



Lord Lake

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P R E F A C E.

A PREFACE, a Prologue, and the King's Speech, are three such usual things, and so much alike, that ingenuity is often at a loss to compose them. Yet, what is generally expected must be performed; and it were better to be accused of inanity than of ingratitude. Eight volumes of our New Series are now before the public, in which will be found enough to place us upon an equality with any of our competitors, and some things that advance us above them. To specify, would be invidious: and every reader must be aware in what our Magazine differs essentially from all others.

The progress of the works of man is usually to reach a point of perfection, supported and encouraged by the applauses of the world, and having gained that point, to repose in false confidence upon past exertions without calling forth new ones to preserve or extend the patrimony they have acquired. They forget that it is easier to acquire fame than to keep it: a single lucky effort may exalt to celebrity; but then the world becomes fastidious, and looks for every new attempt to exceed the last. Negligent of this truth, they remain stationary for awhile, and finally fall into a deeper obscurity than that from which they sprung. Hence the many works that once enjoyed extensive popularity, but which now remain *magnis nominis umbra*.

With this error, however, we yet remain unaffected. From the very commencement of our New Series, the constant wish of the proprietors has been to give added perfection to the work. It was honoured with public patronage, and it became a duty

to vindicate that patronage: amid various fluctuations we have still preserved its general character.

With the commencement of the volume just concluded, new arrangements were adopted, which were thought likely to ensure and extend the reputation possessed by the Universal Magazine. With little hesitation we can bid our subscribers and the public look back upon the last volume as a pledge of what our future exertions will be. We have established a correspondence with eminent scholars in different parts of the kingdom; and with their aid, united to that of our voluntary contributors, we feel confident that the Universal Magazine will become distinguished for its learning, wit, amusement, and information.

The "Theatrical Recorder," which under its *present* form, is entirely a *new feature* in our work, has been honoured with an approbation that sufficiently convinces us of its interest and utility. In our *Criticisms* we confine ourselves to such works as may offer something advantageous in the way of selection, instead of heaping together an undistinguished mass of titles and cursory strictures. To our correspondents we beg leave finally to observe, that their contributions will be judged with every possible candour: to insert them, is our pleasure; to be compelled to reject them, our pain.

January 13th, 1808.

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THE UNIVERSAL MAGAZINE.

N^o L.—VOL. IX.]

For JANUARY, 1808.

[New Series.]

“ We shall never envy the honours which wit and learning obtain in any other cause, if we can be numbered among the writers who have given ardour to virtue, and confidence to truth ”—DR. JOHNSON.

BIOGRAPHICAL SKETCHES.

EARL MOIRA.

FROM the sterility of patrician virtue it is pleasing to turn to so eminent a character as Earl Moira; a nobleman no less conspicuous for what belongs to his rank, than for a rare assemblage of every manly and interesting virtue. Birth, wealth, and titles, too often obtain the homage which should be paid only to desert, at least in a certain way, and from a certain class of men: but the voice of praise, when unanimous, who shall turn a deaf ear to? and where is he who has thought to fix a stigma upon the name of Moira? Proud distinction! and more truly noble than any honor which royal munificence, stretched to its utmost, could bestow. Strings and garters, ribbons and stars, are but gewgaws in the eye of reason and philosophy; the courtly parasite obtains them, and the powerful favourite; they decorate vice or reward insincerity: but the homage of a nation, its consentaneous avowal of exalted virtue, is a never-fading wreath of glory that blossoms on the brow of him who acquires it, and descends with untarnished lustre to his posterity: and as the preservation of a precious jewel in the midst of robbers enhances the merit of the action, so to remain unsmirched in the miry roads of courts supposes a singular degree of caution, steadiness, and principle.

The house of Rawdon is of considerable antiquity, though it is not ascertained whether it was settled in England before the conquest. There is a tradition, however, preserved in the family, and which is corroborated by their coat-armour, that seems to imply the first of the name in England came over with the Norman, and commanded a band of archers under

him. The probability of this receives an additional claim to belief from the following curious grant to be found in Weaver's *Funeral Monuments*:

I Wyllyam Kyng the thurd yere of my reigne

Give to thee Paulyn Roydon Hope and Hopetowne,

With al the landes up and downe,
From heven to yerth from yerth to heven,
For the and thyne ther to dwel.

As tru'y as thys kyng ryght is mine
For a cross bow and an arrow

When I sal come to hunt on Yarrow;
And in token that thys thyng is soothe

I bit the whyt wax with my tooth
Before Meg, Maud, and Margery

And my thurd son Henry.

Sir Marmaduke Rawdon, Knight, was a staunch loyalist, and a most active and intrepid commander in the unfortunate reign of Charles I. Sir George Rawdon also, the first baronet, was famous for his loyalty and eminent services in Ireland during the great rebellion. As a mark of the royal favour, he was, in 1665, created baronet of Moira in the county of Down. Sir John Rawdon, in March 1717, married Dorothy, daughter of Sir Richard Levinge, Speaker of the Irish House of Commons, and afterwards Chief Justice of the Common Pleas of that kingdom. He was succeeded by his son John, who was created Lord Rawdon in 1750, and Earl Moira in 1761. The present Earl was born Dec. 7, 1754.

The early life of Lord Moira was not without some indications of his future character. At the age of ten years he received a wound in his leg, by the bursting of a brass gun belonging to a little battery with which he was attacking a ponderous follo volume. His education was liberal, and he exhibited, while at school, the natural bent of his mind; above all,

he expressed in various ways, that haughty and inflexible firmness which has ever belonged to him.

On quitting school, he made a short tour on the Continent: but the war with America breaking out, his lordship immediately embraced the opportunity of indulging his passion for a military life, and embarked for that country. He was lieutenant in the fifth company of grenadiers, at the memorable battle of Bunker's Hill, where he received two shots in his cap, and was one out of seven only of that company who escaped unhurt. The conduct of our young hero on that occasion was so conspicuous, as to make a strong impression upon the mind of General Burgoyne, who, in his dispatches to the British government observed, "*Lord Rawdon has this day stamped his fame for life.*" He was afterwards present at the storming of Fort Clinton. In 1778 he was advanced to the rank of Lieutenant Colonel in the army, and General Howe having resigned, he was appointed adjutant-general to the British forces commanded by Sir Henry Clinton. In this capacity he proved himself not only brave, but active and judicious; and rendered most essential service in the hazardous retreat of the British army through the Jerseys from Philadelphia to New York. He afterwards embarked with his troops for Charlestown, and served during the siege of that place. On this occasion he conducted himself with so much judgment, and exhibited so many proofs of distinguished valour, that notwithstanding his want of years, and consequently his presumed want of experience, he was appointed to the command of a separate corps in the province of South Carolina. The American General Gates had invaded the province, and Lord Rawdon's object was to maintain his position there till the arrival of Lord Cornwallis, in which he completely succeeded.

Such premature judgment, skill, and bravery, would justify every confidence and every reward: and though it does not usually happen that reward or confidence is the result of desert, yet in the case of his lordship equity seemed for a moment to resume her seat. In the whole course of the

American war Lord Rawdon was conspicuous; and his continued exertions at length produced a serious indisposition. He embarked for England, but on his passage the vessel was captured by the Glorieuse and carried into Brest. Shortly after, he recovered his liberty and landed in England, where, in acknowledgement of his meritorious services, he was created a British peer and appointed aid-de-camp to the king.

On the death of his uncle, the Earl of Huntingdon, he succeeded to the estates of that ancient and noble family, and by permission of the king he assumed the name and arms of that house. By the death of his father, June 20, 1793, his lordship succeeded to the title of Earl Moira.

About this time he was appointed commanding officer of a body of troops encamped near Southampton: These troops were originally intended to assist the royalists in Brittany; but the situation of the allied forces in Flanders rendered it necessary to send a reinforcement thither. This was an enterprize of considerable hazard, for the whole country was in possession of the French. His lordship, however, landed at Ostend, and, in the very face of a formidable foe, succeeded in effecting a junction with the Duke of York. Had it not been for the error in which the enemy remained for some time, respecting the strength and number of his troops, and the celerity and dextrous address with which all his movements were conducted, the French must easily have overpowered him. He joined the Duke of York at Malines, near Antwerp, and was received by his royal highness with every mark of cordiality and friendship.

He soon after returned to England, and was again consigned to a state of inactivity. It was a reproach to the ministers that such a man as Lord Moira should remain unemployed, at a time when vigorous measures, cool judgment, and decided courage, were so necessary to the kingdom. But the mean jealousy of talents which so invariably characterised the mind of Pitt, was the reason why this distinguished nobleman remained in privacy. A nominal command at Southampton,

with little effective authority, was all that he received till the summer of 1795. The temporary charge of a body of British troops, encamped on the road to Rumsey, was entrusted to him. Several battalions of French emigrants, were, at the same time, distributed in the neighbourhood of Southampton. A descent upon the coast of Brittany was projected. The emigrants, under the command of the *Comte de Puisaye*, and a British detachment, under Major General Graham, were embarked for this expedition. The unhappy emigrants landed at Quiberon to meet destruction; but the British troops were carried by a storm from the scene of action, and thus escaped.

Lord Moira uniformly considered the embarkation of the British troops for the coast of France as impolitic; and the result proved that his opinion was founded in truth.

In adverting to this nobleman's parliamentary career, we behold the same uniform subjects for praise. Always independent, always just, always spirited, he imposed upon himself no other shackles than those of reason: above the petty spirit of bigotry, he recanted an opinion with the same frankness that he had advanced it, when he felt that it was just, so to do. As an orator he is regarded as eloquent and impressive; and the wisdom of his counsels has repeatedly been proved by experience. He very generally opposed the measures of the Pitt administration, both in Ireland and Great Britain; and among others, that of the union of the former with the latter.

When that grand scheme was first agitated in the English parliament, Earl Moira, in his quality of a British peer, was strenuous in his opposition to the measure, which at that time, he conceived, was adopted and persisted in by the British ministry, contrary to the wishes, and in opposition to the remonstrances, of a majority of the Irish nation. He declared in his place, in the house of Lords, "that no one would more heartily concur in the proposed measure than himself, if it should meet the approbation of the greater part of the Hibernian community; but as it had excited general disgust and vigorous opposition, he

was convinced of the danger of prosecuting the scheme. Even if the Irish parliament should be disposed to adopt it, the disinclination of the people ought to be deemed a sufficient ground for relinquishing it; otherwise we might nourish in delusive security a secret fire, which might ultimately consume the vitals of the empire. If he should admit the probability of a change in the disposition of the people, he must contend, as the measure was to be suspended; that it was at least imprudent to pledge the British parliament to specific resolutions, which might be superseded by the future relative situation of the countries."

No sooner, however, was he convinced that the union had become equally desirable and necessary to Ireland, than he embraced the opportunity of expressing that opinion with the same manly candour that had marked his first declaration on the subject. In conformity with his sentiments on the necessity of completing the important undertaking, after it had once been begun, we find him opposing every delay which the enemies of the measure attempted to introduce, in the progress of the act of union through the House of Lords.

In the course of 1803, when the preparations of the French seemed to indicate their intention of executing their threats of invasion, the cabinet cast their eyes upon Earl Moira, as a fit officer to hold the important situation of commander in chief in Scotland. His lordship readily accepted the charge; and from personal experience we can add, that he fulfilled its duties in such a manner, as to leave nothing to be wished; let it be considered as no small praise to the superior virtues, talents, and conciliating virtues of Lord Moira, that he was able to extract applause from the cold bosoms of Scotchmen.

He continued in his command till the change of public affairs that took place after the death of Mr. Pitt, when he was called to employments still more important. His majesty was pleased to appoint him to a seat in the cabinet, and also to the master generalship of the ordnance. This last he continued to hold with distinguished benefit to the service, until

the agitation of the catholic bill, when he retired from office along with his colleagues.

Earl Moira is as amiable in private life, as he is eminent in public. His manners are marked by that dignified, yet gracious and winning politeness, which bespeaks true nobility of character. Delicacy of sentiment, gallant intrepidity, high honour, and unbounded generosity, have seldom been more conspicuous in any character than in Lord Moira. His courage and fortitude are native to him, and appear in every trying action. Perhaps there cannot be cited a greater instance of that lofty and fearless gallantry of honour which he possesses, than that which he displayed when he had the honour to attend the Duke of York as his second, in the affair with Colonel Lenox. Colonel Lenox and his second, the Earl of Winchelsea, in going to the field, had a post chaise disposed in readiness for escape, in case of any fatal event. Earl Moira, then Lord Rawdon, seems to have thought it unworthy his honour to use such a precaution; but went out to the field with a resolution to abide the consequences, however unfortunate they might be.

The tenor of his lordship's familiar life has much unaffected dignity in it. He is an early riser, and his mornings before the hour of breakfast are allotted to the dispatch of business, to the care of answering letters as he receives them, and to the benign task of paying the most gracious attention to those numberless applications for patronage or relief, which the reputation of his benevolence naturally invites. He keeps house with the liberal hospitality becoming an English nobleman. His table is splendidly and sumptuously served; but he himself partakes of its pleasures with extraordinary temperance. His company usually withdraws from the dining-room to the library; and the evening is then given either to conversation, or perhaps, by every different person, to private study. Lord Moira himself has, by reading, by converse, by an extensive observation of nature and society, acquired a store of knowledge so various, so just, and so profound, as to have been very rarely equalled among men of his

rank and habits of life. He is capable of entering into the details of business of all sorts with uncommon patience, discernment, and perseverance.

The portrait which accompanies this memoir is a striking likeness, and we anticipate the satisfaction and pleasure that it will give to our readers, to be able to contemplate the features of a man whose name they have never heard, but as it was connected with terms of admiration and delight.

Renewed Enquiry on the late Mr. Fox's History.

MR. EDITOR,

THROUGH the channel of your Magazine for January 1807, I endeavoured to institute an enquiry into the story which had been circulated with considerable pains, that the late Mr. Fox had actually employed himself in writing a history of England, or at least, of this country under the reigns of the Stuarts. I had one answer only, and that unattended with information. My enquiries have since been as effectual as I could possibly make them, in a somewhat extensive connection; for to say the fact, I am actuated by particular motives; but the general result has been a confirmation of my sentiments, expressed in a former number, as above. The subject, indeed, seemed to have been totally dropt and out of the public recollection, until a few weeks since, an obscure paragraph made its appearance in the back ground, I think, of that newspaper so well known to have been under the direction of Mr. Fox and his political friends, stating, that a history by Mr. Fox was in the hand of some friend of his, and would be given to the public in the unfinished state in which the writer left it. Now surely the writer of such paragraph must possess some information on the subject of it, and as he was desirous of announcing the fact, he will probably be glad of an opportunity of authenticating it, and of obliging enquirers, by a communication of relative circumstances. I beg leave thus to hold forth the opportunity to him, nor is there any thing more probable, than that these presents will fall under his observation, so extensive is the circle formed by the *Universal Magazine*.

OMEGA.

CONCISE ACCOUNT of the BAHAMA ISLANDS.

[Extracted from Harriott's "Struggles through Life."]

THESE islands, so long neglected by European powers, and unexplored even by the English settlers and their descendants, who for more than a century have been settled there, may henceforth, on account of their valuable staple, as well as their relative situation, be considered among the more important of our colonies. They extend from 21° to 28° of north latitude, and from 71° 79° of west longitude.

The principal islands are twenty-six in number; the smaller islands, or (as they are called) Keys, amount to some hundreds; together, they form almost one continued chain, extending from Turk's Island to the Grand Bahama, in a direction nearly north-west and south-east. The principal harbours, at present known, are those of Uxuma; Nassau, in the Island of New Providence; and Little Harbour, at Abaco; but, from the number, extent, and situation, of these islands, it is most probable there are many other harbours equally good with those above mentioned. That of Exuma is by far the best of the three, and they are all formed by one or more keys, or smaller islands, lying in front of the principal island.

To perceive at one view the importance of these islands to Great Britain, for the purpose of protecting our homeward-bound West-India trade in time of war, as well as for annoying that of France and Spain, nothing more will be necessary than to look into the map, and observe the only two passages by which ships can return to Europe from ports in the West Indies lying to the westward of Hispaniola. One passage lies between the west end of the last-mentioned island and the east end of Cuba, by Crooked and Long Islands; the other round the west end of Cuba, and thence through the strait lying between the coast of Florida and the Islands of Abaco, Grand Bahama, &c. The former of these passages is commanded by Exuma, the latter by New Providence, Abaco, and the other islands to the north-west. These at all seasons afford safe harbours and places

of rendezvous to our vessels, while the French and Spanish homeward-bound ships must pass almost within sight of either the one or the other of them. From these ports, our cruisers and privateers may attack them with great advantage, and their prizes be sent, in the course of a few hours, into places of safety, so as to render recaptures in general impracticable.

After what has been said, it is easy to conceive to what dangers our Jamaica trade would have been exposed, if the Bahamas had not been restored. But it is not the situation alone that makes these islands of importance to Great Britain; the extent of our cotton-manufactures, and the many thousand industrious labourers to whom they give bread, render the cultivation of that raw material an object of much national concern; and the experience of the productive crops, at the time I visited them, evinced that the soil and climate of the Bahamas were well adapted to the culture of cotton.

The northernmost islands, if more cleared and inhabited by industrious farmers, encouraged thereto from England, are well adapted for raising provisions in abundance for the supply of the West-India Islands, and I am inclined to believe would prove healthy, which is more than I think of those to the southward, otherwise than in a comparative degree.

The southern islands are best calculated for getting rich in a short time, and the northern islands for living healthy and comfortable; nor do I doubt, but, in the course of a few years, the farmers in the latter would be at much the greatest certainty. In the one, there is a tolerable depth of soil to work upon; but, in the other, nothing short of actual proof would have persuaded me to believe these islands were capable of such remarkable vegetation as I witnessed.

The natural appearance of these islands is far from being encouraging to the husbandman, who has never before quitted his native soil in Europe. In general they are either rocky and mountainous, or flat, wet, and sandy; the soil is light and thin, and in most places but sparingly scattered over a white, porous, soft, rock. Of these, the first strata are for

the most part broken and unconnected, lying in sheets from three to six inches thick, and either covering or covered by a very slight portion of light earth, sometimes both. But, however little fertility the appearances promise, certain it is that the tropical plants thrive as well here as in any of the West-India Islands. This, possibly, is in a great measure owing to the rocks themselves: these, from their very porous nature, necessarily receive a great deal of moisture, which they retain longer than it is possible for the soil alone to do in this hot climate; and they certainly yield their exhalations more sparingly to the rays of the sun. But, whatever may be the *physical* cause; the *fact* is, that the long droughts, with which these islands are sometimes visited, are by no means so injurious to plants as they are found to be in most southern climates; and the cotton, except in the planting-season, requires less moisture than any other plant we are acquainted with.

India corn, Guinea corn, pease, beans, cabbages, carrots, and sallad, are cultivated with little trouble: yams, plantains, and bananas, grow in great abundance; the last articles generally wither away in the dry season, but spring up again, from the same roots, for several years successively; by which means, much labour is saved to the planter. And, if *farming* were more attended to, in these islands, (instead of the false pride of being called planters,) the negroes, at little expence, would be fed much better, without being dependant for supplies from abroad, which is often the case in these and still more so in the other West-India islands.

Dye-woods are found in these islands, but at present in no great abundance, and in all likelihood because not sought for. They have a variety of hard woods, and a small but excellent species of mahogany. Pine of a tolerable size, and much harder than that of the continent, is found upon some of the islands, particularly on Abaco. Ship-timber, equal to any in the world, for vessels as large as 200 tons burden, seems inexhaustible on the northernmost islands.

I acknowledge myself no botanist, and therefore in point of judgment

claim but little attention; but, so far as opinion may go, from a common view of things, I conceive there is a fine unexplored field for botanical researches. Pine-apples, oranges, limes, lemons, guavas, and all the tropical fruits, with coffee, cocoa, and pimento, grow extremely well here; and there is little doubt but the climate would be equally favourable to indigo, tobacco, and vines: the latter are indigenous. I observed them growing wild in the woods, in various places; from which I am of opinion, that, if suitable situations for vineyards were sought out, they might be cultivated to advantage for domestic purposes at least. But their most valuable production, at present, is cotton; and, while that bears any thing like its present price, it might be imprudent to attempt any other staple upon an expensive scale, on those islands where it has been proved to grow to such profit.

But this is no reason why those islands, that lie too far to the northward for cotton, should not be cultivated for other productions and the raising of live stock; and, with all due deference to my superiors, if these northerly Bahama-islands (that are so neglected) had been made choice of to send convicts to, instead of Botany-bay, I am persuaded that half the money, which already has been expended on that distant settlement, would before this time have made these islands highly productive and beneficial to this country, in a variety of ways; while Botany-bay will continue to be an eating canker as long as it belongs to us. It may be said, we have gone so far in establishing our settlements at New Holland, that they cannot now be given up; yet I should submit, that the convicts might be divided into two classes, of better and worse; the better to be sent to these nearer settlements, as a milder punishment, and the worse to Botany-bay.

Cotton was first planted in these islands in 1785, ten years before I visited them. It arose from the industry of American loyalists, and had exceeded their own most sanguine expectations. On Exuma, a planter, with no more than thirty-two slaves, had made nineteen tons of clean cotton, worth on the spot upwards of 2600*l*.

sterling, nearly double the whole value of the negroes by whose labour it was made. Upon that and other windward islands, people have in general been almost equally successful; and, in many instances, a ton or a ton and a half has been made by the labour of a peasant, his wife, and one or two children. Salt also may be made, in any quantities, upon many of these islands, particularly on the Turk's Islands, Exuma, Ragg'd-island, and at Norman's Pond.

As many of the Bahama-islands lie within the tropics, it would be superfluous to give an account of their climate, which is like that of the West-India islands in general. The same temperament prevails also, for nearly two-thirds of the year, in the islands which are situated farther north; but, from Nov. to April, during the prevalence of the north-west wind from the continent, the air of these last-mentioned islands is within a degree or two of frost, and fires are then comfortable.

In so temperate a latitude, encompassed by the sea, (the air of which is on all hands admitted to be more salubrious than that of the continent,) the native adult inhabitants of these islands, together with those who have been long enough to become seasoned to a hot climate, may fairly be said to enjoy their health; and their numerous families exhibit strong proofs that the women are prolific, but it must be confessed the children look sickly. Yet, on Harbour-island, among fifty-eight families, (all natives,) only five different sur-names are found, viz. Roberts, Russell, Saunders, Sawyer, and Currie. Of the Roberts alone, there were 10 families, all within three degrees of the same common stock or ancestor. The people in this island in particular, are remarkable for their longevity, which I attribute much to its northern situation; and thence I think it fair to infer, that those islands, which are still farther north, would prove equally healthy. Indeed, were I to make an election for forming a new settlement, I should prefer these to any other of the Bahama-islands, or to any of the new richest back lands in America.

It would be but a small expense to

government, to encourage and divert, to these islands, the present frequent emigrations to America from this country. The better sort of convicts would supply the new settlers with the necessary help for clearing and cultivating the land; an aid, which cannot be procured in America, nor any substitute for it, and without aid of some kind a man may as well say he possesses so many thousand acres of land in the moon, as in Kentucky, &c. from any advantage he may derive from cultivation, beyond bare support to his family, which must be done by his own and their hard labour.

The first European settlement, attempted in the Bahamas, was by the English, in 1668, under a patent from Charles the Second, by which the territorial property of these islands was granted to certain persons, therein named. Little, however, was done or attempted at that time, and the Bahamas soon after became a haunt for pirates and robbers, whose depredations were facilitated and retreats rendered secure by the intricacy of the navigation, so little known at that time. In this state did those islands remain for almost forty years, during a great part of which period, a pirate, named Blackbeard, whose memory is still famous there, possessed the power of a petty prince, enriching himself and his followers by the plunder of merchant-ships that navigated those seas. I have repeatedly been under the large tree where he used to sit and determine all matters in question, relative to life or property, in the most summary way.

To expel these freebooters, Captain Rogers was sent out, as governor, in the year 1718. He erected Fort Nassau, upon the island of New Providence, and there fixed the seat of government. Since that period, some sort of government has been continued, and of late has been improved: this it wanted. In truth, the proprietors, under the grant of Charles II. gave themselves no trouble about it; and so little was done, to encourage either commerce or agriculture in these islands, that until lately they have escaped the attention of the British government, which seemed indiffer-

ent about them, and content so long as they did not fall into the hands of any other power.

The inhabitants were poor and not numerous; their property consisted of a few small vessels and some negroes. Their occupations were confined to fishing, wrecking, and wood-cutting; agriculture they had none, nor did they conceive the country capable of it. Their only produce was fruit, with some yams, cassada, and potatoes: they raised no sheep nor horned cattle, yet in no country are sheep more prolific, yeating two or three lambs in common, sometimes four, and this twice a year.

Possibly this account may appear extraordinary to English farmers: but it is a fact, which I have well ascertained. The mutton is inferior to none; and, if the smallest attention were paid to keep the sheep within enclosures, instead of suffering them to run at large in the woods, and to provide them with a little stover during the dry season, when the herbage is all burnt up, they would yield considerable profit.

They have a grass, which grows in great luxuriance after a little moisture, and would make good hay; but, having no winter to guard against, they pay no attention to it, forgetting that the poor animals are as destitute of provision, in a hot dry season, as they would be in a cold sharp wintry climate. I have seen the sheep, horses, and cattle, pawing and scraping with their feet to get at the roots, which they would gnaw many inches within the sandy soil. But the truth is, I did not meet with a single person, in the Bahamas, who had any idea of farming, though it would richly repay them to attend to it. To return to the first settlers; their diet was chiefly fish, and even vegetables were almost unknown among them.

In the year 1784, there were scarcely any settlements but those of New Providence, Eleuthera, and Harbour-Island. The whole population then amounted to 1722 whites, (men, women, and children,) and 2333 persons of colour, a great proportion of whom were free; and, at the utmost, there were not 500 acres of cultivated land in all the islands. Their whole export to Great Britain, during

the years 1773 and 1774, amounted to no more than 5216*l.* 8*s.* 10*d.* the principal part of which consisted in wrecked goods. Their imports, during the same period, amounted to 3592*l.* 0*s.* 1*d.*

So contemptible, indeed, was this government at that time, that the capital was taken and the governor made prisoner, in the course of the war with our colonies, by an American privateer. The Americans committed no depredations upon the inhabitants, and, after a short stay, left the island. The government was thereupon re-established, and soon after again interrupted by a considerable force from the Havannah, to which the island of New-Providence, with the rest of the Bahamas, surrendered by capitulation in November, 1781.

By the subsequent treaty of peace with Spain, it was agreed that these islands should be restored to Great Britain. However, previous to the notification of that event, a volunteer-expedition was undertaken for their recovery, by a spirited young partisan, Lieutenant-colonel Deveaux, of the South-Carolina militia, and Captain Dowd, of the Ranger privateer, of St. Augustine. They sailed from Florida, with a force of two armed vessels and about fifty militia. After picking up a few recruits at Eluthera and Harbour-Island, they approached New Providence under cover of the night, took by surprise two stout galleys that guarded the eastern entrance of the harbour; and, turning their guns against one of the forts, soon drove out the troops that were in it. After this successful exploit, a handful of men were landed, and the Spanish governor, with the garrison, amounting to nearly 700 regular troops, were intimidated into a capitulation, through a degree of gallantry and address that have seldom been equalled.

Florida being ceded to Spain, many of the inhabitants of that province, among whom were several loyal refugees from Georgia and the Carolinas, removed, in 1784, to the Bahamas, with their property and slaves, thereby doubling the population of these islands; and it is from that period their importance as a colony may be dated. The islands were soon after purchased

from the proprietors by government, and the progress they have since made is wonderful.

There are now several merchants and store-keepers, whose annual exports and imports amount singly to treble and quadruple the amount of the whole exports and imports of the years 1773 and 1774. There is likewise a lucrative trade carried on with the Spaniards from Cuba and Hispaniola, who come over in small fast-sailing craft, bringing with them, besides cattle and sugars, from five to thirty thousand dollars in specie, in each vessel, with which they purchase goods to smuggle back to those islands. The average-quantity of specie may be from eight to ten thousand dollars to a vessel, and seldom a week passed, while I was there, but four or five of these vessels arrived: their business was done and they were gone again within a week. The trade, therefore, is all ready-money to the merchant and store-keeper, and it appeared to me, that, if the number of the merchants and stores were increased tenfold, for supplying the Spaniards, the traffic thither would increase as fast, it being a much more convenient port for the Spaniards to come to, than to go so far round to Jamaica, if they were but sure of a market sufficient to supply them.

The shores of the Bahama-islands abound with excellent fish; turtle is in great plenty and reasonable. Indeed, they are the only two articles of provision that are so, which is so much in favour of a farmer for raising and fattening his stock. In the woods, there are wild pigeons, which afford amusement to those who are fond of shooting; there are also wild cats and racoons, that do much mischief among the lambs, from a want of care: the racoons are generally fat, and are eaten by those who are not prejudiced against them.

To the Editor of the Universal Mag.

SIR,

AS I am writing chiefly for the information of one of your correspondents, whose literary attainments may be respectable; but the scope of whose comprehension is perhaps too narrowly circumscribed to comprise the figurative ideas custom

and the learned world have established my right to promulgate; and who, notwithstanding my ordinary sublime and extensive flights, now questions the propriety of affording me the asylum even of an humble *furrow*; I shall, on this occasion, divest myself of all metaphorical images, conformably to the opinion I entertain of the conception of your correspondent, and, in the plainest language I am capable of using, strive to render myself intelligible to him, in answer to the objection he holds to my friend Gray's admitting me into the following line of his inimitable Elegy:

"Their *furrow* of the stubborn glebe has broke."

He asserts that the term *furrow*, in its common acceptation as a *trench*, makes the line "highly absurd;" and gives, as his opinion, that the term formerly must have borne a different signification. Now, Sir, in reply to this, I should think it quite sufficient to ask him, in what quarter of the world a *furrow* does *not* break the glebe? If he contends that a *furrow*, being not only passive, but a meer vacuum, cannot on those accounts be made an agent, even by my influence; and that to have rendered the sense clear, the instrument that made the furrow ought to have been substituted; his sagacity will in course persecute me to the very *ditches*, and future writers, in local descriptions, will be obliged to state that certain fields are divided and surrounded by a *spade*, or pick-axe; for I confidently allege that it is just as improper to say, a *ditch divides a field*, as a *furrow breaks the glebe*. Thus you see, Sir, I am in danger of meeting with universal rejection, unless your learned friend will leave me undisturbed in the *shades below*; but even then I despair of his encouragement, should his influence extend to that quarter. A total annihilation therefore is the sole prospect his criticisms afford me; the dread of which will, I hope, atone for the liberty I have taken, in requesting you to insert this feeble attempt to justify myself in your celebrated Magazine.

I shall close my letter with a repetition of my desire to be informed, before my irrevocable doom is sealed (or in plain English *decided*), in what

part of the universe your correspondent ever saw or heard of a furrow which did not break the glebe?

I am, Sir,

Your very humble servant,

METAPHOR.

Air-Street, 24th Dec.

EXTRACTS from POLYÆNUS' STRATAGEMS. By Dr. TOULMIN.

(Continued from page 309, Vol VIII.)

No. 7.—*Aristides.*

ARISTIDES and Themistocles having taken different sides in the republic, were of all men almost the most hostile to each other. But the king of Persia passing over into Greece, laying hold of one another and repairing to a spot out of the city, placing their right hands together, with fingers between fingers, they declared, "that from that moment they would lay aside their enmity, as long as they were at war with the Persians." Having said this, they raised their hands, loosened their fingers, and leaving something as a pledge in a hole they dug in the earth, they returned and acted in agreement through the remainder of the war. Thus the harmony of the generals had the principal influence in the conquest of the barbarians.

No. 8.—*Archidamus.*

Archidamus, as he was on the next day to commence a battle in Arcadia, encouraged the Spartiæ.* In the night he raised an altar, adorned it with the brightest armour, and led two horses around it. As soon as it was day, the leaders of the cohorts and the centurions seeing the new arms, the steps of two horses, and the altar risen up, as it were, of its own accord, went and reported that Castor and Pollux were come to fight with them. The soldiers taking courage and fired with a martial spirit, fought nobly, and conquered the Arcadians.

No. 9.—*Archidamus.*

Archidamus led his soldiers by night against Caræ.† The road was long, rough, and destitute of water. The soldiers became discontented with the labour and difficulties. He

endeavoured to keep up their spirits, and persuaded them not on any account to revolt. When having made a sudden attack and slain numbers of the enemy, they took the castle, and rejoicing in the victory, prepared for the supper, Archidamus asked them "in what stage of the business they thought that they had taken the city?" Some replied, when they made the attack; others answered, when we threw our darts into it. "By no means," said he, "but when you marched that long road without water: for a willingness to sustain labour will conquer every difficulty."

