demonstrations of delight and satisfaction.

SEPT. 13. An overflowing theatre on the Proprietor's benefit, once more evinced the public respect entertained for Mr. T. Dibdin, a new Bagatelle, called "*Spoiled Children, or the Manager's Night*," elicited shouts of applause, and roars of laughter, and the evening's entertainments must have been equally gratifying to the manager and the audience.

PERFORMANCES.

1819.

Aug. 24. Richard the First—Vicar of Wakefield.
31. Humphrey Clinker—Richard the First—
Abbot of Sau Martino.
President and the Peasant's Daughter—
Richard the First.

13. Richard the First—*Spoiled Children, or the Manager's Night*—President and the Peasant's Daughter.
14. Heatt of Mid-Lothian — Richard the First.

POETRY.

WINTER IN TOWN TO WINTER IN THE COUNTRY.*

I'M just leaving town, but I stop to assure you,
No civilized creature on earth can endure you:
What!—you with pink chin, purple checks, and red cloak,
Pretend to know me!—'twould a vestal provoke.
Pray when were you born?—But don't tell me, I beg,
Of Calendars made by Pope Julius or Greg:
Long since, when Bartholomew-lane was a briary,
And the saint kept a fair for the good of his priory,

Old men call'd me Summer—but what's in a name?
My kingdom is chang'd, but my subjects the same,
Suppose me arrived in the country—you know
They welcom'd me there twenty-five years ago,
And prais'd the green scarf which my milliner May
Embroider'd with flowers for my public entré—
Sweet land!—Ere I wedded with Winter, I spent
My youth in its shades and its meadows content
To wander at eve through the green grassy lane,
With eglantines hower'd from the sweet-dropping rain,

* See Vol. LXXIV. p. 259.

The white school-house walls, and the cottage far-seen
 Down low in the dell through the sycamore screen:
 Or under the castle's grim shadow to sail
 Among the aged elms that stretch over the vale;
 Or couch'd on the waterfall's edge, taking rest,
 To see the church glow in the light of the west;
 The blue lake asleep in the breast of the hill,
 The angler returning, and chorussing still,
 The corn-reaper's song, and the hum of the mill!—
 Their vale and their lake and their meadows remain,
 But Summer returns to the dwellers in vain.
 Now see me arrive in my beauty and pride,
 Of Winter the partner, with him at my side!
 What chaises, barouches, carts, tandems,
 and ponies,
 Prepare for the season the shire's macaronies!
 Where now is the school?—An establish'd hotel—
 The squire?—at the races—His dame?—at the well:—
 “Lord! where shall we go?—to the Cove or the Dale?
 The sun is so hot, and my lilac grows pale—
 Can you climb the Cove?—twenty fathom, I vow,
 And the stream bubbling out like the Regent's below—
 Thro' moss made of silver—and then, sir, the trout
 So matchless in *gout!*—Was it ever found out
 Who built my lord's house? How surprisingly odd
 To look here at nothing but water and sod—
 This inn—what a hovel!—so gothic and low!
 No couch, no argands, and no veal frican-deau!
 Why, what is this place like? it just seems a town,
 Walls, pillars, and roofs, for a jest overthrown;
 And then such a vast shining pool where we stopp'd,
 It look'd like a glass in a wilderness dropp'd.
 Who lives at that sweet chapel-house with a bower
 And tall oven-chimney?—O no, 'tis a tower
 Alamo! Walter Scott—But a creature lives there
 'Tis monstrous to call on—such odd style of hair!
 Her father sold drugs, and my lord married Leah
 To save his own life from the Pharmacopela—

Dear ma'am, you mistake—she sold coffee in France:
 He met her, they say, in the Garden of Plants,
 No, ma'am, 'twas the catacombs—Sir, I declare
 Lord Lumberbrain vow'd he would leave his skull there,
 Or carry it back, like St. Denis, a mile,
 To win from his coffee-pot Venus a smile.
 Then pistols he took—they were loaded, they tell me,
 With raspberry jam—no, with black currant jelly—
 And shot himself twice—Lord! how new and sublime!
 He vow'd he would charge them with bullets next time.
 So la belle took le bête—What a horrible clump
 Of trees on that hill!—We must dress for the Pump.”
 Thus Summer goes here—and shall sages complain
 That Winter in Town has more fools in her train?
 Let wise ones decide, and since fables delight you,
 I'll chuse out a parable too to requite you.
 An African once, from his forest quite new,
 Look'd first at a glass in a frame or-moulu—
 So monstrous he seem'd, that the crystal he broke,
 And sought for another enclos'd in old oak—
 His face is unchang'd—From the croud and the town
 To vallies and woods like his own he flies down;
 The smooth glassy streamlet invites him again,
 He views himself there—but his wrinkles remain.
 In country and town the grim shadows proclaim,
 The Mirror may change, but the Man is the same. V.

REFLECTIONS IN AN EVENING WALK BY THE WATER-SIDE BETWEEN RICHMOND AND KEW.

TO THE RIVER THAMES.

FLOW on gentle river, and still be my theme,
 For the changes of life I behold in thy stream:
 Thy surface presents a broad mirror to view,
 Which reflected on right brings a moral so true,
 Like the world how inviting, ah! would you believe,
 You charm to ensnare—you allure to deceive.

The wary Moslem shifting from the blow,
 Charles fell, his strength o'ershot, and
 roll'd below.
 The Moor, above, his gleaming falchion
 swung;
 The blow avoiding, up the Emp'ror sprung,
 The ruffian's foot then seizing, with a bound
 Unhors'd and sent him thundering to the
 ground.
 The Corsair, staggering, rose; and foot to
 foot,
 And inch by inch, the 'vantage they dis-
 pute;
 Charles on his foe with force terrific darts,
 Again his blade with treach'rous weakness
 parts;
 And death seems certain; but, with timely
 spring,
 He seiz'd the sword arm of the barbarous
 king;
 Wrench'd from his hand the deadly biting
 blade;
 "Yield! yield!" he cried—the Moor no
 answer made,
 But, as the lion springs upon his prey,
 On Charles he sprung, within his sword
 arm's play,
 His mail-clad neck with vig'rous arms he
 clasp'd,
 His legs entwinn'd with his, wrestled, and
 grasp'd;
 The Monarch, strain'd, gave way; the agile
 Moor
 Clutch'd his lost scymetar, and grin'd,
 secure
 In meditated vengeance; and he broke
 Ground back two paces, to effect a stroke
 Dire as his hate; and had his purpose kept,
 But, backward striding, on an helmet
 stepp'd;
 The treacherous step derides his madd'ning
 mood,
 And sends him headlong amid dust and
 blood.
 A troop now, flying, by a troop pursued,
 Approach'd: and each its panting sove-
 reign view'd;
 The rallying Moors their fallen monarch
 shield,
 And, by his danger fir'd, didd'n to yield;
 The Christians, by their sovereign's safety
 sway'd,
 A loyal rampart for the warrior made,
 Remounted, now the monarchs pant to try
 Again their prowess, when a clamorous cry
 Burst on their ears and sounds like "Vic-
 tory."
 "To whom?" cried Charles, and dash'd
 along the plain;
 The Moor too darted; each the spot to gain
 Where the main battle fill'd the field with
 dead,
 By brave Guasto and dread Sinan led:
 The Moors were breaking ground, the
 Christians press'd;
 The Corsair, madnes raging in his breast,
 Plung'd in the centre of his panic host,
 And fell'd a chieft receding from his post;
 The sacred standard seiz'd and rais'd to
 view,
 Then cried, "For Alla and his Prophet!"
 threw
 The standard 'mid the Christians, crying,
 "There,
 Save it; or all of Paradise despair!"
 Like wolves they rush'd by gnawing famine
 stung;
 Like wolves receiv'd a lion herd among;
 Charles and the Moor again their valour
 tried,
 Again contending troops the fray divide:
 The direful scene ungrateful to renew,
 Enough that Charles drove back the tur-
 ban'd crew;
 To Tunis back, in Barbarossa's spight,
 By all but miracles who fr'd the fight;
 To Tunis back; to Tunis back in vain;
 They find no succour, and no entrance
 gain;
 The Christian slaves their keepers had
 suborn'd,
 These sold the wretch whose tyranny they
 scorn'd;
 Their fetters freed, the fort, the walls, they
 fill,
 The ordnance there, abandon'd to their will,
 Against the tyrant in his flight they turn'd,
 Who first from this his worst disaster learn'd,
 Rav'd he'd not doom'd 'em to a secret death,
 And curst the warriors who redeem'd their
 breath.
 Between two fires the desperate ruffian
 stood,
 Cursing his fate, and howling like the flood
 That raves in tempests; then like lightning
 fled,
 And hid in Bona his dishonor'd head.
 So furious whirlwinds, raging in their force,
 Tear Nature's form and wrest her genial
 course;
 Their power expended, suddenly they're
 gone,
 Their being known but from the ill they've
 done.
 But Sinan fell—nor charge my words with
 pride—
 Slain by my hand, the wretch, despairing,
 died;
 No hope for him so impiously who durst;
 Ahjor'd Jehovah and the Saviour curs'd!
 He fell as the first fiends their conflicts
 clos'd,
 His power, blaspheming whom their hate
 oppos'd,
 The town surrender'd, death's dread work
 is done,
 And Muley Hascen mounts a blood-stain'd
 throne;
 Himself a liegeman of the cross he swears,
 And as a fief of Spain the crown he wears;
 The Christians, free, high heaven for Charles
 implore,
 And Hascen swears the reign of slavery o'er;
 Now to Spain's shores perpetual Charles
 withdraws,
 Oppress'd with laurels and the world's ap-
 plause.

EXTRACTS FROM BRITISH POETS.

(Chiefly from Cumpbell's Specimens.)

No. IV.

SONG.

BY ROBERT HERRICK.

GATHER the rose-buds while ye may,
 Old Time is still a flying;
 And this same flower that smiles to day
 To-morrow will be dying.

The glorious lamp of heav'n, the sun,
 The higher he's a getting,
 The sooner will his race be run,
 And nearer he's to setting.

The age is best which is the first,
 When youth and blood are warmer;
 But being spent, the worse and worst
 Times still succeed the former.

Then be not coy, but use your time,
 And, whilst ye may, go marry;
 For having lost but once your prime,
 You may for ever tarry.

TO BLOSSOMS.

BY THE SAME.

FAIR pledges of a fruitful tree,
 Why do ye fall so fast?
 Your date is not so past;
 But you may stay yet here awhile,
 To blush and gently smile,
 And go at last.

What, were ye born to be
 An hour or half's delight,
 And so to bid good-night?
 'Twas pity Nature brought ye forth
 Merely to shew your worth,
 And lose you quite.

But you are lovely leaves, where we
 May read how soon things have
 Their end, though ne'er so brave;
 And after they have shewn their pride,
 Like you, awhile, they glide
 Into the grave.

FROM FRIENDSHIP IN ABSENCE.

BY ABRAHAM COWLEY.

A THOUSAND pretty ways we'll think
 upon

To mock our separation.
 Alas! ten thousand will not do;
 My heart will thus no longer stay,
 No longer 'twill be kept from you,
 But knocks against the breast to get away.

And when no art affords me help or ease,
 I seek with verse my griefs to appease,
 Just as a bird that flies about,
 And beats itself against the cage,
 Finding at last no passage out,
 It sits and sings, and so o'ercomes its rage.

INTELLIGENCE FROM THE LONDON GAZETTE.

SATURDAY, AUG. 28.

THIS Gazette notifies the Prince Regent's permission to Admiral Penrose to accept and wear the insignia of a Knight Grand Cross of the Sicilian Order of St. Ferdinand and of Merit.

SATURDAY, SEPT. 4.

WHITEHALL, SEPT. 4.

MEMORANDUM.

His Royal Highness the Prince Regent hath been pleased, in the name and on the behalf of his Majesty, to nominate and appoint Colonel Washington, in the service of his Majesty the King of Bavaria, to be an Honorary Companion of the Most Honourable Military Order of the Bath; the name of this Officer having by mistake been omitted in the Gazette of Saturday, the 17th April last.

SATURDAY, SEPT. 11

FOREIGN-OFFICE, SEPT. 10.

His Catholic Majesty having been pleased to appoint Don Aurochano de Bernete to be his Vice-Consul in London,

and to intrust him with the duties of the Consulate-General of Spain in the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland, during the absence of Don Blas de Mendizabal, his Royal Highness the Prince Regent has been pleased, in the name and on the behalf of his Majesty, to approve of the same.

SATURDAY, SEPT. 18.

This Gazette contains an Order in Council, dated the 17th instant, directing that the rewards granted by the Commissioners of the Customs or Excise, to the officers and privates, or seamen, of the army, navy, and marines, for apprehending smugglers, shall be distributed according to the regulations provided by the Order in Council of the 14th October, 1816, for the distribution of seizures. It also notifies, that on the 16th, the Prince Regent invested Rear-admirals Beresford and Blackwood with the ensigns of a Knight Commander of the Bath; and that, next day, the Swedish Minister had a private audience of his Royal Highness, to deliver a letter from his Sovereign.

TUESDAY, SEPT. 21.

WHITEHALL, SEPT 20.

His Royal Highness the Prince Regent hath been pleased, in the name and on the behalf of his Majesty, to nominate and appoint the Right Honourable Sir William A'Court, Bart. his Majesty's Envoy Extraordinary and Minister Plenipotentiary at the Court of Naples, to be a Knight Grand

Cross of the Most Honourable Order of the Bath.

CROWN-OFFICE, SEPT. 21.

Member returned to serve in Parliament.

Shire of Kinross.—George Edward Graham, Esq. of Montague-square, Mary-le-Bone, Middlesex, in the room of Thomas Graham, Esq. deceased.

ABSTRACT OF FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC INTELLIGENCE.

FROM AUGUST 26, TO SEPTEMBER 26.

THE *Secretary* to the SOCIETY of GUARDIANS for the PROTECTION of TRADE, by a Circular has informed the Members thereof, that ABRAHAM VAN BRIENEN, several times mentioned, now resides at No. 1, Craven-street, Strand.

Also that several notes for "FIVE POUNDS" are now in circulation, particularly in the neighbourhood of Banbury and Northampton, of which the following is a description. They are entitled "Gloucestershire Bank," dated "Fairford," signed "For JOHN HERBERT and COMPANY, J. HERBERT," made payable on demand at "Messrs. Peter and John Spencer's, Newton Street, London," and written across, "Payable at No. 5, Prince's Street, Soho." On application to Messrs. SPENCER, they state that the notes were originally made payable at their house, but that they afterwards withdrew their authority. When presented at No. 5, Prince's street, Soho, the notes are "not provided for."

THE KING'S HEALTH.

"Windsor Castle, Sept. 4, 1819.

"His Majesty continues in good general health, but without any diminution of his disorder."

"H. Halford,
"M. Baillie,
"W. Heberden,
"J. Willis,
"R. Willis."

A series of Calcutta Papers to the 13th of March were received on the 4th inst. from which we extract the following articles:—

"On the 19th of January the expedition that had been preparing at Penang took its departure with Sir Stamford Raffles for Johore, in the Straits of Singapore. Major Farquhar embarked with the expedition, to command the troops that are employed. The vessels which compose it are the *Indiann*, Captain Pearl, (having Sir Stamford Raffles on board), the *Nearchus* and *Minto* (cruisers), the *Mercury*, *Beaumont*, brig *Ganges*, and schooner *Enterprize*. When

they passed Malacca, the Dutch Government sent out two praws to look after and watch them, and it is understood that their appearance and movements have excited a good deal of sensation among the Dutch.

"This step, which has for its object the establishment of a new settlement under the Government of Bencoolen, will convince the Dutch that we are at least resolved to look to our own interests in the eastern seas, and induce them to advance more cautiously than they have hitherto done, in their endeavours to obtain an absolute preponderance in that quarter.

"As soon as Sir Stamford returns from Johore, which it is expected will be very speedily, the second expedition will start for Acheen. Two ships, the *Marchioness of Wellesley*, Captain Ricketts, and *Mary Anne*, Captain Webster, have been already taken up by the Penang Government for this service. The terms on which they are engaged are 6500 rupees each monthly. Rumour is said to be very busy at Penang with regard to what measures are in contemplation respecting the sovereignty of Acheen. The general belief, however, is, that Shah Allum, the deposed King, will be re-instated, and we find the wish expressed in addition, that he may be replaced on such a footing, that neither Syed Hussein's wealth nor his treachery may be again able to shake his authority.

"In a private letter from Malacca, dated the 25th January, we meet with the following paragraph:—'Trade goes on the usual way, with this difference, that there is no distinction paid to flags—the same duty being levied on goods (whatever bottoms they may be imported on), as were exacted from British ships when our flag was flying.'

"From Madras it is stated, that an augmentation of the army there is immediately to take place; two new regiments are to be raised, and an addition is to be made of one major, one captain, and one lieutenant, to each regiment of cavalry.

A Calcutta paper of the 12th March, says—"A private letter from Bombay informs us of the capture of two native vessels, laden with cotton, on their passage from Guzerat down to Bombay, off the Island of Diu. An Arab ship that sailed from hence in November last, under the name of the Mustapha, grab-built, but wearing English colours, and commanded by English officers, is said to have been captured also by the pirates. She belongs, we believe, to a Mohammedan merchant, of Calcutta, Sheikh Gholaum Hussein, and she had passed the port of Bombay in safety, but was captured, according to the report that has reached us, about 60 or 70 miles to the northward of it. The writer observes, that this information made no sensation at Bombay, although there was one of the fastest sailing vessels of the Bombay maine then lying at the mooring chain in the harbour, from which she might have slipped and proceeded to the re-capture of the prize, and probably have saved the lives of the crew, who are sometimes inhumanely butchered on the moment of their being taken prisoners, and at others reserved for more tedious torture.

The forbearance of the Bombay Government towards these marauders is not only astonishing and unaccountable, but may deserve a much harsher epithet; in England we know what character would be given to a great naval port suffering the boats of contemptible pirates almost to blockade its own harbour, and effectually to interrupt the commerce between it and its nearest marts of supply."

"Letters from the camp at the station of Pital Kote, dated the 17th of February last, have reached Calcutta, describing the progress of the division of the army in that quarter.

"One of the columns, under the command of Major Lucius Robert O'Brien, of the 8th native cavalry, was destined to the service of reducing the states of Hurry and Purtabgher. The first of these was easily accomplished; but the latter, which is the country of Chyne Sah, presented considerable obstacles, as it is described to be one of the wildest tracts imaginable. The invading column succeeding, however, in penetrating to the strong hold of this chief, and attacking him there, Chyne Sah himself escaped in the action, but two of his nephews fell into the hands of the conquerors; and the Chief saw his affairs wearing altogether so inauspicious an aspect, that he had sent in a tender of his surrender to the British Commander.

The troops that had been engaged were to return with their leaders to Chuppara, as the object in which they had been employed was completely attained."

A letter from Valparaiso, dated May 4, states, that Lord Cochrane has excluded from his blockade the port of Payta, and

left it free for whale ships to enter for supplies. Lord Cochrane had taken the island of San Lorenzo, and had captured a number of small vessels, which he had converted into bomb vessels, and fire and explosion ships.

An article from Stockholm, dated the 6th of August, says, "The Swedish Consul at Tangier, C. J. Græberg, has communicated to our College of Health a very important discovery, which will tend to prevent in future the ravages of the plague. M. Colaco, the Portuguese Consul at Larache, having observed that in several parts of Barbary, oil was used externally to anoint the body as a preservative against the plague, conceived the idea of administering this simple remedy internally to persons already infected. Numerous experiments have been made, which have proved the efficacy of this remedy. Out of 300 individuals already infected, who resorted to this simple remedy, only twelve died."

The Thalia, lately arrived from Calcutta, brings intelligence from that place to the 25th of March. The effects of the excessive influx of private trade were beginning to decrease; the markets were thinned, and a ready sale offered itself for every species of goods usually brought from Europe for the supply of Bengal. The price of cotton, as at Bombay, had risen considerably, but it is not stated, as at that Presidency, to have been owing to any failure in the crops. Bengal cotton has been in England lower than sixpence the pound, but it cannot now be imported, including freight and charges, at less than 9½d. Money was extremely plentiful at Calcutta, and the Company's paper had much improved in value, being at a discount of only one per cent.

The Duke of Richmond will return, after the ensuing spring, from his command in Canada, and be succeeded by Lord Dalhousie.

A Court-Martial was held on Wednesday, Aug. 17, on board the Queen Charlotte, at Portsmouth, (of which Captain Holles was president) on the trial of Capt. Timothy Scriven, C. B. his officers and ship's company, for the loss of his Majesty's ship Erne, on the isle of Sal, on the night of the 1st of June last. The proceedings occupied the Court on Wednesday, Thursday, and Friday, on which latter day Captain Scriven, and the master, M' Coy, were heard in their defence. The Court thereupon agreed that the loss of the Erne was caused by negligence in Capt. Scriven's shaping a course along land, which he had only made in the night; that he was also blamable for making an improper innovation in the customs of the service, by ordering the charge of the watches to be taken by midshipmen, instead of the established officers of the ship; but, in consideration of his meritorious service, and highly professional character, did adjudge him only to be severely reprimanded. And

the Court further agreed, that Mr. J. J. M'Coy, the master of the said sloop, had been guilty of neglect of duty, and disobedience of the orders of Captain Scriven; and adjudged him to be dismissed from the service; but, in consideration of his former good character, did recommend him to the favourable consideration of the Admiralty. And the Court further agreed, that no blame was attributable to the rest of the officers and ship's company of the *Erne*, excepting a seaman left behind at Barbadoes, who had been disrespectful to one of the officers; and they were all acquitted.

The keys of the Bank, belonging to the gate adjoining to Lothbury, which are not less than eight in number, together with those of some of the cellars, were stolen on the 28th of August, from the porter's lodge. These keys were formerly deposited, after the unlocking of the gate, in a particular office appointed for that purpose, but of late were considered sufficiently secure in the porter's lodge. They were a few days afterwards found in the possession of an insane female, named Elizabeth Dunham, together with near 3000 other keys belonging to public offices, private houses, &c. which she had at different times stolen. She was tried at the Old Bailey, on the 18th of September, and acquitted; but she was detained by order of the Court, until steps could be adopted for taking care of her.

A Saxon Baron, and seven other individuals, are said to have been apprehended at Ghent, on a charge of enlisting recruits for the service of the South American patriots.

Dom. Cajol, formerly Director of the Paraclete Convent, who died at Verdun, in 1817, bequeathed to the Library of that town a series of prayers in the hand-writing of Abelard, which Heloisa used at her devotion. The same Benedictine possessed the mirror of polished metal belonging to the illustrious female penitent, and presented it to his niece, Mademoiselle Godi.

A General Court of Proprietors of Bank stock was held on Thursday, Sept. 16, pursuant to the terms of the charter, in order to consider of a dividend for the half-year, ending the 10th of October next. The Chairman having proposed that a dividend of five per cent. be declared on the capital and profits of the company for the half-year ending the 10th of October, Mr. R. Jackson rose to offer a few observations on the present state of their affairs. He observed that the measure which had been adopted, with respect to the Bank, in the last Session of Parliament, had in a certain degree affected his interest, and the interest of the other proprietors, inasmuch as it had caused a depression of the price of stock; but he did not on that account, lament the circumstance, since it was the first step towards a return to the system on which the

Bank had formerly acted; and he expressed his conscientious conviction, that the Bank, at the present moment, stood on a more solid foundation than it had done at any preceding period. The history of all banking institutions proved that they were ruinous to the parties concerned, where the Bank had one interest, and the Government another. That was not the case here; the interest of both flowed in the same channel; and therefore it was that he depended entirely on the stability of the Bank of England. There were those who talked of a separation of those interests; but the persons who contemplated such an event must be sorry reasoners indeed. It was impossible to sever them, although the connexion might not be quite so intimate as it had been. While he rejoiced that what was generally called the political connexion between the Bank and the Government was dissolved by the events of the last Session; while he rejoiced that the gentlemen, whom he then addressed had had sufficient experience of Courts and courtiers—were sufficiently apprised of the feelings of those who one day would call on them to advance money for the assistance of the State, and would turn round to sacrifice them on the next—still he hoped that every thing would be carried on between the Bank and the Government with perfect good humour; but he deprecated any thing that looked like a slavish subjugation to the will of Government. He conjured the Directors not to suffer advances to be made, for the purpose of appearing on a good footing with the State, or in order to make a magnificent figure in the public eye. The motion was then agreed to, and it was announced that the dividend warrants would be issued on Monday, the 11th of October. The Court then adjourned *sine die*.

At a meeting of the Churchwardens and Overseers of nearly all the parishes in the town and county of Leicester, a general measure has been at length adopted for securing to the labourer his just hire, and protecting him from the wage-depressing spirit of his employers. The master manufacturer must, in future, pay his workmen sufficient for their own maintenance and that of their families, or he shall have none to work for him. A deficiency of wages is no longer to be allowed to be made up by aids from the poor rates.

Charleston Papers to the 12th August, have been received. Letters had been received there from the Havannah, dated July 28, stating that serious disturbances had taken place with the negroes at St. Jago de Cuba; that they had assembled to the number of about 320, and demanded their freedom and the possession of a certain tract of land, and that the Governor had capitulated to their terms. The intelligence excited a great sensation at the Havannah.

Friday, Sept. 17, the Lord Mayor, attended by the Recorder, Mr. Alderman Waitman, the Sheriffs, City officers, and about fifty Members of the Court of Common Council, proceeded from Guildhall at 11 o'clock, to Carlton House, when an address, founded on some resolutions of a Court held on Thursday, Sept. 9, respecting the late proceedings at Manchester, was presented to his Royal Highness the Prince Regent; to which he was pleased to return the following answer:—

“I receive with feelings of deep regret this address and petition of the Lord Mayor, Aldermen, and Commons of the City of London, in Common Council assembled. At a time when ill designing and turbulent men are actively engaged in inflaming the minds of their fellow-subjects, and endeavouring, by means the most daring and insidious, to alienate them from their allegiance to his Majesty and the established Constitution of the realm, it is on the vigilance and conduct of the Magistrates that the preservation of the public tranquillity must in a great degree depend; and a firm, faithful, and active discharge of their duty cannot but give them the strongest claim to the support and approbation of their Sovereign and their country. With the circumstances which preceded the late meeting at Manchester, you must be unacquainted; and of those which attended it, you appear to have been incorrectly informed. If, however, the Laws were really violated on that occasion, by those to whom it immediately belonged to assist in the execution of them, the tribunals of this country are open to afford redress; but to institute an extrajudicial enquiry, under such circumstances as the present, would be manifestly inconsistent with the clearest principles of public justice.”

Meetings have been held in various other parts of the kingdom, for the purpose of petitioning the Prince Regent to enquire into the unfortunate proceedings at Manchester, on the 16th of August; at most of which strong resolutions were passed, expres-

sing their detestation of them. (See page 172.)

The new Bank-notes are in a state of forwardness, and will be ready for issuing in a short time. They are formed upon an entirely new principle, and can only be printed by machinery of a most expensive description, which has been invented for that purpose, and is now nearly completed. We have heard it is the opinion of those who are esteemed competent judges, that it will be next to an impossibility to forge the new note. It has been submitted to several of the first artists in Europe, who have declared their inability to produce a fac simile.

A letter from Buenos Ayres of the 9th June states, that Lord Cochrane had captured a Spanish merchant ship, with upwards of 200,000*l.* dollars in specie, and an American schooner from New York, laden with warlike stores, sent by Don Onís, the Spanish Charge d'Affaires, to Pezuela, the viceroy of Peru.

The church of Newtown Butler, county of Fermanagh, was last week destroyed by fire. A man who was employed to shoot rooks, which infested the church-yard very much, fired at some of them on the roof of the building, on which the burnt wadding lodged, and having been composed of shingle, they immediately took fire, and consumed the building before assistance could be procured.

It is perhaps not generally known that the box tree is a strong poison.

The box borders of several beds in a garden near Stamford were lately thrown upon some manure, and four strong pigs, which partook of the noxious leaves, died soon after.

Professor Leslie is appointed to the vacant chair of the Natural Philosophy class in the University of Edinburgh.

Four large veins of the purest black marble have recently been discovered on the Maesdalia estate, in Carmarthenshire, which will employ a considerable number of the labouring poor in working them.

BIRTHS.

AUG. 20. Mrs. John Kirkman, of Thurlow-place, Hackney-road, of a son.

Mrs. Carey, wife of Dr. Carey, of West-square, of a son.

24. In Charles-street, Manchester-square, Lady Ogilby, of a son.

25. At Thetford, the wife of Lieut. Col. Dunsire, of a daughter.

26. At Highgate, the lady of Mr. Snow, of a son.

27. At Cirencester, the lady of Charles Cupps, Esq. of a son.

29. Mrs. J. E. Gardner, of Tower Hill, of a daughter.

30. In Queen square, the lady of Thos. Metcalfe, Esq. of a son.

SEPT. 2. At Brighton, the lady of M. A. Goldmid, Esq. of a daughter.

3. At Watley Lodge, Essex, the Hon. Mrs. Winn, of twin sons.

5. At Weymouth, the lady of James Weld, Esq. of a son.

8. In Wimpole-street, the lady of Edward Majoribanks, Esq. of a daughter.

9. The lady of the Rev. Wm. Wray Mannsell, Archdeacon of Limerick, of a daughter.

10. In Cavendish-square, the lady of

George Watton Taylor, Esq. M.P. of a son.

11. At Kensington, the lady of John Smith, Esq. of a daughter.

17. In Connaught-street, Lady R. Wigram, of a daughter.

The lady of G. W. Freeling, Esq. of the Post Office, of a son.

20. The lady of Sir Thomas Butler, Bart. of a daughter.

21. At Malling Cottage, near Lewes, Sussex, Mrs. Marchant, of a son.

23. At Lisbon, Lady Buchan, of a son.

29. Her Grace the Duchess of Newcastle, of a daughter.

The Lady of Charles Tynnyson, Esq. M.P. of a son.

31. At Upper Clapton, the wife of Thos. Potts, Esq. of a son.

Lady Barbara Pousonby, of a son.

MARRIAGES.

AUG. 1. The Rev. William Johnson Rodber, to Isabella Mary, daughter of John Dunn, Esq. of Bedford-street.

5. At Attyre, the Earl of Uxbridge, to Miss E. Campbell, second daughter of the late J. Campbell, Esq.

12. Mr. Robert Salmon, of Foley-place, Cavendish-square, to Harriette, youngest daughter of Jacob Knohel, Esq. of Maida Hill.

Henry Owen, Esq. of West Hill, Waudsworth, to Philippa Mary, youngest daughter of Fountain Elwin, Esq. of Enfield.

Mr. George Perram, of Piccadilly, to Sarah, daughter of Mr. Samuel Brewer.

Lieut.-Col. Cowper, of the Hon. E. I. C. Bombay Engineers, to Lydia, eldest daughter of Dr. Richard Reece.

Mr. Charles Haylock, of Cambridge, to Sophia, youngest daughter of Mr. Richard Williams, of Hackney.

At Chigwell, John Oliver Hanson, Esq. of Woodford, to Rebecca, youngest daughter of the late William Scott, Esq. of Austinfriars.

14. Robert Hanbury, Esq. second son of Osgood Hanbury, Esq. of Holford Grange, Essex, to Emily, second daughter of the late William Hall, Esq.

16. Alexander Hailey, Esq. to Sarah, eldest daughter of — Hyslop, Esq. of Doctors' Commons.

Octavius Henry Smith, Esq. to Jane, daughter of T. V. Cook, Esq. of Hertford-street, May-fair.

Richard Oliver Smith, Esq. to Mary, daughter of Edmund Broderip, Esq. of Somersetshire.

At Tunbridge, Lieut.-Colonel Steel, to Lady Elizabeth Montague, daughter of the Duke of Manchester.

17. Dr. Thomas Brown, of Dublin, to Miss Frederica Hippius, only daughter of Frederick Hippius, Esq. of Broad-street.

Joseph Phelps, Esq. of Madeira, to Elizabeth, youngest daughter of Captain Dickenson, R.N. of Woolwich.

19. Robert Hayes Easom, Esq. of Stepney, to Elizabeth, daughter of Mr. Frier, of Tottenham.

21. Alexander Young, Esq. of Crouchend, Horsey, to Patty, third daughter of

Charles Garstin, of Sloane square, Chelsea, Esq.

24. Hardman Earl, Esq. of Spekeland, to Miss Mary Langton, daughter of the late Wm. Langton, Esq. of Lancaster.

Mr. G. Kendall, jun. of Basinghall-street, to Miss Glass, daughter of B. Glass, Esq. of Wiltshire.

At Bristol, Edward Gunning, Esq. to Sarah Eliza, youngest daughter of the late Thomas Gaskin, Esq. of Barbadoes.

John Newman, Esq. of Aylesbury, to Miss Turner, daughter of the late John Turner, Esq. of Brill, Bucks.

M. T. Frampton, M.D. to Eliza Mary Ann, daughter of W. C. Headington, Esq. of Spitalfields.

25. John Callaghan, Esq. of Teddington, to Grace Elizabeth, eldest daughter of Matthew Gussitt, Esq. of Twickenham.

26. Mr. Todd, of Bath, to Mary, second daughter of Mr. Pearce, of Jernyn-street.

Mr. Andrew Eaden, of Tottenham, to Eliza Ann, second daughter of the late Mr. Thos. Wild, of Cannon street.

27. At Gloucester, Charles Bathurst, Esq. to Miss Mary Fendall, only daughter of the late W. Fendall, Esq. of that city.

Mr. Deeble, of Norton-street, to Miss Sarah Ann, eldest daughter of T. Fenton, Esq. St. James's-street.

28. B. B. Williams, Esq. of Finsbury-place, to Mary Tolberry, fifth daughter of Benjamin Oakley, Esq. of Tavistock place.

At Windsor, Robert James Harrison, Esq. to Lucy, fourth daughter of the late Rawson Hart Boddam, Esq.

30. Henry Lindow Lindow, Esq. of Chardington, Oxon, to Charlotte Elizabeth, eldest daughter of the Rev. R. C. Barraud, of Suffolk.

31. Mr. Samuel Burton, of Yarmouth, to Mary Crichmer, late of Ditchingham.

L. M. Prior, Esq. to Anna-Maria, widow of Colonel Robbins.

Mr. John Barrup, late of Clapham, to Mary, second daughter of William Maynard, Esq. of Brixton.

Thomas Inces, Esq. of Berners-street, to Miss Elizabeth Toins, youngest daughter of the late John Toins, Esq. of Balham Hill.

James Montrezor Slanden, Esq. of Upper

Gower-street, to Henrietta Sophia, fifth daughter of the late Sir William Fraser, Bart.

SEPT. 1. Mr. William Smith, of Kenton-street, Brunswick-square, to Miss Richie, of New Bond-street.

2. Warren Mercer, Esq. of Oxford, to Sarah, second daughter of Robert Butcher, Esq. of Upland Grove, near Bungay.

Mr. Nicholas Broom Cole, of Newgate-street, to Jane, daughter of George Winter, Esq. of the same place.

3. Oliver D. John Grace, Esq. of Rosemonon, to Miss Nagle, daughter of Sir Richard Nagle, Bart. of James-town.

4. Captain William Henry Bacchus, of Brighton, to Eliza Arthur, of Barton Crescent.

Mr. C. Mills, of Cannon-street, to Frances, youngest daughter of the late Mr. J. Reusford, of Richmond.

6. James Bradshaw, Esq. to Charlotte, youngest daughter of Sir Tyrwhit Jones, Bart.

7. The Rev. Dr. Michell, of Eastwood, Essex, to Miss Barrill, of Weymouth-street Portland place.

At Chelmsford, Mr. Peter P. Good, to Marianna Aldersy, only daughter of Robert Carey, Esq. M.D.

9. The Rev. Edward Peacock, M.A. to Miss Anne Mansell, second daughter of the Bishop of Bristol.

Mr. John Lee, jun. of Chiswell-street, to Miss Charlotte Ellis, of the same place.

Thomas Rogers, Esq. of St. Albans, to

Emma, eldest daughter of Thomas Conder, Esq. of Honerton.

Henry Timberlake, of Southgate, to Miss Mary Welch, of Wells street, Hackney.

George Henry Cherry, Esq. of Gloucester-place, to Charlotte, second daughter of the late Charles Drake, Esq.

13. George Walker, Esq. to Stephana, youngest daughter of the late S. Round, Esq. of Berkshire.

Mr. William Angus, of Soane-street, to Eleanor, eldest daughter of Mr. H. Gorer, of Thames street.

Stephen Thomas, Esq. of Brixton Hill, to Miss Jane Gibbs, of St. Catherine's Cloister.

14. Hans Hendrick, Esq. second son of Thomas Hendrick, Esq. of Portarlington, to Mary Anne, eldest daughter of the late Sir Erasmus Burrows, Bart.

William H. Speer, Esq. of Dublin, to Elizabeth, third daughter of Thomas Templeman, Esq. Conyngham-house, Ramsgate.

Harry Stunt, Esq. of Birmingham, to Anne, eldest daughter of the late William Parkes, Esq. of Warwick.

William Lee, Esq. of Lincoln's-inn, to Eloisa Maria, youngest daughter of the late Timothy Davis, Esq. of Trinity-square.

At Abergell, James Robertson Bruce, Esq. to Miss Ellen Bamford Hesketh, youngest daughter of the late R. Bamford Hesketh, Esq.

20. Abel Chapman, Esq. eldest son of Abel Chapman, Esq. of Woodford, to Anne, second daughter of the late Zachary Hubbersty, Esq. of Wyfield, in Essex.

MONTHLY OBITUARY.

LATELY, at Antigua, Elizabeth, relict of the late Samuel Auchinleck, Esq.

MAY 31. In Jamaica, Roger Hope Ebleton, aged about 145 years. He perfectly remembered the earthquake in 1689—was never sick in his life, and never drank spirits.

JUNE 7. At Exmouth, Edward Hiff, Esq. aged 91.

JULY 14. Suddenly, Henry Lark, Esq. of Northumberland-street, Strand.

At her apartments in Kensington Palace, in her 2d year, Lady Porten, relict of the late Sir Stanier Porten, Knt.

The Lady of Godschall Johnson, Esq. of Somerset place, Bath.

15. In Surrey-square, aged 71, Henry Wheeler, Esq.

In Wimpole-street, Thomas Wheeler Milner, Esq.

15. In his 85th year, Captain John Boyd.

17. Aged 73, the widow of the late J. Thompson, Esq. of Chiswick, Middlesex.

27. At Dieppe, on his return from Paris, the Rev. Robt. Mark DeLafosse, L.L. B. of Richmond, aged 62.

28. At East Dulwich, Mrs. Margaret Douglas Burrington, wife of Mr. Gilbert Burrington.

At Ely, in his 74th year, James Golborne, Esq.

Thomas Graham, Esq. of Berkely-square.

30. Wm. Walker, Esq. of Highlands, Bedfordshire.

31. At Wandsworth, Mr. Wm. M'Andrew, of Lower Thames-street, in his 67th year.

AUG. 2. At Kensington Palace, the Lady Viscountess Molesworth, in her 90th year.

3. John Nicoll, Esq. of Neasdon, in his 61st year.

5. At Finchly, Mr. Burford, aged 79.

6. At Cheltenham, Mr. John Thomas, of Bridge-street, Blackfriars, aged 54.

In Little Queen-street, Holborn, Mr. Henry Oldfield.

7. Joseph Newberry, Esq.

8. At Hackney, in her 80th year, Mrs. Elizabeth Willis.

9. Mrs. Ann Davies, wife of the Rev. Edward Davies, of Ipswich.

The Hon. Ponsoby Moore, in the 90th year of his age.

11. At Fulham, in her 20th year, Miss Leonard, daughter of Mr. William Leonard. At Worthing, Mr. Joseph Bensley, of Bolt-court, Fleet-street, in his 25th year. Charles Wilks, Esq. of Ilackney.

12. John Owen Parr, Esq. aged 68. At Boulogne, Ann, wife of Mr. Wm. Street.

At Dawlish, aged 72, Mrs. Dalbiac, relict of Charles Dalbiac, Esq.

13. At Leeds, Miss Hargrave, in her 24th year.

14. At Norwood, Mr. Isaac Fisher, of Cockspur-street, in his 47th year.

15. At Southampton, Amelia, wife of W. Lomer, Esq.

James Bolton, Esq. aged 69, formerly of Ludgate-hill.

16. Mary, wife of Henry Gaulter, Esq. of Percy-street.

Charlotte, wife of Mr. Edward Winckworth, of High-street, Mary-le-bonne, in her 27th year.

17. Mr. Thomas Pigott, of Manchester, aged 18.

18. Ann, wife of David Duval, Esq. of Homerton.

19. Sarah, wife of Mr. Saunders, of Ruxley House, Kent.

20. At Dulwich, Wm. Parry, Esq. aged 87.

In his 78th year, Edward Frere, Esq. of Bury St. Edmunds,

21. Mary Selina, the lady of John Milnes, Esq. of Beckingham, in the county of Lincoln; she was the eldest daughter and co-heiress of William Geary, Esq. of Bush Mead Priory, in the county of Bedford.

Elizabeth, wife of Mr. Edward Taylor, of Leadenhall street.

22. At Richmond, aged 81, William Pennington, Esq.

23. At Twickenham, Henry Church, Esq. At Wormsley, Henry Fane, Esq. second son of J. Fane, Esq.

At Durham, John Goodchild, Esq. aged 83.

Mr. Richard Peachy, of Hanover-street, aged 60.

25. At Clapham Rise, Mrs. Warne, aged 92.

Mr. John Corner, of Custon-street, Westminster, aged 51.

At Margate, Richard Owen, Esq.

James Watt, Esq. in his 84th year.

26. At Winchmore-hill, Thomas Brown, Esq. in his 79th year.

At Paris, in her 20th year, Emma Sophia, the lady of Major-General Sir Wm. Parker Carrol.

At Harrowgate, Luke Fox, Esq.

27. At Charing, aged 74, Mr. Hawker.

At Newington Green, Wm. Hcale, Esq. aged 46.

28. Mr. Archibald Herron, of Mitre-court, Milk-street, Cheap-side.

At Highgate, in her 22d year, Miss Eleanor Jane Holloway.

30. Mr. Thomas Gaitskell, jun. of Red-lion-street.

Colonel Galbraith Hamilton.

At Great Malvern, Lady Cope, wife of Sir Jonathan Cope, Bart.

In his 21st year, John, only son of J. Whittaker, Esq. of Fairford, Wilts.

31. At Caen, in his 21st year, Charles, eldest son of Capt. Pickford, R.N.

SEPT. 1. At Brighton, in her 26th year, Louisa Wensley, daughter of the late Wm. Lewis, Esq.

Robert Spear, Esq. of Edinburgh, in the 57th year of his age.

2. At Woolwich Academy, aged 17, Cornelius Robert Smelt, youngest son of Col. Smelt, Governor of the Isle of Man.

In her 14th year, Mary, second daughter of Mr. S. Luck Rent, of London Wall.

In the 21st. year of her age, Jane, daughter of the late Rev. Joseph Whitely, of Leeds.

3. At his house in Great Queen-street, Westminster, Elizabeth, the wife of Thomas Longlands, Esq.

At Southampton, Mr. William Allison, of London, aged 30.

At Inverness, in the 78th year of her age, Jean, relict of the Hon. Archibald Fraser, of Lovat.

4. At Hoddeson, aged 73, Henrietta, wife of Admiral Wm. Peere Williams.

At Ilertford, John Dinsdale, Esq. in the 79th year of his age.

At Edinburgh, the lady of Sir Thomas Cochrane, Knt.

At Epping Forest, John Morley, Esq. aged 67.

5. Miss Stillman, of Trowbridge.

Jemima, the wife of Mr. Thos. Wiltshire, of Cornhill: and on the 7th, James, his second son, aged 27.

Mr. Thomas Coates, of Warnford-court, aged 25.

6. In the 67th year of her age, Mrs. Kershaw, relict of Edmund Kershaw, Esq.

At Durham, David Betson, Esq.

Mrs. Elizabeth Downer, of Homerton, aged 79.

Theodore Forbes, Esq. M.D. of White-haugh, Aberdeenshire, in his 74th year.

Mr. Jas. Maund, of Water lane, Tower-street.

7. James King, Esq. of Banbury, Oxford.

At St. Lawrence, Ramsgate, in the 17th year of his age, the Hon. Wm. Boyle, youngest son of the Earl of Glasgow.

Mr. Wm. Moorhouse, of Aldgate High-street.

8. In his 79th year, John Pryor, Esq. of Baldock, Herts.

9. At Limerick, aged 77, Colonel Lefroy.

At Dundalk, Charles Lennox Teesdale, youngest son of Lieut. Colonel Teesdale.

Aged 70, Mr. Phillips, of Leo-green, Kent.

11. In Oxford-street, the Right Hon. Lady Essex Ker.

Mrs. Jane Elliott, late of New Cavendish-street.

12. At Cannon-hill, Merton, Miss Zephoror Sherwood, in her 23d year.

At Brompton, aged 17 years, Robert Dalrymple Horne, eldest son of R. D. Horne Elphinstone.

At Kentish Town, Mr. Sotherton Backler, aged 75.

13. At his house in Bury St. Edmunds, Wm. Smith, Esq. in his 89th year, formerly of Drury-lane Theatre.

Eliza Jane, only daughter of R. Townsend, Esq. of Upper Gower-street, aged 17.

15. Miss S. Thomas, of Charing-cross.

16. Mr. James Stone, of Crawford-street, Montague-square, aged 63.

17. At Tynemouth, the Right Hon. Lady Collingwood.

Aged 16, Miss Eliza Davey, daughter of Mr. George Davey, of Three-King-court, Lombard street

19. At Roxley House, Sarah, relict of John Mills, Esq. formerly of Hitchin, Herts.

At Cheyne Walk, Chelsea, Elisha Wild, in his 65th year.

21. At his son's house, at Provender, after a short illness, in the 61st year of his age, Sir Edward Knatchbull, Bart. for many years one of the representatives in Parliament for the county of Kent.

27. Most deeply lamented, Sarah, wife of Mr. James Ebenezer Saunders, of Lawrence-Pountney-lane, in her 37th year.

LITERARY INTELLIGENCE.

THE Collectors of Portraits and Illustrators of Granger's Biographical Dictionary Seward's Anecdotes, Boswell's Life of Johnson, Biographia Dramatica, Pennant's London, Lysons's Environs, Pursuits of Literature, are respectfully informed, that a FEW proof impressions of the PORTRAITS that accompany this Work, are struck off on Columbia Paper, and may be had separate, price 4s.; but EARLY application will be necessary to secure them, as the number printed is very LIMITED.

In the press,

TO EMIGRANTS.—America and the British Colonies.—An Abstract of all the most useful Information relative to the United States of America and the British Colonies of Canada, the Cape of Good Hope, New South Wales, and Van Dieman's Island; exhibiting at one view the comparative advantages and disadvantages each country offers for EMIGRATION. Collected from the most valuable and recent publications. With Notes and Observations by William Kingdom, junior.

An elegant and ornamental work, entitled, The Sportsman's Mirror, reflecting the history and delineations of the Horse and Dog, throughout all their varieties.

A short account of the principal Hospitals of France, Italy, Switzerland, and the Netherlands, by William Henry Carter, M.D. F.R.S. Ed.

A volume of Poems, Songs, and Sonnets, by John Clare, a Northamptonshire Peasant.

The first volume of a cabinet edition of the Poets of Scotland, containing Ramsay's Gentle Shepherd and other poems.

The Family Mansion, a Tale, by Mrs. Taylor, of Ougar.

The Providence of God in the latter Ages, being a new Interpretation of the Apocalypse, by the Rev. George Croly, A.M.

Mr. Fischer is the author of the new (and improved) Classification of all the Nouns Substantive in the German Language.

An Introduction to the Writing of Latin Exercises; adapted to the Eton Latin Grammar, by James Mitchell.

The Theory of Elocution, by B. H. Smart, Professor of Elocution, and Public Reader of Shakspeare.

Early Blossoms, or biographical notices of individuals distinguished by their genius and attainments, who died in their youth, with specimens of their respective talents, by J. Styles, D.D.

Lessons in Grammar, designed more especially for the use of Sunday Schools, by J. Cobbin, M.A.

The King, a Blessing, an Honour, and the Glory of the British Empire, a Sermon preached at Manchester, August 29, 1819, by the Rev. R. Bradley.

Mr. L. J. A. MacHenry has nearly ready for publication, a third edition of his improved Spanish Grammar, designed especially for self instruction.

A volume of Miscellanies, in prose and verse, consisting of essays, tales, and poems, moral and entertaining, by Mr. Thomas Jones

A new and improved Synopsis of Hebrew Grammar, with points, in three parts, designed to facilitate the acquirement of that sacred language, by Wm. Goodhugh.

A chronological Synopsis of the Histories of England, Greece, and Rome, on a new plan, to assist the memory, by Thomas Kitchen.

The Art of instructing the Infant Deaf and Dumb, by Mr. J. P. Arrowsmith, with copper-plates drawn and engraved by the author's brother, an artist born deaf and dumb.

The third edition of King Coal's Levee, or Geological Etiquette, with explanatory Notes, and the Council of the Metals; to which is added, Baron Bazalt's Tour.

We have the pleasure to learn, that the impatience of the subscribers to Dr. Rees' Cyclopaedia is daily expected to be gratified by the publication of that valuable work.

The Wars of Wellington, a Poem, with thirty engravings by Heath, royal quarto.

Just published,

Hacho, or the Spell of St. Withen, and other Poems.

Peggy and her Mammy, by Mary Elliott, late Belson.

Pope's Practical Abridgement of the Laws of Customs and Excise, including tables of the duties, drawbacks, bounties, &c. fifth edition, corrected to August 16th, 1819.

A Memoir of Charles Louis Sand, including a narrative of the circumstances attending the death of Augustus Von Kotzebue; also a defence of the German Universities; with an introduction, and explanatory notes, by the Editor; embellished with a portrait of Sand.

Sermons, preached in the Parish Church of High Wycomb, Bucks, by the Rev. Charles Bradley, Curate of High Wycomb, third edition.

Mr. Taylor has published the first part of his Historical Account of the University of Dublin (to consist of 12 parts), on an uniform plan with Mr. Ackermann's Histories of the Oxford and Cambridge Universities.

LIST OF BOOKS AND NEW EDITIONS OF ESTABLISHED WORKS,
PUBLISHED IN SEPTEMBER.

At the Prices they are advertised at, in boards, unless otherwise expressed; and may be had of J. ASPERNE, No. 32, CORNHILL.

It is earnestly requested that Authors and Publishers will continue to communicate Notices of their Works (post paid) and they will always be faithfully inserted FREE OF EXPENSE.

VICTORIES of Wellington, royal 4to. 2l. 12s. 6d.

Pompeiana, royal 8vo. 5l. 16s.

Wardlaw's Discourses, 3d edit. 12s.

Murray's Grammar, 2 vols. 8vo. 4th edit. 21s.

Carey's Latin Prosody, 3d edit. 12mo. 7s.

Montgomery's Greenland, 12mo. 8s.

Hull's Travels in France, 8vo. 12s.

Narrative of the Expedition in South America, by C. Brown, 8vo. 7s. 6d.

Any Thing but What you Expect, 3 vols. 12mo. 15s.

Carey's Scanning Exercises, 12mo. 4s.

Hansard's Parliamentary Debates, Vol. XXXIX. 1l. 11s. 6d.

Tillotson's Wisdom of being Religious, 12mo. 4s.

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

THE INSPECTOR's favours are inadmissable.

Poems on different Subjects are too serious for the E. M.

We are much obliged by the communication of *Demetrius*: but we are not of opinion that our Miscellany offers an appropriate medium for its publication.

W. A. in our next.

Sonnet from *Carpenters' Hall* partakes

too much of the atmosphere of that edifice to be inserted.

We would recommend *Ferax's* friend to apply to any of the able physicians with which London abounds.

The review of the "*Memoirs of Charles Louis Sand*" in our next.

The review of *Mr. Wix's Pamphlet* is unavoidably postponed until next month.

R. F. and *R. J.* are inadmissible.

AN ALPHABETICAL LIST OF BANKRUPTS,

WITH THE ATTORNIES' NAMES,

FROM SATURDAY, AUGUST 28, TO SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER, 25, 1819.

Extracted from the London Gazette.

N.B. All the Meetings are at GUILDHALL, unless otherwise expressed. The Country and London Attornies' Names are between Brackets.

BANKRUPTCIES SUPERSEDED.

BINNS, HEN. Soyland, York, dealer, *Sept.* 25.
GROVE, CHAS. and HEN. Birmingham, coal-dealers, *Sept.* 25.
MINCHIN, THOS. AND. Co. Portsmouth, bankers, *Sept.* 14.

MILLS, WILLIAM, Kirkby Stephen, Westmorland, *Sept.* 21.
SHOOT, BENJAMIN, High Holborn, oilman, *Sept.* 25.

BANKRUPTS.

- ASHLEY, WM.** Altrincham, Chester, worsted-manufacturer, Oct. 9, George, Warrington. [Masou and Co. New Bridge-st. Black-fruits; and Bover and Co. Warrington.] Aug. 28.
- ANDREWS, JOHN,** St. George's Lodge, Manchester, dealer, Oct. 4, 5, and 19, Star, Manchester. [Lodge, Manchester; and Milne and Co. London.] Sept. 18.
- ASHTON, SAM. and Co.** Agecroft, near Manchester, calico printers, Oct. 1, 2, and 30, Drng. Manchester. [Shaw, Fly-pl., Holborn, and Baron, Manchester.] Sept. 18.
- BENTLEY, JOHN,** Brndshaw, Lancaster, bleacher, Oct. 9, Ship, Bolton le Moors. [Hughes, Bolton; and Milne and Co. Temple.] Aug. 28.
- BRADDOCK, ROB.** Partow within Binnington, Chester, cotton spinner, Oct. 12, White Bear, Eccleddy, Manchester. [Hewitt and Co. Manchester; and Courten and Co. Watbrook.] Aug. 31.
- BROADHURST, WM.** Macclesfield, Chester, currier, Oct. 12, Macclesfield Arms, Macclesfield. [Brookhurst and Co. Macclesfield; and Lowe and Co. Southamton-bu. Chancery-la.] Aug. 31.
- BOWDON, GLO.** Barlborough, Derby, candlewick-manufacturer, Oct. 12, Tontine, Sheffield, York. [Blagrove and Co. Symond's-inn; and Wake, Sheffield.] Aug. 31.
- BATTESHAM, WM.** Whiting's build, Doehhead, Richmond-eyc, Fell-monger, Oct. 12. [Noy & Co. Mincing-lane.] Aug. 31.
- BROWN, WM.** Leadenhall-market, fishmonger, Oct. 16. [Collingwood, St. Saviour's Church-yd.] Sept. 4.
- BARNETT, JOHN,** Plymouth, watch maker, Oct. 19, King's-arms, Plymouth. [Kelly, Plymouth; and Bowden, Abberinbury.] Sept. 7.
- BRAIN, ROB.** Bitton, Gloucester, dealer, Oct. 30, Commercial Rooms, Bristol. [Davis, Bristol; and Poole and Co. G. y's-inn sq.] Sept. 18.
- BOLL, GLO.** Birmingham, linen draper, Oct. 7, 8, and 30, Woolpack, Birmingham. [Edmond's, Ex-chquer Office of Pleas, Lincoln's-inn; and Mole, Birmingham.] Sept. 18.
- BARON, HEN.** Over Barwen, Lancaster, calico-printer, Oct. 11, 14, and Nov. 16, Old Bull, Lancaster. [Neville, Blackburn; and Milne and Co. Temple.] Sept. 28.
- BLAIN, JAS.** High st. Shalwell, grocer, Oct. 8, 9, and Nov. 6. [Cardale and Co. Gray's-inn.] Sept. 25.
- COCKELL, JAMES,** Lyncombe and Wadcombe, Somerset, carpenter, Oct. 9, Pammy, Bristol. [Vizard and Co. Lincoln's-inn fields; and Cox, High-st. Bristol.] Aug. 31.
- CRABR, EDM. B.** Kingston, Somerset, clothier, Oct. 12, Castle and Bell, Bath. [Williams, Red-hon-sq.; and Messier, Home.] Aug. 31.
- CAWOOD, ROB.** Anley, Leeds, clothier, Oct. 23, Sessions House, Leeds. [Compland and Co. Leeds; and Wilson, Cecil-st. Wood-garden.] Sept. 11.
- CAMPBELL, WM. HEN.** Hatton-st. Chapsale, ale and port merchant, Oct. 23. [Luton, Bow-church yard.] Sept. 11.
- COATES, JOS.** Worcester, woollen draper, Oct. 11, 12, and 30, Saracen's Head, Whinstone, Worcester. [Palmer, Gray's-inn-sq.; and Pe County, Worcester.] Sept. 18.
- DREKS, JAS. and Co.** Norwich, dyers, Oct. 9, Norfolk Hotel, Norwich. [Parkinson, Norwich; and Poole and Co. Gray's-inn sq.] Aug. 28.
- DAVIS, JOHN,** Thowbridge, Wilt, bricklayer, Oct. 12, George, Thowbridge. [Triebel, Jun. Tro-bridge; and Egan and Co. Essex-st. Strand.] Aug. 31.
- DIXON, WM.** Colleshirst, Manchester, calico printer, Oct. 16, Dog, Manchester. [Adington and Co. Bedford row; and Claye and Co. Manchester.] Sept. 4.
- EMMOTT, WALTER,** Lawrence-Pountney-la. oil-merchant, Oct. 12. [Allop, Prince's-st. Bedford-row.] Aug. 31.
- EAYER, JOHN,** Finedon, Northampton, farmer, Oct. 2, 3, and 23, Ram, Northampton. [Caley, Queen's-sq. Blooms-bury; and Clase, Wellington, Northampton.] Sept. 11.
- FULLER, JOHN,** Bilericay, Essex, horse-dealer, Oct. 23. [Milne and Co. Tanfield co. Temple; and Vanderzee and Co. Bilericay.] Sept. 11.
- FINDLAY, ROB. and GEO. HEN.** Adam's-co. Old Broad st. silk-manufacturers, Oct. 5 and 20. [Poole, Adam's-co. Old Broad-st.] Sept. 14.
- FISHER, SAM.** Wincobomb, Gloucestershire, mercer, Oct. 12, 13, and November 2, Bull, Cheltenham, Gloucestershire. [Russell, Lant street, South-walk; and Wilkins and Co. Boutton-on-the-Water, Gloucestershire.] Sept. 21.
- GODWIN, CHAS.** late of Kingston, Surrey, Jamaica, but now of Burslem, Stafford, merchant, Oct. 9, Black Hore, Betley. [Jenkins and Co. New-inn; and Williams, Betley, Stafford.] Aug. 28.
- GOWLAND, THOS.** Great Winchester-st. merchant, Oct. 9. [Paterson and Co. Old Broad-st.] Aug. 28.
- GREAVES, WM. HEN.** Philpot-la. druggist, Oct. 9. [Sheppard and Co. Dean-st. Southwark.] Aug. 28.
- GASH, RICH.** Budge-road, Lambeth, coach-maker, Oct. 9. [Ellis and Co. Abingdon st. Westminster.] Aug. 28.
- GYLES, JOHN EAGLESFIELD,** Shoeditch, oil-man, Oct. 12. [Nelson, Essex-st. Strand.] Aug. 31.
- GRAY, JAS.** Wardour st. Solo, baker, Oct. 16. [Abbott, Mark-la.] Sept. 4.
- GLOVE, CHAS and HEN. EAST,** Birmingham, coal merchants, Oct. 14, 15, and Nov. 4, Crown, Evesham, Worcester. [Darke and Co. Innses-st. Bedford-row; and Phillips and Co. Worcester.] Sept. 2.
- HICKINSON, WM.** New Bond-st. confectioner, Oct. 9. [Pineo, Charles st. Middlesex-hospital.] Aug. 28.
- HUDSON, THOS.** Armley, York, clothier, Oct. 16, Court House, Leeds. [Jotte and Co. Leeds, York; and Poultry, London.] Sept. 4.
- HAYNES WM.** Lowestoft, sundrks, fish-merchant, Oct. 16, Queen's Head, Lowestoft. [Van Hrythuyzen, John-st. Bedford-row; and Reeve, Lowestoft.] Sept. 4.
- HODGKINSON, ADAM,** Heath Charnock, Lancaster, cotton-manufacturer, Oct. 1 and 16, Swan, Bolton. [Maddow roft, Gray's-inn; and Board-Co. Bolton.] Sept. 4.
- HOLLAND, PAP.** South Blyth, Northumberland, ship-bu. Oct. 2 and 16. [Cardale and Co. Gray's-inn.] Sept. 4.
- HARK ABRAHAM,** Little Alie-st. Goodman's-fields, hay-ager, Oct. 16. [Isaacs, Mansell-st. Goodman's-fields.] Sept. 4.
- HALL, JOHN RICHMENSE,** Webb's County Terrace, Newington Surrey, merchant, Oct. 19. [Clabon, Mark-la.] Sept. 7.
- HARRISON, WM.** Yelderstly, Dury, dealer, Oct. 23, Bell, Dury. [Eubor, Letter-la.; and Simpson, Home.] Sept. 18.
- HOCKLY, DAN.** Hook-st. Holborn, and of the Western Exchange, Bond-st. goldsmith, Oct. 2 and 30. [Harbet, Chancery la.] Sept. 18.
- HUDSON, WM.** Benczar-pl. Commercial-road, ship-owner, Oct. 9, and Nov. 6. [Dann and Co. Broad st.] Sept. 25.
- HUDD, GLO.** Norwich, mller, Oct. 2, 9, and Nov. 6. [Lewis, Crutched-frairs.] Sept. 25.
- JOHNSON, GEO.** late of Manchester, and afterwards of Douglas, in the Isle of Man, linen-draper, Oct. 16, Star, Manchester. [Willis and Co. Warrind-co. Inngmorton-st.; and Wilson, Manchester.] Sept. 4.
- JOWETT, JOHN,** Huxton, near Preatott, Lancaster, farmer, Oct. 14, 15, and 30, Bucks-rt-h. Vine, Wigan. [Norris, John-st. Bedford-row; and Batty, Wigan.] Sept. 18.
- JOHNSON, JAS.** Goudge-st. Tottenham-court-road, shoe-manufacturer, Oct. 8, 9, and Nov. 6. [Dun-ner, Clement's inn.] Sept. 25.
- JENNINGS, J&O and Co.** Liverpool, coach-makers, Oct. 9, 22, and Nov. 22, George, Liverpool. [Adington and Co. Bedford-row; and Thompson, Liverpool.] Sept. 25.
- JOHNSON, ROB. JUN.** Ripon, York, seed crusher, Oct. 11, 12, and Nov. 6, Black Bull, Ripon. [Coates and Co. Ripon; and Ledington and Co. Secondaries Office, Temple.] Sept. 25.
- KNAPTON, WM.** Leeds, journey, Oct. 1, 2, and 23, Court House, Leeds. [Batty, Chancery-la.; and Hargreaves, Leeds.] Sept. 11.

- KILSHAW, JOHN**, jun. Leeds, Yorkshire, tallow-chandler, Oct. 6, 7, and Nov. 9, at the house of Mrs. Hannah Roper, inn-keeper, Kirkby-Lonsdale, Westmorland. [Heelia, Staple-inn; and Picard, Kirkby-Lonsdale.] Sept. 21.
- LEE, JOHN**, Bristol, woollen-draper, Oct. 9, Commercial Rooms, Bristol. [Heelia, Staple-inn; and Smith, Exchange-bu. Bristol.] Aug. 23.
- LAING, GEO.** Commercial Sale Rooms, Mining-la. merchant, Oct. 19. [Knight and Co. Basinghall-st.] Aug. 31.
- LEACH, WM.** Clithero, Lancaster, cotton-manufacturer, Oct. 16, Star, Manchester. [Makinson, Middle Temple; and Hamer, Manchester.] Sept. 4.
- LANGSTON, EARLE**, Manchester, cotton-merchant, Oct. 1, 4, and 30, Star, Manchester. [Atkinson, Bridgfield, Manchester; and Makinson, Middle Temple.] Sept. 18.
- LOCKE, SAM.** Temple-pl. Surrey, dealer, Oct. 8, 9, and Nov. 6. [Chwin, Shadwell.] Sept. 25.
- MILNES, JAS.** Saddlery, York, woollen-manufacturer, Oct. 12, George, Deansgate, Manchester. [Halstead and Co. Manchester; and Milne and Co. Temple.] Aug. 31.
- MARDEN, ELIZ.** Bolton-le-Moors, Lancaster, cabinet-maker, Oct. 1, and 16, Ship, Bolton-le-Moors. [Windle and Co. Bedford-row, and Jardine, Bolton-le-Moors.] Sept. 4.
- MINCHIN, THOS. AND. Co.** Portsmouth, bankers, Oct. 9 and 26. [Greetham, Portsmouth; and Buckle, Size In. Bucklersbury.] Sept. 14.
- MENDUS, THOS.** jun. Globe-st. Mile End, and late of Little Carter-la. Doctors' Commons, cabinet-maker, Oct. 9, and 32. [Champneys, Gloucester-Queen sq.] Sept. 18.
- MOSS, MARK.** Brook-st. Lambeth, merchant, Oct. 16, 19, and Nov. 6. [Issacs, Bury st. St. Mary Axe.] Sept. 25.
- NEVILLE, SANDFORD**, Leeds, York, flour-seller, Oct. 16, Count House, Leeds. [Stocker and Co. New Roswell-co. Carey-st.; and Scott, Leeds.] Sept. 4.
- PERKINS, THOS.** Manchester, and **ARMSTRONG, SAM.** New Mills, Deiby, cotton spinners, Oct. 9, Star, Manchester. [Atkinson, Ridgfield, Manchester, and Makinson, Temple.] Aug. 28.
- PRELCE, JOHN**, Featherstone, Co. Fleet-st. gold-beater, Oct. 9. [Lowers, Castle-st. Falcon-sq.] Aug. 24.
- PARNELL, ELIZ.** Congleton, Chester, milliner, Oct. 19. [Hosmill and Co. Old Jewry.] Sept. 7.
- POLLARD, THOS.** Worcester, butcher, Oct. 2, 4, and 23, Hop-pole, Worcester. [Cardale and Co. Gray's-inn; and Parker and Co. Worcester.] Sept. 11.
- PRESTON, THOS.** and Co. Manchester, and Pail-Walk, near Manchester, calico-printers, Oct. 4, 6, and Nov. 2, Star, Manchester. [Greetham, Portsmouth; Lawler, Manchester; and Hurd and Co. Temple.] Sept. 21.
- RIMINGTON, SAM.** Chatham, Kent, grocer, Oct. 9. [James, Ely-pl.] Aug. 28.
- ROGERS, THOS.** Worcester, hay-salesman, Oct. 12, Jerningham Arms, Shiffnall, Salop. [Loig and Co. Gray's-inn; and Stuart, Bolston, Stafford.] Aug. 31.
- READ, ANDREW**, Lower Grosvenor-st. Hanover-sq. wine-merchant, Oct. 16. [Orlebar, Pollen-st. Hanover-sq.] Sept. 4.
- RODDAM, HUGH ROB.** North Shields, Northumberland, victualler, Oct. 6 and 23, Commercial Hotel, North Shields. [Cardale and Co. Gray's-inn; and Cockeril, North Shields.] Sept. 11.
- RUDMAN, SOPHIA**, Lyncombe and Widecombe, Somersetshire, quarrywoman, Oct. 26, York house, Bath. [Frowd and Co. Serle-st. Lincoln's-inn; and Crittwell and Co. Bath.] Sept. 14.
- STONELEY, SAM.** Salford, Lancaster, victualler, Oct. 12, Albion, Piccadilly, Manchester. [Law, Piccadilly, Manchester; and Adlington and Co. Bedford-row.] Aug. 31.
- SAVERY, HEN.** Bristol, sugar-refiner, Oct. 12, Commercial Rooms, Bristol. [Bigg, Southampton-bu. Chancery-la.; and Bigg, Bristol.] Aug. 31.
- STORKEY, JOHN**, Bristol, cheese-factor, Oct. 23. [Kumner, Bristol. [Vizard and Co. Lincoln's-inn-fields; and Cox, Bristol.] Sept. 11.
- SARGENT, THOS.** Mulbank-row, timber and stone-merchant, Oct. 2 and 23. [Vandercom and Co. Bush-la. Cannon-st.] Sept. 11.
- SLEDDON, WM.** Stockport, Cheshire, machine-maker, Oct. 15, 16, and Nov. 2, Star, Manchester. [Morris, John-st. Bedford-row; and Buck, Prætorian.] Sept. 21.
- TAYLOR, JOHN**, Birmingham, wharfinger, Oct. 12, Crown, Birmingham. [Smith, Aldermanbury Postern; and Sadler, Birmingham.] Aug. 31.
- TROKES, MAXWELL**, Liverpool, merchant, Oct. 5, 6, and 16, George, Liverpool. [Lace and Co. Liverpool; and Taylor and Co. King's-bench-walk, Temple.] Sept. 4.
- UNSWORTH, WM.** Liverpool, flour dealer, Oct. 21, 22, and Nov. 2, George, Liverpool. [Middowcroft, Gray's-inn-sq.; and Davies, Liverpool.] Sept. 21.
- WALKER, GEO. LAPAGE**, Leeds, York, worsted-manufacturer, Oct. 9, Count House, Leeds. [Wilson, Greville-st. Hatton-garage; and Smith and Co. Leeds.] Aug. 28.
- WEBSTER, WM.** and Co. Bolton-le-Moors, Lancaster, ironmongers, Oct. 1 and 16, Swan, Bolton. [Adlington and Co. Bedford-row; and Cross and Co. Bolton-le-Moors.] Sept. 1.
- WATSON, HEN.** Bolton-le-Moors, Lancaster, druggist, Oct. 1 and 16, Swan, Bolton. [Adlington and Co. Bedford-row; and Cross and Co. Bolton-le-Moors.] Sept. 4.
- WIGNEY, GEO. ADOLPHUS**, and Co. Chichester, Sussex, brewers, Oct. 19. [Shrewood, Chichester; and Henson, Bouyene st. Fleet st.] Sept. 7.
- WRIGHT, JOHN**, Blue Anchor-yard, Berrymondsey, licensed vinegar-dealer, Oct. 26. [Smith, Aldermanbury Postern.] Sept. 14.
- YATES, JOHN**, Barnley, Lancaster, money-science, Oct. 16, White Horse, Preston. [Chile, Preston; and Addison, Staple inn.] Sept. 4.

AN ALPHABETICAL LIST OF DIVIDENDS.

- FROM SATURDAY, AUGUST 28, TO SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 25, 1819.
- ACTON, R.** Manchester, Oct. 11.
- Arnold, D.** and **N. Bristol**, Oct. 11.
- Baker, C. T.** Marlborough, Oct. 11.
- Baylis, D.** Stroud, Gloucester, Sept. 25.
- Barlow, T.** Appleton, Chester, Sept. 20.
- Brentnall, J.** Derby, Sept. 27.
- Bluks, T.** Southampton-st. Bloomsbury-sq. Sept. 25.
- Binns, J.** and **J. jun. Looe**, Cornwall, Oct. 9.
- Bromley, J.** jun. Stafford, Oct. 4.
- Blakey, G.** Bishop Monckton, and **Blakey, W.** Leeds, York, Sept. 28.
- Burmester, J. W.** and **Co.** New London-st. Oct. 30.
- Bailey, J.** Reading, Berks, Oct. 19.
- Burraston, W.** Worcester, Oct. 18.
- Barnes, J.** Cludenford, Gloucester, Nov. 30.
- Bell, J. R.** Old Broad-street, Nov. 9.
- Carpenter, H.** and **W. Alresford**, Hants, Sept. 18.
- Carpenter, J. P.** and **Co.** Wellington, Somerset, Sept. 20.
- Campbell, D.** and **Co.** Old Jewry, Sept. 24.
- Chappleburgh, D.** jun. Norwich, Oct. 17.
- Collen, M.** Liverpool, Oct. 15.
- Cross, T.** Bath, Oct. 15.
- Crosse, A.** Eylesmere, Salop, Oct. 15.
- Cargrove, T.** Truro, Cornwall, Oct. 16.
- Dodson, R.** Liverpool, Sept. 21.
- Dawes, W.** Ulverston, Lancaster, Sept. 25.
- Dussard, P.** Welbeck-st. Cavendish sq. Sept. 25.
- Davis, N.** Gloucester-terrace, New-road, White-chapel, Oct. 5.
- Dawson, W.** Wetherby, York, Oct. 14.
- Drew, R.** late of Bourdeaux, France, but now of Bradninch, Devon, Oct. 14.
- Earl, T.** Kingston-upon-Thames, Sept. 28.
- Earp, W. P.** and **Co.** Wolverhampton, Stafford, Oct. 11.
- Edwards, M.** Freshford, Somerset, Oct. 14.
- Elworthy, W.** Uvalcot, Somerset, Oct. 13.
- Felton, R.** Lawrence Pountney-la. and Highbury House, Sept. 28.
- Foster, J.** and **J. Selby**, York, Oct. 5.
- Fern, R. B.** Lichfield, Oct. 13.
- Goodall, W.** and **Co.** Garlic hill, Oct. 30.
- Gates, S.** Steyning, Sussex, Sept. 18.
- Greetham, C.** Liverpool, Sept. 20.
- Goodlake, J. H.** late of Water-lane, Tower-street, but now of Upper Thames-street, Sept. 28.
- Goodall, D.** and **Co.** Paternoster-row, Sept. 28.
- Gill, S.** Horbury, York, Oct. 11.
- Greaves, T.** Broomfield, York, Oct. 9.

- Gray, B. London and Liverpool, Oct. 11.
 Hewson, D. Winton, Cumberland, and Barnes, J. then or late of Little Hampton, Cumberland, manufacturers, Sept. 15.
 Harvey, J. Weymouth and Melcombe Regis, Dorset, Sept. 25.
 Harlock, I. W. and Co. Sept. 24.
 Hatton, J. Old City Chambers, Bishopsgate street, Sept. 25.
 Hallett, W. Spa fields, Sept. 28.
 Hoffm, J. Mile-end road Oct. 5.
 Harris, J. Gulseop st. Whitechapel, Oct. 2.
 Hughes, J. Liverpool, Oct. 2.
 Harpi, W. Norwich, Oct. 2.
 Hall, M. and F. Kingston upon-Hull, Oct. 8.
 Hodson, J. and Co. Liverpool, Oct. 11.
 Hill, E. and Co. Union row, Little Tower-hill, Oct. 30.
 Haddan, W. Clement's-lane, Lombard-st. Jan. 15.
 Jackson, J. Leeds, York, Oct. 2.
 Johnson, S. Skinner street, Finsbury-mark. Sept. 19.
 Jackson, J. Easingwold, York, Sept. 25.
 Joseph, S. and Co. Winchester st. Broad-st. Oct. 30.
 Jones, F. Bull ring, Birmingham, Oct. 13.
 James, R. Bulth, Brecon, Oct. 16.
 Keating, A. Strand, Sept. 28.
 Leslie, A. Size-lane, Bucklersbury, Sept. 28.
 Lewis, J. Mincing-lane, Oct. 5.
 Logan, J. Chawell street, Innsbury-square, Oct. 30.
 Lewis, R. Trefnanney, Montgomery, Oct. 11.
 Lloyd, T. and Co. Blue Ball-yard, St. James's street, Oct. 26.
 Miller, W. West Teignmouth, Devon, Sept. 25.
 M'Crant, J. Shepton Mallet, Somerset, Sept. 25.
 M'Crer, J. Greytowney, Lancaster, Oct. 1.
 Mitchell, T. Cornhill, York, Sept. 25.
 Mays, I. Cannon-street, Sept. 28.
 Marshall, J. King's-head-co. Newgate-st. Sept. 28.
 Marks, J. Bath place, New road, Sept. 28.
 Martin, M. D. Burlington-arcade, Piccadilly, Oct. 2.
 Moule, H. Bath, Oct. 4.
 Martin, W. Leadenhall-market, Oct. 2.
 Moore, G. Liverpool, Oct. 11.
 Mills, C. E. Stainford, Lincoln, Oct. 25.
 Nye, J. Tunbridge, Kent, Oct. 2.
 Nicholls, J. G. Moulsey, Surrey, Nov. 16.
 Pallister, T. York, Sept. 25 and Oct. 1.
 Pritchard, J. Bristol, Oct. 2.
 Parsons, T. Duke street, St. James's, Sept. 28.
 Phillips, I. Brack street-hill, Sept. 28.
 Pucklington, E. Wintborne, and Dickinson, W. Newark upon Trent, Nottingham, Oct. 11.
 Pigot, W. Hatchell-highways, Oct. 12.
 Powell, J. and E. Holburn hill, Oct. 9.
 Pultry, I. Nantm, Radnor, Oct. 12.
 Row, J. Sunbury, Middlesex, Sept. 25.
 Richmond, I. G. Church st. Rochestree, Sept. 25.
 Russell, J. Palace Wharf, Lamb th, Nov. 6.
 Ross, J. St. Michael's-killey, Cornhill, Sept. 21.
 Ridd, J. Lancaster, Sept. 43.
 Rainbow, W. Lombard street, Chelsea, Sept. 25.
 Robson, J. Little Britain, Aldergate-street, Oct. 12.
 Rendle, W. East Tignmouth, Devon, Oct. 8.
 Robillard, N. Weymouth and Melcombe Regis, Oct. 7.
 Ratcliffe, J. Manchester, Oct. 15.
 Roberts, J. Brougham, Montgomery, Oct. 18.
 Symonds, T. late of Orange court, Leicester-square, and since of the Strand, Sept. 18.
 Sney, J. Wakefield, York, Sept. 20.
 Snygg, J. W. A. Lime-street, Sept. 18.
 Slobbers, J. and Co. Lothbury, Sept. 28.
 Sparkes, C. L. Southwester, Sussex, Sept. 27.
 Sykes, J. and G. Carriers'-hall-court, and Huddersfield, York, Sept. 28.
 Shirley, J. Redwaine, Worcester, Sept. 28.
 Scaton, J. and Co. Huddersfield, York, Oct. 11.
 Thomas, J. I. Heading, Sept. 25.
 Thomas, R. Northumberland-court, Strand, Sept. 25.
 Valentine, J. H. Church passage, Old Jewry, and Lloyd's Coffee-house, Oct. 30.
 Van Wart, I. H. Birmingham, Nov. 1.
 Wright, W. and J. Alderman-st. Oct. 30.
 Wilson, J. Bailey, Bradford, Sept. 18.
 Wilkin, J. Preston, Sept. 23.
 Wise, S. and C. Maidstone, Sept. 4.
 Wright, W. Uppingham, Rutland, Sept. 25.
 Wilson, J. H. jun. Upper Belgrave place, Plimico, Sept. 4.
 Wadley, J. Coventry-street, Haymarket, Sept. 25.
 Watson, E. Withorn, Lincoln, Sept. 28.
 Whares, R. Wapping street, Sept. 28.
 Wilson, I. Morton, Lincoln, Oct. 2.
 Wigan, B. Eccleston Cotton-works, near St. Helen's, Lancaster, Oct. 6.
 Watt, J. Preston, Lancaster, Oct. 20.

AN ALPHABETICAL LIST OF CERTIFICATES.

FROM SATURDAY, AUGUST 28, TO SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 25, 1819.

- ATHERTON, J. Warrington, Lancaster, Sept. 21.
 Ainsdell, W. late of Plaistow, and formerly of Stratford, Essex, Oct. 9.
 Burchall, S. B. late of Pyrtton, and afterwards of Upper Stratton, Wilts, but now of Kintbury, near Hungerford, Berks, Sept. 18.
 Brown, R. and Co. Boleph-lane, Sept. 18.
 Brooker, W. Eaton-street, New-curt, Black-frairs'-road, Sept. 21.
 Bell, T. Pinners'-hall, Old Broad-street, Sept. 21.
 Burleigh, J. Bristol, Sept. 28.
 Broomhead, J. Sheffield, York, Oct. 2.
 Bryant, E. Old Broad-street, Oct. 9.
 Collman, J. Chelsea, Sept. 18.
 Cooper, J. Low Melwood, Lincoln, Sept. 28.
 Cuthbert, J. Colchester-st. Savage-gardens, Oct. 5.
 Critchley, J. Liverpool, Oct. 9.
 Crandon, C. late of America-square, but now of Fenchurch-street, Oct. 2.
 Clunie, R. A. Berwick-upon-Tweed, Oct. 12.
 Deakin, F. and Co. Derwent Mills, near Birmingham, Sept. 18.
 Dawson, W. Wetherby, York, Oct. 5.
 Edwards, J. R. Wetherby, Sept. 21.
 Edmonds, J. Barton, near Birmingham, Oct. 16.
 Fildon, R. Lawrence's Post-office-lane and High-bury House, Sept. 18.
 Frere, E. Ravensglass, Cumberland, Oct. 16.
 Fenner, B. Fenchurch-street Chambers, Oct. 16.
 Gowder, S. R. Wetherby, Essex, Sept. 21.
 Gaudy, J. Liverpool, Sept. 28.
 Heal, W. Bradford, Wiltshire, Sept. 18.
 Hawkins, C. Grays, Sept. 18.
 Hall, R. S. Bank-hallings, Sept. 28.
 Haime, W. Leek, Stafford, Oct. 2.
- Haywood, J. otherwise Hayward, J. Cheltenham, Oct. 9.
 Haywood, F. sen. Liverpool, Oct. 12.
 Hill, S. London Tavern, Bishopsgate-street, Oct. 16.
 Holland, J. Little Chelsea, Oct. 16.
 Jones, M. M. Pantheon Riding school, Black-frairs'-road, Sept. 21.
 Innell, O. W. and G. Long-acre, Sept. 25.
 Kay, T. Bath, Oct. 16.
 Lawrence, J. Gosport, Sept. 18.
 Lay, J. South Molton street, Oxford-street, Sept. 18.
 Lancaster, R. Blackman-street, Sept. 21.
 Lush, E. Shrobborne, Dorset, Sept. 25.
 Low, W. Hanover-street, Waltham, Sept. 28.
 Levick, T. Ordsall, Nottingham, Oct. 5.
 Laughton, J. Liverpool, Oct. 12.
 Mott, J. Bolton, Lancaster, Sept. 18.
 Mole, W. Worcester, and Lockart, R. Hereford, Sept. 28.
 Mearns, J. Birmingham, Oct. 8.
 Molling, F. and G. Jerusalem-court, Gracechurch-street, Oct. 19.
 Nunn, J. Row, Middlesex, Oct. 2.
 Notlage, G. Stated Mountfitchet's, Essex, Oct. 16.
 Outram, J. and Co. Liverpool, Oct. 9.
 Peasch, J. Portsmouth, Sept. 18.
 Patterson, G. Forebatter, Cripplegate, Sept. 21.
 Phillips, G. E. Plymouth, Devon, Sept. 25.
 Pollock, J. jun. Broomfield-upon-Tyne, Oct. 12.
 Southern, G. Sturminster, Wiltshire, Sept. 21.
 Smith, D. E. Kidderminster, Worcester, Sept. 28.
 Scholen, S. Manchester, Sept. 21.
 Sims, W. Portsea, Sept. 21.
 Smith, J. and Co. Prince's street, Sept. 25.
 Spencer, W. West Warrington, Cambridge, Oct. 18.

Schlesinger, M. B. Church-court, Clement's-lane, Lombard street, Oct. 5.
 Seft, J. South island-place, Brixton, Surrey, Oct. 5.
 Thomas, W. Bristol, Oct. 5.
 Thompson, R. and H. Newcastle-upon-Tyne, Oct. 5.
 Watts, W. formerly of Thorley, near Bishop Stortford, Hertford, but now of Lower Morden, Surrey, Sept. 18.

Watts, W. (otherwise W. P.) Gosport, Southampton, Sept. 25.
 Wasles, W. North Shields, Northumberland, Oct. 2.
 Williams, W. G. Throgmorton street, Oct. 5.
 Waddington, G. Blackburn, Lancaster, Oct. 5.
 Willett, T. Hurlston, Acton, Chester, Oct. 12.
 Young, A. Bishop Wearmouth, Durham, Sept. 18.

DISSOLUTIONS OF PARTNERSHIP,

FROM SATURDAY, AUGUST 28, TO SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 25, 1819.

- ADAMS, W. and Eaton, E. Cobridge, Staffordshire, china manufacturers.
 Agutter, J. and Hopkins, J. Tooley-st. carriers.
 Barlow, J. and Bishop, R. Cannon-st. printers.
 Birch, S. Pitt, J. Powell, T. Frupp, W. Brice, E. and New, E. Bristol, bankers.
 Barandon, J. S. and Jennings, M. A. C. Austin-frans, merchants.
 Bacon, J. and Wilder, S. Uttoxeter, Stafford, printers.
 Burrell, C. G. Crighton, A. Hearn, J. Bailey, W. and Forman, W. Low Lights, North Shields, Northumberland, flint glass-manufacturers.
 Brooman, P. and Bowring, H. Great Power-street, sugar-brokers.
 Brewman, B. H. and Hedley, W. Holywell-street, Strand, silk-mercers.
 Bridstock, G. Craven, L. Craven, E. and Porter, T. C. Flint, colliers.
 Butler, R. Butler, J. Butler, T. and Butler, J. Cheapside and Dublin, chemists.
 Bell, W. and Read, C. Downe's-wharf, London.
 Black, A. Parker, J. G. Christian, H. C. and M'Intosh, A. Brick-lane, Spital-fields, printers.
 Bennett, G. and Dobinson, A. Brompton-terrace, hatters.
 Casley, E. J. and Prescott, W. Lawrence Pountney-lane, merchants.
 Collett, E. J. and J. Southwark, seed-merchants.
 Cocks, J. and Campbell, J. Golden-lane, Barbican, brewers.
 Croft, Macfarlane, and Co. Antigua; Croll, A. and Co. Guadalupe; M'Kie, J. and Co. Grenada; Macfarlane, W. and Co. Antigua; Crofts and Macfarlane, Antigua; and Macfarlane, W. Glasgow, dealers.
 Cobby, T. and T. jun. Essex-st. Whitechapel, town-carmen.
 Clarke, J. and Clarke, T. Fleet-st. boot-makers.
 Cox, E. and Cox, B. R. St. Thomas's-st. Southwark, medical-booksellers.
 Durham, L. and M. Great Alle-street, Goodman's-fields, school-mistresses.
 Dickins, W. R. Skinner st. Pancras, and Thomas, M. Paddington-st. St. Mary-le-Bone, paper-stainers.
 Dyer, W. and J. Coal-exchange, coal-factors.
 Duff, W. and Macmurdo, J. D. Old London-street, merchants.
 Elliott, W. jun. and G. Langford, Devon, farmers.
 Franzen, H. and Nelson, J. Chancery-la. general agents.
 Franceys, S. and T. Liverpool, marble-masons.
 Frost, W. and Timberman, E. H. Little Queen-st. Holborn, chresomongers.
 Gill, R. Tappin Ryder, T. James-st. Lambeth, hatters.
 Gardiner, W. H. and Harris, A. Norton-falgate, ironmongers.
 Hewy, T. and Peefe, J. Tower-st. sack-manufacturers.
 Haswell, N. D. and Glover, T. Widgegate-alley, Widgegate-street, carpenters.
 Harris, T. and J. Birmingham, glass-manufacturers.
 Hill, J. and Jackson, T. Kingdon-upon-Hull, merchants.
 Hood, J. and C. Huggins-la. Wood-st. silk-manufacturers.
 Humphreys, F. Parker, G. and Wightman, W. Mansfield, lace-manufacturers.
 Harling, W. Nichol, G. and Bage, C. Horseferry-road, wine-merchants.
 Hooper, W. Hedges, R. and Bewbe, J. Little Love-lace, refiners.
 Hammond, H. jun. and Obbard, R. Bride-lane, glass-cutters.
 Hoyle, M. jun. Hollins, H. jun. and Hollins, C. Newar Longwick and Cuckney, Nottingham, seat-makers.
 Hudson, J. Burrows, G. Burlington-arcade, Piccadilly, goldsmiths.
 Jones, S. and Webb, G. London-wall.
 Lester, J. and Upsdall, P. Church-row, Fenchurch-street.
 Lees, J. and J. Greencroes-moor, Lancaster, cotton-spinners.
 Lazonby, J. D. Preat, S. and Beames, J. Bristol, woollen-draper.
 Iowthian, G. and Graham, T. Exeter, linen-drappers.
 Miller, J. S. and Bavan, J. P. Bristol, commission-agents.
 Martin, T. Martin, T. jun. and Hughes, J. King-st. Cheapside, warehousemen.
 Mosley, W. D. and Hill, W. New Hatford, Nottinghamshire, lace-manufacturers.
 Matthews, J. and Beavan, J. G. Cheltenham, Gloucester.
 Mann, G. and Pollard, T. H. Fleet-st. and Brown's-la. Spital-fields, corn-factors.
 Morgan, H. and Lockwood, J. Southwark, hop-merchants.
 Mears, D. and W. Piccadilly, smiths.
 Mackenzie, A. K. and Morrison, J. Cornhill.
 Morant, T. sen. and jun. George and Phoenix, Bermondsey-street, Southwark, victuallers.
 M'Alpin, D. and Tipple, F. A. Budge-row, warehousemen.
 Ogle, G. N. and Mooney, P. Liverpool, brokers.
 Peck, T. Mercer, W. Hendry, W. Dryden, W. and Wells, R. Kingston-upon-Hull, printers.
 Parker, J. late of Manchester, and Nightingale, J. Buenos Ayres, South America, merchants.
 Reynolds, J. Watkins, W. E. and Mertens, H. Wood-st. Cheapside, dry-saltica.
 Richardson, J. and Greenwood, W. Leeds, common-brewers.
 Riddell, A. and Lamb, C. Swallow-st. Hanover-sq. coach-makers.
 Reeves, G. and Briggs, H. R. Philpot-la. coal-merchants.
 Reed, A. and Henneman, P. King-st. Old Gravel la. sugar-refiners.
 Richardson, T. and Lano, E. Wyke Regis, Dorset, Portland-stone-merchants.
 Ring, J. and Husbands, H. Bristol, dealers in earthenware and china.
 Scarlett, G. Keddall, J. and Ashby, R. Bunhill-row, sash-makers.
 Smith, T. Maud, J. G. and Staniforth, W. Fenchurch-st. spirit-merchants.
 Sentance, W. and Flint, B. High-st. Southwark, grocers.
 Sutherland, J. and Williams, J. Houndsditch, copper-smiths.
 Stephens, M. and Pettley, S. Henrietta-st. Covent-garden, milliners.
 Scagrin, J. sen. Scagrin, J. jun. Thring, W. Nightingale, J. and Scagrin, H. J. Wilton, Wilts, and Newgate-street, clothiers.
 Smith, S. Pigg, S. and Stanford, J. Norwich, woollen-drapers.
 Smith, S. and Day, G. Cheapside, linen-drapers.
 Tarrant, S. and Prior, E. Wimpsey-la. wholesale linen-drapers.
 Thompson, W. and Wood, J. Wood-st. Cheapside, French cambric-merchants.
 Tingle, J. and C. Sheffield, steel-refiners.
 Williams, T. N. and Dennis, W. Bond-co. Walbrook, solicitors.
 Wheatley, E. and H. Ryder's-co. Leicester-fields, bookbinders.
 Wentworth, G. W. Chaloner, R. Richwoth, T. Townsend, B. and Hartley, J. York, bankers.
 Williams, E. Wragg, P. V. and Bennett, J. Bristol, ivory-black-manufacturers.
 Wood, L. and R. Wapping, cutlers.
 Walker, J. and Lygo, J. Bedford-st. Covent-garden, tailors.

LIST OF PATENTS FOR INVENTIONS, &c.

(Continued from page 185.)

JAMES HEAD, of Lower Brook-street, Grosvor-square, Middlesex, Esq.; for a machine or instrument for ascertaining the difference of ships' draught of water forward and aft, at sea or in harbour. Dated July 27, 1819.

HENRY TRITTON, of Clapham, Surrey, Esq.; for an improved apparatus for filtration. Dated August 11, 1819.

Rate of Government Life Annuities, payable at the Bank of England.

When 3 per cent. Stock is 69 and under 70.	
single life of 35 receives for 100l. stock	4 18 0 average-rate 100l. money 7 1 0
40	5 4 0 7 9 8
45	5 12 0 8 1 2
50	6 1 0 8 14 1
55	6 13 0 9 11 4
60	7 9 0 10 14 5
65	8 11 0 12 6 0
70	10 5 0 14 15 0
75 and upwards	12 19 0 18 12 8

All the intermediate ages will receive in proportion.

Reduction National Debt and Government Life Annuity Office, Bank-street, Cornhill.

VARIATIONS OF BAROMETER, THERMOMETER, &c. at Nine o'Clock A.M.

By T. BLUNT, Mathematical Instrument Maker to his Majesty, No. 22, CORNHILL.

1819	Barom	Ther.	Wind	Obscr.	1819	Barom	Ther.	Wind	Obscr.
Aug. 26	29.92	62	N	Fair	Sept. 11	30.00	61	N	Fair
27	29.87	60	N	Ditto	12	30.06	60	N	Ditto
28	29.80	60	NE	Ditto	13	30.19	58	NE	Ditto
29	29.61	62	SE	Ditto	14	30.10	61	SE	Ditto
30	29.18	63	S	Rain	15	29.80	60	E	Ditto
31	29.17	60	SW	Fair	16	29.55	60	SE	Ditto
Sept. 1	29.39	56	NW	Ditto	17	29.89	55	NE	Ditto
2	29.54	57	W	Ditto	18	30.10	61	SW	Ditto
3	29.48	67	SW	Ditto	19	30.15	57	N	Ditto
4	29.81	61	SW	Ditto	20	30.21	52	NE	Ditto
5	29.65	60	W	Rain	21	30.36	53	NE	Ditto
6	29.81	65	W	Fair	22	30.32	48	N	Ditto
7	29.89	61	W	Ditto	23	30.08	50	E	Ditto
8	30.00	67	SW	Ditto	24	29.70	52	E	Ditto
9	30.03	67	S	Ditto	25	29.42	54	SE	Rain
10	29.97	63	NE	Ditto					

LONDON MARKETS,

FROM AUGUST 31, TO SEPTEMBER 21, 1819.

TUESDAY, AUGUST 31, 1819.

WEST INDIA AND SPANISH MAIN PRODUCE.

COFFEE.—Several public sales have been brought forward, which have not gone off briskly, as was expected, from the demand at the beginning of the week; and the prices of Jamaica of all qualities, inferior to middling, on Thursday and Friday, declined from 2s. to 3s. per cwt. St. Domingo was taken in at 118s. and Brazil at 116s. per cwt. Dutch and Dominica have brought full as high prices as were paid last week.

The stock of W. I. Coffee is now 6,050 tons, being 650 more than at this time last year, present prices, 43s. per cwt. lower.

The B. P. Sugar market has been dull during the latter part of the week, and some sales have been made at lower prices, but we cannot quote any decline, in

Foreign Sugars there has been nothing done, except a small public sale of Brazil on Friday of all descriptions.

The stock of B. P. Sugar is now 15,400 casks more than last year's at this time; present prices, 11s. per cwt. lower per *Gazette* average.

RUMS.—Owing to the Government contract for 60,000 gallons having been taken at a very low price, the prices generally are lower.

The present stock of Rum is 20,955 puncheons, and price of proofs 2s. 6d. per gallon. Stock last year same date, 17,577 puncheons, and price of proofs 3s. 4d. per gallon.

SOUTH AMERICAN PRODUCE.

COTTON.—There has been a steady demand for Cotton; chiefly for export; Bra-

zils have brought the full prices of last week, and the prices of other kinds are firmly maintained; the East India Company have added about 400 Surats for the sale for the 1st. of October, and it is expected a further considerable quantity will shortly be declared. The sales of the week are: duty paid; viz. 30 Upland, fair to good, 13½d. a 14½d.; 600 Pernambuco, fair to good, 19½d. a 20½d.; 85 Maranham, good, 19d.; 20 Demerara and Berbice, fair, 17½d. 20 Carriacou and Grenada, good, 16½d.; 60 Smyrna, 12d. a 13d.; 600 Surat (in bond), ordinary to middling, 7d. a 8½d. fair to good, 8½d. a 9½d. fine, 11d.; 400 Bengal (in bond), middling, 7½d. fair to good, 7½d. a 8.—total sold, 1,815 bags. Imported 54 bags Carriacou and Grenada.

BRITISH STAPLE ARTICLES.

REFINED SUGARS have been in good demand, and the market is now bare of goods. There is no alteration in the prices, but those last quoted are readily obtainable.

OILS.—The prices of Fish Oils have advanced this week, but there is little business doing.

COFFEE.—Two public sales were brought forward to-day, consisting of Jamaica and Dominica, there was brisk bidding for the fine qualities, which brought the previous currency, for the ordinary qualities there was no demand, and they were chiefly taken in.

The H. P. SUGAR market was flat to-day, the total sales not exceeding 800 casks, but no alteration can be made in the quotations. The public sale of Barbadoes was not of fine quality, and went about 1s. lower.

TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER, 7, 1819.

FAST INDIA PRODUCE.

INDIGO.—A public sale (not by the E. I. Company) of 1,100 chests has been brought forward since our last, the good qualities have sold at about the prices of the last Company's sale, and the middling and inferior sorts 3d. to 6d. per lb. higher.

WEST INDIA AND SPANISH MAIN PRODUCE.

The COFFEE market has been dull during the week, and prices have gradually declined. A great proportion of the Coffee brought forward for public sale has been bought in by the importers, not more than one-fourth to one third has been sold, chiefly of good qualities; the ordinary sorts of Jamaica are very heavy of sale.

The stock of W. I. Coffee is now 5 680 tons, being 300 more than at this time last year; present prices 43s. per cwt. lower.

B. P. SUGAR.—The market has been heavy since our last, and prices are a shade lower.

The stock of B. P. Sugar is now 20,000 casks more than last year's at this time, present prices 11s. per cwt. lower per *Gazette* average.

RUMS are dull of sale at our last quotations.

The present stock of Rum is 20,572 puncheons, and price of proofs 2s. 6d. per gallon. Stock last year same date, 17,638 puncheons, and price of proofs 3s. 4d. per gallon.

NORTH AMERICAN PRODUCE.

ROUGH TURPENTINE.—The last arrival, about 1,500 hrls. has been sold at 14s. to 15s. per cwt.

IN CAROLINA RICE there has been little done, but the prices remain steady.

SOUTH AMERICAN PRODUCE.

There has been a brisk demand for Bengal COTTON, chiefly on speculation, and about 2,500 bales were taken at full prices; Surats of good quality are in request, but holders generally decline selling except at an advance, in other kinds there has been little done. The sales of the week are; viz. 200 Pernambuco ordinary to middling 19d. a 19½d., fair to good 19½d. a 20½d.; 30 Bahia fair 17½d.; 20 Bahia good 16d.; in bond, 350 Surat middling 8½d. good 9½d.; 4,500 Bengal ordinary to middling 7d. a 7½d., fair to good 7½d. a 8d. fine 8½d.; total 5,100 bags. The imports amount to 26 Barbadoes, 1 Jamaica and Domingo: total 27 bags.

BALTIC PRODUCE.

TALLOW is in steady demand.

The following were the quotations at St. Petersburg, August 10, 1819:—Y. C. Tallow 174 rbls. cash, Soap 150, 2d Y. C. 155 paid, White 160, Hemp 90 nominal. Exchange London 10 3-16 a 7-32 a ½ do. Amsterdam 10 1-16 a ½.

OILS.—Considerable business has been done in Sperm, and the prices of every description have advanced 2s. a 3s. per tun. Whale fins lower.

BRITISH STAPLE ARTICLES.

REFINED SUGARS.—Considerable parcels of large lumps have been taken for crushing at an advance of 1s. per cwt. In other sorts there is no alteration, but the market is steady.

The B. P. Sugar market still remains very inactive, the sales to-day were very limited.

COFFEE.—A public sale was brought forward this morning, which went off rather irregularly, the ordinary unclean Coffee sold about 4s. lower, but the good and clean qualities nearly the former prices. A few lots of Dutch sold full as high as any that has been put up lately.

TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 14, 1819.

WEST INDIA AND SPANISH MAIN PRODUCE.

COFFEE has been very heavy of sale, and a further decline has taken place in ordinary Jamaica and in St. Domingo, the latter of good quality was sold in the early part of the week at 113s. 6d. but there has been some demand since and the price has im-

proved. Dutch Coffee, in consequence of the small quantity brought forward, maintains its price. E. I. Coffee remains steady in price.

The stock of W. I. Coffee is now 5,600 tons, being the same at this time last year, present prices 4½s. per cwt. lower.

The B. P. SUGAR market has continued in the same dull state as noted in our last, and the prices are about 1s lower.

The stock of B. P. Sugar is now 20,000 casks more than last year's at this time, present prices 1½s. pe. cwt. lower per *Gazette* average.

RUMS have been in limited demand:

The present stock of Rum is 21,341 puncheons, and price of proofs 2s. 5d. per gallon.

Stock last yearsame date was 18,852 puncheons, and price of proofs 3s. 4d. per gallon.

SOUTH AMERICAN PRODUCE.

The demand for East India Cotton, noticed in our last, has nearly subsided, and the transactions of the week are in consequence limited, but prices continue without alteration.

FISH OIL is very dull except Sperm, which had advanced to 78l. Greenland may be bought for present delivery at 40l. per tun.

FRUIT.—Another public sale of Turkey Raisins, rather a considerable one, was attended on Thursday, at which there were no buyers at the present prices, Carabonns, 68s. Red Smyrna, 58s. to 64s. Beglergeck 48s.

BRITISH STAPLE ARTICLES.

REFINED SUGAR.—Large Lumps were in good demand last week for shipment to the Baltic at the former currency, but the demand has now partly subsided, and prices are 1s. to 2s. lower; other goods are without alteration.

The COFFEE market still remains very heavy, there has not been much done except the sale to-day, the whole of which was disposed of at much the same prices as were paid last week.

SUGAR.—The attention of the buyers was chiefly directed to the public sale of 410 casks of Demerara to-day, which went 2s. per cwt. lower; the private sales were in consequence very limited.

TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 21, 1819.

WEST INDIA AND SPANISH MAIN PRODUCE.

COFFEE.—Three public sales have taken place since our last which have gone off rather heavily, but last week's prices were obtained. St. Domingo has been in demand at 113s. a 114s. per cwt.

The stock of W. I. Coffee is now 5,600 tons, being 200 less than at this time last year; present prices 40s. per cwt. lower.

B. P. SUGAR.—The demand has been

very flat, and prices have generally given way 2s. per cwt.

The stock of B. P. Sugar is now 21,900 casks more than last year's at this time, present prices 12s. per cwt. lower per *Gazette* average.

RUMS have been very dull of sale, and may be bought at lower prices.

The present stock of Rum is 22,420 puncheons, and price of proofs 2s. 5d. per gallon. Stock last year, same date, 19,780 puncheons, and price of proofs, 3s. 5d. per gallon.

PIMENTO has been sold at 7d for ordinary, to 8d. for fine.

NORTH AMERICAN PRODUCE.

TOBACCO is firm, and what cargoes have been offered for a market found buyers, the dealers also are not backward in taking such parcels as suit them at the present prices; say 4½d. per lb. to low Virginia, but there are not many to be had thereat, 5d. being more general.

Carolina Rice has been sold at 38s. per cwt. for home consumption, and less by the duty of 15s. in bond for exportation.

SOUTH AMERICAN PRODUCE.

There has been almost an entire suspension of demand for COTTON since our last, but prices generally remain steady, in a few instances only have East India been offered on rather lower terms for immediate payment; the East India Company's sale for the 1st of October is further increased, the quantity being now 8,866 bales Surat, 6,103 Bengals, 788 Madras, and 148 Bourbon. The sales of the week, duty paid, are 90 Upland middling 13½d., good to fine 14½d. a 15d.; 100 Demerara and Berbice fair to good 17d. a 18d.; 20 Common West India good 15d.; 200 Bengal (in bond) ordinary to middling 7d a 7½d. fair 7d½. : total sold 410 bags.

HOME MARKET.—REFINED SUGARS.—There is some demand for Lumps at a decline of 3s. per cwt. from our last quotations, and although the market is indifferently supplied, the prices generally are lower.

SUGAR.—At a considerable public sale of Sugar to-day the prices obtained were somewhat higher, compared with a similar sale of Friday last; still, however, it must be remarked, that these sales comprise the bulk of the business transacted, as buyers prefer making their purchases leisurely from the ample supply on hand; the stock of this year being nearly 22,000 casks more than at the corresponding period in 1818, which arises not from an increased importation, but from a diminished consumption.

COFFEE went off unequally at the public sales of the day, but warranting on the whole a reduction on Jamaica and St. Domingo of 2s. to 3s. per cwt.: Dutch Coffee maintained its previous currency.

RUM continues extremely dull.

PRICE of SHARES in CANALS, DOCKS, BRIDGES, ROADS, WATER-WORKS, FIRE and LIFE INSURANCE COMPANIES, INSTITUTIONS, MINES, &c. at the Office of WOLFE and EDMONDS, No. 9, 'Change-alley, Cornhill, 21st Sept. 1819.

	Div. per Ann.	Per Share.		Div. per Ann.	Per Share.
	£.	£. s.		£.	£. s.
Andover Canal		19	London		75
Asby-de-la-Zouch		15	West India	31.	182
Ashton and Oldham	31. 10s.	61	Southwark Bridge	10s.	35
Birmingham	40s.	1060	Ditto, New		30
Bolton and Bury	5s.	100	Vauxhall		24
Brecknock and Abergavenny	2s.	53	Ditto Promissory Notes	5s.	91
Chelmer and Blackwater	5s.	90	Waterloo		5 10
Chesterfield	8s.	120	Ditto Annuities of 8l. (60s. paid)		27
Chewery	44s.	1000	Ditto Annuities of 7l. (40s. paid)		12
Croan		3 17 0	Archway and Kentish-Town Road		12 10
Croydon		11s.	Bath		35
Derby	6s.	40	Commercial	5s.	105
Dudley	21. 10s.	59	Ditto East India Branch	5s.	100
Ellesmere and Chester	4s.	70	Great Dover Street	9s.	33 10
Erewash	48s.	875	Hugigate Atchway		7
Gloucester and Berkeley, Old Share		48	Seven and Wye	1s.	30
Optional Loan	3s.	70	East London Water-Works	31. 10s.	78
Grand Junction	9s.	225	Grand Junction		44
Grand Surrey	2s.	50	Kent	9s.	32
Ditto Loan Notes	5s.	9s.	Liverpool Bootle		100
Grand Union		40	London Bridge	21. 10s.	60
Ditto Loan	5s.	93	Manchester and Salford		37 10
Grand Western		4	Portsmouth and Farington		7
Grantham	7s.	126	Ditto New	9s.	29
Huddersfield		13	South London		30
Kennet and Avon	17s. 6d.	21	West Middlesex		43
Lancaster		27 10	York Buildings		24 10
Leds and Liverpool	10s.	130	Birmingham Fire and Life-Insurance	25s.	350
Leicester	14s.	290	Albion	21. 10s.	45
Leicester and Northampton Union	4s.	87	Atlas		6s. 4
Loughborough	119s.	2490	Bath		275
Milton Mowbray	8s. 10s.	155	British	40s.	50
Mersey and Irwell	30s.	705	County	3s.	40
Monmouth	31. 12s.	91 10	Eagle		2 10
Ditto Debuture	10s.	151	European	1s.	20
North	5s.	93	Globe	6s.	119
Neath	22s.	300	Hope	2s. 3d.	3 10
Nubrook	6s. 2s.	105	Imperial	4s. 10s.	81
Oakham	5s.	40	Keur Fire		52 10
Oxford	32s.	640	London Fire	1s. 4s.	26
Peak Forest	3s.	61	London Ship	1s.	21 10
Portsmouth and Arundel		100	Rock	2s.	3 15
Regent's		33	Royal Exchange	10s.	235
Rochdale	2s.	48	Union	11. 4s.	32
Shrewsbury	9s.	190	Gas Light and Coke (Chart, Comp.)	4s.	63 10
Shropshire	71. 10s.	140	Ditto New Shares, 40s. paid		53
Somersset Coal	3s.	70	---, 10s. paid		20
Ditto Lock Fund	4s.	74	City Gas Light Company, 60s. paid	6s.	88
Staffordshire and Worcestershire	36s.	625	Ditto, New, 50s. paid		35 10
Stoubridge	15s.	220	Bath Gas, 11s. paid		14
Stratford on Avon		18	Brighton Gas, 15s. paid		15
Swansea	8s.	160	Bristol	2s.	23
Stratford Water	22s.	435	London Institution		45
Tavistock		78	Russel		12
Thames and Medway		38 10	Sussex		9
Thames and Severn, New	11. 10s.	17 10	Auction Mart	11. 5s.	22
Ditto original	11s.	48	British Copper Company	21. 10s.	50
Trent and Mersey, or Gt and Tank	70s.	1400	English Copper Company	6s.	6
Watwick and Birmingham	11s.	230	Golden Lane Brewery, 50s. Shares		8
Warwick and Napton	11s.	230	Ditto, 50s. ditto		5
Wills and Berks		11	London Commercial Sale Rooms	1s.	18
Worcester and Birmingham		2	Beadstone Mine		8 10
Bristol Dock Notes	5s.	98	Cliff Down		1 1
Commercial Dock	9s.	55	Great Hewas		8 10
East India	10s.	175	Scotch Mine Stock	4s.	75
East Country		20			

COURSE of the EXCHANGE, from Aug. 27, to Sept. 21, 1819, both inclusive.

Amsterdam, c. f.	11-19 a	12-1	Seville	36 a 35 1/2
Ditto at sight	11-16 a	11-18	Gibraltar	31 a 30
Rotterdam, c. f. & U	12-0 a	12-2	Leghorn	483 a 48
Antwerp, ex money	12-3 a	12-5	Genoa	44 1/4 a 44
Hamburgh & U	36-2 a	36-4	Venice Italian Liv.	26-50 a 27-20
Alfona & U	30-3 a	30-7	Malta	49
Paris, 3 day's sight	25-10 a	25-35	Naples	391 a 39
Ditto, 2 Usance	26-40 a	26-65	Palermo per 02	17d.
Bourdeaux, ditto	25-40 a	26-05	Lisbon	57 1/2 a 53
Frankfort on the Main, ex money	149 a	152	Oporto	54
Cadiz, effective	36 1/2 a	36	Rio Janeiro	58
Lilboa, effective	36 a	35 1/2	Dublin	13 1/2 a 12 1/2
Barcelona	36	35	Cork	13 1/2 a 12 1/2

PRICES of BULLION, at per Ounce.

Portugal Gold, in coin	31. 17s. 10 1/2d.	10 1/2d.	New Dollars	0s. 5s. 0d.	a 0s. 0d.
Foreign Gold in Bars	31. 17s. 10 1/2d.	a 0s. 0d.	Silver in Bars, Standard	0s. 5s. 0d.	a 0s. 0d.
New Doubloons	31. 14s. 6d.	a 0s. 0d.	New Louis, each		

The above Table contains the highest and lowest prices.

JAMES WETENHALL, SWORN BROKER.

DAILY PRICES OF STOCKS FROM AUGUST 25, TO 1810, SEPTEMBER 25, BOTH INCLUSIVE.

Days.	Bank Stock.	3per Ct Consol.	5per Ct Consol.	3per Ct Consol.	4per Ct Consol.	5per Ct Navy.	Long Anns.	Irish 5per Ct.	Imp. 8per Ct.	Omanium.	India Stock.	So. Sea Old So. N. W. 50. 4 per cent.	2 per Day Ex. Bills.	Cons. for Acct.
1819.														
Aug. 23	229	71 1/2	70 1/2	70 1/2	71 1/2	90 10 1/4	19 1/4	69 1/2	8 1/2	23 pr.	218 1/2	14s	12 pr.	4s
24	229	71 1/2	70 1/2	70 1/2	71 1/2	90 10 1/4	19 1/4	70 1/2	4 1/2	34 pr.	219	9s	12 pr.	5dis. par
25	229	71 1/2	70 1/2	70 1/2	71 1/2	90 10 1/4	19 1/4	70 1/2	4 1/2	4 pr.	218 1/2	12s	19 pr.	1dis. 2 pr.
26	229	71 1/2	70 1/2	70 1/2	71 1/2	90 10 1/4	19 1/4	70 1/2	4 1/2	4 pr.	218 1/2	20s	15 pr.	1spr. 1dis
27	229	71 1/2	70 1/2	70 1/2	71 1/2	90 10 1/4	19 1/4	70 1/2	4 1/2	4 pr.	218 1/2	16s	9 pr.	1dis. 7 1/2
28	229	71 1/2	70 1/2	70 1/2	71 1/2	90 10 1/4	19 1/4	70 1/2	4 1/2	4 pr.	218 1/2	15s	14 pr.	2spr. 1dis.
29	229	71 1/2	70 1/2	70 1/2	71 1/2	90 10 1/4	19 1/4	70 1/2	4 1/2	4 pr.	218 1/2	13s	13 pr.	2dis. 7 1/2
30	229	71 1/2	70 1/2	70 1/2	71 1/2	90 10 1/4	19 1/4	70 1/2	4 1/2	4 pr.	218 1/2	16s	13 pr.	2dis. par.
31	229	71 1/2	70 1/2	70 1/2	71 1/2	90 10 1/4	19 1/4	70 1/2	4 1/2	4 pr.	218 1/2	12s	12 pr.	2dis. 7 1/2
Sept. 1	229	71 1/2	70 1/2	70 1/2	71 1/2	90 10 1/4	19 1/4	70 1/2	4 1/2	4 pr.	218 1/2	13s	12 pr.	2dis. 7 1/2
2	229	71 1/2	70 1/2	70 1/2	71 1/2	90 10 1/4	19 1/4	70 1/2	4 1/2	4 pr.	218 1/2	16s	13 pr.	2dis. par.
3	229	71 1/2	70 1/2	70 1/2	71 1/2	90 10 1/4	19 1/4	70 1/2	4 1/2	4 pr.	218 1/2	12s	12 pr.	2dis. 7 1/2
4	229	71 1/2	70 1/2	70 1/2	71 1/2	90 10 1/4	19 1/4	70 1/2	4 1/2	4 pr.	218 1/2	13s	12 pr.	2dis. 7 1/2
5	229	71 1/2	70 1/2	70 1/2	71 1/2	90 10 1/4	19 1/4	70 1/2	4 1/2	4 pr.	218 1/2	16s	13 pr.	2dis. par.
6	229	71 1/2	70 1/2	70 1/2	71 1/2	90 10 1/4	19 1/4	70 1/2	4 1/2	4 pr.	218 1/2	12s	12 pr.	2dis. 7 1/2
7	229	71 1/2	70 1/2	70 1/2	71 1/2	90 10 1/4	19 1/4	70 1/2	4 1/2	4 pr.	218 1/2	13s	12 pr.	2dis. 7 1/2
8	229	71 1/2	70 1/2	70 1/2	71 1/2	90 10 1/4	19 1/4	70 1/2	4 1/2	4 pr.	218 1/2	16s	13 pr.	2dis. par.
9	229	71 1/2	70 1/2	70 1/2	71 1/2	90 10 1/4	19 1/4	70 1/2	4 1/2	4 pr.	218 1/2	12s	12 pr.	2dis. 7 1/2
10	229	71 1/2	70 1/2	70 1/2	71 1/2	90 10 1/4	19 1/4	70 1/2	4 1/2	4 pr.	218 1/2	13s	12 pr.	2dis. 7 1/2
11	229	71 1/2	70 1/2	70 1/2	71 1/2	90 10 1/4	19 1/4	70 1/2	4 1/2	4 pr.	218 1/2	16s	13 pr.	2dis. par.
12	229	71 1/2	70 1/2	70 1/2	71 1/2	90 10 1/4	19 1/4	70 1/2	4 1/2	4 pr.	218 1/2	12s	12 pr.	2dis. 7 1/2
13	229	71 1/2	70 1/2	70 1/2	71 1/2	90 10 1/4	19 1/4	70 1/2	4 1/2	4 pr.	218 1/2	13s	12 pr.	2dis. 7 1/2
14	229	71 1/2	70 1/2	70 1/2	71 1/2	90 10 1/4	19 1/4	70 1/2	4 1/2	4 pr.	218 1/2	16s	13 pr.	2dis. par.
15	229	71 1/2	70 1/2	70 1/2	71 1/2	90 10 1/4	19 1/4	70 1/2	4 1/2	4 pr.	218 1/2	12s	12 pr.	2dis. 7 1/2
16	229	71 1/2	70 1/2	70 1/2	71 1/2	90 10 1/4	19 1/4	70 1/2	4 1/2	4 pr.	218 1/2	13s	12 pr.	2dis. 7 1/2
17	229	71 1/2	70 1/2	70 1/2	71 1/2	90 10 1/4	19 1/4	70 1/2	4 1/2	4 pr.	218 1/2	16s	13 pr.	2dis. par.
18	229	71 1/2	70 1/2	70 1/2	71 1/2	90 10 1/4	19 1/4	70 1/2	4 1/2	4 pr.	218 1/2	12s	12 pr.	2dis. 7 1/2
19	229	71 1/2	70 1/2	70 1/2	71 1/2	90 10 1/4	19 1/4	70 1/2	4 1/2	4 pr.	218 1/2	13s	12 pr.	2dis. 7 1/2
20	229	71 1/2	70 1/2	70 1/2	71 1/2	90 10 1/4	19 1/4	70 1/2	4 1/2	4 pr.	218 1/2	16s	13 pr.	2dis. par.
21	229	71 1/2	70 1/2	70 1/2	71 1/2	90 10 1/4	19 1/4	70 1/2	4 1/2	4 pr.	218 1/2	12s	12 pr.	2dis. 7 1/2
22	229	71 1/2	70 1/2	70 1/2	71 1/2	90 10 1/4	19 1/4	70 1/2	4 1/2	4 pr.	218 1/2	13s	12 pr.	2dis. 7 1/2
23	229	71 1/2	70 1/2	70 1/2	71 1/2	90 10 1/4	19 1/4	70 1/2	4 1/2	4 pr.	218 1/2	16s	13 pr.	2dis. par.
24	229	71 1/2	70 1/2	70 1/2	71 1/2	90 10 1/4	19 1/4	70 1/2	4 1/2	4 pr.	218 1/2	12s	12 pr.	2dis. 7 1/2
25	229	71 1/2	70 1/2	70 1/2	71 1/2	90 10 1/4	19 1/4	70 1/2	4 1/2	4 pr.	218 1/2	13s	12 pr.	2dis. 7 1/2

All EXCHANGE BILLS dated in the Months of June and July, 1818, and prior thereto, have been advertised to be paid off.

... B. The above Table contains the highest and lowest prices, taken from the Course of the Exchange, &c. originally published by John Castaign, in the year 1718, and now published, every Tuesday and Friday, under the authority of the Committee of the Stock Exchange, by JAMES W LEECHILL, Stock-Broker, No. 15, Angel-court, Throgmorton-street, London;

On application to whom, the original documents for near a century past may be referred to.



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John Abernethy, Esq.

Drawn & Engraved by J. Thomson

THE
European Magazine
FOR OCTOBER, 1819.

[Embellished with a Portrait of JOHN ABERNETHY, F.R.S.]

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London :

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AND MAY BE HAD OF ALL THE BOOKSELLERS IN THE UNITED KINGDOM.

Europ. Mag. Vol. LXXVI. Oct. 1819.

2 P

SEASON, 1819—20.

EAST INDIA SHIPS,

With their Managing Owners, Commanders, Principal Officers, Surgeons, Pursers, Time of coming afloat, Sailing, &c.

Ships' Names.	Tonnage	Commissions.	Managing Owners.	Commanders.	First Officers.	Second Officers.	Third Officers.	Fourth Officers.	Surgeons.	Pursers.	To be afloat.	To be in the Downs.
2 Thomas Coutts	1584		S. Majoribanks	W Majoribanks	A. Chrystie	Hugh B. Askew	Fred. Madan	Arth. Vincent	Seron. Smeons	Wm. Maltman	1819.	1819.
3 Earl of Balcanra	1417	Bomb. & China	Company's Ship	Jas. Jamieson	D. R. Newall	Philip Baylis	Alex. Bell	Fred. G. Moore	Hen. Arno	Wm. Bruce	19 Oct.	8 Dec.
6 Warren Hastings	1066		Hen. M. Samson	Thos. Lankins	T. Addison	George Mason	Wm. Haylett	N. De St. Croix	B. Horsley	T. Collingwood	} 2 Nov 53	Dec.
1 Thames	1300		Hen. Blanshard	Chas. Le Blanc	R. Woodruff	H. H. Summer	Chas. Steward	Geo. Dewdney	Thos. Godwin	Edw. King		
5 London	1339	S. Hoi, Beng Pener, & Chi	Company's Ship	Peter Cameron	B. Broughton	W. Longcroft	T. B. Penfold	W. K. Packman	Dun. Mackenzie	John D. Smith	} 17 Nov.	6 Jan.
4 Anna	954		Henry Bomham	T. F. Baiderton	J. T. E. Fiat	Thos. Davey	Rob. H. Rund	J. Gaborne	Jas. M. Hodges	Jas. Gardner		
4 Castle Huntly	802	Beng. & China	George Gooch	Fran. Creswell	Wm. Evans	Thos. A. Davy			W. S. Cumming	Wm. & Grave	} 17 Dec	5 Feb.
2 Caning Huntly	1306		John Paterson	H. A. Drummond	R. Glasspool	W. R. Blakeley	K. Mac Donald	J. Griffiths	Rob. Simmons	John & Lee		
4 Lady Melbourne	1306	Sy. Hel, Bomb. & China	Company's Ship	Wm. Paterson	R. Glasspool	W. R. Blakeley	K. Mac Donald	J. Griffiths	Rob. Simmons	Step. H. Ayers	} 31 Dec	30 Feb.
2 Orwell	1335		J. Mac Tacke	Thos. Mac Leach	I. S. H. Fraser	Thos. Roler	Hen. Thom. Bax		William Lang	Jos. Wm. Rose		
2 Marquis of Huntly	1004	Bomb. & China	J. Mac Tacke	Thos. Mac Leach	I. S. H. Fraser	Thos. Roler	Hen. Thom. Bax		William Lang	Jos. Wm. Rose	} 1880.	} 28 Feb
2 Prince Regent	953		Henry Bomham	T. F. Baiderton	J. T. E. Fiat	Thos. Davey	Rob. H. Rund	J. Gaborne	Jas. M. Hodges	Jas. Gardner		
2 Duke of York	1537	Mau. & China	S. Majoribanks	John Innes	Jas. S. Biles	J. Cruikshank	H. L. Thomas	John Orr	Wm. Hayland	J. W. Glaham	} 31 Dec	} 19 April
2 Buckinghamshire	1079		Geo. Palmer	M. Hamilton	Jas. Head	Wm. Pulliam	Amo. Rivers	Thos. Alclon	James Halliday	Cras. Jobling		
2 Dunira	1322		Company's Ship	Fred. Adams	T. W. Barrow	Robert Lewis	Jas. Murdoch	Rob Robson	Edw. Turner	Wm. Millett	} 28 Feb	} 19 April
7 Scabey Castle	1246	China	Company's Ship	J. B. Sothely	Wm. Smith	Rees Thomas	John Hillman	A. Broadhurst				
7 Marchioness of Ely	959		Sy R E. Wigram	Brook Kay							} 28 Feb	} 19 April
2 General Hewitt	894		Company's Ship	James Pearson								
2 Princess Amelia	1200		Rob Williams	Edw. Balston								

THE
EUROPEAN MAGAZINE,
AND
LONDON REVIEW,

FOR OCTOBER, 1819.

MEMOIR OF
JOHN ABERNETHY, Esq. F.R.S.

HONORARY MEMBER OF THE ROYAL MEDICAL SOCIETY OF EDINBURGH, AND OF THE MEDICAL SOCIETIES OF PARIS, PHILADELPHIA, &c.; PROFESSOR OF ANATOMY TO THE CORPORATION OF SURGEONS OF LONDON; ASSISTANT SURGEON TO ST. BARTHOLOMEW'S HOSPITAL, &c. &c. &c.

[WITH A PORTRAIT, ENGRAVED BY J. THOMSON, FROM AN ORIGINAL DRAWING BY J. PARTRIDGE.]

IN pursuing the object to which we have ever directed our attention, that of paying a just eulogium to merit, and of drawing forth from amidst the pomp of equipage, or the clouds raised by poverty around struggling genius, the beings which they envelope; we this month present to our readers a brief sketch of the talents, the acquirements, and the professional abilities of Mr. ABERNETHY, a gentleman who bears the truly honourable distinction of being the first surgeon in Europe.

JOHN ABERNETHY, Esq. was born about the year 1755, and received the elementary part of his education at Mr. Smithers' academy, in Lothbury. He commenced his professional studies under Mr. Charles Blicke, one of the surgeons to St. Bartholomew's Hospital; and it has been stated by several persons who were acquainted with his earlier years, that he then shewed no marks of that penetrative genius, which has since rendered him so eminent in the annals of chirological science. He was indeed considered dull, and to want ardour for cultivating to advantage the field before him. This will recall to memory the history we have of the early years of some of our greatest poets and philosophers. Among many others, Cowley was said to have been so stupid when at school, as not to be made to comprehend the common rules of grammar; and the father of Montaigne had reason to fear that his son would

prove an incorrigible blockhead. In the midst of this apparent coldness and indifference, they have been storing up facts and observations, have taken original views of things, and began to form those systems which were to delight us by their elegance and their truth. On the death of Mr. Pott, Mr. Abernethy became assistant surgeon to St. Bartholomew's Hospital, and succeeded to Mr. P. as lecturer on anatomy and surgery. It may appear, perhaps, somewhat extraordinary to our readers, that Mr. Abernethy should continue in the office of assistant surgeon for so long a period as nearly forty years, for he did not obtain an appointment as surgeon, until the death of Sir Charles Blicke, which only took place a short time since. This is, however, to be accounted for by the surgeons to that hospital having held their respective appointments, until the most extreme old age, resolving to resign their office to none but "the fell Sergeant" Death himself. Mr. Abernethy's class continued for a few years to be very small, owing to Dr. Marshall, who had been long established, giving lectures in the neighbourhood; but about this time he began to establish the high reputation he has since acquired, by the publication of some *Physiological Essays*, and a work on the *Treatment of Lumbar Abscess*. On Dr. Marshall relinquishing his lectures, about twenty years since, Mr. Abernethy's class became much increased in number; and he then be-

gan to be known as a practitioner, and engaged a gentleman to undertake the office of demonstrator, in order to enable him to attend more to practice. He has, however, never cultivated it with the mean artifices, to which many others have had recourse; but conscientiously doing his duty, has ever appeared totally unconcerned at the opinion of the public on the motives of his conduct; and whenever he has attended in consultation with his colleagues, he has acted independently, though with becoming respect for the talents and opinions of others.

Mr. Abernethy, as an author, next produced his *Surgical Essays*; where he published an account of the cases in which he had tied the external iliac artery. This was certainly a bold and highly meritorious operation, yet the means of preserving life in this way, in cases of aneurism of the inguinal artery, were obvious; though the attempt was considered so hazardous as hardly to afford a hope of success; indeed, it was not until some of the French surgeons had witnessed it, that it could gain credit at Paris. This improvement in operative surgery established his fame, and the credit of the English school, throughout Europe.

St. Bartholomew's Hospital, on the death of Pott, fell off in reputation as a school for surgery; and had not Dr. Marshall given lectures near it, it would have been almost deserted. It has, however, advanced rapidly with the fame of Mr. Abernethy, and is now the first in the metropolis. He is unquestionably the best lecturer on anatomy, surgery, and pathology, in London, for his mode of teaching is peculiar to himself. On anatomy he is not very minute; he considers this can only be thoroughly learned in the dissecting-room; but the eloquence and energy of his manner, and the various pleasing allusions he introduces, gives such an interest to what he delivers, as cannot fail to gain the attention of his pupils, and incite them to further pursuits. Prefatory to a particular description of the bones, he adduces some general remarks on the particular subject, which usually lead to reflections beyond the common topics of the schools.

Mr. A. at the same time is careful to point out the nature of those accidents and diseases connected with the immediate subject of his discourse. In pas-

sing over the skeleton, he adverts to the varieties of fracture and dislocation, and the obstacles the bones may themselves oppose to their reduction. When he treats on the ligaments and muscles, he again notices that important part of surgery, and shews the farther considerations requisite for reducing them: thus impressing the information on the minds of his pupils, and leading them to form a full and particular estimate of the means of repairing those injuries. In his surgical lectures he is also a judicious teacher. He is particularly zealous in shewing that the education of a surgeon is never complete; that his whole life must be a course of study. If one mode of treatment does not answer in disease, or begins to fail in its efficacy, another is to be employed; and a diseased action is to be followed up unceasingly, until it is beginning to wear itself out; when we may be successful in finally removing it. And in considering likewise the effect of the remedial measures employed, we must be careful to notice the circumstances under which they failed, and under which they succeeded. Thus we find throughout England, that among the younger race of surgeons, the pupils of Mr. Abernethy take the lead; and are generally safe and judicious practitioners. He has uniformly opposed the division of surgery into distinct departments, as those of the oculist, and aurist; considering that they are essentially connected; and that no properly educated man can be ignorant of the diseases which those departments embrace. A few years since, when an infirmary for those diseases was about to be established by a few medical men, who had got the names of many of the principal surgeons to sanction it, and who called on Mr. Abernethy to request that he would allow his name to be inserted among those of the presidents, not doubting of his acquiescence: he replied—“I see no good that can arise from this to the public; it may be of use to the surgeons, but I candidly tell you, I consider it quackery, and I will never lend my name to sanction it. Every surgeon should be acquainted with the diseases of the organs of sight and hearing; and to detach them from regular surgery, would be not less injurious to the science, than oppressive to the public.”

In private practice, Mr. Abernethy evinces the most generous sentiments. Patients who are desirous of his advice, but have not the ability to remunerate him for it, find him always ready to afford them every assistance in his power; indeed, he is in those instances particularly attentive. There is a peculiarity sometimes observed in his manner, to which patients can with difficulty be reconciled, because they have considered as rudeness and want of attention, what is merely one of those singularities which are often observed to accompany extraordinary genius.

As an operator, Mr. Abernethy does not display celerity, but proceeds cautiously and carefully; always knowing exactly the effect of his measures; and being prepared with calmness for any adventitious occurrences.

The peculiar systems and doctrines of Mr. Abernethy, as connected with his professional science, do not come within our limits in this hurried Memoir. They have been discussed by abler pens than our's, and we are scarcely vain enough to hope that any disquisition which we could offer, would either more ably elucidate their merits, or controvert their hypotheses. Mr. Abernethy's chimerical fame requires not our aid for its extension, for it is raised upon an eminence, which, we fear, those only envy, who cannot emulate.

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THE DANGERS OF SENSIBILITY,
AS INSTANCED IN THE LIFE OF EMILIUS.

(Continued from page 210.)

[N our early years the heart is susceptible of the strongest impressions of that social attachment to home which blends our purest felicity with every object around us. The violet bank, the hollow lane, the verdant field, the venerable oak, nay, even the broken stile over which we have so often passed in our way across the cottage bordered green, leading to the village church, embowered by towering elms that nearly top the well known spire,—all, in their turns, assert a familiar interest in our happiest acknowledgements, during that jocund season of our life, when our bosoms are yet strangers to the sigh of care, and heave with no other sorrows than what a few momentary tears soon wash away. Emi-

lius, however, felt the full force of these impressions in too powerful a degree to divest himself of them without much painful effort. He was conscious that it was incumbent upon him to submit to the trial; but it was the first struggle of feeling against a consciousness of duty which his heart had confessed; he knew it must be endured; and he laboured to suppress the emotions which took possession of his breast.

The morning was arrived when he must turn his back upon all the native scenery of the endeared spot which had formed his first ideas of personal delight; yet the sun rose in all its wonted radiance—the birds sang as blithe as ever—the southern breeze clanned the shrubbery that fringed the lawn, with all its usual softness—the flowers opened all their odorous stores to its welcome influence—not a cloud shaded the saffron mantle of the skies—all nature smiled—but Emilius, himself the child of nature, beheld the expanding beams with a sadness hitherto unknown to him—the notes of the birds seemed to be the dirge of his joy—the gentle whisperings of the zephyr gave a deeper tone to the secret melancholy of his breast—and the yellow light of the heavens cast a still more sickly hue over his thoughts, so little do the sympathies of the soul harmonize with the general gladness, when private grief veils the eye with which we view the scene.

The provident affection of his father had anticipated for Emilius a kind reception from a relative who was an eminent merchant in London, thro' which his road lay to his destination. The mail that was to convey him thither passed within two miles of his parental mansion. He chose to walk to meet it, accompanied by his father and sister; and as he proceeded, his hand locked in that of the affectionate Emma, he felt as if he were banished from paradise, and looked forward into an empty void of which he could not form one distinct idea. The comforts he left behind him presented themselves in a croud of recollections, with which the bitterest regret overwhelmed him—he had none of those comforts to expect from the new condition in which he was about to be placed, and his confused thoughts conjured up to his imagination a host of difficulties, that depressed his heart almost to despondency—not a word had escaped his lips until he was met by the aged keeper of the park-gate, who had

passed his life from boyhood to old age upon his father's estate—this man had times and oft carried Emilius, when an infant, in his arms; and as soon as the child was permitted to venture as far as the lodge by himself, this aged pensioner was sure to receive a daily visit from the boy, who loved to sit in the rustic porch and listen to the tales of past times; for the grey-headed chronicler of his family could tell him many an anecdote of his ancestors through three generations back; he had accompanied his grandfather, when he first entered the army, to America, and fought under him at Bunker's hill, where he fell by his side amid the slaughtered hundreds of his countrymen—his great grandfather then possessed the estate, and was the planter of the noble vista of oaks through which the road lay from the lodge to the mansion,—the child was pleased to hear of the valiant deeds of a relative whom he never knew, and the tears would fill his eyes as he heard of the hardships his progenitor had undergone in the inauspicious service in which he had been engaged.—When the venerable servant took him by the hand, Emilius felt all the rush of associated ideas press upon his thoughts—but the accent of the old man, at once dissolved the silence he had hitherto kept, and subdued all the fortitude which he had summoned to his aid—“So, master Milly, you are going to leave us—God's blessing go with you—remember poor Jacob—I may not live to see you return, for I cannot now count upon a single day—when I die I shall leave blind Trim to your care—and you know, ‘love me, love my dog.’ I am certain you who have been so good to his master will never neglect the poor creature—Heaven guide you, young sir, and grant that you may continue as good and amiable as you now are—I shall make bold to inquire sometimes at the hall after your health; and altho' I shall miss you at the lodge, yet, you know 'tis for your good, master Milly—God bless you, and all good angels guard you.” The affectionate pressure of the hand which followed this earnest farewell, touched the very string that vibrated in full unison with the feelings of the boy's heart. Emilius saw the veteran, as he turned from him, wipe off a tear that had started from his eye; “stop Jacob,” he cried, “stop my good old man, it may please God to spare your life 'till I return at the

christmas vacation, and then I shall come and read to you as I used to do—keep the bible I left at the lodge yesterday, for my sake, I have written your name in it; and depend upon it, the hand that wrote it will always be ready to minister to your comfort—I have charged my dear sister to purchase you the pair of spectacles I promised you, and a new collar for Trim—Emma says she will see you every day; so, if you want any thing you must tell her, and my father will take care that you shall have every thing you stand in need of—farewell Jacob, remember me in the prayer I wrote for you—Heaven keep you, good old man, I shall rejoice to see you again—farewell.” While he said this, he drew the aged domestic's shrivelled hand towards him, and put into it a half guinea, part of his school store, at the same time looking up in his face as if pleading against his reluctance to accept it. He then hastily repeated his farewell, and joined his father and sister—the former observing that his son had been weeping, addressed him in his usual gentle tone of admonition—“My dear Emilius, I would by no means have you suppose that I am displeas'd with your attention to old Jacob—far from it; but I cannot say I am quite so well satisfied with that total absence of self-government, which seems to have excluded all influence of reflection on every occasion that excites a promptitude of feeling which leads you to discard all the more important suggestions of your judgment as burdensome to your heart, because they diminish the gratification which you persuade yourself you have at all times a right to indulge in, provided the object assumes the character of virtuous motive. But my dear Emilius, your judgment, when more matured by experience, will convince you of the truth of that apparent paradox, that there may exist an excess even in virtuous motives themselves, since, by indulging at all hazards, and at all times, in an unguarded display of generous feeling, you may become the dupe of your own impressions, and the victim of those persons who have just cunning enough to take advantage of your ingenuousness, by making it subservient to their selfish views of personal interest.” Here the heart of Emilius took alarm at the reflection produced in it by the turn which his father's reasoning had given to the compassion expressed by

him towards old Jacob. "Surely, my dear father," cried the boy, "my farewell to that poor feeble servant of our family was the language of sincere consideration of his faithful attachment to us all, and to myself more particularly; and I was not aware that there was any of that excess in the expression of it, which could give it any other character than that which the motive of my heart might justify."—"Mark me, Emilius," continued his father, "I do not reproach you for the sentiment, it is too amiable in itself to be justly disapproved; but I would caution you against the self persuasion that the less restraint the feelings are allowed, the more genuine and estimable their action becomes. This is a dangerous error, and will betray you into extremes that must eventually deprive you even of that gratification which you promise yourself. Now were I to ask you the reason of your surrendering yourself thus implicitly to the guidance, or rather the wanderings, of your heart, I know your judgement would find no plea for your doing so; for tell me, are you about to make any sacrifice which reason and your own advantage do not demand? I observed the tears standing in your eyes as often as you turned back upon the various spots which the associations of your youthful thoughts had endeared to your recollection. I saw you put into the old man's hand some money; these may indeed be evidences of your sensibility and generous openness of temper, but they are unequalled for the purpose which you ought to keep in view. The influence of that duty which you owe to me and to yourself, is weakened by them; the heart is softened into imbecility, and the intelligence of the mind is warped from its proper attention to subjects of important relation to your present and future welfare. Tears, Emilius, may, indeed, be the proof of regret, but they are not always the testimony of the propriety of that regret; and the gift of money at your age is less the consideration of one who knows its value and its just appropriation, than of him who knows not how to appreciate either: the gift itself, therefore, has no intrinsic character of pure liberality, because that of which we know not the value, can give no value to the act. And as to the sensitive interest which you take in these scenes of your infant years, let me counsel you to make it the plea-

sure, and not the pain of your memory. You have stepped out of infancy into youth; your next step will be into manhood. In your youth you must prepare yourself for this progress, and you must be cautious lest you impede it, by suffering the weakness of your heart to debilitate your judgment. You are going to school, for the express purpose of attaining that strength of mind which will guard you from such a result; and you will, I trust, learn that you have matter of more essential concern to consult, than that of deploring the loss of the trifling occupations of your infantine years, in lamenting the cessation of pursuits without profit, and employments without any other end than that of amusing a mind rendered desultory by their useless application. It is now time that industry should be attached to occupation, and that profit should be the fruit of employment; that industry must be evidenced in habits of studious exertion, and that profit must be sought in useful attainments. Manliness of sentiment, and judicious discrimination, must now take place of all childish regrets; and while you retain your attachment to home, and cherish all your fond recollections of it, take care, by availing yourself of the superior opportunities that await you, to make your return to it still more delightful in possession. Thus to anticipate the recovery of an enjoyment, is to give a value to it far beyond any which you have hitherto considered or understood; and thus to enhance your gratification, will prove yourself worthy of possessing it."

While his father was thus admonishing him, Emilius frequently looked up in his face, with apprehensive earnestness, to see if his countenance indicated any impression of displeasure, as the tone with which he spake was new to his ear, and struck upon his heart with something more nearly approaching to harshness than he had hitherto experienced. His father remarked the inquiring look of the boy, and instantly availing himself of the impression which his anxiety betrayed, addressed him with more tenderness of manner.—"Advice, Emilius, when given to counteract or to prevent any erroneous habit of thinking or of conduct, which may produce an evil consequence, usually assumes a dictatorial character, that appears to reject the softer expressions of indulgent consideration. But I

would have you assure yourself, that the counsel which I now give you is the strongest witness of my affection for you—I would have you happy, and I would warn you in time against every prepossession which may prevent you from being so. I would, therefore, of course, incline you to be provident of the means and opportunities which are now placed within your reach to secure your wisest satisfactions. A just estimation of them is a mark of wisdom; and although it may be true that a fool may be happy, yet none but a wise man can relish happiness. I do not love you less because I tell you how you may be more deserving of my love. Nor can I conceive that you can have any wish or enjoyment which you can or ought to prize so highly as that of proving that you love your father better than your own errors.—Errors, my dear child, of the judgment, certainly not of the will—Errors of the heart, because you have allowed its too prompt sensibilities to oppose the operation of your more intelligent reflections: to sigh at the privation of what is futile in itself, and unproductive of real advantage in possession:—to bid farewell to the objects of infantine delight with a sorrow of heart to which they have no rational claim,—to feel keenly for trifles, and to lose sight of higher concerns,—may suit the querulous irritation of a child, but are beneath the more intellectual powers of a well-informed youth.—Come then, accept my tenderest wishes for your true felicity, and dry up those tears which have unwarrantably chased from your cheek the smile of joyful expectation—a new scene is opening upon you, and a new era of your life is about to take place—Let the novelty interest you, and be more anxious to contemplate your future prospects than to submit your energies to a grief which is ill tuned, and to apprehensions which are unjustified.”

Emilius was now convinced that his father had not spoken in displeasure but in affection—in affection regulated by that wisdom which the foresight of experience substantiates as the best standard of paternal care. The words of his parent sunk into his heart, and carried a conviction with them which opened a new light to his breast, and seemed to elevate his thoughts to something of a more important nature than what he had been used to contemplate

—he felt that this something which those thoughts could not exactly define, was doubtless of greater moment than all his boyish impressions.—“My dear father,” exclaimed he, “I will be all you wish me—I will think and feel and act as you would have me—The nobler exertions of emulation shall excite all my powers of mind—I will prove to you that a father’s precepts are more dear to me than every other desire of my heart. I now am conscious of my weakness, and henceforward it shall be my constant endeavour to resist its influence over my mind. Come, dear Sir, and you my beloved sister, let us hasten onwards; I am impatient to reach the end of my journey, and to commence that career which I trust will lead me to the accomplishment of the wishes of those who have my best interests so affectionately at heart.”

Alas! for poor Emilius, he had made no other calculation of his strength, than what this momentary triumph over himself seemed to promise him. He loved his father with all the warmth of filial ardor—for he was ardent in all his affections—he confessed instantly the justice of his remarks, and all the force of his feelings had taken that direction—he felt himself elevated above their common influence, and thought that he could never again allow himself to be acted upon by those trivial emotions which had hitherto retained a mastery over him. He had no time to relapse; the mail approached; he pressed his father’s hand, kissed his sister, ascended the step of the vehicle—the door was shut, he waved his hand to them as it drove off, and cut short their mutual adieux.

(To be continued.)

To the Editor of the European Magazine.

SIR,

F the following Algebraic Question should meet your approbation, I shall be obliged by an insertion of it in the following Number.

I am, Sir,

Your’s, &c.

B. WOOD.

Portland-place.

THERE are four numbers in geometrical proportion continued. Their sum is 45, and the sum of their squares 765. What are those numbers?

TALES OF TO-DAY.

(Continued from page 204.)

THE READING OF THE WILL.

TURN over the oak bridge, and through the lane, and down the hill, and ye'll see the smoke."—Such were the words repeated for the thousandth time by the meagre beldame who inhabited a hut in a valley as bleak and desolate as Gordale. The person to whom this direction was addressed seemed a stranger of pleasant aspect, and his informer was a subject of much curiosity. She had strange and mysterious tales to tell of a woman drowned in the lake; and when asked on whom the blame rested, only answered, "Turn down the hill, and ye'll see the smoke." Nothing indeed but smoke could be seen ascending from this desolate glen; and the house which stood secluded in it presented its corner, not its door, to the eye of a traveller. It belonged to my wealthiest friend and only patron, a nobleman very seldom seen, and commonly called the hermit of Craigmoor. He had walked far beyond his usual route, and was returning through a labyrinth of rocks, when he addressed the woman of the hut with a civil entreaty to direct him by the nearest path to the Mountain-House." "See for the smoke," repeated the hag, cowering over her wheel—"he who lives there keeps a cold hearth; and he and his house will be gone in smoke."

Lord Archibald was affected by this singular speech. He was a bachelor, and following a certain prelate's example, made a vow every morning that he would not marry that day. It would have been well if he had taken the same vow against ill humour; but fortunately for his domestics, he accustomed himself to wear a red night-cap whenever he felt a splenetic fit approaching. He had such an aversion to every military matter, that the beating of a drum made him place his cap on his head as regularly as if he had been president of the famous Jellybag society, which the sound of that instrument always assembled. On this remarkable morning he had been induced to wear it by the sight of his favourite élève in regiments, which he abhorred, and determined to testify his abhorrence of them by disinheriting the wearer. Madge's prophecy that his house would perish in smoke, by which he understood that his race would become extinct, gave a far-

ther point to his ideas; and he decreed in his own mind an immediate disposition of his worldly goods. Lord Archibald seated himself in his solitary parlour, with his cat upon his knee, to which he addressed the very words used by the Duke of N. on a similar occasion. "What!—you want to be a witness of my will!—but you can't, for you will be a party concerned"—and exchanging his red cap for a hat, he sallied forth, threw himself into the first mail coach, and after an absence of twenty years, arrived in London.

In a dark apartment crowded with writing-tables and bundled papers, sat the confidential solicitor to whom his family's affairs had been entrusted since his childhood. Forgetting how the lapse of years had shrivelled both his face and person, Lord Archibald entered with an assured and familiar air, while the lawyer bowing profoundly, and applying his silver trumpet to his ear, welcomed Lord Charles M'Greggor from Switzerland. "Your lordship," added he, "must have travelled with great speed, for I have only just received the express announcing Lord Archibald's death."—My patron fell back with an air of consternation which added marvellously to the solemn arrangement of the lawyer's features—"Ah! this is just what I expected from your brotherly feelings—especially considering the circumstances."—"Pray, how did he die?" interrupted Lord Archibald, with unaffected curiosity.—"Beg pardon for the allusion—Your lordship's eldest brother ended a little abruptly it seems; but as somebody said, when a man thinks all things oblique, it is no wonder he should try to be perpendicular at last."—"Perpendicular, at last!" again interposed Lord A. in great surprise and dismay—"how do you mean?"—"Why, my lord, I thought the manner was known to you, or I would not have mentioned what ought to be cautiously spoken of in most families—Lord Archibald hanged himself."—"I never knew that before!" was the natural answer.—"O! O!" said Nosconce, putting aside his ear-trumpet—"I agree with you, it is very unopportune to talk of his death—it was a kind thing, however, if he chose to do it himself. The manner, as you hint, concerns nobody else: and as it was *sclo de se*, his executors and administrators need not give him an expensive funeral."—"I should like to know who they are!" replied Lord

Archibald, collecting the whole strength of his lungs, and grinning with such extraordinary expression, that the solicitor's steady decorum of face gave way to a long and outrageous fit of laughter. And unrolling a stupendous parchment—"Here," said Nosconce, "is the will which has been duly sent to my care, and is, as your lordship intimates, the only thing by which the defunct has done any service to his survivors."—Lord A. snatched the paper with the eager curiosity allowable in a man who, after being told that he is defunct, sees the copy of a will he never executed. Without waiting to comment on the questionable shape of the deed, he broke the seal, and after the usual preamble, found this remarkable clause :

"I give, devise, and bequeath, all my estates, real and personal, to my nephew Fitzwilliam D'Alembert, provided he never affects to remember an uncle who has always seemed to forget him; and provided that he wears for one whole year, and once in every following year, the red velvet night-cap which his said uncle wore when he was out of humour, that is to say, all his life; and I hereby require and direct that he shall assume no other badge of mourning."