No. 10.—*Agesilaus at Coronea.*

Agesilaus had nearly drawn up his forces for battle at Coronea,* when a messenger arrived with the news that Pisander, the prefect of the Lacedæmonian fleet, had fallen, conquered by Pharnabazus. Lest the army should be seized with despondency and fear, Agesilaus commanded the messengers to report quite the contrary to the soldiers, viz. "that the Lacedæmonians were victorious at sea." He himself, moreover, appeared crowned, offered sacrifices for good news, and sent portions from them to his friends. The soldiers, seeing and hearing these things, felt their courage renewed, and marched with great alacrity to the fight at Coronea.

No. 11.—*Agesilaus.*

When Agesilaus had conquered the Athenians at Coronea, and he was told the enemy was flying to the temple of Minerva, he replied, "as many as will go off, as it would be hazardous to engage with those who should renew the fight in a fit of desperation."

No. 12.—*Agesilaus and Tissaphernes.*

When Agesilaus had passed over into Asia and laid waste the territories of the king, Tissaphernes entered into a truce for three months, during which time he persuaded the king to permit the Grecian cities that were situated in Asia, to be governed by their own laws. The Grecians remained inactive for the appointed term; but the Persians having collected together a great force, attacked the Grecians. There was a general

* Or Lacedæmonians.

† A town in Lesser Asia.

A city in Bœotia

consternation and fear. Agesilaus led out his army with joy and a cheerful countenance, saying, "I am greatly obliged to Tissaphernes for his perjury, for he has made the Gods his own enemies, and allies to us. With such allies let us go and courageously engage in battle." The Grecians, inspired with the words of their general, fought with the barbarians and conquered.

No. 13.—*Agesilaus suppresses a Faction.*

Agesilaus, when a sedition broke out in Sparta, and many armed men seized the hill sacred to Issori and Diana, near Pitana; when the Bœtians and Arcadians approached and made an incursion into the country; and a great fear arose both on account of the foreign war and the civil dissensions, remained himself undaunted. But as it was dangerous to attack with violence and arms those who had seized the hill, and to supplicate would be debasing, he waved both. He himself, singly and unarmed, went to the hill with a firm and courageous countenance, and said, "I did not order you, my lads, to this hill; but go to that," pointing to another, "go and take possession of the castle and defend it." The Lacedæmonians, ignorant of his acquaintance with their intentions to revolt, and struck with fear, departed obedient to his commands. In the night leading off the leaders of the faction, twelve in number, one way and another, he put an end to the defection.

No. 14.—*Epaminondas' permission to the disaffected.*

Epaminondas was about to lead out his phalanx at Leacha, when the Thespians* followed him with great reluctance. This was not concealed from Epaminondas, but that the ranks might not be disturbed in the time of battle, he proclaimed, "It was permitted to all the Bœotians who were disposed to it, to leave the army." The Thespians departed with their arms. Epaminondas remained; and availing himself of the armed ranks drawn up in battle array, ready for action, gained a celebrated victory.

* A city of Cœlia in Asia.

† Bœotians, who lived under Mount Helicon, on the river Thespius.

No. 15.—*Epaminondas and Cleombrutus.*

Epaminondas led the Thebans, Cleombrutus the Lacedæmonians, at the battle of Leuctra. The contest was equal. Epaminondas requested the Thebans to allow him to advance one step; and he would gain the victory. They obeyed, and were victorious. The Lacedæmonians retreated, and their king, Cleombrutus, fell in the battle.

On Cowper and Sir Philip Sydney's Arcadia.

SIR,

COWPER's meaning has been misapprehended by Crito, (See Univ. Mag. for Nov. p. 412) in the use of *tramontane* and the epithet of *poetic prose*. The former vocable signifies, without doubt, the north wind, as your correspondent observes; but the Italians also employ it in the same characteristic spirit of vanity that attached to the ancient Greeks, in order to denote that all northern nations were *barbarians*; and the adjective which is derived from it is thus applied by the poet.

Neither is it Cowper's intention to panegyrize Sir Philip Sydney's *prose*, but to satirise his *poetry*; which he archly wishes us to regard (by the adjunct he has assigned to it) as exemplifying that species of style which has been not inaptly termed "prose on horseback." Another communicant (H. G.) in the same number, relative to the occurrence of *furrow* in Gray's elegy, in an active signification, has found in my judgment, a difficulty that does not exist: since a metonymy of the effect for the cause is so trite in the language of poesy, as to require neither specimen nor comment.

D. L. S.

Dec. 16, 1807.

LETTER XIV.—*On the Management of the Affairs of the Poor.*

(Concluded from p. 487, vol. VIII.)

BUT it was not families only which lived upon the public purse; there were many of Queen Elizabeth's sturdy beggars, pretending diseases to which they were strangers, that they might live in idleness, upon the labour of others, when there was a house to receive

them, and a provision to supply their wants, many of them thought proper to provide for themselves. Many of the forty-seven who are now in the house, were brought there by their own indiscretions.

At Posling they now relieve 1 in 5 of their inhabitants at their own houses: at Cundall, 1 in 8.9; at Lympne, 1 in 9.5; Upper Harde, and Horton, 1 in 34, and 35: and the remainder, from 1 in 10, to 1 in 17.

It is impossible for a stranger to say how this great disproportion arises in relieving their out-poor. Whether it be from any local circumstance, or the inattention of officers; but it is worth a serious inquiry by those who are interested in it. It is the duty of every member in society, to see that the idle and the vicious do not live upon the sweat of the industrious. The second table shews the dates of the union of the eleven parishes; the medium of each rate for three years; the sums saved at the three different periods; and the mediums paid by the six last parishes which united; which enabled them to pay off in five years, the money borrowed for building, buying furniture, utensils, and raw materials to set the poor to work. Facts like these, shew that in the present state of society, not workhouses, but houses of correction are required, to reform the idle and the drunken, and to convince them that they are no longer to live upon the sweat of their neighbours.

It is much to be doubted, whether many of those who are so loud in their praise of the happiness to be found in a cottage, have ever entered many of them, or attended to the habits of their inhabitants; and they are as little acquainted with the rules of a well-regulated workhouse, where several parishes are incorporated under Gilbert's act. We have a proof of this gross ignorance in an author who hath offered his thoughts to the public, who says "that each parish pays the same, whether they have many or few paupers in their house; and this makes the officers send them to the parish jail, when they might have continued happy in their own cottages, with a limited assistance." It hath also been asserted, "that

workhouses are the schools where the poor have their morals corrupted, by congregating the idle, the drunken, the infirm, the dissolute, and the prostitute, under one roof." In concluding this invective against workhouses, it is further added, "that the paupers feel a diminution of every stimulus to industry and activity, whenever they enter them; and domestic habits, independence, the power of being useful, and the hopes of bettering their condition, are all for ever closed." It is also said, "in pauperism, as in slavery, the degradation of character deprives the individual of half his worth, and if we are to believe all we read, such is the infection of the air breathed in a workhouse, that it enervates the whole man to such a degree, that he seldom, if ever, regains his power and exertion. The influence of this example is so extensive, that it even infects the industrious poor, by their listening to the detail of the waste of the public establishment, and the licence and the idleness they enjoy there. This leads them to compare it with their own hard fate and hard labour, and the comparison lessens in their sight: the value of domestic comfort and personal independence insensibly diminishes in their estimation: labour is no longer sweetened by the society of a wife and children, when they are considered as a burden, and when the mind is prepared for admission into a workhouse, the useful cottager becomes a dead weight upon the public."

I will admit for a minute that the evils and the contagion of a workhouse, are as great and as extensive as the declaimers against them wish us to believe, as there can be no doubt of their having repeated their invectives till they believe them themselves; but still it is necessary to ask, whether the evils and the infections proceed from the very nature of the establishment, or from the vicious habits of the individuals, who are sent there in the last stage of moral depravity, or from the gross neglect or inattention of those who are appointed by law to superintend them, and to restrain those flagrant abuses which they describe in such dark shades in their writings.

When truth is not strictly attended to, it may be difficult to say how far error and prejudice may lead the declaimers against workhouses; for by the foregoing quotations, there does not appear to be any limits where they will stop. I am ready to acknowledge that there are some cottagers, who by industry and hard labour, bring up a family with credit to themselves, and are very valuable members of society; and when sickness, old age, and infirmities overtake them, they ought to have every reasonable indulgence which can be prudently given: and instances may happen, where a thoughtless overseer may send such a person to a workhouse; but I cannot think this to be a general practice; and if it be, it is not a sufficient reason for abolishing workhouses; for in the present state of things, it is impossible to go on without them.

They who contend so loudly to have the poor all pensioned in their own houses, have never studied the habits, nor are they acquainted with the leading feature in the general mass of the poor, nor have they considered the consequences which would immediately follow, if their system was universally adopted. Can they offer any reason why a poor man should work hard, and fare indifferently, to bring up a family, if Mr. Whitbread's provision had been established by law, and he could lawfully demand it? He certainly would not, if he found the idle and the worthless relieved, and living upon the labour of the industrious.

Mr. Whitbread's pension clause could not fail of being productive of evil, and of increasing our parochial burdens very rapidly. In petty jurisdictions, and in many towns, it would immediately be made a trafficking system. They who could influence a visitor, a guardian, or an overseer, would get their relations, their friends, and their dependants, upon the pension list; and others would get their friends on it, by bartering their votes at an election; and by this liberality with the public purse, there would be many to receive the parochial bounty, and but few to pay it.

Before we hastily adopt the wild chimeras of prejudiced persons, let

us endeavour to draw our information from repeated inquiries, but more particularly from what passes under our own eye. Let us upon every opportunity, examine into the habits and dispositions of the poor, when they apply for relief; and let us further learn, whether the poor are deprived of their moral, social, and parental affections, by being sent to a workhouse; or whether they did not enter it hardened, like the nether mill-stone, to all such sensations. I have already mentioned in my former letters, the proportion between the vicious, the drunken, and the sober, and the industrious poor, who are sent to what are called the parish prisons; and if their past lives are strictly scrutinized, it will be found that a very large number of them had blunted the relish for those endearing scenes of rural happiness, so highly extolled by the pastoral poets, before they were sent from them.

When a man gives up himself to the use of intoxicating liquors, he soon relinquishes all relish for the comforts of his fire side. He grows indifferent to the social conversation of his wife, and the welfare of his children, and his only delight is in the noisy mirth of an alehouse. By the constant repetition of this practice he enervates himself, and is in every respect, both in body and mind, prepared to live upon the fruits of others' labours.

When children find, that there is no longer any dependance upon a parent for support, and see but little attention, and less regard paid them, and nothing but bad example, this gradually weakens the ties of filial affection, till it sinks into indifference; and if they dread the violent passions of a drunken parent, they will not long love or reverence him.

There are but few, either of the old or the young, who are sent to a well regulated workhouse, who have their principles more corrupted, or their morals more depraved, than when they first entered it; and there are many who are dismissed with their vigour and their activity restored, and capable of procuring a living, if they do not return to their former vicious practices.

We may knock down the old edifice, and raise a new one in its place,

at a very considerable expence to the public; but if we leave all the evils and abuses which time hath brought down to us, to increase as they hitherto have done, our trying new expedients will be like the invalid, who changes his situation, and takes his complaints with him.

If we cannot at once do all we wish, we ought to endeavour to do all we can, by stopping every existing abuse in collecting and expending money raised for the relief of the poor, and at the same time to punish those who have the power, but not the inclination to work. We may see how much there remains to do, by what hath been done in the eleven parishes mentioned in this letter, within the short space of five years; and if 1515l. can be saved in eighteen months, out of an income of 2804l. it is surely an object worth the serious attention of the legislature.

On the words "FURROW" and "TRAMONTANE."

SIR,

TO the enquiry of your Bath correspondent (See Nov. p. 392,) allow me to answer, that the word *furrow*, in Gray's elegy, may be explained in a satisfactory manner by a reference to other terms in the same line,—

"Their *furrow* oft the stubborn *glebe* has broke."

According to the most approved mode of husbandry, the fallowing of strong soil, whereby a furrow is made between every two ridges throughout a field, and which, perhaps, is the most laborious part of husbandry, seems to be here alluded to. By this operation the strong ground, or, as the poet calls it, the *stubborn glebe* is fallowed or broken, whence, metaphorically speaking, the *furrow* is said to have done the work. Gray had too sound a judgment to adopt a local or provincial word in the passage before us.

I agree with your Cambridge correspondent of the same date, who discusses Cowper's misapplication (perhaps misunderstanding of the signification) of the Italian word *tramontane*. But Cowper does not write nonsense when he applies this word to express *transgressing the bounds of belief*.

The transition is easy and natural; and it is not used in a forced way.

N. B. Cowper might say, "Sidney warbler of poetic prose," without wading through the whole of Sir P. Sidney's *Arcadia*.

In haste, I remain, Sir, &c.
Dec. 14, 1807. W. B.

A FULL AND INTERESTING ACCOUNT OF THE BRAZILS. Collected from the most recent and authentic information relative to that Country.

THE recent political events on the Continent have turned the eyes of all Europe towards this part of South America. The country to which a dethroned prince has fled for refuge, becomes an object of curiosity; the country which is expected to open a new source of commercial wealth to our merchants, becomes an object of interest; and besides these leading features, there may yet be added another, the little that has hitherto been known respecting these provinces. In every point of view, therefore, whether political, mercantile, or literary, we are confident that we shall meet the general wish of all our readers, by presenting to them the following methodical and accurate description of the Brazils.

POSITION AND LIMITS.

The immense dominions possessed by the Portuguese in South America, and comprehended under the general name of THE BRAZILS, extends from the frontiers of French Guiana, lat. 1° 30', to Port St. Pedro, S. lat. 32°, being 33 degrees and a half, or 2000 geographical miles: and the breadth from Cape St. Roque, to the furthest Portuguese settlement on the river of Amazons, called Sapatinga, equals, if it does not exceed, that extent.* This vast territory has been by some

* This admeasurement must be considered as including that portion called Portuguese Guiana: but most geographers now begin to consider Guiana, or that vast territory between the Maranon and Oroonoko, as a detached country, separated even from the Portuguese possessions in Brazil, by the prodigious flood of the Maranon. Hence the appellations of Spanish, Portuguese, Dutch, and French Gui-

supposed to equal Europe in size: but it should be remembered, that this last is 3300 British miles in length, by 2350. A precise line of demarcation between the Portuguese and Spanish possessions in South America, was established by the treaty of St. Ildefonso, in 1777. These boundaries are formed by a line drawn from S. E. to N. W. by which the country to the N. E. of the said boundary belongs to Portugal, and the territory on the S. W. to Spain.

DISCOVERY, SUCCESSIVE MASTERS, &c. &c.

Brazil was discovered by mere accident by Cabral, a Portuguese admiral, in the year 1500. Its name is derived from the wood so called, which is mentioned by Chaucer, and was celebrated for centuries before. Cabral, standing further to the east than usual, in order to avoid the currents on the coast of Africa, was astonished with the discovery of this large part of the New Continent, and immediately sent a ship to Lisbon with the intelligence. At first the Portuguese only sent a few malefactors to Brazil: and the lands being difficult to clear, were little cultivated. But when the rich mines were discovered, more respectable settlers were allured; and the excellence of the climate and the fertility of the soil were additional attractions. The necessity of perpetual defence against the ferocious natives occasioned the division of the territory into Capitánias or Captaincies, which still exist.

In 1555, the French attempted an establishment on the coast of Brazil, but it failed, from the same causes of colonial imprudence as have always operated against them. After Brazil, with the kingdom of Portugal, had become subject to the Spanish crown, 1580—1640, the Dutch accomplished a settlement, under the celebrated Prince Maurice. In 1661, they resigned Brazil to the Portuguese, then delivered from the Spanish yoke, for eight millions of florins. These wide possessions are divided into sixteen Captaincies, or provinces, proceeding

ana, begin to be universally admitted in the best systems of Geography.

from the north, to the south, viz. Para—Maranhão—Siara—St. Catharina—Rio Grande—Iba or Paraíba—Tanaracá—Fernambuco—Serripé—Bahia or Todos Santos—Ileós—Porto Seguro—Espiritu Santo—Rio Janeiro—St. Vicente—Del Rey.

In addition to these, Da Cunha, in his "Political Essay on the Commerce of Portugal," mentions the following provinces in the interior country:—St. Paulo—Minas Geraes—Góias Cugaba—Mato Grosso. Almost in every one of these governments, adds he, Portugal maintains a sufficient and well armed number of troops, who, as often as necessity requires, succour each other reciprocally.* Of these internal provinces, unfortunately, little is known.

RIO JANEIRO.

Of the sixteen provinces, the most remarkable is that of Rio Janeiro, which is one of the three governments into which Brazil is divided. Sugar is the chief product, though there are many mines of gold. The city of Rio Janeiro has some magnificent buildings, among which is the cathedral. The streets are broad, clean, and handsome; and the market abounds with the pot-herbs and flowers of Portugal. It is almost surrounded with gardens; and there are not less than a hundred sugar mills, though many have abandoned the business to undertake gold mines. The number of cattle and sheep in the surrounding fields is prodigious, and they make a delicate cheese, like that of Alentejo. This is now the most commercial city in Brazil, and every year a fleet richly laden sails for Lisbon. There is also a mint, in which the gold of the mines is coined, the purity of which is universally esteemed. The harbour is excellent, and not ill defended.

BAHIA.

Next to Rio Janeiro is the city of St. Salvador, or, as it is usually called, Bahia. This was once the most commercial city, but the mines in the south have conferred new importance

* The Portuguese government is reputed to maintain, in Brazil, an army establishment of about 8000 regulars, and about 40,000 militia men.

on Rio Janeiro. It may still, however, be regarded as the capital city of Portuguese America. It is situated on the eastern side of the entrance of the grand bay of Todos Santos. The land at a small distance from the shore rises steeply to a high ridgy hill, on the summit of which the city is erected, with the exception of a single street that ranges parallel to the beach. The buildings are chiefly of the seventeenth century, ill constructed, and from the slightness of the materials rapidly decaying. The cathedral is large, but falling into ruin; but the college and archiepiscopal palace adjoining, are kept in thorough repair. The grand church of the ex-jesuits is by far the most elegant structure of the city. It is composed entirely of European marble, imported for the purpose, at an immense cost, while the internal ornaments are superfluously rich; the rails of the altar are of cast brass, the whole of the wood work is inlaid with tortoiseshell, and the grand chancel and several other communion recesses, with their respective altars, are loaded with gildings, paintings, images, &c.

The streets are confined and narrow, wretchedly paved, never cleaned, and therefore disgustingly dirty. The backs of several of them are the receptacles of filth, which, exposed to so extreme a heat, would affect severely the health of the inhabitants, but for the salubrious air that prevails in consequence of the elevated situation of the place. Some, but not many, of the superior class of inhabitants have erected for themselves large and elegant mansions, particularly in the vicinity of the town, and have appropriately fitted them up. The habitations of other individuals who are opulent, are roomy and convenient, but shabbily furnished. Viewing them from the street, they have a dull and dirty appearance; and what they thus promise from without is completely realised within. In fact, there is scarcely any country where the inhabitants are so completely neglectful of cleanliness as in Brazil. The houses belonging to tradesmen and shopkeepers are still more disgusting; instead of glazed windows they have wooden drop lattices, which want even the addition

of painting to enliven or preserve them.

The troops of the city are infantry, and amount to about 5000; consisting of a regiment of artillery, three of the line, three of militia, and one of mulatto and free negroes, commanded by a field-marshal, under the orders of the governor. The pay and appointments are miserable, but the troops are well armed, Brazil being supplied by the mother country with British tower-proof musquets.

The inhabitants of the city and its suburbs are estimated at upwards of a hundred thousand; of whom thirty thousand are whites, thirty thousand mulattoes, and the rest negroes.

The government of Bahia, which is absolute, is vested in the governor-general, who has a temporary controul over all the tribunals and departments. The marine is immediately under the care of an intendant, who is appointed at Lisbon. The senate consists of four members and a president, who transact the public concerns of the city, examine weights and measures, plan public improvements, &c.

Bahia was created a metropolitan see by Pope Innocent the eleventh. The archbishop has a college and court immediately appertaining to him; and by these he rules the whole body of canonical clergy, and even the monastic orders, which are in certain points subordinate.

The revenues of the government are partly derived from the high duties laid on every sort of merchandise, both at importation and exportation. The import duties amount to full thirty per cent.; and the export ones are heavy, particularly as to the article of tobacco, which is in reality a royal monopoly. But the principal source of the government income is the produce of the diamond and gold mines, and Brazil wood, which pass solely through its hands, and are astonishingly profitable: so carefully, however, is this subject excluded from enquiry, that it is impossible to calculate the extent of profit, or form a true estimate of the value of this rich colony to the crown.

The city abounds with artificers; but manufactories are expressly forbidden, except leather and trifles. A cot-

ton-spinner who lately attempted one near Bahia was sent to Europe, and his machinery destroyed.

The province of Bahia comprises fifty leagues of coast, chiefly in the environs of the bay, and a small slip to the northward adjoining. Though one of the smallest divisions of Brazil, it is the most fertile, populous, and luxuriant, yielding invaluable riches. The chief town is Cachoeria, fourteen leagues from Bahia, most delightfully situated on the bank of a small river, and the mart for the northern gold mines, and the produce of the surrounding cultivated interior.

The country in general is cultivated even to a considerable distance inland, and is divided into very extensive plantations, many having two or three hundred slaves, with horses in proportion, to work the engenios, except in those situated where water is introduced to set in motion the sugar mills, in the machinery of which a considerable improvement has lately taken place, through the assistance of a French emigrant.

PORTO SEGURO.

This may be considered as the next province of importance. It was the first land discovered by the Portuguese in 1500, and this name of the haven was given by Cabral. The report having been spread that it contained precious stones, Tourinho proceeded by the river Dulce, and a branch of the Mandi, and afterwards by land for several leagues; till he reached a large lake; whence advancing seventy leagues further to where the river Dulce receives the Acesi, he proceeded along its banks fifty leagues, when he found heaps of stones of various shades between blue and green. The Indians told him, that in the heights they were also found of a red colour, while others contained specks of gold. At the bottom of a mountain covered with trees, and more than a league in length, were found a perfect emerald and a sapphire; and seventy leagues further, many unknown green stones, as was reported by the Indians: who added, that in another mountain, almost wholly composed of rock crystal, there were still larger stones of the same kind. Upon the return of Tourinho, the governor-general Al-

meida dispatched Adorno for a more exact examination; who confirmed the report, with an assurance, that on the east of the crystal mountain there were emeralds, and on the west sapphires, but they seemed immature. At this conjuncture Portugal became subject to Spain, and the discoveries were lost. The passages are now held by ferocious tribes; and these mountains have not been explored.

In entering the port the view of the country is delightful. Near the water's edge is a range of fisherman's cottages, shaded with the waving cocoa in front, and each having its adjoining orange ground. On the back of these cots the native under-wood intrudes, and, intersected into numberless paths, forms ever-green groves, full of birds of rich plumage, and some of song. To the northward the land rises to a steep hill, which is ascended by a winding path; and on its summit stands the town.

The streets here are sufficiently broad, straight, but irregularly disposed: the houses are generally of one story, low and ill built; of soft clay-bricks cemented with the same, and plastered over: but they all appear dirty and wretched.

Our usual English vegetables are in this country exotics; potatoes are unknown; onions are procured from Bahia, and they are first brought from Lisbon, few being planted in Brazil. Cabbages are very uncommon.

It is stated by Mr. Lindley, in his "Authentic Narrative, &c." that "milk is totally unused by the inhabitants of this place;" and that "if a stranger enquire for it, they confine a cow during the night apart from its calf, and then take its milk." Da Cunha, on the other hand, who was bishop of Fernambuco, (one of the sixteen provinces enumerated above) and who probably had good means of being exact, says expressly, that "milk is very abundant, for the cows are so numerous, that for the most part they are slaughtered only for the sake of their skins."

The state of society is very wretched here. A general indolence pervades all ranks; and ignorance is almost universal. Employment of any sort among the females is nearly unknown. Nor is the climate to be

admitted as an excuse for this want of exertion; for many weeks are as moderate as a European September, and their winter months are generally so; even during the hot days there are intervals of cool breezes, besides some hours of every evening and morning, during which the sun's rays have but little force; and the ground is cool, from the excessive dews found within the tropics, and particularly here.

The inhabitants of Porto Seguro plume themselves on the circumstances of theirs being the immediate spot where Brazil was first discovered by Pedro Alvares Cabral, who denominated the new found country Santa Cruz; but the name was afterwards altered by King Emanuel to that of *Brazil*, (i. e. *Brasas* or *Bravas*, a glowing fire or coal) from the tree *ibiripitanga* producing a rich glowing red, which was then a great novelty, and has since become of considerable value in Europe.

PRODUCTIONS OF BRAZIL.

The province of Rio Janeiro produces chiefly sugar. Bahia is extremely fertile in cotton, tobacco, and sugar. Uheos produces abundance of Brazil wood. Para, or Grand Para, the most northern province, produces great quantities of cotton, sugar, vanilla, chocolate, and coffee; a fleet, laden with these articles, sails annually for Lisbon. The climate is extremely hot; and the woods abound with precious timber of great solidity and brilliant colours, and some trees that yield odorous balsams. The province of Espiritu Santo is chiefly productive of sugar; that of Fernambuco abounds in sugar, cotton, and Brazil wood: Siara possesses cotton, sugar, tobacco, and Brazil wood, the usual staples of the country. Of the interior provinces, little is known. Over that of *Minas Geraes* or the *General Mines*, the Portuguese affect to throw great obscurity, on account of the wealth of the mines. The town of Gojas, or Goyaz by the map of La Cruz, is about lat. 11°. 20', on the parallel of the northern frontier of the province of Bahia. Matogrosso is the most inland and the most celebrated of these provinces. According to Alcedo, the Portuguese first took possession in

1761, having discovered the richness of its gold mines by means of the missionaries; a town was erected, and a governor appointed. The land is barren, and provisions scarce and dear. The climate is hot and moist. Rio Janeiro has a decided preponderance over the other governments, since the discovery of the gold and diamond mines, about one hundred leagues to the N. W.; and the governor assumes the style of "Viceroy of Brazil." Sir George Staunton, in his account of the *Embassy to China*, p. 204, says, "that all the provinces are growing fast into opulence and importance. They manufactured of late several of the most necessary articles for their own consumption; and their produce was so considerable, that the balance of trade began to be already in their favour; and remittances of bullion were made to them from Europe, in return for their overplus of their exports beyond their imports." The same writer mentions,

that the Portuguese settlers have shewn repeated symptoms of revolt from the parent country. A fearful piece of intelligence when we consider, that a fallen prince is gone to claim hereditary rights! Mr. Lindley also has the following paragraph upon this subject, which is one, that at this moment becomes highly interesting, nay important.

"I dined with a friend who has his *saloon* (the name with which they dignify their best rooms) ornamented with a set of French engravings of their late victorious generals. It was remarkable with what enthusiasm my Senhor recapitulated their exploits, and dwelt on their particular merits; deducing, perhaps, not the most liberal inferences on the occasion. This partiality for the new republicans and their principles I have long observed very general both here (Bahia), and in other parts of Brazil among the younger branches of society; who have imbibed such notions so effectually, that I should not wonder at this circumstance eventually causing a total change in their political situation. They always ridicule their subjection, and seem to be conscious that they possess the most desirable country in the world, sufficient of itself to supply all the wants of man."

COMMERCE.

Da Cunha, a Portuguese author, and bishop of Fernambuco, whom we have already quoted, has written a curious work on the commerce of the Portuguese colonies. Yet it contains little that pertains directly to this subject, but is filled with many extraneous details about the slave trade, and attempts to controvert some opinions of Montesquieu. Among other things the trade in timber is a favourite object with him; and he prefers the *negatree*, the *ipe*, the *guramirim*, and *sucupara*, which chiefly grow in Amazonia, to the strongest and best timber in Europe. Our author justly regards the agriculture as a principal consideration; and the fertility of Brazil is remarkable. The province of *Rio Grande* might alone supply a great part of Europe with wheat, hemp, and other products. Da Cunha regards this province as the richest in Brazil. It is to be regretted that the river whence it derives its name is little navigable, on account of the shoals.

That the commerce of this country is not in a very flourishing state may be expected; and it was remarked to Mr. Lindley, by a native, that Brazil, considering the number of years it has been colonized, the space it occupies, and the inhabitants it contains, exhibits the greatest deficiency of genius and curiosity perhaps on the globe.

Bahia, indeed, carries on a considerable commerce, but this is to be attributed rather to its local advantages than to the industry of its inhabitants. The chief trade is directly with Lisbon and Oporto, in which about fifty large vessels are employed that perform their voyages with great dispatch. These vessels supply the colony with European and Indian manufactures, as well as wine, flour, bacalhao, butter, Dutch cheese, salt, and other commodities; and receive in return cotton, sugar, aqua ardent (a spirituous distillation from cane juice and molasses, but different in flavour from rum), coffee, tobacco, lignum vitæ, mahogany, satin and tulip woods, a variety of gums, balsams, and medicinal roots, giving a considerable balance of profit in favour of Lisbon. The Bahians have permission to import their own slaves,

and to bring, in the same vessels, different African articles, such as wax and gold dust, which they obtain in exchange for coarse printed cottons (chiefly of Lisbon manufacture), aqua ardent, and tobacco. The price of a slave in Bahia is about thirty pounds sterling.

The distant colonial, or home trade, of the Bahians, is likewise considerable and extensive; and that to the southern provinces, *Rio Grande*, in particular, very lucrative. The trade carried on in the immediate confines of the bay, of which a great part is inland, is astonishing. There are full eight hundred launches and sumacks of different sizes, daily bringing their tribute of commerce to the capital; tobacco, cotton, and various drugs from Cachiera; the greatest assortment of common earthenware from Jaguaripe; rum and whale oil from Itaponca; timber from the province of the Ilheos; farinha and salt fish from Porto Seguro; cotton and maize from the river Real and San Francisco; and sugar, fine wood, and vegetables, from all quarters. Bahia, as well as Fernambuco, has a staple for cotton; and on the importation of this article in the launches and sumacks, the whole is landed at a warehouse appointed for the purpose, where it is weighed, sorted, and pressed; its quality; first, second, or inferior, marked on the bales; and then it is ready for exportation. In this general store it continues till disposed of by the owner, at the prices commonly fixed by the staplers.

The mode of conducting their commerce is by barter, notwithstanding the abundance of specie in circulation, and they credit each other to a great extent. In their dealings, a mean and knavish cunning prevails, particularly when trading with strangers; of whom they will ask for a commodity double the price they will take, while they endeavour to undervalue what they are to have in exchange by every artifice in their power.

[To be concluded in our next.]

The conclusion of this interesting article will contain the population, laws, manners, and customs of the Brazilians, account of the diamond and gold mines, &c. &c.

CURIOUS CRITIQUE, ADDRESSED TO
BUFFON, AND HIS ANSWER.

IN Buffon's *Partie Hypothetique* of his natural history is a memoir upon the refrigeration of the earth and the planets. This memoir, as well as all the *Partie Hypothetique* of the system of the universe and theory of the earth, experienced much opposition. Many naturalists endeavoured to refute it; but the greater part of the objections were themselves objectionable. But there was one critique, and a curious one, addressed to Buffon under the name of Madame L. B. D. V. and with the following mysterious letters.

T. E. S. A. V. L. M. O. R.

This critique was written with all the deference due to a great man, and it received the following answer. Previously, however, we shall insert the letter which occasioned it.

“ March 10, 1776.

“ Have pity on my ignorance, Sir; you will laugh at my observations: but still they contain doubts which I cannot resolve. They torment me; and I can be satisfied, in a perfect manner, only by yourself. No one can honour, respect, and love you more than I do; and this is natural, for no one has given me so much pleasure as yourself, nor is there any one to whom I owe so much gratitude. I owe to you, Sir, the desire of instruction which I feel; that desire was first excited by reading your immortal work. The power of your genius, which elevates me above myself, which draws me into a career so little adapted to me, has given me courage and strength to persevere in it. I shall perhaps, shortly, dare to offer you the first fruits of my labours; but I dare do more at present; I dare mention to you, Sir, not only objections, but some difficulties which stop me. Have compassion on me; come to my help, support your own work; the daughter of the eagle, I do not believe myself an eaglet; but deign to raise me for an instant upon your wings, to behold the father of light. I have seen you hovering about him, and penetrating his nature; but I have lost sight of you. You shall read what it is that staggers me: I implore your candour and your goodness. Hardly have I

dared to mention my doubts; my timidity would not permit me to develop them. I said to myself, *the master will hear me, and if he deigns to instruct me, he will resolve even difficulties which at present I do not perceive.* I have the honour to be, with the most lively gratitude and the most respectful esteem, Sir, &c.