Nosconce bent his ear-trumpet very attentively while the supposed defunct folded up his surprising will; and said, with another smile which resembled a spasm, "Well, this is more astonishing than that I hung myself!—I never knew that I had a nephew before."—"Nor I either, my lord!" said the complaisant solicitor, seeming to have heard only the last half of the speech:—"I always understood this Fitzwilliam D'Alembert was what the law calls a non-entity—a sort of foundling, like the celebrated philosopher whose name has been given to him, probably for that reason and no other; because it is not probable that he should inherit any of D'Alembert's wit or philosophy from his father, who had none."—"Sir, have the goodness to understand, that I have enough of both to bear this insolence patiently, and my son——"—"O! if he is your son, Lord Charles, that settles the matter; and there is no misnomer in the will: and you have yourself such a remarkable resemblance to the illustrious D'Alembert, as fully justifies the cognomine or neonomine you have chosen to bestow on your reputed son:—for all

men who have such an expanse of os frontis as your lordship's, have mathematical genius and——"—"I know," said Lord Archibald, "that a man with such an os frontis has a great propensity to try the strength of yours." The solicitor, without seeming to regard the exact parallel between his client's clenched hand and his own forehead, answered drily, "As you please, my dear lord; make yourself quite at ease. Nothing is more exasperating than this casting away of your brother's worldly goods on a non-descript offspring of a non-descript marriage, a sort of Caledonian Gretnagreenism between him and an attorney's heiress—"—"Heiress, sir!" interrupted Lord Archibald—"she brought me nothing but a Brussels lace veil unpaid for—and I paid for the wearer with my title."—"True, true!" replied the impene-trable solicitor—"we men of law ought to give some title to our female relatives, as a Yorkshire dame suggested when she enquired after my Lady Judges and the Miss Judges. But, my lord, we can enter a caveat against Lord Archibald's will, because he was notoriously non compos mentis; or we may annul and make void the clause on which the devise depends; for the description fails both in quality, name, and place. First, the cap is not a red cap; for whatever it may have been, it is now brown: secondly, it is not a night cap, for he wore it all day, and every day: lastly, he did not wear it in an ill-humour; for though his humour, *abstractedly*, was an ill-humour which tormented himself, yet *relatively* it was good, as it made sport for others." Lord Archibald answered only by an odd distortion of face, and his legal friend went on—"But, my lord, we have another will, dated a few months earlier, and sent to us from the Gallery of Grondo, when he was travelling there." A shrewd smile and an expressive application of one finger to the lawyer's nose changed all Lord Archibald's anger into curiosity. "Another will!" he exclaimed—"let us read it by all means."—Nosconce drew a sealed paper from the most secret aperture of his cabinet, while the supposed testator, astonished at this ample provision of testaments for a man who had always intended to die intestate, viewed it with a grimace which Bunbury would have given half his life to copy. But the second docu-

ment contained only these concise bequests.

"I bequeath my title to my brother, or, failing him, to oblivion, as a trifle I never knew how to use: my reputation to Gresham College, as a non-descript, or the strangest thing of its kind; and my estate to the first person who opens this paper, provided he is as great an oddity as myself."

Lord Archibald paused upon this whimsical paper, and laughed as he remembered that he was probably the first person (except the celebrated Irish testator) who had entitled himself to a legacy in his own will. But his attention was called to a codicil still more mysterious.

"I expressly enjoin my residuary legatee, whoever he may be, to spell the word *Etyimologikomusticos*, and eat a brace of partridges, before he chooses a wife or an Executor."

"Thereby hangs a tale, my lord," interrupted the attorney, "which strangely pleased the late lord's fancy, and was the cause, they say, of this fantastical codicil. A certain Romish priest once visited a celebrated necromancer to beg aid from his art, for which he promised the most zealous gratitude. The sorcerer, opening his door, said in a loud voice, "*Etyimologikomusticos!*—*Jacinta!* roast two partridges, for my friend Hildebrand sups with me to-night!"—The priest received his expected aid, and during their conference a messenger announced that a cardinal's hat had been bestowed on him. Soon afterwards he rose to the papal chair, his obliging necromancer waited on him to request a convenient office in the church, and was told that the new Pope's mother had promised it to her confessor. Presently he returned to mention another vacant sinecure, and to remind his patron of former benefits and oaths of gratitude. The pontiff commanded him to quit his dominions, or expect the vengeance of the secular power; but the necromancer, coldly opening the door, repeated his tremendous word, adding, "*Jacinta!* roast only one partridge, for my friend Hildebrand will not sup with me to-night." The new Pope, in great consternation, saw his papal palace vanish, and found himself sitting in his ordinary cowl in the magician's garret, from whence he hastened down stairs to the gate, where his lean mule was still grazing, and had waited for him only

twenty minutes. He went home to ruminate on his dream of greatness, and devise a penance for his own ingratitude."

"May every man spell that cabalistic word," said Lord Archibald, "before he signs his last will, or his marriage-settlement!—I have read that it has 500 magic properties; and if it brings human hearts to a touchstone so decisive, I will try it." So saying, he seized the pretended copies of his wills, strode out of the lawyer's house, and locked himself in the chamber of his hotel. There, laughing again at thus being his own executor, he sealed each copy in an envelope he thought fit, and departed.

Fitzwilliam D'Alembert, the young man whose name was mentioned in one of these mysterious testaments, was known to himself and the world only as a poor dependent on the slow chances of military promotion. He considered Lord Archibald his patron, and thought his character resembled one of the new islands composed of coral, but covered with weeds. Therefore he came to wait upon him at his hotel with great respect and affection; but when a large sealed packet was put into his hands, his astonishment at its extraordinary contents cannot be expressed. It contained a bequest of his patron's whole estate, burthened only with the red cap, absolutely to himself, sealed by Lord Archibald, and addressed to him in an envelope visibly superscribed by his own hand. Such a proof of deliberate and confirmed intentions in his favour was enough to overflow a deeper mind with joy. Yet he stopped, read the parchment several times with doubting eyes, and ended by tossing it into the air with the rapture of two and twenty. As he darted along the streets to deposit this precious document with his patron's solicitor, his speed was interrupted by a decrepit man half-stretched on the pavement, in what appeared the last agonies of life. Fitzwilliam assisted this poor wretch into a little shop, and returned in a few moments with a loaf in one hand and a full glass of cordial in the other. His transit through a public and fashionable street with such articles, and the politeness of heart which dictated it, seemed not unnoticed. "Sir," said his aged patient, whose dress announced the most abject penury, "you have shewn more courage than a field-day requires—There is

commander-in chief above us who will not forget it."—The youth blushed, and placing a paper filled with silver in the stranger's hand, said, "There is the change of your guinea," and disappeared. When he entered the dark office of his patron's man of law, he was surprised to see the miserable invalid in the same threadbare coat and bruised hat standing by his side. "I am come," he said, in an imposing tone, and with a supercilious glance ill-suited to his squalid attire, "to speak with Lord A.'s solicitor—I am his first cousin, and this parchment which he sent me this morning intimates that he remembers our relationship, and will do me justice. Sir, I charge you to preserve this document." Mr. Nosconce laid down his ear-trumpet, and said, with a smile, "The testator requires his legatee to be as singular as himself, and that condition seems fulfilled."—The miser felt the sarcasm on his uncouth apparel, and returned it by a glance of scorn. Then slowly turning his eyes on Fitzwilliam, he drew a brace of lean birds from his pockets, muttering, "You gave me ten shillings—these will sell for half-a-guinea." And coldly accepting the additional sixpence thrown towards him, he folded his rough coat, and walked out.

"Take his birds," said the lawyer, shutting the door after him—"two partridges and a cabalistical word are all that Lord Archibald's will requires to qualify his heir—We will sup on these to-night."—"I accept your invitation," added Lord Archibald, suddenly entering and catching up the meagre offering—"but remember your story, and roast only one partridge:—my avaricious cousin will not sup with me to-night. The merry rogue who devised my two wills has given me an opportunity to try two hearts. One, I find, is not hardened, and the other cannot be softened by good fortune. There, sir, is the will executed in favour of my reputed son; and if he can forget the duty of benevolence and the beauty of gratitude, he deserves no other legacy than your cabalistical word—*Etymologikomusticos*."

The lawyer, with an invincible decorum of face, ordered his Jacintha to prepare supper, and seated himself with his two visitors. Before the first course was served, the lean and ill-clad stranger presented himself, and taking a vacant chair, sat down amongst them. Lord

Archibald fixed his eyes silently on the intruder, who filled his glass with perfect composure, and exclaimed—"Etymologikomusticos!—I give you your own talisman as a toast, but I have found one more certain of success, and I supply you with it. This threadbare and torn coat has been the test of all my friend's sincerity and my family's kindness. That you forgot me, poor and desolate as I have seemed, is no wonder—that you looked upon your son, and forgot to act as his father, was one even to the world. If you cannot forgive your lawyer for believing the report of your death, I challenge all the penalty. The pretended wills were my devices to shew you the extent of your folly, and the justice expected from you to your son. Give him your fortune and your favour; and let him who judges of my heart by my rough coat, remember my partridges, and try to spell *Etymologikomusticos*." V.

THE THIRD NIGHT
OF
"LE NOTTI ROMANE."

TRANSLATED BY J. J.

(Continued from page 207.)

DIALOGUE III.

*Dispute between Pompey and Caesar.
Caesar silenced by the Reasoning of
Pompey. Antony still the Slave of
Cleopatra.*

AS when in the heavens is seen some blazing comet, or resplendent meteor, the timid vulgar panic-struck look, and with subdued voice express their awe, so did the assembled ghosts in confused whispers suddenly express surprise and wonder at the appearance of a majestic Spectre, who, with slow step, advanced; when Tully turning to Pomponius, who stood beside him, said—

"This man alone, had he been less opposed by Fate, would have maintained the freedom of the Roman people. Mithridates, in whose vast empire were spoken two and twenty different tongues, the only king of whom we stood in fear, after thirty years of war urged against us with all the rancour of an implacable enemy, was by the victories of this man driven back to the extreme regions of the East, and at length reduced to the desperate option of plunging into his own breast that

sword which he had in vain brandished against the Romans thus commanded. This is he who in the course of three months swept the sea of pirates—fought against two and twenty monarchs—subdued more than two millions of warriors—took eight hundred and forty-six ships, and one thousand five hundred and thirty-eight cities—subjugated all the nations which lie between the lake Meotides and the Red Sea—and yet, when trusted with the defence of his country, fled from the face of Cæsar, and at Pharsalia fighting the worst of his battles,* in the best of causes, seemed a destined victim to the fate of Rome! Yet instead of falling with her on that fatal day, he threw himself into the arms of royalty, and by this disgraceful deed justified the reprobation of his country. He committed himself to the arms of royalty—was betrayed—and fell upon the inhospitable sands of Egypt, a wretched spectacle of the instability of Fortune!"

At these words the Dictator exclaimed, "If he, although denominated *great*, and commanding at Pharsalia a greater army, was by me defeated, let not Fate be accused, but be my valour commended. Am I not he who subjugated eight hundred cities, and three hundred nations—fought fifty days against three millions of armed men, and (if the boast may be allowed me) despatched by the sword a million of souls into another world?"

To the proud boast of Cæsar, Pompey in silence listened. His aspect was majestic, and not unlike in features to what is shewn us of Alexander of Macedon. The assembly, reverent in gesture, stood expecting he would approach toward Cæsar, who had placed himself before him. But Pompey did not advance, and Cæsar stood at a short distance from him. Then with looks of martial dignity they mutually reviewed each other, as conscious of their ancient rivalry. Silent they stood as though their thoughts were beyond the reach of language. Their eyes were menacing, a frown was on their brows, and both placed his right hand on the hilt of his sword. The sword of Pompey appeared already in part drawn

from its sheath; when the ghost of a female clothed in white interposed between them. Shethrew upon her shoulders the veil which had concealed her face, and exposed a countenance of consummate beauty. It had an air of grief, and of that kind which excites immediate pity. Tears fell like dew upon her throbbing breast, and with a look of true affection she placed her fair hand upon the hand of Pompey, and said "Alas, has not even death been able to subdue in yo the spirit of civil discord!"

Pompey turned toward her, and at the sound of her voice became instantly calm—and Cæsar stepping back a little stood in admiration of this majestic mediator. She then fell upon the breast of Pompey, and claspng with her soft arms his manly shoulders sighed. Pompey with dejected countenance supported her, and tears fell from those intrepid eyes which unaffected had viewed the slaughter of so many thousands. The sympathy of the surrounding spectres was general; many concealing with their folded mantles an extreme concern. At length she raised her head, and from her face removed her long and golden hair, then in accents soft and sad addressed her much-loved lord. "Illustrious Consort! on that same day, on which a few years before, Mithridates had yielded to thy superior hand—on that same day I saw thee, oppressed by adverse Fortune, descend upon the sands of Egypt—there to fall by the hand of treachery! Ah, why didst thou seek refuge in barbarous Lydia, infamous for frauds?"

Pompey replied, "At that time, every country—every shore I thought less treacherous to Romans than their own, for that man and his vices were the objects of Fortune's favor." Thus saying, he pointed to the Dictator, and with a look of sternness challenged his reply.

Cæsar, with a scornful smile then said, "A Braggart here in words so bold, but at Pharsalia a fugitive—why, as it was thy wish to survive thy glory, didst thou not confide to me thy person, who though to the proud a rigid dispenser of condign punishment, was to the suppliant always merciful?"

Pompey exasperated almost beyond the power of speech replied, "Survive my glory, Cæsar?—In honourable minds I trust 'twill never die!—I did my duty to my country—to her wishes

* The battle of Pharsalia was fought in opposition to the judgment of Pompey, at the instance of his officers; Cæsar being greatly superior in the number of his cavalry.

always submissive—to her enemies only terrible.—Thy glory, if still it lives, must be, to ears impartial, a harsh, discordant fame, for thy victories were gained in combats with thy country, and Roman was the blood that stained thy victor hand."

Cæsar answered, "'Tis still my grief that it was shed—but it was the sad necessity imposed by Fortune—'Tis still my grief that Roman blood was shed!—that even of thyself!—Thou knowst not Pompey that, when near Alexandria, to me, victorious, was brought the sad testimony of thy death—I wept!"

Pompey with much emotion exclaimed "What was this testimony?"

"Thy ring—and thy head!"

Sadness o'erspread the countenance of Pompey thus informed, and he remained some time in silent astonishment—then with an indignant sigh he said—"Whether, Cæsar, thy tears were tears of joy or sorrow, I know not; and only ask—did he who brought my head, receive the reward he merited?"

"Cæsar with downcast eyes stood silent, and Pompey thus continued: "My murderers were in thy power,—but perhaps welcome the gift they brought—as a sacrifice to thy god-like vengeance."

Cæsar now seemed uneasy, and the air of confidence before impressed upon his countenance vanished. Pompey then with a disdainful smile concluded, "Proud was thy pity, Cæsar, toward an enemy no longer capable of offending thee—thy tears as tender—as real—as those shed by a player in a tragic show! But such was the constant practice of thy life—to veil with the false lustre of simulated virtues, the real vices of thy soul; whence, thus divested of their odious aspect, they were commended—and, what was worse, in their purposes successful. By such artifices didst thou gain the public opinion in thy favour, covering thy rapine with magnificence—thy dissoluteness with a show of temperance—and with an ostentatious benignity masking the atrocities of thy insidious tyranny. If for the just government of men it be right to transform the face of vice into that of virtue, none ever was more deserving of a crown than thee."

The dictator turned his face toward a tomb as wishing to avoid a discussion of the subject, and to me scoured here as effectually subdued by the words of

Pompey, as Pompey at Pharsalia by his arms had been.

Cornelia now pressed the hand of her loved consort, and with mildness said, "Be pacified, brave captain, thy enemy no longer resists the imperious voice of truth. He who in the pride of mortal life was bold in the violations of justice, whose conscience, scared by the rays of Fortune, was insensible to her monitions and her menaces, here feels and acknowledges her power—in silence yields assent to thy assertion of her wrongs."

Brutus then advancing towards Pompey, made known to him his conspiracy against Cæsar, so successful in execution, so fruitless in effect—and to console him, he related his having himself executed due vengeance on the bearer of his head to Cæsar, whom he met a fugitive in Asia; finally exclaiming, "Oh Rome! in Pompey's death thou lost thy best citizen at a time when he was most necessary to thee! I, indeed, wonder at my own constancy; who yet despaired not of thy safety, although in thee, Pompey, deprived of him most likely to effect it. The appellation of *Great*, not as the flattery of trembling vassals endeavouring to temper the ferocity of a tyrant, we gave thee freely."

"Oh Marcus," replied Pompey, well do I recognize thee by thy magnanimity of sentiment." He then on Brutus fixed his eyes, which seemed to brighten as he contemplated the man who had deprived of life his fatal rival, and his lips relaxed into a smile of complacency at the idea of the deed. But soon upon his front the gloom of sadness re-appeared, and turning to his wife he said—"Cornelia, though divested of my human frame, I still feel the force of human affections!—tell me, if thou knowest, what befel it when left on that faithless shore."

"After the Dictator's hypocritical display of horror at the sight of thy bleeding head, he ordered it to be burned, with Eastern perfumes, and the ashes to be deposited in the Temple of Vindictive Justice. Thy bust remained on the ensanguined sand, exposed to the curiosity of the crowd; which, when satiated, thy freedman, Philip, washed thy body in the sea, and covered it with his tunic. Then, having no other materials for a funeral pile, he

formed one of the planks of a broken vessel abandoned on the shore, and afterwards covered thy ashes with that unworthy earth. Such were thy obsequies. Pompey!—honored, indeed, by the affection of him who performed them—but, alas, how incomparable with thy fame!"

Pompey stood awhile in pensive silence, then said—"Those ashes have been long dispersed, and their atoms with the elements commixed—the sea has overwhelmed their humble tomb, and its place is no longer known! Such is the end of human solicitudes! Man appears upon the earth like the fleeting image of a dream, and even the proud tomb which tells us he has been! though ages o'er it pass, becomes at length the prey of Time; to whose resistless power, the fame of illustrious deeds is alone insuperable. If among mortals that of mine still lives, I the less regret my dishonoured dust!"

This doubt it was in the power of none but me to solve; and so earnest was my desire to gratify the soul of this renowned Roman by an assurance that his name and actions were immortal, that I was about to present myself and the desired testimony, when observing the spectres occupied in discourse among themselves, indifferent to my presence, and over-awed by the greatness of the character I was to address, I relinquished my purpose, and stood still to hear.

Pompey, as when at the head of armies, looked round on all with imperious aspect, but without addressing himself especially to any. Shortly after, as an ejaculation to himself, he exclaimed, "And what, Oh Rome! had Fate reserved for thee?" His tone of voice was that of one who, concerned, ventures a question to which he fears the answer.

Tully then approached him and said, "Casar, prostrate at the foot of thy statue, stained it with his blood. But his nephew Octavian, heir to the wealth he had acquired by his destructive sword, and to his tyranny, so far surpassed him in the latter inheritance, as to make his death lamented. This youth, by disposition cruel, had, with sanguinary mind, betrayed Casar for his monarchism—had honored Sylla for his massacres. Antony at the same time, against whom I in vain discharged the shafts of eloquence, persecuted the liberators of his country, and by his

artifices induced it to declare them parricides. To this inauspicious pair was added Lepidus, a man, as thou well knowest, unworthy of distinction from the most abject of the vulgar. By these the empire was divided into three parts, as by savage beasts is torn their yet palpitating prey. Imitators of Sylla, they surpassed him in the number and cruelty of his proscriptions, inasmuch as they were three to one. Stimulated by a ferocious strife, they contended which in massacre should excel; and the emulation of our ancestors to signalize themselves in enterprises useful and glorious to their country, yielded in a comparison with that of this league of tyrants to acquire the infamy of tyranny, and to bathe all Rome in blood. But it is not for me to describe those execrable scenes of slaughter! The ave of the assassins released me from the horrid view."*

At the relation of these atrocious deeds, the countenance of Pompey assumed an air of surprise and vengeance. His soul seemed enlarged by a sentiment of detestation at the conduct of the triumvirate; he raised his head, extended his breast, and his eyes sparkled with indignation; but his anger was martial—his deportment majestic. Suddenly I observed the countenance of Tully change, and his pallid look evinced a mind disturbed; when, following the direction of his eyes, I saw three ghosts advancing with slow motion toward us. The forehead of him who preceded was large and bold, his nose aquiline, and his beard bushy.

"We have heard," he exclaimed, "what here concerning us unworthily thou hast spoken. Oh Tully, has not the persecution of thy eloquence terminated with life—does it pursue me still!"

"The reprobation of vice *must* be eternal. Oh, eliminate Antony! voluptuous tyrant, why wast thou not alone—and, yet, art thou not? Benign thy disposition, even amidst the corruptions of thy life—magnanimous, though an oppressor—brave in the field—liberal in heart—unmindful of injuries—prompt in offices of courtesy—

* It was by the proscription of Antony, that Cicero lost his life. His head and hands were cut off, and afterwards placed in the *Rostri*.

thou wast, amidst iniquities innumerable—a yet tolerable tyrant. But he who with thee comes, the dissembling, the atrocious Octavian, even here excites in our souls revolt at his hated aspect. As to that Lepidus, destitute of virtue, and incapable even of a generous vice, him here again we recognize with just contempt. Intolerable it was, that such a man, scarce fit to *serve*, should be the arbiter of Rome—should sit in that ferocious assembly, whose decrees filled with blood the earth, with tenants premature the tombs!"

Lepidus at this invective disappeared, and thus confirmed the justness of that opinion it conveyed. Octavian on Tully cast a look of menace; and Antony, with eyes that spoke the agitation of his mind, was on the point of reply, when the ghost of a woman appeared, who placing on his shoulder both her hands, hid her face in apparent sorrow. He endeavoured to console her, and sighed as struck with some painful recollection. She then exposed her face, which, though in some degree distorted by an air of grief, was beautiful. Its complexion was inclined to brown, her eyes were large, and admirable for the sweetness they possessed, and the irresistible impression they made on others; their motion was slow and languishing, her lips, tumid and red, seemed formed for the language of seduction. But let no one ask me of her dress and ornaments, for on her countenance my eyes were fixed, nor less my mind, as spell-bound by the fascination of its beauties. Antony, again influenced by that resistless attraction which he had found too powerful for every other passion, threw his left arm around her lovely neck, and with his right taking up her veil, he wiped away the tears from her eyes. I then observed their lips to move as in mutual whispers, but which, although a deep silence prevailed throughout the assembly, did not reach my ear. Immediately I saw Cicero, Pompey, Brutus, and Pomponius, and the most illustrious of the surrounding shades, after a brief indication of pity, evince in their looks a decided indignation at the effeminacy of Antony, and among them Octavian; who however from them differed so far in sentiment, that malignantly he *smiled*. From this general censure I was confirmed in my opinion, that the enchanting female was the seductive queen, who by the

triumvir had been too much beloved: who by her arts had won him to an attachment that obscured the lustre of his fame, and rendered him a lamentable instance of love's fatal power. But Antony, although her slave, was slave to her alone. His great and exalted soul was irritated by the sneers of Octavian, and with energy he exclaimed—"Ferocious Spirit, whose cold and callous heart was never yet subjected to the sweet empire of those affections which humanize the soul—to whose flinty nature all susceptibility of generous feeling was impossible—whose deadened fibres never thrilled with any sentiment of pity—I see thee still thyself; while, with a stupid decision, thou beholdest me overcome by tender cares—cares which thy dull soul couldst ne'er conceive."

I then observed the woman, whose head was still reclined upon the shoulder of Antony, endeavouring to stifle with her veil the sobs and sighs which were the tokens of her grief, and which on the soul of Antony so prevailed that anger gave place to pity, and in a subdued tone of tenderness he exclaimed—"Ah fatal day! on which expiring in thy arms, I for the last time beheld those eyes, the arbiters of my soul—and filled with tears for me! I saw, in all the extravagance of sorrow, torn by those dear hands, thy diadem; thy hair dishevelled, thy lovely bosom struck—mad—raving—but in thy madness beautiful. Thy sweet lips kissed my wounds—with thy veil thou didst gently wipe them—while the endearing sounds of Consort! Captain! uttered by thy mournful voice, as indicating thy sincere affection, to my soul spoke peace!—peace it received—and fled!—peace in all but my anxiety for thy fate, of which thou hast now informed me.—Oh, my Cleopatra! thy magnanimous resolve on death to avoid the degradation intended thee by this tyrant, of following his car, has made me yet prouder of my chains—to have loved, and still to love thee, will be my pride through all Eternity."

Cleopatra now raised her head; and her face, divested of that cast of sorrow it had worn, displayed its voluptuous charms in all their plenitude of power. Then assuming a majestic air, she cast a piercing look at Octavian, and proudly said—"By the influence of these eyes I held in subjection thy haughty ucle. That formidable warrior at my

feet I saw, a suppliant lover. But I loved him not. I indeed caressed him; but it was as if compelled I should fondle and caress a lion, because I feared him. By flatteries thus insincere, I tamed the savage Cæsar; and he who for his country had no feeling, felt for me. Thus, by the power of beauty, and female artifice, did I triumph over the proud Romans, as they o'er others, but with far less guilt. Long with this thy brave competitor did I share the empire of Africa and Asia, and saw prostrate before me the kings of those dread regions. But all conquests by the power of beauty, the conquest of such a man as this excelled in glory—such excellence had the single conquest of the *man*; but to this I add, his sacrifice to *me* of all the glory which attached to thy prevailing fortune. Such was the power of Cleopatra; and ill does it become *thee* Octavian to treat *her* with contempt, who during many lingering nights thine *own* eyes deprived of sleep, and stung with poignant cares thy proud illiberal soul. The principles of my generous Antony I had proved. His character was truly royal—his mind ingenuous—his heart faithful—his disposition always prompt in beneficence to slightest claims—in pardon to the deepest injuries. Antony I *loved*—and, in the only instance, I *sincerely* loved." Thus she said; and affectionately clasped the hand of him who was still the willing subject of her power.

(To be continued.)

To the Editor of the European Magazine.

SIR,
DR. JOHNSON, in the sixtieth number of his Rambler, says, that "no species of writing seems more worthy of cultivation than BIOGRAPHY; since none can be more delightful or more useful, none can more certainly enchain the heart by irresistible interest, or more widely diffuse instruction to every diversity of condition."

For which reason, and for the information of your readers, I am induced to send you, herewith, the life of the late SAMUEL ROSE, Esq. written by his friend William Hayley, Esq. which I have copied from the supplementary pages to his life of William Cowper, Esq. that eminent English poet.

I remain, Sir,

Your constant reader,

London, Oct. 11, 1819. W. F.

Europ. Mag. Vol. LXXVI. Oct. 1819.

MR. HAYLEY says, in consequence of "a sense of Cowper's cordial and merited esteem for my very interesting friend Mr. Rose, as well as from my own severe affliction in having recently lost him, I trust the reader will forgive me, if I here make a pause in the work before me, to pay a tribute of regard to the memory of a highly promising character, whose early death has proved to all who had the pleasure of knowing him, a source of affectionate regret.

The Letters of Cowper to this amiable young man, must have prepared even such of my readers as may be strangers to his person, to take an interest in his fate; and the generous zeal with which he delighted to assist me in illustrating the life of the poet, whom he fervently loved and revered, entitle him to a record of tender distinction in these pages. Our mutual attachment to Cowper led us to become intimate and confidential friends to each other: and the inscrutable decrees of Heaven have now made it my duty to commemorate the endearing qualities of my younger friend; whose amiable and affectionate hand I could have wished employed in rendering such an office of kind remembrance to me, instead of his receiving it from mine.

SAMUEL ROSE was born on the 20th of June, 1767, at Chiswick, in Middlesex; where his father,* Doctor William Rose, a native of Scotland, conducted an academy during many years, with considerable emolument, and an unblemished reputation. This gentleman had married a daughter of Dr. Samuel Clarke, a divine of talents and eminence among the Dissenters. She bare him many children. But Samuel was his only surviving son; educated with fond and successful care by a parent who had devoted the chief attention of a very active, benevolent, and cheerful mind, to the important duties of education. Rose, being duly prepared by his father for a Scottish University, was sent, in 1784, to Glasgow. There

* For a Memoir of this very respectable literary character, see European Magazine for April 1811, p. 252, Vol. LIX.; and in the same Volume, p. 371, it is recorded, that Dr. Rose died the 4th July, 1786, aged 67, and that his monument is in Chiswick church-yard, near to that of Hogarth; in which page may also be found the inscription on Dr. Rose's tomb, written by the late Arthur Murphy, Esq.

he resided in the house of Professor Richardson, a philosopher and a poet; amiable in every character, and so just to the merits of youth, that a friendship and correspondence commenced between the tutor and his pupil, which terminated only with the life of the latter. Rose was very soon distinguished by that turn of mind, which Lord Clarendon has mentioned as a characteristic of his own early life; an eager, yet a modest desire, to cultivate the acquaintance of men who had risen to eminence by their intellectual endowments. He gained the esteem of several whose writings reflect honour on Scotland; and he maintained through life, a constant correspondence, not only with his domestic tutor of Glasgow, but with Professor Young, Professor Millar, and Mr. Mackenzie, the Addison of the North! Of Rose's juvenile studies, it may be sufficient to say, that he obtained every prize, except one, for which he contended as a student of the university. After passing three winters at Glasgow, he attended the Courts of Law in Edinburgh.

His acquaintance with the literature of Scotland rendered him ambitious of a personal introduction to the celebrated Adam Smith, which he easily obtained. Smith was so highly pleased with the lively English student, young as he was, that as long as he resided in Edinburgh, he was constantly invited to the literary circle of that eminent philosopher.

I have thought it proper to notice Rose's early acquaintance with literary men, because his chief title to be commemorated in this work arises from his intimacy with Cowper; and the circumstances already mentioned, may serve to shew, how well prepared the young scholar was on his return from Edinburgh to England, to prove a visitor peculiarly agreeable and animating to the sequestered poet of Weston.* As the origin and progress of their friendship is perfectly displayed in the Letters of Cowper, I proceed to an account of the principal occurrences in the life, alas! the brief life, of my younger friend. He had the misfortune to lose his excellent father, while he was pursuing his studies in the North. But a loss so unseasonable did not

induce him to shrink from the first irksome labours of an arduous profession. Having entered his name at Lincoln's Inn, the 6th November, 1786, Rose devoted himself to the law, a line of life for which he seemed equally prepared by nature and education.

With a mind acute and powerful, with a fund of classical learning, and of general knowledge, with an early command of language, and with manners peculiarly conciliating, he had every thing to hope. Though his spirit was naturally ardent, he submitted to the most tiresome process of early discipline in his profession, placing himself under a special pleader in 1787, and attending him three years. Being called to the bar in 1796, he attached himself to the home-circuit, and to the sessions of Sussex. His first opportunity of displaying professional ability occurred in Chichester, where, having a clergyman for his client, he conciliated the esteem of his audience, by expatiating with propriety, eloquence, and success, on the character of a divine.

The young advocate was still more admired for the display of a talent peculiarly striking in a barrister of no experience. I mean the rare talent of examining a witness with a becoming mixture of acuteness and humanity. In questioning a good, but misguided woman, he showed not only a decent, but a most delicate indulgence to her sex and situation, yet ingenuously and tenderly drew from her all the information that was sufficient to establish the innocence of his client. The commencement of a professional career is a most interesting scene to a young barrister, and to his anxious friends. Rose had the gratification of hearing, that many of his acquaintance, who attended him with affectionate solicitude on this occasion, conceived, from the first display of his talents, a most sanguine hope and persuasion, that he was destined to rise by sure, though slow degrees, to the highest honours of his profession. But Heaven had otherwise decreed!

Though, like most men of middling stature, he possessed a considerable portion of bodily strength and agility, his constitution was naturally delicate. At a very early age he had been afflicted with periodical head aches of extreme severity; and soon after he began to exercise his profession, his friends were apprehensive, that his progress in it

* Cowper resided at Weston-Underwood, near Olney, Bucks.

might be cruelly impeded by the appearance of hereditary gout. On a circumstance so alarming, it was suggested to him, that perhaps his best mode of guarding against the evils that might arise from an enemy so insidious and so formidable, would be to make an early retreat from a very laborious profession, and take refuge in the honourable tranquillity of the church; an idea which engaged his serious deliberation, because a nobleman of singular beneficence, who knew his merits and his critical situation, most liberally offered to him the refuge in question, by a conditional promise of ecclesiastical preferment. The grateful spirit of Rose was deeply affected by an unexpected offer of patronage; and, as his exemplary father had early impressed on his mind the belief of Christianity, he was far from feeling any motives of conscience that could make him unwilling to become a minister of the religion which he revered. But he had ever entertained a high sense of personal honour; and he supposed, that a man once embarked in an arduous profession, could hardly quit it for a less active line of life, without exposing himself to some degree of discredit. He felt, indeed, that his situation was critical; and that it was incumbent on him to pay all manly attention both to health and to fortune. He had married, in his twenty-fourth year, a daughter of Dr. Farr, physician to the royal hospital, near Plymouth; a lady, who with a moderate portion, brought him the more valuable dower of an elevated understanding. He had, at this time,* a little group of boys, who, to speak of them in the expressive language of Sterne, looked up to him for light. Their affectionate father resolved to afford them all the light he could, by a steady exertion of his own talents and virtues in the line of life he had chosen. He was perfectly aware that he must be subject to transient fits of oppressive indisposition: but he hoped they would be mitigated by a resolute temperance, and regularity of life. Though conscious of the difficulties and hazards he had to encounter under an evident disadvantage, he was also conscious, that

he was far from being deficient in that native and well-cultivated energy of mind, which frequently conquers the most formidable impediments. Such were the motives, which, after mature deliberation, induced him to persevere in his profession. The patience of a young lawyer is sure to be tried by the slow acquisition of business. Perhaps there is no profession, whose followers more completely experience the truth of the maxim, that hope, delayed, maketh the heart sick; or who find more frequent occasion to repeat the expressive exclamation of Beattie—

*Ah! who can tell, how hard it is to climb
The steep, where Fame's proud Temple
shines afar?*

Judgment and resolution are both requisite to employ advantageously the vacant time that a young barrister must have to fill up in his years of patient probation. Rose made a good choice of literary employment for this purpose, by devoting his leisure to the republication of useful law-books. In 1792, he produced an improved edition of Lord Chief Baron Comyn's Reports, and in 1800, he published in a quarto edition, the Digest of the Laws of England by the same eminent lawyer, corrected and continued; inscribing each to the Chancellor of the day, the first to Lord Thurlow, the second to Lord Loughborough.

By these creditable productions, and by the usual progress of a mind peculiarly industrious and social, Rose seemed at length to have surmounted every difficulty, and to be advancing in such practice as opened a very cheerful and brilliant prospect before him. Such was the pleasing persuasion of his many friends, when their hopes were converted into alarm and affliction.

Attending the Sussex sessions in January, 1804, where he appeared again as the eloquent and successful advocate of innocence, he caught a cold so severe, that it produced a rheumatic fever in the head. His disorder assumed new shapes, and gradually occasioned a great variety of sufferings. I saw him in the summer on his way to the sessions at Horsham, and being shocked by his emaciated appearance, earnestly entreated him to suspend his hazardous intention. But, impaired as he was in bodily strength, his mind retained all its energy without a particle of apprehension. He had established it as a law

* Four sons; viz. William Farr, Cowper, named after the Poet, Thomas Hayley, and George Edward Rose, now all living.

never to shrink from any professional duty, and he fell an early victim to that magnanimous resolution.

A letter that I received from a friend in July, assured me, that Rose had passed through the duties of his profession at Horsham with great firmness of mind, though his frame and countenance discovered the most alarming appearances of a rapid and incurable decay. In the course of the autumn he tried the air of the Kentish coast, but returned to London in a state so far from recovery, that his physicians considered his disorder as a confirmed hectic. It is the nature of this subtle disease, to elude the observation of its victim in a very marvellous manner; and Rose is a remarkable example of this consolatory truth. He had no perception of his own danger till the beginning of December, 1804. But in passing through variations of suffering, extended through eleven months, he continued to exercise his faculties in the despatch of business before him, and to form very cheerful plans of future occupation.

On the third of December, 1804, feeling a great increase of debility, he drew from his physician and father-in-law, Dr. Farr, a perfect avowal of his imminent danger. He heard it with surprise, but without any emotions of terror or dismay.

The first idea that he expressed, was concern for the shock which his affectionate wife must sustain, in being apprized that his death was so near.

On being informed by her father that she had been gradually prepared for the worst, the dying man, forgetful of himself, expressed a most tender and generous sense of the great fortitude and kindness, with which that admirable woman had suppressed and disguised her own feelings for such a length of time, to support the spirits of a declining invalid in a very beneficial illusion.

He declared that he had never obtained, till that moment, perfect knowledge of his fatal disease. He was instantly aware, that he must now, in all probability, have but very few days to live, and with a serene magnanimity, began to employ them in the most earnest, yet tranquil attention, to all the duties of a departing christian.

To dwell on the death-bed of a young and highly promising friend, must be a task of considerable anguish to a feel-

ing heart. But from the pain inevitably attending it, I will not shrink on this occasion, because I deem it incumbent on me to describe, in the most trying of human scenes, the conduct and temper of the man, whose loss is deeply felt by all who perfectly knew him, and whose close of life, in being simply and justly delineated, can hardly fail to prove, in some degree, a lesson of public utility.

In sketches of biography, the latter hours of the person commemorated, are observed to excite a peculiarity of interest, which Addison has well explained by saying—"The dying man is one whom, sooner or later, we shall certainly resemble."

The death of Addison himself, so distinguished by christian serenity, and so feelingly recorded by Dr. Young, affords not a scene of more instruction than the departure of Rose, of whom, though his life had the grace of the most becoming benevolence, it may be truly said, in the words of Shakespear,

*Nothing in his life
Became him, like the leaving it. He died,
As one that has been study'd in his death.*

After cherishing for a long time very sanguine expectations of recovery, he found it requisite, on a sudden, to relinquish all the many endearing ties that attached him to the earth, to settle every worldly concern, and devote himself to God. This arduous task he immediately accomplished with an astonishing promptitude, acuteness, and vigour of mind, though suffering bodily infirmities of a very oppressive nature, particularly in the breast, now the principal seat of his malady. He employed many hours every day in examining and adjusting his papers. He thought it right to express his confidence in the understanding and the heart of Mrs. Rose, by not appointing any other guardian to his four sons.

This interesting sufferer had yet several most trying days and nights to pass on his bed of death, to which he was confined in one posture for three weeks, with a body harassed at times by varieties of pain, and gradually wasting; but with a mind that seemed to derive new serenity, and new powers, from his near approach to a better world. A great part of the first night, after being thoroughly apprized of his situation, he devoted to fervent prayer. His former transient hopes of returning

health were then converted into the steadfast hope of eternal happiness. In the subsequent days, he conversed occasionally with those he loved on various subjects, both serious and cheerful, displaying upon all an astonishing strength and vivacity of mind. All his intellectual powers seemed to be collected and exerted for the noble purpose of bearing, with the most tranquil fortitude and resignation, his own complicated sufferings, and of alleviating the internal anguish of all around him.

He spoke of his increasing hope and confidence in the mercy of God, and the mediation of his Redeemer. He said his belief in the truths of christianity had never been shaken, but that, finding himself unable to give satisfactory reasons for that belief, he had, in a season of leisure, soon after the beginning of his illness, deliberately examined the great question, and from the course of reading which he then pursued, he became unshakable in his faith.

The authors who confirmed him in it, were Lardner and Paley. He recommended them, and Paley most particularly, to all who doubted. He expressed a tender and generous satisfaction, that his friends had been long prepared for his death, and that he was not sooner aware of it, repeating his gratitude to those 'who had been most instrumental in preventing his earlier discovery of his insidious disorder.—“God,” he said, “has been merciful to me in closing my eyes almost miraculously, till I could bear their being opened. Had my death been precipitated, after I knew my danger, I should scarcely have dared to trust my own feelings: the necessity for instant preparation might have made me dread the delusive tendency of sudden confidence. But I have lived long enough since to review my grounds for confidence, and I have unspeakable comfort in assuring those I love, that I am daily more reconciled to leaving the world now, rather than at a later period.”

Many parts of his behaviour excited the most tender admiration, but none more than his quick and minute recollection upon all interesting points, under circumstances the most awful, and to him the most unexpected. Nothing was forgotten which could tend to improve the forlorn condition, or to soothe the various sufferings of

those, who, in losing him, were soon to be deprived of their most valuable blessing.

He sent for his eldest son, a youth of twelve years, with whom he conversed in language so tender and so impressive, that it will probably have a very beneficial influence on his maturer life.

In a few days after this affecting interview, Rose, who had himself felt an affection truly filial for his incomparable friend Cowper, expressed a strong desire to embrace once more his second child, the godson and the namesake of the beloved poet. Their meeting was tender and even joyous; for the affectionate gaiety of Rose's heart adhered to him under all his sufferings, and in the intervals between his severer fits of bodily anguish, the native pleasantry of his spirit continued to animate his conversation. How much the feelings of the parent were agitated by the presence of that child so singularly endeared to him, we may conceive from his not obtaining any portion of sleep through the night that followed their meeting.

But all the earthly pains and pleasures of this interesting invalid were now hastily advancing to their close.

On the fourth day after his reception of the little Cowper; Rose observing that his pulse sank considerably, said to Dr. Frazer who attended him—“You think, Sir, it will soon be over?”—“Yes!” replied his liberal, friendly, and sympathetic physician—“You have not now long to suffer.”—“I thank you, Sir, I am sincerely glad to hear it.”—“I do believe you to be sincere in saying so. I am sure I do not alarm but relieve you. God bless you my dear Sir! be assured we shall meet again.”—“I feel confident we shall meet again!”—the dying sufferer replied with grateful energy, and tenderly added—“Farewell, my dear Sir, in this world!”

This passed in the evening of the 20th December, 1804. The affectionate father spoke cheerfully once again to his children, and desired to see a little sweetmeat distributed to them, as an expression of kindness from him before they retired for the night.

After ten o'clock, his sufferings became more oppressive from increasing expectoration. He then recommended his parting soul to God, and before 12 expired without a struggle.

Thus perished in his thirty-eighth year, the man whom Cowper had early

encouraged to advance in every laudable pursuit, with a most lively hope, that his natural and acquired abilities would lead him to great professional eminence; a hope invariably cherished by many of his friends, till they beheld it sink in the calamitous failure and extinction of health and life.

Cowper's cordial esteem and tender solicitude for the prosperity of his young friend, have been extensively displayed in the Letters addressed to him, and may be manifested still farther by the following billet, with which the poet introduced him soon after their first acquaintance, to one of his most tried and most faithful friends.

" To JOSEPH HILL, Esq.

Weston-Underwood, 2d Dec. 1788.

" MY DEAR FRIEND,

" I told you lately that I had an ambition to introduce to your acquaintance my valuable friend Mr. Rose. He is now before you. You will find him a person of genteel manners and agreeable conversation. As to his other virtues and good qualities, which are many, and such as are not often found in men of his years, I consign them over to your own discernment, perfectly sure that none of them will escape you. I give you joy of each other, and remain, my dear old friend,

" Most truly Yours,

" WILLIAM COWPER."

The gratitude and veneration of Rose towards the poet of Weston, were like the feelings of an excellent son to a most affectionate and illustrious father. Whenever the talents and reputation of Cowper were mentioned in his presence, his eyes used to sparkle with a fond enthusiastic delight.

An ardent love of literature had ever been a characteristic of Rose; and he gave a signal proof of it in the closing scene of his life. He had been requested to revise the collected works and life of Goldsmith, published in 1801. In the course of his three weeks confinement to the bed of death, he corrected some inaccuracies in that interesting publication, and sent his corrections, with the expressive farewell of a dying man to the publishers.

Had his days been as healthy and extensive as friendship wished them to be, his active spirit would probably have produced in his professional vacations various works of elegant literature. One of his literary projects was to revise and improve the translation of Sallust published by his father. I have his interleaved copy of this book, with a brief commencement of what he in-

tended. He said a little before his death, that he meant to prefix to it a memoir of Dr. Rose. " This," (he added) " will now be done by a friend, who in speaking of my father may give perhaps some account of his son."

The continuance of human faculties is too precarious, especially in the evening of life, to authorize any great promises. But with the favour of Heaven, I may yet hope to render more justice, in a season of more leisure, to the social, and to the studious character of Rose, in works expressly devoted to that purpose. Here I will only add to this faithful narrative of his exemplary death, the verses composed under the influence of recent affliction, as part of an inscription for a tablet, by which a few associated admirers of their lost friend are preparing to testify their sincere regard for his memory."

" Esteem'd, admired, and lost in manhood's prime—

*But who may question God's appointed time?
Rash grief, profane not Rose's hallow'd tomb,
Tho' Heav'n its gifts of earthly hope resume
Learning, and wit, and eloquence, and truth,
The patient thought of age, the zeal of youth,
To man these bright endowments seem'd to*

claim

*A long and rich career of legal fame,
But angels often from their side impart
His early summons to the pure in heart.
Friendship must weep, tho' Faith with blameless*

pride

Tells, how the Christian triumph'd, as he dy'd.

*Earth's dearest blessings round his heart
entwain'd,*

To God, who gave them all, he all resign'd."

On the SCINTILLATION of the STARS.
To the Editor of the European Magazine.

SIR,
PERMIT me to request the attention of your philosophic readers to the subject of this paper. For however greatly the present generation may transcend, in arts and sciences, the Britons who occupied this island in the year eight hundred and nineteen, yet I suspect we have not absolutely gained the summit of all knowledge: excuse, therefore, an endeavour to advance one step further up the steep ascent.

Astronomers who have favoured the world with their opinion of the cause, why the stars are seen with a tremulous and unsteady light, appear to assign erroneous reasons to explain events, which are altogether the operation of a quality inherent in those

creations. They tell us, the vehement twinkling of those mysterious objects which nightly adorn the firmament, arises merely from terrene particles floating above us, which intercept their rays. I cannot think our atmosphere so redundant of matter; and at all times; as when the air is most pure and transparent, the stars are seen most vivid and sparkling. And if in turning slowly round we look from the horizon to the zenith, and from the zenith to the horizon, however circumspectly, we never catch the appearance of any one of those numerous bodies in its own native splendour—but all, and every one, is transiently eclipsed exactly in the same degree and mode, throughout the hour—the night—the year? Can this be the fact? If it is, no wonder then we should be occasionally induced to believe, that stones of considerable size and weight descended from the clouds, if our element in which we live and breathe is fraught with atoms so manifold and so dense. Yet when a meteoric phenomenon has ploughed the earth, having amassed (I may not say *attracted*), we might think, all the particles of matter in the air of which it is composed, the atmosphere is not wholly relieved of its burthen, because the stars, as before that event, continue their unvaried beautiful irradiance.

But you shall see, in different publications, the reasons which account for and cause the astral rays; being, I presume, the collected wisdom of the age on this point.

Mr. Walker, in his “Familiar Philosophy,” on the twinkling of the Stars, writes thus:—“This is said to arise from the exceeding minuteness of their apparent diameter; so that the interposition of any little substance, of which there are many floating in the atmosphere, continually deprives us of the sight of them; but the interposing body soon changing its place, we again see the star, and thus the twinkling is produced.”—But surely their appearance would be very different, if they were suddenly rendered invisible, and as suddenly transmitted their whole disk, however small; for their light would incessantly be popping on us, and without that brilliancy they now exhibit.

Mrs. Margaret Bryan, who published her domestic Lectures, and, with permission, dedicated her laborious researches to our late amiable Princess, says,—“That effect of the light of the

fixed stars which is called twinkling, proceeds from the vibration of the particles of light, produced by the particles of the atmosphere which interpose between the spectator and them, and is peculiar to intrinsic light; as when light is reflected in the mass, as it were, its parts are not so divided from each other, and therefore the atmosphere does not communicate to them that undulating motion.”—Specious, both, and ingenious; but I cannot think them founded on truth—I like Mr. Walker’s *On Æt.* But with respect to the “mass of undivided light from a planet,” we are to consider that every object but the moon affect our eye as points; and when they impinge on our atmosphere, would, as such, be alike subject to every effect ascribed to interposing particles therein: and if they did not sparkle, they would perpetually be obscured.

In addition to these quotations, I will refer the reader to the “Encyclopædia Britannica,” wherein, under the article Optics 21, he will see the judicious sentiments of Mr. Michell. He apprehends the twinkling of those bodies is owing to the aberration of their rays, and, in consequence, they do not meet the eye in equal quantities. If this position be correct, the rays of the most distant stars would be most separated, twinkle most; instead of which, their light is much less scattered than that of Sirius, or Arcturus, or Capella. Indeed, no eye can ascertain Herschel from a star of the fourth magnitude, not knowing the immediate place of that planet, so little are their rays apparently disturbed.

But I feel peculiar pleasure in advert- ing to the arguments of that gentleman, as he, afterwards, entertained suspicion of their being perfectly correct—“in consequence of observing even Venus does sometimes twinkle.” To this action, this writer can bear testimony. This may arise from an *aurora* in that planet; though I rather think it proceeds from a ceaseless vibration of her luminous atmosphere, by which her light intermits; though the medium of air through which we contemplate heaven, rarely favours such vision. Our atmosphere is by no means at rest, and I should like to see its appearance in a night of Venus. I am confident our Earth is the noblest and most sublime object the heavens display in that fine planet, and with its constant though varying attendant, must cause

everlasting admiration in her rational beings.

However this idea may be controverted in a planet of such lustre, reflecting the borrowed light of our Sun, yet if we transfer such apparent undulation to the ignited element which envelopes a star, the variation of light they perpetually emit, must be effected by the vibration of its atmosphere. As flame is air made visible by intense heat, motion is the result; and that this principle is innate in stars, is manifest by the disk of our own vivifying Sun, who is himself sometimes beheld exhibiting that beamy oscillation, which, at the distance of Sirius, would justly be construed twinkling. Two or three times I have had ocular demonstration of the luminous vapour passing over the surface of that immense globe, from top to bottom, and from side to side, and so continuing sans intermission; And Saturday the 25th of last month, when near the horizon, and the eye could sustain his lustre, I again witnessed the like impulse in the sun's surrounding flame. Such appearance must have been frequently beheld, but whether applied to the stars I am yet to learn; but I cannot refrain to conclude, that the intermitting refulgence of those bodies which garnish the heavens, is occasioned by the constant action of their radiant elastic fluid. Indeed they flush conviction on my mind, that this impulsion in their element is alone the cause of scintillation.

PHILOTHEORUS.

§ 6th October, 1819.

ORIGINAL LETTER from the late FRANCIS GROSE, Esq. F.A.S. to —

SIR, London, April 4, 1791.

HEREWITH you have the Dial of Princes, which I beg you would keep till you have quite done with it; if you return it in the winter, or send it with your book, it will be quite time enough.

I have been hunting for the horrid receipt for dressing a duck alive, but cannot find the book in which I think it is; but have written to a friend who has the book, and will communicate his answer in a post or two. I am certain as to the fact of there being such an article, but not quite so clear as to the book.

Knives and forks make a curious article in TOM CORIAT, who says his

familiar friends scrupled not to call him *Furcifer*, for using a fork. *Fines Morrison*, in his travels, advises the leaving off the fork in England, as being a piece of refinement or foppery. As I have him at hand, I will transcribe the passage. "Also I admonish him, after his return home, to renew his old friendships: and as soldiers in a good commonwealth, when the war is ended, return to the works of their calling, (like the followers of Mercury, as well as of Mars;) so that he returning home, lay aside the spoon and forke of Italy, the affected gestures of France, and all strange apparell; yea even those manners, which with good judgment he allows, if they be disagreeable to his countrymen."

Cooks seem to have been persons of consequence in the households of our princes. Witness the manor of Addington, given by the Conqueror to his cook, and still held by the service of presenting the king at his coronation with a dish of plumb water-gruel, called *de la groute*; for the making of which there is the recipe preserved in some of the public offices. The dress is likewise settled, it is a laced *b.b.* and *apron*. Though that part of the ceremonial, on the installation of knights of the bath, where the master cook threatens to cut off the spurs of any knight who shall misbehave, seems rather to degrade his office. The master cook is, I likewise believe, the executioner for cutting off the hand of any person who shall strike another within the verge of the Court.

In some extracts from the books of account in the chest of St. Bartholomew's Hospital, Sandwich, A.D. 1596, among the expences of entertaining the mayor with a dinner upon St. Bartholomew's day is the following item: "For turnyng the spytte, iiii."

Respecting the times of eating.

Extract from the Haven of Health, by THOMAS COGAN, Master of Arts, and Bachelor of Physicke.

Of Dinner.—"When foure houres be past after breakfast, a man may safely taste his dinner; and the most convenient time for dinner is about eleven of the clocke before noon. Yet Diogenes the philosopher, when he was asked the question what time was best for a man to dine; he answered, for a rich man when he will, but for a poore man when he may. But the usuall time

for dinner in the Universities is eleven, and elsewhere about noone. At Oxford, in my time, they used commonly at dinner boyled biefte with pottage, bread and beere, and no more; the quantity of biefte was in value an half-a-penny for one man; sometimes, if hunger constrained, they would double their commons."

Of Supper.—"About foure houres or sixe after we have dined, the time is convenient for supper: which in the Universities is about five of the clocke in the afternoone, and in poore men's houses, when leisure will serve."

Having thus set down every thing that occurs to me at present, I shall conclude with my best wishes for your health; and

Am, Sir, your most obedient
humble servant,
FRANCIS GROSE.

For the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

To THOMAS FOWELL BUXTON, Esq. M.P.
SIR,

I HAVE read with great satisfaction your publication on the Effects of our Prison Discipline, the interesting contents of which have met with general acceptance and approbation; and in this sentiment I cordially unite.

After what had come from the pen of the immortal Howard, and subsequently from that of the indefatigable Nield, on the State of Prisons, all which engaged for a time, but, alas! too transiently, the attention of the public, something of a more local nature, of a more pointed character, and at the same time concentrated form, was wanted to revive and fix the attention of the public, and more particularly of the magistracy and legislature of this country to that most important object, the prevailing system of management and discipline in our numerous and crowded prisons; so crowded, that it is deeply to be lamented that the paramount purpose of reform cannot be more easily and generally effected, by a strict and invariable adoption of, and adherence to, four points; namely, *Classification, Employment, Instruction, and Inspection*. These may be considered as the four cardinal points of Prison Discipline; and it is humane, it is patriotic in every popular writer, to recommend such a system to the universal adoption to his countrymen. I do not mean to say it

is merely humane; justice, good policy, and religious principle, all unite in loudly calling for it.

The present state of this country, as to the moral character of the lower classes, is become really alarming; and if we go on thus, it seems necessary to run a race of expense, between building churches, and building goals without end.

Now, Sir, addressing a gentleman of your practical information, and I trust of a sincere and disinterested disposition to serve his country and the cause of virtue and morality, allow me to press upon your serious attention one of the causes, perhaps the primary cause, of all this accumulation of vice and misery within the walls of our goals.

To devise means of relieving such misery, and of reforming such vice, is highly creditable to a British senator; but if in that capacity he can check the source, and preclude the cause of such inveterate evil, his merit would be infinitely enhanced.

If the plague should infect the population of a country, the kind care and vigilance of nurses, and the skill of physicians, might happily be the means of preserving many lives, and such would deserve well of their country; but who would not ascribe infinitely more merit to the statesman who, by wise measures and precautions, should prevent the plague from making its ravages in such country, by levelling all ranks without distinction.

Thus I have no hesitation in saying, that the unhappy beings who people our crowded goals have caught the plague; a plague contracted by resorting to *Public Houses*, where they, one and all, lose their most valuable property, *their Time*, to the great aggravation of their own and their families' distress; and what is worse, during all that lost time, they are in a school of dissipation and immorality, whence they carry the taint home to their families.

I speak from observation, and some portion of experience, through a long life, when I say, that these *public houses*, more numerous than churches, twenty to one, paralyze every effort to render the lowest classes any essential service, and defeat every benevolent purpose to improve their habits and moral conduct; in short, these pestilential places of resort fill our *poor houses*, fill our

goals, are become the bane and curse of this country, and the grand source of vice, misery, and crime.

But I shall be told, *the Revenue! Sir, the Revenue!* What man in his sober senses, what man who entertains a sincere regard for the genuine prosperity and real good of his country, will compound for a large revenue with a vitiated and demoralized population? History, Sir, displays the awful result of such a state of things.

To you then, Sir, I venture to look with expectation, grounded upon the sentiments contained in your excellent pamphlet for every possible exertion to diminish the number of these nurseries of idleness and profligacy, and consequent vice and crime; and thereby to bring those sentiments into actual operation.

In corroboration of what I have expressed, I will take the liberty of introducing to your notice a paragraph from the Report of a Committee on the Subject of Pauperism at New York; a city where vice and crime abound, perhaps, more than in any other spot in the United States of North America.

“*Intemperance in Drinking.* This most prolific source of mischief and misery drags in its train almost every species of suffering which afflicts the poor. This evil in relation to poverty and vice may be emphatically styled, the cause of causes. The Box of Pandora is realized in each of the kegs of ardent spirits, that stand upon the counters of the sixteen hundred licensed grocers (gin-shops) of this city. At a moderate computation, the money spent in the purchase of spirituous liquors would be more than sufficient to keep the whole city constantly supplied with bread. Viewing the enormous devastations of this evil upon the minds and morals of the people, we cannot but regard it as the crying and increasing sin of the nation, and as loudly demanding the solemn deliberation of our legislative assemblies.”

To a British senator, who has already given promise of taking his stand in the ranks of those honourable and worthy characters, who are embracing every opportunity of promoting the public good, there can be little need of an apology for this lengthened address, pointing out one of the most efficient and powerful incentives to profligacy and vice; whence, alas! our goals must continue to be crowded with increasing

numbers, if no means, parliamentary or otherwise, are devised to protect and preserve the commonweal.

You, Sir, very well know, that the height of perfection in the laws would be to render prisons unnecessary. My object is to approximate to that state of perfection.

I am, Sir, your's, &c.
ANGLICANUS.

For the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.
On the EXCELLENCY of the BIBLE and the CHRISTIAN RELIGION.

“Whence but from Heav'n, could men unskill'd in arts,

In several ages born, in several parts,
Weave such agreeing truths?—or how, or why,

Should all conspire to cheat us with a lie;
Unask'd their pains, ungrateful their advice,

Starving their gain, and martyrdom their price?

—If on the Book itself we cast our view,
Concurrent heathens prove the story true:
The doctrine, miracles, which must convince,

For Heaven in them appeals to human sense;

And though they prove not, they confirm the cause,

When what is taught agrees with Nature's laws.

Then for the style; majestic and divine,
It speaks no less than God in every line;

Commanding words, whose force is still the same

As the first fiat that produc'd our frame.”

DRYDEN.

MID the various fluctuations and changes in the manners, pursuits, and opinions of mankind, and at a time when the perturbed spirit of Deism is again raising its unhallowed voice, it is gratifying to the Christian and the Philosopher, to observe that something substantial, and of more than sterling worth, continues to engage the attention of the seriously reflecting part of the community—RELIGION! or at least an open and avowed zeal in its cause seems to pervade the minds of numerous individuals in every class of society; and it is equally pleasing to the moralist and the devout professor, to behold the exertions made by Christians of various denominations, for promulgating the divine precepts, by the institution of local and auxiliary Bible Societies. In this laudable work the Episcopalian, the Methodist, the Quaker, and the Anabaptist, are found cordially uniting and co-operating;

and much good is likely to redound to the cause of Christianity, and infinite benefit to the community at large, by their truly benevolent and meritorious exertions.

Under such circumstances as these, it would appear almost unnecessary to urge any thing in the way of argument to advocate the cause of our holy religion, and to maintain the excellence and all-sufficiency of those sacred records on which it is founded, were it not a fact equally notorious as it is to be lamented, that numbers of *would-be* theologians and philosophers, or as they call themselves *Rational Christians* and *Freethinking Christians*, but who are in reality no other than mere sceptics and infidels, are daily to be met with in all societies, levelling their shafts of satire and ridicule at these praiseworthy associations, and raking together all the old exploded opinions of deistical writers, with a view of throwing contempt on the sacred volume, and the vital and important doctrines of our established religion. Others there are, who (though in a general way well affected to the cause of Christianity) appear, from a misguided view of the subject, to entertain great fears for the welfare of the community, by too free and indiscriminate a distribution of the inspired writings, and the establishment of national schools; urging as their opinion, that the lower classes of society will contract a habit of reading, which will lead them to devote their time and attention to books, beyond what is compatible with their station in life, and by which means they will imbibe notions and habits inimical to the duties they owe to their superiors and to society. I shall say nothing of the mistaken zeal of those dignitaries of the church, who have in their writings expressed apprehension of great danger to the establishment from the like causes, only lamenting their blind policy and narrowness of mind, so hostile to the interests of true religion, so contrary to the liberal and enlightened spirit which actuated and governed their illustrious predecessors, the first reformers of the English church. The observation of good Bishop Latimer, respecting certain of the priesthood, who were in his time violently opposed to the translating the scriptures into the vulgar tongue, seems, as to the above point, no less applicable

to some of the clergy in the present day —“ The mammon of this world, which is their God, hath so blinded the eyes of their hearts, that they cannot see the clear light of the sacred scripture, though they babble never so much about it.”

Availing themselves of the liberty of the press, and the repeal of a salutary law enacted by our forefathers for the maintenance of the Christian faith, the Deists and infidels of the present day do not hesitate openly and avowedly to publish their blasphemies to the world, and to disseminate the rank poison of their heresies, in seductive comments and misinterpretations of the sacred writings,* through the medium of pamphlets and magazines.—One of these, which I have lately perused, contains a communication from a correspondent, in the form of a dialogue “ between a Christian and an Unbeliever,” in which (awful to relate!) the God of Israel is characterized as “ a demon delighting in blood, grovelling, capricious, and guilty of the most atrocious enormities!”†—Another precious *Apostle* of the same school has thought proper to publish in the same work, what he calls a “ *Protest against the Marriage Ceremony*,” and in which he and his wife (the daughter of a City orator) both solemnly declare, in pointed insult to the established religion of their country, that they “ disbelieve and abominate the doctrine of the Trinity, in whose name the marriage-ceremony is performed.”—Others, who do not go quite so far in blasphemy and contempt of the sacred ordinances, content themselves with insinuating that our religion is a system founded in the fraud and artifice of priests, and only adopted by those who do not examine into its fallacies, who are educated under its prejudices, and are content to admit its doctrines without examination, upon the mere *dictum* of their more lettered instructors—the Clergy. *Secondly*, that men of sound learning, given to reflection and examination, though they wear the outward garb of Christianity, are for the most part disbelievers of its peculiar doctrines, it being only for convenience sake that they are content to be ranked among

* Bishop Burgess's Letters to Belsham, *Gen't Mag.* 1815.

† Theological Enquirer, or Polemical Magazine, No. 1. p. 13.

and receive the denomination of Christians, as being the established religion of the country that gave them birth.

To attempt to refute such ignorant and absurd observations to the satisfaction of those *illuminati* who are in the habit of using them, would be altogether useless; for as they believe neither Moses, nor the Prophets, so would they not be persuaded though one rose from the dead. It may not, however, be an unprofitable application of time, to draw together into one focus a few testimonies in favour of the sacred writings, and their *alone* efficacy as a rule of life for man through this world, and a sure compass to direct him in the road to eternal happiness in the world to come. In making this selection, which might be augmented an hundred fold, I shall so far accommodate myself to the prejudices of these *Philosophers*, as to avoid citing any passage from the writings of the *Clergy*, knowing that to persons contaminated with the mania of Deism and infidelity, nothing can be a greater offence than to attempt to convince them from the pages of *Priestcraft*; for according to the illiberal and contemptible ideas of one of their own *High Priests*, "Truth must necessarily be the object of the aversion and abhorrence of those whose hopes are built upon the profession and defence of a system of theology which is the relic of a dark and barbarous age;"* or, in other words, it is natural for a parson to support in his writings, that system of religion upon which his livelihood depends. Away then with the opinions of priests, and let us hear what the learned of the *latter* have to say in defence of the Bible and of the Christian religion—So long as the English language shall endure, their testimonies will stand as a wall of brass, encompassing round the volume of holy writ, securely defending it against the bold and determined attacks of these *soi disant* theologians, who prostitute the name of Christ, whose Deity and doctrines they despise. Those illustrious worthies of our land whose testimonies are about to be adduced, there can be no doubt were as free from the prejudices of education (a point which the anti-Christians dwell upon) as it is likely their opponents can be in the present day;—and no unprejudiced mind will attempt to deny that they formed their

opinion of the sacred writings and our holy religion after a careful and steady examination of a subject of such vast and infinite importance.

I begin with Roger Ascham, the learned preceptor of Queen Elizabeth and Lady Jane Grey, who, though a man of pleasure, and addicted to many of the fashionable follies of the day, appears nevertheless to have examined the subject of religion with the greatest attention. This illustrious worthy, though one of the greatest of Greek and Latin scholars, and a perfect master of all the learning contained in those languages, whether in the writings of poets, orators, or philosophers, after a due examination into their several merits, sets them all down as nought, when placed in the scale with the volume of Divine inspiration. The following are his observations, as recorded by his own pen:—"I never," says he, "knew yet scholar that gave himself to like and love and follow chiefly these three authors (Plato, Aristotle, and Tully), but he proved both learned and wise, and also an honest man, if he joined withal the true doctrine of God's HOLY BIBLE, without the which the other three be but fine *edge tools* in a fool or madman's hand." (*Schoolmaster*, *Edit.* 1570, p. 46.)

In another place he observes, "These books (Plato, Xenophon, Isocrates, Demosthenes, and Tully) be not long nor many, nor rude in speech, nor mean in matter, but, *next the majesty of God's HOLY WORD*, most worthy for a man to spend his life in—Yea," he observes, "I have heard worthy M. Cheke † many times say, I would have a good student pass and journey through all authors, both Greek and Latin, but he that will dwell on these few books only, *First in God's HOLY BIBLE*, and then join with it Tully in Latin, Plato and Aristotle, Xenophon, Isocrates, and Demosthenes, in Greek, must needs prove an excellent man."—(*Schoolmaster*, p. 52.)

That great and illustrious philosopher Lord Bacon expresses throughout his works, particularly in his *Essays*, a high sense of the value and importance of the Religion of the Bible, which he quotes on many occasions. In one

* The learned Sir John Cheke, an elegant Greek and Latin scholar, Professor of the Greek in the University of Cambridge, and Preceptor to King Edward the Sixth

† *Belsham's Genl. Mag.* April 1815.

place he observes, that "A little philosophy inclineth man's mind to *Atheism*, but *depth* in philosophy bringeth men's minds about to *Religion*."—A fact which we find confirmed by every day's experience; when it is known that the opposers of Christianity chiefly consist of superficial dabblers in philosophy and metaphysics, who always in their arguments (if such they can be called) endeavour to bring down every subject to a level with their own shallow and confined understandings. Speaking on the subject of "*Unity in Religion*," he observes, that "When Atheists and profane persons do bear of so many discordant and contrary opinions in religion, it doth avert them from the church, and maketh them to *sit down in the chair of the scorner*." This, he justly remarks, "is but a light thing to be vouched in so serious a matter:" and, certainly, in the mind of every person of sober reflection, this circumstance can never be considered a sufficient reason for the discarding of religion altogether.

This great man, in his *Essays*, records it as his opinion, that "there was never law, or sect, or opinion, did so much magnify *goodness* as the Christian religion doth:" and boldly asserts, that "A King that holds not *Religion* the best reason of state, is void of all piety and justice, the supporters of a King."—And if proof were wanting as to his belief in the doctrine of the *Trinity*, and of the divine origin of the Bible, the following passage might serve to convince the most fastidious:—"Prosperity," he remarks, "is the blessing of the *Old Testament*, adversity is the blessing of the *New*, which carryeth the greater benediction and the clearer revelation of God's favour. Yet even in the *Old Testament*, if you listen to David's harp, you shall hear as many heroic like airs as carols, and the pencil of the *Holy Ghost* hath laboured more in describing the afflictions of Job, than the felicities of Solomon."

Sir Walter Raleigh, one of the greatest men that England ever produced, speaking of the scriptures in his "*History of the World*," observes, "As the North Star is the most fixed director of the seaman to his desired port, so is the Law of God the guide and conductor of all in general to the haven of eternal life."—"The *Old and New Testament*," he observes, "differ in name, and in the

means and way proposed for attaining to salvation; as the *Old* by *Works*, the *New* by *Grace*; but in the thing itself, or object and remote end, they agree, which is man's happiness and salvation."—This illustrious layman further remarks, that the agreement between the Law and Gospel "in effect is, that the knowledge of our sin and misery, which is taught us by the Law, maketh way, and, as it were, serveth in subordination to the Gospel, the proper effects whereof are mercy and salvation, to which the Law serving as an introduction, may be said to agree with the Gospel in effect. "For otherwise," he continues, "if we sever the Law from subordination to the Gospel, the effects are very different; the one sheweth the way of righteousness by *Works*, the other by *Faith*; the Law woundeth, the Gospel healeth; the Law terrifieth, the Gospel allureth; *Moses* accuseth, *Christ* defendeth; *Moses* condemneth, *Christ* pardoneth; for *Christ* came to save the world which the Law had condemned; and," he concludes, "as *Moses* was but a servant and *Christ* a Son, so the greatest benefit was reserved to be brought by the worthiest person."—This is the religion which the Bible teaches, the true orthodox doctrine of the Church of England, and of the greater number of sectaries dissenting from it.

The learned Selden, as he is emphatically called from his great erudition, who was the best skilled in the laws and the various branches of antiquity of any man before or since his time, was, towards the close of his life, so thoroughly convinced of the vanity of all human knowledge, as to say, that the 11th, 12th, 13th, and 14th verses of the second chapter of the Epistle to Titus, afforded him more solid consolation than all that he had ever read.* He observed of the Bible, that "our English translation thereof is the best translation in the world, and renders the sense of the original best; for that in the translation of King James's time, an excellent plan was adopted, that part of the Bible was given to the man who was most excellent in such a tongue, and then they met together, and one read the translation, the rest holding in their hands some Bible, either of the learned tongues, or *French, Spanish, Italian, &c.* If they found any

* Pennant's London, 4th edit. p. 140.

fault, they spoke; if not, he read on."—This is the opinion of one of the most learned men the world ever produced, and who was not ashamed to bear testimony to the excellency of the Sacred Writings, and their great superiority over the most profound productions of man, either in ancient or modern times.

That great and upright Judge Sir Matthew Hale, of whom the late Chief Justice of the Court of King's Bench (Lord Ellenborough) has pronounced the highest opinion, both as to his moral and his judicial character; was a great reader and admirer of the Sacred Writings: and indeed it may be observed by the way, that were there more readers of the Bible, there would be more admirers of its doctrines and followers of its precepts. This great man, of whom Lord Erskine once observed, that "his name will live to all time," was a most pious Christian, and a determined advocate for the genuine doctrines and tenets of Revealed Religion, the knowledge of which, he declares, is "the greatest improvement, advantage, and privilege of human nature, and that which gives it the noblest and highest pre-eminence over other visible creatures."—It may indeed be affirmed, that the principal part of his Miscellaneous Works, which fill two octavo volumes, are almost one continued Sermon on the Excellency and All-sufficiency of the BIBLE and our National Religion, which is "built upon the foundation of the Apostles and Prophets, Jesus Christ himself being the chief corner-stone."

Not to dwell upon the testimony of lawyers, let us hear what the philosophers have to say in defence of a religious system which sets at nought all their philosophy, with their most profound systems and discoveries.—The enlightened *Boyle*, having acknowledged that the Bible was his most honourable and beloved object of meditation, declares, "I would bring myself to prefer the least sprig of the *Tree of Life* to a whole wood of *bays* (alluding to his scientific fame), and am inclined to think that a Christian may find higher satisfaction in persuading men to pay their praises to THE SCRIPTURE, than in receiving them from all the world besides."

In the same spirit of Christian philosophy, the far-famed metaphysician John Locke uses these expressions—
"Whoever would attain to a true

knowledge of the Christian religion, in the full and just extent of it, let him study the Holy Scriptures, especially the NEW TESTAMENT, wherein are contained the words of eternal life; it has God for its author, Truth for its matter, and for its end Salvation."

I shall conclude these remarks by quoting a passage on this subject from the pen of that great scholar, and learned Orientalist, Sir William Jones, a man of all others, from his peculiar attainments, the most calculated to appreciate the character of the Sacred Writings:—"I have," he observes, "regularly and attentively read the HOLY SCRIPTURES; and am of opinion, that *the Volume*, independently of its Divine origin, contains more sublimity and beauty, more pure morality, important history, and finer strains of poetry and eloquence, than can be collected from *all other books*, in whatever age or language they may have been composed."

Istington, Oct. 20, 1819.

J. N.

To the Editor of the European Magazine.

SIR,

THERE are a great many classical sayings, which almost every body repeats, but scarcely any one knows where to find; and as I have taken the trouble of tracing a few of them to their source, some of your correspondents may be disposed to assist me in making other discoveries.

1st, That humorous expression in one of our poets—

"The man that fights, and runs away,
May live to fight another day, &c.

is deduced from the Greek saying,

Ἀνὴρ ὁ Φεύγων καὶ πάλιν μαχίσσεται.

The English lines are generally ascribed to *Hudibras*, but the author of them is Sir JOHN MENNES, who lived in the reign of Charles II. and wrote a small volume of poems on miscellaneous subjects. This book has become extremely scarce, and generally fetches from four to five guineas.

2dly,

Incidit in Scyllam, cupiens vitare Charybdim.

This line occurs, with a slight variation, in the *Alexandreis* of PHILIP GUALTIER (a poet of the thirteenth century), which was printed at Lyons, in 1558. It is in lib. 5, v. 301, where the poet, addressing himself to Darius,

who, flying from Alexander, fell into the hands of Bessus, says,

————— Quo tendis inertem?
Rex periture, fugam? Nescis, heu perditæ
nescis

Quem fugias, hostes incurris, dum fugis
hostem

Incidis in Scyllam, cupiens vitare Charybdim.

3dly,

Semel insanivimus omnes.

Dr. Johnson was once offered ten guineas to point out from whence this saying was taken. He could not do it; but many years afterwards met with it by chance in JOHANNES BAPTISTA MANTUANUS. The words occur in the First Eclogue of MANTUANUS, *De honesto Amore*, &c.

“ *Id commune malum; semel insanivimus omnes.*”

4thly, *Quos Deus*—(it should rather be, *Quem Jupiter*)—*vult perdere, prius dementat.*

This saying has been elucidated by Mr. JOHN PIRTS, late rector of Great Brickhill, in Bucks, in the following words:—

“ Perhaps no scrap of Latin whatever has been more quoted than this. It occasionally falls even from those who are scrupulous even to pedantry in their Latinity, and will not admit a word into their compositions which has not the sanction of the first age. The word *demento* is of no authority, either as a verb active or neuter. After a long search, for the purpose of deciding a bet, some Gentlemen of Cambridge found it among the Fragments of EURIPIDES (in what edition I do not recollect), where it is given as a translation of a Greek Iambick:—

“ *Ὁν θεός; δειλὴ ἀπολεσαι, ἀρῶν ἀποφρῶν.*”

5thly,

Solomon miseris socios habuisse doloris.

The author of this verse has not, I believe, been discovered; but I shall thank any of your Correspondents who may have the goodness to inform me in what writer it is to be found.

I am, Sir,

Your obedient servant,

S. E.

THE REPOSITORY.

No. LX.

“ The mind of man not being capable of having many ideas under view at once, it was necessary to have a REPOSITORY to lay up his ideas.”—LOCKE.

T a moment when the press is made the medium of the worst of purposes; viz.—the dissemination of Deistical principles, and the subversion of every tie that binds society together, we feel great pleasure in extracting “ the report of the Gloucestershire Missionary Society,” containing, amongst others, the speech of Mr. Phillips, the Irish Barrister. The pure spirit of Christianity, clothed in the embellishments of his splendid oratorical powers, is so conspicuous, that we cannot resist giving it publicity, assured that it will tend to counteract those dangerous principles which are every day gaining stronger root in the minds of a great part of society.

FOURTH ANNIVERSARY OF THE GLOUCESTERSHIRE MISSIONARY SOCIETY.

On Thursday, October the 7th, a most numerous meeting was held at the Town Hall, Cheltenham, to receive the report of the committee, and adopt measures for the future prosperity of the institution. On the motion of the Rev. William Bishop, of Gloucester, that “ Obadiah P. Wathen esq. do take the chair,” being unanimously carried, Mr. Wathen, as chairman, addressed the meeting in a most ingenuous and applicable speech, lamenting that the important office had not devolved upon a person more capable of sustaining it. He then adverted to the formation of the Society, in 1795, and traced its progress up to the present period. “ It arose,” said he, “ like the small cloud seen by St. Paul, no bigger than a man’s hand, but which had now spread all over the sky, and was pouring down the showers of blessedness all over the earth.” He then recapitulated some of the happy consequences that had been effected by the exertions of the missionaries; and requested the Rev. John Burder, of Stroud, to read to the meeting the progress that had been made since the last report of the committee, which having been done, the chairman called upon the Rev. William Bishop, who in a speech of much detail pointed out the great and important advantages which had been at-

chieved over uncivilized regions; and proposed the first resolution, which was seconded in a very animated speech by the Rev. — Edkins, and carried unanimously.

The Rev. W. THORPE now rose and proposed the second resolution. It had, he said, been objected to the plan and object of the missionary society, that man should be *civilized*, before he was *christianized*; but this point he was by no means willing to concede, and purposed animadverting upon it at the Cheltenham chapel in the evening. As an evidence, however, of the futility of such an assertion, he dwelt considerably upon the rapid progress of civilization amongst the Hottentots after they had first experienced the benefit and the efficacy of Gospel truth; and proceeded to elucidate his statements by facts. The reverend gentleman now opened an immense clasp knife, which occasioned an extraordinary emotion amongst his auditors—"Be not alarmed," said he, "it is not a tomahawk—but a pruning-hook!"—It had been brought over by a relation of his, who had visited the Cape, and been amongst several of the missionary stations, where he found the most glorious evidences of the force of christianity, and of the successful zeal and perseverance of the missionaries. This knife had been shewn to the manufacturers of Sheffield, who all declared that Sheffield never had, and never could produce a superior article, and yet it was the work of converted Hottentots!—He next produced a frill, the work of the female converts, which had excited the admiration of several ladies to whom it had been shewn; Lord Somerset's family had ordered entire dresses of the same manufacture. My relation, said he, has also spoken much of the sweetness of the voices of the Hottentots, particularly in religious exercises, and has assured me that, compared with them, the music of the best English choirs he ever heard was more discordance.—I have heard much of disinterested benevolence—I deny the principle.—We love goodness not for its own sake, but for the pleasure which the love of it imparts. We love virtue, not so much for its own loveliness, as for the pleasure that the perception of that loveliness kindles in the heart. Such "disinterested benevolence," is not but an amiable selfishness—and

of that selfishness I impeach you, Mr. Chairman, and I impeach this meeting; neither will I myself stand acquitted of it. I own, wherever the feast of benevolence is held, I like to be a guest—were it only to pick up the crumbs that fall from the table. And this is a selfishness which I trust may never be suffered to abate! In vulgar arithmetic, if you subtract *two* from *seven*, then *five* remain; but in the arithmetic of christian benevolence, if you subtract *two* from *seven*, *thirty five* remain—because, we are told, that all heavenly rewards are seven-fold—and, therefore, *seven times five is thirty-five.*—(Long, and continued applause)—The enemies of the society have compared our missions to the crusades—and charged upon our heads all the fanaticism and madness of those times—The reverend speaker then most ably contrasted the purposes and the effects of the missionary society with the desolating zeal of the crusades, and not only vindicated the society from the aspersions of its opponents, but placed its character in the most exalted point of view. It was the maxim of the greatest captain that ever lived, Cæsar, "to count nothing done, while ought remained to do." In the same sincerity let us all unite in the propagation of this great and godlike cause, and count nothing done while any thing remains to do!—The resolution was seconded by the Rev. John Brown, who, in a most complimentary speech, paid a just tribute to the abilities of the Rev. Mr. Thorpe, the effect of which he should not weaken by any effort of his, which must fall so infinitely beneath the powerful appeal to which they had just listened with so much delight.

The Rev. G. BURDER, secretary to the London society, at the request of the chairman, entered into a detail of the general progress of the missionaries' labours, and enumerated their various stations and appointments.

The Rev. — WALTER proposed the third resolution, which was seconded by the Reverend H. Williams, but the distance at which we sat, and the low tone in which the latter gentleman spoke, deprived us of the pleasure of collecting the substance of his speech.

The CHAIRMAN, announcing the third resolution, then introduced to the meeting, Charles Phillips, Esq. The name of this celebrated orator was re-

ceived with the warmest acclamations, which lasted some moments; during the most cordial and flattering greeting.

Mr. PHILLIPS came forward and thus addressed the chairman: "Sir, after the eloquence with which so many gentlemen have gratified and delighted this most respectable assembly, and after the almost inspired address of one of them, I feel almost ashamed of having proceeded to the wishes of the committee in proposing the resolution which I have the honour to submit. I should apologise, Sir, for even the few moments intrusion I mean to make upon this meeting, did I not feel that I had no right to consider myself as quite a stranger; did I not feel that the subject unites us all into one great social family, and gives to the merest sojourner the claim of a brother and a friend—(Applause.)—At a time like this, perhaps, when the infidel is abroad, and the atheist and the disbeliever triumph in their blasphemy, it behoves the humblest christian to range himself beneath the banners of his faith, and arrest, even by his martyrdom, the sincerity of his allegiance.—(Great Applause.)—When I consider the source whence christianity has sprung—the humility of its origin—the poverty of its disciples—the miracles of its creation—the mighty sway it has acquired, not only over the civilized world, but which your missions are hourly extending over lawless, mindless, and imbruted regions,—I own the awful presence of the Godhead—nothing less than a Divinity could have done it!—The powers, the prejudices, the superstitions of the earth, were all in arms against it; it had no sword nor sceptre—its founder was in rags—its apostles were lowly fishermen—its inspired prophets, lowly and uneducated—its cradle was a manger—its home a dungeon—its earthly diadem a crown of thorns!—and yet, forth it went—that lowly, humble, persecuted spirit,—and the idols of the heathen fell; and the thrones of the mighty trembled; and paganism saw her peasants and her princes kneel down and worship the unarmed conqueror!—(This admirable portrait of the Divine Spirit and attributes of Christianity, was hailed with the most enthusiastic peals of approbation.)—If this be not the work of the Divinity, then I yield to the reptile ambition of the atheist. I see no God above—I see no government below; and I yield my conscious-

ness of an immortal soul to his boasted fraternity with the worm that perishes!

—But, sir, even when I thus concede to him the divine origin of our christian faith, I arrest him upon worldly principles—I desire him to produce from all the wisdom of the earth, so pure a system of practical morality—a code of ethics more sublime in its conception—more simple in its means—more happy and more powerful in its operation; and, if he cannot do so, I then say to him: Oh! in the name of your own darling policy, fetch not its guide from youth, its shield from manhood, and its crutch from age;—(Great Applause.)—Though the light I follow may lead me astray, still I think that it is light from heaven! The good, and great, and wise, are my companions—my delightful hope is harmless, if not holy; and wakes me not to a disappointment which in your *lomb of annihilation*, I shall not taste hereafter! To propagate the sacred creed—to teach the ignorant—to enrich the poor—to illumine this world with the splendours of the next—to make men happy, you have never seen—and redeem millions you can never know—you have sent your hallowed missionaries forward; and never did an holier vision rise, than that of this celestial, glorious embassy.—(Applause.)— methinks I see the band of willing exiles bidding farewell, perhaps for ever, to their native country;—foregoing home, and friends, and luxury—to tempt the savage sea, or men more savage than the raging element—to dare the polar tempest, and the tropic fire, and often doomed by the forfeit of their lives, to give their precepts a proof and an expiation—(Applause.)—It is quite delightful to read over their reports, and see the blessed product of their labours. They leave no clime unvisited, no peril unencountered. In the South Sea islands they found the population almost eradicated by the murders of idolatry. 'It was God Almighty,' says the Royal Convert of Olahcite, 'who sent your mission to the remainder of my people!' I do not wish to shock your christian ears with the cruelties from which you have redeemed these islands. Will you believe it, that they had been educated in such cannibal ferocity, as to excavate the earth and form an oven of burnt stones, into which they literally thrust their living infants, and gorged their infernal appetites with the flesh!—Will

you believe it, that they thought war-
der grateful to the God of mercy!—and
the blood of his creatures as their best
libation! In nine of these islands
those abominations are extinct—infan-
ticide is abolished—their prisoners are
exchanged—society is now cemented
by the bond of brotherhood, and the
accursed shrieks that streamed with hu-
man gore, and blazed with human vic-
tion, now echo the song of peace and
the sweet strains of piety. In India,
too, where Providence, for some spe-
cial purpose, permits these little insu-
lar specks to hold above one hundred
millions in subjection—a phenomena
scarcely to be paralleled in history—
the spell of *Brahma* is dissolving—the
chains of Caste are falling off—the
wheels of Jughernaut are scarce en-
sanguined—the horrid custom of self-
immolation is daily disappearing—and
the sacred stream of Jordan mingles
with the Ganges.—(Great Applause)—
Even the rude Soldier 'mid the din of
arms, and the license of the camp,
'makes,' (says your missionary) 'the
Bible the inmate of his knapsack, and
the companion of his pillow.—Such
has been the success of your missions
in that country, that one of your own
Judges has publicly avowed, that those
who left India some years ago, can
form no just estimate of what now
exists there: Turn from these lands to
that of Africa, a name I now can men-
tion without horror. In sixteen of
their towns and many of their islands,
we see the sun of christianity arising,
and as it rises, the whole spectral train
of superstition vanishing in air. Agri-
culture and civilization are busy in the
desert, and the poor Hottentot, kneeling
at the altar, implores his God not to
remember the slave trade.—(Applause)
—If any thing, sir, could add to the
satisfaction that I feel, it is the con-
sciousness that knowledge and chris-
tianity are advancing hand in hand,
and that wherever I see your missiona-
ries journeying, I see schools rising up,
as it were, the landmark of their pro-
gress.' And who can tell what the con-
sequences of this may be in after ages?
Who can tell whether those remote re-
gions may not hereafter, become the
seat of European improvement? Who
shall place a bar upon the intellect de-
scended from the Almighty? Who shall
say that the future poet shall not fas-
cinate the wild, and that the philoso-
pher and the statesman shall not repose

together beneath the shadow of their
palm-trees?—This may be visionary,
but surely, in a moral point of view,
the advantages of education are not
visionary.—[A long and continued
burst of applause followed this passage,
and in its ardour impeded the con-
nexion and progress of our report, and
prevented us from detailing some most
excellent remarks on the advantages of
the cultivation of the human mind]—
These, sir—the propagation of the go-
pel—the advancement of science—a de-
industry—the perfection of the art-
the diffusion of knowledge—the happi-
ness of mankind, here and hereafter—
these are the blessed objects of your
missionaries, and, compared with these,
all human ambition sinks into the dust:
—the ensanguined chariot of the con-
queror pauses—the sceptre falls from
the imperial grasp—the blossom withers
even in the patriot's garland. But
deeds like these require no paeneyric—
in the words of that dear friend whose
name can never die—[In this allusion
to his lamented friend, Curran, Mr.
Phillips's feelings were evidently much
affected]—' They are recorded in the
heart from whence they sprung, and in
the hour of adverse vicissitude, if ever
it should arrive, sweet will be the odour
of their memory, and precious the balm
of their consolation.' Before I sit
down, sir, I must take the liberty of
saying, that the principle objection
which I have heard raised against your
institution, is with me the principal
motive of my admiration—I allude, sir,
to the diffusive principles on which it is
founded. *I have seen too much, sir,
of sectarian bigotry*—as a man, I abhor
it—as a christian, I blush at it—it is not
only degrading to the religion that em-
ploys even the shadow of intolerance,
but it is an impious despotism in the
government that countenances it.
These are my opinions, and I will not
suppress them. Our religion has its
various denominations, but they are all
struggling to the same mansion, though
by different avenues, and when I meet
them on their way—I care not whether
they be Protestant or Presbyterian, Dis-
senter or Catholic, I know them as Chris-
tians, and I will embrace them as my
brethren.—[This noble and liberal sen-
timent was received with the warmest
burst of heartfelt sympathy and delight]
I hail the foundation of such a so-
ciety as this—I hail it, in many re-
spects, as a happy omen—I hail it as

an augury of that coming day when the bright bow of Christianity, commencing in the heavens and encompassing the earth, shall include the children of every clime and colour beneath the arch of its promise and the glory of its protection.—Sir, I thank this meeting for the more than courtesy with which it has received me, and I feel great pleasure in proposing this resolution for their adoption."

After Mr. Phillips sat down the chair-
man continued for some time.

For the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

ON DUELLING.

IN an Age when a specious code of Honour is presented to us as a standard for action on the one hand, and an overcharged and enthusiastic Religion on the other, Society has certainly to fear the total dereliction of *rational* honour, and *otial* Religion; and the latter once destroyed it is impossible that the former can exist; and, if it could, it would afford a very imbecile *appui* for the hopes of mortality.

Duelling, (a subject referred to by a Correspondent of yours in the last number but one, and very ably commented upon in a luminous extract from a Sermon of the Rev. Mr. Stevens) is a child of Honour, clearly not of Religion; being, not only disavowed but reprobated by that enlightened and benevolent system. It is the remain, and almost the only remain, of the age of Chivalry; and it is a severe satire upon the present *polite* age, that the most barbarous feature of Chivalry is the only one retained. Why have we not preserved its courtesy, its integrity, its benevolence? to redress wrongs, succour the defenceless, render due courtesy to all, practice the chaste and refined gallantry of honourable Love, and self-denying politeness, were the professions and practice of Chivalry; and Knights were created, in times abounding with barbarity, in order to harmonize, not *har-rify*, Society. Yet, do these features of honor abound? No—then, why should the practice of Duelling? which, by the bye, is no proof of bravery, and is an act of injustice. Every man's life is the property of his country and connexions; consequently it is not his own, to throw away at the call of caprice, and the instigation of false shame; for these are the parents of most such; Man

fears to be laughed at by man; yet he fears not to be "laughed to scorn" by the Almighty. Is this bravery? No—temerity; or rather insanity. God has risen us a code of laws wherein Duelling is forbidden; man has given us a code of honour wherein Duelling is enjoined. Now, "no man can serve two masters," by which of these codes then will a man in his senses give the preference? A Prince of one of the newly discovered islands, whose name I forget, (but it and the circumstance are upon record) was carried from his native place to the court of Louis XV. educated in the catholic religion, and had a commission in the French army given to him. He conducted himself with the utmost regularity, attention, industry, and honour; for he was sincere in the sentiments of religion he expressed; that religion, which breathes peace; and therefore he practised its precepts; considering, tho' a savage, that to learn without profiting by instruction was ridiculous. He was challenged by a brother officer, whom he refused to meet, because the religion he had been taught forbid him; in vain was it represented to him by his companions in arms that no gentleman, particularly in the army, would associate with him if he did not fight; he was inexorable, and experienced some rudenesses in consequence. With a spirit mortified and indignant, he attended the levee of Louis one morning, where, with many expressions of gratitude to the king for the favours he had received, he resigned his commission, delivered up his sword, and entreated permission to return to his own country: Being interrogated by the King as to his reasons for so sudden and unexpected a procedure; he told the story; and concluded thus, "in this country you teach a religion you are ashamed to follow; in my country we are only ashamed of neglecting that which we are taught." Now this story, tho' upon record, may not be true, but still it is a most excellent lesson; and as all savage nations are particularly scrupulous in observing the dictates of their religions, such as they are, it is a heavy reflection upon the enlightened parts of the world, who are blessed with so sublime a religion as the Christian, and yet, without equity and deliberately to disobey one of its most imperative mandates, "thou shalt do no murder." In this country, indeed, in spite of all the east abroad, the

are so indifferent about religion, that we positively seem ashamed, and in many instances afraid, of it; for, while it is attempted to laugh and sneer us out of it by one party, it is dressed up by another in such a forbidding manner, that what really is religion is seldom seen. Our religion is too pure and unsophisticated for the conceit of Philosophers; and too disinterested and benevolent for the cordial affection of selfishness; and what with the writings of atheists, deists, and sensualists; and the fulminating dogmas and melancholy interpretations of enthusiastic ignorance, and crafty fraud, the minds of many, (a vast proportion) are so overcome with depending fears, or elated by irrational hopes; and so entangled with doubts, prejudices, and selfish prepossessions, the conflict is so perplexing, that oftentimes, in the relative anticipation of repose, religion is dismissed altogether; and the mind contents itself with a state of insensibility, similar to the awful calm which frequently precedes the most destructive tempest. When I mention Religion, of course I mean the Christian, for I know of no other worthy the name; and it wants no other proof of its superiority, and divinity, than two of its maxims, "love thy neighbour as thyself," and "do good to thine enemy," and these alone are sufficient to shew that Duelling is inconsistent with the christian law, and it is equally repugnant to the laws of Philosophy and nature.

Every man's life is the property of his connexions and country, to defend the rights of the latter he is authorized to place it upon issue; but as to protect the former is equally (it has been thought more) imperative; it is his duty so to preserve and cherish it, that when he does risk it for his country he must be well convinced that the particular occasion justifies the act.

Duelling, in the next place, is a contradiction to the true system of Liberty; because real Liberty implies that a man is free master of his person as well as property; and that either can only be affected by his offending against the laws which protect him, and there are laws to punish every offence; men appear to differ, and as private individuals has a right to take the law into his own hands, no man has a right to call another out to a duel; because that man is obliged to go thro' the fear of retaliation being cast upon him; con-

sequently he is deprived of the freedom of choice, and acts upon compulsion, and compulsion belongs only to the law in cases of offence, in a land of freedom. How many instances have we had of brave meritorious men being called out (particularly of the army,) who from this tyrannical custom of illiberal reflection in cases of such refusals, have not dared to disobey the summons; altho' their feelings might be agonized by the thought of wife and children left to calamity (even in the event of their falling; yet has the fear, the cowardly fear, of what the world would say of them, forced them to abandon their duty to those whose claims on them are paramount to those of all the world; and abandon them to desolation, thro' fear of incurring the censure of the vicious, the scoffing of fools, and the reprehension of ruffians. Is not such a man dragged out from the pale of liberty? for certainly, if he could avoid that which he fears, would he not from the very principle of manliness, scorn to hesitate to preserve his life for the benefit of those whom it is his duty to protect, and who have possession of his dearest affections, rather than risk it to gratify those to whom he owes no more than the common duties of humanity; and who forfeit their right even to those from him whom their injustice and illiberality force to violate one of the first laws of nature? But I am told that an officer in the army (tho' it is against martial law to fight a duel) dares not refuse; for if he does, he is never, or scarcely ever, afterwards advanced, his courage being doubted. If it really is so, it is an eternal disgrace to the constitutions of military ethics; and I am persuaded if a few officers of the highest rank in the army and navy, whose bravery has been most unquestionably proved, would refuse to attend a challenge, avowing their fear of breaking the laws of God and their country, it would soon be applauded by all thinking men, and Duelling would no longer become a point of honour.

I have said that Duelling is contrary to the laws of religion, philosophy, and nature; and of these laws one code or other governs all mankind: those who deny religion, profess philosophy; and those who I judge at philosophy, contend for the laws of nature: those who acknowledge the laws of religion, combine those of philosophy and nature.

Nature says "foster, not destroy your kind," Philosophy says, "take care of yourself, and your fellow creatures." Religion, "Preserve yourself that you may be enabled to serve your fellow creatures." Duelling, consequently, is an infringement of all these laws; and if the challenger falls, he is certainly guilty of suicide; and it may be observed, that revenge, pride, envy, malice, hatred, gaming, intrigue, and false names, are one or other, almost invariably the occasions of Duelling; and that which springs from such evil origin cannot be good. Cowardice is also a source of Duelling; for the man who fears the contempt of the world, should he proceed upon the principles of right reasoning, is a real coward. It is remarkable, that what is called *courage*, which is a physical quality, is no where mentioned as a *virtue*; and it is equally remarkable, that the most indisputable *courage* is often associated with the most flagrant vices and meannesses. Now, on the other hand, that *courage* which is designated as a virtue is that which induces us to bear with fortitude such mortifications as we cannot escape, if we refuse to act upon the principles of any system which is at issue with those of religion; and it requires much more strength of mind to encounter and brave the sneers of the world than to fight a *Duel*; it is also notorious that this species of courage is united with an abundance of virtues; and never associated with the grosser failings.

To convince a religious man that Duelling is improper in every sense of the word is a very easy task; but to persuade those who cannot be convinced that there is, or ought to be, such a thing as religion, is a very difficult undertaking; to the honour of human nature there are, comparatively, few, and are not found to be superabundant in real honour and consistency; but the minority of their numbers ought not to exclude them from our solicitudes: for, however mistaken they may be in their ideas, they are equally our fellow creatures, and our feeling for them should be anxious pity, not indifferent contempt. And to these I would say, that if they, above all others, profess sentiments of *universal and pure freedom*; or *libertinism* in the most relaxed sense of the word; it is incon-

sistent with their own principles to reproach a man for doing as he pleases; and if he does not choose, to fight a *Duel*, it is tyranny to make him, from the implied threat of isolation thro' contempt; and, also, that it is against the very constitutions of universal freedom, and *unadulterated* philanthropy (which they profess) to put the life of any fellow creature in jeopardy, or to deprive the commonwealth of one life, which must only be risked for its defence. As philosophers (which title they affect) they should consider that the laws of reason direct that life is only to be sacrificed for *public* good; not private gratification; and as naturalists, they should consider that, in *nature*, kind never destroys kind.

I could say more, but my essay is too long already: rash men, weak men, and fastidious men will always exist, and Duelling will ~~not~~ There will always be advocates in its favour, and proselytes to their opinions; so much more easy is it to convince a man's prejudices they are right, than his reason that it is wrong. Ridicule is the best mode perhaps to correct this mania, for those who fight thro' the dread of being laughed at, may be induced to avoid it thro' the same impending punishment. But great evils often cure themselves; as the most violent shower of rain exposes itself the soonest, and as not only the *privileged*, by the customs of the *code of honour*, engage; but also the *non privileged* by that *code*, to the very extreme; or in plainer terms, as not only *Gentlemen* but *Jocks* go out; the thing itself will in time become too contemptible for the first to regard, and the latter will decline it naturally from the effect of example.

At closing this I read an account of the late fatal *Duel* fought in France: it is strongly in point, and in the next Number I will take the liberty to make a few remarks upon it.

D.

To the Editor of the European Magazine.

IT behoves the friends of Christianity to come forward in support of the principles which they profess, at a time when infidels are disseminating their poisonous and blasphemous tenets; who, whenever they appear, may justly be compared to the Ischem Upos, or Poison

Tree, which spreads in every direction destruction and death.

I am desirous of conveying to your numerous readers, through the medium of your Magazine, some arguments (which I have somewhere met with) in favour of the Bible being the word of God: but before I proceed, I beg leave to impress upon your mind that I am no sectarian, but that the motive by which I am actuated, is the desire that every Christian may be made acquainted with arguments, with which they may combat the principles of infidelity.

I believe we are under no obligation to be guided by the opinions of others; allow me, therefore, to recommend to your readers the perusal of the New Testament, that they may form their own opinions by this standard of right and wrong; for I believe that no one ever examined the Scriptures with a sincere desire to know the will of God, with humility of spirit, willing to receive whatever he has revealed, and with prayer to him to be guided right, that has ever been finally wrong.

We must admit that a revelation was necessary to assure us of the reality of a future state, and of the resurrection of the body, to explain whether future existence will be a state of blessedness or of punishment: if to some a state of blessedness, and to others a state of suffering, then what constitutes and causes the difference, and on what principles men may escape misery and enjoy happiness. It was necessary to give us a standard of right and wrong, to describe our duty to God, to ourselves, our relations, and our neighbours: this knowledge is highly necessary to the happiness of man, especially to the reflecting mind, even during health, but more particularly in the time of affliction and approaching dissolution; this knowledge is only to be obtained from the Scriptures, and therefore why should we not believe that this revelation comes from God. Some of the chief arguments which I have heard in favour thereof are the following:

1st. If men invented the Bible, what were they? They must be either good men, or good men; but the first could not invent it. Bad men would not invent doctrines and precepts so contrary to their own inclination and conduct; they would never make a book to sell to the world that such men as themselves should be punished for ever; and good men could never make a book, and then

tell us that their productions were the counsels and the word of the Eternal God: but if men did counterfeit God's hand, how has it happened that no one has ever discovered the cheat?

2d. The New Testament, which contains the religion of Jesus, forbids that we propagate it by the sword, like the Koran of Mahomet: Emperors, Princes, Atheists, and Deists, have done their utmost to destroy it; and yet it has not only survived its enemies, but has triumphed amidst the most violent opposition.

3d. The very style is so sublime and majestic, that no human eloquence can climb such heights. Every part of it is, when rightly understood, consistent and harmonious, pure and holy; and concurs in one grand end—the glory of the great Creator, most remarkably secured by the gospel plan of redemption.

4th. The dispersion of the Jews, their continuing for so many ages a distinct people, and the Passover, which still continues to be kept, in connection with the truths which their ceremonies illustrate and establish, are so unparalleled, that it is almost impossible for any man seriously to consider them, without feeling a secret conviction that the Scriptures are the word of God.

5th. If either the prophecies, or their fulfilment, had been forged, the Jews could not have been at a moment's loss how to detect and expose them: thousands of spectators, who were professed enemies to the cause of Christ, owned that notable miracles were performed, that the lame were made to walk, the blind to see, and the dumb to speak.

To the above arguments I would adduce one from the unhappy and miserable deaths of infidels and unbelievers, who treat the Divine Being and all serious subjects with an irreverence and levity highly unbecoming their importance; and their deaths have generally been such as will bear no comparison with the deaths of an infinite number of Christians, for assigned resignation, manly fortitude, cheerful willingness to die, and a constant expectation of future felicity.

Allow me to illustrate this remark by a selection of one instance (from many), as related by Dr. Young, who was witness thereto.

"I am about to represent to you," says the Doctor, "the last hours of a person of high birth, and high spirit; of great parts, and strong passions;

every way accomplished, nor least in iniquity. The death-bed of a profligate is next in horror to that abyss to which it leads. It has the most of hell that is visible on earth.

"The sad evening before the death of that noble youth, I was with him. No one was there but his physician, and an intimate, whom he loved, and whom he had ruined. At my coming in, he said, "You and the physician are come too late. I have neither life nor hope. I have both aim at miracles. You would save the dead."—"Heaven," I said, "was merciful."—"Or I could not have been thus guilty. What has it not done to bless and to save me? I have been too strong for Omnipotence! I have plucked down ruin!" I said, "The blessed Redeemer."—"Hold! hold! you wound me! That is the rock on which I split. I denied his name." Refusing to hear any thing from me, or take any thing from his physician, he lay silent, as far as sudden darts of pain would permit, till the clock struck. Then with vehemence, "O time, time!—It is fit thou shouldst thus strike thy murderer to the heart—How art thou fled for ever—a month! Oh! for a single week! I ask not for years, though an age were too little for the work I have to do." On my saying, "We cannot do too much, Heaven is a blessed place."—"So much the worse. It is lost! It is lost! Heaven is to me the severest part of Hell." Soon after I proposed prayer. "Pray you that can; I never prayed. I cannot pray—nor need I. Is not Heaven on my side already? It closes with my conscience. Its severest strokes but second my own." His friend, being much touched, even to tears, at this (who could forbear? I could not), with a most affectionate look, he said, "Keep those tears for thyself. I have undone thee. Dost thou weep for me? That's cruel. What can pain me more?" Here his friend, too much affected, would have left him. "No, stay, thou mayest still hope; therefore hear me. How madly, have I talked! How madly hast thou listened and believed! But look on my present state as a full answer to thee and to myself. This body is all weakness and pain; but my soul, as if stung up by torment to greater strength and spirit, is full powerful to reason, full mighty to suffer, and that which thou triumphs within the jaws of mortality, is doubt-

less immortal. And as for a *Deltà*, nothing less than an Almighty could inflict what I feel!" I was about to congratulate this passive involuntary Confessor, on his asserting the two prime articles of his creed, extorted by the rock of nature, when he bitterly exclaimed: "No, no! let me speak on. I have not long to speak—My much injured friend! My soul, as my body, lies in ruins, in scattered fragments of broken thought. Remorse for the past throws my thoughts on the future, while dread of the future strikes them back on the past. I turn, and turn, and find no ray. Didst thou feel half the mountain that is on me, thou wouldst struggle with the martyr for his stake, and bless Heaven for the flame. *That* is yet an everlasting flame. *That* is not an unquenchable fire." How were we struck! Yet soon after, still more. With what an *air* of dissatisfaction, with what a *face* of despair, he cried out, "My principles have poisoned my friend! My extravagance has beggared my boy! My unkindness has murdered my wife!—and is there another Hell? Oh! thou blasphemous, yet most indulgent Lord God! Hell itself is a refuge, if it hide me from thy frown." Soon after his understanding failed. His terrified imagination uttered horrors not to be repeated, or ever to be forgot; and ere the sun arose, the gay, young, noble, ingenious, accomplished, and most wretched Altamont expired!"

Before I conclude, allow me to urge the consideration of these things upon the attention of your readers; that they may take the New Testament (however often they may have read it), and endeavour to see and to ascertain the truth thereof, and form a cool, candid, and deliberate opinion for themselves; and to store their minds with the truths of the Gospel of Christ, that they may be able to oppose the enemies of the Cross. Your's, &c. J. G.

THE LATE DUKE OF RICHMOND.

AN official despatch from Charles A. Cambridge, Esq. addressed to Lord Bathurst, contains the following melancholy details of particulars attendant upon the death of this lamented Nobleman.

After mentioning the tour which his Grace had taken for the purpose of

investigating the actual state of the provinces, and other particulars, the latter proceeds thus:—

“When his Grace parted with his family at Kingston, he proceeded, accompanied by Lieutenant Colonel Cockburn, and Major Bowles and two domestics, to visit the Eastern Towns, where already the population had been considerably benefited by the excellent policy of the administration. On the 23d August, the Duke dined with a detachment of officers stationed at Perth, and it was only on the 25th, that the first symptoms of that cruel disorder presented themselves, which only three days afterwards terminated in death. Early on that morning his valet found his Grace alarmed at the appearance of some trees which were near a window where he slept, and which he insisted were people looking in; and shortly afterwards, when a basin of water was presented to him, he exhibited evident abhorrence at the sight of it, and on several other occasions on that day, and on the 26th, the same symptoms were but too obvious whenever any liquid was presented, and which it now appeared his Grace partook of with extreme reluctance. On this day, at dinner, he had requested Lieutenant-Colonel Cockburn to take wine with him, but his Grace had no sooner lifted the liquid to his lips, than, unable to control the violence of his disease, he replaced the glass on the table, observing—“Now is not this excessively ridiculous—well, I’ll take it when I don’t think of it.” The same evening an Assistant-Surgeon, the only one in the vicinity, was sent for, who bled him, and his Excellency apparently found so much relief from the operation, that he arose early the next morning and proposed walking through Richmond Wood, to the new settlement of that name, which had recently received its appellation from its illustrious founder, who was now about to immortalize it by the catastrophe of his death. He had, in his progress through the wood, started off at hearing a dog bark, and was with difficulty overtaken, and on the party’s arrival at the skirts of the wood, at the sight of some stagnant water, his Grace hastily leaped over a fence, and rushed into an adjoining barn, whither his dismayed companions eagerly followed him. The paroxysm of his disorder was now at its height.

It was almost a miracle that his Grace did not die in the barn.—He was with difficulty removed to a miserable hovel in the neighbourhood, and early in the morning of the fatal 28th the Duke of Richmond expired in the arms of a faithful Swiss, who had never quitted his beloved master for a moment. Whilst in this miserable log-hut reason occasionally resumed her empire, and his Grace accordingly availed himself of these lucid intervals to address a letter to Lady Mary Lennox, in which he reminded her that a favourite dog belonging to the household, being in a room at the castle of St. Louis, at a time (five months before) when the Duke, shaving, cut his chin, the dog was lifted up in order to lick the wound, when the animal bit his Grace’s chin. The recollection of this circumstance gave his Grace but too sure a presentiment (the dog having subsequently run mad) of his approaching fate, and his grace therefore, in his letter to Lady Mary, expressed his conviction (which indeed appears an irresistible conclusion) that his disorder was hydrophobia. His Grace recommended the line of conduct to be observed by his children in the painful situation in which they would be placed at his death; and, as is said, requested to be buried in Quebec on the ramparts, like a soldier, there to remain.

“His Grace’s remains arrived in Montreal the night of the 30th August (the very day on which the levee was to have been held), in a state which I shall not outrage your Lordship’s feelings by detailing; far less can I attempt to depict the sensations of the young ladies of his Grace’s family, when so unexpectedly the fatal news had reached them on the 30th at Montreal.

“His Grace’s sufferings were extreme, yet his mind soared above his agony. He directed Colonel Cockburn not to attend to his orders any longer—‘For you see,’ said this great man, ‘the state I am reduced to;’ and during a paroxysm of pain, he exclaimed—‘For shame, Richmond—shame, Charles Lennox, bear your sufferings like a man.’ The Duke, the first man of his rank, perhaps, who ever died on the American Continent, will ever be regretted by all classes of his Majesty’s provincial subjects. The awful termination of his Grace’s illustrious career must excite universal sympathy.”

ABBAY OF SHREWSBURY.

(*Concluded from page 229.*)

THE general exterior appearance of this ancient church is rendered very unsightly by the great inequality in its height. This deformity was caused by the falling in of the whole groined stone roof of the present structure about a century ago, carrying with it a considerable portion of the higher story, in which mutilated state it was repaired, as we now see it. Tradition reports, that this disaster happened on a Sunday, after evening service. The side aisles have also lost their vaulted roofs, and are now raised into a series of hideous gables, each having a patched-up mullion window, and barn-like roofs within. On the south side, this barbarous mutilation has been effected with brick work. The south aisle has two doorways,* which opened immediately into the cloister. That on the western end is still used as an entrance from the Abbey garden, and is a handsome semicircular Norman arch. The other to the east, which is blocked up, is pointed. The north porch is nearly entire. Its gate, which is very handsome, is formed by a lofty pointed arch, recessed within a square opening, over which a canopy falls something in the manner of drapery. On the spandrils are shields within single quatrefoils. Above are two stories, and on each side of the windows, whose arches are peculiarly flat, is a niche, one of which has a figure, apparently of a nun. This porch was repaired, and the niches restored, but not on the original plan, about seven years ago. The flat arches of its windows, and the form of the portal, seem to fix its date at about the age of Henry VII. The interior arch immediately leading to the church is semicircular, and as old as any part of the fabric. Attached to the angles of the eastern extremity of the present church, are

the two western piers that once contributed to support the ancient centre steeple, on which tradition records that there was a lofty stone spire. They are clustered with Norman capitals. On each side are some fragments of the transept, with a mixture of round and pointed arches, one of which, on the north side, is turned in the form of a horse-shoe. That which corresponds with it in the south aisle, is in the flat pointed manner of the sixteenth century, which, together with the style of the adjoining run, seem to render it likely that this wing of the transept, if not the choir, was of pointed architecture. Between the piers a wall with a pointed window has been run up, as a finish to the church, when it was robbed of its nobler parts. In a drawing by Dugdale, about the year 1663, preserved in the Herald's Office, before the falling in of the roof, the upper walls are represented of an equal height from the tower to the east end, that part of the clear story which is now lost having a series of windows with round arches. There also appears a great fragment of the centre steeple, with a round arch under it, springing from massive Norman pillars; the greater part of the transept is there shewn in ruins.

Although, on entering the church, the ravages it has suffered are perhaps more striking than on an exterior view, yet it still retains a solemn and majestic appearance of fallen grandeur. The great pointed arch under the tower, which stands facing the west window, is lofty and remarkably graceful. The ancient nave has five arches on each side, which separate it from the side aisles. Two which join to the tower on either hand are pointed, as are four large windows over them; the rest are doubtless the work of Earl Roger, which the Monks seem to have intended by degrees to alter to the more favourite style of pointed arches. In this most ancient part the arches are semicircular, and rest on huge short round pillars, quite plain. Above them was a gallery of smaller arches in the same style, which although blocked up, may with ease be traced, and over that a series of round-headed windows immediately under the roof, which, as was said before, was of equal height with the western part. Within the second northern arch from the west end, and nearly obscured by a gallery, are considerable vestiges of an ancient chantry

* The procession of the Monks proceeded from the choir of the church out of the east door, and having passed round the adjoining cloisters, returned into it again by the west door; this being the apparent motion of the sun; viz. from east to west. On one occasion, the Monks of Winchester, thinking themselves injured by the Bishop, who was their natural protector, made their processions the contrary way, with their processional crosses reversed, to shew that the state of things was then out of its proper order.—*MILNER.*

chapel. Several small niches of a rich design remain, but bereaved of their statues, and much mutilated. That the roof of the whole Abbey Church was vaulted with stone, seems certain, from the feet of the groined ribs still apparent on the walls. Within the arch which once led to the south wing of the transept, is an ancient figure clad in mail, discovered among the ruins either of the choir or Virgin Mary's chapel, by the heralds, at their visitation of this county in 1623. They caused it to be placed in its present situation, with an inscription as follows:

"The figure underneath, at first placed within the monastery of St. Peter and St. Paul, and afterwards found in the ruins, was removed hither by the direction of his Majesty's heralds at arms, in their visitation 1623, to remain, as it was originally intended, in perpetual memory of Roger de Montgomery, Earl of Shrewsbury, who was kinsman to the Conqueror, and one of his chief commanders in the victorious battle of Hastings. He erected many useful buildings here, both public and private, not only fortified this town with walls, and built the castle on the isthmus, but also the castles of Ludlow and Bridgnorth, with the Monastery of Wenlock: he founded and endowed in an ample manner this large Benedictine Abbey; and when he was advanced in years, by the consent of his Countess Adelaiza, he entered into holy orders, and was shorn a Monk of this his own foundation, where he lies interred. He died the 27th of July, 1094."

Notwithstanding the above inscription, it is highly probable that this tomb rather belonged to some other warrior of subsequent times. At this early period raised figures on monuments were either not used at all, or at least very rarely. Even the tomb of William Rufus, in Winchester cathedral, is a plain coffin-like stone, and it is presumed, had recumbent figures been known, the King's monument would have been so embellished.

This ancient church is miserably deformed by the flat plaister ceiling that now covers it, and by the galleries and pews that block up its venerable arches. Even the glorious effect that would otherwise be produced by the magnificent west window is destroyed by a modern bell loft, which completely hides the rich tracery of its beautiful

arch. An altar-piece in the style of the early part of the last century, with paintings of Moses and Aaron, finishes the east end. The font is very ancient, and seems as if it had been formed from the capital of a thick plain Norman pillar, hollowed, and supported on a part of the shaft. It stands under the tower. There are the remains of a more elegant font, perhaps the original one, in the garden.

Some of the dimensions of the existing remnants of the Abbey are as follow:

	Feet,
Length of the present parish-church from east to west, having been the nave of the conventual church	123
Breadth, including the side aisles	63
Internal breadth of the tower	24
Height thereof	104
— of the great arch under the tower	52
Circumference of one of the round Norman pillars	16½
Height of ditto	12
Length of the transept, calculated from its ruin	111

The dimensions of the cloister, which was in all instances nearly square, and, except in the very largest churches, usually determined by the length of the nave to which it stood attached, was from east to west, or from the ruins of the transept to those of the dormitory adjoining the western end of the nave, 104 feet. From the church to the pulpit in the garden is 140 feet; which, after calculating 104 feet for the breadth of the cloister from north to south, leaves 38 feet for the breadth of the refectory.*

Excepting the recumbent military figure before mentioned, there are no ancient tombs remaining. On each side of the present east window over the altar-piece, is a large mural monument. That on the south is to the memory of Edward Baldwin, Esq. who died in the year 1735, aged 64. The other is of Sir Richard Prynne, Knt. buried in 1665, aged 76. He married Mary, daughter of Walter Wrottesley, Esq. who died in 1663. Also Philip his son, who died December 4, 1690, aged 60. His lady was Elizabeth, daughter of Sir John Banks, Knt. Chief Justice of the Common Pleas, and a Privy Counsellor of

* This tends to confirm not only that the refectory stood on that spot, but that the pulpit was erected for the purpose before spoken of.

Charles I. She died in 1711, aged 84. On the east end of the south wall is a very handsome monument in memory of Thomas Rocke, Esq. who died, 1678, aged 62. The inscription commemorates his unshaken loyalty to the unfortunate Charles I. In the blocked-up arch at the eastern extremity of the north aisle, is the monument of Thomas Jenkins, Esq. and Gertrude his wife. The former died in 1730, aged 53; the latter in 1767, aged 84. Neither brasses or any very ancient grave-stones are preserved. On a flat stone within the communion rails, "Francis Gibbons, D.D. Chaplain to King Charles I. and Minister here, ob. 1639: Also his son James, who served three Kings in a civil capacity, and died 1712." Near this is the grave-stone of "Samuel Pearson, A.M. 51 years Vicar, died, November 16, 1727, aged 80."

The only remnants of painted glass, are a shield of the arms of France and England quarterly, and an escutcheon of the old Earls of Shrewsbury. These are in the east window, and were probably removed to their present situations from the great armorial window at the west end. The arms of the Abbey, according to Tanner, were those of the founder;—namely, azure, within a bordure a lion rampant, or, surmounted by a crozier in bend. If such were the arms borne by the house, the seal was very different. It appears from two impressions still remaining, and affixed to a deed in the possession of T. J. Powys, Esq. that the figure on the conventual seal was St. Peter mitred, having a key in his left hand, the right being elevated in the act of benediction. Among the documents in the parish chest, are two small oval seals, exactly similar in their dimensions, impressions, and legends. Two cloathed arms issue from the opposite sides of the area, one bearing a crosier, the other a naked sword,—in the centre, a wand or staff of office. Inscription, *Sigillum commune de Fforyate Monachor'*—the common seal of Monks' Foregate. It is extraordinary that two seals should have been made so precisely similar. The one seems older than the other:—perhaps this was lost, and a new one formed from the impression of the old one, after which the former was recovered. This conjecture is corroborated in some degree by the following circumstance: the *a* in *Fforyate*, in the older seal, nearly resembles an *m*,—

in the latter seal, it is absolutely converted into that letter. How Monks' Foregate, for these were not the conventual seals, came to have a common seal, is more difficult to conjecture. Parishes in general are not corporate bodies, and consequently cannot have a common seal, though they may sue and be sued by their churchwardens. In the present instance, the parish church was the nave of the Abbey Church, as already stated; several estates were bequeathed by pious benefactors to the support of the fabric, some of which are enjoyed by the churchwardens of the present day. Thus distinguished from the general herd of parishes, might it not have obtained a charter of incorporation, which has hitherto escaped our researches? Or it might without authority have assumed that ensign of incorporation. Neither of the two seals appear greatly older than the close of the fifteenth century, when various methods of replenishing the royal coffers were put in force, and charters were a commodity of more promiscuous purchase than they formerly had been. But this is submitted to the judgment of the more experienced antiquary.

MODERN ALTERATIONS.

The Abbey Church was adorned in 1806 with an east window of painted glass. In the centre compartments, under Gothic canopies, are large figures of St. Peter and St. Paul, with their appropriate symbols; above are the arms of England, the see of Lichfield, of the founder of the Abbey, and of Lord Berwick, the patron of the living, and the munificent donor of the window; on each side are escutcheons of the vicars from the year 1500.* In the east window of the south aisle are three ancient shields, which were originally in the great chamber of the Abbey; these are, 1st, England and France, quarterly; 2d, Roger de Montgomery; and, 3d, the sword and keys, symbols of the patron saints of the monastery. In the corresponding window on the north side are, the arms of Mortimer, Beauchamp, Talbot Earl of Shrews-

* This window was executed by Mr. Belton of this town, the ingenious artist who repaired the beautiful ancient Flemish glass recently placed in the choir at Litchfield, and who has also lately finished a very rich armorial window for that cathedral.

bury, and Fitz Alan quartering Maltravers, ancient benefactors of the Abbey. The organ, and the handsome Gothic screen on which it stands, were also erected in 1803, towards which Lord Berwick, the Earl of Tankerville, and the late Countess of Bath, each gave 50l. It is a very fine instrument, made by Mr. Gray of London, and cost 365 guineas. On the screen are the arms of the principal benefactors. The unsightly galleries which obstructed and deformed this venerable structure are removed; and no admirer of our ancient architecture can refrain from expressing his ardent hope, that a hideous belfry (the only modern excrescence now remaining) will not be permitted much longer to obscure one of the finest windows in the kingdom.

See the worthy and learned
Rev. HUGH OWEN'S *History*
of Shrewsbury. T. S. M. D.
Shrewsbury.

THE HIVE,

A COLLECTION OF SCRAPS.

NO. LIV.

OF SCIPIO NASICA AND ENNIUS THE
POETE.

WHAN Scipio Nasica came on a tyme to speake with Ennius the Poete, he asked his mayde at the dore, if he were within, and she sayde he was not at home. But Nasica perceyued, that her mayster hadde her say so, and that he was within: but for that tyme dissemblinge the matter, he wente his waye. Within a fewe dayes after Ennius came to Nasica, and knockyng at the dore, asked if he were within. Nasica hym selfe spake oute aloude, and sayd, he was not at home. Than, sayde Ennius, What manne, thinke you that I knowe not your voyce? Whereunto Nasica answeredde and sayde, What a dishoneste man be you; whan I soughte you, I beleued your mayde, that sayde ye were not at home, and ye wyll not beleue me myn owne selfe.

From Tales and Quicke Answeres,
B. L. printed about 1530.

OF HYM THAT SOUGHTE HIS WYFE
AGAYNST THE STREME.

A man the whose wyfe, as she came over a brdg, fell in to the ryuer and was drowned; wherefore he wente and sought for her vpward against the

stream, wherat his neighboures, that wente with hym maruayled, and sayde he dyd nought, he shulde go seke her downewarde with the streame—Naye, quod he, I am sure I shall neuer fynde her that waye: For she was so waywarde and so contrary to euery thynge, while she lyuedde, that I knowe very well nowe she is deed, she wyll go agaynste the streame. *Ibid.*

OF THE EMPEROUR AUGUSTUS AND THE
OLDE MEN.

As the noble emperour Augustus on a time cam in to a bayne, he behelde an old Man that hadde done good seruice in the Warres, frotte himselfe agaynste a marble pyller for lacke of one to helpe to wasshe him, th' emperour moued with pite gaue an annuite to fynde hym a seruaunt to wayte vpon him. When this was knowen a great sorte of olde men drewe them together, and stode where as the emperour shulde passe forth by, euerye one of them rubbyng his owne backe with a marble stone—The Emperour demaunded why they dyd so? Bycause noble emperour, sayd they, we be not able to kepe seruauntes to do it. Why quod the emperour, one of you maye clawe and frote an others backe well inough. *Ibid.*

OF HYM THAT HAD HIS GOOSE STOLE.

A man that had a goose stoole from hym went and complayned to the Curate, and desyred hym to do so moche as helpe that he had his goose again. The Curate sayde he wolde. So on Sunday the Curate, as though he wolde curse, wente vp in to the pulpit, and bade euery body syt downe; so whan they were set, he said: why sit ye nat downe? We be set all redy, quod they. Nave, (quod the Curate) he that dyd stole the goose sitteth nat. Yes that I do, quod he. Sayste thou that, quod the Curate? I charge the on payne of cursyng, to bryng the goose home ageyn. *Ibid.*

THE HEP! HEP!

The *Hep! Hep!* which was the watch word of the rioters in the late attacks on the Jews in Wurtzburg and Frankfort, according to old chronicles, had the following origin:—In the year 1097, a party of crusaders, headed by Peter Gansleisch and Conrad Von Leir-

ningen, went about recruiting for followers with colours, on which were inscribed the first letters of the words *Hierosolyma Est Perdita* (Jerusalem is lost), H. E. P. This swarm, however, never proceeded to the Holy Land, but remained in Germany, where they every where persecuted and murdered the Jews, and more particularly along the Rhine. Wherever this band came with their colours, the people exclaimed, "Hep! Hep!" and fell upon the Jews.

ORIGIN OF CORN-FACTORS.

About seventy years ago, the farmers coastways used to attend Bear-quay once a week, with samples of their various articles of grain, then lying off in sloops, &c. in the river. Corn being at that time cheap, as well as abundant, it frequently happened that the farmers were obliged to return home without selling their grain; and as the Essex growers principally used the Bull Inn, in Whitechapel (which the buyers on that account also frequented), some of them who had a good opinion of the landlord, whose name was Johnson (originally the shoe-boy of this inn), began to leave their samples with him to be sold at fixed prices; but afterwards finding him very expert as a middle man, they entrusted him with a discretionary power as to market prices, which he managed so much to the satisfaction both of buyers and sellers, that in a short time he opened a little counting-house on Bear-quay, and called himself the corn-factor of the Essex farmers. This business he enjoyed solely till his death; and acquiring by it a considerable fortune, it devolved on his son, and afterwards to his grandson, whose partner, a Mr. Neville, the present Mr. Claude Scott, joined in the corn-factoring business, with the money bequeathed him by the second Johnson.

DRUNKENNESS.

Drunkenness expels reason—drowns the memory—distempers the body—diminishes strength—inflames the blood—causes internal, external, and incurable wounds—is a witch to the senses—a devil to the soul—a thief to the purse—the beggar's companion—a wife's woe—children's sorrow—the picture of a beast, and self murderer—who drinks to others' good health—and robs himself of his own.

AFRICAN ADVERTISEMENT.

The following singular advertisement is copied from *The New-London, Connecticut, Gazette*:—

THE SUBSCRIBER

Being determined not to move from this State, requests all persons indebted to pay particular attention to his New definition of an old Grammar; viz.

	<i>Present Tense.</i>	
I am*	Thou art,	He is.
Thou art†	}	
He is‡		
	{	
	(In want of money.	
	Indebted to me.	
	Shortly to be authorized for the want thereof to take the body.	

Unless immediate payment is made, you must expect to take a lecture upon my *new plural*.

The Subscriber offers for sale, at his store, two rods south of the Fish-market, the following articles; viz.

Solid Arguments.

Hot Oysters, Boil'd Lobsters, Hams and Eggs, Butter and Cheese, &c.

Agitations.

Cider, Vinegar, Salt, Pickles, &c.

Grievances.

Pepper-sauce, Mustard, Cayenae-pepper, &c.

Punishments.

Rum, Brandy, Gin, Bitters, &c.

Superfluities.

Snuff, Tobacco, Segars, Pomatum, &c.

Extraordinaries.

Sea Serpents' Bones, Wooden Shoes, Water Witches, &c.

N.B. The above articles will be exchanged for

Necessaries; viz.

Bank Bills at par, Crowns, Dollars, Half ditto, Quarter ditto, Pistareens, Ninepenny Pieces, Fourpenny-halfpenny ditto, or Cents.

Terms of Payment.

One-half the sum down, and the other half on the delivery of the articles.

Rudiments gratis; viz.

Those indebted for	Arguments
Must not be	Agitated
Nor think it a	Grievance
If they should meet	Punishment
For calling for such	Superfluities
Nor think it	Extraordinary
That I find it	Necessary
To demand immediate	Payment.

The smallest favour thankfully received.
ANDREW SMITH.

* Andrew Smith.

† Any one the coat fits.

‡ Hezekiah Goddard, Sheriff's Deputy.
New London, March 1, 1819.

THE MANGOSTAN.

The *Mangostan*, a fine fruit of Java, about the size of a small orange, exudes a yellow gum from its succulent rind in wet weather, which is a variety of *Gamboge*: the *Gamboge* of commerce is derived from a plant of the same genus as the Mangostan; viz. the *Garcinia Cambogia*.

SCOTTISH DESCRIPTIONS,

FROM JEDBURGH TO THE HEBRIDES, AND RETURN TO CARLISLE: WITH SCOTTISH CUSTOMS, CHARACTER, AND MANNERS.

BY THOMAS STRINGER, M.D.

(Continued from page 234.)

AGRICULTURE.

AGRICULTURE does not appear to be brought to any considerable height amongst the Highlanders, though it is very visible they have improved in that most necessary branch of knowledge. Hunting was anciently the most frequent employment of the inhabitants, which accounts in some measure for their retardment and little progress in that science: and when they did not hunt, they made a practice of marching to the Low Countries, and to seize upon all the cattle they could collect. This method of obtaining food was much easier than that of acquiring it by the long process of tilling the ground. And even when the corn might be ready for cutting, perhaps some restless neighbouring chieftain would come and seize or destroy it; for their petty princes (if I may be allowed the expression) waged war against one another, in a most inveterate and barbarous manner.

A party of catherans have come down upon us last night, and driven off all our milk cows. Yes; robbers from the neighbouring Highlands. They are supported by the chieftain of an independent branch of a powerful Highland clan. He is a very unquiet neighbour to his *unfriends*, and keeps a greater following than many that have thrice his estate. As to his connections with the thieves, that I cannot well explain; but the boldest of them will never steal a hoof from any one that pays *black mail* to him. Black mail is a sort of protection money that low country gentlemen and heritors, lying near the Highlands, pay to some Highland chief, that he may neither do them harm himself, nor suffer it to be done to them by

others; and then if your cattle are stole, you have only to send him word, and he will recover them; or it may be, he will drive away cows from some distant place, where he has a quarrel, and give them to you to make up your loss. The practice was connived at, and even encouraged, by many of the Highland chieftains, who not only found these *creaghs*, or forays, useful for the purpose of training individuals of their clans to the practice of arms, but also of maintaining a wholesome terror among their Lowland neighbours, and levying a tribute from them, under colour of protection money.

From the most ancient times of record, the lawless thieves, *limmers*, and broken men of the Highlands, had been in fellowship together, by reason of their surnames, for the committing of divers thefts, *reifs*, and *herships*, upon the honest men of the low country, when they not only intromitted with their whole goods and gear, corn, cattle, horse, nolt, sheep, outright and insight pleasing, at their wicked pleasure, but moreover made prisoners, ransomed them, or concussed them into giving borrows (pledges) to enter into captivity again.

But since these savage customs have been banished, and civilization planted in their stead, industry and agriculture have made considerable progress; and without doubt will still rapidly increase in that country. In many parts of the Highlands, the soil is exceeding good; and when properly managed and cultivated, amply repays the diligent husbandman. In general, the Highland estates have been much improved, but much more is to be done, if the proprietors would give fit encouragement to the laborious and industrious farmer.

There are a great number of wild horses among the mountains; many of them are shaped with the greatest symmetry, and in the most beautiful manner imaginable. In general they are small, but exceedingly swift. When the natives want to catch any of them, about a dozen men pursue one of these creatures, and endeavour by every possible means to effect forcing it into some deep marsh or bog, which are very frequent between the hills there, with a view that the animal may sink in it so far, as to be deprived of the power of extricating itself. In this manner they are caught, and are easily tamed in a very short time. These horses are extremely sure-footed, and capable of go-

ing a considerable distance without being fed: in this respect they bear a resemblance to those that various tribes of wandering Arabs make use of.

On the mountains, and generally through the interior parts of the county of Perth, the inhabitants find their principal means of employment and support in the management of sheep, goats, and black cattle. Does and red deer are no longer common, as they were once upon these mountains. Goats are still kept as a branch of the farm stock. Black cattle form now a less considerable part than formerly of the farming stock upon the wild uncultivated grounds. Sheep have been found more lucrative, and sheep are accordingly preferred. Yet the proportion of black cattle is still far from small. In the vales, such as Strathern, Strathballan, Strathlay, agriculture is the greatest business of the farmers, and is skilfully and successfully carried on. Hence comes a large proportion of that grain which is annually exported from the Tay, and by other channels.

The manners of the peasantry inhabiting this district are correspondent to their situation and employment. The Gaelic language is still very generally spoken. They are clad partly in the Highland bonnet and tartan, partly in the ordinary Lowland dress. In the wilder parts they live upon milk, and upon the carcasses of sheep that have died by accident or disease. In addition to their milk, they make a free use of whiskey. The shepherds are averse to all labour, save that which is unavoidably exacted from them in tending of their flocks. Their habitations are still huts, affording little other comfortable accommodation, except that of shelter from the inclemencies of the weather. Their education in letters is partial and imperfect.

The management of sheep and black cattle forms the principal employment of the inhabitants of Invernesshire. They have goats on their higher mountains. Those small horses, which are well known as a Scottish and a Highland race, wander, more wild than domesticated, over their moors. Their sheep are of various breeds. They have begun to prefer the black-faced variety from Galloway. Their black cattle are numerous; but except the milk cows, are reared only to the age of three or four years, and then sold off to drovers from the Low country. In

the interior vales, the resident landholders have generally set an example of improved agriculture in the domains lying immediately around their mansion-houses. But the climate of this mountainous and northern region is too variable, humid, and tempestuous, to permit crops of grain ever to grow and ripen here, so happily as in the southern counties.

In the county of Ross, a pastoral life with its occupations is necessarily followed through a great part of it. Sheep, goats, cows, and oxen, small horses, none of them of excellent breed, compose the living farm stock. The shepherds often reside, during the summer months, in temporary huts, or *shealings*, on the distant mountains, for a while far remote from the dwellings, in the vales, of the families to which they respectively belong. In the agriculture of the arable grounds on the sea-coasts, and in the interior vales, few or none of the improved implements of modern husbandry have hitherto been adopted. An instrument, denominated the *Caschrom*, or crooked spade, is used in the tillage of small spots of fertile soil among the rocks, where there is not access for the plough.

Goats, sheep, and small horses, with a few hogs, and a large proportion of black cattle, compose the animal stock of the county of Sutherland. There is comparatively but little agriculture, and that little negligent and unskilful.

Caitness is not eminently a pastoral county. The sheep on its farms are not very numerous, in comparison with the extent of ground. Horses are exported, when colts, from Sutherland and Caitness to the Orkney Isles, and are afterwards imported at the age of seven or eight years, in great numbers, for the use of husbandry, &c. The agriculture is far from being skilful, and its progress to greater perfection is greatly retarded by the prevalence of servitude or *bonnage*. Yet the fertility of the soil is such, as to afford plentiful crops of black and grey oats, of barley and potatoes. The necessities of the inhabitants are supplied, and great quantities of grain are spared for distillery, and there is an occasional exportation of barley and oats to the West Highlands. This will serve to give a general idea of the agriculture of the northern counties.

Many of the noblemen and gentlemen's seats in the Highlands are beau-

tiful beyond description, being generally adorned now with a great deal of wood, and fine views of rivers and lakes, the distinguishing characteristics of an enchanting prospect. The fragrant birch tree has a most agreeable appearance in summer, added to its gratifying odour. The Scots are famed for their skill in gardening, and, indeed, it is surprising to view to what a pitch of perfection they have carried that useful and ornamental art in the Highlands, when we consider the northerly situation of the country, and the coldness of the weather for the most considerable portion of the year. The summer months are, however, sometimes extremely warm.

At Dunkeld, the seat of the Duke of Athol. At Taymouth, the noble seat of

the Earl of Breadalbane. At Castle Grant, the venerable and magnificent seat of Sir James Grant, Bart. At Castle Menzies, the much admired seat of Sir Robert Menzies, Bart. At Knockandow, the beautiful seat of Ludovick Grant, Esq. At Blair, in Athol, another seat of the Duke of Athol. Culross Abbey, Earl of Dundonald. Inverary Castle, Duke of Argyll. Castle Stewart, Earl of Moray. Gairloch, Sir Hector Mackenzie. Seatwell, Sir R. Mackenzie. Culloden, Forbes; and a great many other seats in the Highlands, too numerous to mention here, are remarkable for their stateliness, elegance, arrangement, and beauty, with fine parks and plantations.

(To be concluded in our next.)

To the Editor of the European Magazine.

SIR,

HAVING honoured me with the insertion of my answer to the Query at page 38 of your interesting Miscellany for July, permit me to offer for your consideration the insertion of what appears to me more astonishing; and what will convey a clearer idea of the magnitude of the sum, and the properties of compound interest; namely, the number of globes of solid gold, equal in size to the earth, which might be made out of the amount of one farthing, at compound interest (5 per cent.), for 1818 years.

Not doubting but it will be perused with pleasure, by many of your numerous readers, I beg leave to subscribe myself, Sir,

Your obliged and very obedient servant,

London, 15th Sept. 1819.

WILLIAM ASHBY.

Let it be admitted, that the statement of Dr. Hutton is correct, that a cubic foot of standard gold weighs 17724 ounces avoirdupoise—that the ounce avoirdupoise is to the ounce troy as 437½ are to 410—that the earth is perfectly spherical, and its diameter is 7970 miles.

437½ : 410 :: 17724 :
16611,1065076076862633 ounces troy in 1 cubic foot.
27 feet in one yard.

448499,8757054075291091 ounces in 1 cubic yard.
5451776060 yards in 1 cubic mile.

2445120858373.729836821504 ounces in 1 cubic mile.
265078559622,8 cubic miles in the earth.

648149115241371068723750.6261051686912 ounces in 1 globe.

To find the weight of the amount (in gold) of ½d. for 1818 years, say, as one guinea is to its weight, so is the amount of ½d. for, &c. to its weight.

s. dwts. s.
21 : 5½ :: 6032732955505551537302823127928504194
5½

21)38974575762696271865015056682285355701

20)17606940839379178507485741271287408,0 dwts.

880347041968958925,7178706386394704 ounces.

Therefore 8803 &c. ÷ 6481 &c. = 135624769527 the number of globes.

THE
LONDON REVIEW,
 AND
 LITERARY JOURNAL,
 FOR OCTOBER, 1819.

=====
 QUID SIT PULCHRUM, QUID TURPE, QUID UTILE, QUID NON.
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Observations on the State of Ireland, principally directed to its Agriculture and Population; in a Series of Letters, written on a Tour through that Country. By J. C. Curwen, Esq. M.P. 2 vols. 8vo. pp. xxxvi. 790.

HOWEVER we have been obliged to differ from Mr. Curwen in certain great political questions, which have been agitated at different times in the British Parliament, we have uniformly contemplated with pleasure his public-spirited conduct as a British land-proprietor, anxious to promote industry, comfort, and happiness, among his dependents and neighbours. From his habits of observation, and intimate practical knowledge of agriculture, we were prepared to expect an ample collection of important facts: and we have not been disappointed.

Mr. Curwen performed his tour in the autumn of the year 1813. Having lauded at Donaghadee from Port Patrick, he proceeded to Belfast, and thence through the chief farming districts, and most of the principal towns of Ireland; surveying every thing worthy of observation, whether in agriculture, the state of society (especially among the lower classes), or in the works of nature.

In a work embracing so many topics of information, it will not be expected (neither will the limits of our journal admit) that we should follow Mr. C. in his long and interesting journey. We can only select a few striking facts for the consideration of our readers.

At Londonderry, he observed two public charities which demand particular notice; as we think they may be advantageously imitated in some large cities in this country. One is a

repository for work; the other, an institution for lending small sums of money to poor people.

“Whatever work is brought to the repository is purchased, without exposure of the names of the industrious parties by whom it was done, affording by this mode an opportunity to the diligent or laborious, of augmenting their income by their own exertions, without incurring obligations to any one. To those who would suffer rather than supplicate, what a delightful resource is this repository!”

“The misery that is sedulously concealed is often more entitled to compassion, than bodily afflictions presented to public commiseration without compunction.”

“Londonderry Charitable Loan was founded in January, 1809, the fund being established by the produce of two charity sermons; the first by the Lord Bishop of Derry, in the cathedral, at which was collected upwards of two hundred and fifty pounds; the second, in the Roman Catholic chapel, in consequence of which, upwards of one hundred pounds was contributed. This institution lends out money, interest free, in sums of two, three, four, or five pounds, to be repaid by weekly instalments of six-pence in each pound; the repayments commencing on the Thursday after payment of the sum granted is made, and discharging the whole loan in forty weeks.

“The Board of Governors meets on the first Tuesday of each month, to receive, consider, and reply to applications made in due form; and on the second Tuesday of each month, to pay the sums ordered to be lent out, which, on notes being perfected for the amount, and made payable to the President (the Lord Bishop of Derry), is done by means

of checks drawn on the Treasurer to the fund, by the Register.

"An account is kept of all applications, together with the observations and replies of the Board of Governors.

"Accounts too are kept of the sums lent, the numbers in the families thereby relieved, and securities given, the purposes for which loans are granted, and the repayments made; and there is also a book of registry of all the meetings and proceedings of the Governors.

"The persons recommending others being in all cases the securities for them, are uniformly obliged, if any default in repayment occurs, to pay up the sum remaining due to the fund without delay.

"There is a pass-book kept between the clerk, who receives the weekly instalments, and the Treasurer, to whom they are immediately handed over."

The condition of the cottagers or cabin-holders (or *cottiers*, as Mr. Curwen terms them) is deplorable enough. Early marriages improvidently contracted have produced an overflowing population; and the penury and ignorance which consequently prevail, are very great. We shall extract one or two sketches of Irish cottage life.

"These mansions of miserable existence, for so they may truly be described, conformably to our general estimation of those indispensable comforts requisite to constitute the happiness of rational beings, are most commonly composed of two rooms on the ground floor, a most appropriate term, for they are literally on the earth; the surface of which is not unfrequently reduced a foot or more, to save the expense of so much outward walling. The one is a refectory, the other the dormitory. The furniture of the former, if the owner ranks in the upper part of the scale of scantiness, will consist of a kitchen dresser, well provided and highly decorated with crockery—not less apparently the pride of the husband, than the result of female vanity in the wife; which, with a table—a chest—a few stools—and an iron pot, complete the catalogue of conveniences generally found, as belonging to the cabin; while a spinning-wheel, furnished by the Linen Board, and a loom, ornament vacant spaces, that otherwise would remain unfurnished. In sitting up the latter, which cannot, on any occasion, or by any display, add a feather to the weight or importance expected to be

excited by the appearance of the former, the inventory is limited to one, and sometimes two beds, serving for the repose of the whole family! However downy these may be to limbs impatient for rest, their coverings appeared to be very slight, and the whole of the apartment created reflections of a very painful nature. Under such privations, with a wet mud floor, and a roof in tatters, how idle the search for comforts!"

On stooping to enter the door of another cabin, the owner of which had given him permission to inspect its interior, Mr. C. says,

"I was stopped, and found that permission from another was necessary before I could be admitted. A pig, which was fastened to a stake driven into the floor with length of rope sufficient to permit him the enjoyment of sun and air, demanded some courtesy, which I showed him, and was suffered to enter. The wife was engaged in boiling thread; and by her side, near the fire, a lovely infant was sleeping, without any covering, on a bare board. Whether the fire gave additional glow to the countenance of the babe, or that Nature impressed on its unconscious cheek a blush that the lot of man should be exposed to such privations, I will not decide; but if the cause be referrible to the latter, it was in perfect unison with my own feelings. Two or three other children crowded round the mother: on their rosy countenances health seemed established in spite of filth and ragged garments. The dress of the poor woman was barely sufficient to satisfy decency. Her countenance bore the impression of a set melancholy tinged with an appearance of ill-health. The hovel, which did not exceed twelve or fifteen feet in length, and ten in breadth, was half obscured by smoke—chimney or window I saw none; the door served the various purposes of an inlet to light, and the outlet to smoke. The furniture consisted of two stools, an iron pot, and a spinning-wheel—while a sack stuffed with straw, and a single blanket, laid on planks, served as a bed for the repose of the whole family."

Various reasons are assigned by Mr. Curwen for this deplorable poverty, among which we may enumerate the high price of land occasioned by the competition for small farms and patches of ground, the illegal distillation of

whiskey, the manner in which tithes are collected by the *proctors*, or persons who hold them on lease from the clergy, and the absence (with few exceptions) of the great land proprietors from Ireland. The obvious remedies for these evils are an entirely different system of management from that which now prevails. On these remedies we have not room to dilate; but we cannot help contrasting with the preceding sketches of pitiable indigence, one or two, of the plenty and happiness which Mr. Curwen witnessed on the well cultivated estates of some truly patriotic *resident* land proprietors.

Our first extract shall be taken from his account of Mr. Wynne's farming establishment at Hazlewood, near Sligo.

"The natural beauties and artificial accompaniments of the place certainly excite admiration, but I was not less gratified by the arrangements adopted by Mr. Wynne for securing comfort and happiness to his numerous workmen and labourers. He has erected twelve new well-contrived cottages, uniting great convenience with little expense. One roof covers two abodes of one story each; these are each divided into four apartments—a sitting-room, two bed-rooms, and a milk-house, together with a small wash-house behind, a garden, and three statute acres of land, in which are sheds for the cow and pig of each family."

* * * * *

"The fronts of these cottages are neatly kept, and somewhat resemble the Cheshire gardens, which are so charmingly ornamented with flower and fruit trees, that Mr. Burke, on passing them, is said to have exclaimed, 'How gratifying the sight of these superfluities, which vouch that necessaries are not wanting.' The rent of these comfortable tenements of Mr. Wynne's is five pounds each per annum. The care and management of the cow devolves on the wife; a duty which is not often neglected. Besides allowing some little indulgence of butter to the family, one hundred and fifty pounds weight, or on an average three pounds weight per week, during the year, is salted for market, where it is worth about six guineas. The butter milk, assisted by potatoes, furnishes food to the family. The husband's earnings, in Mr. Wynne's employ, is ten pence a day throughout the year. I visited several of these cottages, and saw no instance of

neglect; on the contrary, the cleanliness and regularity which prevailed in each family were very pleasing."

The following extract is taken from our author's very interesting description of Lord Farnham's domain, near Cavan, and of the very excellent and judicious system there pursued.

"We visited many of the cottages, and were gratified in finding so much attention to good order, and, in general, to cleanliness. Labourers' wages are one shilling a day in summer, in winter ten pence; in addition they have a cottage with a rood of garden, at a rent of twenty shillings—for the grazing of a cow, they pay thirty shillings—for half an acre of meadow thirty shillings—half an acre for potatoes thirty shillings.—Total five pounds ten shillings a year, with the privilege of digging turf gratis. There are fourteen cottages together on one spot, besides others distributed over the estate; and more are erecting. The usual wages of the county are ten pence a day in summer, and eight pence in winter; but the earnings on his Lordship's farm may be calculated to average a shilling a day the year round. Premiums are given to those cottagers who keep their ground and garden in the best state; it was most grateful to see them all well cultivated, and not only producing what was most useful, but also that which was somewhat ornamental. The propagation and care of a flower in a labourer's garden, indicate an exemption from the perpetual oppression of poverty."

* * * * *

"The dispensary extends its beneficial offices to all the workmen in the employ of his Lordship. The unostentatious benevolence which characterizes this establishment, and pervades every part, is as gratifying to the heart as the exterior of the property is fascinating to the eye. Lady Farnham's kindness and humane attention extends to every rank. Clothes are distributed by her Ladyship to the females; and while she mitigates the afflictions and sorrows of the aged, the youth become duly and indiscriminately instructed, without any reference to the religious persuasion of their parents."

Here we must stop,—reluctantly passing over many important topics relative to the agriculture, state of society, education, mendicity, the beauties of Nature, &c. &c. in Ireland, which our

author has described at considerable length. But we cannot conclude without recommending Mr. Curwen's book to the consideration of every Irish land-proprietor, particularly to those resident in this country, and to such as have seats in the House of Commons, Mr. C. has portrayed many painful scenes, but he has not done it in a splenetic temper. He has exhibited the depressed state of industry and of the lower classes in the sister-Island, and its causes. We doubt not but the wisdom of Parliament will, ere long, apply the appropriate remedies.

Leolin Abbey, a Novel. By Alicia Lefanu, Author of Strathallan, and Helen Monteagle. 3 vols. 12mo.

THE designation of *novel* applied to this work, seems to have been adopted as a caveat against any misconception that might be occasioned by its title. *Leolin Abbey*, we find, is not the abode of cowed monks, or the occasional sanctuary of puissant warriors and barons bold, but the residence of a modern family of distinction. The modes of life exhibited are those which now prevail; the characters appear to be formed on contemporary models, and the general complexion of the story has a direct reference to "the very age and body of the time." Yet, notwithstanding these general requisites of a novel, we think that the present story belongs to another class, and with the author's permission we would denominate it a romance. It deserves that name, from the chivalrous character of its hero, as well as from the series of extraordinary adventures which it unfolds. That it relates to events which have occurred in our own days, is a circumstance from which no valid objection can be deduced; for what age, since the time of the crusades, has been more prolific of those wonders which form the theme of romance than the present? Of the scope afforded to a creative fancy by the transactions which have recently agitated all Europe, the author has freely and judiciously availed herself, and has thus greatly added to the interest of those parts of her story, which being of a domestic nature, may be regarded as purely fictitious. Even in them, she has taken a much wider range than that to which novelists usually restrict themselves, and has occasionally infringed on the

rules of probability, concluding perhaps, that in an age when facts have baffled all human calculation, the province of invention might be extended far beyond its former limits. It is only in the incidents, however, that her pen-chant for the romantic displays itself; in the scenes and dialogues, and in whatever else relates to the dramatic part of her undertaking, she has presented many just views of the human character, and has executed with truth and fidelity a varied picture of living manners. Her fictions are imbued with the spirit of high comedy, gaily ridiculing the vanities of life, tolerant in regard to its venial follies, but keenly satirical on its vices.

Without attempting a formal summary, we shall introduce our readers at once to Alured and Leonora, the Florizel and Perdita of the tale. We must promise, that they are related to each other in that degree of consanguinity which does not preclude their union.