Suffer me to remain incognito: every thing bids me do it.”

The author of this letter developed at length the objections which he or she seemed to regard as very important. Buffon replied in the following manner:

“ Sir, or Madam, for your objections betray both the delicacy and strength of your mind, permit me to observe, 1. *That it is not in consequence of attrition that bodies become heated, and that your first inference does not at all follow my principles.*

2. *This attrition arises from the presence of circulating bodies. This action of circulating bodies is in a direct ratio of their bulk and an inverse one of their distance.*

“ This is not true; for the action of circulating bodies which produces attrition, is in the ratio of their bulk and celerity. Two bodies in repose, however near they may be, will never be heated, but a body C. round which circulate with great rapidity, other bodies, will heat in proportion as the circulating bodies are ponderous, numerous, and rapid.

“ As all the rest of your paper, though very ingenious, rests upon this induction, which itself is not true, I imagine that my answer will be sufficient to one who appears to have so much penetration.

(Signed) DE BUFFON.”

Montbard, March 1776.

This explanation did not satisfy the gentleman or lady. A second letter, longer than the first, in which the principles established by Buffon were placed by the side of objections supposed unanswerable, was written; but it remained unreplyed to. The author published it, as well as the first, in the *Journal de Physique* for the month of Jan. 1777. “ I had recourse to my master,” said he, in an enclosed letter to the Abbé Rozier, editor of the Journal, “ I only dared to mention some of the doubts which

stopped me; he deigned to reply to me, but his answer was not sufficient to instruct me; I wrote again, &c."

This was, in fact, the custom of Buffon. When any objections were addressed to him, or explanations demanded, he replied concisely, saying however, all that he thought necessary on the subject; but if they insisted, he put an end to an epistolary correspondence often indiscreet, and which would have occupied too much of his valuable time, by replying in such a manner as to remove the possibility of his opponent's returning to the charge. . I remain, &c

A. B.

Leicester, Jan. 4, 1808.

MR. BURDON on the New Buildings at Downing College, Cambridge.

HAVING lately been on a visit to Cambridge, a place endeared to me by long acquaintance, and the remembrance of past pleasures, I had expected a great treat in seeing the new buildings at Downing College: judge, therefore, Mr. Editor, of my disappointment, when I found them in every thing the reverse of what, in my opinion, they ought to be; for though at present in an unconnected and unfinished state, they are sufficiently advanced to allow a judgment to be formed of the style and mode of building which is adopted, and the advantages they will possess when they come to be used as a place of residence. Allow me then to say, that they will neither have external beauty nor internal convenience, and I will give you my reasons for this seemingly harsh and severe censure. In the first place, I believe no good reason can be given why the Grecian style of architecture has been adopted in preference to that which is vulgarly called Gothic; for though the plea of elegance and convenience may be advanced in favour of the former, it is totally destroyed by the affected simplicity of the external front, and the total sacrifice of utility to whim and caprice. But in my opinion, the style of architecture best adapted to public buildings in England, is the English style, or that which has been adopted by our ancestors in their castles, churches, and colleges, not only as possessing the greatest beauty

and convenience united, but as sanctioned by the respect which we owe to their memory and munificence.

Having premised these general remarks, I will now endeavour to give you a more detailed account of the buildings of Downing College in the state I saw them; but first, let me speak of the situation, which is the most unfavourable that could possibly have been chosen, and one which nothing but the most complete necessity can excuse: it is low, damp, and dirty; it is hemmed in on each side by paltry buildi^{ngs}, which present their worst parts to it; it is also

between a jail and an hospital. I need say no more of the judgment or taste of those concerned in its adoption. The master's lodge, and the house for the professor of physic, are the two only buildings externally finished; and the first of these has a plain front of stone looking to the east: there are some few ornaments, but I do not immediately recollect of what nature. The ground floor is elevated about two feet, and has windows of ten feet in height, reaching to the floor of the apartments; above there are windows of four feet, nearly square, and above these there is nothing. The sudden and striking disproportion between these two rows of windows, is a fault which totally destroys all external beauty and grandeur, for the whole height of the building is not thirty feet at the utmost. I am told that the upper apartments are like the rooms of a prison, for the windows are so high from the floor, that it is almost impossible to see out of them; and so far from the ceiling, that it will be impossible to cover the space by curtains, cornices, or any other contrivances which are usually adopted in the apartments of private houses, where the tops of the windows generally reach near the ceiling, in order to avoid the vastness of public rooms, and to give ideas of warmth and comfort.

Let me not forget to remark another singularity in this building, which by no means adds to its beauty, viz. that the upper windows are not formed by parallel lines, but the two perpendicular lines have a slight inclination to each other; this I suppose to have been borrowed from the tomb

of Hero at Agrigentum, in which there is a door, or rather window, in this shape, (*vide Wilkins's Magna Græcia.*) Though the building is now, I suppose, considerably advanced, it would, in my opinion, be the cheapest mode, cost what it will, to pull it down, and build it in the pure style of British architecture, such as prevailed in this kingdom from the time of Edward I. to Henry IV. and of which so many beautiful specimens now exist: at any rate, if it is suffered to stand, it will be a lasting monument of the conceit of the architect, and of the total want of taste and judgment in those who approved his design; for it will resemble a barrack more than a college, and be like any thing but what it ought.

I remain, &c.

W. BURDON.

Hartford, near Morpeth,
Jan. 9, 1808.

P.S. Permit me, Mr. Editor, in this place, to remark, that the gentleman who once lived at Morpeth, and the initials of whose signature agree with mine, though our residence is different, has been guilty of a mean and paltry disguise, unworthy of any man who professes himself a friend of truth and free enquiry, by not daring to publish in his own name what he dares to think on any subject of politics, religion or literature—let him come boldly forward against the ranks of his enemies, and not sneak under the shield of another. It is enough for every man to answer for his own opinions; to father those of another, is too much to be expected from any one. I have never shewn any fear to express what I think, but I will never suffer any other man, under the cover of my name, to publish sentiments, which, even though I should approve, I will not be responsible for. I detest anonymous writers, and every species of forgery:

ANECDOTES OF ALEXIS PIRON.

IN comparing the *Metromanie** with the other dramatic works

* This was a celebrated comedy, by Piron.

of this author, and the easy, elegant, full, and vigorous manner in which it is written, with the coarse, incorrect, and languid style of his other pieces, above all his tragedies, one would be almost tempted to think, that he was gifted with a temporary and peculiar inspiration, for the very purpose of writing *Metromanie*: there is no comparison between this and his other works; you would scarcely believe them to be by the same author; and this singular disproportion between the different productions of one man is not to be found in so striking a manner in any other author. We cannot designate Voltaire, Corneille, Racine, Moliere, &c. by one of their works, without committing a sort of injustice towards the rest; for the author of *Phidre* (Racine) is also the author of *Athalie*, *Iphigenie*, &c. The author of *Zaire* (Voltaire) is also the author of *Azire*, *Mahomet*, *Oedipe*, *Merope*, &c. The author of the *Misanthrope* (Moliere) is also the author of *Tartuffe*, &c. Piron is the author of *Metromanie*, and that is all; but that is a great deal. Not but that there is merit in some other of his pieces, but that merit is obscured and overwhelmed by loads of mediocrity. *Le reste ne vaut pas l'honneur d'être nommé.*

There may, however, be reckoned among the productions of Piron some lively tales, and particularly some well-written epigrams; but he is not classical in this respect, as Rousseau was. His prose, in his prefaces, is often too epigrammatic.

The conversation of Piron had a still greater reputation than his writings. It was full of satire and epigram; he had the gaiety, malice, and innocence of a child. There are a thousand witty sayings of his that are cited, and some are attributed to him that do him no credit. His conversation, sparkling with wit, and hence often liable to excite alarm, inspired confidence, however, by its gaiety and the simplicity of his character. The day of the first representation and condemnation of one of his pieces, he supped with several of the actors of the theatre; and whether it was that he felt the true force of his genius, or whether

he sought to drown his chagrin, or that he really did not mind his ill luck, he was so rich and full in discourse, lavished forth wit with such a prodigal hand, and excited such general delight, that one of the actors sprung up, and embracing him, exclaimed, "Ah, my friend! why do you not keep some of your wit for your plays?"

It is recorded of this truly original poet, that he composed his pieces without writing them; and that he did not read, but recited from memory, to the actors, his comedy of the *Fils Ingrats*, which was therefore performed ere the author had written a line of it.

Piron had been engaged for some time in an altercation with the celebrated tragic writer Crebillon, but he never lost his esteem for him; he sent him his *Fils Ingrats*, with the following verses:

"Tout de moi vous pèse et vous choque:
Je n'ai plus d'espoir ni deuil;
D'une amitié peu reciproque
Adieu le néed mal affermi;
Mais malgré le sort cuncti
Mon hommage est tel qu'il doit être:
Ne pouvant le rendre à Pami,
Qu' au moins je le rende a mon maître."*

It is not known what effect these verses produced upon Crebillon; but, if he were not disarmed by them, it would be a spot upon his character.

Piron was born at Dijon July 9th, 1639. He died at Paris January 21, 1773.

ON SHAKSPEARE AND JOHNSON.

SIR,

THE letter of your correspondent, in your last number, who has given some observations upon Johnson's dictionary, induces me to send you the following additional error, or rather omission, in this work. The word *moe* is not to be found in it; though I should conjecture, from the ensuing lines of Shakspeare's, that it signifies to make faces. Ca-

liban, speaking of the various tortures that he suffers from the spirits of Prospero, says,

" Sometimes, like apes,
They *moe* and chatter at me "

TEMPEST, Act II. Scene 2.

I quote from memory, nor have I just now any edition of Shakspeare by me to ascertain whether this have been noticed by his commentators. Premising the same uncertainty as to its originality, I will also trouble you with another Shaksperian remark.

The following passage in Macbeth has been the source of much contention among the black letter gentlemen:

" My *May* of life

Is fallen into the *scere*, the yellow leaf, &c."

Sober minds are often tempted to doubt the possibility of such intellectual blindness, as is sometimes to be found in commentators. A more beautiful, natural, and pathetic passage is scarcely to be found in English poetry, than this; and yet blundering editors would alter it! Warburton confidently says it should be " way of life," that is, my course or progress: — does not the context pronounce this emendation absurd?

" My *May* of life

Is fallen into the *scere*, the yellow leaf."

That is, the spring of existence has passed away, and its autumn approaches fast: but another passage from Shakspeare himself seems to proclaim the propriety of this reading: Leonato, in *Much Ado about Nothing*, when accusing Claudio of the wrongs which he has done fair Hero, exclaims,

" My lord, my lord,

" I'll prove it on his body, if he dare;

" Despite his nice fence, and his active

" practice,

" His *May* of youth, and bloom of lusty-

" hood."

Act V. Sc. 1.

No person can surely doubt the meaning of the former passage after reading this last; but, independently of all authority, do not the nature and pathetic tone of Macbeth's expressions sufficiently declare its propriety?

I remain, &c.

Jan. 14, 1808.

X.

* We would thank any of our correspondents for a translation of these lines.

ON THE WEAKNESS OF MEN OF GENIUS, AND AUTHENTIC ANECDOTES OF BURNS.

Edinburgh, Jan. 11, 1808.

SIR,

THESE is a discovery we often make, on perusing the lives of men of genius, not unattended with a sort of malicious pleasure, that to whatever elevation of character they may have towered in their writings, in their lives they have fallen below the ordinary level of humanity.—Whether the same sensibility, which renders them so tremblingly alive to every finer impression, leaves them equally unfitted to struggle with the storms of life; or whatever be the cause, the fact is certain. A host of names could be conjured up in proof, but it is needless. Who knows not that the orator, who “fulmin’d over Greece to Artaxerxes’ throne,” fled like a coward from the battle his own eloquence had provoked, and was reduced to the same apology with the hero of Butler,

“*Αυτος Φευγει παλιν μαχησται*”

“He who fights, and runs away,

“Lives to fight another day.”

That the poet who sung so sweetly *Dulce et decorum pro patria mori*, left his shield behind him at the battle of Philippi? And that the father of Roman eloquence and philosophy, wept like a child in that exile which ought to have been to him a source of pride and exultation?

A poet of our own country, who will yield to none, antient or modern, in fire and native genius, will also yield to none of them in irregularity, and sometimes depravity, of conduct. Peace, however, to the memory of Burns: I wish not sacrilegiously to rake up his ashes. But the consideration that the character of eminent men belongs to posterity, and that the world has a right to be fully in possession of that character, has induced me to give some traits, that will shew him in a light in which he is not generally seen. It is usually understood, that he possessed uncommon independence of mind, and that no rank or elevation screened him from his indignation, who infringed on the share of respect to which he

conceived himself entitled; and this independence he certainly did possess. It is not so generally known, however, that, to a becoming confidence in his own talents, he united a more than ordinary share of modesty; and that it was those alone whose conduct betrayed their unjust estimate of his merits, whom he was disposed to humble. He was always the first to discover merit, and to call forth its exertions in every one around him. His mind was of too elevated a cast for envy to find the smallest entrance, and he was too conscious of the intrinsic force of his own talents to stand in need of crooked auxiliaries, or the depression of another as a foil for his own exaltation.

But this independent bard, the bard who sung the charge to the troops of the patriotic Bruce, and the sublime song of Death,—will it be believed, that he was notwithstanding an arrant coward? It happened, one day, that he was present in a pretty numerous company in Dumfries, along with an exciseman of the name of Hewit, with whom he had formerly quarrelled, and to whom, naturally enough, he bore no great good will. This Hewit chose to speak of some extraordinary feats of drinking he had performed. Burns expressed his sentiments, by requesting the attention of the company to a story. “I was lately invited to a party,” said he, “where, after dinner, the landlord put before each guest a glass large enough to contain the contents of a bottle, which, having filled with wine, he begged might be drunk off in a bumper. I immediately answered, ‘By G—, that’s more than I can swallow.’” As this was giving Hewit the lie in a pretty pointed manner, he rose up in a passion, and made towards Burns, who, pale and trembling, sheltered himself behind the ladies, and would not quit his situation, till he prevailed on a party of them to escort him home. Hewit followed him to his house, and made use of all sorts of outrageous expressions, to induce him to venture out, but all to no purpose.—On another occasion, he was called out, along with the rest of the Dumfries volunteers, in a

threatened insurrection occasioned by the high price of provisions. The mob began to disperse, and he was induced to repair in arms to the inn of the town, where it was agreed to remain for some time in readiness, to prevent further disorders. After an interval, the people began again to assemble; and when the drum beat to arms, Burns was dragged out by his companions, more dead than alive, betraying, in his every word and gesture, an apprehension about his fate, of which a child would be ashamed. I am, &c.

HELLENICUS.

ON THE PHILOSOPHY OF CICERO.

SIR,

THE philosophy of Cicero has its admirers, and many are there who regard his morality as pure; yet, in the course of an attentive perusal of his *officiis*, I have often thought that I saw a certain accommodating spirit, a pliant submission to events (as they may affect our interest) inculcated. It does not partake of that noble steadiness, that firm undaunted rectitude which should be the aim of every man: on the contrary, it counsels a certain prevarication of conduct, which I would term duplicity. Of this character is the following, in my opinion:

“*Contra officium est, majus non anteponi minori; ut, si constitueris te cuiuspiam advocatum in rem presentem esse venturum, atque interim graviter agrotare filius cœperit, non sit contra officium, non facere quod dixeris.*”—*Off. lib. I. c. 10.*

Now, Sir, in my opinion, this is a false and despicable maxim, and unworthy a high and generous mind. Let us suppose an advocate engages to plead a cause of the utmost importance to his client,—a cause on which depends his happiness, character, perhaps his life: he rests secure in the confidence he has of his counsel, and commits unhesitatingly to his hands the most precious deposit he has. On the very morning, perchance, that the trial comes on, the son or daughter of this advocate is taken suddenly and dangerously ill (*graviter agrotare cœperit*), and he therefore declines his attendance, and

commits to utter ruin and destruction the hopes and happiness of the man whom he had pledged himself to restore to comfort and society. A man so acting, would act disgracefully, and would merit universal execration; and yet to do this, Cicero considers, as right, because it is wrong not to sacrifice small to great evils (*contra officium est, majus non anteponi minori*), that is, we must place SELF in the first rank of consideration, and to that mercenary deity sacrifice all that is manly, generous, and noble.

While upon this subject, I will advert to another passage of the same author, which shews as great a want of acuteness, as the other does of justice.

“*Nihil enim est tam angusti animi tamque parvi, quàm amare divitias: nihil honestius magnificentiusque, quàm pecuniam contemnere, si non habeas.*”—*Ibid. c. 20.*

To despise what we have not, is often an effect of envy; and a poor man's contempt of wealth would be very suspicious. It might, indeed, argue greatness of mind, to contemn riches when in our possession, for it would be an active virtue, and therefore a real one.

I remain, &c. A. B.

Cambridge, Jan. 1, 1808.

THE ORIGIN AND PROGRESS OF THE COMMERCE OF FRANCE WITH HOLLAND.

THE Dutch and the French were united by a treaty of commerce in the 13th century; and about the end of the 14th, the States of Holland addressed some petitions to Charles V. wherein they requested permission to trade with France, stating the benefits which would accrue to them, in being able to provide themselves with the salt, wines, cloths, and other merchandises of that country. These people (the Dutch) have always had sufficient policy to support their demands for a commercial intercourse with France by the demonstration of facts. In the year 1558, Boveel, the ambassador to France from Holland, in soliciting a renewal of the ancient alliance between the two countries, presented to the French government

a detailed statement of the merchandises carried off by the Dutch from the ports of France, and hence it appears, that, at the said epoch, the exports for Holland amounted in value to 72,000,000 francs, viz. manufactured articles 52,000,000, raw commodities 3,000,000; wines, eatables, animals, and minerals, 17,000,000 francs.

This commerce, considering the time in which it was carried on, will appear immense, the more so, if compared with the French exports for Holland at the present day, which do not amount to more to 46,000,000 francs; but it must be observed, that the Dutch, in 1558, were almost the sole navigators to France, whose productions, &c. they distributed throughout Germany and most of the northern countries; whereas, since that period, those very nations have themselves found the way to carry on a direct traffic with France. In consequence, therefore, of its commercial dependence upon Holland, France found herself obliged, in 1602, to renew the alliance with that country, which Colbert favoured, by his adjustment of the customs in 1664. In 1667, however, he raised the duties upon all such Dutch merchandises as he thought France did not stand in absolute need of. In 1671, the Dutch prohibited, under pain of confiscation, the importation of the wines and manufactures of France into their ports. Hereupon, Colbert adopted measures to counteract the pernicious tendency which this sudden cessation of intercourse between the two nations might have, in regard to France, at a time when the latter had not sufficient merchant ships of her own to export her commodities. The measures alluded to consisted in an invitation and promise of encouragement to such Hamburgese, Danes, and Swedes, as would frequent the French ports; but by the peace of Nimeguen, every thing returned to its original channel, and the Dutch regained their superiority in respect to the commerce of France. The fits of William III. and Louis XIV. overwhelmed the industry of both nations with calamity. The pride of Louis was in no wise inferior to the hatred of William, who, at Augs-

burg, leagued with all Europe against France. The prohibitions with respect to Dutch produce and manufactures were re-issued in 1688, and the Dutch retaliated, by excluding from Holland French wines and brandy. These hostile proceedings were retarded, in 1699, by the peace of Ryswick, when a decree very favourable to the produce and manufactures of Holland was issued, and which was a happy medium between those of 1664 and 1667.

The war of the Spanish succession again broke the intercourse, which was not renewed till the peace of Utrecht, 1713. So many detriments to the commerce of the two nations, in the space of half a century, necessarily tended to weaken the ties which existed between France and Holland. In fact, at the end of the reign of Louis XIV. the amount of the French exports for Holland appeared to have decreased more than one half what they were previously to the administration of Colbert. This, on the whole, was not so injurious to France as may be imagined; for, in proportion as her connexion with Holland decayed, that with the other northern nations increased. The amount of the exports for Holland, at the period just mentioned, was 30,700,000 francs, viz. manufactures 2,300,000, raw commodities 6,000,000; wine, West India sugar, and Levant coffee, 22,400,000. At the time of the revolution, the exports amounted to 46,000,000 francs. The imports at the end of Louis XIV's. reign amounted to the sum of 12 million, and at the epoch of the revolution to 33,100,000 francs. From these statements it will appear, that the commerce between France and Holland has experienced a sensible increase within the last seventy years; but, at the same time it is to be remarked, that the purchases made by the French in Holland are nearly three times as great as they were at the end of Louis XIV's. reign. The commodities sent by the Dutch to France are, liners, raw and spun cotton, spices of all sorts, sugar-candy, drugs, fine wools, horse hair, horns, dyes, writing pens, diamonds, pearls, madder, gall nuts, gums, alum, vitriol, pew-

ter, lead, tin, copper, steel, iron, pots and other utensils of iron, stoves for distilleries and for the colonial sugar-houses, brass wire, quicksilver, sulphur, tanned hides, Russian skins, flax, hemp, flax seed, cables, cordage, sail-cloth, masts, yards, beams, rosin, pitch, tar, tallow, candles, cheese, butter, salted and smoked salmon and herrings, whale oil and fins, linseed oil, musk, ambergris, coral, punchons, pipes, ashes, bees and white wax, wax candles and tapers, starch, decanters, fine and coarse thread, porcelain, tea, chocolate, cowries, all sorts of mercery for the Guinea trade, tapestries, fire-arms, gunpowder, bullets, shells, and other military stores. In return, Holland procures from the different parts of France, viz. from *Paris*, gold, silver, and silken stuffs, damasks, table linen, millinery, ribbons, gloves, fans, toys, and books; from *Rouen*, linen cloth, laces, woollen and silken hosiery, mercery, hardware, woad, cards for clothiers, drinking glasses, apples, pears, cyder, and confectionary; from *Dieppe*, laces, glass, mercery, ironmongery, combs and snuff-boxes of horn; from *Caen*, paper; from *Orleans*, wines, brandy, saffron, and camlets; from *St. Malo*, paper, calfskins, millstones, honey, grain, raw sugar, and several Indian and Spanish merchandises; from *Nantes*, cloths, honey, saffron, wines, brandy, plums, sugar, indigo, &c.; from *Kochelle*, wines, brandy, salt, cork, wood, and paper; from *Cognac*, brandy; from *Bordeaux*, wines, brandy, vinegar, chesnuts, plums, cork wood, honey, saffron, turpentine, &c.; from various other parts of France, feathers, laces, taffetas, olives, capers, anchovies, Levant merchandises, Italian ditto, Angora goats, and camels' hair, &c. &c.

The balance of trade is generally about 12,000,000 francs in favour of France.

TWO ORIGINAL LETTERS FROM
ALEXANDER POPE (*never before published*).

DEAR SIR,

London, Jan. 21, 1741.

It is impossible for me to tell you how warmly I wish your amendment and Recovery; and how anxious I

have been, and am^o when I am under any Uncertainty of your Condition, while it continues so doubtful. It was a Concern to me not to See you the day before I left Bath, tho' I should have felt Pain in taking leave of you. I thank your Son for your Letter he sent me, which gives me more and more hopes. I beg to hear weekly at least how you advance. Every one who knows you shews great Interest in your Welfare, and solicitude for it. It will be a kindness to them all to give me the opportunity of telling them any good news of you. Dear Sir, be assured I desire nothing so much, and that no man can be more your faithful or with more esteem

Ever affectionate Servant,

A. POPE.

To John Brinsden, Esq. at Mr. Cleland's in Bath.

DEAR SIR,

I SHOULD often wish to enquire of your Father's and my Friend's state, but that I constantly know it from the accounts sent to the Family in town, where I diligently call myself when in London, and send, when out of it. And your own kind letters give me yet a more satisfactory account. The last both from Them, and from you, almost rid me of the fears I confess I could not but entertain all along; for if the *Surgeons*, after so much Experience as they have had of the process of his Case, do now think him in a fairer way than ever (as you tell me) I can lay a greater stress upon their opinion than I could upon that of any *Doctor* whose helps in such a case are of a slower and therefore more uncertain operation. Pray let my dear friend know, there is no man whose Welfare at this time gives me half the Concern that his does, and that there is no one Scheme of my future life, which would be a Greater Joy to me, than to take that Journey with him abroad, if it please God to enable him to make it. I desire him to write word so to our Great Friend*, whose health I hear just now is not so good as I wish it; I'm told he has had his *Bileous*

* Lord Bolingbroke.

Ague again. I have nothing to add but my thanks for yours, and my desires of the Continuance of your Informations, especially if they continue so favourable, and so pleasing, to

Sir,
Your very affectionate,
March 15, humble Servant,
1741. A. POPE.

To the Rev. Mr. Ch. Brinsden
at
Bath

MR. BATES TO THE EDITOR.

SIR,

BY the favor of a neighbour of mine, I sometimes get a peep at your monthly publication; and I am sorry to find, in your Number for December last, that my foolish modesty, in signing only the initials of my name, should have caused an unpleasant mistake. You will oblige me by inserting this public acknowledgment in your next. The initial letters of Mr. W. Burdon's name and mine being the same, and an exact similarity of hand-writing, induced you to attribute my attempt to vindicate Milton from the charge of blasphemy, to the pen of that gentleman. I am not a little gratified by the credit that must redound to me from your appearing to persist in the opinion you had formed, viz. that the speculation alluded to is really the composition of that gentleman. I must, however, in justice to him, waive modesty, and acknowledge myself the author of it, and do here subscribe my name and place of abode. I am sorry to find that Mr. W. Burdon disclaims what I had presumed he possessed—a veneration for the scriptures. I wish that that respectable gentleman, who, I hear, bears an excellent character in his neighbourhood, thought as I do about religion. It is not only a tie between God and man, but the great bond of civil union; and what, more than reason, distinguishes men from brutes. Lest you should suppose from the similarity of our hand-writing, that it is Mr. Burdon himself who now addresses you, I send this communication through the medium of an amanuensis.

W. BATES.

Hatfield Farm, near Morpeth,

Jan. 12, 1808.

The Editor is happy in being able to insert the above letter: an avowal so candid will, it is hoped, do away every unpleasant impression upon Mr. Burdon's mind. To Mr. Bates we must observe, that we did not persist in the idea of the letter on the "Blasphemy of Milton" being Mr. Burdon's, after that gentleman's public disavowal. The letter from Mr. Burdon, in the present number, which contains a postscript relative to this business, was printed before the arrival of Mr. Bates' letter; or, perhaps, in suppressing that postscript, we should but have anticipated the wishes of Mr. Burdon himself.

MR. COBBETT AND THE LEARNED LANGUAGES.

SIR,

THE letter of Attalus, in your last Number, p. 495, "On the Learned Languages," recalled to my recollection "the gauntlet of defiance" thrown down by Mr. Cobbett, some months since, and to which your correspondent cursorily alludes. I remember the agitation of the question at that time, and took some interest in it. I remember too the haughty boast made by Mr. Cobbett, that he would, in a certain number of columns of his Register, confute all that could be advanced by the two Universities, and indeed the whole kingdom, in favour of the study of the learned languages. This was a mighty assertion, and one that excited some curious expectations. Not that it was supposed Mr. Cobbett could ably discuss a question he was ignorant of; for, whatever credit his partisans may allow him in political abuse, the world would give him but small pretensions to any judgment in literature. But it was thought there would be some amusement to see how so daring a challenge would be executed. Mr. Cobbett had publicly pledged himself to perform a certain task, and his readers and the public waited to behold the performance. Vain expectation! As far as I can learn, he has never written a line upon the subject! This is like a man who bullies you at the theatre, challenges you, and then gives you a false card of address. If he had any sense of shame, he would at least have attempted to make good his bragging, or have acknowledged its silliness:

but perhaps he thought that by letting the question quietly drop, his own disgrace would be forgotten.—No: the pages of the Universal Magazine shall record his foolish presumption, and its ridiculous consequences with regard to himself.

Coventry, I remain, &c.
Jan. 7, 1808. A LINGUIST.

MEMOIRS of HENRY KIRKE WHITE,
of Nottingham, late of St. John's
College, Cambridge.

THERE has not arisen, in modern times, a character so truly interesting as the lamented subject of the present article. Burns and Chatterton command respect to their genius; but lose it for themselves. High-gifted, endowed with powers towering above the common track of intellect, we gaze upon them as something more than human; but when we turn from the poet to the man, we sigh to behold so little concord between the heart and mind. Not so with the amiable Kirke White: we admire, we idolize the poet; we love and reverence the man—if man he may be called; nipt in the very bloom of youth, and when fame was just ready to shed the honours o'er him for which he longed so ardently. Born with a genius of uncommon character, inspired with an ardour for learning, which nothing but death could overcome; gifted with a heart full of the mild and liberal virtues; who does not sorrow for his early fate?

Mr. Southey has taken upon himself the affectionate office of collecting what was yet unpublished of this extraordinary youth, and prefixing to the whole a "Life" of him. No man was better qualified for the office, for he could sympathise with the sorrows of genius: no man could have executed it better. We had originally allotted the consideration of these volumes to our critical department, but we found that the limits of that part of our work would not suffer us to do justice to our readers, to our own feelings, to Mr. Southey, and to the memory of Henry! We shall therefore briefly detail the events of his life, and present some specimens of his genius, both from his published and, till now, unpublished poetry.

UNIVERSAL MAG. VOL. IX.

Henry Kirke White was the second son of John and Mary White, and was born in Nottingham, March 21, 1785. His father is a butcher. From his third to his fifth year, Henry learned to read at the school of a Mrs. Garrington; "whose name, unimportant as it may appear," says Mr. Southey, "is mentioned, because she had the good sense to perceive his extraordinary capacity, and spoke of what it promised with confidence." At a very early age his love of reading became conspicuous. "I could fancy," says his eldest sister, "I see him in his little chair, with a large book upon his knee, and his mother calling—'Henry, my love come to dinner;' which was repeated so often without being regarded, that she was obliged to change the tone of her voice before she could rouse him."

When Henry was about six, he was placed under the Rev. John Blanchard, who kept at that time the best school in Nottingham. Here he learned writing, arithmetic, and French. When he was about eleven, he one day wrote a separate theme for every boy in his class, which consisted of about twelve or fourteen. It was deemed a happy circumstance that he was at so good a school; yet it was not so advantageous to him as it might have been; for one whole day in each week, and his leisure hours on the others, were employed in carrying the butcher's basket. Some difference at length arose between his father and Mr. Blanchard, in consequence of which Henry was removed.

He was next placed under the care of Mr. Shipley, who soon discovered that he was a boy of quick perception and very great talents. About this period he began to exercise his talents; and wrote what he called *School Lam-poons*; but these he afterwards destroyed. One of the poems written at this period has been preserved, and Mr. Southey has inserted it in the volumes now before us: its title is, "On being confined to School one pleasant morning in spring." It was written at the age of thirteen, and betrays all that tenderness of thought and sweet melancholy of disposition, that so peculiarly marked his character.

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It was now resolved to breed him up to the hosiery trade, the staple manufacture of his native place; and at the age of fourteen, he was placed in a stocking loom, with the view, at some future period, of getting a situation in a hosier's warehouse. "During the time that he was thus employed," observes Mr. Southey, "he might be said to be truly unhappy; he went to his work with evident reluctance, and could not refrain from sometimes hinting his extreme aversion to it; but the circumstances of his family obliged them to turn a deaf ear." What were his feelings at this time (in his fourteenth year), may be known from the following lines, in an Address to Contemplation and let it be remembered, that he who could produce such, was confined to the drudgery of mere mechanical operation:—

"Thee do I own, the prompter of my joys,
The soother of my cares, inspiring peace;
And I will ne'er forsake thee.—Men may rave

And blame and censure me, that I don't tie
My ev'ry thought down to the desk, and spend

The morning of my life in adding figures
With accurate monotony, that so
The good things of the world may be my lot,

And I might taste the blessedness of wealth:
But oh! I was not made for money getting;
For me no much respected plum awaits,
Nor civic honor, envied.—For as still
I tried to cast, with school dexterity,
The interesting sums, my vagrant thoughts
Would quick revert to many a woodland haunt

Which fond remembrance cherished, and
the pen [tur'd,
Dropt from my senseless fingers as I pic-
In my mind's eye, how, o'er the shores
of Trent,

I erewhile wandered with my early friends
In social intercourse. And then I'd think
How contrary pursuits had thrown us wide:
One from the other, scattered o'er the globe:
They were set down with sober steadiness,
Each to his occupation. I alone,
A wayward youth, misled by fancy's vagaries,

Remain'd unsettled, insecure, and veering
With every wind to every point of the
compass.

Yes, in the counting-house I could indulge
In fits of close abstraction;—yea, amid
The busy bustling crowds could meditate
And send my thoughts ten thousand leagues
away

Beyond the Atlantic, resting on my friend's
Aye, Contemplation, ev'n in earliest youth!
I wo'd thy heavenly influence! I wo'd
walk

A weary way, when all my toils were done,
To lay myself at night in some lone wood,
And hear the sweet song of the nightin-
gale.

Oh, these were times of happiness, and still
To memory doubly dear; for growing years
Had not then taught me—man was made
to mourn;

And a short hour of solitary pleasure
Stolen from sleep, was ample recompence
For all the hateful bustles of the day.

My op'ning mind was ductile then, and
plastic,

And soon the marks of care were worn away,
While I was swayed by every novel im-
pulse,

Yielding to all the fancies of the hour.

But it has now assumed its character,
Mark'd by strong lineaments, its haughty
tone,
Like the firm oak, would sooner break than
bend.

Yet still, Oh Contemplation! I do love
To indulge thy solemn musings; still the
same

With thee alone, I know to melt and weep:
In thee alone delighting. Why along
The dusky track of commerce should I toil,
When with an easy competence content,
I can alone be happy; where with thee
I may enjoy the loveliness of nature,
And loose the wings of fancy! Thus alone
Can I partake of happiness on earth,
And to be happy here is man's chief end,
For to be happy he must needs be good.

His mother was the tender and affectionate friend to whom he opened all his hopes, and told all his cares. To her he said he could not bear the thoughts of spending seven years of his life in spinning and folding up stockings; he wanted something to *occupy his brain*, and he should be wretched if he continued longer at this trade, or indeed in any thing except one of the learned professions. At length, after overcoming a variety of obstacles, he was fixed in the office of Messrs. Coldham and Enfield, attornies and town clerks of Nottingham. As no premium could be given with him, he was engaged to serve two years before he was articled, so that, though he entered this office at fifteen, he was not articled till the commencement of the year 1802.

On his thus entering the law, it was recommended to him by his em-

ployers, that he should endeavour to obtain some knowledge of Latin. He had now only the little time which an attorney's office, in very extensive practice, afforded; yet, under every difficulty, he persevered, and soon made himself acquainted with this language, and added to it some knowledge of Greek. He used to exercise himself in declining Greek nouns and verbs, as he was going to and from the office. Afterwards he acquired something of Italian, Spanish, and Portuguese; nor was he ignorant of astronomy, chemistry, and other branches of knowledge. It may be wondered how he got so much; but every moment, when free from business, even at his meals, he was pursuing his studies. He was passionately fond of music, and could play very pleasingly by ear on the piano forte, composing the bass to the air he was playing. He had a turn for mechanics, and all the fittings up of his study were the work of his own hands.

At a very early age, soon after he was taken from school, he was ambitious of being admitted a member of a literary society, then existing at Nottingham: he was at first rejected on account of his youth, but by the intercession of a friend he was at last admitted. He next gained some prizes (a silver medal, globes, &c.) in the *Monthly Preceptor*, for the best answers to certain questions therein proposed, and afterwards corresponded with the *Monthly Mirror*. His communications to this work procured him the acquaintance of Mr. C. Lofft (well known for his profound criticisms on Bloomfield); his encouragement, together with that of another gentleman, induced him to prepare a little volume of poems for the press, towards the close of the year 1802. It was his hope, (as he himself states in the preface), that this publication might, either by the success of its sale, or the notice which it might excite, enable him to prosecute his studies at college, and fit himself for the church.

Henry was strongly advised to obtain some patroness for his book; but whoever was the adviser, shewed his own ignorance of genius and a feeling mind. The Countess of Derby was first applied to, but she declined it,

sending at the same time a two pound note, as her subscription to the work. The Duchess of Devonshire was then tried, and the manuscript was left at Devonshire-house. Some time elapsed, and no notice was taken, and it was at last with some difficulty that his brother, Neville White, was able to get it back again. A letter was then tried, and permission finally obtained: the work was published, dedicated, bound in morocco, and sent, and not a word was ever deigned in reply! This was a lesson for those weak beings who advised the measure.

The work was reviewed by the *Monthly Review*, in a manner which Mr. Southey has exposed and censured with just indignation. How fallen must the writer of that article be in self-estimation, when he considers his own purblind attempts to degrade the genius of one, destined, in so short a period, to command the admiration of all! Among these poems, so ignorantly criticised, was the following, which alone, had the rest been really trash, might have proclaimed the author's inspiration:—

TO THE HERB ROSEMARY.

SWEET scented flow'r! who art wont to bloom

On January's front severe;

And o'er the wintry desert drear

To waft thy waste perfume;

Come, thou shalt form my nosegay now,

And I will bind thee round my brow,

And as I twine the mournful wreath,

I'll weave a melancholy song,

And sweet the strain shall be, and long,

The melody of death.

Come, funeral flow'r! who lov'st to dwell

With the pale corse in lonely tomb,

And throw across the desert gloom

A sweet decaying smell:

Come, press my lips, and lie with me,

Beneath the lowly alder tree,

And we will sleep a pleasant sleep;

And not a care shall dare intrude,

To break the marble solitude,

So peaceful and so deep.

And hark! the wind-god, as he flies,

Moans hollow in the forest trees,

And sailing on the gusty breeze,

Mysterious music dies!

Sweet flow'r! that requiem mild is mine,

It warns me to the lonely shrine,

The cold turf altar of the dead;

My grave shall be in yon lone spot,

Where as I lie, by all forgot,

A dying fragrance thou wilt o'er my ashes shed.

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[To be continued.]

CRITICISM.

"Nulli negabimus, nulli differemus justitiam."

STRUGGLES THROUGH LIFE, *exemplified in the various Travels and Adventures in Europe, Asia, Africa, and America, of Lieutenant JOHN HARRIOTT, formerly of Rochford, in Essex; now resident Magistrate of the Thames. Police.* 2 vols. 1807.

WE have read these volumes with more than common interest; we have been amused and instructed by them; and we have risen from the perusal with a pleasing impression of the author's character. The first volume, though stamped with every appearance of truth, yet abounds so in adventure, that we were scarcely less amused than when we first read *Roderick Random*. Mr. Harriott is a lively and unaffected narrator of facts; and describing his own personal adventures he throws an air of sincerity over them, well calculated to bespeak the favour of the reader. Some of the anecdotes, however, which he relates, appear to have received the embellishments of narration: we do not question the basis, but we suspect that much of the ornaments and part of the superstructure have been added by way of giving unity to the whole. Such we imagine to be the case with the anecdote related at p. 191, vol. I.; nor do we wish to insinuate that therefore Mr. H. is censurable: no man ever yet related an event precisely as it happened: for, in fact, few events happen in such a manner as to possess an interest in relation: and when a lapse of years intervenes between the occurrence and the recital, we remember only the leading and general circumstances, and add at pleasure whatever may tend to heighten the effect without destroying the verisimilitude.

The work is dedicated to his children and grand-children, and here, therefore, no flattery can be suspected. His motive for publication he states to have been to meet their wishes; and he published for

himself, because no bookseller should suffer by its failure. These were scruples that do honour to him; but we think the event will prove that they were groundless.

The tenor of the "Introduction" excited at first some degree of doubt upon our minds as to the authenticity of these "Struggles:" it is written as a man would write who has boldness enough to descend to deceit, but not resolution to palm it upon others: it fluctuates between half reasons why it should be believed, and why it should not. This doubt was somewhat increased too by a circumstance which we think wrong: Mr. Harriott never gives the names of persons with whom he has any dealings, but only their initial letter, though perhaps they are ministers or secretaries to public bodies, and where of course such concealment was nugatory; if concealment were wished. In the progress of the work, however, every feeling of doubt vanished.

In relating the events and feelings of his childhood, Mr. Harriott has fallen into an error, not very easy to be avoided: he has transferred the thoughts of manhood to the era of infancy. (See p. 5, vol. I.) The human mind may sometimes outstrip the course of years; but it is difficult to fall back to the simplicity of infancy.

Our author's first bias for travelling was excited by reading *Robinson Crusoe*, and he went to sea when he was little more than thirteen, as midshipman, on board a man of war. There is an unaccountable omission of dates throughout the whole work, so that we know not when this happened; but from this period, however, our author underwent various adventures in each quarter of the globe. To attempt to detail occurrences so multifarious would only prove the folly of the undertaking: but, as a specimen of our author's mode of narration, we select the following "Adventure in Corsica."

"When ordered home to England, most of us quitted the Mediterranean

seas, where we had been cruising so long, with regret.

"On sailing from Leghorn the last time, we ran close in with Corsica, and were so long becalmed as to hoist our boat out and send it ashore for the chance of procuring live stock, eggs, wine, and fruit, though but few houses were visible.

"I was one of the party. We landed in a small cove; and, leaving two hands to take care of the boat, ascended a long sloping hill, at the top of which was a high stone wall, over which hung large clusters of tempting grapes.

"We went on to the left, in hopes of finding an entrance or some house. There was no pathway, but we walked nearly a quarter of a mile until we came to a large old mansion, where we gave a loud halloo. Some women and children soon appeared; but, on seeing such outlandish figures, as no doubt we appeared to them, they ran in faster than they came out. In a few minutes, however, two male animals made their appearance, in a dress nearly resembling what we may picture to ourselves of Robinson Crusoe and his man. They were father and son, dressed in jackets and a kind of short trowsers, made of goats skins, with the hair outwards, tied with thongs, and hanging rather loose. In a belt round their waist they had each a pair of large pistols, with a long snig-a-snee knife at their sides. The father had large mustachios, and the only things of modern appearance were their Leghorn chip hats.

"As soon as the old man saw us, he exclaimed, 'Ah! Signor God dam, John Anglist!' We soon became acquainted. He was a goat-herd and swine-herd, and frequently took his goods to Leghorn for sale; where, often seeing English sailors, and having become acquainted with their general character, he seemed no way displeas'd at our visit, especially when he learned our errand.

"We found we were too far off from any village or place to purchase wine, or any thing else but hogs and goats; and, not to go back quite empty, we went with him to bargain for a few hogs. His son went out and whistled a considerable number of them into a large enclosure; during

which time he himself regaled us with a flaggon or rather calabash or two of common wine, while every female and child in the house continued prying and looking at us as great curiosities.

"We accompanied the herdsman, who continued equipped just as we saw him at the first. The grunters appeared familiar enough with him and his son, as they walked about in the midst of them, but they eyed and were as shy of us as the old man's family within doors; both looking on us, no doubt, as the strangest animals they had ever seen.

"Having agreed for the price by weight, as they were, and pointed out one as about the size and condition that would suit best, we were not a little surpris'd to see the old herdsman take out one of his long pistols, and, cocking it, he instantly shot the hog dead, and his son as directly drew his snig-a-snee and cut the animal's throat across, so as to half separate his head from the body. The father, loading his pistol again, desired us to point out others, when we inform'd him we wanted to take them on board alive. Selecting such as we liked, they were separated from the rest and secured by a bass-rope, tying them to each other by one leg and by the snout. We agreed likewise to take the dead hog, on their conveying it to the boat, and by the weight of that to pay for the others. Examining the hog to see how it was shot, we found the ball entered just under the ear, and were told that both he and his son could as readily and correctly shoot any number of them.

"We enquir'd to whom the long high wall belonged, and whether it was in our power to get any of those fine grapes we had seen. He said, the wall enclosed large grounds, belonging to a great signor, who was very proud and surly, and doubted whether he would part with any if we applied; and that it was a considerable distance round to the mansion, the contrary way to that which we had come.

"As it would take up some time to get the porkers to the boat, we resolv'd to try and set off for that purpose; but, coming again within sight of the luscious fruit, we thought, if we help'd ourselves, it might save a

deal of trouble, provided any one could be hoisted high enough to reach them.

"Being as light and active as any, I was appointed the climber, and my ladder was formed thus: on the shoulders of two, that stood on the ground, was hoisted a third, who with his arms rested against the wall. Climbing upon his shoulders, I reached the top; and, plucking such bunches of the grapes as were within reach, I dropped them down. Could we have been content with gathering them thus, by removing my ladder, &c. in all probability we should have escaped unperceived with our plunder: but, having hold of a stout branch of the vine, I made a spring and climbed to the top of the wall. The inside appeared more like a wilderness than a garden, but I could see various fruit-trees in all directions, such as oranges, pomegranates, prickly pears, figs, &c. with a great quantity of grapes; the latter seemingly cultivated at a distance from the wall and kept low. The few, that were against the wall, appeared to have grown there by chance.

"Perceiving that it would not be difficult to get down by the vine on the inside, and up again, I acquainted my shipmates with the prospect I had of the land of promise, if any of them were disposed to accompany me, by fetching a rope from the boat, the end of which I could fasten to the vine for them to climb up by on the outside. Two of them took what grapes I had thrown down to the boat, and soon returned with a rope.

"In the mean time I gathered and dropped a considerable quantity more, talking and laughing with my brother officer below, of the advantage I should have if any beautiful dulcinea were to make her appearance and claim the assistance of such a knight, to relieve her from the durance of so vile a Goth.

"The design was, for three more to climb over the wall; and, when we had thrown over as many oranges, &c. as we liked, to return and convey all to the boat, which, from the vicinity of the fruit trees to the part of the wall we were at, and not discovering any thing like a building near, we

concluded would soon be accomplished.

"I had but just fastened the rope, when I heard a rustling kind of noise behind me. I turned my head, and discovered several of these Robinson Crusoe looking fellows, creeping slowly along, bent almost to the ground, with each of them a cursed snig-a-snee in their hands. Concluding they would have to climb over the wall after me, I slipped down the rope in a moment: then, telling my comrades that there was a legion of devils at our heels, just broke from the herd of swine, we all scampered away like brave thieves, both ashamed and afraid of what we were doing. Hearing them shout, we turned our heads, and were surprised to find them pursuing us, before we thought they could well have got over the wall. It was now the devil take the hindmost, or every one for himself.

"Our boatmen, observing the chase, thought something must be wrong; and, while showing the boat on shore to receive us, got the fire-arms that were in the boat in readiness. Being among the foremost of the runaways to jump into the boat, I snatched up a musquet and fired it over the heads of the pursuers, who were drawing near to those a-stern of me: this very effectually checked their farther pursuit, and we found ourselves all safe in the boat.

"Had we been acting in a right cause, we should not have run away until we had fairly tried our strength with the enemy; as it was, we plainly shewed how soon the bravest may be converted into cowards, by doing what cannot be justified.

"We could now, in return, have driven them back and brought away the stolen property; but we recovered our wits with our arms, and, forbearing to fire when we could have made fatal execution among them, (though strongly called upon so to do by those who had been closest pressed by them) we convinced them by relanding that we were not afraid.

"Soon after this, our swine-herdsman and son made their appearance with the hogs; and, joining our pursuers, after a short conversation they came forward, and every thing was explained to their satisfaction as a

mere sailor-like, unmeaning, frolic. Yet they made no scruple of saying they would have slain every one whom they could have overtaken.

"We learned, likewise, that there was an old gateway in the wall, on the right hand, which we had not seen, by which they came so quick upon us. We farther understood that the discovery of our being there was by a vignerone, or vine-dresser; who, being much frightened at seeing me on the wall, talking in a strange language, crept away to give the alarm. Nor did they hesitate to say, that, had they been fortunate enough to kill one or more such heretics as the Anglis were said to be, their priests (as we understood afterwards) would have well rewarded them."

In America our author took up his residence for some months among the savages, to ascertain experimentally the superiority of civilized and uncivilized life: he returned from them, by no means in favour with Rousseau's system. Chapter XLVIII. of Vol. I. we think Mr. Harriott would have done well to suppress: it is highly indelicate.

On his return to England from India, he purchased a sunken island on the Essex coast for forty pounds, which he succeeded in embanking from the sea, produced crops upon it, and obtained the gold medal from the Society for the Encouragement of Arts and Sciences; but fortune frowned on his honest and manly efforts: a fire consumed his dwelling house; and a few months afterwards, the sea swallowed up the remainder of his little hard-earned property! His case excited considerable attention at the time, and many of the nobility and gentry subscribed for his relief. The whole account of this business is highly interesting.

Mr. Harriott now resolved to make an attempt in America as an agriculturist; and the second volume contains much interesting information acquired by him during his various travels through the different states, for the purpose of acquiring a correct knowledge of the country. His picture of American society, and his account of the price of provisions, &c. are a strong, but a true contrast to the exaggerated and Utopian descriptions

which some travellers have thought proper to give. Mr. Harriott was attentively employed upon gaining exact statements upon this subject, and he supports his assertions by the confessions of Dr. Priestley and others, that America is far from what it is pretended to be in any respect.

At p. 54, Mr. H. informs us, that in New England the women and girls walk about without shoes or stockings; and adds, "yet there is a modest behaviour which precludes any loose ideas and expectations which this appearance, in conjunction with the rosy bloom of health, might otherwise excite." We smiled when we read this passage: the writer of this article has been in various parts of Scotland, where this custom also prevails: but for his part, the sight of brawny, naked, and dirty feet, excited few "loose ideas or expectations:" on the contrary, it invariably gave him disgust.

Our readers probably know that it is no uncommon thing for judges, and generals, and colonels, to keep inns and taverns in America: the war for freedom called them forth, and peace returned them to their obscurity. The following anecdote will illustrate this:—

"We stopped at Judge Sterling's to refresh our horses. Hearing that he was first judge of the county, I doubted whether it was a tavern, until my fellow traveller called for cider, which the judge readily drew for him. His appearance, in point of dress, was so singularly grotesque, in contrast to the dignity of his office, that I could not refrain minuting it down while he was waiting on his customers during the short stay we made. His hair was matted like a mop, and looked as if no comb had entered it for months past; he had on a ragged brown greasy jacket, the sleeves of which appeared to have been torn off; dirty canvas trowsers, no stockings, and very thick shoes tied with leather thongs. In a breast button-hole of his jacket was a short tobacco-pipe, completely jaupanned with smoke: this last article was a constant appendage to every Dutch settler I met, as well as to Judge Sterling.

"A story was circulated of him, and told me afterwards by so many of the

settlers in that part of the country, that I entertain no doubt of the truth. A poor fellow, from New England,* had passed that way several times in search of a settlement; and, stopping to dine and refresh himself at the judge's house on a Sunday, desired to know what he had to pay. His host made out the account for meat and drink as a tavern-keeper, adding, as a magistrate, the small fine of six shillings for travelling on a Sunday without a pass.

In vain poor Yanky pleaded poverty, and urged the constant frequenting of his house as he journeyed to and fro. The judge could not acquit his conscience without fining him. Entreaties being in vain, Yanky desired his honour to grant him a pass, or possibly the next magistrate might fine him again. To this there was no objection; but, not writing very distinct or readily himself, he told Yanky to write and he would sign it. Yanky obeyed, and wrote an order for twenty pounds on Sterling's merchant, a storekeeper, living a few miles on the road he had to travel, knowing him to be Sterling's banker from messages he had formerly carried from the judge to the merchant. Sterling asked if he had taken care to make the pass strong enough; Yanky guessed it would do, and the judge signed it. But, a few days after, his honour calling on the merchant, found to his cost he had signed a pass for twenty pounds in lieu of a pass for his Sunday friend. In the first heat of passion, he exclaimed, 'It is that d—d Yanky-pass;' which he explained to his banker, and this created a laugh at his worship's expense that will last his life."

Mr. Harriott was at last convinced that America would not answer his purpose, and he returned once more to England. After some time, he projected the Thames Police, an excellent institution; and, with the assistance of Mr. Colquhoun, succeeded in obtaining the approbation of government. With that gentleman Mr. Harriott was appointed to act in 1799; and the great benefit of the plan becoming more and more mani-

fest, after two years, government thought proper to pass an act making the institution permanent, with an allowance of 8000*l.* per annum for its support.

Thus safely sheltered at last, Mr. Harriott, we hope, reaps at last the reward, though a late one, of his integrity, manly honesty, and active loyalty. May he long continue to do so!

Travelling Recreations. By William Parsons, Esq. 2 vols. 8vo. 1807.

MR. PARSONS is a gentleman of learning: his notes are stuffed with quotations from Greek, and Latin, and French, and Italian, and Spanish, and Portuguese, and German! and all these languages he probably learned upon the high roads of Europe, for he seems to have been plagued with a perpetual motion. The reader will perhaps wonder how we came to know so much of Mr. Parsons' way of life: the secret is not very profound: his poetry is as good as a diary: we have "A Sonnet, written on the sea coast," "Elegy written on the road to Bath," "An Ode at Dover Castle," "A Fable written at Paris," "An Ode on descending the river Po," "The Man of Taste, written at Parma," "Sonnets, Odes, Epigrams, and Epistles, from Florence, Venice, Rome, Amsterdam, and Staffa in the Hebrides!" From all this, it is no unfair inference to presume, that like Sir Richard Blackmore, Mr. Parsons wrote to the "rumbling of carriage wheels, (we are not authorized to say *his own*, though he has taken great pains to inform us that he is a monied gentleman, has a "poetical banker," a "philological stock-broker," (thrice happy!) and never writes poetry but for amusement,") and the labours of his muse are therefore entitled to some sort of mercy. Our author has indeed defined his own perfections pretty exactly: from a publication like the present, he says, he can only expect to be classed "with the mob of gentlemen who write with ease." That he does write with ease we willingly allow; nay, his muse is so very accommodating, that he sings the amours of a cookmaid in the same

* Called a *Yanky*, from Yankoo, a tribe of Indians formerly inhabiting New England.

easy strain as the "pleasures of poetry."

Mr. Parsons amused us in his preface by a quaint idea about literary eminence: with him, genius is out of the question: the three infallible requisites he pronounces to be, "a stationary residence—a large library—and the unremitting attention of years to an important object."

Our author is an amonist, and accordingly we have heaps of love-trash, in the form of sonnets, lines, &c. abounding with "hearts and darts," "breast and blest," "eyes and sacrifice." Like Mr. Moore of *little* celebrity, he introduces a wantonness of idea, and luxuriance of expression, well calculated to catch the hearts of maidens sighing for a husband, and to answer the purpose of love-sick youths, who prefer poetry to prose, but have not sense to write either. His sensuality has not the refinement of Mr. Moore's. It is curious to observe him justifying his amorous ecstasies by the authority of Dr. Johnson.

Abortive attempts at wit are too common to excite surprise; but we have rarely seen any more complete than in the lines to "A Poet in love with his Cookmaid;" and as an instance of elegant pleonasm, the line "*Inert in sloth to lie*" (p. 16. vol. 1.) is extremely valuable. *Thine* and *mine* also are favourite expressions of Mr. Parsons, though they require to be used sparingly and with taste, to prevent them from being uncouth.

If there were a term to express something more than bathos, the following would be an illustration of it.

"Gods! of all the satires on the sex,
Methinks this most their minds should
vex,
To see such geniuses as these
Think they may marry—*whom they please*"

These "geniuses," the reader must know, are Bath fortune-hunters: the wit of the piece is supposed to lie in the last four words, being put in Italics: but what the wit is, surpasses our powers of divination.

Of unintelligible nonsense we present the following specimen, being the first stanza of an "Ode written at Dover-Castle."

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"Oh! for the wand that Prosper bore!
Of power to wake the billows' roar
Hiding in clouds of noon-day night
The immortal youth whose tresses bright
E'f'us'd a milder ray!"

All that we can make of this is, that Mr. Parsons longed for the power of raising a storm of thunder and lightning, that he might sit at Dover Castle and enjoy the clatter. They rival the Della Cruscan school, and are far more impressive than the following from one of its most admired scholars.

"O! let me fly
Where Greenland darkness drinks the
beamy sky."

"Pluck from their dark and rocky bed
The yelling demons of the deep,
Who, soaring o'er the comet's head
The bosom of the welkin sweep."

As a contrast to the above, and to show the various powers of Mr. Parsons's muse, the following pathetic stanzas from an "Elegy" (relating to a really melancholy event) may be acceptable:

"Cease, cease, ye bards, wild tales to
weave

Of exquisite distress:
That force the tender soul to grieve
With horror's dire excess.

"Too oft o'er your fictitious lay,
Soft pity's sorrows flow;
Till none the exhausted fount can pay
To themes of real woe, &c. &c. &c."

Mr. Parsons has been in Spain, and we therefore wonder that he should be ignorant of the true pronunciation of their provinces. He calls Andalusæ—Andalusia: viz.

"Dark are her eyes, their lashes long,
She trills the *Andalusian* song."

Even our actors might have taught him this, if he has ever been present at the representation of the Mountaineers.

In a sonnet addressed to Samuel Rogers, Esq. we have the following lines:

"Sweet bard of MEMORY! whose verse
shall last

As long as MEMORY herself shall live, &c."

We presume Mr. Parsons means his own and Mr. Rogers's memory, for certainly that gentleman's *Pleasures of Memory* will have no such extensive duration on the rolls of fame. We are one of those who have looked in vain for even middling beauties in this poem: the insipid

monotony of the versification, the cold regularity of the language, and the mediocrity of the ideas, place it along with our present author's productions, who, together with his friend, will fade, and "leave not a wreck behind."

As a short specimen of our author's manner, we select the following:

THE FADED ROSE.

A Rose that hung on Julia's breast,
By all her fostering kindness blest,
Shone with attractive power:
Such fragrance as her breath supplies,
A bloom her cheek alone outvies
Adorn'd this happy flower.

At length it dropp'd its languid head,
And Julia saw its beauties fled;

I felt the fair one's pain:
And, while we mourn'd its with'ring bloom,

Methought the Rose's last perfume
Breath'd thus the moral strain:

"Grieve not for me—thy stronger frame
"Must join the dust from whence it came,

"As fade the flow'rs of spring
"O MAN! thy boasted strength of years
"To sage Reflection's view appears
"Flown with as swift a wing!

"O MAN! each genial Spring renews
"Myriads of odours, forms, and hues,
"As fugitive as mine.
"New suns shall set, and blooms shall fade,
"When in oblivious earth is laid
"The pride that now is thine!

"Yet shall the Soul escape the tomb,
"And with perennial beauty bloom
"Mid yon celestial plans!
"Where God's own glory gives the day
"Unsetting Sun, whose living ray
"Th' immortal Flow'r sustains!"

Letters from England, by Don Manuel Alvarez Espríella. Translated from the Spanish. 3 vols. 1807.

THAT this is the production of a Spaniard we firmly disbelieve. It has too many internal evidences of being a home made article, a London manufacture, to pass current as a translation from the Spanish. It has not one character of a genuine book of travels about it. Our reasons for suspecting, and our conviction in that suspicion, are founded upon the following circumstances.

Firstly. A traveller usually compares what is new to him, with what is familiar. These letters are said to

be written to the friends of this suppositious Don Manuel, and it is natural to suppose, that in describing to them what they were unacquainted with, he would endeavour to give accurate ideas of these unknown things, by comparing them to something which they did know in their own country. But this is not the case: and as we do not think England a land of prodigies, this a very suspicious circumstance.

Secondly. The occasional references to Spanish manners, &c. are only such common-place ones, as may be acquired from books of travels, or a temporary residence in the country.

Thirdly. His acquaintance with English literature is more extensive than a Spaniard probably possesses. He quotes with fluency from various English authors, relatively to the manners and customs, or in illustration of particular ideas.

Fourthly. The same fluency in retailing whatever is singular in the different towns he passed through in his way to London, on his first arrival, supposes him gifted with intuitive faculties. Many years residence would be requisite for a foreigner, to know what Don Manuel knows the moment he enters a town.

Fifthly. The awkward attempt at describing what may be supposed to be unknown to the Don. The following description of our poker, shovel, and tongs, will illustrate this:
"The hearth is furnished with a round bar to move the coals, a sort of forceps to arrange them, and a small shovel for the cinders." p. 2. v. 1.

This would do very well for an inhabitant of Otahaité to write his mother or sweetheart. Besides, how comes it that Don Manuel, who so readily acquires, in other cases, the names of every thing he sees, should in this particular describe so clumsily utensils so common in an English house?

Sixthly. No real names are introduced. It's Mr. D. Mr. J. Mr. F. Miss P. Mrs. K. &c. Travellers in general are proud to record the names of those from whom they receive hospitality, friendship, and attention. To this also, may be added the omission of dates, except in the first letters.

that are supposed to be sent to Spain.

From all these circumstances, we are decidedly of opinion that these pretended travels are of true English manufacture. Some few attempts, indeed, are made to give a colouring to the imposition: wilful mistakes are inserted in the text, that they may be corrected by the *translator* in a note. A zealous catholic, Don Manuel calls us heretics, and pities our blindness; he terms Drake and Raleigh sea-pirates, &c. &c. But these are too simple to effect much, and rather, indeed, diminish the deception. A great part of the letters too, are filled with common newspaper anecdotes of Governor Wall, Colonel Despard, &c.

But, considered as an *original* production, we are inclined to give these letters no small commendation. They are amusing: many of them are well written, and the foibles and good qualities of our countrymen are portrayed with a friendly hand. The language is neat and perspicuous; though sometimes disgraced with new coined words. The remarks on the pernicious effects of the manufacturing system are sensible and judicious, as are also those on the poor laws. On the whole, we read these volumes with a pleasure by no means diminished from the conviction that we were reading one of our own countrymen.

ORIGINAL POETRY.

SONNET.

SWIFT is the calm and sober hour of eve,
Just when the sun, with mild and
soften'd ray

Gilds the fair landscape,—then, oh! let
me leave

The smoky town, and bend my willing
way

To the green fields; and like to him releas'd
From the dim horrors of a prison's gloom,
To the blest light of day, so I, well pleas'd,
Will hail sweet Nature's influence, and the
bloom

That smiling Spring throws on her beau-
teous face;

And for those sights of vice and wretched-
ness,

That crowd the haunts of men, mine eye
shall trace

Thy lovely scenes, O Nature! and I'll bless
Thy healing power, that to my sick'ning
mind

Doth peace bestow, when vex'd with hu-
man kind. W. P.

SONNET.

BLEST Fancy! I will woo thy soothing
power,

When sick and weary with the "hum
of men,"

My wafed spirit, at the evening hour,
Would seek my childhood's early scenes
again.

And, even now, I see my native hills
In all their dark and gloomy grandeur
rise,

Pour down their furrow'd sides the foaming
rills,

And hide their misty summits in the
skies.

Do I not see that sweet sequester'd dale,
And the snug rural cot, my native home?
Beloved scenes! yet what to me avail,
While far from them in the wide world
I roam.

For ah! thy visions, Fancy, fade away,
And leave me to reality a prey. W. P.

SONNET.

To Miss EDGAR, on returning a stolen pair
of Garters to her.

By CLIO RICKMAN.

I STOLE not your GARTERS, dear MAR-
GARET! believe me,

To place them myself round my neck
or my knee;

They are valueless yet, or they much do
deceive me,

Having never been worn, and made sa-
cred by THEE.

Of STARS, and of GARTERS, so much has
been said,

That wit's at a stand on a subject so tried;
On the latter, what has not been sung to
the maid,

'Ere LOVERS have hung themselves in
them, and died.

May such tragedy acts ne'er attach to your
love,

But affection all pure and sublime be
your lot;

So a heaven on earth your existence shall
prove,

Whether fate shall decide you a palat-
e or cot

Then LOVE for LOVE only extatic you'll
barter,

And exchange for the KING all the rights
of the GARTER!

SONNET.

THE SHIPWRECK.

LO! where yon vessel, driven by the blast,

Mounts on the faithless wave's tremendous height!

Yet in a moment 's absent from the sight,
Save the main top-sail of the shatter'd mast!

Again she mounts! but hark! her cannon's roar!

Sad signal of her pitiable state;

But none can venture from the neighbour's shore,

To wrest her tenants from th' impending fate!

Courage is silent! Nature's strength's decay'd,

Firm Friendship's arm now ineffectual grows;

The veteran pilot's self is now afraid,
Nor dares assist the wretched seaman's woes!

See, where she strikes against yon rocky shore,

Now sink her trembling crew, alas! to rise no more!

Grafton-Street.

J. G.

SONNETS,

By Mr. FLETCHER.

I.

DELIGHTFUL hour! when first responsive eyes

Tell to each other Love's unuttered name;
When thrilling sweetness steals through

all! the frame,

And dreams of bliss, till then untasted, rise!

When heaves the wond'ring breast with sudden sighs,

And beating hearts confess a mutual flame;

When reason starts at what it cannot [blame,
And all the soul is lost in sweet surprise!

Dear and delightful hour! I love thee still,
Though she is dead to whom I gave my heart;

Though her sweet voice shall never, never fill

My soul with transport, nor her eyes impart

Another look,—for memory can restore
Charms that are dead, and sounds that are

no more!

II.

WHY do my feet, by secret impulse moved,

For ever lead me to this grassy bed,
Seeking, with faithful steps, among the

dead,
For her they sought so oft—the maid I loved?