"Alighting near a handsome modern lodge, built at the entrance of the ancient edifice, Alured preferred walking up the avenue; but scarcely had he advanced three paces, when a sound unlike any thing he had ever heard, made him suddenly start and cast an enquiring glance around. A second roar was heard, and, advancing slowly towards him, he beheld a small lion; its mouth open, its mane erect, and its eyes glaring most terrifically on the stranger. At the appearance of this most unusual guest, Alured would, no doubt, have been still more discomposed, but for the laughing prophecies and indistinct hints of his two *compagnons de voyage*. These immediately recurred to his mind. He guessed a part of the truth: still he was alone and unarmed, and the approach of the lion forced him seriously to think of some means of defence, when the great gate of the Abbey flew open, and a number of servants, both white and black, clothed in superb liveries, and apparently in great alarm, approached the place where he stood,—“In the midst a form divine!” but I will not describe her; I must hurry on to the consequence of her appearance. At a single word of her's, the lion, a moment before so fierce, crouched down, and appeared ready to kiss her feet. She laid one delicate hand upon his mane, while the right she extended in welcome to the stranger; he raised his eyes to that

matchless face, and cast them down again, overwhelmed with a dizzy variety of recollections: for, in his fair preserver, he beheld the spirit of his dream—the Banshi of the rocks—the countenance which, under that fanciful form, had made indelible impression on his mind. He hardly knew what followed, till he found himself in a sumptuous drawing-room blazing with lights, and in the presence of a gentleman of most benevolent aspect, whom his heart instantly recognized for Colonel Montresor. By his side sat a lady, in whose countenance good humour was strongly mingled with a degree of habitual and unconquerable indolence. The fair Leonora, and another young lady, who struck him as the prettiest *mine de fantaisie* he had ever seen, completed the family group.”

The description which Leonora gives of her lover to a friend, places them both in an interesting light, and shews the dawn of their mutual attachment.

“It is impossible to imagine a being more interesting than our young relative. The leading feature of his character is a repressed but vehement ambition, which appears rather strengthened than crushed by the unmerited disappointments he has endured. The recital of a generous deed, of a gallant action, seems to inspire him at once with a feeling of emulation and regret. Never shall I forget the expression of his countenance, when reading to me the personification of a noble ambition in Spenser's *Faerie Queene*. Praise-desire, the quaint name by which the poet designates this allegorical personage, is represented (rather arbitrarily, I think) as a lady with a poplar branch in her hand. But her words appeared the echoes of Alured's habitual thoughts:—

The prince by chance did on a ladye
light
That was right fair, and fresh as morning
rose,
But somewhat sad, and solemn eke in
sight—

* * * * *
Pensive I yield I am, and sad in mind,
Through great desire of glory and of
fame.

“As Alured pointed out this passage in his favourite poet, his whole soul seemed inflamed with the sentiments it inspired. I smiled at his recommendation of the work, and observed,

‘Surely, it is not necessary to be acquainted with Spenser: he is a poet that nobody reads.’

“‘That is true,’ resumed Vere, with a melancholy smile, ‘for I read him constantly, and *I am nobody*.’

“These are trifling traits; but they will serve to give you an idea of the mixture of genius and taste, of playfulness and susceptibility, that forms his character. I forgot to tell you he has given me a name out of the same poem; it is that of the modern Una. I was, at first, little pleased with my additional title, till I was assured that, in the person of Una, the poet meant to represent all that was good and perfect, and that, moreover, the lady was attended by a lion, which, of course, makes the resemblance to your Leonora complete. Lucinda cannot understand his feelings; her annoying rattle, or more annoying sentiment, fatigue and disgust him. But with my father and me the interest he excites is both painful and pleasing. It is impossible not to at once esteem and pity him. Amiable, ill fated being! hard has been as yet thy lot upon this worldly scene! May thy future prospects brighten, and whatever be my fate, I shall draw happiness from thy felicity. As it is, how often do I mentally apply to him the energetic expression of Göthe, in describing the man of disappointment:—

‘*Il me fait peine. Le sentiment de son état lui rouge le cœur.*’

We must advert to one or two more female characters, for the purpose of exemplifying the playful badinage which pervades the lighter parts of the work.

“Beneath a sylphidic delicacy of form, Ellen concealed an almost masculine energy of mind, that led her to take pleasure in every pursuit connected with the improvement of intellect. As often as she could do it without incurring the charge of pedantry or affectation, she would disengage herself from the crowd of flatterers that surrounded her, to enter into discourse with the men of learning and observation, that are ever to be discovered, mixed with triflers, (like gold amidst mud and sand,) in a city so extensive as Bath. To such a woman, the little foibles of a being so frivolous as Lucinda, laid her peculiarly open to ridicule; and Miss Herbert soon learnt very cordially to hate Miss Fitzalbert's superiority, and to dread her sarcasm.

“What have we got here?” said Ellen to the novel-reading fair one, as she entered Leonora's sitting-room one morning laden with some of the choicest productions of Bonner's shop—‘A French Novel—Amélie Mansfield.—I wonder, Miss Herbert, you don't prefer the Elizabeth of the same author. There you would find language equally beautiful, united to a force—a pathos—an angelic purity!’

“No, I thank you,” replied Lucinda, drawing up—‘None of your school-books for me.—Why Elizabeth is fit to be translated ‘for the use of schools,’ or ‘the instruction and amusement of youth.’—Stuff! I'd as soon read Télémaque at once, while this——’

“Is more in the style of a modern French Novel, I grant you—‘*Cœur sensible*’—*Douce mélancolie*—*vuide du cœur*.—Nothing so easy as a receipt for a sentimental French Novel. I could ‘rhyme you so eight years together: dinners, and suppers, and sleeping hours excepted.* Be sure you have plenty of rocks, wood, and water. ‘*Rochers escarpés*—*Epaisses nuages*—*Vagues mugissantes*—*Autres déserts*.’—Then as for sentiment—‘*Heus!*’—*Quel tableau!*’—*Ma douce amie!*—*Ma bien-aimée!*—*Voix argentée*—*Cœur ému*—*Ame aimante*—*Affreux abandon*—*Sombre désespoir*—*Joie des bien heureux*—*Douce illusion*—*Océan de lumière*—*Les bois*—*Le silence*—*La solitude*—*Ah Dieu!*’

“Another time, speaking of Lucinda to Leonora, Miss Fitzalbert said, ‘Your friend appears rather an uncommon compound,—a sentimental coquette. Well, I have all the talents of a coquette myself, for I am versatile, capricious, and fond of amusement. ’Tis all I have left. But I despise the character, and think the object ill proportioned to the trouble. Besides, you know I have a lover,’ she added, locking archly at her friend, ‘who claims every serious thought, as he will, in due time, claim my hand.’

“There is something in your manner of speaking of this lover,” said Miss Montresor, ‘which gives me the idea Mr. Newborough is not the man of your choice.’

“You mistake then,” Ellen resumed, ‘he is the man after my own heart. A man whose attachment can never constitute my felicity, and, there-

fore, whose neglect or coldness can never give me pain.’

“That is a strange idea,” resumed* Leonora, with more quickness of manner than it was usual for her to show, ‘to marry a man because you are indifferent to him!’

“What you term indifference, I call tranquillity; the greatest of earthly goods, in my opinion—one, at least, that is indispensable for the enjoyment of all others. I do not speak from experience. Truly can I say ‘a vagrant Cupid may, in fluttering round me, have brushed me with his wing, but I have escaped his dart.’ Yet still——”

“And who may have assumed the vagrant Cupid's power,” Leonora playfully asked: ‘some fiery Gallic youth, or soft Calabrian swain?’

“*Ca! parlans d'autre chose!*” replied the foreign fair; and, like her namesake, Ellen of the Lake, ‘Light was her accent, yet she sighed.’

“Leonora had too much delicacy to push the conversation farther.”

The following passage will remind the reader of Mrs. Radcliffe's manner:

“In visiting his property at Messina, Alured happened to be present at the moment of the religious procession instituted in memory of the dreadful earthquake of 1783. The hour in which that fatal event took place, is selected for the ceremony, which perpetuates to the inhabitants of Messina the remembrance of that awful calamity.

“The solemnity of the procession, the venerable appearance of the priests, and all that ‘pomp and circumstance’ which accompanies the celebration of Catholic ceremonies, would have riveted Alured's attention, but for the fixed and earnest gaze of one of the ecclesiastics present, who seemed less engaged in the solemnity at which he assisted, than in endeavouring to catch the eye of Chiaramonte. As the procession passed, he managed slightly to touch him, and addressing him in a low, hurried voice, said, ‘Avoid Palermo.’

“Alured started.—His regiment had been for some days under orders for Palermo; but how it became known to the mysterious stranger, or why it should interest him, he was at a loss to divine. He took care to note the religious habit he wore, in order to discover his convent, and endeavour to gain some satisfaction from him.

* As you like it.

“ On enquiring for Father Orazio, Alured readily obtained admission. He was an austere, studious man, who possessed great influence in the convent to which he belonged. He was fond of the amusements of chymistry, which made the ignorant Sicilians accuse him of searching into the secrets of alchemy.

Alured was shown into a cell, no way distinguished from the others but by the erection of a small furnace, which distinctly showed the pallid features of the monk, intently watching a little spiral flame. As it threw its fitful lustre on the bare walls around, the father turned to Vere with solemnity, and, addressing him without preface, said, in Italian, ‘ Does this appearance present no similitude to your mind, Count Charamonte?—Such is ambition.—From true genius ambition is inseparable.—Like that fire it is the nature of genius to ascend.—Could the mysterious power assume a visible shape, it would be that of a spiral flame.—To the spirit embathed in that flame, so imperious is the necessity of applause, so impatient the thirst for glory, that, were a guardian angel to present himself, offering celebrity, attended with misery, on the one hand, or a happy obscurity on the other—Nay, do not interrupt me, I know what you would reply—but, have a care.—Lately has your ambition received the highest gratification, yet you stand on the verge of a precipice, with none to warn but me.—Unfortunate, trusting stranger,’ resumed the monk, looking at him, after a momentary pause, with an expression of mournful compassion, ‘ Would I might caution thee as I wish. Even now the fabric of felicity thou hast reared, threatens, like the fairy castles of Morgana, to fade away. This much I may say before we separate—thou hast an enemy at Palermo.’

“ Struck both by the information, and the manner in which it was conveyed, Alured remonstrated against the necessity of reserve in his venerable friend, and besought him to explain his last mysterious words, but in vain.

“ Father Orazio only insisted that it was dangerous their intercourse should be known, and, bidding him a paternal farewell, Alured heard the gates of the convent close upon him for ever!”

The prediction included in this solemn warning, is verified by one of those atrocious acts which have for ages been

the reproach of the Italians, and which, at the present day, are far too frequent. The relation of this adventure forms one of the most impressive passages of the story, and affords another proof of that versatility of talent, which the author has displayed in constructing this romance of fashionable life.

The African Committee. By T. E. Bowdich, Esq. (conductor of the Mission to Ashantee. 8vo. pp. 81.

• WHEN a publication comes before us which makes an appeal to public judgment against the unjust and injurious conduct of any body of men towards an individual, and that individual states in a fair and manly manner the nature and extent of his wrongs, we cannot but consider it as having a claim to our attention. Such is the case with this appeal of Mr. Bowdich against the proceedings of the African Committee, which, indeed, if that gentleman's documents with which he supports his assertions be, as they appear to be, correctly applied in his vindication, take a character of selfishness and injustice, that throws a stain upon the “Company of Merchants trading to Africa,” which will not be easily effaced.

Looking at the question as stated by Mr. Bowdich, nothing can have been more unfair and more unworthy of the high pretensions of British merchants to the respect of the commercial world, than the whole tenor of the committee's conduct throughout the present instance. But without interposing any other remarks of our own, than such as this narrative is calculated to produce in the minds of those readers who, with ourselves, depend for its veracity upon the well known integrity of its author, we shall adduce his own words as giving the clearest view of the question itself.

“ The question which I seek to have decided, is simply, whether I am to be punished for exposing my life on a forlorn hope, for being distinguished by the good fortune of being the first who succeeded in a mission to the interior of Africa, the grave of so much illustrious worth and talent, because the Board who employed me are unable to appreciate the advantages to science, and unwilling to pursue those which have resulted to commerce; fearing that if the settlements were allowed to flourish,

if this valuable field of discovery were too much disclosed, the government would assume the management, their trading monopoly would be at an end, and their dependents and instruments no longer be supported at the public expense, to barter the goods of their masters in the Committee, to retail rum and tobacco in English uniforms, to delude instead of improving the natives. I sketch my connexion from the beginning with the African Committee (who whilst they receive all their funds from the government, absurdly, but artfully, entitle themselves 'The Committee of the Company of Merchants trading to Africa') to shew that the special testimonies of good conduct by which they have distinguished me from the other officers in their service, have not merely been unproductive of recompense, but followed by loss, because my exertions and pursuits for the good of the settlements, not being confined to huckstering and agency, were inconsistent with their individual interests as merchants and tradesmen."

Certain it is, that a man possessed of talents, such as Mr. Bowdich has evinced in the situation which he held under the African Company, was not to be expected, and ought not to have been called upon to sink them so low in application, as to prostitute them to the mean shifts of a mere trading agent. Invested, as he was, with so important a mission as that which was to open an intercourse with the interior of Africa, the dignity of his country, and not the cupidity of a few traders, was to be principally consulted by him. He chose this object for the ground of his efforts, and he had the satisfaction to succeed most effectually, as far as the primary importance of it was concerned—this he proves by testimonies as honourable to himself as to those who have expressed them. Those of Sir Joseph Banks and Major Rennell, are sufficient to convince any candid mind of the ability with which he executed the difficult task he had to perform. By great perseverance and personal risk, he accomplished all the purposes which it was designed to answer, and it must be allowed to be a very great mortification to any man who has been enabled by his own energies and intelligence, to establish a most advantageous treaty of commercial alliance between his own country and

that of a powerful people in the very heart of Africa, to find that as he was the first to succeed in so hazardous an enterprise, so he is the last to be recompensed for all the skill which he displayed, all the obstacles he removed, all the dangers he encountered, and all the benefits he secured for those who, with a full consciousness of his fitness for the undertaking, and the perils of it, anxiously availed themselves of his self-devotion to their interests. But it seems these interests were not viewed by Mr. Bowdich and his employers with the same feelings. He, it appears, was averse from sacrificing the character of his country, and that of those who represented its military power, to the contracted views of a company of merchants. He acted upon this principle, and as might be naturally expected, met with an opposition, which no man with the impressions of honor regulating his anxiety for success, could have foreseen or ought to have been subjected to.

Mr. Bowdich was sent by the African Committee, upon a mission from Cape Coast to the Ashantees, a populous and powerful nation in the interior of Africa, for the express purpose of settling a treaty of commerce between them and the company. This Mr. B. effected—but the liberal principles on which he had arranged it were not satisfactory to the latter, and abuses of the grossest nature were tolerated, even to encouragement—against these Mr. B. protested, and, by his honorable inflexibility, forfeited the favor and patronage of the Committee. For his own vindication, therefore, he publishes this pamphlet "in the confidence that the British government and public, will do him justice."

Mr. B. had previously published an account of his mission, of which Sir Joseph Banks and Major Rennell, thus respectively express their approval.

"Soho Square, September 5, 1818.

SIR,

"Your account of the kingdom of Ashantee, and the capital town of Coomassie, are most interesting; and the means you point out of penetrating to the town of Timbuctoo, and ascertaining the course of the Joliba, which carry with them a greater probability of success, than any that have hitherto come to my knowledge, cannot fail to

attract the attention of all who interest themselves in the discovery of the interior of Africa.

"I am, Sir,

"Your obedient Servant,
(Signed) "J. BANKS."

"Nassau Street, 13th July, 1818.

"DEAR SIR,

"I return your valuable MSS. with my best thanks for the permission to read them. Without flattery, I consider them as containing much new and valuable information respecting the geography of a part the least known, and which presents objects which were not expected. I consider the fact of the Gambaroo river as a new discovery; and as such, meriting examination. I really think that the matter contains much internal evidence of its own truth, and that you have displayed much judgment and industry in collecting it.

"I am, dear Sir,

"Most thankfully,

"Your obliged Servant.
(Signed) "J. RENNELL."

In addition to these favourable testimonials, a despatch was transmitted from the Governor and Council of Cape Coast Castle, to the Committee in London, from which the following extract is given by him.

"We cannot conclude this paragraph without noticing the distinguished manner in which the negotiation with our new allies, the Ashantees, was conducted by Mr. Bowdich. By his talents, energy, perseverance, and prudence, obstacles that seemed invincible have been surmounted, and whatever may be the extent of our future intercourse with the interior, the foundation must certainly be attributed to him, to recommend him to your notice, would be a reflection on your judgment."

It is not, then, to be wondered at, if Mr. B. with the conviction of having done his duty, and even with the concurrent testimony of those whom he served, should feel most keenly the unmerited neglect and disappointment which he has experienced; nor can we think that he has taken an unjustifiable step in appealing to the public sense of his own conduct, and of the treatment which he has met with in that of the Committee of the African Association.

As far as the question implicates the
Europ. Mag. Vol. LXXVI. Oct. 1819.

dignity of our character as a mercantile people, we cannot avoid lamenting the facts of fraud, extortion, and degradation, which this pamphlet exposes; because we would have the name of a British merchant held in superior estimation throughout every quarter of the known world. It has long been the pride of our country to support her good faith wherever her commerce has penetrated, or her military prowess has established her dominion—and it is too much for her to submit so far to the selfish cupidity of any incorporated body of traders, as to identify herself with their unwarrantable views, their unjust speculations of gain, or their oppression of an individual by whose able and persevering exertions, they have possessed themselves of the very facilities which they are thus represented to have abused. After these remarks, we have no hesitation in admitting the justice of Mr. Bowdich's claims upon both the Government and the Company; claims which he thus sums up in the conclusion of his pamphlet.

"After the despatch from the Governor and Council at Cape Coast Castle to the Committee in London, (with the extract from which I shall conclude) after such indulgent but disinterested testimonies of men of science, after the warm acknowledgments of my countrymen in the various public prints, surely common justice cannot be denied to me by the government. I must not believe that I am to be punished for being the first who has had the good fortune to succeed and to establish a British consulship in that hitherto ill-sorted and impenetrable continent, 'and other expedition into which has miscarried in its objects, and proved destructive to its conductors,' for collecting 'the most important addition to our knowledge of Africa, which we have received since the time of Bruce.'"

Hints on the Sources of Happiness.
Addressed to her Children. By a
Mother. Author of *Always Happy*,
&c. 2 vols. 12mo.

This is a didactic work, adapted to the comprehension and the taste of young persons, for whose use it is avowedly designed. The author has

* British Critic.

undertaken to refute the general and frequent complaint that, in this state of existence, misery is predominant, and happiness unattainable; a complaint which she censures as ill-founded, and as tending to depress hope, to damp enthusiasm, and to relax those exertions in the cause of virtue, for which it is the object of education, to prepare the minds of youth on their entrance in its active life. She deprecates that well meant but injudicious solicitude, which would fortify them against disappointment, by the admonitory caution, "expect not happiness," but which not unfrequently exceeds its aim, by placing the pure principles of moral conduct which they have imbibed, in collision with the worldly maxims of the mercenary and the profligate. If a young man be persuaded that misery is not merely the consequence of vice and crime, but is predominant among mankind, and that happiness is not attainable even by the wise and the good, he will be too much inclined to abandon the strict rule of right, to square his actions by his interest and his convenience, to make the choice of good and evil an affair of mere calculation, and to forego no present gratification from an abstract sense of duty. Aware of the mischiefs to be apprehended from this fearful compromise between virtue and vice, the present author has undertaken to demonstrate the converse of the proposition above cited, by shewing that the causes for happiness preponderate over the causes for sorrow, and that even those real afflictions that are permitted to cloud our existence, serve to heighten its joys, while they chasten and refine our taste for them. She has shewn that temperance confers happiness, that industry confers happiness, that moderation, magnanimity, disinterestedness, benevolence, confer happiness; and that religion with the hope which it inspires, confers a happiness which the world can neither give nor take away. She has also shewn that in every state and condition of life, the active and conscientious discharge of these duties leaves ample leisure for the enjoyment of those pure and innocent pleasures, of which so many sources exist in the beautiful creation around us, in the records and evidences of those achievements, by which man has attained his present state of civilization, and in the advantages ensured to society by the united influence of arts, science, and

literature. After enumerating the powers of enjoyment, as existing in the senses, the affections and passions, and the intellectual faculties, she proceeds to an investigation of the pursuits and occupations in which those powers may be most worthily exercised, for the attainment of the end proposed.

We have defined this work to be a didactic treatise, because it is framed for the instruction of young persons; but we must apprise our readers, that it contains something more than a formal series of arguments and illustrations, of rules and examples. There is no appearance of formality about it, except in the lucid and connected order in which the several parts are arranged. The author has tastefully enlivened her disquisitions, by a variety of amusing facts and anecdotes, and we know of no similar treatise, equally rich in this kind of illustration, except St. Pierre's *Studies of Nature*. We shall conclude with an extract or two in confirmation of this remark. In treating on the enjoyments derivable from the fine arts, the author observes:

"Painting and sculpture have also their pleasures, and with this advantage, that the efforts of these charming arts are permanent, and require no peculiar circumstance of time or place to be prosecuted. Even to unlearned spectators, the images and scenes delineated by the statuary and painter, are sources of high satisfaction. I shall never forget the thrilling sensation circulated through an admiring group, by the exposition of a picture—the *Dead Soldier*, painted by the celebrated Mr. Wright, of Derby. The story told before the exhibition, perhaps much added to the interest with which it was beheld, as it greatly awakened the curiosity of the collected party. Mr. Wright, at some convivial meeting, had offered to paint a scene of exquisite distress, in which the only countenance depicted should be a smiling one. He fulfilled his promise, by producing the *dead soldier*.

"In the fore ground of a view, the back of which displays a field of battle shrouded with smoke and flame, a rude tent appears, constructed on the boughs of a large tree. Under the shelter of this tent a female is seen sitting, her head bent over the hand of a corpse which lies at her feet, and the countenance of which is turned from the spectator. The starting veins of the neck,

and the tense sinews of the grasping hand, sufficiently indicate the acute suffering of a bereaved wife. Her other arm calmly sustaining a rosy child, bespeaks with equal force the tenderness of a mother. That rosy child, as if satiated with nourishment, is turned from the maternal breast; and as it lies archly smiling on its mother's knee, it is seen playing with the bloodless fingers of its dead father's hand!

"Could genius more powerfully seize on the strongest emotions of the human soul! more artfully exhibit the power of a judicious grouping! Can such a picture be ever beheld without awakening the most exquisite delight, the highest admiration of human skill!"

In a subsequent chapter, the main position is resumed, "the preponderance of the means of happiness," and a method of proof is proposed for this momentous question, so easily practicable that we cannot resist the temptation of submitting it to the notice of our readers. It is that of keeping a diary, as a record of happy and unhappy days, with some deviations from the method commonly pursued:

"The memoranda usually noted in these journals are bounded to the account of engagements and amusements, and sometimes a few brief remarks on any particular occurrence. I have often thought such a diary might be used in a way in which I believe it has never yet been employed.

"Instead of simply noticing an engagement or amusement as an *occurrence*, I would advise its being marked down as a *means* of pleasure, social or domestic: days so spent to be distinguished by a peculiar marginal sign. Events of a painful nature may also have some appropriated mark; say a cross against the days of sorrow, and a circle opposite to the days of ease and pleasure, to the days unclouded 'by any *cause* of sadness.' At the end of a year (for so long should the system be pursued, to give it a fair trial), the crosses and the circles may be each summed up, and I am bold to say, the signs of good would immensely preponderate over the signs of evil. There is only one rule that must be closely observed: to note occasions as really in themselves productive of pleasure or pain, not as we enjoy or abuse them; and thereby another benefit will accrue; we shall be convinced how many means of happiness we have failed to profit by, or

have by petulance and folly turned into sources of vexation.

"The same kind of arrangement may be adopted to prove how much the days of health outnumber the days of sickness. A distinguishing mark for each, say a crescent as the sign of health (the emblem of Diana, the healthful goddess of the chase), and an arrow as the sign of disease (the metaphorical symbol of the dart of death). The calculation of these several signs annually, would unequivocally prove, in the generality of lives, at least how greatly the hours of health and ease outbalance the hours of pain and disquiet. Is it too assuming to say that the proportion would be as minutes to hours?"

"You will observe I have been particular in specifying the *causes* for pain or pleasure. The sickly weakness of some minds, and the irascible impatience of others, often cause the perversion of the purest occasions of enjoyment. This is not the error of fate, but of folly; not the absence of the means, or the powers of gratification, but the wilful abuse of them; not a deficiency of opportunities, but of dispositions for happiness. A party of pleasure is assuredly an occasion for enjoyment, and must be so noted, however ill-humour and impatience may have rendered it a cause of disquiet. The disappointment of any intended pleasure must not be designated an evil, unless the alternative sustained has been positive mischance; for persons may be disappointed of one particular amusement, and yet may not be thereby plunged into any state of discomfort; nay, in ninety-nine cases out of a hundred, in the midst of disappointment, may remain surrounded by numberless means of gratification.

"The kind of self-examination such a plan would demand, would not be the smallest benefit accruing from its adoption. How many frailties and mistakes would be thereby detected; and by being detected only by ourselves, might awaken, without wounding, the proudest; might improve, without exposing, the most faulty.

"A journal would thus become a kind of second conscience, permanently recording the dictates of our internal monitor."

The conclusion to which we cheerfully subscribe, in closing these agreeable volumes, is, that if happiness be attainable in this mortal state, it must

be by the rules here prescribed; and in reference to the amiable and cheerful spirit which pervades the work, we must add, that those rules appear to be the result not merely of observation and reasoning, but of personal experience.

Double Entry by Single. A New Method of Book-keeping, applicable to all kinds of Business, and exemplified in Five Sets of Books. By T. W. Cronhelm. 4to. pp. 347.

IN the commercial world, few things are more readily admitted, or more generally experienced, than the importance of book keeping. The ruin that rarely fails to punish this neglect, renders it indispensable to the individual; whilst from its connexion with the stability and extension of trade, it becomes interesting even in a national point of view. Proportionate to its utility must be the value of the system that accomplishes its purposes with the greatest degree of conciseness and accuracy, and on the most enlarged scale of applicability.

The opposition of prejudice and established usage being the natural birthright of improvement, there may be no impropriety in premising that the "New Method" is not the production of mere theory, unconnected with practice: it is the result of many years' experience in accounts, and has been gradually perfected by a series of improvement in the books of an extensive and diversified establishment.

Single and double entry are terms which but partially describe these methods, referring not to the entire number of entries, but to those in the ledger only. In single entry, each transaction requires *two* entries; one in the day-book, and one in the ledger. In double entry, or the Italian method, each transaction requires *four* entries, one in the waste, or subsidiary book, one in the journal, and two in the ledger.

Double entry, however, possesses a completeness and proof of the accounts, of which the other method is destitute. Hence single entry is short and simple, but imperfect and unsatisfactory; whilst double entry is complete and systematic, but laborious and complicated.

The *New Method* excludes what is defective, and combines what is advantageous in each of the others. It obtains by *two* entries the same results as the Italian system by *four*; it possesses the brevity of single entry, without its imperfections, and the proof of double entry, without its repetitions.

The Preparatory Geography, in a Series of Lessons, with suitable Interrogations, and Six Maps of Reference, for the Use of the Junior Classes. By John Bradley, Private Tutor, Liverpool. pp. 31.

Parents and teachers should ever bear in remembrance that life is short, art is not long; that a year allowed to pass without improvement can never be recalled; that the best method is always the shortest; and that incorrect books are to be avoided, because they lead to incorrect modes of thinking and speaking. Every expression in an Elementary Treatise should be worthy of being retained. Conciseness, perspicuity, methodical arrangement, and a desire to abridge the labours of youth, have originated this small production; though levelled to the capacity of a child, we trust that, like Barbauld's Hymns, there may be some parts worthy of being retained, and incorporated into the infantile mind.

The Spirit of the Gospel; or, the Four Evangelists elucidated, by Explanatory Observations, Historical References, and Miscellaneous Illustrations. By the Rev. William Stephen Gilby, M.A. Rector of North Lambridge, Essex. 8vo. pp. 459.

THIS work is designed to contain such an exposition of the gospels, as shall briefly explain their principal difficulties, and illustrate the most prominent of their beauties.

Too expensive, too learned, or too dry, are the objections commonly made to expositions explanatory of scripture. There is one class of persons who cannot gain access to the tohos which contain the treasures of biblical exposition: there is another, who, though they are not deeply versed in learned lore, and cannot therefore follow the theologian through all his profound enquiries, would wish to understand the tendency of them, and to know to what they lead, being fond of sacred reading, and anxious to give an answer to the hope that is in them; and there is another, who, from their prejudice or indifference, require to be shewn, that the study of the gospel is far from being so uninviting, or so destitute of literary charms, as they have been led to imagine. With a view to accommodate the subject to each of these, the author has reduced his materials within the compass of a single volume, has offered few explanations, which the plainest English rea-

der may not perfectly understand; and has not, upon any occasion, inserted an illustration in any language, but our own. Where it was necessary to have recourse to ancient or foreign authorities; the substance is communicated through the medium of a translation. He has likewise taken every opportunity of admitting such matter, as may sometimes relieve the mind from the contemplation of graver topics, and fix it upon those beauties and graces with which the holy memoirs, as the gospels have been happily called, are frequently interspersed. An historical reference, a tale, or anecdote, to the point, a custom, or characteristic

of the age or country in which our Saviour lived, or an elegant turn which some ancient or modern poet may have given to the subject: these have not been rejected, where they could be subjoined with consistency and effect; where they are not irrelative or irreverend.

In such a work as this, the author must unavoidably be often indebted to the previous labors and researches of others; though he has not always adopted their opinions, yet his own have been formed by consulting theirs. In several cases he has transcribed whole passages; there he has also acknowledged the debt to its full amount.

THEATRICAL JOURNAL.

DRURY LANE.

OCT. 4.—With feelings similar to those with which we greet the distant sail, that marks the returning vessel of some valued friend from his long and disastrous voyage of toil, of peril, and of suffering, we visited Drury-lane Theatre this evening, and felt an equal pride and pleasure in hailing, we trust, the commencement of a new era in the fame and prosperity of this splendid Temple of the Dramatic Muse. Mr. Elliston's undertaking is an arduous one, but he has talents, and zeal, and industry, fully equal to the Herculean task; and degraded as the Theatre has been by Committees and Managers, who, "Drest in a little brief authority, Like angry apes, play'd such fantastic tricks,"

as reduced the concern to bankruptcy, while they held up themselves to public ridicule; its tarnished honours and its sullied glory are yet retrievable, and the moment for their recovery seems as auspicious, as the Drama's Champion seems gifted and accomplished for the proud occasion. Our best,—our warmest wishes accompany Mr. Elliston's exertions: the patronage, even the prejudices of the Public, are *now* in his favour, and he has but to persevere and triumph. He may raise Old Drury's drooping banners, he may again exalt her fame, and sustain it at its height; but if it falls or fails now, it falls and fails for ever!

Since the house has been in the possession of its present proprietor, no effort has been spared to rent it for the Public; and though, before next season, it is intended to rebuild all of the audience interior upon a more contracted and commodious scale, yet a very large sum has been expended in re-decorating and improving it for the present campaign. These alterations are principally conspicuous in the box staircases and rotunda, which are now illuminated by three most magnificent chandeliers, lighted with gas, whose blaze of brilliance shews to much advantage the splendour by which they are surrounded. The saloon is also lighted in a similar manner. The circular staircases at each end are entirely removed, and it now, for the first time, appears with all its due effect of colour and proportion. The rotunda, &c. &c. are also entirely re-painted in a tone much more harmonizing with the architecture; and in place of the tripod lights which formerly occupied the recesses beneath the dome, are now placed four beautiful statues from the antique, which add much to the classical effect of the *toute ensemble*.

The ornamental part of the interior remains nearly the same as last season, but re-gilded, as well as re-painted in colours far more soft and delicate. The box pilars are now silvered, and the dress circle is decorated with a new pat-

tern of raised burnished gold scroll work on a light blue, surrounded by an antique Grecian bordure, also in gold. The central chandelier of gas remains unaltered; but the lower parts of the house are now rendered more light by the introduction of sixteen most elegant cut-glass chandeliers, with gas, round the lower tier of boxes. We scarcely know if this can be termed an improvement, as the uniformity is thus destroyed, and an additional circle or two of lights above would have given all the required brilliance in one unbroken blaze.

Long before the doors were opened, the avenues were crowded; the Theatre and lobbies were consequently filled to an overflow, and hundreds returned who could not gain admission. After "God save the King!" and "Rule Britannia" had been sung, amidst universal acclamations, by the whole company, Miss Kelly came forward, and recited with much effect the following.

ADDRESS.

"Though Fiction here asserts her ancient reign,
We claim a moment, her infringed domain:
Truth's high commission to this court I bear,
Her genuine dictates, and her purpose fair,
Whom now she advocates, you long have tried—
Encouraged long his emulative pride;
The pride you love! and he, exulting, says,
You ne'er deserted, whom you deign'd to raise!

*Early to win your smiles that pride inspired,
Early those smiles his grateful bosom fiend!
O'er the young germ your genial breaths blew,
And with the growing plant your kindness grew.*

*Famous his toil, but constant to his cause,
You nev'rs'd the wish to merit your applause:
Actor or manager, he still enjoy'd
The boon for which you saw his zeal employ'd.*

"Flush'd by your sanction, dauntless now he dares
To magnify his labours and his cares;
At Atlas' challeng'd strength the glove hath hurl'd,

His loud a pond'rous, though a mimic world,
The Magician—who Nature's secrets track—
This planet's pois'd upon a camel's back!
Ask'd what the bearer stays, their wisdom's pois'd;

*That secret, orient science ne'er disclos'd:
More happy he whose world now courts your view,*

Ask'd what sustains his strength, he points to you.

That strength the fruit of seasons twice fifteen,

*May fail of fulness, but it is not green;—
Or grant it crude, your beams may yet unfold
The latent hue, and turn the green to gold.*

"Where first your well-placed laurels
Kemble wore;

Where Siddons, Jordan's brows your chaplets bore;

Where Pritchard's pathos bade your fathers thrill,

And Garrick's magic witch'd them at his will;

Where resting theits on more exalted powers,

Round SHAKESPEARE'S sovereign stem they wreath'd their flowers.

Where historic homage read'd a skin

To public bounty and a hard divine

There he the warm devout oblation brings,

Of all that from admiring ardour springs;

All that the sense of present duty fits,

All that imprinted patronage inspires.

"On pure intent ambitious to depend,

To no by path his spirit will descend;

The plain broad road of candour is his course.

The Drama's honour his propelling force.

Would Comic Wit her attic summit climb?

Or frolic Farce? or Tragedy sublime?

Is Oral Skill a candidate for fame?

Doth Vocal Excellence prefer her claim?

All Real Pretension will be welcom'd here,

And Taste and Genius find their free career.

"This his just plan—expectantly he sues

That confidence his faith will ne'er abuse.

Courting at large the talent of the age,

No fear he owns for his impartial stage.

A liberal system your support ensures—

Merit he baits! and *Merit's* cause is yours!"

The lines printed in Italics were omitted in the recitation.

The progress and termination of this address were marked with long and loud applauses, and it was succeeded by O'Keefe's well known comedy of "Wild Oats," in which, for the first time, Mrs. West sustained the character of *Lady Amaranth*, with great merit. Miss Kelly's *Jane Gammon* was characterised by that lady's wanted talent, by her complete mastery of the language and sentiments, and her felicitous insight into the distinctive features and qualities of her part. The rough and honest *John Dory* was played by a Mr. Thompson, from Dublin, who looked the part well, and acted it respectably. Messrs. Elliston, Dowton, Munden, Knight, and Penley, are too well known to require any particular notice.—The other leading parts were cast as they usually are at this theatre;

and the whole play went off with the greatest *eclat*.

After the curtain dropped, Mr. Elliston was loudly called for, when, previous to his giving out the play for the succeeding night, he expressed his gratitude to the audience for the very flattering manner in which they had expressed their approbation of his exertions. The direction of the establishment, he assured them, had been undertaken by him on the principle that those doors were to be always open to genius; and they would, he hoped, always find there most of their old favourites. This address was followed by great applause, and the evening's entertainments terminated with the musical farce of "*Lock and Key*," in which Harley and Russell evinced their usual ability in creating laughter. This has commenced a *new season of old Drury*, long may we have to record a continuance of such public patronage as marked this evening, and long, very long, may similar meritorious performances continue to deserve it.

OCT. 20. A new musical drama, entitled, "*The Fisherman's Hut*," was to-night performed at this theatre. It has been ostentatiously announced as the production of Mr. Tobin, the author of "*The Honey Moon*," but is unworthy of the genius from which that deservedly-popular comedy emanated. Few of the poetic race have been more unfortunate than Tobin. With a fine fancy and a highly-cultivated mind, the law was fixed on for his profession. The bowers of the muses were, however, infinitely more prized by him than the Temple-gardens—and the plays of Shakspeare were more sedulously attended to than the Reports of Coke. Of the pleadings he might have drawn up, the public are ignorant—but two of his plays, "*The Honey Moon*" and "*The Curfew*," are well known. These were allowed to slumber on the shelves of Drury-lane, until the death of the author—an event said to have been hastened by the neglect which his works had experienced,—rendered him alike insensible to censure or to praise.

In an advertisement prefixed to the book of songs, we are informed as an apology for certain deviations from the original, "that Mr. Tobin's premature death occasioned the play to be left in a state, if not imperfect, at least unfitted for representation." It strikes us, however, that it was left a *sketch* only,

which has not been very cleverly filled up. The story, though it contains but few incidents, might have been far more highly, as well as more skilfully wrought. There is an abruptness in the transitions by which some of the scenes are distinguished, that negatives the presence of a master-mind. The serious part of the dialogue, which is couched in blank verse, and contains some beautiful ideas—the songs, three or four of which are highly poetical—and a small portion of the jocular division of the drama—we believe to have been written by Mr. Tobin—but the remainder appears to us to be the work of an inferior hand.

The plot is extremely simple. The *Countess of Modena*, (Mrs. West,) young, rich, and beautiful, is courted by two noble youths, *Rosano*, (Hamblin,) and *Durazzo*, (Penley). These heroes agree to decide their pretensions by an appeal to the sword, and meet on the sea-shore for the purpose of fighting, when the *Countess* interferes, and the rivals agree to put up their swords, provided she will declare to which of them she has given her affections, and bind herself by oath to marry the favoured lover before sun set. After some hesitation she gives her hand to *Rosano*. The breast of his rival is now filled with the most furious jealousy; and he employs two resolved villains to carry off the *Countess*; while super-added to the reward which he proffers, they are to make booty of the various jewels which ornament her person. They succeed in seizing her—but in placing her in the boat which is to convey her to a secure cavern at the opposite side of the bay, her diamond necklace falls into the sea. It is subsequently hauled up in the net of *Nicolino*, an honest fisherman, (Harley,) who presents it for sale to *Balthazar*, a Jew, (Dowton). The latter is perfectly aware of its value, but pretending that it is composed only of rock-crystal, purchases it for twenty ducats. The Jew, hearing a proclamation, offering a reward for the discovery of the persons who had carried off the *Countess*, is led to believe, as the lady is stated to have worn a diamond necklace, that *Nicolino* is privy to the foul deed. In the hope of gaining the reward, he informs against *Nicolino*, who is interrogated before the Judge, (Munden). He positively denies any knowledge of the act, and is allowed until the evening to

search for the *Countess*. Chance leads him to the cavern where she is confined. He rescues her from her perilous situation, and is conveying her to his hut, when *Durazzo*, whose ship is lying in the offing, lands for the purpose of carrying his prize on board. He discovers the flight of the *Countess*, pursues, overtakes, and brings her back; but a storm now rises, a thunderbolt strikes his vessel, and she is consumed. Foiled in this attempt to bear her from Italy, he retires with her to his castle, on the coast, where *Rosano* discovers his retreat—fires his strong hold—and recovers the *Countess*—at whose intercession he spares the life of his perfidious rival; and the union of *Rosano* and the *Countess* follows of course.

This is a brief view of the serious portion of the drama. The comic part is composed of the chaste loves of *Leah*, a handsome Jewess, (Miss Carew,) and *Nicolino*, the fisherman—and the unholy intrigues of *Stephano*, the reverend Judge, and *Balthazar*, to procure the favour of *Martha*, the sister of *Nico-*

lino, (Miss Kelly). She tricks them both, and so shames *Balthazar*, that, to escape further exposure, he consents to the marriage of his daughter, *Leah*, with *Nicolino*.

The various performers exerted their utmost talents in parts well suited to their abilities; the new scenery was much superior to what we have been used to at this House; and the concluding blow up of the castle was excellently managed; but the *toute ensemble* went off heavily, and even the name of *Tobin* was a spell not strong enough to secure complete good humour. A heavy Prologue was well spoken by Mr. Pope; and rather an original local Epilogue, most vociferously applauded, from Mr. Elliston, Mrs. Edwin, and Mrs. Orger.

The subjoined record of performances since the opening will prove Mr. Elliston's efforts to deserve that reward, which we are most happy to say has uniformly attended them, as the theatre has been always full, and frequently overflowing.

1819.

- Oct. 4. Wild Oats—Lock and Key.
5. Devil's Budget—Modern Antiques.
6. Wild Oats—No Song no Supper.
7. Guy Mannering—Prisoner at Large.
8. No Performance.
9. Guy Mannering—What Next?
11. Suspicious Husband—Inn-Keeper's Daughter.
12. Honey Moon—Inn-Keeper's Daughter.
13. No Performance.
14. Wild Oats—No Song no Supper.
15. No Performance.

16. Suspicious Husband—Amoroso—Mayor of Garratt.
18. Fontamblau—Past Ten o'Clock.
19. No Performance.
20. Fisherman's Hut—Prisoner at Large.
21. Fisherman's Hut—Modern Antiques.
22. Fisherman's Hut—Amoroso—Mayor of Garratt.
23. Wild Oats—What Next?
25. Suspicious Husband—Inn-Keeper's Daughter.

COVENT GARDEN.

Oct. 6. From the united efforts of the fertile pen of Frederick Reynolds, Esq. the mechanical brain of Mr. Saul, the melo-dramatic skill of Mr. Farley, and the classical painting brushes of Messrs. Pugh, Grieve, Whitmore, and Co. was this Evening produced a most splendid Dramatic Legend, called the "*The Gnome King, or the Giant Mountains*." The original of which long ago alarmed our little wits, and scared our seven senses in the nursery wonder book of "*Number Nip*" and the plot of which is, as followeth:—*Duke Klopsteinschloffengrozen*. (Farley) [we hope our Printers will spell his Royal Highness's long name correctly] a Silesian Prince, remarkable for poverty, passion, and pomposity, has one fair daughter, the *Princess Stella*, (Miss M. Tree) who is betrothed to *Duke Sigismund*, (Duruset) a German Prince, rich,

handsome, and accomplished Their nuptials are on the point of being solemnized—when *Umbriel*, the *Gnome King*, (Terry) a Monarch who governs the interior of the earth, destroys their hopes of happiness, by becoming enamoured himself. As beings of a supernatural description are the chief agents in the legend, the author has given the following learned quotation, to explain the nature of their duties, and thus prepare the mind for the different avocations which they pursue in the Drama.

"Les éléments sont habités par des créatures très parfaites, dont le pêche du malheureux Adam a ôté la connaissance et le commerce à sa trop malheureuse postérité.

"La terre est remplie, presque jusqu'au centre, des Gnomes—gardiens des trésors, des numéros, et des pierres."—*Le Comte de Gabalis, par l'Abbé de Villars*.

Umbriel, though a very amorous monarch, has never dared, until he chances to behold the *Princess Stella*, to aspire beyond a dairymaid, or a sturdy wench, whose cheek has been embrowned by working in the fields. His passion for *Stella* is, however, too violent to be resisted—and he determines, as *Pluto* erst carried off *Proserpine*, to force the fair one into his subterranean kingdom. *Stella* is, however, a very romantic lady, fond of bathing, by moonlight, in a cool brook which has its rise in the Giant Mountains; and hither she repairs with her chattering confidante, *Lady Brinhilda*, (Mrs. Gibbs) who is greatly alarmed at the loneliness of the spot—and expresses a wish, that, instead of so gloomy a bath, a beautiful pavilion, gaily illuminated, would appear in the centre of the lake, joined by a bridge to the neighbouring shore. The *Gnome King* is on the watch—and, scarcely has the wish been uttered, when the pavilion arises. *Stella* enters it, and her companion is about to follow, when the bridge breaks down—the *Gnome King* appears—seizes his prize—and sinks with her *ad viscera terre*. The fatal story is soon carried to her father, who sends scouts in pursuit of her all round his nine miles of territory—but, the search being vain, he comforts himself with plentiful libations of brandy. Not so *Duke Sigismund*—he seeks the aid of spirits of a different kind; and proceeds to the abode of *Zauberstarf*, whose cabalistic art has given him empire over the *Ghebres*, or sect of Persian Fire-worshippers. *Zauberstarf* immediately declares where his mistress is to be found, and sends a body of *Ghebres* to guide him on his way. In the mean time the *Gnome King* uses his best exertions to overcome the dislike of *Stella*—and, as the most gallant offering he can make, he presents her with a wand which has the singular property of converting vegetable substances into the likeness of any thing which the individual using it may desire. *Stella* immediately transforms a pompion into a dove, the emblem of constancy, and desires the bird to wing its way to *Sigismund*, as a proof of her unshaken attachment. *Sigismund* has previously been informed by *Zauberstarf* (Abbot) that any living being he met in his journey through the Black Valley, was to be followed as an omen of success. He espies the dove, and seeing her fluttering over the mouth of

a cavern, into which she ultimately enters, plunges after her, and finds himself in the territories of the *Gnome King*. He advances unseen to the garden where *Umbriel* is vainly soliciting *Stella* to become his Queen. He lays his sceptre at her feet, declaring, that if it were seized by any hand except that of her whom he meant to make his Queen, his power would be at an end, and he would be condemned to everlasting torments. *Sigismund* rushes forth, and possesses himself of the charmed sceptre. The *Gnome King* is consigned to the custody of fiends, and *Stella*, restored to the arms of her father, is by him presented to her deliverer, *Sigismund*.

“*The Gnome King*” is, however, merely a vehicle for music and spectacle. The characters are shadows; and the dialogue is often bombastic in the serious, and pointless in the comic scenes; bût as a spectacle, it is the most splendid we ever witnessed. The performers all played admirably. Mr. W. Farren, as *Baron Flonck*, a prating *Lord Chamberlain*, who is continually lecturing on *etiquette*, or else enlarging on the greatness of his ancestors, elicited a good deal of laughter at his old jokes. Mr. Farley, as the long-named father of *Stella*, exhibited much comic humour, in the scene where he is lamenting the fate of his daughter; and Mr. Dariuset and Miss M. Tree, sang most delightfully. Mr. Terry’s *Gnome King*, and Mr. Abbot’s *Zauberstarf*, were good declamatory performances; and Messrs. Pyne, J. Isaacs, Taylor, and Hunt, executed various pieces of good music, in an excellent style.

The whole of the scenery is transcendently beautiful—but the view of the Giant Mountains, by moonlight, and the following scene, representing a splendid pavilion in the midst of a lake, are exquisitely painted, and resemble nature much more than art. The music by Mr. Bisuor is also grand and appropriate.

The Drama went off in the best style, and was announced for repetition amidst the unanimous applause of a crowded audience.

OCT. 13. Congreve’s witty, but too licentious comedy of “*Love for Love*,” was revived here this Evening; thus the success that has attended the comedies at the rival theatre appears to have stimulated the Managers of this to an emulation from which the best results may be anticipated. To bring forward

a few of the neglected beauties of the legitimate old English drama, and to give them in the style they deserve, is a far more secure passport to public favour, than pieces produced in the most lavish style of decoration, with, as is too frequently the case, absurdities that shock the understandings of children. The cast was excellent. C. Kemble's easy and gentleman-like manner rendered him quite at home in *Valentine Foresight*, the astrologer, a character very common when the Play was written, but now scarcely understood for want of a prototype in real life, was given by Mr. W. Farren, who imparted to it all the force of which it is susceptible. With Terry's *Sir Sampson Legend* every body seemed delighted; it was chaste and natural. Miss Brunton, in the hoydenish character of *Miss Prue*, was however the favourite of the night;

since Mrs. Jordan, we have not seen the part so well acted, and Miss B. has most powerfully strengthened her claims on general admiration by this short but striking performance, while Mrs. Gibbs as *Mrs. Frail*, Mrs. Faucit as *Mrs. Foresight*, and Emery as *Ben*, ably supported their share in the comedy, to the entire approbation of an audience the most numerous of the season.

Oct. 18. A Mr. Amherst of minor Theatrical celebrity, this evening made his debut on these boards in the character of *Alexander the Great*, but with such very unequivocal disapprobation, as to induce a numerous audience to hope, that he might not be permitted to make a second attempt. Macready played *Clytus* for the first time very respectably; and *Roxana*, and *Statira* were well depicted by Mesdames Bunn and Faucit.

PERFORMANCES.

1819.

- Sept. 24. Guy Mannering—Critic.
 25. Clandestine Marriage—Marriage of Flario.
 27. Hamlet—Forty Thieves.
 28. School for Scandal—Libertine.
 29. Rob Roy Macgregor—Apprentice—Husbands and Wives.
 30. The Steward, or Fashion and Feeling—Forty Thieves.
 Oct. 1. Othello—Bon Ton.
 2. The Rivals—Forty Thieves.
 4. King Henry the Fifth—Mother Goose.
 6. Isabella—Gnome King.
 7. The Steward—Ditto.
 8. Clandestine Marriage—Ditto.

1819.

9. Lord of the Manor—Gnome King.
 11. King Henry the Fourth, Part I—Ditto.
 12. The Steward—Ditto.
 13. Love for Love—Ditto.
 14. Mad of the Mill—Ditto.
 16. No Performance.
 15. Love for Love—Gnome King.
 18. Alexander the Great—Cozzing—Gnome King.
 19. Love in a Village—Gnome King.
 20. Love for Love—Ditto.
 21. The Steward—Ditto.
 22. Rob Roy Macgregor—Ways and Means.
 23. No Performance.
 25. Richard the Third—Gnome King.

ENGLISH OPERA HOUSE.

This delightful Theatre prematurely closed, for the season, this evening, October 2nd, when the house overflowed with an elegant audience, including the Duke of Sussex, with a large party. His Royal Highness' arrival was greeted with the loyal air of "God save the King," which was also repeated at the end of the second piece. In the course of the evening the usual farewell address was spoken by Mr. Harley, which noticed the great injury the Proprietor has suffered by the curtailment of the original licence from *twelve to four months*. The public will readily acknowledge the justice of this complaint, who know that the encouragement of native talent is the patriotic principle on which this house was founded under the auspices of his MAJESTY, and have since witnessed the spirited and liberal exertions of Mr. ARNOLD, in carrying that principle into effect. We subjoin a copy of the "last words," of the season:

"Ladies and Gentlemen,

"For the first time since the establishment of this Theatre I have the distinguished honour of offering our Farewell Address in the presence of a Royal Visitor."

"The Proprietor has felt it to be impossible to pass over so flattering an event without recurring to the origin of the English Opera House, founded under the special and gracious auspices of our revered and beloved King; and, though the wisdom of the present Government has deemed it proper to curtail the original license, granted by command of his Majesty, from *twelve to four months*, he cannot resist the impulse which his heart dictates on this gratifying occasion, of publicly expressing, through me, his gratitude, devotion, and affection to his Royal Patron and his August family—and he trusts that he may be permitted to avow those feelings, more especially on the present occasion, towards the illustrious Prince who has this evening condescended to seek amusement within our walls."

"To say more, were to risk offending that delicacy which is ever the companion

of high desert; but, that the feelings I have had the honour to describe, are experienced in common with the whole Empire, is proved by the unanimous testimony of all who have the happiness to fall under the notice of his Royal Highness; and by the heartfelt enthusiasm of applauding multitudes, wherever the spirit of Inquiry, or the mild offices of Charity, conduct his Royal presence."

"Ladies and Gentlemen—I cannot sink from so exalted a subject to the mere common place of a *Theatrical Farewell*, but his Royal Highness having been pleased to

identify himself with the public, by mixing with them as a fellow subject on this occasion, I cannot better second his gracious intention, than by addressing his Royal Highness and you as one collective family. In that character I have now the honour to offer to you the grateful acknowledgment of the Proprietor for your past patronages; and he trusts he has not been found wanting in his endeavour to deserve it for the future—briefly then, in *his* name, and in that of all the Performers, I respectfully take my leave—wishing you all health and happiness till we meet again."

PERFORMANCES.

1819.

- Sept. 29. Reggars' Opera—A Cure for Romance—In series of Naples.
25. Inkle and Yarico—Comic Songs—Highgate Tunnel.
24. Castle of Andalusia—Imitations—Turnpike Gate.
25. Brown Man—Boarding House—Raymond and Agnes.

1819.

27. The Duenna—Devil to pay.
28. Artaxerxes—Fire and Water—Woodman's Hut.
29. Peasant Boy—Bombastes Furioso.
30. Inkle and Yarico—The Rendezvous.
1. Cabinet—Bombastes Furioso—Highgate Tunnel.
2. Belles without Beaux—Rendezvous—Woodman's Hut.

ROYAL CIRCUS AND

Oct. 18. This fashionable Theatre closed to night under the illustrious auspices of their Royal Highnesses the Duke and Duchess of Kent, who were ushered to and from their box by the Proprietor, amid the acclamations of a most brilliant audience. The evening was appropriated for the benefit of Mrs. Dibdin, and the house was crowded to the lobbies at a very early hour. "*God save the King*," was rapturously sung at the entrance, and departure of the Royal Patrons, who, as heretofore, expressed their high approbation of the whole performances; and at the conclusion of the second piece, Mr. T. Dibdin delivered the following farewell address,

"*Ladies and Gentlemen,*"

"I have this evening to offer you the usual respectful tribute of my acknowledgment for your kind favours during the closing season, under auspices so honourable, and patronage so illustrious, that, conscious as I am your repeated approbation within these walls, and your favourable reports beyond them, have been the original cause of the respectability this house has attained, I shall, fearing you might doubt the truth of formal and embellished professions, entreat you will ore-

SURREY THEATRE.

dit me, when I simply say, I sincerely and gratefully thank you.

"It has been customary at the close of a theatrical campaign to enumerate to an audience the efforts which have been made to attract and amuse them; I don't know whether such retrospection would become me, but I have to advance one proud and gratifying fact, which is, that all our humble attempts have been met more than half way by your liberal indulgence and decided approbation.

"For the ensuing seasons, in addition to the numerous favourites you have hitherto sanctioned, several performers of distinguished abilities are engaged, or in treaty; and many promising dramatic—or, I believe, I may only say *meta-dramatic*—productions are in a forward state of arrangement.

"My attached friends and allies, the performers and artists of the establishment, whose generous exertions I must again thank, as having procured me all your favours, desire to be conjoined with me in fervent recollection of the support you have collectively and individually accorded them; and assuring you, while respectfully taking leave till Christmas, that in our future operations, although it may not be in the power of mortals to command success, it shall ever be our firm and honest endeavour to deserve it."

PERFORMANCES.

1819.

- Sept. 24. Abbott of San Martino—Florenskiaud Nina—Mulo Drame mad.
25. Ditto—Ditto—Ditto.
26. Lodoiska—Florence Macarthy.
29. The Italian Wife—Spoiled Children—Lodoiska.
30. Murdered Guat—Three times Three—Ditto.

1819.

- Oct. 1. Spoiled Children—Richard the First—Don Giovanni.
6. Richard the First—Three times Three—Spoiled Children.
8. Russian Boy—Spoiled Children—Richard the First.
11. The Duke and the Devil—Douglas—Spoiled Children.
18. Italian Wife—Inkle and Yarico—Humphrey Clinker.

POETRY.

THE BLIND TRAVELLER.

A SKETCH.

IT is the craggy covert of a bourne,
 Where only moss, dank fern, and
 sedges grow,
 While thro' its crevice in a rock-built urn
 A weeping rill drops silently and slow
 On the green tangled boughs that stretch
 below:
 There, where the nestling eagle sits alone,
 Thrice nine times he has seen the sun
 return
 Since in her hovel dwelt a nameless crone,
 That nightly spins and sings behind her
 threshold-stone.

Through the broad crag that overhangs the
 glade,
 All rent and blacken'd by the thunder-
 stroke,
 The water's fall a shelving stair has made,
 Cross'd by the bare arm of a blasted oak—
 Pause there, and thou may'st see her cot-
 tage-smoke."—

"Be thou my guide," the sightless traveller
 said,
 "For long and lone my weary way has
 been,
 By toppling crag, deep dell, and roaring
 linn;—
 Together let us toil, and we may win
 Our path beyond the misty mountain's head,
 Ere morning's dews and yellow lights be-
 gin."

"Now we are treading where the eagles
 cower—
 Rest warily thy foot, for it may seem
 Cities of Palaces have fallen here,
 So broad in pomp these scatter'd rocks
 appear—
 Columns and ramparts such as wizards
 rear;
 Of such strange wrecks fantastic poets
 dream,
 Who tell us rebel giants once had power,
 When Nature's eldest work was overthrown,
 To build for their abode this wilderness of
 stone.

"Is there no print of human chisel near?
 No trace of mortal greatness in this
 plain?"—

"None but a giant's axe could strive to rear
 The pillars that this mighty wall sustain:
 An hundred fathom deep the waters sleep,
 Untouch'd by ought of earth except the tree
 That drops its honry branches from the steep,
 Stooping like weary Age towards Eternity.
 Now measur'd be thy steps upon the ridge
 Of this scant path that leans towards the
 tide—
 Above us hangs the solitary bridge,
 And now we climb upon the steep rock's
 side:

Tread slowly, and my staff shall be thy
 guide,
 For all is loneliness and silence now—
 The castle towers above in scowling pride,
 The glen is deep and dark and desolate
 below.

"Is there no music coming on the
 breeze?"—
 "Thou hear'st the rippling of the distant
 rill,
 That hidden far beneath these tangled trees
 Creeps from its covert:—and with such
 strange skill
 The twining elms their canopy have spread,
 That we untrembling here may listen still,
 Tho' on this shaking arch of woven boughs
 we tread.

Lean warily—and pause—for now the
 root,
 Of this bald oak is all thy resting-place:
 The torrent rolls unfathom'd at thy foot,
 The giant-mountain leans beyond its base,
 To meet its kindred crag's unbending
 face—
 And darkness sits above, below, and round!—
 Now on the lone and nameless woman's
 hut
 A moonlight glimmering rests;—but not a
 sound
 Breaks on the sleep of Night in yonder
 depth profound."

"It is the hour!" the sightless traveller
 said—
 "It is the oak for lovers' leisure hewn;
 So crept the tide along the woodland-glade,
 So on her easement shone the summer-moon,
 When such an hour I ask'd for life's last
 boon—
 The hour, the boon is given!—And thou
 wilt aid
 To lend a stranger's grave this nameless
 stone,
 That lingers yet, a solitary thing,
 Like him, surviving all that beautified its
 spring."

"Have none remember'd thee?" a voice
 replied—
 "Remember'st thou the oak, the flood, the
 bower,
 And not the voice that gave thee promise
 here
 To wait from youth to age for such an
 hour!—
 O! not alone the giant-rock has power
 To bear the wintry siege of year on year—
 Faith has its rock of ages—"—By her
 side
 The traveller sunk—"—It is the hour, my
 Bride,
 The hour, the boon I crav'd!"—he said,
 and died.

WRITTEN ON A COTTAGE, NEAR
EPSOM, IN AUGUST.

A DOWN a walk, by where, at ev'ning's
grey,

Contented labour, eas'd of daily care,
In humble reverie delights to stray,
Lord of his little hour, ere bed and pray'r ;

Adown that walk, y-fenced with stems full
tall

Of seeding 'sparagus, I took my way,
An hospitable wicket, free to all,
My step invited, and half-ask'd my stay.

Adown that walk, inspiring the sweet air
Of healthful morning, fearlessly I went ;
And here, I said, can be no haunt for care ;
The neat trimm'd garden e'en depicts
content.

For there the cabbage, clad in sober green,
The scarlet runner, deck'd with glowing
red,

And many an herb, of savory worth I ween,
And fragrant flow'r, each border deck'd,
and bed.

The juicy apple blush'd within the reach,
Currant and gooseb'rry, and the mellow
pear ;

And there, tho' scant in number, bloom'd
the peach ;
And many a lure of infancy was there.

An honest terrier, certes, chain'd full fast,
Broke on my ear, with shrill, loud, bark-
ing din,

To tell a stranger had the wicket pass'd ;
And out came *Whom* to invite me in.

The age crown'd owner of the tranquil spot,
Join'd by two cherub boys with eager
eyes,

With kind demeanour pointed to the cot,
And look which welcome, more than
words, supplies.

Before the door a verdant plot was spread,
Grandsire's parade, the infants' play-
ground made ;

There elves might port, as once by poets
said,

By moon-beam bright ; and Puck his
pranks have play'd.

Yet of the *fact* mine host but little knew ;
He never saw them, therefore could not
tell ;

The little prints of feet where grass scarce
grew
No fairy's were ; but those he lov'd so
well,

The little pair, who scan'd me o'er and
o'er,

One, sidling bashfully, to grandsire clung ;
The other, manly, as his age was more,
Told me, with glist'ning eyes, of songs he
sung.

O, talk of eloquence, persuasive art,
And polish'd period : say, can aught be-
guile,

So win the fancy, and so warm the heart,
As infant prattle, with its angel smile ?

And here, I said, could man ambition wave,
How sweetly, smoothly, might life pass
away !

As thro' a pasture saunter to the grave,
And meet Death mellow'd to a kind de-
cay.

Here all, simplicity and neatness, tied
The heart more surely than the glittering
waste

Of gorgeous luxury ; to empty pride,
Who temperance offers on the grave of
taste.

The cottage parlour all in prim array,
Bright with chaste cleanliness prov'd easy
care ;

With chairs the fashion of a former day,
And three-claw'd table round, and Pem-
broke square,

All brown mahogany ; and rubb'd full
bright

By careful Susan ! who, till she had seen
In the smooth polish her true love's delight,
Her smiling face, could she suppose 'em
clean.

The moral pictures, and the eight-day clock,
That reach'd the ceiling ; and the red-
tiled floor,

Warm'd by a carpet ; join'd vain pomp to
mock ;

For here was comfort ; what can man
ask more ?

There hospitality the table spread,
Welcome said grace, and appetite sat
down ;

And smiling health enjoy'd his daily bread ;
Sweeter than all the banquets of a crown.

And social chat, and artless laughter, there
Whil'd away moments which too swiftly
flew ;

And but one moment was consign'd to care,
And 'twas the *Last*—the moment of adieu.

Peace to the cot ! and peace is all of joy ;
Long on my memory shall the cot re-
main.

Let pride, let profit, let ambition buoy,
Health, peace, and probity, alone are
gain. D.

◆
LINES,

WRITTEN BY THE SEA-SIDE.

FAIN'T is the ray which tells the night is
past,
And cheers creation with the birth of light ;
The clouds in masses rolling from the east,
Bathe their dark edges in the silvery tide,
Then slowly pass away with night's pale
queen,

Whose sceptre falls before the god of Day.
Sleep on, sleep on, thou fathomless abyss !
Nor wake to hurl destruction, and distress ;
Enrob'd in glory, see the sun appears,
Kissing thy glassy waves, which, blushing
deep,

Welcome his beams with dimpling smiles of
joy,

When through the air the bird in silence
floats,

She leaves no trace to mark her wild career,
The parted ether quick returns again,
To heal the wound her fluttering pinion
made;

So o'er thy breast, in noiseless grandeur,
glides

The noblest monument of human art,
Ploughs furrows of a moment, and creates

A path o'er watery deserts, which exists
To shew it has been, then is seen no more.

When o'er a trembling world the tempest
breaks,

Thy torrents dash with rage against the
rocks,

Which interpose their barrier in vain,
To stem thy dark flood, which comes rush-
ing on,

With crash so loud, it makes the thunder
faint;

Now it has burst the bonds which nature
placed,

And man with mute despair's fix'd, glazing
eye.

Sees the fell havock of his joys and hopes,
While famiae comes with rapid strides to
pour

The last black drop into his cup of woe.

Hark on the ear a sound of terror bursts,
The signal gun of danger, and distress:

Now the frail bark's hurl'd upward to the
skies,

Now sinks the powerless football of the
waves,

Hundreds of living beings sec with grief
A single plank alone 'tween them and
death.

Now peals the note of rapture; for behold,
A boat, by courage and compassion steer'd,

Approaches near to rescue, and so save,
Those who are hovering on the verge of life;

But all in vain: the lightning's angry flash
Has struck the vessel, which with wreaths of
flame

Illumes the dark horizon, while the groans,
And shrieks of agony, too well proclaim

The frantic grief of souls bereft of hope;
And those who life have risk'd at pity's call

Behold their struggles vain; for eie they
reach,

In dread suspense, the burning pile, she
sinks,

Her grave receives her, she is seen no more.
A few short hours, and oh! how changed
the scene.

All, all was bright and happy, pure and mild.
Deceitful calm! so glad-eyed pleasure
smiles,

Alluring victims with a syren's voice,
Till stormy passion drives her from her
throne.

Then swiftly flying, she resigns her slaves
To be the architects of woe, and plau
Ruin and desolation for themselves.

M. A. R.

LOVE'S GIFT.

THE RUBY AND THE PEARL.

(From C. DIBDIN'S "Young Arthur.")

RUBY, a gem of the Sylphic race,
Glowing with ardour, and beaming
with grace;

From whose eyes shot a radiance, chaste,
brilliant, and warm,

The mellow of splendor, the softness of
charm;

Enamour'd became of a graceful girl,
Of earthly mould, and he nam'd her Pearl.

And, O, that maiden was lily fair,
Perfect her form as true circles are:

And, O, how modest that maid sereno;

And, O, how polish'd that maiden's mien;

Pure as polish'd that graceful girl;

And Ruby he glow'd for the lovely Pearl.

Still as he hover'd the maiden nigh,
And caught the mild ray of her chaste'n'd
eye;

His ardour while gazing on one so meek

Reflected a blush on her maiden cheek;

Ah! 'twas not the blush of a graceless girl

That tinted the cheek of the lovely Pearl.

He seem'd a sun, as the sun seems oft,

Ruby red, with mild beams of gold;

And she like the moon beam'd rays as soft

As brighten the revels that fairies hold;

And Ruby he sigh'd for that graceful girl,

While artlessly listen'd the lovely Pearl.

He sung, "O I am a spirit of air,

A mortal thou, as refin'd as fair;

And sylphs may celestial converse hold

With the pure and the lovely of mortal
mould:

And worthy art thou, O graceful girl,

The love of the Ruby, O beauteous Pearl!

"I'll build for thy beauty a jessamine
bower,

Type of thyself that virgin flow'r;

And the leaves of that flow'r shall be em-
blems seen

Of constancy, grac'd by the emerald's
green;

O bless that bower, thou graceful girl,

Where Ruby shall listen to lovely Pearl.

"I'll weave thee a wreath of the golden
ray,

And thy tresses shall diamond stars display;

The nymphs of the ocean thy bit shall tell,

And, O, thou shalt ride in their cars of
shell;

In the grots of coral, O graceful girl,

Shall Ruby beam light for the lovely
Pearl."

The virgin she listen'd to Love's soft lay,

To love as pure as the moon beam's ray;

But, O, she had sisters; alike the whole

In face and in form, and in softness and
soul;

And, meeting alone each graceful girl,

Ruby fancied that each was his lovely Pearl.

And every virgin the sylph had seen,
 And every virgin the sylph had won;
 Every sister his song had been,
 And ear to his praises refus'd him none:
 But, meeting together each graceful girl,
 Ruby glow'd for all round as his lovely
 Pearl.

The power of witchery saw the scene,
 The spirit of spite was fill'd with spleen;
 By magic art in a golden spell
 She bound 'em, for ever and aye to dwell.
 With the ruby she fix'd ev'ry graceful girl,
 And surrounded he stood by each lovely
 pearl.

And Love he wept; and the sylphs complain'd;
 But the 'witching spirit her spell maintain'd;
 Love call'd it a ring, and resolv'd it should
 prove
 A type of the pure and the ardent love;
 And love's gift, in a ring, to a graceful girl,
 Is ruby, encircled by lovely pearl.

EXTRACTS FROM BRITISH POETS.

(Chiefly from Campbell's Specimens.)

No. V.

THE SPRING.

FROM THE SPANISH.

BY SIR RICHARD FANSHAWE.

THOSE whiter lilies which the early
 morn
 Seems to have newly woven of sleav'd
 silk,
 To which, on banks of wealthy Tagus born,
 Gold was their cradle, liquid pearl their
 milk.
 The blushing roses, with whose virgin leaves
 The wanton wind to sport herself pre-
 sumes,
 Whilst from their rifled wardrobe he re-
 ceives
 For his wings purple, for his breath per-
 fumes.
 Both those and these my Cælia's pretty
 foot
 Trod up—but if she should her face dis-
 play,
 And fragrant breast—they'd dry again to
 the root,
 As with the blasting of the mid-day's
 ray;
 And this soft wind, which both perfumes
 and cools,
 Pass like the unregarded breath of fools.

SIC VITA.

BY DR. HENRY KING.

LIKE to the falling of a star,
 Or as the flights of eagles are;
 Or like the fresh spring's gaudy hue,
 Or silver drops of morning dew;

Or like a wind that chafes the flood,
 Or bubbles which on water stood:
 Ev'n such is man, whose borrow'd light
 Is straight call'd in, and paid to-night.
 The wind blows out, the bubble dies;
 The spring entomb'd in autumn lies;
 The dew dries up, the star is shot;
 The flight is past—and man forgot.

SONG.

BY THE SAME.

DRY those fair, those crystal eyes,
 Which like growing fountains rise
 To drown their banks: Grief's sullen
 brooks
 Would better flow in furrow'd looks.
 Thy lovely face was never meant
 To be the shore of discontent.
 Then clear those wat'rish stars again,
 Which else portend a lasting rain;
 Lest the clouds which settle there
 Prolong my winter all the year,
 And thy example others make
 In love with sorrow, for thy sake.

THE DIRGE.

BY THE SAME.

WHAT is the existence of man's life
 But open war or slumber'd strife?
 Where sickness to his sense presents
 The combat of the elements,
 And never feels a perfect peace
 Till death's cold hand signs his release.
 It is a storm—where the hot blood
 Outvies in rage the boiling flood:
 And each loud passion of the mind
 Is like a furious gust of wind,
 Which beats the bark with many a wave,
 Till he casts anchor in the grave.
 It is a flow'r—which buds, and grows,
 And withers as the leaves disclose;
 Whose spring and fall faint seasons keep,
 Like fits of waking before sleep,
 Then shrinks into that fatal mould
 Where its first being was enroll'd.
 It is a dream—whose seeming truth
 Is moraliz'd in age and youth;
 Where all the comforts he can share
 As wand'ring as his fancies are,
 Till in a mist of dark decay
 The dreamer vanish quite away.
 It is a dial—which points out
 The sunset as it moves about;
 And shadows out in lines of night
 The subtle stages of Time's flight,
 Till all-obscuring earth hath laid
 His body in perpetual shade.

It is a weary interlude—
 Which doth short joys, long woes, include:
 The world the stage, the prologue tears;
 The acts vain hopes and varied fears;
 The scene shuts up with loss of breath,
 And leaves no epilogue but Death!

ASSESSED TAXES.

THE following letter has been transmitted from the Treasury to the Commissioners of Taxes, for the guidance of Surveyors:—

“GENTLEMEN,

“I am commanded by the Lords Commissioners of his Majesty’s Treasury to acquaint you, that they have had under their consideration several representations, setting forth the inconvenience and vexation likely to arise from the construction given, in some instances, to the Act of the last Session, for ‘Relieving persons compounding for their Assessed Taxes from an annual assessment for the term of three years.’ The objects which my Lords had in view in submitting that Act to Parliament, were to afford to parties paying Assessed Taxes, an opportunity of relieving themselves from the annual trouble of assessments and occasional surcharges; to obtain a moderate increase of revenue by voluntary composition; to encourage the manufactures used in carriages; and to extend the employment of servants and occasional labourers. My Lords cannot recur to these important objects, or to the explanations which accompanied the Bill in its progress through Parliament, without feeling the strongest desire to facilitate the operation of the Act, by the most liberal construction of its provisions; and if any further declaratory Act should be necessary, my Lords will submit the same to the consideration of Parliament at its earliest meeting.

“In some cases, however, and those the most material that have been referred to them, my Lords are of opinion that the letter of the Act will justify that construction which on every other ground they are desirous it should receive.

“The first is, that of a person compounding for his Assessed Taxes, and who has paid under the assessment of the last year for one or more four-wheeled carriages.—The literal construction of the Act of last Session, coupled with the former Acts relative to Assessed Taxes, would (it has been contended) preclude such person from substituting a two-wheeled carriage for a four-wheeled carriage, and from keeping a two-wheeled carriage in addition.

“My Lords doubt whether even the letter of the Act would justify this construction; but they are decidedly of opinion, that it would be contrary to the spirit of the Act, and to the explanations given in Parliament during its progress; and, therefore, they desire that Nos. 1 and 2, relating to carria-

ges in schedule D. of 48 George III. chap. 56, may be considered as one schedule by your assessors, and that they will govern themselves accordingly. My Lords are fully aware that this construction will authorise parties who have kept and paid under the last assessment for a two-wheeled carriage, and who may have given due notice of composition, to keep one or more with four wheels upon the payment of the composition; but they believe that instances of this description will be very rare, and even in those instances, all the other important purposes of the Act will have been attained.

“Another case which my Lords think requires their interposition, is that of a person who has paid under the last assessments for one or more servants of the highest class, and who is desirous of compounding for them, either to keep an additional number of such servants or of occasional labourers. Under the Act of the last Session, my Lords can have no doubt that all persons so compounding would be at liberty to keep any additional number of servants or labourers without further payment than the composition of five per cent. but this privilege would not extend to any person who had not been assessed for one servant of the highest class in the last year.

“In respect to the composition for horses, it has been stated that a person who has paid under the assessment of last year for one or more horses, and for riding, or drawing any carriage, would not be at liberty to keep a pony; my Lords can have no doubt this is a complete misconstruction of the Act, and that any person duly compounding, may keep as many horses or as many ponies for these purposes as he may think fit.

“The Act as relates to dogs, seems in like manner to have been misunderstood; and my Lords therefore desire that you will explain to the Surveyors, that a person who has paid under the last assessment for a greyhound, bound, pointer, setting dog, spaniel, lurcher, or terrier, and who shall duly compound under the Act of the last Session, may keep any number of such such dogs.

“My Lords desire that you will immediately transmit copies of this letter to the Surveyors, and that you will take care that they facilitate the fair execution of the Act by every means in their power.

“I am, Gentlemen,

“Your obedient Servant.

(Signed) “S. R. LUSHINGTON.”

Treasury Chambers, 19.*th* Oct. 1819.

INTELLIGENCE FROM THE LONDON GAZETTE.

SATURDAY, OCT. 2.

THIS Gazette notifies the Prince Regent's permission to Major-general George Airey to accept and wear the insignia of the Tuscan Order of St. Joseph.

TUESDAY, OCT. 5.

This Gazette announces that the Prince Regent has granted to Lieutenant-general De Hochepeid of Stockbridge, and his nephews, permission to assume the title of Baron De Hochepeid, and bear the arms thereunto annexed, conferred on him by the Emperor of Germany.

SATURDAY, OCT. 9.

This Gazette notifies the Prince Regent's approval of the Chevalier Antonio Barao de Mascarenhas as Portuguese Consul at Bristol.

It also contains the customary notification by the Speaker of the House of Commons, of the death of Sir E. Knatchbull, late M.P. for Kent.

SATURDAY, OCT. 16.
CROWN-OFFICE, OCT. 16.

Member returned to serve in Parliament.
Borough of Arundel.—Robert Blake, of Leominster, otherwise Lymister, in the county of Sussex, Esq. in the room of Sir Arthur Piggott, Knt. deceased.

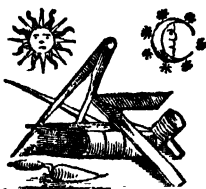
SATURDAY, OCT. 23.

This Gazette contains an order from the War Office to the Officers of the Royal Veteran Battalions, now on the retired list, to report immediately their respective addresses to the Adjutant-general.

It also notifies the appointment of the Earl of Dalhousie as Captain-General and Governor-in-Chief of the British Colonies in North America; and of Major-general Sir J. Kempt, as Lieutenant-Governor of Nova Scotia; the elevation of Sir J. F. Cradock to the Irish Peerage, by the title of Baron Howden; and the Prince Regent's permission to Sir R. Steele to accept and wear the insignia of the Pensioned Knights of the Spanish order of Charles III.

ABSTRACT OF FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC INTELLIGENCE.

FROM SEPTEMBER 26, TO OCTOBER 26.



SPLENDID MEETING OF THE UNITED GRAND LODGE OF ENGLAND, FOR THE DEDICATION OF THE FREEMASONS' HALL, IN THE CITY OF BATH, ON THURSDAY, THE 23D OF SEPTEMBER, 1819.

PARENT of Life! accept our praise,
And shed on us thy brightest rays,—
That light which fills the mind.
Py choice selected, lo! we stand,
By friendship join'd, a social band,
That love, that aid mankind:

The widow's tear, the orphan's cry,
All wants our ready hands supply,
As far as pow'r is given;
The naked clothe, the captive free:
These are thy works, sweet Charity,
Reveal'd to us from Heaven.

THE numerous and highly respectable body of Freemasons in BATH having some time since built themselves an elegant

and commodious Hall, for the purpose of affording regular lodge-rooms for the accommodation of the Craft at their meetings, his Royal Highness Augustus Frederick, Duke of SUSSEX, K.G. the Most Worshipful Grand Master of England; and the Most Noble his Grace Augustus Frederick Fitzgerald, the Duke of LEINSTER, the Most Worshipful Grand Master of Ireland; accompanied by the Hon. WASHINGTON SHIRLEY, R. W. P. G. M. for Warwickshire; Sir CHARLES WARWICK BAMPELDE, Bart. R. W. P. G. P. M. for Devonshire; Sir WM. C. DE CRESPIGNY, Bart. M. P. and R. W. P. G. M. for Hampshire; WILLIAM WILLIAMS, Esq. M. P. and R. W. P. G. M. for Dorsetshire; W. H. GOLDWYER, Esq. R. W. P. G. M. for Bristol; and many of the R. W. Officers of the GRAND LODGE OF ENGLAND, with the Officers of the several PROVINCIAL GRAND LODGES of Gloucestershire, Devonshire, Bristol, Somerset, Dorset, Hants, and Warwickshire; honoured the Fraternity with their presence at this truly interesting ceremony. This long-expected festival having excited the expectations of the public, thousands of persons from the neighbouring cities and towns, and many from considerable distances, were seen pouring into the city during the whole of Wednesday and Thursday morning. Preparations were made by those inhabitants

who occupied houses in the streets-through which the procession was to pass, for the accommodation of their friends; and the balconies, windows, and roofs of the houses, were literally covered with spectators, who,

With eager gaze and ardent joyous cries,
Stretch'd forth their necks to glad their
longing eyes.

The streets were likewise thronged. The numbers present were computed at upwards of 60,000. During the whole day the utmost order and regularity prevailed; and we have not heard of the slightest accident whatever occurring.

The number of brethren who assisted in the procession was about 900, and the different Lodges were each preceded by its banners. The day was remarkably fine; and the effect of the Procession was truly gratifying, although it was much impaired by the narrowness of the avenue which an immense congregation of anxious spectators, eager to gratify their great and long-excited curiosity, left for the Procession. At the same time that we regret that any cause should have weakened the effect of the spectacle, we honour the motives that prevented the introduction of the military to flank the cavalcade, which, by affording a more ample space for its movements, would have added much to the beauty of the scene; but the orderly conduct of the vast living mass has demonstrated the wisdom of the measure.

A deeper feeling than mere curiosity appears to have actuated the more thinking part of the assemblage: the long and uninterrupted existence of the Secret Art is a circumstance which cannot have escaped the observation of the contemplative, nor have failed to excite some degree of wonder in those who understand not its pure and well-formed system. It has withstood the waste of time through many revolving ages: amidst the successive revolutions of states and empires, of human laws and customs, it has remained without any change in its principles, and without any material alteration in its original form! Placed upon the immovable basis of the purest morality, its pillars have remained unshaken amidst the rage of every varied storm; its stability thus sufficiently demonstrating the soundness of its principles, their perfect conformity to right reason and the best dictates of the human heart. May the Almighty Architect of the world preserve the edifice entire to the latest posterity! for it is the asylum of feeble man against the shafts of adversity, against the perils of strife, and, what is most to be dreaded, against the conflict of his own passions. It draws more closely the ties of consanguinity where they are, and creates them where they are not. It inculcates this great maxim, as the means

of social happiness, that, however separated by seas and distance, distinguished by national character, or divided into sects, the whole community of man ought to act towards each other in all the relations of life like brothers of the same family, for they are all children of the same Eternal Father!

Friendship, on wing ethereal flying round,
Stretches her arm to bless the hallow'd
ground;

Humanity well pleas'd here takes her stand,
Holding her daughter *Pity* in her hand:

Here *Charity*, which soothes the widow's
sigh,

And wipes the dew-drop from the orphan's
eye:

Here stands *Benevolence*, whose large embrace,

Uncircumscribed, takes in the human race;

She sees each narrow tie, each private end,
Indignant,—*Virtue's* universal friend:

Scorning each frantic zealot, bigot tool,
She stamps on Masons' breasts the Golden
Rule.

THE PROCESSION, &c. &c.

The Officers and Brethren of the several Lodges assembled in the Great Banqueting-Room of the Guildhall, at nine o'clock in the morning, and at half past ten the Grand Lodge was opened in ample form, and with solemn prayer. After which, the Grand Director of the Ceremonies, having, by command of the Grand Master, formed the Procession, it proceeded up High-street, through Broad-street, York-buildings, Milsum-street, Burton-street, Union-street, Stall street, and York street, to the Freemasons' Hall, in the following order:—

The Grand Tiler.

A BAND OF MUSIC.

Brethren, not Members of any Lodge, two and two.

Lodges according to their numbers, Juniors walking first.

702. Lodge of Emulation, *Swinton*.

672. Royal Sussex Lodge, *Newbury*.

665. Lodge of Honour and Friendship, *Blandford*.

661. Lodge of the Five Orders, *Salisbury*.

613. *Moir* Lodge, *Bristol*.

592. Lodge of Innocence and Morality, *Hindon*.

564. Lodge of Unity and Friendship, *Bradford*.

537. Lodge of Love and Honour, *Shepton-Mallet*.

514. Royal York Lodge, *Cirencester*.

483. Lodge of Friendship and Sincerity, *Shaftesbury*.

461. Royal Union Lodge, *Cirencester*.

314. Royal Sussex Lodge of Hospitality, *Bristol*.

311. Lodge of Virtue, *Bath*.

269. Royal York Lodge of Union, *Bristol*.

254. Scientific Lodge, *Crewkerne*.

- 242. Royal York Lodge of Perfect Friendship, *Bath*.
- 229. Lodge of Amity, *Pool*.
- 219. Lodge of Perpetual Friendship, *Bridgewater*.
- 193. Jerusalem Lodge, *Bristol*.
- 167. Beaufort Lodge, *Bristol*.
- 121. Foundation Lodge, *Cheltenham*.
- 95. Mariners' Lodge, *Bristol*.
- 69. Royal Sussex Lodge, *Bath*.
- 55. Royal Cumberland Lodge, *Bath*.
- 2. Lodge of Antiquity, *London*, acting by immemorial Constitution.

Members of the Provincial Grand Lodge of the County of Somerset; viz.

- Provincial Grand Tiler.
- Provincial Grand Organist.
- Provincial Grand Sword-Bearer.
- Provincial Grand Superintendent of Works.
- Provincial Grand Director of Ceremonies.
- Provincial Grand Deacons.
- Provincial Grand Secretary.
- Provincial Grand Registrar, bearing the Seal of the Provincial Grand Lodge.
- Provincial Grand Treasurer.
- Provincial Grand Chaplain.
- Provincial Junior Grand Warden.
- Provincial Senior Grand Warden.
- Provincial Deputy Grand Master.

[The Provincial Grand Master of Somerset was absent through illness.]

A BAND OF MUSIC.

- The R.W. Officers of the P.G. Lodge of GLOUCESTER.
- The R.W. Officers of the P.G. Lodge of BRISTOL.
- The R.W. Officers of the P.G. Lodge of WARWICK.
- The R.W. Officers of the P.G. Lodge of DORSET.
- A Steward, { Banner of the United Grand Lodge of England. } A Steward.

Officers of the Grand Lodge of England, according to Seniority; viz.

- The Grand Usher with his Staff.
- Two Grand Stewards.
- Grand Organist.
- Grand Superintendent of Works.
- Grand Director of Ceremonies.
- Grand Deacons.
- The Grand Secretary, bearing the Book of Constitutions.
- The Grand Registrar, bearing the Great Seal.
- The Grand Treasurer.

The Master of the Lodge of Antiquity (acting by immemorial constitution), bearing the Sacred Law, supported by two Stewards.

- The Grand Chaplain.
- Past Grand Wardens, two and two.
- Provincial Grand Masters, each preceded by his Banner.
- The Pillar of the Junior Grand Warden.
- The Junior Grand Warden.

The Pillar of the Senior Grand Warden.
The Senior Grand Warden.
The Right Worshipful the Deputy Grand Master.

[From the lamented indisposition of his Royal Highness, he did not meet the brethren at the Guildhall, as originally intended, but joined the procession when it halted for him at York House, where his Royal Highness had taken up his abode: his Grace the Duke of Leinster, and several other noble Brothers, members of the Grand Lodge of England, were in attendance with his Royal Highness. When his Royal Highness joined the line of procession, he was greeted with every demonstration of loyalty and affection by the assembled thousands; the ladies clapping their hands and waving their handkerchiefs, and the crowd shouting their more boisterous, but not less sincere, effusions of attachment.]

- A Steward, { Visitor, His Grace the Duke of LEINSTER, Grand Master of Ireland, preceded by his Banner. } A Steward.
- A Steward, { The Banner of H. R. H. the Duke of Sussex, Grand Master. } A Steward.
- Two Stewards, { The Most Worshipful Grand Master, his Royal Highness the Duke of SUSSEX. } Two Stewards.
- Two Stewards, { The Standard of H. R. H. the Grand Patron. } Two Stewards.
- Grand Sword Bearer.
- Grand Stewards.
- Grand Filer.

When the van of the Procession arrived at the Hall, the Brethren divided to the right and left, for the Most Worshipful the Grand Master, his Officers, the Provincial Grand Masters, &c. to pass up the centre, preceded by their banners. On entering the great room, the brethren proceeded to their appointed places, except the Most Worshipful Grand Master, the M. W. Grand Master of Ireland, the Provincial Grand Masters, and the rest of the Officers and Members who assisted at the ceremony of Dedication, who were conducted to the Lower Lodge.

The Procession was then formed for the Solemnity of the Dedication, in the following order:

- Grand Usher with his Staff.
- Two Grand Stewards.

governor-general of India. We regret that we are not permitted to follow his Royal Highness through all the hearings of his most excellent and masterly oration, which, as it deserved to be written in letters of gold, will long be fresh in the recollections of those who had the happiness of hearing it; but must content ourselves with saying that a more sensible, liberal, and manly declaration of sentiments, of the highest honour to his Royal Highness's principles and understanding, never fell from the lips of any man.

The Officers of the several provincial grand lodges, and the masters of the different lodges were then individually presented to his Royal Highness, and were delighted with the condescending and fraternal manner in which they were received.

The grand lodge was then closed in ample form, and with solemn prayer.

THE DINNER.

The Brethren re-assembled in their proper clothing at the King-ton-Rooms, at 5 o'clock, where the banquet was provided by Messrs. Woodhouse, Bishop, and Cooper, in their accustomed style. At half-past 5, the brethren, to the number of between 400 and 500, took their seats at the dinner-tables, at the first of which his Royal Highness the M. W. Grand Master presided, supported by the Grand Officers and Visitors.

During the dinner, his Royal Highness the Duke of Sussex pledged the brethren at each separate table. After the cloth was removed, *Non nobis, Domine*, was admirably sung by Brothers Loder, Garbett, Cole, Rolle, and Harrington.

His Royal Highness gave the following Toasts, which were drunk with enthusiastic ardour:

The King—God bless him! Given in respectful silence. Tune, "God save the King:" after which the national anthem was delightfully sung by Brothers A. Loder, Garbett, Cole, Rolle, and Harrington; the company standing, and joining in full chorus.

Our Royal Patron, the Prince Regent. Three times three. His Royal Highness prefaced this toast with an affectionate eulogium upon his Royal brother, whom he not only designated the Patron, but the Champion of Masonry; to whose unconquerable zeal the Craft were indebted for many of their most valuable privileges. Glee, "Life's a bumper."

The Duke of Leinster, in a handsome speech, gave—*Our Illustrious Grand Master, his Royal Highness the Duke of Sussex*, which was drunk with nine times nine, and continued cheering.

The Duke of Sussex.—Brethren, I rise to return you my warmest thanks for the kind and brotherly manner in which you have re-echoed the toast of the Grand Master of Ireland. Brethren, I did expect a

hearty welcome from you; I was sure of it; but the manner in which I have been received amongst you is more than I could hope for. I can only say that the sentiments which dictated that warmth of reception have made an indelible impression upon my heart. A few weeks ago I visited another lodge in the north-east, and I received a like welcome from the brethren there assembled, in addition to the gratification of beholding their progress in Masonry; during my visit, I recommended the brethren whilst in the craft, as well as in other societies, to encourage a good understanding amongst their brother Masons; which would enable them to move forward through life with comfort, and in a flowing stream of fraternal feeling towards each other. Amongst the uninitiated, the events of life, the difference of opinions, the existence of prejudices, and the opposite tempers of mankind, produce animosity, strife, and discord. How much better is it to observe the operation of Masonry upon the hearts of the brethren present! Here the smile of happiness irradiates the countenances of the craft; the joy discoverable in the face proves the satisfaction of the mind. And can there be a doubt but the same sentiments of brotherly love, truth, and loyalty, should extend amongst the brethren throughout the south-west! No! the great mass of the people throughout this county are loyal, affectionate, and well-disposed. [*Immense cheering.*] In the craft, if there was one rotten sheep, the whole society would join to expunge his name from amongst them. Recollect the form and introduction into our society, and the principles of Masonry, which inculcate sentiments of the purest morality and the firmest loyalty; and whilst they command us to "Fear God," also add, "Honour the King." Brethren who have duly entered the craft will cheerfully obey these fundamental principles; they will be loyal and good subjects, especially when they consider we have the volume of the Sacred Law as the authority for all we do. Brethren, no one feels these obligations more strongly than I do; no one recommends them more inoffensively than I would wish to do; and no one can be more sincere in his professions of attachment and affection to you than I am. Take me as I am; as long as I preside over you, your affection will be the proudest jewel I possess. I reign over my brethren by the sway of your good opinion only, for I never will do so through force. I return you my heart-felt thanks for your kindness and attention to me; accept my best, my sincere wishes for your health and happiness. [*Reiterated plaudits.*]

Glee "Glorious Apollo."

The Duke of Sussex.—There is no county whence the Royal Family have received more unequivocal marks of attach-

ment and respect than from the county of Somerset, and no place whence they have received more kindness than from the city of Bath. I therefore propose the health of *The Royal Family*, with three times three. Tune, "God save the King." Glee, "When time was entwining."

His Royal Highness next gave—*Our illustrious Visitor, the Most Worshipful Grand Master of Ireland, the Duke of Leinster*; with thanks to him for his attendance on this occasion, and health, happiness, and prosperity to him.—During his speech, his Royal Highness passed a handsome eulogium upon his Grace for his residence in the sister kingdom, where he was an important link in the chain of society, as his virtues ensured him the respect and esteem of the lower orders, and the friendship and affection of the highest ranks. Drunk with three times three, and repeated cheering.

The Duke of Leinster returned thanks with feelings evidently much affected by the unfeigned testimonials of heartfelt kindness shewn him. His Grace thanked his Royal Highness for the lesson he had that day taught him, which it should be his anxious study to imitate.

Tune, "Over the water to Charley."

Masonic song, Brother A. Loder; written and composed for the occasion by a Lady of Bath:

All hail! ye dear lov'd social band,
The boast, the glory of our land!
Whose mystic meetings ever prove
The Feast of Charity and Love.
Though far apart, where'er ye tread,
Alike by one great motive led,
In heavenly union still ye move,
The friends of Charity and Love.

What though without the tempest raves,
The loyal heart each danger braves;
Within these walls no murmurs sound,
Here, Love and Peace are ever found;
Here brother's hand to brother's join'd,
Bespeaks the union of the mind;
Then fill the sparkling goblet high;
For Church and King, we live or die?

To thee, illustrious Prince, we raise
A lasting monument of praise
In hearts, from which thy honour'd name
The warmest gratitude may claim;
Hearts which, in brothers' love close
bound,
To thee will e'er be faithful found;
And still, as now, united sing
Long live our Prince! God save our
King!

The Duke of Sussex with some appropriate observations gave *The Wooden walls of Old England*. Song, "Rule Britannia!" the whole company standing, and joining in chorus.

His Royal Highness gave the following sentiments: *May the honest heart never*

know distress.—The Wives, Sisters, and Daughters of Masons over the Globe, and those of Bath in particular.—May the Rose, Shamrock, and Thistle long entwine around the Oak of Old England. Glee, "How merrily we live."

Our Deputy-Grand Master, Lord Dundas; with our sincere regret that the great distance between us, and his advanced age, prevent our having the pleasure of his company.

Appropriate Masonic song, composed by Brother Nathan.

The health of the Provincial Grand Masters and Past Masters. [Sir C. W. Bampfylde returned thanks.] Song, Brother A. Loder, "Should auld acquaintance be forgot;" which was rapturously encored.

The Grand Lodge of Scotland. Tune, "Jocky lood fair Jenny." Glee, "The Mighty Conqueror."

His Royal Highness in taking leave stated that he should propose one more bumper toast, which was—*A long pull, a strong pull, and a pull altogether.*—The Duke then left the chair; and was hailed with the most affectionate and enthusiastic greetings by the company, who were highly delighted with the truly fraternal conduct of their Royal Master, and charmed with the unaffected suavity of his manners, the candid freedom of his address, and his open manly avowal of those liberal sentiments which at once do honour to his head and heart.

After his Royal Highness had quitted, his Grace of Leinster took the chair; upon leaving which, the noble Chairman stated that it should be his pride upon his return to Ireland to state to the brothers in that country the fraternal love he had experienced from their brethren in England. His Grace stated that although the health of his Royal Highness had been given as Grand Master of England, he should again propose him in his private character, which was drunk with enthusiastic delight, after which "God save the King" was again sung by the professional brethren: the following verse being added at the moment by Brother Cummins, P.M. of the Royal York Lodge of Bristol:

Virtue and Truth alone
Claim the Masonic throne,
Honour and fame,
Then may the Craft rejoice,
Proud of our princely choice!
Long may each brother's voice
Hail SUSSEX' name!

Upon his Grace the Duke of Leinster quitting the room, Brother Thomas Whitney was called to the chair, and the fraternal band separated at a late hour, delighted with the enjoyments of the day.

The Fraternity of Masons in particular, and the public in general, are chiefly indebted to the zeal and exertions of Mr. T. Whitney, of Bath, for the splendour of the

Masonic Meeting. It ought to be known that with him originated the first idea of erecting a Masonic Hall in Bath: in this he was ably supported by other brothers, and it was accomplished by the spirit and liberality of Earl Mansers, in meeting the wishes of the brethren.

We cannot close this account without contributing our meed of commendation to Brother Shadbolt, (Past Senior Grand Deacon,) who, in consequence of the absence of Sir George Naylor, was appointed Grand Director of the Ceremonies by his Royal Highness, the arduous duties of which office he conducted in a manner that reflected honour on his zeal and attention; in which he was most ably assisted by Brother William Cowell Haves of Sion Hill, and Brother Thomas Cottell. Much praise is also due to Brother Mills, for his tasteful arrangement of the Kingston Rooms, which were beautifully lighted with gas.

His Grace the Duke of Leinster gave the most convincing proof of the sincerity of his zeal in the cause of Masonry, by actually travelling to and from Elvaston-park, in Derbyshire, the seat of his Grace's noble father-in-law, Lord Harrington, a distance of upwards of 300 miles. His Grace is apparently about twenty-five years of age, of a pleasing countenance and noble demeanour, and he effectually attached the fraternal regards of the brethren by the unaffected simplicity of his deportment, and the graceful suavity of his manners.

In the Procession, the appearance of a venerable brother with four of his sons, forming a principal feature in one of the Lodges, was pointed out to us, as a truly interesting sight.

The canopy under which his Royal Highness was seated at dinner was composed of scarlet damascen, margined with appliqué velvet, silk fringe and tassels, arranged in numerous swags of drapery, entwining antique patras. The decoration of the cornice displayed a brotherly union of hands, carved and gilded, supported on either side by emblematical devices of baskets of fruit, vine-leaves, and corn. The crown of the dome was studded with party-coloured gems, which formed a base for the support of a ducal coronet. This canopy was designed and executed by Brother John Stafford.

DEATH OF BLUCHER.—This veteran hero has terminated his honourable career. The following particulars respecting his death appeared in the "*Hamburgh Correspondent*" of the 21st of September:—

"Berlin, September 18,

"On the 14th, in the evening, the news which we had for some time dreaded arrived here, that Field-marshal Prince Blucher, of Wahlstadt, terminated his glorious life on the 12th of this month, at 19 minutes past 10 o'clock in the evening, at his seat of Kriblowitz, in Silesia. His Majesty the King received this sad news by a report

from the Aide-de-Camp of the Prince; Colonel Count Von Nostitz, and also by a verbal communication from Captain Von Rudolf, the second Aide-de-Camp. His Majesty immediately gave orders that the army should put on mourning for eight days, and despatched Count Blucher, of Wahlstadt, the Prince's grandson, with a most gracious letter of condolence to the Dowager Princess.

"Our readers will be glad to hear some account of the last days of the Prince's life. On the 5th his Majesty sent from Breslaw his Aide-de-Camp, Major-General Von Witzleben, to him. The Prince was very weak, but in full possession of his mental faculties. He desired General Witzleben to thank his Majesty for all the favours he had conferred on him, to recommend his wife to his Majesty's kindness, and to beg that he might be buried without ostentation in the open country, in a field on the road between Kriblowitz and Kunst, on a spot which he described, under three lime trees. On the observation of the General that he need not think his death so near, as the physicians by no means considered his case as desperate, he said, "I know that I shall die; for I feel it better than the physicians can judge of my situation. I die without reluctance, for I am now of no further use. Tell the King that I have lived and shall die faithful to him." He gave the General his hand to take leave. The next day his Majesty, accompanied by Prince Charles, paid him a visit: at first he was in a kind of lethargy, and did not notice what was passing, but afterwards he knew the King. His Majesty, among other expressions of regard, said to him, "You be interested in your welfare than I do. I know what the country and myself owe to you—do not give up the hope of recovery; follow the advice of your physicians, and take the remedies that are offered you."—[The Prince had latterly omitted to do this.]—He thanked his Majesty, and recommended the Princess to him.

"In the last few days he was without pain, but his strength greatly declined, and he was quite unable to speak. The body is embalmed, and placed for the present in the church of Kriblowitz. He was born, as far as we can learn from former accounts, on the 16th December, 1742; and has, therefore, lived 76 years, 8 months, and 25 days. He had been 45 years in the army. His martial glory fills the world—

*Mortuum dicas cano qui elicitis
Te plus ultra uoluit Statuis,
Emori nescit domuit ferumquē
Nappolcenta.*

SEPT. 29, being Michaelmas Day, a Common Hall was held for the purpose

of electing a Lord Mayor for the ensuing year. Previous to entering upon the business of the day, the Livery, after much confusion, passed several Resolutions, declaring their right to meet at Guildhall, upon a proper requisition for that purpose. The proper officer then proceeded to nominate the Aldermen in rotation, and the choice of the Livery fell upon Aldermen Wood and Thorp; but a poll was demanded by Alderman Bridges, at the final close of which the numbers were as follows:—

Alderman Bridges.....	3097
Alderman Thorp	2013
Alderman Wood	2006

The choice of the Court of Aldermen fell upon Mr. Alderman Bridges, he being the next in rotation.

Oct. 1. At a meeting of Merchants, Bankers, Traders, and others, held at the London Tavern, John Whitmore, Esq. in the Chair, the following Declaration was unanimously approved, and signed by the Chairman:—

“ We, the undersigned Merchants, Bankers, Traders, and others, of London, deem it our imperious duty at this juncture to declare these our deliberate sentiments.

“ We view with abhorrence the machinations of factious and designing men, who, availing themselves of blasphemous publications to sap the foundations of Religion, and of inflammatory writings and harangues to sow sedition and treason, take advantage of the present distresses to impose upon the minds of the unformed, and, under various pretexts, to lead them

into measures which would increase these distresses in an incalculable degree, by their manifest tendency to anarchy and confusion.

“ We have witnessed the existing privations and sufferings of certain classes of our fellow-subjects with feelings of the deepest concern. It is our hope and belief that these distresses will only prove of a temporary nature, and during their continuance it will be our anxious wish to promote every measure that can tend to alleviate them.

“ While we cherish these sentiments of unfeigned commiseration, we declare it to be our firm purpose to resist, to the utmost of our power, all turbulent attempts to overawe the constituted authorities, in full reliance on the efficacy of the laws, the purity of their administration, and the wisdom of the Legislature.”

THE KING'S HEALTH.

“ Windsor Castle, Oct. 2, 1819.

“ His Majesty continues in a tranquil state of mind and in good bodily health, but his Majesty's disorder is unaltered.

(Signed) “ Henry Halford,
“ M. Bailie,
“ W. Heberden,
“ J. Wills,
“ R. Willis.”

Sept. 14. In the Court of King's Bench, Guildhall, Cathie the bookseller was convicted for the re-publication of Paine's *Age of Reason*, after a trial which lasted three days. He was also convicted on the following day of publishing Palmer's *Principles of Nature*.

BIRTHS.

LATELY, at Llanvigan, Breconshire, the lady of Captain Mears, of a son.

Lately, at Kilmore, county of Tipperary, the lady of the Dean of Ardfer, of a son.

Sept. 12. The lady of Horace Seymour, Esq. M.P. of a son and heir.

20. In Ely-place, Dublin, the lady of the Hon. Colonel Pakenham, M.P. of a son and heir.

24. At Marble Hill, county of Galway, the lady of Sir John Banks, Bart. of a son.

25. At Balham Hill, the lady of Henry Harford, Esq. of a daughter.

— In Pall-Mall, the lady of the Chevalier Ruspini, of a son.

28. At Pentonville, Mrs. Henry Wylie, of a daughter.

— At Lisbon, lady Buchan, of a son.

Oct. 6. The Hon. Lady Talbot, of a son and heir.

9. Mrs. Henry Keele, Cheyne-walk, Chelsea, of a daughter.

14. The lady of Wm. Maungy, Esq. of a daughter.

17. In Artillery-place, Mrs. Wm. Mosy, of a daughter.

22. In Sloane-street, the lady of Captain Samuel P. Hurd, of a son.

MARRIAGES.

APRIL 3. At Bombay, Richard Woodhouse, Esq. Registrar of the Court of Vice-Admiralty at Bombay, to Mrs. Urquhart, widow of the late Colonel Urquhart.

Aug. 30. Mr. E. L. Hatch, to Ann, second

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daughter of Wm. Baylis, Esq. of Red Lion-square.

SEPT. 8. At Gretna Green, and afterwards at St. Andrew's Church, Holborn, William Plomer, Esq. son of the late Sir William

Plomer, to Catherine Wilhelmina, only daughter of William Pagan, Esq. York-place, Edinburgh.

17. Sir Edward Stanley Smith, of Neareham, York, Bart. to Elizabeth, daughter of Denis Duggan, Esq. of Kinsale.

21. At the British Ambassador's, at Paris, Captain George Tyler, R.N. son of Vice-Admiral Sir Charles Tyler, K.C.B. of Cottrell, Glamorganshire, to Miss Sullivan, daughter of the Right Hon. John Sullivan, of Ritel-ing's Lodge, Bucks.

23. The Archdeacon of Kildare, eldest son of the Lord Bishop of Kildare, to Anne, eldest daughter of Owsley Rowley, Esq. of the Priory, St. Neot's, Huntingdonshire.

Oct. 1. At Croydon, Mr. Charles Hebbert, to Sarah, second daughter of John Keen, Esq. of Croydon.

6. At Monks Kirby, Warwickshire, Sir Francis Brian Hill, K.T.S. son of Sir John Hill, Bart. to Emily Lassy, youngest daughter of the late Thomas Powys, Esq. of Berwick House.

15. At Pompiignan, the Marquis de Chesnel, to Mary Louisa, eldest daughter of Brigadier-General Sir Samuel Bentham, R.S.G. of Berry Lodge, Hants.

16. T. P. Cook, Esq. of the Theatre Royal English Opera House, to Miss Cremer, of Michael's place, Brompton.

18. Lieutenant-Colonel Gubbins, to Mary,

third daughter of the late Peter Breton, Esq. of the Island of Jamaica.

19. Mr. Philip Acock, to Miss Sarah Seaborne, of Limehouse.

— Joseph Marryat, jun. Esq. of Wimbledon, to Mary, third daughter of James Lindsay, Esq. Queen-street, May-fair.

— At Heston, S. F. T. Wilde, Esq. of the Inner Temple, to Maria Matilda, youngest daughter of John Rowlatt, Esq. of Charter House-square.

21. Isaac Spencer, of York and Poppleton, to Mrs. Jackson, of the Grove, Kentish-town.

— Abraham Constable, Esq. of Mount-Pleasant, Lewisham, to Jane, eldest daughter of Mr. Edward Brown, of London-street, Greenwich.

— Mr. A. Smith of Bermondsey, to Mary, daughter of David Richardson, Esq. of Well-cloot-square.

— Charles Padmore, Esq. of Chigwell, Essex, to Eliza, fourth daughter of Edward Hodges, Esq. of Clapham Common.

— George Pearse, Esq. of Bedford-street, Bedford-square, to Elizabeth, only child of the late John Wingate Jennings, Esq. of Harrington, Bedfordshire.

23. Mr. Robert Price, jun. of Clapham, to Eliza Mary, eldest daughter of John Kynaston, Esq. of Lad-lane.

MONTHLY OBITUARY.

LATELY, at Lambeth, deeply regretted, Mrs. Ann Magens, wife of Mr. Magens.

Lately, at South End, Benjamin Moseley, M.D. Physician to Chelsea Hospital, a gentleman of great skill and eminence in his profession, and possessing in an extraordinary degree the kind and benevolent virtues that adorn the human mind. The Doctor was the author of a work on the Diseases of Tropical Climates, a Treatise on Hydrophobia, a Pamphlet on the Subject of Vaccine Inoculation, and a Treatise on the Virtues of Coffee.

Lately, at her house at Wimbledon, Gertrude Brand, Baroness Dacre. By her Ladyship's demise, Mr. Brand, her son, the present Member for the county of Herts, succeeds to the title and estates; in consequence of which there is now a vacancy for the county. Her Ladyship was born 25th August, 1750; succeeded her brother, Charles Trevor Roper, the late Lord, July 4, 1791, who died without issue, it being a barony in fee: married in April, 1771, Thomas Brand, of the Hoo, Hertfordshire, by whom, who died in 1794, she had issue, Thomas, the present Member for Hertfordshire, now Lord Dacre; Henry, Lieutenant-Colonel in the Coldstream Regiment of Guards, married to Pyne, sister of Lord Brandon; and one daughter.

Lately, at his cottage in Eastbourn, Sir Arthur Piggott, M. P. in the 69th year of his age. His strict integrity as a barrister is well known to the public, and we believe he has been for a considerable time the Father of the Bar; he has left a numerous circle of friends to lament his loss, and a disconsolate widow, who has been his wife upwards of 46 years. The death of this eminent lawyer causes a vacancy among the benchers of the Middle Temple, of which Society Sir Arthur was a member.

Lately, within a few hours of each other, Mr. John Green, of Bloonyard, in Hertfordshire, and Elizabeth, his wife. Their united ages amount to one hundred and sixty years.

Lately, at Spanish Town, Jamaica, of the Yellow Fever, Mr. C. W. Dore, aged 18, son of William Dore, Esq. of Percival-street, Northampton-square. Death, whose advances form at all times a subject of regret, came in this instance peculiarly distressing, for this amiable and intelligent youth, who left England two years ago under the most flattering auspices, had, till within a short time of his death, escaped from the direful pestilence; and so rapid were his approaches to convalescence, after the first attack of the fever, that a letter (the last he ever wrote) informed the family here of this joyful event, which flattering expectations were quickly disappointed by the account

received of his death a few days after. The greater however the cause of regret, the more ground is there for consolation, since the knowledge of his religious habits and his uniform good conduct lead to the hope, that his virtues have elsewhere met their reward.

JUNE 14. At the Cape of Good Hope, Captain Gregory Page, of the Bengal Establishment.

AUG. 23. At St. Vincent's, George Whitfield, Esq.

AUG. 28 His Grace the Duke of Richmond. His Grace was in the 55th year of his age; he succeeded his late uncle, the third Duke of Richmond, in 1806. His titles and offices were:—Duke of Richmond, Aubigny, and Lennox, Earl of March and Darnley, Baron Settrington and Methuen, of Torbolton, a Knight of the Most Noble Order of the Garter, a General in the Army, Colonel of the 35th Regiment of Foot, Governor of Plymouth, Governor and Captain-General of all the British North American possessions, Lord-Lieutenant of the County of Sussex, and High Steward of the City of Chichester. His Grace married, in 1783, Lady Charlotte Gordon, daughter of the present Duke of Gordon, by whom he had fourteen children, thirteen of whom are living: Lord Henry Adam Lennox, a Midshipman of his Majesty's ship *Blake*, fell overboard as that ship was going into Port Mahon, in 1812, and perished.—*See* p. 327.

28. At the Island of Corfu, Robert Edward Stephenson, Esq. late of Bombay.

SEPT. 2. William, youngest son of the late Nathaniel Dimock, Esq. of Stonehouse, Gloucestershire, aged 17.

4. At Middle Deal House, Kent, in the 77th year of his age, Captain Edward Eggleston, R. N.

10. Mrs. Moore, relict of the late James Moore, Esq. of Ros-trevor.

17. Robert Bradshaw, Esq. banker, and President of the Chamber of Commerce of Belfast.

18. At Dibden, near Southampton, Capt. John Brook Sanson.

21. On Usher's Island, Dublin, at a very advanced age, Patrick Halfpenny, Esq. for some years the Father of the Attornies.

23. The Hon. Mrs. Gore, wife of the Hon. and Rev. George Gore, Dean of Kil-lala.

— At Lambridge-house, near Bath, in the 37th year of his age, Edward Percival, M. D.

24. At his house in Old Street Road, Samuel Moore, Esq. aged 46.

— At Cheltenham, Edward Tomkinson, eldest son of Henry Tomkinson, Esq. of Dorfold, in the County Palatine of Chester.

26. At his seat, Moccas Court, in the county of Hereford, Sir George Cornwall, Bart. in the 71st year of his age.

27. Thomas Foy, who, for the last 17 years, filled the situation of Police-officer at Marlborough-street Office.

25. At Walthamstow, Samuel Hutchinson, Esq. aged 77.

In her 83d year, at her house in Port-arlington, Mrs. Trench, relict of the late Fred. Trench, Esq. of Woodlawn.

— Mrs. Norman, of Courlotte-street, Bedford-square, aged 80.

28. In the New Road, Mrs. Williams, relict of David Williams, Esq. of Carmarthenshire.

— At Boughton Aluph, Kent, Ewell Tritton, Esq.

29. In his 85th year, Wm. Plumley, Esq. of Shepton Mallett.

— At Beverley Cottage, Kingston, Surrey, in the 32d year of his age, H. C. Worth, Esq. third son of the late Admiral Worth.

30. At Abbots' Janglely, Herts, John Dixon, Esq. in the 57th year of his age.

— At Clapton, Middlesex, in the 46th year of his age, the Rev. Thornhill Kidd.

OCT. 1. Mr. Asher Humphreys, of Tokenhouse-yard, aged 52.

OCT. 6. At Vevay, in Switzerland, Lord Somerville. His remains have been brought to Southampton for interment in his family cemetery, at Somerville Aston, Gloucestershire. His Lordship's memory will be long cherished in his native county, Somerset, where he spent the early part of his life in acts of patriotism and benevolence; and the country at large is indebted to him for having restored to the Nobility and Gentry of England, a taste for agricultural knowledge, which had for ages been neglected in this country, as unworthy the attention of men of rank. His Lordship, who was Premier Baron of Scotland, dying a bachelor, the title, with the Scotch and English estates, descended to his half brother, Captain, now Lord Somerville, of the Royal Artillery. His maternal Devonshire estate descends to Sir Thomas Leithbridge, Bart.

9. In Bedford-row, aged 53, Lady Burrough, the wife of the Hon. Mr. Justice Burrough.

— John Mason Neale, Esq. of Hayes, Middlesex, late of the East India House.

10. At Bath, in the 69th year of his age, Lieutenant-Col. Peregrine Francis Thorne, Military Auditor-General on the Island of Ceylon, and formerly of the 4th, or King's Own Regiment of Infantry.

12. At his seat, at Hurley, near Maidenhead, Sir Wm. East, Bart.

13. At Marazion, in his 63d year, the Rev. John Cole, D. D.

— At his house, in Park-place, Nathaniel Collyer, Esq. aged 82.

11. At her house, Sloane-street, Mrs. Susanna Steward, aged 63.

16. Sarah, wife of Mr. Matthew Surtrees, of Kenton-street, Brunswick square.

19. At Brighton, aged 60, Mrs. Musters, the wife of John Musters, Esq. of Nottinghamshire.

— Mr. Mark, Marley, of Oxford-street.

LITERARY INTELLIGENCE.

THE Collectors of Portraits and Illustrators of Granger's Biographical Dictionary Seward's Anecdotes, Boswell's Life of Johnson, Biographia Dramatica, Pennant's London, Lyson's Environs, Pursuits of Literature, are respectfully informed, that a few proof impressions of the PORTRAITS that accompany this Work, are struck off on Columbia Paper, and may be had separate, price 4s.; but EARLY application will be necessary to secure them, as the number printed is very LIMITED.

[R. JAMES, the author of two works, one on the "Naval," the other on the "Military Occurrences of the late American War," is preparing for the press, The Naval History of Great Britain, from the commencement of hostilities in May 1803, to the present time.

Mr. James Bishoff will shortly publish, A Few Plain Reasons for the immediate Repeal of the Tax on Foreign Wool.

In the Press,

Elements of a Plan for the Liquidation of the Public Debt of the United Kingdom, by Richard Heathfield, gent.

An English edition of Count Orloff's Historical, Political, and Literary Memoirs of the Kingdom of Naples.

A Christian Sketch of Lady Maxwell, of Pollock, late of Edinburgh.

-Horæ Entomologica; or, Essays on the Annulose Animals, by W. S. Macleay, Esq. A. M. of Trinity College, Cambridge. Vol. I. Part I. Containing General Observations on the Geography, Manners, and Natural Affinities of the Insects which compose the Genus Scarabæus of Linnæus; to which are added a few incidental Remarks on the Genera Lucanus and Hister of the same Author.

Time's Telescope; or, a Complete Guide to the Almanack for 1820, including a variety of novel and interesting matter relative to Natural History, Astronomy, Biography, Antiquities, &c.

Winter Evening Tales, in two vols. 12mo. by Mr. Jas. Hogg, Author of Queen's Wake,

Glenfurgus, a Novel, in 3 vols.

Lorenzo, a Poem, by Mr. Roby.

A Sermon preached in the Parish Church of Burnham, the Sunday after the execution of Thomas Mitchell; who was executed for an attempt to murder Miss Rowls. By the Rev. H. Raikes, of the Vicarage, Burnham.

A Sermon preached in the Parish Church of Burnham, the Sunday following the Murder of Miss Rowls. By the same Author.

The second and concluding volume of Dr. Pye Smith's Scripture Testimony to the Messiah.

In 1 Vol. 12mo. A concise View of True and False Religion, on a new and very methodical plan, shewing the various substitutes for real religion, with which many are satisfied; the causes of spiritual declension, and the best means to promote vital godliness. By the Rev. G. G. Straggs, A.M.

A Letter on Superstition, by the Right Hon. Wm. Pitt (afterwards Earl of Chatham), first printed 1733.

The Emigrant's True Guide to the British Settlements in Upper Canada. By a Lancastrian Farmer, a resident. With prefatory remarks on Emigration, proving the superior advantages of the British Canadas to the Cape of Good Hope, &c.

Cobbold's Candid Reply to a Pamphlet entitled, The Dissenters' Reasons for separating from the Church of England, second edition.

LIST OF BOOKS AND NEW EDITIONS OF ESTABLISHED WORKS,
PUBLISHED IN OCTOBER,

*At the Prices they are advertised at, in boards, unless otherwise expressed;
and may be had of J. ASPERNE, No. 32, CORNHILL.*

It is earnestly requested that Authors and Publishers will continue to communicate Notices of their Works (post paid) and they will always be faithfully inserted FREE OF EXPENSE.

THE New Annual Register for the year 1818, 8vo. 21s.

Mortimer's Commercial Dictionary, 8vo. 11. 10s.

Hayman's Art of Brewing, 12mo. 4s. 6d.

Warner's History of Jesus Christ, 8vo. 10s. 6d.

Amphlett's Emigrants' Directory to the Western States of N. America, 8vo. 6s.

Buchanan's Christian Researches, New edit. 8vo. 8s.

Moore's Moral Sketches, 8vo. 9s.

A Cure for Romance, an Operatic Farce, by James Thomson, 8vo. 1s. 6d.

The Dead Asses, a Lyrical Ballad, 8vo. 2s.

The Family Mansion, a tale, by Mrs. Taylor, 12mo. 5s. 6d.

A New Dictionary of Classical Quotations, by F. W. Blagdon, 12mo. 9s.

West's Sermons, 2 vols. 8vo. 21s.

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

IN reply to several inquiries respecting the Frontispiece to our present Volume, we have the pleasure of stating, that it is now in the hands of the Engraver, and will be given in the Number for December.

"Lines to a starving Bird," must have been a very inefficient substitute for food; because, in all such cases, we conceive, that "Very good meat is cent per cent, Better than very good argument!"

Coleman's "Iron Chest"—*Ahem!* we shall, however, give them an early place. "Dreams," and several other Poetical Contributions, are omitted for want of room; we hope to insert some of them next Month.

For the same reason, we must defer the

Songs of M. D. Macpherson, which will probably appear in our next Number.

We are again under the necessity of postponing the Review of "Memoirs of Charles Louis Sand," but it will undoubtedly have a place next Month; also, the Review of "Montrose's Memoirs."

Viator, B., and *N. R. T.* if possible, in our next.

T. W. also in our next.

Etonensis was not received till the 27th; it shall, however, appear in our next.

The Recollections of a Metropolitan Curate are unavoidably deferred.

ERRATA: Page 221. l. 49, after "other," read "behind;" line 51, dele "behind."

AN ALPHABETICAL LIST OF BANKRUPTS,

WITH THE ATTORNEYS' NAMES,

FROM TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER, 28, TO TUESDAY, OCTOBER 26, 1819.

Extracted from the London Gazette.

N.B. All the Meetings are at GUILDHALL, unless otherwise expressed. The Country and London Attorneys' Names are between Brackets.

BANKRUPTCIES SUPERSEDED.

DAPLYN, ROB. SCOTT, and Co. Luncheon dealers, Oct. 16.

FOLGER, JOHN, Savage's gardens, Tower-hill, merchant. Oct. 21.

BANKRUPTS

ABBOT, ANTHONY, Liverpool, upholsterer, Nov. 5, 6, and 20, George, Liverpool. [M. Clifton & Co. Liverpool.] Oct. 9.

ARMS-STRONG, ROB. Worcester-st. Union st. Southwark, hat-manufacturer, Nov. 2 and 30. [Holt, Fosse-st. Strand.] Oct. 19.

AHERTON, JOHN, Liverpool, broker, Nov. 8, Dec. 3, and 4, George, Liverpool. [Adlington and Co. Bedford-row, and Thompson, Liverpool.] Oct. 21.

BISSEX, WM. Bristol, pipe-maker, Nov. 9, Commercial Rooms, Bristol. [Boutillon and Co. Broad-st. Cheapside; and Bevan and Co. Bristol.] Sept. 28.

BURRIDGE, WM. Lyme Regis, Dorset, merchant, Nov. 13, Three Cups, Lyme Regis. [Jeyes, Chaucrie-lane; and Taunton, Axminster, Devon.] Oct. 2.

BEAVEN, WM. Buckley Mountain, Flint, timber-merchant, Nov. 13, Star and Garter, Liverpool. [Avison and Co. Hanover-st. Liverpool, or Castle-st. Holborn.] Oct. 2.

BARFORD, VALEN FINE, Rufford, Essex, grocer, Nov. 13. [Fisher, Staple-inn.] Oct. 2.

BARNETT, BARNETT, Green-st. Leicester-square, broker, Nov. 30. [Vincet, Bedford-st. Bedford-sq.] Oct. 9.

BULL, MATT. Henrietta-st. Covent-garden, tallow-chandler, Nov. 20. [Wainand, jun. Mark-la.] Oct. 9.

BLACKETT, JOHN, Newcastle-upon-Tyne, inn-keeper, Nov. 1 and 20, George, Newcastle-upon-Tyne. [Bell and Co. Bow Church-yard; and Dawson, Newcastle-upon-Tyne.] Oct. 9.

BIRD, RICH. Kingstanley, Gloucester, timber-merchant, Nov. 1, 2, and 27, Horse and Groom, Gloucester. [King, Sergeants-inn, Fleet-st.; and Bowyer, Gloucester or Cheltenham.] Oct. 16.

BEADLE, JAS. Stourbridge, Worcester, meicer, Nov. 30, Jerningham Arms, Shifnal, Salop. [Price and Co. Lincoln's-inn; and Smith, Wolverhampton.] Oct. 19.

BOLSOVER, JON. Stockport, Chester, flour dealer, Nov. 5, 6, and Dec. 4, Dog, Manchester. [Adlington and Co. Bedford-row; and Clay and Co. Manchester.] Oct. 23.

BINGLEY, GEO. Piccadilly, milliner, Nov. 11 and Dec. 2. [Richardson, Golden sq.] Oct. 23.

BUCK, CHRIS. Sun-yard, East Smithfield, victualler, Nov. 1 and Dec. 4. [Birkett, Cloak-la.] Oct. 23.

BROWN, JOS. Aber. Glamorgan, edge-tool-manufacturer, Nov. 4, 5, and Dec. 4, Cardiff Arms, Cardiff. [Wood, Cardiff, and Price and Co. Lincoln's-inn.] Oct. 23.

BUCKLER, JON, Newman street, Oxford street, dealer in stained glass, Nov. 6, 13, and Dec. 7. [Fisher and Co. Thavies inn, Holborn.] Oct. 23.

CARDWELL, HEN. Hunslett-Bank-Mill, York, thread-manufacturer, Nov. 13, Star, Manchester. [Husbell and Co. Chaddle, Stafford; and Edmunds, Exchequer Office of Pleas, Lincoln's-inn.] Oct. 2.

CUMING, GEO. Roehampton, Surrey, carpenter, Nov. 16. [Littley and Son, Cornhill sq.] Oct. 3.

CANDY, ROB. Frome-Seiswood, Somerset, linen-drafter, Nov. 12, 13, and 27, Castle and Ball, Bath. [Williams, Red lion-sq.; and Messiter, Frome.] Oct. 16.

COILINGWOOD, WM. Low Lights, near North Shields, Northumberland, earthenware-manufacturer, Nov. 8, 9, and 27, Turk's Head, Newcastle-upon-Tyne. [Bell and Co. Bow-church-yard, Cheapside; and Stoker, Newcastle.] Oct. 16.

CHOWEN, CHAS. Manchester, hosiery, Nov. 20, 22, and Dec. 7, Garrick's head, Manchester. [Buckley, Manchester; and Hurd and Co. London.] Oct. 26.

DLVEY, WM. Holland st. Christ Church, Surrey, and DEVEY, JOS. Coal Exchange, coal and ship-owners, Nov. 9. [Welch, Nicholas-la. Lombard-st.] Sept. 28.

DEVEY, WM. and FRED. Albion Coal Wharf, Christ Church, Surrey, coal-merchants, Nov. 9. [Welch, Nicholas-la. Lombard-st.] Sept. 28.

DUDMAN, ROB. and Co. Jerusalem Coffee-house, merchants, Nov. 13. [Lane and Co. Lawrence Pymntey-hill.] Oct. 2.

DOVER, HEN. and Co. Bread-street mews, merchants, Nov. 20. [Boutillon and Co. Broad-st. Cheapside.] Oct. 19.

EMERY, GEO. Houghton, Stafford, dealer, Nov. 20, White Hart and New Star, Uttoxeter. [Anstee and Co. King's Bench-walk, Temple; and Bedson, Uttoxeter.] Oct. 9.

EDMONDS, NATH. Parliament-st. Hatter, Nov. 23. [Rugby, Golden sq.] Oct. 12.

EDWARDS, WM. Langford, Somerset, tanner, Nov. 27, Commercial Rooms, Bristol. [Clarke and Co. Chancery-la.; and Haberfield, Bristol.] Oct. 16.

- TAYLOR, WM** Salisbury Coffee-house, Durham-st. Strand, Tavern-keeper, Nov. 9. [Hamilton, Tavistock-row, Covent-garden.] Sept. 28.
- THOMAS, MORGAN, and CO.** Great Surrey-street, Blackfrank-road, linen-draper, Nov. 9, 16 and Dec. 7. [Richardson and Co. New Inn.] Oct. 26.
- TAYLOR, WM.** Little Genge-street, Beimondsey New-road, Surrey (but now a prisoner for debt in the goal for the county of Surrey), bricklayer, Nov. 6, and Dec. 7. [Hatvey and Co. Lincoln's-inn-fields.] Oct. 26.
- THURNELL, WILLIAM,** now or late of Gouldstone-square, Whitechapel, upholsterer, Nov. 6, and Dec. 7. [Allston and Co. Freeman's-court, Cornhill.] Oct. 26.
- WATKINS, ELIZ.** York-st. Covent-garden, tailor, Nov. 15. [Bahl and Co. Clement's inn.] Oct. 2.
- WATSON, JOHN and Co.** Ayres-quay, Bishop Wearmouth, Durham, shop-builders, Nov. 15, Bridge Inn, Bishop Wearmouth. [Swann and Co. Finsbury-st. Old Jewry; and Lawson, and Shafto, Bishop Wearmouth.] Oct. 9.
- WATTS, WM** Manchester, calico-printer, Nov. 16. Stai, Deansgate, Manchester. [Ainsworth, Blackburn; and Clarke and Co. Chancery-la.] Oct. 5.
- WHITWORTH, ORMOND,** Birstal, York, blanket-manufacturer, Nov. 5, 6, and 27, Black Bull, Gomersal, York. [Evans, Hatton-garden; and Carr, Gomersal.] Oct. 16.
- WILSON, RICH.** Bow-lane, Cheapside, warehouseman, Nov. 6 and 50. [Evert and Co. Haydon-sq. Minories.] Oct. 10.
- WILSON, HUGH,** jun. Nottingham, lace-manufacturer, Nov. 1, 2, and 30, Punch Bowl, Nottingham. [Knowles, New-inn; and Hurd, Nottingham.] Oct. 19.
- WHITE HENRY,** Warmister, Wilts, linen-drafter, Nov. 2, 6, and Dec. 7. [Courteen and Co. Walbrook.] Oct. 26.
- WOODHOUSE, THOS.** Nottingham, lace-manufacturer, Nov. 6, 9, and Dec. 7, Flying Horse, Nottingham. [Chippendall and Son, Great Queen-street; and Foxcroft and Co. Nottingham.] Oct. 26.

AN ALPHABETICAL LIST OF DIVIDENDS.

FROM TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 28, TO TUESDAY, OCTOBER 26, 1819.

- AKERS, W.** Uttoxeter, Stafford, Oct. 26.
- Albott, R.** Coventry, Oct. 30.
- Anthony, J.** Clay next-the-Sea, Norfolk, Oct. 28.
- Adams, T. P.** Hood-lane, Oct. 30.
- Adaby, W.** Godman-hester, Huntingdon, Nov. 2.
- Ackland, T. sen.** Greenwich, Kent, Nov. 6.
- Adams, B. and E.** Buckleishard, Southampton, Nov. 20.
- Appleton, J.** Armlay, Leeds, York, Nov. 19.
- Adcock, J.** St. Mary-ave, Nov. 21.
- Higg, J. and C.** Hatfield, Herts, Nov. 6.
- Bradshaw, J. and R.** Lancaster, Oct. 27.
- Barker, J.** Stratford, Essex, Nov. 6.
- Boyd, D.** Winchester street, Nov. 2.
- Beavan, J.** Old Cavendish-st. Cavendish-sq. Nov. 6.
- Bonsall, A.** Broker-row, Redcross st. Southwark, Oct. 30.
- Brown, W.** Sutton-at-Hone, Kent, Oct. 30.
- Brichall, R.** Ashton within Mackenfield, Nov. 1.
- Bateman, J. and Co.** St. John's-st. West Smithfield, Nov. 29.
- Buch, W. and Co.** Fleet-street, Oct. 29.
- Baker, C. T.** Marlborough, Nov. 4.
- Bull, P.** Worcester, Nov. 5.
- Buxley, R. G.** Auston-friths, Nov. 4.
- Bradford, R.** Binward, Hereford, Nov. 4.
- Bassano, J.** Upper Thames-street, Nov. 2.
- Ray, R.** Gosport, Hants, Nov. 16.
- Bethman, S. M.** Turnwheel-lane, Cannon-street, Nov. 16.
- Briddman, J. V.** Tavistock, Devon, Nov. 16.
- Butt, J.** Wapping, Nov. 13.
- Bannister, R.** Almondsbury, York, Nov. 13.
- Cowdrov, W.** Manchester, Nov. 4.
- Carr, J.** Coventry, Oct. 30.
- Cockburn, S.** High-street, St. Mary-le Bone, Oct. 30.
- Child, R.** Waltham St. Lawrence, Berks, Nov. 6.
- Court, M. and Co.** Savage-gardens, Oct. 30.
- Carter, J.** Bishopgate street Within, Oct. 30.
- Copland, R.** jun. Liverpool, Nov. 3.
- Coleman, T.** Birmingham.
- Careless, R.** Hereford, Nov. 8.
- Channer, C.** late of the Island of Jamaica, but now of Sutton, Middlesex, and Co., Leicester, Nov. 18.
- Chamberlayne, W.** and Co., Leicester, Nov. 18.
- Curbush, H. and W.** Maid-touc, Kent, Nov. 16.
- Cullen, R. and Co.** Cheapside, Nov. 13.
- Dean, W.** Broad-street, Ratcliffe, Oct. 26.
- Davis, N.** Gloucester-terrace, New-road, Whitechapel, Nov. 2.
- Docker, J.** Great Russell-st. Covent-gaid. Nov. 16.
- Davies, R.** New Bond street and Oxford-street, Nov. 16.
- Daniell, H.** Warren-street, Fitzroy-square, Nov. 20.
- Evans, G. sen.** Higu street, Southwark, Oct. 12.
- Eaton, R.** Nottingham, Oct. 29.
- Fletcher, W.** Goat Mills, Cumberland, Nov. 2.
- Griffiths, W.** jun. Hereford, Oct. 27.
- Gibson, J. and Co.** Wardrobe-pl. Doctors'-commons, Oct. 19.
- Gunton, J.** Belgrave-cottage, Plumico, and St. James's-street, Oct. 30.
- Gant, J.** Coleman-street, Oct. 30.
- Gibbons, J.** Cheltenham, Oct. 28.
- Golding, J.** Colchester, Oct. 29.
- Ginsted, C. and Co.** Horsham, Sussex, Oct. 26.
- Goode, B. and Co.** Upper East Smithfield, Oct. 30.
- Glawher, J.** Hammersmith, Nov. 4.
- Gittins, J.** Ludlow, Salop, Nov. 3.
- Gowland, M. J.** Whitby, York, Nov. 15.
- Gardner, G. St. John's-street, Nov. 20.**
- Giant, J.** Sculcoates, York, Nov. 17.
- Gibby, F.** Lower York-street, Rotherhithe, Nov. 16.
- Gail, W. H.** Gutter-lane, Oct. 26.
- Hoson, J.** Old City Chambers, Bishopsgate-street, Oct. 2.
- Hunter, T.** jun. King's Lynn, Norfolk, Oct. 25.
- Hemington, J.** King's Lynn, Norfolk, Oct. 27.
- Harris, T.** Liverpool, Nov. 16.
- Harman, L. G.** Norwich, Nov. 1.
- Hall, A.** Drayton, Stafford, Oct. 25.
- Hollier, E.** Whyte, Hereford, Oct. 26.
- Hual, W.** Bradford, Wilts, Oct. 29.
- Howitt, J.** Whitecross-street, Oct. 9.
- Hurry, S.** Angel court, Throgmorton street, Oct. 30.
- Hutchinson, W.** St. John's-street, Oct. 30.
- Hinde, T.** Liverpool, Nov. 5.
- Hague, G.** Sheffeld, Nov. 2.
- Herman, J.** Bush-lane, Oct. 30.
- Horsley, T.** Cornhill, Nov. 2.
- Hancock, W.** Italy St. Edmund's, Nov. 2.
- Hendix, M.** Kingston-upon-Hull, Nov. 2.
- Hallett, W.** Spa-fields, Oct. 30.
- Hagedorn, J. P. H.** Old Broad-street, Nov. 6.
- Harris, R.** Wood-street, Spital fields, Nov. 6.
- Higginson, H.** Finbury-square, Nov. 6.
- Haily, Michael** —, otherwise Haily, Michael Gordon, otherwise Haily, M. G. of the Mitre, Mitre-court, Fleet street, Nov. 13.
- Hanper, J.** High-street, Southwark, Nov. 16.
- Ingram, L.** Cheapside, Nov. 16.
- Jackson, W. and Co.** Slepton Mallet, Somerset, Nov. 2.
- Jones, C. E.** Kentish Town, Nov. 13.
- Johnson, S.** Skinner-street, Finsbury-mark, Oct. 16.
- Jenkins, J.** Piccadilly, Nov. 6.
- Jenkins, T.** Judd street, Brunswick-square, now or late Master of the ship City of London, Nov. 6.
- Kendrick, F.** Holborn, and Tyndale, G. Aldgate, Nov. 15.
- King, J.** Tonbridge, Kent, Oct. 30.
- Kirby, W.** Chivers-Coton, Warwick, Nov. 11.
- Kinder, J.** late of Athury Mill, Warwick, Nov. 1.
- Lancaster, T. J.** Cateaton-street, Nov. 9.
- Lang, C.** Garford-street, Lumchouse-hole, Nov. 6.
- Lacy, J. J.** Whitby, York, Nov. 1.
- Levin, W. L.** Jewin-street, Aldersgate-street, Oct. 30.
- Lutry, T.** Wapping, Oct. 30.
- Lansell, J.** Northampton-square, Nov. 2.
- Leigh, S.** Strand, Nov. 16.
- Loff, G.** Woodbridge, Suffolk, Nov. 12.
- Lloyd, T. and Co.** Blue-bail-yard, St. James's st. Oct. 30.
- Lowe, W.** Fields, Royton, Lancaster, Nov. 19.
- Meredith, T.** London-street, Nov. 20.
- Mousley, W.** Barton-under-Needwood, Stafford, Oct. 30.
- Mytton, J. and Co.** Poole, Nov. 1.
- Montague, D.** West street, West Smithfield, Nov. 10.

Milnes, R. Mirfield, York, Nov. 16.
 Mackenzie, C. Caroline-street, Bedford-sq. Nov. 13.
 Marsden, T. sen. Curtain-road, Nov. 13.
 Moxe, R. Sloane-street, Chelsea, Nov. 16.
 Nort, T. Tichborne-street, Piccadilly, Oct. 19.
 Nott, T. Bristol, Oct. 25.
 North, G. Brecknock, Nov. 4.
 Nye, J. Tunbridge, Kent, Oct. 30.
 Outidge, R. Newport, Isle of Wight, Nov. 16.
 Owen, J. and H. D. St. Helen's, Bishopsgate-street, Nov. 15.
 Pilsbury, T. Lawrence-street, Chelsea, Oct. 29.
 Paynter, T. W. Falmouth, Cornwall, Oct. 27.
 Platt, R. Poulton-in-the-Fields, Lancaster, Oct. 27.
 Pyer, G. Newport, Monmouth, Oct. 27.
 Payne, W. Northampton-st. Clerkenwell, Dec. 11.
 Payne, J. St. John's street, Clerkenwell, Nov. 6.
 Pocklington, R. Wintborne, Nottingham, and Dick-inson, W. Newark upon Trent, Nottingham, Oct. 28.
 Payne, H. H. Strood, Kent, Nov. 16.
 Richmond, T. G. Church st. Rotherhithe, Oct. 2.
 Rose, J. St. Michael's-alley, Cornhill, Oct. 19.
 Riding, J. Blackburn, Lancaster, Oct. 23.
 Rowntree, J. York, Nov. 2.
 Robinson, S. S. and Co. Change-alley, Nov. 16.
 Robotham, T. Derby, Nov. 18.
 Scholes, S. end Co. Manchester, Oct. 29.
 Slater, T. Kingston-upon Hull, Nov. 1.
 Salter, M. Salford st. St. George in the East, Oct. 30.
 Scott, R. Liverpool, Nov. 2.
 Shaw, J. Manchester, Nov. 6.
 Stevens, J. Unstentant, Cornwall, Nov. 10.
 Slater, J. and B. Liverpool, Nov. 8. v
 Street, W. New court, Throgmorton-street, Nov. 13.
 St. Barbe, J. Austin-frairs, Nov. 13.
 Shane, J. E. Fleet-street, Nov. 13.
 Southern, G. Streamham, Surrey, Nov. 20.
 Seaton, J. and Co. Huddersfield, Nov. 15.
 Scott, T. Liverpool, Nov. 10.
 Sizer, G. Holboin-hill, Nov. 16.
 Sykes, W. Milk-street, Nov. 2.
 Saunders, J. Ridgeway-cross, Cradley, Dec. 11.

Thomson, F. New-court, Bow-lane, Oct. 23.
 Taylor, T. Ringley Bridge, Lancaster, Nov. 4.
 Timothy, W. Leigh, Worcester, Oct. 27.
 Turnbull, J. and Co. Broad-street, Nov. 6.
 Thorpe, I. and Co. Reddish Mills, Lancaster, Nov. 13.
 Tupinaj, J. Great Russell-st. Bloomsbury, Nov. 16.
 Thomas, W. Chaucer-st. Nov. 20.
 Thurlke, G. M. New-street-square, Fetter-la. and Fleet-street, Nov. 16.
 Thurlke, G. M. New-street-square, Fetter-lane, and Fleet-street, Dec. 17.
 Vevsey, E. Leicester, Oct. 28.
 Vullans, J. Leeds, York, Oct. 30.
 Vanley, T. Southgate, Hammersmith, Nov. 17.
 Wainwright, W. Liverpool, and Fraser, S. and Co. New York, Nov. 4.
 Wright, J. Aldermanbury, Oct. 30.
 Watson, E. and Co. Love-lane and Nottingham, Oct. 29.
 Wilkinson, J. Sculcoates, York, Oct. 29.
 Welby, C. C. E. Leicester, Bellais, A. W. Stamford, and Bellars, G. Leicester, Oct. 28.
 Wheeler, J. Stratford-on-Avon, Warwick, Oct. 27.
 White, W. Coventry, Oct. 30.
 Witts, R. Chatham place, Oct. 30.
 Ward, D. Sutton Scotney, Southampton, Nov. 6.
 Wright, F. Rathbone-place, Oxford-street, Oct. 30.
 Whitmore, W. Holland-street, Black-frairs'-road Oct. 30.
 Whitehead, W. Bath, Nov. 4.
 Wotherspoon, M. Liverpool, Nov. 1.
 Withnurs, G. Redcross-street, Nov. 1.
 Wakot, T. Portsea, Hants, Nov. 6.
 Whitehead, G. jun and Co. Bainghall-street, Nov. 6.
 Williams, W. G. Torgonmorton-street, Nov. 16.
 White, T. jun. and Co. Great Winchester-st. Nov. 16.
 Webber, H. Bristol, Nov. 19.
 Waldegrave, S. Bewaldstone, Essex, Nov. 16.
 Willats, T. Great Queen-street, Lincoln's-inn-fields, Nov. 16.
 Young, A. Stamford, Lincoln, Oct. 27.

AN ALPHABETICAL LIST OF CERTIFICATES.

FROM TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 24, TO TUESDAY, OCTOBER 26, 1819.

ASHBY, H. R. Rudge-row, Cannon-street, Oct. 30.
 Ashley, W. Altham, W. Yorks, Nov. 9.
 Ansell, J. Alford-place, King's-down, Bristol, Nov. 6.
 Bolt, W. A. Great Driffield, York, Oct. 19.
 Bee, J. Workop, Nottingham, Oct. 19.
 Barnes, W. sen. and jun. Alfreton, Derby, Oct. 23.
 Beardsall, F. & W. Workop, Nottingham, Oct. 23.
 Baldwin, W. H. Lavenham, Oct. 30.
 Browne, J. Charles-street, Grosvenor square, and Duke-street, Liverpool, Nov. 2.
 Barnard, J. Crown-row, Mile-end-road, Nov. 2.
 Beavan, J. otherwise Beaven, J. Old Cavendish-st. Cavendish square, Nov. 6.
 Brentnall, J. late of Derby, maltster, but now of Carlton, Nottingham, Nov. 6.
 Boot, K. Artillery-place, Finsbury-square, Nov. 13.
 Bree, J. jun. Manchester, Nov. 16.
 Bush, H. Wick and Abson, Gloucester, Nov. 16.
 Brockitt, J. sen. and E. Bibdale, Stafford, Oct. 19.
 Cohen, J. Manchester, Oct. 26.
 Colver, W. Brixham, Devon, Oct. 26.
 Churcher, J. Bristol, Nov. 9.
 Dean, E. Narrow-street, Lambhouse, Oct. 23.
 Daniels, W. jun. Bishop-Stortford, Hertford, Nov. 13.
 Dawson, G. Silver street, Wood-street, Nov. 13.
 Emerson, A. Tooley-street, Nov. 2.
 Fanshawe, H. R. Adde st. Aldermanbury, Oct. 19.
 Fox, R. jun. Norwich, Oct. 23.
 Frost, J. Grange-road, Bermondsey, Nov. 9.
 Gooden, J. and Co. Goldsmith-st. Wood st. Oct. 23.
 Gibson, W. Villiers-street, Strand, Nov. 9.
 Goldrick, G. Bristol, Oct. 13.
 Hardwick, J. Mill street, Lambeth, Oct. 19.
 Hawkins, S. Milton, Portsea, S. Southampton, Oct. 19.
 Hepe, T. and Co. St. Mary's hill, Oct. 19.
 Hadley, T. Birmingham, Oct. 25.
 Hunt, W. Portsmouth, Oct. 23.
 Hellier, J. St. Mary-hill, Oct. 23.
 Hall, D. Bristol, Nov. 6.
 Hunt, T. Sheffield, Nov. 6.
 Haynes, J. Old Swinford, Worcester, Nov. 6.
 Jackson, R. P. Liverpool, Oct. 30.
 Kirk, R. Leicester, Oct. 23.

Knight, A. Wilson-street, Moorfields, Oct. 30.
 Kent, W. High Holborn, Nov. 6.
 Kegg, E. Liverpool, Nov. 16.
 Longstaff, C. Kingston upon-Hull, Oct. 19.
 Lloyd, J. Cannavan, Nov. 2.
 Lewis, J. Mincing-lane, Nov. 9.
 Landsey, W. J. W. Bath, Nov. 16.
 Lodge, R. formerly of Kirkby Lonsdale, Westmorland, late of Preston, Lancaster, and more late of Blackburn, Lancaster, Nov. 16.
 Mumford, E. Liverpool, Oct. 19.
 Milward, J. Reddish, Worcester, Oct. 26.
 Moss, W. Tadley, Southampton, Oct. 26.
 Martin, B. Middlesex street, Whitechapel, Oct. 30.
 M'Nair, A. Abchurch-lane, Oct. 30.
 Mansel, T. Pembroke, Oct. 30.
 Marshall, G. Bristol, Nov. 2.
 Mann, C. A. Arch-st. York, Nov. 13.
 Odring, H. Sibton, Suffolk, Nov. 6.
 Parkinson, T. sen. Mill-st. Lincoln, Parkinson, T. jun. Kingston upon-Hull, and Lilley, J. Sculcoates, York, Oct. 19.
 Paterson, B. Bilston, Stafford, Oct. 26.
 Parker, R. Eilsmere, Salop, Oct. 26.
 Pevens, R. Bristol, Nov. 9.
 Richards, D. Mann's-row, Bow-common, Middlesex, Oct. 23.
 Ro-siter, E. Warminster, Wilts, Nov. 6.
 Rimington, S. Chatham, Kent, Nov. 13.
 Read, A. Lower Grosvenor street, St. George, Hannover-square, Nov. 13.
 Ruff, H. Cheltenham, Gloucester, Nov. 13.
 Reib, W. sen. Bosaman st. Clerkenwell, Nov. 16.
 Stanbury, J. late of Barnstable, Devon, but now of Gloucester-terrace, Whitechapel-road, Oct. 23.
 Smith, W. Bristol, Oct. 23.
 Sudren, W. Little Lever, Lanca. ter, Nov. 2.
 Samuels, E. I. Great Prescott street, Goodman's-fields, Nov. 2.
 Sankey, M. W. Canterbury, Nov. 6.
 Syder, G. Homeston, Hackney, Nov. 13.
 Sins, L. Bunhill row, Nov. 16.
 Topham, R. late of South Shields, Durham, but now of Dock-head, Burmondsey, Oct. 26.

Wilson, T. John-street, Clerkenwell, Oct. 29.
West, J. Richmond, Surrey, Oct. 26.
Wrench, J. St. Mary-axe, Oct. 30.
Webb, R. Bristol, Nov. 2.
Waring, J. Liverpool, Nov. 2.

Wickwar, H. and J. Colthrop Mill's, Newbury,
Berks., Nov. 19.
Wright, M. Bristol, Nov. 13.
Wingett, I. Plymouth, Nov. 15.

DISSOLUTIONS OF PARTNERSHIP.

FROM TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 28, TO THURSDAY, OCTOBER 26, 1819.

- AGAR, M. and Brown, J. A. Walbrook and Queen-
hithe, oilmen.
Acock, H. and Ball, J. B. Skpton, York, attorneys.
Belham, T. and Hooper, J. T. Dunster-court, Min-
cing-lane, ship and insurance brokers.
Burgess, J. and Merrick, R. Manchester.
Clarks, B. and Bishard, G. Cawil-hall, near
Howden, York, timber merchants.
Connah, T. and Aucton, T. Old street road,
Shoreditch, plumbers.
Cock, S. Bush, W. and Willmott, J. Battersea,
malsters.
Cnife, W. and Hall, C. Pimlico, builders.
Cook, D. and Norris, G. Mortimer-street, Cavendish-square tailors.
Cooper, J. V. and C. Cross-street, Hatton-garden,
jewellers.
Cooper, S. and Thurston, S. Tottenham-court-road,
bakers.
De Tasset, F. Lacoste, J. and Burgue, A. London,
merchants.
Ellison, G. and Walter, A. Lincoln's inn fields,
attorneys.
Easton, T. and Ralls, J. Alton, Southampton,
paper-makers.
Litzpatrick, C. C. and Kerchevall, G. Philpot-lane,
spice-dealers.
Lyndhoven, J. V. and Pye, T. St. Martin's-lane,
and King-street, Covent garden, hat-merchants.
Eagleton, E. and J. Newgate street, grocers.
Fisher, O. and Hill, J. Aldermanbury, Blackwell-
hall-factors.
Godmond, C. and Black, W. Earl street, Black-
friars, attorneys.
Headley, W. and Mudie, G. Leeds, York, printers.
Heath, W. Ashness, G. and Heath, W. T. Well-co.
Cheapside, stationers.
Howson, E. jun. and Saunders, L. 1-lugton-green,
brewers.
Hill, I. and Ball, G. Bristol, hat-manufacturers.
Howes, J. Leicester, Masses, J. Gloucester, and
Gabb, B. Birmingham, cutlers.
Higgins, J. and Aiman, S. New Bond-st. milliners.
Hawkes, T. and Bateman, J. Ivy-lane, gillion and
ribbon weavers.
Harvey, G. Thornton, L. and Barton, J. Lawrence-
lane.
Hoy, F. and Trench, S. H. Chequer-yard, merchants.
Hay, H. and Turner, J. A. Newcastle street, West-
minster, printers.
Hatvey, G. C. Thornton, L. and Barton, J. Law-
rence-lane.
Hebert, J. and Le Souef, W. Eldon-street, Norton-
falgate.
Hill, W. Leicester, and Davenport, J. Old Jewry,
hostlers.
Hendey, J. and Heathcote, J. West-st. St. Martin's-
la. printers.
Hughes, W. and Nicholson, J. Snow's-fields, Ber-
mondsey, dyers.
Hury, E. Z. and Woodman, W. Newcastle upon-
Tyne, dealer in salt, &c.
Jefferson, J. Waverton, and Reed, T. Reed, W. and
Reed, J. Wigton, Cumberland, cotton-manufacturers.
Irvin, G. sen. Spanner, P. and Benham, W. late of
the Crescent, Minories, and now of Jewry-street,
Aldgate, ship-brokers.
Jenkins, T. Gigg, F. Rosset, H. and Rosset, E.
London, timber-merchants.
Johnston, W. and Shepherd, J. Frith-street, Soho,
working goldsmiths.
Jerman, N. and Jones, W. Basinghall-st. Blackwell-
hall-factors.
Jackson, J. and E. Coventry, ribbon-manufacturers.
Kinder, T. and Harpel, W. Paul's-wharf, Upper
Thames-street, vendors of beer.
Kent, S. Arbout, J. and Maunder, J. Mark-lane,
wine-merchants.
Lewis, J. N. and Wright, C. Aldgate Within, sta-
tioners.
- Lombarton, J. jun. Waton, F. and Coley, R. Rat-
cliffe cross dock, shipwrights.
Magnay, C. Picketing, W. Magnay, C. J. Picketing,
W. jun. and Magnay, W. Coleg.-hill, wholesale-
stationers.
Murray, C. and Picketing, W. Dublin.
Merrill, C. and Kull, J. Pudding-lane, brokers.
Mordant, J. Matherston, J. and Robertson, A.
Albion-street, Newcastle, lace-velvet-makers.
Merrick, R. and Duffell, J. Manchester.
Masdel, T. and Style, T.
Matthews, F. and Puckwood, M. High-street, Wor-
cester, milliners.
Moor, J. and Aylhoff, J. Leicester-pl. Leicester-sq.
tailors.
Mordant, I. and S. Cannon street.
Newburn, R. and Pool, J. D. Shoreditch, linen-
drapers.
Northey, S. and Hodges, J. T. M. Whitechapel
High-street, wine-merchants.
O'Boone, E. and Hall, H. Church-lane, White-
chapel, cap-makers.
Petherbridge, E. and Pope, S. Plymouth, haberdashers.
P. sons, T. and Home, P. H. Castle-street, Holborn,
jewellers.
Pinney, J. P. Pinney, C. and Aues, J. Bristol,
West India merchant.
Parkes, J. Davison, T. and Hetherington, T. W.
Wood st. Spital-fields, silk-manufacturers.
Page, H. P. and Drake, J. West Lynn, Norfolk,
non-ferrous.
Read, W. and Peall, E. Fleet st. law book-sellers.
Raymond, J. A. and G. Keppel street, Chelsea, coal-
merchants.
Roe, J. and Fome, R. Coventry and Wood street,
Chelsea, ribbon-manufacturers.
Ran-borson, J. jun. Baverstock, J. H. and Leigh,
W. Windon, brewers.
Shaw, R. and R. jun. Galletry's-buildings, Westmin-
ster-road, wine merchants.
Slavin, E. and Cary, S. Welbeck-street, Cavendish-
square, and late of Wilmore-street, milliners and
dress-makers.
Stoan, W. and Lewis, E. Bruton street, near Bond-
street, haberdashers.
Scutts, J. H. and Gadsden, W. Queen-street, Lime-
house, grocers.
Samer, Z. and Bymer, J. High Holborn, grocers.
Sunderlin, W. Boar and Castle Inn, Oxford-street,
and Hutchinson, J. Newark, Nottingham, stage-
coach masters.
Samson, J. and Boden, C. Denmark-street, Soho,
jewellers.
Stratton, G. Weston, T. and Russell, J. Pickett-st.
Temple bar, non-ferrous.
Stoddart, S. and Bolton, W. South Andley st. St.
George, Hanover-sq. coach and harness makers.
Thomson, J. and Cundy, S. Manchester, rope-
makers.
Tompps, J. Bouget, J. and Winton, J. Becl-lane,
lightermen.
Tilke, S. and Eastwick, W. High-street, Mary-le-
bone, bakers.
Trim, C. and Tommer, E. Southampton, bankers.
Twycross, W. late of Godalming, Surrey, and Hatti-
son, W. late of Godalming, but now of 100, Le-
metre, paper-makers.
Unwin, E. C. and Campbell, C. Sweeting's alley,
Cottonhill, merchants.
Willard, J. and W. jun. Bognor, Sus-ex, butchers.
Woodhead, A. and Kenyon, R. Exchange-street,
Manchester, stationers.
Webber, F. and W. New road, Bermondsey, cabin-
net-makers.
Watson, J. Lyell, C. and Martin, C. Bank side,
Southwark, and Downham Market, Norfolk, oil-
manufacturers.
Watts, G. L. and Wright, W. Plymouth, dealers in
bricks.
Yale, S. and R. Baubran, cheesemongers.

Rate of Government Life Annuities, payable at the Bank of England.

When 3 per cent. Stock is 66 and under 67.

single life of 95	receives for 100l. stock	4 10 0	average-rate 100l. money	7 4 4
40	5 2 0	-----	7 15 5	
45	5 9 0	-----	8 3 11	
50	5 18 0	-----	8 17 5	
55	6 10 0	-----	9 15 6	
60	7 4 0	-----	10 16 6	
65	8 5 0	-----	12 8 1	
70	9 13 0	-----	14 17 9	
75 and upwards	12 10 0	-----	18 15 11	

All the intermediate ages will receive in proportion.

Reduction National Debt and Government Life Annuity Office, Bank-street, Cornhill.

VARIATIONS OF BAROMETER, THERMOMETER, &c. at Nine o'Clock A.M.

By T. BLUNT, Mathematical Instrument Maker to his Majesty, No. 22, CORNHILL.

1819	Barom	Ther.	Wind	Obser.	1819	Barom	Ther.	Wind	Obser.
Sep. 26	29.36	57	SW	Show.	Sept. 11	29.73	65	SE	Fair
27	29.45	60	SW	Fair	12	29.88	65	NE	Ditto
28	29.45	57	SW	Rain	13	29.85	65	W	Ditto
29	29.43	54	SW	Ditto	14	30.00	62	W	Ditto
30	29.64	61	SW	Show.	15	30.19	55	NW	Ditto
Oct. 1	29.64	68	SW	Fair	16	30.10	54	NW	Ditto
2	29.57	65	SW	Ditto	17	30.08	45	N	Ditto
3	29.55	63	SSW	Ditto	18	30.08	46	N	Ditto
4	29.46	62	S	Ditto	19	29.99	41	S	Ditto
5	29.85	60	NW	Ditto	20	29.49	52	S	Rain
6	30.00	52	W	Ditto	21	29.37	42	W	Snow
7	29.78	55	W	Ditto	22	29.27	33	W	Ditto
8	29.92	60	W	Ditto	23	29.25	37	W	Fair
9	29.80	61	S	Ditto	24	29.36	35	N	Ditto
10	29.78	67	S	Ditto					

LIST OF PATENTS FOR INVENTIONS, &c.

(Continued from page 283.)

CHARLES PHILLIPS, of Haverfordwest, Commander in the Royal Navy, for certain improvements on captains. Dated September 20, 1819.

WILLIAM BROCKEDON, of Poland-street, Middlesex, Gentleman; for certain improvements in wire-drawing. Dated September 20, 1819.

BARON CHARLES PHILIP DE THIERRY, late of St. George, Hanover-square, Middlesex, and now of Bath Hampton, Somersetsshire, but at present

at Bristol, Esquire; for a bit for coach and bird's uses, which said bit he calls, *The Humane Safety Bit*. Dated September 20, 1819.

JOHN THOMPSON, formerly of Ley Hall, Salop, and afterwards of Hanley Castle, Worcestershire, Manufacturer of Iron and Coal Miner, but now a prisoner in the King's Bench, Southwark; for a new method of extracting iron from ore. Dated September 20, 1819.

LONDON MARKETS,

FROM SEPTEMBER 28, TO OCTOBER 26, 1819.

TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 28, 1819.

WEST INDIA AND SPANISH MAIN PRODUCE.

B. P. SUGARS, since the public sales noted in our last have been in limited demand, but the prices obtained at those sales have been paid. The East India sale of 22,000 bags went off well.

The stock of B. P. Sugar is now 18,600 casks more than last year's at this time, present prices 15s. per cwt. lower per *Gazette* average.

COFFEE.—The demand for the finer qualities continues, which meets a ready sale at full prices: the public sales this week have gone off very uneven, particularly the ordinary descriptions, but cannot be quoted at any further reduction in price. The business done in Foreign has been very limited, and the prices are 1s. to 2s. lower.

The stock of W. I. Coffee is now 5 330 tons, being 160 less than at this time last year, present prices 30s. per cwt. lower.

Rums have been dull of demand, and sales made at lower prices.

The present stock of Rum is 22,332 pu-

cheons, and price of proofs 2s. 5d. per gallon.

Stock last year same date 20,300 puncheons, and price of proofs 3s. 4d. per gallon.

LOWWOOD.—Sales of Jamaica have been made at the present quotations, and bl. is now asking for cargo.

SOUTH AMERICAN PRODUCE.

The Cotton market continues extremely dull, and prices generally may be quoted ½d. per lb. lower, except East India, which is more firmly held, yet from the very trifling business done, our quotations can only be considered as nominal. The sales of the week, duty paid, are 30 Upland fine, 15d.; 40 Pernambuco fair to good, 19d.; 170 Demerara and Barbice fair to good, 16½d. a 17½d. a 18d.; 120 Carriacou and Grenada ordinary to middling 14½d. fair 15d.; 20 Common West India fair 11½d.; 100 Bengal (in bond) ordinary to middling 7d. a 7½d.; fair to good 7½d. a 8d.; total sold 480 bags. The imports are 473 bags United States, 1,71 bags Pernam-

bucco, 7 Barbadoes, 188 bags West India: total 2,034 bags.

BALTIC PRODUCE is generally falling in price, owing to the plentiful arrivals.

The following were the quotations at St. Petersburg, 3d September, 1819:—Y. C. Tallow, 160 rbls.; Soap ditto, 140; Hemp dull at 99; Bristles, 67 a 69.—Exchange, 109 16.

WHALE OIL.—In consequence of the unexpected arrival of the 16 vessels, supposed from the accounts received to be lost, the market is become flat. In the other Oils there is not much variation.

FOREIGN FRUIT.—There has been some inquiry for Zante Currants, which are very scarce; but for the other descriptions of Fruit there is no demand.

REFINED ST. GARS have been in moderate demand—the prices are a shade lower than our last.

The B. P. SUGAR market was flat to-day, but last week's prices were fully paid. The public sale of Barbadoes did not go off briskly.

COFFEE.—There was no public sale to-day, and the transactions by private contract were very limited. St. Domingo is reported to have been sold for immediate payment, at a considerable reduction.

RUM.—A public sale of 535 puncheons was brought forward this morning, at which the demand was dull, and not more than one half was sold; the prices obtained were as high as those quoted in our last; but private sales have been made at some reduction.

TUESDAY, OCTOBER 5, 1819.

WEST INDIA AND SPANISH MAIN PRODUCE.

B. P. SUGARS.—The business done since our last, although partial, has been rather considerable, and full prices have been obtained; viz. ordinary brown Tobacco and St. Vincent 57s.; good brown Jamaica 61s.; middling St. Vincent 65s.; Grenada with colour 65s.; good middling Jamaica 76s.; and one board fine 86s.

The stock of B. P. Sugar is now 15,900 casks more than last year's at this time, present prices 14s. per cwt. lower per *Gazette* average.

The **COFFEE** market generally has been without animation this week, and the ordinary qualities of Jamaica have declined 2s. to 3s.; at a public sale on Thursday, the good qualities of Dominica brought full prices, and a few lots of St. Domingo sold at 110s. though that price could not be obtained by private contract.

The stock of W. I. Coffee is now 5,300 tons, being 100 less than at this time last year, present prices 30s. per cwt. lower.

RUMS.—There has been more demand for Rums, but at a decline in prices.

The present stock of Rum is 23,144 pun-

cheons, and price of proofs 2s. 5d. per gallon.

Stock last year same date 21,264 puncheons, and price of proofs 3s. 2d. per gallon.

NORTH AMERICAN PRODUCE.

ASHES.—The arrivals last week being about 1,000 barrels, has caused a flatness in the article, but the prices are not lower.

SOUTH AMERICAN PRODUCE.

COTTON.—The only object of interest in this market was the East India Company's sale on Friday last, consisting of 9,150 bales Surat, 5,900 bales of Bengal, 1,370 bales of Madras, and 120 bales Bourbon, making a total of 16,560 bales; the sale was thinly attended by the trade, and about 7,000 bales went off without spirit at the prices stated below, which are ½d. to 1d. per lb. under the late highest quotations of Surat, and ¾d. under those of Bengal, the latter were chiefly taken on speculation, and the Surats about equally by the trade, for export, and on speculation; full 1,000 bales were afterwards taken at the sale prices. 160 Demerara and Berbice, fair to good 16d. to 16½d.; 20 Bourbon, fair to good 19½d. to 2s. 2½d.; 4,700 Surat in bond, very ordinary 6½d. ordinary to middling 6½d. to 7½d. fair to good 8½d. to 9½d. fine 10d. to 11d.; 3,500 Bengal, very ordinary 6½d. ordinary to middling 6½d. to 7½d. fair 8d.; 200 Madras, middling 8½d. fair to good 9d. to 10d. fine 10½d. to 11d. per lb.; total sales 8,530 bags. The import is 199 bags; viz. 23 Demerara, 76 Grenada, and 100 West India.

MEDITERRANEAN PRODUCE.

In **BARILLA** much business has been done since our last; about 500 tons of Teneriffe have been purchased by speculators, and 28s. is now demanded.

FRUIT.—700 quarter chests of new French Plums, the first which have arrived at this market this season, were put up to public sale on Friday, and brought from 71s. to 77s. per cwt. Two vessels from Malaga have arrived, supposed to be laden with Spanish Fruit.

BALTIC, & C. PRODUCE.

MATS are in demand.—TALLOW steady.

The following were the quotations at St. Petersburg, 7th September, 1819:—Y. C. Tallow, 160 rbls.; Soap ditto, 140; Clean Hemp, 88s. a 90s.; 12 Head Flax, 155; 1st sort Bristles, 67s. a 71s.; Freight of Tallow to London, 25s.—Exchange, 107 a ½.

BRITISH STAPLE ARTICLES.

REFINED SUGARS.—Low Lumps have been in good demand, particularly for immediate shipment, for which there are few offering; prices remain nearly the same as last quoted.

OILS.—Some few export orders of Greenland and South Sea Oil have been executed at 10s. to 20s. per tun below the present

quotations; there is a public sale of 200 tons of South Sea this week, which will in some measure fix future prices. In Seed Oils but little is doing.

The COFFEE market was dull to-day, and the public sale went off about 3s. lower. St. Domingo is also to be bought at a reduction.

The demand for B. P. Sugars was steady to-day at former prices; the public sale of Barbadoes went 1s. to 2s. higher.

TUESDAY, OCTOBER, 12, 1819.

SUGAR.—The Sugar market has been heavy this week, and several parcels of low brown Muscovades have been sold at a depression of 1s. per cwt. in the better qualities there is little alteration.

The demand for Refined goods continues general, and rather extensive; yet the prices decline on account of the anxiety of the holders to effect sales. The purchases reported for the Mediterranean are rather extensive; the whole-sale grocers, for the home consumption of the country, have also been in the market. In the forenoon the demand was uncommonly brisk.—Molasses are in steady request.

Foreign and East India Sugars continue to decline. By public sale, 784 bags of Bourbon descriptions were brought forward. The whole sold at very low prices: brown, 22s. a 21s.; yellow, 26s. 6d. a 27s. 6d.; 20 chests Brazil, ordinary white, 36s. a 38s.; yellow, 34s.

COFFEE.—The public sales of Coffee this week have been very considerable; the ordinary descriptions are again 1s. a 2s. lower, the finer qualities are without variation; the previous prices of the latter are fully maintained.

The demand by private contract appears to revive considerably; very extensive and general inquiries were made after Coffee to-day, which will probably lead to considerable purchases.

COTTON.—The Cotton market has been particularly heavy this week. The holders remain firm, no Cottons pressing upon the market at low prices. The purchases by private contract consist of 40 Pernams, 19d. a 19½d.; 800 Surats, 8d. a 9½d. in bond; 300 Bengals, 6½d. a 7½d.

OILS.—The prices of Oils may be stated at a small depression; the market is very heavy.

RUM, BRANDY, and HOLLANDS.—There have been many purchases for export, and very considerable parcels of Rum are shipping, but the demand appears to have subsided; and, as the holders are anxious to effect sales, the prices of Rum must be quoted a shade lower. Brandies are also considerably lower. There are few purchases of Geneva.

TOBACCO.—The demand for Tobacco continues very considerable; the prices are without variation.

SPICES.—There is little doing in Spices, the market continues very heavy, and the limited purchases lately made are generally at prices a shade lower.

TALLOW.—Foreign Tallows continue heavy, little variation in the prices can be stated. The Town market is to-day quoted 63s. which is 1s. lower than last week.

TUESDAY, OCTOBER 12, 1819.

WEST INDIA AND SPANISH MAIN PRODUCE.

B. P. SUGARS.—There has been less business done since our last, and the prices of low qualities are a trifle lower; better descriptions have supported their former prices.

The stock of B. P. Sugar is now 15,930 casks more than last year's at this time; present prices 12s. per cwt. lower per *Gazette* average.

COFFEE.—The quantity brought to public auction has been rather large, but the whole of the British Plantation was sold at a small decline from last week's prices; the Foreign put up was mostly bought in, and the prices are 1s. to 2s. lower.

The stock of W. I. Coffee is now 5,140 tons, being 260 less than at this time last year, present prices 35s. per cwt. lower.

COCOA in general is very dull of sale, and prices nearly nominal.

Rums have been dull of demand, but prices are without alteration.

The present stock of Rum is 21,652 puncheons, and price of proofs 9s. 3d. per gallon.

Stock last year same date 23,777 puncheons, and price of proofs 3s. 1d. per gallon.

NORTH AMERICAN PRODUCE.

CAROLINA RICE.—New has been sold in small quantity at our highest quotation; viz. 38s. per cwt.; old is offered at 33s. both for home consumption.

The TOBACCO market continues steady, and in the few transactions of the week rather better prices were obtained.

SOUTH AMERICAN PRODUCE.

The demand for Cotton since our last has been limited, and the business is confined to East India for small export orders and on speculation; prices of these kinds remain steady at the currency of the last sale. The sales of the week (duty paid) are 40 Upland good 14½d.; 50 Pernambuco good 19½d.; 55 Smyrna good 13d.; 200 Surat (in bond), middling 8d.; fair to good 8½d. a 9½d.; 450 Bengal (ditto) ordinary to middling 6½d. a 7½d.; fair to good 7½d. a 7¾d.; total 795 bags sold.—The imports amount to 1,459 bags; viz: Smyrna 80, Surats 1,229, Bengal 150.

BALTIC PRODUCE.

TAR has been in demand, some of the last importations have been sold at an advance.

St Petersburg, 24th September, 1819; Y. C. Tallow 158 rbls. Exchange 11 1/2.

OILS.—Fish Oils, from several parcels having arrived from the outports, and the still little demand here, keep very flat. Linseed Oil steady, and some considerable business has been done in it.

FOREIGN FRUIT.—A parcel of Patras Currants bought this week, is reported to have been resold at 116s. For the other descriptions there is little demand, there being a tolerable supply of good old on hand, the new does not go off briskly.

REFINED SUGARS have continued in steady demand; but the refiners being anxious to effect sales, the prices of large lumps and crushed are rather lower.

The R. P. SUGAR market was generally steady; though the business was limited.

COFFEE.—There was no public sale today, nor any thing particular done by private contract. There are numerous buyers of St. Domingo at 105s.; but 106s. is demanded; which is a little above the currency of last week.

BRANDY.—New Cogniac is offered at 3s. 9d. and might perhaps be obtained at a lower price. The quantity of fine old in the market is very small.

TUESDAY, OCTOBER 26, 1819.

WEST INDIA AND SPANISH MAIN PRODUCE.

SUGAR.—The demand for British Plantation since our last has been limited, and the brown qualities have gone a shade lower, though not at any material decline from the prices of the public sales last Tuesday. Fine qualities are still firmly held at former prices. In Foreign there has not been much business done; a small parcel of Brazil was put up to public sale last Friday, which went at lower prices than those before quoted.

The stock of R. P. Sugar is now 15,280 casks more than last year's at this time, present prices 12s. per cwt. lower per Gazette average.

COFFEE.—The public sales have gone off very steadily this week, and the ordinary qualities of Jamaica have advanced 1s. to 2s. per cwt. Brazil sold at 106s. which is an advance of 2s. on our last quotations; other foreign sorts have obtained a similar advance.

The stock of W. I. Coffee is now 4,870 tons, being 600 less than at this time last year, present prices 30s. per cwt. lower.

RUMS have been in some demand, and prices remain unaltered. Leeward Island under-proof is selling at 2s. 1d. per gallon.

The present stock of Rum is 21,419 puncheons, and price of proofs 2s. 3d. per gallon.

Stock last year same date 23,562 puncheons, and price of proofs 3s. per gallon.

NORTH AMERICAN PRODUCE.

ASHES. About 1,800 barrels were brought to public sale last week, which went at some reduction from the prices last quoted. There are inquiries for New York Pots in bond, but there are none in this market.

ROUGH TURPENTINE.—The last arrival of 1,500 barrels has been sold at 15s. per cwt.

SOUTH AMERICAN PRODUCE.

COTTON.—The inquiry for Cotton still continues limited, and the few sales made last week were at some reduction from the previous nominal quotations; the principal object of interest was a public sale of 1,000 bags of Mina, which went off without spirit, and at lower prices than were generally expected. The sales amount to 1,400 bags; 1/2 (duty paid), 40 bags Upland, good quality, 14 1/2; 100 bags Pernambuco, good 18 3/4; in bond, 350 bales Bengal, ordinary to middling 6 1/4 to 7 1/4; by public sale, duty paid, 250 bags Mina Nova, good 15d. to 15 1/4d.; 74 bags Mina Gera, fair 12d. to 13 1/4d. per lb.

BALTIC PRODUCE.

The following were the quotations at St. Petersburg, 25th Sept. 1819:—Y. C. Tallow, 158 barrels, second ditto 148, Soap 138, Clean Hemp 88 a 89, 12-head Flax 150, Bristles 77.

TALLOW.—The market is rather dull, and prices lower, as the trade purchase very sparingly.

TAR is again higher; the stock of Stockholm being in a few hands, the prices quoted are required.

REFINED SUGARS have been in moderate demand, particularly for those parcels that could be delivered immediately; there is no alteration in the prices. Italian Loaves 66s.

MOLASSES about 1s. per cwt. lower.

OILS.—Fish Oils continue very dull of sale for the season of the year.

COFFEE.—The private transactions since the public sales of last week have fully supported the advance of prices then obtained, and Foreign descriptions are again higher. St. Domingo was sold yesterday at 110s., and although there is not so much inquiry today the prices remain steady.

SUGAR.—Two public sales were brought forward today, consisting of 196 hhds. 66 tres, and 310 barrels Trinidad, 85 hhds. Jamaica, 198 hhds. St. Lucia, 20 hhds. 10 tres, and 20 brls. Dominica, and 140 hhds. and 10 tres. Barbadoes; the Barbadoes was of good quality, and went about 2s. lower; some very ordinary St. Lucia, not dry, sold at 53s. 6d., and the low qualities mostly sold at a reduction from our last quotations, though generally the prices were higher than were expected; the good qualities went at the former prices.

FROM THE 20TH OF SEPTEMBER, TO THE 24TH OF OCTOBER, 1819, BOTH INCLUSIVE.

	Sept. 20 to 27	Sept. 27 to Oct. 3	Oct. 3 to 10.	Oct. 10 to 17.	Oct. 17 to 23.
BREAD, per quarter.....	0 11 4	0 11 4	0 11 4	0 11 4	0 11 4
Flour, Fine, per sack.....	60 0 a 65 0	60 0 a 65 0	60 0 a 65 0	60 0 a 65 0	60 0 a 65 0
" Seconds.....	50 0 a 60 0	50 0 a 60 0	50 0 a 60 0	50 0 a 60 0	50 0 a 60 0
" Scotch.....	50 0 a 60 0	50 0 a 60 0	50 0 a 60 0	50 0 a 60 0	50 0 a 60 0
Malt.....	35 0 a 63 0	35 0 a 63 0	35 0 a 63 0	35 0 a 63 0	35 0 a 63 0
Pollard.....	20 0 a 28 0	20 0 a 28 0	20 0 a 28 0	20 0 a 28 0	20 0 a 28 0
Bran.....	9 0 a 10 0	9 0 a 10 0	9 0 a 10 0	9 0 a 10 0	9 0 a 10 0
Mustard, Brown, per bushel.....	12 0 a 15 0	12 0 a 15 0	12 0 a 15 0	12 0 a 15 0	12 0 a 15 0
" White.....	13 0 a 15 0	13 0 a 15 0	13 0 a 15 0	13 0 a 15 0	13 0 a 15 0
Tares.....	9 0 a 15 0	9 0 a 15 0	9 0 a 15 0	9 0 a 15 0	9 0 a 15 0
Turnips, Round.....	12 0 a 15 0	12 0 a 15 0	12 0 a 15 0	12 0 a 15 0	12 0 a 15 0
Heinp, per quarter.....	34 0 a 60 0	34 0 a 60 0	34 0 a 60 0	34 0 a 60 0	34 0 a 60 0
Cloque Foil.....	32 0 a 70 0	32 0 a 70 0	32 0 a 70 0	32 0 a 70 0	32 0 a 70 0
Clover, English, Red, per cwt.....	49 0 a 105 0	49 0 a 105 0	49 0 a 105 0	49 0 a 105 0	49 0 a 105 0
" White.....	56 0 a 100 0	56 0 a 100 0	56 0 a 100 0	56 0 a 100 0	56 0 a 100 0
Trefoil.....	30 0 a 42 0	30 0 a 42 0	30 0 a 42 0	30 0 a 42 0	30 0 a 42 0
Rape Seed, per last.....	38 0 a 0 0	38 0 a 0 0	38 0 a 0 0	38 0 a 0 0	38 0 a 0 0
Lined Cakes, per 1000.....	14 14 a 0 0	14 14 a 0 0	14 14 a 0 0	14 14 a 0 0	14 14 a 0 0
Onions, per bushel.....	2 0 a 2 6	2 0 a 2 6	2 0 a 2 6	2 0 a 2 6	2 0 a 2 6
Potatoes, Kidneys, per ton.....	0 0 a 0 0	0 0 a 0 0	0 0 a 0 0	0 0 a 0 0	0 0 a 0 0
" Champions.....	3 10 a 4 10	3 10 a 4 10	3 10 a 4 10	3 10 a 4 10	3 10 a 4 10
Beef.....	3 4 a 4 4	3 4 a 4 4	3 4 a 4 4	3 4 a 4 4	3 4 a 4 4
Mutton.....	4 2 a 5 2	4 0 a 5 0	4 0 a 5 0	3 6 a 4 6	4 4 a 5 4
Lamb.....	5 4 a 6 4	3 0 a 5 8	3 0 a 5 8	4 4 a 5 4	3 8 a 5 8
Weal.....	4 4 a 6 4	1 4 a 6 4	4 4 a 6 4	3 0 a 5 8	4 4 a 6 4
Pork.....	5 0 a 7 0	5 0 a 7 0	5 0 a 7 0	5 0 a 7 0	5 0 a 7 0
Butter, Dublin, per cwt.....	105 0 a 107 0	105 0 a 107 0	102 0 a 106 0	95 0 a 98 0	95 0 a 98 0
" Carlow.....	130 0 a 0 0	130 0 a 0 0	110 0 a 0 0	110 0 a 0 0	110 0 a 0 0
" York, per Irkin.....	56 0 a 60 0	56 0 a 60 0	54 0 a 0 0	54 0 a 0 0	54 0 a 0 0
" Cambridge.....	60 0 a 65 0	60 0 a 65 0	60 0 a 0 0	60 0 a 0 0	60 0 a 0 0
" Dorset.....	60 0 a 65 0	60 0 a 65 0	63 0 a 0 0	63 0 a 0 0	63 0 a 0 0
Cheese, Cheshire, Old.....	94 0 a 0 0	94 0 a 0 0	90 0 a 100 0	90 0 a 100 0	90 0 a 100 0
" Ditto, New.....	84 0 a 0 0	84 0 a 0 0	70 0 a 80 0	70 0 a 80 0	70 0 a 80 0
" Gloucester, doubled.....	84 0 a 90 0	84 0 a 90 0	80 0 a 90 0	80 0 a 90 0	80 0 a 90 0
" Ditto, single.....	64 0 a 66 0	64 0 a 66 0	64 0 a 70 0	64 0 a 70 0	64 0 a 70 0
" Dutch.....	53 0 a 54 0	54 0 a 0 0	54 0 a 0 0	54 0 a 0 0	51 0 a 0 0
Hams, Westphalia.....	0 0 a 0 0	0 0 a 0 0	0 0 a 0 0	0 0 a 0 0	0 0 a 0 0
" York.....	0 0 a 0 0	0 0 a 0 0	0 0 a 0 0	0 0 a 0 0	0 0 a 0 0
Bacon, Wiltshire, per stone.....	8 0 a 0 0	8 0 a 0 0	8 0 a 0 0	8 0 a 0 0	8 0 a 0 0
" Irish.....	7 0 a 0 0	7 0 a 0 0	7 0 a 0 0	7 0 a 0 0	7 0 a 0 0
" York, per cwt.....	0 0 a 0 0	0 0 a 0 0	0 0 a 0 0	0 0 a 0 0	0 0 a 0 0
Lard.....	105 0 a 0 0	105 0 a 0 0	100 0 a 106 0	100 0 a 106 0	100 0 a 106 0
Tallow, per cwt.....	3 3 0	3 3 0	3 4 0	3 4 0	3 6 0
Candles, Store, per doz.....	12 0	12 0	11 0	11 6	11 6
" Ditto, Moulds.....	13 6	13 6	13 0	13 0	13 0
Soap, Yellow, per cwt.....	86 0	86 0	86 0	86 0	86 0
" Ditto, Mottled.....	98 0	98 0	98 0	98 0	98 0
" Ditto, Curded.....	103 0	102 0	102 0	100 0	100 0
Starch.....	0 0 a 0 0	0 0 a 0 0	4 8 a 0 0	4 8 a 0 0	4 8 a 0 0
Coals, Newcastle.....	33 6 a 40 0	33 6 a 40 0	43 6 a 0 0	43 6 a 0 0	43 6 a 0 0
" Ditto, Sunderland.....	35 0 a 42 0	35 0 a 42 0	34 6 a 44 6	34 6 a 44 6	32 6 a 45 6
Hops, in bags { Kent.....	2 16 a 3 15	2 16 a 3 15	2 16 a 4 0	2 16 a 4 0	2 16 a 4 0
{ Sussex.....	2 16 a 3 8	2 16 a 3 8	2 16 a 0 0	2 16 a 0 0	2 16 a 0 0
Hay.....	5 0 0	5 0 0	5 0 0	5 0 0	5 0 0
Clover.....	5 0 0	5 0 0	5 0 0	5 0 0	5 0 0
Straw.....	1 9 6	1 9 6	1 11 6	1 9 6	1 9 6
Hay.....	5 0 0	5 0 0	5 0 0	5 0 0	5 0 0
Clover.....	6 5 0	6 5 0	6 5 0	6 5 0	6 5 0
Straw.....	1 16 6	1 16 0	1 16 0	1 16 0	1 16 0
Hay.....	4 17 6	4 17 6	4 17 6	4 17 6	4 17 0
Clover.....	6 14 0	6 14 0	6 14 0	6 14 0	6 12 0
Straw.....	1 10 0	1 10 0	1 10 0	1 10 0	1 4 0

AVERAGE PRICES OF CORN,

By the Quarter of Eight Winchester Bushels, and of OATMEAL per Boll of 140 lbs. Avoirdupois from the Returns received in the Week

	Ending Sept. 18	Ending Sept. 21.	Ending Oct. 2	Ending Oct. 9.	Ending Oct. 16.
	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.
WHEAT.....	71 11	69 1	67 5	66 11	70 11
RYE.....	44 3	44 0	42 5	44 2	36 1
BARLEY.....	30 2	38 11	30 0	36 6	50 1
OATS.....	27 1	26 7	26 2	25 8	27 7
BEANS.....	48 3	49 2	48 4	47 7	42 3
PEAS.....	51 3	48 11	49 9	40 9	51 1
OATMEAL.....	29 0	27 10	27 8	27 2	00 0

AGGREGATE AVERAGE PRICES OF THE Twelve Maritime Districts of England and Wales, by which Importation is to be regulated in Great Britain, from the London Gazette of Saturday, Oct. 2, 1819, is

Wheat, 72s. 1d. | Rye, 42s. 11d. | Barley, 38s. 3d. | Oats, 25s. 10d. | Beans, 47s. 9d. | Peas, 42s. 0d. | Oatmeal, 72s. 2d. and of OATMEAL per Boll, of 128 lbs. Scotch Trow, or 140 lbs. Avoirdupois, of the Four Weeks immediately preceding the 15th of Sept. 1819, from the London Gazette, of Saturday, Oct. 2, is. W. a. | 65s. 10a | Rye, 45s. 2d. | Barley, 35s. 4d. | Oats, 26s. 0d. | Beans, 41s. 4d. | Peas, 42s. 0d. | Oatmeal, 20s. 3d. | Beer or big, 32s. 5d.

Published by Authority of Parliament, WILLIAM DOWDING, Receiver of Corn Returns.

AVERAGE PRICE OF BROWN OR MUSCOVADO SUGAR,

Exclusive of the Duties of Customs paid or payable thereon on the Importation thereof into Great Britain, Computed from the Returns made in the Week ending

Sept. 22, is 55s. 11d. per cwt. | Sept. 29, is 56s. 6d. per cwt. | Oct. 6, is 56s. 5 1/2d. per cwt. | Oct. 13, is 56s. 11 1/2d. per cwt. | Oct. 20, is 56s. 0 1/2d. per cwt.

Published by Authority of Parliament, THOMAS NEILSHIPP, Clerk of the Grocers' Company.

PRICE OF SHARES IN CANALS, DOCKS, BRIDGES, ROADS, WATER-WORKS, FIRE and LIFE INSURANCE COMPANIES, INSTITUTIONS, MINES, &c. at the Office of WOLFE and EDMONDS, No. 9, Change-alley, Cornhill, 20th Oct. 1819.

	Div. per Ann.	Per Share.		Div. per Ann.	Per Share.	
	£.	s.		£.	s.	
Andover Canal		10	East Country		30	
Asby-de-la-Zouch		15	London	3l.	71	
Ashton and Oldham	3l. 10s.	61	West India	10l.	160	
Birmingham	40l.	1000	Southwark Bridge		25	
Bolton and Bury	5l.	100	Ditto, New		25	
Brecknock and Abergavenny	2l.	51	Vauxhall		24	
Chelmer and Blackwater	5l.	90	Ditto Promissory Notes	3l.	91	
Chesterfield	8l.	120	Waterloo		5 10	
Coventry	44l.	1000	Ditto Annuities of 5l. (60l. paid)		27	
Crihan		4 4	Ditto Annuities of 7l. (40l. paid)		25	
Croydon		3 17 6	Archway and Kentish-Town Road		14 10	
Ditto Bonds	5l.	62	Barking			
Delby	6l.	112	Commercial	5l.	105	
Dudley	2l. 10s.	59	Ditto East India Bianchi	5l.	100	
Ellesmere and Chester	4l.	71	Great Dover Street	2l.	32	
Erewash	48l.	875	Higilate Archway		7	
Gloucester and Berkeley, Old Share		46	Seven and Wye	1l.	30	
	Optional Loan	70	East London Water-Works	3l. 10s.	76	
Grand Junction	9l.	225	Grand Junction		43 10	
Grand Surrey	2l.	50	Kent	9l.	31	
Ditto Loan Notes	5l.	91	Liverpool Bottle		100	
Grand Union		38	London Bridge	2l. 10s.	20	
Do. Loan	5l.	93	Manchester and Salford		37 10	
Grand Western		4	Portsmouth and Farington		7	
Grantham	7l.	126	Ditto New	3l.	20	
Huddersfield		13	South London		20	
Kennet and Avon	1l.	20	West Middlesex		40	
Lancaster		27 10	York Buildings		22 10	
Leeds and Liverpool	10l.	310	Birmingham Fire and Life-Insurance	25l.	330	
Leicester	14l.	250	Albion	2l. 10s.	45	
Leicester and Southampton Union	4l.	80	Atlas		4	
Loughborough	119l.	3400	Bath	40l.	575	
Milton Mowbray	5l. 10s.	153	British	3l.	20	
Melsey and Irwell	30l.	650	County		40	
Monkland	3l. 12s.	92 10	Eagle	4s.	2 12	
Monmouthshire	10l.	152	European	1l.	20	
Ditto Debentures	5l.	92	Globe	6l.	110	
North	22l.	309	Hope	5s. 3d.	4	
Nutbrook	6l. 2s.	102	Imperial	4l. 10s.	52 10	
Oakham	2l.	40	Kent Fire	1l. 4s.	23	
Oxford	32l.	640	London Fire	1l.	30	
Pack Forest	3l.	61	London Ship	1l.	20	
Portsmouth and Arundel		100	Rock	2s.	1 15	
Regent's		13	Royal Exchange	10l.	235	
Rosedale	2l.	48	Union	1l. 4s.	32	
Shrewsbury	9l.	160	Gas Light and Coke (Chart. Comp.)	4l.	63	
Shropshire	7l. 10s.	140	Ditto New Shares, 40l. paid		51	
Somerset Coal	3l.	70		10l. paid	19	
Ditto Lock Fund	3l.	71	City Gas Light Company, 60l. paid	6l.	89	
Staffordshire and Worcestershire	36l.	625	Ditto, New, 90l. paid		30	
Stoutbridge	13l.	220	Bath Gas, 11l. paid		14	
Stratford on Avon		18	Brighton Gas, 15l. paid		16	
Swansea	8l.	160	Bristol	2l.	28	
Stroudwater	22l.	192	London Institution		45	
Tavistock		90	Russel		12	
Thames and Medway		23	Surrey		9	
Thames and Severn, New	1l. 10s.	35 10	Union Mart		22	
Ditto original		13s.	17 10	British Copper Company	2l. 10s.	50
Trent and Mersey, on Grand Trunk	70l.	1600	English Copper Company	6l.	6	
Warwick and Birmingham	11l.	230	Golden Lane Brewery, 8s. Shares		6	
Warwick and Napton	11l.	210	Ditto, 50l. ditto		0	
Wills and Berks		11	London Commercial Sale Rooms	1l.	18	
Worcester and Birmingham		25	Beerstone Mine, 42l. paid		8	
Bristol Dock Notes	7l.	94	Old Down, 5l. paid		1 1	
Commercial Dock	3l.	51	Great Hevas, 25l. 10s.		7	
East India	10l.	170	Scottish Mine Stock	4l.	75	

COURSE of the EXCHANGE, from Sept. 28, to Oct. 28, 1819, both inclusive.

Amsterdam, c. l.	12-1 a 11-19	Batavia	3 1/2
Ditto at sight	11-18 a 11-6	S. ville	8 1/2
Rotterdam, c. l. & U	12-2 a 12-0	Gibraltar	30
Antwerp, ex money	12-4 a 12-2	Leghorn	48
Hamburg & U	36-6 a 36-2	Genoa	44
Alona & U	36-7 a 36-3	Venice Italian Liv.	27-20 a 27-30
Paris, 3 day's sight	25-8 a 25-20	Malta	16
Ditto, & Usance	25-6 a 25-30	Naples	19
Bourdeaux, ditto	25-6 a 25-30	Palermo per oz	17d. a 116l.
Frankfort on the Main, ex money	152	Lisbon	53 a 53 1/2
Vienna, Et. 2 m. flo.	10-5 a 10-3	Oporto	54 a 53 1/2
Madrid	3 1/2	Rio Janeiro	38 a 37 1/2
Cadiz, effective	36	Dublin	14 a 14 1/2
Bilboa, effective	35 1/2	Cork	12 1/2 a 11 1/2

PRICES of BULLION, at per Ounce.

Portugal Gold, in coin	0l. 0s. 0d. 10l. 0s. 0d.	New Dollars	0l. 5s. 0l. 0s. 0d.
Foreign Gold in Bars	3l. 17s. 10 1/2 d. 0l. 0s. 0d.	Silver in Bars, Standard	0l. 5s. 2d. 0l. 0s. 0d.
New Doubloons	3l. 13s. 6d. 0l. 0s. 0d.	New Louis, each	0l. 5s. 2d. 0l. 0s. 0d.

The above Table contains the highest and lowest prices.

JAMES WELLSALL, Show Broker

DAILY PRICES OF STOCKS FROM SEPTEMBER 25, TO OCTOBER 25, 1819, BOTH INCLUSIVE.

Days, 1819.	Bank Stock.	3perCt Reduc.	4perCt Consol	5perCt Navy.	Long Anns.	Irish 5perCt	Imp. 3perCt	(Omnium.	India Stock.	So. Sea, Stock.	Old So. Sea St.	N. W. So. Sea St.	4 per cent. Ind. Bon.	2 per cent. Ex. Bills.	3 per cent. for Acct.	Cons.	
25 Sept.		69½	103½	103	103	65	1½	69½			11s	10pr. 7s	50.	704	69½		
27		69½	103	103	103	65	1½	69½			11s	10pr. 7s	50.	704	69½		
28		69½	103	103	103	65	1½	69½			11s	10pr. 7s	50.	704	69½		
29	Holiday																
30		69½	103	103	103	65	1½	69½			7s	9pr. 5s	104½	69½			
1 Oct.		69½	103	103	103	65	1½	69½			8spr.	9s	6dis.	69½	70		
2		69½	103	103	103	65	1½	69½	212		11s	14pr. 5s	4dis.	69½	704		
3		69½	103	103	103	65	1½	69½	211		12s	9pr. 5s	7½	69½	704		
4		69½	103	103	103	65	1½	69½	211		10s	8pr. 5s	7d½	71½	69½		
5		69½	103	103	103	65	1½	69½	211		8s	9pr. 5s	7dis.	70	70		
6		704	103	103	103	69½	1½	69½	211		7spr.	5s	7dis.	704	70		
7		69½	103	103	103	69½	1½	69½	211		5s	5s	7dis.	704	70		
8		69½	103	103	103	69½	1½	69½	211		5s	5s	7dis.	704	70		
9		69½	103	103	103	69½	1½	69½	211		15s	13pr. 3s	1dis.	704	69½		
10		69½	103	103	103	69½	1½	69½	211		16s	14pr. 2s	1dis.	69½	69½		
11		69½	103	103	103	69½	1½	69½	211		16s	14pr. 1s	3dis.	69½	69½		
12		69½	103	103	103	69½	1½	69½	211		16s	14pr. par.	1s	69½	69½		
13		69½	103	103	103	69½	1½	69½	211		14s	12pr. 1s	2dis.	69½	69½		
14		69½	103	103	103	69½	1½	69½	211		12spr.	par.	2dis.	69½	69½		
15		69½	103	103	103	69½	1½	69½	211		13s	11pr. 1s	3dis.	69½	69½		
16	219	69½	103	103	103	69½	1½	69½	211		10s	11pr. 1s	3dis.	69½	69½		
17	Holiday																
18		69½	103	103	103	69½	1½	69½	211		67½	10s	10pr. 1s	3dis.	69½	69½	
19	2104	69½	103	103	103	69½	1½	69½	2104		69½	12s	10pr. 1s	3dis.	69½	69½	
20	2104	69½	103	103	103	69½	1½	69½	2104		69½	10s	12pr. 2s	1s	69½	69½	
21	2194	69½	103	103	103	69½	1½	69½	2194		69½	10s	12pr. 2s	1s	69½	69½	
22	2194	69½	103	103	103	69½	1½	69½	2194		69½	10s	12pr. 2s	1s	69½	69½	
23		69½	103	103	103	69½	1½	69½	2194		69½	9s	11pr. 2s	3dis.	69½	69½	
24		69½	103	103	103	69½	1½	69½	2194		69½	11spr.	2s	3dis.	69½	69½	
25		69½	103	103	103	69½	1½	69½	2194		69½	11spr.	2s	3dis.	69½	69½	

All Exchange Bills dated in the Months of June and July, 1818, and prior thereto, have been advertised to be paid off.
 N. B. The above Table contains the highest and lowest prices, taken from the Course of the Exchange, &c. originally published by John Castaigne, in the year 1718, and now published, every Tuesday and Friday, under the authority of the Committee of the Stock Exchange, by
 JAMES WILKINSON HALL, Stock-Broker, No. 15, Angel-court, Throgmorton-street, London;

On application to whom, the original documents for near a century past may be referred to,



INDOR: Published for the European Magazine by J. Kay

J. W. Elliston Esq.

Engraved by J. Thomson from an original Portrait by S. Deane and Esq. R.A.

THE
European Magazine

FOR NOVEMBER, 1819.

[Embellished with a Portrait of ROBERT WILLIAM ELLISTON, Esq.]

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London :

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AT THE BIBLE, CROWN, AND CONSTITUTION,

NO. 32, CORNHILL.

AND MAY BE HAD OF ALL THE BOOKSELLERS IN THE UNITED KINGDOM.

Europ. Mag. Vol. LXXXVI. Nov. 1819.

3 D

SEASON, 1819—20

EAST INDIA SHIPS,

With their Managing Owners, Commanders, Principal Officers, Surgeons, Pursers, Time of coming afloat, Sailing, &c.

Porters.	Ship's Names.	Tonnage	Consignments	Managing Owners.	Commanders.	First Officers.	Second Officers.	Third Officers.	Fourth Officers.	Surgeons.	Pursers.	To be afloat.	To be in face Down.
3	Thomas Coultis	1354		S. Majoribanker	W. Majoribanker	J. Chrystie	Hugh Askew	Fred. Madan	Arth. Vincent	Seron, Simoeus	Wm. Maltman	1819.	1819.
5	Earl of Balcarra	1417	Bomb. & China	Company's Ship	J. S. James	Thos. Smith	Paul Payls	Alex. Bell	Frederic G. Moore	Hen. Annot	Wm. Bruce	19 Oct. a Dec.	1819.
6	Warren Hastings	1600		Hen. M. Sanson	Wm. Laidlaw	T. Aldison	George Mason	Wm. Haylett	N. De St. Croix		I. Collingwood		
7	Thames	1303		Hen. Blanshard	C. A. Le Blanc	H. V. Bourne	H. H. Sumner	Chas. Steward	Geo. Dewdney	Thos. Godwin	Edw. King	2 Nov 23 Dec.	
8	London	1182	St. Hel. & Ind. Peasgard & Cit	Company's Ship	Peter Cameron	B. Broughton	W. Longcroft	T. B. Penfold	W. K. Packman	Don. Mackenzie	John D. Smith		
9	Asia	918	Bomb. & China	H. M. Routham	T. F. Bader ton	J. T. E. Flint	Thos. Davy	Robt. H. Rhind	J. Gruborne	Jas. M. Hodges	Jas. Gardner	15th Nov 6 Jan.	1820.
4	Astell	828		George Grook	Juan. Garswood	Wm. Evans	Jos. A. Davis	Dan. Carver	John Spott	W. S. Cunningham	Wm. L. Grave		
4	Castle Huntly	1800		John Paterson	H. A. Drummond	Thos. Dunlop	Wm. Hayside	W. T. Church	G. C. Kennedy	John Campbell	John Stewart		
4	Canning	1286	St. Hel. Bomb & China	Company's Ship	Wm. Latimer	R. Glasspool	W. E. Blakely	K. Macdonald	J. Griffin	Robt. Simons	John M. Lee		
4	Lady Weiville	1900		Sir R. Wigram	John Stewart	Rich. Clarke	Hen. C. Smith	E. M. Boulton	Wm. Lewis	D. Cannon	Step. H. Ayres	17 Dec 3 Fe'.	
5	Owell	1355		Mat. Isacke	Thos. W. Leitch	Thos. W. Leitch	Jos. M. Danesh	Jos. Baker	Hen. Ben. Box	William Lang	Jos. Wm. Rose	31 Dec 30 Feb.	
5	Marquis of Huntly	1800	Bomb. & China	J. Mac Taggart	Don. MacLeod	J. S. H. Fraser	Jos. M. Danesh	Hen. Ben. Box	John Orr	William Lang	Jos. Wm. Rose		
5	Prince Regent	918		Henry Bonham	John Innes	J. S. H. Fraser	Jos. M. Danesh	Hen. Ben. Box	John Orr	William Lang	Jos. Wm. Rose		
5	Duke of York	1327	Mal. & China	S. Majoribank	A. H. Campbell	J. S. H. Fraser	Jos. M. Danesh	Hen. Ben. Box	John Orr	William Lang	Jos. Wm. Rose		
5	Buckinghamshire	1699		Company's Ship	M. Harrold	Jas. Barber	A. T. Chatfield	J. C. Wittenam	Thos. Al'clun	Wm. Hayland	J. W. Graham	1820.	
5	Dunna	1325		Company's Ship	J. B. Scoble	J. W. Barrow	R. S. Lewis	Jas. Maudoch	Robt. Robson	James Halliday	Crs. Jobling		
5	Stately Castle	1848	China	Sir R. Wigram	Brook Kay	Robt. Clifford	H. Scrimdale	C. E. Mangles	Jas. Bignell	John M. Bennett	Wm. Millett	38 Feb 19 April	
5	Marchmont & Ely	898		Company's Ship	James Pearson	D. R. Newall	Pees Thomas	John H. Ingham	A. Broadhurst	Edw. Turner	J. Thompson		
5	Princess Amelia	1100		Robt. Williams	Edw. Balston	Sam. Lyce	J. Kellway	Wm. Putnam		Nath. Grant			

Nov. 12th. 1819.

THE
EUROPEAN MAGAZINE,
AND
LONDON REVIEW,

FOR NOVEMBER, 1819.

MEMOIR OF
ROBERT WILLIAM ELLISTON, Esq.

[WITH A PORTRAIT, ENGRAVED BY J. THOMSON, FROM AN ORIGINAL PAINTING BY S. DRUMMOND, ESQ. A R.A.]

INNUMERABLE objections have been raised against the monotony and cheerless sameness attached to modern life. These idle cavillings, however just in some respects they may appear, are completely annihilated when applied to the public profession of an actor, who, by his numerous and diversified pursuits, by his varied range of artificial characters, and by the endless eccentricities of the companions with whom he is professionally associated, claims a decided exemption from ennui, and all its concomitant evils, and has little leisure or inclination to reflect on the thousand

“ Ills that flesh is heir to.”

We are not, however, entering into a philosophical discussion respecting theatrical concerns, and shall therefore forbear all further preliminary observations; and, lest we may be suspected of dealing in theory only, shall proceed to give a practical exemplification of the truth of our assertions in the eventful life of the following eminent and highly-distinguished gentleman.

ROBERT WILLIAM ELLISTON, was born in Orange street, Bloomsbury, at the close of the year 1774. His father was a watch-maker of very considerable eminence, and resided for many years in the busy neighbourhood of Covent garden.

“ Propinquity,” says Mrs. Broadhurst in the popular tale of the Absentee, “ begets love;” and perhaps the same identical reason first induced young Elliston to conceive a partiality for theatrical amusements, which has

since enabled him to reach the highest honors of his profession.

Whether this partiality was intuitive in the subject of our memoir, and was the genuine gift of nature, or first implanted in his mind by a combination of fortuitous circumstances, we are unable accurately to ascertain. Public report, however, asserts, that his love for the sock and buskin first emanated from the public recitation of an English Thesis;* which, as one of the senior boys of St. Paul's school, he delivered with considerable applause. At this celebrated institution he remained, by the kindness of his uncle, the Rev. Dr. Elliston, Master of Sidney College, Cambridge, until he had attained the age of sixteen; when, from some trifling altercation which he had with Dr. Roberts, he abruptly quitted the school, without the consent of his friends; and resolved, in the true spirit of juvenile enthusiasm, to try his fortune on the stage.

Previous, however, to this thoughtless relinquishment of all his academical pursuits, he had already appeared in the arduous character of Pierre, at the Lyceum, in the Strand, which was then opened occasionally for the purposes of private theatricals. This is, perhaps, for a young beginner, one of the most difficult characters in the whole range of the drama. The sterner dignity that is necessary to be assumed on the occasion—the apparent stoical

* The subject of this Theme was,

Nemo confidat nimium secundis.

Trust not too blindly to the smites of fame.

apathy to all the common concerns of life—and the calm deliberate countenance of this traitor to the government of his native Venice, which is lit up occasionally by the vivid animation of passion, and the certainty of an approaching triumph over his country and his political enemies, are ill calculated for the personation of a novice, whose enthusiasm naturally hurries him into the extremes of agitation and of energy, when the part requires a calmness and deliberate resolution. We are informed, however, that Mr. Elliston gave an efficient representation of the piece; and met with the merited applause of a numerous and respectable assemblage of visitors.

While he was thus eagerly aspiring to the highest honors of the Drama, and neglecting the scholastic occupations to which his friends had destined him, in order to

“strut and fret his hour upon the stage,”

he received numerous remonstrances from those who were interested in his welfare, earnestly requesting him to “return to his allegiance;” and promising to forget the past, if an earnest amendment was made for the future. His mind, however, was too firmly bent on acquiring theatrical celebrity, to be diverted from its purposes by the kind interference of his associates; he had “set his life upon a die,” and was determined to “stand the hazard of the throw;” and his fancy (says the editor of the *Public Characters*) soaring beyond the reach of prudence, he thoughtlessly threw himself on a wide world unprotected and unknown. Attached to the drama, as we profess ourselves to be, we cannot be expected to regret the aberration from domestic duty in the early dawn of youth, that first introduced Mr. Elliston to the notice of a British audience; and secured to the national theatres one of their most enthusiastic and accomplished votaries. Had his talents been confined to private life, or his active disposition been chilled by the sluggish apathy of a monotonous clerical profession, it is probable, that even he himself would have been unacquainted with that versatility of genius that wanted only the stimulus of reputation to usher into notice.

He made his first essay on the public stage, it is said; in the humble but modest character of *Tressel*, in *Richard*

the *Third*, on the Bath Theatre, on the 21st of April, 1791. In this performance he was successful beyond his expectations; and by contributing to the gratification of his audience in his primary attempts, secured their patronage and attention; at a time when such kindness was particularly satisfactory, both with respect to honor and emolument. This is not the only instance in the records of the drama, of genius having been cramped and fettered by the inferior purposes to which it was applied. One of our earliest and most celebrated actors, it is affirmed, displayed the first proofs of his talents in the personation of the apothecary in *Romeo and Juliet*; and having afterwards acquired popularity in the varied range of tragedy and comedy, when applied to for some particular benefit, to resume the character in which he had originally appeared, answered, in the language of our divine bard,

“Throw physic to the dogs; I’ll none of it.”

To return from this digression;—distinguished as Mr. Elliston appears to have been in his first attempt, he was unfortunate in failing to procure any permanent engagement at the Bath Theatre, as the company was perfectly full at the time of his application; and the manager, accustomed to the freaks and caprices of fortune, and conscious of the precarious tenure by which the public favor was held; seemed averse to extend his pecuniary liabilities; and considered the increased expenditure of five and twenty or thirty shillings per week, as a subject too important to the general interests of the community to be decided in a moment. The merit of our young Thespian was, however, too great to escape the penetrating eye of observation; and Mr. Wallis, father of Mrs. Campbell, having duly appreciated his exertions, sent him, with a flattering letter of recommendation, to Tate Wilkinson, at York, where he was principally occupied in the mere drudgery of his profession; but where, in spite of all the disadvantages that usually attend the rise of an actor, he was esteemed and patronized. At this period, when from a variety of unforeseen circumstances, and a want of opportunity to signalize himself in his various departments, he had begun to conceive a sentiment of aversion to the stage in general, he was induced,

from the necessity of his situation, as well as from a principle of affection to his benevolent uncle, to write a supplicating, and which proved a successful letter, intreating his full pardon; and a renewal of that affection which had been for some time apparently, but unintentionally, withheld.

During a short stay that he afterwards made in London, the influence of another of his uncles (Professor Martyn), procured him an introduction to the late celebrated commentator on Shakspeare, George Steevens, through whose means he obtained an interview with Mr. J. Kemble, and was recommended by him to study the character of Romeo; and render himself perfect in the part against the opening of the late Drury-lane Theatre. Such an opportunity of distinguishing himself, however favourable to his ardent mind it may have appeared in the perspective, seemed to afford no substantial relief against the pressing exigencies of the present moment; and as he was probably by this time fully convinced of the truth of the old adage, "that the man who lives on hope, lives extravagantly," he wisely determined to rein in his expectations of future aggrandizement, and confine himself to the most efficient methods of relieving the distresses of the passing hour. We can readily suppose, that such a common circumstance as the lack of the *Mammon of Unrighteousness*, must have very materially contributed to repress that spirit of enthusiasm, that characteristic glow of fancy, and peculiar susceptibility of disposition, for which we learn that this gentleman was so remarkably distinguished; it seems, indeed, to be the bane of genius (whatever character it may assume), to be always in the extremes, either of hope or despair; forgetful of the old and honest proverb,

"*Est modus in rebus, sunt certi denique fines,
Quos ultra, citraque nequit consistere rectum.*"

It is liable to the most serious inconveniences; and by picturing the scene of life with too joyous and fanciful a spirit, feels more acutely the sombre reverse; whenever the gloom of reality overclouds and darkens the prospect that had been previously viewed through the flattering but fallacious medium of an enthusiastic imagina-

tion. While his mind was thus bowed down by innumerable disappointments, and his ardour annihilated by his almost penniless situation, he accidentally encountered the name of Mr. Dimond, who was to make his appearance at the Richmond Theatre. Without any further considerations than those that suggested themselves at the moment, he repaired immediately to that place, and introduced himself to the actor; and in a short pithy speech, explained to him his necessities and his wishes. In the course of this interview it was determined, that he should make a professional excursion to Bath, where his salary would be proportioned to the ability he evinced in his characters.

It was in the year 1793, that he first appeared in the part of Romeo at that theatre, and was received with so many gratifying testimonials of applause, that he was fully convinced his former efforts in an inferior character had not been entirely obliterated from the public mind. From this period so eventful in the life of Elliston, we may date his gradual rise in the popular favor. His genius smothered, but not extinguished by long restraint and unmerited neglect, broke through all the trammels of opposition, and shone forth with redoubled energy, accurately proportioned to the obstacles it had encountered in its course. The indisposition of other actors, members of the same fraternity, combined with some incidental circumstances, introduced him to a wide and distinguished diversity of characters; and established him as a joint and effectual candidate for comic and tragic representation. He had now securely laid the foundation of his fame; and it depended on himself whether the superstructure should be formed of as solid and lasting materials as the ground-work.

While thus professionally engaged at Bath, the new edifice of Drury-lane was opened for the first time since its destruction. Professor Martyn, one of his kindest relatives, applied to the managers in behalf of his nephew; stated his claims, and requested to know the salary that would be given to so young a performer. When in reply he was informed that no more than 40 or 50s. could possibly be hazarded on the abilities of a novice, all present idea of an engagement on the Drury-lane boards was immediately

suspended, to be renewed at a more fitting opportunity.

This temporary disappointment was in some measure obviated by a direct engagement into which he entered with the Manager of the Bath Theatre: but as the *first walk* (in the technical language of the drama), was in the possession of the proprietor, he was compelled to loiter among the more humble *lines and alleys*, until time and chance should mature those talents which were yet in a state of embryo; and wanted the mellowness of experience to ripen to maturity.

So versatile at this period were his powers of entertainment, that he was enabled to perform with success in the leading characters of Opera, Comedy, Tragedy, and (as it is asserted) even Pantomime.

We have now arrived at a very momentous period in the biography of Mr. Elliston (1796). When we assert that marriage formed the subject of his contemplation, our expression *momentous* cannot by any means be considered irrelevant. The fact is, that marriage, unless founded on the rational grounds of affection and mutual love and interest, is frequently a curse that, like that awful anathema of Kehama, produces

"A fire in the heart,
And a fire in the brain,"

and renders existence but one dreary blank of solicitude and disappointment. Such, however appears by no means to have been the case with the subject of our Memoir. Miss Rundall, who was for a long time known and esteemed in the first circles of Bath for her personal attractions and mental qualifications, was the object of his choice. Accordingly, in spite of all the different and insidious machinations of those who sought to oppose his union with this lady, he "seized once a pliant hour, to draw from her confession of *her* love; and did a round unvarnished tale deliver of *his* whole course in love." Like Othello, he was successful in his suit, and bore off his lady in triumph to London by means of the following stratagem, for the relation of which we are indebted to an ingenious periodical publication of that day, and which we shall quote for the entertainment of our readers.

"Miss Rundall having been sent up to town, he obtained permission of the manager to leave Bath for a few days,

in order to afford his friends in London an opportunity of seeing him perform. His intention was to procure an interview with that lady, and if possible to secure her hand. Miss Rundall, however, unexpectedly returning to Bath before he had quitted it, he instantly snatched the "golden opportunity," and having, by the aid of such persuasive arguments as love very readily suggests on such occasions, obtained Miss Rundall's consent, their hands were legally united before rumour could even whisper its suspicions to the friends of either party.

Mrs. Elliston, who is now the happy mother of a numerous and amiable family, has been for a long time past celebrated as a successful votary of Terpsicore; and is generally reported to be enabled to realize 2000*l.* per annum by her professional exertions in the fascinating recreation of dancing.

While the honeymoon was yet in its wane, and the torch of Hymen was burning brightly as when first lighted by love, the *still small* voice of ambition and reputation, induced Mr. Elliston to augment the number of his connexions, and try his theatrical abilities on the boards of a London theatre. Accordingly, in pursuance of a promise that he had previously given to Mr. Colman, he ventured to make his first appearance at the Haymarket, in the very opposite characters of Octavian, in the play of the "Mountaineers;" and Vapour, in the farce of "My Grandmother." His accurate delineation of the romantic and insane Octavian, surprised and astonished a numerous audience; and to so great a height did they carry their unbiassed admiration of his talents, as to make it a question of considerable difficulty to ascertain the superiority of Kemble. A more splendid first appearance was perhaps never made since the days of our immortal Garrick. At the fall of the curtain the house literally rung with applause; and in addition to the heartfelt gratification experienced by the more classical and quiet part of the audience, it seemed to be the fixed determination of the gods in the galleries to put the utmost strength of their lungs into requisition on this memorable occasion, and yield the palm of superiority to him who could most loudly and forcibly testify his approbation of the performance.

To this brief account, we shall add

the testimony of a cotemporary journal; as the primary appearance of a celebrated actor is always of too much importance to be neglected.

“Mr. Elliston selected the very opposite characters of Octavian in “*The Mountaineers*,” and Vapour in “*My Grandmother*,” for his first night in London. His reception was highly flattering, and his success, no doubt, beyond his most sanguine hopes. Louder applause never resounded within the walls of a theatre.

“Mr. Elliston's figure is under the middle size, but finely proportioned; his voice perfect through all the gradations of tone: his judgment appears to be mature; his action, if any thing, is too liberal, but by no means inelegant; his deportment is unrestrained, and he has few bad habits.

“Throughout the character of Octavian, Mr. Elliston appeared to be studious of avoiding the manner and points of Kemble; in some instances he succeeded, in others he failed. It is probable, however, that he never had the advantage of seeing that gentleman in the character; if so, his variations may be the result of different conception.

“We shall first point out the defects of Mr. Elliston, as they struck us during his performance, and afterwards his particular merits, which we are happy in being able to say, are infinitely the more striking and numerous of the two.

“Among the first as a precipitance of speech in the soliloquies, unsuitable to the moody peculiarities of Octavian, as well as destructive of that awful solemnity which we think should be inspired by the character, and which Kemble enforced and preserved from the time of his appearance from the cave, till the hysterical laugh following immediately on

“Art thou mine then?”

This apparent flippancy deduced considerably from the interest of the part, which combines the *terrific* and the *sombre*. By displaying also too much vigour and activity through every scene, another idea which the character of Octavian naturally suggests to the spectator is done away. If he be not mad, he is represented as approximating the borders of insanity; he alternately raves and ruminates—threatens and submits—declaims and apostrophises

—execrates and laments. The actor, therefore, representing a man whose wits are on the poize, and is borne away by the reigning impulse, should vary the principles of his action so as to blend the appearances of strength and lassitude: one moment wound up to the most violent pitch of phrenzy, and the next sinking under the effects of his exertion; for the passion which in its progress invigorates, debilitates in its wane; and as in any intermittent disease, the more powerful the paroxysm, the more durable the consequent weakness. It was by this masterly interchange of expression, motion, and look, that Kemble fixed the audience to their seats, and roused every latent emotion of sympathy and alarm. Mr. Elliston conveyed, indeed, the idea of a discarded lover, exasperated by ill treatment, and eager for revenge; but not of a man whose ‘senses were in part awayed by the moon's influence,’ shattered by mental derangement, and urged by the sensibility of his nature to actions which sufficiently displayed the disorder of his intellects. Colman thus describes him, though by the by, Colman has fled away most absurdly from the beauty and simplicity of Cervantes.

‘Alas, boy! that was in his mood; his melancholy. ’Twill, as thou knowest, trouble him sore at times; but it rarely lasts.’

—‘He is a rock
Opposed to the rude sea that beats against
it;
Worn by the waves, yet, still o'erstepping
them
In sullen majesty.’

Perhaps this defect was in some measure owing to the inadequacy of his features to the due conveyance of the sentiments he might have felt. The countenance of this gentleman bears none of those lines of strong character that admit of expressions proper to the wild and varying dispositions of Octavian; they suit better with the playfulness and vivacity of comedy, than the loftier and more forcible exhibitions of *tragedy*, which requires a flexibility of feature, especially of the *eye-brow*, not possessed by Mr. Elliston. If there be any prevailing character in his countenance, it is *surprise*; it is by no means, however, that transcript of the mind which would present the images of separate or contending passions, as they are generated within.

"Mr. Elliston, in soliloquy, speaks to the audience, instead of debating with himself. This fault was very evident in the beginning of the character 'I cannot sleep,' but we were then inclinable to attribute it to alarm, till afterwards, in 'Habit does much,' our suspicions were confirmed; his management of the hemistich in this soliloquy, 'Sure I am not mad' was bad, and his conception undoubtedly erroneous. It is not the mere notification of idle and unimportant conjecture, but the alarming suggestion of a man suddenly breaking in upon him in a moment of undisturbed reflection, and startling him by the probability of its truth. Another obvious mistake was in the marking of these lines :

'I have been gall'd too deep within, Floranthe,
To think upon the petty sufferance
Felt by a holiday and silken fool
When the rough tempest beats against his
body.'

the main antithesis rests not with the words silken and rough, but within and body.

"There were a few other trifling inaccuracies of this kind, but scarcely noticeable. We have done, therefore, with objection, and now for the more pleasing task of duty.

"With a voice which seems to set exertion at defiance, Mr. Elliston possesses the art of adapting its tone to every emergency, of regulating it at will, whether occasion demand its elevation or depression, the key of intemperate passion, or the under tone of sorrow, tenderness, and terror; he has that also, without which all tone is inefficient, ARTICULATION.

"Of the passages which were as well conceived as expressed, the following are a few: "Reptile, I'll dash thy body o'er the rock; and in the last scene, "Russian, hold!" finer tone never issued from the mouth of man. "Thy murder'd mine," "I'm past jesting with," and the whole address to the picture.

"The management, of the break—'I'll glut on't,'—was exquisite; so also was the rapid interruption of Sadi, with not for the worth of worlds; the force, however, of the wild abstraction on uttering this passage in the same scene, and 'in my case to shield from peril true love's enterprises, did not strike us.

Again :

'Aye, I remember; and as I peruse thee,
Past times rush in upon me with thy face.
And many a thought of happiness gone by,
'But we will meet again, sweet?'
'Get thee to thy husband.'

"But what evinced more of mind than any thing else through the performance, was his waiting for the second summons of Roque, before he noticed his salutation. Taking it collectively, a more splendid appearance was hardly ever made.

"His performance of Vapour proved how well he could play *Beleour, Bevil*, and characters of that description. As a comic actor he possesses a considerable portion of ease, sprightliness, nature, and knowledge of effect. The song was as well given as need be.

"On the whole, Mr. Elliston would be a vast addition to the London stage, increasing both its professional and moral reputation."

We have now exceeded the limits usually devoted to an article of this nature; but as the subject is at the present time so interesting to the theatrical public, we shall take care to renew it in our next number; in which we shall bring down the life of Mr. Elliston to the present period, and give a few original criticisms on his most popular and distinguished performances; and the great abilities displayed as the Proprietor of the Drury-lane Establishment. The anecdotes, &c. collected for the purpose, will be found numerous, entertaining, and authentic.

To the Editor of the European Magazine.

SIR,

IN the January European Magazine, you gave some account of Prince Edward's Island, and promised more. If you, or your Correspondent, would be so obliging as to say, through your valuable Magazine, in what book or books an impartial account of the Island, its produce, and the disposal of it, the times of planting and gathering in, and lowest estimate for an emigrant man to establish himself, is to be found, or furnish such information, it would greatly oblige.

A CONSTANT READER.

TALES OF TO-DAY.

(Continued from page 300.)

HALFPENNY GEORDIE.

TRAVELLERS who have visited Galloway and Annandale within the last forty years, may remember the singular old man known in those districts by the name of Halfpenny Geordie. It was his custom to pick up pebbles on the road, sweep away incumbrances, and notify his good will to passengers by a bow which generally procured him at least a halfpenny. If he could not catch this gift between his teeth, he would scrape the earth over it where it fell, to be removed at a more convenient opportunity. Verbal messages, letters, or parcels of value, were sure of speedy and safe deliverance by this unwearyed pedestrian, whose habitation was anywhere beneath the sky, and his clothes of whatever kind pleased the giver. Lean, shrewd, and silver-tongued, he had a grin and a proverb at the service of all passers-by, but especially when the post-chariot of Sir William Bellenden, sheriff of the shire, passed with his fair daughter Leslie, whose tartan scarf and green habit were the admiration of her neighbourhood. The pence she destined for him were always wrapped in white paper, perhaps to prevent their dispersion in the road, but the sages of Twankybeck suspected that these white enveloppes usually found their way to a certain house in the village inhabited by two remarkable persons. We must mention the lady first, being the senior and the heritrix of the mansion, in which her father had once kept an apothecary's shop. She inherited all his medicines; and many have said, that one of her patients made her an offer of marriage, hoping to preserve his life, but recanted, and took her prescriptions as the easier way of dying. Her present and sole inmate was a young Englishman, who called himself Fairfax, rode well, said little, and spent money freely. Lucky Maetrash had traced the origin of her boarder in all the innocent ways known to a country-town; but as he kept no valet, and neither wrote nor received letters, even Scotch curiosity and perseverance failed. Thrice, however, she had seen Halfpenny Geordie speak to Fairfax at her garden-gate, and on the fourth occasion absolutely saw him

enter. Not even the silver tongue and quick ears of Miss Margery Maetrash could avail any thing, for her boarder's shut doors and austere locks forbade inquisition. Geordie's eye was not so formidable, and she met him at the gate with a halfpenny.

"Ye'll bring fair weather, Geordie, when ye come again. The Master never glows sa muckle after ye're gone."

"It's like no," said the Scotsman—"fair and foul weather come for nothing."

"And it's like ye carried that bit letter safe—and ye'll saddle the Master's grey poney afore night."

"He care's na for bridle nor saddle," said the secret keeper—"and I've no carried the letter yet."

A large piece of sneeshin and an offer of some choice tincture for the rheumatism drew the "bit letter" from his leathern poke. "Let's put a stane on top of Vother letter, or mayhap it may tell someo't," quoth Geordie, gravely placing another sealed packet under a heap of pebbles. "Oh!" he added, perching himself above them—"I carried six tanks of the red wine to the Sheriff Depute, and just took one for a taste, and such a bit letter as this told on't."

Luckie Maetrash cast an eager glance at the packet so carefully deposited, but neither questions nor jests could induce Geordie to release it from beneath him. And after three or four investigations of the small sealed billet, she discovered enough to obtain for him the recompense of an ounce-bottle of cephalic snuff and advice gratis. Geordie departed on his mission, and the lady to enrich her coterie by her intelligence. Before night it had increased so enormously in bulk, that half Twankybeck believed Fairfax a rebel in covert, and the other half a fugitive convict.

The Sheriff Substitute was not the last to hear of these reports; and being a magistrate of much caution and sagacity, employed his factor to cross-examine the apothecary of the village. She had derived sufficient courage from her curiosity, and really believed her discoveries licensed her, as a loyal subject, to open her boarder's portfolio, and read its contents. With great horror and surprise, as she highly venerated a Sheriff Substitute, she had found three or four letters of no distant date, subscribed Alexander Bellenden, but care-

fully crossed, and in every line confused by craures. The good woman's heart sunk at the offence she had sacrilegiously offered to a Bellenden; but when the great man's deputy came himself to visit her, it rose to her lips, and poured out the whole secret. The commissioner was startled, and the instant consequence of his communications to his master was a mysterious letter written and despatched by Sir William Bellenden to his Brother Alexander.—Our readers must remember, that in this country, and at this time, the letters from scattered country-houses were conveyed to the post-office by Halfpenny Geordie, who enjoyed many fees and privileges for thus performing a supplementary part to the Mail-carrier. But he stopped on this occasion, as he had done many times before, at Fairfax's place of rendezvous, and, by his permission, the letter was read and revealed by Mrs. Mactrash. From her hand it went no farther than to Fairfax, who laughed heartily as he perused it, and furnished Geordie with this reply, which, in due time, was brought from the proper post, and submitted to her inspection.

“ William Bellenden,

“ I cannot imagine why you question me about my—son I will not call him. He is an idle, meddling, impertinent fool in politics, and a knave in other matters, which I have no objection to, for he has no other way of making his fortune. You and I mean to give him nothing, and this is all we ever agreed in all our lives. So it seems we agreed in nothing—I was once,

“ Your friend and brother, A. B.”

Honest Geordie carried this missive to the Sheriff, after allaying the pangs of Miss Mactrash's curiosity by allowing her to peruse it. In less than three days the effect was manifest. Instead of praising her inmate's fine figure and gracious address to her visitors, the prudent old lady began to spread her tea-table in another room, and asked Sandy M'Quirk to alter the codicil she had made in his favour. Two or three neighbouring gentlewomen, who had shewn Fairfax some grace, went in pure benevolence through every house in the village to whisper the truth, and the Sheriff-clerk resolved to remove him by a hint to the higher powers. This hint, ~~his~~ every other conveyed to the post through Simple Geordie's

medium, fell into the hands of Fairfax; and as it was not addressed to his uncle, whose help he might have expected, it alarmed him considerably. There were circumstances in his present situation which could not conveniently encounter judicial examination, and he walked about the little inn-yard in an extremity of despair, when Simple Geordie clapped his shoulder—

“ Sit ye down bye, and stir none—I'se come in an hour.”

Two or three hours after dusk, the Sheriff-Substitute's carriage came to the obscure and naked hovel which a few beggars called an inn. Fairfax was waiting there, when Geordie, equipped in a yellow wig, a coat of far too great extent in the skirts, and half a brocade petticoat made into a waistcoat, like Falstaff's device of a herald's coat without sleeves, ushered two servants with great gravity into his presence. They obeyed his significant gesture, took Fairfax gently in their arms, and carried him to the Sheriff's equipage, which drove very gently away. Another posse of strong serving men conveyed him from it to a state-bed in Bellenden House, and Geordie stationed himself in quality of valet beside his sick master. The Sheriff, whose public duties had compelled him to be absent, entered a few instants after. He was hastily withdrawing the curtain, when Geordie interposed to remind him, that his Brother Alexander had not yet recovered his fatigue. But he resolutely insisted on seeing at least the sick-man's face, and Fairfax, with a beard of four days growth, eyes made fierce and hollow by anxiety, and a complexion ghastly as fear and art could render it, was forced to shew his head between the useful shadow of two pillows. The good Sheriff squeezed his hand, and wept—the sight of his supposed Brother, whom he had not seen many years, reduced to paralytic helplessness and second childhood, with the outline of his youthful beauty still remaining, affected him extremely. Fairfax, who had never before seen his uncle, and whose deep distress justified this stratagem, could not himself suppress tears, as he held in silence the hand of a man who looked on him with such earnest, though mistaken, affection. It was fortunate that some sad ideas weighed upon him, or he would have been compelled to laugh by the undaunted knavery of Simple

Geordie, who interrupted the Sheriff's lamentations with great dryness.

"Ye see, sir, if it would just please ye to order ould master a bit and soup; for ever since the paralytics took him, he has been awfu' loth to part wi' ony thing. And it's like he's a thinking now of his graceless son, who is, I've bold to say, the vary pink and picture of his father in all things—and there's sma' doubt, if he was lying in that bed, ye'd no ken one from t'other."

"I am grieved at heart," said Sir William Bellenden, "that I wrote to remind him of that foolish boy, or that I could not prevent him coming to my neighbourhood in this miserable manner, on a hired hack, with only one attendant."

"Saving your worship's presence," answered Geordie, understanding the glance of the Sheriff's eye, and fixing his own with excellent slyness—"it would na become me to fash at wearing the Master's cast off apparel, forbye he has little enough at home, and seldom wears much on't. And I'm free to say he wad be ill-pleas'd if ye did na gi' him a few pieces of gowld, just for the sight, for it's ill to get him to sleep unless he has coin in his hand."

Sir William assented to every thing; and his blue-eyed daughter, after much encouragement, stole on tiptoe to see her uncle, and shrank away, allrighted, as it seem'd, at his ghastly countenance. Geordie declar'd himself sufficient to watch by his dear master, and when the door was clos'd, whisper'd in his ear—"Ye're in the Tod's own hole, now, but ye maunna play the fause loou long—for there's ill news at Twankybeck. Ye're ain father's come to the Brig of Annan, and he'll be here at morn."

"Then I am undone—utterly undone!" said Fairfax, starting up; "and instead of devising this rash counterfeit of my father, I must ask my uncle to forgive his nephew, stranger and culprit as he is—He will keep me in his house from danger and—"

"Bide your time," said Geordie solemnly, and march'd away—not to rest, but to steal from the wardrobe where he had seen them lodg'd, a suit of the Sheriff's own apparel, which he compress'd into less room than any packer unacquainted with a Scotch pedlar's mode could imagine. He wisely consider'd, that if the real Alexander Bellenden, father of young Fairfax,

should have time to make his appearance, the bold fraud which had given present safety to the son would be finally defeated, and forced to end in a most perilous discovery. Geordie's simplicity had serv'd him always as a cover to all kinds of achievements, for simple men may hazard more than the wisest. He went into the stable, order'd the best horse, and sallied forth, as he said, to execute some business for his master. At the Brig of Annan, he chang'd his apparel, rode into the chief inn's yarn, and desired the waiter to announce Sir William Bellenden to his brother.

Colonel Alexander Bellenden was a stern and violent man, in whom infirmity had excit'd bitterness rather than regret. An old quarrel had divid'd him more than twenty years from his only brother, of whose declining health he had heard with the churlishness which all men affect who dare not suffer the pain of repentance. He rose, however, at the unexpected sound of his Brother's name, and the tremor of palsy and surprise overcame the menacing stiffness he attempt'd. But when he cast his eyes on the figure that approach'd him, a figure so lean, bent, and ill-suited to its covering; when he saw the face which, as he supposed, was once so like his own, shrunk into the most singular case of leathern features ever seen, the mouth awry, the nose wonderfully knobbed, and the eyes gleaming with a sort of changeable light like magic lanterns, he could not help exclaiming, "O Willie! what is become of thee?"

It would have been good for a painter to have seen the deliberate and steady gaze fixed by the counterfeit Sir William on his supposed brother's face; and the strange attitude of aghast amazement in which Colonel Bellenden stood stiffen'd before him.—"It is come to me, brother, as it is to thee, to be an odd, ill-favour'd, and ill-temper'd man; and if there is ought unseemly and unbefitting in my coat and its appurtenances, it is because I have lent my upper garment to a man in need."

"I should rather think, Willy Bellenden," said the Colonel, "that your own need was the greatest."

"So it might be," answered Geordie, "but that man in need was your son."

Alexander Bellenden became pale, gathered up his thick grey eyebrows, and stepping two paces back from his supposed Brother, said fiercely, "I have no son—I have said it at day-break—I have said it at night—there is no pardon for him; and I wish these words to be my last."

The Beggar lost, as he heard this terrible answer, all remembrance of the part he had intended to act, and the language he had assumed. "What are ye, Alexander Bellenden, that ye should dare to call evil on your Son? What am I, that ye can look on my grey hairs, and my meagre bones, and be proud of your ain clay? But there is no mony days for me, and none for ye."

Geordie added no more, for the prediction was accomplished. The last words of Colonel Bellenden had been those of his wrath, and he breathed no more. A sudden stroke of apoplexy deprived him of existence, but his visitor did not venture to await the assembling of servants or their enquiries. On the table lay a leathern pocket-book, and by its side a large sealed parcel addressed to his son. Geordie hesitated only two moments, for the parcel was heavy; and being so close in the vicinity of a book well-filled with notes, promised his young friend a seasonable supply. He placed it in his pocket, remounted his good horse, and returned to Sir William Bellenden's in his former attire before daybreak.

But Fairfax, either too conscious of his extreme danger to act the necessary part, or ashamed of a fraud so daring, had abandoned his uncle's house in the night, and the Sheriff Substitute, now aware of some confederacy, was prepared to seize poor Geordie on his return. He was arrested, and conveyed to the town gaol on the heavy charge of having aided in bringing into Sir William Bellenden's house a young impostor in the name and garb of that brother who was now no more. But neither threats nor bribes could induce the wary Scotsman to name his accomplice, or give any clue to his retreat. Still more serious charges multiplied against him. Sir William's brother had been found dead in the inn-parlour, and his death might have been occasioned either by a blow or the sudden visitation of apoplexy. His pocket-book, and a very important packet which he had been heard mentioning in terms of great anxiety, were missing. Two

or three domestics of the inn identified Geordie's person, and declared him to have visited the deceased a few moments before he was found lifeless, in a suit of apparel which was also identified as a theft from Sir William's wardrobe. The suspicion was dark, and confirming circumstances almost irresistible, except that neither the packet nor the pocket book could be found in his possession. No one thought or spoke of this point in his favour but the Baronet's daughter Leslie, who interposed once or twice a few timid hints in his behalf. Influenced by them, or rather by his own benevolent disposition, to judge slowly, the Sheriff Substitute went, accompanied by another magistrate, to examine the accused once more.

"What could induce you, prisoner," said Mr. Mucklequack, writer to the signet, "to visit the defunct Colonel Bellenden in the garb and equipage of his Brother?"

"I am motioned to think," said the prisoner, very drily, "that the clause of his honour there would na fit me."

"I ask you," interposed the brother-magistrate, "whether you did or did not converse with my late brother at the Brig of Annan, and for what purpose?"

"It's humbly my thought," returned Geordie, "that ye've no certie of ony man's seeing your honour's brother or the likes of him ony where, but ye may ask Lucky Mactrash—if a woman did na' see him."

The Procurator protested there could be no concern between Miss Mactrash and the business in question.

"Truly there's few meddlements in this shire that she has na' helped in, and it's a sma' marvel that she should pit her finger in a poor body's like mine. 'Geordie,' says she, 'an' we could but wile away a pair o' the Sheriff's grey hose, and his wee bit coat and his wig, they would na fit me amiss, and I could may be get a sight in 'em of his brother Sandy, and have a flyte wi' him to mak' him keep his promise. And, quo' she, he has ca'd me his wife already before three elders, but ever sin I made the bit mistake, and gae'd him sacks of antimony in the gout, he wad lowp ower the Brig of Annan to miss me."

"Called Lucky Mactrash his wife!" interrupted the elder Bellenden, with great ire—"I remember her abomina-

ble prescription of calx of antimony caused a colliquation of his whole system."

"Just that was her vary word—a coruscation instead of a wee fit o' the gout; So ever since the Colonel wad' never see much as hear of her; and she just pit on ye're honour's mouse-coloured wig and lang plaid wrapper to speak a bit wi' her jo' about auld lang syne."

"This is not altogether impossible, gentlemen," said the learned Clerk, "though it is contrary to law for females to appear in our apparel; and I do not well conceive how the rotund figure and plump cheeks of Margery, alias Lucky Mactrash, could in any way be made to resemble Sir William Bellenden's tall and venerable presence. As for the epithet of wife, said to have been used by the deceased, I think it of small import, as there is small doubt that he only called her wify, which Scotchism implies gossip or goody."

This nice point, though it has been proved sufficient in a Scotch court, was not the first object of his patron's attention. Geordie stated his facts with such simple and dry accuracy, that Sir William could not resolve to believe the whole what the law calls "a lie with a circumstance." And the judicial men went without delay to the mansion of the ancient spinster, who received them, unsuspecting of their purpose, with great reverence and alacrity. By the advice of his legal friend, the magistrate artfully addressed such questions as he thought might discover if Lucky Mactrash could have had any hopes or views relating to his deceased brother, and she, with the heedlessness of vanity, seized eagerly on his hints, and made such answers as strangely confirmed Geordie's tale of "an auld love-token" between her and Colonel Bellenden. Simple Geordie could not have been more apt and abundant in inventions than the lady of the laboratory to establish her claim on the dead-man's heart, which, as his brother begun the subject, must, she thought, be some way connected with a bequest from his purse. She was horribly undeceived, when Sir William, armed with a search-warrant, demanded access to all her repositories in quest of the property which had been feloniously taken from his brother. And much more was her dismay, when, perceiving the trace of a

man's footprint through the mould of her garden, they arrived at the door of an old wood house or ruined hovel, in which she asserted, with long and loud exclamations, that nothing could be found except an old pestle and mortar formerly in her father's employ. Nothing else was visible, but its size, its singular situation, and, above all, her notorious habit of untruth, caused the clerk to investigate the mortar, in which, concealed by a few dry leaves, lay the packet superscribed by Colonel Bellenden, sealed with his seal, and addressed to his son. It was evidently the important packet so earnestly sought; and though the unbroken seal might have convinced the finders that Miss Mactrash knew nothing of it, the ministers of justice conveyed her mercilessly to their chamber. There she was confronted by Geordie, who maintained an obstinate silence in opposition to her eloquence, till the judge was on the point of committing both for contempt of his authority, which could extort nothing like truth from either. And she was in the very instant of confessing that she had bought a pair of silk hose and a tartan cloak of Halfpenny Geordie for a box of medicated quassia, when Fairfax himself entered. He was in no disguise, and begged in great agitation to be heard. He had received, he said, the most hospitable shelter from the busy, but benevolent, gossip of the village, and the rarest proofs of fidelity from poor Geordie, whose danger he could not know without giving some evidence in his favour. He ended by surrendering himself into his uncle's official custody, as the greatest culprit of the three, and was asked if he knew any thing of the packet's contents. "Not a word, as I'm a sinner!" said Geordie, suddenly snatching it up—"and I'd have eaten every bit paper in't if I'd have thought of ye're finding it, but I said to myself, naebody will ever go to Lucky Mactrash's physic-mill, for fear of mischief." And he threw it into the hands of Fairfax, who yielded it respectfully to his uncle. Sir William Bellenden led his nephew into another room, where breaking the seals of the packet he shewed him its contents, a roll of letters in cypher and anonymous fragments, evidences of his rash correspondence with factious men; who had abandoned and betrayed their friends.

Without one word of rebuke or admonition, the uncle committed these fatal documents into the flames. Fairfax felt the release from infamy; and swearing to deserve the generous trust in his honour, was received again into the home and happiness of his family. The Lady Bluemantle of Twankybeck made vows against unseasonable boasts of secret news and old lovers; and Halfpenny Geordie, or some kinsman to whom he bequeathed his name and profession, continued till very lately the favourite vagrant of Galloway."

"I must now have leave to say," said the queen of our tale-telling party, "that my turn is come. I have sat patiently, like Lalla Rookh, while my Fadladdin and the rest of my court have talked; but as I have no prince or bridal palanquin in view, my compensation must be a double share of time to talk myself." And putting her hand into the portfolio of drawings which decided the subjects of our tales, she added, "The two last numbers of our lottery are almost blanks. A head of Queen Elizabeth's schoolmistress, Dame Bryan, and a whole length of an old Scotch countess hanging in an iron cage! Let me try if I can match these ancient originals in high political life with two modern counterparts in fact and fashion." V.

THE THIRD NIGHT

OF

"LE NOTTI ROMANE."

TRANSLATED BY J. J.

(Continued from page 305.)

DIALOGUE IV.

Mutual accusation of Cruelty between Antony and Octavian. Cato and Cæsar contend. Interposition of Brutus and Pomponius to reconcile them.

OCTAVIAN, who 'till now had been a silent hearer, thus exclaimed:—"Oh, Scepter'd Strumpet! presum'st thou here to practise those artful blandishments, which are, or ought to be, in the infirmity alone of carnal nature, operative and successful. Crown'd Metretrix! is it for thee to talk of love in the language of affection, to whose ambition were sacrificed thy brother and thy sister! Is thy hypocrisy eternal?—and can its power still prevail! Were not

Ptolemy and Arsinoë persecuted unto death, that Cleopatra might reign alone! and"—Here the eyes of Antony flashed anger, and his lips quivered with passion—"Atrocious Spirit!" he exclaimed, "is cruelty thy charge—and hast thou impudence so bold, to reprove in another that vice in which thou wast thyself incomparable? Hast thou forgotten the deeds of thy sanguinary consulate—that, even in its commencement, which deprived of his eyes the prætor Gallius—his eyes forced from his head by thine own hands in a fit of fury, only because his presence was unpleasant to thee!"

Octavian, with repressed anger thus replied:—"To answer thee, Antony, I must accuse thee. Wast thou not a triumvir with me and Lepidus?—and wast thou not the most rigorous promoter of those proscriptions consequent on our junction? Has it escaped thy recollection, that during two whole days I remonstrated with thee to prevent the sacrifice of this great orator, Marcus Tullius, to thy personal resentment—this real patriot, to whose divine eloquence his country had so often owed its safety? Every Roman spirit present knows, that the odium of that deed was all thine own—thine, who proposed the death of this great man as the inflexible condition of all concord between us. The ardency of thy desire to effect it was, indeed, fully evident in the ferocious joy with which thou didst feast thine eyes with the sight of his lopp'd limbs. Atrocious derision—revolting insult—and barbarous exultation, attested the satisfaction with which thou didst receive his bleeding head and hands. With what cruel complacency didst thou view suspended that hand which, in reprehension of thy infamous manners, had moved his effective pen—and where—where suspended?—Oh, shame to his country—in the Rostri!—where his eloquence had always triumphed in the cause of innocence—where justice was never due and demanded by him in vain. But oh, wretched Antony! think not that by such outrage, the fame of thy vices, or the virtues of Tully could be falsified or suppressed. In vain with thine own hand, drunk with savage joy, thou didst crown that Popilius who made the horrid presentation—that Popilius, I say, whose virtue existed in his worthless carcass to execute the deed, by the very eloquence and action of that head and hands he had lopp'd from the body

* Chancing at Antony.

of his illustrious benefactor.* Think not your purpose of resentment answered, Antony—for ye were both equally execrable! But Fulvia thy worthy consort could alone vie with thee in the glory of this proscription massacre—emulous of thy savage exultation, she placed the head in her bosom, and having treated it with every indignity she could devise, drew out the tongue, and with a pin, taken from her hair, pierced it—pierced it with a malice impotent in effect, but in will infernal!

Tully listened to the sad recital of Octavian in modest silence, while the surrounding ghosts commiserating his unworthy fate, eyed him with looks of reverence and pity. "Peace, accusing Spirit!" exclaimed Antony, "for in those sad events we were accomplices so connected, that it is easier to prove which of us was least guilty, than who was innocent. The council of death—oh Octavian, is to my mental sight still visible! Methinks I hear the roaring of the waters on the surrounding shore, while in whispers we consulted and resolved, fearful lest the names of the proscribed, and our sanguinary decrees against them, should, by the legions around us, be overheard.

"Great was my guilt in the death of Cicero—great is now my sorrow for the extinction of that luminary of eloquence, to express whose praise no power of language but his own is adequate. But his declamations against me were intolerable—far more poignant, Octavian, than thy arms—his words were daggers—confounded my ambition—my power persecuted. If, however, such a deed can admit of defence,—this it is—the injury had been mine—had the power been his to inflict it. The death of one of us was inevitable—I had the power—and he suffered! Yes, Cicero suffered—but he had also offended. The virulence of his language, excessive as it was, was exceeded by his bitterness of soul, manifest in his earnest and incessant instigation of Brutus to put my brother Caius to death, then a prisoner in his hands. A deed so ungenerous and unjust, staggered the manly soul of Brutus, and he opposed the exe-

cution of it until he should have previously seen Tully. But hearing of his death, my brother, helpless and in his power, he slew, to appease the manes of his friend—as an act of plebeian ferocity—an act which could be in no respect exemplary—an act which imposed on innocence the punishment of guilt!"

Here the countenance of Tully saddened—"Oh, Brutus!" he said, "hast thou granted to me what thou didst refuse to thy country?—hast thou proved thy friendship a stronger principle than thy patriotism?—Caius was equally with his brother declared by the Conscript Fathers an enemy to Rome, and, therefore, his death was due to the public safety. To me, then, thou hast sacrificed that victim which thy country in vain demanded."

Brutus gravely replied—"Our country's safety is certainly an object of paramount consideration; to oppose her enemies is, to a liberal mind and honest heart, a duty as pleasant in the performance, as in its character it is honourable—a duty only to be completed by their destruction; and, therefore, I regret that Antony was suffered to exist after the glorious Ides of March. In the Dictator fell the trunk of tyranny—but in Antony the root remained—to bud and bloom again, more potent and pernicious than the fallen tree. But thy self-estimation, oh Tully, always deficient of thy worth, demands from others its due supplement, and thus I justify myself and thee. Father of thy Country, by thy death 'twas orphanised—none left to supply thy tutelary care—a loss, to excite high vengeance in thy sons—and Brutus, as one of them, used the means within his power—thus public was the offence—public the atonement—which had been more adequate, had Fortune been more just." Then, turning to the triumvirs, who sternly eyed him, he with like sternness said—"Oh Tyrants! cease longer to dispute on your degrees of wickedness—for in such resolutions of cruelty were ye mutually resolved, that either had no equal but the other! 'Twas thy boast, Octavian, that two days thou didst defend the life of Tully—on the third thou gav'st him up! Oh, facile protector of a life inestimable!—the guardian who could have felt its value, would never, but at the cost of his own, have yielded his. But the secret was soon disclosed—the mystery of the bloody league was soon explained—the coun-

* Popilius had been accused of fratricide, and Cicero, pleading his cause, had obtained his acquittal.

† This council was held on a small island in the river Panarus.

mutation of murders was soon public in its effects! On the fatal third day your infernal differences were reconciled—Antony gave up the head of Lucius, his mother's brother; Lepidus, that of Paulus, his own brother, in exchange for Tully's, finally given up by thee—a contract which required a pen dipped in human blood consistently to ratify! To confirm this league of wickedness, thou hadst the promise, Octavian, from Antony, that his daughter Claudia should be thy wife. In conclusion—with pious rites ye then invoked the gods, swearing fidelity to compacts odious in their sight! and thus with a pomp and solemnity due to the rejoicings for a nation saved, were celebrated by three illustrious butchers, the massacres of her best citizens—the obsequies of Rome!"

Brutus ceased, and Octavian taking him by the hand, replied—"When men have need of clemency, they are suppliant and humble: when they have obtained it, they become ungrateful traitors. The assassins of Cæsar were conquered by his valour—were spared by his mercy—embraced as his friends—and rewarded with honours! Such were the men by whom we were denounced as enemies to our country—but we had the power, and it became us to use it rigorously: taught by experience that mildness is folly opposed to that perversity of nature which appeared in them, we thought it better to meet with a rigorous precaution their dark, dissembled purposes, than to await evils which it might not be in our power to remedy."

Here Brutus withdrew his hand, and dubious of what might follow this exordium, stood apart. Octavian smiled, and turning to Cæsar, said—"Thou wast Dictator—High Priest—the Conqueror of nations incessantly hostile to Rome—and thou wast also the first amongst us who, braving the trackless ocean, discovered to Romans countries till then unknown. All this thou wast; and yet by traitors, whose perfidy is unparalleled—whose lives they owed to thee—and for whom, after thy death, thou hadst made provision in thy will—thou wast basely murdered!—murdered in full Senate—in the sacred asylum of sovereignty—in the presence of the people—of the gods! But if any vengeance can console thee, Cæsar, know, that in Macedonia, where the traitors had collected a crowd of partizans, stamped with their own vile character,

I opposed them; and, with unremitted hostility, pursued to their destruction. The head of Brutus I reserved—intending to have it placed in due disgrace at the foot of thy revered statue in Rome—but the ship in which it was conveyed was wrecked—and the sea wrested from me that which was of no other value than as the means of effecting a purpose honourable to thee. There yet, however, remained with me fit victims to appease thee dead, and me, thy living vindicator—and, on the anniversary of the Ides of March wereslain at thy altar three hundred prisoners."

"Alas!" replied Cæsar, "dost thou, with signs of gratulation, tell me, that human blood—that Roman blood, instead of that of beasts, were shed for me! Oh, Octavian! thou who hast so often witnessed my sorrow when necessity compelling me to civil warfare, I beheld, as the sad ensigns of victory—captive Romans!—couldst thou think thus to appease the shade of Cæsar!—What a tribute hast thou offered!—vain to my ashes!—afflictive to my soul!"

To the grave reproof of the Dictator Octavian made no reply—in death, as in life, to him still reverent. Thus canvassed was the conduct of these high characters, and to their mutual reproofs Pompey stood a thoughtful listener, deriving thence a history of the times posterior to his fall, and seemingly fixed in abstract meditation on the fate of Rome as the dire consequence of human passions, swayed by sovereign power!

There now arose in the midst of them a ghost, clad in a gown: his aspect was grave, and from his countenance the years of manhood seemed verging upon old age; his hair inclined to grey, and upon his stern front grew thick; his look imperious, and his bushy brows severe. He extended his hand toward the breast of Cæsar, in the attitude of repulse, and with an air of petulant vexation, said—"Again do I meet thee, odious tyrant! Was it not enough that to avoid thee, I voluntarily relinquished life?" To whom the Dictator, with a look of open benignity, replied—"Oh, Portius! it was my intention to have saved thee—to have saved thee would have been my glory—a glory, which but in anticipation, excited thy envy—as the magnanimity of thy death did mine."

Cato answered—"Life, as the gift of a tyrant, can only disgrace the wretch

who accepts it! Where thou didst reign, death alone was free!"

"Peace, indignant soul!" returned Cæsar, "whose rancour seems eternal—for sincere was my sorrow when I found thee dead!"

Cato, with irony, exclaimed, "Oh ingenuous grief!—thy sorrow was excited, seeing him dead, who living detested thy insidious arts, by which thou didst further thy despotic usurpations, and maintain them made."

"Cato," replied Cæsar, "let this convince thee—I pardoned all thy followers—the only blood that flowed was thine—shed by thine own hand—but it was of all most precious! Thy son, who to my clemency resigned his fate, remained unhurt and free. Such was my victory—obtained without slaughter—celebrated by a general pardon."

"Perfidious Tyrant!" exclaimed Cato, "talk of victory to enemies—of pardon to the guilty—not to free and honest citizens. But why do I talk thus?—audacity in others excites our surprise—but in tyrants 'tis a naturalized trait of character—to exult in oppressions, and call their outrage clemency!—Where art thou—whom I ought not to call my son?—Where art thou, O coward debtor, for a wretched life, to the abominable mercy of this man?"—The voice of the angry father sounded throughout the uttermost recesses of the cavern, but no answer was returned except the echo of his rage. In the mean while the paternal recruitment of so illustrious a citizen was respected by the multitude.

Many times he invoked the shade of his son—but it appeared not.—"Tis well," said he, "in an assembly of Romans, thy dastard spirit dares not to appear. Base slave! whose generation thou hast disgraced, mayst thou for ever remain a wretched wanderer in the desert paths of Death." Then turning to the Dictator, he imperiously exclaimed, "By what adverse destiny do I see thee here? And ye, oh Quirites! does the servility of your mortal life still taint your eliminated souls, that ye endure his presence here?"

The Dictator now, with that elevation of spirit which his high fortune gave him, replied—"Oh that we had bodies vulnerable and nocent arms, that here in honourable opposition I might satisfy thy implacable hostility!"—While thus he spoke, he stood erect in martial attitude—his look was stern and majestic

—and I was struck with surprise at the menace on his brow. Cato, with all the promptitude of human action, felt around him for his arms—those arms which in vain he sought—and stood saddened as by the disappointment of an illusion. How lamentable the effects of civil discord! Time, that destroyed the empire of the Romans, and innumerable others posterior to it, yet left immortal, inextinguishable the ancient rancour of this reverend shade. Then Brutus, interposing, said, "Peace, illustrious souls!—your anger, as you see, makes Romans sad. Your strife is unworthy of ye—at least contention here is vain!—from a contest which incurs no danger, no honour can result."

Cæsar calmly replied, "Oh, my son! thou know'st too well thy influence o'er me to expect objection—here also to thy words my spirit yields, as in life, oh Brutus! it yielded to thy dagger!"—Cato, astonished, then exclaimed, "Ah, vengeance unexpected!—Speak, Brutus! declare that which had I but thought I would have endured life to aid thee in the accomplishment of—I am at last consoled—and thou the happiest of Romans!" Then Brutus related to his austere father-in-law the particulars of that memorable affair, who seemed much gratified by the relation. Brutus, however, in detailing the death of Cæsar, with an ingenuousness worthy of his liberal soul, did justice to his character, asserting his unparalleled clemency, strict faith, and the unaffected modesty with which he tempered his tyranny—insidious, but never cruel—and, as an exemplification of what he asserted, acknowledged that he himself, although the determined enemy of Cæsar, had been twice taken in arms against him—twice pardoned, and not only pardoned, but appointed by him prætor of Cisalpine Gaul—and candidly confessed himself doubly subdued—by his arms and his beneficence. Pomponius also intervened, and in a diffuse narration of the circumstances of the times, proved the necessity of a perpetual dictator—the eligibility of Cæsar to that high station—the moderation with which he used the power it conferred.

Cato, who had listened with grave attention to Brutus and Pomponius, then said to the former, "From the consort of my daughter, I expected deeds worthy of my blood." Then

turning to the Dictator, he continued, "Thou hast fallen, Cæsar, a memorable, an eternal example, that power usurped has no stability—neither in the favour of Fortune—the courage of the usurper—nor in the servility of his subject-slaves—that power alone is firm which is founded in justice, and in the love of those whose welfare it is delegated to ameliorate and maintain. Thy clemency did but temper an atrocious usurpation, and therefore had no other value than as rendering you less wicked—the only praise I can yield thee is that of having been one of the best of tyrants, but of citizens—never was a worse than thee."

(To be continued.)

ERRATUM.—In last dialogue, page 301, line 11, for Meotides, read Meotis.

To the Editor of the European Magazine.

SIR,
BEFORE I come to thy Still-life Painting which I promised you,* I will exhibit a few instances of picturesque effect from one or two random strokes of the pencil, which at once give us the features of the country or place described. This effect is produced in the works of the two poets under contemplation, sometimes, by a single epithet.

In SCOTT'S "Lay," the character of Scotland is drawn distinctly, by one bold stroke:

"Breathes there the man, with soul so dead,
Who never to himself hath said,
This is my own, my native land?"

* * * * *

In the same manner had commenced "The Local Attachment" of Mr. POLWHELE:

"Breathes there a spirit on this ample orb
That owns affection for no favourite
clime,
Such as the sordid passions ne'er absorb,
Glowing in generous hearts unchilled by
time?"

* * * * *

"Then, O ye woods, perhaps in kind relief
Ye wave, the sight of such a heart to suit!
Ye conscious woods, that, rustling, soothe
my grief,

Now plaintive as a tone from pity's lute;
That now, as sinks each leafy murmur,
mute,

Bid e'en the untrembling aspen pause in
air!"

* See Europ. Mag. Vol. LXXV. pp. 127-130.

Thus, too, are delineated,

—"Cornwall's wreck-devoted shores,
Her barren hills and russet moors;
Where languid verdure tints the vales,
And sigh thro' chasms the summer-gales,
And the eye wanders o'er a scene
By lawn nor grove nor dingle green,
Till in some little meadow-close,
With vagrance tired, it seeks repose."

The Fair Isabel.

For the sake of brevity, I shall give the titles of the parallels without farther comment.

SYMPATHIES OF NATURE.

—"They do not err,
Who say tall cliff, and cavern lone,
For the departed Bard make moan:
That mountains weep in crystal rill,
That flowers in tears of balm distill;
Thro' his loved groves that breezes sigh,
And oaks in deeper groan reply;
And rivers teach their rushing wave
To murmur dirges round his grave."

The Lay, p. 142.

"Mourn, Dorian stream! departed Bion
mourn!
Pour the hoarse murmur from thy pallid
urn!
Sigh groves and lawns! Ye plants, in sor-
row wave!
Ye flowers, breathe sickly sweets o'er
Bion's grave!
Anemones and roses! blush your grief!
Expand, pale hyacinth! thy letter'd leaf—
Thy marks of anguish more distinctly show.
Ah! well the tuneful herdsman claims your
woe."

POLWHELE'S Theocritus, Vol. II. p. 281.

THE ENTHUSIAST OF NATURE.

"He loved the quiet joys that wake
By lonely stream and silent lake;
In Deepdale's solitude to lie,
Where all is cliff and copse and sky;
To climb Catcastle's dizzy peak,
Or lone Pendragon's mound to seek,"

Rokeby, p. 34.

"Whilst others with cold apathy the blooms
Of Spring perceiv'd—the first fresh
breath inhaled,
I met soft roses thro' the breaking glooms,
And with glad heart on every sweet
regal'd:

Or, if the summer fruitage glow'd, or
sailed

The thunder, in carcering horrors red;
If odorous Zephyr sigh'd, or Auster
waiv'd:

Delighted still, I loved where fancy led,
Where grandeur's awful forms—its flame,
where beauty fed.

Whilst others heeded not the linnet's loves,
'Twas mine, thro' all the warbling wood-
land maze,

To trace the growing passions of the groves;
Or, thro' some hollow of a glen, to gaze
Where the dire eagle, prompt her prey
to seize,

Unsheathed her claws, and plied her bloody
beak!

There view her mount into the solar
blaze,

And north away, on rapid pinion break,
Where her vast eyrie hung across Benar-
von's peak."

The Minstrel. See Poet. Reg.
Vol. VIII. p. 66.

THE SUN-GLIMPSE.

"When lovers meet in adverse hour,
'Tis like a sun-glimpse thro' a shower,
A watery ray an instant seen
The darkly closing clouds between."

Rokeby, p. 159.

"Ah! stay! (he cried) ye dear illusions,
stay,

Too prompt, alas! to flatter and to fail!
Sparkling and melting in the fervid ray:
I see along the cowslips of the dale

You crystal drops, that erst were bolts of
hail;

How sweet their incense, and how rich
their glow!

I see, where frown'd the welkin, dark
and pale,

Painting its cloud, the vermeil hills, below
Yon fairy-featur'd bow!"

The Minstrel, p. 62.

THE SUMMER GROVE.

"The drooping ash and birch, between
Hang their fair tresses o'er the green;
And all beneath, at random grow
Each coppice dwarf, of varied show,
Or, round the stems profusely twin'd,
Fling summer odours on the wind!"

Rokeby, p. 140.

"And, ever, and anon, between
Lay velvet tufts of loveliest green,
And honeysuckle lov'd to crawl
Up the low crag and ruined wall.
I deem'd such rocks the sweetest shade
The sun in all his round survey'd."

Marmion, p. 123.

"O ye green wood-walks, breathing fresh
delight,

Ye glens, where fond imagination strayed,
Yet once again in summer-foliage bright.

O fold me in your health-restoring shade,
Ye breezes that on wings of rapture
play'd,

To raise on my young cheek a livelier
bloom,

O give me back those spirits that fast fade,
Chill'd by the world! one moment, yet
relume

My lamp of life, that faints amid the
gathering gloom."

Poems, Vol. I. p. 94.

WINTER.

"And blithesome nights were our's.
Careless we heard, what now I hear,
The wild blast sighing, deep and drear,
When fires were bright and lamps beamed
gay,
And ladies tun'd the lovely lay."

Marmion, Vol. II. p. 13.

"Of, ambush'd in its storm, as Winter
shrouds

The short pale day, and gleams from brassy
clouds,

Perch'd on the battlements as Eurus lours
In one deep pause, and shakes the whist-
ling towers;

We bid new comfort clothe the genial hall,
And light with ashen blaze its pannell'd
wall."

Poems, Vol. V. p. 81.

THE MORNING.

"'Twas a fair scene. The sun-beams lay
On battled tower and portal gray.

And from the grassy slope he sees
The Greta flow to meet the Tees,

Where, issuing from her darksome bed,
She caught the morning's eastern red,

And thro' the softening vale below
Roll'd her bright waves in rosy glow;

While linnet, lark, and blackbird gay,
Sing forth her nuptial roundelay."

Rokeby, p. 70.

"Behold, where colouring the gray skirts
of night,

The orient blush on shaggy Cromla
glows,

'Till, cast away, the blue waves roll in
light,

And, melting to the sun, the mists dis-
close

Each verdant oak that cloaths the hill of
roes.

The Highland Chieftain hails the merry
morn!

And up the branchy wood as blithe he
goes,

Thro' paths wide opening, by his fathers
worn,

To its old echo winds the long-transmitted
horn!"

Poems, Vol. I. p. 79.

THE EVENING.

"The evening fell;
'Twas near the time of curfew bell:

The air was mild, the wind was calm,
The stream was smooth, the dew was
balm.

E'en the rude watchman, on the tower,
Enjoy'd and bless'd the lovely hour."

The Lay, p. 91.

"The sultry summer day is done;
The western hills have hid the sun;

But mountain peak and village-spire
Retain reflexion of his fign;

And Stanmore's ridge, in gold array'd,
Streaks, yet awhile, the closing shade;

Then slow resigns to darkening heaven
The tints which brighter hours had given."
Rokeby, p. 136.

" Sweet to the fond poetic eye
The evening cloud that wanders by ;
Its transitory shadow pale
Brushing, so still, the purpled vale !
And sweet, beyond the misty stream,
The wildwood's scatter'd tuftings gleam
(Where the horizon steals from sight),
Cool-tinctur'd in the fainting light !"
Poems, Vol. III. p. 156.

" He sees some faery power illumine
The orient hills with richer light,
Chasing the mists dispard gloom ;
He sees upon the mountain-height
Some faery power the pencil hold
To paint the evening cloud with gold.
There, as the deep and stilly shade
On Night's pale bosom seems to rest,
And from the glimmering azure, fade
The last cool tints that streak the West ;
He heaves, tho' others wonder why—
He cherishes the pensive sigh !"
Vol. III. p. 31, 32.

RIVER SCENERY.

" Sweet Tevot ! on thy silver tide
The glaring halefires blaze no more :
No longer steel-clad warriors ride,
Along thy wild, and willowed shore !
Where, e'er thou windst, by dale or hill,
All, all is peaceful, all is still !"
Lay, p. 102.

EAST.

" Far sweeping to the east he sees,
Down his deep woods, the course of *Tees* ;
And tracks his wanderings, by the steam
Of summer vapours from the stream ;
And ere he pace his destined hour
By Brackenbury's dungeon tower,
These silver mists shall melt away,
And dew the woods with glittering
spray." *Rokeby*, p. 50.

" Tho' not the same these views appear,
As when I rov'd a lover here :
Tho' far from Lasera's smile I stray,
And slope my solitary way ;
Yet, yet with no cold glance I see
This winding path, that willow-tree :
Yet, musing o'er thy channel bend,
And in each pebble find a friend ;
And eager catch, at every page,
Of former joys some fading trace—
Some features of the past, that seem
The faery painting of a dream.
But ah ! the twilight shadows fall ;
Dun evening hastes to darken all ;
A duskier verdure clothes the dale,
The mossy branches glimmer pale ;
And *Coly* ! the fair scene is o'er.
Thy love-brn waters mark'd no more !"
Poems, p. 32.

The Poet of Nature.

" Not that our prospects are one cheerless
blauk
Unbroken, save where the bold hand sub-
blime
Of rough magnificence hath interpos'd
The random scenery ; witness, rising round
In many a gentle swell, the beauteous hills
That overbrow the *Tamar*,—here distinct
With wood or reddening grain, or pas-
torage—there
Soft clustering ;— till the scene far off
retires
From the charm'd eye, and bids its vivid
 hues
Dissolve into a mellow light, to meet
The distant purple, and in shadow gain
Heaven's purer azure ; sudden when the
 wave
Oft long lost *Tamar* sparkles to the day,
And seems by sweet illusion to restore
The fleeting landscape !"
Poems, II. 38. 31,

THE AGED MINSTREL'S HOME.

" Close beneath proud Newark's tower,
Arose the Minstrel's lowly bower,
A simple hut ; but there was seen
The little garden hedged with green ;
The cheerful hearth, and lattice clean.
There shelter'd wanderers, by the blaze,
Oft heard the tale of other days !
* * * * *
But when to Summer's balmy breath
Waved the bluebells on Newark's heath,
And flourished broad Blackandre's oak,
The aged Harper's soul awoke !"
The Lady, 208.

" Nor idly on his cot the sunbeams fall,
Within the circle of each little day,
While thro' the lattice, checquering his
white wall,
He sees the hours in dancing radiance
play ;
And loves, as deep shade marks the noon-
tide ray,
With legendary looks that audience ask,
Amidst the balmy light on his oak-bench to
bask.
Here, as his thin locks glitter to the sun,
See, just escaped the hollies of his fence,
A rill beside his feet o'er pebbles run,
To soothe with gurgling sound the drowsy
sense,
And coolness to the fervid air dispense,
Where gleam beneath the casement his
trim hives." *Poems*, I. 76, 77.

I could fill a sheet or two more with similar extracts : But enough. We have relished the repast, but not to cloying. And certainly, from the contemplation of nature, through the medium of poesy, much pleasure is derivable to the elegant and cultivated mind. But when poetry becomes in a manner picture—when one sister art

discovers so near an affinity to the other, the pleasure is greatly heightened: and the adnotation of parallel passages from two writers who delight in the picturesque, must be always gratifying to the taste and the imagination, provided there be nothing invidious in such a comparison.

Your's, ETONENSIS.
Windsor, Oct. 23, 1819.

SILVA.

No. V.

THE EARL OF ESSEX, QUEEN ELIZABETH'S
FAVOURITE.

HUME gives the following account of the Earl of Essex's sudden return from his Government in Ireland:—"Essex heard at once of Elizabeth's anger, and of the promotion of his enemy, Sir Robert Cecil, to the office of master of the wards, an office to which he himself aspired: and dreading that, if he remained longer absent, the Queen would be totally alienated from him, he hastily embraced a resolution which, he knew, had once succeeded with the Earl of Leicester, the former favourite of Elizabeth.—Essex, weighing more the similarity of circumstances than the difference of character between himself and Leicester, immediately set out for England; and making speedy journies, he arrived at court before any one was in the least apprised of his intentions. Though besmeared with dirt and sweat, he hastened up stairs to the presence-chamber, thence to the privy-chamber; nor stopped till he was in the Queen's bed-chamber, who was newly risen; and was sitting with her hair about her face. He threw himself on his knees, kissed her hand, and had some private conference with her; where he was so graciously received that, on his departure, he was heard to express great satisfaction, and to thank God that, though he had suffered much trouble and many storms abroad, he found a sweet calm at home. But this placability of Elizabeth was merely the result of her surprise, and of the momentary satisfaction which she felt on the sudden and unexpected appearance of her favourite.—When Essex waited on her in the afternoon, he found her extremely altered in her carriage towards him," &c. A reference in the margin of the History is to *Sydney's Letters*. The particulars of this account are probably all correct,

but the authority for them is a *Letter from Rowland Whyte, Esq.* (the Post-Master) to Sir Robert Sydney, who was then Governor of Flushing, and who employed Mr. Whyte to inform him of the business and intrigues of the Court. Hume omits to mention that (according to Whyte) Essex went a *second time* into the presence of Elizabeth in the course of the morning. This circumstance tends to show more strongly his confidence in his interest with the Queen, and her friendship and favour to him till his enemies interfered. That part of the letter, relating to the Earl of Essex, from which Hume quotes, may be worth subjoining.

ROWLAND WHYTE, Esq. to Sir ROBERT SYDNEY.

"My duty very humbly remembered,
"Upon Michaelmas Eve, about 10 o'clock in the morning, my Lord of Essex lighted at Court gate in post, and made all hast up to the Presence, and soe to the Privy Chamber, and staid not till he came to the Queen's bed chamber, where he found the Queen newly up, the hare about her face; he kneeled unto her, kissed her hands, and had some privat speach with her, which seemed to give him great contentment; for coming from her Majestic to goe shifte hymself in his chamber, he was very pleasant, and thancked God, though he had suffered much trouble and storms abroad, he found a sweet calm at home. 'Tis much wondred at here, that he went so boldly to her Majestic's presence, she not being ready, and he soe full of dirt and mire, that his very face was full of yt. About 11 he was ready, and went up againe to the Queen, and conferred with her till half an howre after 12. As yet all was well, and her usage very gracious towards hym. He went to dinner, and, during all that tyme, discoursed merely of his travels and journies in Ireland, &c.—Then he went up to the Queen, but found her much changed in that small tyme, for she began to call hym to question for his return."

Court, Nonsuch, Michaelmas Day
at Noone, 1799.

RELIGIOUS CONTROVERSY.

The times are, in one respect, improved. Religious controversy is carried on in a milder spirit than that which characterized the writings of for-

mer polemic; though I am afraid it must be confessed that in learning and critical skill we are their inferiors. When I speak of the improved spirit of controversy, I dismiss from all consideration the *Carilles* of the day, as wholly unworthy of the name of religious controversialists, from their ignorance of the very elements of the knowledge necessary to support that title. Our scholar-like writers are less abusive of each other, and seem to be more mindful, than many men who preceded them, that charity is the end of the commandment, and that party rancour and violence cannot assist the cause they advocate. Dr. South was a man of learning and genius, but, if in wit he is not easily to be matched, modern Divines have greatly the advantage of him, in respect to temper and decorum of language. We do not now meet with such invectives as he dealt out against Dean Sherlock; in a book 't'po on the subject of the Trinity. Sherlock was Master of the Temple, and South says of him, that his way of speaking savoured of the watermen, and that he layed about him in the language of the stairs. Sherlock had been Rector of St. Botolph's, Billingsgate, and this furnishes another occasion for his antagonist's ribaldry. "All these expressions (says South) have such peculiar strictures of the author's genius, that he might very well spare his name where he had made himself so well known by his mark: for all the foregoing oyster-wive, kennel rhetoric seems naturally to flow from him, who had been so long Rector of St. Botolph's, Billingsgate. It may be well questioned, whether he has learned more from his parish, than his parish from him."—Who is not ready to say, *Ohe satis est!*

Dr. Waterland chose for his motto, in one of his controversial tracts,

"I am Jesus, whom thou persecutest."

Acts, ix. 5.

His answerer took his motto from 1 Pet. ii. 23.

"Who, when He was reviled, reviled not again."

OBSERVATIONS ON DRYDEN'S FABLES.
To the Editor of the European Magazine.

SIR,
THE style of these Fables is remarkably elevated and poetical; easy and perfectly adapted to the va-

rious subjects contained in them; and interspersed with beautiful imagery and ornamental description. "These," says Dr. Johnson, "formed the last work of Dryden, and in them he gave us the first example of a mode of writing which the Italians call *refacimento*, a renovation of ancient writers by modernizing their language." Chaucer and Boccaccio were the authors whose poems he chose as capable of this improvement; and the successful manner in which he has executed his project has met with the unqualified approbation of all critics down to the present period.

I. In the KNIGHT'S TALE, which is the first in the book, great skill is displayed in portraying the various actors and occurrences in the fable. The characters of Palamou and Arcite are well drawn; and their particular dispositions faithfully depicted. A striking contrast is likewise preserved between Lycurgus and Emetrius (the allies of the rival heroes), and their martial qualities and chivalrous exploits are admirably described. The triumphal entry of the conquering Theseus into his native city—the single contest between the rival knights—the pomp and circumstance of glorious war—the tournaments—and the various successes of the champions, keep the mind agreeably employed until the final catastrophe, when universal sympathy is excited by the untimely fate of the victorious hero, Arcite. The anachronism by which the age of the rude half savage Theseus is converted into the most splendid period of chivalry, is of course observable, though amply compensated by the striking and beautiful scenes presented to the view. "Even the absurdity of feigning ancient heroes, such as Theseus and Lycurgus, present at the lists and a modern combat, is overwhelmed and obliterated amidst the blaze, the pomp, and the profusion of such animated poetry. Frigid and phlegmatic must be the critic, who could have leisure dully and soberly to attend to the anachronism on so striking an occasion. The mind is whirled away by a torrent of rapid imagery, and propriety is forgot."*

* Warton's Essay on the Genius and Writings of Pope, Vol. II. p. 17.—See the different opinion of Dr. Johnson, in his Life of Dryden, Johnson's Works, Vol. I. p. 433.

In the address of the King to his Court are some lines respecting the nature of divine power and of "love, the link of the creation," which much resemble the concluding verses of the first part of Pope's *Essay on Man*; (v. 267) and, from which Pope might possibly have received the idea, though Warton is of opinion that it was taken from the old Orphic verses quoted in the treatise of Aristotle Περὶ Κοσμοῦ.*

II. SIGISMONDA AND GUISSARDO is rather too licentious, though it is not the fault of Dryden, but of Boccaccio, the author of the Tale. Notwithstanding this, it must be confessed, that the former has in no way spared the indelicate passages of the original, and has even heightened the colouring. The treatment, however, of Tancred to his daughter and her paramour, is made the ground of strong animadversion on the despotic manner in which the heads of families sometimes behave towards the inferior members and dependants; and the fate of the unhappy pair, though scarcely to be lamented, is yet to be imputed to the tyranny of an over-watchful and impetuous parent.

III. The fable of THE COCK AND THE FOX is very well drawn, and contains many acute observations on some of the prevailing doctrines of the seventeenth century, particularly on the doctrine of predestination. Many severe sarcasms are also thrown on the profession, and disciples, of *Æsculapius*. In this tale are the celebrated lines upon dreams;—

"Dreams are but interludes which fancy makes,
When monarch reason sleeps this mimic wakes:
Compounds a medley of disjointed things,
A mob of coblers, and a court of kings."

Throughout the whole of the fables, Dryden has been by no means sparing in his observations on the clergy; and the demureness and hypocrisy of some of the fraternity are oftener made the theme of his remarks than the benevolence and piety of the generality. pp. 42. 134. 187. 212. These charges, however, are in some measure redeemed by his "CHARACTER OF A GOOD PARSON" at the end of the book, though indeed he describes them as what they should be, rather than as what they are.

* Page 378. Leyden, fol. 1560—Warton on Pope, Vol. II. p. 77.

Dr. Aikin ridicules the idea of making animals talk the language of divinity and the schools; and certainly it is difficult to find a just defence for this practice, except, from the authority of *Æsop*, "The fable," he says, "in which birds and beasts talk like schoolmen and divines, bespeaks the taste of the dark ages; a taste which Dryden had sanctioned by his "Hind and Panther." Ascribing to the inferior animals the speech and reason of men (the essence of fable) is already such a deviation from nature and truth, that an additional improbability costs little more to the imagination. It must be owned, however, that quotations from the philosophers and fathers have a whimsical effect in a dialogue between Chanticleer and Partlet. The Latin passage, 'Mulier est hominis confusio,' so complaisantly interpreted to Partlet, is a piece of waggery literally copied from Chaucer; but there is an inconsistency in making her unacquainted with Latin, after she had quoted Galen and Cato, unless it be supposed, that Dame Partlet's learning, like Shakespeare's, was derived from translation."†

IV. In THEODORE AND HONORIA, the whole subject is animated, and affords great scope for the display of Dryden's powers of description. It is beautifully romantic, and full of images of that terrific cast, which arrest and seize the imagination. The description of the earthquake, and of the portentous signs which precede the approach of the "horseman-ghost" and his mastiffs in pursuit of their prey, has been generally esteemed as highly poetical;—and it is a proof of the poet's extraordinary powers, that he has been able to make the second representation of the visionary scene scarcely less impressive than the first.

V. THE LADY IN THE ARBOUR, OR THE FLOWER AND LEAF, entitled a "Vision," was written as a kind of masque, a species of dramatic entertainment very much in vogue at that period:—they were acted not only at the theatres, but also by the ladies of the court.—Sofie, Empress of Morocco was performed at Whitehall; Milton's *Comus* also was acted at Ludlow Castle.‡—In this tale we are again

† Aikin's Prefatory Essay, p. 14.

‡ Johnson's Life of Dryden.

§ Johnson's Life of Milton.

gratified by the introduction of chivalry, in the description of which Dryden seems to be particularly happy, and which he adorns with all the fire and energy of his poetry. Indeed the scenery is as brilliant and gorgeous as in the "Knight's Tale;" and Dryden has improved it by introducing the Rosicrucian doctrine, a plan afterwards so successfully adopted by Pope in his Rape of the Lock.

VI. In CYMON AND IPHIGENIA great skill and talent are discernible. The transition from rough unpolished manners and a dark unenlightened mind to a cultivated imagination and urbanity of behaviour, is powerfully depicted. The first impression made on Cymon's mind by viewing the charms of the sleeping Iphigenia, which led to a gradual refinement of his mental powers, is aptly compared to the first ray of light shot through the gloom of chaos. Dr. Aikin thinks that this idea might have been suggested by the

"*Igneæ rima micans percurrit lumine nim-
bos*"

of Virgil. There is, however, a passage in Milton similar both in the idea and the expression:—viz.

"Shoots far into the bosom of dim night
A glimmering dawn."
Paradise Lost, b. ii. v. 1036.

Virgil describes also the first illumination of chaos previous to its final arrangement in the various parts of the creation,

"*Mens agit molem, magnoque se corpore
miscat.*"

Æneid, vi. v. 727.

In this fable Dryden severely satirizes the Militia, as

"Mouths without hands, maintain'd at vast
expense,
In peace a charge. In war a weak defence:
Stout once a month, they march a blustering
band,
And ever, but in times of need, at hand."

VII. The WIFE OF BATH'S TALE contains a sharp satire on women, whose prevailing foible appears to be "a love of sovereignty." The various wishes of different ladies, both old, middle-aged, and young, are described with great fidelity, and shew a thorough

knowledge of the weaknesses of the female sex. The address of the witch to the Knight, though almost too long (even for a *curtain lecture*), is made the vehicle of much true and important instruction, and well defines true nobility. The conclusion is good, and agreeably undeceives the Knight in his opinion of his self-made bride. In this tale many keen sarcasms are levelled at the priesthood; to whose order Dryden seems to have formed an unattractive dislike; and which he never spares when he can find an opportunity of introducing any remarks.

The above fables are the contents of the book, and it seems pretty evident, that they were all modelled and adapted by Dryden to various occurrences which happened during the times in which he lived. The "Knight's Tale" being entirely a narration of martial events, was probably written with reference to the Civil Wars. Arcite, with his ally Emetrius, might have been intended for Charles I. and the Marquis of Hertford or Lord Falkland; and Palamon with Lycurgus for Oliver Cromwell and Fairfax.* The "Cock and the Fox" attacked, as was before stated, the prevailing doctrines of that period;—and "Sigismunda and Guiscardo," "Cymon and Iphigenia," "The Wife of Bath's Tale," and "Theodore and Honoria," being all of the amorous order, had possibly some reference to the characters of various ladies in the Court of Charles II. such as the Duchesses of Cleveland and Portsmouth and Nell Gwynne.

Having thus taken a concise view of those celebrated Fables, I must conclude my observations; and surely no one who has a true taste for poetry can refuse to concur in sentiments of praise and approbation: for although it must be confessed that Dryden too frequently indulges in indelicate expressions and unchaste images, yet for just delineation of characters—for vivid and poetical descriptions—for accurate representations and harmony of versification—for exuberance of fancy and vivacity of sentiment—he yet remains unrivalled.

I am, Sir,

Your obedient servant,

D. W. F.

November 8th, 1812.

* Hume's History of England, Vol. V. pp. 334, 354, 381.

MISCELLANEOUS INFORMATION.

No. LIV.

ALPHABETICAL LIST OF THE PUBLIC GENERAL ACTS PASSED IN THE 59TH YEAR OF GEORGE III.

[The letters at the end of each paragraph denote as follows; viz. E. England (and Wales, if the subject extends so far); S. Scotland; W. Wales, only; I. Ireland; G. B. Great Britain, or England and Scotland; G. B. & I. Great Britain and Ireland; E. & I. England and Ireland; U. K. the Whole of the United Kingdom.]

A CCOUNTS of Receipts and Expenditure of Colonial Revenues in Ceylon, &c. continuing 54 Geo. 3. for examination of—U. K.	67
Accounts, repealing part of certain acts, and amending 26 Geo. 3. relative to laying accounts before Parliament—U. K.	103
Africa, for extending 46 Geo. 3. to the trial of offences committed in, against the laws for abolishing the slave trade—U. K. ..	97
Aliens, continuing 5 th Geo. 3. for preventing the naturalization of, or their becoming denizens, except in certain cases—G. B.	8
Alkali (Mineral), repealing former duties and granting new duties on, and on articles containing it—U. K.	29
America (North), continuing 46 Geo. 3. for permitting the exportation of wool from the British plantations in—U. K.	14
—, enabling his Majesty to make regulations with respect to the taking and curing of fish in certain parts of the coasts of Newfoundland, Labrador, and his Majesty's other possessions in North America, according to a convention between his Majesty and the United States of America—U. K.	38
—, carrying into effect a convention of commerce with—U. K.	54
—, exportation to, of British plantation sugar from Bermuda, and importation of certain articles of American produce, allowed—U. K.	53
Annunities, for raising 12,000,000 <i>l.</i> by—U. K.	42
Appeals of murder, treason, felony, or other offences, abolished—U. K.	46

Apprentices, masters ill-using, punishable by justices of the peace—I. ...	92
Appropriation of supplies—U. K. ...	133
Archbishops of Canterbury and York for the time being, authorizing, to admit persons into holy orders for the Colonies—E.	60
Army, annual Mutiny Act for—U. K.	9
—, rates to innkeepers, on quartering—U. K.	26
Assessed Taxes, relieving persons compounding for, from an annual assessment, for a term of three years—G. B.	51
—, for giving relief in certain cases of assessment of taxes in Great Britain, and to persons compounding for them in Ireland, from a like annual assessment—G. B. & I.	118
Bahama Islands, making perpetual 44 Geo. 3. for permitting the exportation of salt from certain ports in, in American ships coming in ballast—U. K.	18
Baugor Ferry, altering, and vesting in commissioners, the hue of road from Shrewsbury to—E.	30
—, to Holyhead, additional powers given to commissioners for making a new road from—E.	48
Bank of England, restrained from making cash payments in gold coin, under certain notices given by them—E.	23
—, for continuing the restrictions of several acts on cash payments by, until May 1st, 1823, and to provide for the gradual resumption of such payments—E.	40
—, for establishing further regulations respecting advances by, for the public service, and the purchase of Government securities by the said Bank—E. ...	76
Bank of Ireland, restrained from making cash payments in gold coin, under certain notices given by them—I.	24
—, for continuing till June 1st, 1823, the restrictions on cash payments by, and to provide for the gradual resumption of such payments—I.	59
Banks for Savings, for protecting—S.	62
Barnstaple, for indemnifying persons giving evidence in Parliament on	

the bill for preventing bribery and corruption at the election of members at—E. 47

Battel, Wager of, and Trial by, abolished—U. K. 46

Benefices, for securing spiritual persons in the possession of, in certain cases—E. 40

Bermuda Islands, extending the provisions of several acts, for allowing British Plantation Sugar, &c. imported into, to be exported to America in foreign vessels, and to permit articles the produce of America to be imported into Bermuda—U. K. 55

Bounties on pilchards exported—U. K. 77

— on certain silk manufactures exported—G. B. 112

Bread, repealing certain acts regulating the making of, out of London and beyond its liberties, &c. and establishing other provisions and regulations relative thereto—E. 36

Bridges, maintaining and repairing—E. 135

British Spirits, additional excise duties granted on, and consolidated with former duties—G. B. 53

British Subjects, enabling commissioners to carry into effect the conventions for liquidating the claims of, against France—U. K. 31

Calicoes, for requiring the more speedy payment of the excise duties on—G. B. 90

Caunden (Marquis), for authorizing the receipt and appropriation of certain sums voluntarily contributed by, in aid of the public service—U. K. 43

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To the Editor of the *European Magazine*.

srh. Liskeard, Oct. 20, 1819.

WHEN we cast our eyes over the surface of the earth, and behold mankind placed on it, our conclusion must be, that man was made for the earth he inhabits; and the earth was made to be cultivated and subdued by his exertions. In the midst of extensive continents, we find immense tracts of sterile land, that hardly maintain the insects and animals that tenant them; whilst if we examine those spots prepared and rendered fruitful by the industry of man, we shall see, what a small portion of the earth is made subservient to maintain its population, in comparison of those barren tracts that are useless for agriculture, and defy all exertions to cultivate. Those happy spots that lie near the ocean, or rest on rivers, favour commerce and manufactures, and it is in pursuit of these that men assemble; and when assembled, promote agriculture and other arts that favour agricultural pursuits. Cornwall has been ruled by this destiny, as it were, and agriculture has followed population as in most other parts of the earth: cultivation has pursued its course on the lands facing the North and South Sea, carrying along with it the population; till they converge in a point at Ruzance and the Land's End; whilst the central parts of the county, below Launceston, till you approach Truro, is covered with barren and inhospitable heaths. This happy country of Britain, like other countries whose population is redundant, will produce more people than the agriculture of the country can maintain: in this respect England resembles all other nations in their prosperity, experiencing great inconveniences on this account, and compelled to find settlements for its excess of population. When Babylon and Egypt were governed by good laws, and ruled by wise princes, they established colonies; Greece and Rome planted all round the Mediterranean their colonies; population in their prosperity was too rapid to find any restraining cause to check their disposition, nay necessity of emigration: like wise legislators, they looked out for convenient spots to place their redundant population; and these growing up, under the protection of the mother country, poured their wealth and industry into it, in return for the protection and assistance they

received during their infancy. A redundant population is the symptom or effect of prosperity, and proves the vigour of a state, like an healthy, strong hive of bees, which is enabled by the rapid increase of its inhabitants, and the large quantity of honey it has collected, to produce the more healthy and vigorous swarms of young bees. Arts naturally decay under oppressive and weak governments; we no longer behold the old nations of the world planting colonies; many of them are totally extinct, and the degenerate descendants of others remain in no capacity of doing it. Causes, that operate on contingent exertions, or protracted wars, increase in a very rapid and unexpected ratio the population; and the return of peace finds, more than any other time, a difficulty of employing those who are dismissed from our ravies and armies. It is, therefore, a very hasty conclusion, to suppose that England is in a declining state, because a spirit of emigration has with considerable violence manifested itself since the peace; an opposite conclusion ought to be drawn, as, at present, war and great national prosperity united have increased the population to that degree, that our manufacturers are not able to employ the people at those advanced wages they did during the war. Every trade is overstocked with labourers, who to mend their trade, or get larger wages, manifest a disposition to emigrate. This is a disposition that ought not to be checked; but ministers will act very unwisely, if they do not provide suitable tracts of land to plant colonies, and give every facility to people disposed to emigrate to settle in them with some degree of comfort, and a prospect of earning not only subsistence but wealth. Great alarm seems to have been taken at the course of emigration being directed towards America. That America is a nest of irritated colonists, just risen out of the ashes of unnatural rebellion, ready to combine against the mother country, and to receive every incendiary who would plot her destruction, and joining heartily with her to effect it, is very apparent. Yet America can only injure us, by throwing her strength into the scale of our ambitious neighbours, whenever we are engaged in war with them. But North America, as yet, is nothing more, nor will she be for centuries, than an agricultural nation,

with a very limited capital; and agriculture can do little more than provide the prime necessaries of life to the cultivator. Americans will have a considerable time to wait for that advance of the arts which will supply the nation with manufactures from their internal produce equal to the consumption of the country. Till which time, both in wealth and power, she must lie in subjection to Great Britain. We often find the mining districts resembling much nations overburthened by their population, which is sometimes attended by great distress and pauperism; we often see the rental scarcely sufficient to support the poor's rate; yet these in process of time relieve themselves by emigration, and things find their level, as they do in populous nations.

Many writers have compared Cornwall to a horn, and from thence have attempted to derive its name; but if we look at the maps, and especially Martyn's, the most accurate of all the maps of Cornwall, we shall find it more resembles the Leg of a Deer, the hoof forming the Land's End; the Lizard Point the under part of the first joint at the fetlock; the leg the length of the county from Launceston to the Land's End; the part that wraps round the shoulder incloses Devonshire; that which terminates in the neck, is Moor Winstow; and the under joint of the shoulder is Ramehead. From the Ramehead to Moor Winstow is the greatest width of the county, and is about forty miles; its greatest length, from the Tamar to the Land's End, is about double that distance. The south-coast of Cornwall presents several fine bays. Beginning with the Land's End, the first that offers itself to the view is Mount's Bay, whose beauty has been endeavoured to be appreciated in a former letter: passing the Dead Man's scowling brow, you command the fertile district of Roseland, which is planted with many snug gentlemen's boxes; amongst which figure an elegant modern house, called Caerheys, the property of Mr. Trevanion: soon after you enter the spacious Bay of Mevagissey, which occupies a considerable population in the fisheries; here, when the fisheries are successful, is a very busy scene: the lands surrounding it are very fertile, owing chiefly to the manure arising from the broken fish, which will not do for curing; this is sold to the

occupiers of land in the vicinity, and makes excellent compost: when sold in this state, they are called Munnish. In the immediate vicinity of this place lies Halligan, the seat of Mr. Tremayne, the father of one of the representatives of the county; a pretty genteel little box. As you proceed along the coast, you cross in succession Polkerris, Fowey, lying secure between her guardian hills, the boroughs of East and West Looe affording ready patronage and power to the Buller family in church and state; you then double Ramehead and Cawsand Bay. On the summit of the hill, on the Cornwall side, stands Maker Tower, keeping continual notice on the channel, giving speedy notice to the bulwarks of old England, lying behind its protecting ridge, of the approach of the enemy. Here ends the course of the Tamar, which forms the boundary of Cornwall, with the exception of a part of Devon, that here and near Launceston passes its line into the western side of its course, and encroaches on the Cornish boundary; and with this exception it flows in a course of forty miles, from Moorwinstow to Plymouth Sound. Here meet, in unrivalled excellence, the proudest of nature's beauties, and the perfection of art displayed in naval architecture. On one side of the Tamar, in nature's pride, stands Mount Edgecumbe, embellished with every beauty, natural and artificial, that landscape and sea scenery can exhibit to the delighted eye: extensive walks, which lead through woods and shrubberies to a view of the majestic ocean, and take you back through the same scenery by different routes to the mansion and the lawn, that opens upon you, spreading gradually with a gentle decline towards Hamoaze. The mansion itself, though not remarkable for its architecture, is by no means a discordant appendage to the scene, in which it is only viewed as a secondary object. The bye runs with delight over the amazing combination of bewitching scenery, and rests with peculiar pleasure on this place, as the centre of all that is commanding and beautiful in landscape. Immediately opposite Mount Edgecumbe stands Plymouth Dock-yard, where the man of science may be amused with an examination into all the mechanical powers, combined to plan, construct, erect, and set in motion, the most formidable

batteries that ever floated on old Ocean's bosom. The Tamar, which takes its rise in the most northern part of Cornwall, formed once the line of defence against Devonshire, washes in succession the Castles of Launceston and Trematon, the strength of the dukedom; in its course it receives the ample tributary streams of the Oltery, the Tavy, and the Lyster; its banks are covered with the finest woods; and where trees intermit their shade, meadows of the richest verdure inclose its winding borders. On the Devonshire side stands many elegant gentlemen's seats: a cottage lately built by the Duke of Bedford attracts visitors of all descriptions to see this strange mixture of fantastic building, commonly called Gothic; it is quite the rage: from all quarters pour in coaches, barouches, gigs, taxed carts, and double horses;—Where are you going?—To the Cottage, to be sure: did you ever see the Cottage?—Never.—Oh! then you have seen nothing; it's worth your while to go to see the Dairy, if you see nothing else; nothing is so fine: what profitable cows the Duke must have! and I can assure you the Dairy is worthy a Duchess, the finest thing in nature. You must go to see the Cottage, or else you never can exist.—Further down, where the river opens upon Saltash, Marysow, an elegant modern mansion that rises with a gentle acclivity from the river, presents itself to the eye: it is the property of Sir Mass. Lopez, who, to purchase such a villa, manifests no ordinary taste, and still manifests more in keeping the grounds in such trim and excellent order. The water from Dock yard to Saltash is covered with the British Navy, laid up in ordinary: an hundred ships ready at the shortest notice, lie here in solemn silence, ready to avenge their country's wrongs. They have protected our shores from invasion, and the threats of an upstart, who tyrannized over a third part of Europe, were rendered vain by their means. It appears incredible, that there should be found in this country any so mad as to espouse the tyrant's cause during his power; or now, that it is extinguished, should still make him the theme of their absurd eulogies. The prop of their cause is now America; and since Buonaparte's sun is set, and he is held in wretched thraldom, they hang their hope on the baseless fabric of the ill-connected confederation of

America to effect the ruin of the British Navy. Such hope, unworthy as it appears, finds advocates in this country, in many who claim the sacred title of patriots; but names are miserably perverted, and the greatest traitors claim it as a shield for their villainies in this generous nation; which affords protection to every subject, but in protecting the loyal harbours many a plotting traitor. In war time, the waters surrounding Plymouth and Duck are full of every description of shipping; and standing on Mount Wise, the air of all is martial: now is borne into the harbour, a first rate, returning probably from the Channel fleet to enter the Docks; another, having undergone repairing, sails to take her station; or a fleet is entering Cawsand Bay in triumph with their prizes, after some brilliant action: this affords play to the mingled passions of hope and fear, joy and sorrow; as victory, flattering as it is to the nation, makes many a bleeding heart, and is purchased with the loss of many a gallant spirit. John Bull, in defiance of all moral consequences and social feelings, gives vent to his spleen: he dauns the treachery of the French, tells how he would handle them, and exults over the melancholy cast of the countenances of the French and Spanish sailors—when compared with our jolly and active tars. And there is something very striking in the appearance of a British sailor: in action daring, active, and bold, he fears neither wind nor weather; he is always willing to undertake the most dangerous enterprises, where he little calculates on the dangers of the contest, nor thinks of consequences; he is always a merry fellow, and if he loses an arm or a leg, and cannot be brought up in Greenwich stercage, yet Jack can ask a penny, your honour, and receive it with some characteristic pleasantry, that shews he is always in good humour. When you turn yourself round, other objects strike your view: immediately before you stands government house, regiments parading and drilling; horse artillery galloping from post to post, discharging their guns, confounds the martial airs of the assembled bands, so apt to swell the bosoms of Englishmen with love for the service. There is something very taking in the scene; and a parent who wishes his son to go into the Church, or Bar, or engage in any other profession, should

not often bring him here; if he does, he will be liable to catch the infection, and become a soldier or a sailor. This place has a very commanding view: towards the ocean, beyond the Sound, you behold a long graveline just emerging above the surface of the waters; within this you see the Catwater, containing the trade from every part of England, and from most of the foreign ports; opposite, you view the grounds of Mount Edgecumbe; and passing on in a circle, the eye moves with delight over Maker heights, the cultivated grounds around Torpoint on to Saltash, till in its sweep it overlooks the Hamoaze, holding the British navy, the finely-cultivated country on each side the Tamar, till you conclude it in the populous towns of Stoke, Stonehouse, and Plymouth; amidst which you survey princely hospitals, and aspiring towers, surmounting the thick-set houses surrounding them. It is when standing on this delightful spot, that Pindar's apostrophe to Himera becomes doubly applicable to our own country.

Τὴν γὰρ, ἐν πόντῳ κλυευνῶσαι θαλάσσης, ἐν χέρσῳ τε λαίψηροὶ πάλιμοι Κόρυραὶ βουλαφόροι.

ΟΔΥΜΠ. 1β΄.

The great national work, the Breakwater, cannot fail of attracting the eye of the tourist. It extends nearly across the Sound, having an outlet at each end, for ships of the largest rates: the whole British navy can moor in safety behind it: it forms a very strong fence against the south and south-east winds, which bear a tremendous and overwhelming swell into the Sound, where our shipping could not before ride in safety. The rocks which form this Breakwater are excavated from a large bed of limestone, in the largest masses, by blasting with gunpowder: they are then lifted by great mechanical powers, and placed on carriages which run on a tram road, and are put into vessels made to convey them to the spot, where they are deposited, which have ports and likewise trams to correspond with those on the land, into which they are pushed; and when the vessel is laden by these means, she proceeds to her destination, where they are dropped in succession into the water. This Breakwater is a great national undertaking, and well worthy the greatness of Britain. Ministers have a right con-

ception of the glory of their country, who strengthen our naval power, and provide suitable means for the protection and security of our navies. Dock, within a century, from an inconsiderable hamlet, has sprung up to its present importance, affording ample revenues to the St. Aubyn family: it is quite a new town; its streets are spacious, but the houses are irregular and mean: this bespeaks either indigence in the builder, or terms by no means liberal in the lessor: generally speaking, a close landlord makes a close tenant. On the contrary, government buildings possess a magnificence worthy of this country. The Naval Hospital at Stoke, and the Marine Barracks at Stonehouse, should assure soldiers and sailors that their services are not forgotten: a taste and expense are displayed in their erection, that render them fit residences for monarchs; whilst palaces in this kingdom, with the exception of Windsor, exceed not the usual appearance of hospitals.

A neatness pervades the Dock-yard, that is seldom excelled in the most refined and broom sweeping housewifery. The marble with which the several houses and offices are built, if polished, might rival some of the noble structures of antiquity, built with the genuine polished Parian marble. The jealousy in shewing this noble yard is over scrupulous in the extreme; it seems to survey in the person of every Englishman a Jack Painter, who with a torch in either hand, is ready to envelop the worthy Commissioner, with the Dock-yard, in flames: a young Judge cannot be more zealous to keep his court in order, than a modern commissioner to prevent incendiaries from entering the Dock-yard. This yard gives employment to three thousand hands, all fully employed in building ships of war, or repairing old ones. Order and regularity pervade the whole system; the roll is called when they go and when they return from labour; and the officers whose duty it is to discharge this business, call it in such extraordinary and artificial tone, like all public criers, that they can scarcely be understood; the answer is made precisely in the same tone; which, mingled with the stern and authoritative air of the clerk, makes it quite laughable. Dock is a fortified town, and much money has been injudiciously expended in effecting it; could the

enemy take possession of Maker heights, the lines of Dock would be useless. The proper defence of Dock, as of England, are our old wooden walls: the ocean is the Englishman's proper element; there let him encounter his enemies, and he will give a good account of them. Mount Edgumbe stands partly on Devonshire ground, which peculiarity is mentioned before; the ancient seat of the family is Colehele, which stands on the west of the Tamar, in Cornwall; this, with his property lying in the same county, entitles him to rank as a Cornish peer: there are few peers in Cornwall, but the number of commoners the county of Cornwall sends to serve in Parliament, counterbalances any inconvenience of want of numbers in the upper house. The few peers in this county, with two exceptions, are new men, of the present reign, and their titles, from the want of progeny, will return, on their demise, to the fountain of honour. The noble Earl of Mount Edgumbe is happy in a confidential agent, who has so woven together the interests of the nobility of the county, as renders the shire as much a matter of private disposal as a close borough. Through these means, his exertions have not been fruitless: his nephew, in every respect competent to become a county member, has been elected a knight of the shire, without opposition. But happiness and elevation, through fortune or favour, are not always coincident, and himself the victim of domestic treachery, could not guard against the misplaced confidence of an obscure individual, and the harvest of a long and industrious life, has been the sacrifice. The cup of every man is mixed, and sometimes the greatest of fortune's favourites has a bitter potion to drink: the Christian reflection is, may every affliction lead us nearer our heavenly Father, and enable us to correct what is amiss, and to soften our hearts to compassionate the sorrows and sufferings of our fellow-creatures. The borough towns situate on the Tamar, are Newport, Launceston, Saltash; the second in this series was formerly called Dunbevet, or Dunheved, a town of the first importance in the dukedom, and was strongly fortified; the Keep still remains, and has a very imposing effect, as you approach it over Poulston Bridge; a part of the wall of the fortification, and two ancient

gateways, remain to denote its former strength and consequence. The vale, immediately beneath the walls, on the east, is washed by the Attery, which falls into the Tamar, a few miles below the town. From the town, over the same vale, stares you in the face, a triumphal arch, to record some electioneering victory; the circumstance, as well as the parties concerned, have long since ceased to excite attention, and are sunk together into one common oblivion. Electioneering squabbles, though generally violent, are short, and in this is wisdom, as quarrels should not last longer than the causes which created them. Abusive language and agitated department pass for very little in borough politics; they are well understood, and peace and good neighbourhood are soon re-established on the grant of some place or pension: it is by means like these, the most violent enemies are readily made the warmest friends, and hand in glove acquaintance.