There was a time when, smiling, she approv'd

The punctual speed with which they nightly led [tread

Me to the social hearth, but now they

Unheard by her from whom they never rov'd.

Here, on this dewy turf, that shields her breast,

My nightly visit, true to love, I pay,
Find on her dark cold grave a place of rest,

And clasp, for love can clasp, the senseless clay.

O earth, once animate, I fain would be
Near her thou coverest, and part of thee.

THEATRICAL RECORDER.

DRURY-LANE.

MONDAY, Dec. 28. — *George Barnwell—Furibond; or, Harlequin Negro*. This excellent domestic tragedy, whose moral at all times touches the heart, and which is always with great propriety performed at this season of the year, was played at both houses on the same evening. We have already given an account of Covent Garden, and, generally speaking, we can only add, that its representation at that house was the best. This opinion we are led to form from the account given us by a friend who attended Drury-lane Theatre that evening; and our knowledge of the respective performers confirms it.

A new grand pantomime, called *Furibond*, succeeded; in which Mr.

Laurent, from Astley's, made his first appearance at this theatre in the *Clown*: but he must yield the palm to his formidable rival Grimaldi. Mr. Laurent has neither the humour, nor the agility, nor the perpetual activity of the former: he has no contortions, and except one single action of falling backwards, rising on his hands, and then regaining his feet, he does nothing which many a rustic at a country fair would not perform. The pantomime itself in machinery and scenery is very good: some of the former approach to excellence. To detail its plot and its changes, would be to recount the exploits of a play-ground.

Tuesday, Jan. 12.—*False Alarms—Furibond*. This operatic trifle was

performed with the usual attractions of Braham; but we would recommend to that gentleman, when he is singing his new song in the third act, at the window of Emily, to look towards the window, and not turn his back upon his mistress for the sake of shewing his person to the audience.

It is with reluctance and hesitation that we hold the rod of censure over distinguished favourites and estimable private characters: yet the line of duty which we have marked out to ourselves will not permit us to shrink: we must object therefore to Mr. Bannister and to Mr. Wroughton's pronouncing obliged like *oblegged*: Lord Chesterfield might correct them in that: and the former uniformly uses the expression *it's me*—Worse than a schoolboy, who knows that the verb *to be* takes the same case before and after it; and that consequently *it's me* is used instead of *it's I*. We have already alluded to this grammatical impropriety, in our former theatrical criticisms, and we repeat it again, because, with the sole exception of Mr. Kemble and Mrs. Siddons, we know not one actor upon the stage who does not commit it.

Wednesday, Jan. 15. — *Much ado about Nothing*—*Furibond*. In our account of this play at Covent Garden, we have exhibited a parallel of the cast of characters at either house, and we have now to add, that it is performed in a manner decidedly superior at this theatre, with the single exception of Mr. H. Siddons, whose performance of Claudio we thought much inferior to that of Mr. C. Kemble. Elliston, in *Benedick*, gave additional proofs that the buskin makes him ridiculous; and we hope the time will yet come, when that gentleman, convinced of his true talent, will resign tragedy to more favoured votaries, and keep to a walk where he is always sure to delight. He has one great advantage over Lewis in this character: the energy and effect which he gives to the serious parts: nor is his comic delineation any thing inferior to his spirited and vivacious rival; in many parts indeed of Mr. Elliston's acting we traced a close and glaring imitation. Upon the whole however, his performance was chaste, lively, dignified, and interesting. But we have a few observations to make upon his conception of

this part, which, in one or two instances, was grossly erroneous. In the arbour scene (where, by the way, he exposes himself too much for a *listener*) when he advances from his concealment, he says

“ This can be no trick; the confession was sadly borne, &c.”

Mr. Elliston placed the emphasis on *borne*, when it should have been on the adverb *sadly*, i. e. the manner in which the conversation was carried on, seriously, with no appearance of jesting. The other misconception is in the scene with *Beatrice*, Act iv. sc. 1. where she urges him to avenge the cause of *Hero*. Benedict says, “ Tarry good *Beatrice*, by this hand I love you:” — and Mr. Elliston took hold of Mrs. Jordan's hand; but her reply might have taught him, that he should have extended his own right hand when he declared his love: *Beatrice* answers, “ Use it for my love some other way than swearing by it,” i. e. use it to kill *Claudio*, who has wronged *Hero*. The context of the whole scene supports this reading.

What partiality Mr. Elliston has to a *red wig* we know not: but till public and individual taste prefer that northern colour to black or auburn, we think he would do well to lay it aside, for we can assure him it does not become him.

Miss Mellon was much too tame and spiritless in the character of *Hero*. When accused by *Claudio*, she hears it with less emotion than she probably would the arrival of her mantua-maker with a new dress. Of Mrs. Jordan's *Beatrice* nothing can be said, but what has been said a hundred times; it is too well known to need comment, and too excellent to admit of censure.

It is a shame that Mr. Purser should be allowed to disgrace the language of Shakspeare by his own vulgarity; that he may say, in private, “ this here man that stands there” is not improbable, but very natural; but that he has the impudence to palm it upon the galleries as the words of Shakspeare, reflects upon the good sense of the acting manager.

Mr. Dowton was excellent in *Dogberry*; he had all the humour of *Murden* without his buffoonery.

Saturday, Jan. 16. — *All in the Wrong*

—*Furibond*. This delightful comedy was performed this evening with the highest effect. Wroughton in *Sir John Restless* acted with more than usual spirit: and Miss Duncan in *Lady Restless* taught us to forget Miss Farren. Mrs. Jordan in *Belinda* delighted us with that display of playful gaiety and tender affection, which so peculiarly belongs to her: that sprightly raillery and unaffected ease, for which we look in vain in any other actress on the stage. Why does not Mr. Elliston relinquish tragedy? His performance of *Beverley* was a rich and excellent piece of acting; indeed, we will venture to affirm, that there is no actor now on the London boards who could play *Beverley* as Mr. Elliston played it this evening. The single excellencies of his performance may be found in others, but we are convinced that the assemblage of them cannot. His *bye play* too deserves much commendation for the natural effect which he gave to it. But we must object to his pronouncing *chamber* with the long accent over the vowel, thus *chamber*: this is contrary to all rule and good usage.

Monday, Jan. 18.—*The Castle Spectre*

—*Furibond*. This medley of comedy, tragedy, opera, and farce, miscalled a play, was acted this evening, for the purpose of introducing a Mrs. Eyre to the London boards, in the character of *Angela*. She has performed at various provincial theatres, and last at Edinburgh, at which place we remember to have seen her. His figure is interesting, and her action free; but she wants discrimination. In those parts of *Angela's* character, which required softness and feeling, she failed: instead of appearing to speak from the heart, she merely declaimed, as a schoolboy would an oration from the speaker. In the more impassioned parts, where the situation and the language bore her out, she succeeded much better. Upon the whole, we formed a very favourable opinion of her powers, and think she may prove a useful actress.

Mr. Elliston in *Osmond* convinced us that Barrymore's secession is no loss, for he equals him to the full in lungs. As far as stamping with his foot, clenching his fists, rolling his eyes, and bawling, were excellent,

Mr. Elliston stood conspicuous; in these he need fear no paramount claim. And much applause he got: but let Mr. Elliston remember whence that applause proceeded; and if it can gratify his ambition to be the hero of the galleries, why we leave him to the enjoyment of so exalted a banquet. Something, indeed, in extenuation may be ascribed to the character; but genuine passion, even of the fiercest nature, is not alone expressed by stamping and bellowing: the eye, the gesture, the inflexions of voice, speak more forcibly than the most powerful lungs can do: Mr. Elliston forgets this: indeed, he totally forgets himself and his talents when he struts about with the robe and sceptre of tragedy.

Mr. Palmer, in *Father Philip*, reminded us of his brother; but the comparison excited a sigh. When detailing to Angela his plan for her escape, it would be well if he did not roar quite so boisterously, considering that he is fearful of being overheard. Mr. H. Siddons played *Reginald* with great effect; and Kenrick found a respectable representative in Mr. Eyre. Mr. Holland played *Percy* but indifferently; and when he puts on the armour to represent a statue, it looked ridiculous to see him walk off the stage with his pantaloons and half boots uncovered. This reminded us of the bungling disguises of a pantomime. Mr. Purser threw enough of his own buffoonery into the character of *Muley* to make it disgusting. Mr. Putnam obtained and deserved much applause in *Hassan*.

Wednesday, 20.—*The Cabinet—Furibond*. Another debut was made this evening by a Mr. I. Smith, from the Liverpool theatre, in the character of *Lorenzo*. He met with very distinguished applause, and was loudly encored in two of his songs. His voice has no natural sweetness; but he possesses a good deal of science and execution, and as he advanced towards the middle of his songs threw in a great many graces. In his low notes he reminded us of Dignum, only that his voice is much more disagreeable. He sang his duet with Braham in good style. He is a tolerable actor, and treads the stage with ease and confidence.

Of the other performers we have nothing to say in addition to our criticism last month; only that Bannister played *Whimsiculo*, instead of *Russel*; and Signora Storace *Floretta*, instead of *Mrs. Mountain*. Miss Lyon was as awkward as usual.

COVENT-GARDEN.

Saturday, Dec. 19.—*Othello—Blind Boy*. The great novelty of this evening, and which drew a most crowded audience, was Mr. Kemble's first appearance in the character of *Iago*. His reception was highly flattering, and his conception and performance of the character masterly. In the gay parts he was sufficiently easy without vulgarity, and in the solemn he was forceful and impressive. In his colloquy with *Othello* in the third act, where he first endeavours to excite his jealousy, Mr. Kemble acted with great animation; and his acting throughout left nothing for the most fastidious mind to wish. It would not be easy to describe the sensation produced in the house by Mr. Kemble's song in the second act: it seemed something so unaccountably singular, and so unusual, that they could only express their feelings by loud and good humoured shouts of applause. and it was the same on every occasion, where the character had any thing of comic levity in it. At the conclusion, two or three unfledged clerks in a box near us, that had escaped from their office time enough for half price, attempted to signify their presence by hissing, which was resented by the whole house by reiterated thunders of applause. We sincerely hope, indeed, that Mr. Kemble will often gratify the public by a display of talent as unexpected perhaps as it was excellent.

Mr. C. Kemble played *Cassio* well; and in the drunken scene surpassed all commendation. Pope's *Othello* was the triumph of lungs over sense: he bawled and ranted; swung his arms about with desperate fury; and whined like a schoolboy. It was indeed a miserable performance. We cry shame upon him too, that he should pronounce *point, pint, catch* like *Jack ketch*, and the *drum front* like as in *soft*, instead of as in *done*. Mr. C. Kemble too, by some trip of the

memory, pronounced *bestial* with the long accent over the *e*, instead of the short one.

Miss Smith's *Desdemona* was very impressive, and was much applauded. Poor *Mrs. St. Leger*, what a laughable affair she made of the last scene; and when she plumped upon her knees to attest the innocence of *Desdemona*, we sorely feared the result. Had *Burke* been alive, and present this evening, he would indeed have exclaimed, "the days of chivalry are gone"—for this unfortunate lady, after she was stabbed, was suffered to totter to the sofa, unaided, unsupported, unpitied, though those accomplished gallants, *Messrs. Davenport and Cresswell*, were on the stage, and their hands free. Oh, for shame gentlemen!

Monday, Dec. 28.—*George Barnwell—Harlequin in his Element; or Fire, Water, Earth, and Air*. Oh! that we were poets, and could sing the glories of Christmas Monday! Such booting, such shouting, such swearing, and such equality of society, as nothing could equal. The boxes reminded us of a coach full of electors; baronets and butchers, dukes and dairymen, in glorious community of privileges, jostling and cursing side by side. In our opinion, the pantomime ought to have come first, for the first two acts of the play were completely a dumb shew; and it was highly amusing to see Mr. Murray and Mr. Claremont, Miss Smith and Miss Norton, walk on the stage, throw their arms about, move their lips, and roll their eyes, and walk off! Towards the conclusion of the third act the storm subsided, and from thence we date our critical junctions.

Mr. C. Kemble, as the hero of the play, was every thing we could wish. In the unimpassioned parts he was easy and elegant; and in the tragic scenes he was forceful and energetic. We mention with great pleasure and peculiar praise his frantic manner when on his knees, at the time that *Milwood* sends for the officers of justice. It electrified the house.

Miss Smith's *Milwood* was but an indifferent performance. She had too much levity, we would almost say, vulgarity.

The new pantomime succeeded.

If we are expected to pass a serious judgment upon such exhibitions, we should say, that it did not please us so well as its celebrated precursor, *Mother Goose*. Mr. Grimaldi, who alone gives effect and currency to these pantomimes, had nothing new either in trick, action, or contortion: he would not give what he had already given in *Mother Goose*, and we suppose he could not invent any thing new; the consequence was, he did not please so well. Many of the scenes were completely silly, particularly the thirteenth, containing the trio between a bookseller, pastry-cook, and trunk-maker: this and some other parts (which were afterwards judiciously omitted) excited considerable disapprobation. To criticise Mr. Dibdin's songs, &c. (for he is the *avowed author* of this piece) would be to elevate the ditties of *Shoe Lane* to a literary rank.

Wednesday, Dec. 30.—*Much ado about Nothing—Harlequin*. This admirable comedy of Shakspeare's was performed this evening for the purpose of introducing Mrs. H. Johnstone to the Loudon audience after a lapse of two years. A recent domestic circumstance respecting this lady, placed her in an unpleasant situation. When she came on she was received with mingled applauses and hisses. She was much affected, and burst into tears: she came forward to the audience and wished to speak, but was not suffered; yet an energetic action of her hands accompanied with an expressive look, seemed to say that she was injured. May it not be so? and if so, we sincerely sympathise with her. Why, indeed, it may be asked, is such rigour to be exercised towards her alone? It was some time before the play was suffered to proceed, and throughout the whole evening, whenever she came on or went off, there were some who hissed. We cannot but advert to the character selected by Mrs. H. Johnstone on such an occasion: *Beatrice!* one that is full of all sorts of sarcasms against marriage; one that is full of licentious raillery about matrimonial duties! Was this accident, or was it meant as a gauntlet of defiance? The audience, however, seized upon every expression that could be turned against her in an inhuman manner.

Lewis in *Benedict*, was excellent in the light, airy, and vivacious parts; but he failed, as he ever must, in the grave and dignified. Why is Mr. Davenport thrust into any part beyond the deliverer of a message? His heroic rage in the fifth act excited general laughter.

This comedy has been acted twice or thrice at the other house, and we subjoin the following cast of characters at each, for the sake of comparison: *Covent-Garden. Drury-Lane.*
Don Pedro Mr. Brunton. Mr. Holland.
Leonato Mr. Murray. Mr. Wroughton.
Don John Mr. Waddy. Mr. Eyre.
Claudio Mr. C. Kemble. Mr. H. Siddons.
Benedick Mr. Lewis. Mr. Elliston.
Antonio Mr. Davenport. Mr. Powell.
Dogberry Mr. Munden. Mr. Downton.
Veiges Mr. Simmons. Mr. Wewitzer.
Hero Miss Bolton. Miss Mellon.
Beatrice Mrs. H. Johnstone. Mrs. Jordan.

Saturday, Jan. 2.—*Rule a Wife and have a Wife—Harlequin*. Mr. Kemble's *Leon* is a piece of acting well known. It is perfect. His representation of the simple, yet shrewd *Leon*, in the early part of the play, was as characteristic and as excellent, as his dignified, energetic, and manly demeanour, when he

“casts his cloud off
and appears himself.”

We have rarely been more delighted than with his general performance of this evening. He seemed to be quite himself, and delighted every auditor with a display of chaste and impressive acting.

Lewis played with undiminished excellence in the *Copper Captain*, but why he and Miss Smith pronounce *confessor* with the accent on the first syllable we know not. In *Estifania* Miss Smith did not please us at all: her comedy is mere declamation. The rest of the characters was sadly supported. Miss Waddy played *Margarita!* We need say no more. Mr. Brunton was as stiff and inanimate as though his new family honours sat awkwardly upon him: and we would recommend Mr. Claremont, when he dresses for his character to inspect his apparel closely, and not suffer a posterior rent to offend our eyes every time he swung his robe aside. To Miss Smith too, we would observe, that eye glasses were probably not a fashionable appendage round the necks of Spanish ladies some two or three centuries ago.

Monday, Jan. 14.—*Mountaineers*—*Harlequin*. When Voltaire was asked why he had not commented upon Corneille, he replied, "It is of no use, I could only write at the bottom of each page, *beautiful, pathetic, harmonious, sublime*." So might we do with Mr. Kemble's *Octavian*: we might pronounce it *grand, awful, pathetic, and sublime*. Certainly, nothing in dramatic skill can surpass it. It is a character so peculiarly calculated for the display of Mr. Kemble's powers that it seems destined to exist only with himself. His wild look and frantic gestures—his rapid transitions from extreme rage to tears—his utterance of particular passages—and his conception of the whole, may safely be pronounced one of the finest specimens of the histrionic art, ever perhaps presented to a British audience. In form, countenance, and genius, nature has exclusively appropriated this character; and till another Kemble arise, we must never hope to feast our minds upon a true *Octavian*, when the present one shall fade away, which we fervently hope is yet a far distant event.

Amid a constellation of beautiful passages, it is difficult to select one; yet perhaps the finest of the whole evening was the following:

"They shall not part you:—for I know what 'tis
When worldly knaves step in, with silver beards,
To poison bliss, and pluck young souls asunder.—
Oh! wander, boundless love, across the wild!
Give thy free passion scope, and range the wilderness!
Crib not thyself in cities,—for 'tis there
The thrifty, grey philosopher inhabits,
To check the glowing impulse in his child.
Gain is the old man's God: he offers up
His issue to't—and mercenary wedlock
Murders his offspring's peace. They murdered mine—
They tore it from my bosom by the roots,
And with it pluck'd out hope. Well, well, no matter—
Despair burns high within me, and its fire
Serves me for *heart*, to keep my clay in motion."

It were vain to attempt to convey by language any idea of the manner in which Mr. Kemble uttered this: it must be seen to be felt; and when seen, it can never be forgotten. The

same may be said of his monologue with the miniature of *Floranthe* and the subsequent scene.

Upon the above quotation we wish to offer one remark.

"Despair burns high within me,
And its fire serves me for *heart*, to keep
My clay in motion."

So Mr. Kemble delivers it, but we cannot help thinking that it should be *heat*; and the context authorizes this supposition. It may appear ridiculous to contend about the reading of a passage from a living author, who by a word, could decide the matter: but we know nothing of Mr. Colman, nor have we any means of knowing his meaning: we can only say, therefore, that if he wrote *heart*, it is an inelegant and unpoetical expression. There is another passage too, of this play, that has always appeared to us ridiculous: *Octavian* rushes upon *Bulcazin Muley, unarmed*, and yet exclaims,

"Prove but my *weapon true*,
Thy turban'd head shall roll a trunkless ball
Upon the ground for crows to peck at."

The other characters of this play were pretty well supported this evening. Miss Smith played *Floranthe*, and is an excellent figure in male attire. Miss Norton was interesting in *Sorayda*; and Mrs. Liston and Blanchard played *Agnes* and *Sadi*. Mr. Murray ranted through *Bulcazin Muley* with as much ostreporous vociferation as need be, and in many instances quite mistook his character. It was absurd to see him in the second scene, after bidding *Ganem* go, and then commanding him to return, speak the subsequent lines with his look directed toward him, instead of being bent upon the ground and ruminating. When, therefore, at the end of his speech he exclaims, "Dull, thoughtless hound, why art not gone?"—the spectator is apt to think that he knew he was there long ago. This gentleman was very badly dressed too.

Mr. Kemble has repeated the character of *Octavian* three or four times since to overflowing and admiring audiences.

Tuesday, January 12.—*The Wanderer*; or, *the Rights of Hospitality* (first time)—*Harlequin*. This play is the, avowed production of Mr. C. Kemble. It is a translation from the

French. In the original it was called *Edouard en Ecosse*, and was founded upon the circumstances of the rebellion in 1745. It was performed in Paris with great applause; but Bonaparte, fearful of any thing that might excite even theatrical compassion for fallen regal splendour, and fancying that the Parisians drew a parallel between Edward and the dethroned Bourbon prince, forbade its further representation; and the author was sentenced to Cayenne, but his fate was mitigated, we believe, at the express intercession of Madame Bonaparte. We have heard that Mr. C. Kemble originally intended to present it on a London theatre as the author wrote it, but that the Lord Chamberlain refused to license it. Alas for political wisdom! What is now to be feared from the misfortunes of the Stuart family being brought into a play? In consequence of this, Mr. C. Kemble adapted the incidents, with considerable dramatic skill, to a Swedish story. The events strictly apply to the Pretender's situation when wandering through the Highlands of Scotland.

The only fault of this play is, that it is too short: it is scarcely longer than some modern after-pieces. The interest is forcibly preserved throughout the whole, and the spectator wishes

that it were extended. Mr. C. Kemble played the hero of the piece (*Sigismund*), and played it in a very impressive manner: he was particularly excellent in his first interview with the Countess (*Miss Smith*).— This lady also did great justice to her part; but she dressed it in a manner little complimentary to her taste. She looked more like a respectable house-keeper than a countess. She should remember that her figure is naturally small and unimpressive, and therefore she ought to neglect no external aids which may contribute to give it dignity and effect. Fawcett, in *Old Ramsay*, (an intended Scotsman, but without the dialect of his country, a *rara avis in terra*,) gave a specimen of chaste and excellent acting.

The first act was eked out by a dance by the Miss Adams, and the *Corps de Ballet*. The prologue was spoken by Mr. Brunton, and contained some allusions to our *magnanimous* ally the King of Sweden, but it was not well written; nor was the epilogue, delivered by Miss Norton, who is made to promise a kiss to any one who catch her. This invitation may perhaps be accepted, should there happen to be some evening a gay son of Neptune, flushed with wine, in the stage box: then, woe to Miss Norton's lips!

THE NEW PATENTS.

EARL STANHOPE'S, for certain important Improvements respecting the Form, Construction, and Manner of building and fitting out Ships and Vessels for the Purposes of Navigation, and for counteracting and diminishing the Danger of that most mischievous Invention for destroying Ships and vessels by submarine Bombs, Carcases, or Explosions.

THE patent states that the object of the invention is to construct ships, &c. which, as far as possible, in the nature of things, shall unite the *maximum* of advantages with the *minimum* of disadvantages; and especially with respect to such ships and vessels being constructed so as to be capable of sailing very fast, on every point in which ships generally sail, and shall likewise, when properly rigged be capable of sailing very near

the wind and weathering most admirably.

They shall also ride very easy at anchor, be uncommonly lively in a rough sea, and also in a head sea, and shall be what is technically called excellent *sea-boats*.

They shall also draw less water than usual with vessels of the same number of tons, and are yet good *sea-boats*. It is a very important fact that the resistance of water increases gradually and regularly as the depth of the water increases, although in a less rapid ratio; so that the minimum of resistance to the progressive motion of ships and vessels, cannot be obtained, but upon the principle only which shall prevent them from descending into that part of the fluid, where the unalterable law respecting fluids would cause the resistance to be

greater than at a more moderate depth. To construct ships and vessels of a small draught of water with a maximum of advantages, is a high and important problem, which Earl Stanhope to the best of his belief, thinks has never been solved by any other person. The further use of this invention is, that these ships shall have the excellent property of making less lee-way than others, and shall have the lateral resistance to the lee-way more mechanically and more advantageously applied than in any other ships, &c. of any draught whatsoever; besides the advantage of not being made to heel, as in certain situations, when keels are used, which from their nature, are always unscientifically placed too much below the center of gravity of the ship or vessel. Ships, &c. thus constructed shall notwithstanding their comparative small draught, have sufficient stability to carry proper sail, and roll and pitch less than others. They shall also be capable of keeping a true and steady course, and of being turned readily and rapidly out of their course by means of the rudder, or the gills hereafter to be mentioned for that purpose, and shall also be capable of coming about well, in stays. And if properly rigged, shall, when sailing near the wind, be capable of having their long axis kept in, or nearer to the intended course, than has ever yet been accomplished by any other method whatever.

Here a number of figures are introduced for the better illustration of the written description.

The gills in which the principal difference appears to superficial observers, are the very reverse of rudders. A rudder, it is observed whether of the common sort, or of the equipollent species, is a thick instrument, generally made of wood that works on an axis which is vertical; whereas a gill is a thin plate of stiff metal, not more than three eighths of an inch thick and works on an axis, horizontal or nearly so. A gill might also be made of wood or any other strong substance, but metal is preferable; that which the founders call *strong metal*, should have the preference; this is composed partly of pure copper and partly of grain tin. The head-gills are of the most importance:

but the stern gills when acting in proper combination with the head-gills are highly useful. The head-gills are admirably calculated to assist a ship in weathering or putting about rapidly in critical situations, where no time is to be lost, while the head and starboard gills may likewise act in conjunction. A parallel motion sideways may be given to the ship, which will make her weather so incomparably that in certain confined situations she might be saved, when otherwise she would be wrecked. And even in certain cases when the ship might otherwise become quite unmanageable, through the loss of part of her masts or rigging, the gills may be used to prevent her from sheering in that very dangerous manner, which without such assistance she might do. This would even save a vessel upon a dangerous lee-shore.

But besides these gills, &c. as appendages, the nature of Earl Stanhope's invention consists in a new form and construction of vessels, and a new scientific combination of proper horizontal and vertical ship lines; and in a new method of rendering a ship, when properly rigged, capable of sailing uncommonly near the wind, and weathering in a manner superior to any other ever practised. The proper mode of accomplishing the last grand object, is by means of the very extensive head and stern ship-planks invented by Earl Stanhope. It is also a circumstance very fortunate, that the very form and construction invented by him is likewise the exact form and construction which is the most scientific, and the very best for ships and vessels exclusive of gills. Hence ships constructed in this mode his Lordship proposes to call *Stanhope Weatherers*, for the sake of distinction. Ships thus constructed may be deepened in their holds, increased or varied in the length of the midship body: and by continuing the oblique sides of the ship higher up, or otherwise, the breadth of the deck may be so increased as to bring her within the statute dimensions of one foot in breadth for every three feet and a half in length. Upper works may also be made when required, and all the decks may be made exactly level, by comparatively raising the middle of the

deck or decks. A keel or keels may be added to a Stanhope Weatherer, though, generally speaking, Earl Stanhope disapproves of any keels. Sundry other alterations and variations may also be made without departing from the true principles of his invention.

Ships of this construction may be built with planks placed on the outside as well as with planks on the inside; in fact, the vessel may be built without the common inside planking, by proportionably increasing the thickness of those which are on the outside of the ribs or timbers. The latter method is the antient way, which Earl Stanhope thinks ought to be revived; he thinks it is much preferable to the prejudicial modern mode of ship-building by means of double planking, by which the ribs or timbers are excluded from the fresh air, and therefore become much more liable to decay.

The following most important fact is reported by the Commissioners of the Land Revenue, viz. "that the medium duration of the ships which compose the present navy, upon an average is only about eleven years and three quarters;" a fact which clearly proves the absurdity of the present practice: Besides, a given quantity of plank in thick stuff, placed wholly on the outside of the ribs, will be considerably stronger than the same quantity of plank in two thinner planks, part placed on the outside of the ribs, and the remaining part placed on the inside of them; and by adopting the old method of single planking, much expense of sawing, of tree nailing, and other labour will be saved. Besides it is evident, that outside planks of thick stuff would not require that the ribs should be placed so near to each other as where the outside planks are but from three to four inches in thickness: and exclusive of saving upwards of one third of the ribs of a ship, it would add considerably to her strength. This antient method has also much advantage with respect to accidents from fire; as the outside planks when in contact with the water cannot burn, which is by no means the case with planks placed on the inside of the ribs, and surrounded by air, single planked vessels are

much less likely to be infested with vermin, and more healthy for the crew, neither would their timbers be so often unperceived in a state of decay. The Stanhope Weatherers are also admirably adapted for an improved mode of coppering the vessels; those vessels of the common form with curved horizontal ship-lines cannot have sheets of copper applied to their bottoms in the intimate manner necessary for perfection. Above 16 years ago, Earl Stanhope having obtained leave, while in a builder's yard, caused his walking stick to enter the thin copper sheet at the bottom of a vessel with as much apparent ease as it would have entered a thick sheet of brown paper; and he tipped the sheets of copper for several feet in length with great facility.

A Stanhope Weatherer is capable of being coppered in a very superior stile, as hereafter mentioned. About 1777 Earl Stanhope invented an excellent composition which he has frequently applied to various useful purposes. It is composed of three measures of pounded chalk, very dry, or dry brick-dust, and of one measure of thick, (but not ropy) tar, first well mixed, and then boiled to the consistency of bees wax. In 1793 he caused a vessel to be covered with that composition which he recommends for the use of the decks of the weatherers of his invention.

Another great advantage attending this new plan for a ship is, that it will save almost all the moulds, as very few will ever be required. In any case, when a Stanhope Weatherer shall be of considerable length, the strongest way to build her would be, to place a stout tabled bulk-head, ten or twelve inches thick in the centre of the ship or vessel, right fore and aft. No kersey, or flannel, should be put into the scarfs; for that practice, by retaining the moisture, tends to rot the beams, as the most experienced ship-builders well know. To save oak, the bulk-head may be made of elm or other wood. It ought also to extend from the stern cabin to the raking stem. Such a tabled bulk-head properly caulked, and strongly connected to the two sides of the ship or vessel would produce uncommon security and great additional strength.

This incomparable method in building would save thousands of lives, and millions of property. The common mode of caulking ships is highly improper. Oakum should never be made of old cables, or junk, but of new hemp; neither should it be driven only a little way into the joints between the planks or thick stuff, as that mode of driving tends to deprive them of a great part of their mutual support; upon which, the chief strength of a ship or vessel depends. A Stanhope Weatherer is also particularly well calculated to counteract and diminish the danger of sub-marine explosions; from her form, her small draught of water, her general and local strength; her various rooms, cabins, or chambers. From long spars placed on the deck, her prow may also be out rigged, at several yards before the stem, by means of ropes, metal bars, common chains, or chains with long links; for the placing of which directions are given. These contrivances are called *protectors*, the latter may also be placed with buoys, on or near the cable when a vessel rides at anchor, in order to protect the cable, as well as the vessel itself.

Other machines of Earl Stanhope's invention are also alluded to in this patent, by means of which a single ship can sweep many square miles of water in a short time, in order to counteract and explode the trigger carcasses. These may be termed *straddlers*; because constructed so as to accompany a vessel on her voyage, following her, and yet sheering or *straddling* at the same time. A strad-

dlers consists of a long thin horizontal board or edge, sunk to any required depth below the surface of the water, and kept in that position by means of metal ballast fastened to its lower edge. The board so ballasted, is prevented from sinking by means of two large corks, which swim on the surface of the water. One cork is connected by a line to one end of the board or edge, and the other cork by the same means to the end of the other board. The board has head and stern rudders fixable at any proper angles, which experience may suggest as the most convenient, by which means the board, when towed after a ship, will straddle very wide sideways. Two such may be used and distinguished by the names of the starboard and larboard straddler. They are both towed from one and the same iron bar, placed at the stern end of the vessel. The tow-lines are duly ballasted by small leads, and kept at even depths below water by means of thin lines; tied at one of their ends to the leads, and at the other to the corks which float on the surface. These two tow lines, leading from that bar to those two opposite straddlers respectively would sweep the whole space between them, as the ship proceeds on her voyage. Earl Stanhope's patent concludes with remarking, that he claims no exclusive right to the invention of straddlers or protectors: but that he wishes all captains to use them to secure their vessels against that most mischievous invention called sub-marine bombs, catcases, &c.

TRANSACTIONS OF LEARNED & ECONOMICAL SOCIETIES.

ROYAL SOCIETY.

At the late anniversary meeting of this Society, the President delivered, with the Copleyan medal, as usual, a very eloquent address. He took occasion to contrast the general estimation of the *Transactions of the Royal Society of London*, which are produced and supported by the voluntary contributions of its individuals, with those of other nations, where they are supported by considerable revenues drawn from the state. The comparison was not a little flattering to the talents and spirit of Englishmen,

and their love of science. On the 17th of December, the Croonian Lecture was read by Mr. Carlisle, on the nature and chemical qualities of the muscles. He took a physiological view of the circulation of the blood, and the influence of the nerves, so far as they operate upon the muscular fibres, and the healthful state of the animal economy. The result of numerous experiments made by him on vegetable and animal substances was, that he found in all of them an oxide of iron, particularly in peas, yolks of eggs, bile, urine, &c.

Mr. Smithson read a paper on quadruple and binary compounds, particularly the sulphurets. He seemed to doubt the propriety of the distinction, or rather the existence of a quadruple compound; and to believe that only two substances could enter as elements in the composition of one body; and he contended, that in cases of quadruple compounds, a new and very different substance was formed.

Mr. Davy, in the last Bakerian Lecture, suggested the probability, that other bodies not then enumerated, might be decomposed, or exhibited in more simple forms by electricity; particularly that excited by the Galvanic apparatus. Since then, by means of several very powerful Galvanic troughs, consisting of 100 pairs of plates, six inches square; and 150 pairs, four inches square, he has succeeded in decomposing potash and soda. In fact the fixed alkalis have been decomposed by the Galvanic battery, and are found to be metallic oxides. The metals have been actually produced. Their characteristics are: a most powerful attraction for oxygen, and a specific gravity less than that of water. The specific gravity of the metalline base of potash, is 7: that of soda, 9. When plunged into water, an explosion ensues, owing to the seizure of oxygen, and the inflammation of disengaged hydrogen, and of the metal. They are both fusible, under 100 of Fahrenheit; and they amalgamate, and form hard metals, like silver, with mercury. The only means of preserving them, is by immersion in naphtha.

Mr. Davy concluded his lecture by remarking the impropriety of limiting the term oxygen to a specific character, as opposed to that of alkali, and observed the necessity of improving the nomenclature, in consequence of the new facts discovered, and the influence of the metallic base of alkali on other bodies; and he thought the new field opened by these facts to geology, highly important, as likely to lead to numerous discoveries relative to the formation of strata, stones, and mountains.

ROYAL ACADEMY.

THURSDAY, Dec. 10, being the Anniversary of the Institution of the Royal Academy, a General As-

sembly was held, when Samuel Woodforde, Esq. signed the obligation, and received his diploma, as an Academician.

COUNCIL.

BENJAMIN WEST, Esq. was re-elected President.

S. Woodforde, Esq.	Sir Wm. Beechey.
W. Owen, Esq.	H. Fuseli, Esq.
J. Northcote, Esq.	H. Tresham, Esq.
Paul Sandby, Esq.	T. Daniell, Esq.

VISITORS.

Edw. Bunce, Esq.	H. Thompson, Esq.
J. Northcote, Esq.	S. Woodforde, Esq.

AUDITORS.

G. Dance, Esq.	J. Fannington, Esq.
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S. M. W. Turner, Esq. elected Professor in Perspective, and Henry Tresham elected Professor in Painting; and the following Premiums were given; viz. a Gold Medal to Mr. Lascelles Hoppner, for the best Historical Picture, the Judgment of Solomon; a Gold Medal to C. A. Busby, for the best design for a Building to contain the Royal Society, the Antiquarian Society, and the Royal Academy; a Silver Medal to H. D. Thielke, S. Linnell, and H. Corbould, for the best Drawing of an Academy Figure; a Silver Medal to Mr. Buxton, for the best Model of an Academy Figure; a Silver Medal to Mr. C. Malton; and a Silver Medal to Mr. George Phillips, for the best Drawing of the Thames front of Somerset Place.

JOHN RICHARDS, R. A. Secretary.

The President made a short but very handsome address to the Gentlemen Students.

BRITISH INSTITUTION.

AT the late meeting of the Committee of Directors, at the Gallery in Pall Mall, for adjudging the premiums offered for the three best companions to pictures, selected from the works of old Masters, their decision was as follows.

To Mr. J. Pocock, jun. the premium of 100*l.* for his picture of *Archbishop Becket's insolent visit to the Palace of Henry the Second, with the intention of excommunicating that Monarch*; painted as a companion to Mr. Angelstein's *Theodosius*, by Vandyke.

To Mr. James Green, the premium of 60*l.* for his picture of *Gadshill and the Carriers*, from the second act of the first part of Shakespeare's *Henry*

the Fourth; painted as a companion to Mr. Duncomb's *Candle Light*, by Rubens.

To Miss C. Reinagle, the premium of 40*l.* for her *Landscape with Banditti*; painted as a companion to Lord Grantham's *Mercury and Admetus*, by Salvator Rosa.

It is truly gratifying to observe the attention the Governors of this Institution bestow on the nurture of the national talent, which has assembled at their call, for the protection they hold forth. The stores of ancient art have been unlocked, and the most renowned of the works of the foreign schools have been placed before our younger Artists for their instruction. The following is a list of the Noblemen and Gentlemen, who liberally sent to the British Gallery (at the close of their Exhibition in June last) thirty pictures of approved excellence, for the study and example of the students:

Marquis of Blandford; Earl of Dartmouth; Earl of Carlisle; Earl Grosvenor; Earl of Lonsdale; Earl Cowper; Lord Melbourne; Lord de Dunstanville; Lord Grantham; Sir Francis Baring, Bart.; Sir A. Hume, Bart.; Sir George Beaumont, Bart.; John J. Angerstein, Esq.; Samuel Whitbread, Esq. M. P.; Charles Duncombe, Esq. M. P.; Philip Metcalfe, Esq. M. P.; Henry Hope, Esq.; Thomas Hope, Esq.; William Morland, Esq.; Rev. William Long; and the Rev. W. H. Carr.

Upwards of an hundred Artists were admitted into the Gallery as students, seventy of whom have been in a course of regular attendance during the last four months; near 150 studies have been made out, most of which display considerable talent and genius, well deserving of the attention and patronage of their countrymen, exclusive of those to which the premiums have been assigned.

This school opened on the 19th of August last, and 106 members were admitted. Of these about 70 gave personal attendance: Among those are—Drummond, Garrard, the junior Reinagle, Dawe, Milton, Green, Walker, Irvine, Sharp, Ager, Dewint, Pugh, Arnald; with the Junior Class, consisting of Perrigal, Collins, Archer, Mulready, and Linnell. Many of our fair countrywomen have displayed very great abilities; of whom 12 have been admitted students, and have no

reason to fear a comparison with the productions of the other sex. Among these fair candidates are the two Miss Reinagles, Mrs. Green, Miss Jackson, (an amateur artist), Miss Hay, and the Misses Smith.

Seventeen pictures are sent in by the students of the former season, as claims for the premiums offered, which are three in number, viz. 100*l.* 60*l.* and 40*l.* which will be awarded to the three best performances, and distributed according to the several degrees of merit.

SOCIETY OF ANTIQUARIES.

MR. S. JYSONS has produced some curious records, written in the reign of Edw. III. containing directions to a bailiff for managing land, and recommending oxen for agricultural purposes, in preference to horses.

Mr. Smirke, in a letter to Sir H. Englefield Bart. repeats his observations on the substances used as colouring in the paintings found in St. Stephen's Chapel. Oil, it appears to Mr. Smirke, had it been used as a varnish; and these paintings, being executed prior to 1410, the period of the discovery of oil-painting, it is inferred, that this art may have been of English origin; a supposition the more probable, as several English words exist, even since the beginning of the 14th century, in which, among the articles of the *materia pictoria*, oil for the painting of public buildings is enumerated. Hence it appears, that oil, at least combined with some one colour, might have been used in this country, nearly a century before the reputed æra of the discovery of oil-painting.

BOARD OF AGRICULTURE.

On the Culture of Carrots.

MR. ARTHUR YOUNG, in his Farmer's Calendar, has given a great deal of useful information concerning the mode of feeding cattle in the yard with green fodder; but in treating of the carrot he has intirely overlooked the great value of this most useful root. I hope you will not think me intruding too much upon your time, if I point out to you and the Board, its great good qualities for feeding. My ideas are not theoretical, as I have tried it for the last six years;

and though I was told by many people, I was doing an injury to the carrot, I found perfectly the contrary, that I was doing it a great deal of good. In the year 1800 at Bonvilstone in Glamorganshire, being in want of grass for a little Welsh Cow, as my land was all for hay, and having ten beds of carrots in a new garden, I had the tops of the carrots mowed off a little above the crown, so as not to injure by the scythe, the head or crown of the roots: this, I need not inform you was a very luxuriant food for the cow, but I thought, and so did the servant who milked the cow, that she gave more when she had the carrot than she had done before. The carrot again yielded a fine luxuriant green head, which I treated in the same manner in October; I found, when the carrot was taken up, that it was equally as large and heavy, a bed which I had reserved from cutting, was. The Gardener, who had been averse to cutting off the tops, was convinced it had not injured the root, but thought it had benefitted it rather than otherwise, as he had an opportunity of hoeing them and cleaning of them from weeds, better than he could when they had their tops on them. I am therefore convinced by experience, that the agriculturist who grows a quantity of carrots, loses a great quantity of excellent green fodder for his cattle, by not mowing the tops of his carrots off, twice within the year. I state this to you that it may be made public, that the farmer may be benefitted by his labour to the utmost of the produce of his crop; and I trust you will, as the season for sowing is coming on, communicate it in such a manner, that this most valuable root may be better understood, and of course more cultivated by the farmer

than it has been: for I do not hesitate in stating, that a good crop of ten acres of carrots, by being mowed, will keep ten cows in good green fodder, the months of June, July, August, September, and October; then the root itself will be found a very useful food during the winter months; so that I really think the farmer, who consulting his own interest, will never, after having once made a fair trial of this herb, be without it; for its richness causes a greater flow of milk, and also it creates a sweetness in the milk which in general the grass, unmixed with Dutch Clover, has not. The farmer will also find that his horses and his pigs will eat it with avidity, and thrive well on it, as I can state from experience. And for gentlemen, wishing to keep their game in nurseries; by sowing carrots round the nursery, they will find that their hares and rabbits will feed upon them in preference to any other food they can procure them; by this means they will always be at home, and not stray at a distance for their nightly provender.

Yours, &c. T. ELDRIDGE.
To Sir John Sinclair, Bart. M.P.
P. B. A.

It may be properly added to this communication that Mr. Lawrence, in the Fourth Edition, p. 22, of his *New Farmer's Calendar* observes, "As a consolation to those who have land proper for carrots, but are unable to spare quantities of dung, I must yet remark, that I have seen very good crops obtained without manure." But carrots he thinks, by themselves, are entirely useless in fattening of pig stock, excepting perhaps in store fattening for market, which is also performed with clover; but for beef and mutton, he admits nothing is superior.

ADDITIONS TO, AND CORRECTIONS IN, FORMER OBITUARIES.

Mr. JOHN WALKER, whose death was announced in Vol. viii. p. 255.

HE was born on the 18th of March, 1782, at Colney Hatch, a hamlet in the parish of Friern Barnet. His father died while he was a child, and of course little is known of him. His mother came from Nottingham, and was sister to the Rev. James Morley,

a dissenting minister at Painswick in Gloucestershire. Mrs. Walker not being left in the best circumstances, could only bestow a common grammar school education upon her son. He had made but a small progress in Latin, and had scarcely begun to learn Greek, when it was found necessary that he should be put to some trade.

Several were tried, but none suited his temper, for his education, imperfect as it was, had given him that tincture for letters that excited in him a repugnance to any mechanical art. His mother dying when he was about 17, being left to pursue his own inclination, and feeling in himself that power of speaking which he afterwards employed to so much advantage, he became a candidate for theatrical fame. He had several engagements in the provincial theatres, and he was soon convinced that he had not mistaken his talent. His last country engagement was with Mr. Ward, the Manager of the Gloucester Company, whose daughter was mother to the celebrated Mrs. Siddons and Mr. Kemble. His proficiency at length inducing him to present himself to a London theatre, he preferred Drury-Lane, then under Mr. Garrick's management. Here being accepted, an inferior cast of characters was allotted him, but his manner of performing the Distressed Poet, in the farce of the Author, recommended him so strongly to Garrick's notice, that he advanced his salary, and brought him forward in tragedy; the second parts of which he usually filled, together with those of a grave sententious cast in comedy.

In May 1758, he married Miss Myners, a comic actress at Drury-Lane, but who was afterwards celebrated at Covent-Garden for her performance of Deborah Woodcock, in *Love in a Village*. Of this character, she was the original representative. She was also much admired in the *Old Maid*, *Mrs. Heidelberg*, &c. Soon after his marriage, Mr. Walker joined Barry and Woodward, in the company they engaged, on opening Crow-street Theatre, in Dublin. Here he was again advanced; as he succeeded Mossop in many of his characters, when the latter deserted to Smock-alley. Still he performed at Bristol during the summer months. In June 1762, his engagement with Barry and Woodward having terminated, he and Mrs. Walker returned to London, and were soon engaged by Beard at Covent-Garden, where he succeeded Sparks in playing *Cato* and *Brutus*. He was likewise considered excellent in *Downright*, in *Every Man in his own Humour*. Still

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he always admitted that though at this time, judicious and correct, he was far from a perfect actor. His gesture was ungraceful, his enunciation monotonous. His perfect skill in modulating the human voice, he used to say, was all acquired after he ceased to be an actor.

But even during his theatrical career, he never ceased employing his leisure hours in cultivating his mind, and improving the little knowledge he had acquired of Latin and Greek. Desirous of exploring the regions of philosophy as well as literature, he became a disputant at the *Robin Hood*, where he always received much applause. To the habit of speaking in this society, he attributed much of his subsequent success, as a teacher of elocution. He continued at Covent-Garden till the patent was disposed of in 1767, when not being included in the new arrangements, he again repaired to Dublin, where the bad state of the theatre did not permit him to remain more than a year. He now began to think of adopting a life more suited to his philosophical and literary turn, and only playing at Bristol as usual, in the summer months; but in the latter end of 1768 he quitted the stage altogether. His next object was to form a school at Kensington Gravel Pits, with the Rev. James Usher, a Roman Catholic Clergyman; but though the school succeeded, disagreeing with his partner, he quitted it at the end of two years. He was now determined to commence teacher of elocution. By dint of observation he had overcome his own defects; and his method being preferable to any adopted before, his superiority soon became evident. Young men of rank and talent eagerly availed themselves of his abilities, and soon found that he had more applications for instruction than he could possibly comply with. He now turned all his attention to the orthoepy of the English language, of which, he endeavoured, by tracing it to its principles, to form a consistent and analogical theory. In 1772 to make the public participators in his researches, he published by way of Prospectus, a Pronouncing Dictionary of the English Language, a manifest improvement of Dr. Kenrick's *Rhetorical Dictionary*. Mr. Walker pro-

posed printing his work by subscription, and in this he was very materially assisted by Mr. Garrick; still as the number of subscribers did not answer his purpose, he altered his plan, and in 1775, published a Dictionary of the English Language, answering at once, the purposes of rhyming, spelling and pronouncing, accompanied with some useful aphorisms on pronunciation. Prefixed to this, was a handsome dedication to Mr. Garrick. This work was afterwards republished under the title of *A Rhyming Dictionary*. Mr. Walker conceiving that a guide to the pronunciation of Greek and Latin proper names which so frequently occur in reading was much wanting, finally resolved in 1798, to make that a separate work which he had at first intended for an Index: he therefore, in 1798, published his *Key to the Classical Pronunciation of Greek, Latin, and Scripture Proper Names, with some Observations on the Greek Accents*. In the same year Mr. Walker went to Scotland to read lectures on elocution at Edinburgh, where he met with great success, and many polite and friendly attentions, so much so, that he ever after retained a marked partiality for the Scottish nation. From Scotland he proceeded to Dublin, where his lectures met with uncommon success. He afterwards read them at Oxford, where some of the Heads of Houses invited him to give private lectures in that University, which he accepted. Having been introduced by his friend Garrick to Dr. Johnson, the Doctor had warmly recommended him to some of the higher graduates.

In 1781, he produced his *Elements of Elocution*, and in 1788, he published a pamphlet called *Hints for Improvement in the Art of Reading*. The most useful parts of this, he afterwards introduced into his *Rhetorical Grammar*. In 1786, he formed a compilation, entitled *English Classics Abridged*; and in 1787, he published a pamphlet called *The Melody of Speaking delineated*. In 1788, this was followed by his *Academic Speaker*, a selection from parliamentary debates, and the best authorities to this he prefixed. *The Elements of Gesture*; illustrated with copper plates. The novelty and utility of this idea gave the book a very ex-

tensive sale. The same idea was afterwards improved by the Rev. Gilbert Austin in his *Chironomia*, and by Mr. Henry Siddons in his *Practical Illustrations of Rhetorical Gesture*. But as there still remained a *Desideratum*, which no person had attempted to supply, in 1801, he produced his *Teacher's Assistant*, containing a variety of well-chosen themes: this has been republished since, under the title of *English Themes*.

In April 1802, Mrs. Walker who had retired from the stage at the same period with himself, died at the age of 79. She was a friendly good-hearted woman, and possessed exquisite humour. Mr. Walker's last production in May 1805, he entitled *Outlines of English Grammar*. In the form of notes he there introduced many observations not found in any other author. He now grew very debilitated, and gradually declined till July last, when a severe illness put a period to his existence in seventeen days. His remains were interred in the churchyard of St. Pancras, where, in compliance with his wishes, a stone is erected to his memory, with a simple inscription.

Prince Czartoryski and his son, were among Mr. Walker's pupils, and also the sons of Lord Erskine. His philological knowledge made him intimate with Dr. Goldsmith, Professors Miller and Richardson, Mr. Dugald Stewart, Mr. Home, Mr. A. Murphy, and Dr. Kippis; he was also patronized by Mr. Edmund Burke. For the last twenty years of his life he formed one of a literary conversation, held every Wednesday evening at the late learned and ingenious Mr. Joseph Robertson's. But, notwithstanding Mr. Walker's nice ear, in respect to the euphony of speech, relative to music, it is said, he could not perceive when a singer was out of tune! In fact, he was not sensible of any gratification from music, except from melodies of the most simple kind, and those in the minor key, only. Melody in the major key, however exquisite, was lost upon him; he regarded it only as an addition of noise. Being bred a Calvinistic dissenter, though he changed his creed throughout the whole of his life, theology more than any other subject occupied his mind.

He was in a great measure familiar with the writings of the fathers, and the whole circle of polemics between Calvinists and Arminians, Puritans and Presbyterians, Pædo Baptists, Anti-Pædo Baptists, &c. &c.

Thus, after vacillating a long time, he unaccountably cast anchor in the church of Rom.; but of which, though a sincere, he was by no means a bigoted member. In externals, Mr. W. was rather slovenly. He seemed to despise these things; he was dogmatical, but he easily yielded to conviction. As his temper was irritable, he too frequently had recourse to a tone of contempt with those who differed with him. Yet, so adverse were his

early impressions to the tenets he afterwards adopted, that he left a master to whom he was to have been an apprentice, because he discovered he was a Roman catholic. And he once informed the writer of this article, that being taken by a friend, when only sixteen, to St. Paul's cathedral, he expressed much disgust at the appearance of the altar, and the habiliments of the clergy, on account of their near approach to popery! Mr. Walker being charitable during his life time, did not die worth more than seven thousand pounds, which, having no children, he has bequeathed partly to his distant relations, and partly in legacies to his friends.

VARIETIES, LITERARY AND PHILOSOPHICAL;

With Notices respecting Men of Letters, Artists, and Works in Hand, &c. &c.

MR. ROBINSON, late of Scaford, has two volumes of Poems on Moral and Patriotic Subjects about to appear, under the patronage of Mr. Sheridan and his Royal Highness the Prince. Report speaks highly of them.

The Rev. Thomas Rees has nearly ready for publication a Familiar Introduction to the Arts and Sciences, to be complete in one volume, and to comprise the fundamental principles of scientific knowledge, exemplified, and adapted to the capacities of children and young persons: illustrated by engravings. Each department of consequence will contain questions and practical exercises.

The Medical and Chirurgical Society of London intend to publish a Selection of the most interesting Papers which have been read at the meetings of the Society during the last two years.

Dr. Jamieson's Etymological Dictionary of the Scottish Language, two volumes quarto, will be published in a few weeks. This work is the fruit of many years labour and research, and it is expected to be equally interesting to both the English and Scottish Antiquary.

Messrs. Carey and Marsham, two of the Baptist ministers in Bengal, are translating the Ramavana of Valmeki from the original Sanscrit. The first

volume will soon be ready for publication.

A volume of Sermons by the late Archdeacon Paley, will shortly be published.

Mr. George Dyer is preparing for the press, a Poem, in four books, with notes, entitled Poetics.

No. I. of the National Cattle Plate Work, published by Messrs. Alderman Boydell and Co. and inscribed by permission to his Majesty, will appear in the course of next month. The whole under the immediate superintendance of the Right Hon. Lord Somerville. The portraits from the life painted by Mr. James Ward, and engraved by the same artists. The history and descriptions by Mr. Lawrence, the veterinary and agricultural writer, with occasional observations, by Lord Somerville. The first number contains the Red Cattle of Devonshire, in four plates of bull, cow, labouring, and fat ox, with descriptions, and a portion of the history, which, in such manner, runs through the whole of the numbers.

A Series of Letters by Mr. J. Gilbert, addressed to the Rev. William Bennet, in reply to his remarks on a recent hypothesis respecting the Origin of Moral Evil, will soon be ready for publication.

Dr. Richard Reece intends to publish, in one large volume, royal octavo

a Practical Dictionary of Domestic Medicine, or a comprehensive view of the late important discoveries relative to the causes, treatment, and prevention of diseases; and a popular description of the subjects of anatomy, botany, chemistry, dietetics, pharmacy, physiology, surgery, midwifery, &c. The whole comprising a regular view of the present improved state of medical science, divested of all technical obscurities.

Mr. Finlay's Historical and Romantic Ballads, in two volumes octavo, are nearly ready for publication; the greater number of them have never been published before. Some Remarks on the Early State of Romantic Composition will be prefixed.

An impartial and authentic History of the British Campaigns on the Rio de la Plata, is preparing for the press, by Captain Roche, of the 17th Light Dragoons, and major of brigade to the forces. This work will not be strictly confined to military events, but comprise an account of the country in every point of view; accompanied with maps, plans, &c.

Mr. Vancouver is now engaged in the Survey of Hampshire.

Mr. Price, of Appledore, has just completed an original work on Sheep Feeding, as practised in Romney marshes, in which he is a proprietor. This has been read in manuscript by the president and secretary of the Board of Agriculture, and met with unqualified approbation.

America.

A new work, from the pen of Thomas Paine, has appeared at New York, entitled "Examination of the Passages in the New Testament quoted from the Old, and called Prophecies concerning Jesus Christ; to which is prefixed, an Essay on Dreams, and their mode of operation, and applying the same to the dreams in the New Testament: with an appendix, containing T. Paine's Private Thoughts of a Future State, and Remarks on the contradictory Doctrines of Matthew and Mark."

Denmark.

A letter lately received from Copenhagen, contains the following passage: "The calamitous events which have accumulated on our unhappy country, have prevented our giving an earlier

account of a phenomenon which was observed in the Island of Fuhnen, in September last. A globe of fire was perceived in open day, which appeared to be constantly in motion; and out of which, flames and sparks were seen coming, notwithstanding a bright sunshine. The direction of this meteor was from N. E. to S. E. A similar phenomenon was observed in Jutland at the same time, and in the same direction." It may be added, that an appearance something resembling the above was observed in Scotland much about the same time.

France.

M. Proust, an eminent physician at Paris, has taken upon him to prove that the cause of insanity is seated not so much in the head as in the stomach and bowels. He has found the intestines of those who died under this disorder, replete with mucous or bilious matter, more or less discoloured and dark. Worms are often found, and the inner membrane, constantly reddish, or even changed intirely in divers parts of its surface. The gall bladder and its ducts are always dilated, and frequently contain concretions; the liver too is enlarged and swelled: from whence M. Proust infers, that the seat of the disease is in the stomach and bowels.

M. Jouselin, manufacturer of earthen ware at Nevers, in an Essay on the Improvement of the Pottery, announces the discovery of a new method of enamelling or glazing so cheap, that the glazing, which at present costs the manufacturer 320 livres, will not amount to more than 20.

A street at Paris, hitherto called *Rue de Cheval Vert*, has lately taken its name from the Irish college in that city, and is now *Rue des Irlandais*. The master of this college is M. Walsh. This seminary, it is said, still glories in uniting to the study of the sciences and letters that of religion. The latter is not merely an accessory. The masters exert themselves in a particular manner to fulfil their duty in this respect; and this school is the more distinguished, as being the only one that has a course of Latin, philosophy, and of argumentation. The habit of speaking Latin, it is observed, affords great facility to speaking French.

There is an Aloe at present in the *Jardin des Plantes* at Paris just ready to blossom. This is a most rare and curious event, as last century only one has blossomed. Its stalk, which rises in the centre of the plant, and which is to be crowned with flowers, is remarkable for its height, and the rapidity of its growth. It requires fifty or sixty years in our climate to render one stem capable of bearing flowers.

Germany.

The greater part of the Statues taken from Prussia were known to the most celebrated artists. Montfaucon, La Chesne, Perier, Winckelman, and Cavacoppi, have described, or given engravings of a large portion of them. The same may be observed of the fragments, the instruments, lamps, medals, and other remains which belong to this magnificent collection. It also contains a prodigious number of curiosities, such as ancient enamels, vases, goblets, caskets, specimens of the coloured pottery of the fifteenth century, executed from designs by Raphael, Julio Romano, and other great masters; likewise ancient armours, among which are preserved those of Godefroy de Bouillon, Rodolphe of Hapsburgh, Francis I. Montecucoli, &c.

Italy.

Vaccine.—It has lately transpired that the government of Piombino and Lucca issued an order some time since, by which every inhabitant is obliged, under the penalty of 100 livres, to declare immediately whenever there is a person attacked with

the small pox in the family. The informer who reveals the existence of any concealed patient, has a reward of fifty livres. Any house infected with the natural small pox is blocked up, surrounded with guards, and all communication with those within is suspended. Any person endeavouring to escape from such a house, is to be imprisoned forty days. Since this regulation has been made public, every child has been vaccinated within two months after its birth. The operation is performed gratis by the physicians of the government.

The statue of Napoleon, from a mould executed by Canova, who is termed on the continent, another Praxiteles, has lately been cast in Naples, and exposed to public inspection.

The culture of the Chinese radish introduced into Italy about fifteen years ago, by M. de Grandi of the Patriotic Society of Milan, has been attended with uncommon success. The Chinese radish, *raphanus sinensis*, yields a large quantity of oil: recent experiments made at Venice prove, that this oil is preferable to any known, not only for culinary purposes and giving light, but in medicine. It is found to be extremely useful in rheumatic and pulmonary affections; it is not liable to spoil by keeping, like other oils; and has been employed with great efficacy in convulsive coughs. Relative to the culture of this plant, it is not injured by the hardest frosts. It is sown in September, and seeds in May or June, which seeds are very abundant.

STATE OF PUBLIC AFFAIRS.

IT has been a general complaint in every age, that the present times are worse than any that preceded; that no iniquity has been, or can be, greater than is exhibited on the stage of the world at the precise moment when the complainer is making his lamentations. In general these complainers have little knowledge of history, and seldom know how to appreciate their own misery, or that of their predecessors. It must be allowed, however, that we have been witnesses to scenes which do not frequently occur. Revolutions are not the work of

every day. The volcano has its moments of comparative repose, and man is not every instant devising destruction on his fellow-creatures. The times have exhibited to us scenes unworthy of rational beings; and who have been most to blame, the future page of history will explain to a future generation: but it is some satisfaction, that even where force, which ought to be the last reason of sovereigns, as it is the first of villains and desperadoes, carries every thing before it, there is still an attempt to appeal to the reasoning faculties of man, and to

justify its actions by some shew of argument.

The strange war in which the greatest powers of Europe are now engaged, has not yet obtained a precise name. Manifestoes and counter-manifestoes have appeared. The public papers are fighting the battles of opinion, and Paris and London employ the talents of a certain number of writers, to invent and to answer arguments. Negotiations also, we cannot doubt it, have been set on foot: and Austria was the intended mediator between the contending powers. That she has failed, we presume, from the hasty retreat of her minister from our court: and we should express our sorrow upon this occasion, unless we greatly feared that the basis of negotiation was such as Great Britain could not accept with honour and security. But how can we talk of security now? What security is there for any peace, that shall last even to a short number of years, whilst such strange sentiments are entertained on the rights of individuals and nations; and when so little regard is paid to those precepts, by which alone the peace and good order of mankind can be maintained.

Shut out as we are from the continent, we can have but a very imperfect view of its state. We cannot doubt that misery prevails in Prussia, and that great part of Poland is labouring under the wretchedness which conflicting armies have brought into that country. The storm is over, but the waves have not subsided; and the rolling of the ship is even greater than when carried on by the tempest. To remedy these evils must be the work of time; and the wretched sovereign who brought them on his country, is doomed to witness what he cannot alleviate, and to hear those cries which must wring his heart; and the more so, from the remembrance of his former greatness, and the view of his present state. Compelled to obey the dictates of the great conqueror, he has no prospect, that when summer opens the Baltic, he shall see his ports revisited by industry and commerce. It is a sad blank which is now before him; and he is of no consequence in the scale of Europe. He must wait till the contending powers choose to

give peace to the afflicted world, and he must acquiesce in any terms they choose to prescribe.

The next state we should be anxious to know something of, is that of Portugal; but little can be spoken positively of its present condition. The emigration from that country is of little consequence, and bears but a small proportion to the numbers that remain behind. Whether the mass of the people are pleased or not with the change, we cannot tell: every account gives us reason to believe, that they acquiesce in it: and this acquiescence must be expected by every government which does not study to improve a country, or at least, which presents obstacles to every improvement which is, or can be, suggested. An insurrection has been talked of at Lisbon, but the rumour died away; and we know from experience, with what ease a little tumult at a place distant from England, is magnified by the newspaper writers in this country, into alarming insurrections. We should rather apprehend, that France is by this time completely master of Portugal; and we are curious to know in what manner it will regulate the affairs of a country, so long kept in ignorance and barbarism by the restrictions on the press, the intolerance of the inquisition, and the influence of the priesthood.

As France has eased the house of Braganza from the toil of governing its territories on the continent of Europe, Great Britain, not to be behind hand, has taken upon itself the management of Madeira and its dependencies. But it has not taken possession of this country absolutely. It is to be evacuated and re-delivered to his royal highness the Prince Regent of Portugal or his heirs, when the free ingress and egress to the ports of Portugal and its colonies shall be re-established as heretofore; and when the sovereignty of Portugal shall be emancipated from the controul or influence of France. We conceive, that if this part of the treaty is strictly observed, the Prince Regent has ceased to have any influence in Madeira: and he may now look upon himself as a South American sovereign. There he may expatiate at large: and if change of situ-

ation has given wisdom to his cabinet, he may create a powerful empire; happy in having left Europe to be torn to pieces by its barbarous inhabitants. One article in the Madeira treaty particularly struck us. By the sixth article, the free exercise of religious worship is to be maintained and protected, as at present established. Now we should be glad to know whether *o actual establecimiento*, the established church of Madeira, is to be maintained, and of course it is to be the exclusive worship of the island; or whether by the free exercise of worship, is meant, that the popish forms are to be left uninjured, but that protestants may be at liberty to enjoy with equal freedom the exercise of their religion. We mention this, because we have observed, that in all Bonaparte's treaties, the general freedom of religion is studiously inserted: and, whatever may be his crimes, and however detested may be his tyranny, we cannot but look upon this act, emanating from high authority, to be of the utmost consequence to mankind. It is a public preaching which it is a disgrace to Christians to have required force to inculcate upon them. and we cannot doubt that that intolerance which has subsisted so long among Christians, is one of those crying sins, which required the avenging hand of providence. If freedom of religion is introduced into Madeira, we shall rejoice that it has fallen into the hands of a protestant power.

It is too early for us to have any intelligence respecting the fugitive prince of Portugal: he has not yet heard, most probably of the loss of his Atlantic territories, nor is it known here, upon what conditions we stand respecting him. Commerce, however, is beginning to extend her aid to the American sovereign; and the Brasilian ambassador, if he may now be so called, has adjusted measures, by which our merchants will have all the facilities, that the nature of the case at present admits. They seem, however, to be sufficiently safe: for whether the sovereign will admit them or not, the wares cannot fail of finding their way into the country. In the interval of settling the new government, and making regulations,

both government ships and others will become very good customers, and a beneficial trade will be afterwards settled on a permanent footing, for the benefit of both countries.

If we knew little of Portugal, still less do we know of the politics of Spain. That French troops are there in great numbers is certain; but it does not appear, that as yet any change has been effected in the government. We cannot doubt, that the effect of French influence will soon appear; and, when we recollect that a Bourbon is sitting on its throne, it is not difficult to anticipate what will be the result of the motion of French armies. The rumour is revived, that the French and Spanish force united is to attack Gibraltar, and a much greater number of engineers is said to be employed, than could be necessary upon any other occasion. The mode of attack is even foretold, namely, the blowing up of the batteries. This is derided by numbers, who are yet to learn what can be effected by the art of man; and he who transported cannons over the Alps; in places where such an attempt, before that time, was esteemed ridiculous, is equal to the task of astonishing the world, by a display of the prodigious force of the expansion of gunpowder in subterranean chambers. We do not esteem the mode of attack ridiculous, or by any means impracticable; and it will require the utmost ingenuity of the defenders to prevent it, provided that the assailants will be at the expense of such an undertaking.