The vale you overlook, is very rich and fertile, and the grounds that ascend towards Werrington Park, are highly cultivated. This place, though standing in Devonshire, from the interest of its proprietor, who is no less a person than the Duke of Northumberland, takes in the adjacent boroughs of Launceston and Newport, (for it is kept up for no other purpose,) makes the place itself a part of Cornwall. There is here a good garden and deer park, but in other respects, it is like all houses that are supernumerary to the possessor, and more than he can conveniently inhabit. It was purchased from the Morice family with the neighbouring boroughs. This deprives a considerable district of the influence and charity of an old family. It is reported, that one of this family was engaged with General Monk in restoring royalty to our country—a service which will not be forgotten, being of such benefit to the country as must last as long as the Government, dispensing blessings to unnumbered millions. The house stands on an eminence, looking down over a park, with the Tamar pursuing its winding course: it is modern built, has little furniture, and a few servants to air it; in the passage stands casts of the Medicean Collection. This place is finely wooded, and no false taste has been introduced to disfigure the magnificent groups of oak which fringe and break the view on every side with their

massy clumps Further down the Tamar, on the Devonshire side, stands Tavistock, distinguished by the ruins of its once richly endowed Abbey. The lands, together with the Abbey, were bestowed by a profuse Monarch on the Russel family, who scrupled not to reward his favourites with the spoils of the church. Generosity, like prodigality, can be exercised without restraint or remorse, in disposing of what is not its own, in a mind destitute of principle; but this monarch had no faith with women or the church; he could sacrifice the one, and trample on the other, when they lay in the way of his licentiousness.

(To be concluded in our next.)

SCOTTISH DESCRIPTIONS,

FROM JEDBURGH TO THE HEBRIDES, AND RETURN TO CARLISLE: WITH SCOTTISH CUSTOMS, CHARACTER, AND MANNERS. BY THOMAS STRINGER, M.D.

(Concluded from page 336.)

LOWLANDERS.

THE Lowlanders of Scotland are those who inhabit the lower southern counties. They speak a kind of barbarous, corrupted English, interspersed with words drawn from different languages, which makes the pronunciation of it harsh and disagreeable. When I speak of the customs of Scotland, I always mean those that are practised among the common people. It is from them only we can properly trace the character and manners of a country. The gentry in their language, dress, and manners, greatly resemble the English.

The Lowlanders of Scotland are not marked by any such striking, original, or characteristic features to distinguish them materially from their more southern neighbours of England. They are a sober, diligent, and industrious people. Less ambitious in their views than those already described, they are more patient of the labours, and more content with the returns of agriculture, commerce, and manufactures; all of which arts they have carried to a perfection unknown in any other part of the world, England alone excepted. Courage and the love of liberty, as well as humanity and benevolence, are common to them with all the inhabitants of the island; while the long-established reputation of their universities, and the productions of their poets, philosophers, and historians, de-

monstrate with what admirable success they have, for many ages, contributed to the essential improvement of the country, and to the advancement of the learning, and the fine arts.

The lowland dress is close and tight, something like that used in England.

The agriculture of the Lowlands, from situation, admits of, and is much improved, and some of the southern counties are little, if any, behind hand with England. The present store farmers of the south of Scotland are a much more refined race than their fathers. Without losing their rural simplicity of manners, they now cultivate arts unknown to the former generation, not only in the progressive improvements of their possessions, but in all the comforts of life. Their houses are more commodious; their habits of life regulated so as to keep pace with those of the civilized world; and the heat of luxuries, the luxury of knowledge, has gained much ground among their hills during the last thirty years. Deep drinking, formerly their greatest failing, is now fast losing ground; and while the frankness of their extensive hospitality continues the same, it is, generally speaking, refined in its character, and restrained in its excesses.

LANGUAGE AND LITERATURE.

Of Celtic Poetry. The recitation of poems, recording the feats of heroes, the complaints of lovers, and the wars of contending tribes, forms the chief amusement of a winter's fire-side in the Highlands. Some of these are said to be very ancient, and, if they are ever translated into any of the languages of civilized Europe, cannot fail to produce a deep and general sensation. Others are more modern: the composition of those family bards whom the chieftains of more distinguished name and power retain as the poets and historians of their tribes. These, of course, possess various degrees of merit; but much of it must evaporate in translation, or be lost on those who do not sympathize with the feelings of the poet. The Gaelic language being uncommonly vocalic, is well adapted for sudden and extemporaneous poetry; and a bard seldom fails to augment the effect of a premeditated song, by throwing in any stanza which may be suggested by the circumstances attending the recitation. The song at the table of the Highland chiefs, is little more than a catalogue of the names of the Highland clans under their distinc-

tive peculiarities, and an exhortation to them to remember and to emulate the actions of their forefathers. To speak in the poetical language of the country, the seat of the Celtic muse is in the midst of the secret and solitary hill, and her voice in the murmur of the mountain stream. He who woos her must love the barren rock more than the fertile valley, and the solitude of the desert better than the festivity of the hall. The Highlanders speak the purest remains of the ancient Celtic which now exists in the world. About the end of the third century, long before the light of science had dawned upon the mountains of Caledonia, in those remote and barren regions genius produced one of her greatest boasts, the immortal Celtic bard, Ossian, the son of Fingal, whose inimitable lays, emanating from a mind richly stored with nature's noblest gifts, will astonish and delight the world while mankind are alive to the charms of unsophisticated nature.

Those Highlanders that can speak the English language, commonly speak it well, with few of the words, and little of the tone by which a Scotchman is distinguished. Their language seems to have been learned in the army or navy, or by some communication with those who could give them good examples of accent and pronunciation. By their Lowland neighbours they would not willingly be taught, for they have long considered them as a mean and degenerate race. These prejudices are nearly now dispersed. I know not whether it was not peculiar to the Scots to have attained the liberal without the manual arts, to have excelled in ornamental knowledge, and to have wanted not only the elegances, but the conveniences of common life. Literature, soon after its revival, found its way to Scotland, and from the middle of the sixteenth century, almost to the middle of the seventeenth, the politer studies were very diligently pursued.

That spirit of literature which had so nobly animated London, the capital of the island, and the neighbouring provinces, has at length, it would seem, extended itself to the remote corners of Britain. It is, however, an incontestible fact, that of late the principal ornaments of the British literature, have received their birth and education in Scotland. Mathematics and experimental philosophy have been illustrated by the

discoveries, by the perspicuity, accuracy, and elegance of Simpson, Gregory, Maclaurin, and Ferguson. History likewise, and poetry of every kind, had been cultivated with remarkable success.

Thomson, who excelled both in tragic and didactic poetry, perhaps is not much inferior to Pope. His Seasons are universally read by the lovers of the muses, and his tragedies almost eclipse the glory which Addison had acquired by his Cato. The Epigoniad of Wilkie would have been a valuable poem had it appeared in other days. It is no wonder that his readers are so few, when we consider how well acquainted the English are with Homer, not only in the original, but through the celebrated translation of Pope. The Avarchide of Luigi Alamanni is, in like manner, neglected in Italy, being like the Epigoniad, too close an imitation of the Iliad.

Blacklock will to posterity appear a fiction, as to the Scotch he appears a prodigy. It will be thought incredible, that a man blind from his infancy, should acquire a perfect knowledge of the ancient and modern languages, become a great poet, and particularly excel in description. Who can account for the attainments of the wonderful Crichton? The tragedies of Mallet and Home have been repeatedly applauded, and will continue to be so upon the London theatres.

I have already observed, that though England abounds in good writers of every other kind, she has hardly produced one eminent historian. It was reserved for Scotland to supply so material a deficiency. Is there a man of letters in Europe unacquainted with Hume? Is there a man of taste who does not read his history with particular admiration? Endued with uncommon abilities, had he not shewn so much eagerness to insinuate his pernicious opinions, he would have escaped the just censure of the religious, added greater weight to his history, and rendered it at once more interesting and spirited. Scepticism is naturally cold and barren; and, in works of literature, passion is generally preferable to indifference. After all; his defects, whether in point of style, sentiment, or historical fidelity, serve but as foils to his excellencies. Doctor Smollet might have proved an admirable historian, had he preferred, as is the duty of every ingenious man, future glory to present

gain. But Doctor Robertson is, above all, entitled to immortality for the pains he has taken to illustrate the History of Scotland, &c. In judgment, he has equalled the most renowned historian of any nation; in style, surpassed not only his own countrymen, but the most elegant author in England.

Those who pride themselves on being natives of a metropolis, and vainly imagine that propriety of expression is confined to them, will hardly believe that the Scots at present bid fair to equal the English in their own language. Let such, however, reflect that many of the great masters of literature were strangers in those cities which were considered as the seat of the language in which they wrote; nay, that many of them came from villages whose only pretensions to fame were, that they had produced men of such eminence.

The Scots, for some years, have distinguished themselves in every department of literature, and, within the last half century, the following names are to be found in her literary annals, some of whom, still living, bear testimony to her eminence in every intellectual attainment; viz. Dr. Gilbert Stewart, Dr. Adam Smith, Drs. Blair, the divine and poet, Gillies, Someville, Watson, Lord Hailes, Fittlers, Ramsays, Lord Monboddo, Beattie, Gregorys, Monros, Homes, Lord Kames, Doctors Cullen, Black, and Duncan, Ferguson, Macpherson, Smellie, Simpson, Burns, Bells, Hutton, Playfair, Mackenzie, Thomson, Adams, Jamieson, and many others, whom our limits prevent us from enumerating.

Previous to 1763, literary property, or authors acquiring money by their writings, was hardly known in Scotland; but, of late, the value of literary property has been carried higher by the Scots than among any other people. David Hume received 5000*l.* for the six last volumes of his History of Britain, and Dr. Robertson received 4,500*l.* for his Charles V. Dr. Blair received the highest price for his Sermons ever known to have been paid for that kind of writing; the merit of which procured him a pension from his Majesty of 200*l.* per annum. Even among the lower rank of literature is not a stranger; the cheapness of the seat of the parochial and other schools, and the facility with which education can be had in Scotland, give the country a manifest advantage in that respect.

To the Editor of the European Magazine.

SIR,
PERMIT me to correct an error which the writer of the article, in your Magazine for September, respecting Mrs. Hannah More, has fallen into.

He states, that "Sacred Dramas" were published immediately after "A Search after Happiness."

I believe I am correct in saying, that "The Inflexible Captive," and "A Search after Happiness," were Mrs. More's two first publications, and they were immediately followed by "Essays for Young Ladies"—but not under the title, as your writer states, of "Thoughts on Education." The tragedies of "Percy" and "Fatal Falsehood" then succeeded; the former of which was brought out at Drury-lane Theatre just after Mr. Garrick had parted with his valuable interest in that concern; and it will be seen by a reference to Davies's "Life of Garrick," that he wrote the Prologue and Epilogue to that Tragedy, and attended the rehearsals of it.

"Fatal Falsehood" was not produced till 1779, at Covent-garden Theatre; and "The Inflexible Captive" never was acted at either of the theatres.

About this time, Mrs. More published "Sacred Dramas."

If these remarks are at all worthy your notice, you will make what use of them you please.

I am, Sir,

Your humble servant,

Oct. 2, 1819.

T. W.

To the Editor of the European Magazine.

SIR,
NEAR the west entrance to Woolwich Church yard, there is a remarkable instance of that levity with which some men anticipate their approaching dissolution: an inhabitant of the town has erected his grave-stone with the sod crossing the others north and south, which is contrary to the established rule; the stone bears the following inscription:

Thus saith the Lord, set thine house in order: for thou shalt die.

Isaiah, Chap. 38th,
Ver. 1.

1751
Ed 18.

I remain, Sir,
Your very humble servant,
Greenwich, Oct. 1819.

B.

For the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

ON DUELLING.

A FATAL instance of duelling has occurred in France between two gallant English officers: one seduced the wife of the other, who escaped with him to Paris; thither the agonized husband followed them; the seducer fell—in the full enjoyment of his crime, and its unrepented baseness, on his head! This is a tremendous and appalling picture. Could the fallen, had he spoken after receiving the fatal fire, have cried, “O, Death! where is thy sting? O grave! where is thy victory?” “Here,” said a friend of mine, and a very intelligent one, to whom I have often listened with both pleasure and pain—the one from his ingenuous character and the integrity of heart he has ever displayed, with his animated and enlightening conversation; the other from some erroneous systems of thought (according to my ideas) he has imbibed relative to that religion we call Christian, and which ideas I have found, in most cases, eventually led to Deism—a poor, cold, lax, and seductive system, which misleads instead of regulating the passions, and enervates instead of confirming the hopes—“Here,” said my friend, “is an argument, or apology for duelling.” Upon what grounds? was my reply. (I give the substance, not the exact words of the dialogue.) “Do you not reprobate, as a man of delicate feeling, the idea of resorting in such cases to a public tribunal for damages, publishing your own dishonour, and holding yourself up as a subject for ridicule to the greatest part of mankind, whose *passion*, not *honourable regard*, for the female sex induces them to apologize for that crime which goes to annihilate the most sacred principles of confidence which cement society, and laugh at him who has thus been deceived—or, in their milder language, outwitted; reasoning with the false and pernicious sentiment of the poet—

‘Whatever errors to her share may fall,
Look in her face, and you’ll forget ‘em all.’

Would you appeal to a court of law in such a case, and compromise your wounded feelings for money?”

I would not.—“What then would you do? Would you sit down tamely to bear your wrongs in silence, you who had robbed you of your treasure, and she who had stung the soul, and torn up by the roots the

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most susceptible chords of your heart, were rioting in transports, and glorying in your shame?” Possessing most irritable feelings and acute sensibility in all delicate cases, had I ever experienced such a misfortune, I do not know what I should have done; for it is a maxim with me that no man should say, *I would or I would not do such or such a thing, in such or such a delicate case*, for no man knows what he would do till he is actually called upon to act. “Well, you would not in such a case appeal to a court of law; and as you would not tamely sit down under your wrongs, you would naturally do something: and what course would there be to pursue, but calling the villain out? And, surely, here duelling may be allowed, as this instance in point will go more effectually to prevent adultery than a dozen trials in the King’s Bench Court; and you must know, there are minds so flagrant as not to be kept in bounds by laws which do not act upon the emergency, but deliberately: whereas the pistol which acts with immediate despatch, following the act of crime up with immediate punishment, and cutting off the offender at once from that society he has outraged, and consigning him to an instant grave, presents so fearful a consequence to delinquency, that it is likely to make a greater diversion in favour of rectitude, than the law in such cases.” Your reasoning is, as it always is, very ingenious; but—“But what?” I do not pretend to advance a new code of laws for mankind; I argue from standard laws, those for which our fathers fought and bled; viz. those of the *Christian* religion and rational freedom; and I will endeavour to embrace every feature of your position. Supposing I was to allow your argument, that duelling is lawful and expedient in such cases, it would be on this ground, that the *seducer* always fell; because if the injured man falls, where is the justice of the case? His seducer and his deceiver triumph in his fall. Is that satisfaction for his wounded feelings? will that repair his injury? Certainly not, it may be replied: with a heart so keen, affections so violated, feelings lacerated, and a mind so destroyed, did not death be a blessing, compared to a life of eternal regret, repining, agony, and shame? I reply, probably that death came in a less questionable shape; for I know no case in which,

from the laws of either religion or reason, a man is justified in putting his life at issue, excepting where it is to protect and defend his fellow-creatures, collectively and individually. Now, in an instance of this kind, he cannot be said to fight to protect or defend *her* he never means to receive again: he fights either to avenge his own individual wrong by the death of his adversary, or put an end to his tortures by sacrificing his own life. Now, in either case, death would not come in that character which combines with it hope and pardon: all human beings must look to these for happiness in a future state; consequently it would be irrational, as well as irreligious. In the instance of the offender's falling, certainly guilt would be punished; but *how?* A wretch cut off in the very commission of his crime, without penitence, and consequently without pardon! Reflect on this a moment. Shall eternal destruction be urged by justice as a punishment for temporary crime? *Hah!* says the Deist, *I have you: our creed agrees: then what becomes of your Christian code and eternal punishment?* Wait, I will reply hereafter. "Then you would allow the miscreant to escape?" No, I would not—it is a crime so subsversive of all human delicacy, purity, virtue, and happiness. "What would you do, then?" What I would do, you must gather from my subject as I go on: I must examine the premises, and take the case in all its connections before I can decide. Though it is impossible that *law* should always be inseparable from *equity*; that *justice* never can, is a self-evident axiom: and no case, of course, justifies a punishment inadequate to the crime. In proportion as what is called the French philosophy (which is but another name for Deism and Atheism) has insidiously made its way in this country, have seduction and adultery increased in commission—no proof of the rationality of that philosophy, or the divinity of Deism: Atheism we will leave out of the question; for to associate that with our argument, would be, whether we are Christians or Deists (as Gibbie says in the play) to 'put our saint into a bonnie company.' Indeed, now the French philosophy has introduced an indulgence beyond the desert, and a punishment exceeding the demerit, neither of which can be just; and though the first may be called gene-

rosity, still, according to the economy of wisdom, it is prodigality. Temperance is the very salt of existence, and all its virtues; and due proportion is always more permanently salutary than capricious allotment. In examining here the crime of adultery, and the proposed consequence of duelling, I must be understood not at all to enter into the particular merits of the case at Paris; it would be invidious and unfeeling, and consequently unjust: I dwell rather on general features, which always present themselves in one or other of the cases which perpetually protrude their disgusting and horrifying identities upon our observation. I am of opinion that most husbands are, unwittingly, themselves accessories to the adultery of their wives. "Do you mean to defend the seducers!" Do I mean to fly, rather ask me: having no *Dedatean* properties, I have no *Dedatean* propensities. Standing on firm ground (as it appears to me), I mean to march steadily on, like my uncle Toby and Trim, to the siege of Dendermond; so don't interrupt my step. A court of inquiry is directed, and all views of the question must be taken. Shocking, in law phrase, the cause is, on your part, "*Convenience versus Consistency*"—on mine *vice versa*; and we go to see which party ought to be cast or non-suited. Most husbands, I am afraid, are accessories to their own dishonour. We all ask for justice; now it is a received position, that no man has a right to have more in his own case, than he will concede to another's; or, "my meaning, but infinitely better expressed," is, "Do unto your neighbour as you would be done by." Now, although nothing is a justification for a woman's breaking her marriage vow, still I conceive, if a man is not as scrupulous in performing his marriage vow, he has no right to complain of injustice, if his wife makes a *faux-pas*, though he may of misery. "Now you are defending female adultery." My dear sir, I was just clearing the counterscarp, as Uncle Toby would say; or entering into the *anima* of the case, as Count Hor Brief would say; when you abruptly check my operations, and prevent my opening, when you have the benefit of a reply. I repeat, a married man has no right to complain of injustice in a case of *crime*, who has not been as strict in his attachment to his marriage vow as he

expected his wife to be: and I believe, that if both sexes were to bring their cases of injury before the public in the face of the heavens, the females would prove the least culpable; nay, in honour of and justice to the weaker sex, I must say I am certain of it. In the marriage vow, there are more obligations than *one*: these are "to love, to cherish, to honour." Now these three, essentially attended to by a man, depraved indeed must that woman be, who could overleap the sacred bonds of wedlock; for the majority of females, notwithstanding their flights, vagaries, and little vanities, are fonder of domestic pleasures than man, and there is a sacred *halo* of real affection surrounding that disposition, which requires much obtruded fog and imparted vapour to obscure and deteriorate it; and, in plain words, if husbands submit the delicacy of their wives to improper trials, they themselves sow the seeds of that harvest of tares they are afterwards condemned to reap. The seducer, like the Devil, lies lurking in holes and corners, seeking whom he may devour; and he comes in the likeness of Satan, addressing the Angel of the Sun; then the husband, whom we may typify as the Angel or Guardian of the Sun, his wife, should be ever on his guard—not with the jealous eye of a spy, but the prudent and confidential care of a protector: and as imparting real and undivided affection is the only way of securing it, let him look at home, and the enemy will keep abroad. There are certainly cases in which a real and undivided affection is repaid by falsehood; when a seducer steals in, as the subtle æther evaporates through the smallest aperture, and which no human foresight could prevent: but I may venture to assert that these instances are comparatively few. D.

(To be concluded in our next.)

To the Editor of the European Magazine.

AS the following account, together with the few observations I have made on the management and feeding of fowls, may prove acceptable, and afford some useful hints to some among the numerous readers of your entertaining and widely-circulated miscellany, you will oblige me by giving them a place in your work.

I procured two pullets of the black Spanish kind, which were hatched in June, 1818, and fed them constantly myself twice a day, alternating their food, that is, I gave them corn in the morning, and in the afternoon boiled potatoes mixed with fresh bran, but I never allowed them to take a full meal of corn. They had a small orchard to range in, where, in the course of the day, they occasionally picked up worms and other insects; and, I have observed, that poultry of all kinds eagerly seek for animal food even after they have satiated themselves with corn: indeed, I conceive a portion of animal food essentially requisite to preserve them in a healthy state.

The above mentioned pullets began to lay about the middle of November, and continued to do so till within the last ten days, when they began to moult their feathers, having produced three hundred and sixty-seven eggs* much larger and finer than those of the common fowl. Seven eggs weigh one pound avoirdupoise, so that I have been furnished with the astonishing weight of more than fifty-three pounds of nearly the whole nutritious and wholesome food from two hens. They were never broody, nor shewed any disposition to sit at any time during the whole season, and I understand this property is peculiar to this species of fowl: it is, however, an advantage than otherwise, as the common kinds can incubate their eggs, and foster their young.

The wisdom and benevolence of Providence may be traced in all the works of Creation; and, in the above account, we may behold a striking instance of the Divine bounty in not only making an ample provision for the perpetuation of the species, but in granting a superabundance for the use of man.

I remain, Sir,

Your most obedient Servant,

G. C. JENNER.

Stone, near Berkley, Gloucestershire, October 14th, 1819.

I should here observe, that I had my post robbed several times in the course of the summer, and lost probably from 20 to 30 eggs; but as I could not ascertain precisely the number, I have not reckoned them, consequently, my statement is within a number actually laid.

THE REPOSITORY.

No. LXI.

"The mind of man not being capable of having many ideas under view at once, it was necessary to have a REPOSITORY to lay up his ideas."—LOCKE.

SPEECH OF MR. PHILLIPS AT THE SEVENTH ANNIVERSARY MEETING OF THE FOREIGN AND BRITISH AUXILIARY BIBLE SOCIETY, HELD AT THE MANSION-HOUSE, ON THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 4, 1819.

HAVING, in our last Number, presented our Readers with the Speech of Charles Phillips, Esq. at the Anniversary Meeting of the Gloucestershire Auxiliary Missionary Society, held at Cheltenham, we now, with pleasure, present them with another specimen of the oratorical abilities of that gentleman, delivered at the Mansion-house, on the 4th instant, at a Meeting of the City of London Auxiliary Bible Society.

After the Report had been read, and several Speakers had delivered their sentiments, Mr. Phillips rose, and addressed the audience nearly in the following words:—

"Although I have not had the honour either of proposing or seconding any of your resolutions, still, as a native of that country so pointedly alluded to in your report, I hope I may be indulged in a few observations. The crisis in which we are placed is, I hope, a sufficient apology in itself for any intrusion; but I find such apology is rendered more than unnecessary by the courtesy of this reception. Indeed, my Lord, when we see the omens which are every day arising—when we see blasphemy openly avowed—when we see the Scriptures audaciously ridiculed—when in this Christian monarchy the deus of the republican and the deist yawns for the unwary in your most public thoroughfare—when marts are ostentatiously opened, where the moral poison may be purchased, whose subtle venom enters the very soul—when infidelity has become an article of commerce, and man's perdition may be cheapened at the stall of every pedlar—no friend of society should continue silent—it is no longer a question of political privilege—of sectarian controversy—of theological discussion—it is become a question, whether Christianity itself shall stand, or whether we shall let go the firm anchor of our faith, and

deist without chart, or helm, or compass, into the shoreless ocean of impiety and blood! I despise as much as any man, the whine of bigotry—I will go as far as any man for rational liberty, but I will not depose my God to deify the infidel, or tear in pieces the charter of the state, and grope for a constitution amongst the murky pigeon-holes of every creedless, lawless, infuriated regicide. When I saw the other day, my Lord, the chief bacchanal of their orgies—the man with whom the Apostles were cheats, and the Prophets liars, and Jesus an impostor, on his memorable trial, withering hour after hour with the most horrid blasphemies—surrounded by the votaries of every sect, and the heads of every faith—the Christian Archbishop—the Jewish Rabbi—the men most eminent for their piety and their learning, whom he had purposely collected to hear his infidel ridicule of all they revered—when I saw him raise the Holy Bible in one hand, and the Age of Reason in the other, as it were confronting the Almighty with a rebel worm, till the pious judge grew pale, and the patient jury interposed, and the self-convicted wretch himself, after having raved away all his original impiety, was reduced into a mere machine, for the reproduction of the ribald blasphemy of others—I could not help exclaiming, 'Infatuated man—if all your impracticable madness could be realised, what would you give us in exchange for our establishments? what would you substitute for that august tribunal—for whom would you displace that independent judge, and that impartial jury?—or would you really burn the Gospel and erase the statutes, for the dreadful equivalent of the crucifix and the guillotine?' Indeed, if I was asked for a practical panegyric on our constitution; I would adduce the very trial of that criminal—and if the legal annals of any country upon earth furnished an instance, not merely of such justice, but of such patience, such forbearance, such almost culpable indulgence, I would concede to him the triumph. I hope, too, in what I say, I shall not be considered as forsaking that illustrious example—I hope I am above an insult on any man in his situation—
I had I the power, I would follow the example further than I ought—I would even humble him into an evidence of the very spirit he spurned—and as our creed was reviled in his

person, and vindicated in his conviction, so I would give it its noblest triumph in his sentence, and merely consign him to *the punishment of his mercy*. But, indeed, my Lord, the fate of this half-infidel, half-trading martyr, matters very little in comparison of that of the thousands he has corrupted. He has literally disseminated a moral plague, against which even the nation's quarantine can scarce avail us. It has poisoned the fresh blood of infancy—it has disheartened the lust^h hope of age—if his own account of its circulation be correct, hundreds of thousands must be this instant tainted with the infectious venom, whose sting dies not with the destruction of the body. Imagine not because the pestilence smites not at once that its fatality is less certain—imagine not because the lower orders are the earliest victims, that the more elevated will not suffer in their turn: the most mortal chillness begins at the extremities, and you may depend upon it nothing but time and apathy are wanting to change this healthful land into a charnel-house, where murder, avarice, and prostitution, and the whole hell brood of infidelity, will quaff the heart's blood of the consecrated and the noble. My Lord, I am the more indignant at these designs because they are sought to be concealed in the disguise of liberty. It is the duty of every real friend to liberty to tear her mask from the fiend who has usurped it.—No, no, this is not our island goddess, bearing the mountain freshness on her cheek, and scattering the valley's bounty from her hand, known by the lights that herald her fair presence, the peaceful virtues that attend her path, and the long blaze of glory that lingers in her train—it is a demon, speaking fair indeed—tempting our faith with airy hopes and visionary realms, but even within the foldings of its mantle hiding the bloody symbol of its purpose.—Hear not its sophistry; guard your child against it; draw round your homes, the consecrated circle which it dare not enter. You will find an amulet in the religion of your country—it is the great mound raised by the Almighty for the protection of humanity—it stands between you and the lava of human passions; and, oh, believe me, if you wait tamely by while it is basely undermined, the fiery deluge will roll on, before which all you hold dear, or venerable, or sacred, will wither into ashes. Believe no one

who tells you that the friends of freedom are now, or ever were, the enemies of religion. They know too well that rebellion against God cannot prove the basis of government for man, and that the loftiest structure impiety can raise is but the Babel monument of its impotence, and its pride, mocking the builders with a moment's strength and then covering them with inevitable confusion. Do you want an example? only look to France. The microscopic vision of your rabble blasphemers has not sight enough to contemplate the mighty minds which commenced her revolution. The wit—the sage—the orator—the hero—the whole family of genius furnished forth their treasures, and gave them nobly to the nation's exigence; they had great provocation—they had a glorious cause—they had all that human potency could give them. But they relied too much upon this human potency—they abjured their God, and, as a natural consequence, they murdered their King—they culled their polluted deities from the brothel, and the fall of the idiot extinguished the flame of the altar. They crowded the scaffold with all their country held of genius or of virtue, and when the peerage and the prelacy were exhausted, the mob-executioner of to-day became the mob-victim of to-morrow. No sex was spared—no age respected—no suffering pitied—and all this they did in the sacred name of liberty, though in the deluge of human blood, they left not a mountain top for the ark of liberty to rest on. But Providence was neither 'dead nor sleeping.' It mattered not that for a moment their impiety seemed to prosper—that victory panted after their ensanguined banners—that as their insatiate eagle soared against the sun he seemed but to replete his wing and to renew his vision—it was only for a moment, and you see at last that in the very banquet of their triumph, the Almighty's vengeance *blazed upon the wall*, and their diadem fell from the brow of the idolater. My Lord, I will not abjure the altar, the throne, and the constitution for the bloody tinsel of this revolutionary pantomime. I prefer my God, even to the impious democracy of their Pantheon—I will not desert my King, even for the political equality of their Pandemonium. I must see some other authority than the Fleet-street ple, before I forego the principles which I imbibed in my youth, and to

which I look forward as the consolation of my age; those all-protecting principles which at once guard, and consecrate, and sweeten the social intercourse—which give life, happiness; and death, hope; which constitute man's purity; his best protection, placing the infant's cradle and the female's couch beneath the sacred shelter of the national morality. Neither Mr. Paine, or Mr. Palmer; nor all the venom-breathing brood, shall swindle from me the book where I have learned these precepts—in despite of all their scoff, and scorp, and menacing, I say, of the sacred volume they would obliterate. It is a book of facts, as well authenticated as any heathen history—a book of miracles, incontestably avouched—a book of prophecy, confirmed by past as well as present fulfilment—a book of poetry, pure and natural, and elevated even to inspiration—a book of morals, such as human wisdom never framed for the perfection of human happiness. My Lord, I will abide by the precepts, admire the beauty, revere the mysteries, and as far as in me lies practise the mandates of this sacred volume; and should the ridicule of earth and the blasphemy of hell assail me, I shall console myself by the contemplation of those blessed spirits who, in the same holy cause, have toiled, and shone, and suffered. In the 'goodly fellowship of the Saints'—in the 'noble army of the Martyrs'—in the society of the great, and good, and wise of every nation; if my sinfulness be not cleansed, and my darkness illumined, at least my pretensionless submission may be excused,—if I err with the luminaries I have chosen for my guides, I confess myself captivated by the loveliness of their aberrations. If they err it is in an heavenly region—if they wander, it is in fields of light—if they aspire, it is at all events a glorious daring; and rather than sink with infidelity into the dust, I am content to cheat myself with their vision of eternity. It may, indeed, be nothing but delusion, but then I err with the disciples of philosophy and of virtue—with men who have drunk deep at the fountain of human knowledge, but who dissolved not the pearl of their salvation in the draught. I err with Bacon, the great confidant of nature, fraught with all the learning of the past, and almost prescient of the future; yet too wise not to know his weakness, and too philosophic not to feel his

errance. I err with Milton, rising on an angel's wing to heaven, and like the bird of morn, soaring out of light amid the music of his grateful piety. I err with Locke, whose pure philosophy only taught him to adore its source, whose warm love of genuine liberty was never chilled into rebellion with its author. I err with Newton, whose star-like spirit shooting athwart the darkness of the sphere, too soon to re-ascend to the home of his nativity. I err with Franklin, the patriot of the world, the playmate of the lightning, the philosopher of liberty, whose electric touch thrilled through the hemisphere. With men like these, my Lord, I shall remain in error, nor shall I desert those errors even for the drunken death-bed of a Paine, or the delirious war-whoop of the surviving fiends, who would erect his altar on the ruins of society. In my opinion it is difficult to say, whether their tenets are more ludicrous or more detestable. They will not obey the King or the Prince, or the Parliament, or the Constitution, but they will obey anarchy. They will not believe in the Prophets—in Moses—in Mahomet—in Christ—but they believe in Tom Paine! With no government but confusion, and no creed but scepticism, I believe, in my soul, they would abjure the one, if it became legitimate, and rebel against the other, if it was once established. Holding, my Lord, opinions such as these, I should consider myself culpable, if, at such a crisis, I did not declare them. A lover of my country, I yet draw a line between patriotism and rebellion. A warm friend to liberty of conscience, I will not confound toleration with infidelity. With all its ambiguity, I shall die in the doctrines of the Christian faith; and with all its errors, I am contented to live under the glorious safeguards of the British constitution."

During the course of this speech, Mr. Phillips was frequently interrupted by the loud and enthusiastic applause of the meeting. Never, indeed, did we witness a more powerful or successful display of eloquence; it seemed to have charmed every individual present. When Mr. Phillips sat down, the applause continued for several minutes.

We cannot conclude without expressing our firm conviction, that this gentleman will continue to exert his abilities as he has hitherto done, in the cause of religion and morality.

OF LIBERTY.

Liberty has become so hackned in its application, and so diversified in its nature by the various constructions placed upon it by our *soi disant* reformers, that it may not seem amiss to examine of what it does really consist. For that purpose, we extract an essay on the subject from the works of the Right Hon. Edward Lord Clarendon, to which we earnestly recommend the attention of our readers, as an antidote to the intoxicating poison so universally administered in the present day by the spirit of *licentiousness*, disguised in the sacred mantle of *Liberty*.

Montpellier, 1670.

Liberty is the charm, which mutinous and seditious persons use, to pervert and corrupt the affections of weak and wilful people, and to lead them into rebellion against their princes and lawful superiors: *En illa, quum sæpe optastis, libertas*, said Catiline, when he would draw the poor people into a conspiracy against the commonwealth. And in that transportation, men are commonly so weak and wilful, that they ingenuously submit to conditions of more restraint and compulsion, and in truth to more and heavier penalties for the vindication of their liberty, than they were ever liable to in the highest violation of their liberty of which they complain, by how much the articles of war are more severe and hard to be observed, than the strictest injunctions under any peaceable government. However, no age hath been without dismal and bloody examples of this fury, when the very sound of liberty (which may well be called a charm) hath hurried those who would sacrifice to it, to do and to suffer all the acts of tyranny imaginable, and to make themselves slaves that they may be free. There is no one thing that the mind of man may lawfully desire and take delight in, that is less understood and more fatally mistaken than the word liberty; which, though no man is so mad as to say it consists in being absolved from all obligations of law, which would give every man liberty to destroy him, yet they do in truth think it to be nothing else than not to be subject to those laws which restrain them from doing somewhat that they have a mind to do; so that whoever is carried away upon that seditious invitation, hath set his heart upon some liberty that he affects, a liberty for revenge, a liberty for rapine, or the like: which, if owned and avowed,

would seduce very few; but being concealed, every man gratifies himself with such an image of liberty as he worships, and so concur together to overthrow that government that is inconvenient to them all, though disliked by very few in one and the same respect; and therefore the strength of rebellion consists in the private gloss which every man makes to himself upon the declared argument of it, not upon the reasons published and avowed, how specious and popular soever; and thence it comes to pass, that most rebellions expire in a general detestation of the first promoters of them, by those who kept them company in the prosecution, and discover their ends to be very different from their profession.

True and precious liberty, that is only to be valued, is nothing else but that we may not be compelled to do any thing that the law hath left in our choice whether we will do or no; nor hindered from doing any thing we have a mind to do, and which the law hath given us liberty to do, if we have a mind to it: and compulsion and force in either of these cases, is an act of violence and injustice against our right, and ought to be repelled by the sovereign power, and may be resisted so far by ourselves as the law permits. The law is the standard and the guardian of our liberty; it circumscribes and defends it: but to imagine liberty without a law, is to imagine every man with his sword in his hand, to destroy him who is weaker than himself; and that would be no pleasant prospect to those who cry out most for liberty. Those men, of how great name and authority soever, who first introduced that opinion, that nature produced us in a state of war, and that order and government was the effect of experience and contract, by which man surrendered the right he had by nature, to avoid that violence which every man might exercise upon another, have been the authors of much mischief in the world, by infusing into the hearts of mankind a wrong opinion of the institution of government, and that they may lawfully vindicate themselves from the ill bargains that their ancestors made for that liberty which nature gave them, and ought only to have released their interest and what concerned them, but that it is most unreasonable unjust that their posterity should and by their ill-made and unskilful contracts: and from this, resentment

and murrain, war and rebellion, have arisen, which commonly leave men under much worse condition than their forefathers had subjected them to. Nor is it strange that philosophers, who could imagine no other way for the world to be made, but by a lucky convention and conjunction of atoms, nor could satisfy their own curiosity in any rational conjecture of the structure of man, or from what omnipotency he could be formed or created; I say, it is no wonder, that men so much in the dark as to matter of fact, should conceive by the light of their reason, that government did arise in that method, and by those augmentations, which they could best comprehend capable to produce such a conformity. But that men, who are acquainted with the scriptures, and profess to believe them; who thereby know the whole history of the creation, and have therein the most lively representations of all the excesses and defects of nature; who see the order and discipline and subjection prescribed to mankind from his creation, by Him who created him; and that that discipline and subjection was complied with till the world was grown very numerous; that we, after so clear information of what was really and in truth done and commanded, should resort to the fancy and supposition of heathen philosophers for the invention of government, is very unreasonable, and hath exposed the peace and quiet of kingdoms, the preservation whereof is the obligation of conscience and religion, to the wild imaginations of men, upon the ungrounded conceptions of the primitive foundation of subjection and obedience, and to their licence to enervate both, by their bold defluitions and distinctions.

Because very much of the benefit of Christianity consisted in the liberty it gave mankind from that thralldom which it suffered under the law, and in the manumission and deliverance from those observations and ceremonies, the Apostles took not more care in the institution of any part of it, than that men might not be intoxicated with the pleasant taste of that liberty, or imagine that it extended to a lawlessness in their actions, well foreseeing, and being jealous lest their opinion of liberty might degenerate into licentiousness, and therefore they circumscribed it with all possible caution, that they might have the whole benefit to themselves in

abstaining from what was grievous and burthensome to them, not the presumption to disturb other men: "But take heed lest by any means this liberty of yours become a stumbling-block to them that are weak," saith St. Paul (1 Cor. viii. 9.). Do not dissemble and give men cause to believe, by accompanying them in what they do, that thou dost intend as they do, and hast the same thoughts with them. "Use not liberty for an occasion to the flesh," is an injunction of the same apostle. (Gal. v. 13.) How good a title soever you have to liberty, be not exalted by it to anger, and provoke a man, who (though by want of understanding) doth not think himself as free as thou art: no proportion of liberty will permit thee to be uncharitable, much less to apply it to satisfy thy ambition, or any other unlawful affection. Of all kind of affectation of liberty, to which the soul of man lets itself loose, there is none ought to be more carefully watched, and more strictly examined, than that which is so passionately pretended to, and so furiously embraced,—liberty of conscience: other liberties which nature inclines and disposes us unto, how unwarrantable soever, may with more excuse, if not with more innocence, be indulged in, than that liberty which seems to takes its rise from conscience; which in truth, if it be legitimate, is the dictate of God himself; and therefore men ought to tremble in imputing any thing to result from Him, that leads them to the direct breach of any of his commandments, indeed that doth not restrain them from it. It is a very severe limitation by St. James: "So speak ye, and so do, as they that shall be judged by the law of liberty" (James ii. 12.). That liberty that will not be judged by the law, is an unlawful liberty; and men will find, if they are diligent in seeking, that the law of Christ, which is the judge of Christian liberty, doth oblige all his followers to submit to the laws of their lawful sovereigns which are not directly, and to their knowledge, contradictory to his own. Conscience is so pure a fountain, that no polluted water can be drawn from thence; and therefore St. Peter pronounces a judgment upon those who, upon their being free, use their liberty for a cloak of maliciousness, cover their wicked designs under the liberty of conscience, and so make God necessary to the iniquity he abhors,

THE
LONDON REVIEW,
AND
LITERARY JOURNAL,
FOR NOVEMBER, 1819.

QUID SIT PULCHERUM, QUID TURPE, QUID UTILE, QUID NON.

Memoirs of the most renowned James Graham, Marquis of Montrose, translated from the Latin of the Rev. Dr. George Wishart, afterwards Bishop of Edinburgh: to which are added, sundry original Letters never before published. 8vo. 539 pp. With a Portrait.

THE republication of *old books*, distinguished for their merit, is very acceptable to the public. Of this class must be reckoned the work before us. This ancient Biography is extremely interesting, and elucidates a memorable period of British history. Its republication has been occasioned by the last lines of the *Sales of My Landlord*, for the *Legend of Montrose* relates to the heroic subject of the present work.

The COVENANTERS of Scotland, under the dynasty of Charles the First, disliked both the civil and religious institutions of their country. A hatred of Kingship and of Episcopacy was too deeply rooted among them to be extirpated. James Graham, the Marquis of Montrose, was originally of their party. Disappointed (it is said) in not being appointed generalissimo of their forces, he soon quitted the cause which he had once zealously espoused. This was a sin never to be forgiven. Indeed, as he had been an active friend, so he became a bitter and unrelenting enemy. The prejudices of religion and of politics mingled together, and worked up the minds of both parties to a tremendous fury. It became a contest, in which the opponents were bent on mutual destruction. The Marquis of Montrose having had an interview with Charles the First at Oxford, he obtained a Royal Commission, with which he repaired to Scotland. He got together some Highlanders, who were joined by a band of Irish, making a little army, which he led down instantly to attack a much larger collection of forces of the Cove-

nauters at Perth. The latter were sure of victory, because one of their preachers had assured them, "that if ever God spoke truth out of his mouth, he promised them, in the name of God, a victory that day!" Having made their devotions, and fired with the certainty of success, they attacked the enemy, by whom they were soon completely routed. Ammunition failing, the followers of Montrose had recourse to stones, heaps of which were found on the spot. Two thousand of the Covenanters were slain, and the victory spread terror throughout the country. Many of the nobility and gentry joined Montrose after this event; but his band of soldiers was still inconsiderable. With them, however, he posted towards the North, and near Aberdeen obtained another signal triumph: there was great disparity of numbers. The battle was fought the 12th of September, 1644. The conquerors next day entered Aberdeen, where they staid to refresh themselves. A wounded Irishman had his leg shot by a cannon ball, so that it hung only by a bit of skin; and perceiving his comrades affected by the disaster, he exclaimed, "This, my companions, is the fate of war, and what none of us ought to grudge: go on and behave as becomes you; and as for me, I am certain my Lord the Marquis will make me a trooper, as I am now disabled for the foot service." So saying, he took a knife from his pocket, and with his own hand cut asunder the skin without the smallest emotion, and delivered his leg to one of his companions to bury it. He was made trooper, and behaved with the greatest fidelity.

Montrose retreats into the Highlands, where he had wonderful escapes from the enemy. The Covenanters rejoice in his severe indisposition, but are chagrined by his recovery. He then attacked Argyle, and completely defeated him with a few men, leaving 1500 slain

in the field. Having gained this advantage, he marched southward, seized Dundee, and made a surprising retreat before the Covenanters' army. He defeats Colonel Ury at Inverness, three thousand being slain, though they opposed Montrose with the utmost bravery. Next follows the battle of Alford, near Aberdeen, the 2d of July, 1645, with the usual great slaughter of the foe, Montrose losing not one private man; but the death of his dear friend, Lord Gordon, eclipsed the glory of the victory. He again marches southward, and after very skilful manœuvring, defeats an immense army of Covenanters at Kilayth, killing 6000, when six only of his own men were slain! The conqueror now enters Glasgow, and Edinburgh surrenders to him. Montrose is appointed Captain-General and Lieutenant-Governor of Scotland: but such is the fortune of war, that this great warrior, being betrayed, was surrounded, and actually cut his way through the enemy. With a few friends he escapes to the Highlands, but his followers, who had become prisoners, were many of them put to death, and others treated by the Covenanters with a disgraceful cruelty. Montrose, however, disdains to revenge it. At this critical period *Charles the First* had ruined his cause in England, and therefore ordered Montrose to disband his little army. This he did unwillingly, till a second injunction came, in which he acquiesced. Fearing for his personal safety, he and many of his friends embarked at Montrose for Norway, Sept. 3, 1648; the hero clad in a coarse suit, and passing for his chaplain's servant. Landing at Bergen, he went to Germany. After various adventures, he consults with Charles the Second at the Hague for his restoration to the throne of Great Britain, his father having perished on the scaffold. He meditates for this purpose an expedition to Scotland, lands at Caithness with a small army, is surrounded and taken by an old friend in the act of effecting an escape. He is conveyed to Edinburgh, which he enters on a dung-cart, and is treated with every species of ignominy. His execution at Edinburgh soon followed on a gibbet 30 feet high, with the present volume hanging about his neck, containing a recital of his manifold and wonderful exploits. He bore the whole with the utmost composure and magnanimity. His head was fixed on the

Tolboeth, his arms and legs sent to Sterling, Dugdee, Glasgow, and Aberdeen.

The following verses were written with the point of a diamond upon the glass window of his prison, after receiving sentence:—

Let them bestow on every earth a limb,
Then open all my veins, that I may swim
To thee, my Maker, in that crimson lake;
Then place my parboil'd head upon a stake;
Scatter my ashes, throw them in the air,
Lord, since thou knowst where all these
atoms are,
I'm possessed thou'lt recover once my dust,
And confident thou'lt raise me with the just.

The account of the treatment and execution of this extraordinary man is too interesting to be omitted.

“The covenanting nobility, and the rest who assumed the name, and acted as the estates of Scotland, being informed that the Marquis of Montrose was betrayed, and now in their power, thought it proper and necessary to judge and condemn him before he was brought to Edinburgh. For they were afraid that the majesty of his appearance, and his becoming deportment, joined with the splendour of his birth, and the fame of his gallant actions, might beget compassion, and turn the minds of the people in his favour, who were then highly exasperated against him, and were already calling aloud to have him executed. They thought it necessary, therefore, to take the opportunity while they were in that humour; and upon the 17th of May,* they appointed a committee of their number, such as they knew to be Montrose's bitterest enemies, as judges, to consider his case, and without delay to give in their opinion in writing to the estates, what was most proper to be done with him, and what sentence should be pronounced against him. Accordingly, that same forenoon they gave in their report, declaring it as their opinion, That he should be met at the gate of the city by the magistrates, attended by the hangman; that he should be immediately put upon a cart, and fastened to it with cords, bareheaded; and so carried through the city, the hangman driving the cart with his bonnet on, and clad in his livery; that he should be hanged upon a gibbet erected at the cross of Edinburgh, with the book which

ined the history of his wars, and

his declaration, tied about his neck ; and after remaining three hours upon the gallows in the public view of all the people, that he should be cut down, and his head severed from his body, and fixed upon the tolbooth of Edinburgh ; and also his legs and arms cut off, and placed over the gates of the cities of Aberdeen, Perth, Glasgow, and Stirling : that if he repented, and was therefore absolved from the sentence of excommunication by the church before his death, his body might be buried in the common burial-place ; but if not, that it ought to be buried at the public place of execution.

“ Upon the 18th day of May, about four o'clock in the afternoon, he was brought in at the Water-gate, and, according to the sentence concerted against him the day before, he was met by the magistrates of the city, escorted by the town-guard, and the hangman along with them. How soon he entered within the gate, the magistrates shewed him the sentence, which having read, he answered with the greatest calmness and composure, That he was ready to submit to it ; only he was sorry that through him the king's majesty, whose person he represented, should be so much dishonoured. And immediately mounting the cart with the greatest cheerfulness, he was carried at great leisure through the most conspicuous parts of the city to the prison : the other prisoners walking, tied two and two, before the cart.

“ Besides the guard which attended the cart in arms, the whole streets were crowded with people to see him ; among whom were great numbers of women, and others of the lower sort, who were hounded out to abuse him with their scurrilities, and even to throw dirt and stones at him as he passed along ; but there appeared such majesty in his countenance, and his carriage and behaviour was so magnanimous and undaunted, as confounded even his enemies, and amazed all the spectators ; so that their intended insults and reproaches were converted into tears and prayers for his safety ; whereby their ministers were so far exasperated, and transported with rage and fury at the disappointment, that, next day, which was Sunday, they were not ashamed, openly in their sermons, to exclaim against the people for not embracing that opportunity of abusing him.

“ When he was taken from the cart,

he gave the hangman some money, as a reward for driving so well, saying, ‘ He reckoned it his triumphal chariot.’ It was almost seven o'clock in the evening before he reached the prison ; and immediately some of the estates, and some of their ministers, were sent to examine him, or rather to teaze and vex him with their impertinent questions, and opprobrious invectives ; but he refused to return them any answer, till they should inform him upon what terms they stood with the king his royal master, and whether they had come to any agreement. This being reported to the estates, they delayed any further proceedings against him till Monday ; and, in the mean time, allowed their committee to inform him, that the peace and agreement was fully concluded betwixt the king and the present estates of the kingdom. By this time it was late, and being extremely fatigued with his long journey, and the hardships he had suffered on the road, he desired some repose ; for he said, ‘ That the ceremony and compliment they had paid him that day had been somewhat wearisome and tedious !’

“ The next day, which was Sunday, he was constantly attended by the ministers and members of parliament, who gave him no rest nor quiet, though he wanted to compose his mind to thoughts of a more exalted and interesting nature, but kept him up with their impertinent questions, insulting him with their reproaches, and denouncing their threatenings against him, all expressed with the utmost degree of ill-nature and malevolence. Yet all that ill treatment produced no change upon his steady behaviour, nor made him utter the least expression savouring of impatience and irresolution, or of which they could take the smallest advantage. He told them, ‘ They were much mistaken if they imagined that they had affronted him by carrying him in a vile cart the day before ; for he esteemed it the most honourable and cheerful journey he had ever performed in his life ; his most merciful God and Redeemer having all the while manifested his presence to him in a most comfortable and inexpressible manner, and supplied him, by his divine grace, with resolution and constancy to overlook the reproaches of men, and to behold him alone for whose cause he suffered.’

“ On Monday he was brought before the parliament, where the Earl of Lon-

don, the chancellor, made a long and virulent declamation against him: He told him, 'That he had not only broken the first covenant, which was called the national, but also the second, or the solemn league and covenant, by which the whole nation stood bound; that he had rebelled against his native country, by invading it with hostile arms, and by calling in the Irish rebels to his assistance; that he had committed many horrible murders, treasons, and impieties, for all which God had now brought him to suffer condign punishment.' When the chancellor had done speaking, the marquis asked if he might be allowed to speak a few things in his own behalf, which being granted him with some difficulty, he said, 'That since he understood that the king had owned them so far as to treat with them, and that they were now reconciled with him, he considered them as sitting by his authority, and as if his royal majesty were sitting along with them; and, therefore, he had appeared with reverence, and bare-headed, which otherwise he would not willingly have done. In all cases, he said, and particularly in public affairs, his principal concern had been to act as became a good Christian, and a faithful subject, and he had done nothing of which he was ashamed, or had cause to repent. He confessed frankly, that he had engaged in the first or national covenant, and had complied with it, and with those who took it, as long as the ends for which it was ordained were observed; but when he discovered, what was soon evident to all the world, that some private persons, under the pretence of reforming some errors in religion, and preserving public liberty, intended to abridge and take away the king's just power and lawful authority, and assume it themselves, he had then withdrawn himself from that engagement; and when, in order to disappoint these men, and to clear themselves from being concerned in such base designs, the honest part of the nation thought it necessary to enter into an association for the security of religion, and the preservation of the royal authority, he likewise joined in it and subscribed to it: that, as to the solemn league and covenant, he had never taken it, and never could approve or acknowledge it as a just and lawful confederacy; and therefore could not be accused of having broken it: and how far religion, which is now split

into innumerable sects and parties, hath been advanced by it, and what horrible mischiefs and dreadful tragedies it hath occasioned, these three distressed kingdoms bear an abundant testimony: that when their late king, of ever blessed memory, had almost subdued his rebellious subjects in England, and a faction of this kingdom, under colour of their solemn league, had sent in very powerful succours to their assistance, it pleased his majesty to send him into this country, clothed with his commission and authority, to raise an army and make a diversion, to prevent, if possible, these auxiliary forces from prosecuting their rebellious purpose: that he acknowledged the command as most just, and conceived himself bound in duty and conscience to obey it: how he had executed that commission, and what his carriage and behaviour was during it, many there present could witness: that it was not in the power of the greatest generals to prevent disorders altogether in their army; but he had endeavoured what he could to suppress them, and to punish them how soon they were known: he had never spilt any blood, no not of his most inveterate enemies, but in the field of battle; and even in the greatest heat of action, he had preserved the lives of many thousands: and as he had first taken up arms at the command of the king, so he had laid them down upon his orders, and without any regard to his own interest, and retired beyond the seas.

“As to his late invasion, he said, he had undertaken it at the command, and by the express orders of his sacred majesty who now lives, to whom they all owed their duty and allegiance, and for whose long and happy reign he offered his sincere and earnest prayers, in order to accelerate the treaty which was begun betwixt him and them, his majesty being assured, that whenever he should have agreed with them in a firm and lasting peace, he would be ready to lay down his arms, and retire at his call; so that he might justly affirm, that no subject ever acted upon more honourable grounds, nor by a more lawful power and authority, than he had done in the several expeditions undertaken by him for the service, and at the command of the two best of kings.

“Wherefore he desired them to lay aside all prejudice, private animosity, and desire of revenge; and consider

him, in relation to the justice of his cause, as a man and a Christian, as an obedient subject, in relation to the commands of his royal master, which he had faithfully executed, as their fellow-subject, and one to whom they lay under great obligations, for having preserved the lives and fortunes of many of themselves, at a time when he had the power and authority, and wanted only the cruel inclination to have destroyed both; he entreated them not to be too rash in their judgment against him, but to judge him according to the laws of God, the laws of nature and nations, and particularly by the laws of the land, which, if they refused, he appealed to the just judge of the world, who must at last judge them all, and always gives righteous judgment.

“ This he delivered with so much gravity and moderation, without the least trouble or disorder in his countenance, as amazed even his bitterest enemies. After which the chancellor ordered the sentence decreed against him to be read; he attended to it with the greatest calmness and composure, and was beginning to speak a second time, when the chancellor stopped him in a threatening manner, and ordered him to be carried back to prison. Here a more sullen and importunate set of enemies presently assaulted him; the ministers endeavoured to shake his resolution and fortitude, by aggravating the weight and danger of their censures and excommunications, and denouncing against him eternal damnation and punishment, but to no purpose: for, conscious of his own innocence, he considered their impotent threats as the contrivances of priestcraft to keep the ignorant mob in awe, or the delirious ravings of fanatical enthusiasm, which could do him no harm, but might prove destructive and pernicious to themselves.

“ He told the magistrates, who waited constantly upon him, that ‘ He was much beholden to the parliament for the great honour they had decreed him,’ saying, that ‘ he was prouder to have his head fixed upon the top of the prison, in the view of the present and succeeding ages, than if they had decreed a golden statue to be erected to him in the market-place, or that his picture should be hung in the king’s bed-chamber. He thanked them for taking so effectual a method to preserve the memory of his loyalty and regard for his beloved sovereigns, even to the last

posterity, by transmitting such lasting monuments of them to the four principal cities of the kingdom; wishing heartily that he had flesh enough to have sent a piece to every city in Christendom, as a testimony of his unshaken love and fidelity to his king and country.’

“ Very few of his friends were permitted to see him, and that only but for a very short time, and in presence of some of the magistrates, to prevent their having any private conversation with him. The guards attended him in the same chamber night and day, so that he had neither time nor place for his prayers and private devotions, free from their noisy and impertinent interruptions.

“ In the morning of that day on which he was to suffer, which was the twenty-first of May, hearing the whole town resounding with the noise of drums and trumpets, he asked the captain of the guard what it meant? who told him, that it was to call out the soldiers and citizens to arms; for that the parliament was afraid lest a mob or tumult might be excited at his execution by the malignants, (such was the odious name with which they stigmatized the friends and supporters of the royal cause,) of whom he confessed there were great numbers who favoured him, and might possibly make an attempt to rescue him. To which the marquis replied, ‘ Do I, who was such a terror to these good men, when alive, continue still so formidable to them, now when I am to die? But let them look to themselves; for, even after I am dead, I will be continually present to their wicked consciences, and become more formidable to them than while I was alive.’ Soon after, Sir Archibald Johnston, a member of their parliament, a sullen, melancholic man, intruding upon his privacy, and impertinently asking him what he was doing? and in the mean time he was combing his hair; he answered with a smile, ‘ That while his head was his own, he would dress and adorn it; but to-morrow, when it becomes yours, you may treat it as you please.’

“ About two o’clock in the afternoon, he was brought from the prison to the place of execution, dressed in a scarlet cloak trimmed with gold lace; he walked along the street with such a grand air, and so much beauty, majesty, and gravity appeared in his countenance, as shocked the whole city at the cruelty that was designed him; and ex-

torted even from his enemies this unwilling confession, that he was a man of the most lofty and elevated soul, and of the most unshaken constancy and resolution that the age had produced. None of his friends and well-wishers were allowed to come near him; and, therefore, there was a boy privately appointed to take down his last words in shorthand writing. In Scotland it had always been permitted to condemned persons to speak what they pleased to the audience, and to disburden their mind immediately before they die; but even this last privilege was not indulged him by the magistrates; so that what he said was not in the form or method of a regular connected discourse, but in answer to such questions as were occasionally put to him by the by-standers; the substance of which, as it was faithfully taken down in writing, and delivered to us, was as follows:—

“ He said, ‘ That it would be extremely hard, if his suffering death in that manner should be esteemed any reflection upon him, or prove offensive to any good Christian. Does it not often happen to the righteous according to the ways of the wicked; and to the wicked according to the ways of the righteous? Does not sometimes a just man perish in his righteousness, and a wicked man prosper in his villainy? Therefore, he expected that such as knew him perfectly, would not esteem him the less for his present sufferings; especially as many greater and more deserving men than he had undergone the like untimely and disgraceful fate. Yet he said he could not but acknowledge, that all the judgments of God were just, and these punishments very deservedly inflicted upon him, for the many and great private sins whereby he had transgressed against the divine majesty, and therefore willingly submitted to them; he freely pardoned and forgave his enemies, whom he reckoned but the instruments of the divine will; and prayed to God to forgive them: they had oppressed the poor, and perverted judgment and justice; but God, who is higher than they, would reward them.

“ ‘ That what he had done in this kingdom was agreeable to the laws of the country, and undertaken in obedience to the most just commands of his sovereign, when reduced to the greatest difficulties by his rebellious subjects, who had risen up in arms against him; that his principal study had always been

to fear God and honour the king, in a manner agreeable to the law of God, the laws of nature, and the peculiar laws of this country; and in neither of these respects had he transgressed against men, but against God alone, with whom he expected to find abundant mercy, and in the confidence of which he was ready to approach his eternal throne without terror. He would not pretend to feretell futurities, or to pry into the secrets of the divine Providence; but he prayed to God that the indignities and cruelties which he was that day to suffer, might not be a prelude of still greater miseries to befall his afflicted native country, which was fast hastening to its own ruin and destruction.

“ ‘ That he was sorry it should be objected to him by many, and those good people, as a crime, that he should die under the grievous censure of the church; but that was none of his fault, seeing it was incurred only for performing his duty to his lawful prince, for the security of religion, and the preservation of his sacred person and royal authority; that it gave him a good deal of concern to have been laid under the sentence of excommunication so rashly by the clergy, and he earnestly desired to be relaxed from it, so far as it could be done agreeable to the laws of God, and without hurting his conscience or allegiance, which, if they refused he appealed to God, the righteous judge of the world, who ere long was to be his impartial judge and gracious redeemer.

“ ‘ Others, he said, had endeavoured to destroy his character and reputation, even now when he was about to die, by spreading a report, that he had laid the whole blame of what he had done upon the king and his royal father. But such an impious thought had never entered into his breast; the late king had lived a saint, and died a martyr; and he prayed to God, that as his own fate was not unlike, so his death might be attended with the same degree of piety and resignation; for, if he could wish his soul in another man’s stead, or to be conjoined with it in the same condition after this life, it would be his alone. As to his present majesty, he reckoned that that people would be the happiest upon earth, who should have the good fortune to live under his just and merciful government; his commands to himself had been always

just and equitable, and, though his disposition inclined rather to the side of mercy and clemency, that, notwithstanding, he was a great lover of justice, which he sacredly preserved with all men, and upon all occasions, and would stand religiously to his promises, and would never condescend to deceive; he therefore prayed earnestly that he might find his subjects and servants equally just and faithful as himself, that he might not be betrayed in the end as his father had been, by those who should merit most at his hand, and in whom he should place the greatest confidence.

“ He desired the people not to impute his present behaviour, and that he differed in opinion from them in some things, and did not agree with them in every thing, to insensibility, or a sullen pride and obstinacy, for in that he followed the light of his own conscience, as it was directed by the rules of true religion and right reason, pointed out to him by the unerring Spirit of God, who, out of his great goodness and mercy, had supplied him abundantly with the virtues of faith and patience, by the assistance of which he was enabled to meet death, even in its ugliest shape, with courage, and to sit himself before the throne of God, full of hope and confidence, that the Lord would be glorified even by his condemnation on earth. These, he said, were not the expressions of fear and distrust, but of gratitude towards God, and love and affection to his people; for, as oft as he looked upon them, or thought of them, he could not refrain from weeping over their calamities, which he had in due time attempted to remedy, but his efforts had proved ineffectual upon account of their sins.

“ He had no more to add, only desired that the people would judge charitably of him and his actions, without prejudice and without passion. He desired the prayers of all good men for his soul; for his part, he prayed earnestly for them all; and, with the greatest seriousness, submission, and humility, deprecated the vengeance of Almighty God, which had been so long awakened, and was still impending over this poor afflicted kingdom; that his enemies were at liberty to exult and triumph over the perishing remains of his body, but the utmost indignities they could inflict should never prevail on him, now at his death, to swerve

from that duty and reverence to God, and obedience and respect to the king, which he had manifested all his life long. He concluded with recommending his soul to God, and his name and reputation to his countrymen, and to all posterity, wishing all happiness and prosperity to the king, and expressing his good-will and affection to all present. He said, that, had he been allowed, he would have spoken much more, but these things he had mentioned were sufficient to exoner his conscience.

“ Being then asked, if he inclined to pray apart? he answered, ‘That if they would not permit the people to join with him, his praying alone and separately, before so great an assembly, would perhaps be offensive both to them and himself. He told them, that he had already poured out his soul before God, who knew his heart, and had committed it into his hands, and he had been graciously pleased to return him a full assurance of pardon, peace, and salvation, through the merits of Jesus Christ, his blessed Redeemer.’ This he spoke with the greatest energy and solemnity; then, closing his eyes, and lifting up his hands to heaven, he remained for some time wrapt up in his private devotions, during which he appeared to be inwardly moved with the influences of the Holy Spirit.

“ When he had done, he called for the executioner, and gave him some money; and the history of his wars, and his late declaration, being brought to him, tied in a cord, he received them with the greatest cheerfulness and alacrity, and hung them upon his neck, saying, ‘That, though it had pleased his majesty to create him a knight of the most noble order of the Garter, yet he did not reckon himself more honoured thereby than by the cord and the books which were now hung about his neck, and which he embraced with greater joy and pleasure than he did the golden chain and the garter itself when he first received them, and therefore desired them to tie them about him in what manner they pleased.’

“ The magistrates and captains of the guard having ordered his arms to be bound, and his cloak taken off, he desired them ‘to inflict what further degree of ignominy and disgrace, as they reckoned it, they could possibly invent, for that he was ready to sub-

mit with the greatest cheerfulness to the highest indignities, for the sake of that cause for which he suffered.' His last words were,—'May God have mercy upon this afflicted kingdom.' After which, with the most invincible constancy, and inimitable magnanimity, he submitted to that sentence which had been pronounced against him in his absence, and without being heard in his defence. He was a man, even in the confession of his enemies, in every respect without an equal, and now became a candidate for immortality, having exchanged this mortal and miserable life for eternal bliss and felicity."

At the restoration, his mutilated body was disinterred, and buried with great pomp, as well as with a solemnity becoming the occasion. Most deplorable are the ravages of CIVIL WAR. May the *God of Britain* ever prevent their recurrence in this highly favored country!

J. E.

Dudley. By Miss O'Keeffe, Author of *Patriarchal Times, Zenobia, &c.* Three Volumes, 12mo.

Few productions of the present day possess more decided marks of originality than this fascinating novel. It should appear that the author, after having attentively examined all the most approved works of fiction, had been urged, by the impulse of a wayward and sportive fancy, to construct one which should differ essentially from them all, and which should be referable to no acknowledged standard of excellence, either ancient or modern. She has ventured into an untried path to distinction, and, from the success of her present effort, it is to be hoped that she will derive every encouragement to proceed. In perusing the series, or rather the connected miscellany of letters which form the contents of these volumes, the illusion approximates so nearly to reality, that we almost feel as if an Asmodeus had been ransacking the cabinets and portfolios of a circle of correspondents in high life, and had thrown together their contents for our amusement. The style of these compositions is as various as the characters of the several personages from whom they are supposed to proceed; and the only quality which they possess in common, is a certain freedom from restraint, which well

accords with the nature of a confidential intercourse. None of the writers appear to have been in the slightest degree aware that their communications were destined to be made public, or conscious that they were contributing materials for a portion of family-biography. Yet in thus keeping from view every trace that might indicate premeditation or concern, the author has evinced a nice observance of the dramatic unities, in adapting to each other the several parts of her work; and, avoiding the faults of abruptness and obscurity on the one hand, and of tedious repetition on the other, she has reduced this multifarious correspondence to historical order, and has rendered every letter subservient either to the continuation of the tale, or to the development of the characters introduced.

The general cast of this novel is gay and lively, but it commences with a very tragical incident. Sir Ethel Howard, returning to his residence at Oakland Park after a short absence, repairs to the apartment of his lady, whom he finds reposing on a sofa. A tall-length portrait of her, which had been brought home in the course of the morning, attracts his notice.

"Too full of admiration and tenderness for words, I could only, for some moments, gaze alternately, and in silence, upon Claudina and her picture. Oh, Clonmore! how little conscious then, that you had gained the shadow, and for ever lost the substance!

"And this is your present to me on our wedding day, my dear Claudina!—and in the very dress you wore, the Scotch plaid, when our eyes first met. Yonder is your bonnet on the ground, and here your little basket, and even the bundle is not forgotten. The localities are also kept; behind you is the gate, and here, at the side, the very hedge that caught your veil. I think Lawrence might have given me a place in the back ground, and have introduced Rover with some effect. It is an admirable painting; and as for the likeness!—Come, rouse yourself, my love, and let me thank you as I ought.'

I rushed to the sofa, threw myself by her side, caught her in my arms, and—oh God! embraced a corpse!

"Yes, Clonmore! a cold, inanimate, stiffening corpse!—without warning, without seemingly one pang or struggle,

without the slightest previous illness, (as I afterwards collected from the nurse, who brought in the child as usual whilst she was dressing for dinner, from the maid who attended her, and from Herbert, to whom she had given directions, at the door of her room, concerning the delay of dinner until my return, however late,—with-out, I repeat, the smallest complaint of any kind—nay, they all asserted they had never seen her look more beautiful or happy—was this excellent creature, in the twenty-sixth year of her age, snatched from life, from her friends, from her child, from her beloved and doating husband. She was dead, quite dead—cold, perfectly cold.

“I have read of such things, heard of such things:—in magazines, and in newspapers, I have met with a hundred instances of this nature; and I have perused them with much the same apathy as when reading an account of a sale by auction, or that of a fox-chase. The shaft was now come home to my own bosom, and I felt it—I feel it still.

“From the moment of being convinced by the surgeon of the village, who was called in, Heaven knows when, or by whom, that she was past recall, to that in which I saw her coffin placed in the funeral vault, my mind was a blank—a blank, Clonmore!—I saw nothing, I heard nothing, I remember nothing! Oh, yes! I heard one sound—a sound which pierced my brain through and through, and which, even at this distant period, thrills it with madness,—it was the cry of my child, when, screaming with grief uncontrollable, and refusing to be comforted, she called, ‘Mamma! mamma!’

“Thus, Clonmore, did I, in one instant, in the twinkle of an eye, as quick as the stroke of lightning, become, from a being who enjoyed every comfort and blessing under the sun, the veriest wretch that crawled upon the earth. In her I had lost my wife, my best friend, my other self, my sincere adviser, my comforter, my bosom counsellor—the only woman I had fondly loved—the only woman who had ever truly loved me! She was dead, and I still lived; and yet how often, in the wild effusions of affection and gratitude, I had declared I never could survive her loss!—The Lord of existence and of death, he heard these

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idle words, and in chastisement decreed, ‘You shall survive her.’”

After the funeral, the distracted widower suddenly disappears, to the great alarm of his relatives, who are at length relieved from the torture of suspense by intelligence that he has taken up his residence in the Isle of Teneriffe. The following is part of a letter addressed to him by his sister, Lady Alford: it is characteristic of the lively temperament of the writer, heightened on the present occasion by the sudden transition from sorrow to joy.

“Upon my life, Eliot, after all, you have played us a shabby trick. Now, suppose sister Jenny, and I, a couple of as bonny widows as ever wore weepers, had followed your example, where might our station be at present?—Why did not Jane, on losing her mate, expand her raven pinion towards Nova Zembla? And why did not I, when become a widow, flutter my butterfly wing, and fly to Otahcite?—Thus, north, south, and west, we should have stood three disconsolates, playing at fool in the middle. No, no; we know better. Widow Grantley would marry to-morrow, if she could get a man in the mind; and I the next day, could I find a man to my mind. Ever, Eliot, copy a good example; and; a word to the wise, no object on earth more interesting, in the eyes of a girl of fashion, than a handsome widower under thirty, whose Christian name is preceded by a Sir, and in whose right-roll, the first figure is followed by a couple of brace of cyphers.

“Clonmore has shewn us your letters to him; and by the last received, we are to understand, that England and its Parliamtent, Oakland Park and its depeudencies, your old school-fellow, and his rising family, your prudent elder sister, your angelic younger, and, to sum up all, your vixen child, are renounced for ever. Oh no! I forgot, the little vixen is to be transported to Teneriffe, and, in exchange, we are to receive the picture of a handsome skeleton, in a blue damask gown, green slippers, and red velvet cap, with an enormous dog at his feet, roasting itself before a great fire.

“Well, this is a comical present to Claudy! And you wish her to fall in love with this same portrait of a yellow-boned old gentleman, beautifully grey, with well-favoured wrinkles, be-

coming furrows, and languishing hollow eyes. If she does, it will be an act of obedience you never could obtain from me."

Without proceeding to analyze the story, we shall merely add, that its main interest centers in Claudina, the daughter of Sir Eliot, and in Dudley Clonmore, his adopted son; and that the episodes which very opportunely relieve the account of their early years, are gradually disposed of, as they advance to maturity, or are rendered necessary to that chain of events which terminates in their felicitous union. We cannot suffer any farther disclosure to escape us; and we rather apprehend, that those readers who promise themselves the gratification of perusing the work itself, will not be very cordially disposed to thank us for having been thus explicit in regard to its finale.

A Memoir of Charles Louis Sand; including a Narrative of the Circumstances attending the Death of Augustus Von Kotzebue; also, a Defence of the German Universities. (Anonymous.) 8vo. pp. 92.

This Memoir owes its existence to the extraordinary sensation evinced all over Europe, excited by the animated desire for liberty; which blessing is described in the *formule* of opinion in as many and as incongruous forms as there are numbers of conflicting partizans to contend for it. As the minds of men differ materially upon every subject which cannot be mathematically defined; and as similarity of sentiment is the parent of mental association, there are, of necessity, many parties of opposed free-thinkers on the subject of freedom, all equally zealous, opinionated, and positive. This circumstance, like that of the existence of such a variety of religious sects as trouble the world, is no doubt permitted for the purpose of stimulating men's minds to the most active search after truth and congruity; and though many evils may result from it, still is much good produced; as from the ridiculous and infatuated search after the philosophers' stone, some very material discoveries in chemistry have been effected. However, passing over the specific and discriminating features of the conflicting partizans of freedom, we may divide them into two considerable persuasions or tribes—*Monarchists*

and *Republicans*. The ancient, hereditary, and what are called *legitimate* constitutions by one party, and *illegitimate* by the other, begin to wear the appearance of a venerable pile of gothic grandeur, which both parties survey with a curiosity and interest irresistible in their attraction, but opposite in their effect; and while the one venerates the structure with all the enthusiasm of antiquarian taste, the other thinks its removal should make room for simpler erections, more useful, and, if we may so express ourselves, more comfortably picturesque; and while one extols the "ivy-mantled tower," the other contends for the "woodbined cot," and the "garden of sweet herbs." It may be observed, that the real picturesque, and that alone is beautiful, arises from contrast and variety; and, consequently, a combination and proper distribution of these several features, is the only mode of obtaining the wished-for effect.

Liberty, properly speaking, is security for person and property; with freedom of action and opinion; as long as no infringement of the laws necessarily imposed for cementing the social compact to this place; for, in such a case, liberty becomes abused by the act of licentiousness; and obnoxious to restraint, inasmuch as the best virtues carried to an extreme become vices; so the best privileges abused, become dangerous to the very existence of rational freedom.

The editor (who, as well as the author, is anonymous) commences his Introduction thus:—

"As no other record of the transactions which led to and followed the death of M. Kotzebue, has extended beyond the limits of a few newspaper paragraphs, all of which are extremely contradictory and imperfect, the editor presumes it is unnecessary to make any apology for the present publication. The memoir, though no doubt susceptible of considerable improvement, is that which has been received and circulated as the most authentic in Germany; and although the defence of the Universities may give rise to a difference of opinion, as to the author's success in establishing their complete vindication; there can be but one sentiment entertained, with regard to the blameable course pursued by M. Kotzebue, so clearly explained by the writer. But heaven forbid the editor should imagine that unfortunate

victim merited such a tragical end, for the mere act of making comments, which, whether the result of honest conviction, or of venal profligacy, should still be corrected rather by the pen of the critic, than the knife of the assassin. Without being in any manner answerable for the doctrines or arguments of the professor, the editor could not be insensible to the importance of several of his facts and observations, the whole of which, he has done his utmost to place in the clearest point of view, leaving the final decision of their merits to a more competent tribunal.

“In laying the following memoir and defence before a British public, the editor is, however, induced to offer some preliminary remarks, explanatory of the motives which have prompted this undertaking, as well as for the purpose of disarming the prejudices of those, who are ever ready to put an evil construction on the actions of others, if not perfectly in unison with their own mode of thinking.”

The remainder of the introduction goes on to account for the assassination of Kotzebue, from the peculiar state of the Germanic national feeling; and the very vehement irritation excited in the minds of the students of the German Universities, by the political writings of the Poet, in his *Literary Journal*, which were denounced as destructive to national liberty; and the fruits of *stipendiary prostitution*: and the introduction, like the memoir itself, seems to possess an indirect intention to excite the same sympathy for *Sand*, in the minds of the English, which, according to the editor, exists in Germany.

Sympathy directed to proper objects, and upon proper occasions, is undoubtedly the proper characteristic of frail nature; but we question the propriety or wisdom, in times like the present, of exciting that feeling too strongly for the perpetration of a crime, like that committed by *Sand*, for which the only apology can be insanity; because the idea of assassination can only be harboured in the mind of a villain or a madman; being a crime which originates in brutality, cowardice, and the most degraded state of intellect; and, in such troublesome times as these in which we exist, the prudence of circulating such medicines of false compassion in this kingdom, may be doubted, and, we are of opinion, objected to

with consistency; yet, to the honour of our nation be it spoken, although it has afforded one or two such horrid examples, our indigenious character possesses too strong and decisive a principle of bravery, to harbour the thought of an act so prolific and popular on the Continent, as in some States, to become almost a matter of course.

The subject matter of the book is so much in detail, that we scarcely know how to make more extracts elucidating its merits as a composition, without exceeding the limits apporportioned to us; as we conceive it our duty to dilate somewhat on its political character. As we before observed, it is rather an apology for *Sand* than otherwise; and we repeat, that there is more danger in this *false* position of feeling, than may be generally imagined. Pity is certainly due to the most guilty, but when it takes the softer form of sympathy, minds so ardent and easily influenced by nervous irritation, are apt to be seduced into a vitiated state of commiseration, similar to *maudlin* affection: a crime soon loses its character of baseness; and having once taken the appearance of venality, when connected with a subject identified with our dearest interests, it requires but little excitement to sublime it into heroism; and then we become inclined to imitate that we at first detested.

This is our idea of its political character: as a composition it is evidently the production of a man of understanding; and our opinion of Kotzebue's dramatic literature, is in unison with that of the editor; viz. that it is a moot question whether the English stage has not, upon the whole, been vitiated by its introduction: his plays possess such a character of exaggerated feeling and distempered moral, that it is a little remarkable it obtained so universally on our stage; which, although it has been accused, unmeritedly in most cases, of trifling with *common sense*, is certainly not frequently guilty of that offence against moral feeling. That Kotzebue should have degraded his genius so far, as to have become an hireling advocate of *mere power*, is as much to be lamented, as his tragical end is to be reprobated; for nothing but deranged fanaticism, or innate villainy, could have contemplated such a climax to his vital drama.

There is much rational argument in the defence of the German Univer-

sities, and though there appear to exist many truisms in Kotzebue's attacks upon them, still the abuse of any institution cannot be urged as an argument against its use. To sum up the whole briefly, it appears to us, an apology for *Sand*; and while it professes no alliance to party, the editor evidently evinces he is a partizan. As a narrative, much interest is excited by its perusal, but as a moral it is defective. *

D.

The sin of Schism demonstrated; and the Protestant Episcopal Church proved to be the only safe means of salvation.—A Sermon, preached in the Parish Church of Frome, county of Somerset, on Sunday August 8, 1819, by the Rev. Stephen Hyde Casson, M.A. Chaplain to the Earl of Caledon, and Curate of Frome.

The author of this discourse displays a very justifiable earnestness in the support of the principles which, as a clergyman of the established church of England, he has adopted, and pledged himself most solemnly to maintain and defend—His reason for doing this is in perfect conformity to the cause which he upholds.—“At a crisis like the present, when heresy and schism no longer lurk in corners, but openly ‘glory in their shame,’ it becomes the duty of the delegated ministers of Christ to oppose ‘the ignorance of presumptuous, self-willed, and foolish men,’ by sound doctrine; fearlessly to defend the church as established by law in these realms, and to ‘preserve those committed to their charge stedfast in the Apostles’ doctrine,’ and in the ‘faith once delivered to the saints.’”

At all events the author has spoken out with a manly and undaunted courage, which is highly creditable to him, and proves that he has a mind too honest, and a spirit too just to surrender his conviction to the temporising fashion of the age.—What he has upon the safest grounds adopted as Truth, he is not ashamed to persevere in and insist upon: “I know,” says he, “it has been said that frequent animadversions on schism, delivered from the pulpit, may drive what are called ‘moderate and liberal men,’ to forsake the church for the convenience. Now, without commenting on this species of ‘moderation and liberality,’ I shall only remark, that if doctrines that are in themselves agree-

ble to the word of God, have a wrong effect on the hearers, the fault is not to be attributed to the preacher, but to the individual whose ‘unstable mind cannot endure sound doctrine.’ We seek, not separation, but unity. We would wish, and we ‘earnestly call upon you all, in the name of Christ, to speak the same thing, that there be no divisions among you.’” *

“I am also aware that it has become a sort of fashion, to draw a line between those who dissent from the church through adherence to hereditary example, and those who leave it personally. This, I presume, is another of the conciliatory doctrines of this liberalizing age. But what, let me ask, is the difference between continuing in error and adopting error? Our Saviour reprehended the ancient prejudices of the Pharisees, though he knew them to be hereditary, no less forcibly than the the newly-imbibed notions of actual separatists. What is the difference between a man who continues to be a traitor, because his ancestors have been such, and one who himself becomes a traitor? Is the hereditary taint ever urged as a justification or even an extenuation? Against this doctrine of countenancing schism, because hereditary, I solemnly protest, as productive of the grossest absurdities. By parity of reasoning, the Jew is not to be reprehended, because he is an hereditary, and not an actual separatist! It is a doctrine adopted from a false idea of liberality, evidently designed to soothe a certain class of separatists, and to justify, though at the expense of truth and Scripture, the giving them ‘the right hand of fellowship,’ which it may not be altogether convenient to the parties to withhold. Since schism is sin, its being hereditary cannot alter its nature; nor can it be pleaded in its extenuation. If indeed there may be any shade of difference, this circumstance might be viewed rather as an aggravation; because the hereditary separatist, for the most part, does not even offer a shadow of pretence or justification, whereas he who actually separates, endeavours to make it appear that he sees a reason, however futile, for so doing.”

In the following passage the Author exposes a main error in those who think that they sufficiently vindicate their pretensions to truth of profession, of whatsoever sect they may be, so long as they say unto Christ, “Lord—Lord!”

"There are many who have an idea, that so long as Christ be recognised as the author of salvation, every thing else in religion is a matter of form, and perfectly indifferent. If not timely detected and checked, it will prove a most pernicious error, 'a most dangerous downfall,' to suppose that the bare recognition of Christ, as the author of salvation, is sufficient to constitute a Christian. Some sectarians (or, as they are commonly, though incorrectly, denominated, Christian sectarians, for Christ cannot be divided), flatter themselves, that having this basis, they may neglect all scriptural institutions—that they may forsake the apostolic church—that they may follow any one who chooses to say that he has a 'call,' and takes upon him to 'minister in holy things,' and in the spirit of the Pharisee (who, let it be recollected, was himself a separatist, as the very name implies) deem the conventicle even a more certain road to salvation than the church. But I would press again and again, on the minds of such misguided persons, that a belief in Christ, though a part, and, *if properly accompanied*, even the primary part of the scheme of redemption, is far, very far, from being, *alone*, all that Scripture requires for salvation. It is unquestionably the *leading means* of salvation,—but it is not *all* the means. CHRISTIANITY IS A SYSTEM. Its parts are numerous. It comprehends a variety of doctrines and duties, and, among the rest, a spiritual obedience to men duly authorised by episcopal ordination to preach, to baptize, and to administer the rites of the church. 'Not every one who says to me Lord, Lord, shall enter into the kingdom of Heaven, but he that doeth the will of my Father which is in Heaven:—and this will, as recorded and distinctly expressed in Scripture, EXTENDS TO OUR OBSERVANCE, NOT ONLY OF CHRISTIAN ETHICS, BUT OF CHRISTIAN INSTITUTIONS FOR THE ORDER AND WELL-BEING OF THE CHURCH; AND TO NEGLECT THESE INSTITUTIONS IS CLEARLY TO 'REJECT THE GOSPEL AGAINST OURSELVES,' AND TO 'RENDER THE WORD OF GOD OF NONE EFFECT.'"

Among many excellent observations, the passage which we shall next extract carries with it much forcible remark; and whatever be the risk he himself thinks he runs of being deemed "intolerant and a bigot, unfriendly to moderation and liberality of sentiment," we feel

that he sets nothing else at hazard but the chance of attack from those who much more justly deserve those epithets, by the exclusive doctrines which they preach. And if the truth is found to offend them, he will find ample justification in his own conscience, when he reflects that he has not compromised it by a mean admission of palliatives for errors wilfully persisted in, against the strongest evidence that can be advanced in their refutation; namely, the doctrines and commands of Christ himself.

In conclusion of his subject, which he has certainly treated with that vigour of sentiment and force of expression which it required, the Author marks the discordancy which exists both as to doctrinal and practical tenets among the several bodies of Dissenters from the National Church, and does not scruple to characterise this prominent feature of separation as "in itself a proof of the folly of schism." He then draws a true picture of the spiritual consistency and rational uniformity of "the Apostolical Church, as established by law in these realms."

"Let us turn from this cheerless, this painful prospect, to view, on the other hand, the glorious fabric of the apostolical church, as established by law in these realms. What a noble contrast does she afford to the self-constituted assemblies of fanatical men! She, like her divine Founder, is in her principles uniform, 'invariable, and without shadow of turning!' With her are no flights of fancy—no inward assurances of sense—no enthusiastic reveries—no substitution of human notions for scriptural declarations—no partial reception, nor mutilation of Christianity; but all is scriptural—all is rational—all is concordant and entire. She is, 'as a city at unity,' with itself—a fit emblem of the heavenly Jerusa-

* "Some will here object that the church is not at 'unity with herself,' because a part of her ministers incline to the principles most unaptly denominated 'evangelical.' But such ministers, although lawfully ordained, can no longer be considered legitimate members of that body, inasmuch as they have *apostatized*; and it were to be wished 'that they were even cut off,' since they 'trouble' the church; *inmedicabile vulnus enae recidendum pars ne sincera trahatur.*

* Galat. v. 12.

lem!—In the Protestant episcopal church, the plan, and the *whole plan* of Christ, is embodied—and no one point is required, as necessary to salvation, but what Scripture itself requires, or may be fully proved to be consonant with it. ‘Corruptions and abuses may indeed creep into a church, but corruptions and abuses affect not the nature and constitution of the church itself, but the parties only by whom they are occasioned.’*

The extracts which we have given sufficiently disclose the decisive nature of the author's sentiments; nor can it be said that this decisiveness partakes in any degree of intolerance or bigotry—if the former is truly described as arising out of zeal without moderation, and the latter as zeal without knowledge: since however strenuously he contends for the faith, he does not urge his arguments against involuntary error, or incidental ignorance, but against that act of wilful and determined opposition to the true acceptance of the Gospel, which seeks to convert its doctrines and commands into an apology for the prejudices and party feelings of all who set themselves in array against the Established Religion of their country. We cannot help expressing our unqualified wish, that the same single-heartedness and fearless exertion in defence of the character of our Church, as far as respects its claims upon the attention and veneration of all sincere disciples of Christ, were more generally found to actuate those who assert themselves its authorised ministers and disinterested advocates.

‘In times of unblushing apostacy and malignant inveteracy, like the present, when every artifice of misrepresentation and falsehood is put into action, for the purpose of bringing our National Church into contempt and discredit—in this age of profanation and blasphemy, when Christianity itself is openly disavowed, and the pure grounds of our faith denounced as “cunningly devised fables”—at such a period, we say, it is a criminal dereliction of duty, a scandalous and disgraceful disregard of all that is true, honest, and of good report, for any minister of this Church to shrink from the effort of defending those principles to which he has pledged his personal and professional support

before God and man—or to descend so far below the dignity of his own pretensions, and those of the cause which he is called upon to maintain, as to assume a temporising medium of action, for the sake of avoiding the difficulty of conflict or the trouble of exertion, merely that he may secure a selfish ease to himself, while his Church and its Faith are assailed by a host of adversaries, and involved in all that unmerited obloquy which the pertinacious insolence of schism suggests, and the ignorant adoption of dissent promotes.

The Sermon before us is a strong witness against all such treacherous betrayers of the interests of that Church, all such lukewarm agents of her service; and we do not hesitate to urge its perusal upon every vacillating follower of her discipline, every desultory attendant upon her ordinances.

The CHRISTIANITY of the NEW TESTAMENT impregnable and imperishable: AN ADDRESS, occasioned by the Trial of Mr. R. Carlile for the Republication of Paine's Age of Reason, &c. &c. By John Evans, L.L.D. Second Edition. pp. 36.

THE late verdict and subsequent condemnation of *Carlile* for the republication of *Paine's Age of Reason*, and *Palmer's Principles of Nature*, have been hailed by all good men as the just deserts of unblushing and stubborn blasphemy. Henceforward let those miserable oppugners of Christianity, who have contumaciously persisted in reviling its precepts, and spurning its authority, learn, that their attempts will be no longer regarded with impunity. It is easy to discern the motives that have actuated them. As the mad and unprincipled advocates of an irrational reform, it is their implied (if not avowed) object to destroy all sense of moral and civil obligation; and how could they better effect it, than in rooting out Christianity, and substituting in its place a cold, barren, and miserable speculation; than which, no better foundation could exist for the towering *Babel of Reform*? The deep-laid policy of connecting the doctrines of political reformation with principles subversive of Christianity, and the results to be apprehended from such a connection, are too obvious for comment. We trust the day is not far distant, when

* Guide to the Church, Vol. i. p. 337.

the deluded followers of Carlile will perceive the drift of this artifice, and contemplate, in the termination of his short but memorable career, the visitation of a justly offended Providence.

That he has been the cause of considerable injury to society, by disseminating the poisonous trash of Paine, &c. cannot be denied; but the evil is not irremediable. That supineness, the offspring of contempt, which for a long time suffered him to pursue his way unmolested, is now exchanged for laudable activity. Men, eminent for their abilities and honoured for their virtues, are on all sides labouring to destroy the seeds of infidelity ere they become matured, and while they are yet capable of being easily rooted out.

Among the foremost of these is the Rev. Dr. Evans, of Islington, who, in the introduction to his very seasonable *Address*, thus spiritedly observes:—

“ Never was there a more profligate abuse of terms, than to designate by the proud appellation of the *Age of Reason*, the predominance of AN UNREASONABLE INFIDELITY. Hence the lines of the moral Poet, addressed to the Unbeliever, must be deeply engraven on the mind:—

“ ‘ Wrong not the Christian—think not Reason your’s—

’Tis Reason our great Master holds so dear;
’Tis Reason’s voice obeyed his glories crown;
To give lost Reason life he pour’d his own;
Believe and show the Reason of a man;
Believe and taste the pleasure of a God;
Believe and look with triumph on the tomb!’

“ Let not the Christian be intimidated. The reign of Prejudice is of short duration. Truth endures the ordeal of Free Inquiry, which hath proved invariably the friend of Christianity. The angry storm, menacing destruction, purifies the atmosphere, whilst the all-beauteous face of heaven, emerging from amidst the gathering and portentous clouds—bursts forth with a resplendent glory.

“ When the enemy is at the gate, internal dissensions cease. Fervently it is hoped that the friends of REVELATION, relinquishing an excessive attachment to minor articles, both of faith and of practice, and insisting on the facts of the New Testament, in which all agree, will unite more closely together in the hallowed bands of love and charity. This is an effectual mode of arresting the progress and silencing the clamours of Infidelity. The followers of Jesus,

clad in the armour of celestial Truth, have nothing to fear, and vainly do Unbelievers decorate their volumes (as the Author once witnessed) with an impious vignette—representing the cross shivered to pieces! Never will their accursed prediction be realized. Bad as the world is—amenity of temper and purity of conduct, invigorated by the hope of immortality, command an authoritative influence. To these irrefragable arguments in behalf of the cross, there is no reply. The appeal is final. The silent but overwhelming eloquence of a Holy Life strikes dumb the most incredulous of the sons of Infidelity. Exhibited by every individual of the human race, it constitutes that emblazoned æra of prophecy when TRUE and UNDEFILED RELIGION is destined to adorn and dignify—to regenerate and bless the world!”

It would be superfluous to notice the evidences he adduces on behalf of Christianity, as nothing new can be elicited; but we will just indulge ourselves with extracting the concluding paragraph, as concentrating the essence of all that can be urged on this important subject:—

“ One trait in the conduct of unbelievers is deserving of special reprehension. In assailing *Revealed Religion*, they put forth their objections as if they were perfectly new, and had never been urged on any former occasion. This is disingenuous in the extreme. The fact is, that nothing fresh can be started on the subject. The same monotonous tone, of complaint has been continued from Celsus and Porphyry down to the present times. And what is most unfair, no notice is taken of the reiterated replies which have been made to these objections. Each Deist has had his respective answerers. No labour has been spared, no erudition has been left unemployed to set their querulous disposition at rest. Newton and Locke, Lardner and Priestley, Leland and Paley, Watson and Porteus, have done every thing necessary to elucidate the genius, and establish the truth of Christianity.*

* “ See Leland’s *View of the Dissical Writers*, a work of research and consummate ability. *Bishop Butler’s Analogy* also is a volume characterized by the profoundest reasoning, and has never been noticed by the sons of infidelity. The style, indeed, is rugged; but the work contains a rich mine of sentiment, which will repay the closest attention that the young reader may bestow upon it.”

“Supposing, after all, that some difficulties remain which are inexplicable, ought this circumstance to shake your faith or excite astonishment? This, indeed, is nothing but what might be expected in this present state of being. The abstruse nature of certain theological topics, and the narrowness of our intellectual vision, will account for this phenomenon. Are the appearances of nature fully explained, or the intricacies of science altogether developed? We are encompassed with wonders. And why should religion be expected to be devoid of difficulties? The antiquity of the Sacred Writings, the diversity of their contents, the mutability of languages, ancient as well as modern, and the prejudices of education, will cause that motley variety of opinion that characterises the professing world. But, blessed be God! ‘the rent has not reached the foundation;’ whilst this dissonance is at once the ground, as well as motive, for the exercise of Christian charity.

“‘It would be a miracle (remarks the late Bishop Watson), greater than any we are instructed to believe, if there remained no difficulties—if a being, with but five scanty inlets of knowledge, separated but yesterday from his mother-earth, and to-day sinking again into her bosom, could fathom the depths of the wisdom and knowledge of Him, which is, which was, and which is to come. The Lord God Almighty, to whom be glory and dominion for ever and ever! We live in a dissolute but enlightened age; the restraints of our religion are ill suited to the profligacy of our manners, and men are soon induced to believe that system to be false, which they wish to find so; that knowledge, moreover, which spurns with contempt the illusions of fanaticism and the tyranny of superstition, is often unhappily misemployed in magnifying every little difficulty attending the proof of the truth of Christianity into an irrefragable argument of its falsehood. The Christian Religion has nothing to apprehend from the strictest investigation of the most learned of its adversaries; it suffers only from the misconceptions of sciolists and silly pretensions to superior wisdom; a little learning is far more dangerous to the faith of those who possess it, than ignorance itself. Some, I know, affect to believe, that as the restoration of

letters was ruinous to the Romish religion, so the further cultivation of them will be subversive of Christianity itself—of this there is no danger. It may be subversive of the relics of the Church of Rome, by which other churches are still polluted, of persecutions, of anathemas, of ecclesiastical domination over God’s heritage, of all the silly outworks which the pride, the superstition, and the knavery of mankind have erected around the citadel of our faith; but the Citadel itself is founded upon a rock—the gates of hell cannot prevail against it—its master-builder is God—its beauty will be found ineffable, and its strength impregnable, when it shall be freed from the frippery of human ornaments, and cleared from the rubbish of human bulwarks.’

“Finally, *Christian brethren*—thus it is that a series of well attested facts relative to the birth, death, and sufferings of a crucified, but ultimately triumphant MESSIAH, generating devotion towards God and benevolence towards man, constitutes the soul of Revealed Religion. ‘We have not followed cunningly devised fables, when we made known unto you the power and coming of our Lord Jesus Christ, but were eyewitnesses of his majesty.’ In a word, the *Christianity* of the *New Testament* is impregnable and imperishable! It is, indeed, a pyramid, whose base covers the earth—whose summit penetrates the skies, and upon whose sides stands enrolled, in illumined characters, legible to all the inhabitants of the globe—

“THE WAGES OF SIN IS DEATH, BUT THE GIFT OF GOD IS ETERNAL LIFE THROUGH OUR LORD JESUS CHRIST.

“Should all the forms that men devise, Assault my FAITH with treach’rous art, I’d call them vain and lies.

And bind the Gospel to my heart.”

For the well-timed publication of this excellent address, Dr. Evans is entitled to the warmest thanks of the Christian world; and we doubt not, but that its circulation will be attended with that benefit, its merit and the known abilities of the Author so abundantly promise. Q.

THE PAMPHLETEER, NO. XXIX.

THE Twenty-ninth Number of the Pamphleteer presents us with the following interesting articles;—

1. Substance of the Speech of the

Right Hon. the Chancellor of the Exchequer on Finance, comprising the Finance Resolutions for the Year 1819.

2. *Substance of the Speech of the Right Hon. the Chancellor of the Exchequer, on the Budget of the Year 1819.*

To these two articles are appended Tables, illustrative of the several articles of account referred to in them, which will greatly facilitate the reader's understanding of the statements made by the Right Hon. Speaker.

3. *Thoughts on the Increase of Crimes, the Education of the Poor, and the National Schools, in a Letter to Sir James Mackintosh. By Wm. Lisle Bowles, A.M. Second Edition.*

In this admirable paper, the pernicious effects of parochial relief, as it is at present administered, in striking at the very root of all the social affections, and paralysing the feelings of private charity, are forcibly set forth, as well as an evil which, in the present day, may scarcely be deemed of less importance; viz the depreciation of moral conduct, and the contempt of all those degrees of rank and subordination by which alone society can be held together, which are inculcated in the Antinomian doctrines of the chief part of the popular preachers both in and out of the pale of the Established Church.

4. *Is it impossible to Free the Atmosphere of London, in a very considerable Degree, from the Smoke and deleterious Vapours with which it is hourly impregnated? By D. Friend, Esq. Actuary of the Rock Insurance.*

The writer of this paper remarks very justly, that habit will reconcile people to almost every possible inconvenience: hence that immense body of smoke, which, when thrown up in columns in the air, is viewed by foreigners, on their approach to London, with surprise and a kind of horror, is breathed by the Londoners themselves in every street and every lane in the suburbs of the metropolis, without even a perception of its deleterious effects at the time of their inhaling it, though its consequences are often severely felt in the disorders of which it lays the foundation. Mr. Friend's suggestion of lessening this national nuisance, for so it may be called, considering the universal use of coal throughout the kingdom, by means of lofty chimnies, is so simple and so plausible, that we trust we shall shortly see it carried into exe-

cutiion, at least by some of the manufacturers that now contribute so largely to the contamination of the air around them.

5. *Ossiana, or Fingal ascertained and traced in Ulster, by the Analogy of Names and Places mentioned in Ossian's Poems. By Hugh G. Campbell, Esq. R.N. F.A.S.*

This little Essay shows much spirit of research, and ingenuity of conjecture: it is somewhat deficient in perspicuity, but as this is a quality not often found in the country wherein the author probably compiled the fruits of his researches, the want of it must be excused, in consideration of the more characteristic vivacity and warmth of feeling which are to be found in its place.

6. *Observations on the Phenomena of Insanity; being a Supplement to Observations on the Casual and Periodical Influence of peculiar States of the Atmosphere on Human Health and Disease. By Thomas Forster, M.B. F.L.S.*

This gentleman has already shown great acuteness and originality of thought in his Observations on the Influence of the Atmosphere on Human Health; and his present performance, short as it is, displays sufficient ability to make us wish to see his opinions on the important subject on which he treats, detailed more at length.

7. *The Analogy of the Physical Sciences indicated. By George Field, Esq. Author of Tritogæa, the Third Organon, &c. (Original.)*

This Essay's preceding Essays are to be found in the 17th and 24th Numbers of the valuable and entertaining Miscellany before us; and the present subject, importantly connected with his preceding ones, will be found to be treated with great clearness and brevity.

8. *A Memoir of the Principal Occurrences during an Embassy from the British Government to the Court of China, in the Year 1816. By the Rev. Dr. Robert Morrison, attached to the Embassy. (Original.)*

This is a minute and interesting account of the ceremonies dictated to Lord Amherst, on his proposed presentation to the Emperor of China; of his reasons for refusing compliance with them, and of the consequent failure of the mission. It is written in an easy, perspicuous, and good-humoured style, which will not fail to interest and amuse the reader.

9. *Observations on Parish Registers, and the Marriages of Nonconformists.*

The writer of these observations suggests the plan for a bill for establishing a more certain and general register of births, marriages, and deaths, in each parish; and has added to them the celebrated edict of Louis XVI. in 1787, respecting the registering the births, marriages, and deaths of the Non-Catholics.

10. *Notes on a Visit made to some of the Prisons in Scotland and the North of England, in company with Elizabeth Fry. By Joseph John Gurney. Second Edition*

To these Notes are appended some thoughts on prison discipline, which, although well known already to the public, cannot be too often impressed on their attention.

11. *Remarks on the Cession of the Floridas to the United States of America, and on the Necessity of acquiring the Island of Cuba by Great Britain. By J. Freeman Rattenbury, Esq.*

This valuable paper is now printed, with considerable additions, exclusively for the work before us.

12. *Two Tables (with Explanations), Illustrative of the Speeches of the Right Hon. the Earl of Liverpool and the Right Hon. the Chancellor of the Exchequer; shewing the Rates of Exchange on Hamburg, compared with the Amount of Bank Notes and the Price of Gold, and with the Foreign Expenditure and the Value of Grain imported from the Year 1793 to 1819.*

These Tables are coloured, and ingeniously contrived to explain themselves to the eye at a glance. We shall extract this article for the information of our readers.

A TABLE, showing the Amount of Bank Notes, and the Prices of Gold, in January and July, in each Year, from 1793 to 1819, together with the Rates of Exchange on Hamburg for the same period:—

		Amount of Bank Notes.	Price of Gold.	Exchange on Hamburg.
		£.	s. d.	
1793	January	10,509,490	3 17 6	34. 6
	July	11,496,190	3 17 6	34. 5
1799	11,162,710	3 17 6	35. 4
	12,718,510	3 17 6	37. 2
1794	10,850,340	3 17 6	35. 0
	10,430,130	3 17 6	35. 6

		Amount of Bank Notes.	Price of Gold	Exchange on Hamburg.
		£	£. s. d.	
1795	January	10,773,060	3 17 6	34. 6
	July	9,643,830	3 17 6	32. 10
1796	10,632,430	3 17 6	32. 7
	9,597,500	3 17 6	33. 7
1797	9,204,500	3 17 6	33. 6
	10,778,100	3 17 6	36. 6
1798	11,279,860	3 17 10½	38. 2
	11,843,600	3 17 10½	37. 10
1799	12,062,820	3 17 9	37. 7
	12,482,260	3 17 9	36. 0
1800	13,297,310	3 17 9	32. 0
	14,350,260	3 17 9	32. 6
1801	15,293,080	No Price	29. 8
	15,044,560	No Price	31. 6
1802	15,394,020	No Price	32. 2
	17,094,010	No Price	33. 3
1803	15,651,770	No Price	34. 0
	14,290,570	No Price	34. 4
1804	17,158,780	4 0 0	34. 10
	16,974,570	4 0 0	35. 8
1805	17,849,970	4 0 0	35. 6
	15,674,770	4 0 0	35. 8
1806	16,295,200	No Price	33. 3
	16,567,560	No Price	34. 5
1807	16,004,660	No Price	34. 8
	16,068,240	No Price	34. 3
1808	16,619,240	5 3 0	34. 4
	17,219,310	5 4 0	35. 3
1809	17,397,550	5 0 0	31. 3
	18,818,160	5 1 0	29. 6
1810	20,669,320	No Price	29. 6
	22,136,540	No Price	30. 2
1811	23,658,450	4 11 0	26. 6
	23,935,127	4 11 0	25. 0
1812	22,702,450	4 13 6	27. 6
	4 19 0	28. 6
1813	24,390,140	No Price	28. 0
	23,908,500	5 4 0	26. 6
1814	25,981,740	5 10 0	28. 0
	26,062,130	4 11 0	29. 3
1815	26,839,490	4 6 6	32. 4
	27,296,580	4 16 0	32. 0
1816	26,468,283	4 2 0	34. 4
	26,681,398	4 0 0	36. 3
1817	24,959,730	3 18 6	36. 7
	26,193,820	3 19 0	35. 5
1818	26,407,510	4 0 6	34. 6
	26,034,970	4 1 6	34. 5
1819	24,733,590	4 3 0	33. 8

NOTE. The amount of Bank Notes is taken, for the first sixteen years, from an Appendix to the Speeches of the Right Hon. Nich. Vansittart, upon the Bullion Question, in 1811. That for the subsequent years is extracted from the various Documents laid before Parliament. The Rates of Exchange and Prices of Gold from an Account returned to the House of Commons by the Mint, in 1811, and subsequently from the Annual Returns.

Explanation of the Table on the Amount of Bank Notes, &c.

“It will be seen, that for 19 years previously to 1805, the price of gold was little affected by the amount of notes issued by the Bank, and that it remained constant at little more than *3l. 17s. 6d.* or *3l. 18s.* per ounce, although the amount so issued by the Bank varied from 9 to 17 millions. During the three succeeding years the price of gold rose as high as *5l. 5s.* per ounce, and, during the same time, the Bank issues never amounted to 17 millions; and when, up to 1811, the latter kept increasing up to upwards of 23 millions, it will be seen on the contrary, that the former kept gradually falling to about *4l. 12s.* per ounce. From that time till 1814 they both rose progressively, and it is only during this short period of 3 out of 27 years, that the price of gold appears to have risen uniformly with the increased issues of the Bank.

“In considering the price of gold with relation to the Exchange on Hamburg, it will be seen that whilst, during the whole period from 1792 to 1805, the former remained steady, as already stated, at about *3l. 17s. 6d.* or *3l. 18s.* per ounce, the exchange was above par at intervals for about 8 years, having risen in 1794 to *36½*, and in 1798 to nearly 38, and was below par only between the years 1795 and 1797, and 1800 and 1803. Indeed, during the whole of the period from 1792 and 1805, the variation of the exchange appears not very satisfactorily to be explained, either by the price of gold or by the amount of the Bank issues, excepting by the latter in the years 1801 and 1802, when the Bank Notes rose to 16 millions, and the Exchanges fell to *29½*.

It is true, that from 1808 to 1812 the increased issues of the Bank should appear to have depressed the Exchange in a very regular degree; but from that time to 1817 they have both, with trifling exceptions, risen together, and have exhibited a curious anomaly, namely, that whilst the Bank Notes have amounted to nearly 27 millions, the Exchange has remained above par, as it was when the former amounted to only 9 millions, the price of Gold being at both periods under *4l.* per ounce.

From hence it should seem, that the variations in the Exchange, and in the price of gold, though generally considered as being greatly affected by each

other, appear to have been for a considerable period of late years, rendered subservient to the more powerful influence arising from the increased issue of Bank Notes; and this may probably be explained, from the latter circumstance having afforded great assistance to mercantile transactions by the facility of discounts, which must, in proportion to the increase of external trade, have excited a corresponding credit and confidence abroad.

A TABLE, shewing the Value of Grain imported, and the Amount of Foreign Expenditure in each Year, from 1793 to 1818 inclusive, compared with the Rate of Exchange on Hamburg for the same period.

	Value of Grain imported.	Foreign Expenditure.	Exchange on Hamburg.
	£	£	
1793	2,021,993	2,785,232	35. 4
1794	1,768,811	2,395,592	35. 9
1795	1,461,622	11,040,238	31. 6
1796	4,457,110	10,649,916	32. 7
1797	1,455,722	35. 6
1798	1,569,757	38. 2
1799	1,765,840	37. 7
1800	8,755,995	32. 0
1801	10,149,098	29. 8
1802	2,155,799	32. 2
1803	1,164,592	2,460,000	34. 0
1804	1,855,333	3,461,000	34. 10
1805	3,754,831	5,495,000	35. 6
1806	1,106,540	6,635,000	33. 3
1807	1,878,521	6,610,000	34. 8
1808	336,460	9,552,000	34. 4
1809	2,705,496	10,235,000	31. 3
1810	7,077,865	12,372,000	29. 6
1811	1,092,805	26. 6
1812	1,213,850	27. 6
1813	2,192,592	21,817,315	28. 0
1814	2,815,319	26,495,027	28. 0
1815	793,245	20,128,518	32. 4
1816	942,497	7,002,566	34. 4
1817	6,403,693	3,404,070	36. 7
1818	10,908,140	2,387,657	34. 6

Explanation of the Table on the Amount of Foreign Expenditure, &c.

The Exchanges are affected by two great principles of political economy, namely, by the Foreign Expenditure, and by the amount paid for grain imported. When, therefore, the importation of grain, and the Foreign Expenditure have been great, the Exchange has become unfavorable, and the latter has, vice versa, increased

nearly in the same ratio as the two former, have diminished.

In the accompanying Table it will be seen, that each protruding line of demarcation, specifying the variation of the Exchange, has, with very trifling exceptions, a corresponding sinus in the two lines which designate the increase or diminution of the Foreign Expenditure and the amount paid for imported grain.

The result to be inferred is, that the Foreign Expenditure having now dropped from upwards of twenty-six millions annually down to two millions, the exchange will also most probably partake in a great measure of this counteraction, and become gradually higher, especially if the succeeding harvests should fortunately prove so abundant, as to render importation unnecessary.

THEATRICAL JOURNAL.

DRURY LANE.

NOV. 8. Mr. Kean's first appearance this season, and in his very popular character of *Richard the Third*, this evening attracted an audience as numerous and splendid, as was ever assembled within these walls. His very frequent performance of the part precludes all necessity of detail, and requires us only to say, that it was as usual.—His reception was enthusiastic, the applauses throughout unanimous and unceasing, and all the blemishes, and all the excellencies of former seasons, were equally apparent. The very favourable opinion we have elsewhere expressed of Mr. Macready's animated performance of the same part, does not preclude us from also feeling and admiring the great merits of Mr. Kean. It is evident by the acting of a man of genius, though to us it appears *only* acting, while the rival Richard seems the very individual whom he personates. The view taken of the character by these two gentlemen is, we presume, not less dissimilar, than their performance of it is varied.—scarcely, indeed, have they one point

in common, beyond those which it is impossible to alter, and the Richards of the two houses are, in most instances, beings of a different creation, and distinct feelings. The outline is of course the same, but the grouping, the colouring, and the sitting up, are, if not of varied merit, at least productive of completely different effects. The new scenery and appointments for the revival of this celebrated tragedy, were in the highest degree splendid and appropriate, and do much honour to the taste and liberality of the new managers.

Nov. 10. "*Brutus*," this evening introduced a new performer of the name of Mudd, as *Titus*, who deserved and received a most favourable reception. We have yet had no novelties to call forth our critic praise or censure, since the slandered Tobin's "*Fisherman's Hut*." The talents of Kean in Tragedy, Elliston in Comedy, and Braham in Opera, have, however, crowded the theatre, and we can most conscientiously congratulate Mr. Elliston on the very brilliant success, which his unwaried exertions have so amply merited.

PERFORMANCES.

1819.

- Oct. 24. Suspicious Husband—Innkeeper's Daughter.
- 26. Way to get Married—Prize.
- 27. Wild Oats—Turnpike Gate.
- 28. Ditto—Past Ten o'Clock.
- 30. Way to get Married—Who's Who?
- 30. Wild Oats—Frightened to Death.
- Nov. 1. Speed the Plough—Ditto.
- 2. Road to Ruin—High Notions.
- 3. Beggar's Opera—Three and the Deuce—Two Strigs to your Bow.
- 4. Road to Ruin—Innkeeper's Daughter.
- 6. Wild Oats—High Notions.
- 7. King Richard III.—No Song no Support.
- 8. Road to Ruin—Two Strigs to your Bow.
- 10. King Richard III.—Modern Antiques.
- 11. Wild Oats—Elin Rosenberg.

1819.

- 12. King Richard III.—Rosina.
- 13. Guy Rannering—Mayor of Garratt.
- 14. Richard III.—Of Age Tomorrow.
- 15. Devil's Bridge—Sleeping Daught.
- 17. Guy Rannering—Three Weeks after Marriage.
- 18. Wild Oats—No Song no Supper.
- 19. Brutus—High Notions.
- 20. Ditto—Three and the Deuce.
- 22. Richard III.—Mayor of Garratt.
- 23. Devil's Bridge—Bon Ton.
- 24. Brutus—Rosina.
- 26. Wild Oats—Sleeping Daught.
- 28. A New Way to Try Old Debts—Three and the Deuce.

COVENT GARDEN.

Oct. 25. Shakspeare's *King Richard the Third* was this evening, for the first time personated by Mr. Macready, in a style infinitely superior to any of his former characters, and with every recollection of, and respect for Mr. Kean in the same part, we do not hesitate to term it, as a whole, the first *Richard* on the stage. An overflowing audience seemed unanimously of the same opinion, peals of applause attended the entire performance, and its repetition was loudly called for by the whole house.

Oct. 26. "*Arthur and Emmeline*," altered by Garrick from Dryden's masque of "*King Arthur*," was to-night revived with extraordinary splendour of talent in the performers, and magnificence in the scenery and decorations. The whole of Purcell's and Arne's music has been retained, and its reception was as flattering as could have been anticipated by the warmest of its admirers. Miss Foote's *Emmeline*, and Miss M. Tree's *Philideta*, deserve peculiar notice and encomium; and amongst the other dramatis personæ, Mr. Emery's *Grimbold*, and Mr. Connor's *Oswald*, were particularly distinguished. Thus supported it will doubtless experience all the favour which attended its last revival sixteen years since.

Oct. 28. Mr. Macready again performed the character of *Richard* with additional effect, to a still more crowded audience, when the impression created by his first appearance, and the interest excited by his unrivalled talents were increased manifestly. His delineation of the artful, hypocritical, and remorseless tyrant, is indeed masterly, and what is its most singular feature, has attained that high rank of praise without imitating any of the great models that, within the last twenty years, have preceded him in the character. Nothing of Kemble, of Cooke, or of Kean, is to be traced in his performance, though he must have seen them all, and viewed them, perhaps, with the quick eye of a young artist, whose mind was already filled with rising presages of his future reputation. Macready's *Richard* is an original,—he is "*himself alone!*" He enters deeply into the character of the tyrant whom he represents, and is now sarcastically-jocular—now flaming with ambition—now, for a moment, chilled by the upbraiding of that spirit within, which *Richard* affects to despise, but to

the influence of which, in his hours of thought, even he is compelled to bow. His opening soliloquy we did not entirely admire, as its commencement appeared to us, too tame—but, ere he had finished it, his genius burst forth in its most brilliant radiance. When he descanted on his own deformity, and determined, that, as his body was misshapen, his mind should "*be made crook'd to answer it*," he evinced a passionate malignity, which while it was applicable to the feeling of the moment, afforded a perfect key to the character of *Richard*. In the early part of the scene with *Lady Anne* there was, perhaps, too much bluntness—too little of the tongue that could "*wheel with the devil*." But, when he solicited on his knees—when he implored the lady to kill him, and yet, by his vehement praises of her beauty, stayed her revengeful hand—his assumed eagerness of feeling was so natural, that it might have deceived a far more suspicious being than *Lady Anne*. Nearly to the end of the third act, *Richard* is a courtier, painfully, but sedulously feeling his way to power—dissembling with all—making tools of all—even of those who deem themselves the beloved of him, and who, as the chronicler and the dramatist have alike exhibited him, had no heart for kindly affections: The dream of ambition is at length realized. Heaven has disposed of one brother—he has taken care of another—his protection has also been extended to his nephews—and he becomes King! In delivering the soliloquy, immediately preceding the accomplishment of *Richard's* views, Mr. Macready was particularly animated. Shakspeare has furnished the language of an ambitious mind, on the point of achieving its dearest object; and Mr. Macready seemed to have caught a spark of the poet's genius, and his manner to be a perfect exemplification of the poet's idea. The interview with *Tyrrel*, immediately after the murder of the *Princes*, was also a most powerful scene. It has hitherto been perhaps neglected, because that which preceded, and that which was to follow it, have generally engrossed the actor's whole attention. Mr. Macready marked the rich, but neglected passage,—he seized it, and he has made it his own. The trembling breathless impatience with

which he questions the agent of his crime—the historic joy with which he learns that his nephews are destroyed—the warlike spirit which inspires him, when, unprepared for such intelligence, he hears of *Dorset's* defection, and *Buckingham's* rebellion, all these variations of passion and feeling were delineated with unusual fidelity, and corresponding force. The scenes of his march from London, and of Bosworth field, the tent scene, and from that to the end of the play, were very finely executed. It was a climax of vigour, rising unimpaired to the last moment; and such were the spirit and enthusiasm with which he entered into the part, that in the battle he appeared like a demon raging for human blood, and almost endangered the safety of those who acted with him;—so bold and forcible a representation of the last struggles and death of *Richard* has probably never been given on the stage; and it is from the most sincere, and impartial conviction of the very superior merit of the entire performance, however faulty in some very trivial instances, that we unhesitatingly award it the first rank of eminence in that line of characters, and give to it a decided preference to Mr. Kean's personification of the same part, excellent as that gentleman's representation is universally acknowledged to be, and great as we still consider him.

Nov. 17. Under the very whimsical appellation of "*Helpless Animals!*" was produced a new musical interlude, from the pen of, we believe, Mr. Parry, the composer, to whom we are also indebted for its beautiful overture, and some other very excellent music. The plot is, however, (we must speak out,) a jumble of inconsistencies not very clearly brought about, and though the idea has originality, the execution is common-place and feeble. *Muggs*, (*Blanchard*) a country inn-keeper, discharges all his female household, and with his man, *Martin*, (*J. Russel*) and *Capt. Ration*, a visitor, (*Abbot*) proposes managing every thing without the aid of womankind. His niece, *Letitia*, (*Mrs. Davison*) however, contrives to get herself hired with this precious trio, as *Robin*, a man of all work, who can cook, and wash, and "do any thing," and in this disguise oversets all their system; by scolloping some oysters in brown-sugar! stewing tripe in vine-

gar! boiling a sucking pig! and dishing the petticoats in Scots' snuff! thus proving, as the *clairvoyant* informed us, that without the softer sex, we men are, in good truth, "*helpless animals!*"—We could be almost tempted to believe, that the author wrote this piece uninspired by any of the muses, purposely to prove the verity of his own position, and we congratulate him upon having completely made out his case, and compelled us to be of his opinion. We are happy, however, to add, that having been since much improved, it is now likely to gain a brief career, though we fear a very brief one in tolerable favour.

Nov. 19. A new Petite Comedy called "*A short Reign and a Merry One*," was to night most completely and deservedly successful. History informs us, that to evade the dangers threatened to *Stanislaus*, when elected to the throne of Poland, the court of Versailles deputed a young French nobleman to represent him, and commanded royal honours to be paid to the supposed monarch; *Stanislaus* in the mean time reached Warsaw in safety, and the *Chevalier de Moranges* received a title and pension for his services. Upon this the new piece is founded, and the equivoque arising therefrom is peculiarly happy. The *Count*, (*C. Kemble*) in passing on to *Brest*, stops at the chateau of *Baron de Blusterville*, (*Blanchard*) where he accidentally meets an old admirer of his; in the Baron's widowed sister, (*Mrs. Davison*) her alternate joy at the recognition of her lover, and dread at believing him a king, were excellently managed; nor was Mr. Kemble's occasional forgetfulness of a sovereign's dignity, and involuntary relapses into the manners of the volatile *De Moranges* less effective. At the chateau, is also a certain Monsieur *Gabriel de Coquinaire*, (*Liston*) treasurer of the States of Brittany, a cockcomical blockhead, whom, to promote the thwarted loves of his nephew, *Savalle*, (*Abbot*) and the Baron's fair daughter, *Adela*, (*Miss Foote*) the mock *Stanislaus* appoints his *Chancellor of the Exchequer*. The new minister's idea of filling the Polish Treasury will, we fear, not prove very available at Whitehall, though we think Covent Garden will be largely benefited by it. The finale of the drama is precisely the same as

in the original, and we doubt not, but the efforts of the performers we have named, will secure for the piece, the preferable title of—" *A Long Reign and a Merry One!*"

PERFORMANCES.

1810.

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| <p>Oct. 25. King Richard III.—Gnome King.
26. Claudestine Marriage—Arthur and Emmeline.
27. The Steward—Ditto.
28. Richard III.—Ditto.
29. School for Scandal—Critic.
30. Rob Roy Macgregor—Critic.</p> <p>Nov. 1. Richard III.—Gnome King.
2. Road to Ruin—Arthur and Emmeline.
3. Tempest—Forty Thieves.
4. Harriet—Arthur and Emmeline.
5. Love Shakes a Man—Rosina.
6. Richard II.—Lodoiska.
7. Tatterlone—Blue Beard.
10. Confederacy—Czening—Arthur and Emmeline.
11. Macbeth—Lodoiska.
12. Richard III.—Rosina.
13. Confederacy—Marriage of Figaro.</p> | <p>15. Richard III.—Mother Goose.
16. She Stoops to Conquer—Arthur and Emmeline.
17. Fazio—Helpless Animals—Richard Cœur de Lion.
19. She Stoops to Conquer—Ditto—A Roland for an Oliver.
19. A Short Reign and a Merry One—Confederacy—Helpless Animals.
20. Rob Roy Macgregor—Short Reign and a Merry One.
22. Richard III.—Richard Cœur de Lion.
23. Guy Mannering—Short Reign and a Merry One.
24. Pizarro—Ditto.
25. Beggars Opera—Ditto—A Roland for an Oliver.
26. Beaux Stratagem—Silvester Daggerwood—Arthur and Emmeline.</p> |
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POETRY.

THE MARINE SOCIETY'S APPEAL
TO THE LADIES OF GREAT-BRITAIN.

WHEN ancient Rome the rage of Gaul defied,
Her daughters shar'd her patriot heroes' pride;
From their fair forms the woven gold they tore,

And hail'd Apollo with the radiant store;
Their guardian God the sacred gift approv'd,
And fame, and freedom crown'd the land they lov'd.

Kind Neptune thus from Albion's fairer dames

A tribute rich of patriot virtue claims,
Neptune, whose arm defends her rock-built throne,
Whose farthest realms her potent empire own!

For him Britannia rears this blooming band,
The hope and glory of her envied land,
On you she calls to bless their infant years,
On you, whose pow'r the hero's toil endears!

To you her noblest duty she resigns,
That bounteous task which Beauty's hand refines.

O! haste to prop her broad dominion's base,
Guard with maternal zeal her best lov'd race!

Not suppliant Charity your boon requires,
'Tis Justice calls, 'tis Gratitude inspires!—
For those blest shrines which sanctify your reign,

Those heav'n-taught laws which social bliss sustain;

For those dear homes where Peace and you preside,
Britannia's heroes brave the raging tide.

For them they bleed—the Patriot's cause is yours;

Your pow'r, your pride, his conqu'ring arm secures.

Let Rome no more her daughters' zeal proclaim,
Or boast Cornelia's yet unrivall'd name—
Renown for yours shall spread its brightest page,

Divine Cornelias of a nobler age!
Less glorious meeds imperial Greece bestow'd;

Less holy fire in Roman bosoms glow'd;
By mad ambition urg'd thro' fields of blood,
On the wide ruins of a world they stood;
But Britain's sons the task of heav'n perform,

Stem the broad deluge and subdue the storm.

Soon from beneath your bounty's sheltering wing,

With eagle force, a youthful Hawke may spring;

A second Howe may Gallia's homage claim;
Another Vincent stamp Iberia's shame;
New climes may hear an Exmouth thunders roll,

And new Horatios shake the farthest pole.

Yet not the shouts rejoicing millions raise,
Not Gallia's spoils nor rescued Europe's praise,

Shall richer triumph to their hearts supply,
Than one approving glance from Virtue's eye:

Their swelling hearts shall own its gentle sway,

As Ocean's tides the queen of heav'n obey.
When in the noon of life and fame they glow,

Their love shall pay the generous debt they owe;

Beauty's mild sun, which cheer'd their
youthful morn,
Shall the bright evening of their days adorn.
V.

THE PRODIGAL TO HIS WIFE.

DID I say that the violet lingered the
last
In the dark hollow bosom of sunshine be-
rest?

O no!—still unscar'd and unshrunk by the
blast,

One smooth olive-leaf in its covert is
left.

Sweet Rhoda!—the violet balmy and brief,
Awhile like the men'ry of pleasure may
bloom;

But faith such as thine is the ever-green
leaf

That shelters the ruin and clings to the
tomb.

Believ'd they, my love, it would wound thee
to know

One cherish'd illusion remains of my
youth?

No—sweetly the morning mists melt, and
bestow

Their dews on the roots of Affection and
Truth.

Did magic Olivia my senses controul,

And soft as an eyelid o'ershadow my
sight?

But thou wast the eye and the guide of my
soul,

In sorrow its aid, and in joy its delight.

'Tis true, like the truant-babe once I re-
turn'd,

When Pleasure's full bosom invited me
back;

But thou, (tho' the sweet milk of kindness I
spurn'd,

Still met me with smiles in my desolate
track.

Nor ever in spleen will my Rhodaling mock
The fond recollections than linger unbid;

Nor grieve that her image is fixed on a rock
Where yet the warm ruby's rich relics
are hid.

For there is a light in her eye and her heart
More true than the glare of the pestilent
mine:

Of joy in the world I disdain not a part;
But Rhoda!—the whole when I seek it
is thine, V.

SCANDAL.

OF all the plagues that pester life,
Gout, taxes, duns, a scolding wife;
Or others, be they ne'er so many,
I know not in the list, of any,
So chronically keen and caustic,
As like the weather's change prognostic,
Shary corn, as that of sitting down
In a neighbourhood adjoining town;

Especially if one of those
Which (as the mode prevailing goes)
The "o'er-much righteous" acts; in glee
Proverbially (the wickedest.

Here Curiosity abides,
Who ever round on tip-toe strides;
Listening with all her thousand ears;
With all her thousand eyes she leers;
Peeps from jarr'd window, or behind
The laths of a Venetian blind;

To catch some sight, some hint, some handle,
To greet her best-belov'd, SCANDAL;

Who ever is so busy to
Find out a neighbour's faults, she'll do

All that is cowardly and mean,
To hear and see; unheard, unseen;

Lurking, like adder in the grass,
To sting and poison all who pass.

Scandal, of ev'ry ill most true,
Who finds with sins so little grace,

That, tho' each sin, as friend and brother,
Affection each has for the other,

With Scandal now will keep a tether,
But hate her, curse her, all together.

Scandal, who, so completely evil,
Spare none not e'en her fav'rite Devil;

Scandal, that Devil's best belov'd,
His dearest hope, and first approv'd,

His darling daughter, sprung from Sin,
When first she let the Devil in,

Or rather out from Pandemonium,
To waste the world, as pipe stramonium.*

Yes, in the environs of town,
Go, live, and farewell fair renown,

Scandal's in all; for she can take
Ten thousand forms; her body break

Into ten thousand parts; and each
Shall seem a body; eyes and speech

Possessing, form and animation,
Tho' each is but an emanation

From the first form; as sun-beams stream
A heat and vigour in each beam,

Each as a sun possessing force,
Tho' it all centres in their source.

And Scandal, thus (who sits by Hell),
Darts out her beams, to forms which swell,

And ev'ry place possesses one,
Invig'rated by its parent sun.

All forms it takes, all ways pursues,
To gain its food and physic, News.

Nor is she e'er to sex confin'd;
This man or woman, as the blind

Best serves her purpose; and this teaches,
Whether in petticoats or breeches,

Proportion'd to intended evil,
Where there's a gossip, there's a Devil,

The phrase is coarse; and, Scandal dread
Would shew, if such a word was said;

But with all faiths 'tis still a law,
To name their Delty with awe.

No matter 'tis whose form she takes,
If she but mischief helps or makes;

She'll talk religion prim and loud,
A very Calvin in a crowd;

But when apart the veil is off,
And then religion is her scoff;

* An herb used for smoking.

Taking all forms, she's likewise found
In ev'ry place, the circles round ;
At church, at chapel, or at meeting,
Where there is grieving, or where greeting ;
The Park she walks ; the playhouse
haunts ;

Where there is, wasting, or where wants ;
At tea and cards she sits to sin,
And at the ball-room figures in :
In ev'ry shop, whatever's sold,
Something to gather, or unfold ;
Something she knows, no matter what,
Or how th' intelligence was got ;
For there's no mode by which to get it,
Vilest of vile, but she'll abet it.
No neighbour can act, speak, or stir,
But she can find some cause for slur ;
Her direful aim to blacken ever,
And ev'ry social tie dissever ;
For this all actions she employs,
And to this end directs her voice,
Sneaking and sly ; now grave, now witty ;
Her tone from pertness down to pity ;
Insinuates ; and hopes ; and doubts ;
And wonders ; and with in- and outs,
Just as a tumbler up and down
Winds thro' a ladder's steps ; or clown
Dodges a bird that's left the nest,
And scarcely flies, till it may rest
Where he can catch it ; so she tries
To catch at truths ; these wanting, lies ;
And if she, Truth, ne'er overtakes 'em,
Lies she is sure of, or she makes 'em,
Such Scandal is, so Scandal acts,
And calls her very fancies facts.

And rather than leave *blame* i'th' lurch,
She'll prove it sin to go to church ;
And will in all her venom blend
Not only foe but dearest friend ;
And where she can most virtues find,
She leaves the keenest sting behind.

Whence springs this feeling? *Scandal*
knows
Herself the worst of virtue's foes :
And hates her sex, her beauties lacking,
She's still her character for blacking ;
For, proud as wicked, still her aim,
Is like all other beings, *fame* ;
She doats on being lov'd and so forth,
And *evil* fame she know's do'nt go forth
Without producing hate ; so she
'Tries to make all hues *ebony* ;
The hue she knows is her's at heart,
And fancies others' sins impart
A sacred mist, her own concealing ;
And thinks mankind, from her revealing
Those sins, will have so much to do
Others to watch, they'll ne'er turn to
Her ladyship's ; and so her name
Will pretty fairly stand with fame.
For none e'er sought a fault to find,
Who was not conscious of it's kind ;
And like the fox without a tail,
Would ev'ry fox without one hail,
And scandal's oftener found set down
In spots, not in nor out of town ;
In such a place, pray, never dwell,
Nor take a house in -- fate thee well.

D.

PARLIAMENTARY INTELLIGENCE.

HOUSE OF LORDS.

TUESDAY, NOV. 23.

THE Session of Parliament was opened yesterday, in pursuance of the Royal Proclamation. The House of Lords assembled soon after one o'clock. The benches, with the exception of those in front, were quickly occupied, as is usual on the first and last days of a Session, by Ladies. The front benches were reserved for the Peers. Soon after two o'clock his Royal Highness the Prince Regent entered the House of Lords, and took his seat on the Throne.

His Royal Highness was attended by the Officers of State and of the Household, and round the Throne were assembled the Princes of the Royal Blood, the Ministers of the Crown, and several of the Foreign Ambassadors.

Sir Thomas Tyrwhitt, the Usher of the Black Rod, was commanded by his Royal Highness to order the immediate attendance of the House of Commons.

The Speaker, accompanied by a great number of the Members, soon after entered, and having advanced to the bar of the House, the Prince Regent delivered the following most gracious speech :—

Europ. Mag. Vol. LXXVI. Nov. 1819.

My Lords and Gentlemen,

“ It is with great concern that I am obliged to announce to you the continuance of his Majesty's lamented indisposition.

“ I regret to have been under the necessity of calling you together at this period of the year ; but the seditious practices so long prevalent in some of the manufacturing districts of the country, have been continued with increased activity since you were last assembled in Parliament.

“ They have led to proceedings incompatible with the public tranquillity, and with the peaceful habits of the industrious classes of the community ; and a spirit is now fully manifested, utterly hostile to the Constitution of this kingdom, and aiming not only at the change of those political institutions which have hitherto constituted the pride and security of this country, but at the subversion of the rights of property, and of all order in society.

“ I have given directions that the necessary information on this subject shall be laid before you ; and I feel it to be my indispensable duty to press on your immediate attention the consideration of such measures as may be requisite for the counteract-

§ N

tion and suppression of a system which, if not effectually checked, must bring confusion and ruin on the nation.

Gentlemen of the House of Commons,

"The Estimates for the ensuing year will be laid before you.

"The necessity of affording protection to the lives and property of his Majesty's loyal subjects, has compelled me to make some addition to our military force; but I have no doubt you will be of opinion that the arrangements for this purpose have been effected in the manner likely to be the least burdensome to the country.

"Although the revenue has undergone some fluctuation since the close of the last Session of Parliament, I have the satisfaction of being able to inform you that it appears to be again in a course of progressive improvement.

"Some depression still continues to exist in certain branches of our manufactures, and I deeply lament the distress which is in consequence felt by those who more immediately depend upon them; but this depression is in a great measure to be ascribed to the embarrassed situation of other countries,

and I earnestly hope that it will be found to be of a temporary nature.

My Lords, and Gentlemen,

"I continue to receive from foreign powers the strongest assurances of their friendly disposition towards this country.

"It is my most anxious wish that advantage should be taken of this season of peace to secure and advance our internal prosperity; but the successful prosecution of this object must essentially depend on the preservation of domestic tranquillity.

"Upon the loyalty of the great body of the people I have the most confident reliance; but it will require your utmost vigilance and exertion, collectively and individually, to check the dissemination of the doctrines of treason and impiety, and to impress upon the minds of all classes of his Majesty's subjects, that it is from the cultivation of the principles of religion, and from a just subordination to lawful authority, that we can alone expect the continuance of that Divine favour and protection which have hitherto been so signally experienced by this kingdom."

INTELLIGENCE FROM THE LONDON GAZETTE.

TUESDAY, OCT. 28.

Member returned to serve in Parliament.

COUNTY of Longford, Sir George Ralph Fetherston, of Ardagh, in the county of Longford, Bart., in the room of Sir Thomas Fetherston, Bart. deceased.

SATURDAY, NOV. 5.

This Gazette notifies the appointment of George Earl of Egremont to be his Majesty's Lieutenant and Custos Rotulorum of the county of Sussex. Also of Henry Lascelles, Esq. commonly called Viscount Lascelles, to be his Majesty's Lieutenant and Custos Rotulorum of the West Riding of the county of York, and of the City of York and County of the same City.

SATURDAY, NOV. 13.

WHITEHALL, NOV. 12.

His Royal Highness the Prince Regent has been pleased, in the name and on the behalf of his Majesty, to constitute and appoint William Earl of Craven to be his Majesty's Lieutenant and Custos Rotulorum of the County of Berks, in the room of the Earl of Radnor, resigned.

OFFICE OF ASSES, DUBLIN, OCT. 30.

His Excellency the Lord Lieutenant was

this day pleased to confer the honour of Knighthood, at the Castle, upon Thomas Grey, of Slane Castle, in the County of Meath, Esq. M.D. F.R.S. and F.L.S.

WHITEHALL, NOV. 11.

His Royal Highness the Prince Regent has been pleased, in the name and on the behalf of his Majesty, to appoint Doctor William Somerville to be Physician to the Royal Hospital at Chelsea, in the room of Doctor Mosely, deceased.

SATURDAY, NOV. 20.

CARLTON-HOUSE, NOV. 18.

His Royal Highness the Prince Regent has been pleased, in the name and on the behalf of his Majesty, to appoint Vice-Admiral Sir Edmund Nagle one of the Grooms of his Majesty's Bedchamber, in the room of Sir John Craddock, now Baron Howden.

TUESDAY, NOV. 23.

CROWN-OFFICE, NOV. 23.

Member returned to serve in Parliament.

County of Kent—Sir Edward Knatchbull, Bart. in the room of Sir Edward Knatchbull, Bart. deceased.

ABSTRACT OF FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC INTELLIGENCE.

FROM OCTOBER 26, TO NOVEMBER 26.

THE Secretary to the SOCIETY of GUARDIANS for the PROTECTION of TRADE, by a Circular has informed the Members thereof, that the persons under-named; viz.

JAMES NICHOLAS SCALLAN, or SCALLON;
THOMAS TOBIN, lately employed as a Messenger in one of the Departments of the Customs;

JOSEPH WRANE, of 8, Duke-street, St. James's, lately a Gardener, at Ilford;

ELIZABETH ELLIOTT, *alias* PRENTICE, of No. 15, Water-lane, Fleet-street; and also of William-street, Kent-road, offering Bills addressed to

HENRY WHITE PARSONS, West Canal, near Sherborne, Dorsetshire (now in the King's Bench prison), and made payable at No. 20, Bruton-street, Berkeley-square;

JOHN RATCLIFFE, William-street, Newington;

ELLIS, Carpenter, 1, Temple-street, Newington;

TRIGG, Timber-merchant, Kent-road, near Surrey-square; as improper to be proposed to be balloted for as Members thereof.

The Secretary also informs the Members that

J. RILEY (mentioned in December last, in respect of a Bill accepted in the firm of Messrs. J. Riley and Co., No. 5 Wharf, South side, Paddington Canal), is now endeavouring to obtain goods from the country, and gives his address at Wharf No. 10, Paddington, both which wharfs belong to a Member of that Society, and no person of the name of Riley has any business at either of them.

THE KING'S HEALTH.

Windsor Castle, Nov. 6, 1819.

"His Majesty has passed the last month in great tranquillity, but without any diminution of his disorder. His Majesty's bodily health continues to be good, under the circumstances of his advanced age.

(Signed) "Henry Halford,
"M. Baillie,
"W. Heberden,
"J. Willis,
"R. Willis."

OCT. 25.—This day our venerable and afflicted Sovereign entered into the 60th year of his reign—a period longer than any of his Majesty's predecessors in England and Scotland occupied the throne. Henry III. reigned in England fifty-six years, and James VI. in Scotland fifty-eight years; but the former was only nine years of age when he succeeded to the monarchy, and the latter was an infant, when, in consequence of the extorted resignation of his mother, he became King; while George III. was of legi-

time age on his accession to the Sovereignty of Great Britain and Ireland. Of the Peers of Scotland at his Majesty's accession, only the Duke of Gordon, born 1743, who inherited the title in 1752, is alive. The twenty Judges of the Court of Session and Exchequer in Scotland have been exactly three times renewed during this reign; the appointments to the Bench being sixty in number, exclusive of two promotions of Paise Judges to the President's chair. Of the members of the Faculty of Advocates at the accession, four are alive; viz. Robert Craig, of Riccartoun, and Robert Berry, both admitted in 1754, and Sir Ilay Campbell, and James Ferguson, of Pitfour, the present Member of Parliament for Aberdeenshire, both admitted in 1757. Of the Society of Writers to the Signet at the accession, only one, Cornelius Elliott, of Woollee, is in existence. Of the Peers of England and Ireland, at the commencement of this reign, five are alive; viz. the Earl, now Marquis Drogheda, the Earl of Carlisle, Earl Fitzwilliam, Viscount Netville, and Viscount Bulkeley, all of whom were under age at the accession, with the exception of the Marquis Drogheda, now in his 90th year, and at the head of the Generals of the army.

Lord Lascelles has been appointed to the Lord Lieutenancy of the West Riding of Yorkshire, in the room of Earl Fitzwilliam.

Nov. 15.—Carlile, the Bookseller, was brought up from the King's Bench prison, to receive judgment for publishing two blasphemous libels, of which he had been found guilty last Term. Mr. Justice Bayley delivered the sentence of the Court in the following words:—

"Richard Carlile, it is now my duty, my painful duty, I say, to pass upon you the sentence of this Court, for two most heinous offences of which Juries of your country have found you guilty. Those offences are what are known to the laws of this country by the name of *Blasphemy*. That is to say, you are convicted of attacking the purity of that which we believe to be true, and of attempting to undermine that Faith upon which all our hopes of happiness here and hereafter are founded. I hope, as you say, that the judgment of this Court will be administered upon you, with that pure temper of Christianity which our religion enjoins. You do not now stand upon the floor of this Court, to receive its judgment for your offence against God, but you stand here to receive judgment for that part of your offence which operates against man. The laws of this country give every man the enjoyment of his own free opinion. They

impose upon no man articles of faith. Each is left to himself, to worship or not to worship, or to worship in such way as he may think fit; and so long as each man's opinion is confined within his own breast, the laws have no right to make him answerable for that opinion. But the offence for which you are to answer here, is an offence of a different description; it is not that you have disbelieved, but that you have attempted to introduce disbelief into the minds of others, and to introduce disbelief to such an extent as to destroy the foundation of our future hopes. If, unfortunately for yourself, you have so unsettled the faith of others, as to induce men to commit crimes, which, had they not read your doctrines, they might have been deterred from committing—if, I say, you have subverted those principles of rectitude which are instilled into the consciences of men by the Deity, by the dissemination of your doctrine, before that Tribunal which we believe can see the heart and mind of man, you have much to answer for. Your punishment there, is for the administration of your offended Deity; but on earth it becomes the law of this country to protect the public at large against the mischief which must result from the dissemination of infidelity. It is of importance, perhaps, to you, that these works are not works of your own. One of them is a work published some considerable time ago, and the other, I think I may say, for the honour and glory of our own country, is the offspring of another land—it is a work of foreign importation. One of them had undergone discussion before a public tribunal, and the result was, what might be naturally expected—the condemnation and punishment of the individual by whom that publication was disseminated. But you, with a knowledge of that fact, took upon yourself, in defiance of that tribunal, and in opposition to that, which you must have known was wrong and contrary to the laws of this country, to republish that blasphemous work. It has been stated by the Attorney General most truly, that this Book does not contain a calm discussion upon this solemn subject—it does not fairly argue upon those evidences of truth on which Christians stand, but 'it casts them behind the back,' and it abuses that which we call the great foundation on which our faith is fixed. You traduce that which possibly you may not believe, and you defame that which possibly you may not have calmness to consider. In Courts of Justice, all communications between man and man there, are on certain principles which we look upon as principles of morality. Then let any man, in justice, look at the purity of those Holy Principles which we have presumed to attack. Let any man look at the purity of the contents of that Book upon which your assault has been made. Let any man examine the

holy rectitude of the precepts which it inculcates, and his nature will not permit him to dispute the sanctity of what he examines. 'Thou shalt love thy neighbour as thyself,' is one of the admirable precepts of this Holy Religion. 'Thou shalt do to others, as you would wish they should do unto you,' is another noble precept of the same Religion; and if you ask forgiveness of Heaven for sins upon earth, no man can expect it in his conscience, unless he forgive others to the extent to which he asks to be forgiven. No man, as far as I can contemplate, can look upon a page of the Holy Bible in any part of it, without finding therein rules of conduct, which will benefit himself, and benefit mankind. Another precept in the same Holy Book is to wish peace upon earth, and good-will towards man, and can the imagination of human beings contemplate any thing more charitable, or any thing more magnanimous? The same book inculcates the doctrine of future rewards as we shall deserve them, and future punishments as we shall draw them on our heads; and, thank Heaven, that principle is the solemn tie which is made the sanction and foundation of all our moral establishments within this realm. The King upon his throne is bound by the solemn obligation of an oath, and he swears that he hopes the Almighty may so help him in the life hereafter according as he shall abide by the principles of rectitude and justice upon his throne. What is the sanction under which the proceedings of our Courts of Justice are carried on? The solemn obligation of an oath. You have had the benefit of that oath, at the time of your very patient trial. You have had perhaps patience exerted upon your trial beyond that which has ever been exerted for the benefit of any other man, and perhaps beyond what was ever exerted in any Court of Justice. You have been heard, perhaps, to an extent which some may blame, but you have been heard to the utmost extent you have wished, before every branch of the tribunal to which you have been brought, and you have been only checked when the rules of decency and decorum were outraged. Going to the tribunals of our country, let me ask, under what sanction is property protected, or by what means, by what human means, are crimes to be prevented, or are crimes to be punished? Why, the Constitution of the realm has established, that these objects are alone to be accomplished by Juries being put on their oaths, to declare that, according to their hopes of reward or punishment hereafter, they will give their verdicts founded in truth and justice, according to their consciences. Through the medium of oaths administered to witnesses, the truth is to be elicited from them. This is the case now, it has been the case for centuries, and I trust it will continue to be the case as long as this world shall last. If then

an attack is to be made upon those bonds and rules which embrace together all our moral and social institutions in life, what can be expected as the consequences here and hereafter? When an attack is made upon these institutions, and upon the religion on which they are founded, you tell us that you do not believe in the truth of that foundation upon which we are acting, and according to the laws of this country, that you are warranted in disseminating your opinions, and in propagating your infidelity. The laws sanction no such conduct. The laws warrant no such course; but you are endeavouring to remove those obligations of truth and justice on which our law is founded. You have stated that it is for intentions that man ought alone to be punished. It is part of the Religion which we profess to believe, 'That God trieth the heart of man;' but to appearances and actions can we alone look when we try him by our moral institutions upon earth. Courts of Justice are to act here according as they can judge from the acts and conduct of men. They are to consider things as criminal or not, according as they produce mischievous effects in others. Our religion teaches us forgiveness of injuries, and teaches us also to hope for forgiveness hereafter. If any sense of the immorality and enormity of your crime pervades your mind, I trust forgiveness may be granted, and pardon may be extended where we can alone expect to receive it. But still, if you have the power of reflection left, think in the moment that you ask forgiveness from your Maker, to what extent you may have injured others—to what extent you may have injured society. You have stated that this is not the place for the discussion of the truths of Christianity, and in that respect I shall follow your example, and I shall forbear entering into any discussion of that kind. I entertain, from the examination of the Holy Scriptures, a lively hope of a salvation hereafter, and I am, I trust, well grounded in that belief. I have examined the doctrines promulgated in the Holy Bible, and by my Redeemer, and I hope and trust from my soul, that the result of my examination will be beneficial to myself here and hereafter. I will take care it shall not be prejudicial at least to others; but I must state, that the result of my examination has been, that I am confirmed in my faith of the Redeemer, and that I am a firm believer of that Holy and charitable religion which this country professes.

[Here a silent awe of sacred reverence seemed to pervade the whole Court, and the falling of a pin might have echoed through the solemn silence which existed during this part of his Lordship's address to the prisoner.]

You have stated that no man can tell what your intention is in this publication,

to which I accede: but the object of punishment is, not only to reform the individual criminal, if that can be accomplished, but to prevent the commission of the same crime in others, and to deter other persons from pursuing the same illegal course. From the affidavits that have been filed in this case, we have reason to believe, that considerable profit has been the result of your traffic in these publications. There has been an insinuation to-day, that the profit has not been so extensive to yourself as was imagined by the Attorney-General. But let us look to your own acknowledgment of the sale of one of the works, no less than 3,000 copies of which have been sold within an inconsiderable period, some at the retail price of half-a-guinea, and others, probably, at the trade price, very considerably under that amount: but it is the bounden duty of this Court to take care, that traffic of this kind shall not be ultimately profitable to any individual; and if a man should act in this way, from sordid motives, or from the hope of gain, the laws of the country will at least attempt to disappoint him in that respect. In considering the whole of your case, Richard Carlile, most anxiously, it is determined that the punishment, which it is our duty to inflict, should not fall heavier upon you than we think it absolutely necessary for the purpose of preventing the people at large of this kingdom from being affected, or led to believe that your crime is a light one. We are bound conscientiously in looking at the wickedness of this work, to contemplate the welfare of the people at large. Many people into whose hands it may unhappily fall, have not time for examination or investigation into the question, and they lay hold of a dangerous work, the doctrines of which they have not an opportunity of comparing and examining with religious truths. I have one more observation to add, and I have then done. It is this—The work you have published is not a fair, reasonable, open, and temperate discussion of the religion of this country, but it is a tissue of doctrines submitted to the public mind without any qualification or examination whatever. If at the time the publication was committed to those who might become purchasers, you had recommended publications on the other side the question, your conduct might in some degree be palliated. If you had referred to the eloquent speech of Mr. Erskine in Williams's case; if you had referred to the learned publication of the Bishop of Landaff, or if indeed you had referred to the works of Laymen, Mr. Addison, Mr. Soame Jennings, or my Lord Lyttleton upon the Conversion of St. Paul, then indeed, with a selection of works contrary to the doctrines which you put forth, you might claim the merit of fairly promulgating a fair discussion upon the sub-

ject, to the Public; but you have pursued no such course. You have made an attack upon the faith of your country, and upon that Holy Religion upon which our consciousness of rectitude here, and upon which our expectations of rewards or punishments hereafter, are founded. In considering the whole circumstances of your case, this Court doth order and adjudge, that you, Richard Carlisle, for the first of these offences do pay to the King a fine of One Thousand Pounds, and that you be imprisoned in his Majesty's gaol at Dorchester, in and for the county of Dorset, for the term of two years; and for the second offence, this Court doth order and adjudge, that you be fined Five Hundred Pounds, and that you be imprisoned in the same gaol for the term of one year, to be computed from the expiration of the first two years of your imprisonment, and that you do further give security for your good behaviour, yourself in the sum of 1000*l.* and two sureties in the sum of 100*l.* each, for and during the remainder of your natural life, and that you be further imprisoned until these fines and securities be paid and found."

On the plates of the new Bank-notes to prevent forgery, is a very small miniature portrait of the Prince Regent; and from the plates being of the newly discovered prepared steel, at least two hundred thousand impressions can be worked off, without scarcely any injury to the engraving.