Turkey remains equally unknown to us. We are certain of this only, that French influence is predominant at the Porte; that the infidels, as well as the Christians, of Europe, find something untractable or unmanageable in our councils; that they prefer the atrocious tyranny of France, as we term it, to the mild and gentle conduct for which Great Britain is so renowned. The Grand Signior is gradually acquiring strength, and it is not yet ascertained that he is to lose all his dominions between the Danube and the Mediterranean. We must give some time for the schemes of Bonaparte to take effect. We cannot

imagine, that he would travel into Italy without producing some effect to astonish mankind.

Nec Deus interit, nisi dignus vindice nodus.

Our information is so imperfect, that we cannot give a tolerable account even of either the state of Italy, or the nature of the French force in Dalmatia and the borders of Greece. It is said, that Sardinia is to be added to the new kingdom of Italy, and its king is to be indemnified elsewhere, or that some new king is to be made, who is to have this island. The king of Sicily still remains a king, and the Pope has not lost his triple crown: but these are trifling circumstances, and Great Britain can no more alter any decision respecting them, than if they were regions in the moon.

Austria is combined with France in the strictest ties. Its offers of mediation will doubtless be well paid for, and from that court we shall learn the full nature of the proposed system. We cannot but sincerely regret, that its minister should have been recalled by this power, as now no hopes remain of any mediation between the hostile countries. Of the internal state of Austria we know little; and the adjacent provinces to the east and southward of it, wavering between Turkish, Russian, and Austrian supremacy, wait for that doom, in which Great Britain has nothing else to do, but to look on and acquiesce: for her influence is annihilated on the continent, and neither Austrians, Russians, nor Turks give themselves the least concern about her hopes or her fears.

Of Russia, the papers delight to tell us, that the court is with the French, but the people with the English. The former article cannot be doubted: to the latter we are sorry to give no credit. But nothing can be more ridiculous than the language of the papers upon this subject. If a numerous meeting in England or Scotland is assembled, either for peace or against peace, of how little weight is it in the scale of politics; it is decided in the newspapers according to the parties which they espouse. Yet these papers pretend to talk of the sentiments of the Russian nation, as if the people in that country had expressed those sentiments in any public act, or, in fact, as if they felt any interest one

way or the other. These mistaken writers should cast their eyes upon a globe, and observe the extent of the Russian empire; they will then see, that Russia can support itself, independently of Great Britain, and that our friendship or enmity cannot excite any perceptible sentiment in a thinly-scattered population, which is scarcely sensible of war or peace, and is completely under military control. The great thing we have to dread from this empire is, that it will unite heartily in the views of France, and send forth its hordes to depopulate the fertile plains of Hindostan. On this account, it would be extremely desirable to have some intelligence from Persia: but of that country we know scarcely any thing, and it is some consolation to hope that, in that part of the world at least, humanity enjoys the blessings of peace, and that degree of civilisation, which makes social life capable of enjoying a happiness, to which the restless European has long been a stranger.

In Germany, the confederacy of the Rhine is settling with a firm and compact power. Holland is making new arrangements with France, exchanging territories in one place for territories in another; but, unfortunately for us, giving France ports, which extend its line of sea-coast, and increase our danger, in case France should, in the midst of a future peace, attack us *à la mode de Copenhagen*. Of Denmark we have no opportunities of hearing any thing. Sweden continues our faithful ally—the only one we have, and he is of no use to us. We expect to hear in a short time, that he has received from us a good subsidy in hard dollars, and has lost Finland. This, with the loss of Pomerania, may reconcile him to that abridged state, in which he perhaps may be permitted to exist a sovereign; but, unless there is a speedy peace between the contending powers, or he joins those of the continent, we still retain our apprehensions for his safety.

France persists in its system of excluding Great Britain entirely from the continent; and, if we are to believe the French papers, the whole country enters into the views of the sovereign, and is perfectly content to endure all the restraints, and to forego

all the conveniences, which must arise out of such a system. We do not hear of any petitions for peace in that country; and, in fact, they have not the reasons to urge, as are supposed to have great weight with us; for necessity is the mother of invention, and there is full employment in that empire for every hand that is capable in labour, and is not employed in the army. That France can subsist independent of commerce, that is, foreign commerce, cannot be doubted; for her internal resources are inexhaustible, and every effort is made to bring them into play. But, if the alienation of mind between the cabinets of France and England is doomed to run its full career, still we may congratulate humanity, that national hatred has not conquered, at least in France, every sentiment worthy of civilised beings. The emperor had given to the National Institute the sum of three thousand livres, to be assigned to him who had, by the best conducted experiments, exemplified the Galvanic system. This prize has, by the Institute, been adjudged to an Englishman; and our papers, instead of applauding its impartiality, are making this act, in which the sovereign was not at all concerned, an opportunity for inveighing most bitterly against him. We cannot find words to reprobate such infatuation. It is surely praiseworthy in a sovereign to give encouragement to science, literature, and the arts; and surely it is desirable, that the odious competitions of mankind, their beastly turmoils, and their horrid passions, should be kept as far as possible from the regions of science. Science, literature, and the arts belong to all mankind; and he who encourages them, whatever may be his vices, his crimes, or his failings, deserves in this respect well of humanity. We should with pleasure see the appropriation of a similar sum of money by a British parliament to an equally laudable purpose.

What will be the conduct of the American States, on the arrival of our last regulations respecting commerce, cannot yet be anticipated. They will not readily go to war with us, because their ships must fall a prey to us; at the same time it is very dif-

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icult for them to act. But whatever may be the feelings of the government, the people are going on in the great work of subduing the earth; and, whilst the folly of Europe is laying waste fertile regions, America is more than compensating for the loss, by bringing still larger tracts under the dominion of a better civilisation. If we carry our eyes to the southward, we see in Jamaica some cause of uneasiness. The House of Assembly has passed very strong resolutions, and expressed very great dissatisfaction at our act of parliament on the abolition of the slave trade. Whether those resolutions originated in this country or not, we trust, that our act of parliament will never be repealed. If the service of Blacks is required, Jamaica must find some other means of procuring it than those of slavery; or, at least, if it cannot, England will not carry on so nefarious a traffic, which must be an eternal disgrace to a Christian nation.

We might carry our views to many other parts of the habitable earth, but the state of civilisation does not admit of that free intercourse, which might be expected from rational beings, and which is particularly shut up at present from this island. It is some consolation, however to think, that many parts of the world are perfectly indifferent to the freaks of fancy, which now agitate the two greatest nations of Europe. The greater part of Africa, the whole empire of China, the vast plains of Tartary, are perfectly indifferent as to the regulations by which the French and English mutually endeavour to embarrass each other. They scarcely know that two such nations exist; their contests appear an idle tale; their pretended superiority over all other nations to be ridiculous affectation and pride. Yet equally idle quarrels may agitate these countries, not blest with the light of that pure religion which has produced so little effect amongst us. They have, it is possible, their just and necessary wars, and they have, some of them, writers and others talkers, to compose manifestos, equally fraught with perfect conviction of the righteousness of the cause, on which chance of birth led them to decide and to exaggerate.

But we may moralise, on the folly

I

and wickedness of the present times as much as we please, still our anxious care returns to our own country. We would increase its energies, and palliate its faults; and for ourselves, we would endeavour to study its best interests, totally indifferent to those idle factions, whose chief object is place, the second their country. It cannot be doubted that, from whatever cause it has arisen, the country has been brought into a critical state, from which it cannot be extricated with honour, without great wisdom and integrity. We now know, that we are esteemed by the continent to resemble the Ancient Britons, and to be *hospitibus feri*. The continent has suffered enough by our interference, and will have no more to do with us. If the war should end with this determination; if this island were really prevented from ever sending its subsidies and its men, to stir up nation against nation; if it were allowed to be only a commercial nation, and to have free intercourse with every nation, without the trouble of diplomacy; what a happy æra this would be for our country and for mankind. Various essays have been written to prove, that England can exist without trade: we are inclined to believe, that it can exist much better with trade, and without incessant warfare to prevent our neighbours from enjoying it.

The effects of our regulations on commerce are not yet perceived. The regulations are made, the sanction of the legislature will be wanted to bring the whole into a complete system. The eyes of the nation have been directed towards the parliament; and previous to its meeting, two great meetings have been held,—one at Glasgow, for perseverance in war, the other at Leeds, for peace. The body of the people seems very easy on the subject, and very wisely so; for they cannot at present tell in what state the nation really is; what it is fighting for; what are the objects to be gained by continuance in war; and what to be lost by the restoration of peace to the world. It is but too visible, that in every object which this country has held out to the continent, it has been baffled; and it is also evident, that, from the beginning of the revolution to the present moment, we have

been acting upon a variety of motives, whilst the conqueror has had one end in view, and has pursued his great end by adequate means.

In Ireland, a petition is drawn up for the emancipation of the Catholics, and we are happy to see, that many Protestants have declared themselves in favour of this measure. The question will probably be agitated again in the great council of the nation. The Bank has had a meeting, and come to a resolution to assist government with loans, and a more advantageous mode of conducting its business. The corporation of London has amused the public by a very disgusting speech to Sir Home Popham, and mortified every thinking man, by presenting at the same time a sword to the brave general, the hero of Maida. But a debate has also taken place in the common council, on the subject of balloting in the city for militia, in which an alderman and representative of the city did not scruple to declare publicly, that he had previously consulted the Chancellor of the Exchequer on the line of conduct which he was to adopt. But the great feature since our last is the opening of the session of parliament on the 21st, when a speech was delivered from the throne by commission.

The speech entered into a justification of the measures that had been adopted since the last meeting, was very prolix, and drawn up, we cannot say with very great success, with more attention to style than is usual upon these occasions. As it is supposed to come from the pen of a gentleman who prides himself upon his powers of composition, we recommend to him not to fall in future into a very vulgar error in the use of the participle. He makes his majesty talk of the confederacy as being directed "either to the entire subjugation of this kingdom, or to the imposing upon his majesty an insecure and ignominious peace." Now the preposition "of" is just as necessary before the words "an insecure and ignominious peace," as before the words "this kingdom;" or else the writer should have changed the phrase, and said, "to impose upon his majesty an insecure and ignominious peace." It would be beyond our purpose to enter into farther criticism

upon the language and diction of this speech; nor are we anxious that our statesmen should excel in the arts of composition. To govern an empire and to make a speech are two very different things, and we have seen such vain babblings taking place of good councils, that we could almost imitate Plato, and exclude orators from any place in the state.

But to our purpose the speech declares the king's regard for the honour of his crown and the just rights and interests of his people, of his knowledge of the great confederacy formed at Tilis against this country, which laid him under the necessity of attacking Denmark; but he had great pleasure in seeing the Portuguese fleet waiving their sovereignty to a new empire. The mediation of Russia was refused, from its impartiality not being ascertained, and the basis of the treaty not being known. Austria and Prussia could have no ground for hostilities. The papers respecting the Austrian and Russian mediation are to be laid before parliament. War continues with the Turks, from the evil councils of France: but Sweden remains faithful, and must be rewarded. The treaty of amity, &c. between us and the American states is not ratified; but hopes are entertained that relations of peace and friendship will not be broken. In consequence of the French regulations respecting trade, a measure of retaliation has been adopted, and all the orders relative to it are to be laid before parliament.

The House of Commons is addressed with full confidence in their loyalty and public spirit to raise supplies, at the same time that they are informed of the unexpected amount of those of the last year, and encouraged with the hope that very little will be added to the public burdens.

Both houses are informed that this is really a just and national war, for it is purely defensive; and nothing is wanted on the king's part but a secure and honourable peace. He has no cause but that of his people; and providence is invoked to make the struggle successful and glorious to Great Britain.

An address was moved for in the usual manner; to which the Duke of

Norfolk made an amendment, that the unqualified approbation of the Copenhagen business should be omitted. In this amendment Lord Sidmouth concurred, and brought many strong arguments to prove that the attack on Copenhagen was unjustifiable; and he observed, that our wars from the revolution were founded upon the principles of upholding the law of nations, and this was particularly the case of the war begun in 1798. A deviation from this principle could not be admitted. He could not subscribe to that monstrous policy which induced us, because we apprehended danger from a gigantic power, to commit such an act of injustice, and follow the same course as had been pursued by that power.

Lord Aberdeen approved of the Copenhagen business, and maintained that the principles of our maritime rights must be universally asserted or not at all. Lord Grenville made a very long opposition speech, just such a one as he would have treated with the utmost contempt, if he had been in power. He talked of Mr. Fox, and he talked of Mr. Pitt; and he argued justly on the impropriety of giving any approbation to the Copenhagen business, till proper documents were laid before the house, on which that melancholy affair could be justified. He thought peace, if to be acquired with honour, to be desirable; but he disapproved of popular petitions to obtain it, from the effect it might have on the continent. The rejection of the Russian mediation, and the reasons for that rejection, he disapproved of; and he would by no means allow it requisite that the basis of the negotiation should be previously laid down before the mediation was accepted. He wished to know many things relative to America; and asked such a number of questions, as put us in mind of the questions that oppositionists used to ask of him when he was in power, and to which he was accustomed to turn a deaf ear. He praised much of the Portugal affairs, though he was not inclined to confide much in the reports of future benefits from the Brazils. Last of all, he adverted to Ireland, and strongly recommended the concession of the Irish claims, that the whole empire

might be united firmly against the common enemy. Lord Hawkesbury replied. Lords Buckinghamshire and Lauderdale supported the amendment. Lord Mulgrave opposed it. It was then negatived, as were two other amendments brought in by Lord Grenville, and the address was carried.

In the House of Commons, Lord Hamilton moved the address, and stated with great energy the critical situation of the country in which faint-heartedness, and listlessness would inevitably lead us to ruin. He praised the ministers to the skies, and was seconded by Mr. Ellis. Lord Milton reprobated the rejection of the mediation of Russia, and lamented that nothing appeared in the speech to indicate a disposition for the restoration of peace, when it was practicable. He asserted, that the Copenhagen business was *primâ facie*, an unprovoked act of aggression; an opinion could not be absolutely given on this head without proper documents. Mr. Ponsonby hoped that England would never bow her head to France; and he was convinced, that if she were now to stoop she would never be able to rise again. At present, however, it was impossible to give an opinion on various points of the speech, till ministers had afforded the necessary information; and he should by no means subscribe to the argument, that because Bonaparte was flagitious and unjust, and openly violated the laws and rights of nations, it was incumbent on us to follow his example. He was sorry to observe, that no notice had been taken of Ireland in the speech; and he gave notice, that if ministers did not produce the documents on the Copenhagen business, he should move for them himself, or introduce the subject in some other shape for regular discussion.

Mr. Milnes vindicated the ministers through thick and thin. Mr. Whitbread reprobated the Copenhagen business; and declared, that for his part he would rather have the Danish navy in the Danish ports manned with Danish sailors, and their hearts with us, than all the ships they possessed in our own harbours, and the hearts of the population, as it is now to a man against us. He could not give the

ministers credit for getting off the coast of Portugal to their transatlantic possessions; and he lamented the want of a disposition for peace; and he hoped that the people would continue to press forward with petitions till ministers were forced to make peace, or the government were placed in the hands of others who would agree to it. In short, he would have any administration put out of power who refused to accede to a negotiation, to ascertain whether an honourable and secure peace could be obtained or not; but he would sooner see the country perish, than be witness to a peace that was dishonourable or insecure.

Mr. Canning asserted, that in all the transactions of Tilsit, there was sufficient to justify ministers in what they had done, nay even to render them odious, if they had not acted as they did. As to Russia, he was ready without documents to meet the discussion on that subject. She had offered to mediate, but she had neither the temper nor the power to do it; for, at the time she professed to be the sworn protector of Europe, she was the slave of France by the treaty of Tilsit. As to the unfortunate affair of the Chesapeake, no time was lost in the investigation, and it appeared that an act had been done without authority, and an answer to this effect was returned. Reparation was voluntarily offered, but unfortunately in the mean time other incidents occurred, which still continued to be matter of discussion. The late orders of council were assuredly matters of the highest importance; but they were made necessary by the conduct of the enemy. We had the right to make retaliation; and we cannot look forward to a permanent and honourable peace but from our naval superiority. Lord Henry Petty and Mr. Bathurst each opposed ministers, but without any new argument; and Mr. Duckett justified them in the same manner.

Mr. Windham reprobated in the strongest terms the Copenhagen business. He had much rather that Bonaparte possessed the fleet, than that we should acquire it at the price of our honour and the national degradation. The ships we had thus obtained

were perishable, the enmity of a power once friendly to us would never decay, and our national disgrace would be eternal. The Chancellor of the Exchequer declared that ministers had no written document respecting the secret articles of the treaty of Tilsit; but they had a communication of the substance of these secret articles from the most unquestionable authority. Mr. Sheridan was very severe upon the last speaker, observing that we did not attack the fleets of Russia, whom ministers could consider no otherwise than as principal, then we fall foul on Denmark, who at any rate was but an accessory. Afterwards we apply to Russia to mediate between us and Denmark, when we had committed an outrage beyond all possibility of reconciliation. Such were the absurd measures pursued; and in the mean time Ireland was neglected, without any attempt to reconcile that much injured country, on which subject he pledged himself to bring forward an early motion. The address passed without a division.

On the next day, the report on the address was brought up in the House of Commons, when Mr. Macdonald expressed his disapprobation of it, founded on the business at Copenhagen, a measure in his opinion loaden with disgrace. The scrupulosity as to forms respecting peace was ill contrasted with the want of all scruples in plundering the town of an ally. Mr. Fuller justified the business at Copenhagen. Mr. Hibbert lamented the want of disposition to negotiate for peace, which he thought was desired by all parties, who were heartily tired of this fifteen years struggle. Mr. M. A. Taylor reprobated the Copenhagen business, and related some facts relative to the Yorkshire petition for peace. This petition he stated to be not so much against the war as the orders of council, which, in the opinion of the petitioners, had seconded and supported the efforts of the common enemy. He wished for another administration capable of managing the affairs of a great nation, and likely to procure an honourable, a secure, and a lasting peace. Mr. Eden enquired of mini-

sters how it came to pass that as the treaty of Tilsit was signed on the 7th of July, Admiral Gambier could sail on the Copenhagen business on the 26th. The time seemed very short for the procuring of information, and preparing for such an expedition. Mr. Yorke thought that the government of the country could not be carried on, unless the house reposed some confidence in the speech of his Majesty; and he cautioned the house against pressing for the disclosure of information, which came from secret sources. It was absurd, he said, at this day to talk of abstract principles of right, when they were disregarded by the enemy.

Mr. Windham was so old fashioned as to think rascality on the part of an enemy not a sufficient ground for us to violate the principles of honesty. Such a depravity in the national character he looked upon as a dreadful symptom and forerunner of future ruin. When bad actions proceeded from bad principles, or the practice from the theory, there was great danger of honour and character never being recovered. The support given to bad principles in this house and in the country, was impolitic as unjust. In the career of fraud and injustice we should never overtake France, and we should be like the ass imitating the lion. Too little importance he thought had been attached to the preservation of the national character; and the ruin of the country was not a greater evil than the extinction of our reputation. Mr. M. Montague justified the Copenhagen business. Mr. W. Smith reprobated it: he had advised his constituents not to petition; but if negotiation had been refused from false notions of etiquette, he thought petitions ought to be promoted for peace, and against the minister.

Mr. Canning observed, that the ministers had never stated that their information went to the precise terms of the articles of Tilsit. Mr. Whitbread took a view of the arguments of the ministers: and the address was ordered to be presented.

On the most material point, the business of Copenhagen, we are by no means satisfied; nor does it ap-

pear that sufficiently solid reasons have been given for refusing to negotiate. The question, however, will probably be resumed, and the nation will know in what state it is as to character at home and abroad. In the present critical times we agree with Mr. Windham, that the ruin of the country will soon follow the loss of its character.

MEMOIRS OF REMARKABLE PERSONS.

ANGELICA KAUFFMAN.

THIS celebrated female artist died at Rome, on the 7th of November last, in the 67th year of her age. She was a friendly, agreeable woman, her countenance expressing no genius, but great good nature. By indefatigable industry and good fortune, she acquired a property of two hundred thousand dollars, which she has left to a relation, whom she had sent for from Germany to attend her. Her house displayed much taste; a hall, which is quite full of statues and busts, conducted to her apartment, where she had a choice little collection of ancient paintings, carefully protected by silk coverings. Among these was, a *St. Jerome*, which, according to her account, was by Leonardo da Vinci. Among some fine heads, by Vandyke and Rembrandt, hung her own portrait, by Sir Joshua Reynolds, and well known by the engraving executed by Bartolozzi; but age had entirely effaced all similarity between it and the original. The following are the principal performances which this industrious artist had by her at the time of her decease: *The Prophet Nathan leading David to express his opinion of the rich Man who had robbed his poor Neighbour of his only Sheep*, and exclaiming, "Thou art the man!" The figures are as large as life. Nathan's head very fine, and replete with manly dignity. This, without dispute, was the best of her historical pieces. She succeeded in giving David a somewhat majestic, but yet ambiguous physiognomy, exactly such as the pious King may be supposed to have had. He starts and drops with terror the harp on which he is playing; but his motion appears in the picture rather a shrug of the shoulders, than a start. For the rest, this picture is in her ordinary manner, pleasing and elegant. Her *Hagar*

and *Ishmael* appears to be far inferior in merit; Hagar seems engaged in a cold and ceremonious conversation with the Angel, whose extended arm is evidently faulty. In heroic subjects, she was totally destitute of energy. *The Departure of Coriolanus*, a scene from the French tragedy of that title, is represented with great elegance. Her picture of *Three Girls singing from Notes*, is very pleasing. Subjects of that kind seemed to suit her talents. Her *forte* appeared, however, to lie in portraits. The whole-length *Portrait of a Scotch Nobleman*, in the picturesque habit of his nation, particularly attracted the eye. Beside him is a lovely boy, completely naked, representing *Bacchus*; but unfortunately extremely faulty. In some other portraits, in which she had confined herself to the heads, she had been uncommonly successful. Among the rest there was an unfinished one of *Canova, the Statuary*.

She had been in England some years, and was, at an early period of the Royal Academy, elected an academician. The late Mr. Alderman Boydell published a great number of engravings by different artists, after her works. Amongst these were *The Flight of Paris and Helen*, *Venus presenting Helen to Paris*, *The Judgment of Paris*, *Papirius Prætextatus*, *Achilles lamenting the Death of Patroclus*, and *Penelope awakened by Euryclæa*; all of which were engraved by that excellent but unfortunate artist Ryland. He also engraved the picture of *Queen Eleanor sucking the poison out of the wound of her husband, King Edward, in the Holy Land*, after this artist; a companion to it, of *Lady Elizabeth Grey imploring Edward IV. for her Husband's Lands*, and her fine painting of *Venus Regina*. Her portraits of the *Duchess of Richmond*, and of *General Stanwix's Daughter*, were also

engraved by Ryland. Besides these, the Alderman also published engravings from several other historical subjects, by Angelica, as *Ariadne abandoned by Theseus*, *Ulysses discovering Achilles*, *The Painting of Calypso and Ulysses*, *Achilles discovered by Ulysses*, *Hector reproaching Paris*, &c. &c.

She painted for the *Shakspeare*, published by Boydell, two pictures; the one representing *Valentine*, *Protheus*, *Silvia*, and *Julia*, in the 5th act of *The Two Gentlemen of Verona*; and the other, *Diomed*, *Cressida*, *Troilus*, and *Ulysses*, in the 5th act of *Troilus and Cressida*. These were engraved by Schiavonetti, in the dotted manner, a style of engraving which has done more to destroy the beauty of that excellent art than any other thing which could have been devised; the stroke or line engraving being the only branch which can produce that effect which historical subjects so much require, and which a work, under the direction of the Rev. Edward Foster, entitled *The British Gallery*, has recently and happily for the arts in this country, shewn that that style does not want artists in London to execute it, if proper encouragement be shewn them.

Angelica also painted a great number of fancy subjects, particularly in ovals and circles: forms in which she seemed to delight; but which, probably, were the means of confining her powers in a narrower compass than might otherwise have been the case. Alderman Boydell published upwards of 60 plates from subjects painted by her.

Angelica had resided at Rome some years, justly known and justly celebrated. The illness which preceded her dissolution was long and painful, but it was sustained with pious fortitude and exemplary resignation. In Rome, where the love of the arts is the sole sentiment that has survived the shipwreck of its glory, the death of this distinguished person caused an universal sensation. People of all ranks were emulous to testify their respect for her memory. Her funeral obsequies were performed with decorous pomp, and with more than

usual solemnity. Several of the nobility, more than one hundred ecclesiastics, in the habits of their several orders, and the members of all the literary societies at Rome, walked in the procession. The pall was supported by young ladies, dressed in white, and immediately after the body, some of her best pictures were displayed, borne upon the shoulders of the mourners.

We have only to add, that the younger Gessner, who was at Rome in the summer of 1787, had then paid two visits to Angelica. "She received me, says he, in the most obliging manner. She is indeed a woman endowed with singular talent, to which she joins the utmost diffidence. I saw at her house some beautiful portraits: she gives a grace to the turn of her heads which seems peculiar to herself; her stile is delightful, and on this point she certainly deserves all the praises which are bestowed on her. Yet, notwithstanding all my admiration for her talents, I do not think she can be placed in the same class with our Graaf. Her heads of men, at least, cannot be compared with those of that artist, who touches them with such a bold and firm pencil, that his works partake of the beautiful character of Vandyck. Angelica usually leaves them undefined, glazing them with soft and feeble tints, which in other respects produces an agreeable effect, and succeeds admirably. I must confess, that in her female heads, it is impossible to desire any thing more graceful or fascinating."

In August, in the same year, S Gessner, the father, wrote to his son at Rome, informing him, that he had received a most obliging and affectionate letter from the amiable Angelica, in which she acknowledged it would give her real pleasure to be useful to the young Gessner. His father proceeds:—"Do not neglect her, for she is on all accounts a woman of very superior merit, and her society must be extremely interesting." He concludes by informing his son that he had heard that Angelica shewed particular talents on the harmonica.

APOLLONIAN CRITIC.

" SEMPER FIDELIS."

"*Two Faces under a Hood.*" A Comic Opera, written by Mr. T. Dibdin; the Music composed by Mr. Shield. 15s.

AS soon as it was known that Mr. Shield had consented again to write an opera, the expectation of the public was raised to the highest pitch. Much was expected from so great a master; and, considering as we do, that Mr. S. must certainly be deemed one of the best English composers of the present age (perhaps without an equal), we must confess that our expectations were highly excited; and that we, in common with others, were pleased with the idea of once more perusing the pages of a favourite author. Shall we also confess—we must—that we were in some measure disappointed when the opera made its appearance. But before we proceed to review the music, we find ourselves impelled to apologize for the musician, at the expense of the—(we were going to say poet; but the muses and all the powers of Parnassus forbid): we may say the *Martinus Scriblerus* of the opera.—Poor Shield! what an Herculean labour thou must have had, to wade through such a mass of nonsense; to gild such ordure; to prefix harmony to such insipidity.—We must excuse thee; and whoever of our readers will take the pains to wander through the puddle of this writer's brain, will we think excuse thee too. When we read the Song of "Go to bed Tom," we thought it would have been quite as well if Tom had been abed, instead of wasting ink and paper in such barbarous rhymes, destitute almost of any meaning; but perfectly free from any thing approaching towards poetry.—Hear him:

"At noon when the trumpets so piercingly rung,
They put me in mind of my Ursula's tongue;
And at night your idea could ne'er be kept
from
This heat when the drums beat, go to bed
Tom."

Again—take a whole song:

I once was cheerful as the spring,
Knew neither sorrow nor disgrace:
But now, a lamentable thing,
I fell in love, and lost my place.

I being on an errand sent,
My true-love call'd, I wanted grace;
And though I own I should have went,
I staid behind, and lost my place.

Ye ladies' maids, ye great men too,
Don't copy me in any case,
But do whate'er you're bid to do,
Unless you've got another place.

We will not trouble our readers with any more of the "Beauties" of this author; if they choose to read the piece, they will discover *quantum suff.* of the most unintelligible jargon that ever "stained fair paper."

To give Mr. Shield his due, we are obliged to say, that the music in general is very far superior to the words; (we cannot prevail upon ourselves to call it poetry, it would be a profanation of the term). The overture contains some bold and masterly modulation; the first and second movements we consider as being by far the best: in the rondo we do not perceive any thing particularly new.

The Blast of War, sung by Mr. Inledon, possesses much merit, and is written in Mr. S.'s own style. The polacca, *Aud me Venus, Loves, and Graces*, sung by Mrs. Dickons, is well conceived, and we have no doubt will become a favourite with the public. *Welcome Freedom, welcome Pleasure*, sung by Miss Bolton, is also a very pleasing melody, and possesses much merit. *Then pry'thee no more come to woo*, sung and composed by Mrs. Dickons, possesses much pathetic simplicity, and will gratify those who are fond of the softer kind of music. Of the humorous songs, those assigned to Mr. Fawcett, viz. *Sorrow's a snivelling Boy*, and *A very merry Hey down derry*, &c. are the best, and we doubt not will find their way into convivial societies. There are also one or two glees, which we are inclined to speak well of, but our limits will not permit us to enter into further particulars: perhaps, at a future time, we may notice some other of the songs, &c. The accompaniments for the piano forte, &c. are well arranged, and display the hand of a master. We wish we could have given to the whole piece our unqualified appro-

bation; had it been the production of a meaner pen, we should perhaps have said more in its favour, but coming from the quarter it does, we expected something greater than usual; perhaps our expectations were raised too high. Z.

"Ye Banks on which we oft have stray'd." The favourite Duet, sung by Mr. Braham and Miss Lyon, in the Opera of Lionel and Clarissa; written by H. Siddons, Esq. The Accompaniments and Arrangement by J. Addison. 1s.

WE notice this duet merely to prevent our readers from throwing away their shillings for an old thing with a new name. "Ye Banks on which we oft have stray'd," is the old song of "Ye Banks and ye Braes of Bonny Doon," well known to our fathers, very indifferently arranged by Mr. Addison.

Upon the words of this duet Mr. H. Siddons has as little claim as he had to those of the "Mischievous Bee." But he is determined to be an author; but really such authorship is truly pitiful. But our readers shall judge:

The old song, as written (we believe) by Burns—

1.

Ye banks and braes of bonny Doon,
How can ye bloom so fresh and fair,
How can ye sing ye little birds,
While I'm so wae and full of care:
You'll break my heart, ye little birds,
That wanton through the flow'ring thorn,
Ye mind me of departed joys—
Departed never to return,

2.

Oft have I roam'd by bonny Doon,
To see the rose and woodbine twine,
Where ilka bird sung o'er its note,
And cheerfully I join'd with mine.
Wi' heartsome glee I pull'd a rose,
A rose out of yon thorny tree:
But my false love has stol'n the rose,
And left the thorn behind to me.

The new song, written by H. Siddons, Esq.—

Ye banks on which we oft have stray'd,
Why do ye bloom so freshly fair,
Why do ye chaup't ye plumy choir,
And I so weary full of woe:

Thou'lt break my heart, oh songstress sad,
Thus warbling through the flow'ry thorn,
Thou mind'st me of departed joys,
Departed never to return.

2.

Oft have we rovd' with holiest truth,
To see the modest woodbine twine,
And ev'ry bird that sung of love,
Wak'd ev'ry soft dear hope of mine:
Clarissa, as I pluck'd the rose,
Full sweet upon the thorny tree,
I thought not Passion's leaves would fade,
And only leave its thorns with me.

We really can hardly tell which is most to be admired, the *modesty* or the *taste* of Mr. Siddons. — We beg pardon, we mean H. Siddons, Esquire! — By the by, what with journeymen authors, dirty barristers, and, lastly, *players*, whom every butcher's boy may purchase the liberty of hissing out of his presence for *sixpence*, we are so overrun with Esquires, that we are continually reminded of Mr. Windham's expression respecting Volunteer Colonels; for we positively cannot spit out of our windows without spitting upon an Esquire. T.

"Thine am I, my faithful Fair." A Canzonet, by John Whitaker; the Words by the Author of the Thorn. 1s. 6d.

"Love and Pity." A favourite Song, by John Whitaker; the Words by Shenstone. 1s. 6d.