Norfolk, it appears, is the only county in the island in which the crops of apples and onions have failed this year.

Thirty-two pigeons, with the word "Antwerp" marked on their wings, were lately sent to London, where they were liberated at seven o'clock in the morning, after having their wings countermarked "London." The same day, towards noon, one of them arrived at Antwerp: a quarter of an hour later a second arrived; and on the following day, twelve others: making 14 of the 32.

A letter from Sierra Leone, dated the 9th of March, states, that "notwithstanding the liberality of Great Britain, and the faith of treaties, this coast swarms with slave vessels, dragging thousands of its miserable inhabitants into endless captivity. A few days ago arrived the Union, of Liverpool; the supercargo of which states, that during his stay in the river Calaba, not fewer than eight vessels, averaging five hundred slaves each, had sailed for the Spanish colonies." On this subject the following extract of a private letter from Jamaica is consolatory: "It appears that two villains, of the names of John Hudson and John Jones, had been tried under a special commission in Jamaica, on the 29th of July, for having, in violation of the laws for the abolition of the slave trade, brought some African Negroes to that island, for the purpose of disposing of them as slaves. The prisoners were both

found guilty, and sentenced to transportation; the former for seven years, and the latter for three years."

It has been decided by the Judges of the Court of King's Bench, that an action for breach of covenant will lie against the father of an apprentice, who was bound by indenture to serve seven years, but this period not having expired before the apprentice attained his 21st year, he left his master, and thus as it was shown he was empowered to do at that age, rendered his indentures void. The father, however, being responsible to the master for the performance of the covenant, it was ruled that an action for the breach of it would lie against him. The same doctrine, of course, applies to guardians.

A melancholy accident occurred a few days ago in one of the Lambton coal mines on the Wear. In consequence of a partial explosion which took place, eleven persons were killed, and two others died the following morning; about ninety others were in the mine at the time, but fortunately escaped, from the blast not extending to any considerable distance.

The Duke of Marlborough's sale at White Knights attracted a number of persons of distinction, to view the mansion and costly furniture. A great part of the collection of pictures was purchased by dealers. The capital specimens of art did not fetch their value; but the inferior pictures comparatively produced high prices.

A subscription is raising for Mary Ann Rennett, the wife of Charles Rennett, who stole Mr. Horsley's child. It is stated that she is extremely delicate, quite destitute, has been tenderly brought up, and well educated, and it has been clearly ascertained that she in no wise participated in her husband's guilt. Mr. Horsley, who lost his child, stands at the head of her subscription; and it is also patronised by Mr. Birnie, the Magistrate before whom the case was investigated. The object is to raise by subscription a small sum, to set her up in some light business.

A circular has just been sent from Government to all the parish officers in the kingdom, directing them to transmit to the Clerk of the House of Commons a correct account of the money that has been expended for the relief of the poor, in their several parishes, for the years 1817, 1818, and 1819.

The late trials of Carlile have given rise to the remark, that the most powerful opponents to Christianity in this country were Tories; viz. Hobbes, Hume, and Gibbon; and its most popular advocates Whigs—Locke, Addison, Paley, and Watson.

The Bank Charter, which is engraved on the plates for the new Bank of England notes, is contained in a space not exceeding that of a shilling.

UNIVERSITY INTELLIGENCE.

CAMBRIDGE.

OCTOBER 15.—On Sunday, the 10th instant, being the first day of term, the following Gentlemen were elected University Officers for the present year:—

Proctors.—William Tatham, M.A. Fellow of St. John's Coll.; Joseph Jee, M.A. Fellow of Queen's Coll.

Moderators.—Henry Wilkinson, M.A. Fellow of St. John's Coll.—William Whewell, M.A. Fellow of Trinity Coll.

Taxors.—James Cumming, M.A. Fellow of Trinity Coll.; William Proctor, M.A. Fellow of Catharine Hall.

Scrutators.—Edward René Payne, M.A. Fellow of King's Coll.; John Wood, M.A. Fellow of Pembroke Hall.

The following Gentlemen were on Tuesday last appointed the *Caput*:—

The Vice Chancellor.

Rev. William Webb, D.D. Clare Hall, *Divinity*.

Rev. E. D. Clarke, L.L.D. Jesus Coll. *Law*

Thomas Ingle, M.D. St. Peter's Coll. *Physic*.

Thomas C. Willats, M. A. Downing Coll. *Sen. Non. Reg.*

Hon J. Fortescue, M.A. Magdalen, *Sen. Regent*.

The Rev. Hastings Robinson, M.A. Fellow of St. John's College, and the Rev. John C. White, M. A. Fellow of Pembroke Hall, were on Wednesday last elected *Pro-Proctors*.

The under-mentioned Gentlemen were on the same day admitted *Bachelors of Arts*:

George William Crawford, Fellow of King's Coll.; William Thomas Park Brymer, Fellow Commoner of Trinity Coll.; Thomas Yates Ridley, of St. Peter's Coll.; Samuel Gosset, of Jesus Coll.; Charlton Lane, of Jesus Coll.; Hen. Owen Lowndes, of Magdalen Coll.; John Lafout, Fellow Commoner of Emmanuel Coll.

Messrs. Edward John Gambier, John George Shaw Lefevre, Thomas Flower Lillie, and Benjamin Heath Malkin, *Bachelors of Arts*, of Trinity College, were on Friday the 1st instant elected *Fellows* of that Society.

BIRTHS.

LATELY, at Rome, the Lady of Lord Kensington, of a son.

Lately, in Cork, Lady Audley, of a son.

Lately, at Friville, Mallow, the Lady of R. Twiss, Esq. of Corduff, county Kerry, of a son.

Oct. 7. Lady William Russell, of a son and heir.

— The lady of Sir Charles Wolseley, Bart. of a son.

Nov. 2. At Tunbridge Wells, the lady of

the Rev. John Kirby, of Mayfield, county of Sussex, of a daughter.

— The lady of John Lewis Newnam, Esq. New Thaber-place, Sussex, of a son and heir.

9. At Clapton, Mrs. Dumville, of a son.

13. The lady of John Hall, Esq. of his Majesty's Revenue of Excise, Tower-hill, of a daughter.

15. At Chelsea, of a girl, the wife of the Rev. Wenden Butler, M.A.

MARRIAGES.

LATELY, Charles Woodward, Esq. of Nicholas-lane, to Elizabeth, eldest daughter of Mr. John Jones, of Hoxton.

Lately, at Edinburgh, Sir Joseph Radcliffe, Bart. of Millsbridge-house, in the county of York, to Jacobina, youngest daughter of the late Captain John Macdonell, Berwick-upon-Tweed.

Lately, at Axminster, Thos. Wm. Bloomfield, Esq. of Shooters'-hill, to Salome, daughter of Samuel Kekewich, of Peamore, Devonshire.

Lately, at Olney, Herts, James Gordon Murdoch, Esq. of Oakfield, Berks, to Caroline Penelope, fifth daughter of the late Samuel Gambier, Esq. commissioner of his majesty's navy, and niece to Admiral Lord Gambier.

Lately, at Rattishon, Count Charles Westertolt, eldest son and heir of Count Wester-

holt, Miss Harriet Spencer, youngest daughter of the Hon. W. R. Spencer, and grand daughter of Lord Charles Spencer, of Wheatfield, in Oxfordshire.

Sept. 21. Mr. John Goodman, of Barbican, to Ann, second daughter of the late Mr. J. Baylie, of Peckham Rye.

22. Thomas Anderson, Esq. of Exeter College, Oxford, M.A. to Lydia, second daughter of Thomas Gould, Esq. of Northaw.

23. Mr. Thomas Workman, to Catherine, third daughter of John Hasker, Esq. of Westham.

— Henry, second son of T. H. Hull, Esq. of Vauxhall, to Sophia Sarah Giorovich, of the same place.

— Lionel John William Manners, Esq. eldest son of Sir William Manners, Bart. to Maria Elizabeth, eldest daughter of S. Toone, Esq. of Keston-Lodge, Kent.

29. William Thomas Webb, Esq. of Peckham, to Miss Mary Ann Dawson, third daughter of Joseph Dawson, Esq. of Horsley, Down.

— George Styau, Esq. of Chancery-lane, to Sarah, third daughter of Charles Arden, Esq. of Camberwell.

— William Woodroffe, Esq. of Lincoln's-inn, to Clariana Isabella, youngest daughter of Robert Tindal, Esq. of Coval Hall, Chelmsford.

— T. B. Lewis, Esq. of Tewksbury, to Miss Clarke, of Brook House, Cheshunt.

25. John Ivatt Buscoe, Esq. to Anna Maria, only daughter of the late Sir Joseph Banby, of Surrey.

— Mark Macaire, Esq. of Angel-court Throgmorton-street, to Miss Louisa Maubert, of Norwood.

— William Stafford, Esq. of Cecil-street, strand, to Sarah Maria, only daughter of the late Mr. Angus Macphael, of St. John's, Southwark.

27. Mr. Charles Symonds, of Bread-street, to Mary, third daughter of Peter Adams, Esq. of Chigwell.

30. John F. Monkhouse, Esq. of Turnham-Green Terrace, to Miss Piper, daughter of R. Piper, Esq. of Shepherd's Bush.

— Geo. Lecke Baker, Esq. to Miss Greenwood, of Great Queen-street, Westminster.

— Christopher King, fourth son of Mr. C. Fisher, of Hayesford House, to Ann, youngest daughter of the late Mrs. Meade, of Lewisham.

— At Hackney, the Rev. Mr. Madge, of Norwich, to Harriet, fifth daughter of the late Benjamin Travers, Esq.

— Edward Beck, Esq. of Cambridge, to Sarah, Elizabeth, only daughter of the late N. Welton, Esq. of Debenham, in Suffolk.

— Mr. John Richards, to Frances, daughter of the late Wm. Bonton, Esq. of Kennington-lane.

Oct. 2. At Cocker-mouth, Miles Steel, Esq. of Backlersbury, to Ann, second daughter of the late John Hodgson, Esq. of the former place.

7. Henry Andrews Drummond, Esq. to Maria, only daughter of the late Capt. Wm. Turquand, R. N.

— Thomas Philpot, Esq. of Harlston-green, to Margaret, second daughter of Mr. Melrose, of Felton, Northamptonshire.

9. At Reading, Thos. Wintehhead Cockell, of Steeple Ashton, Wilts, eldest son of Nicholas Cockell, Esq. to Sarah, youngest daughter of Philip Wyatt Crower, Esq.

12. At Edinburgh, Captain Forbes Macbean, to Eliza Wohrmann, eldest daughter of George Scougell, Esq. of London.

— Thomas Hutton, Esq. of Croydon, to Miss Wilcox, of Wimbledon.

— Mr. Thos. Clarke of Fleet-street, to Mary Ann, eldest daughter of Mrs. Reif, of Reigate.

13. Samuel Sanders, Esq. of Boston, to

Mary, eldest daughter of E. J. Collett, Esq. M.P. of Locker's House, Herts.

14. At Reading, Mr. C. J. Ireland, of Hart-street, Bloomsbury, to Miss M. Champion, daughter of W. Champion, Esq. of the above town.

— Mr. J. W. Fordham, of Sandon, Herts, to Mrs. Atkins, daughter of John Wass, Esq. of the City-road.

— Mr. John Parsons, Wandsworth-road, to Charlotte, third daughter of Thomas Moses, Esq. of Greenwich.

— George Rougemont, Esq. of Finsbury-square, to Caroline, eighth daughter of Wm. Hobson, Esq. of Markfield, Stamford Hill.

— William Filder, Esq. to Ann, eldest daughter of John Wilson, Esq. of Roxburghshire.

16. John Lloyd Wadell, Esq. of Downshire Hill, Hampstead, to Mary, eldest daughter of James Davidson, Esq. of the same place.

— Charles Hensly, to Louisa Margaretta, second daughter of Joseph Lehalaz, Esq. of Clapton.

— Mr. Philip Hardwick, to Julia Tuffnell, eldest daughter of John Shaw, Esq. of Gower-street.

21. At the parish church, Dunannon, Ireland, by the Hon and R. v. Charles Knox, archdeacon, of Armagh, David Robert Ross, Esq. of Rosstraver, to Miss Harriet Knox, second daughter of the Hon. and Very Rev. the Dean of Down, and niece to Viscount Northland.

— At Greenwich, Alrum Constable, Esq. of Mount Pleasant House, Lewisham, to Jane, eldest daughter of Mr. Edmund Brown, London-street, Greenwich.

24. Mr. S. Surplice, of Gutter-lane, to Miss Mary Ann Perry Roberts, daughter of the late Wm. Roberts, Esq. of North Chapel, Sussex.

— Charles Bagley Usher, Esq. of Leicestershire-street, to Miss Mary-Ann Coleman, of Marle-hill, Cork.

25. Mr. Joseph Cross, of Cursitor-street, to Miss Walton, of Little Britain.

26. James Trenon, Esq. of the Ordnance Office, Tower, to Mary Ann, youngest daughter of the late Captain Henry Whitehead.

— Anthony Rosenhagen, Esq. of Wimpole-street, to Louisa Craven, youngest daughter of the Rev. Robert Barnard, of Withersfield, Suffolk.

— At St. Peter's, Oxford, Thos. Gibbs, Esq. of Woburn-place, Russell-square, to Mary, youngest daughter of Joshua Cooke, Esq. of Oxford.

— By special license, in Castle Bellingham Church, by the Lord Bishop of Raphoe, the the Rev. Thomas Plunkett, eldest son of the Right Hon. William C. Plunkett, to Louisa Jane second daughter of the late John William Foster Esq.

27. At Poole, Mr. John de Horne, of Grosvenor-place, Camberwell, and the Corn

Exchange, to Sarah, second daughter of Thomas Manning, Esq. of the former place.

28. George Emery, Esq. of Grange-house, Banwell, Somerset, to Leonora, relict of Captain Birchall, Esq. R.N.

— Samuel Dendy, Esq. of Montague-street, Russell-square, to Anne, youngest daughter of Sir Thomas Hyde Page.

— At Portsmouth, S. B. Ellis, Esq. to Miss C. Meredith, fifth daughter of the late M. Meredith, Esq. of that town.

— S. T. Partridge, Esq. of Barbadoes, to Martha, eldest daughter of Capt. R. Cromartie, of Rotherithe.

30. Mr. Dobson, of Downshire, Hampstead, to Maria, youngest daughter of Christopher Olier, Esq. of the Bank of England.

— F. Molineux, Esq. of Pentonville, to Sarah, third daughter of the late Joseph Molineux, Esq. of Lewes.

— At Camberwell, Mr. William Douglass Hopkins, of Penton-row, Walworth, to Miss Agnes Wharton, of the former place.

— Charles Ellis Heaton, Esq. of Bedfords, in Essex, to Louisa, eldest daughter of J. H. Stracey, Esq. of Harley-place.

— Edward, fourth son of John Briant, Esq. of Loughton, Essex, to Susannah, daughter of W. Katez, of Berbice, Esq. his Majesty's Procurator General.

31. George Starkins Wallis, Esq. of Hars-ton, Cambridgeshire, to Miss Martha Fordham, eldest daughter of John Fordham, Esq. of Rayston.

— The Rev. John Sheppard, of Blackheath, M.A. to Miss Marianne Mann, eldest daughter of Charles Mann, Esq. of Blackheath.

Nov. 1. Mr. Henry V. Wilson, of Craven, to Marian, eldest daughter of Charles Garstin, of Manor-terrace, Chelsea, Esq.

2. The Rev. Edw. Thelwall, of Efenechtyd, in the county of Denbigh, to Sarah, youngest daughter of the late Lewis Buckle, of Rogate-lodge, Sussex, Esq.

5. H. Thompson, Esq. to Susan, eldest daughter of Samuel Medley, Esq. of Hackney.

6. Henry Till, Esq. of London, to Elizabeth, second daughter of Dr. Hayward, of Bath, and widow of J. C. Stocqueler.

— The Rev. T. W. Richards, to Marian, eldest daughter of the late E. Pope, Esq.

8. J. C. Hartsnack, Esq. of Bath, to Matilda, eldest daughter of the late — Hankey, Esq.

— Captain James Athill, of the Royal Navy, to Selma Theresa, third daughter of the late Charles Bishop.

11. Mr. H. Baxter, of Broad-street-buildings, to Miss Raven, daughter of the late W. Raven, Esq. of St. Mary-at-hill.

— Lieut.-Colonel Verner, Church-hill, county Armagh, to Hurnette, only daughter of Colonel the Hon. E. Wringfield, Cork Abbey, county Dublin.

12. Mr. Wm. Eade, jun. of Hampstead, to Miss Menzies, of the same place.

13. Mr. James Knowles, of the Borough, to Alice, youngest daughter of Charles Southby, Esq. of Walworth.

— Charles Phillips, Esq. of the Irish bar, to Miss Whalley, of Camden Town.

20. Mr. Richard Bousfield, of Alderman-bury, to Mary Fuller, daughter of R. Lang-ton, Esq. of Lombard-street.

MONTHLY OBITUARY.

LATELY, at his seat, Doneraile House, in the County Cork, in his 85th year, the Right Hon. Hayes St. Leger, Viscount Doneraile, Baron Doneraile, a Governor of the County of Cork, &c. His Lordship had been for many years subject to severe attacks of the gout, but his death was very sudden and unexpected, while sitting in his chair after dinner. The Viscount was born March 9, 1755, succeeded to the titles and estates, May 15, 1787; married, November 3, 1785, Charlotte Bernard, sister of Francis Earl of Bandon, by whom he has left issue two daughters and an only son, the Hon. Hayes St. Leger, Lieutenant-Colonel of the South Cork Militia, now Viscount Doneraile, born May 9, 1786, married, June 14, 1818, his first cousin, the Lady Charlotte Esther Bernard, second daughter of Francis Earl of Bandon, by Catherine Henrietta, only daughter of Richard Boyle, Earl of Shannon, Knight of St. Patrick. The late Lord possessed very extensive estates in the counties of Cork and Waterford, and principally resided at his beautiful seat at Doneraile, in the former county, where he was much

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beloved, and will be long regretted by all classes of society. Lord Doneraile was descended from the very ancient and illustrious family of St. Leger, who accompanied the Conqueror from Normandy in 1066, in the person of Sir Robert Sent Legere, who is said to have supported the Duke when he quitted the ship to land in Sussex. His descendants settled at Ulcombe, in Kent, where they were of prime eminence among the landed gentry, attended King Richard I. to the siege of Acon, in the Holy Land (as appears from the inscription on the coffin of Ralph De St. Leger, in the church of Ulcombe), and intermarried with the Royal family in the person of Sir Thomas St. Leger, Knt. who espoused Anne of York, Duchess of Exeter, sister of King Edward IV.—The estates in Ireland were founded by Sir Anthony St. Leger, Knight of the Garter, of Ulcombe, in Kent, who served the high office of Lord Deputy, or Viceroy of Ireland, under three successive Princes; viz. Henry VIII. Edward VI. and Queen Mary. The great great grandson of Sir Anthony, Knight of the Garter, Arthur St. Leger, of

Doneraile, and of Ulcombe, in Kent, was raised to the Peerage by Queen Anne, in 1703, by the titles of Viscount Doneraile, in the county of Cork, and Baron of Kilmaydon, in the county of Waterford. These honours became extinct in 1767, in Hayes St. Leger, fourth Viscount Doneraile, Baron of Kilmaydon; but the title of Baron Doneraile, and afterwards of Viscount Doneraile, were conferred on the Viscount's nephew, St. Leger Aldworth St. Leger, Esq. son of Richard Aldworth, Esq. of Newmarket, county Cork, by the Hon. Elizabeth St. Leger.

Lately, D. Davis, Esq. of Bloomsbury-square.

Lately, at Whyte's Cottage, Southborne, Sussex, after a lingering illness, Lady De Bourgho, the wife of Sir John Allen De Bourgho, Bart.

Lately, in Tavistock-street, Covent-garden, Mrs. Oakley, widow of the late Capt. Richard Oakley, R.N.

Lately, at the Palace of Ferns, Georginna, wife of James Boyd, Esq. of the County of Wexford.

Lately, James Brooks, Esq. of Tower Royal, in his 71st year.

Lately, Mr. Champion Towers Jones, of St. Mary Axe, aged 24.

Lately, at Corfu, Capt. J. Brydges Leonard.

Lately, at Worting, in the 74th year of his age, James Guuter, Esq. of Earls-court, Old Brompton.

Lately, Miss Bryan, of York-place, Portman-square.

Lately, in Charles-street, Berkely-square, Mrs. Caldwell, wife of Admiral Caldwell, in the 73d year of her age.

Lately, at Wellington Lodge, near Dublin, Elizabeth, wife of Loftus Anthony Tottenham, Esq.

Lately, at Parsonstown, King's County, of a few hours illness, Colonel Jeremiah French, in the 80th year of his age.

Lately, of the gout in the stomach, John Annesley M^r Kercher Shee, Esq.

Lately, at Bosslane, Fort Wexford, Rob. Wallace, Esq.

Lately, suddenly, at Horsley, Gloucestershire, Henry Sheppard, Esq. He has left 400*l.* to the Gloucestershire Infirmary, and 1000*l.* three per cent Consols, to the Society for promoting Christian Knowledge.

Lately, in India, Lieutenant-Colonel Henry Odell, of the 25th Light Dragoons, son of Lieutenant-Colonel Odell, late M. P. for the county Limerick.

Lately, at Houghton Hall, Norfolk, the seat of the Marquis of Cholmondeley, Dr. William Armstrong, of Dublin, aged 45.

Lately, Robert Gamble Waller, Esq. of the War-Office, in the 37th year of his age.

Lately, at Sicbury, near Bridgnorth, at an advanced age, the Rev. John Pursiall, Rector of Sicbury.

Lately, as the sexton (Philpot) of St. Lawrence, Ramsgate, a stout hale man, was in the act of lowering a corpse into the grave, he was struck by death, fell down, and expired without a groan.

Aug. 30. Upon his estate in St. Vincent's, in the 57th year of his age, Josias Jackson, Esq. many years one of his Majesty's Council for that island, and late Member of Parliament for Southampton.

Oct. 13. In the 60th year of his age, John Nash, Esq. of Wokingham, Berks.

16. At Hambugh, aged 33, Mr. John Fisher.

23. Mrs. Whiffin, wife of Mr. Whiffin, of Queen-street, Ratcliff.

— At Montgomery, Mrs. Pugh, relict of the late David Pugh, Esq. of Rood-lane.

— Lieut. Robert Gorman, late of the 73d regiment, in his 24th year, second son of Mrs. Basden, Cheyne-row, Chelsea.

24. Mr. John Frederick Bourne, of the Bank of England.

— At the Baths of Tivoli, near Paris, in his 29th year, Sir Arthur Grey Hazlerigg, Bart.

25. At the house of Lady Bridges, at Goodnestone, Kent, in the 77th year of her age, the Right Hon. Frances Baroness Downger Waltham, relict of the Hon. Drigue Billers, Lord Waltham.

27. Aged 75, Mr. Richard Clifford, of Gutter-lane, Cheapside.

— Mr. James Woodhouse, of Mincing-lane, aged 51.

In Castle-street, Holborn, aged 73, Mr. Samuel Randall, of Chancery-lane.

— At Horsham, Wm. Green, Esq. of Godalmin.

29. At his house, Winchmore Hill, Wm. Cass, Esq. in the 77th year of his age.

31. Burrows Campbell, Esq.

— At his house at Mountains, near Tunbridge, in his 67th year, Mr. Matthew Berges.

Nov. 1. In Surrey-street, Blackfriars, Mr. Charles Milward.

— At Lambeth, John Peter Duval, Esq. aged 79.

— James Clark, Esq. Solicitor, Newport, Isle of Wight.

3. At his house, Camden Town, in the 80th year of his age, Mr. Henry Setchel, for forty-five years a respectable bookseller, in King-street, Covent garden.

— At Wickham-place, in Hants, in his 81st year, George Garnier, Esq. formerly Apothecary-General to the Forces.

— George Franklyn, Esq. of Bristol.

4. At his house in Cadogan-place, George Hicks, Esq. of the Navy Office.

5. At Preston, the Rev. Jas. Douglas, F.A.S.

6. Mr. John Henry Sarratt, in his 47th year.

— At Hampton Court, Jane, relict of

the late W. G. Braddyll, Esq. of Conishead Priory, in the county of Lancaster.

7. At Stockwell, Mrs. James Sculthorp, of the Poultry, aged 52.

— At Boulogne, Mr. Benjamin Sturge, in his 24th year, son of Thomas Sturge, of Newington Butts.

11. At Liverpool, Edgar Corrie, Esq. in his 72d year.

— Mrs. Nicholls, of Stamford Hill.

— Suddenly, Mr. Henry Scambler, of Bishopsgate-street, in his 90th year.

12. At his house, New Burlington-street, John Dawson, Esq.

13. At his house, at Tooting, Thomas Merle, Esq.

15. At his house, Highbury-place, in the 70th year of his age, Charles Wilkinson, Esq. late of the Custom House.

16. Catherine, wife of John Howe, Esq. of St. Dunstan's Hill.

17. At her house in Lamb's-conduit-street, in the 47th year of her age, Catherine Matilda May, relict of John May, Esq. late of Thornbury Hall, Staffordshire.

18. In his 74th year, the Rev. T. C. Bentin.

— Mr. Dale, of Holborn-hill.

18. In the 79th year of her age, Mrs. Elizabeth Robinson, of Mark-lane.

19. At his house, at Brighton, aged 75, Mr. Tobias Atkinson.

LITERARY INTELLIGENCE.

THE Collectors of Portraits and Illustrators of Granger's Biographical Dictionary, Seward's Anecdotes, Boswell's Life of Johnson, Biographia Dramatica, Pennant's London, Lysons's Environs, Pursuits of Literature, are respectfully informed, that a FEW proof impressions of the PORTRAITS that accompany this Work, are struck off on Columbia Paper, and may be had separate, price 4s.; but EARLY application will be necessary to secure them, as the number printed is very LIMITED.

In the Press,

MEMOIRS of the Protector, Oliver Cromwell, and his Sons, Richard and Henry, illustrated by original Letters, and other Family Papers. By Oliver Cromwell, Esq. a Descendant of the Family. With six portraits from original pictures.

Travels in various Countries of the East; being a continuation of Memoirs relating to European and Asiatic Turkey, &c. Edited by Robert Walpole, M.A.

Memoirs of the Life of John Wesley. By Robert Southey, Esq. Illustrated by portraits of Wesley and Whitfield.

Transactions of the Literary Society of Bombay. Volume II, in 4to. illustrated with engravings.

The History of the Crusades for the Recovery and Concession of the Holy Land. By Charles Mills, Esq. Author of a History of Muhammedanism.

Itineraries to Timbuctoo and Kassina, recently received by the Academie des Inscriptions, translated from the Arabic by M. de Sacy, investigated by M. de Wulkenar, and translated into English by T. E. Bowdich, Esq. conductor of the mission to Ashantee.

Sermons, preached in the Cathedral Church of Worcester. By the late Rev. James Stillingfleet, A.M. prebendary of Worcester.

The Annual Biography and Obituary, with Silhouette portraits. Containing—1. Memoirs of those celebrated Men, who have died within the Years 1818—1819

Memoirs of John Tobin, Author of The Honey-moon, &c. &c. With a selection from his unpublished MSS. By Miss Benger.

The Poetical Works of Walter Scott, Esq. now first collected, in 12 vols. fcap. 8vo. with a portrait of the author.

A Treatise on Nervous Diseases, in two vols. 8v. By John Cooke, M.D. F.A.S.

Biblical Criticism on the Books of the Old Testament. By Samuel Horsley, LL.D. F.R.S. F.A.S. late Lord Bishop of Saint Asaph.

A new Edition of Crantz' History of Greenland. In 2 vols. 8vo. with additions, notes, &c.

An Account of the various Modes of Shoeing Horses, employed by different Nations. By Joseph Goodwin, veterinary surgeon.

Substance of the Speeches of Sir James Mackintosh, on moving for the Appointment of a Committee, to consider so much of the Criminal Law as relates to Capital Punishments, on the 2d of March, 1819; and on bringing up the Report of that Committee, on the 6th July, 1819.

Domestic Scenes. A Novel. In 3 vols. 12mo.

The Domestic Ministers' Assistant: a course of Morning and Evening Prayers (for five weeks), for the use of families; with Prayers for particular occasions. By Wm. Jay.

Two supplementary volumes of Vitruvius Britannicus. By Woolf and Gandon.

Just Published;

The Commemoration of Handel, the second edition, and other Poems, to which is added a Prospectus of a Translation of Virgil, partly original and partly altered from Dryden and Pult, with specimens. By John Ring.

A Letter to the Freeholders of the County of Durham, on the Proceedings of the County Meeting holden on Thursday, 21st of October, by the Rev. Henry Philpotts, M.A. Prebendary of Durham.

Observations on Emigration to the United States of America, illustrated by original Facts, by William Savage.

Proceedings of the Prayer Book and Homily Society, during its Seventh Year. (1818—1819): containing the Annual Sermon, by the Rev. D. Wilson; the Report

of the Committee; with an Appendix, and a List of Subscribers and Benefactors.

A Sermon preached in the Parish Church of Frome, County of Somerset, Sunday, September 19, 1819, by the Rev. Stephen Hyde Cassan, M.A.

The Theory of Elocution exhibited in Connexion with a new and philosophical Account of the Nature of instituted Language, by B. H. Smart, Professor of Elocution and Public Reader of Shakspeare.

LIST OF BOOKS AND NEW EDITIONS OF ESTABLISHED WORKS,

PUBLISHED IN NOVEMBER,

At the Prices they are advertised at, in boards, unless otherwise expressed; and may be had of J. ASPERNE, No. 32, CORNHILL.

It is earnestly requested that Authors and Publishers will continue to communicate Notices of their Works (post paid) and they will always be faithfully inserted FREE OF EXPENSE.

THE Munster Cottage Boy, by Mrs.

Roche, 4 vols. 12mo. 1l. 8s.

Carey's Dante, 8vo. 1l. 16s.

Letters from Palestine, 12s.

Chess rendered familiar and easy, by J. G. Pohlman, 8vo. 1l. 1s.

Webb on Greek Prosody and Metre, 8vo. 6s.

A Letter to the Bishop of St. David's, by the Rev. S. Wix, A.M. 3s.

An Essay on the Dramatic Character of Sir John Falstaff, by Maurice Morgann, Esq.

Horwood's Dramas, royal 18mo. 4s. 6d.

An Account of the Western Islands of Scotland, by Dr. Macculloch, 2 vols. 8vo. with a 4to. volume of plates, 3l. 3s.

The Wandering Jew, 12mo. 8s. c

Vanities in Women, 3 vols. 16s. 6d.

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ACKNOWLEDGMENTS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

THE PROPRIETOR of the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE considers it incumbent upon him to add to the variety, as well as the utility, of its general contents: he therefore earnestly solicits the communications of ingenious and intelligent persons, in every department of Literature, Science, and Art:—such as Essays, Moral and Literary;—Illustrations of dark Passages of History;—Biographical Anecdotes of Men of Eminence, either living or dead;—Letters on Criticism;—Original Letters of celebrated Persons;—and Accounts of New Inventions, or Remarkable Characters; or any hint that may inform the mind, polish the manners, refine the taste, or amend the heart;—which will be thank-

fully received, and respectfully attended to, by the Editor.

It is highly probable, that we might agree in sentiment with most of *E. R.*'s verbose *trade* against the abused *Poetica licentia* of Lord Byron's unruly Muse, could we decypher sufficient of any one page to give a guess at the meaning of the other seven.

We regret, that tenderness to the Author's fame will not permit our insertion of the *Sonnet* signed S.

Lines from a *Constant Reader* are inadmissible.

Several favours have been received, which are omitted this month for want of room.

AN ALPHABETICAL LIST OF BANKRUPTS,

WITH THE ATTORNIERS' NAMES,

FROM SATURDAY, OCTOBER 30, TO TUESDAY, NOVEMBER, 23, 1819.

Extracted from the London Gazette.

N.B. All the Meetings are at GUILDHALL, unless otherwise expressed. The Country and London Attorneys' Names are between Brackets.

BANKRUPTCIES SUPERSEDED.

ASTLEY, FRAN. DU'KENFIELD, Dukenfield-lodge, Chester, dealer. Nov. 6.
 COOPER, RICH. Rawcliffe, York, common-brewer. Nov. 13.
 CUMIN, GEO. Southampton, Surrey, carpenter. Nov. 16.

LOWE, GEO. Manchester, merchant. Nov. 13.
 LADLY, FRAN. jun. Norwich, manufacturer. Nov. 20.
 OXNAM, RICH. Penzance, merchant. Nov. 23.
 SUMMERS, HUGH, St. Swithin's-la. merchant. Nov. 23.

BANKRUPTS.

ARMITAGE, JOS. Wakefield, York, woolstapler, Dec. 1, Star, Pontefract, Dec. 2 and 28, White Hart, Wakefield. [Hooper, Mansion-house-pl. ; and Ramskill, Pontefract.] Nov. 16.
 ALDER, THOS. Prestbury, Gloucester, victualler, Dec. 28, King's Arms, Prestbury. [Pittman, Symond's-inn ; and Saddler, Winchcomb.] Nov. 16.
 ARCHER, JOHN, Strand, hatter, Dec. 28. [Conner, Gerrard-st.] Nov. 16.
 ANDREWS, WM. Newcastle-upon-Tyne, dealer, Dec. 14 and 28, Turk's Head, Newcastle-upon-Tyne. [Bell and Co. Bow-church-yard, Cheap-side ; and Stoker, Newcastle.] Nov. 16.
 ADAMS, WM. WHILE, Bow-la. merchant, Dec. 7 and Jan. 1. [Adams and Co. Old Jewry.] Nov. 30.
 ASHTON, JOHN, Harp-la. Tower-st. wine and spirit merchant, Dec. 4 and Jan. 1. [Reardon and Co. Corbet co. Gracechurch-st.] Nov. 30.
 BISHOP, DAN. Great Surrey-st. Blackfriars-road, upholsterer, Dec. 11. [Black, stamford-st. Blackfriars-road.] Oct. 30.
 BREWMAN, BARNET HART, Hollywell-street, Strand, silk-mercer, Dec. 11. [Jacomb and Bent, Basinghall-st.] Oct. 30.
 BURN, THOS. Southard, Pittlewell, Essex, brick-maker, Dec. 11. [Milne and Co. Tanfield-court, Temple ; and Vanderzee and Co. Billericay, Essex.] Oct. 30.
 BROWN, JOHN ROB. and Co. Poultry, stationers, Dec. 14. [Knight and Co. Basinghall-st.] Nov. 9.
 BUITON, WM. sen. and jun. Paternoster row, booksellers, Dec. 18. [Hutchinson and Co. Lincoln's-inn, New-sq.] Nov. 6.
 BARLOW, JOHN, Manchester, innkeeper, Dec. 18. Dog, Manchester. [Thomson, Manchester ; and Windle and Co. Gray's-inn.] Nov. 6.
 BROWN, CHAS. Birmingham, cabinet-maker, Dec. 18, Royal Hotel, Birmingham. [Smith, Aldermanbury-postern ; and Saddler, Birmingham.] Nov. 6.
 BUTTON, WM. Marlborough, Wilts, builder, Dec. 18, Guildhall, Marlborough. [Eye, Gray's-inn-sq. ; and Woodman, Marlborough.] Nov. 6.
 BRAMLEY, THOS. Nottingham, victualler, Dec. 7, 8, and 21, Ram, Nottingham. [Hurd and Co. Temple ; and Hall, Nottingham.] Nov. 9.
 BRYAN, JOHN, and WM. LOWE, Grocers'-hall-co. printers, Dec. 21. [Townsend, Romford ; and Jones, Size la. Bucklersbury.] Nov. 3.
 BRYAN, JABEZ, Oxford-st. silk-mercer, Dec. 28. [Farren, Threadneedle-st.] Nov. 16.
 BIRCH, HENRY and Co. Sheffield, York, cutlers, Dec. 28, Tontine, Sheffield. [Rodgers, Holborn-co. Gray's-inn ; and Rodgers, Sheffield.] Nov. 16.
 BOWDEN, THOS. and Co. Mile's-la. and Crooked-lin. warehousemen, Dec. 4 and 28. [Hutchinson, Crown-co. Threadneedle-st.] Nov. 16.
 BOWEN, CHAS. Hackney-road, surgeon, Dec. 28. [Williams, Blackman-st. Southwark.] Nov. 16.
 BAMPFLEDD, JOHN WESTCOTT, Newcastle-upon-Tyne ; and Rio Bueno, Jamaica, merchant, Dec. 10 and 28, Turk's Head, Newcastle-upon-Tyne. [Bell and Co. Bow-church-yard, Cheap-side ; and Stoker, Newcastle.] Nov. 16.
 BACKHOUSE, JOHN, Liverpool, merchant, Dec. 7, 8, and 28, George, Liverpool. [Lowe and Co. Southampton-bu. Chancery-la. ; and Orred and Co. Liverpool.] Nov. 16.

BLOGG, BAZIL, Bull-and-Mouth-street, wine-merchant, Dec. 11 and Jan. 1. [Warrant, jun. Mark-la.] Nov. 30.
 BURFORD, WM. Gillingham, Kent, fisherman, Jan. 1. [Nelson, Essex-st. Strand ; and Jeffrey, Chatham.] Nov. 30.
 COLLINS, JAS. sometime since of Newport, Monmouth, but late of Walcot, Somerset, common brewer, Dec. 11. [Adlington and Co. Bedford-row ; and Scrace, Bath.] Oct. 30.
 CHAMPNESS, SARAH, Fulham, market-gardner, Dec. 11. [Jones, Size-la. Queen-st.] Oct. 30.
 CRANEY, JAS. Holborn-bridge, grocer, Dec. 11. [Denton and Co. Gray's-inn-sq.] Oct. 30.
 CRISP, CHAS. Bristol, cordwainer, Dec. 11, Commercial Rooms, Bristol. [Bridges and Co. Red Lion-sq. ; and Hare and Co. Bristol.] Oct. 30.
 CARRUTHERS, THOS. late of Tower-st. but now of Longtown, Cumberland, butter and cheese-factor, Dec. 14, Coffee-house Inn, Carlisle. [Biklett, Cloak-la. ; and Blow, Carlisle.] Nov. 9.
 CHARTRES, GEO. Seymour-st. Euston-sq. confectioner, Dec. 14. [Taylor and Co. Great James-st. Bedford-row.] Nov. 9.
 CARTER, EDW. Bristol, cheese-factor, Dec. 18, White Lion, Bristol. [Clarke, Bristol ; and Jenkins and Co. New-inn.] Nov. 6.
 COPE, JOSEPH LOSCO, Kingston-upon-Hull, merchant, Dec. 18. [Hall and Co. New Boswell co. ; and Hodgkinson, Newark-upon-Trent.] Nov. 6.
 CALLANAN, CORNELIUS, and Co. late of King-st. Middlesex, but now of Lime-st. London, soap-makers, Dec. 18. [Younger, John-st. Minorics.] Nov. 6.
 CHOPPIN, FRAN. HUME, Whetstone and Foley-pd and formerly of Park-la. horse dealer, Dec. 18. [Richardson and Co. Buy-at. St. James's.] Nov. 6.
 CLUTTEN, VALENTINE, Halesworth, Suffolk, brandy-merchant, Dec. 1, 2, and 28, King's Arms, Halesworth. [Crabbtree and Co. Halesworth ; and Pugh, Bernard-st. Russell-sq.] Nov. 16.
 CHAPPEL, JOHN STONE, Oxford-st. hosier, Dec. 4 and 28. [Mills, New North-st. Red Lion-sq.] Nov. 16.
 CLARKE, WM. Leicester-st. Leicester-sq. tailor, Dec. 4 and Jan. 1. [Mayhew and Co. Chancery-la.] Nov. 30.
 CRONIN, WM. Snows-fields, Bermondsey, general provision-dealer, Dec. 4, 14, and Jan. 4. [Batho Houndsditch.] Nov. 23.
 DAVEY, JOHN, late of St. James's-walk, Clerkenwell, but now of St. John-st. West Smithfield, carpenter, Dec. 18. [M'Duff, Castle-st. Holborn.] Nov. 6.
 DREWRY, JOSHUA, Stafford, stationer, Dec. 28, Swan, Stafford. [Collins and Co. Stafford.] Nov. 16.
 DANIELL, JOHN, and Co. Bristol, finmen, Dec. 3, 4, and Jan. 1, Commercial Rooms, Bristol. [Poole and Co. Gray's-inn ; and Livett, jun. Bristol.] Nov. 30.
 DAVENPORT, SAM. and Co. Manchester, engravers to callico-printers, Dec. 3, 4, and Jan. 4, Dog, Deansgate, Manchester. [Adlington and Co. Bedford-row ; and Clay, and Co. Manchester.] Nov. 23.
 ELLIOTT, JAS. Farnham, Surrey, common brewer, Dec. 14, Bush, Farnham. [Hoiles, Farnham ;

- and Dyne and Son, Lincoln's-inn-fields.] Nov. 6.
- EDMONDS, GEO. ANNE, Dudley, Worcester, shop-keeper, Dec. 18, George, Deansgate, Manchester. [Halstead and Co. Manchester; and Mine and Co. Temple.] Nov. 6.
- EAMES, WM. Haymarket, horse-dealer, Dec. 28. [Jones and Co. Great Mary-le-bone-st.] Nov. 15.
- FISHER, PLOWER; Bristol, coal-merchant, Dec. 11, Rummer, Bristol. [Williams and Co. Gray's-inn; and Stokes, Caerwent, near Chepstow.] Oct. 30.
- FORSTER, RIDLEY, Old Broad-st. merchant, Dec. 18. [Alliston and Co. Freeman's-co. Cornhill.] Nov. 6.
- FISHER, JAS. Bristol, victualler, Dec. 18, Full Moon, Old Bridge, Bath. [Highmoore, scot-yard; and Hodgson, Bath.] Nov. 6.
- FILDES, JOHN, Lamb's-conduit-street, upholsterer, Dec. 21. [Mason and Co. Crescent-pl. New Bridge-st.] Nov. 9.
- FAWCINGTON, WM. Warwick-sq. cabinet-maker, Dec. 28. [Richardson and Co. New-inn.] Nov. 16.
- FIELD, JOHN, Newgate-market, butcher, Dec. 28. [Woodward and Co. Nicholas-la.] Nov. 16.
- FARMER, NICH. East-lane, Bermondsey, ropemaker, Dec. 14 and 28. [Farren, Threadneedle-st.] Nov. 16.
- FURLEY, SUSANNA, and Co. Milton-next Sittingbourne, Kent, hoymen, Dec. 28, Guildhall, Canterbury. [Hlide, Milton and Sittingbourne; and Brace and Co. Essex-co. Temple.] Nov. 16.
- GLOAG, ROB. Little Hermitage-st. Wapping, fishmonger, Dec. 11. [Stevens and Co. Little Saint Thomas Apostle, Queen-st.] Oct. 30.
- GODDARD, WM. jun. Lowestoft, Suffolk, miller, Dec. 14, Queen's Head, Lowestoft. [Swain and Co. Frederick's-pl. Old Jewry; and Sayers, Great Yarmouth.] Nov. 2.
- GREENWOOD, GEO. Hanway-street, Oxford-st. jeweller, Dec. 18. [Poole, Adam's-co. Old Broad-st.] Nov. 6.
- GARRATT, DINGLEY, Portsea, cabinet-maker, Dec. 18, Star, Gosport. [Bogue, Great James-st. Bedford-row; and Hoskins, Gosport.] Nov. 6.
- GOULVIN, BENJ. Orford, Suffolk, grocer, Dec. 1, 2, and Jan. 1, Crown, Woodbridge. [Cross, Ipswich; and Bromley, Gray's-inn.] Nov. 30.
- GAWARD, JOHN, Union-st. Somers-town, cabinet-maker, Dec. 4 and Jan. 1. [Walls, Lower Thornhaugh-st. Bedford-sq.] Nov. 30.
- HODGSON, WM. Heasle, Kingston-upon-Hull apothecary, Dec. 11, King's Coffee-house, Kingston-upon-Hull. [Shaw, Ely-pl.; and Reeves, jun. Hull.] Oct. 30.
- HODSHIP, JOSIAH, Cheltenham, Gloucester, glover, Dec. 11, Bell, Cheltenham. [Wizard and Co. Lincoln's-inn-fields; and Pruen and Co. Cheltenham.] Oct. 30.
- HEYTON, JOHN WRIGHT, Greenfield, Holywell, Kent, wire-manufacturer, Dec. 11, White Horse, Holywell. [Edmunds, Exchequer-office, Lincoln's-inn; and O'Neil, jun. Holywell.] Oct. 30.
- HUNT, ROGER, and Co. Lombard-st. brokers, Dec. 14. [Le Blanc, New Bridge-st. Blackfriars.] Nov. 2.
- HARVEY, JOS. POBJOY, Ipswich, Suffolk, linen-draper, Dec. 14. [Courten and Co. Walbrook.] Nov. 6.
- HAW, CHRIST, jun. Minories, grocer, Dec. 18. [Amoy and Co. Louthbury.] Nov. 6.
- HUGHES, WM. and Co. Great Winchester-street, merchants, Dec. 18. [Cuppige, Broad-street.] Nov. 6.
- HUGHES, THOS. Oxford street, hosier, Dec. 18. [Courten and Co. Walbrook.] Nov. 6.
- HENDERSON, FRAN. Newton-by-the-Sea, Northumberland, fish-dealer, Dec. 3, 4, and 21, White Hart, Alwick. [Lambert, Alwick; and Mounsey and Co. Red Lion sq.] Nov. 9.
- HUGHES, CHAS. Sutton Coldfield, Warwick, victualler, Dec. 28. Royal Hotel, Birmingham. [Smith, Aldermanbury-postern; and Saddler, Dale end, Birmingham.] Nov. 16.
- HYDE, JAMES COCKBURN, Union-pl. New-road, apothecary, Dec. 28. [Robertson, Essex-street, Strand.] Nov. 16.
- HARRIS, THOS. Evesham, Worcester, innholder, Dec. 1, 2, and 28, Hill, Evesham. [Collett and Co. Chantry-la.; and Lavender and Co. Evesham.] Nov. 16.
- HUGHES, THOS. Cheltenham, Gloucester, porter-dealer, Dec. 28, George, Cheltenham. [Price and Co. Lincoln's-inn; and Goodwin, Cheltenham.] Nov. 16.
- HARTLEY, STEP. and WM. Tadcaster, York, common brewers, Dec. 28, Angel, Tadcaster. [Fisher and Co. Thavies-inn.] Nov. 16.
- HALL, JOHN PARKER, Liverpool, merchant, Dec. 1, 2, and 28, at Mr. Bardwell's, Romilly-co. Liverpool. [Blackstock and Co. Temple; and Bardwell Liverpool.] Nov. 16.
- HARWOOD, GEO. Kingston-upon-Hull, porter-merchant, Dec. 28, Dog and Duck, Scale-lane, Kingston-upon-Hull. [Hall and Co. New Boswell-co.; and Julland, Hull.] Nov. 16.
- HEMMING, J. Long-acre, linen-draper, Dec. 28. [Jones, New-inn.] Nov. 16.
- HANKINSON, VENABLES, Manchester, grocer, Dec. 28, Star, Deansgate, Manchester. [Kuy, Essex-st. Manchester.] Nov. 16.
- HARTLEY JAS. Manchester, warehouseman, Dec. 3, 4, and Jan. 4, Star, Manchester. [Cardwell, Manchester; and Makinson, Temple.] Nov. 23.
- JAFFERY, ROB. Shadwell High-st. dealer in potatoes and hay, Dec. 14. [Templer, John-at-America-sq.] Nov. 9.
- JENNINGS, WM. Aldersgate-street, Glasshouse-yd. butcher, Dec. 14. [Robinson and Co. Charterhouse sq.] Nov. 2.
- ISAACS, ISAAC, Newington, Surrey, glass and china dealer, Dec. 18. [Tucker, Bartlett's-bu. Holborn.] Nov. 6.
- JACKSON, JAS. Manchester, butcher, Dec. 21, Palace Inn, Manchester. [Addington and Co. Bedford-row; and Chew, Manchester.] Nov. 9.
- JOHNSON, JOHN, New Buckingham, Norfolk, butcher, Dec. 10, 11, and 28, White Lion, Norwich. [Nettleford, Norfolk-st. Staud; and Brooke, Kenninghall, Norfolk.] Nov. 16.
- JACOBS, MOSES, Charles-st. Solio-sq. glass merchant, Dec. 24. [Noel, Gray's-inn-pl.] Nov. 16.
- KELLY, MICH. Manchester, twist-broker, Dec. 18, Garrick's Head, Manchester. [Longdill and Co. Gray's-inn; and Dicus, Manchester.] Nov. 6.
- KEELING, BENJ. Stafford, cabinet-maker, Dec. 28, Swan, Stafford. [Colins and Co. Stafford.] Nov. 16.
- KEMP, JOHN ELY, Liverpool, merchant, Dec. 2, 3, and 28, Star and Garter, Paradise-st. Liverpool. [Dennett and Co. King's-arms-yard, Coleman-st.] Nov. 16.
- LANGLEY, EDW. and Co. High st. Southwark, engravers, Dec. 11. [Taylor, Field-co. Gray's-inn.] Oct. 30.
- LONGHURST, JOSEPH, Egham-Hythe, Surrey, carpenter, Dec. 14. [Wallinger and Co. Crawford-st. Portman-sq.] Nov. 2.
- LYONS, LUKÉ, Lower Shadwell, brewer, Dec. 18. [Pownell and Co. Old Jewry.] Nov. 6.
- LYNE, JOS. Symondly, Derby, cotton-spinner, Dec. 18, Star, Deansgate, Manchester. [Atkinson, Ridgefield, Manchester; and Makinson, Middle Temple.] Nov. 6.
- LANG, HEN. and Co. Accrington, Lancaster, calico-printers, Dec. 21, Red Lion, Accrington. [Neville, Blackburn; and Mine and Co. Temple.] Nov. 9.
- LINTON, WM. Colchester, Essex, linen-manufacturer, Dec. 6, 7, and 21, Angel, Colchester. [Smythies, Colchester; and Milne and Co. Temple.] Nov. 9.
- LOWNDES, WM. and Co. Manchester, cotton-merchants, Dec. 21, White Bear, Manchester. [Hewitt and Co. Manchester.] Nov. 9.
- LAMACRAFT, JOHN, Plymouth, Devon, dealer, Dec. 28, Bedford Hotel, Plymouth. [Alexander, Carey-st. Lincoln's inn; and Piddiam, Plymouth.] Nov. 16.
- LEYBURN, GEO. Bishopsgate st. provision-merchant, Dec. 4 and Jan. 1. [Dawes and Co. Angel-co. Throgmorton-st.] Nov. 30.
- LEVY, JOS. Rosemary-la. shop-seller, Dec. 4 and Jan. 1. [Eyles, Castle-st. Houndsditch.] Nov. 30.
- MATTHIA, WM. and Co. Liverpool, merchants, Dec. 11, George, Liverpool. [Fruit and Co. Liverpool; and Blackstock and Co. King's-bench-walk, Temple.] Oct. 30.
- MITCHELSON, THOMAS Great Driffield, York, grocer, Dec. 11, George, Kingston-upon-Hull. [Storker and Co. New Boswell-co. Carey-st.; and Codd, Hull.] Oct. 30.

- MARKS, THOS.** Rochford, Essex, wine-merchant, Dec. 14. [West, Red Lion-st. Wapping.] Nov. 2.
- MULLION, MARGARET,** Liverpool, ship-chandler, Dec. 1, 4, and 91, George, Liverpool. [Palmer and Co. Liverpool; and Clarke and Co. Chancery-la.] Nov. 9.
- MOSTON, JOHN,** Warrington, Lancaster, grocer, Dec. 9, 13, and 28, George, Warrington. [Mason and Co. New Bridge-st. Blackfriars; and Bover, Warrington.] Nov. 16.
- MOSS, ABRA.** High-st. Shadwell, slopseller, Dec. 28. [Noel, Gray's-inn-pl.] Nov. 16.
- MARTIN, GEORGE,** Gloucester, pin-manufacturer, Dec. 1, 9, and 28, Spa Hotel, Gloucester. [King, Sergeant's-inn, Fleet-st.; and Chaddbörn, Gloucester.] Nov. 16.
- MEECI, JAS.** White-lion-st. Norton-falgate, coach-maker, Jan. 1. [Dalton, Union-st. Bishopsgate-st.] Nov. 20.
- MERRY, RICH.** Birmingham, grocer, Dec. 1, 2, and Jan. 4, Store, Birmingham. [Swain and Co. Frederick's-pl. Old Jewry; and Webb, Birmingham.] Nov. 29.
- NICHOLSON, THOS.** Liverpool, timber-merchant, Dec. 14, at the office of Messrs. Avison, Hanover-st. Liverpool. [Avison, Hanover-st.; Frodsham, King-st. Liverpool; and Wheeler, Castle-street, Holborn.] Nov. 2.
- NOWELL, JOHN,** High Town, near Leeds, York, cord-maker, Dec. 18. [Roberts, Great St. Helen's, Bishopsgate-st.] Nov. 6.
- NIXON, SAM.** Chester, cabinet-maker, Dec. 3, 4, and Jan. 1, George, Liverpool. [Chester, Staple-inn; and Gandy, Liverpool.] Nov. 20.
- NEDBY, WM.** Lamb's Conduit-street, upholsterer, Dec. 7 and Jan. 4. [Priehard, Essex st. strand.] Nov. 23.
- NUTTALL, JAS.** Manchester, bookseller, Dec. 13, 20, and Jan. 4, Star, Deansgate, Manchester. [Atkinson, Manchester; and Makinson, Middle Temple.] Nov. 23.
- OSWALD, ROB.** Beccles, Suffolk, tanner, Dec. 21, White Lion, Beccles. [Bromley, Holborn-court, Gray's-inn; and Bohun, Beccles.] Nov. 9.
- OWEN, JOHN,** Cheapside, warehouseman, Dec. 14 and 28. [Parton, Bow-church-yard.] Nov. 16.
- ORCHARD, ISAAC,** London-terrace, Hackney-road, hatter, Dec. 4 and Jan. 1. [Pearson, Saint Helen's-pl. Bishopsgate-st.] Nov. 20.
- PEACOCK, RICH.** late of Charing, Kent, miller, but now of Limehouse, cornfactor, Dec. 11. [Gregson and Co. Angel co. Throgmorton st.; and Cruden, Gravesend.] Oct. 30.
- PARKER, BENJ.** late of Aldermanbury, but now of Hallford, Middlesex, British wine-merchant, Dec. 14. [Hodgson, Castle-st. Holborn.] Nov. 9.
- PAPWORTH, RICH.** Cambridge, cow-keeper, Dec. 28, Red Lion, Cambridge. [Peacock, Cambridge; and Dance, Gray's-inn-sq.] Nov. 16.
- PEET, WM.** Ironmonger-la. merchant, Dec. 4 and Jan. 1. [Wolfe, Bevinghall-st.] Nov. 20.
- PANNELL, JOHN,** jun. Wyke, Worlestone, Surrey, brickmaker, Dec. 7 and Jan. 1. [Palmer and Co. Bedford-row; and Potter, Guildford.] Nov. 20.
- PEAGAM, WM.** jun. Plymouth, tailor, Dec. 17, 18, and Jan. 4, King's-arma, Plymouth. [Kelly, Plymouth; and Anstice and Co. Inner Temple.] Nov. 23.
- PERKINS, SAM.** Midford, Somersetshire, dealer, Dec. 4, 11, and Jan. 4. [Adlington and Co. Bedford-row.] Nov. 23.
- RINGER, JAS.** Lucas-st. Commercial-road, baker, Dec. 14. [Lewis, Clutched-fruits.] Nov. 2.
- ROSS, CHAS.** Great Barr, Aldridge, Stafford, brush-maker, Dec. 21, Castle, Birmingham. [Jennings, and Co. Elm-co. Temple; and Gem, Birmingham.] Nov. 2.
- ROBINSON, JOHN,** Hanley, Stafford, merchant, Dec. 26, Legs of Man, Burslem, Stafford. [Nelson, East-st. Strand; and Prowse, Hanley, Stafford.] Nov. 16.
- RALPH, JOHN,** Carlisle, woollen-draper, Dec. 9, 3, and 28, King's Arms, Carlisle. [Birkett, Cloak-la.; and Blow, Carlisle.] Nov. 16.
- ROWLAND, RICH.** Strand, linen-draper, Dec. 28. [Parker, New Boswell-co. Lincoln's inn.] Nov. 16.
- RUTLAND, THOS.** Wootton under-Edge, Gloucester, grocer, Dec. 3, 4, and Jan. 1, Commercial Rooms, Bristol. [Bridges and Co. Hed Non-sq. 7 and Hare and Co. small-st. Bristol.] Nov. 20.
- REED, FRANCIS,** Bristol, butcher, Dec. 1, 2, and Jan. 4, White Hart, Bristol. [Stocker and Co. New Boswell-co. Carey-st.; and Frankis, Bristol.] Nov. 23.
- SPROSTON, SAM.** late of Gibraltar, but now of London, merchant, Dec. 11. [Farren, Threadneedle-st.] Oct. 30.
- SCOTE, GEO.** Bird st. Wapping, builder, Dec. 11. [Templer, John-st. America-sq.] Oct. 30.
- SHARP, JOS. BUDWORTH,** Queen-st. Cleapside, Manchester-warehouseman, Dec. 18. [Courteen and Co. Walbrook.] Nov. 6.
- SAY, ROB.** Piper's Inn, Ashcott, Somerset, wine-merchant, Dec. 21, White Hart, Bath. [Jenkins and Co. New Inn; and Langley, Bath.] Nov. 9.
- SMITH, THOS.** Armitage, Stafford, maltster and potter, Dec. 28, Town Hall, Rugeley, Stafford. [Wills and Co. Warrford-co.; and Birch, Armitage near Lichfield.] Nov. 16.
- SUFFIELD, WM.** Birmingham, printer, Jan. 4, Stork, Birmingham. [Alexander, Carey-st. Lincoln's-inn; and Crump, Birmingham.] Nov. 23.
- TERRY, RICH.** Holborn-bridge, haberdasher, Dec. 14. [Searle, Fetter-la. Fleet-st.] Nov. 2.
- TANNER, EDW.** St. Dunston's-linn, general-merchant, Dec. 18. [Spence, Staple-inn.] Nov. 6.
- TENNENT, BRICE JOHNSON,** and Co. Liverpool, merchants, Dec. 18, at the office of Mr. Avison, Liverpool. [Avison, Liverpool; and Wheeler, Castle-st. Holborn.] Nov. 2.
- TURNER, PETER HALLIYAY,** and Co. London-wall and Manchester, horse-dealers, Dec. 21, Star, Deansgate, Manchester. [Bennett, Manchester; and Longdill and Co. Gray's-inn sq.] Nov. 9.
- TAYLOR, GEO.** North Bierley, Bradford, York, shopkeeper, Dec. 1, 2, and 21, Old Cock, Halifax. [Nettlefold, Norfolk-st. Strand; and Alexander, Halifax.] Nov. 9.
- TAYLOR, JOHN,** Fore-st. Cripplegate, draper, Jan. 1. [Pulken, Fore st.] Nov. 20.
- TABBAM, WM.** Peudrayton, Cambridgeshire, butcher, Dec. 14, 15, and Jan. 4, Eagle, Cambridge. [Smith, Hatton-garden.] Nov. 23.
- THOMPSON, THOS.** Lancaster, ironworker, Dec. 14, 21, and Jan. 4, King's Arms, Lancaster. [Blakelock, Sergeant's-inn, Fleet st.; and Johnson and Co. Lancaster.] Nov. 23.
- WRANGLE, JOS.** Amwell, Herts, coach-master, Dec. 11. [Richardson, Walbrook.] Oct. 30.
- WEISER, THOS.** Chedgrave, Norfolk, printer, Dec. 18, Tuns, Bungay, Suffolk. [Garnham, Bungay; and Clarke and Co. Chancery-la.] Nov. 6.
- WELLINGTON, JOHN,** jun. Chard, Somerset, grocer, Dec. 1, 2, and 18, Angel, Chard. [Bowden, Chard; and Warry, New Inn.] Nov. 6.
- WILSON, ISAAC,** Worksoop, and Carburton, Edwinstow, Nottingham, money servicer, Dec. 2, 3, and 21, Red Lion, Worksoop. [Huntington and Co. Sheffield; and Wilson, Greville-st. Hatton-garden.] Nov. 2.
- WALKER, SIMON,** Birmingham, merchant, Dec. 21, Royal Hotel, Birmingham. [Swain and Co. Frederick's pl. Old Jewry; and Wheatley and Son, Birmingham.] Nov. 9.
- WILSON, JOHN,** Old Broad-st. merchant, Dec. 23. [Paterson and Co. Old Broad-st.] Nov. 13.
- WOOD, JOHN,** and Co. Poultry, warehousemen, Dec. 28. [Mirkman, Cloak-la.] Nov. 16.
- WRIGHT, CHAS.** Strand, Wine merchant, Dec. 28. [Bellamy, Essex-st. Strand.] Nov. 16.
- WRIGHT, JOHN,** Doncaster, York, miller, Dec. 28, Blue Bell, Burgh to the Marsh, Lincoln. [Fisher, Doncaster; and Lever, Holborn-court, Gray's-inn.] Nov. 16.
- WOODS, JAS.** jun. Torrece, Southampton, baker, Dec. 1, 2, and 28, Green, Bishop's-Waltham, Southampton. [Balfie, Winchester; and Hicke, and Co. Bartlett's-bt.] Nov. 16.
- WENHAM, JOHN,** Beckley, Sussex, tailor, Jan. 1, 19. [Osbaldeston, London-st. Fenchurch-st.] Nov. 20.
- WHITE, BAR.** formerly of Mauldew-la. and late of Wood-st. Cheapside, hatter, Dec. 4, and Jan. 1. [Binuall, Church passage, Guildhall.] Nov. 20.
- WATTAM, THOS.** Great G. Gimbly, Lincoln, candle-dealer, Dec. 1 and Jan. 1, Gimbly, Great Gimbly. [Walmesley, Hull; and Ellis, Chancery-la.] Nov. 20.
- WARD, DAN.** Brisley, Norfolk, seed-merchant, Dec. 10, 11, and Jan. 1, Maid's Head, Norwich. [Parkinson, Norwich; and Poole and Co. Gray's-inn sq.] Nov. 20.
- ZAMBA, JOSEPH,** Revis-marks, St. Mary ax, grocer, Dec. 21. [Noel, Gray's-inn-pl.] Nov. 9.

AN ALPHABETICAL LIST OF DIVIDENDS.

FROM SATURDAY, OCTOBER 30, TO TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 23, 1819.

- NADDERSON, A.** Philpot-lane, Nov. 27.
Atkinson, J. W. Morden, Surrey, Nov. 27.
Adams, W. and Co. Camberland-street, Fitzroy-square, Nov. 16.
Adnam, R. jun. Leekhamsted, Berks, Nov. 30.
Armsdell, W. late of Plaistow, and formerly of Stratford, Dec. 14.
Amburnt, S. late of Market-street, Westminster, and of West Farleigh, Kent, and also of Uxbridge, Middlesex, Dec. 4.
Ager, R. Leigh-street, Burton-crescent, Russell-sq. Dec. 11.
Abraham, R. Ashburton, Devon, Dec. 16.
Burleigh, J. Bristol, Nov. 30.
Rorne, E. Austin-friars, Nov. 30.
Bolton, W. Bury-street, St. James's, Nov. 30.
Bradshaw, J. and R. Lancaster, Nov. 24.
Bentley, J. and Co. Cornhill, Nov. 27.
Barlow, J. H. Vere-street, Oxford-street, Nov. 27.
Bramfit, T. Bradford, York, Dec. 1.
Bailey, J. Reading, Dec. 7.
Betts, J. T. Hongruar-street, Old-street, Nov. 30.
Buck, C. Southwark, Dec. 4.
Brook, J. Malton, York, Nov. 30.
Balfour, J. Baalghall-street, Dec. 7.
Bleasie, J. Liverpool, Dec. 8.
Blythe, J. Lisson-street, and Wiseman, jun. then or late of St. Vincent, West Indies, Dec. 8.
Bethman, S. M. Turnwheel-la. Cannon-st. Dec. 11.
Bell, J. Pocklington, Bell, J. F. Sculcoates, and Bell, T. Sculcoates, York, Dec. 27.
Browne, T. and Co. Savage-gardens, Dec. 18.
Bromley, R. Shorter's-court, Throgmorton-street, Dec. 18.
Brown, W. St. John's-street, Dec. 18.
Bryan, W. late of White-lion-court, Birchin-lane, since of Jamaica, and now of Camberwell, Surrey, Nov. 27.
Croft, J. Bell-street, Ratcliffe-highway, Nov. 30.
Chamberlayne, W. and Co. Leicester, Nov. 23.
Clay, T. G. Coventry, Dec. 11.
Croft, J. H. Bristol, Dec. 4.
Cotterill, E. M. and C. G. Vine-street, Liquor-pond-street, Dec. 11.
Cianzie, J. and Co. Threadneedle-street, Dec. 7.
Carr, C. Bridge-street, Westminster, Nov. 30.
Corf, B. Liverpool, Dec. 8.
Cox, J. St. John's-street, Dec. 11.
Cole, E. Shrewsbury, Dec. 15.
Carkeet, N. Tavistock-street, Covent-garden, and New Bond-street, Dec. 11.
Cordinger, J. and Co. Lawrence-lane, Dec. 18.
Cornberge, J. George-yard, Lombard-st. Dec. 14.
Cornan, R. P. Liverpool, Dec. 17.
Dorham, J. Lower Shadwell-street, Nov. 27.
Davidson, J. East India Chambers, Leadenhall-street, Nov. 13.
Days, J. and Co. Tavistock-street, Covent-garden, Nov. 13.
Edwards, T. sen. and jun. Bradford, Wilts, Nov. 23.
Easley, J. Wellington, Salop, Dec. 8.
Elgar, W. Maidstone, Kent, Nov. 27.
Foulterton, J. Upper Bedford-place, Bloomsbury-sq. Nov. 23.
Poster, T. and E. S. Yalding, Kent, Nov. 27.
Furloge, M. Lloyd's Coffee-house, Nov. 23.
Fletcher, P. A. Oldham, Lancaster, Dec. 18.
Grated, C. and Co. Uxbridge, Sussex, Nov. 18.
Gibbs, J. Buzstead, Sussex, Nov. 23.
George, S. and Co. Bristol, Dec. 3.
Gilkea, W. jun. Aldersgate-street, and Great Trinity-lane, Dec. 7.
Gompertz, A. Great Winchester-street, Nov. 27.
Graff, J. and Co. Tower-royal, Dec. 18.
Hort, A. Dean-street, Finsbury-square, Nov. 30.
Hodgson, R. Fleet-street, Nov. 30.
Howe, J. Finsbury-place, Nov. 30.
Eirst, T. H. Dean-street, Canterbury-square, Southwark, Dec. 21.
Howes, G. Rochester, Nov. 23.
Hunter, C. Cleaveside, Nov. 27.
Hillier, H. G. B. Watney-arc, Dec. 14.
Hesse, G. Commercial Sale Rooms, Nov. 30.
Hudson, S. Gibraltar, Dec. 4.
Harris, R. and Co. Watling-street, Dec. 4.
Hunter, J. Barge-yard, Bucklersbury, Dec. 7.
Hopkins, W. Aldersgate-street and Great Trinity-lane, Dec. 7.
Hartley, P. Nether Knutsford, Chester, Dec. 30.
Hugh, J. Low Whitley, Northumberland, Dec. 18.
Jebb, J. and Co. Fore-street, Nov. 30 and 27.
Jordan, R. and Co. Stratford, Essex, and Litchfield, J. Leadenhall-street, Nov. 30.
Jenkins, J. Piccadilly, Nov. 30.
Jessett, J. Eicot, Kintbury, Berks, Dec. 13.
Kerr, W. Sherborne-lane, Nov. 13.
Kirkman, J. Wellington Brewery, City-road, Dec. 7.
Kennedy, J. Liverpool, Dec. 9.
Karpeles, E. Dover, Nov. 16.
Keene, A. Bath, Dec. 20.
Kilvert, R. Bath, Dec. 15.
Leaf, F. Strand, Nov. 6.
Lewis, W. and Co. Little Tower-street, Nov. 30.
Lomas, J. White-horse-inn, Fetter-lane, Nov. 23.
Lankster, R. Blackman-street, Nov. 23.
Lunn, W. St. Mary-at-Hill, Dec. 7.
Law, W. Cophall-chambers, Throgmorton-street, Nov. 20. †
Luffe, H. Benhall, Suffolk, Nov. 25.
Lawrence, D. Chard, Somerset, Dec. 9.
Logan, C. and Co. Liverpool, Dec. 13.
Leitch, J. F. Fenchurch-street, Dec. 11.
Miller, R. Old Fish-street, Nov. 27.
Minton, S. Minories, Nov. 30.
Moss, T. Blandford-st. Manchester-sq. Dec. 4.
Marsh, Dame C. and Co. Reading, Nov. 27.
Maily, I. B. Hawkhurst, Dorset, Dec. 1.
Martin, T. Bristol, Dec. 4.
Milne, A. G. Mitre-court, Fenchurch-st. Dec. 4.
Moody, J. York-mews, Paddington-street, Dec. 14.
Myton, J. and Co. Pool, Montgomery, Dec. 15.
Middlewood, J. W. Whitechapel High-st. Nov. 27.
Mosely, H. Lawrence-Pountney-hill, and Wheel-don, I. Cophall-st. Throgmorton street, Dec. 14.
Nevison, W. North Shields, Dec. 1.
Newman, E. Lambeth-marsh, Nov. 30.
Nicholls, J. G. Moulsey, Surrey, Dec. 14.
Nave, J. Birmingham, Dec. 14.
Ouler, J. Charlotte-street, Fitzroy-square, Dec. 18.
Owen, J. Walsall, Stafford, Nov. 30.
Outridge, R. Newport, Isle of Wight, Nov. 26.
Or, J. Barge yard, Bucklersbury, Dec. 7.
Pothouier, F. Corporation-row, Ulekenwell, Nov. 13.
Ray, W. Minories, Nov. 14.
Plaw, H. R. Riches-co. Lime-st. Dec. 11.
Partridge, S. Cardiff, Glamorgan, Dec. 10.
Pearson, G. Macclesfield, Nov. 23.
Price, D. Watford, Herts, Dec. 14.
Read, E. and Co. Great Russell-street, Bloomsbury, Nov. 20.
Rhodes, R. East Smithfield, Nov. 30.
King, J. Tonbridge, Kent, Nov. 30.
Ravenshaw, T. Liverpool, Dec. 1.
Rugg, H. and Co. Austin-friars, Dec. 18.
Robinson, W. and Co. Liverpool, Dec. 17.
Stalker, D. and Co. Leadenhall-street, Nov. 30.
Shurples, W. Liverpool, Dec. 1.
Slater, J. Market-street, Milbank street, Nov. 20.
Smith, T. York, Nov. 30.
Smith, T. R. Oxford, Nov. 13.
Seager, S. P. Maidstone, Nov. 27.
Senior, R. Bristol, Dec. 8.
Smith, H. and Co. Manchester, Dec. 29.
Stunt, T. Allen-street, Goswell-street, and Ludgate-street, Dec. 14.
Taylor, J. Monkwearmouth-shore, Durham, Nov. 30.
Townsend, J. Ludgate-street, Nov. 12.
Thompson, J. P. Great Newport-street, Nov. 23.
Tipples, R. and Co. Tower-street, Nov. 23.
Taylor, T. Bristol, Dec. 23.
Tootal, J. B. Minories, Nov. 23.
Thorpe, I. Reddish mills, Lancaster, Dec. 24.
Tupman, J. Great Russell-street, Bloomsbury, Nov. 27.
Taylor, J. New Sarum, Wilts, Dec. 16.
Valentine, J. H. Church-passage, Old Jewry, and Lloyd's Coffee house, Nov. 30.
Unwin, R. late of Dronfield, but now of Chapel-en-Je-Frith, Derby, Nov. 29.
Wahby, J. Wellwyn, Herts, Nov. 30.
Whitehead, J. jun. and Co. Baalghall-st. Jan. 15.
White, S. Furnham green, Nov. 23.
Wilson, J. Bow Church-yard, Nov. 23.
Warkins, G. and Co. Nov. 23.
Warkins, G. Lincoln's-inn, Nov. 27.
Wentner, J. Kingston-upon-Thames, Nov. 27.
Wheeler, S. A. Birmingham, Dec. 3.
Wardale, G. and F. Althallows Wharf, Upper Thames-street, Dec. 11.
Whitwell, W. Bethnal green, Nov. 27.
Whitehead, J. and Co. Cateaton-street, Nov. 27.
Welford, J. Broad-street, Ratcliffe, Dec. 4.
Woodman, W. Lime-street-square, Dec. 7.
Wragg, J. Manchester, Dec. 13.
Watkins, G. and Co. Lincoln's-inn, Nov. 27.
Yate, J. Worcester, Dec. 7.

AN ALPHABETICAL LIST OF CERTIFICATES,

FROM SATURDAY, OCTOBER 30, TO TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 23, 1819.

- ANDROUS, J. Edgware-road, Nov. 27.
 Appleyard, J. Kingston-upon-Hull, Dec. 11.
 Adams, G. Gloucester, Dec. 14.
 Birkenhead, J. Manchester, Nov. 20.
 Brown, G. Broad street, St. James's, Nov. 20.
 Budgen, J. Dartford, Kent, Nov. 20.
 Buddle, W. Drury-lane, Nov. 23.
 Bragg, W. A. Rotherhithe-wall, Surrey, Dec. 4.
 Brown, W. Leadenhall-street, Dec. 7.
 Bromley, J. jun. Stafford, Dec. 7.
 Brown, W. Leadenhall-market, Dec. 11.
 Burch, T. B. Liverpool, Dec. 11.
 Blakeway, J. and K. jun. Bilston, Stafford, Dec. 11.
 Birt, W. Plymouth, Dec. 14.
 Comber, A. Manchester, Nov. 23.
 Cox, J. Liverpool, Nov. 23.
 Chamberlayne, W. and Co. Leicester, Dec. 4.
 Coates, J. Worcester, Dec. 7.
 Chambers, S. Bordesley, Birmingham, Dec. 11.
 Dyke, R. Lavender Cottage, Bayswater, Nov. 27.
 Dixon, W. Collyhurst, Manchester, Dec. 4.
 Davis, W. Birmingham, Dec. 7.
 Emmott, W. Lawrence Pountney-lane, Nov. 23.
 Flowers, J. G. Leadenhall street, Nov. 20.
 Grgson, E. and J. Liverpool, Nov. 27.
 Glison, R. Bawtry, York, Nov. 27.
 Hendry, M. Kingston-upon-Hull, Nov. 30.
 Holland, P. South Blyth, Northumberland, Nov. 23.
 Harris, G. Birmingham, Nov. 27.
 Howitt, J. White cross street, St. Luke's, Dec. 4.
 Heather, G. F. Curtain-road, Dec. 7.
 Herbert, W. sen. Llanidloes, Montgomery, Dec. 7.
 Hope, T. Blackly, Manchester, Dec. 11.
 Hudson, W. Ebenezer-pl. Commercial-road, and Cheapside, Dec. 11.
 Haywood, C. Manchester, Dec. 14.
 Hopwood, W. and J. Horwich, Lancaster, Dec. 14.
 Jaumeson, J. Globe-street, Wapping, Dec. 11.
 Lowe, T. Dartford, Kent, Nov. 23.
 Lang, G. Commercial Sale Rooms, Mincing-lane, Nov. 30.
 Leslie, J. late of the Island of St. Michael's, but now of Lower Thames-street, Dec. 4.
 Lax, T. Liverpool, Dec. 4.
 Leitch, J. F. Fenchurch-street, Dec. 4.
 Moule, H. Bath, Nov. 23.
- Miller, W. West Teignmouth, Devon, Nov. 27.
 Myers, J. Yarmouth, Norfolk, Nov. 27.
 Milnes, J. Saddleworth, York, Nov. 27.
 Mountague, D. West-st. West Smithfield, Nov. 30.
 Meaden, W. Bath, Nov. 30.
 Meek, J. Vine-street, St. Martin's-in-the-Fields, Nov. 30.
 Mac Donald, R. Liverpool, Nov. 30.
 Masters, J. Dartford, Kent, Dec. 4.
 Mumford, W. Thorne, Kent, Dec. 7.
 Moss, M. late of Montreal, Lower Canada, and of Rochester, Kent, but now of Brook-street, West-square, Lambeth, Dec. 11.
 Mumford, W. Shore, Kent, Dec. 11.
 Morton, R. M. Sention-Mallet, Somerset, Dec. 14.
 Martin, J. and M. Horbury-bridge, Horbury, York, Dec. 14.
 Nayler, G. Darlington, Durham, Nov. 20.
 Peel, J. and Co. Fazeley, Stafford, Nov. 27.
 Parker, J. Norwich, Nov. 27.
 Peak, J. Newcastle under-Lyne, Stafford, Dec. 7.
 Parkes, R. Birmingham, Dec. 11.
 Porter, B. and Co. Kingston-upon-Hull, Dec. 11.
 Pritchard, W. and Co. Bristol, Dec. 11.
 Park, H. Tadcaster, York, Dec. 11.
 Protheroe, J. Bristol, Dec. 11.
 Rowland, H. R. North Shields, Nov. 20.
 Rawlinson, G. Leicester, Dec. 7.
 Ruff, J. D. Paternoster-row, Christ Church, Middlesex, Dec. 14.
 Robinson, M. Smedley, Manchester, Dec. 14.
 Roberts, J. Kingston-upon-Hull, Dec. 14.
 Shallcross, W. Joseph-street, St. Pancras, Dec. 4.
 Smithson, R. Whalley, Lancaster, Dec. 14.
 Turner, W. Llangollen, Denbigh, and Comber, A. Manchester, Nov. 30.
 Troker, M. Liverpool, Nov. 20.
 Taylor, T. Ringley-bridge, Lancaster, Dec. 11.
 Wallis, J. C. White-horse-yard, Coleman-street, Nov. 27.
 Williams, H. Duke-street, Bloomsbury, Dec. 4.
 Wood, E. and Co. Sculcoates, York, Dec. 7.
 Winter, G. Jerusalem Coffee-house, Dec. 11.
 Watkins, E. York-street, Covent-garden, Dec. 14.
 Wahby, J. Welwyn, Hertford, Dec. 14.

DISSOLUTIONS OF PARTNERSHIP,

FROM SATURDAY, OCTOBER 30, TO TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 23, 1819.

- ADAM, A. and J. ~~near~~ Thames-street.
 Adcock, R. and Goldsmith, Fr. Stowmarket, Suffolk, grocers.
 Anderson, J. Anderson, G. and Ambler, J. Mythom, and Garden, York, worsted-spinners.
 Avison, T. and Wheeler, T. Liverpool, and Castle-st. Holborn, sitors.
 Anstice, S. and Wright, —. Inner Temple, attorneys-at-law.
 Ainsworth, T. Ainsworth, R. and Thornley, J. of London, and of Bolton and Warrington, Lancaster.
 Addinsell, S. and Reynolds, W. Leigh-street, Tottenham-square, tailors.
 Aldridge, J. and Malby, J. Southwell, Nottingham, maltsters.
 Burton, W. and Mills, J. Cornhill.
 Bryan, J. and W. L. Grocers-hall-court, printers.
 Betts, W. and Blake, J. Fore-street, Cripplegate, boot-makers.
 Bartlett, T. and Poulton, J. Pilgrim-street, Ludgate-hill, woollen-draps.
 Butler, J. Favenc, A. Greenwood, G. Hill, D. Heaver, J. Bell, D. Albert, W. J. Wright, H. C. Heathfield, J. Ball, J. Hayne, J. and Vaux, E. London, and Hanley, Stafford, British Gasbalt Smelting Company.
 Borcham, J. and Thompson, T. Goodliff's-yard, Shouldham-street, St. Mary-le-Bone, coach-wheelwrights.
 Bunton, F. and French, J. formerly of New Bond-street, milliners.
 Chalton, J. and Winstone, T. Haymarket, boot-makers.
 Cunningham, J. and P. Axe Inn, Aldermanbury, licensed-hawkers.
 Clark, G. and Medd, H. Whitty, York, printers.
 Copeland, J. and E. Amen-corner, wholesale tea-dealers.
 Cox, L. S. and Bristow, C. B. St. Dunstan's-hill, Great Tower-street.
 Cattris, J. and King, G. Norwich, liquor-merchants.
 Cockshutt, E. and Armitage, G. Mousehole-Forge, Ecclesfield, York, iron-masters.
 Carter, J. and A. New Gravel-lane, Shadwell, common-brewers.
 Dickenson, E. W. and Hodgson, W. Liverpool, merchants.
 Dean, H. and Stevens, J. Botolph-lane.
 Donville, J. B. Le Comte, and Sutton, H. S. Coventry-street, school-masters.
 Durran, W. and Fildan, A. W. D. Castle-street, Finsbury-square, tailors.

- Edgar, J. and Brown, A. Longfield, Surry, apothecaries.
- Evans, J. and Bartram, T. St. Mildred's-court, Poultry, solicitors.
- Phindell, T. Exeter, and Simpson, G. late of Salisbury, but now of Devizes, printers.
- Fisher, R. Newark-upon-Trent, Nottingham, and Kerehall, G. jun. Barge-yard, Bucklebury, corn dealers.
- Forsey, B. and Hatch, J. T. London, coal-merchants.
- Gardner, W. Scarratt, J. Gardner, J. and Gardner, J. London and Manchester, fustian-manufacturers.
- Hickson, W. Strand, and Hickson, S. Fish street-hill, oilmen.
- Humphries, T. and Short, J. J. Old Broad street, canal brokers.
- Harborne, T. and T. jun. Solihull, Warwick, timber-merchants.
- Hebron, R. Forbes, T. and Robson, R. Newcastle-upon-Tyne, merchants.
- Hockley, W. and Lyndall, J. Gloucester-terrace, Commercial-road, surgeons.
- Hoyell, T. and Illingworth, W. Hackney, surgeons.
- Hilton, W. and Moizer, J. Liverpool, wheelwrights.
- Hole, J. H. and Compton, J. Upper-street, Islington, surgeons.
- Hitchin, L. and Archer, G. Gerrard-street, Westminster, curriers.
- Jones, T. O. and Croose, T. Bishopgate-street Within, linen-drappers.
- Jones, A. Brain, M. and Budgett, H. H. Oldland, Briton, Gloucester, bankers.
- Leigh, F. and Welch, G. Bow-lane, Cheapside, attorneys.
- Lawrence, G. and J. Fort street, Spitalfields, silk-manufacturers.
- Lambert, J. Lambert, G. T. Taylor, G. and Deane, C. Gray's-inn, attorneys-at-law.
- Milward, G. and Hemings, T. Peter street, bacon-merchants.
- Mellows, J. and M. Talbot-yard, Gray's-inn-lane, horse-dealers.
- Merryweather, J. of Poole, and Merryweather, S. of Lougham, Dorset, millers.
- Moor, C. and Hunt, J. Bermondsey-wall, tobacco-manufacturers.
- Milne, J. and Wells, S. High-street, Borough, and the Steyne, Brighton, tobacconists.
- Oldham, T. and Nightingale, J. Smithfield-bars, grocers.
- Otley, J. and Wiltshire, G. C. St. Mary-axe, wholesale tea dealers.
- Pickersgill, T. and J. White-lion-street, Spital-fields, silkmen.
- Peters, J. and Menlove, T. Bristol, maltsters.
- Peet, T. and Cropper, D. Horwich Vale and Manchester, calico-printers.
- Pulleyn, A. M. and Pout, S. Bridge-street, Blackfriars, milliners.
- Parry, J. A. and Grant, T. E. Speldhurst-st. Burton-crescent, school-masters.
- Prince, J. and J. Holland street, Black-friars'-road, and Newbury, Berks, turners.
- Ranford, J. and Smith, W. Bermondsey-street, brewers.
- Rickaby, W. and Allen, W. Oxford-street, linen-drappers.
- Redmund, D. and Smith, J. Plough-yard, Shore-ditch, cork-manufacturers.
- Roper, H. and Lupton, T. Fenchurch-st. merchants.
- Kobley, J. and Glover, P. Manchester, cotton-manufacturers.
- Roich, F. Phillips, H. and Starbuck, S. Milton and Pembroke, bankers.
- Roff, I. and Kenneth, J. Billingsgate-market.
- Russell, J. Russell, G. and Hay, E. Carnaby-street, Westminster, tallow chandlers.
- Short, J. and King, R. Birchin-lane.
- Swainson, W. Iving, J. and Swainson, J. Manchester and Cateaton street, manufacturers.
- Symonds, J. and Chadwick, J. Liverpool, glass-dealers.
- Simpson, W. W. and Jekin, J. Maldon, Essex, malt-factors.
- Saville, G. Saville, J. and Saville, M. Ashton-under-Lyne, Lancaster, metcfs.
- Sowby, F. and Menlove, T. Bristol, grocers.
- Taylor, W. and Vianna, J. Liverpool, ship-brokers.
- Tompler, J. Glynes, C. W. and Thomson, J. Burr-street, East Smithfield, attornies.
- Valentine, E. and Lata, J. M. Elder-street, Nonton-falgate, dry-salters.
- Watson, J. and Loog, R. Chester-street, Lambeth, butchers.
- Willimott, J. S. Poynter, J. P. and Marillier, P. R. general-agents.
- Woolsey, G. M. and Howland, J. jun. Liverpool and South Carolina, merchants.

LIST OF PATENTS FOR INVENTIONS, &c.

(Continued from page 378.)

JOHN BAYNES, of Leeds, Yorkshire, Working-utter, one of the people called Quakers; for certain machinery to be attached to carriages, for giving them motion by manual labour, or other suitable power. Dated September 27, 1819.

WILLIAM BAINBRIDGE, of Hulborn, London, Musician and Turner; for certain improvements in double and single flageolet, or English flute. Dated October 4, 1819.

JACOB PERKINS, late of Philadelphia, in the United States of America, but now residing in Austin-frirs, London, Engineer; for certain machinery and improvements applicable to ornamental turning and engraving, and to the transferring of engraved or other work from the surface of one piece of metal to another piece of metal, and to the performing of metallic dies and mortises; and also, improvements in the construction and method for using plates and presses

for printing bank-notes and other papers, whereby the producing and combining various species of work is effected upon the same plates and surfaces, the difficulty of imitation increased, and the process of printing facilitated; and also an improved method of making and using dies, and presses for coining money, stamping medals, and other useful purposes. Communicated partly to him by a foreigner residing abroad. Dated October 11, 1819.

CHRISTOPHER HILTON, of Darium, near Blackburn, Lancashire, Bicaclier; for a process for the purpose of improving and finishing manufactured piece-goods. Dated October 12, 1819.

ANTHONY RADFORD STRUTT, of Makeney, Derbyshire, Cotton-spinner; for certain improvements in the construction of locks and latches. Dated October 18, 1819.

Rate of Government Life Annuities, payable at the Bank of England.

When 3 per cent. Stock is 67 and under 68.

single life of 35	receives for 100l. stock	4 17 0	average-rate 100l. money	7 3 8
40	5 3 0	7 12 7		
45	5 10 0	8 3 0		
50	5 18 0	8 16 3		
55	6 11 0	9 14 1		
60	7 6 0	10 16 3		
65	8 7 0	12 7 8		
70	10 0 0	14 16 3		
75 and upwards	12 19 0	18 14 10		

All the intermediate ages will receive in proportion.

Reduction National Debt and Government Life Annuity Office, Bank-street, Cornhill,

VARIATIONS OF BAROMETER, THERMOMETER, &c. at Nine o'Clock A.M.

By T. BLUNT, Mathematical Instrument Maker to his Majesty, No. 22, CORNHILL.

1819	Barom	Ther.	Wind	Obscr.	1819	Barom	Ther.	Wind	Obscr.
Oct. 25	29.30	38	NW	Fair	Nov. 10	29 18	41	W	Rair
26	29.47	37	N	Ditto	11	29.45	45	N	Ditto
27	29.70	30	NW	Rain	12	29.81	40	N	Fair
28	29.67	35	N	Fair	13	29.77	41	N	Cloudy
29	29.35	35	NE	Rain	14	29.71	44	NW	Ditto
30	29.38	40	NE	Ditto	15	29.64	40	NW	Fair
31	29.47	42	NE	Ditto	16	29 37	40	N	Rain
Nov. 1	29.70	41	NE	Ditto	17	29.49	41	E	Cloudy
2	29.54	46	NE	Fair	18	29.90	42	E	Fair
3	29.77	36	NW	Ditto	19	29.78	35	NE.	Ditto
4	29 80	44	SW	Ditto	20	29.34	41	W	Ditto
5	29.55	49	SW	Ditto	21	29.26	42	SW	Cloudy
	29.37	45	SW	Ditto	22	29.39	32	W	Fair
	29.54	42	SW	Ditto	23	29.58	29	W	Ditto
	29.57	39	SW	Ditto	24	29.74	26	W	Ditto
	29.44	32	W	Ditto	25	29.88	33	SW	Ditto

LONDON MARKETS,

FROM OCTOBER 26, TO NOVEMBER 23, 1819.

TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 2, 1819.

WEST INDIA AND SPANISH MAIN PRODUCE.

The SUGAR market has been dull throughout the week at the prices of the extensive public sale of Tuesday last; a reduction in qualities then took place of 1s. to 2s. per cwt.; but this reduction did not extend to superior sorts, which are held with firmness for former prices.

The stock of B. P. Sugar is now 11,500 casks more than last year's at this time, present prices 12s. per cwt. lower per *Gazette* average.

COFFEE.—Several considerable public sales have been brought forward since our last, at which the British Plantation has gone off steadily, and the prices of last week fully maintained; two lots of Jamaica brought 108s. The prices of foreign have fluctuated, some sales having been made of St. Domingo at 106s. but on Friday 108s. 6d. was paid at public sale.

The stock of W. I. Coffee is now 4,600 tons, being 500 less than at this time last year, present prices 35s. per cwt. lower.

RUM.—The low prices have induced purchasers to come into the market, and a large quantity has been sold by the importers, chiefly of low descriptions; we raise our quotations generally about 1d. per gallon.

The present stock of Rum is 23,539 puncheons, and price of proofs 2s. 4d. per gallon.

Stock last year same date 22,793 puncheons, and price of proofs 2s. 10d. per gallon.

MEDITERRANEAN, &c. PRODUCE.

FRUIT.—There has been more arrivals of new Spanish Fruit, which is brought to public sale, but there is a very limited demand at present; several cargoes of new Currants are landing, the quality of which is good, but not equal to last year's. 118 butts and 90 carotels were put up by public auction on Friday, but very few lots were sold, 108s. per cwt. appeared to be the price required.

SOUTH AMERICAN PRODUCE.

COTTON has been entirely without demand since our last, only a few very foul and ordinary Surats and middling Carthagenas being forced off by public sale at prices as under:—200 Demeraras of fine marks are advertised for sale to-day, and 50 Demerara with 150 West India for Friday next. The sales amount to 257 bags; viz. (duty paid) 20 Mina Gera, fair 13½d.; 100 Carthagena, ordinary to middling 10½d. a 11d.; 22 Bourbon, ordinary to middling 15d. a 16½d.; 115 Surat (in bond), ordinary bad 5½d. fair to good 9½d. The imports are, 81 bags Demerara and Berbice, 10 West India, 1,949 Surat (in bond), 84 Bengal (ditto); total, 2,124 bags.

BALTIC PRODUCE.

The following were the quotations at St. Petersburg, 8th October, 1819:—Yellow Candle Tallow, 154 roubles; Soap ditto, 134 ditto. Freight, 2l. for Tallow, 3l. for Hemp, per ton.—Exchange, 10½d.

BRITISH STAPLE ARTICLES.

REFINED SUGARS.—There is little alteration in the prices since our last, the low

qualities have been in moderate demand for shipping, and some contracts, it is reported, have been made for delivery next March, of good large lumps at 85s.

COFFEE.—The market was steady by private contract, at last week's prices; St. Domingo 108s. to 110s. The public sale today went off well, but it was one by which no judgment of the state of the market could be formed, as it consisted of small lots of different qualities and no regular parcels.

B. P. SUGARS were in steady demand, though the sales were not large, and the prices obtained last week were stiffly supported.

TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 9, 1819.

WEST INDIA AND SPANISH MAIN PRODUCE.

B. P. SUGARS since Tuesday last have been in good demand, by the refiners as well as the trade; the chief part of the sales were of good and fine qualities, which have commanded a small advance, the ordinary qualities have also participated in the demand, but prices remain unaltered. In Foreign Sugars there has not been much business done; a parcel of Bahia was put up by auction on Friday, which sold at about the prices quoted.

The stock of B. P. Sugar is now 12,813 casks more than last year's at this time, present prices 14s. per cwt. lower per *Gazette* average.

COFFEE.—There has been a steady demand since our last, and the public sales have gone off at the prices paid the previous week, the fine qualities have sold at very high prices in comparison with the ordinary, for while the latter is 25s. per cwt. under the current price at this time last year, the former is only 6s. under those prices.

The stock of W. I. Coffee is now 4,370 tons, being 430 less than at this time last year, present prices 30s. per cwt. lower.

RUM.—The market has been steady at former prices; a Government contract for 60,000 gallons has been taken at a little under the quotation.

The present stock of Rum is 23,028 puncheons, and price of proofs 2s. 4d. per gallon.

Stock last year same date 21,471 puncheons, and price of proofs 2s. 10d. per gallon.

PIMENTO was sold by public auction on Friday last at from 7d. to 7½d. per lb.

NORTH AMERICAN PRODUCE.

TOBACCO.—The market is exceedingly firm, and those holders who have not sold the whole of their stocks, require rather higher prices than they obtained for the part already disposed of.

CAROLINA RICE.—New of fair middling

quality has been sold since our last at 37s. per cwt. for home consumption.

IN TURPENTINE but little doing.

SOUTH AMERICAN PRODUCE.

COTTON has not been in much better demand during the last, than the preceding week, and the business is again almost confined to small public sales, at which good and fair Demeraras sold much below our previous nominal quotations; there has been some inquiry for Pernams for export at low prices, which are declined, holders being encouraged by the improved demand in Liverpool. The sales of the week (duty paid) are 38 New Orleans, good 14½d.; 120 Pernambucco, Ceara 17d. a 18½d.; 180 Demerara and Berbice, middling 13½d., fair to good 14½d. a 16½d.; 10 Barbadoes, middling 12½d.; 10 Carriacou and Grenada, good 15½d.; 10 Jamaica and Domingo, ordinary 11½d., good 14½d.; 140 Carthagena, fair 10½d.; 50 Surat (in bond), 8½d.; 50 Bengal (in bond), fair 7½d.: total 638 bags sold. Imported 383 bags Bengal.

MEDITERRANEAN, &c. PRODUCE.

FRUIT.—The quantity of new Spanish now at market is considerable, chiefly in whole boxes, and the demand limited; a large parcel of Lexia was put up to auction on Friday, and went at rather lower prices. New Currants are in steady demand; the remainder of the cargo put up to sale last week, and bought in at 108s. was afterwards sold at 105s. per cwt.

OILS.—Gallipoli and Sicily are heavy of sale.

BRIMSTONE of good quality has been sold at 9l. and a cargo inferior at 8l. 5s. per ton in bond.

VALONIA is rather lower.

BALTIC PRODUCE.

The following were the quotations at St. Petersburg, 12th October, 1819:—Yellow Candle Tallow, 155 roubles; Soap, 185 ditto. Clean Hemp, 88 a 95 ditto.—Exchange 10½d.

BRITISH STAPLE ARTICLES.

REFINED SUGARS have been in very brisk demand, and large contracts made for delivery next spring, at an advance of 3s. per cwt. on low descriptions, and 2s. on the good, Molasses brisk and higher.

OILS.—Fish Oils continue very flat; the cold weather puts Southern out of request. Sperm Oil is steady, as are Rape and Linseed Oils.

An extensive demand was experienced for B. P. SUGARS, about 4,000 hhd. having been sold at an advance of 1s. per cwt. which makes 2s. advance on strong working qualities since last Tuesday, and 1s. on ordinary. The quotations are in conformity. Refiners and Grocers were the buyers.

There was no COFFEE sale to-day, and but little business was done in the article; middling St. Domingo Coffee has been sold at 109s. per cwt.

TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 16, 1819.

WEST INDIA AND SPANISH MAIN PRODUCE.

SUGAR.—The brisk demand for B. P. Sugars, which we noticed in our last, has considerably abated, and holders have taken the prices they refused on Tuesday; the prices generally are without alteration, and the sales rather limited.

The stock of B. P. Sugar is now 12,545 casks more than last year's at this time; present prices 15s. per cwt. lower per *Gazette* average.

COFFEE.—Five public sales have taken place since our last; the quantity was not large, and the whole went off with much animation at an advance of 2s. to 3s. per cwt. on the previous prices of both British Plantation and Foreign; for St. Domingo 11s. was privately refused on Thursday, and 112s. 6d. was paid at public sale on Friday for a few lots; for the rest put up 112s. was bid, and it was taken in at 112s. 6d. per cwt. The Dutch Coffee (of which one sale on Friday entirely consisted) being suitable for home consumption, went at high prices.

The stock of W. I. Coffee is now 4,100 tons, being 300 less than at this time last year, present prices 20s. per cwt. lower.

Rums have been steady, but the sales very limited.

The present stock of Rum is 22,462 puncheons, and price of proofs 2s. 3d. per gallon.

Stock last year same date 20,027 puncheons, and price of proofs 3s. 0d. per gallon.

PIMENTO has been sold at 8d. per lb.

NORTH AMERICAN PRODUCE.

ASHES have been very dull of sale, but the prices have not varied.

A cargo of ROUGH TURPENTINE has arrived since our last, for which a high price is asked.

SOUTH AMERICAN PRODUCE.

The COTTON market continues very uninteresting, the article being almost without demand, and holders do not press their stocks upon the market, prices consequently are merely nominal. The sales of the week are, 30 bags Demerara and Berbice's (duty paid), middling to fair 14d. to 15d.; and 70 Surat (in bond), middling to fair 8½d. to 9d.—Imported 644 Mina.

WALTIC PRODUCE.

TAR.—Sales of cargoes to arrive have been made at 21s. a 22s. per barrel.

TALLOW has been sold at a reduction, and the prices are still declining.

Fish OILS continue dull of sale, Linseed and Rapeseed Oils are steady.

FRUIT.—A large public sale of old Turkey Fruit was brought forward last week, but the chief part was left unsold. New Currants continue to go off briskly.

REFINED SUGARS have not been in such brisk demand as during the preceding week, but the market being scantily supplied with goods, the prices have not receded more than 1s. per cwt.

COFFEE.—Since the close of the market on Friday there has been a good demand for Coffee, and the prices have progressively advanced 5s. per cwt. making the whole advance since this day week 7s. St. Domingo yesterday sold at 115s.

SUGAR.—The market was very heavy to-day, and the sales did not exceed 600 hds. at prices a little under those of last week. The public sale of Barbadoes, to-day, went off well for the fine qualities, but the inferior qualities 2s. lower.

TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 23, 1819.

WEST INDIA AND SPANISH MAIN PRODUCE.

The B. P. SUGAR market has been dull during the past week, and purchases were made 1s. per cwt. lower; except for fine quality, which remains unaltered. FOREIGN SUGARS have been a little inquired for, and some sales of Brown Brazil made 27s. to 28s. and low to fair white ditto 34s. to 37s. per cwt.

The stock of B. P. Sugar is now 12,665 casks more than last year's at this time, and present prices 12s. per cwt. lower per *Gazette* average.

COFFEE.—The demand for Coffee has on the whole continued very lively, and the advanced prices have been fully supported; the public sale on Thursday, however, did not go off briskly, nor could more than 115s. 6d. be then obtained for St. Domingo, but since that day the demand has revived, and 118s. have been given. There is not much alteration in prices generally, but Jamaica was yesterday in particular demand, and may with St. Domingo be rated 1s. higher than our last quotations.

The stock of W. I. Coffee is now 3,770 tons, being 700 less than at this time last year, present prices 20s. per cwt. lower.

Rums are very dull of demand, but the prices are unaltered.

The present stock of Rum is 22,218 puncheons, and price of proofs 2s. 3d. per gallon.

Stock last year same date, 19,218 puncheons, and price of proofs 3s. per gallon.

PIMENTO is firmly held at the small advance last quoted.

LOGWOOD.—Jamaica in bond has been sold by public auction at 5l. 5s. to 5l. 10s. and duty paid 5l. 15s. not of the best quality.

PRICE OF SHARES in CANALS, DOCKS, BRIDGES, ROADS, WATER-WORKS, FIRE and LIFE INSURANCE COMPANIES, INSTITUTIONS, MINES &c. at the Office of WOLFE and EDMUNDS, No. 9, Change-alley, Cornhill, 22d Nov. 1819.

	Div. per Ann.	Per Share.		Div. per Ann.	Per Share.
	£.	s.		£.	s.
Andover Canal			London	3l.	70
Anby-de-la-Zouch			West India	15	171
Aston and Oldham	3l. 10s.	65	Southwark Bridge	10l.	25
Birmingham	40l.	1060	Ditto, New		95
Bolton and Bury	5l.	100	Vauxhall		23
Brecknock and Abergavenny	2l.	53	Ditto Promissory Notes	5l.	90
Chelmer and Blackwater	5l.	90	Waterloo		5 0
Chesterfield	8l.	180	Ditto Annuities of 8l. (60l. paid)		27 10
Coveentry	4l. 9	399	Ditto Annuities of 7l. (40l. paid)		23
Crinna		4 9	Archway and Kentish-Town Road		10 10
Croydon		3 17 0	Barking		
Ditto Bonds	5l.	65	Commercial	5l.	105
Derby	6l.	112	Ditto East India Branch	5l.	100
Dudley	2l. 10s.	59	Great Dover Street	2l.	94
Elmsmere and Chester	4l.	76	Highgate Aichway		7
Erewash	48l.	875	Croydon Railway	1l.	14
GloUCESTER and Berkeley, Old Share		48	Severn and Wye	1l.	30
Optional Loan	3l.	70	East London Water-Works	3l. 10s.	75
Grand Junction	2l.	250	Grand Junction	43	90
Grand Surrey	2l.	55	Kent	2l.	31
Ditto Loan Notes	5l.	91 10	Liverpool Boodle		100
Grand Union		36	London Bridge	2l. 10s.	60
Do. Loan	5l.	93	Manchester and Salford		7 10
Grand Western		4	Portsmouth and Farlington		7
Grantham	7l.	195	Ditto New	5l.	29
Huddersfield		13	South London		20
Keenet and Avon	1l.	90	West Middlesex		41
Leicester		27	York Buildings		28 10
Leeds and Liverpool	10l.	345	Birmingham Fire and Life-Insurance	25l.	350
Leicester	13l.	200	Atlas	2l. 10s.	45
Leicester and Northampton Union	4l.	89	Bath	40l.	69
Loughborough	110l.	2100	British	3l.	40
Melton Mowbray	8l. 10s.	156	County		12 6
Mersey and Itwell	30l.	650	Fagle	4s.	8 6
Monkland	3l. 12s.	94 10	European	1l.	20
Monmouthshire	10l.	152	Globe	6l.	116
Ditto Delantures	5l.	92	Hope	6s.	4
Neath	22l.	350	Imperial	4l. 10s.	70
Nutbrook	6l. 2s.	105	Kent Fire		53 10
Oakham	4l.	40	London Fire	1l. 4s.	23
Oxford	34l.	640	London Ship	1l.	40
Peak Forest	5l.	8	Rock	10l.	28
Portsmouth and Arundel, 25l. paid		81	Royal Exchange	10l.	335
Regent's		34	Union	1l. 4s.	92
Rochdale	2l.	44	Gas Light and Coke (Chart, Comp.)	4l.	63
Silvewsbury	9l.	100	Ditto New Shares, 40l. paid		52 10
Shropshire	7l. 10s.	140	10l. paid		10
Somerset Coal		70	City Gas Light Company, 70l. paid	7l.	97
Ditto Lock Fund	4l.	74	Ditto, New, 30l. paid		44 4
Staffordshire and Worcestershire	30l.	625	Bath Gas, 15l. paid		18
Stourbridge	18l.	280	Brighton Gas, 10l. paid		16 10
Stratford on Avon	10l.	160	Bristol	2l.	38
Swans	22l.	495	London Institution		45
Stourwater		50	Russel		12
Tivstock		23	Surrey		2
Thames and Medway		35 10	Auction Mart	1l. 5s.	3
Thames and Severn, New	1l. 10s.	35 10	British Copper Company	2l. 10s.	50
Ditto original	15s.	17 10	English Copper Company	6d.	6 10
Trent and Mersey, or Grand Trunk	70l.	1600	Golden Lane Brewery, 80l. Shares		10
Warwick and Birmingham	11l.	250	Ditto, 50l. ditto		6
Warwick and Napton	11l.	250	London Commercial Sale Rooms	1l.	18
Wilts and Berks		8	Beechstone Mine, 42l. paid		18
Worcester and Birmingham		91 10	Cliff Down, 5l. paid		1 1
Bristol Dock Notes	5l.	94	Great Hewas, 20l. 10s. paid		12
Commercial Dock	3l.	51	Holmbush, 10l. 10s. paid		9
Last India	10l.	166	Scotch Mine Stock	4l.	75
East Country		20			

COURSE of the EXCHANGE, from Oct. 26, to Nov. 23, 1819, both inclusive.

Amsterdam, c. f.	11—17 0 11—19	Barcelona	35
Ditto at sight	11—14 0 11—16	Seville	35 1/2 a 35 1/2
Rotterdam, c. f. & U	11—18 0 14—0	Gibraltar	30
Antwerp, ex money	12—0 12—0	Lisbon	48 1/2 a 48 1/2
Bamburgh & U	35—11 0 36—3	Genoa	44 1/2 a 44 1/2
Altona & U	36—0 0 36—4	Venice Italian Liv.	27—30
Paris, 3 day's sight	25—5 0 25—8 0	Malta	46
Ditto, 2 Usance	25—35 0 25—50	Naples	39 1/2 a 38 1/2
Houdreaux, ditto	25—35 0 25—50	Palermo per oz.	116d. a 117d.
Frankfort on the Main, ex money	151	Lisbon	53 1/2 a 53
Vienna, E. & m. flo.	9—5 1/2 a 10—0	Oporto	24 a 23
Madrid	35 1/2	Rio Janeiro	57 1/2 a 58
Caliz, effective	36 a 35 1/2	Dublin	11 1/2 a 12 1/2
Bilboa, effective	35 1/2 a 35 1/2	Cork	11 1/2 a 12 1/2

PRICES of BULLION, at per Ounce.

Portugal Gold, in coin	3l. 18s. 6d. 23l. 17s. 10 1/2d.	New Dollars	0l. 5s. 0d. a 0l. 5s. 0 1/2d.
Foreign Gold in Bars	3l. 18s. 6d. a 3l. 18s. 6d.	Silver in Bars, Standard	0l. 5s. 9d. a 0s. 0d.
New Doubloons	3l. 18s. 6d. a 3l. 18s. 6d.	New Louis, each	

The above Table contains the highest and lowest prices.

JAMES WETENHALL, Stationer, Broad St.

DAILY PRICES OF STOCKS FROM OCTOBER 25, TO NOVEMBER 25, 1819, BOTH INCLUSIVE.

Mo.	Day	Bank Stock.	per Cent. Reduc.	per Cent. Consol.	per Cent. Navy.	Long Anns.	Irish per Cent.	Imp. per Cent.	Omnium.	India Stock.	So. Sea. Old So.	N. W. So.	per Cent. Ex. Bills.	per Cent. Consol.
1819.	Oct. 25	117	66	67	61	17 1/2	102	102	2 1/2				11 spr.	3s 2d.
	26	66	66	67	61	17 1/2	102	102	2 1/2				11s	9 pr. 3s
	27	66	66	67	61	17 1/2	102	102	2 1/2				9 1/2	11 pr. 3s
	28	66	66	67	61	17 1/2	102	102	2 1/2				10s	8 pr. 3s
	29	66	66	67	61	17 1/2	102	102	2 1/2				7 1/2	9 pr. 3s
	30	66	66	67	61	17 1/2	102	102	2 1/2				8 1/2	10 pr. 1s
	31	66	66	67	61	17 1/2	102	102	2 1/2				8 1/2	8 pr. 1s
	1	66	66	67	61	17 1/2	102	102	2 1/2				7 1/2	4 pr. 2s
	2	66	66	67	61	17 1/2	102	102	2 1/2				8 1/2	5 pr.
	3	66	66	67	61	17 1/2	102	102	2 1/2				8 1/2	8 pr. 1s
	4	66	66	67	61	17 1/2	102	102	2 1/2				8 1/2	4 pr. 2s
	5	66	66	67	61	17 1/2	102	102	2 1/2				8 1/2	3 pr.
	6	66	66	67	61	17 1/2	102	102	2 1/2				8 1/2	5 pr. 1s
	7	66	66	67	61	17 1/2	102	102	2 1/2				8 1/2	8 pr. par.
	8	66	66	67	61	17 1/2	102	102	2 1/2				8 1/2	8 pr. 1s
	9	66	66	67	61	17 1/2	102	102	2 1/2				8 1/2	8 pr. 1s
	10	66	66	67	61	17 1/2	102	102	2 1/2				8 1/2	8 pr. 1s
	11	66	66	67	61	17 1/2	102	102	2 1/2				8 1/2	8 pr. 1s
	12	66	66	67	61	17 1/2	102	102	2 1/2				8 1/2	8 pr. 1s
	13	66	66	67	61	17 1/2	102	102	2 1/2				8 1/2	8 pr. 1s
	14	66	66	67	61	17 1/2	102	102	2 1/2				8 1/2	8 pr. 1s
	15	66	66	67	61	17 1/2	102	102	2 1/2				8 1/2	8 pr. 1s
	16	66	66	67	61	17 1/2	102	102	2 1/2				8 1/2	8 pr. 1s
	17	66	66	67	61	17 1/2	102	102	2 1/2				8 1/2	8 pr. 1s
	18	66	66	67	61	17 1/2	102	102	2 1/2				8 1/2	8 pr. 1s
	19	66	66	67	61	17 1/2	102	102	2 1/2				8 1/2	8 pr. 1s
	20	66	66	67	61	17 1/2	102	102	2 1/2				8 1/2	8 pr. 1s
	21	66	66	67	61	17 1/2	102	102	2 1/2				8 1/2	8 pr. 1s
	22	66	66	67	61	17 1/2	102	102	2 1/2				8 1/2	8 pr. 1s
	23	66	66	67	61	17 1/2	102	102	2 1/2				8 1/2	8 pr. 1s
	24	66	66	67	61	17 1/2	102	102	2 1/2				8 1/2	8 pr. 1s
	25	66	66	67	61	17 1/2	102	102	2 1/2				8 1/2	8 pr. 1s

All Exchange Bills (noted in the Months of June and July, and prior thereto, have been advertised to be paid off. B. The above Table contains the highest and lowest prices, taken from the Course of the Exchange, &c. originally published by John Castaigne, in the year 1718, now published, every Tuesday and Friday, under the authority of the Committee of the Stock Exchange, by JAMES WETENHALL, Stock-Broker, No. 15, Angel-court, Throgmorton-street, London; On application to whom, the original documents for near a century past may be referred to.

THE

European Magazine

FOR DECEMBER, 1819.

[Embellished with, 1. an elegant Frontispiece, representing the UNION ASSURANCE OFFICE, COMMILL; and, 2. a Portrait of the Rev. JOHN CLAYTON, JUN. Minister of the New Chapel in the Poultry.]

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		Prices of Bullion	ib.
		Price of Stocks	ib.

PRINTED FOR JAMES WILSON,

AT THE BIBLE, CHURCH, AND CONSTITUTION,
NO. 32, COMMILL.

AND MAY BE HAD OF ALL THE BOOKSELLERS IN THE UNITED KINGDOM.
Europ. Mag. For LXN^o Decr 1819.

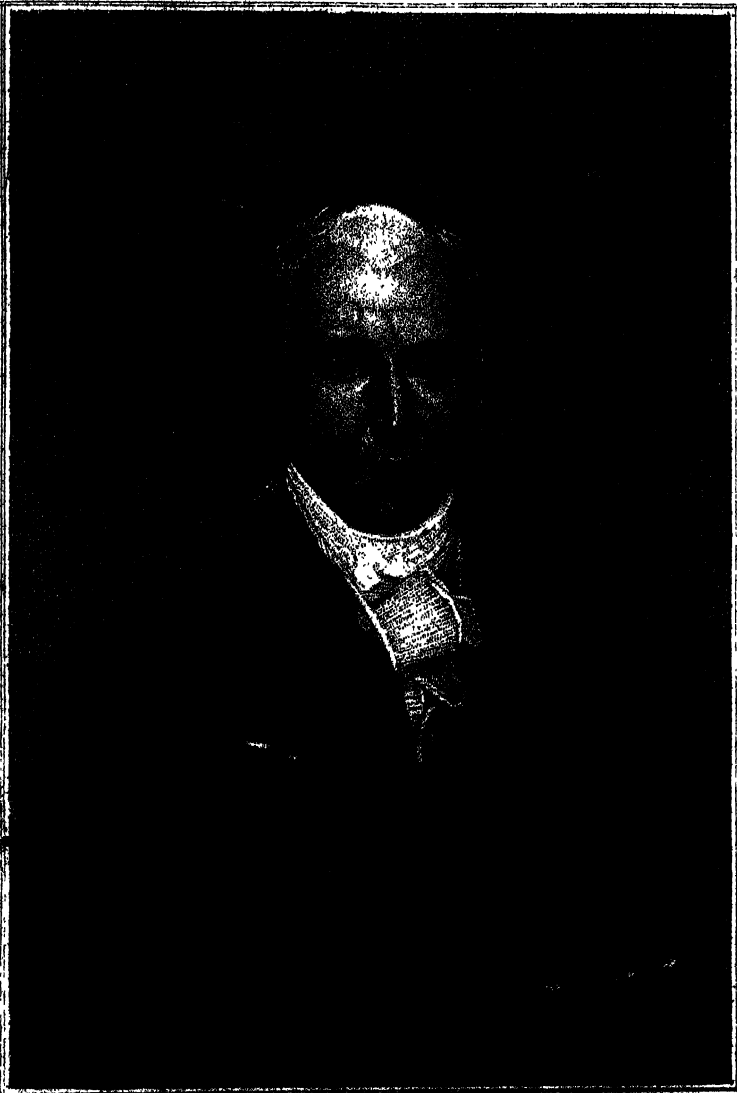
SEASON, 1819—20.

EAST INDIA SHIPS,

With their Managing Owners, Commanders, Principal Officers, Surgeons, Passengers, Time of coming aboard, Sailing, &c.

Ship's Name	Tonnage	Company	Managing Owners	Commanders	First Officers	Second Officers	Third Officers	Surgeons	Passengers	Time of coming aboard
1. <i>London</i>	1000	London & China	S. Macfarlane & Co.	Peter Cameron	Philip Bayly	Philip Bayly	John Mackenzie	John Mackenzie	John Mackenzie	1819
2. <i>St. Helena</i>	1000	St. Helena & China	Henry Bonham	Henry Bonham	Henry Bonham	Henry Bonham	Henry Bonham	Henry Bonham	Henry Bonham	1819
3. <i>St. Helena</i>	1000	St. Helena & China	Henry Bonham	Henry Bonham	Henry Bonham	Henry Bonham	Henry Bonham	Henry Bonham	Henry Bonham	1819
4. <i>St. Helena</i>	1000	St. Helena & China	Henry Bonham	Henry Bonham	Henry Bonham	Henry Bonham	Henry Bonham	Henry Bonham	Henry Bonham	1819
5. <i>St. Helena</i>	1000	St. Helena & China	Henry Bonham	Henry Bonham	Henry Bonham	Henry Bonham	Henry Bonham	Henry Bonham	Henry Bonham	1819
6. <i>St. Helena</i>	1000	St. Helena & China	Henry Bonham	Henry Bonham	Henry Bonham	Henry Bonham	Henry Bonham	Henry Bonham	Henry Bonham	1819
7. <i>St. Helena</i>	1000	St. Helena & China	Henry Bonham	Henry Bonham	Henry Bonham	Henry Bonham	Henry Bonham	Henry Bonham	Henry Bonham	1819
8. <i>St. Helena</i>	1000	St. Helena & China	Henry Bonham	Henry Bonham	Henry Bonham	Henry Bonham	Henry Bonham	Henry Bonham	Henry Bonham	1819
9. <i>St. Helena</i>	1000	St. Helena & China	Henry Bonham	Henry Bonham	Henry Bonham	Henry Bonham	Henry Bonham	Henry Bonham	Henry Bonham	1819
10. <i>St. Helena</i>	1000	St. Helena & China	Henry Bonham	Henry Bonham	Henry Bonham	Henry Bonham	Henry Bonham	Henry Bonham	Henry Bonham	1819

Dec. 18th. 1819.



LONDON, Published for the European Magazine, by J. Asperline, 32 Cornhill, 17th April 1820

The Rev. John Clayton, Junr.
Minister of the New Chapel.
St. Paul's Church, London.

THE
EUROPEAN MAGAZINE,
AND
LONDON REVIEW,

FOR DECEMBER, 1819.

MEMOIR OF
THE REV. JOHN CLAYTON, JUN.

[WITH A PORTRAIT, ENGRAVED BY J. THOMSON, FROM AN ORIGINAL PAINTING BY F. DRUMMOND, ESQ. A.R.S.A.]

IT has been our happiness, as well as pleasure, during the eight-and-thirty years in which we have been engaged in these literary labours, to hand down to posterity, through the medium of our Miscellany, the Portraits and Memoirs of very many eminent persons—in the Church, the State, the Army, the Navy, and in almost every branch of literature and science. We have also adorned our pages with the Portraits of several eminent Ministers of different denominations; among whom we may enumerate some of the best and wisest of the present age; and in our present Number we have the gratification of adding to our List, the name of the Rev. JOHN CLAYTON, Jun., Minister of the New Chapel in the Poultry. This Gentleman is the eldest son of the Rev. John Clayton, upwards of forty years Minister of the Weigh House Meeting, Little East Cheap; and it is, perhaps, a circumstance to which we can find no parallel, that Mr. Clayton and his three sons should be so gifted as to be acceptable Preachers among the Congregational Dissenters. The Rev. John Clayton, sen. at the Weigh House, Little East Cheap; John, his eldest son (the subject of our present Memoir), at the New Chapel in the Poultry; George, the second son, in Lock's-fields, Watworth; and William, the youngest son, at Saffron Walden, Essex.

JOHN CLAYTON, Jun. was born on the 13th of May, 1780, and was educated partly under the Rev. Mr. Bowden, of Tooting, and the Rev. W.

Pentycross, of Wallingford; till at the age of seventeen he went to Homerton College. From thence he visited Scotland, and finished his studies at Edinburgh, where he enjoyed the condescending and familiar instructions of some of the most excellent Scottish divines of that day, to whom he was constantly welcome, and had easy access.

Having completed his studies, he repaired to Newbury in Berkshire, where he was employed for a twelvemonth as assistant preacher to the Rev. John Winter; after which he ordained Pastor over the Congregational Church at Kensington.

On the 13th of May, 1803, he married Miss Sarah Ellis, only daughter of the late William Ellis, Esq. of Fenchurch-street; by whom he has had eight children, five of whom are still living, three sons and two daughters. By the death of Mrs. C.'s parents, he became possessed of some addition to their private fortune; though the public having given him credit for its being much greater than it really was, he is often subjected to that which is very painful to a benevolent mind, an excess of applications for pecuniary assistance, with which it is impossible to comply, and which, we apprehend is not unfrequently the case with ministers, as well as private individuals.

In the year 1804, Mr. Clayton, for private reasons, left the congregation at Kensington; and a vacancy happening at the Meeting-house in Camomile-street, occasioned by the death of the Rev. Mr. Reynolds, he received an unanimous call to accept the pastoral

charge over that Church, which he accepted, and was ordained its Minister in 1805. He had not been many years in this situation, before he found the Members of his Church, which at the time he settled among them consisted only of between twenty and thirty, increase so rapidly, that there was not room for them and the congregation that assembled there to be accommodated, and it was therefore thought advisable, in the year 1812, to enter into a subscription to enable them to purchase a piece of freehold ground whereon a building might be erected capable of containing a greater number of persons; which they at length were enabled to do on the site of the Poultry Compter. On the 17th of December, 1818, the foundation-stone of the New Chapel was laid; when an appropriate Address was delivered by the subject of our Memoir, in which he gave a short account of the spot whereon the Poultry Compter had stood;—expatiated on the good effects likely to result from the erection of a place of worship in that neighbourhood;—and concluded by enlarging on the propriety of engaging in a religious service on such an occasion.—From this address we make the following quotation of its commencement:—

“The Spot on which we now stand has been subjected to a variety of vicissitudes. For ages it was occasionally watered by the superfluous tides of that noble river which rolls in our vicinity, and which is a source of health, support, and opulence, to the inhabitants of this vast city and the surrounding country. From the scanty information which at this distance of time we are able to gather, it seems to have been occupied as the site of a few insignificant houses or cottages, which either fell into decay, or were pulled down for the erection of a Market-place. This immediately took its name from the fowls which were sold here to supply the tables of the residents in the metropolis. Long before the citizens had the appointment of their Sheriffs, the ground was selected as a central place for a prison, though it is not ascertained in what year the house of confinement was built. Stow, in his Survey of London, published in 1618; says, ‘Some four houses west of St. Mildred’s church, was a prison-house pertaining to one of the Sheriffs of London; and is called the Counter in the Poultry; this hath

been there kept time out of mind, for I have not read of the original thereof.’ But another change awaited the situation on which we stand, and the Compter having been removed, we are assembled this morning to lay a foundation-stone of a House for the worship of Him, who, amidst the revolutions of his providence, as well as by the efficiency of his grace, exhibits his high prerogative—‘Behold, I create all things new!’”

When the Address was closed, the foundation-stone had a glass bottle laid in it, containing a sheet of brass with the following inscription; together with the names of the Minister, Deacons, Committee, and Architect.

“This Plate was deposited the Seventeenth of December, 1818, in the Fifty-ninth year of the reign of GEORGE III. and in the Mayoralty of JOHN ATKINS, on laying the First Stone of a CHURCH erected for the Congregation attending the Ministry of the REV. JOHN CLAYTON, JUN. on a Piece of Freehold Ground, Ninety-two feet East and West, by Sixty feet North and South; also Thirty-three feet North and South, by Thirty-six feet East and West, lately purchased of the Corporation of the City of London for the Price of £2,000, which Ground is the Site on which the POULTRY COMPTEUR formerly stood.”

The upper half of the stone was then placed and cemented on the lower; after which the assembly sung the fifth part of the 118th Psalm; and the Rev. G. CLAYTON, of *Walworth*, concluded with appropriate prayer.

It is a fact, perhaps, not unworthy of notice, that very near the site of the present Poultry Chapel, “Henry Wallace erected, about the year 1661, the first great Conduit, which conveyed sweet water, in pipes under ground from Paddington to the City; which was castellated with lead.”—*Ide.* “Chamberlain’s History of London.”

On Wednesday, November 17, 1819, the new Chapel, which is capable of seating 1800 persons, was opened for public worship; on which occasion three Sermons were preached; that in the morning by the Rev. John Clayton, Sen. from Ezek. xlviii. 78; that in the afternoon, by the Rev. Thomas Raffles, of Liverpool, from Matt. xxviii. 48; and that in the evening, by the Rev. William Jay, of Bath, from Luke xix. 40; to crowded congregations; when the collection on the occasion amounted to upwards of 430l. We

understand these discourses will be shortly published.

Some years ago, Mr. Clayton had the offer of an honorable literary title, but respectfully declined its acceptance. He has published several single Sermons; and, we understand, was for some time connected with the Eclectic Review.

It has also been Mr. Clayton's custom, for some years past, to distribute amongst his congregation, at his own expense, on the first Sabbath in the year, a small tract, entitled, "A New Year's Gift."

We conclude this brief sketch with remarking, that Mr. Clayton has of late devoted his morning services to an Exposition of the Epistle to the Hebrews. He is very generally esteemed as a powerful and animated Preacher, and is likely to do much good in his present situation. In common with his numerous friends, then, we most heartily wish success to his pious exertions, and prosperity to the best interests of his numerous and respectable congregation, O.

FRONTISPIECE.*

THE UNION ASSURANCE OFFICE, CORNHILL.

[WITH AN ENGRAVING, BY S. RAWLE,
FROM AN ORIGINAL DRAWING BY GEO.
RAWLE.]

THE Frontispiece to this Volume exhibits the recently erected and elegant Front of the UNION FIRE AND LIFE ASSURANCE OFFICE, in Cornhill, from a design and under the superintendance of Mr. Parkinson, of Newmarket-street, the Surveyor. The emblems affixed to the Front have been replaced from the former building, and are excellent specimens of the skill of Messrs. Coade and Sealy, by whom they were manufactured some years since. They represent strength of sinewy Hercules, and Justice or Equity by a female, with the usual attribute of a balance; upon these principles an Assurance Society ought to be founded; the masterly execution of these figures has been universally admitted. A copy of (Sir) Joshua Reynolds' figure of Justice, by Backler, is proposed to be

affixed in the centre window, which is completed with great credit to the artist, but some circumstances have delayed the final arrangement of the work. We now annex an account of the original formation, progress, and present state of the Union Office.

In the year 1714, a number of respectable merchants and traders of the metropolis formed themselves into a society for their mutual security from the loss sustained in consequence of the devastation of fire. Another society had been established in the latter part of the preceding century, upon the same principle of mutual contributionship, under the name of the Hand in Hand, or Amicable Contributionship for the Assurance of Buildings; while the Union undertook an indemnification for goods, wares, and merchandise destroyed by that devouring element.

The principle adopted by both these societies, was that of a joint subscription, each of the members making a small deposit for current expenses and small losses, and contributing a larger sum when required by peculiar exigencies. The first general meeting of the Union Society was at Stationers' Hall, in February 1715, to agree to a deed of settlement, after 200,000^l had been subscribed by the members; but the usual place of public meeting was Blacksmiths' Hall. Mr. Widdimin, a very active director, and one of the founders of the society, was at first presumed, Clerk to the Blacksmiths Company, as he accommodated them with the use of the hall and other conveniences. The place of transacting business was the Amsterdam coffee house, in Threadneedle street, where a room was retained for their use, at an annual rent, for many years after a permanent office was occupied by the chief clerk and his assistants — It may not be uninteresting to the London antiquary to be informed of the various coffee houses in the city at which meetings were held for business of which the traces are now entirely lost by recent alterations and the different habits of society. — Some of these are, Sam's, Ludgate-street; Brown's, by the King's Head, Chiswick; Rainbow, Newgate-street; Robin's, Old Jewry; Sumpter's, Minor's, South Sea Coffee house; Bishopsgate-street; Moyle's Coffee house, Black-frigs; Tarrant's, within Aldgate; Rainbow, Ironmonger-lane;

* To Volume LXXXVI.

Newel's, by St. Sepulchre's Church. Some, however, remain with the stability of a century; as Batson's, Tom's, Richard's by Temple-bar, the Amsterdam, &c.

In the year 1716, the society hired a house in Gutter-lane, of Sir Thomas Clark, at a rent of 44*l.* per annum; and to this, according to the custom of those days, a sign was fixed in front, with the Company's mark, or emblem, painted, a double Hand in Hand, denoting union. One of the first losses recorded to be paid by the Society was to Mr. Wilkes, a distiller, in Turnmill-street, an ancestor, if not the father, of the celebrated patriot.

At that speculative period, when commerce was making rapid progress in the British nation, it is natural to suppose many schemes would be formed; the only one which has stood the test of time (exclusive of the Chartered Companies), is that respectable office the Union, which is constructed not on the plan of mutual contributionship, but as a profit to the proprietors after the payment of losses. The eventful year seventeen hundred and twenty brought many of the projected schemes to a crisis. The Union Directors proposed to take insurances over the whole kingdom, which they before had limited to London and environs, and were solicitous to procure parliamentary powers or a charter. The only societies who obtained charters were the Royal Exchange and the London, after a hearing before the Attorney and Solicitor General on the opposition of the Union and Hand in Hand, who it was not probable could compete in point of pecuniary consideration with those societies; the Directors of which conduct a profitable and advantageous concern. Some of the funds of the Union Society were invested in South Sea Stock, which in April 1720 were directed to be sold, if at 300*l.* per cent. or upwards; and it appears to have been actually sold at 393*l.* per cent. Subsequently, however, the Society, as may naturally be supposed, suffered some pecuniary loss by the fluctuation of the South Sea capital, in which all funded property was involved, and they subscribed their Sword Blade bonds into South Sea stock, according to the parliamentary provision for that purpose; in two years afterwards, South Sea stock was at the price of 88*l.* to 95*l.* per cent.

and for a considerable number of years fluctuated between 75 and par.

The general meetings were numerously attended; which is a proof of the interest the public took in their affairs. The names of the persons present being recorded, exhibit the ancestors of several respectable families in the metropolis; amongst these are Rivington, who attended at a meeting in 1724. Subsequently, Mr. Fludyer, who afterwards represented the City of London, and was created a Baronet in 1769, was one of the active Directors, and to these many other considerable names might be added. It may be curious to observe the difference of price in the necessaries of life, at the distance of a century, in the books of the Society; amongst other articles is that of coals, which were then at 28*s.* per chaldron.

In 1728, the Society opened an office for the west end of the town at the upper end of the Haymarket, where attendance was given at certain days for some hours, to receive insurances. This office was subsequently removed to Tom's Coffee-house; St. Martin's-lane, near Charing-cross; but in a few years it was thought unnecessary, and discontinued.

For many years after, the affairs of the Institution were conducted with great success; the number of insurances increased rapidly, and the reserved fund augmented in the same proportion, inso much that not any contribution was required from the members; the accounts were from the commencement stated to the proprietors half yearly; in five years only the capital was nearly doubled, and the losses on an insurance nearly two millions and an half were only 14*l.* 7*s.* 6*d.* in six months.

The above succinct account of the early years of the Union Office was prepared for this Miscellany by the hand of a highly esteemed friend to the Institution, suddenly arrested by death. It is presented to the public as a fragment containing some interesting particulars, and would, no doubt, have been completed with the ability and research which the countenance afforded had the life of the respected and valuable writer been spared: it is possible, that at a future time the History of this Office may be brought down to the present period.

SILVA.

No. VI.

LORD CHESTERFIELD.

IT is said that the Letters of Lord Chesterfield have been prejudicial to the interests of religion and morality. They certainly contain the advice of a man of this world, and the fascinating style in which they appear renders them the more objectionable. As a system, they are mournfully defective, though parts of them may be usefully remembered. If any, however, have been led to model their behaviour upon his Lordship's plan, and have deemed it unnecessary to look any further for good counsel, let them attend to that celebrated Nobleman's *last thoughts*, as communicated, by Dr. Maty. The following extract from a letter, written a short time before his death, ought to be read by all, who have read and admired his advice to his son. It is an admirable cure for any young man, whom that book of advice may have corrupted.

"I have run the silly round of business and pleasure, and have done with them all. I have enjoyed all pleasures of the world, and consequently know their futility, and do not regret their loss. I appraise them at their real value, which, is, in truth, very low: whereas those that have not experienced, always over-rate them. They only see their gay outside, and are dazzled with the glare; but I have been behind the scenes: I have seen all the coarse pulleys and dirty ropes, which exhibit and move the gaudy machine; I have seen and smelt the tallow candles, which illuminate the whole decoration; so the astonishment and admiration of an ignorant audience. When I reflect back upon what I have seen, what I have heard, and what I have done, I can hardly persuade myself that all that frivolous hurry, and bustle, and pleasure of this world, had any reality; but I look upon all that has passed as one of the romantic dreams, which *opium* commonly occasions, and do by no means desire to repeat the nauseous *dream*, for the sake of the fugitive dream."

TREASURE OF TIME.

We observe that, in the Mosiac account, "the evening and the morning" are described as "the first day."

This mention of the evening before the morning in the description of the space of time called a *day*, is to be noted in the most ancient authors. It is curious that we, in modern English, preserve this form of expression. We describe seven *days* by the word *se'nnight*, and fourteen *days*, by *fortnight*.

BISHOP KEN.

Bishop Burnett, in his History of his own Times, is not partial to Bishop Ken. Burnett says, in relation to Bishop Ken's attendance upon Charles II. in his last illness, "Ken applied himself much to the awaking of the King's conscience. He spoke with a great elevation, both of thought and expression, like a man inspired, as those, who were present, told me. He resumed the matter often, and pronounced many short ejaculations and prayers, which affected all that were present, except him, that was the most concerned, who seemed to take no notice of him, and made no answers to him. He pressed the King six or seven times to receive the sacrament. But the King always declined it, saying, he was very weak." Bishop Ken's piety and ability are here described in sufficient terms of commendation, but Mr. Hawkins asserts that they produced a better effect upon the King than Burnett's. It is true, he was not prevailed upon to receive the sacrament from this spiritual adviser, but (according to Mr. Hawkins) he was led to express repentance for his ill usage of the Queen. "The King's distemper seized his head, and our Bishop well knowing how much had been put off to that last point, and fearing the strength of his distemper would give him but little time, as indeed it proved; his duty urging him, he gave a close attendance to the royal bed, watching at proper intervals to suggest pious thoughts. In this time Lady Portsmouth coming into the room, the Bishop prevailed with his Majesty to have her removed, and took that occasion of representing the injury done to his Queen so effectually, that his Majesty was induced to send for the Queen, and asking pardon, had the satisfaction of her forgiveness before he died."* And yet Burnett relates, that Charles in his last words spoke, with the greatest tenderness, of Lady Portsmouth, saying that

* Life, by Hawkins.

he always loved, and still continued to love her. So difficult is it often to get at the exact truth, even from those who are best qualified to relate it! There is every reason to believe that Bishop Ken did his duty on this occasion with all honesty and freedom; for he showed himself at many seasons a most manly and independent character. When he resided in Holland, as Chaplain to the Princess of Orange, he obliged one of the Prince's favourites to marry a lady of the court, with whom that favourite had entered into a contract as a cover only for a base design upon her person; and in this affair he interposed, utterly regardless of the Prince's anger. Afterwards, when the English Court passed the summer at Winchester, Ken's prebendal house was fixed upon for the residence of Mrs. Eleanor Gwynn, the King's mistress. But no worldly considerations could move him to give up his career for the interests of religion and virtue. He positively refused to grant the lady admittance, and she was forced to seek for lodging in another place. The King, knowing the zeal and merit of Ken, had wisdom enough not to resent his refusal. On the contrary, he was appointed soon after, without solicitation on his part, to the Bishopric of Bath and Wells.

To the Editor of the *European Magazine*.
SIR,

IN answer to the question proposed by your Correspondent (B Wood) in the Number for October, of four valuable Miscellanies, I beg leave to state, that the four numbers in geometrical progression continued, the aggregate of which is forty-five, and the sum of their squares 765, are as follows:

1
3
9
27
36

amounting together to 45.

B, Cambridge Place, J. R. D.
Hackney Road.

To the Editor of the *European Magazine*.
SIR,

SHOULD the following solution to the question which appeared in your Magazine for October, be found worthy a place in your valuable Miscellany, I

should feel obliged by your inserting it.

J. WITHAM.
Aldle Street, Wood Street,
Nov. 22d, 1819.

Let $x, 2x, 4x, 8x$, represent the numbers sought. Then, per question, $x+2x+4x+8x=15$, or $15x=45$. Consequently, $x=\frac{45}{15}=3$, $2x=6$, $4x=12$, $8x=24$. The sum of these numbers is 45, and the sum of their squares 765, thus answering the conditions of the questions, therefore 3, 6, 12, 24, are the numbers required.

MISCELLANEOUS INFORMATION.
No. LV.

FIRE INSURANCE OFFICERS.
Statement of the Increase of Duty paid to Government by the Fire Insurance Offices in London, for the Four Quarters, ending Lady-Day, 1819; viz.

	£.	s.	d.
Union Assurance, Cornhill	3,054	15	7
Imperial Ditto	2,634	4	1
Atlas, Chesapeake	2,477	2	4
County, Southampton St.	2,320	3	4
Sun, Cornhill	1,955	16	6
Globe, Ditto	1,602	1	8
British, Strand	534	14	7
Hope, Ludgate Hill	422	5	9
Hand in Hand, Bridge St.	280	19	9
Westminster, King Street	186	4	8
Eagle, Cornhill	145	10	2
London, Birch Lane	142	16	6
Royal Exchange, Cornhill	89	13	6

£. 15922 8 5

METHOD OF RENDERING GLASS LESS BRITTLE.

Let the glass [to be] put into a vessel of cold water, and let this water be heated boiling hot, and then allowed to cool slowly of itself, without taking out the glass. Glasses treated in this way may, while cold, be suddenly filled with boiling hot water without any risk of their cracking. The gentleman who communicates the method, says, that he has often cooled such glasses to the temperature of 16° and poured boiling water into them without experiencing any inconvenience from the suddenness of the change. If the glasses are to be exposed to a higher temperature than that of boiling water, boil them in oil.—*Annales de Chim. et de Phys.* 12.

TALES OF TO-DAY.

(Continued from page 397.)

EDUCATION IN 1819

"PRAY, my dear Bland, take care of my pet, and teach her all you can considering her want of speech. I found her by a charming incident—but amongst some horribly vulgar people; and am forced to trust her under the escort of one of the tribe to your house, for Lord Allinton would not spare either carriage or servants to convey her properly. You know his brusquerie—but no matter—you know my menage also. Give your new pupil a polite name, Lara, for instance, if one in my venture to feminize it with out associating impertinent ideas of some resemblance between her and the noble Child. Let all possible care be taken of her beautiful hair, and, above all things, teach her to sit upright—I leave you a carte blanche for expense till my return from our two-month's tour on the continent. You may match her easily in Park-place or Allcourt House—Adieu! love my Bjou
F ALLINTON."

"Who brought this billet?" said Mrs Bland the president of a small select establishment for ladies of fashion; and her adjutant answered by leading in a tall pale girl with large eyes and a most idiot stare. "Nobody came with this young thing," added the deputy president, "except a strange-looking man, who never troubled himself to wait for an answer, and a ragged French dog that ran away too."

"My dear Lady Allinton always enjoyed such dramatic surprises. What must ~~we~~ do first with this *polite*, my dear Blonde?—~~she is~~ dumb, I protest! really a fortunate circumstance for her ladyship, if she has any secrets in her keeping. Tell Chapeau and Grandame to send the dearest rose-coloured satin tunic and a dozen yards of Mechlin to make her fit for our evening conversations. Heavens, neither workbox nor wardrobe! there must be some astonishing mystery in all this. Her board must be at least five hundred a-year."

With this determination Mrs. Bland prevented her young boarder to an inferior priestess of education, whose office was to curl her, adjust the plaits of morning robes, and lace the sandals of her noyeses. And this lady had at least the pleasure of finding her pupil per-

fectly untainted by any inferior instruction, as her manners, or rather her mode of looking, had a vacuity of the most perfect kind. After receiving about twelve lessons in private, she entered the academic parlour of the society with a calm heedless, and unchanging air, which had such good effect, that her new companions received Miss Lara Monbijou, as her preceptress had styled her, with the respect due to first rate fashion. She had been three months in this polite seminary before it was discovered that she did not know how to read; and considering the arrangements there, it was only surprising that the discovery occurred so soon. The mornings of the society were regularly devoted to various experiments in the arrangement of their costume, till the hour allotted for one of seven masters who divided the week among them. While the fashionable period of promenade was enjoyed, they also received lessons in the more useful arts of developing the parasol, carrying the folds of the shawl with picturesque negligence, or bestowing a side glance at proper times. The French master gave his aid, not in the old formula of exercises and examinations, but seated on the Arabesque chaise-longue, sipping his coffee, and holding an agreeable small talk with his pupils, who were thus enabled to acquire the familiar graces of a conversation and the pretences of Parisian wit at once. They were troubled neither with the pedantry of grammar nor the fatigue of recitation, but happily caught by ear and by memory whatever they thought fit. As Lara looked as if she understood, the *polite Abbé* was satisfied with his pupil's progress during the first six months; nor were her advances in writing and drawing more difficult. Both these sciences were communicated with equal elegance and ease. The society, arranged round their *Bjou-table*, wrote *chateaux* and journals by way of improvement in the first, and drew caricatures to exercise the second. The professors were too liberal and gracious to disturb the heat of native genius; and while the young students enriched their portfolios with their own ideas, executed themselves an ostensible specimen for each. Lara knew a little of writing as of reading, but the modern system of making sidelong strokes, and joining them by zig-

zag flourish, rendered her autograph soon as ready and graceful as that of Louis the Great, who learned to frame his at an age rather more advanced. Her journal contained so many ingenious hints, and her sketch of Mademoiselle Boudel, her vice-governess, was touched with such exquisite burlesque, that the Principal ventured to pronounce her a most promising pupil. "She has," said she, in a private letter to Lady Allinton, "the three great requisites for establishing well—the fears nothing, fears nothing, and says nothing. This, by the way, I take to be a remarkable gift of Providence in her favour, as the ladies whom I have the honour to bring out are not always so thoroughly dumb as I could wish. There is sometimes—very seldom, I flatter myself, a lurking intelligence of eye, a momentary smile, which is too much like the vulgar eloquence of common nature, and entirely spoils my system. Now your charming Lara's speechlessness is in fact a faculty of being fashionable. If your ladyship has any arrangement ready for her, you may depend on the effect of her coming out. She has been already at three small family parties and a select at Home, without being anywhere in the least of having been born dumb. I have the honour to enclose my petite Memoire, and am,

• • • Your Ladyship's Faithful,

SACCHARISSA OLYMPIA BLAND.
By one of the strange embroillios of the French post, or by some other accident, this letter, the first in which Mrs. Bland had distinctly ventured to name her charge, fell into Lord Allinton's hands before it reached his lady's. He was a good deal alarmed and surprised at such a burden, especially when he looked at the little "Memoire" of expenses, not exceeding two thousand pounds; and after some precise investigation into the origin of the matter, he resolved to take the catastrophe on himself. To due time the preceptress received this important letter.

"Mrs. Bland is too well acquainted with the great world to be unaware, that there are certain delicacies in domestic secrets which cannot be even confidentially named.

"Sir Walter Burnthistle of Dunderdrum is known to have had two or three cobwebs in his house—not

such as a facetious general usually swept from the roofs where he saw them hanging in the shape of dried tongues and smoked Westphalia hams, but such as Kotzebue elegantly calls the incumbrances of a solitary man's mansion. One disappeared a year ago, and was advertised with great zeal and expense to deceive the world; and Lady Allinton now commissions Mrs. Bland to conclude her office by conducting Lara to her birth-place, which must be approached with great caution. It is Sir Walter Burnthistle's command, that she should visit every place of amusement in the town and neighbourhood of Dunderdrum for one month; and if during that period she does not find an Establishment, and appear to deserve the notice of her father, Mrs. Bland will hear again from Lady Allinton."

The superb directress of an academic society was exceedingly *dérisonnée* by this mission. Chaperon an untitled novice into the subscription balls and rustic parties of a Cumbrian watering-place!—the dignity of her character and practice hardly permitted it. However, a splendid remuneration might be expected, the place was a novelty, the effect of her appearance might be prodigious, and who could tell whether Sir Walter Burnthistle might not himself be the reward of her protection to his daughter? The day of Mrs. Bland's arrival at the Rose Hotel of Dunderdrum was fortunately distinguished by an election-ball, to which tickets respectfully sealed in perfumed paper were laid upon her toilet. And if the provincial assembly were surprised at the gorgeous attire, the imposing step, and unintelligible countenance, of this young stranger, her governess was no less surprised to see the magnificent tulle of crimson damask, the wreaths of artificial flowers and allegorical transparencies, which wanted nothing but wax-lights for something better than witnesses to rival London. But her whole attention was fixed on another "distinguished stranger," who made his first entrance on the same occasion. He had exactly that finely-constructed head that announces a first-rate compound of fancy and fashion—a sort of fantastic pensiveness, a real or affected abstraction, a something imaginative and ideal, which indicated a perfect pupil of the new school. But that he had spoken at

some time of his life, appeared from this fragment of a note book dropped under the red bench where he sat.

"Beauty without smiles is like heaven without the sun."

"Memorandum, This has been said, twice said, to Miss Echowell, and once written to Lady L.

"Speak of yourself,—for those who speak well should speak on the best subject." N.B. Must not say this too often, or they will think it in earnest.

"Presents gracefully given are the most persuasive courtship," says Ovid—My grandmother's watch-case will be a pretty porringer for Stella's lap-dog.

"Bo, ho, ho—" is the chorus of a Greek love-song—It may be dangerous, therefore, to say Bo on some occasions.

"The company of men wants a certain softness—the company of women, without you, wants every thing.—A pretty sentence, but rather too particular—it might raise unwarrantable expectations.

"Here Nature doth her works display

In wonders huge and great;

Besides there are large clumps of hay

Which earth do opamate!"

N.B. . . . will serve for the first stanza of a descriptive sonnet on Dunder-drum."

It was perhaps from sympathy in misfortune that this distinguished person attached himself to Lara, as nothing in the course of the evening revealed that he possessed the power of speech. He received her hand from the master of the ceremonies with a silent bow, dismissed it with the same mute eloquence, strode through the meanders of another quadrille, and indicated his contempt of the company with such expressive gestures of disdain as made speech seem superfluous. However, he placed himself full length on the sultan opposite Lara, took his feet with one eye fixed on her face through a superb lognette, and ended the pantomime of gallantry by a shrug when she departed.—The whole of this evening, therefore, equalled the Chaperon's most splendid expectations; for the steward of the ball, Sir Walter Burnthistle, had eyed her novice with all the paternal regard that could have been safely manifested. A few enquiries confirmed her idea of the fashionable stranger's importance. He had a foreign

valet, two superb greys in his curricule, and paid nobody but the postman.

The second appearance of Lara was designed to be in one of those parties of pleasure which modern rustics devise as compensations for many months spent in the poverty and inhospitality imposed by temporary eclat. A barouche belonging to an insolvent freeholder, who had just purchased an estate to prevent the mortgages of his own from being suspected; the member's gig, and a cart supplied with sacks of bean-straw, on which some young women of the first families chose to expose themselves to a burning sun for the pleasure of novelty and a pic-nic frolic, composed the party. As the cavalcade passed through the gates of the rich park intended as the first scene of their amusement, the careful governess drew aside her pupil—"This, my dear Lara, will be the test of your education. I hardly know any thing so dangerous to the decorum of high-ton as one of these rambling saturnals, and it is of very great importance that your deficiency of voice should not be suspected. Only act systematically, and it may pass even here for the perfection of my tuition." Lara returned an assent in her language of signs, and the trial of her skill commenced. Part of the glories of this northern scenery was a deep lake in the cleft of a mountain-rock, on one side rent into a callidated cave, on the other forming a crescent chizzled by Nature into treble rows of pilasters, over which the broad and clear water fell like a silver curtain. While half the groupe gazed at this wonder of more than human architecture, or followed each other with screams of mirth down the declivities, the pupil of high-ton preserved an air of lassitude and apathy so true, that to have expected speech from her would have been impossible. Her courtesies even did not seem to require its aid. A nod, a sigh, a yaw, or a half-bow, were quite sufficient for her share of conversation, and the frigid civilities of the polished natives were thus easily repaid. A drop of the left ear-ring towards her shoulder, a touch of the little finger, or a *simperetti*, as Mrs. Bland called a coquettish smile in her academy, gave all due effect to her beauty, especially on the distinguished stranger, who appeared struck with instinctive admiration of a character so like his own. He seemed to have found in the

mysterious and speechless communion of their looks, and the sleepy languor of her attitudes, that "fine charm" for which there is yet no name, and perhaps no understanding. She appeared, no doubt, to possess that rare perfection of apathy which has all the attraction of an enigma and all the picturesque beauty of a statue. The distinguished person himself took care to preserve, notwithstanding his evident preference, an air of the most perfect repose and elegant indifference to the business of the day. He was in every body's way, dozing when all were busy, and fixed in a sentimental trance when others could find nothing to look at, but never failing to seize the most convenient seat and the most delicate refreshment. Certainly the fine pyramidal symmetry of his figure contrived by the broad expanse of a well-wired coat-skirt, terminating in a Cossack waist resembling a lady's of the year 1770, and again expanding into a bust of the same lady's kind, enlarged by innumerable folds of muslin, crowned by a perfumed tête, and a hat bearing due proportion to the fly-cup of that year, added considerably to the effect of his assumptions. Half feminine, half-brutal, he vied with the belles of the party in all the pettinesses of languor, and with their grooms in savage heedlessness of civility.

That he had never been heard to speak was a matter of no surprise to the educated ladies of Punderboom, and of small concern to the gentlemen, especially to Sir Walter Buntistle, who made one of the party, with an air that implied close attention to some purpose of his own. As Mrs. Bland always said, exploring parties are the most suitable to sentimental conversation, and the sublime in nature generally tempts us to consider the beautiful. In Janet's cave, a charming little chasm with a clear brook and an arch of green willows, the ancient hero of the romance began its denouement.

"The recourse I have had to some finesse, madam, will not detract, I hope, from your confidence in the regularity of my intentions. Some incumbrances, I may find difficult to dislodge, but I cannot be too early in placing your accomplished pupil in the situation for which you have prepared her, if I may judge from appearances, completely."

"O, my dear Sir Walter, not an article omitted. Paints velvet better than Townly, dances like Angiolini, never misses the Institution or the Exhibition, and—"

"Exhibition," said Sir Walter, whose deafness rendered him insensible to every word but the last, "I should not greatly desire in, the head of my establishment. All my farmers' daughters bring home Poonah-work, French harps, and painted ottomans, but their fathers bring less honest rents to my steward. And I wish their mothers gave their cowslip wine to their poor neighbours, instead of reserving it for their evening parties. I hope, madam, Lara speaks neither Latin, Italian, nor French?"

"Not a syllable, dear Sir Walter—such modesty!—such reticence!—such correct ton!"

"I grieve, madam, to be so inadequate a judge of her voice's tone, but the motion of her lips and head is eloquence itself. I have no desire, madam, to see my sofas thronged with books, and my tables with cut paper. I desire to know if this young woman can keep accounts, direct her butler, and make a sick man's posset!"

"Posset, Sir Walter!" said the lady, with an involuntary echo of horror—but instantly perceiving the probability of a successful manœuvre in her own favour—"I dare hardly flatter myself that my dear young pupil could undertake the task. You know, my dearest sir, there is in the true style of a young lady's fashionable education—or at least there should be a perfect tranquillity, an air of unembarrassed sufficiency, which arithmetic and housewifery would wholly destroy. How could the management of domestic affairs be united to that beautiful repose of countenance—that soft ladylike indifference—that elegant supineness of air which renders our pupils so like the angels, whose life and faith is love!"

This apostrophe, uttered with all the force that bright black eyes, aided by a rich veil very picturesquely thrown over the beauty of two and forty could give, was again wasted on the deaf ear of Sir William, who gravely replied—"I am glad to hear you mention faith—I hope she is not without religion?"

"Whatever you please, my dear Sir Walter!—It is my boast, and particular care, that in that point I always leave my pupils' minds, as Rousseau says, a perfect sheet of unstained writing—"

paper: and in regard to marriage, you will find her depend on my word of honour, as well disposed and obedient to any suitable arrangement as a father could wish, with or without it."

"I am very far," returned Sir Walter, still more gravely, "from wishing her to take Rousseau's opinion in points of religion; nor have I ever contemplated arrangements without marriage. He has not shewn us any state or society in which it is not respectable, nor any religion better than our own. And I prefer a bridge like Mirza's, with a few clouds resting on it, to a gulph without end."

The priestess of modern education felt some uneasiness at this speech, but her manœuvre was not baffled. "I perceive, my dear Sir Walter Burnthistle, that you have considered these subjects with an acuteness which youth cannot share. That age which, without being definable, partakes both the sweetness of mellow maturity and the bloom of an earlier season, would be better suited to your poetic enthusiasm and worldly consequence. In short, I think, a lady about thirty might be found—"

Even Sir Walter's dull ears received every word of this speech, which the fair orator delivered with peculiar energy and emphasis. "I thought," he answered, "when I advertised for a wife, I had expressed my desire for seriousness and good housewifery. I am sorry if you have taken a long and useless journey with a young candidate wholly unqualified."

The equivoque was now near its end. But while each paused, and viewed the other with a grave kind of comic surprise, the clamour of many voices was heard, and the distinguished person was seen rapidly descending towards them, dragged by a young major of the militia, sufficiently fashioned to pay no attention to a lady's presence. The company cried with one voice—"An assault!—a robbery!—Sir Walter Burnthistle, give us your authority to lodge this felon in the gaol."

"What is his offence, and who is he?" said the Baronet, assuming his magisterial face.

"My valet, sir!" answered the Major—"and after robbing me of my money and portmanteau, he has begun a minor course of practice as fortune-hunter."

The distinguished stranger heard a verbal warrant of committal given with

the same air of gentlemanly and philosophic abstraction, and was led off, after having been recognized by another acquaintance as a tailor who had formerly emptied at the opera-house the pockets he had made in Bond-street.

When the groupe had dispersed, leaving the Baronet, the Governess, and the Major, in possession of Janet's gilen, the latter said, with an easy application of his eye-glass—"Since this place seems adapted for private conversation, allow me, madam, to present Easy Allinton's credentials, and request that your charge may travel back to her under my care."

Mrs. Bland read the note, which simply desired that Lara might be resigned to the Major's protection, and rejoicing to see some prospect of a release from her task, she ventured to protest her hopes that Lara's education and improvement would delight her patroness.

"'Twas a pretty little creature always," said the military man—"but what in the world could you teach a dumb thing?"

"O Major, ten thousand accomplishments!—she dances like a sylph, wears her hair admirably arranged, and walks and sits in the best style—not, perhaps, quite so upright as Lady Allinton directed, because the Grecian bend is still fashionable."

As the Major was of the school of ruffians, not of *Exquisites*, he turned on his heel while the lady spoke, hummed a French air, and replied, "A puppy taught in the *Hôtel des Invalides* can sit or walk, and I have seen one knit, which is more, I guess, than any English girl can do now. As for her hair, I know no use in curling it, unless Bowman wants it for a chancery-wig. When shall I send my groom for her, madam?"

"For what, sir?" retorted the indignant schoolmistress.

"Why, for Lady Allinton's French lapdog Lara, which she sent to your care last year to be nursed and taught tricks. She bought it of a dumb beggar-girl, who promised to bring it to your house, and had a new suit of clothes for her pains."

Not Cato or Seneca, if he had kept a female academy, could have borne this horrible blow to his dignity and hopes. Our female Stoic, however, assumed an air of calm disdain worthy an ancient sage, and replied—"Carry back my

compliments to Lady Allinton, and tell her, while women of fashion send their lapdogs to be educated by the same governess that educated themselves, there is little room to wonder that the education of a lapdog should be the same as their's, and that her dumb Lara will equal any woman of fashion in wit, in usefulness, grace, reason, and religion."

But the sagacious gouvernante, when she had recovered her first chagrin, began to consider that her dumb *Bèbe* would be the safest and most fit assistant in her seminary to teach the true frigid, languid, unspeaking, and unspeakable airs of high fashion. The Baronet, however, whose advertisement for a wife had been so mischievously misrepresented as an advertisement for a daughter, looked again at the silent Beauty, and remembered that one of Montesquieu's friends died of joy when he found his wife was dumb, which (says the philosopher) "is not surprising, for a dumb wife is an extraordinary blessing!"—Whether Sir Walter Burwithistle hesitates through fear of dying also is unknown; but he certainly believes Lara equally qualified to shine with the silent apathy of a modern mansion's mistress, or to finish education in the mode of 1819.

V.

THE THIRD NIGHT

OF

"LE NOTTI ROMANE."

TRANSLATED BY J. J.

(Continued from page 408.)

DIALOGUE V.

Horatius and Pollio dispute respecting the Character of Octavian—Mutual Recriminations of Octavian and Antony.

DURING this discourse, Octavian, to whom all that it related was well known, remained silent. But in the course of it I observed that, with the smile of welcome, he embraced a ghost of middling stature, somewhat obese, young in countenance, and with cheerful looks. His aspect was the index of placid thought, he seemed a messenger of comfort to the tortured minds of greater men. When near Octavian, pointing to him with his right hand, he thus addressed the multitude:—"His progress to empire

was characterized by severity—but that obtained, never was a more wise, admirable, and clement ruler—all who were subject to his government blessed it, felt safe as in a port which sheltered them from the fury of republican storms—at least those who were not sensible of the repose afforded them from the harassment of unsettled power—were either in themselves incapable of peace—or oppressed with the consciousness that they did not deserve it."

At these words, from the crowd came forth a ghost with extended arms and breast protruded, tall in stature, in air majestic, in age venerable, and thus exclaimed—"Mean fugitive from the fields of Philippi, base flatterer of the Tyrant, in poetic strains prostituting the heaven-born Muse in vile celebrations of a despot's power, I, if no other, will speak boldly—will as a Roman speak."

"Oh, Asinius Pollio!" replied Horatius, "art thou still the proud scorner of thy betters? Where thy warrant to exclaim?—who too proud to be active in her cause, didst, in her extreme adversity, abandon thy country to her fate—and at Tusculum in tranquil studies, and in abstract contemplation, didst pass the last years of an aged life. Thy choice indeed was free—perhaps wise—but ungenerous thy reprobation of those who, in the storms of their country, devoted their time and talents to the invention of means to guide her safely through them. If, as thou didst thyself affirm, our corruptions were inveterate and incurable, what better prayer could every honest citizen put up to heaven, than for a wise Moderator to ~~be~~ ^{be} on the evils thence resulting?—Such was Augustus, who, by stemming the torrent of that sanguinary licence which overwhelmed the nation, deverted no less of her than Brutus, the founder of her freedom—for to correct the misrule of licentiousness is a task as arduous as to establish the order of a rational and regulated liberty. Those who lived in the time of Augustus know, that in his domination absolute power was combined with general freedom—Romans were no longer subjected to aristocratic insolence or plebeian audacity—they were free, but not irreverent—they were obedient, without slavish fear. Such was the mild government of Augustus, and under it the clouds of anarchy were dispelled and the bright

sun of order shone—those arms were laid down which during many consulates were red with civil blood, and the ardent spirits who used them returned as from a state of wild delirium to an honourable and tempered discipline. Rome, from her origin the terror of nations, and of herself, became, at length, the peaceful residence, of her own, and foreign, people—Rome, from whom her own citizens had affrighted fled, became not only the resort of their returned, but of citizens from cities far remote. I will not remind you of the magnificent edifices with which Augustus so adorned his country, that it seemed fitter for the residence of gods than men—because it is possible for the inhabitants even of a splendid city to live in wretchedness. But the happiness of Octavian's reign none justly can deny—the gratification felt at the motion of that victorious hand which so benignly swayed the sceptre of the world, is well known to all. Conspiracies he disarmed by mercy—and the ferocity rooted in your breasts by a long series of atrocious deeds he by his mildness mitigated. Then did ye each as awakened from that horrid intoxication of mind produced by its beverage of blood, blush at the deep draughts ye had made! Whoever, therefore, impartially considers the administration of government by Augustus, must acknowledge, that he was a ruler whose equal the world has seldom seen—and though in his sway absolute, was so but for the general good."

While thus the Venusian indulged his feelings in the praise of his illustrious lord, he had before so often been the revered subject of his immortal verse, Asinius shook his head, and deeply sighed—then thus he spoke—" 'Tis the stale trick of tyrants, after wading to the throne through blood and tears, to assume a specious mildness—to put on the guise of virtue—that men may be induced again to smooth their brows, and fancy they are happy. It is thy boast, oh Flaccus! that this man, when all cause of jealousy and suspicion had ceased, when by his barbarous proscriptions he had sacrificed the best citizens of Rome—that he became mild and benignant—so bears and tigers satiated lie down and sleep. Is it much, that a man whose anger is satisfied, who is among all, and over all, and always superior, and who, terrible in power, may view with contempt the

impotent hatred of his enemies, nor fear even the power of Fortune—is it much, I say, that such a man be mild? Mad—infernally possessed must he be who, raised beyond the reach of harm himself, should intend harm to others. But pull off the mask—see him as he was—then how will appear the man by thee so celebrated for his goodness.—Wouldst thou know his disposition?—Advert to the means by which he acquired that diadem to which thou didst pay homage in flatteries of high and harmonious conception, but unworthy of the genius that conceived them. Wouldst thou accumulate in one revolting mass all the vices which contaminate man—advert to the triumvirate.—Thou wast coeval with that execrable period.—That night of blood which preceded the publication of the edict, that night alone might suffice to render odious to thee the pretended kindness of thy idol. Well thou know'st, that his satellites, like hungry tigers, in darkness and in silence, went prowling for their prey—for lives proscribed and sold. The highways resounded with cries and lamentations, and in that dread night no eyes were closed in sleep—the general fear in every mind denied repose; and at the first dawn of light, the fatal edict fixed to the Rostri made known to the anxious eye of each beholder, to whom the tyrant had granted the gracious permission still to live! There the pale multitude perused the roll, and read the names of three hundred senators and two thousand knights, whose deaths were purchased at the price of 100,000 sesterces for each! Rivals in cruelty, Antony and Lepidus placed among the proscribed the one his uncle the other his brother, and thy Augustus Toranius his tutor! The gates of the city were guarded, and every avenue to flight was closed, by sea and land, throughout all Italy. Then in every province were seen the bleeding heads of the proscribed, which afterwards brought to the Rostri, were delivered for the stipulated price. Then were seen men but a short time before living in the height of respectability and honour, flying pale and squalid, some to hide in caves and holes of the earth, and others into the roofs of houses, to avoid discovery and death. Some were seen at the feet of their servants, humbly imploring pity, who, until then, had lived distinguished by their wealth, or actions of an ho-

nourable fame. Plebeian avarice and ferocity were everywhere active to discover the proscribed—while good men remained silent and astonished at such horrid outrages of reason and of justice. Some attacked by the assassins, in vain resistance fell—others, wearied and sinking under the oppression of a life proscribed, spontaneously offered their throats to the assassin's sword, seeking repose in death. Some by an abstinence from food—some by the rope—some precipitating themselves from the roofs of houses—some by fire, some by water, anticipated their imminent and inevitable fate, and thus closed their eyes on the sufferings of their wretched country. Nor were these massacres limited to those inscribed on the fatal roll, others also by revenge or error fell, distinguished from the sanctioned slaughter only by the retention of their heads—such was the general scene! But who can detail the various instances that composed it? Some reclining with their friends without suspicion at the festive board, seized by the hair, their headless trunks were left bleeding upon the table, while the murderers bore off their heads, and the guests stood motionless with surprise and fear. The bonds of society—the bonds of nature—were loosened—rapine and vengeance reigned—a man's enemies were of his own household—wives and children—traitors—these rewarded not only with paternal wealth, but with dignities and honours—those often celebrating on the same day the obsequies of their betrayed husband, and their nuptials with a new one. Some proscribed solely for their wealth, threw it to the mob, then set fire to their houses, and perished in the flames. Some committing themselves to the sea, found Fortune their enemy, and the sea their tomb. No longer was the forum, the senate, the palace, the temple, an asylum, to the fugitive from death. Nor longer were the mother's arms extended to protect the child—many of whom, terrified by the rigour of the edict, from their bosoms rejected their proscribed offspring, the protection of whose lives they feared as fatal to their own.

"But thou who as a fugitive didst throw down thy buckler in the fields of Macedonia, knowest well the especial clemency of this thy lord, subsequent to that memorable day—the last of Roman liberty. To every one was known his mediocrity

in martial skill—that in that battle he conquered by another's arm—that that victory—that the palm was Antony's. But though inferior in arms, in cruelty to the conquered he excelled. Pity—that affection of the soul which even in tyrants is sometimes found, was in vain appealed to by the most illustrious of his captives—Octavian had it not! their appeal he answered by an order for immediate slaughter: with his own ferocious eyes he saw it executed—and answered with insolence of language to their dying groans—mocking Nature's last struggle with terrific death!—It would seem that man's barbarity could go no farther, but to one whose last words were a request of sepulture, he proudly and unhumanly replied—'Vultures shall be thy tomb'—These words had scarcely passed his lips, when he saw at his feet a father and his son imploring life! Was this a scene to jest with? Yet mark the answer—they might throw dice for it!—There is in the human mind, even in its deepest adversity, a principle of pride or self-respect, which when excited by insult predominates over every other feeling—from supplicants for mercy, they instantly became superior to their fate—the father presented himself to the death proposed for him—and the son seizing a sword, fell upon it, and became his own executioner. This the base tyrant saw, and smiled! And this is he, Horatius, who when at length by Fortune raised to the supremacy of power, was called by thee, by the great Agrippa, by the noble Virgil, the pleasing Ovid, and the grave Mæcenas, the wise, the mild, the eloquent, the benign—But as mildness in the tiger is easily converted into his more natural ferocity, so was it too often manifest, that in the real character of Augustus mildness was but a dissembled quality, and the conduct of Mæcenas was justly celebrated, who one day in the Comitium seeing in this man a more than ordinary thirst of blood, and on the point of sentencing many to death, not being able to approach him for the crowd, wrote on a board these two memorable words, *Surge carnifex!** and threw it to him."

—To these pointed reprehensions Octavian listened in silence, and with surprising placidity, but here interrupted

* Rise, butcher!

the speaker—"And I immediately arose, and without anger quitted the assembly. Has any other man, exalted, whether by virtue or by Fortune, to supreme power, allowed such freedom of presumption, and so readily obeyed its dictate. My disposition was generous and tractable, and I deservedly obtained that sincerity of good-will from those about me, which few so powerful have ever gained. I was venerated without fear—was praised from affection—and though terrible the sceptre which I held, beloved. It is true my passage to the throne was stained with blood—but a station so exalted could not, nor ever can, be obtained on the ordinary principles of justice. Great enterprises involve in their very nature extraordinary means and dreadful vicissitudes." Brutus now raised his head, and fixing his stern eyes on Octavian—"I am now assured" he said, "that in the prosecution of my high design I but contended with the fixed fate of Rome—which having destined her to slavery, for the tyrant I relieved her from imposed on her a worse." Thus spake the angry ghost of Brutus, and vanished into air.

The speech of Octavian interrupted by Brutus remained suspended on his lips—"Oh, brave and generous Marcus!" exclaimed Pollio, "thou hast by the intervention of thy presence silenced and confounded these tyrants." Thus he said, and pointed imperiously to Antony and Octavian, but the spectre he addressed was no longer seen.

Antony somewhat irritated then replied—"Alas, wretched spirit! who with thy tedious revilings disturbest here the peace of death, thy pride and petulance are proof that if on earth thou hadst possessed our power, thy use of it had been more tyrannical. For myself, had I possessed that inflexible severity which is the usual concomitant of high station, I had not been Octavian's dupe—but the generosity of my nature rendered me fearless in the field, and in the Comitium unsuspecting of my friends—in the field I fought for another's glory—and in the Comitium was repaid by treachery. But if after the terrible Sylla, the great Pompey and the generous Dictator, any one may claim the honours due to the moderator of a convulsed Republic—I was he, who among all the rulers of my age was without a rival."

Octavian replied—"Thy courage in war no one will deny—nor is there any

who does not recollect the vices which disgraced thy absence from the field. As a captain none excelled thee—as a citizen thou wast level with the worst. Careless, effeminate, dissolute in ordinary life—in war, temperate, magnanimous, and brave. Powerful and prevalent in the acquisition of supreme dominion—weak and incapable of maintaining it when acquired."

"To whom," replied Antony, "didst thou owe the victory of Philippi? On that day was shown to Romans which of us was most worthy to govern them."

Octavian with a malignant smile returned, "And at the battle of Actium our comparative worth was also seen."

At these words Antony so low declined his head, that his hair as an opportune veil concealed his sudden blush. At that instant I saw the noble-minded warrior quit the fair hand of Cleopatra, and stand apart. But vain was his attempt at freedom—the momentary contest between love and martial honour was soon by the potent blandishments of Cleopatra decided, and his spontaneous inclination to her approach evinced her power and his captivity eternal."

Octavian then proceeded—"Strange, indeed, Oh Quirites, would have been your tameness had ye yielded obedience to one destitute of all dignity of manners to impose it—or had assented to the command of him who over himself had none. Let me bring to your recollection the period when my uncle, fighting in Iberia for your aggrandizement, for the extension of your dominion, left the government of Italy to this man—did ye ever see a player more frontless in his folly. Appointed to a station of such high dignity and trust—ye saw him drawn in sport by tame lions, seated on a car and followed by Citerides the player in a sedan. And when the Dictator, after the battle of Pharsalia, wishing to follow the course of victory entrusted to this same man the government of Rome, did ye not see him in the midst of players and buffoons, surfeited with recent debauch, and strolling, reeling drunk, through the triumphal ways, accompanied by his satellites ready for rapine; with whom, and with a naked sword in his hand, like a ruffian of the forest, he filled the city with cries of terror. Such was the character of his follies—of his cruelties take this—when arranging his proscription list, he wrote down the name of

Nonnius, only because he possessed an opal which he coveted—and of Verres because he had refused him some Corinthian vases!"

"Wretched the country!" exclaimed Tully, "in which uneven handed justice has reversed the due destinies of men—decreeing to the guilty the death of innocence—to innocence the death of guilt! unhappy Verres! alike fatal to thee and me were thy vases and my declamations!"

Octavian then turning toward the illustrious orator reverently said, "If there be any virtue in a late repentance to temper in thee thy just resentment of a long-past injury, know, Oh exalted genius, that of all my actions there is none I so sincerely regret as that of having yielded to the vindictive spirit of this man, thy invaluable life."

To whom Tully gravely replied, "Nor of any error am I so ashamed as of that which my simplicity led me into when I confided in thy flatteries—in thy bland, seductive arts of speech and action. I was a consul—grown old in public business—of much experience in the ways of men—cognizant of their vices—of their virtues diffident—and yet by thee, a young dissembler, I was duped, and induced not only to place in thee my own hopes of happiness, but to turn the eyes of every honest citizen in Rome toward thee, for prospects of their future good. Involved in all the turbulence of civil storms, to thee as to our Pharo we looked for right direction, until deceived by thy false lustre we were lost! And now if it be thy wish to please me, instead of vain apologies for an irremediable injury, continue thy reprehensions of this man, whose corrupt character, when living, I myself reproved, in language bold and true, but insufficient to reform it."

To the sorrow professed by Octavian, and rejected by Tully, was added the mortification of having professed it in vain, and the former remained for some time silent—at length, stimulated by his rooted enmity against Antony, he proceeded,—"Scarcely hadst thou gained the victory at Phillippi than thy disgraceful dissoluteness proved thee unworthy of it, and drew on thee the contempt even of those thou hadst conquered—for thou, violating all propriety of station, and consistency of character, while the monarchs at the east were supplicants at thy feet, didst appoint as collector of tributes from

the four cities of Asia, Anassenore the flute-player—who with that abuse of his power which might be expected from so mean an agent, desolated the cities by his insatiable extortions—extortions which thou, always greedy of others gold, and prodigal of thine own, used as the means to cast a splendor on thy vices. Such was thy liberality to one who had pleased thine ears. Another instance of it gratified a cook, whose ingenuity had so pleased thy intemperate palate, that the wealth of a rich citizen of Magnesia was generously transferred by thee to him. Thus did rapine go hand in hand with revelry, and in every city cursed by thy presence were heard the groans of the oppressed mingled with the insolence of victory—with which also in mind inebriated, at Tarsus, Alexandria, and Athens, disguised as Bacchus, thou sufferdest thyself to be called by the low mob a god—when thy vices had rendered thee unworthy of the name of man."

"Romans," exclaimed Antony, "ye have heard much against me—now hear from whom—and let his character decide his right to accuse me thus. Lord of so many nations he would tremble at a dream! Terrified by the fantastic visions of his sleep, would fly to soothsayers for explanation and repose, and return lulled and laughed at by the impostors he had consulted. Influenced by the childish notions of lucky and unlucky days, he yet presumed to wield the sceptre of immeasured empire; and proud as Jove (and by his herd of sycophants so called) would slink trembling to subterranean shelter from a flash of lightning!"

"Ah, wretched Quirites!" said Tully, "how adverse the destiny which consigned ye to the power of two such men! whose mutual exposition of each other's crimes proves them to have been more worthy of amusing ye as gladiators, than of ruling ye as arbiters of your lives and fortunes. Alas! that so large a portion of the earth should have been governed by such insufficient worth!" Tears stole down the cheeks of Tully as he pronounced these words—on his countenance sat an unfeigned sorrow—a sorrow which dignified, not distorted it—a generous sorrow for the lot of man!

Antony removed to a distance, and with him his seductive queen, Octavian, either angry or confounded by the severe censure of Tully, retired within the crowd, and with him took Horatius,

followed by others to me unknown (among whom, I believe, were Mæccenas and Agrippa), who in admiration of his greatness and exaltation, had lost all recollection of the miseries on which they were founded! Desirous of knowing who individually they were, the dubious comparison of their faces with my faint remembrance of ancient monuments being unsatisfactory when surer information might be had—I turned to my illustrious informant, Tully; but just when my request was on the point of utterance, the assembly was disturbed by sudden tumult.

(To be concluded in our next.)

CORNISH AND DEVON TOPOGRAPHY.

(Concluded from page 482.)

BYOND the Tavy lies the Lyner, whose lake-like appearance, and many fine mansions surrounding it, give it a magnificence that our island scenery seldom commands. On a branch of the Lyner stands Port Eliot, the seat of the Earl of St. Germain's. The house stands on the site of the priory, and some of its walls were a part of this religious house: but the monks have long since ceased to count their heads under its cloisters, or to ascend to the priory-church, standing immediately by it. The position of the house, as well as its extensive lawn, give ample testimony of the taste of those devotees, who selected this spot for religious retirement. And in all cases, if we may judge by the places they choose to build, and the high state of cultivation of the grounds surrounding religious houses, they prove themselves to be able agriculturists, and excellent architects. In the middle ages, they retained the little learning and science that served to enlighten Europe; this, together with the religion and austerity they professed, gave them that commanding ascendancy in the public mind, which they retained in this country, till the Reformation. This, like Tavistock Abbey, was the indiscriminate boon of favouritism, but not to the family of the present noble possessor, it came to them in the way of fair and honourable purchase. The manner in which this abbey was unjustly extorted from the monks, and lavishly bestowed upon the Champenownes, is quaintly related by

Carew:—"John Champenowne, sonne and Heir apparent to Sir Philip of Devon, in Henry the 8's time, followed the Court, and through his pleasant concerts, of which much might be said, won good grace with the King. Now when the golden showre of the dissolved abbey lands, rayned weluere into every Capel's mouth, some 2 or 3 gentlemen, the King's servants, and Master Champenowne's acquaintance, waited at a Doore where the King was to pass forth, with purpose to beg such a matter at his hands. Our Gentleman became inquisitive to know their suit; they made strange to impart it. This while, out comes the King: they kneel down, so doth Master Champenowne: they preferre their petition; the King graunts it: they render humble thanks, & so doth Mr. Champenowne: afterwards he requirith his share, they deny it, he appeals to the King, the King avoweth his equal meaning in the largesse, whereon the overtaken companions, were fain to allot him this Priory for his partage." Carew, *Hist. of Cornwall*, p. 109.—A square and an octangular tower stand, as usual, at the western end of the church, and guard a magnificent Saxon door-way betwixt them, with zigzag and billeted mouldings: the church itself is so hemmed in by false and unnatural embellishments, crowded so on the south side with laurel and fir, that, standing as it does on this side under the hill, it is almost buried: and railed off on the north side from the park immediately surrounding the mansion, it becomes an exclusive object for the Earl's park, and open only to the favoured few. The structure on the inside is quite modernized, and ill accords with the antiquity of the exterior: the columns which support the arches are Saxon, and surmounted with high vaultings, which are quite out of proportion with them. Yet it is not easy to contrive a vaulted roof so high as this above the pillars, in any other practicable manner. On the south wall, is a kind of tabernacle, called the Bishop's Chair; a harder seat, certainly, than modern bishops are accustomed to sit in. In the same wall, to the west, is a very fine monument erected to the memory of Mr. Edward Eliot: a well-executed recumbent figure depicts expiring nature in the article of death; the wife from the oppo-

site side speaks consolation out of the Book of Life to the expiring husband. Such instances of conjugal affection form fit subjects for the sculptor's art, in an age when infidelity to the marriage state is so shamefully frequent: but this family has an example equal to the subject of this monument in the persons of the present Earl's parents, who died within twelve hours of each other; the father just after quitting his company at his usual hour of retiring, without much previous apparent indisposition; and the mother twelve hours after it was announced to her at the bed-room door, where her husband lay. Thus, a union inviolably and exemplarily maintained in life, was preserved in death; when the pageantries of life and distinction were at an end, an honourable and virtuous life is crowned by a happy and united immortality. Further yet to the west, in the same wall, there is a canopied recess, such as generally holds the reclining statue of a knight templar, which, if the case is now destitute of its essential ornament, possibly has been removed by the ignorance of some churchwarden, proud of office. The tabernacle, and tracery work surrounding it, is spoiled by white liming; the pillars likewise of the church are most plentifully bedaubed with this slimy ingredient. The house of God and the priest were formerly stationed here, in close union, familiarized by constant worship and free access; but now this approach to the house of God is closed to the foot of the profane vulgar; an handsome passage, where possibly once stood a cloister, is secured, exclusively, for the approach of the Port Eliot family by an iron gateway. The Moyle, Scawen, and Glanville families, have monuments erected to their friends in this church. The first of these families has produced an author who signalized himself by several political pamphlets, and a considerable tract on Socinianism, a blot on his learning that cannot be easily cancelled; the other was a speaker of the House of Commons; authors and statesmen do not often appear in the same family, but when they do they reflect the highest dignity and honour on their houses, when their abilities are exercised in the support of virtue and truth. These distinguished members of the Moyle family shone in the reign of Henry the VIIIth;

which circumstance sufficiently denotes their being the paramount family, at that day, in the parish of St. Germain's. The Lyner, as you enter it from the Ilamozze, has the appearance of a lake; on the left you pass the seat of the Carew: in the front you have Iace, the seat, it is said, of the Killigrews, or, as others report, the seat of one of the mistresses of Charles the 11d, and Killingham, the ancient seat of the Bullers. The Carew family, exclusive of giving this county one of its most popular historians, has given a regal chief to the Gipsies, whose vagaries and artful vagabond impositions continue to amuse equally our nurseries and drawing-rooms. He was a genius, *sui generis*; and as the conduct of life and of courts is most befriended by artifice and deceit, I should not have blushed more to be a descendant of Bamfield More Carew, than I should have been of being descended from a Machiaval or a Chesterfield; each in his way was a wit, and Nature had made them courtiers; the one was as adroit a manager of his latterdemalion court assembled in a barn, as the others were, in those of their respective sovereigns. On the western side of this river, Trematon Castle breaks the line of the view, by assuming a lofty appearance over the river, which it formerly guarded; its Keep is the conspicuous object; near it is reared a modern mansion, which endeavours by its modern graces to vie with the martial air of this ancient fortress. It must be granted, these two buildings do not well associate; but who would not build on a river so beautiful as the Tamar, who had wealth and opportunity to effect it? If these buildings do not well associate, and the hanging gardens on the Mound ill becomes the gravity of the fortress, yet the surrounding scenery is so beautiful, that it reconciles any ill-arranged ornament: at most, mistakes in embellishing nature are only local; the eye, in taking its range over the face of a fine country, dwells not on blemishes, but is reconciled to the defects of particular parts, by the beauties the whole scene conveys to the corrupted eye. From Saltash to Liskeard the grounds exhibit a high state of cultivation, well wooded, with spacious inclosures, a symptom of wealth. In the immediate vicinity of Saltash, Admiral De

Courcy has an elegant modern mansion, on the point of a hill, overlooking a rich vale beneath, through which the Notten flows. In his journey from hence to Liskeard, Bate the seat of the Moyle family, Catchfrench that of the Glanvilles, and Coldrick, arrest in succession the eye of the traveller; and it is this circumstance that accounts for the fine grounds you observe in your way. In St. Cleer, on your road to this place, is a fine specimen of granite, nine blocks of which are piled on each other, and is called the Cheese-wring, like an inverted cone, thirty-two feet high and seventeen wide: its bold appearance seems to threaten the unwary traveller with instant destruction who comes within its range, being in the very act, as it were, of falling, though it is likely it has stood in its present situation ever since the Creation. Liskeard itself has a very small remnant of its ancient grandeur, considering it was once the residence of the Duke of Cornwall. Here was once a deer park, and other appendages of royalty, but they have long since disappeared, like the baseless fabric of a vision. The inhabitants between this place and Dock are of a mixed origin of Devonshire and Cornwall, and resemble neither in dialect and appearance; the former is barbarous in the extreme: in every respect they are a race of people much inferior to those found in the West of Cornwall. Time has so blended the people of this country into one, that it is impossible to say, what portion of the nation is descended from the Romans, the Saxons, the Danes, ~~and~~ many other nations that have made inroads into our country at different times; though you may safely say the people of Cornwall and Devon have not one common origin, and each in their accent are as different from each other, as the inhabitants of Lancashire, Derbyshire, and Middlesex, are from them, as they are in person and stature. In Cornwall you find many a name to remind you of the inroad the Normans made at the Conquest, who still hold the estates they received from William the Conqueror; and many an ancient Briton, in the lower walks of life, who have retained a station in Cornwall under every vicissitude of fortune, still an inferior class to their Conquerors. They are, however, a **ruer** race of people than the ancient

Britons of the Principality. Perhaps this may be owing to a greater admixture with settlers who at different periods have settled here; the Welsh being more jealous of foreigners coming amongst them than the people of Cornwall; and consequently attain the cast and features of their ancestors in greater perfection than here. In the eastern part of the county, they use in common conversation her, sounded hur, for I and he—as hur does this, hur said that; this barbarism shocks and confounds the ear, as even to prevent the common effect of a laugh, and makes you think you are amongst the natives of the Sandwich Islands, or the inhabitants of Nova Zembla. About six miles to the north-west lies St. Neot, the cell of a celebrated Saxon saint of that name. Mr. Whitaker, in his life of this saint, supposes him to be no less a person than King Athelstan, the elder brother of King Alfred, who resigned his crown and retired to this solitary place immediately after the battle he fought with the Danes, at Sandwich, in 851. P. 72 of his Life. What foundation there is for this supposition, I leave to those who are better read in our monkish history than I am. Malmshury, 700 years ago, informs us, that it was quite uncertain what became of him. “*Qui quanto et quo sine desererit incertum.*” The widow which records his history, depicts him surrendering up his crown to another, as the first sacrifice of the world: ~~this~~ allusive record implies him to have been of regal dignity. The spot he made choice of is sequestered, and this seems to be its chief excellence. At the time he erected his cell, it must have been destitute of population. This, probably, met his most sanguine wishes, not only as best calculated for religious retirement, but a place of rest and security from petty chiefs continually struggling for ascendancy, and the sanguinary invasions of the formidable Danes. In an age so reflux as the present, the love of the ascetic life has nearly declined: we hear of men tired of public life, and seeking repose from the chagrins of disappointment and wounded ambition, recurring to the aid of the bottle to drown care; but seldom do we find the disgusts of life converted to a better use, to seek a cure for its wounds in the exercises of devotion. The ascetic life has in a million instances been

abused; but it cannot be shewn, that a life of retirement has not been favourable to piety, and to cure those wounds which a too ardent desire after the world and its cares have superinduced, to afford time to the penitent to look about him, and to die. It is a friend to life's decline, to use the words of Goldsmith, and is a plan, that to every, thinking mind, is desirable before a final leave is taken of this world.

As you approach this place on the Bodmin side, you cannot have a more bleak and inhospitable country to examine: you are surrounded by hills and deep vallies on every side, most oddly disposed, of every form, some conical, some triangular, others gravely spherical, with extensive coppices, the remains of extensive woods, which have paid an early tribute to the smelting of tin. The remains of coppice prove the extensive woodland once of Cornwall; though the want of wood at present to the gentleman who travels to take orders, in gig or otherwise, is a standing joke against it. It is possible that more woods existed in Cornwall formerly, than there are any coppice to denote: and it was in a place so sequestered, in woods, that St. Neot took up his abode; and, like most hermits, performed many wonderful cures, having the elements in subjection to his sanctity. In his favourite well, which is now to be seen, fish came at his command; and one of three which peopled it offered itself a victim to his daily appetite; the number was always made complete, so long as one only was taken, *Numero Deus impare gaudet*: but when his servant, from ignorance, or zeal for his master's recovery during illness, it is not said which, encroached on the number, and took two, the holy man is thrown into the deepest consternation at the event, fearing the loss of the sacred spell; he orders the servant to take them half-roasted out of the frying-pan, and restored immediately to the aforesaid well, and they are as immediately restored to life, and the water performs again its office in supplying the stated fish for the use of the saint. The country around resounds with his miracles; the birds that people the air are as much at his command as the fish; the rooks in the neighbourhood being troublesome to the farmer, the Saint is applied to, and he impounds them. The natives with pride shew you the pound.

They do not like to have their faith shook in the legends of their favourite Saint: and every thing about the place is, in a way, consecrated by his memory. The church, which stands near where the cell of this monk is supposed to have stood, is a fine structure, consisting of three aisles, resembling the churches of Bodmin and St. Columb, in this county; which affords a presumption, that these churches were built nearly at the same time, each being distinguished by a fine turretted and pinnacled porch, and each having a room over the door, with a stairs on the inside leading up to it from the east side of the door; where the accounts and papers of the parish were usually kept. The date of the church is carved in the wood-work of the roof, along the nave from the belfry in Gothic characters:—“Au-no Du: M:—CCCCL.” in one line; “E— De— Fi— Ca—” “Ta—,” in another; and in a third, but with inverted position, these characters add figures, “XXX—Hæc—Do—ms.”—The third of these lines is to come in the construction as the second, and the second as the third. Thus arranged, the words are at full length, “Anno Domini millisimo quingentissimo trigessimio hæc edificata.”—*Whitaker's Life of St. Neot.*—The painted windows, some of which are of undoubted higher antiquity than the present church, might possibly have been taken out of a church which stood on the site, much more ancient than the present one, and placed with care in the stone window-frames in which they now stand. A miracle worthy of the saint seems to have preserved the painted glass they contain. They are, though astonishing to say, in a high state of preservation, when subject to the decay of three or four hundred years (and some of them even of a longer period than this), to the aggressive mutilations of stones from school boys, and idle curiosity. One window only, it is to be lamented, has had the good fortune to be secured by iron grating. A generous public would do well, by a public subscription, to assist the parish to secure the remainder of these precious relics from further injury. The window standing at the east end of the south aisle, is commonly called the Creation Window, and contains the most prominent works of Creation: the formation of Adam and Eve, the cattle collected to receive their names:

the history of the antediluvian world. The next window of the south aisle completes the history of the world to that period. The prominent acts of the last of the antediluvian patriarchs, and the first of the postdiluvian, are fully delineated in the next window; such as receiving the command to build an ark—the work of building it—his preparing to enter—the different animals entering, two and two, himself and family following—the flood overwhelming the earth—the guilt of man pursued to the highest mountains, and punished in the great overflow of waters—the ark, on the subsiding of the waters, resting on dry land—the dove with the olive-branch returning to give notice of it. The next window in the south aisle exhibits the whole length figures of Saints Christopher, Neotus, Leonard, and Catharine, with the names of the givers of the window, Nic Burlos, a land proprietor in the parish, with Catharine his wife, the daughter and heiress of John Vyvyan, one of the ancient family of the Vyvyans of Trelowarren (thus inscribed, “ Nicolai Burlos et John: Vy:—qui istam fenestram (Jusserunt) fieri). In this window St. Neot is resigning his crown; his figure is much smaller than those standing near him, particularly to the figure into whose hands he gives up his crown. The deaths of St. John the Baptist, and St. Stephen, the crucifixion of our Saviour without the head, are recorded in the next window on this side: the cupidity of the late vicar completed the sale of the head for a few guineas to a certain prelate of the diocese, who has now paid the great debt of nature with the vicar himself. A needy sexton, or a tipping clerk, pressed by poverty, might have been guilty of such wanton sacrilege: but two clergymen, the one benefited, the other a dignitary of the church, to be engaged in such infamous spoliation, remains a stain on their characters, never to be wiped away. The Evangelists, together with St. George, the tutelary saint of England, figure in the next painted window in the same aisle; here St. Matthew is attended by an animal half bird, half beast; St. Luke bears a child in his arms; St. George is accompanied with this record, “ Hic ponitur in furno in plumbo.—Hic traditur cum equo in comito.” Might not the legend of

St. George's being put in a lead furnace, be mistaken by a barbarous age, for St. John the Evangelist being put into a cauldron of boiling oil by Domitian, and coming miraculously out of it unhurt. The next window exhibits the games that are prohibited on a Sunday, with various other figures; such as cards, by the five of clubs—Dice, by the cinque-points turned up—buying and selling by a scales—other sports by a drum—and many other allusive figures. The gambling-tables about St. James's might here read a lecture, and blush, had they shame, at their cupidity and folly. The windows in the north aisle were painted at a period subsequent to those on the south: the first in order at the west end of the church records the miracles of the Patron Saint: the two fish on the grid-iron, the returning them to the well, the popular legend of the Saint, added to his other miracles, are here represented. The windows in this aisle were painted in 1529 and 1530, the time the church was probably re-erected, and given by the young men and women of the parish. In the chancel window is a fine full length portrait of St. Peter in pencilling, with a Judas in foil, denoting well their respective characters. The portrait of St. Peter engaged, lately, the adoration of a clergyman, who has been ordained by the Calvinists, then by a bishop of this diocese, as a minister of the Church of England, and now he wants to be admitted amongst the secular clergy of the Church of Rome. A stone about eight inches square mark the tomb of St. Neot, on the north side of the altar, which the spirit of antiquarianism removed some twenty years ago, and found a small square box, holding the ashes of the Saint; on the wall, over the tomb, the following inscription records the place and the virtues of the dead:—

“ Hic (olim noti) jacere relicta Neoti
Nunc preter cineres nil superesse Vides.
Tempus in hac fossâ carnem consumpsit et
ossa
Nomen perpetuum, Sancte Neoto, tuum.”

Here (in life noted) Neot's reliques lay,
Yet nought but ashes, now your eyes sur-
vey;
Time in this grave both bones and flesh hath
eat,
Yet shall St. Neot still in fame be great.

The present pretty vicarage house is built immediately on the site of the

monastery: an arch or two still remains of it; and one has been removed by General Moreshead to his beautiful and hospitable villa of Levethan, in the parish of Blisland; it is without ornament, very pointed: the inclination of the arch begins about four feet from the ground; which, at a distance, gives it the appearance of being too small for men of ordinary stature conveniently to enter; but when under it, it forms a spacious door-way; the deception is in the height of the arch. The vicarage is very neat, and is chiefly indebted for its pretty garden and shrubbery to the very worthy curate, who takes delight in ornamenting the grounds, and giving every information of the long deceased, but not forgotten, Saint, the famed Neotus.

I remain, &c.

VIATOR.

ERRATA in Vol. LXXV.—Page 227, line 47, for *Carey*, read *Carew*.—Page 230, col. 2, line 32, for *first*, read *last*.

To the Editor of the European Magazine.

SIR, London, Nov. 21st, 1810.

I WAS much amused by reading in your very interesting and valuable Magazine, the communication of *Jeffery* upon the method of determining the hour of the day by the suspension of a shilling in a glass. Now, Sir, I have repeatedly, both alone, and in the presence of many friends, tried the experiment; and, as he wishes that some of your readers would endeavour to explain it, and defend him against the ridicule of his wife, I am induced to do so, but I certainly cannot do otherwise than take her part in so important a dispute; because, I conceive, that it acts in the following manner.—The pulsation producing a gentle and regular motion of the whole hand by degrees, puts the shilling in motion, which motion increases gradually until it meets with an obstruction in the sides of the glass, which it must naturally keep striking so long as that motion continues; nor would it, I think, desist striking for any length of time, but that every person who tries the experiment, having a sort of eager curiosity to discover the truth, and certainly a previous knowledge of the hour, will, when it has struck that number of times, have his attention so much excited as to produce a much greater steadiness of

the hand, by which means the thread loses, in a great measure, its motion for some time, and thereby induces the credulous to believe there is something more than natural in the case; for I have always found, that where the person was quite ignorant of the time, it invariably failed: and when I have, after the first two or three attempts had destroyed the novelty of the thing, repeatedly tried it, I always found it would strike as long a time as I could hold it; therefore, Sir, I humbly conceive, that this trick, as well as all others of a similar nature, such as the key and Bible, sieve and shears, and many other Christmas tricks, appearing to many to be supernatural, do all depend upon a like cause; besides it is, I think, hardly right for us to believe, that the great order of nature should be perverted for such trifling affairs.

I am, Sir,

Your constant Reader,

E. M.

[It is with peculiar pleasure we present our readers with the following Essay on the Life, Character, and Writings of Thomas Chatterton, extracted, by permission of the Author, from Britton's "*Historical and Architectural Essay relating to Redcliffe Church, Bristol.*"]

AN ESSAY ON THE LIFE, CHARACTER, AND WRITINGS, OF THOMAS CHATTERTON.

"Never ending, still beginning."

"And yet poor Edwin was no vulgar boy;

Deep thought oft seem'd to fix his infant eye;

Dainties he heeded not, nor toys,

Save one short pipe of rudest minstrelsy. Silent, when glad; affectionate, though shy;

And now his look was most demurely sad;

And now he laugh'd aloud, yet none knew why;

The neighbours star'd and sigh'd, yet bless'd the lad;

Some deem'd him wond'rous wise, and some believ'd him mad.

MINSTREL.

SUCH is the portrait which Beattie has drawn of his imaginary young bard—the Minstrel; and this is so correct a delineation of Chatterton, that he may be considered as the prototype. Every line, and touch, defines a marked

feature of this youth; and at once portrays his mind and character.

To those who are not familiar with the events of Chatterton's life, and with the complicated and voluminous controversy excited by his writings, it will be expedient to unfold a few particulars: without some knowledge of which, the following essay would be uninteresting and inexplicable.—Thomas Chatterton's father was a schoolmaster, and verges of Redcliffe Church, and died before the birth of his son, who was born Nov. 20, 1752. He continued under the care of his mother, and in Colston's charity-school, till July 1, 1767, when he was placed, as articulated clerk, with Mr. Lambert, an attorney of Bristol. In that gentleman's office he continued three years, when he left his native place, his friends, his home, and his only social comforts, to seek literary fame, and acquire an honest livelihood, in the immense metropolis of the British empire. Confident in the powers and versatility of his own talents, he vainly conceived that a large fortune might be acquired by the exercise of his pen: he also fancied that an English Mæcenas might be found, to vie with the illustrious Roman, in the proud exercise of patronage; but his expectations were visionary, his hopes were blasted: he wrote much, for little remuneration; he struggled some time with penury, and want; and at length, in a moment of mental derangement, terminated the cares of life by a dose of poison, in August, 1770. Such is the short history of the most extraordinary youth that ever lived. His various essays in prose and verse, display a vivid imagination, and singular precocity of talent. The chief of his works have been published in three large octavo volumes, but he caused many more to be written.

The life and character of Chatterton is one of those subjects, on which the essayist may expatiate without fearing that even his prolixity will be tedious, or that his repetitions will be censured as impertinent; and the author of the present work, while he was conscious that but little could be added to the speculations of his predecessors, on a topic that has already exhausted the learning, and confounded the sagacity, of our most celebrated critics, was yet unwilling to commit his present volume to the world, without attempting to gratify the natural expectation of his

readers. It is not his intention, however, to comment at length on the various difficulties of the Rowleyan controversy, or to dwell with minuteness on the personal history of the youth to whom the composition of the disputed productions is attributed; convinced as he is, that the poems ascribed to Rowley, are the effusions of a stripling of the eighteenth century, he will confine himself to a cursory review of those prominent features in the character of Chatterton, that appear to indicate his peculiar aptitude to imitate old writings, and to such correlative observations on incidental topics, as may correct the errors, or supply the imperfections of his critics and biographers.

The only question, indeed, that remains undecided, regards the qualification of Chatterton to produce the poems, ascribed to Rowley; and on this point I wish to be particular and explicit. The external testimony is known to every one; and respecting the internal evidence of the poems themselves, the public has long been decided. The frequent personification of abstract terms, and the copious employment of metaphysical imagery; the consistency with which the characters and manners are supported; the frequent employment of words and phrases unknown to the age in which Rowley is supposed to have flourished; the use of the pindaric measure; the adoption of a stanza unknown in its finished state till the time of Prior; the varieties of metre; and the uniform harmony of the diction, and the verse; all conspire to indicate the existence of their author in a fastidious and cultivated age; when the poet could improve his first rude efforts from the study of existing models, and combine the regularity that arises from experience, with the native energy of genius.

It would be injustice, indeed, to the learned, and able advocates for the authenticity of the poems, to deny that on minute, and isolated points of dispute, they have frequently combated with success the positions of their antagonists. But the extent and minuteness of their researches, is in itself the strongest argument against the justice of their conclusions: had the poems been authentic, their claims to antiquity would have been easily supported by the most cursory reference to the works of our earlier poets: the same peculiarities of diction and phrasology which

were most observable in the poems of the Rowleyan poet, would have been discovered on the surface of our ancient literature; nor would a Bryant and a Sherwen have been content to triumph in the justification of frequent and important anomalies, by an isolated passage in some obscure writer, discovered after the research of many years, and brought forward with all the ostentation of decisive authority. It may be true, that more than twenty instances of the use of *han*, combined with the third person plural, are to be found in the writings of our ancient poets; but such evidence, by shewing the infrequency of this and similar peculiarities, demonstrates the poems of Rowley to be, even in their grammatical construction, unlike the compositions with which they are the most easily compared, and evinces them to be the productions of a juvenile imitator, unable to distinguish between the current language of our forefathers, and their mistakes and affected irregularities.

Were it possible for the observer of life and manners to place before him an imaginary picture of embryonic genius, and to contemplate with ideal enthusiasm the peculiarities of temper and of habit that might be presumed most strongly to foretel the future expansion of latent excellencies, the creation of his fancy would not present him with a more perfect object of scrutiny or of admiration, than was exhibited by Chatterton during his boyish years. "I remember, (says Mrs. Newton,) his early thirst for pre-eminence, and, that before he was five years old, he would always preside over his play-mates as their master, and they his hired servants. His spirits were rather uneven; sometimes so gloomed, that for several days together he would say very little, and that by constraint; at other times extremely cheerful."

While he exercised his juvenile talents in the composition of pieces which his seniors and instructors might have vainly endeavoured to equal, he pursued the bias of his genius in solitude and silence; disdainful a competition in which the glory of success bore no comparison with the possible mortification of defeat. He united the assiduity of the student, with those habits of reflection, which give life and beauty to the materials on which they operate; and combined the pride of conscious superiority, the ambition

that animates to the pursuit of great and arduous objects, and the practical activity and perseverance, that are necessary to sustain the flights and embellish the labours of the most exalted genius. The discipline, indeed, to which he was subjected, confined him, during his early years, to occasional and desultory efforts; but the observer who contemplates in the charity-boy of Bristol, the future representative of a minstrel of the 15th century, will indulge in the supposition, that during his evenings of school-boy gloom, and eccentric meditation, his faculties were absorbed in the combination and creation of those images which ennobled the struggles of Ella, and which diffuse their splendid but melancholy lustre on the beauty, the innocence, and the sorrows of his bride.

The perseverance and the enthusiasm so necessary to the performance of great undertakings, were perverted by the peculiar bias of his mind: the uniform testimony of his friends asserts, that he was prone to artifice, that he sometimes contemplated the possibility of a fraud, like that which we suppose him to have accomplished; that all the stratagems and evasions to which an individual actually committing it would have recourse, were observable in his conduct, and, that he confessed himself to be the author of more than one composition which he had previously given to his friends as the production of Rowley.

If we suppose the pretended compositions of Rowley to be the writings of Chatterton, his falsehoods and inconsistencies are susceptible of easy explanation. He would have imposed the first part of the battle of Hasting^{ms}. on Mr. Barrett, as an ancient production, and only confessed the deception in a moment of surprise and inadvertence. Is it to be supposed, if that gentleman had made no enquiries into the authenticity of the verses, that Chatterton would have voluntarily undeceived him? And if we admit, that in this instance he endeavoured to betray the confidence of his friend by fraud and falsehood, at what point are we to limit his deceptions? On the other side, if vanity excited him to claim as his own a genuine production of Rowley, why did he not claim the composition of the rest of the manuscripts? He might have done so with impunity: and since he was not restrained by any reverence for truth, it is probable that he was

only withheld from acknowledging his productions by the same motives, that led to their ascription to an imaginary parent; the conviction that they would be despised and neglected as the production of an apprentice boy, of obscure birth and imperfect education.

To obviate these difficulties, it has been supposed by the later advocates for the authenticity of the poems, that Chatterton did actually discover certain compositions of Rowley among the neglected parchments; that he expanded and improved them, and was excited in one or two instances to imitate their appearance and phraseology.

Consistently with this supposition, it must be conjectured, that the parchments he endeavoured to disguise were intended as the materials of this mode of amusement, and that he submitted the first part of the *Battle of Hastings* to the inspection of Barrett, as the best experiment by which he could determine his own success. But to indulge in these speculations is only to explain one wonder by another. The individual who wrote the first part of the *Battle of Hastings*, must have had learning enough, at least, to compose all the rest of the poems; and to distinguish the interpolated passages from those which are supposed to be genuine, is a task to which the most accomplished critic would be found unequal.

It is recorded by his relatives, that having occasion to write to an absent friend, his letter was composed of all the hard words that he could collect, and contained a request, that it might be answered in a similar manner. This circumstance affords a clue to the composition of Rowley, and to all the subsequent writings of their author.

Having become in some degree conversant with the obsolete language of the fifteenth century, he was willing to exercise the same species of ingenuity in the production of more elaborate works, that he had before devoted to the composition of a letter. The poems of *Mason*, and particularly the tragedy of *Elfrida*, were at that time the themes of critical applause, and of popular imitation. *Walpole's* "*Castle of Otranto*" had just attained peculiar publicity; and this work was published with all the arts of fiction, mystery, and falsehood. The poems of *Ossian*, or rather of *Macpherson*, were then the subject of public criticism, curiosity, and controversy. These were all calculated to

fasten on the mind of Chatterton, and it is very probable, that he was accustomed to amuse himself during the hours of sedentary confinement, by couching his own imitations of these and other popular compositions, in the obsolete language and phraseology of the fifteenth and fourteenth centuries. By the assistance of *Speght* and *Bailey*, he was enabled to accomplish his purpose with a facility, which would not be suspected, but by those who have repeated the experiment. Surprized at his own success, the amusement of his solitude became his regular and his favourite occupation. A new field was opened to his personal and literary ambition, and beneath the name of *Rowley*, he foresaw the easy acquisition and durable existence of a species of literary fame, to which the pretensions of the unlettered boy would have been partially and unwillingly conceded.

To render the deception so complete, that it should defy the scrutiny of common inquirers, he possessed all the learning and all the resources that were necessary. An inaccurate acquaintance with the vocabulary of our forefathers; a cursory knowledge of *Speght*, and *Stow*, and *Camden*; a superficial recollection of *Saxon* genealogy, and of one or two ancient *Chronicles*, were all the materials which were requisite to the accomplishment of the forgery. That Chatterton had access to many of these resources, is known from positive testimony; the few authors to whom his reference has not been positively traced, are neither rare nor valuable; and his deficiency in antiquarian and historical knowledge, was supplied by the opportunities of his local situation.

It has been observed, that in the *Battle of Hastings* the names of the Saxons are but sparingly interspersed, while the Normans are minutely and distinctly commemorated; and *Mr. Warton* accounts for the circumstance by informing us, that Chatterton copied the names of the Normans from *Fuller's Church History*, while of the Saxons he had only the scanty knowledge, that might be obtained in the general course of his reading. It is known, that an old translation of *Camden* was among the books to which he had access, and many of the names and facts which *Mr. Bryant* enumerates as beyond the research of a school-boy, are to be found in the *Britannia*. In various instances, as in *bestoike* and *Chericunccio*, he has

been misled, as in others he was assisted, by Bailey's Dictionary.

But we are triumphantly reminded of the short and hurried intervals, in which, on the supposition that Chatterton was the author of the poems, he must have accomplished such important and multifarious writings. It might be sufficient, without adverting to the evidence, to reply, that the labour of deciphering, transcribing, and explaining the works of Rowley, supposing them to have been genuine, must have been equal to that expended on their original composition. On reviewing the history of his youth, it will appear, however, that his opportunities of literary labour were fully equal, allowing for his known rapidity of composition, to the production of still more extensive and arduous undertakings. At Colston's school, the hours of application were, in the summer, from seven to twelve, and from one to five; in the winter two hours less each day. He was always in bed by eight o'clock; but was permitted to be absent on Saturdays and Saints days, from one or two at noon, till seven or eight in the evening. Admitting, therefore, an hour in each day to have been devoted to the purposes of cleanliness, there were in summer three hours, and in winter five of each day, besides about three half days in every fortnight, that he could devote to his juvenile pursuits. His habits were solitary; and the intervals devoted by the other boys to the sports of childhood, were employed by him in reading or contemplation. In Mr. Lambert's office, a very small portion of the day was devoted to business.

Within the compass of a year and a half, assisted by leisure, and stimulated by enthusiasm, many poets have outdone the labours of Chatterton; and even after supposing one half of his time to have been devoted to his glossary and his Camden, it may be questioned, whether the number of his works exceeded, in proportion to the time expended in their composition, the performances of a Blacket and a Dermody*.

* The history of this extraordinary poet, and indiscreet youth, has been minutely narrated by Mr. Raymond, in two volumes 12mo. Among Dermody's poems is "A Monody on Chatterton," of such exquisite pathos and eloquence, and so peculiarly apposite to our present subject, that I con-

Fluency may be attained by perseverance, and the compositions of the man

ceive the reader will be gratified in perusing the following passages from it:—

MONODY ON CHATTERTON, written by the late THOMAS DERMODY, in the twelfth year of his age.

Daughters of Heaven! blest sisters of sweet song,

Who nurse the seedlings that prolific rise
From Poesy's illustrious birth,
Firing some favour'd son of earth,
And lending to his breast a portion of the
skies;

O! hither move along

In pensive pace,
Lead bright Imagination's seraph-throng
O'er the rude stones that frown uncouth—
In yon deep dell's oblivious gloom
Sadly sleeps a, once lov'd youth.

Ye wood-flowers breathe your wild perfume,

Ye shrouded warblers harmonize the gale,
Here, Autumn, fling thy brilliant bloom,
And fence from wayward winds the sacred
vale;

Tread soft, ye infants of the air,
While in the mazy dance you turn,
Tread soft—and pause to mourn,
Mingling your mystic sports with sickly
care,

For genius slumbers here!

True Genius, prompt to mount the sphere
Of fancy, thro' pure rapture's maze,
And view her with unslinking gaze,
Prompt to veil in antique dress
What antiquity could ne'er express;
Catch the Buskin's lofty mien,
Or woo the laughter-loving Queen,
Immortal Boy, thee angels led
With Poesy's abstracted food.

Thy bowl was fill'd from Fancy's fountain
head,

Thy bowl with wondrous ecstasies embued;
By heaven's orphymic skill refined,
Thine was the manner of the mind.
Had he but gain'd his manhood's mighty
prime,

Bright as the Sun, and as the Sun sublime,
His soaring soul had borne the awful load
Of magic power, and o'er the fairy land
Of Fancy shed a new poetic race,
Lending creation to his favor'd place.

But oh! the dying sounds decay,

Ah! they fade away,

Melting, melting, melting,

Melting from the ear of day.

Despair assumes the Muse's lyre,

Damps each softly sinking fire,

Presses the fury spirit down below,

And tells his stubborn soul the bitter tale
of woe.

At last, superior to her chain,
He flies o'er Madness' wild domain,

of genius may flow from his pen, with the same exuberant rapidity, that marks the unpremeditated compositions of the copious but feeble versifier.

Pride, unbounded and solitary pride, was the leading feature in the character of Chatterton; and had its direction been guided, or its exuberance repressed by the salutary influence of religious or moral truth, instead of exciting him to a secret and selfish triumph over the dupes of successful forgery, its influence would have inspired the honourable zeal of open and manly emulation.

It has been the pride of modern literature to degrade the character of Walpole. That, as a man he was sarcastic, fretful, and fastidious; prone to satirical comment on the failings of his friends; easily disgusted by uncountness of manners or impropriety of speech; accustomed to regard the world of professional literature, with the suspicious smile of conscious elevation, is evident from his letters, and the memorabilia published in "*Walpoliana*." These imperfections and eccentricities were the natural accompaniments of an irritable temperament, and an aristocratic education; they were confirmed and exasperated by the exquisite sensibility of his taste, which detected with intuitive rapidity the slightest deviation from good manners. The Architect of Strawberry Hill, and the author of the Letter on Grace, might display without offence, a distaste of promiscuous intercourse, and a severity of decision on the character and the manners of the intruders on his notice, that in the common possessor of rank and fortune, would both deserve and receive the salutary, gulfiction of legitimate satire.

To this individual, of habits so fastidious, so select in his intercourse, and so tender of his literary fame, it was the misfortune of Chatterton to apply;

and had Walpole possessed the lights in which we at present view the endowments of his supplicant, there seems no reason to doubt that he would have sacrificed many of his jealousies and prepossessions to the encouragement of so extraordinary a phenomenon. As it was, he must have felt indignant at the presumption and mercenary spirit of a boy, who could first attempt to make him the dupe of his forgeries, and afterwards endeavour to rest his claims for support, or patronage, on the productions of his artifice. Walpole's discretion, or his humanity, however, overcame his anger, and in a letter equally remarkable for the gentleness of its reproof, and its good sense, he exhorts him to apply with industry and perseverance to the duties of his profession, as the surest means of enabling him hereafter to discharge the debt of gratitude to his relatives.

The same sacrifice of principle to the expectation or possession of pecuniary advantage, that marked Chatterton's application to Walpole, is too visible in his literary undertakings after his establishment in the metropolis. Some weeks after his arrival, he calculates on the profits that might have been made on *Howley*, had the *gude* old priest been a *Londoner* instead of a *Bristolwyan*. He writes on either side of the question; as suits his immediate convenience; and at a time when, if we believe his own account, he entertained no dread of pecuniary distress, he coldly estimates the death of a man whom even his enemies lamented, at the price of his elegy. He seems in his letters to be conscious that his frequent appearance at public places demands an apology; and his *Burlettas*, written for *Marylebone Gardens*, appear to testify his intimacy with the leaders of those circles, in which no young man of enthusiasm ever moved without corruption.

His vices and his errors were the natural result of ardent passions, uncontrolled by any restraint but convenience, undirected by any motive but the immediate gratification of the passing hour. Had he died a death less premature, it is impossible that a mind like his should not have discovered the folly of that pride, which finds its chief gratification in singularity; and that sacrifices to a vain display of intellectual independence, the most momentous interests that can excite the speculation,

Despis'd and dejected—he faints and he sighs!

Too rigorous Heav'n! how ghastly his eyes!
Thus I triumph o'er all—lo! a Chatterton dies!

Spare, oh! spare, Almighty pow'r,
His frenzy'd passions and his last black hour;

Spare his mortal portion, spare it!
Think upon his case distress,
And of his soul's fine essence grant a share
to some pure breast!

or affect the happiness of man. His pride would have been subdued into virtuous dignity; the stubbornness of unbending vanity would have been converted into the undimayd and persevering fortitude of the Christian, and instead of terminating with the melancholy resolution of despair, a short and unhappy career, he might have improved by his example that community; which he had adorned and enlightened by his talents; honoured during the splendid progress of his mortal existence by the learned and the good, and the theme in after ages of virtuous reverence, and literary praise.

The following letters from Chatterton to Dodsley, the bookseller, respecting his play of *Aëlla*, &c. have never yet been published; but as they tend to strengthen the arguments here advanced, I am induced to print them. The cunning, deception, and finesse of the young poet, are strongly illustrated in these letters. They were written before he commenced his correspondence with Walpole:—

LETTER I.

STR, *Bristol, Dec. 21, 1768.*

I take this method to acquaint you, that I can procure copies of several ancient Poems; and an Interlude, perhaps the oldest dramatic piece extant; wrote by one Rowley, a priest in Bristol, who lived in the reigns of Henry VIII and Edward IVth. If these pieces will be of service to you, at your command, copies shall be sent to you, by

Your most obedient servant,

D. B.

Please to direct for D. B. to be left with Mr. Thomas Chatterton, Redcliff Hall, Bristol.

For Mr. J. Dodsley, bookseller, Pall-mall, London.

LETTER II.

STR, *Bristol, Feb. 15, 1769.*

Having intelligence that the tragedy of *Aëlla* was in being, after a long and laborious search I was so happy as to attain a sight of it. Struck with the beauties of it, I endeavoured to obtain a copy to send to you; but the present possessor absolutely denies to give me one, unless I give him a guinea for a consideration. As I am unable to procure such a sum, I made search for another copy, but unsuccessfully. Unwilling such a beautiful piece should be lost, I have made bold to apply to you: several gentlemen of learning who have seen it, join with me in praising it. I am far from having any mercenary views for

myself in this affair, and, was I able, would print it on my own risque. It is a perfect tragedy, the plot clear, the language spirited, and the songs (interspersed in it) are flowing, poetical, and elegantly simple. The similies judiciously applied, and though wrote in the reign of Henry VIII, not inferior to many of the present age. If I can procure a copy, with or without the gratification, it shall immediately be sent to you. The motive that actuates me to do this, is to convince the world that the monks (of whom some have so despicable an opinion) were not such blockheads as generally thought, and that good poetry might be wrote in the dark days of superstition, as well as in these more enlightened ages. An immediate answer will oblige me. I shall not receive your favour as for myself, but as your agent.

I am, Sir,

Your most obedient servant,

T. CHATTERTON.

P. S. My reason for concealing my name was, lest my master (who is now out of town) should see my letters, and think I neglected his business.

Direct for me on Redcliff Hill.

After a specimen of the tragedy, in part of *Aëlla's* speech, he says,

The whole contains about 1000 lines.

If it should not suit you, I should be obliged to you if you would calculate the expenses of printing it, as I will endeavour to publish it by subscription on my own account.

For Mr. James Dodsley, bookseller, Pall-mall, London.

THE HIVE,

A COLLECTION OF SCRAPS.

NO. LV.

LATIN EPITAPHS.

I HAVE been often struck forcibly with the absurdity of Latin Epitaphs in churches and church yards. Nothing, indeed, can be more inconsistent than inveloping those communications, which are intended for the information of the many, in a language understood only by the few.

Commodore Truncheon's dying request has always struck me not only as admirably characteristic of this celebrated commander, but also as a good satire on the affectation of clothing epitaphs in execrable modern latinity. "I do desire that it may not be engraven in the Greek or Latin lingos, and much less in the French, which I abominate, but in plain English, that when the angel comes to pipe hands at the great

day, he may know that I am a British man, and speak to me in my mother tongue." Little less absurd is the formula, or set of phrases, with which these precious scraps sometimes commence—such as *Siste iterum, Viator; Audi Viator*; apostrophes highly appropriate on the Roman sepulchral altars from which they were adopted, these being placed by the side of the common highways, and consequently seen by every Viator or traveller who passed along them; but altogether incongruous in a place of worship, whither people go or ought to go for other purposes, than to read the puerilities of vanity, or nonsense of pedantry.

GLOUCESTER CATHEDRAL.

Nothing can exceed the beautiful lightness of the tower of this cathedral, relieved by open-worked pinnacles at each corner; nor is a grander example of the fine Saxon style, as it is called, to be found, than in the nave of the building. These members are the most ancient of the structure, the one raised by abbot Henry Foliot in 1237, the other by abbot Serlo one hundred and fifty years before. Built by Norman architects, the form of the edifice is similar to that generally adopted by this people—a cross, consisting of a nave, two side aisles, a transept, and choir, with a lady's chapel afterwards added. Its length east and west is four hundred and twenty feet; north and south, one hundred and forty four feet; the breadth of the body, eighty four feet; the height of the choir, eighty four feet; and that of the tower, two hundred and twenty-two feet. Eight enormous Saxon pillars on each side upwards of twenty one feet in circumference, separate the nave from the side aisles. The most remarkable features of the structure are the grand east window, said to be the largest in the kingdom; the Lady's chapel of extraordinary dimensions; the beautifully ramified roof of the choir; and the singular whispering gallery, which stretches from one side of this part of the cathedral to the other, at the eastern end. Its form is a semi-octagon, and its length seventy five feet: the phænomenon which we were directed to remark here, is the circulation of a whisper in a clear and distinct manner, delivered by a person placed at one end of the passage; and received by the ear of one placed at the

other extremity. This effect is the more difficult to be accounted for, as the gallery contains several openings in it, by which it would seem the volume of sound would be interrupted or dissipated. General opinion, however, attributes it to the repercussion produced by the angles which the form of the gallery occasions in its interior. Our ancestors observed the effect without troubling themselves to ascertain the cause, and applied it to the purposes of religious instruction, by inscribing the following lines upon the wall:

"Doubt not but God who sits on high,
Thy secret prayer can hear;
When a dead wall thus cunningly
Conveys soft whispers to the ear."

Height of the Tower from top to bottom is 250 feet; from the battlements 198. So says Shaw.

The cathedral contains several curious ancient monuments, surmounted by the effigies of the departed great; amongst the rest art, a crowned figure representing Osric King of the Hwicci, with an inscription explaining the reason of his bones finding a resting place in this hallowed spot: "*Osricus Rex primis fundator hujus Monasterii, 681.*" Robert, the unfortunate eldest son of William the Conqueror. Richard, his youngest son. Aldred, the builder of the first abbey church of Gloucester, which was afterwards destroyed. Parker, the last abbot of the monastery. The alabaster effigy of Edward the Second, under a very handsome canopy of free stone. A beautiful tomb and figure in alabaster of abbot Senbroke; and another of the great Humphry Bohun Earl of Hereford, who died 1367, and his lady. The cloisters form a large square of one hundred and fifty feet every way, of elegant architecture, and in the most perfect preservation.

INSCRIPTION TO THE MEMORY OF LORD NELSON.

On the column to the memory of Lord Nelson, on the *Deques*, is the following elegant inscription, which will be found closely translated beneath:

DOM. HON. NELSON,
Quem, acerrimum præ cæteris in Militiâ Propagatorem, Britannia, dum vixit, studiis et honoribus, amissum luctu prosequatur: quem, triumphis in omni regione insignitum, ob consiliorum constantiam et indomitum fortitudinis ardorem, orbis terrarum universus reformidabat: Nelsonem illum Norfolkiam suam esse, et natalibus, et

honestâ prosapia, et pueritiæ institutione; summa ingenio, moribus, animoq; gloriatur: tanti nominis famam, ære et saxo perennior-em futuram, Cœcivæ Norfolkis scæci, Sump-tibus Collatis Columna extractâ, commemo-rare voluerunt.

Natus MDCCCLVIII. Militiam obiit MDCCCLXXI. centiis ferè quinquagintis Pugnam cum Hostibus commisit, Victor, intermulta, Aboukerie Aug. MDCCXCVIII. Hafniæ Apr. MDCCC. Trafalgaris Oct. MDCCCV. quod supremum tot præclaræ gestorum facinus Patrie funestâ, sibi dulci et decorâ, morte consecravit.

HORATIO LORD NELSON,

Whom, as her bravest Champion, Britain, whilst he lived, most sedulously honoured, and when he fell, bewailed: with triumphs in every clime distinguished, for the vigour of his designs, not less than the dauntless warmth of his courage, the terror of the world—that Nelson, by birth, lineage, and education; by mind, by manners, and by disposition, Norfolk proudly boasts her own: the renown of such a name, that brass and stone more lasting, his Norfolk Fellow-countrymen gave by this Column, erected at their joint expense, attempted to record.

He was born in the year 1758, entered the navy 1771, and was in nearly 150 engagements. He gained, amongst other victories, that of Aboukir in August 1798, of Copenhagen in April 1801, of Trafalgar in October 1805, which last of his splendid achievements he crowned with his death, an event as distressing to his country, as it was honourable and welcome to himself.

SMOLLETT'S TOMB.

Situated on the banks of the Arno, between Leghorn and Pisa, in the most romantic spot that even the vivid imagination of an Italian could select, rises the tomb of our countryman Smollett, the author of Roderick Random, &c. It is of a plain octagonal form, about thirty feet in height, and six feet in diameter at the base, which forms an apartment, to which there are three doors. The English who visit it from the port of Leghorn, have erected a plain marble table, surrounded by stone seats within, and scarce a vessel arrives, but the officers and crews pay a visit to Smollett's tomb, and do homage to his memory in sacrifices of the finest fruit, and copious libations of the most generous "lachrymæ christi" wine.

It is worthy of remark, that the tomb is covered with laurel, so that scarce a stone can be seen, and it is even bound up to clear the entrance at the doors.

The laurel grows wild in all parts of Tuscany, and the homage of friends has planted many a slip on the tomb of departed genius. Four marble slabs are placed inside, with suitable inscriptions in the Italian, Latin, Greek, and English languages. The Italian runs thus:—

Stranger! respect the name of TOMAS

SMOLLETT,

An Englishman,

A man of letters and playful genius;

He died

Contented in Tuscany.

His soul

Requires your prayers. J. R.

He knew every thing—he loved every one.

Familiar with past

and

Present ages,

His works merit a place by the side

of

Boccaccio.

Pray for his soul. S.

The Greek Inscription has been thus translated: I am not competent to say but a better may be given:—

Here Smollett rests,

A Citizen of the world,

A Xenophon and an Hippocrates,

A Torrence and a Boccaccio.

If he had

A native country, it was this;

For here

He chose to die:

I was his friend.

J. PALLONIETTA.

THE ENGLISH INSCRIPTION.

"*Patria cara carier liberta.*"

The great historian of his day,

Who rival'd all but HOME below,

Thou tread'st upon his lowly clay;

Then let thy tears of rapture flow.

The first of novelists he shone,

The first of moralists was he,

Who Nature's pencil wash'd alone,

And painted man as he should be.

Dunbarton's vale in life's gay prime

Cherish'd this blossom of the North,

Italia's sweet and favoured clime

Enshines in death the man of worth.

J. H. B.

There is much merit in the latter composition; it has evidently been written by a Scotchman. The Factory at Leghorn know not who placed the slab, except that it was some person who brought it from Florence; the initials J. H. B. I have heard interpreted James Hay Beattie.

To the Editor of the *European Magazine*.

SIR,
IN answer to the enquiries of a "Constant Reader," in your last Magazine, I have to inform him, that the season of sowing wheat in Prince Edward Island, is generally from the 20th of April to the latter part of May, according to the time the land gets dry after the snow disappears in the spring; oats about the same time; barley from the beginning of June to the 20th of that month; and potatoes about the same time, or something later.

The harvest begins the latter part of August, and is finished by the latter part of September; and potatoes from the middle of September to the first part of October.

The articles produced are mentioned in your former publication; the quantity per acre is, upon an average, about the same as in England.

Rye is also produced in the same proportion; and a kind of barley, called in the island "French barley;" a species of corn, with very thin husk, affording scarce any bran, and which makes excellent bread, especially when mixed with wheat flour.

The produce of the farms finds a ready sale at any of the principal settlements in the island, and is mostly consumed in the colony; as from the backwardness of the cultivation of the island, and the great accession of new settlers of late, the supplies produced is not, at present, very considerable; but, as agriculture increases, there can be no doubt of a market, in a colony so convenient for navigation. At present the surplus is purchased by the traders, who send to Newfoundland for West India produce, there being no direct trade yet established to our West India islands; but, as a great number of merchants have lately established themselves in this colony, and its trade is rapidly increasing, there can be no doubt but a direct intercourse with the West Indies will soon take place, as those colonies are in want of all the articles the island produces, and, of course, the merchants must purchase from the farmers what they have to dispose of, to make their remittances for the merchandize imported there; and its vicinity to Newfoundland will always afford a good market also.

With respect to the enquiry "of the lowest estimate for an emigrant to Europe." *Mag. Vol. LXXVI. Dec. 1810.*

to "establish himself," that must, of course, depend upon what scale he means to commence his establishment. I have known many begin without a shilling, and by working sometimes for others, have acquired the means of getting sufficient land cleared in a few years to settle themselves and families upon lands of their own, and to live comfortably; but it is unnecessary to say, without some capital to begin with, there must be a great exertion of manual labour, and the progress must be slow. It was my intention to resume the subject of this colony in your very useful and widely circulated Magazine, but I have been prevented by other more pressing engagements; which I regret the less, as most particulars necessary for an emigrant to be acquainted with, will be found in a tract lately published, entitled "Information to Emigrants.—An Account of Prince Edward Island, with practical Advice to those intending to Emigrate: with some Observations on the Cape of Good Hope, New South Wales, Canada, and the Red River. By a late Resident of Prince Edward Island. Printed for Asperne, Cornhill."

I recommend the perusal of this cheap tract, as a very impartial account; and for an account of the geographical situation of the island, to the maps mentioned in my former narrative.

In the tract before mentioned, the cost of building, and clearing lands, the mode of living together, with what an emigrant has to encounter, is impartially related, and appears to me to convey all the information necessary, or that can well be explained without a personal interview; and which the "Constant Reader" might have, if he thinks proper, with some of the proprietors, whose names are given; or, if he wishes to make his first enquiries in confidence, and will send his address to the Editor, he will be directed where he can apply for that purpose.

A WINTER COMFORT.

To the Editor of the *European Magazine*.

SIR,
SHOULD you deem the enclosed worthy a space in your valuable Magazine, I shall feel happy in being in time for your next.

Take a quart long stone bottle (known

by the name of a Seltzer-water bottle), let it be filled with boiling hot water, with a good cork, wrap it up in two or three rolls of flannel or woollen cloth, this done about half an hour before bedtime, introduce it between the sheets at the foot of the bed. This mode of warming the interior of beds about the feet is far more pleasant and healthy than by coals in warming pans, the effluvia of which has long been considered very unhealthy.

The water thus bottled (in a clean bottle) will be found to retain its heat till the next morning, sufficient for any purpose required, whether for bathing, washing, or drinking, &c. The flannel acting on the outside of the bottle as a non-conductor to heat, which renders it a most comfortable and desirable winter bed companion, and to many persons who have cold feet, a valuable acquisition.

I am, Sir,

Yours respectfully,

111, Strand, 15th Dec. 1819. J. F.

To the Editor of the European Magazine.

SIR,

I DO myself the pleasure of sending you some ANECDOTES, as related by James Northcote, Esq. R. A. in his *Life of Sir Joshua Reynolds*.

Mr. Northcote, in the Preface to this publication, says, "with respect to the anecdotes which I have inserted in these Memoirs, a few, I hope, may be gratifying to the Artist; others may amuse the leisure hours of my reader; some, I must acknowledge, are trilling, and may not do either: but I have given all I could recollect, and would not make myself the judge by omitting any, especially when I reflected, that minute particulars are frequently characteristic, and that trifles even are often amusing, when they relate to distinguished persons; therefore I felt unwilling that any memorial, however slight, should be lost, as would inevitably happen in a very few years."

I remain, Sir,

Your constant reader,

London, 6th Dec. 1819. W. F.

Reynolds during his residence at Plymouth Dock in the year 1746, when he was in the 22d year of his age; even there, met with considerable employment, though he seems not to have invariably exhibited striking symptoms of his future excellence; indeed, a few

of his early productions are but indifferent, being carelessly drawn, and frequently in common place attitudes, like those of his old master Hudson, with one hand hid in the waistcoat, and the hat under the arm; a very favorite attitude with portrait painters, at that time, because particularly convenient to the artist, as by it, he got rid of the tremendous difficulty of painting the hand. But one gentleman, whose portrait Reynolds painted, desired to have his hat on his head, in the picture, which was quickly finished in a common place attitude, done without much study, and sent home; where, on inspection, it was soon discovered, that although this gentleman, in his portrait, had one hat upon his head, yet there was another under his arm. This picture I never saw; but I have heard the anecdote so often repeated, and from such authority, that I apprehend it to be a truth.

An anecdote which I have heard related by Miss Reynolds, serves to shew how susceptible Dr. Johnson's pride was of the least degree of mortification.

At the time when Mr. Reynolds resided in Newport-street, he, one afternoon, accompanied by his sister Frances, paid a visit to the Miss Cotterell's, who lived much in the fashionable world. Johnson was also of the party on this tea visit; and at that time being very poor, he was, as might be expected, rather shabbily and slovenly apparelled. The maid servant, by accident, attended at the door to let them in, but did not know Johnson, although he had been a frequent visitor at the house, he having always been attended by the man servant. Johnson was the last of the three that came in; when the servant-maid, seeing this uncouth and dirty figure of a man, and not conceiving he could be one of the company who came to visit her mistress, laid hold of his coat just as he was going up stairs, and pulled him back again, saying, "you fellow, what is your business here? I suppose you intend to rob the house." This most unlucky accident threw poor Johnson into such a fit of shame and anger, that he roared out like a bull, for he could not immediately articulate, and was with difficulty at last able to utter, "What have I done? What have I done?" Nor could he recover himself for the remainder of the evening from this mortifying circumstance.

Of these ladies, the Miss Cotterells so often mentioned in Johnson's *Biography*, as well as by the different writers who speak of Reynolds, it will not be reckoned *obtrusive* here to notice that they were the daughters of a very respectable naval officer, Rear-admiral Charles Cotterell, who, towards the latter part of his life, was not employed in the service, having been put on the superannuated list of flag-officers in 1747. He died in 1754, very soon after Reynolds's acquaintance took place with his family.

I have noticed this gentleman the more particularly as his daughters have been so often mentioned: and, in unison with the preceding anecdote of the Doctor, whose external appearance had so much deceived the servant at the Miss Cotterell's, I may also add, that Johnson, it is well known, was as remarkably uncount in his gait and action, as slovenly in his dress, inasmuch as to attract the attention of passengers who by chance met him in the street. Once, particularly, he was thus annoyed by an impertinent fellow, who noticed, and insultingly imitated him in derision so ludicrously, that the Doctor could not avoid seeing it, and was obliged to resent the affront, which he did in this manner: "Ah!" said Johnson, "you are a very *real* fellow, and I will convince you of it;" and then immediately gave him a blow, which knocked the man out of the foot-path into the dirty street flat on his back, when the Doctor walked calmly on.

The following anecdote has been communicated to me by a friend, respecting Roubiliac the sculptor:

Roubiliac, being on a visit in Wiltshire, happened to take a walk in a church-yard on a Sunday morning, near Rowood, just as the congregation was coming out of Church; and meeting with old Lord Shelburne, though perfect strangers to each other, they entered into conversation, which ended in an invitation to dinner. When the company were all assembled at table, Roubiliac discovered a fine antique bust of one of the Roman Emperors, which stood over a side-table, when immediately running up to it with a degree of enthusiasm, he exclaimed, "What an air! what a pretty mouth! what tout ensemble!" The company began to stare at one another for some time, and Roubiliac regained his seat;

but instead of eating his dinner, or shewing attention to any thing about him, he every now and then burst out into fits of admiration in praise of the bust. The guests by this time, concluding he was mad, began to retire one by one, till Lord Shelburne was almost left alone. This determined his lordship to be a little more particular; and he now, for the first time, asked him his name. "My name!" says the other, "What, do you not know me then? My name is Roubiliac." "I beg your pardon, Sir," said his lordship: "I now feel that I should have known you." Then calling on the company who had retired to the next room, he said, "Ladies and Gentlemen, you may come in; this is no absolute madman. This is M. Roubiliac, the greatest statuary of his day, and only occasionally mad in the admiration of his art."

Johnson soon became a frequent visitor at Mr. Reynolds's, particularly at Miss Reynolds's tea-table, where he had every opportunity of female conversation, whilst drinking his favorite beverage.

Indeed his visits were not alone to Reynolds, but to Miss Reynolds, for whom he had the highest respect and veneration: to such a degree, that, some years afterwards, whilst the company at Mr. Thrale's were speculating for a microscope for the mind, Johnson exclaimed, "I never saw one that would bear it, except that of my dear Miss Reynolds, and her's is very near to purity itself."

There is no doubt that Miss Reynolds gained much of his good-will by her good honoured attention to his extraordinary predilection for tea: he himself saying, that he wished his tea-kettle never to be cold. But Reynolds having once, whilst spending the evening at Mr. Cumberland's, reminded him of the enormous quantity he was swallowing, observing, that he had drunk eleven cups, Johnson replied, "Sir, I did not count your glasses of wine, why then should you number up my cups of tea?"

David Garrick sat many times to Mr. Reynolds for different portraits. At one of those sittings he gave a very lively account of his having sat once for his portrait to an indifferent painter, whom he wantonly teased; for when the artist had worked on the face till he had drawn it very correctly, as he saw it at that time, Garrick caught an

opportunity, whilst the painter was not looking at him, totally to change his countenance and expression, when the poor painter patiently worked on to alter the picture, and make it like what he then saw; and when Garrick perceived that it was thus altered, he seized another opportunity, and changed his countenance to a third character, which, when the poor tantalized artist perceived, he, in a great rage, threw down his pallet and pencils on the floor, saying, he believed he was painting from the devil, and would do no more to the picture.

As a contrast to the foregoing anecdote of Garrick, I remember that Mrs. Yates, the famous tragedian, when she sat for her portrait to Reynolds, said to him, "I always endeavour to keep the same expression and countenance when I sit to you, Sir; and, therefore, I generally direct my thoughts to one and the same subject."

Garrick one day dining with a large company, soon after dinner left the room, and it was supposed had left the house; but one of the party, on going into the area to seek him, found Mr. Garrick, who had been there some time, fully occupied in amusing a negro boy who was a servant in the family, by mimicking the manner and noise of a turkey-cock, which diverted the boy to such a degree, that he was convulsed with laughter, and only able now and then to utter, "Oh, Masser Garrick I you will kill me, Masser Garrick I"

When Goldsmith first published his "Deserted Village," he dedicated it to his friend Sir Joshua, in which he elegantly observes, "I can have no expectations in an address of this kind, either to add to your reputation or to establish my own. You can gain nothing from my admiration, as I am ignorant of the art in which you are said to excel; and I may lose much by the severity of your judgment, as few have a juster taste in poetry than you. Setting interest, therefore, aside, to which I never paid much attention, I must be indulged, at present, in following my affections. The only dedication I ever made was to my brother, because I loved him better than most other men. He is since dead. Permit me to inscribe this poem to you."

Mr. Northcote says, "in the early

part of the time that I passed with Sir Joshua as his scholar, I had, for the sake of practice, painted the portrait of one of the female servants; but my performance had no other merit than that of being a strong likeness.

Sir Joshua had a large Macaw, which he often introduced into his pictures, as may be seen from several prints. This bird was a great favourite, and was always kept in the dining parlour, where he became a nuisance to this same house-maid, whose department it was to clean the room after him; of course they were not upon very good terms with each other.

The portrait, when finished, was brought into the parlour, one day after dinner, to be shown to the family, that they might judge of the progress I had made. It was placed against a chair, while the Macaw was in a distant part of the room, so that he did not immediately perceive the picture as he walked about the floor; but when he turned round and saw the features of his enemy, he quickly spread his wings, and in a great fury ran to it, and stretched himself up to bite at the face. Finding, however, that it did not move, he then bit at the hand, but perceiving it remain inanimate, he proceeded to examine the picture behind, and then, as if he had satisfied his curiosity, left it, and walked again to a distant part of the room; but whenever he turned about, and again saw the picture, he would, with the same action of rage, repeatedly attack it. The experiment was afterwards repeated, on various occasions, in the presence of Edmund Burk, Dr. Johnson, Dr. Goldsmith, and most of Sir Joshua's friends, and never failed of success; and what made it still more remarkable was, that when the bird was tried by any other portrait, he took no notice of it whatever. Sir Joshua observed, that it was almost as extraordinary an instance as the old story of the bunch of grapes which deceived the birds, saying, "that birds and beasts were as good judges of pictures as men are."

Dr. Newton, late bishop of Bristol, and dean of St. Paul's, was an enthusiastic admirer and lover of the arts, and also a great friend to artists. One day, Sir Joshua Reynolds and Mr. West were dining with him at his house, and, in the course of conversation, one

of them observed, how great an ornament it would be to that cathedral, if it were to be furnished with appropriate paintings to fill up those large vacant compartments and pannels, and which the architect, Sir Christopher Wren himself, had purposed to have added to finish the building. On this, Mr. West generously offered to give a picture of his own painting, and Sir Joshua cheerfully agreed to follow his example, in order to make a beginning. Mr West proposed to paint the subject of Moses with the laws; and Sir Joshua offered a Nativity. The bishop was enraptured with the plan; and he, being dean of St. Paul's, concluded that his influence was fully sufficient to produce a completion of the business.

"The guardians of the cathedral, are the King, the Archbishop of Canterbury, the Bishop of London, and the Dean and Chapter of St. Paul's, and the Lord Mayor of London, for the time being.

The good Dr Newton first went to the King, whose ready and hearty consent was immediately given, as were likewise those of the Archbishop, and also of the Lord Mayor; and the Chapter, with the Dean at their head, of course had no objection. But unluckily, the very person who possessed most power in that church, was the last consulted on the business; that was Dr. Tetrick, then Bishop of London: and when Dr. Newton paid him a visit to inform him of the hopeful progress he had made, and to receive his consent, the old bishop patiently heard him to the end of his speech, when, assuming a very grave countenance, he replied, "My good Lord, Bishop of Bristol, I have already been distastfully and imperfectly informed of such an affair having been in contemplation; but as the sole power at last remains with myself, I therefore inform your lordship, that whilst I live and have the power, I will never suffer the doors of the metropolitan church to be opened for the introduction of popery into it."

Dr. Newton was much mortified at the refusal, and reflected upon himself as having destroyed the project by his indiscreet management, &c not having made his first application to the offended Bishop of London.

In the year 1773, the Literary Club, which owed its origin, in a great mea-

sure, to Sir Joshua, was enlarged by the addition of two valuable members, the late Earl of Charlemont, and David Garrick: after which, some others were admitted to this select circle of friends; soon after which, a dinner of singular kind of accommodation was given by Mr Thrale, at his brewery, to Sir Joshua, Johnson, Goldsmith, Garrick, Edmund Burke, Baretti, and others, who dined on beef-steaks broiled on the coppers, seated in a newly made brewing vessel, sufficiently capacious to contain the company conveniently.

In the year 1775, Reynolds painted that portrait of his friend Dr. Johnson, which represents him as reading and near-sighted. This was very displeasing to Johnson, who, when he saw it, reproved Sir Joshua for painting him in that manner and attitude, saying, "It is not friendly to hand down to posterity the imperfections of any man." But, on the contrary, Sir Joshua himself esteemed it as a circumstance in nature to be remarked as characterizing the person represented, and therefore as giving additional value to the portrait. Of this circumstance Mrs. Thrale says, "I observed that he (Johnson) would not be known by posterity, if his defects only, let Sir Joshua do his worst;" and when she alluded to Sir Joshua's own picture painted with the ear trumpet, and done in this year for Mr. Thrale, she records Johnson to have answered, "He may paint himself as deaf as he chooses: but I will not be *blinking Sam* in the eyes of posterity."

The Chevalier Vanloo, the eminent portrait painter, being in England in the year 1765, one day when he paid a visit to Sir Joshua, boasted of his great knowledge in the works of the different famous painters, saying he could not be deceived or imposed upon by a copy for an original. Sir Joshua then shewed him a head of an old woman which he had copied from one by Rembrandt, and without letting him into the secret, asked his opinion upon it. The French painter, after a very careful inspection into it, said, he could pronounce that it was undoubtedly an original picture by Rembrandt!

A poetical epistle had been printed, addressed to Sir Joshua, in which, whilst praising a portrait of Lord

Amherst, the poet says something about the fleetness of his colours, when he good humouredly observed, in answer, that it must be acknowledged then, that he came off with *flying colours!*

A whimsical accident is stated to have occurred to Mr. Garrick at a review, and which Sir Joshua afterwards recounted with great humour. At one of those field days in the vicinity, Garrick found it necessary to dismount, when his horse escaped from his hold and ran off; throwing himself immediately into his professional attitude, he cried out, as if on Bowditch field. "A horse! a horse! my kingdom for a horse!" This exclamation, and the accompanying attitude, excited great amazement amongst the surrounding spectators, who knew him not; but it could not escape his Majesty's quick apprehension, for it being within his hearing, he immediately said, "those must be the tones of Garrick! see if he is not on the ground." The theatrical and dismounted monarch was immediately brought to his Majesty, who not only consoled with him most good humouredly on his misfortune, but flatteringly added, "that his delivery of Shakspeare could never pass undiscovered."

ADVICE TO YOUNG PAINTERS.

BY PETER PINAR.

Study Sir Joshua's works, young men;—
Not pictures only, but his pen:
Who, when Cimærian darkness whelm'd
our isle,
Appear'd a comet in his art;—
Bid nature from the canvass start,
And with the graces bade that canvass
smile.

Could Titian from his tomb arise,
And cast on Reynolds' art his eyes,
How would he heave of jealousy the
groun!

Here possibly I may mistake;
As Titian probably might take
The works of our great master for his own.

THE REPOSITORY.

No. LXII.

"The mind of man not being capable of having many ideas under view at once, it was necessary to have a Repository to lay up his ideas."—LOCKE.

[Tax respect so eminently due to the acquirements and character of the Curate of Limehouse, has induced us to

extract from the Christian Champion, the following letter on the *Age of Reason*; which we sincerely hope will be perused with benefit and satisfaction far beyond the circle of his particular flock. Simplicity of style and sincerity of intention are its just commendation. We have taken the liberty to omit two or three passages of no importance to the writer's principal aim, but giving, as we conceived, more merit to the candour and humanity of the infidels of this generation than we ourselves are inclined to allow them.]

A LETTER TO A DEIST ON THE AGE OF REASON. PART I. BY THE REV. JAS. RUDGE, D.D. F.R.S.

SIR,
I LATELY received a letter, in which you request my opinion of the *Age of Reason*, and express a hope that my judgment, on the whole, may be favourable. I have read, at your desire, that publication, and now present you with the result of my examination. I beg you will do me the justice to believe that I have been honest and sincere, and that the conclusion at which I have arrived is the result only of a full, candid, and unprejudiced investigation of the work in question.

I have read it thoroughly; and I am free to own, that it is a work in which I have found *much asserted*, and *nothing proved*, against the Scriptures as the word of God—nothing, in short, which ought to invalidate their authority, or shake the principles and faith of any true believer. There can be no doubt of the object for which it was originally published—to make the "age of reason" succeed the "age of Christianity," or, in other words, to establish the one on the ruins of the other. I do not say that the author has expressed himself thus in so many words; but this is the implied and evident tendency of his work. I believe him to have been sincere in this object, in the same sense in which I give the Jews, who lived 1800 years since, credit for sincerity in putting to death the Author of Christianity, and who verily thought that with the very nails with which they affixed his hands and his feet to the cross, the cause of Christianity would be there so pierced and wounded, as to perish with its Founder amid the scoffs and revilings of a *sincere* and *exaggerated* rabble. Whether the execution of our author's plan was equal to the *sincerity* in which it was conceived and

matured, and brought to light, is another point upon which a very different judgment may be formed: and this is the point at issue. What my judgment is may be collected from the answer which I have already given; but I have no objection to explain more fully my opinion. For this purpose I am ready to devote a short time to the subject, and examine a few of the various assertions with which the *Age of Reason* abounds; for that they are *assertions*, and *not proofs* on any one point, will, I think, be abundantly evident to every candid and dispassionate enquirer. I have read with patience the work in question. I beg in return the same favour—an indulgent perusal of my letter.

At the commencement of the work, the motives for which it was undertaken are stated. In the estimation of its author they were sufficiently pure, and I will not question them. The French Revolution had disorganized the whole frame of society, and obliterated every trace of religion in that unhappy country. In this disastrous state of things, a work, like the *Age of Reason*, was thought to be *exceedingly necessary*. Accordingly its author sat down, and applying himself, with the whole vigour of his mind, produced the present work, *next in the general wreck of superstition, of false systems of government, and false theology, morality, humanity, and the theology that is true, should be lost sight of!* A more philanthropic project was never conceived by the mind of man; and had its author lived some two thousand years ago, a niche in the Pantheon would in justice have been decreed to him.

In the general wreck that ensued in France, those to whom the good of their fellow creatures was a prominent object of consideration, were naturally prompted to devise some scheme, and adopt some measure, by which true theology and morality might be established in the world. Among the contributors that started forth was the author of the *Age of Reason*, who has left upon record, for the good and happiness of our species, his theological creed! To that creed, as far as it goes, I have no objection to subscribe; and I think the happiness of mankind would be promoted, were the faith which he promulgated to be reduced to practice, I, Sir, in common with this framer of a new creed, believe in

one God, and no more. I hope, also, for happiness beyond this life. Divested of that hope, I should be of all men most wretched. I know not whether Mr. Paine's and my creed agree in this particular; but my creed is this—that believing in one God, I look for happiness beyond this life, by loving him with all my heart, and worshipping him with all my strength. I believe, too, in the *equality of man!* and that in the sight of Him, who is no respecter of persons, the only difference between man and man in this life, is virtue and vice. It is a part of his creed to hope for happiness beyond the grave. There is, then, another life, in which this difference will be more fully manifest, and the happiness of those only who have diligently served God will be complete. I believe with Mr. Paine, that *religious duties consist in doing justice, loving mercy, and endeavouring to make our fellow creatures happy.* Pardon me, Sir, but I find the same exposition of religious duties in my Bible, clothed in the most beautiful language—"He hath showed thee, O man! what is good: and what doth the Lord require of thee, but to do justly, and to love mercy, and to walk humbly with thy God!" What a fine epitome of religious duties; and how would the happiness of our species be promoted, were the practice of them to be universal!

The above constitutes the whole creed of the author of the *Age of Reason*; and thus far have we proceeded in amity and good fellowship. I do not here insist upon the other articles of my own creed. They form a part of what he does not believe; and here, Sir, the bond of unity is broken between us. I will not prejudge, however, the points at issue, nor say that he is wrong because I differ from him. All I ask is, condemn me not for exercising this right, and thinking otherwise. I do assure you, Sir, with all the *sincerity and frankness with which the mind of man communicates with itself*, that I have been *mentally faithful to myself*; and I further assure you, that I am not one of that weak and despicable kind as to *profess to believe what I do not believe.*

After this frank and honest declaration of my sentiments, I will examine, one by one, and as shortly as I can, the different assertions contained in the *Age of Reason.*

The first article of the author's disbelief is, that he does *not believe in the creed professed by the Jewish Church—by the Roman Church—by the Turkish Church—by the Protestant Church, nor by any Church that he knows of. My own mind, he says, is my own Church.* With respect to this last notable assertion, all I have to say on that head is, as he acknowledged that he had a Church, I hope that he, and all who have adopted his creed, have converted it to the purpose for which such buildings are universally erected, and have worshipped in it the Lord their God, in whom they profess in their creed to believe!

As a setter up of a new mode of faith, it was perfectly consistent with the character of the author of the *Age of Reason* to have rejected the whole of the old systems, and not have left one stone upon another of the former superstition and false theology. I give him credit for the consistency of his revolutionary plan, by which, as with the besom of destruction, he would sweep away the whole national order of priesthood, and every thing appertaining to compulsive systems of religion, and compulsive articles of faith; and erect in their stead his own pure, unmixed, and unadulterated theological creed. All this has a face of philanthropy and attraction upon it: but why should I not be made wiser by experience? The experiment, Sir, has been made in France in our days. The national priesthood was abolished—the altars of religion were overthrown—the temples of the Most High were profaned—a new order of things was substituted—liberty, one and indivisible, was worshipped—the God of Heaven was dethroned from all the homage, the hearts, and love of his creatures; and where were the boasted morality, humility and the theology that is true, preached by this arch-disciple of infidelity? Were they—they even—lost sight of? Long, Sir, before I became a convert to any change and renounce the creed of the old school, I must be convinced by argument irrefragable, that its necessity is absolute and certain; nor do I wish to wade through the blood of my fellow creatures, in order to attain it; for my creed is to do justice, love mercy, and walk humbly with my God.

But after all what avails the disbelief of the author of the *Age of Reason*? He has not condescended to state one

reason; nor give one proof, why I should believe as he does, and renounce the creed I at present profess. He believes not in the creed professed by the Protestant Church, with which, as a Protestant, I am chiefly concerned. Until he does so, excuse me for saying that I shall not be of his craft, but shall continue, by the help of my God, firm and inflexible in my adherence to it, and be in no way moved by unsupported asseverations on the one hand, and scoffs and revilings on the other.

His assertion, that all national institutions of churches are no other than human inventions, and that they were set up to terrify and enslave mankind, and monopolize power and profit, rests only on his own authority, and can have no possible weight, because, as it respects the Jewish and Christian churches, it is unsupported by proofs. The Jewish national Church was no human invention. It was expressly ordained by God; and, therefore, his institutions, and not man's. My authority is the Bible, which (without here insisting on its being the Word of God) contains the relation of facts, for which there is as much internal and external evidence to justify belief, as for any circumstance related in any other historical work. The assertion is as equally destitute of truth as it regards the Christian Church. We have evidence sufficient to satisfy any reasonable man that its origin is divine, and was derived from the first Apostles of the Christian Church; and we have ample authority to justify us in calling the national Church of England, as a branch of the general Church of Christ, an apostolical Church, and divine in its origin. The first Christian Church which was established was at Jerusalem, and this was founded by the Apostles, who received their authority from on high, and to be esteemed, therefore, of divine institution. During the first century, this was the model after which all others were directed to be governed. In every country which was hallowed by the personal ministry and labours of the Apostles, churches were raised for the worship of God after this model, and the course of discipline it enjoined, and the form of sound doctrine it recommended, was generally adopted. I know not what you may think of this. As a disciple of the new creed, you will probably revile it; but, Sir, it is founded upon evidence which no attempts of the infidel can

invalidate, and no assertion of the deist can disprove.

Equally destitute of truth is the assertion, as it respects in particular the Christian church, that it was set up to terrify and enslave mankind, and monopolize power and profit. It has been set up for far different purposes, not to terrify, but to excite in the minds of all men an abiding sense, and a becoming awe of the might and majesty of God, and a fear and trembling lest we should offend a Being who is so great in the demonstration of his power, and so good in the dispensation of his mercy. As his majesty is, so is his mercy; and the view of their blended attributes, if they inspire awe on the one hand, enkindle love on the other. We look up to God as our common Father, and our love to Him, as his children, casteth out fear, and we pay the homage of our filial duty with no slavish dread, but with the most perfect freedom.

As to the monopoly of power and profit, the charge can be as little sustained as the other assertions. I know, as it respects our national church in particular, of no power it possesses, nor of any profit it enjoys, but those which are proper for the due administration of its rites, the maintenance of its authority, and the support of its ministers; and it is surely a perversion of the term to call this power and profit a monopoly. The Protestant church, as established in this country at the Reformation, inculcated the free worship of God. It has its churches in which his worship is observed, and his rites are administered. For this purpose, an order of priesthood has been ordained to lead the devotions of the people, and conduct the services of the Temple, and perform such other offices as befit the rank and station for which they have been set apart and consecrated. A superior order of priesthood, according to the apostolical rule, has been appointed; and they are invested with a certain power—I know not how it can be said that they monopolize it—to see that those of a lower degree live in conformity to the solemn vows under which they pledged themselves to keep themselves unspotted from the world, and feed the flock committed to their charge. In the exercise of these duties certain profits accrue indeed to both, and a tenth of the produce of the soil is appropriated to the remuneration of their services. Whether this

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method is the best that could be devised, I say not; but this I say, that it is a kind of remuneration which has antiquity for its recommendation and defence, and it so obtained 5,000 or 6,000 years since, as we find from the most authentic historical work now extant. And what reason has the author of the *Age of Reason* to allege why they should not receive some such remuneration, and be paid for their toils and ministrations? You, Sir, would think it hard, if you were to give your time and service to some professional pursuit, or some commercial business, and receive no sort of pecuniary recompense. Regrudging not then the priests the fruits and profits of their labours—compared with what some others receive from their mental or bodily pursuits, their compensation is not so great as may be imagined, and many thousand instances there are, among the priesthood, in which the lowest mechanic is better paid than the parish priest, though gifted with all the accomplishments of the scholar, and all the talents of the divine!

Were I to notice every false assertion and groundless statement which occur in every part of the *Age of Reason*, I fear that my letter, which I intended to be short, would be extended to an immoderate length. Some there are, then, of which I must only take a short account. Of this kind is the author's assertion respecting what he terms the *adulterous connexion of church and state*. In what sense the union of church and state can be construed into an act of adultery, I am at a loss to determine. This coarse and senseless term can in no way be applied to the religion of which CHRIST was the founder; for with the politics of states he expressly prohibited any interference, enjoining only on his followers the duty of allegiance to governors, and commanding tribute to be given to whom tribute was due. With certain indeed—the disciples of the new creed—the exaction of this tribute, and the payment of this allegiance, may be akin to the crime denounced in the seventh commandment of the decalogue, and here with so much liberality applied to the union of church and state! CHRIST went not one step further; and the wisdom and spirit he evinced and recommended in this instance has been imitated and adopted by that pure and unadulterated branch of the universal church established in this land. It interferes and identifies

itself, as little as possible, with the state. It is true it prays for the King, and all that are in authority under him: and who but the lawless and irreligious will refuse this act of reasonable service? It is of the very essence of Christianity to make good subjects. Wise, therefore, has been the state which has adopted and constituted it as part of the common law of the land. So far the one is allied to the other; and that this union may ever be preserved pure and undefiled, and that the one may never be divorced from the other, may ALMIGHTY GOD grant to the shame and confusion of the infidel, and the glory and happiness of the believer!

The generous solicitude manifested by the author for America, was, I have no doubt, gratefully appreciated by the people of that country. To what extent they adopted his *pure, unmixed, and unadulterated* creed, we are not told. If I may judge, however, from occasional correspondence with some of my Trans-atlantic brethren, his *Age of Reason* was as little prized as his *Common Sense*.

The next assertion in the *Age of Reason* of which I shall take notice is, that every national church has established itself by pretending some special mission from God, communicated to certain individuals. *The Jews have their Moses—the Christians their Jesus Christ, their Apostles, and Saints—and the Turks their Mahomet, as if the way to God was not open to every man alike.* I am concerned only about the Jewish and Christian churches; and as far as any historical narrative can be relied on, we have ample cause for believing that such communications were made to the respective authors of both religions. The author of the *Age of Reason* may construe the evidence upon which this belief rests into *pretence*, and designate it by what name he pleases. The Jews say, that the word, in which the fact of this communication is recorded, was given by God to Moses, face to face—the Jews of the present day maintain it; and so I read, and so I believe; and my belief is quite as rational as the disbelief of the author of the *Age of Reason*. It is many degrees more so; for while he asserts, I prove it by authority unquestionable. The Christians say, that their word came by divine inspiration. They not only say so—they do something more. By prophecy the most

indisputable—by miracles the most astonishing—by testimonies the most abundant, they *can prove* that all Scripture was given by inspiration of God. I see not why I should resist this cloud of witnesses, because Mr. Thomas Paine chooses to play the part of the sceptic! The Turks say, that their word (the Koran) was brought by an angel from Heaven. As the fulness of the evidence in the two former cases made me believe, so the want of evidence in the latter case makes me disbelieve; and I am further fortified in my disbelief by the discrepancy between the life of Mahomet, and the lives of CHRIST and Moses. I do not like to deal in severe reflections; but I must say, that the author of the *Age of Reason* has done no small disservice to his cause by thus classing together, in the same paragraph, characters so opposite in every respect. Every comparison instituted between them must throw a bright and lovely hue around the meekness of the one, and the immaculate virtues of the other, and sink grovelling in the dust the character and pretensions of the prophet of Arabia. Go into the chamber of that licentious and voluptuous profligate, and see him revelling amid his loathsome scenes of debauchery and vice; and then say what fellowship light can have with darkness, or the high-priest of impurity and blood-guiltiness with the pure and spotless Jesus, and the meek and upright Moses! Why, then, should the impositions practised by the one be mentioned in the same page, or placed on the same level with the missions of the others, enforced as they were by lives of consistent holiness and matchless virtue? But, Sir, I see the object of the author of the *Age of Reason*: his it is to cut and slash at all hazards and on all sides, and to level and confound all distinctions between right and wrong—truth and error. Of such like attempts, I say, with Cicero, of a certain hypothesis of Epicurus—*Hoc dicere turpius est quam id quod velle non posse defendere.* It is more honourable fairly to give up the cause of deism, than attempt to support it by such despicable expedients!

I come now to a paragraph in which the author of the *Age of Reason* displays his critical acumen in "affixing right ideas to words." The word upon which his philological talent is exercised.

is the word *Revelation*, which he defines, when applied to religion, to "mean something communicated *immediately from God to man.*" Now I am willing to receive as correct this definition; and to say that, as applied to religion, (the religion, of course, of the Old and New Testament,) such *immediate* communications from God to man have, at different times, been made. In the earlier ages of the world they were frequent; and so pious men of old the *ANGELIC* has often been pleased to reveal his will. The mode in which this revelation was handed down to others was by tradition; which, considering the advanced age to which men in those days lived, was the best and safest mode of conveyance that could have been adopted. To Adam, we have authentic proof, that an *immediate* communication was personally addressed by God himself. With Adam, Methuselah lived 243 years, and with Methuselah, Shem, the son of Noah, lived about 97 years; and with Shem, Jacob, the son of Isaac, the son of Abraham, lived 50 years. This account is extracted from the book of Genesis; and I attach as much credit to the account as I do to any narrative which I have read in my Thucydides, that is now lying on my table, or any other historical work in which the transactions of former times are recorded. I speak of my Bible here as an historical work; but believing it to contain the revelation of the will of God to mankind, it is invested with a degree of importance and credibility which belong to no other work. *It is my only authority.* And I am bold to say, such is the diversity of human opinions in matters of the very last importance to man, that with me they avail nothing. I am not, therefore, of any sect or party—nor of Calvin, not of Socinus, nor yet of Cephas, nor of Paul: but *JESUS CHRIST* is my only Lord and Teacher—the God whom I serve—the Saviour in whom I trust; to whom only I look in this wilderness of a world for any rest and security, and beyond this life, for any permanent peace and happiness! I may be called an enthusiast. I am content. I hope my mind is embued with some portion of the spirit of my divine Master, whom I have long served, and I condemn none of my fellow creatures. "If any man, saith a Teacher who taught not as men teach, 'hear my words, and believe not, I judge him not; for I came not to

judge the world, but to save the world. He that rejecteth me, and receiveth not my words, hath One that judgeth him; the word that I have spoken, the same shall judge him in the last day!"

This, Sir, is my faith, and I owed it to truth and sincerity to make this free and candid avowal. Now, Sir, receiving the Bible as of divine and as *my only authority*, and admitting the account, therefore, in Genesis to be true and faithful, we have three persons; namely, Methuselah, Shem, and Jacob; whose respective ages would be sufficient to band down the *immediate* revelation, made originally to Adam, respecting the knowledge and worship of the true God, to the time in which the children of Israel journeyed into Egypt, and which comprise a period of 223 years. Now during this long period, oral communication was probably the only medium by which God revealed himself to a chosen few of his creatures. Afterwards, when the age of man was contracted within a shorter compass, and threescore years and ten, or fourscore years, were nearly the utmost extent to which human existence was protracted, when the world had fallen on every side into the grossest ignorance, idolatry, and corruption, and with the abbreviation of human life, all of the original purity and health and vigour of the creature had dwindled into nothing, and darkness everywhere covered the earth, this oral communication evidently became an unsafe mode of conveyance. Then it was, that tradition, conveyed from mouth to mouth through a long period of 2000 years and upwards, ceased to be relied on; and God, in his wisdom, and own good time, caused to be committed to writing his statutes and commandments. A peculiar people were selected out of the nations of the earth, among whom the knowledge of the true God should be preserved, and be propagated throughout the world by persons upon whom an extraordinary spirit would be poured out for this high and holy purpose. To this elevated office Moses was the first that was appointed—a man in every respect qualified, by his learning and rare intellectual endowments. He was commanded by God to write down, after his own dictation, the laws and ordinances to be observed by the people. They were enjoined with an awful solemnity, and were to be of perpetual force and obligation. These

writings have been called $\kappa\alpha\tau' \epsilon\lambda\epsilon\chi\theta\eta\varsigma$, by way of eminence, the SCRIPTURES. On the death of Moses these written communications continued to be made, and a succession of prophets, from time to time, was raised, to whom was entrusted by God the commission of adding to the written word—of enforcing it by fresh sanctions and warnings, and of predicting distant and future events: and the trust committed to them was discharged with exemplary zeal and fidelity, till the fulness of time ranse, when the great Prophet of God was manifest in the flesh—then a fuller and more glorious dispensation was revealed of the will and counsels of ALMIGHTY God, and life and immortality, of which but a slight glimmering had been seen, and indistinct notions had heretofore been entertained, were brought to light on the publication of the Gospel, and on the preaching of CHRIST. These fuller and more glorious revelations the immediate disciples of Jesus were enjoined to commit to writing, and to preach in all the world. The Book in which they were written is called the Gospel—an appropriate name, since it signifies the good news and glad tidings of a richer and more merciful dispensation, which it is the medium of conveying to a lost and rebellious world; and these writings, together with the epistles, addressed by the primitive disciples and apostles of CHRIST, either to private individuals, or general churches, complete what is called the Canon of Scripture.

I have been the more particular in offering the preceding remarks, not only from the impression I entertain of their importance, but because, in my judgment, they invalidate and destroy a quibble, of which the author of the *Age of Reason* has been guilty, in his enterprising and generous efforts to bring into scorn and contempt the Revelation of the will of God. For if it be once proved on evidence which is sufficient to satisfy any reasonable being, that immediate communications have been made by God to man—that these immediate communications have at different times been repeated to several individuals, and are not, therefore, hearsay revelations, but direct and immediate communications, not to one, but to each of the persons to whom they were made, and are therefore, deserving of reverential regard, all the assertions of the infidel

fall to the ground, and are as little entitled to credit as any of the preceding that have been considered. *****

And here, Sir, for the present, I shall abstain from any further examination of the *Age of Reason*, and from transcribing into this place the very extensive notes I have made upon every false assertion which is to be found, and every false conclusion into which the author, to use his own phrase, has *bolled*, in the remaining portion of his work. Such an examination at present is rendered, perhaps, scarcely justifiable by the result of the late trial. The *Age of Reason* has been denounced by one of the highest tribunals of the country, not only to be a blasphemy against God, but a libel upon the law of the land, of which Christianity is "part and parcel." The law, then, has interposed its authority, and INTERDICTED its publication; and thus I am restrained, no less by a sense of propriety, than by motives of decency, from proceeding further. The passages upon which it would be necessary for me to comment, in my examination, are, for the obscene images they present, and the horrid blasphemies they avow, the most offensive that can be conceived, and could scarcely be formed but in a mind which was incurably hardened against every impression of virtue; and lost to every sense and feeling of modesty. I must not, then—I cannot—retail its blasphemy—I will not propagate its foul and venomous slander against the character and creed of my God, lest haply I should myself be the means of causing a brother to offend, and, in the attempt to provide the *antidote*, he should drink the *poison* to its dregs, and be engulfed in the very ruin from which it was my honest endeavour to warn him!

I know not, Sir, what impressions may have been produced on your mind by reading the present letter. I hope you will pause and reflect, before a final decision shall be made. You have, in an evil hour, imbibed deistical notions; I beseech you to consider whether you may not be in error? I would distrust, Sir, my own judgment, and be humble in my own sight. Christian humility, in our present state of existence, is the most necessary, and, I would say, is the queen of virtues; and all others should be in subjection to it. It is that alone which will subjugate

the rebel motions of the heart, the foremost of which is pride—the root of all insubordination and evil. It is pride that uplifts itself against the supremacy of God, and throws off all allegiance to his laws and statutes. Examine your heart narrowly, and see whether there be not some secret corner in which it lurks; and is the prime mover and active encourager of that spirit of insubordination which exalts itself hourly against the bountiful dispensations of PROVIDENCE, and the merciful scheme of redeeming love by JESUS CHRIST; Now until this internal foe, the agent of hell, shall be expelled, and overpowered and slain, the rank and noxious tares of infidelity must run wild, and choke and destroy every better and nobler seed. Bring it out, then, and slay it. I fear not but the result will be, in future, a good harvest, and that upon the soil of your mind there will spring up faith, and all its attendants fruits and virtues. Christianity will no longer form a subject for profane and impious attack, but be received as matter for pious and grateful belief; and be viewed either as a whole or in part—either in its separate or combined excellencies—as the grandest and most wondrous scheme for the amelioration of human life, and the production of human happiness in this world, and in the next. As pride exalted, so humility will abase you in your own esteem; and you will be persuaded, that though in Revelation there may be much *above*, there is in reality nothing *contrary* to the Reason of the best and wisest of mankind, and that therefore its truths and its evidences may well be the object of acquiescent and humble faith. The thistles which spread themselves in the path of life may occasion a momentary perplexity and uneasiness; but this inconvenience will never be sufficient to induce the traveller to renounce the journey upon which he is bent. The Christian has his crosses and difficulties to encounter; but he knows that with patience exercised for a little while, he shall overcome them all, and that, at the end of his journey, the everlasting doors of Heaven will be thrown open, and he shall be admitted to witness the realities of Religion and the consummation of his faith—the presence of his God, and the enjoyment of pleasures for evermore! Be convinced, then, and be strong and invincible in

that faith, whose citadel is founded upon a rock—the gates of hell cannot prevail against it—its master-builder is God—its beauty is ineffable—its strength impregnable!

That you, Sir, may be defended and comforted therein, and enjoy the grace of the Lord JESUS CHRIST, the love of God, and the communion and fellowship of the HOLY SPIRIT, now and ever, cannot but be the ardent wish and devout prayer of, Sir,

Your faithful and affectionate well-wisher,

JAMES RUDGE.

Llanchoir, Nov. 20, 1819.

WELSH EXCURSIONS

THROUGH THE GREATER PART OF SOUTH AND NORTH WALES.

On the Plan of Irish Extracts and Scottish Descriptions.

BY THOMAS STRINGER, M.D.

“Not to delight thine eye alone design'd,
But touch, and calm, and elevate the
mind.” BRADSTREET.

“Not stung with envy, nor with spleen
diseas'd,
A poor dull creature, still with Nature
pleas'd.” CHURCHILL.

“O let me Nature's simple smile pursue,
And pick ev'n pleasure from a straw.”
DR. WALCOT.

THE **T**HERE is nothing particularly worth notice in the ride from Shrewsbury to Ludlow. This town is worthy of observation, situated on an eminence in a fine part of the southern extremity of Shropshire, exhibiting an interesting object from the various parts of the attracting surrounding district. It is about a mile in length, and half-a-mile broad, well and uniformly built; the streets which rise by gradual ascent from all extremities of the town, are wide, well-paved, dry, and clean, and the houses handsome and neat. The public structures are remarkable for their convenience and neatness. Consisting of the market-house in Castle-street, the lower compartment serving as a corn-market, the upper rooms for the corporation business, halls, and assemblies. The Guild Hall, in Mill-street, a commodious and handsome edifice, the Gaol, and the Cross, the rooms over the latter are appropriated to a school. The church is a fine venerable structure situated on an eminence in the centre of the town, built of

stone in the gothic style, with large and lofty windows of painted glass. It consists of a fine tower, a nave, and side aisles, a cross aisle, or north and south transept, and a long chancel, with two lesser ones or chapels on each side. The square tower is lofty, and of very light architecture, rising from the middle of the cross aisle between the nave and chancel. The upper part of the tower has been much destroyed, and the highly finished statues round the battlements greatly mutilated, and several entirely destroyed. It has a musical peal of eight bells, and a clock with a set of chimes constructed to comprise a different tune for each day in the week. This church is dedicated to St. Lawrence, and the large painted window over the altar-piece represents the history of that Saint. Some of the painted windows are still in good preservation, others much mutilated, and many panes broken. The entrance to this church is strikingly grand. Six light gothic fluted arches on each side, with four similar ones of larger dimensions support the tower. There is a handsome organ, the gift of Earl Powis, under the loft of which we passed into the chancel, an elegant building with stalls on each side, like those in most of our cathedrals. In this chancel is a handsome monument, erected to the memory of Robert Townsend and his wife, dated 1581. An ancient monument to Ambrosia Sydney, the daughter of Sir Henry Sydney, President of Wales in the year 1564. He died in Bewdley, in 1584, and singularly ordered that his body should be burnt at Ludlow, in the tomb of his favourite daughter Ambrosia; his heart at Shrewsbury; and his bowels at Bewdley. Another monument to Edward Wetsou and his wife, kneeling opposite to each other; and a modern monument to Theophilus Solway, Esq. with several others. In a small chapel to the left of the chancel, are three very handsome painted windows, containing the history of the Apostles. In this chapel is a handsome marble monument to Sir Thomas Bridgeman. In this church is likewise buried Sir John Bridgeman, President of Ludlow Castle. A chapel corresponding on the opposite side, contains the Royal Arms of King Charles, and some old rusty iron armour.

The ancient Castle, standing at the west end of the town, is supposed to

have been built by Roger de Montgomery, Earl of Shrewsbury, in the reign of Henry I. 1112, and was considerably enlarged by Sir Henry Sydney. For several years previous to 1564, Sir Henry appears to have been lord president of the council, and to have held his court with great pomp within the castle. Various possessors appear to have held and been deprived of Ludlow Castle. It has been occupied by Princes and Lords, has been plundered, captured, dismantled, and repaired, and undergone all the vicissitudes of war, which at that period this unhappy country continually experienced. The walls of the castle are of immense strength, and are fortified with round and square towers at irregular distances. The interior apartments were defended on one side by a deep fosse cut out of the rock, on the other, by an almost inaccessible precipice overlooking the vale of Corve. The perpendicular height of the rock on which the castle stands, is, on its western side, one hundred feet above the river; and on the eastern side is even with the town. A circular building within the inner court is all that remains of the chapel;—in fact, this immense pile is now picturesquely ruinous, and in its present state, bears the most striking marks of fallen grandeur, and whilst it brings to our mind the splendor of former times, most forcibly records the triumphs of time over the proudest efforts of human labour. It was in the year 1634, that Milton's celebrated *Mask of Comus* was represented at Ludlow Castle, in the Presidency of the Earl of Bridgewater: but all the once royal apartments and rooms of state now lie open, the whole being completely ruinous and covered with ivy, except Mortimer's Tower, which was repaired by Sir Henry Sydney, during his presidency; where there are small rooms, in one of which, we observed an old stone placed over the fire-place, with a cross, the letters W. S. 1575, engraven on it. After ascending the crumbling stair case, you have a full display of the various beauties in the vicinity of Ludlow. The situation of the ruins is beautiful, and the battlements are of great height and thickness, with towers at convenient distances. Over the south-east gateway leading into the interior of the castle, are the arms of Queen Elizabeth, and beneath those of the Sydney family with an inscription.

The gravel walks round the castle are extensive, and command at occasional points, distinct prospects of the gentlemen's seats in the neighbourhood, with their grounds and fine plantations; to which the river Teme gives additional beauty; the bridge a little below the castle, forms likewise from this spot an interesting object; and the river at proper distances, being forged into small artificial cascades, by means of dams, renders this a fascinating spot.

The Whitechiff, opposite to the Castle, and Hacklyt's Close, near the Leominster road, are the two other most favourite walks. Those who can make any stay at Ludlow, will find the walks about it delightful, and the excursions to the different seats in the neighbourhood will prove highly gratifying. Oakley Park, the handsome seat of the noble family of Clive, claims particular attention; it is situated about two miles from Ludlow, on the banks of the river Teme. About five miles on the left of Ludlow, is Downton Castle, the noble mansion, fine walks, and delightful grounds of the Knight family; just beyond, is Stone House, the Hon. Mrs. Walpole, and nearer to Bishop's Castle, Walcot House, Earl of Powis.

With regret we left this delightful situation, and crossing Ludford bridge, which divides the counties of Salop and Hereford, we ascended an eminence commanding a most charming prospect to the left, with the fruitful county of Hereford, abounding with orchards bending with the produce of the year. After we had rode two miles, we came to the delightful seat of the Solways, situated on an eminence, and skirted by a rich plantation of wood towards the west. Descending into a bottom, a rich country, studded with farm houses, soon brought us to the town of

LEOMINSTER.

Leominster, or, as it called by the country people, Lemster, a town consisting of one long street, with the market-place in the centre, bearing an ancient date, and likewise the church, which are both deserving the traveller's attention. It is situated in a flat country without any thing particularly interesting till you come nearer Hereford; the road shewing to great advantage the rich culture of the country, which soon brought us within sight of the venerable cathedral of Hereford, backed by a sloping eminence just rising behind, and beautifully clothed

with wood. We then entered the respectable little city of Hereford, anxious to investigate it.

(To be continued.)

To the Editor of the *European Magazine*.

SIR,
SHOULD you think the following remarks on Shakspeare's play of *Winter's Tale*, are just, you'll oblige a constant reader by inserting them in your excellent Magazine.

Your's &c.

CRITICUS JUVENIS.

Dec. 23, 1819.

I CANNOT conceive whence Shakspeare took the title of this play, it certainly is by no means adapted for the winter, as its name seems to indicate, for many of its scenes are extremely affecting; and as this season of the year is very dreary, we naturally desire something cheerful to enliven our spirits, which I think this play is not calculated to do. A more appropriate title, in my opinion, would have been the *Deserted Daughter*, for this is the chief incident in the piece. It is strange that Shakspeare, who possessed such a lively imagination, should have given such odd titles to many of his plays, as "*Midsummer Night's Dream*," and "*Twelfth Night*," which have nothing to do with the stories on which the pieces are founded. The title of a play should either be taken from some principal character in the piece, or from some incident in which the plot depends; but to call this play the "*Winter's Tale*," we might as well call Milton's *Paradise Lost* the *History of Tom Thumb*.

The chief defect in this play, and a most glaring one it is, is the strange acting of *Hermione* with *Polixenes*, we are to suppose her to be a most chaste and virtuous Queen, but what woman who deserved this character, could act in the manner described by her husband, *Leontes*, who is most unjustly accused by *Camillo*, *Antigonus*, and *Paulina*, with entertaining an unfounded jealousy against his wife; but let me ask with *Leontes*,

"Is whispering nothing?
Is leaning cheek to cheek?
Is meeting noses?
Kissing with inside lip? &c."

It is easy for *Hermione* to say in her defence,

“ I do confess,
I loved him, as in honour he required,” &c.

But could this love authorise her to conduct herself towards Polixenes in the manner described in Leontes's speech? certainly not, after such proofs as Leontes had for his suspicions, who would not be inclined to cry out with him, “ There is no truth at all in the oracle—this is mere falsehood.” No one, I think, can say, that Hermione's conduct is justified, and when the curtain falls, her character is still to be suspected.

Another fault in this strange piece is, the cowardly flight of Polixenes; he is told by Camillo, that he is suspected of having seduced the Queen, but instead of boldly defending himself from this accusation, and clearing the Queen's character, he flies to his own kingdom, regarding only his own safety, and perfectly careless of what becomes of the Queen, for whom he pretends to have great respect. What had he to fear from Leontes? that he dared not openly take away his life, was evident, from his deputed Camillo to give him poison in his drink, and was not his flight enough to confirm the suspicion of his guilt? But yet so totally devoid of all humanity towards the Queen was he, that even after he had arrived in safety in his own kingdom, he never wrote to Leontes to clear himself from the heinous crime with which he was charged, nor endeavoured to save the Queen's life. How truly may that sentiment of Pope “ a little learning is a dangerous thing,” be applied to Shakespeare, who seems to have had a smattering of every thing, and which has led him to commit the grossest absurdities. Here we have a King of Bohemia—the Oracle of Delphos—and an Italian staguary jumbled together. In the 3d act, we hear of the Delphic Oracle; and in the 4th, we find ourselves suddenly transported to the seventeenth century; for who, while reading the sheep-shearing scene, would not fancy himself in England, and among English shepherds and shepherdesses. I have two more improbabilities to point out; the first is, it seems to be rather improbable, that Paulina should be able to keep Hermione in the palace for the space of sixteen years without being discovered, though she visited her three times a day; the other, it is very impossible that Leontes and his whole court, should take a live woman for a

painted statue, when they approached so near her as to be able to touch her; upon the whole, I cannot help thinking, but that this play is the worst Shakespeare has written. It greatly shows his want of judgment in selecting a story, from which, to write a play in which he is forced to introduce time as a chorus, apologizing to the audience for passing over sixteen years, which is not only greatly at variance with the rules of dramatic writing, but with nature. The best character in the piece is Atolycus, who is very entertaining and strongly marked. The other characters have little to recommend them.

“ Britain, the Nurse of Morality and Protectress of Religion.”

To the Editor of the European Magazine.

SIR,

It appears by one of the daily papers which I have seen, that the Hon. P. Cust, called (in the House of Commons) *Britain, the Nurse of Morality and Protectress of Religion*. Although there, no doubt, are many good and pious persons in this island, who are using their endeavours to promote morality and religion, it must be evident to any one who will look with an eye of impartiality, that many very immoral practices are encouraged by persons whose situation in life ought to make them very particularly careful of their conduct. I allude to the immoral and disgraceful Theatrical performances at Westminster School, sanctioned, if I mistake not, by Christian clergymen. If the play lately performed, has those passages in it which I have been told of, it surely is impossible for any good man to justify the acting of the play. I will not stain your pages with a recital of the part of the performance under consideration. Independently of the tendency of the particular sentiments contained in the piece, I ask (and wish for a reply,) is it consistent with *decorum* for boys to act in female attire?

AN OCCASIONAL CORRESPONDENT.
10th, Dec. 1813

P.S. The motto which I have taken, appears to me to be one which would be very proper for a series of Essays for the promotion of Religion and Morality; glad should I be to see such a series commence in your Miscellany, by some able hand.

* *New Times*, Wednesday, 24th Nov. 1819.

THE
LONDON REVIEW,
AND
LITERARY JOURNAL,
FOR DECEMBER, 1819.

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

1. *The Political House that Jack built*.—“A straw,—thrown up to see which way the wind blows,” *With Thirteen Cuts*, pp. 21.
2. *The Loyalist's House that Jack built*.—The British Constitution Triumphant, or a Picture of the Radical Conclave, *Plates*, pp. 24.
3. *The Dorchester Guide, or a House that Jack built*.—Truth and falsehoods.—“The latter quick up flew and kick'd the beam!”—Milton. *With Thirteen Cuts*, pp. 35.
4. *The Financial House that Jack built*, pp. 40.
5. *The Real, or Constitutional House that Jack built*.—“Look upon this picture, and on that.”—Shakspeare. *With Twelve Cuts*, pp. 24. *Aspectue*.

LITTLE did our ancient friend and favourite, Jack the architect of facetious memory, dream of the herculean labours to which he was destined *in futuro*. Little did he expect, “good easy man!” that when his peaceful qualities were concluded, he was to recommence exertions as a builder of political edifices; or, that having quieted his own private feelings, by dismissing “the dog, that worried the cat, that killed the rat, that eat the malt, that lay in the house that Jack built!” he was hereafter to sally forth, his country's champion, to destroy the venomous brood which longed to batten upon that country's wealth, and annihilate that country's blessings, under the glozing mask of reformation; like a specious rat-catcher, who introduces a fresh legion of devouring vermin into the premises which he professes to clear and cleanse. Our juvenile companion, however, experienced a metamorphosis even still more singular: he has been pressed into the service of those who disseminate evil, under the meaningless

title of “*Radical Reform!*” He has been leagued with the Myrmidons, whose unadulterated mischief is spread abroad, like a contagious pestilence,—who would destroy law, because they dread justice; who would undermine the Throne, for they are disloyal to their KING; who would hurl down the Altar, for they are infidels to their God.

But the subject is a serious one, and we must treat it seriously. At a moment when the foul demon of sedition stalks abroad, to wither and to blast all our hopes here and hereafter, when his pestiferous influence would shed its deadly blight on all that is great, and good, and venerable, in the constituted authorities of our land:—At such an hour as this, it becomes each and all who are not bastards to their blood, and renegades to their country, to step forth, and with one voice declare their faith, and truth, and loyalty.—with one heart and arm resist the approaches of that frenzied spirit, which would deluge our land with blasphemy and treason; and on the scattered fragments of our civil and religious institutions, would erect its temples of lawless anarchy, and blood-stained terror. England's political horizon is overcast with the cloudy lourings of discontent, and of depravity; the danger may be imminent, or trifling, or it may be nothing, as it is treated by the great mass of her population. At the present it is confined to a few worthless, and unprincipled, but desperate demagogues, piebegan preachers of sedition, and revolt, and infidelity; men, whose very names and characters would damn the fairest cause in which they should embark, and excite suspicion towards the purest motives which could actuate them. Heaven-forbid that we should not compassionate the privations of the,

poor, for they are deep and many; God forbid that our first and last efforts should not be exerted for their relief, and to snatch them from those snares, into which they have been betrayed and tempted through the idleness of want, and the leisure of calamity. But towards those, who lead such minds astray, towards those, whose fiend-like brutality makes its prey of the ignorant and the vulgar, who would sink them to hopeless misery in this world, and perdition in the future one,—we have no feeling but abhorrence, no sentiment but disgust, no word but punishment. Let us then hear of no misdirected sympathy towards such abettors of all that is evil, no gentleness towards rancorous outrage, no courtesy towards rebellion! The banners of our island must still be preserved pure and unsullied, even in this transient hour of darkness; they have been our beacons in adversity, and our guides to triumph; and to our posterity we must transmit them, alike their hulk and their glory!

True to her ancient character, England's dread of danger at this crisis, vanishes. Our Monarch is still dear to us, our altars are yet holy, and our laws are yet uncorrupted; the firm loyalty of our mighty ancestors is their children's rich inheritance, and it will, it must now stand forth to assert the cause of order, and liberty, and religion, or see them all hurled down and trampled on by the atheist and the traitor. We must vindicate the rights of those who cannot protect themselves, we must enforce respect to the Crown from those who will not "honour the King;" and we must rescue our churches from the pollution of the blasphemer, who does not "fear God!" It is not now a party question, it is not now a ministerial or an opposition argument, it is the vital cause of all Britons, and of all Christians; and if the legacy of our heroes' memories, and our martyrs' sacrifices, have any value, if we are not ourselves a blot upon our Britain's noble pedigree, and a foul scorn to the high-minded race from which we sprang, the thunder of our just rebuke, and condign punishment, will fall on those who dare to spread such poisonous mischief, and whose loud and impious vaunts we must hush, in the irremediable ruin which shall fall to crush them. War has been openly declared against the ancient spirit of

our forefathers, and of our land, and it is by a calling up, and strengthening of that very spirit, that this dangerous innovation must be repelled, and the threatened evils must be opposed. We can believe, that the minds of the lowly and the uninformed may be drawn aside, by the subtle arts of the crafty, and the deceiver; we can credit the momentary violence of their inflamed passions, seduced and deluded by the malevolent destroyer, but we must also think, that when the brawling of their frantic orators is hushed, and when the dissonance of cabal is silent, and the feverish excitement is abated, then, in the lone hour of self-communion, in the solitude of his humble hut, and in the society of his wife and little ones, the cottager will recollect the peaceful comforts of those happier days, when he had never heard even the foul name of "*Radical Reform*," and all those better feelings, which God and nature have fixed within his bosom, will reawaken there, the antidotes against seditious corruption, and the harbingers of returning loyalty. But with the tempters of such an one we can admit no parley, we can offer no terms, for their very touch would pollute and would contaminate.—"They call on us to barter all of good we have inherited, and proved, for the desperate chance of something better, which they promise us. Be our plain answer *this*: the Throne we honour is the people's choice, the Laws we reverence our brave fathers' legacy, the Faith we follow teaches us to live in bonds of charity with all mankind, and die with hopes of bliss beyond the grave!—Tell your Reformers this, and tell them too, we seek no change: and, least of all, such change as they would bring us!"

But it is time to resume our acquaintance with the mighty objects of these more serious contemplations. The first upon our list,—"*The Political House that Jack built*," claims the merit of precedence from its originality, and though differing *in toto et in parte* from all its sentiments, we must allow its anonymous author the praise of having dressed his scurrilous and disgusting politics in tolerably smooth language; but with the plain fact of the immense numbers of this scandalous abuse which have been openly disposed of, staving them in the face, we know not how the disciples of its libellous creed can reasonably complain of restrictions on the

press, or of the frequency of official prosecutions. We entirely agree with them as to the necessity of a Reform, and the present compilation of low-minded slander, and seditious insinuation, affords ample proof of *where* such a reform ought to have its commencement. We shall not disgrace our pages with any quotation from its ribaldry, but would advise all parties concerned to set about *their* reformation earnestly, and immediately.

"*The Loyalist's House that Jack built*" next appeared, as some antidote to the abandoned and shameless abuse of the preceding article; and had the execution equalled the design, it would have received our most unqualified approval. The sentiments are excellent, and the selection of mottoes admirably appropriate and satirical; but the author appears to have relied so much upon the superiority of his cause, as to have neglected some of the means best calculated to advance and to support it. In his description of the *soi-disant* Reformers, however, we believe he will encounter little difference of opinion, as every word is most scrupulously correct:—

"Calm-thinking villains, whom no faith
can fix,
Of crooked counsels, and dark politics!"

To the unknown author of "*The Dorchester Guide, or a House that Jack built*," which came third upon the tapis, we are happy to bestow warm and deserved praises, for his very superior adaptation of this *jeu d'esprit* to the circumstances and occurrences of the present moment. A witty preface introduces us to his plan, and we are then gratified with most faithful *pen and ink* sketches of the principal worthies, who *may*, perchance, hereafter make Dorchester their scene of temporary retirement. Amongst this delectable crew we have,

—"The Priest, neither shaven nor
shorn,
Who'd learn'd all his lesson by times in the
morn,—
With puritan twang was to prelude petti-
tion,
But had it cut short by a writ for sedition!
A scheme brought about by some freedom
reviler,
Who had enmity sworn to the spawn of
Wat Tyler:
As well as to *Cartwright*, a Radical Player,
Who gives to the vehicle yearly repair,

And natural enough for a man of fourscore,
Who cannot expect to enjoy many more,
Will for *Annual Parliaments* bluster and
rear."

—"An Orator, not quite from
Greece,
Who'll cackle for hours to a set of tame
geese,
Then pluck from the flock just one penny
a-piece!
To King, Lords, nor Commons, will never
give quarter,
And the Revenue wars—by just drinking
of water!
Who in *general suffrage* takes such a delight,
He'll stand and be his'd at, from morning
till night,
And pull from his pocket,—if suffered to
preach,—
The white liberty cap, that's to deck his
last speech!"

—"The rest are a reprobate pack,
Who Religion, Merality, Probity lack;
Would plunder his manor, and murder
poor Jack,
Who Blasphemy, Treason, Rebellion, ex-
hibit,
And are running a race, which would end
at the gibbet.
But for honest JOHN BULL, who does no-
thing by halves,
But a dwelling provides for all sorts of his
calves,
Gives to punishment part, and to others
protection,
Builds a Palace, an Hospital, House of
Correction,
And this is a *House that Jack built!*"

The procession to Dorchester consists of some two or three others for whom our limits have not space, nor are they indeed worthy of the introduction. Our readers will have perceived, that ridicule is here turned to its proper service, to "shew *Vice* her own image," and if the parties' reformation is to be accomplished by such means, we heartily wish them all the benefit of our author's exertions, and shall feel much honoured if we may have been the humble means of calling their attention to his "*Guide to Dorchester.*"

"*The Financial House that Jack built*," deserves notice only as being one of the series to which the first has given birth. It is not a work of any great ability, and is confined almost entirely to Stock Exchange technicals, with which, we, poor reviewers, alas! cannot be supposed to hold the most remote acquaintance, all our information extending only to the melancholy fact, that our *Stock* is always reduced!

We had perused all the preceding, and were wishing for one other, "last and best," to close our labours, when we received, wet from the press, "*The Real, or Constitutional House that Jack built*," which seems indeed, in all respects, our desideratum supplied.—

"England! with all thy faults, we love thee still,—

— and, while a nook is left,
Where English minds, and manners may be found,

Shall be constrain'd to love thee!"

And these, our hearts' dearest sentiments, must be also those of this trifle's author. But his dedication will speak best for himself:—

"To the lovers of peace, and the true friends of Old England; to all those who refuse to countenance political parties, oratorical demagogues, and public and private writers, who affect to show their patriotism and zeal for their Country, by aiming to degrade her best Institutions; and by libelling her immortal defenders, this effusion of a moment, is most respectfully Inscribed, by their fellow-labourer in the good cause of social order, the Author."

We were about to praise the poetry, but the following quotations will better advocate its cause than any eulogy of our's. The sentiments are those, which, at this juncture all of us ought to feel, and to avow,—

"O England!—model to thine inward greatness,

Like little body with a mighty heart,—

What might'st thou do, that honour would thee do

Were all thy children kind and natural!"

But the dark storm will disperse, and England be herself again, let but these inspiring beacons guide us, and we are safe.

We proceed now to give evidence of the superior merits of this bagatelle, and our first extract is in part a parody on the ribald abuse contained in the pamphlet first noticed.—

"This is THE PRINCE of a generous mind,

The friend of his country, and all mankind;

Who, lending his ear to the dictates of truth,

Dismiss'd from his presence the friends of his youth;

Who took to his councils in fortunate hour,

The foes to Napoleon's exorbitant power;

Who views with disdain, or a good-humour'd smile,

The libellous trash of the base and the vile;

And all such as Cobbett, with Thomas Paine's bones,

A bag full of brick-bats, and one full of stones,

With which he intends to discharge the long debt

He owes to his friends, and Sir Francis Burdett.

'Tis Cobbett, the changeling, the worthless and base,

Just arrived from New York, with his impudent face,

Who comes to dispel our political fogs,

And to add one more beast to our Hampshire hogs,

To mix with the Radicals—friends of reform,

Devising new plots for exciting a storm:

A mistaken old Major sits hatching sedition,

Yet dreams all the while of a lawful petition;

And whilst Orator Hunt indites the inscription,

He pockets the pence of the Penny Subscription;

Yet vows he's the best, and most honest of men,

Swears lies to the Lawyer, who swears them again,

And here is the Doctor of Spa-fields fame,

Who vow'd he would set all the town in a flame,

With a stocking well-stuff'd full of powder and ball,

A speech of two hours, and a pistol withal.

Here's Preston, the cobbler, just come from his trial,

To gin and sedition outrageously loyal;

Like most of his brethren, who, spite of their votes,

Preserve their allegiance to Thompson and Contes:

And would sooner expel from their clubs and their lodges,

The chairman himself, than friends Hentley and Hodges.

Here's Thistlewood, too, who tells "Tales out of school,"

That Orator Hunt is a knave and a fool.

Here's a Staffordshire Baronet, wrapp'd in a scarf,

Sits nursing an ugly, mis-shapen, Black Dwarf.

And here is Carille, with his two-peony treason,

Who prefers to his bible the vile "Age of Reason!"

Who "wipes off the cross," as an infamous stain,

Despises his Saviour, but worships Tom Paine.

These are all ragged Radicals, tatter'd and torn,

Who, better by far, had never been born,

On account of their treasons, too great to
be borne,

First hatch'd by the *Hypocrites*, shaven
and shorn—

The broad-bottom'd *Whigs*, now all for-
lorn ;

Who grumb'd and growl'd, from night till
morn,

And pointed the "slow-moving finger of
scorn,"

At the country in which they were all
"bred and born,"

Had grown saucy and fat, on its wine and
its corn ;

Then blew a loud blast, on the place-hun-
ter's horn,

And with Joe Miller's jests did their
speeches adorn ;

Who predicted the final success of our
foes,

Then sigh'd if they sunk, and rejoic'd if
they rose ;

Who swore, when the French were de-
feated, that we

Were kill'd by the sword, or were drown'd
in the sea ;

Who rail'd against placemen, till *they* were
in place,

Then sneer'd at their Monarch—nay,
laugh'd in his face ;

Who brag'd of their talents, and pass'd a
few Acts,

And increas'd 5 per Cent, the vile Property
Tax ;

Who thought themselves safe, in their snug
little birth,

And gave themselves up to carousing and
mirth ;

Who slept ev'ry night, upon pillows of
down,

Abhorring those *Patriots* of high re-
nown—

The Heroes of Britain—the gems of her
crown ;

Who, despising all danger, and scorning all
fear,

When all was at stake, that their country
held dear,

Midst jacobin rebels, and friends of re-
form,

Supported " *The Pilot* that weather'd
the storm,"

Who devised the means of subduing *The*
Thieves,

Who would plunder the *Treasures*

That lay in *The House that Jack built !*"

The next passage depicts in faithful
pencilments, the character of a Minister
of God, and a friend to his country,
and throughout our land there are
indeed many such, who deserve the high
collegium,—very many,

— " Whose hearts are warm,

Whose hands are pure, whose doctrine, and
whose life

Coincident, exhibit lucid proof,

That they are honest in the Sacred Cause."

" This is A PRIEST* made according to
truth,

The guide of old age—the instructor of
youth ;

Belov'd and respected by all whom he
teaches,

Himself the example of all that he preaches ;
The friend of the poor, the afflicted and
sad,

The terror alone of the impious and
bad.

He embroils not himself with affairs of the
State,

And, though closely allied, keeps aloof
from the great ;

Yet dares not against them vile calumnies
sing ;

But, fearing his Maker, he honours his
King.

A radical friend to the cause of reform—
A true revolutionist, loving a storm :—
A storm of the soul—a reform of the
heart,—

A radical change, that bids error depart,
He harangues to the people, like Prophets
of old ;

But harangues not for popular favour nor
gold.

Obedient to all the commands of his
Lord,

Knows how to distinguish the Bible and
sword.

His greatest delight is to teach and do
good ;

His greatest abhorrence the shedding of
blood ;

Hence he cautions the thoughtless, of those
to beware,

Who affect for the poor and the needy to
care,

Yet feed not the hungry, nor cover the
bare ;

Who prate about liberty, virtue, and
reason,

While plotting destruction, rebellion, and
treason ;

And pretending at once to destroy super-
stition,

Lead their blind-folded vot'ries headlong
to perdition.

Against these blasphemers, and hollow de-
ceivers,

This " Priest of the Temple," warns all
true believers,

Exhorting the poor to hold fast by the
Bible,

And leave all the rest to the children of
Ibel ;

To look up to Him to whom mercy
belongs,

To protect them from ill, and redress all
their wrongs ;

Assur'd of this truth, that we read in his
word :

" They shall ne'er be forsaken who trust in
the LORD."

* The plate represents the Rev. Rowland
Hill.

Here terminate our extracts and our review, but the great subject which has unhappily called both into existence, cannot be dismissed so easily. We must first cease to loathe the pollution and the abasement of those principles which are so industriously scattered amongst the lower orders of our people, we must first forget our hearths, our laws, our privileges, and our comforts, handed down to us through a long line of ancestry; we must yield up our national character, and our national feelings, and we must obliterate all memory, "that such things were, and were most dear to us," ere we can bear to stand up in array against the assassins of our peace, and of our freedom. We look on them, however, without dismay, we contemplate the signs of the times without despair. Indignation we must feel, and strongly, but distrustfulness, and fear, and apprehension, would be amongst our worst of enemies. National confidence and co-operation are all that are required to destroy the venomous mischief in its birth. With liberty in their mouths, and rebellion in their hearts, the miscreants would sweep from amongst us, all that is endeared by age, and blessedness, and sanctity. They would "fight for power, for plunder, and extended rule,"—we must defend "our country, our altars, and our homes!"—and while the demagogues of reform would utterly annihilate all faith, and loyalty, and freedom, be it ours to protect from every peril, and at every hazard,—**THE BIBLE, CROWN, AND CONSTITUTION!**—Still let us love, and reverence, and worship, as our great fathers have done, and still wage everlasting war against those slaves,—

"Those British slaves, whose prostituted souls
Lured by hell's arts, are leagued in vile rebellion
Against their King, their Country, and their God!"

T.

Ernestus Berchtold; or, the Modern Oedipus: a Tale. By John William Polidori, M. D. 1 Vol. 12mo.

If it be one of the highest faculties of invention to combine the natural with the marvellous, and to develop the human character with the consistency of truth, in a sphere of action beyond the range of possibility, this extraordinary

tale may claim no obscure place in the department of literature to which it belongs. In regard to the nature of its subject, it may be said to hold the same rank among novels which is assigned in the drama to the *Oedipus Tyrannus* of Sophocles, or to *Horace Walpole's* play, called "The Mysterious Mother." But the case of *Ernestus Berchtold* differs essentially from that of the Theban prince, and is less evolving in its circumstances than that which forms the basis of *Lord Orford's* masterly, but dreadful tragedy. That subjects of this kind are more fitted for narrative than for dramatic representation, is a truth of which every reader will, we think, be convinced, who compares the impression left on his mind by the two plays above mentioned, with that which the present story is calculated to produce. It develops the origin and progress of an innocent love, which is blasted in its consummation by a sudden and accidental discovery, that the parties are connected through ties of consanguinity, incompatible with a more intimate union. No moderate degree of skill was required to detail such a story in a manner consistent with the purest delicacy, and at the same time to render it capable of exciting strong sympathetic emotions, and of conveying an important moral lesson. In his aim at these important objects, *Dr. Polidori* appears to have eminently succeeded; and it is gratifying to observe with what ease he has vanquished those difficulties in his subject, which might have dismayed a less daring spirit.

The scene opens in Switzerland, at the period when that country was invaded by the armies of revolutionary France. A considerable part of the outset of the story relates to the patriotic exertions of the brave mountaineers; and these are detailed by the author with that circumstantial minuteness, which might induce a belief that he had been a witness of the events he describes, and, perhaps, an actor in them. We shall cite a passage of this kind, premising that the hero of the tale is supposed to be his own historian, and speaks in the first person. He is relating an excursion, for the purpose of rescuing a comrade from the enemy;—

"I determined once more to go and discover their exact position, giving the word, that if I thought it a fit mo-

ment for an attack, I would fire my gun, and then sound my hunting horn, so that no mistake could occur from the firing of any drunken soldiers or guard. Wrapt up in my mantle I descended from the wood, and found the men lying securely asleep in the road between the houses. They were certainly all there. Anxious to know something concerning my companion, I resolved, in spite of the risk, to awaken some straggler, and learn from him if any prisoner was amongst them. I accordingly approached one who stretched along the edge of a precipice over the river, was sunk in a sleep that seemed that of the innocent. Putting my pistol to his breast, I awoke him. Alarmed, he was upon the point of calling out, when I threatened him with instant death. To my inquiries he answered, that a person had been surprised by some stragglers in the course of the day, and he added, that he was then lying bound in a cottage in the very centre of the village, destined to be in the morning a but for their muskets. It did not appear that his having been found armed had excited suspicion, as he was taken for a common peasant. Determined to save Olivieri, I knew not what to do with this sleeper, to shoot him would alarm the enemy, they might immediately dispatch my friend, and yet I could not leave this man to raise his comrades. I pushed him down the precipice, and directly entered the village. All were asleep—I found the cottage—there was a light in the window. I stole close to it, wrapping myself up in my mantle. I looked in. You may imagine my alarm when I saw two soldiers awake, in conversation, while my friend, upon his back, was bound to a bench fastened to the floor. There were several soldiers at my feet, with their arms by their sides; a sudden thought struck me, I seized one of their guns, and firing it, I instantly retreated to the other side of the cottage, where I had remarked a window close to the fatal bench. As I expected, the two soldiers went out to inquire about the report which they had heard; I took advantage of the few moments, leapt into the room by the window, roused Olivieri, who gazed upon me expecting death. I made a sign for silence, cut his bonds, and was again out of the cottage with my companion, when I heard the door open to admit the two

soldiers. We hastened up the ascent, and, when amidst the rocks, I fired my own fowling-piece, and blew a national air upon my horn. Before the enemy, alarmed by the two soldiers, who missed their prisoner, could form, we were amongst them, and morn had hardly dawned before we had cut to pieces the whole of this detachment. I could have induced the men to give quarter, but the women were outrageous: they followed our soldiers, and dispatched the wounded, whom their more merciful companions had spared, while they excited the Schweitzers to slaughter even those who threw up their arms. None were saved. The Valisians, who were making head against this body, hearing the report of so many guns, did not know what to believe; they however approached, and when they heard the Swiss war cry of liberty, they immediately joined us. Their joy cannot be expressed by words. Olivieri and myself had in the mean time met, and his thanks were profuse; but what was my sorrow to find that the young woman had been seized and bayoneted in cold blood, because she would not acknowledge the right of the French to a superiority over her nation. She had pretended not to know my companion, and thus avoided betraying us, by not being confronted with him."

We must afford space to one scene between the lovers, which is the prelude to their ill-starred attachment:—

"Louisa's image was always with me, I loved her, but so did every one; I could not for that reason hope to gain her. I was an orphan. How often had the thought of that sunk my buoyant hope, which still would revive. I had no rank. Count Wilhelm had again renewed his addresses. It seemed dishonourable in me to continue any longer near her, endeavouring to gain her affections; it seemed as if the debt of gratitude I owed to Doni forbade my attempting to gain his daughter. The count had rank and wealth. I could not hope that her father should prefer me, degraded by vice, my birth perhaps tainted with dishonour, to one whose name was a spell upon all Europe. I had determined to leave Milan, and to plead the necessity of further enquiries for my sister. Doni approved of my intentions, and in a few days I was to set off. I had been preparing for my departure, and had been talking to the servant about the trifles necessary for a

solitary journey; it was not yet the hour for the company to assemble, and lost in sorrow, I was slowly approaching the saloon, when those notes which had sung hope to me in prison, sounded on the air. They were falling upon the breeze broken, and in a melancholy tone; though the air was lively, it seemed as if Louisa sought to sing of hope, while her heart could not echo back the strain. I had not heard the song since I sunk into vice: The sound was silenced; I entered: Louisa was leaning upon her harp, her head was fallen upon her hand. There was no light, and the lowering clouds hid the little daylight that might have been afforded by the setting sun. I could just distinguish her form, almost lost in the obscurity; suddenly she moved, struck her harp in wild notes, and sung the words of a broken heart. I could not hear more; Louisa's name fell from my lips. 'Sing not so, Louisa; if you have not happiness, who shall possess it?' She sunk upon a chair, and I approached. 'You leave me to-morrow,' she said: I shall no longer have any one to cheer me, any one whom I can——. She stopped, and hesitated. I stood breathless by her side. 'I shall, I will return.' 'You will find me a corpse; I feel no power of life within me; it seems as if my soul still clung to life that it might converse with you when you are gone.' I took her hand; I bade her, if she loved me, not to speak in words that pierced my heart. 'Love you,' she answered: 'you cannot know what I feel towards you; I am myself ashamed that any can divide my heart with God but you.' I fell upon my knees. 'I will not go—I cannot; Louisa has confessed her love—she loves the orphan Barchold; if that words could express the least part of what I feel I would speak. I love you: let my silence speak the rest.' I felt her feeble hand press mine; she had fainted—her weak health had not given her strength to listen. We had not heard the storm which had burst over our heads—I had not seen the flashes of heaven's anger, which had, unobserved, spread its lurid light around us. I lifted her in my arms, carried her to her chamber, and delivered her to her maid. She recovered."

The catastrophe has been already adverted to; and we shall only add, that although deeply pathetic, it is the only conclusion to which the reader, on con-

sidering the peculiar circumstances of the case, can reconcile his feelings.

Tasso's Jerusalem Delivered. With Notes and Occasional Illustrations. Translated by the Rev. J. H. Hunt, A.M. late Fellow of Trinity College, Cambridge. 2 vols. 8vo.

We are happy to see that Hoole's very indifferent translation of Tasso's Jerusalem, is at length about to be superseded by one of greater excellence. It is not easy to conceive a more interesting and delightful poem, than the version of that work which is now laid before the public. It breathes the spirit of poetry in every line, and brings forward in glowing colors, beauties which the English reader, who knew Tasso only through the medium of Hoole, never conceived to have existed in the Italian poet. The translator, the Rev. Mr. Hunt, is evidently a scholar and a poet, and has done his original justice far beyond our expectations. His choice of language, correctness, spirit, and above all, his melodious numbers, we have seldom seen surpassed; and we assure our poetical and classical readers, that they have great pleasure in store from the perusal. It is to be hoped that Mr. H. will not relax his exertions till he has also translated Ariosto. Great as is the labour of such a task, it is one, which a writer so well qualified as himself, seems to owe to his country.

The following extract is from the celebrated description of the garden of Armida, in the sixteenth canto.

"Unnumber'd birds, the leafy boughs
among,
Trill'd the wild music of their wanton
song,
Murmur'd the undulating air around:
The rills, the leafy grotts, return'd the
sound,
As loud or low the quiring zephyrs
rang:
When ceas'd the birds, an echo deep they
sang,
But when the feather'd choir restor'd their
lay,
The echo, gently whispering, died away:
Or chance the concert made, or art de-
sign'd,
Each swelling sang the music-breathing
wind
Alternate answer'd, and alternate join'd.
Amid the rest, one beauteous warbler
flow
With purple bill, and plumes of various
hue;

His pliant voice assum'd the human tone,
 Each note, the shrill, the soft, the deep,
 his own.
 With wond'rous skill, mellifluous, loud and
 long,
 Surpassing all belief, he pour'd his song.
 Their meaner strains his listening fellows
 clos'd;
 The whisk'ning winds grew silent, and
 repos'd:
 'Behold how bursting from its covert,
 flows
 With virgin blushes deck'd, the modest
 rose;
 With half her beauties hid, and half
 reveal'd,
 More lovely still she seems, the more conceal'd.
 Grown bolder soon, her bosom she displays
 all naked to the winds; then soon decays,
 And seems the same enchanting flow'r no
 more
 Which youths and virgins fair admir'd
 before.
 Thus transient and ephem'ral fades away
 The flow'r, the verdure of man's short-
 liv'd day;
 And though the year bring back the vernal
 hour,
 No more his verdure blooms, no more his
 flow'r.
 Cull too the rose, while laughs th' auspicious
 morn
 Of that bright day, which must no more
 return;
 Cull too the rose; love's transports let us
 prôve,
 While love may answer and reward our
 love.'
 He ceas'd; with one accord the feather'd
 through
 Join'd in applause chorus to his song.
 The playful doves renew'd their am'rous
 kiss;
 Each living thing was melted into bliss,
 Seem'd as the unbending oak, the laurel
 chaste,
 And ev'ry tree amid that flowing waste,
 Seem'd as the earth, the waves, imbib'd the
 charm,
 And lifeless, nature's self with love grew
 warm."

Hacho; or, the Spell of Saint Wilton: a poem, 8vo. pp. 160.

THIS anonymous production, though evidently the performance of youth and inexperience, possesses considerable merit. The story is founded on a note attached to Mr. Scott's *Marmion*; and as the time of action occurs in the earlier and superstitious ages of Scotland, affords fine scope for imagery and description. The author seems to have

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been aware of this advantage, and has taken every fitting opportunity of realizing our ideas on the subject.

The tale is to this effect. The King of Scotland travelling in disguise through his domains, in order to elicit the patriotic feelings of his people, and incite them to rise against the subjugators of his country, encounters the dæmons, or spirits of the night, performing their nocturnal orgies in the dilapidated castle of St. Wilton.

They are particularly represented as weaving a spell against Hacho, the Danish usurper of Scotland, in revenge for injuries sustained by them during their existence, the remembrance of which, according to the legends of those dark ages not death itself could obliterate. From them he learns that the period of the tyrant's overthrow is at hand, and that he is the person who is destined to accomplish the mighty task; the ultimate fulfilment of which closes the poem. Though from this brief outline it would be generally imagined, that the composition was of a terrific and romantic cast; a pathetic simplicity tinged with a deep expression of melancholy appears to be its chief beauty. The description of a village girl, whose husband is slain in the cause of patriotism; her heart-rending accents of despair, and her wild maniacal laugh, are forcibly analysed, and recounted with a strict fidelity that surprised us, but unfortunately it is spun out even to attenuation; and we would recommend the author in his future writings, to consider that brevity is always an advantage and a recommendation. We have not room to give this extract, though it betrays more talent than any other part; but shall proceed to give the animated description of the midnight hags, as they first presented themselves to the terrified imagination of the monarch.

"There were three that were pacing the damp vault round

And ever anon at the raven's sound,
 They shrieked, and that shriek so loud,
 so drear,

Would chill your soul, were you by to hear,
 And reply was sent to their summons loud,
 Which seemed to burst from the thin grey
 cloud;

And they knew as they dan'd by the
 smouldering flame,
 From whom it burst, and from whence it
 came,

But no one of mortal born could tell,
 The summons of fate, or the wizard's spell.

They lived, but no life in their spirit was
 found,
 They mov'd, but their step woke no echoes
 around.
 Their eyes they were clammy, corrosive,
 and dull,
 Like the flesh worm that feeds on the
 mouldering skull.
 Their breath was as rank as the raging
 Simoom,
 Or the night wind that howls through the
 skeleton's tomb,
 And the snakes that in slimy windings curl'd,
 Round their fleshless joints, were not of this
 world."

The following passage possesses considerable strength and energy of imagination.

"The grass that we tread on ne'er grows
 again,
 The air that we breath blights the rose of
 the plain.
 The raven that sees us recoils with affright,
 And the moon by our witchcraft withhold
 her light;
 The birds of the mountain shrink back when
 they eye us,
 The lightning of heav'n can never come
 nigh us,
 And the thunder that rolls thro' the realms
 of the blest,
 Avoids our dark haunts and flies off to the
 west."

Here we must close our account of this pleasing and, in many parts, original production; that it is the work of a man of genius we are convinced; that it is imperfect and sometimes slovenly in versification, truth compels us to acknowledge. We shall, however, be happy to say to the author,

"*Licet iterum Crispinus.*"

A Detailed Statement of the Case of His Royal Highness the Duke of Kent. 8vo. pp. 101.

This little pamphlet richly deserves all the praise and publicity that is likely to be attached to it from the laudable principle that induced its publication. From this work, it appears, that while the claims of the other branches of the Royal Family have, at different times, and under far less necessitous circumstances, been made the subject of Parliamentary consideration, the Duke of Kent from unavoidable, and long protracted absence from his Royal Highness in the maintenance and advancement of her civil and military prospects, as well in the new, as in the old world, has been overlooked; and from his unfortunate and entirely inexcusable neglect,

has encumbered himself with debts: most of which, as they were contracted in his public and diplomatic capacity, would, it might justly be expected, have been entirely liquidated by the government in whose service he then sustained an official employment.

Such, however, has not been the case; the death of one minister, and the advancement of another, produced corresponding changes in the cabinet; in the hurry and bustle of which, his Royal Highness' claims have been for some time suspended.

If Mr. Pitt lived, it is supposed that the necessitous circumstances of the Duke of Kent would have been speedily meliorated; indeed, a promise was literally made to that effect, until death dissolved the possibility of its fulfilment.

From that time to the present, unavoidable expenses have occurred; and though considerable reduction has for a short time past been made in the establishment of his Royal Highness, even these restrictions have been declared, in a great measure, to be inadequate to make an entire liquidation of his debts. His late residence in a foreign country, too, has been made upon the same praise worthy principles; but so great are his embarrassments from a long chain of unlucky circumstances, that even this has been found inefficient. The following extract which we have made from this excellent pamphlet, speaks language that must hurt the affectionate and loyal feelings of the British public, to every branch of the Royal Family.

"Under these circumstances his Royal Highness was obliged to persevere in his plan of residing on the Continent; and in conformity with that resolution, which was not one of choice, but altogether of necessity, proceeded in a few weeks after the ceremony of his marriage (which was originally performed at Cobourg according to the Lutheran rite) had been re-solemnized in England according to those of our established church, at Amorbach, the residence of the Prince of Leiningen, which the Duchess, who was left by the will of her late husband guardian of her son (as minor) and Regent of the Principality during his minority, had occupied as her residence during the period of her widowhood. It was during their Royal Highnesses' retirement at this spot that the Duchess proved to be

pregnant; and as her Royal Highness, fully concurring in the sentiments entertained by her illustrious consort as an *Englishman*, that her child ought to draw its first breath on English ground, at once gave her consent to the measure of returning to England for the purpose of her confinement taking place there; fresh sacrifices became necessary to enable them to fulfil what was considered by their Royal Highnesses as no less a duty to the Royal Family and to the country, than to themselves and their expected infant; and so great were the difficulties they experienced in obtaining the means necessary to accomplish this important object, that it was not until the Duchess had completed the seventh month of her pregnancy that they were enabled to proceed on their journey, being literally prevented from moving until then, through the want of means to meet the expenses of that journey. Providentially no injury arose to the Duchess from being obliged to travel at so late a period of her pregnancy, and the journey was accomplished in sufficient time to answer the proposed object; but, as may easily be imagined, a very considerable additional expense has been incurred upon the occasion; and as the door appears to be shut, for the present, against his Royal Highness's deriving any benefit from his well-established claims, he has, with the concurrence of the committee of his friends, come to the painful, yet necessary resolution, of parting with his favourite villa of Castlebar Hill, the only personal property

he has in the world; upon the advantageous sale of which *alone* must rest the possibility of his continuing his residence in England, and his being able to bring up his child amongst his countrymen, both wishes nearest his heart, as well as that of the Duchess; but neither of which can be accomplished if they have no other prospect before them than that of being obliged to live for the next six or seven years on an income barely amounting to a third of that which the Duke is known to receive from Parliament, and a little more than a fourth of what it would be, if the advantages arising to him from his military situations (which he has similarly given up to his committee) were added thereto."

With this extract we shall conclude our brief account of this untoward circumstance; and must at the same time remark, that if he sums that Parliament has long been in the habits of fruitlessly lavishing, on the most idle and unnecessary occasions, had been applied to better purposes, in relieving the exigencies of one whose debts have been contracted through his charities, and in zeal for the service of his country; and who, had he possessed a niggardly spirit, and consulted his own interest, in preference to the interest of his country, would, at this moment, even with his limited income, be entirely free from embarrassments and misfortunes. In this instance, however, the greater the truth the greater the libel, and with this observation we shall take our leave of the subject.

THEATRICAL JOURNAL.

DRURY LANE.

DEC. 1. A new Musical Farce, called "*The Disagreeable Surprise, or Taken up, and taken in.*" was performed for a first time, and as far as desert was concerned, it ought to have been the *last*. Our wish to be merciful checks us from being too minute in its dissection. The dialogue was a tissue of puns, some very good, and many very bad, from beginning to end, and the plot, if it had one, was perfectly unintelligible. Characters, there were many, who appeared and disappeared; and though the title of the piece was doubtless intended to be made out by the incidents, we profess ourselves en-

tirely out of the secret. In fine, the only "*disagreeable surprise*" was to the author's hopes, or to those who were "*taken in*" by expecting a good farce. The *dramatis personæ* were the best in the theatre, and exerted themselves most warmly in the hopeless cause. But neither Russel, Harley, Knight, Miss Kelly, nor Mrs. Edwin, can give effect to incompetent materials. It is, however, due to the unknown author also to add, that there were many passages which evinced powers fully equal to the production of a drama very far superior to the present, and excited hopes which we

regret to announce were so lamentably disappointed.

Dec. 20. Though our dramatic record of this Theatre in this month unusually barren, we are gratified in stating, that the Proprietor's harvest has been far otherwise, and that the performances have been universally attended with the most substantial success. Kean and Braham have been the

leading stars of attraction, and the selection of parts for each has given general satisfaction to crowded audiences. — Our critical leisure is, however, nearly at a close, as we understand that much novelty in all departments awaits public decision, and will, we anxiously trust, deserve and experience complete approval.

PERFORMANCES.

1810.
Nov. 27. Haunted Tower—Innkeeper's Daughter.
29. Richard III—Frightened to Death.
30. Haunted Tower—Billa Hoenberg.
Dec. 1. A New Way to Pay Old Debts—Disagreeable Surprise.
2 Road to Ruin—Ditt.
3 Iron Chest—Lock and Key.
4 Siege of Belgrade—Modern Antiques.
5 Richard III—Devil to Pay.
7. Wild Oats—Turpish Gate.
8. Macbeth—What Next?
9. Siege of Belgrade—High Notions.
10. Macbeth—Devil to Pay.

1810.
Dec. 11. Guy Mannerling—High Life Below Stairs.
13. Hamlet—What Next?
14. Castle of Andalusia—High Life Below Stairs.
15. Macbeth—Past Ten o'Clock.
16 School for Scandal—Steeping Draught.
17. Bertrand—Lock and Key
18. Castle of Andalusia—Jew and the Doctor.
20. Berran—Devil to Pay.
21. School for Scandal—Mayor of Garratt.
23. Othello—High Notions
24. Castle of Andalusia—Liar.

COVENT GARDEN.

Nov. 29. Mr. Macready's first appearance as *Coriolanus*, was this evening attended with the most decided success, and its great merits suitably appreciated by an applauding audience. It would be, perhaps, injudicious to compare this representation with the "noble Roman" of Mr. John Kemble, but the more prominent passages were given in a style of superior excellence; and the celebrated retort of "*measureless* *har!*" &c. to *Fullus Aufidius*, at the close, elicited unmingled and unanimous shouts of approval. Mr. Macready was well supported by Messrs. Egerton, Blanchard, Connor, and Mrs. Lucuit, and has since repeated the part with additional effect.

Dec. 11. The revival of a comedy of Shakspeare, with interpolated songs, this evening, was a dramatic event, and it seems the favourite expedient of Managers, after a run of unsuccessful, to recommend them once more to the public good will. Is this not the idea in which "*The Convent of St. Clare*" was revived, its reception has amply justified the hazard. It was attended by the most crowded house since the beginning of the season, and the audience were throughout in a unanimous temper to applaud. We will not repeat the list of who does not, and who does not, but if the Managers were determined to select a play, in which their personal care was to engross, the

praise of the audience, they could not have found in our great Author a performance more dependent upon the aids, song and scenery, to secure success. No illusion of the stage can give probability to the perpetual mutations of four persons, paired in such perfect similitude, that the servant mistakes his master, and the master his servant: the wife her husband, and the husband his wife. All this so strongly contradicts common experience, that it repels us even in description; but on the stage, with the necessary dissimilarity of countenance, voice, manner, and movement, that occurs between the actors, however disguised by dress, the improbability becomes almost offensive. Shakspeare found the story made for him, and submitted to it for the sake of those who were determined to be amused at all hazards. In his "*Twelfth Night*" he has allowed, partially, however, the same substitution. But these were the calamities of his early day of literature, not the choice of his noble understanding. It is probable that no two human beings ever completely resembled each other; and if it might not seem touching our types too high for this place, we may well admire that disposition of Providence, which has given to each, among the myriad of mankind, his distinctive marks, yet retained family unobscuredness. The line is thus mysteriously drawn which regulates the individual be-

side those of his blood, while it separates him from complete coincidence. The absence of this single precaution would have involved society in infinite disorder. Nothing could be safe, if any large portion of mankind were perfectly alike; but a high arrangement has secured at once the acknowledgment of kindred, and the rights of individuality. Duruget and Jones were the *Antipholis of Ephesus* and the *Antipholis of Syracuse*, and Liston and Farren were the two *Dromios*. All this was of course absurd, but it was borne with by the audience for the sake of the music, which was abundant, and in general happily selected. The chief-burthen of the songs was laid on Miss Stephens as *Adriana*, and Miss Tree as *Luciana*, and they both sang with much applause. The songs, &c. were wholly selected from Shakspeare's plays and poems, though, we think, that selection might have been more appropriate to the scene. In actors and singers, however, the drama is most strongly cast, and bids fair to attain a higher popularity than it has ever done before, when bereft of its new musical accompaniments.

Dec. 14. To-night was produced the new tragedy of, "*Mary Stuart, Queen of Scotland*," in which Miss O'Neill refused the principal character nearly twelve months ago, and of which the following is the plot:—

Elizabeth (Miss Bum), to whom *Mary* (Miss Macauley) had fled for protection after her defeat in Scotland, availed herself of that opportunity to hold the unfortunate Queen a close prisoner in Fotheringay Castle for many years, during which time *Mary* was tried by the English Council for treasonable practices, and condemned to die.—The events which hurry on the fatal catastrophe, arise from the unavailing attempt of *Mortimer* (C. Kemble), one of the adventurers in her cause, to rescue the captive Queen. To accomplish his purpose, he imposes upon his uncle, *Antony* (Terry), the Governor, to interview with *Mary*, had heathen her that her only hope of freedom rests on *Elizabeth* (Macready). He delivers a letter from her to that nobleman, who readily enters into her views, and artfully contrives a meeting between *Elizabeth* and *Mary*, in Fotheringay Park. Here, an attempt upon the life of *Elizabeth*, by a Priest, is, by the wily *Burleigh*

(Egerton), attributed to the intrigues of *Mary*; and that Minister having discovered the correspondence between the Scottish Queen and *Leicester*, the latter contrives to elude the vengeance of his Sovereign by the sacrifice of *Mortimer*.—*Elizabeth*, a prey to contending passions, and urged on by *Burleigh*, at length signs the warrant for *Mary's* execution, notwithstanding the pressing remonstrances of *Shrewsbury* (Abbot), and entrusts it to her Secretary, *Davison* (Connor). He imprudently gives it up to *Burleigh*, who, to prevent the consequences of *Elizabeth's* retracting, hurries off with it to Fotheringay Castle, and sees the sentence put in force; and *Elizabeth*, finding that *Mary* was innocent of the attempt against her life, becomes a prey to the keenest remorse.—These incidents are mainly founded upon transactions familiar to every reader of English history, though with many deviations from historical fact. The poet, in his romantic admiration of beauty in distress, forgot that he was soliciting our sympathies for crime, and lavished on *Mary's* guilt all the redeeming power of his genius, while *Elizabeth* was given over to the disgust that romance inflicts upon the lawless and the tyrant. The translation, of course, sketches the same unfaithful portraiture, and the noblest woman of England is delivered down to us as a fierce and jealous abuser of her authority. It is some satisfaction to believe, that this untrue representation cannot last, and that the falsehood is not sustained by any happiness of dramatic invention. We entreat our readers, however, at least that portion of them who have never read Schiller in his native language, not to judge of him by this specimen. His fine genius has gone through a most mercileas process; and we are persuaded, that had it not been for the successful application of some half dozen sentiments in the early scenes of the play, which suited the political temper of the times, and the courtesy usually exercised towards a female on her first appearance, the tragedy would have received its sentence long before the curtain dropped. Its intolerable length is one great fault; and when to that is added, the happy skill with which the translator, or whatever else he is to be called, expunged from the language and settled results of Schiller all their original fire and eloquence, we need

hardly inform our readers that the audience were completely weary before the performance was half over. Not even the good acting of Macready, C. Kemble, and Terry, could save them from this visitation. With respect to Miss Macauley, who played the character of *Mary Stuart*, we can only say that she did for the part nearly all that it was capable of receiving; and we hope soon to see her in a character that may afford us a fair opportunity for estimating her powers. We would suggest, however, to this lady, in the real spirit of friendly criticism, that it would be quite as well to avoid so frequent a clasping of the hands, and folding them across the bosom. She treads the stage also somewhat too nimbly for the solemn stately pace of tragedy. These, we know, are trivial considerations; but still they are parts of that perfect whole which every performer should strive to attain. Her

reception was most flattering; and we are persuaded she will fully justify it, when she is assigned a part worthy of her powers. Mrs. Bunn was very effective in *Elizabeth*; and the new scene was extremely beautiful, particularly the view of Kenilworth Castle.—*Mary's* execution was, however, the luckiest event of the night; five minutes longer enjoyment of her life and lungs would have been fatal to the play; and when the curtain dropped over her scaffold, there was an universal spirit of rejoicing. By large curtainment it may live a few nights; but it has no genuine merit as a drama, and its death on the English stage will be as speedy as it is sure. Loud disapprobation was expressed when the curtain fell; and Mr. Terry, if he gave it out for a second representation, did so without any person in the house hearing or attending to him.

PERFORMANCES.

1810.
Nov. 27. Rob Roy—Macgregor—Short Reign and a Merry One.
30. Coriolanus—Aladdin.
30. Boix Stratasem—Love, Law, and Physic.
Dec. 1. Coriolanus—Short Reign and a Merry One.
2. The Steward—Marriage of Figaro.
3. Rivals—Richard Cœur de Lion.
4. Rob Roy—Husbands and Wives.
6. Coriolanus—Tom Thumb—Sleep Walker.
7. Guy Rascaling—Miller and his Men.
8. Tempest—Urtic.
9. Claudine Mirlinge—Marriage of Figaro.
10. She Stoops to Conquer—Barber of Seville.

1810.
Dec. 11. Comedy of Errors—Husbands and Wives.
13. Ditto—Aladdin.
14. Mary Stuart, Queen of Scotland—Robin.
15. Comedy of Errors—Patty Trench.
16. Jane Shore—Covining—A Roland for an Oliver.
17. Comedy of Errors—Comic.
18. Ditto—Silvester Daggerwood.
20. Comedy of Errors—Bluc Beard.
21. Richard III—Richard Cœur de Lion.
22. Comedy of Errors—Short Reign and a Merry One.
23. Ditto—Love, Law, and Physic.

ROYAL CIRCUS AND SURREY THEATRE.

Dec. 27. The re-opening of this Theatre for a short winter season was to night attended with all the success which Mr. T. Dibdin's indefatigable exertions so pre-eminently deserve. The performances were two entirely new comic Burlettas, and a new serious Melo-Drama, in two acts, called "*The Force of Conscience, or the Accusing Spirit*,"—the story of which last is briefly as follows: *Leabel* (Miss Taylor) has for many years mourned the loss of a murdered husband, slain upon the anniversary of the day on which the piece opens. Upon the morning of this day, *Glanville* (Bengough), has always visited the widow, and by his presents, and his consolation, endeavoured to divert her mind from the grief which preyed upon it. On this morning, however, by some fatal neglect, his annual visit is neglected.

Wild with sorrow and desperation, *Isabel*, in revenge for his inattention, denounces him to the *Grand Justiciary* (Clifford) as the murderer of her husband. She persists in her accusation, and by the country's laws he must abide his trial. *Glanville* is conducted to the court, where, during his examination, the Judge sees another witness, unseen by any else, and describes him attired exactly as *Isabel's* late Lord.—*Glanville* expecting the accusing Spirit is at hand to convict him; owns his long-concealed crime, and falls a victim to the resistless Force of Conscience! We have not space to eulogise the performers separately, for all deserved the warmest encomium. The former old favourites of this house were all received with a hearty welcome from a crowded theatre; and Mr. Bengough

from Drury-lane, Mr. W. S. Chat- of recognition and regard on their
terley from the English Opera, &c. first appearances on this side of the
&c. received no less flattering marks water.

PERFORMANCES.

Dec. 27, 1819, to Jan. 1, 1820. Small Profits do great Things—Force of Conscience, or the Accusing Spirit—
Mouse Traps, or the Mountain Cottager.

POETRY.

LE PAS TROIS.

AN EPIGRAM FROM M. DE LEVIS.

BY turns a mortal and his mate
Might govern in due season,
If Nature taught mankind to prate,
And woman how to reason :

But as it is, we helpless men
Are worsted in the battle ;
For oft we lose our wits—but when
Do women lose their prattle ?

French sages with electric force
Teach heaven itself to wonder ;
They change by sound the lightning's course,
And thunder quell by thunder.

Thus Nature, when in man she saw
What stormy fits were common,
To foil their force, or give them law,
Bestow'd a tongue on woman :

But if for lasting calm they hope,
Let sages seek a structure,
Which with a woman's tongue may cope,
Or give us a conductor.

One wise-man's skull would balance yet
At least a pair of females' :
But mark my tale—One woman-wit
May chance to puzzle three males.

* * * * *

O balmy is the evening breeze
That waves thy bowrs, sweet Thulleries !
When with full heart and close-knit thumbs
A gentle swain expectant comes.
Divine Blondel !—how oft and long
Thine eye has scanned yon busy throng,
Exploring every plum'd capote,
Lac'd pelvire or redingote,
Beneath some envious veil to view
Thy Decima with eyes so blue !
And hark !—but keep thy faith rewards—
No—it's a Colonel of the Garde
" Monsieur Le Loup !—the weather this
" Why, for a stroll not much under
But yonder comes a cloak, and you
Have no surfeit or paraboue !"
On stalks the warrior, and the swain
Returns to gaze and sigh again,
Well, now the sun a form reveals—
A length'ning shadow this way steals—
" It is my Decima, let me see
Those lips so rich with beaume-de-vie !

Those eyes whose flashes scar'd the gnomes
Of darkness from the catacombs—
Those smiles which cheer'd me when I lay
Astounded on the soft pavé—
Those cheeks where fifty cupids dwell—
Peste !—'tis again mon Colonel."

" Still lounging here, Blondel ?—we've
stray'd

Three ages in the promenade :—
Adieu !—bon soir !—the air is fall
Of thunder, and the lounge grows dull."

" Not dull, monsieur, when eyes of blue
Wait to mix love-drops with the dew
Sweet evening gives—" " Morbleu, 'tis I
Wait here to meet her !"—" I deny !

I have her billet here, she says
Her heart is like a sugar-vase
Candied in Cupid's oven, fit
To hold the nosegays of my wit."

" Her heart for you !—Diantre, was it
No better than a china-closet,
For such a biscuit figur'd elf.

To lodge in on an empty shelf ?
But h-h-h !—the lady comes—fi donc !
'Tis but our Ballet sop, Leon—

We'll send him hence—Monsieur, I see
Great signs of rain"—" Tant mieux for me !

'Tis best on smooth and sliding ground
To practise pirouette and bound.

Mon cher Blondel ! observe, I pray,
This new pas grave and balance—

Ah ça, mon chevalier, with us
Will you try waltzing a-la-Russe ?"

" Sir, English waltzing is enough,
Thus, a-la-mode-de-fasticuff."

" O Bête sauvage !—I never fight
Without lorgnettes to aid my sight—

Adieu, mesieurs !—that spangled flounce
And starry hoop ma belle annonce."

" Here, at this hour !"—" Ma foi, I shew
No gentle lady's billet-doux."

" Bonater and Bister !"—ev'ry swain
Exalts his courage and his cane ;

Nor Vectra nor La Picq could try
More pirouettes and ciphers high,
Thy peeping through a myrtle-shade,
Thou'st spoke a dimpled blue-eyed maid—

" Together met, one summer's day,
A dove, a peacock, and a jay ;

Each heard the sound that pleas'd his ear,
And sought his lovesick partner near ;

Each boasting deem'd himself prefer'd,
But none perceiv'd the Mocking Bird." V.

A PROTEST AGAINST INTOXICATION.

I PROTEST that no more I'll get drunk—
 'Tis the curse, and the plague of my life;
 It ruins my credit, my health, and my purse,
 My peace, and my comfort,—and, what is still worse,
 It vexes, and angers my wife!
 I protest that no more I'll get drunk,—
 It torments, and embitters my life;
 To ruin 'twould hurry its votaries along,
 And reason declares that I'm quite in the wrong,
 And so do the tears of my wife!
 I protest that no more I'll get drunk—
 Nor lead such a vile wretched life;
 Its attendants are poverty, shame, and disgrace,
 While disease, and despair, stare me hard in the face,
 Along with my heart-broken wife!
 I protest that no more I'll get drunk—
 'Tis the spring of all evils in life;
 'Tis the curse of all curses! of mischiefs the worst;
 'Tis the plague of all plagues! 'tis a demon accurst!
 'Tis the ruin of husband and wife!
 I protest that no more I'll get drunk—
 For I find it the bane of my life;
 Henceforth I'll be watchful, that nought shall destroy
 That comfort and peace which I ought to enjoy
 In my children, my home, and my wife.

SONG.

IMITATED FROM THE GABRIEL.

Tune—Good night and joy be wi' you a'!

'T WAS when the heath put on the bell,
 And birken a' their pride were seen,
 And thousand wild-flowers deck'd the dale,
 And Nature smil'd to view the scene,
 As on Loch-Laggan's margin green,
 Just as the orient shew'd his rose,
 I mov'd alone, a maid was seen
 Beneath the spreading beech-wood
 Her cheeks were like the ruddy rose,
 Her look was like the Ocean's bill,
 Her eyes were like the glaucous dew,
 In graceful ringlets wav'd her hair.

* The berry of the Mountain Ash, the rose and the lily are the national productions in the mountains of Scotland, the Highland birds, was drawn all their similes from local objects of Nature, namely their place with the Robin and the Dove.
 † The Cann, a plant abounding in the extensive moors of the Grampians, &c.

With softest caution I drew near
 To gaze upon the vision bright—
 Perfection's self could do no more,
 She was a beam of life and light. †

III.

She sang till Echo far and near
 Through all her rocks and caverns rang;
 The soul of heavenly sounds was there;
 You'd think 'twas Concord's self that sang—
 I like a lifeless statue hung
 On the celestial harmony;
 And aye the burden of her song
 Was, "Come, haste to love and me."

IV.

While thus she sang I look'd around,
 And lo, a youth of graceful air
 Came o'er the moss with many a bound
 Towards the shade where sat the fair—
 'Twas Colin, and the lovely pair
 Embraced with ecstasies of joy—
 I wish'd them bliss for ever more,
 And left them in their sweet employ.

D. M'PHERSON.

LINES,

ON RETURNING A POUND NOTE LEFT TO THE AUTHOR.

THO' the musical notes of a Stephens
 Of Irec
 Oft enraptures the Muses with Melody's
 play;
 I confess there's no note half so dulcet to
 me,
 As the one which expresses, *I promise to pay.* D.

LINES,

ON BEING PRESENTED WITH A SPEAK, IMPROMPTU.

THO' generous you may deem yourself
 (Such faults happen daily),
 You must confess, you erring elf,
 Your present's somewhat scaly. D.

LINES,

WHICH WERE SPOKE BY A LADY, ABOUT
 THE DEPARTURE OF A SOLDIER.
 NO laurel'd glory's trumpet strains,
 My heart has of long strung,
 And patriot passions, inspiration
 The hero's worthy song.
 But now a soldier's rattle hears,
 When beauty takes the joy
 And War, and Victory's idle theme
 Forget me, fade away.

It has a slender stem, about ten inches long, with a tuft of snow-white cotton, about the size of a walnut.
 Literally translated.

Though ne'er before propitious Fame
One illustrious smile could give,
Nor bid the poet's lowly name
In memory hope to live.

At Friendship's call I trace my lines
On *Margaret's* spotless page;
'Tis done! — my name in splendour shines,
And both shall last for ages!

14th Dec. 1819.

JAMES.

TO A YOUNG LADY ON HER BIRTH-DAY.

Including a little *Vilame*, entitled, "The Lady's Toilet Companion"

ACCEPT, dear girl, on this thy natal day,
The humble present, and the honest lay;
Small is the gift, but not the less sincere,
— Affection's *amour* prefers an offering here.

This little *toime* no flattery imparts,
But like the bard, devout of gulleful arts,
Doth sage advice and kind instruction give,
'Tensure thy health, and teach thee long to live,

To enjoy each bliss; — and long with charms improv'd
To grace the circle where thou'rt so much lov'd

— On this glad day, friends, lovers, all unite,
To wish thee blest, and crown'd with each delight

And though the tribute paid at beauty's shrine
Be far too mean for matchless worth like thine.

Still let thy fostering smile to each extend,
Approve the gift, the lover, and the friend.

TO A CANARY STARVING ON A TREE, HAVING ESCAPED FROM ITS CAGE.

ALAS! thou silly, trembling thing,
Is this thy little dream of bliss?
And hast thou plumed the wanton wing
To taste of freedom such as this?

Why burst the gentle wren's ties
That bound thee to the maiden's head?
What kinder mistress now supplies
The food thy tender wants demand?

I've heard thee sing, and hither too,
Before you ventur'd to be free;
Those feathers were of yonder hue,
Ere yet you dream'd of liberty.

And where's the foil and sparkling eye?
Alas! 'tis dim and glazing now!
And vain this wide expansion of thy
For cold has charm'd thee to theough.

Alas! in search of liberty,
Thou'rt found a chaff and water bird,
And art the branch of forest tree,
Nought but to pine and perish here.

Europ. Mag. Feb. LXXXVI. Dec. 1819.

A CHRISTMAS HYMN.

Composed and set to Music by Mr. Munge,
Organist.

Sung at Weymouth Chapel, Christmas Day, 1819.

WITH joy raise your voices raise,
To God who reigns above;
His mercy claims your high praise,
Your gratitude and love.

Then celebrate the hopeful day,
That thought restoring grace,
With pardon now repent the lay,
That saved a fallen race.

Still louder yet the theme recount,
A Saviour sent from heav'n!
To save man's soul, and heal the wound,
By sin and nature giv'n.

With joy raise your voices raise,
To God who reigns above;
His mercy claims your high praise,
Your gratitude and love.

EXTRACTS FROM BRITISH POETS.

(Chiefly from Campbell's Specimens.)

No. VI.

UPON THE CIRCUMCISION.

BY JOHN MILTON.

YE flaming powers, and winged warriors bright,
That erst with music and triumphant song,
First heard by happy watchful shepherds' ear,
So sweetly sung your joy the clouds along.

Through the soft silence of the listening night;
Now mourn, and if sad share with us to bear

Your fiery essence can distil no tear,
Burn in your rights, and burn in

Seal wept from our deep sorrow:
He, who with all heav'n's heraldry white
Enter'd the world, now bleeds to give us ease;

Alas! how soon our sin
Sore dath begu
His infancy to seize!

O more exceeding love, or law more just!
Just in judgment, but more exceeding love!
For we by rightful doom remain'd
Were slain in death, till he that dwelt above
High thro' the secret bliss, for us first and
Entered his glory, ere he to mankind
And that great covenant which we call
Congress.

Entirely un-bled,
And the full path beside
Of generosity to see bore for our excess,
And with abundance first with wounding

This day, but O, ere long
Huge pangs and throgs
Will pierce our ear near his heart.

ON MAY MORNING.

BY THE SAME.

NOW the bright morning star, thy's har-
binger,
Comes dancing from the east, and leads with
her—

The flow'ry May, who from her green lap
throws

The yellow cowslip, and the pale primrose.

Hail, bounteous May! that dost inspire

Mirth, and youth, and warm desire;

Woods and groves art of thy dressing,

Hill and dale dost boast thy blessing.

Thus we salute thee with our early song,

And welcome thee, and wish thee long.

ON SHAKSPEARE.

BY THE SAME.

WHAT needs my Shakspeare for his ho-
nour'd bones

The labour of an age in piled stones,

Or that his hallow'd reliques should be hid

Under a star-y-pointing pyramid?

Dear son of memory, great heir of fame,

What need'st thou such weak witness of thy
name?

Thou in our wonder and astonishment

Hast built thyself a live-long monument.

For whilst to th' shame of slow-endeavour-
ing art

Thy easy numbers flow, and that each heart

Hath from the leaves of thy unvalued book
Those Delphic lines with deep impression
took;

Then thou our fancy of itself bereaving,
Dost make us marble with too much cou-
ceiving;

And so sepulchr'd, in such pomp dost lie,
That kings for such a tomb would wish to
die.

SONNET ON JES BLINDNESS.

BY THE SAME.

WHEN I consider how my life is spent
Ere half my days in this dark world and
wide,

And that one talent which is death to
hide,

Lodg'd with me useless, though my soul
more bent

To serve therewith my Maker, and present

My true account, lest he returning chide;

Doth God exact day labour, light deny'd,

I fondly ask? but patience to prevent

That murmur, soon replies, God doth not
need

Either man's work or his own gifts; who
best

Bear his mild yoke, they serve him
best; his state

Is kingly: thousands at his bidding speed,

And post o'er land and ocean without rest;

They also serve who only stand and
wait.

INTELLIGENCE FROM THE LONDON GAZETTE.

SATURDAY, NOV. 27.

CROWN-OFFICE, NOV. 27.

Members returned to serve in Parliament.

City of Chichester.—The Right Hon.
John George Lennox, commonly called
Lord John George Lennox, in the room of the
Earl of March (now Duke of Richmond),
called up to the House of Peers.

Borough of Banbury.—The Hon. Hen-
ry Legge, in the room of the Hon.
Frederick Sylvester, North Douglas, de-
ceased.

TUESDAY, NOV. 30.

This Gazette announces that the Prince
Regent has appointed Major-general Sir J.
Malcolm, of the East India Service, to be a
Knight Grand Cross of the Order of the
Bath; also Major-generals Munro, Toone,
and Doveton, likewise of the East India
Service, to be Companions of the same
Order. It likewise contains the ceremon-
ial of the investiture of Major-generals
Sir B. D'Urban, Sir G. R. Bingham, Sir
T. Munro, Sir G. J. Grenville, and Sir
A. F. Bagnard and Rear-admiral Sir
G. Kyrle, and Vice-admiral Sir M. Dixon,
as Knights Commanders of the said Order.

SATURDAY, DEC. 4. 0

This Gazette notifies the appointment of
Henry Lascelles, Esq. commonly called
Viscount Lascelles, to be Lord Lieutenant
of the West Riding of the county of York,
and of the city of York and county of the
same, his Lordship this day (Dec. 3) took
the oaths appointed to be taken thereupon,
instead of the oaths of Allegiance and
Supremacy.

Members returned to serve in Parliament.

County of Hertford.—The Hon. William
Lamb, of Brocket Hall, in the county of
Hertford, in the room of the Honourable
Thomas Brand (now Lord Dacre), called
up to the House of Peers.

City of Peterborough.—Sir Robert He-
ron, Bart. in the room of the Hon. Wil-
liam Lamb, who has accepted the Chiltern
Hundred.

TUESDAY, DEC. 7.

CROWN-OFFICE, DEC. 7.

Member returned to serve in Parliament.

Borough of Cambridge.—Lieut. colonel
Frederick William Trench, Assistant-
quarter-master-general in his Majesty's

Army, in the room of the Hon. Edward Finch, who has accepted the Chetern Hundreds.

Comptrollers of Army Accounts, for the purpose of affording explanations thereon.

SATURDAY, DEC. 11.

This Gazette notifies the Prince Regent's approval of the 7th Foot, or Royal Fusiliers, being permitted to wear on their colours and appointments the words "Talavera," "Badajoz," "Salamanca," "Vittoria," "Pyrennees," "Othes," and "Toulouse." — It also contains the following memorandum:—His Royal Highness the Prince Regent has been pleased to approve of Deputy Commissary General Aylmer being dismissed his Majesty's service, in consequence of a charge having been alleged against him of his having improperly and corruptly received for his own use large sums of money from contractors, for supplying the troops in the Peninsula: and that he has failed to attend before the

TUESDAY, DEC. 21.

This Gazette contains loyal Addresses from the Provost, Magistrates, and Council, of the Royal Burgh of Dundee; from the Guildry or Merchant Burgesses of Dundee; from the Incorporated Trades of Dundee; from the Minister of the Presbytery of Forres; from the Ministers and Elders of the Presbytery of Lochmaben; from the Ministers and Elders of the Presbytery of Paisley; from the Ministers of the Presbytery of Abergarr.

LORD CHAMBERLAIN'S OFFICE, DEC. 20.
The Lord Chamberlain of his Majesty's Household has appointed the Rev. Peter Vaughan, D. D. Warden of Merton College, Oxford, Chaplain in Ordinary to his Majesty, in the room of the Rev. John Carleton, D. D. deceased.

ABSTRACT OF FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC INTELLIGENCE.

FROM NOVEMBER 26, TO DECEMBER 26.

THE Secretary to the SOCIETY of GUARDIANS for the PROTECTION of TRADE, by a Circular has informed the Members thereof, that the persons under named; viz.

JOHN HOGG, described as a Manufacturer of Brown Malt at Hertford;

THOMAS JOHNSON, as a Coffee Roaster, of 58, Baldwin street, City-road; as improper to be proposed to be balloted for as Members thereof.

And that the following persons, who have been before mentioned, now reside as follows:—

CHARLES WADSWORTH, at No. 7, Princes-street, Rotherhithe;

REV. THOMAS SCRETTON, at Smart's Cottage, West End, Hampstead.

THE KING'S HEALTH.

Windsoor-Castle, Dec. 4, 1819.

"His Majesty's disorder has undergone no alteration; his Majesty was indisposed for five days a fortnight since, but has now recovered his ordinary bodily health, which is good, considering his great age."

(Signed as usual.)

HOUSE OF COMMONS.—It may be of much importance in distant parts of the country, that the following Standing Orders of the House of Commons should be known to parties whose interests they may affect:

Resolved, That this House will not receive any Petition for Private Bills, after Friday, the 10th day of December.

Resolved, That no Private Bill be read

the first time after Monday, the 6th day of March, 1820.

Resolved, That this House will not receive any Report of such Private Bill, after Monday, the 1st day of May, 1820.

HURRICANES IN THE WEST INDIES.—The islands of St. Thomas, St. Bartholomew, St. Martin, and Martinique, were visited by a dreadful hurricane on the 21st and 22d September. Of the havoc produced by it at the first-mentioned island, the following account is given in the St. Thomas's Times of the 24th September:—

"In the evening of the 21st inst. it began to blow with much violence from the W. N. W. attended with torrents of rain; from one until four o'clock of the morning of the 22d the hurricane was most severe, and blew with a degree of violence greater than had ever before occurred in this island within the recollection of the oldest inhabitants, the wind occasionally shifting between W. N. W. and S. S. W. All the fences have been destroyed, many houses unroofed, and some entirely blown down; every wharf injured in some degree, and many entirely carried away. Of the numerous fine vessels that floated in our harbour on the morning of the 21st, not one rode out the late except his Majesty's ship Salisbury, Admiral Campbell; the Danish ship Harriet, Darius; the Danish schooner Pajlot; and two sloops. The whole of the beach in the south extremity of the harbour is completely lined with the wrecks, but few of which, it

is feared, will be ever got off; and it is to be lamented that many have gone down. The works and dwellings in almost every plantation on the island have been materially injured, many of them blown away, and on a few estates some negroes have been killed; which, together with the destruction of the cane, has completely destroyed all our expectations of the ensuing crop. To attempt to estimate the loss sustained would be impossible.

The following are the names of some of the vessels which suffered during this awful visitation, according to the accounts received at Lloyd's:—

“The Hero, Marshall, of London; Betsey Read, of Yarmouth; Charlotte, Brechling, of Amsterdam; Fortune, Koch, of Copenhagen; Countess of Chichester, Floyd, of Liverpool; and about 70 other smaller vessels, and 26 deck boats, were driven on shore.”

With regard to the effects of the hurricane at St. Bartholomew's, and other islands, a letter in an American paper says—

“It came on so suddenly and violently at St. Bartholomew's, that a great many persons saved nothing from their houses, and with difficulty escaped with their lives. The streets were filled with the ruins of buildings, broken furniture, masts and spars of vessels which went on shore, hencoops, binacles, and boats; and so very impetuous was the wind, that it actually blew over one of the keys or rocks situated off the harbour, which had been standing ever since the creation of the world. St. Martin's has suffered equally with St. Bart's. Six boiling houses were all that were left standing, and it was said that 147 lives were lost there, and a few at Anguilla, which suffered more in comparison than either St. Bart's or St. Martin's. St. Kitt's received a great deal of damage.”

A letter from St. Bartholomew's, of the 27th of September, says—

“To describe the horrors of the 21st is beyond my power; an eye-witness could only judge of them. Ships from 300 to 400 tons are now on dry land; hundreds of buildings are blown to atoms; and the sea is now flowing where many stores stood before the gale. Fortunately there were only 21 lives lost, but many much injured, myself among the number, by the falling of a house. I lay under the ruins some minutes before I obtained assistance. I am now on the recovery.”

“The following is an extract of a letter from Toronto, dated the 15th ult. 1797.

“The hurricane of the 21st and 22d of last month was the most dreadful ever experienced in this part of the world. The whole town of Road Harbour demolished, there is scarcely a set of works that has escaped without material damage. 35 out of 45 sets of sugar works are levelled to the ground; houses, out-dwellings, and

negro-houses, destroyed; about 100 persons perished; viz. 11 white, and 86 coloured persons.”

“The President of the island, notwithstanding his being confined to his bed from very severe bruises, suffering too under the severe affliction of the loss of his wife during the storm, and whose own life was despaired of when brought to town, called together the Council, to represent the deplorable state of the colony to the proper authorities.”

“It is impossible to acknowledge, in adequate terms, how much this country is indebted to his Excellency Governor Maxwell, for his promptness in affording all the aid he could, by opening the ports for six months for timber and provisions from the United States, &c.”

“In addition to the valuable lives lost, the vessels, articles of merchandize in the stores, implements and utensils on the estates, furniture, plate, and other valuable property, cattle, &c. which have been swept away, engulfed, or destroyed, amount to upwards of 100,000*l.* as appears from actual returns and fair valuation.”

“The cultivated lands are so laid waste, that the plants have been destroyed. No hope of a crop for years to come; and if there were a crop, the planters have neither sugar works, nor the requisites for manufacturing produce, nor the means of purchasing them; while they must incur heavy debts to sustain their people, who are at present, as well as the whites, in a state of starvation.”

BARBADOES.—This island, which escaped the hurricane in September, so fatal to some of the neighbouring islands, was visited last month by a similar calamity. The storm is described as the most dreadful that has occurred in the island since 1780, the anniversary of which was commemorated on the 11th ult. by a solemn fast. On the 13th the gale commenced, attended with torrents of rain, which continued during the whole of the following days. The evening closed with the most terrific appearance, as if giving notice of the dreadful havoc that was to ensue. The wind and the rain increased, and the deluge of water became so irresistible, that it brought down the gully at Bridge-town, forced to carry off the fishes from the country, with impetuous fury, sweeping before it Constitution-bridge, and every building in its course; and soon after, that beautiful structure, the New-bridge, which cost the colony so much money, was demolished in an instant. The morning of the 15th dawned upon this scene of desolation; the hurricane continuing with unabating fury. About seven o'clock the appearance of the town throughout became distressing beyond description: the water had risen in the streets to three or four feet, and in many places as high as five feet; nothing but confusion and alarm appeared: whole

families were seeking protection and security in other quarters. Men were seen wading up to their middles, protecting their wives and children; the servants conveying what property they were able to carry, but so feely knowing whither to turn with it. The hurricane terminated at six on the evening of the 15th. A complete detail of the injury the island has sustained cannot be given, as the particulars of the state of the interior had not all been collected when the accounts came away. The plantations have more or less felt the effects of the wind among their buildings, some of which have been blown down, and others unroofed; the negroe houses, as far as could be ascertained, have been mostly destroyed. The canes on some estates have been torn up by the roots, and in others levelled with the ground. Among the plantations more particularly injured are Ashbury, Bennett's, Duke's, Pilgrim, Belgrove, and Grove's estates; but it is believed that not a single spot on the island has wholly escaped. In a division of the parish of St. Andrew, called Scotland, there was scarcely a small house left standing, and the plain trees were nearly all destroyed. At Forster-hall estate, near Joe's river, some singular and awful phenomena occurred. Several of the buildings sunk under the earth, and were totally destroyed; and a house, where a flock of sheep and some cattle were lodged, was swallowed up, and entirely lost. A wood adjoining, suddenly moved down to the spot where Forster-hall buildings stood; a field of young canes took possession of a spot where a field of potatoes had been, and which slid into the sea. A sinking of the earth occurred in other parts of the island; the dwelling of Dr. Bacon, in the parish of St. Thomas, gave way, and was nearly buried in the earth; the family had fortunately quitted it. Speight's town has suffered considerably; and Irish-town, it is said, is completely joined with the sea. The damage among the shipping was considerable; but several vessels were able, by taking measures of precaution suggested by the appearance of the atmosphere before the hurricane commenced, to ride it out in safety. No return had been obtained of the number of lives lost; but it was imagined that it was smaller than might have been expected.

Dec. 7. The Prince Regent held a Court. The Duke of Gloucester, who arrived in London on Monday evening, to be in readiness to head the University of Cambridge in presenting their Loyal Address to the Prince Regent, came to Carlton House at a quarter past three, to meet the procession of the members of the University, who arrived from Willis's Rooms, King-street, St. James's. At three o'clock they mustered one of the most numerous assemblies ever recollectcd, being between 280 and 300. They were preceded by the Squires

Bedels. Soon after the arrival of the procession, the Prince Regent took his seat on his throne, surrounded by several of the Cabinet Ministers, &c. The Duke of Gloucester read the Address, to which the Prince Regent returned the following answer:—

"I return you my warmest thanks for this loyal and dutiful Address. It is peculiarly gratifying to me to receive, at this time, such a testimony of your zealous and unabated attachment to the civil and religious establishments of your country; and I am fully persuaded that you will ever consider it as your indispensable and first duty to cherish and inculcate that reverence for our holy religion, and that firm adherence to the true principles of the constitution in church and state, on which the preservation of all that is valuable to us must wholly depend. At this important conjuncture, I rely with confidence on the wisdom of Parliament, and on the active and cordial co-operation of the great body of his Majesty's subjects, to enable me to arrest the progress of infidelity and sedition, to frustrate the designs of the disaffected; and, under the favour of Divine Providence, to restore tranquillity to the nation."

On Wednesday, December 15, the Spanish Ambassador gave a grand fete at his house in Portland-place, in celebration of the recent nuptials of his Sovereign. The Prince Regent and several of the Royal Family were present, together with a great number of families of rank. The company began to arrive about ten o'clock. The number invited was near 500. The entertainment was a ball and supper, and was conducted altogether on a scale of the utmost magnificence. A number of the designing miscreants, who were assembled in front of the mansion, assailed many of the distinguished visitors on their arrival with menaces and most outrageous language; several even experienced personal violence. Their brutal conduct became so daring, that it was found necessary to send for a detachment of the 2d regiment of Life-guards, whose presence restrained the further impudence of these wretches, and maintained order through the night.

Execution of State Criminals at Constantinople.—The following is an extract of a letter from a respectable firm in Constantinople, Oct. 23:—

On the 18th the two elder Duzoglies were beheaded at the Seraglio gates, and two others, a brother and a cousin, hung at the door of one of their country houses on the Bosphorus. Inclosed you have a translation of the charges brought against them by the Government. On the 17th the head of Apurraman Bey, (late Director of the Mint) who had been sent into exile with a pension of 30,000 piastres, was brought to town and placed by the two first-mentioned where they remained three days.

On the 22d another of the Duzoglies,

who had been absent on account of bad health, was brought in, and of course placed in confinement. Nothing has yet been done with respect to the other parties implicated; but there can be no doubt, that as soon every thing is confessed and recovered, to which it is said they have been forced by torture, the same fate is reserved for them.

"The property found in Duzoglies' possession, and what was discovered elsewhere, exceeds credibility; and what has been sold brings prices far beyond the original cost; for the Government forces, the rich bankers, and other royahs to attend; and what the Turkish nobles do not wait for themselves, is knocked down to them at any rates they please. If it be true that thirty to forty horses sold for 150,000 piastres, and the women's dresses alone produced 900,000 piastres; as I have been assured by persons who were present, it would be in vain to offer a guess at the produce of the immense stock of jewellery, gold and silver dishes, furniture, &c. which latter is of the most magnificent and costly kind; but if the demands of the Government amount to more than 10,000,000 of piastres, it may be fairly inferred that they have recovered that sum eight fold; for, independent of the property of the Duzoglies, (or rather of the public in general) the parties now under arrest were possessed of great wealth, and the Turk at the head of the Mint, who was son in law to Chelebee Effendi, was reputed to have 40,000,000.

"A great number of families have been ruined by this event, they having placed their funds at interest in the hands of the Duzoglies, and there is hardly a respectable dealer in jewellery in the place but what is implicated, either for property sold or intrusted to them for sale, the whole of which has fallen into the hands of Government, and is selling off by public auction. When individuals under foreign protection have seen and claimed their property whilst under the hammer, can get no redress, you may judge what chance remains to the poor royahs."

The following is a translation of the writing placed by the side of the corpse of Kirkor Duzoglie, beheaded before the great gate of the Seraglio, called "Baba Hamayun," on Saturday, the 26th of the Moon Zilkade, answering to the 16th of October, 1819:—

"By the negligence and misconduct of the superintendants of the Imperial Mint, for the last three or four years, those who are hereafter named, turning their office to their private profit, and to give scope to their innate perfidy, have appropriated to themselves more than 20,000 purses of money for which they have thus constituted themselves debtors, and have consumed that sum in building houses upon the canal and in the city, and on various other objects of luxury

and ostentation; thus dilapidating the Ottoman treasury.

"Beside what they have permitted at their own residences, they have caused chapels to be erected in the houses of persons who belonged to them; and, bringing to them Catholic priests, they have had the audacity to exercise publicly the false religion even within the capital of the Ottoman Empire. It is then one of the Duzoglies named Kirkor, that traitor punished with what he well merited, whose miserable corpse this is.

"N.B. The writing placed by the side of the corpse of Serkis, second son of the family Duzoglie, is exactly conformable to the above."

"Constantinople, Oct. 25, 1819."

REVENUE.

The estimates of certain Army Services for the year 1820, have been printed by order of the House of Commons. The land forces, including the ten royal veteran battalions recently embodied, amount to 91,923 men—

	£.	s.
For which the total charge is	3,106,132	0
To this add the charge for Staff Officers	152,000	0
Medicines, &c.	34,650	0
Volunteer Corps	221,670	0
Recruiting Troops and Companies of Regiments in India	21,356	5
Royal Military College	25,174	0
Royal Military Asylum	36,483	0
Exchequer Fees	35,000	0
Formation of Out-Pensioners into ten Royal Battalions to the 24th December, 1819..	80,000	0
	£. 4,012,165	5

The annual expense of the ten royal battalions recently embodied amounts to 312,500*l.* The mere expense of embodying and maintaining them until the 24th of this month, was 80,000*l.*

Nov. 4. A fire broke out at Wilmington, North Carolina, which destroyed about 300 houses, and occasioned a loss of property to the amount of 1,000,000 dollars. Only one life was lost, that of a Captain Farquhar, M' Rae who was crushed to atoms by the fall of a house, into which he had ventured to save the property of a neighbour. The fire was strongly suspected to have been the work of an incendiary. A fire had also broken out in the forests of the Osmal Swamp, in New Jersey, in the latter end of October, and continued burning at the date of the latest accounts from that quarter. It had already destroyed about 3000 acres of timber.

Mr. Kenn's friends in Edinburgh have presented him with a sword of state, to be worn when he appears in the tragedy of Macbeth, as the King of Scotland.

The Bank is now gradually diminishing the number of its notes. The total amount of Bank notes and Bank bills in circulation on the 23d ult. was 24,401,700*l.* which is 2,376,810*l.* less than it was in Oct. and 4,153,660*l.* less than it was in July.

The Court of Naples has concluded a treaty with that of the Brazil, for placing at the disposal of the latter 2000 galley slaves. They are to be conveyed to Lisbon in Neapolitan ships of war, and to be transported thence at the expense of the Portu-

guese Government. They are to be selected from such as are condemned for a longer period than fifteen years. They are to have lands allotted to them, and their wives and children are to accompany them. Those who are not condemned for life will be permitted to return to Europe at the expiration of their sentences. After getting rid of the above number, there will still remain 3000 galley slaves in the Neapolitan dominions.

AN ACCOUNT OF ALL CRIMINAL INFORMATIONS filed by his Majesty's Attorney General for Libels, in the Years 1818 and 1819; specifying their Dates, the Names of the Defendants, and the Titles of the Publications in which the alledged Libels are contained; together with the Verdicts and Judgments, where Verdicts have been found, or Judgments pronounced.

In the Year 1808.....Nil.

In the Year 1819.

<i>Dates.</i>	<i>Names of Defendants.</i>	<i>Title of Publication containing the alledged Libel,</i>
Hilary Term.....	Richard Carlile.....	Age of Reason.
Same	Mark Wardle.....	The Manchester Observer.
Same	Richard Carlile.....	Sherwin's Weekly Political Register.
Michaelmas Term	Same	Same.
Same	Thomas Dolby	Same.
	Chris. Harris	
Same	William Watling	Same.
	Richard Carlile.....	
	Thomas Dolby	
Same	Chris. Harris	Same.
	William Watling	
	Richard Carlile.....	
	James Sainsbury	
Same	Thos. Whitehorne	The Republican.
	William Watling	
	John Cahuac	
	Robert Shorter	
	Chris. Harris	
	W. Jobbins, jun.	
	William Watling	
	Chris. Harris	
	Robert Shorter	
	James Sainsbury	
Same	W. Jobbins, Jun.....	Same.
	Robert Shorter	
	John Harris	
	John Duncombe	
	James Howard	
Same	James Sainsbury	Same.
	W. Jobbins, Jun.....	
	Robert Shorter	
	William Watling	
Same	Robert Shorter	The Theological and Political Comet, of Freethinking Englishmen.
Same	Sir F. Burdett, Bart.	Letter to the Electors of Westminster.

* Found Guilty, and sentenced to two years imprisonment in Dorchester Gaol, and to pay a fine of 1000*l.* and gave security for his good behaviour for life, himself in 1000*l.* and two securities in 100*l.* each.

[There are no verdicts or judgments placed opposite the names of any of the other parties.]

Papers to the 26th of September have arrived from the Cape of Good Hope. They contain accounts of the military operations against the Caffres. On the 4th of August a large body of them were routed; and their chief, Kassa, fell in the action. From that day to the 14th, a series of skirmishes took place, all terminating in the defeat of the Caffres, and the recapture of several of the herds of cattle which they had carried off. On the 15th, Lynx, a chief of considerable influence, being regarded as a prophet, surrendered at discretion. Another chief, named Tambie, had offered also to give himself up, if Lynx could be shewn to him, but his wishes

could not be gratified, as Lynx had been sent off to Graham's Town. The forests of the Fish River had been completely cleared of the Caffres by the end of August. Despatches for Government, supposed to communicate the official details of the above intelligence, were landed at Dover on Monday, Dec. 6, from the Hottentot, Capt. Taylor, arrived in 59 days from the Cape. The day previous to the sailing of the Hottentot, the Governor (Lord C. Somerset) and suite, embarked on board his Majesty's brig Redwing, for Algoa Bay, for the purpose, as it is supposed, of making terms of peace with the savages.

UNIVERSITY INTELLIGENCE.

CAMBRIDGE.

OCT. 29. The King's Professor of Civil Law will commence his course of Lectures in Civil Law, on Tuesday the 9th day of November.

John Kenworthy Walker, Esq. of Caius College, was on Wednesday last admitted Doctor in Physic.

The Rev. Zachariah Shrapnell Warren, B.A. of Sidney College, is elected usher of Ougham School, *vice* the Rev. Anthony Gordon.

Nov. 15. The following Gentlemen were on Wednesday last admitted to the under-mentioned degrees:—

Honorary Masters of Arts.—Hon. Wm. Stuart and Hon. George Villiers, St. John's College.

Masters of Arts.—E. Robyns, of Corpus Christi College; and H. Wynne Jones, of Emmanuel College.

Bachelors of Arts.—Robert Cobb, of Caius College; and George Augustus Frederick Harcourt, of Christ College.

Bachelor in Civil Law.—W. England, of St. John's College.

Bachelor in Physic.—T. F. Barkham, of Queen's College.

On a common day of the Corporation of this place, held on Thursday at the Town Hall, a Loyal Address to the Prince Regent was voted unanimously.

On Saturday last the University, at a very full congregation, voted that an Address should be presented to the Regent, on the present state of public affairs, more particularly alluding to the circulation of blasphemous publications.

Nov. 20. His Royal Highness the Chancellor of the University has accepted the office of Patron of the Cambridge Philosophical Society, and has presented the Institution with a magnificent testimony of his approbation.

The two Representatives in Parliament for the University have also become Life Members of the Society.

The following gentlemen were on the 15th instant elected Officers of the Cambridge Philosophical Society.

President. Rev. W. Farish, Magd. Coll. Jacksonian Professor.

Vice-President. J. Haviland, M.D. St. John's, Regius Professor of Physic.

Secretaries. Rev. A. Sedgwick, M.A. Trin. Woodwardian Prof.; Rev. S. Lee, M.A. Queen's Coll. Professor of Arabic.

Treasurer. Rev. B. Bridge, B.D. Fellow of Pet. College.

Ordinary Members of the Council. Rev. E. D. Clarke, LL.D. Jers. Pro. of Mineralogy; Rev. J. Cumming, M.A. Trin. Prof. of Chemistry; Rev. T. Catton, B.D. Fellow of St. John's Coll.; Rev. T. Torton, B.D. Fellow of Catharine hall; Rev. T. Kersich, M.A. Magd. Coll. Principal Librarian; B. Woodhouse, M.A. Fellow of Caius Coll. R. Gwatkin, M.A. Fellow of St. John's Coll.

The Hon. Robert John Eden, M.A. of Magdalene College, is elected Fellow of the Society.

OXFORD.

Oct. 16. Monday last, being the first day of Michaelmas Term, the following gentlemen were admitted to Degrees:—

Bachelor in Civil Law.—Henry John Disbrow, Fellow of All Soul's College.

Masters of Arts.—Rev. William Holles, Fellow of All Soul's College; Robert Cecil Fans, Demy of Magdalen College; Rev. Henry Biddisph, Demy of Magdalen College; Rev. George Dawson Nelson, Fellow of Magdalen College.

Bachelor of Arts.—William Martin, of Merton College.

Thursday the following were admitted to Degrees:—

Bachelor in Civil Law.—Rev. Willoughby Cresswell, of St. Alban Hall, grand son-founder.

Doctors in Divinity.—Rev. John Collier Jones, Rector; and Rev. Samuel Cole, of Exeter College.

Master of Arts.—Rev. T. P. y, Fellow of Balliol College.

Oct. 23. On Tuesday last the Rev. William Preston, M.A. and the Rev. George Porter, M.A. were elected Fellows of Queen's College, on the Old Foundation.

On Wednesday the following Degrees were conferred:

The Rev. Edmund Goodenough, B.D. Student of Christ Church, and now Head Master of Westminster College School, was admitted Doctor in Divinity.

Master of Arts.—James Case, of Brasen-nose College.

Bachelors of Arts.—William W. Phelps, of Corpus Christi College; Henry Street, of Balliol College.

Oct. 30.—On Friday, Prince Leopold visited this university, and in honour of the occasion had the degree of Doctor of Civil Law conferred upon him by diploma. His suite, Baron Hardenbroeck, Sir R. W. Gardiner, and Dr. C. F. Stockmar, were also admitted to honorary degrees of LL.D.

On Wednesday last the following Degrees were conferred:—

Masters of Arts.—Rev. James Crosse, of Alban Hall; Rev. Christopher Robinson, of Lincoln College; Rev. Thomas Hinckman Gale, of Exeter College; Rev. Hugh Jones, scholar of Jesus College; Owen Owen, scholar of Jesus College; Henry Larkins, of University College, Visiterian Scholar; Henry Jenkin, Fellow of Oriel College.

Bachelors of Arts.—John Vaux Moore, of Exeter College; Walter Augustus Shirley, Fellow of New College; Charles Douglas Beckford, Brasen-nose College; Thomas Wyatt, of Trinity College; William Ponsford, of Trinity College; Charles Wheeler, of Christ Church.

Nov. 13. Saturday the Rev. J. C. Jones, B.D. Fellow of Exeter College, was elected Rector of that society, in the room of the late Dr. Cole.

Thursday the Rev. J. W. Griffith, B.A. scholar of Queen's College, was elected Fellow, and Mr. E. Rowlandson, Exhibitioner of that Society.

Yesterday the following degrees were conferred:—

Master of Arts.—Rev. William Edmeads, of St. Alban Hall.

Nov. 27, Tuesday the following Degrees were conferred:—

Bachelors of Arts.—John Egerton, Fellow of New College; John Harrison, Jesus College; Hon. Augustus Frederick Dhy, St. Mary Hall; Edward Horne Hulton, Brasen-nose College; Thomas Hill, Brasen-nose College; George Christopher Hayward, Pembroke College; Horace George Cholmondeley, Balliol College.

Dec. 11. The following subjects are proposed for the Chancellor's Prizes, for the ensuing year: viz. 1.—

FOR LATIN VERSES.—Newtoni Systema, FOR AN ENGLISH ESSAY.—The influence of the Drama.

FOR A LATIN ESSAY.—Quarum fuerit Concilii Amphitryonici Constitutio, et quoniam vim in tuncis Græcæ Libertatibus et in Populorum Moribus formandis habuerit?

The first of the above subjects is intended for those gentlemen of the University who have not exceeded four years from the time of their matriculation; and the other two for such as have exceeded four, but not completed seven years.

SIR ROGER NEWBATE'S PRIZE.—For the best composition in English verse, not containing either more or fewer than fifty lines, by any Under Graduate who has not exceeded four years from the time of his matriculation.—The Temple of Dianæ at Lphesus.

The following Degrees were conferred on Thursday:—

Masters of Arts.—Rev. E. M. Hall, Lincoln College; Rev. Wm. Thompson, Queen's College, on the old foundation; Rev. Robt. Collinson, Queen's College, on the old foundation.

Bachelors of Arts.—Wm. A. Taylor, Exeter College; T. H. Fraggitt, Scholar of Corpus Christi College; James Rust, University College; Wm. M. Williams and Wm. Trim, Wadham College; Charles L. Swainson, Fellow of St. John's College; Paul Samarez, Trinity College; J. B. Y. Buller, Oriel College; J. B. Daniel, Christ Church.

BIRTHS.

NOV. 23. At Corsham-house, Wilts, the lady of Paul Methuen, Esq. of a son.

27. The lady of H. C. Berkeley, Esq. of Lincoln's-in-fields, of a daughter.

28. The lady of George Trorer, Esq. of Montague-place, Russell-square, of a daughter.

Dec. 1. In Edinburgh, the lady of Edward Douglas, Esq. of a son.

2. At her father's house, Cambridge-place, the lady of John Robertson, Esq.

of Holly Lodge House, Hampstead, of a daughter.

In Park-place, St. James's, Mrs. George Barks, of a daughter.

At the Hague, the Countess of Athlone, of a daughter.

5. At Serge Hill, the lady of Samuel Reynolds Solly, Esq. of a daughter.

At the Mount, near Harrow, the lady of Archibald Campbell, Esq. of a son.

8. The lady of R. Goddard, Esq. of a son.

10. Mrs Edward Cowper, of Burrows-buildings, of a son
At Denton House, Devon, the lady of
Warner Henley, Esq of a daughter.
11 In Bedford square, the lady of
George Courthope, Esq of a daughter,

19. Mrs B. W. Scott, of Gros-street, Islington, of a son.
At Piccadilly, of a daughter of a daughter
22 At South Lud, Kent the lady of
Charles A. Saunders, Esq. of a daughter.

MARRIAGES.

LATTLY, Lord Dacre, to Mrs. Wilmot.

Nov 8 John Keatly West, Esq to Eliza Felicia, daughter of Sergeant Barton, of Fitzwilliam square Dublin.

11 At Chesham, Mr Hugh O'Neill, to Bridget, daughter of the late Mr. Patrick Quinlan, of Mangin town.

17 Robert Hoag, Esq. of the East India Company's Service, to Catherine, daughter of William North, Esq of Yorkshire

20 Mr Charles McPherson, to Patience, fourth daughter of the late Robert Holmes, Esq of London.

20 Mr J. J. Warren of Old Bond street, to Elizabeth Jane Rush, of Maldon, Essex

23 William Smart, Esq. of Leicester-Chance, to Maria, daughter of Mr. Gorer, of Thames street

25 Mr Thomas Boone, of the Strand, to Emma, eldest daughter of Mr. James Little, of Mortimer street.

Mr. Pooah, of Red Lion street, Holborn, to Rejfoyce Mary Ann Ambrose, only daughter of the late Richard Ambrose, Esq. of Hampstead

28 Mr Robert Shaw, to Mary, youngest daughter of the late Mark Rochfort, Esq. of Malbestown, county Dublin.

Dr. R. P. Smith, Esq. M. P. eldest son of the Rev. R. Smith, of Marsdon near Ybrk, to Eliza, daughter of the late Peter Breton, Esq

Mr William Dewes, of Ashby de-la-Zouch, Leicestershire, to Miss Jane Caroline Saunders, of Southampton-street, Pentonville.

2 The Rev Thomas Griffinboofe, A. M. to Harriet, eldest daughter of Charles Hutchins, Esq of Water street, Strand.

Mr. Edward Bourlidge, of Aldersgate street, to Eliza, only daughter of William Griffith, Esq. of Croydon.

Mr. W. Talmadge, jun. of Guilford, to Miss Bousfield, of Blackheath.

James Holland Dyer, youngest son of William Dyer, Esq of Blackheath, to Margaret, eldest daughter of Charles Pratt, Esq of Lewisham-hill

4. John James Hall, of Great Mulborough-street, Esq to Maria Anne Sellon, second daughter of Mr. Sergeant Sellon.

7. William Lomas, Esq of Rochester, to Matilda, daughter of the late Thomas Baker Esq of Chalk

8. Mr. Joseph Harding of Finsbury-square, to Miss Webb, of Finchley

9 Henry Peter Fuller, Esq of Piccadilly, to Matilda Juliana, eldest daughter of the late Mark Wratislaw, Esq of Ry. by.

10. James Ross Oxberry, Esq of Gibraltar, to Mrs. Toyn, of Mortimer street, (a vendish-square.

11. William Chamberlain Hood Esq of Vaushill, to Ann, only daughter of the late Charles Brown, Esq of South Lambeth

13. The Rev James Baker, Fellow of New College, and Chancellor of the Diocese of Durham, to Catherine, only daughter of the Rev. Frances Haggitt, DD Prebendary of Durham.

15. At St. George's, Hanover square, William Osborne Rich, Esq third son of Sir Charles Rich, Bart to Elizabeth Sarah, only child of the late George William Fred. Newcome, Esq

16. At St John's Church, Hickney, the Rev. C. F. Heathcote, D D, of M. tham, to Maria Trower, youngest daughter of the late Thomas Trower, Esq of Clapton

John Campbell Cameron, Esq of Gray's Inn, to Jane, third daughter of Joseph Sibley, Esq.

18. Major General Riell, Governor of Granada, to Miss Scarlett, eldest daughter of the late James Scarlett, Esq of Jan 1822.

Mr. Henry Pollard, to Miss Hogood, of Walworth.

E. C. Grojan, Esq of Golden square, to Jane Isabella, second daughter of H. Robson, Esq. of Piccadilly.

MONTHLY OBITUARY.

LATELY, at St. Helena, by the rupture of a blood vessel, Mr. Valentine Joseph Munday, and of Mr. Munday, of Dairy-lane. **JAN. 16.** At MARCIUS, Sir Alexander Anstey.

SEPT. 4. On board the Lady Berrington, on his passage from Bombay, William Hubert Milburn, only son of William Milburn, Esq. of Pentonville.

Nov. 16. At his residence, Belle Vue, Woolwich Common, John Cook, Esq.
William Sandon, Esq. of Cheshunt, aged 60.

17. William Alcock, Esq. of Skipton, in the 73d year of his age.

22. At her house, Spring Grove, Hampton, Catherine, relict of the late John Greg, Esq. of the Island of Dominica, in the 83d year of her age.

23. At Paris in the 77th year of his age, Quantin Crauford Esq.

24. At his house in Salisbury square, Thomas Marriott Bardin, Esq. in his 52d year.

25. At his house, in Widcomb, Bath, in his 81th year Alexander Luders, Esq. one of the Benchers of the Inner Temple.

26. At Kennington, Eleanor, the wife of Mr. Alexander Sangster.

27. Louisa Craven, wife of Anthony Rasehagen, Esq. in Cricket, the seat of Viscountess Biddport.

At his house, in B-hopsgate-street, Mr. Alexander Ross, aged 57.

At Hammersmith, in his 76th year, Mr. John Boyle.

28. Hannah Turner, eldest daughter of the late Rev. Horace Turner, of Great Malsingham, Norfolk.

29. In Portland place, deeply lamented, Matilda, lady of Valentine Conolly, Esq.

30. At her house, Milson street, Bath, Margaret, the wife of Sir Hugh Smith, Bart. of Ashton-court, near Bristol.

In the 88th year of his age, William Meymott, Esq. of Durham-place, Lambeth.

Mr. Peter Wight Wetherhead, of Walthamstow.

Dec. 1^o. Mr. Wm. Stubbs, of Chenpside, aged 42.

Henry Manley, Esq. of Manley, near Tiverton, Devonshire.

2. At Kentish Town, Mrs. Hincksman, in the 58th year of her age.

3. Mrs. Jane Cowie, of South-crescent, Bedford-square, aged 57.

At her house, on Richmond-green, Mrs. Dorothy Collins, in the 82d year of her age.

5. At Chichester, aged 17, Mary Ann

Bruton, second daughter of J. G. Nicholls, Esq. of Nottingham place.

Mr. Edkins, of Newington-place, Surrey.

6. John Old, Esq. of Hatton garden. At Haydon, in the County of Essex, Lady Soame, wife of Sir B. B. H. Soame, Bart. aged 49.

7. Mary, the wife of Mr. Wigg, of Guilford-street, aged 61.

In Gloucester place, Pancras, Thomas, eldest son of Thomas Rickoffan Herman, Esq. John Barker Scott, Esq. Banker, Lichfield, Staffordshire.

8. At his house in Chapel-street, Grosvenor place, S. Treasure, Esq. of the Tax Office, Somerset house.

9. Mr. P. Violet, of Charlotte-street, Fitzroy-square, aged 71.

Mrs. Inman, wife of Mr. John Inman, of Cleveland court, St. James's.

The lady of Richard Torin, Esq. of Englefield Green, Surrey.

10. Aged 17, Elizabeth, second daughter of William Langmead, of Elfordleigh, Esq.

Mrs. Field, wife of Mr. John Field, of Canby-croft Green, aged 69.

11. In Devonshire-street, Portland-place, Mrs. Sarah Butler, widow of Richard Butler, Esq. aged 77.

At Acton House, Middlesex, John Dalzell Douglas, youngest son of Henry Alex. Douglas, Esq.

12. Emma, the wife of Joseph Wilson, Esq. of Highbury Hill, Middlesex, aged 46.

13. At his house in Crofton-street, Spitalfields, William Clement Headington, Esq.

At her house, Cheshunt, Herts, Mrs. Elizabeth Pocock, aged 77.

Mrs. Hude, of Bowling Green-lane, Clerkenwell, in her 63d year.

Richard Burton, Esq. of Symond's-inn.

After a very few days illness, in the 50th year of his age, Mr. Joseph Meymott, of the Borough road, Southwark.

14. David Andre, Esq. of Oxford street, in his 68th year.

15. W. Stallwood, Esq. of Enfield.

19. At his house, New Bond-street, Mr. Robert Birchall.

20. In Palace-yard, Mr. Heald, aged 74.

LITERARY INTELLIGENCE.

THE Collectors of Portraits and Illustrations of Granger's Biographical Dictionary, Sewall's Anecdotes, Boswell's Life of Johnson, Biographia Dramatica, Pennant's London, Lysons's Environs, Pursuits of Literature, are respectfully informed, that a few proof impressions of the PORTRAITS that accompany this Work, are struck off on Columbia Paper, and may be had separate, price 4s.; but early application will be necessary to secure them, as the number printed, is very ~~small~~.

In the press,
A SERIES of Portraits of celebrated political and literary characters, impostors, and enthusiasts, alluded to by Butler in his Hudibras, and adapted to the illustration of any 8vo. or 4to. edition,

By Mr. O'Meara, late Surgeon to Napoleon, A Second Manuscript, from St. Helena, containing an authentic history of the events which occurred in France from the period of the Emperor's return in 1815, until the Battle of Waterloo.

By Mr. Farr, Remarks on the treatment

and cure of Scrophula, detailing the method he has successfully adopted for some years in removing that disorder.

Omnia et Vera, or the Power of Truth; a Father's tale in verse by Mr. Franklin. Lectures on General and Medical Botany by Anthony Lodd Thomson F.R.S.

A concise History of the Variolous Epidemic which occurred in Norwich in the year 1819, with an estimate of the protection afforded by Vaccination, &c. by Mr. Cross.

Observations on the Climate and Diseases of the South of France, Italy, and Switzerland, and on the effects of a residence in these countries. By James Clark, M.D.

Mr. Accum has in the press, A Treatise on the Adulterations of Food, and Culinary Poisons; exhibiting the fraudulent sophistications of bicid wine, beer, tea, coffee, cream, spirituous liquors, cheese, mustard, vinegar, olive oil, confectionary, and other articles employed in domestic economy, and the methods of detecting them.

Memoirs of Miss Cheesman, aged nine years, with a Preface, &c. by Mrs. Jane Taylor, author of *Display*, &c.

Dawson Juner, Esq. of Yarmouth is preparing for publication his *Four* through Normandy to be illustrated by numerous etchings of antiquities and other interesting subjects.

A Treatise on the Diseases of the Urinary and Prostate Vein, Uterus and Rectum, being a new edition by Charles Bell.

A small volume, entitled *The Mother's Medical Assistant*, containing instructions for the prevention and treatment of the diseases of infants and children, by Sir Arthur Clarke.

Chefs d'œuvre of French Literature; consisting of interesting extracts from the Classic French Writers in prose and verse, with biographical and critical remarks on the authors and their works.

An English translation of O von Kotzebue's Voyage round the World, in the years 1816—17—18, in three vols. 8vo. with maps and plates.

LIST OF BOOKS AND NEW EDITIONS OF ESTABLISHED WORKS,

PUBLISHED IN DECEMBER,

At the Prices they are advertised at, in boards, unless otherwise expressed; and may be had of J. ASPERNE, No. 32, CORNHILL.

It is earnestly requested that Authors and Publishers will continue to communicate Notices of their Works (post paid) and they will always be faithfully inserted FREE of EXPENSES.

WALLIS of my Landlord, 3 vols. 12mo 11, 4s

Jarvis's Mineralogy, 3 vols. 8vo. 3d edition, 2l

Hullingslet's Sermons, 8vo 14s

Rousseau's Confessions, 4 vols 12mo. new edit 7l 1s

Southey's History of Brazil, Vols III. 4to 9l 3s,

Bliqueire's Venezuela, 8vo 15s.

Ingle's Companion to Culpeper's Herbs, 12mo. 4s 6d.

Robertson's Notes on Africa, 8vo 15s.

Santagnello's Dictionary of the Italian Language, 8vo 9s. 6d

Franklin's Memoirs, 6 vols 3l 12s.

Architectura Fœclesiastica Londini, 4to. 9l royal folio 12l 12s. imperial folio 25l 4s

Cyclopædia of Commerce, by Clarke and Williams, 4to. 2l 10s.

Criticisms on the Bar, by Amicus Curial, 12mo 6s

Rhodes's Peak Scenery, Part II. 4to. 11, 4s

Cook on Nervous Disorders, Vol I 8vo. 12s

Letters written during a Ten Years Residence at the Court of Napoli, 2 vols. 8vo. 11 8s

Hogg's Jacobite Relics, 8vo 12s

An elementary Treatise on Mechanics, by Wm Whigwell, Vol I 8vo 15s

A Manual of Lithography, translated from the French, by C. Hullmandel, 8vo 6s

Britton's Chronological History of Ancient English Architecture, Part I medium 4to 3l 7s.

The Bible Class Book, 12mo. 6s. bound.

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

THE concluding paper on "*Duelling*" will appear in our next Number; with the continuation of the *Annals of Boston*, and several other communications.

which have been deferred to make room for articles of a temporary nature.

Dr. W. Phipson's promised communications will be acceptable.

AN ALPHABETICAL LIST OF BANKRUPTS,

WITH THE ATTORNIES' NAMES,

FROM SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 27, TO SATURDAY, DECEMBER 25, 1819.

Extracted from the London Gazette.

N.B. All the Meetings are at GUILDHALL, unless otherwise expressed. The Country and London Attornies' Names are between Brackets.

BANKRUPTCIES SUPERSEDED.

- BIRCH, JOHN**, Aston, near Birmingham, maltster. Dec. 18.
- LEACH, WM.** Clithero, Lancaster, cotton-manufacturer. Dec. 7.
- LONGHURST, JOS.** Egham Hythe, Surrey, carpenter. Dec. 19.
- MILLIGAN, W.** Wolverhampton, tea-dealer. Dec. 25.
- SUMNER, THOS.** Bamaere-with-Bonds, Lancashire, miller. Dec. 21.
- TENNENT, BRICE JOHNSON**, Liverpool, merchant. Dec. 25.
- UNSWORTH, WILLIAM**, Liverpool, flour-dealer. Dec. 4.
- WALKER, SIMON**, Birmingham, merchant. Dec. 25.

BANKRUPTS.

- ABBOTT, THOS.** Knaresborough, York, innkeeper, Jan. 11, Talbot, Wetherby. [Spence, Tynead-needle-st.; and Pith, Wakefield.] Nov. 30.
- ASLAT, ANT.** Church-st. Lambeth, victualier, Jan. 18. [Henson, Bouvrie-st. Fleet st.] Dec. 7.
- BAKER, BENJ.** Tidewell, Derby, grocer, Jan. 8, Warren Bulkeley Arms, Stockport. [Lowe and Co. Southampton bu.; and Chatham, Stockport.] Nov. 27.
- BULLMER, ELIZ.** Henry-st. Gray's-inn-lu. milliner, Jan. 8. [Hoxe, Old Jerry.] Nov. 27.
- HARLOW, FRANK EASTERBY**, formerly of the East-India ship Kingston, and late of White Lion-co. Cornhill, mariner, Jan. 8. [Surnan, Lincoln's-inn.] Nov. 27.
- BRADLEY, JOHN.** Jewin st. Clipplegate, silk-manufacturer, Jan. 11. [Price and Co. Old sq. Lincoln's-inn.] Nov. 30.
- BOOTH, WM.** and Co. King's head-co. Beech st. Barbican, fish merchants, Jan. 11. [Hamilton, Tavistock-row, Covent-garden.] Nov. 30.
- BRICKDALE, MAT.** and **JOHN**, Taunton, Somerset, bankers, Jan. 15, George, Taunton. [Shaw and Co. Verulam-bu. Gray's-inn; and Beadon and Son, Taunton.] Dec. 4.
- BUNNETT, JAMES.** Greatfield, Derby, cattle-dealer, Jan. 15, Green Man, Ashburn, Derby. [Sweet and Co. Basinghall-st.; and Brittlebank and Co. Ashburne.] Dec. 4.
- BRUCE, ALEX.** Newcastle-upon-Tyne, merchant, Jan. 18, George, Newcastle-upon-Tyne. [Brookbank and Co. Gray's-inn sq.; and Brown, Newcastle-upon-Tyne.] Dec. 7.
- BATE, JAMES.** Dunley, Stafford, millwright, Jan. 16, Jerningham Ains, Shiffnal. [Smiths Wolverhampton; and Price and Co. Old sq. Lincoln's-inn.] Dec. 7.
- BARKER, JAMES.** Walsall, Stafford, timber-merchant, Jan. 23, Four Ashes, Stafford. [Price and Co. Lincoln's-inn; and Stubbs, Walsall.] Dec. 14.
- BARTLETT, JOSEPH.** Exeter, merchant, Jan. 3, 4, and 25, Star, Exeter. [Hore, Hatton-garden.] Dec. 14.
- BEWLEY, WM.** Manchester, tailor, Jan. 23. [Sharp, Essex co. Temple.] Dec. 14.
- BARNETT, CHAS.** Barlow news, Berkeley-square, horse-dealer, Jan. 1, and 29. [Lockett, Wilson-st. Finchbury-sq.] Dec. 18.
- BUMBE, THOS.** Frome Selwood, Somerset, carrier, Jan. 29, George, Frome Selwood. [Ellis, Cloisters, Temple; and Tiley, Frome Selwood.] Dec. 18.
- BULLIN, THOS.** Bridgewater, Somerset, hop-merchant, Jan. 3, and 29, Crown, Bridgewater. [Pain, New Inn; and Syme, Bridgewater.] Dec. 18.
- BELHAM, THOS.** Stratford, Essex, ship-broker, Jan. 4, and Feb. 1. [Williams, Copthall-co. Throgmorton-st.] Dec. 21.
- BAYLES, JAS.** Frome Selwood, Somerset, clothier, Jan. 18, George, Frome Selwood, [Ellis, Temple; and Rotton, Frome Selwood Spincet.] Dec. 21.
- BULPIN, THOS.** Bridgewater, Somerset, hop-mer-
- chant, Jan. 3, and Feb. 1, Crown Inn, Bridgewater. [Pain, New Inn; and Syme, Bridgewater.] Dec. 21.
- BLACKLEY, EDW.** Wood st. Chancery-lane, warehouseman, Jan. 4, 11, and Feb. 5. [Hayward, Took's-co. Curator-st.] Dec. 25.
- BUDDEN, THOS.** Rochester, grocer, Jan. 16, and Feb. 2. [Hayward, Essex-co. Temple.] Dec. 25.
- CLARK, BENJ.** Birmingham, tarpauling-maker, Jan. 11, 20, 21, Birmingham. [Edmunds, Exchange Office of Peace, Lincoln's-inn; and Mole, Birmingham.] Nov. 30.
- CROFT, WM. PHIL. MASTERS**, East Sheen, Surrey, builder, Jan. 18. [Fisher, Staple-inn.] Dec. 4.
- COX, DAN.** Southeyk, stationer, Jan. 15. [Lindsay, Borough.] Dec. 4.
- CULLEN, ROB.** Russia-row, Milk-st. factor, Jan. 8, and 18. [Pallen, Fore-st.] Dec. 7.
- CROSSLEY, WM.** Doncaster, joiner, Jan. 23, Eagle and Child, Conisbrough. [Wiglesworth and Co. Gray's-inn; and Nicholson, Wath.] Dec. 11.
- CARMEAL, WM.** Halifax, York, innkeeper, Jan. 29, Court House, Leeds. [Blacklock, Surjant's-inn, Fleet st. and Blacklock, Leeds.] Dec. 14.
- CARTER, JOHN SIGOURNEY**, and Co. Liverpool, merchants, Jan. 4, 5, and 25, George, Liverpool. [Lace and Co. Liverpool; and Taylor and Co. King's Bench-walk, Temple.] Dec. 14.
- COLLINS, THOS.** Drury-lu. grocer, Jan. 11 and 25. [White and Co. Old-sq. Lincoln's-inn.] Dec. 14.
- CREW, WM.** Palace-row, Tottenham court-road, plumber, Jan. 8, and 29. [Oldham, Earl-st. Blackfriars.] Dec. 18.
- CANE, EDW.** Battle, Sussex, saddler, Jan. 8, and 29. [Willand, Battle; and Ellis, Temple.] Dec. 25.
- COX, PETER.** Fairford, Gloucester, machine-maker, Jan. 29, King's Head, Cirencester. [Price and Co. Exchange Office, Lincoln's Inn; and Winstock, Cirencester.] Dec. 18.
- COBBAM, WM.** jun. and Co. Warr. Hertford, bankers, Jan. 1, 15, and Feb. 1. [Bond, Ware, Herts.] Dec. 21.
- CHESHIRE, THOS.** Aylesbury, Buckingham, grocer, Jan. 8, 22, and Feb. 5. [Gregory, Princes's-co. Cornhill.] Dec. 25.
- DUDLEY, THOS. MEN.** Birmingham, cheesefactor, Jan. 8, Royal Hotel, Birmingham. [Corrie, Birmingham; and Alexander, Carey-st. Chancery-lu.] Nov. 27.
- DIXIE, PHIL.** sen. and Co. Falcon-sq. smiths, [Stevens and Co. Little St. Thomas Apostle.] Nov. 30.
- DOBSON, WM.** Newcastle-upon-Tyne, chemist, Jan. 18, 25, 26, Newcastle-upon-Tyne. [Brookbank and Co. Gray's-inn-sq.; and Brown, Newcastle-upon-Tyne.] Nov. 30.
- DIXON, EDW.** Lamb's Conduit-st. haberdasher, Jan. 18. [Hunters, Gray's-inn-pl, Bedford-row.] Dec. 4.
- DENMAN, SAM.** South Petherton, Somerset, miller, Jan. 4, 8, and Feb. 1, Red Lion, Somerton.

- [Dyne and Son, Lincoln's-Inn-fields; and Welsh, Somerset.] Dec. 31.
- DE QUISO, JOZE MOR.** Sils-ba. Bucklersbury, mercantile, Jan. 18, and Feb. 5. [Chester, Staple-bury; and Griffith and Co. Liverpool.] Dec. 25.
- EVANS, AARON.** Birmascombe Port, Gloucester, broad cloth-manufacturer. Jan. 25. [Company's Arms, Chalfont, Gloucester. [Blake and Son, Cook's-co. Carey-st.; and Stone, Tetbury, Gloucester.] Dec. 14.]
- ELWORTHY, JOHN EDW.** Plymouth Dock, money-servicer, Jan. 1, and 29. [Rouse and Co. King's Bench-walk, Temple.] Dec. 18.
- FARMER, JOHN.** Ashborne, Derby, grocer, Jan. 18, Green Man, Ashborne. [Sweet and Co. Basinghall-st.; and Childbank and Co. Ashborne.] Dec. 4.
- FELLOWS, NICH. JOHN.** Foundling-ter. Gray's-inn-road, painter and glazier, Jan. 15. [Fucker, Blackett's-bn. Holborn.] Dec. 4.
- FINNEY, JAMES.** Darcy-leaze, Bolton, Lancast., cotton spinner, Jan. 15, White Horse, Manchester. [Appleby and Co. Gray's-inn-sq.] Dec. 3.
- FLEICHER, JAMES.** Ripley, Derby, dealer, Jan. 18, King's Arms, Derby. [Bew and Co. Henrietta-st. Covent-gar. and Eaton, Mousley.] Dec. 7.
- FILTON, JOS.** Preston, Lancast., coach-maker, Jan. 16, 11, and 29, at the office of Messrs. Dixon and Co. Preston. [Dix, Chancery-ls.; and Dixon and Co. Preston.] Dec. 18.
- FROST, ANN,** and Co. Macclesfield, grocers, Jan. 29, 21, and Feb. 1, White Bear, Manchester. [Hart and Co. Temple; and Lowe, Macclesfield.] Dec. 2.
- GOODIER, JOS.** Knossford, Chester, victualler, Jan. 11, Albion, Manchester. [Law, Manchester; and Adlington and Co. Bedford-row.] Nov. 30.
- GILMWOOD, SAM.** Bures, Suffolk, merchant, Jan. 11, Golden Lion, Ipswich. [Braine and Co. Ipswich; and Nelson, Bannard's-ter.] Nov. 30.
- GREEN, JOHN.** Totton, Devon, publisher, Jan. 15, Somerset Arms, Bideford. [Blake, Gt. Surrey-st. Blackfriars; and Taunton, Totton.] Dec. 1.
- GROCOFF, JAMES TURNER.** Salford, Lancast., liquor-merchant, Jan. 22. [Browning, Holborn-co. Gray's-inn.] Dec. 11.
- GRANT, JAMES,** surgeon of the Thomas Coatts East-India ship, dealer, Jan. 25. [Goidoz, Old Broad-st.] Dec. 16.
- GOGGS, HEN.** Docking, Norfolk, grocer, Jan. 3 and 4, Lion, Fakenham, and 9, Crown, Fakenham. [Lupton, Miles's-b. Cannon-st.; and Cotton, Fakenham.] Dec. 14.
- GATES, JOS.** Gillingham, Norfolk, farmer, Jan. 2, 7, and Feb. 7, Guildhall, King's-Lynn, Norfolk. [Frigate, Temple; and Jarvis, King's-Lynn, Norfolk.] Dec. 31.
- GREEN, BENJ.** late of Leeds, York, stone-mason, Jan. 7, 8, and Feb. 1, Sessions-house, Leeds. [Jeyes, Chancery-ls.; and Granger, Leeds.] Dec. 21.
- GREEN, JAS.** Braucewell, Lincoln, mercantile, Jan. 4, 11, and Feb. 3. [Wumphreys, London-bridge-foot; and Cheales and Co. Sleaford, Linc.] Dec. 25.
- HEMING, JOHN,** and Co. Bishopgate-st. Jewellers, Jan. 5. [Robinson and Co. Charterhouse-sq.] Nov. 27.
- HART, JAMES,** Lonsopit-hill, Kent, victualler, Jan. 3. [Pearson, Elm-co. Middle Temple.] Nov. 27.
- HAWTHORN, JAS.** Newcastle-upon-Tyne, brass-founder, Jan. 8, George, Newcastle-upon-Tyne. [Bell and Co. Bow Church-sq.; and Carr, Newcastle-upon-Tyne.] Nov. 27.
- HUGHES, MARY.** Love-la. woollen-merchant, Jan. 8. [Thomas, Basinghall-st.] Dec. 27.
- HAVOCK, EDW. YALING,** and Co. Basinghall-st. Blackwell-hall factors, Jan. 8. [Smith, Abchurch-lane.] Nov. 27.
- HUBBARD, THOS.** son Coventry, silkman, Jan. 11. [Chase, Coventry. [Wagstaff and Co. Coventry.] Nov. 30.]
- HUTCHINSON, RICH.** Half-penny, York, jeweller, Jan. 11, at the Office of Mr. Norris, Halifax. [Hobson and Co. Gray's-inn-sq.; and Norris, Halifax.] Nov. 30.
- HANNAH K. JOHN.** Lincolns-house-hof-st. soap-and-maker, Jan. 11. [Shelton, Old Bailey.] Nov. 30.
- HIRT, JOS.** Toward, cotton-broker, Jan. 11. [Krause, Manchester; and H. and Co. Temple.] Nov. 30.
- HORNE, WM.** and Co. Liverpool, merchants, Jan. 15, George, Liverpool. [Edwards and Co. Trinidad-st. and Co. Gray's-inn; and Marrow, Liverpool.] Dec. 4.
- HODGE, WM.** Great Hemmidge-st. ship-owner, Jan. 15. [The opit, John-st. America-sq.] Dec. 4.
- HILL, THOS.** Ledbury, Hereford, surgeon, Jan. 15, Leazes, Ledbury. [Pewters, Gray's-inn.] Dec. 3.
- HUNT, CHAS.** Mark-lt. wine-merchant, Jan. 15. [Lewis, Dutch-house.] Dec. 1.
- HADDON, JOHN,** Full-sq. North Shields, Northumberland, ship-owner, Jan. 15, George, North Shields. [Mitchell and Co. Sun-co. Cornhill; and Tenwick, North Shields.] Dec. 4.
- HOLLAND, DAVID,** Bangay St. Mary, Suffolk, grocer, Jan. 15, Tuns, Bangay St. Mary. [Staulty, Bangay St. Mary; and Bowden, Aldermanbury.] Dec. 4.
- HOLMES, RICH.** Northampton, grocer, Jan. 19, Cross-keys, Northampton. [Jays, Chancery-ls.; and Jeyes, Northampton.] Dec. 7.
- HARRISON, JOHN,** Portsmouth, Tavern keeper, Jan. 23. [Socmy, Forees; and Alexander, Carey-st.] Dec. 11.
- HUTCHINSON, JAMES PENNYMAN,** Kingston-upon-Hull, whitesmith, Jan. 22, White Hart, Kingston-upon-Hull. [Day, Staple-inn; and Washworth, Hull.] Dec. 11.
- HUBSON, JAMES,** Birchin la. merchant, Jan. 25. [Stevens and Co. Little St. Thomas Aposth.] Dec. 13.
- HOOVER, HENRY,** and Co. Bristol, merchants, Jan. 6, 7, and Feb. 1, Rimmer, Bristol. [Poole and Co. London; and Cornish, Bristol.] Dec. 21.
- HUNT, THOS. FRED.** Stable-yard, St. Martin-in-the-fields, builder, Jan. 1, 8, and Feb. 5. [Richardson, Abchurch.] Dec. 25.
- HEATH, WM.** Lower-st. Islington, butcher, Jan. 6, and Feb. 5. [Oldershaw, Lower-st. Islington.] Dec. 25.
- JOSLING, NATH.** Bexley Heath, Kent, innkeeper, Jan. 8. [Ware and Co. Blackman-st.] Nov. 27.
- JOHNSON, HENRY,** Watton, Sussex, tanner, Jan. 11, White Hart, Lewes. [Palmer and Co. Bedford-row.] Nov. 30.
- JAMESON, WM.** York, money-servicer, Jan. 15, Unicorn, York. [Bell and Co. Bow Church-yard; and Brook and Co. York.] Dec. 4.
- JANCEY, JOHN,** Liverpool, goldsmith, Jan. 18, George, Liverpool. [Blackstock and Co. King's-Bench-walk, Temple; and Millow, Liverpool.] Dec. 7.
- KING, JOHN,** Portsea, builder, June 22, King's Arms, Portsea. [Ivemy, Portsea; and Alexander, Carey-st.] Dec. 13.
- KESALL, JOHN.** Bagley, Chester, corn-dealer, Jan. 24, Palace-inn, Manchester. [Adlington and Co. Bedford-row; and Child-topper, Manchester.] Dec. 11.
- KNIGHT, JAMES,** Coppice row, Clerkenwell, iron-founder, Jan. 29. [Robinson, Half-moon-st. Piccadilly.] Dec. 18.
- KRAUSS, JOHN,** son, Manchester, merchant, Jan. 3, 5, and Feb. 1, Garrick's Head, Manchester. [Hall and Co. Great James-st. Bedford-row.] Dec. 21.
- KING, THOS.** Painswick, Gloucester, clothier, Jan. 3, 4, and Feb. 1, King's Head, Chancery. [Thompson, Chancery; and Thompson, jun. Gray's-inn.] Dec. 21.
- LEWIN, JOHN,** Halfway, carpenter, Jan. 8. [Oldershaw, Lower-st. Islington.] Nov. 27.
- LEADBITTER, THOS.** Newcastle-upon-Tyne, iron-drafter, Jan. 25, George, Newcastle-upon-Tyne. [Furgit and Co. Gray's-inn-sq.; and Brown, Newcastle-upon-Tyne.] Nov. 27.
- LEE, JAMES,** King-st. Cheap-side, warehouseman, Jan. 11. [Farron, Threadneedle-st.] Nov. 27.
- LETTOM, SAM.** 2, Cannon-st. iron-plate-worker, Jan. 18. [Smith, Abchurch-lane.] Dec. 3.
- LANGDON, JOHN,** Plymouth Dock, victualler, Jan. 18, Royal-Head, Plymouth. [Black, Great Surrey-st.; and Prudenz, Plymouth.] Dec. 7.
- LINCOLN, ROB.** St. James's-st. Westminster, hatter, Jan. 22. [Glover, Verulam-bu. Gray's-inn.] Dec. 13.
- LEES, DAN,** Foul Leach, Oldham, cotton-spinner, Jan. 15, Talbot, Manchester. [Shaw, Abchurch-lane; and Kirby, Oldham.] Dec. 14.
- LAKESHAN, DAV.** [HICK, Liverpool, merchant, Jan. 8, 15, and Feb. 5. [Taylor, Walbrook.] Dec. 25.]

- MOORE, THOS. Paddington, flour-factor, Jan. 9. [Harnam, Wine office-co. Fleet-st.] Nov. 27.
- MORTIMER, JOHN, en. and Co. Elland, York, worsted-spinners, Jan. 11, White Swan, Halifax. [Wiglesworth and Co. Gray's-inn-sq.; and Gadsney, Halifax.] Nov. 0.
- MYERS, ROB. Newcastle-upon-Tyne, linen-draper, Jan. 11, Newcastle-upon-Tyne. [Hattley, New Bridge-st.; and Foister, Newcastle-upon-Tyne.] Nov. 30.
- MARCH, MATHIAS, and Co. Gosport, Jan. 11, Dolphin, Gosport. [Hewson, Gosport; and Dyne and Son, Lincoln's inn.] Nov. 10.
- MITCHELL, THOS. Commercial-road, oilman, Jan. 15. [Baddley and Son, Leaman-st. Goodman's-fields.] Dec. 4.
- MANNERS, JOHN, Leeds, grocer, Jan. 22. [Amory and Co. Lotherby.] Dec. 11.
- MOITLEY, THOS. Portsea, Southampton, dealer, Jan. 11, 19, and Feb. 1, Dolphin, Gosport. [Cruck-shank, Gosport; and Dyne and Son, Lincoln's-inn-fields.] Dec. 21.
- NIELD, JAMES. Middle-hill Saddleworth, York, clothier, Jan. 7, 8, and 2, White Bear, Manchester. [Gibbon, Ashton-under-line, Lancaster; and Butty, Chancery-la.] Dec. 11.
- NOON, THOS. Shepton Beauchamp, Somerset, sail-cloth-manufacturer, Jan. 23, Mermaid, Yeovil. [White, Yeovil; and Butfoot, King's-bench-walk, Temple.] Dec. 14.
- PARKER, GEO. New Shoreham, Sussex, tailor, Jan. 8, New Inn, Worthing. [Cooper, Worthing; and Hore, Hutton-garden.] Nov. 27.
- PANTING, THOS. Charlotte-st. Pancras, cabinet-maker, Jan. 15. [Sandlers, Charlotte-st. Fitzroy-sq.] Dec. 4.
- PULLYN, GEO. York, linen-draper, Jan. 23, York Tavern, York. [Windle and Co. Holborn-co. Gray's-inn; and Ransbeck, Stockton-upon-Tees.] Dec. 11.
- PITT, RICH. jun. Hallow, Worcester, farmer, Jan. 3, 4, and 25, Pack Horse, Worcester. [Piani, New Howell-st. Lincoln's inn; and Wilson, Worcester.] Dec. 14.
- PAVITT, WM. Codrisc, Helis, miller, Jan. 25. [Harmer, Hutton-garden.] Dec. 14.
- PEELE, JOHN, Tower-st. sock-manufacturer, Jan. 8, and Feb. 1. [Gellibrand, Austin-franc.] Dec. 21.
- QUAIFE, WALTER, Arundel, Sussex, inn-keeper, Jan. 22, Golden Fleece, Chichester. [Dreman, Arundel; and Knight and Co. Basinghall-st.] Dec. 16.
- RAFFRAY, THOS. Lower Thames-st. wine-merchant, Jan. 8. [Peace and Son, St. Swithin's-la.] Nov. 27.
- RAINES, JOHN, Kingston-upon-Hull, merchant, Jan. 8, Dog and Duck, Kingston-upon-Hull, [Hosers, Bartlett's-bu; and Sandworth, Hull.] Nov. 27.
- RICHARDSON, JOHN, Leeds, Common-brewer, Jan. 8, Sessions House, Leeds. [Maginson, Middle Temple, and Rimington, Leeds.] Nov. 27.
- REITER, THOS. Altrincham, Chester, fell-iron-ger, Jan. 15, Dog, Manchester. [Booth, Manchester; and Huid and Co. Temple.] Dec. 4.
- RICHARDS, FRAN. Birmingham, chemist, Jan. 15, Stork, Birmingham. [Edmunds, Exchange-office, Lincoln's-inn; and Mole, Birmingham.] Dec. 4.
- REIDER, W. R. Stratford-green, Essex, victualler, Jan. 1, and 24. [Ewitt and Co. Haydon-44, Margate.] Dec. 11.
- ROBERTY, WM. Chorlton, Lancaster, innkeeper, Jan. 1, 2, and Feb. 5, at the office of Mr. Aison, Liverpool. [Aison, Liverpool; and Wheeler, Castle-st. Holborn.] Dec. 25.
- SANLIERSON, JOHN, Sutton, Bedford, and MASTERS, T. Potton, Bedford, corn-factors, Jan. 11, Sun, Biggleswade. [Lindell, Biggleswade; and Egg and Co. Strand.] Nov. 30.
- SMITH, DAVID, Waverley, near Liverpool, auditor, Jan. 15. [Wheeler, Holborn; and Curry, Liverpool.] Dec. 4.
- SUTTON, GEO. Lamb's Conduit-st. wine-mercer, Jan. 15. [Sweet and Co. Basinghall-st.] Dec. 4.
- SATLEBETH WATKINS, THOS. Liverpool, merchant, Jan. 24, George, Liverpool. [Green and Co. Liverpool; and Lowe and Co. Southampton.] Dec. 4.
- SMITH, WM. New road, St. Pancras, builder, Jan. 18. [Saunders, Charlotte-st. Fitzroy-sq.] Dec. 7.
- SHAW, ALEX. Lower East Smithfield, victualler, Jan. 22. [Glynce, Barr-st. East Smithfield.] Dec. 11.
- SILPHEUS, JOHN, Wells, St. Oxford-st. boot-manufacturer, Jan. 24. [Unnely, Clement's-inn.] Dec. 11.
- STORY, THOS. Banworth, Norfolk, miller, Jan. 4, 5, and 25. [Bridge, Angel-co. Throgmorton-st.; and Withers, jun. Holt, Norfolk.] Dec. 14.
- STYEH, JOHN, St. George, Gloucester, shopkeeper, Jan. 29, Commercial Rooms, Bristol. [Tack and Co. Guildford-st.; and Baynton, Bristol.] Dec. 18.
- STORY, THOS. Hanworth, Norfolk, Jan. 4, 5, and Feb. 1, Feathers, Holt, Norfolk. [Bridge, Throgmorton-st.; and Mutton, jun. Holt, Norfolk.] Dec. 21.
- SMITH, THOS. Leeds, York, worsted-spinner, Jan. 7, 8, and Feb. 1, Swans-hutches, Leeds. [Jesse, Chancery-la.; and Rimington, Leeds.] Dec. 21.
- SIDNEY, ROB. Newman-st. Oxford, printer-dealer, Jan. 15, and Feb. 5. [Cook, Woodbridge-house, Clerkenwell.] Dec. 25.
- SCOTT, ALEX. John-st. Commercial rd. dealer, Jan. 1, 12, and Feb. 5. [Creative, Chancery-chamb. Chancery-co. Chancery-la.] Dec. 25.
- TAPLIN, EDW. Overton, Southampton, Jan. 22, Crown, Basingstoke. [Lapscomb, Alresford, and Palmer and Co. Bedford-row.] Dec. 11.
- TRUEMAN, WM. Macclesfield, Chancery, manufacturer, Jan. 12, 13, and 29, Angel, Macclesfield. [Gunsadich and Co. Macclesfield; and Bell and Co. Bow Church-yard.] Dec. 14.
- THACKARA, JOSEPH, Rotherham, York, millwright, Feb. 1, Crown, Rotherham. [Capes, Gray's-inn; Budget, Rotherham; and Waterworth, Doncaster.] Dec. 21.
- T. & LOR, MARK, Long-la. dealer in cotton, Jan. 8, and Feb. 5. [Robinson and Co. Charter-house-sq.] Dec. 20.
- VINER, JOHN, Bath, builder, Jan. 9, 4, and 22, Gloucester-inn, Walcot, Bath. [Young, Charlotte-row, Mansion house; and Wingate, Bath.] Dec. 11.
- WELDON, JER. Friday-st. Cheap-side, Manchester, warehouseman, Jan. 8. [Courten and Co. Walbrook.] Nov. 27.
- WHITTHURD, JAMES, Houndsditch, coach-master, Jan. 8. [Hennett, Tokenhouse-yard.] Nov. 27.
- WELLS, GEO. Hndliche, Suffolk, salesman of cloths, Jan. 14, Castle, Norwich. [Nelson, Barnard's-inn; and Taylor and Co. Norwich.] Nov. 30.
- WILKINSON, WM. Norton Hammer, Derby, New-smith, Jan. 18, Angel, Sheffield, York. [Rimington and Co. Sheffield; and Wilson, Grenville-st. Hutton-garden.] Dec. 4.
- WINSANLEY, THOS. Manchester, woollen draper, Jan. 15, Star, Manchester. [Walker, Manchester; and Ellis, Chancery-la.] Dec. 4.
- WOODHOOF, JOS. Gant-st. Old Artillery-ground, turner, Jan. 18. [Collins and Co. Spital-sq.] Dec. 7.
- WILCOCK, JAMES, and Co. Manchester, woollen-cord-manufacturer, Jan. 22, Star, Manchester. [Wills and Co. Warrford-co. Throgmorton-st.; and Wilson, Manchester.] Dec. 11.
- WALKER, SIMON, Birmingham, and WALKER, ALEX. and JOHN, Philadelphia, merchants, Jan. 22, Royal Hotel, Birmingham. [Swain and Co. Frederick's-pl. Old Jewry; and Whiteley and Son, Birmingham.] Dec. 11.
- WHEATLEY, JOHN, Nottingham, lace-manufacturer, Jan. 24, Ram, Nottingham. [Smith, Nottingham; and Thomas, Barnard's-inn.] Dec. 11.
- WOOLTON, WM. Tyer's Gateway, Second-office, Jan. 29. [Carter, Lord Mayor's Court-office.] Dec. 14.
- WINDLE, JOSEPH, and Co. George-st. Trinity-sq. Tower-hill, shop-gerents, Jan. 4, and 29. [Hartley, New Bridge-st. Blackfriars.] Dec. 18.
- WUMACK, JOHN WALES, Norwich, linen-draper, Jan. 2, 4, and Feb. 1. [Reardon and Co. Carbeck, Greenwich-st.] Dec. 21.
- YOUNG, JAMES, Laysall-st. milkman, Jan. 4, and Feb. 4. [Hart and Co. James-st. Bellard-row.] Dec. 21.

AN ALPHABETICAL LIST OF DIVIDENDS,

FROM SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 27, TO TUESDAY, DECEMBER 21, 1819.

- ASHBY, H. R. Budge-row, Cannon-street, Jan. 4.
 Ansell, C. A. Car-hallon, Surrey, Jan. 18.
 Adcock, E. Birmingham, Jan. 14.
 Bruce, A. and Co. London, Dec. 18.
 Bate, J. Stourbridge, Worcester, Dec. 27.
 Bray, J. S. Coleman-street-buildings, Dec. 21.
 Bell, J. Leyburn, York, Dec. 29.
 Bolton, W. Bury street, Westminster, Dec. 16.
 Burgess, F. Leicester, Dec. 29.
 Barnes, J. Cinderford, Gloucester, Jan. 24.
 Bishop, C. High-street, Southwark, Dec. 18.
 Brodie, I. and D. Ingram court, Fenchurch-street, Jan. 1.
 Baker, C. T. Marlborough, Jan. 9.
 Bentley, J. and Co. Cornhill, Dec. 21.
 Bigg, J. and C. Hatfield, Herts, Jan. 8.
 Bassett, M. Church-street, Greenwich, Jan. 6.
 Birdsworth, J., and Co. Blackburn, Lancaster, Jan. 12.
 Cummings, G. Osborne street, Whitechapel, Dec. 18.
 Churchill, J. St. Annes-street, Westmoreland, Dec. 25.
 Cox, J. Cockermouth, Cumberland, Dec. 30.
 Cullham, R. P. King street, Lambeth, Dec. 14.
 Cazaly, W. Edgworth, Warwick, Jan. 8.
 Corran, H. P. Liverpool, Jan. 26.
 Collinson, R. Crooked-lane, Jan. 8.
 Dixon, E. Stourbridge, Dec. 28.
 Dufosse, W. London-wall, Dec. 21.
 Dodson, R. Liverpool, Dec. 22.
 Dawson, G. Silver street, Wood-street, Jan. 4.
 Davis, D. New Bond-street, Jan. 4.
 Emery, I. Worcester, Dec. 20.
 Flock, J. Birmingham, Jan. 8.
 Edleston, J. Liverpool, Jan. 4.
 Fenner, B. Fenchurch-street-chambers, Dec. 18.
 Filton, I. Gosport, Dec. 21.
 Finn, T. Bridport Dorset, Jan. 10.
 Finclon, J. Berwick street, Soho, Jan. 8.
 Fintiman, E. and Co. Fotherborough, Northampton, Jan. 8.
 Gibbons, B. jun. and Co. Level Iron Works, Stafford, Dec. 27.
 Gottrevy, J. Mincing lane, Jan. 4.
 Gregory, J. D. Crown-street, Finsbury-sq. July 18.
 George, J. North Audley street, Jan. 8.
 Gorton, J. and Co. Tottington, Lancster, Jan. 11.
 Green, J. Maddox street, Hanover square, Jan. 8.
 Hedley, T. Newcastle-upon-Tyne, Dec. 16.
 Hesse, G. Commercial Sale Rooms, Dec. 21.
 Haynes, J. Old Swinford, Worcester, Dec. 26.
 Hunt, R. H. Great Yarmouth, Norfolk, Dec. 21.
 Haaly, M. Mitre-court, Fleet-street, Jan. 1.
 Harper, J. Fleet-street, Dec. 28.
 Hadley, T. Wymingham, Dec. 29.
 Harrison, J. Spring-gardens, Dec. 29.
 Harman, J. Mile-end-road, Jan. 8.
 Hilditch, T. Shrewsbury, Salop, Jan. 18.
 Hamilton, C. Wansford, Northampton, Jan. 11.
 Jordan, R. and Co. Stratford, Essex, and Litchfield J. Leadenhall-street, Dec. 4.
 Innell, O. W. and G. Long acre, Dec. 28.
 Jones, C. E. Kentish Town, Dec. 28.
 Jones, T. Liverpool, Jan. 4.
 Knight, A. Whim-street, Moorfields, Jan. 4.
 Ker, R. Kingston upon-Hull, Jan. 8.
 Kent, W. High Holborn, Jan. 22.
 King, E. Bateman's-row, Shoreditch, Jan. 8.
 Longman, F. G. Norwich, Dec. 20.
 Lindsay, W., J., W., and Co. Bath, Jan. 4.
 Last, B. B. Lowestoft, Suffolk, Dec. 21.
 Latham, T. D. and Co. Devonshire-square, Dec. 11.
 Luff, H. Bannal, Suffolk, Dec. 24.
 Lang, J. W. Broad-street, Jan. 8.
 Lathan, J. Great Alie street, Goodman's-fields, Jan. 28.
 Lush, F. Sherborn, Jan. 14.
 Lyngston, R. sen. Manchester, Jan. 15.
 M'Callum, J. Christopher st. Finsbury-sq. Dec. 15.
 Mitchell, D. Callum st. Fenchurch-st. Dec. 17.
 Macdonnell, M. and Co. Broad-street, Dec. 21.
 Martin, I. and Co. Bristol, Dec. 27.
 Millward, J. Reddish, Worcester, Jan. 5.
 Moline, S. Billiter-square, Dec. 18.
 Middleton, W. and Co. Liverpool, Dec. 29.
 Mason, W. S. Colchester, Dec. 29.
 Merewether, W. Arber field, Berks, Jan. 20.
 Nickson, R. late of Leagromy, but now of Little-leas, Salop, Dec. 21.
 Needles, J. Brick-lane, Spital fields, Jan. 4.
 Nicholls, J. G. Moulby, Surrey, Dec. 18.
 Nish, F. Fiverton, Somerset, Jan. 6.
 Prosser, W. Birmingham, Dec. 21.
 Prattinton, W. and A. L. Bewdley, Worcester, Dec. 21.
 Padgett, W. Vauxhall, Dec. 21.
 Pecl, J. and Co. Fazeley, Stafford, Dec. 28.
 Prosser, W. Hereford, Jan. 25.
 Priday, T. Lawrence-street, Chelsea, Dec. 11.
 Prankerd, C. Bristol, Jan. 20.
 Parkinson, F. sen. Scarby, Lincoln, Parkinson, T. jun. Kingston upon Hull, and Lilly, J. Saltwater, York, Jan. 4.
 Relfil, W. Lewknor, Oxford, Dec. 21.
 Robson, J. Carlisle Jan. 3.
 Robertson, S. Nichol's-lane, Lombard st. Jan. 1.
 Robinson, F. Holbourn, Sussex, Jan. 8.
 Ruff, F. Newcastle-upon-Tyne, Jan. 18.
 Russell, J. Palace wharf, Lambeth, Dec. 21.
 Ross, M. and G. J. Dogwate hill, Jan. 8.
 Ry, J. Mark-lane, Jan. 1.
 Schraud, H. Exeter, Dec. 18.
 Burton, R. Hampton Wick, Middlesex, Dec. 18.
 Sherwood, W. Liverpool, Dec. 4.
 Simpson, F. Huddersfield, York, Dec. 27.
 Sayer, W. Bristol, Dec. 28.
 Sowerby, T. New Bond-street, Dec. 28.
 Steep, L. Haymarket, Jan. 8.
 Steenson, T. Kingston-upon-Hull, Jan. 4.
 Sherwood, W. Liverpool, Dec. 21.
 Sandford, J. Shrewsbury, Salop, Jan. 12.
 Sheppard, J. Gainsborough, Sheppard, R. Boston, Lincoln, Jan. 14.
 Singer, E. Corsley, Wilts, Jan. 13.
 Sutton, E. Hampton Wick, Jan. 1.
 Taylor, R. Witney, Oxford, Dec. 16.
 Trotter, D. Bishop W. armouth, Durham, Dec. 27.
 Taylor, S. and Co. Liverpool, Jan. 7.
 Thorp, W. Coventry, Jan. 11.
 Thwaites, H. Bond-court, Wallbrook, Jan. 8.
 Tomlinson, J. Mickle, York, Jan. 21.
 Waters, M. Cogshall-court, Dec. 18.
 Withers, J. Bristol, Dec. 22.
 Williams, W. Amen corner, Dec. 22.
 Wheelton, T. Derby, Jan. 18.
 Widdie, R. Great Grimby, Lincoln, Jan. 1.
 Whitwell, W. Bethnal-green, Dec. 18.
 Whinwright, J. Leeds, York, Jan. 19.

AN ALPHABETICAL LIST OF CERTIFICATES,

FROM SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 27, TO TUESDAY, DECEMBER 21, 1819.

- BELLWOOD, R. Sculster, York, Dec. 18.
 Barnmaster, J. W. New London-street, Dec. 21.
 Bird, E. Kingsmanley, Gloucester, Dec. 25.
 Brierley, J. Manchester, Dec. 26.
 Bostick, G. Bedford, Dec. 28.
 Broadbent, W. Marstonfield, Chesbire, Jan. 4.
 Baring, W. Bristol, Jan. 1.
 Barnes, W. Farrahur, Surrey, Jan. 8.
 Bost, G. Birmingham Jan. 4.
 Chamberlayne W. Leicester, Dec. 21.
 Chadwell, H. Hunstall Bank Mill, York, Dec. 28.
 Crancy, J. Holbar-bridge, Jan. 4.
 Dudson, E. Jerusalem Coffee-house, Dec. 25.
 Deery, H. Broad-street-mews, Jan. 4.
 Deery, H. Bath, Jan. 4.
 Elliott, W. Jan. York-bridge-Wells, Dec. 28.
 Emsley, J. Chapel-street-Frith, Derby, Dec. 28.
 Gorton, J. and Co. Tottington, Lancaster, Dec. 28.
 Gidley, F. Layer York-street, Bathwick, Dec. 27.
 Genside, S. C. Broad-street-bu. Jan. 8.
 Hall, J. R. Webb's County Terrace, Newington, Dec. 28.

Popjoy, J. and Buck, G. deceased, Bathwick, Somerset, slaters.
 Parsons, T. and Blakemore, T. Newport, Shropshire, bankers
 Porter, J. & Cox, J. Birmingham, metal tray-makers
 Philipps, P. R. and Saunders H. Abingworth, druggists
 Robinson, D. and Ward, J. Sculcoates, York, tobacco-manufacturers.
 Ross, D. and D. Iain, merchants
 Sowerby, T. and Wood, J. Bishopton, Durham, common-brewers.
 Sellig, I. and Warburg, M. S.
 Sutton, R. and Buck, W. Margaret St, Cavendish-square couch makers
 Savage, J. Masters, R. and Savage, F. Bristol sugar refiners
 Southwell, H. W. and Alden, J. jun. Seething-la. Essex st ship hickes
 Symons, D. and James, J.
 Strickland, J. and Frank, E. Darlington, Durham, carriers.
 Smith, J. and Woughton, W. Crowdon, plumbers.
 Sanders, R. and Ford, A. Worcester, drapers.

Sandbach, J. Innes, R. and Sharp, J. J. Liverpool, merchants
 Taylor, F. I. Smith, F. and Gell, S. New Basinghall st attornies
 Tilly, S. and W. Ubrick, J. I radford, York, dyers
 Trowl, J. jun. and H. Chubb, J. St. Ives, Cornwall merchants
 Tyson, T. I. and Oldroyd, C. Canterbury, iron-mongers
 Vernon, W. Vernon, I. M. and Vernon, W. H. (hair) gross clothiers.
 Vincent, I. and W. Higgins, J. I ndon
 Willacy, J. and Ellisbn, F. Liverpool, provision-dealers
 Woodward, J. Morton, J. and Wisnell, J. Kidderminster carpet manufacturers.
 Woolly, L. Leiston, Stafford, and Petty, T. T. II End Ir at Work, Stafford
 Whitton, T. and Houseman, W. Knite borough, Yeil merchants
 Wign, J. and Grindon, J. B. Bristol, attornies.
 Wilmot, J. Turner, F. Bradt, D. Chisel, A. J. and Schwind, C. Liverpool, merchants.

LIST OF PATENTS FOR INVENTIONS, &c.

(Continued from page 474.)

WILLIAM ARCHER DIACON, of Pilgrim's Bush, 8th Ward, Esq, Gentleman; for certain improvements in the manufacture of boots and shoes, in which by the application of certain materials hitherto unused for that purpose. Dated November 1, 1819.

SIR WILLIAM CONGREVE, of Cecil Street, Strand, Esq, Esq, Inventor, for an improvement of enlarging or combining different kinds of other hard substances, applicable to various useful purposes. Dated November 1, 1819.

ISRAEL ANDRY, Gent. **EDWARD NLAIV** and **JOSEPH NEAVE**, Shopkeepers, all of Gillingham, Dorsetshire, for the application of various gases to various uses to certain useful purposes. Dated November 1, 1819.

WILLIAM HUDSON, of Chichester, Kent, Boot and Shoe Maker, for improvements in the manufacture of boots and shoes. Dated November 1, 1819.

SAMUEL SHOUHOUT, of Dorking, Gloucestershire, Gentleman, for a machine to cut straw of any length required, thereby rendering straw a better and more convenient winter food for cattle, and the manure produced in farm yards, &c. fit for immediate use, also for rendering dry straw a manure suitable for cutting straw to mix with horses' corn; also for cutting straw

to any given length for any other purpose. Dated November 1, 1819.

JOHN HIRD, of Birmingham, Water Cure, for an improvement in the sliding apparatus. Dated November 4, 1819.

JOHN GRAYSON, Engineer to the London and Gas Light Company, for an improvement in apparatus for purifying gas used for illumination. Dated November 8, 1819.

LOUIS FELICE FORPI, of the Haymarket, Esq, Merchant in the Fields, Gentleman, for an invention calculated to move a carriage or conveyance on a level surface, and by which foreigners residing in Great Britain. Dated November 18, 1819.

JOSEPH GUNN, of St. John's Church, Clerkenwell, Middlesex, Watchcase and Mr. JOHN DARBY of Great or Great Street, Middlesex, Watchcase maker, for an invention and apparatus calculated to answer the purpose of a hand-loom, and to be used in Great Britain. Dated November 23, 1819.

GLORIE ELIY at Bristol, Esq, Gentleman, for certain improvements in the construction of engines or machines to be used in steam or other stationary fire engines, or in the driving of mill, and other useful purposes. Dated November 23, 1819.

VARIATIONS OF BAROMETER, THERMOMETER, &c. at Nine o'Clock A.M.

By T. BLUNT, Mathematical Instrument Maker to his Majesty, No. 22, COVENT-GARDEN.

1819	Barom	Ther	Wind	Obser.	1819	Barom	Ther	Wind	Obser.
Nov 26	29.57	37	N	Fair	Nov. 11	29.31	18	SW	Fair
27	29.64	35	NW	Cloudy	12	29.64	32	SW	Cloudy
28	29.56	32	NW	Foggy	13	29.51	28	NW	Fair
29	29.54	48	W	Rain	14	29.52	26	W	Ditto
30	29.50	53	S	Cloudy	15	29.53	30	W	Ditto
Dec. 1	29.60	50	W	Fair	16	29.70	22	W	Fair
2	29.34	47	SW	Ditto	17	29.30	28	S	Rain
3	30.05	36	SW	Ditto	18	29.23	50	S	Fair
4	29.50	40	S	Rain	19	29.24	52	W	Cloudy
5	29.75	40	N	Fair	20	29.47	53	W	Ditto
6	29.48	35	NE	Ditto	21	29.37	47	N	Rain
7	29.37	35	NE	Ditto	22	29.54	54	SW	Cloudy
8	29.50	30	NE	Ditto	23	29.10	54	NW	Rain
9	29.29	29	NE	Ditto	24	29.22	53	W	Fair
10	29.74	30	NE	Snow					

Rate of Government Life Annuities, payable at the Bank of England.

When 3 per cent. Stock is 67 and under 68.			
single life of 35	receives for 100l. stock	4 17 0	average-rate 100l. money 7 3 8
40	5 3 0	7 12 7
45	5 10 0	8 3 0
50	5 19 0	8 16 3
55	6 11 0	9 14 1
60	7 6 0	10 16 3
65	8 7 0	12 7 3
70	10 0 0	14 16 3
75 and upwards	12 19 0	16 14 10

All the intermediate ages will receive in proportion.

Reduction National Debt and Government Life Annuity Office, Bank-street, Cornhill.

LONDON MARKETS.

TUESDAY, DEC. 14, 1819.

COTTON.—The demand for Cotton has been nearly suspended; the only purchases since our last consist of a few Pernambuco 16½d. 20 Surats 9½d. and 10d, both in bond; and duty paid, 10 good fair Demerara 15½d. 10 Carriacou 15d, and 30 Minas Gerais 13d.

Liverpool, Dec. 11.—The demand for Cottons this week has continued without animation, and prices of Boweds, Orleans, and Brazils, are about ¼d. per lb. lower. Yesterday there were brought forward to auction 235 bales Toolmes, of which only 50 were sold at 9½d. per lb. being fully ½d. per lb. below the previous prices; there were sold at the same time 50 Sea Islands at 2s. 1d. for middling to good fair, 40 inferior Orleans 12½d. and 12½d. and 140 ordinary Alibamas 11½d. to 11¼d.

SUGAR.—The demand for Muscovades during the last week was languid; the low brown descriptions were pressed upon the market, and might be purchased at prices a shade lower. In the fine qualities there was no alteration.

There has been very little business done to-day in Muscovades; the prices cannot be stated at any variation.

The Refined Market remained in a very unsettled state last week, on account of the reported new Russian Tariff, to be carried into effect 1st proximo.

This forenoon the Refined Market is heavy; the stocks, however, notwithstanding the free working of the trade lately, do not accumulate.

In consequence of the news from Russia, the few parcels of Foreign Sugars offering have been taken out of the market. It is reported, that fine white Havannah realised 88s. middling 54s.

Coffee.—There were two public sales of Coffee brought forward last week, but as nearly the whole was taken in, they afford no criterion of the market prices. By private contract there were few parcels offering, except for money; several houses who have lately purchased extensively, appeared to be unwilling or unable to meet the present day; in consequence a very considerable reduction was submitted to, St. Domingo being sold at 120s. to 121s.; a few

parcels of Jamaica were also offering for money, at nearly the same reduction. Yesterday the market continued in the same inactive state, few or no parcels offering, except for money; for St. Domingo 117s. was refused. The general opinion continues favourable as to Coffee; the reasons assigned for the expected advance in the small quantity in London, the expectation of an extensive spring trade, and the few parcels offering; and the limited public sales lately declared, shew that there are no sellers of Coffee, except those houses who have purchased so largely, that they cannot meet the days of payment; and, of course, the Coffee is re-sold upon the market for money, at whatever prices can be obtained.

This forenoon there were no public sales of Coffee, and very few, it is expected, will be brought forward for some weeks, as the quantity in importers' hands is quite inconsiderable; no parcels of Coffee are offering except for money, and for which there are extensive buyers at 116s. and 117s. for St. Domingo, and for one parcel 116s. has been refused. The market may be stated very unsettled; a general opinion is entertained, that when the money parcels of Coffee are out of the market, a considerable advance will take place.

Irish Provisions.—There are few sales of Beef or Pork since our last report. Butties continue heavy and declining; several inconsiderable parcels have been forced off at lower prices. The letters from Ireland, received yesterday, state, that a considerable reduction in the sheep's price had been submitted to. The weather here has, however, set in very severely, which generally improves the demand for butter.

Tobacco.—The Tobacco market continues exceedingly heavy, and purchases may be made on lower terms. We believe there have been no sales of consequence for the last two weeks; one cargo of Maryland's reported to be disposed of at a low price.

Oil.—The prices of Greenland Oil may be stated at a small reduction. Linseed is a shade higher. In other descriptions of Oil there is little variation.

NAVAL STORES.—In Spices there is little doing. Tar is still held for high prices. In Pitch or Rosin there is little doing; the prices in consequence cannot be stated at any variation.

RUM, BRANDY, and HOLLANDS.—Two public sales of Rum were brought forward last week: the one consisting of 130 puncheons, the other of 229 puncheons Jamaica descriptions, the greater proportion taken in; the quantity sold went at a considerable reduction.

HEMP, FLAX, and TALLOW.—The prices of Tallow cannot be stated at much variation since our last report; there however continues a considerable disposition inclined to purchase. In Hemp or Flax there is little variation. The Exchange from Petersburg, by the last accounts, is stated at a small reduction it was 10½ to 10¼.

TEA.—The Tea sale, which commenced on Tuesday last, is expected to finish on Thursday or Friday; the Bobas and Congees are the only descriptions sold, the former at 26 to 28, per lb.; the latter 1d. to 2d. under the prices of last sale.

TUESDAY, DEC. 21, 1819.

COTTON.—The purchases of Cotton since our last exceed 400 bags; viz.—200 Surats 8½d. to 9½d., middling to pretty good 4d and ½d. discount from the prices of the last East India House sale, some at cost price, and a few ¼d per lb advance; 110 Bengals sold 7½d., 19 fair Berbics 14½d., 40 middling St. Domingo 12½d.

Liverpool, Dec. 18.—In the early part of the week the demand for Cotton continued limited, though the prices of all descriptions were maintained, except Pernams, which declined about ¼d. per lb. For the last two days there has been more enquiry, and the public sales yesterday went very steady at fully the previous prices; there were then sold 375 Sea Islands at 2s ½d to 2s ¾ for inferior to fair, and 2s. 3½d. for good fair to very fine; 100 Alabamas 11½d. to 12d.

COFFEE.—There were no public sales of Coffee brought forward last week; and, as the parcels offering for money were early taken out of the market, immediate and extensive enquiries were made after Coffee by persons who wished to purchase, but were of opinion that a reduction in the prices would certainly take place, on account of the scarcity of money, and the necessity of some holders to effect sales; when these money parcels were put forward, buyers immediately came forward, offering a very considerable advance; St. Domingo was purchased at 14s. to 12s., and on Saturday 12s. 6d. was realised for parcels of good quality, the sellers giving a little more than the usual time for the payments; there were other sales at 12s. 6d. and we believe 12s.

This forenoon the market continues in the same unsettled state; a parcel of St. Domingo has been sold at 12s 6d, but we believe the holders generally will not sell at that price, though the demand is not so brisk as towards the close of the last week. We quote St. Domingo to-day 12s. to 12s; we believe there have been no purchases of the other descriptions of Coffee. The market may be stated at an irregular advance of 7s. to 8s. on St Domingo, and 4s. to 6s. per cwt on the other qualities of Coffee since this day week, but to day there appears to be less enquiry than for some time preceding.

SUGAR.—The demand for Muscovades continued limited last week, and the stocks having lately accumulated, the holders evinced an increasing disposition to effect sales; the low brown descriptions were purchased 1s per cwt. lower, an extensive parcel of Jamaica and St Kitt's being sold so low as 5s; Trinidad at 2s.

This forenoon the request for Muscovades continues limited, the few sales effected are at the prices of last week; the market may be stated exceedingly heavy at the previous currency.

There was little business doing in Refined Goods for home consumption there were, however, some inquiry for parcels deliverable in spring, and we believe some double loaves were disposed of about 10s. to be ready in March. Strong goods for melting were also in more request. Molasses met a heavy sale at a small reduction.

By public sale, 210 casks, 1313 bags East India Sugar, were brought forward; the white descriptions went off at higher prices; good 47s to 49s 6d; the yellow and ordinary white at the late currency; the low damp browns were taken in at 20s 6d. and 21s. Two parcels of Brazl Sugars were brought forward, 185 chests Pernambuco, and 116 chests Bahia, the good white realised 2s to 3s higher than any sale by private contract; the yellow and ordinary white a shade lower, the brown at the former currency, middling white sold 2s 6d and 40s; ordinary white and yellow 33s. to 37s. 6d.; brown 27s to 29s.

RUM, BRANDY, and HOLLANDS.—There have been considerable purchases of Rum for Canada; the prices are in consequence a shade higher, but the improvement is not so considerable as to make any alteration. Brandy may be purchased on lower terms. In Geneva there is no alteration.

Tobacco.—Tobacco continues heavy. No sales have been effected since last week.

Oil.—By public sale last week, 260 tons Greenland Oil, 201. 15s. to 301. 10s.; the greater proportion we believe taken in at the former price. Oils continue heavy. The cargo of Cape Oil is still unsold, and there is a further arrival.

A GENERAL BILL OF ALL THE CHRISTENINGS AND BURIALS
From December 15, 1813, to December 14, 1819.

THE DISEASES AND CASUALTIES THIS YEAR.

DISEASES.		CASUALTIES.	
ABSCCESS.....	82	Rheumatism.....	10
Apoplexy and Suddenly.....	178	Rupture.....	44
Asthma.....	799	Scrophula.....	28
Bedsidden.....	1	Small Pox.....	712
Cancer.....	81	Sore Throat and Quinsy.....	19
Childbed.....	229	Spasm.....	42
Consumption.....	387	Stillborn.....	673
Convulsions.....	3076	Stone.....	24
Croup.....	91	Stoppage in the Stomach.....	18
Diarhoea.....	2	Suddenly.....	310
Dropsy.....	584	Teething.....	502
Dropsy in the Brain.....	477	Thrush.....	118
Dropsy in the Chest.....	143	Worms.....	8
Dysentery.....	2		
Epilepsy.....	1		
Eruptive Diseases.....	4	BROKEN LIMBS.....	1
Erysipelas, St Anthony's Fire.....	8	Burnt.....	27
Fever.....	1093	Drowned.....	97
Fever (Typhus).....	37	Excessive Drinking.....	4
Fistula.....	6	Executed*.....	10
Flux.....	13	Found Dead.....	10
Gout.....	44	Fractured.....	2
Hæmorrhage.....	57	Frightened.....	4
Hoopng Cough.....	700	Killed by Falls, and several other Accidents.....	65
Hydrophobia.....	2	Killed by Fighting.....	1
Inflammation.....	1243	Killed by Lightning.....	1
Inflammation of the Liver.....	71	Murdered.....	2
Insanity.....	240	Poisoned.....	2
Jaundice.....	81	Scalded.....	2
Measles.....	693	Strangled.....	1
Midcarriage.....	3	Suffocated.....	2
Mortification.....	399	Suicides.....	35
Old Age and Debility.....	1830		
Palsy.....	204		
Veneral.....	14		
		Total.....	266

Christened in the 97 Parishes within the Walls, 1277—Buried, 1149.

Christened in the 17 Parishes without the Walls, 5392—Buried, 4143

Christened in the 23 Out-Parishes in Middlesex and Surry, 13256—Buried, 9923.

Christened in the 10 Parishes in the City and Liberties of Westminster, 4175—Buried, 4014.

Christened.
 Males...12574 }
 Females...11726 } In all, 24300.

Buried.
 Males...9671 }
 Females...9557 } In all, 19228

Whereof have died,

Under Two Years of age.....	4774	Sixty and Seventy.....	1600
Between Two and Five.....	1274	Seventy and Eighty.....	1230
Five and Ten.....	824	Eighty and Ninety.....	666
Ten and Twenty.....	624	Ninety and a Hundred.....	144
Twenty and Thirty.....	574	A Hundred.....	0
Thirty and Forty.....	504	A Hundred and One.....	0
Forty and Fifty.....	209	A Hundred and Two.....	0
Fifty and Sixty.....	1910	A Hundred and Three.....	1

Died in the 97 Parishes this Year, 477

* These have been Executed in London and the County of Surry, 28, of which Number 10 only have been reported to be buried within the Bills of Mortality.

PRICE OF SHARES IN CANALS, DOCKS, BRIDGES, ROADS, WATER-WORKS, FIRE AND LIFE INSURANCE COMPANIES, INSTITUTIONS, MINES, &c. at the Office of WOLFE and EDMONDS, No. 9, Change-alley, Cornhill, 21st Dec, 1819.

	Div. per Ann.	Per Share.		Div. per Ann.	Per Share.
Aberdare Canal	25	25	East Country		80
Andover	10	10	London	31.	70
Asby-de-la-Zouch	15	15	West India	101.	177
Ashton and Oldham	21. 10s.	65	Southwark Bridge		90
Birmingham	201.	510	Ditto, New		90
Bilton and Bury	51.	100	Vauxhall		91
Brecknock and Abergavenny	31.	60	Ditto Promissory Notes	51.	90
Chelmer and Blackwater	51.	80	Waterloo		92
Chesterfield	51.	180	Ditto Annuities of 81. (501. paid)		87 10.
Coventry	441.	990	Ditto Annuities of 71 (401. paid)		87
Crinan		9	Archway and Kentish-Town Road		18 10.
Croydon	3 13	30	Baking		33
Ditto Bonds	51.	65	Commercial	51.	105
Derby	61.	112	Ditto East India Branch	51.	100
Dudley	31.	59	Great Dover-Street	21.	52
Ellenham and Chester	41.	75	Highgate Archway		12
Erwash	481.	875	Croydon Railway	11.	12
Gloucester and Berkeley, Old Share	51.	70	Seven and Wye	11.	30
Grand Junction, Optional Loan	91.	430	East London Water-Works	31. 10s.	70
Grand Surrey	91.	55	Grand Junction		48
Ditto Loan Notes	51.	94 10	Kent	21.	31
Grand Union		36	Liverpool Boute		101
Do. Loan	51.	63	London Bridge	21. 10s.	57
Grand Western		4	Manchester and Salford		34
Grantham	71.	193	Portsmouth and Farlington		9
Huddersfield		13	Ditto New	31.	9
Kennet and Avon	11.	10 10	South London		41
Lancaster		37	West Middlesex	21.	41
Leeds and Liverpool	101.	400	York Buildings		92 10
Lancaster	151.	290	Birmingham Fire and Life-Insurance	251.	350
Lancaster and Northampton Union	51.	80	Albion	21. 10s.	4
Loughborough	1191.	2400	Atlas		68. 4
Melton Mowbray	81. 10s.	155	Bath	401.	575
Mersey and Irwell	301.	690	Bglish	31.	50
Monkland	31. 12s.	52 10	County		2 10 0
Monmouthshire	101.	118	English	41.	90
Ditto Debentures	921.	350	European	11.	116
Neath	61. 2s.	105	Globe	61.	116
Nutbrook	31.	40	Hope		6.
Oakham	321.	640	Imperial	41. 10s.	70
Oxford	31.	64	Kent Fire		52 40
Peak Forest		46	London Fire	11. 1s.	23
Potsmouth and Arundel, 251. paid		91 10	London Ship	11.	18 10
Regent's	21.	48	Rock	251.	1 15
Rochdale	21.	150	Royal Exchange	101.	250
Shrewsbury	71. 10s.	140	Union	11. 4s.	34
Shropshire	31.	70	Gas Light and Coke (Chart. Comp.)	41.	63
Somerset Coal	41.	74	Ditto New Shares, 401. paid		52 10
Ditto Lock Fund	301.	628	101. paid		18 10
Staffordshire and Worcestershire	151.	303	City Gas Light Company, 701. paid	71.	95
Stoutbridge		163	Ditto, New, 501. paid		24
Stratford on Avon	161.	495	Bath Gas, 151. paid		18
Swansea	221.	500	Brighton Gas, 161. paid		14
Stroudwater		93 10	Bristol	21.	24
Tavistock		25 10	London Institution		11 11
Thames and Medway	11. 10s.	25 10	Rasset		8 10
Thames and Severn, New	13s.	17 10	Surrey		11. 3s.
Ditto original	701.	1600	Auction Mart		22
Trent and Mersey, or Grand Trunk	111.	230	British Copper Company	21. 10s.	30
Warwick and Birmingham	111.	230	British Copper Company	61.	0
Warwick and Napton		7 8	Golden Lane Brewery, 801. Shares		10
Wills and Berke		24 10	Ditto, 201. ditto		6 10
Worcester and Birmingham	51.	98	London Commercial Sale Rooms	11.	18
Wych	51.	98	Beveridge Mine, 251. paid		6
Bristol Dock Notes	31.	131	Cliff Down, 251. paid		1 1
Commercial Dock	191.	163	Great Hewds, 251. 10s. paid		0
East India			Highbush, 101. 10s. paid		18
			Scottish Mine Stock	41.	75

COURSE of the EXCHANGE, from Nov. 20, to Dec. 25, 1819, both inclusive.

Amsterdam, c. s.	11-18 a 11-10	Barcelona	35 a 34
Ditto at sight	11-18 a 11-10	Beylie	35 a 35
Rotterdam, c. f. & U	11-19 a 11-0	Gibraltar	30
Antwerp, ex money	11-19 a 11-0	Lisbon	481 a 48
Bombay 9 U	11-19 a 11-0	Verde 1000 Liv.	44 a 44
Alfonso, 2 U	11-19 a 11-0	Mada	45
Paris, 3 day's sight	11-19 a 11-0	Naples	30 a 30
Ditto, 3 month	11-19 a 11-0	Persepolis per oz.	1171.
Bourdeaux, ditto	11-19 a 11-0	Lisbon	35 a 35
Frankfort on the Main, ex money	1501 a 151	Oporto	35 a 35
Madrid, 25 s. m. 80	10-0 a 10-5	Rio Janeiro	56
Madrid, 25 s. m. 80	10-0 a 10-5	Valencia	195 a 195
Calix, 25 s. m. 80	10-0 a 10-5	Cork	19 1/2
Bilboa, effective	10-0 a 10-5		

PRICES of BULLION, at per Ounce.

Portugal Gold, in coin	01. 0s. 0d. 401. 0s. 0d.	New Dollars	01. 3s. 0d. a 01. 5s. 0d.
Foreign Gold in Bars	31. 17s. 10d. a 01. 0s. 0d.	Silver in Bars, Standard	01. 3s. 2d. a 0s. 0d.
New Doubloons	31. 15s. 6d. a 1s. 16s. 0d.	New Louis, Cash	

The above Table contains the highest and lowest prices.

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