OF Mr. Whitaker's compositions in general, we have before expressed our opinion; and we are happy that it is in our power again to bestow the meed of our unqualified praise. "Thine am I" is indeed a most charming canzonet; the melody is at once expressive and elegant, and the accompaniment is very skilfully arranged. — "Love and Pity" is a song of great intrinsic excellence; the symphony to which is, we think, equal to any we have seen of Mr. Whitaker's. If none but such compositions as these came before us, how delightful would be the office of Reviewer. T.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

Enough has been said about the expression of Gray (*furrow*); the communications of our correspondents in the present number amply explain his meaning: "Vindicator" must therefore excuse us from inserting his letter upon this subject.

"Juvenis" has been received

"L. E." from King, and shall be attended to, perhaps, in some future number.

The work mentioned by "Mr. W. Keegan" we do not remember to have received, and we must decline his offer of sending it, as the time elapsed necessarily precludes it from appearing in a review of new books.

"Lauretta" shall appear next month.

Many other contributions have been received, which will be attended to in due time: we must only entreat the patience of our correspondents.

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REPORT OF DISEASES,

In the public and private Practice of one of the Physicians of the City Dispensary, from the 20th December, to the 20th January, 1808.

Catarrhus 26
 Cynanche 6
 Phthisis Pulmonalis..... 5
 Asthma..... 5
 Rheumatismus 7
 Febris 4
 Paralysis 4
 Dyspepsia 8
 Hypochondriasis 6
 Amenorrhœa..... 5
 Menorrhagia..... 3
 Leucorrhœa..... 4
 Hysteria..... 2
 Diarrhœa..... 6
 Hydrops 3
 Morbi Cutanei..... 5
 Morbi Infantiles..... 8
 Asthenia..... 20
 " Dropsies and Asthmas, and joint-racking Rheums." MILTON.

eases, and among the number of this class, is a case which had been of four year's standing. The patient was first affected in the extremities, after washing clothes in a cold damp cellar. Every succeeding winter the malady became not only more severe, but also more general, till at last she complained of acute pain over almost the whole body:—had nearly lost the power of motion—was extremely weak and emaciated—had little or no appetite—in short, every function was greatly impaired; and withal, she was affected with diarrhœa. She had applied to a variety of practitioners, both quacks and regulars, and their prescriptions were chiefly directed to the local affection, or the pained parts. The cure was effected, however, by dietetic and medicinal agents, directed so as to restore the energies of the constitution.

OF all the causes of disease, there is none, perhaps, which operate more frequently, or is more serious in its consequences than cold, or the undue operation of atmospheric temperature. The foregoing list contains a considerable number of diseases which arise from this source, as may be naturally expected at this season of the year.

Many diseases assume a local form, which cannot be cured by local applications. Such diseases afford a rich harvest to the quack and the empiric.

J. HERDMAN,

Rheumatism is one of these dis-

Old Broad-Street,
 Jan. 23d, 1808.

HISTORICAL CHRONICLE.

DOMESTIC OCCURRENCES.

Marriages and Deaths in and near London.

MARRIED.] On the 16th, William Frend, esq. Fellow of Jesus College, Cambridge, and Actuary of the Rock Life Assurance Company, to Miss Blackburne, daughter of the Rev. F. Blackburne, and grand-daughter of the late venerable and learned Archdeacon Blackburne.—At the house of H. M. Hoare, esq. of York-place, the Right Hon. Lord Keith, K.B. &c. &c. to Miss Thrale, eldest daughter of the late H. Thrale, esq.

Died.] Lord Trafalgar, the only son of Earl Nelson, of a typhus fever. He was an amiable and promising youth.—At his house, in Coleman-street Buildings, the Rev. John Newton, rector of St. Mary Woolnoth, Lombard-street, and St. Mary, Mount-haw. Mr. Newton, who was born in 1725, was originally bred to the sea; and after being the curate of Olney, Bucks, and the friend of Cowper the poet, he was during many years distinguished as one of those persons who stile themselves Evangelical Preachers. Mr. Newton had published his own life, down to 1763, and an account of what is called his conversion. He bore an excellent character; and from a publication of his, addressed to his wife, entitled *Cardiphonia*, he seems to have been one of the most affectionate of husbands. Though Mrs. Newton died many years since, it seems, he never indulged a thought of altering his condition.—At Chingford Lodge, Epping Forest, in his 69th year, Mr. John Hamilton Moore, late teacher of navigation on Tower-hill, author of *Moore's Navigation, Seaman's Daily Assistant, The Monitor*, &c. He was born at a village near Edinburgh, and brought up by an aunt till about eight years of age, when he was taken by his father, a bleacher, to near Londonderry. He was afterwards sent to Monaghan, under the celebrated Mr. Ballentine, to study the mathematics. Having finished his education, he entered as a cadet in the Plymouth division of Marines, and served on board Commodore Elliot's ship, the *Brilliant*, when that officer took Thurot. After

he got his discharge, he turned his mind to study, and sustained various reverses of fortune before he became one of the teachers at the late Mr. Hebden's at Hounslow, where he compiled his *Epitome of Navigation*, a lasting memorial of his knowledge in that science. After Mr. Moore settled in London, by his perseverance and industry he caused the best charts to be published, that had ever been done by any individual in this or any other nation. When Lord Howe was first lord of the admiralty Mr. M. was of great use to him, in getting a survey of the coasts and harbours of Great Britain delivered to every captain of the navy, in the same manner as other stores: notwithstanding which, when government were lately applied to, none of them knew him but Lord Spencer, to whom he some time since dedicated a new edition of his *Navigation*.—The Rev. Samuel Henshall, M.A. rector of St. Mary, Stratford, Bow, to which he was presented by Brazenose College in 1802. He was supposed to have been one of the best Saxon scholars in the kingdom. Besides his *History of the County of Kent*, and a *Dissertation on the Laws from Edward the Confessor to the Reign of Edward the First*, &c. &c. he published "*The Saxon and English Languages, reciprocally illustrative of each other; and the Impracticability of acquiring an accurate knowledge of Saxon Literature through the medium of the Latin, &c.*"

Died some time since at Mutturiah, East Indies, aged 23, Lieutenant Francis Lodge Morres, of his Majesty's 22d regiment of foot, third son of the late Rev. Redmond Morres, rector of Clonmeer, in the county of Cork, by Mary, only daughter of the late Edward Dalton, of Deer Park, county of Clare, esq. niece of the last John, Lord Eyre, nephew of the present Lord Frankfort, and on the father's side also related to Lord Visc. Mountmorres, Sir William and Sir John Morres, baronets. In this truly worthy young man were centered every qualification necessary to form the meritorious officer, the complete gen-

tleman, and the truly faithful and affectionate friend: as a soldier, brave, humane, and resolute; as a friend, faithful, sincere, and affectionate; as an acquaintance, mild, affable, and unassuming. Possessed of such virtues he endeared himself to all classes of society, and died most sincerely regretted by all his acquaintance, and in particular by the noble family on whom he reflected so much honour as a relative.

Reply to the English Declaration.

The *Moniteur* of Jan. 7, contains a translation of the English Declaration, in answer to that of the Emperor of Russia, with a marginal commentary.

On the following passage in the second paragraph of the Declaration,

“His Majesty was not unaware of the nature of those secret engagements which had been imposed upon Russia, in the conferences of Tilsit. (1).

the *Moniteur* says:—

(1). “We are authorized to declare, that no secret engagement was formed during the conferences at Tilsit, of which England could complain, and which concerned her in any way. Why does not the Cabinet of London make known those secret engagements which are contrary to the interests of England, if it be acquainted with them? Its Manifesto would in that case be unnecessary; and the mere communication of those secret articles would justify its conduct in the eyes of Europe, and redouble the zeal and energy of every English citizen. But it is the custom of this Government to set out with a falsehood, in order to authorize its acts of injustice, and in the endeavour to vindicate those vexations which it causes all the nations of the world to suffer alike. When it was deemed advisable not to execute that article of the Treaty of Amiens which required the evacuation of Malta, the King was made to declare, in a Message to Parliament, that all the French ports were filled with vessels ready to effectuate a descent upon Eng'and, and all Europe knows whether there was then the least armament in the ports of France. When the Cabinet resolved to seize a few millions of prizes which four Spanish frigates were bringing from the continent of America, it told a lie equally gross, in order to justify the most scandalous aggression. When, finally, it wished to excuse the inexcusable expedition against Copenhagen, it had recourse to suppositions whose falsehood is evident to all Europe.

But if the former denial of Russia and

France—if the experience, so often renewed,—or the falsehood of English assertions—if the challenge which is given to publish any secret article of the Treaty of Tilsit, which should be contrary to the interests of England, are not sufficient to convince every impartial man; a very few reflections will prove that England does not believe in those secret engagements formed by Russia against her.

“If, in fact, the Cabinet of London did believe in the existence of such engagements between France and Russia, why did it not, at the very instant that it made that discovery which induced it to attack Copenhagen, assail the Russian squadron in the Mediterranean, instead of permitting it to clear the Straits of Gibraltar? Why did three Russian vessels, which were coming from the North Sea, pass through the English squadron which was blockading Copenhagen? Why, if secret stipulations had been made at Tilsit to the disadvantage of England, did the Cabinet of London have recourse to the mediation of Russia, in order to conciliate its differences with Denmark? Let these Ministers be at least consistent with themselves, and let them not assert, a few pages lower, these very words—‘*But until the Russian Declaration was published* (that is until November), *His Majesty had no reason to suspect that any opinions which the Emperor of Russia might entertain of the transactions at Copenhagen, could be such as to preclude His Imperial Majesty from undertaking, at the request of Great Britain, that same office of Mediator.*’ Thus the English have recourse to the mediation of Russia, in order to come to an arrangement with Denmark, more than three months after the Treaty of Tilsit; and they pretend, as we shall see still farther down, that they undertook the expedition against Denmark, only to ‘*oppose the execution of the arrangements at Tilsit, and to defeat one of the objects of those arrangements.*’ They seized Danish vessels, on account of arrangements which the Emperor of Russia had made at Tilsit; they permitted the vessels of the Emperor of Russia to pass freely; they were at peace with Russia, for they had recourse to her mediation; it is hence not true that they then believed that Russia had formed arrangements against them; it is hence not true, that they now believe in the existence of those arrangements. How is this unhappy nation fallen! By what miserable cruelties are her affairs directed! Her Ministers, in framing a Manifesto of a few pages, have not good sense and reflection enough to avoid contradictions thus gross.”

“But his Majesty had entertained the hope, that a review of the transactions of that unfortunate Negotiation, and a just

estimate of its effects upon the glory of the Russian name, and upon the interests of the Russian Empire, would have induced his Imperial Majesty to extricate himself from the embarrassment of those new counsels and connections, which he had adopted in a moment of despondency and alarm, and to return to a policy more congenial to the principles which he has so invariably professed, and more conducive to the honour of his crown, and to the prosperity of his dominions." (2).

(2). "The good faith of the Cabinet of London shines forth here in all its brightness! It is hoped that the Emperor of Russia, having formed engagements opposed to England, would fail in keeping them almost immediately. Doubtless the English Government judges according to its own feelings. It reveals its secret to all the world. The treaties which it signs are made only for the occasion (*sont des actes eventuels*); the obligations it contracts are but simulated engagements, which it violates or keeps according to its caprice or interest. We repeat it; the Emperor of Russia signed nothing at Tilsit which was contrary to the interest of England; but if he had done so, his character, his loyalty, did not authorize England to think that he would have at once violated his engagements. We shall not lay any stress upon the tone of all this paragraph, in which Russia is represented as "*yielding in a moment of despondency and alarm*." The Russians will answer it better than ourselves. We will only observe the difference which subsists between the declaration of Russia and the answer of England. We find in the first, the noble language of a Prince who respects supreme rank and the dignity of nations, and who, if he speaks of facts shameful to a State, does it only because he is compelled to unfold the reasons of his complaint. We see, on the contrary, in the Answer of England, the gross insolence of an oligarchic club, which respects nothing, which seeks to humiliate by its expressions, and which, for want of good reasons, has recourse to calumnious imputations and insulting sarcasms."

"His Majesty had much cause for suspicion, and just ground of complaint. But he abstained from the language of reproach. His Majesty deemed it necessary to require specific explanations with respect to those arrangements with France, the concealment of which from his Majesty could not but confirm the impression already received of their character and tendency. But his Majesty, nevertheless directed the demand of that explanation to be made, not only without

asperity, or the indication of any hostile disposition, but with that considerate regard to the feelings and situation of the Emperor of Russia, which resulted from the recollection of former friendship, and from confidence interrupted, but not destroyed." (3).

(3). "Two great nations, equal in power and courage, were shedding torrents of their purest blood for the sole interest of the oppressors of the seas. These calamities touched the two sovereigns: they were desirous to put an end to them; and the Emperor of Russia, though animated by so powerful a motive, was desirous that England should be sensible of the effects of his ancient attachment, and required that France should accept his mediation; a condition which the generosity of the Emperor of Russia rendered less unpleasant (*moins penible*) to the Emperor of the French. Still it might well be so, since the mediation he was called upon to accept was that of a Prince so recently reconciled to France, and this mediation being so proposed, and so admitted, England, instead of accepting it with eagerness, answered so great generosity by insulting distrust. She required that the Secret Articles of the Treaty of Tilsit, which concerned her, should be communicated to her. She was answered that there were no secret articles which concerned her; and doubtless, in order to dissipate so odious a suspicion, the Emperor of Russia, who was always earnest to leave the door open for negotiation between France and England, ought to have expressly fabricated such articles. He had no right to expect that such generous cares should be so ill rewarded. In truth, it is hard to carry further the forgetfulness of all decency, all feeling, and all reason."

"His Majesty willingly does justice to the motives which originally engaged Russia in the great struggle against France. His Majesty avows with equal readiness, the interest which Great Britain has uniformly taken in the fates and fortunes of the Powers of the Continent. But it would surely be difficult to prove, that Great Britain who was herself in a state of hostility with Prussia, when the war broke out between Prussia and France, had an interest and duty more direct in espousing the Prussian quarrel, than the Emperor of Russia; the Ally of his Prussian Majesty, the Protector of the North of Europe, and the Guarantee of the Germanic Constitution." (4).

(4). "The Ministers of London, have, indeed, a strange lack of memory. If they wished to persuade Europe that they were not in connection with Russia when the

war broke out between France and Prussia, they ought to efface from the memory of every one, and withdraw from all the public documents, the pieces which they published on the events of 1805. Those pieces, published by England, have made known that the Cabinet of London, in order to turn aside the tempest which was gathering at Boulogne, formed a treaty with Russia and Austria. It was contrary to the opinion of Prince Charles, and all men of intelligence, that an Austrian army precipitated itself upon the Iller. The faction which the English Government had then at Vienna, did not examine whether it suited the powers of the coalition to wait till the Russian troops were united to those of Austria. This delay of three months was alarming to England; the long nights of autumn threatened her with too great a danger, and Cobenzel sent the note which determined for war, at the very moment when the army of Boulogne was embarked; and the destiny of Mack was decided at Ulm, while the Russians were still in Poland. While England can be answered by facts thus public, how should she deny that it is for her, and her alone, that Austria and Russia have made war! Austria did not delay concluding peace; Russia remained at war with France. Afterwards, a Russian Plenipotentiary signed a treaty of peace at Paris. Russia did not ratify it; for the sole reason, that having, in conjunction with you, made war, it was in concert with you that she wished to make peace. Thus, after having made war for England, it was still for her sake that Russia did not make peace; it was for her still that Russia continued the war. It was not for Prussia, for Russia owed nothing to that power, because Prussia, after having signed at Berlin a treaty of co-operation, caused it to be almost immediately disavowed at Vienna, separated herself from her allies, and concluded apart her arrangements with France. The possession of Hanover, so desired by Prussia, was not only not intended by Russia, but even against her interests and her will. It is further an historic truth, that Prussia was induced to take up arms on the report of the treaty of peace signed at Paris by M. Doubril, and in consequence of assurances given by the Marquis de Lucchesini, that by a secret article of that treaty Poland had been ceded to the Grand Duke Constantine. This inconceivable Cabinet of Berlin, after having deceived the whole world, was at length caught in her own toils. It is hence true, that when Prussia took up arms in 1806, it was at the same time against France and against Russia; it is not less true, that after the battle of Jena had already destroyed the

Prussian army, and the French were already at Berlin and on the Oder, there was still no treaty between Prussia and Russia. Russia was obliged to march to the Vistula, on account of the war in which she was involved with France since 1805, and in order to defend herself. This confounding of the most recent events, this ignorance of the occurrences of our own times, is worthy of the present Ministers of England. Their whole conduct, finally, unfolds the selfishness and machiavelism of this Cabinet."

"It is not in a public declaration that his Majesty can discuss the policy of having, at any particular period of the war, effected, or omitted to effect, disembarkations of troops on the coasts of Naples. But the instance of the war with the Porte is still more singularly chosen, to illustrate the charge against Great Britain, of indifference to the interests of her Ally; a war undertaken by Great Britain at the instigation of Russia, and solely for the purpose of maintaining Russian interests against the influence of France." (5).

(5). Therefore, the Emperor of Russia has no right to complain that the Cabinet of London should employ the forces of Britain for the sole profit of England, while he himself was actually engaged with the French army. If the English squadron, which forced the Dardanelles, had chosen to unite with the Russian squadron; if it had taken on board the 10,000 men which were sent to Egypt, and united them to the 12,000 Russians at Corfu, the attack upon Constantinople would have been an effectual diversion for Russia. The conduct of England was in a spirit totally opposite to this: after having sustained an indelible disgrace before Constantinople, she made an expedition to Egypt, which did not deprive the Grand Vizier of a single man, and which had nothing in common with the quarrel in which she had engaged Russia.

"Therefore the Emperor of Russia is to ascribe the whole blame to himself, since he would not wait for the succours which England was disposed to grant him. But these succours ought to have been sent while Dantzick was yet in the possession of Kalkreuth. If to the 12,000 men which lay down their arms and capitulated in the streets of Buenos Ayres, England had joined the 15,000 men which have since set Copenhagen in flames, these forces would not, it is true, have afforded a triumph to the arms of Britain—France was in an attitude of defence: she respected England enough to expect greater efforts—but Russia would not have been able to complain. It was of little moment to the

Cabinet of London, that two nations of the Continent were massacring each other on the Vistula: the treasures of Monte Video and Buenos Ayres excited her cupidity, and Dantziak received no succours.

"His Majesty, as his Ministers affirm, made the greatest efforts to fulfil the expectations of his Ally. And what have been the effects of these great efforts? The arrival of 6000 Hanoverians at the Isle of Rugen in the month of July; that is, a month after the contest had been terminated. Was it not evident that so wretched an expedition was conceived for no other purpose than to occupy Hanover, in case the Russian army had been victorious? Is it not evident that it arrived at Rugen only for English objects? Is it not evident, that if the French army had been victorious, the aid of 6000 men would have produced no effect? Is it not evident, that by the month of July the French army must have been either victorious or beaten? Is it not evident, that the 20,000 Spaniards, and the 40,000 Frenchmen from the Army of Italy, (of which a part had been placed at the disposition of France, by the security given her through the expeditions to Egypt and Buenos Ayres), joined to the 24,000 Dutch troops who were at Hamburgh, would, by the month of July, form an army more than sufficient to render futile all the efforts of England?

"It was not, therefore, in the month of July that succours ought to have been sent; it was in April. But the Hanoverian Legion was not then formed; and till the Ministers had it in their power to set in motion this mass of foreign deserters, they had only national troops at their disposal, and we will state why they did not choose to employ these. The 15,000 men of Buenos Ayres, joined to the 15,000 British Militia, might have furnished in the month of April, an army of 30,000 English. That, however, did not suit the Cabinet of London: the blood of the Continent alone must flow for the defence of England. Whoever reads attentively the debates of Parliament, will find there the developement of this policy, and it is this policy alone which Russia justly complains of. She had a right to see 40,000 English land, in the month of April, at Dantziak, or at Stralsund. Has England done so? No! Was she able to do it? If she answers in the negative, she is then a very weak and miserable nation, and has little title to make so great demands upon her allies. But what was wanting in the Ministers was inclination; they wish only for piratical operations; they calculate the results of war at so much *per cent*; they think only of profit; and the fields of

Poland presented nothing but danger and glory. If England had at last taken part in some battles, English blood must have been spilled; the people of Great Britain, upon learning the sacrifices which war requires, would have wished for peace; the mourning of fathers, the mothers weeping for their children fallen in the field of honour, might perhaps have produced; even in the hearts of those Ministers, the same sentiments which a long war has inspired in the French, the Russians, and the Austrians. The British Cabinet, in its turn, could not prevent itself from feeling a horror at perpetual war, or else the men of blood who compose it would be execrated by the people. The land war is not like a war by sea; the strongest fleet does not require more than 15,000 men, abundantly supplied with provisions, and having no privations to suffer. The greatest sea fight is not equal to a skirmish at land, and costs but little blood or tears. France, Austria, and Russia, employ their war armies of 400,000 men, who are exposed to all sorts of dangers, and who are daily fighting. The desire of peace arises even in the bosom of victory; and in Sovereigns, the fathers of their subjects, it finds a place among the dearest sentiments of their hearts. Of all the forms of government oligarchy is the most severe; even that, however, is inclined to peace, when war costs so many victims. The system which influences England not to support her Allies is the consequence of her selfishness, and the effect of the barbarous maxim of perpetual war. The English people do not revolt at this idea, because care is taken to remove from them the sacrifices of war. It is thus that, during four coalitions, we have seen England laugh at the sight of the misfortunes of the Continent, feed its commerce with human blood, and make a sport of the scenes of carnage in which they took no share. She will partake again of the esteem of Europe—she will be worthy of having allies, when she shall present herself in battle array with 80, or 100,000 men: then, whatever might be the event, she would not wish for a perpetual war; her people would not submit to the caprices of an inordinate ambition; her allies would not be her victims. It is in fighting with one another, that the Russians, the Austrians, and the French have learned to esteem each other; it is in fighting that they have made hostile and cruel passions yield to the desire of peace. England has acquired her superiority on the seas by treachery, at Toulon, and in La Vendee. To the convulsions which she has stirred up, she has only opposed a few ships of the line, and some thousands of men. She

has neither experienced the want of peace, nor the bloody losses of war. But it is natural that the Continent should wish for peace, and that the Continental Powers should hold the policy of England in horror."

"The vexation of Russian commerce by Great Britain is, in truth, little more than an imaginary grievance. Upon a diligent examination, made by his Majesty's command, of the records of the British Court of Admiralty, there has been discovered only a solitary instance in the course of the present war, of the condemnation of a vessel really Russian: a vessel which had carried naval stores to a port of the common enemy. There are but few instances of Russian vessels detained, and none in which justice has been refused to a party regularly complaining of such detention. It is therefore matter of surprise, as well as of concern to his Majesty, that the Emperor of Russia should have condescended to bring forward a complaint, which, as it cannot be seriously felt by those in whose behalf it is urged, might appear to be intended to countenance those exaggerated declamations, by which France perseveringly endeavours to inflame the jealousy of other countries, and to justify her own inveterate animosity against Great Britain." (6).

(6). "It is true that the Admiralty Court has only condemned one Russian ship, but this argument is not less fallacious; more than one hundred Russian ships have been obliged to change the course of their voyage, have been subject to odious searches, and been detained in England. Since the Manifesto of the Cabinet of London, more than twelve of those ships which were detained at the time that the Russians fought for the cause of England, have been already condemned. It is not then to the Admiralty Court that application ought to have been made to verify the occasions of Russia's complaints. It is the registers of the cruizers at sea, and of the Commanders of the ports, which ought to have been consulted. It is a strange manner of proving that one has done no wrong to seek the proofs of those wrongs where they do not exist."

"His Majesty did not refuse the mediation of the Emperor of Russia; although the offer of it was accompanied by circumstances of concealment which might well have justified his refusal. The articles of the Treaty of Tilsit were not communicated to his Majesty: and specifically that article of the Treaty, in virtue of which the mediation was proposed; and which prescribed a limited time for the return of his Majesty's an-

swer to that proposal. And his Majesty was thus led into an apparent compliance with a limitation so offensive to the dignity of an independent Sovereign. But the answer so returned by his Majesty was not a refusal. It was a conditional acceptance. The conditions required by his Majesty were—a statement of the basis upon which the enemy was disposed to treat, and a communication of the articles of the Peace of Tilsit. The first of these conditions was precisely the same which the Emperor of Russia had himself annexed, not four months before, to his own acceptance of the professed mediation of the Emperor of Austria. The second was one which his Majesty would have had a right to require, even as the Ally of his Imperial Majesty; but which it would have been highly improvident to omit, when he was invited to confide to his Imperial Majesty the care of his Honour and of his Interests." (7).

(7). "Sophistry and hypocrisy add to the sentiment of disgust which is felt at reading such absurdities. However horrible the principle of perpetual war may be, it would be less shameful to avow it: there is a sort of greatness in boldly proclaiming crimes. England says, that she has not refused the mediation offered by the Emperor of Russia; and yet the very day that her note appeared in answer to that offer, her troops entered Copenhagen, declaring, in this manner, war, not only against Russia, but against Austria, and the whole of the Continent. Her answer to the Cabinet of St. Petersburg was read by the light of the conflagration of Copenhagen. And what was that answer? That England wished to know the bases of the negotiation—How wretched a shift, when the question involved such important interests! Lord Yarmouth and Lord Lauderdale knew those bases: let it be asked of them; whether they believe France wished for peace. The most desirable basis was disclosed in the notes of Russia, since she offered her mediation for a just and honourable peace. England demanded a guarantee, and the Emperor of Russia offered his. Was there on earth a guarantee more powerful and more august? As to the communication of the Secret Articles concerning you, what right had you to ask for them, since none such existed? What was your real intention? To refuse the mediation. You have refused it; and the hand which signed the refusal was then reeking with the blood of Danes, the dearest and oldest of the Allies of Russia."

"The complete abandonment of the

interests of the King of Prussia, (who had twice rejected proposals of separate peace, from a strict adherence to his engagements with his Imperial Ally), and the character of those provisions, which the Emperor of Russia was contented to make for his own interests in the negotiations of Tilsit, presented no encouraging prospect of the result of any exertions which his Imperial Majesty might be disposed to employ in favour of Great Britain." (8)

(8). "Prussia had lost all its states Memel was on the point of being taken from its Sovereign. The Cabinet of London was one of the causes of this unfortunate situation, since it had been one of the causes of the war, by insinuating to Prussia that France intended to restore Hanover to the King of England. Is it by the assistance of England that the King of Prussia has been extricated from a desperate situation? It was the Emperor of Russia, who fought for him, and caused the restoration of his Crown. This is a strange manner of abandoning his Allies. The old Allies of England would be very happy, if they had only to complain of being abandoned in the same way. It is certain, that France did twice propose to Prussia a separate peace; but it was well understood, at a time when she had not the generous interposition of Russia in her favour, that the Prussian territory was not to have been evacuated until the English should have made peace."

"It is not, while a French army still occupies and lays waste the remaining dominions of the King of Prussia, in spite of the stipulations of the Prussian treaty of Tilsit; while contributions are arbitrarily exacted by France from that remnant of the Prussian monarchy, such as, in its entire and most flourishing state, the Prussian Monarchy would have been unable to discharge; while the surrender is demanded, in time of peace, of Prussian fortresses, which had not been reduced during the war; and while the power of France is exercised over Prussia with such shameless tyranny, as to designate, and demand for instant death, individuals, subjects of his Prussian Majesty, and resident in his dominions, upon a charge of disrespect towards the French Government—it is not while all these things are done and suffered, under the eyes of the Emperor of Russia, and without his interference on behalf of his Ally, that his Majesty can feel himself called upon to account to Europe for having hesitated to repose an unconditional confidence in the efficacy of his Imperial Majesty's mediation." (9).

(9). "This paragraph contains only false assertions. No new contributions have been laid upon the Prussian States; but those which had been imposed during the war were to be discharged. All the countries between the Niemen and the Vistula, forming a population of more than a million, have been evacuated; the rest has not; and the reason it has not is, because the Treaty has not fixed the period for its evacuation. because the preliminary arrangements with the King of Prussia are not yet terminated; because the expedition to Copenhagen has recently thrown more uncertainty into the affairs of the North of Europe; because the Prussian Minister (who, according to the ancient policy of his Cabinet, has, by perfidious communications, given such good information to the British Cabinet) is still in London; because English vessels have been received at Memel; because, in short, in the extraordinary circumstances in which the acts of injustice on the part of Great Britain have placed Europe, Russia and France must understand each other (*and a s'entendre*) As to the death of individuals, subjects of his Prussian Majesty, and the surrender of Prussian fortresses which could not be reduced during the war, these assertions are altogether unintelligible. France has, on the contrary, restored two more fortresses to Prussia, Cossel and Gratz. The French make war loyally, and certainly do not put to death the peaceful subjects of conquered countries. They do not seize the property of individuals; they protect it. People of the Continent, read the maritime code of England, and you will see what her code on land would be were she as powerful there as she is on the ocean. She does not seize merely the ships of the Princes with whom she is at war, but also of merchant vessels which transport private property. There is no difference in the eye of equity between magazines of merchandize belonging to individuals in conquered countries, and the goods of traders which are stowed in merchant vessels. According to the relations of equity, there is no difference between merchant vessels and convoys of goods transported by land from Hamburgh to Berlin, or from Trieste to Germany; and have the French armies been ever known to arrest such convoys? Have we not seen Lord Keith attempt to seize, at Genoa, vessels which were in port, and goods which were in the possession of the merchant of that city? He did but apply on land the principles of the maritime code of England. The Austrians and Prince de Von Hohenzollern, who commanded them, were indignant at such oppression: they resisted them, and the battle of Masegò

bringing, a few days afterwards, the French into Genoa, also brought back the security of private property. Whence, then, does so different a conduct arise? The one is the result of the atrabilious and unjust policy of England, and the other of the liberal policy and civilization of France. If, on her part, she were mistress of the seas, she would be seen attacking none but armed vessels; she would be seen even protecting the property of the subjects of those states with which she might be at war. If we wish to compare the spirit of liberality and the civilization of the two nations, we should take as the terms of this comparison the French code of war on land, and its application to individuals and property, and the maritime code of the English and its application to the individuals and property that are found on the ocean."

"But what motive could have induced the Ministers of London to mention Prussia in this Manifesto? Is it the interest of Prussia! But if the interest of Prussia touched them, they would have accepted the mediation of Russia. Why do they publish at this hour this indiscreet paragraph, which clearly shews that the spirit which has already caused the Cabinet of Berlin to take so many false steps, is yet in motion? Is it to be useful to Prussia, and to conciliate for her the interest of France, of which, under the present circumstances, she stands in so great need? France has evacuated many countries, England not one: and the preliminary basis of all these negotiations was the *uti possidetis*. When the French treat with their enemies, they either change the governments guilty of having united with England against the interests of the Continent, or if they evacuate a conquered country, it is in consequence of a durable peace, all the conditions of which are observed; and as they are never seen to attack their allies without a declaration of war, or treacherously surprize their capitals, so they are never seen to quit a fortress before its fate has been determined by negotiation. The English attack for the sake of plunder, and retire when they have burnt and pillaged all before them. This war is well suited to them, for it is a war of pirates. When they once entered Copenhagen, they should have remained there until peace was concluded. Nothing could equal the infamy of their attack, but the dishonour of their disgraceful flight.

"But if it were true that the French have exacted a little from their enemies, why should they not in fact? They have 800,000 troops, and they are ready to make every sacrifice to double their force, if it should be necessary; not that war is their

natural trade, and that they do not sensibly feel the sacrifices which they make in withdrawing so many hands from the cultivation of their so fertile soil. In possession of a fine country, they wish to addict themselves to the conquests of commerce and industry; but your tyranny will not suffer them. You have roused a giant, who, having roused, you continue to irritate incessantly. During fifteen years, your injustice has only tended to add to his energy and power, which your perseverance in your tyranny will still increase. He not only will not lay down his arms, but he will augment his force until he has conquered the liberty of the seas, which is his first right, and the patrimony of all nations. If the afflicting consequences of war are protracted, if the French troops continue a burthen to the territories which they occupy, you are the cause. All the calamities which oppress Europe, proceed from you alone. These great questions are not to be resolved by diplomatic *common-places*. When you are disposed to make peace, France will be ready to make it. Of this you cannot be ignorant; you well know it. An anecdote generally known may be quoted in support of this assertion: When the Imperial Guard set out for Jena, and it was known that the Emperor was to join the army a few days after, Lord Lauderdale asked M. Champagny, whether, if England made peace, the Emperor Napoleon would consent to stop and countermand the march of his troops against Prussia. The Emperor replied in the affirmative. With one word you could have saved Prussia. By preventing the fall of this power, you would have maintained on the Elbe that barrier so necessary to your dearest interest, the re-establishment of which in future is impossible."

"But while the alledged rejection of the Emperor of Russia's mediation between Great Britain and France is stated as a just ground of his Imperial Majesty's resentment, his Majesty's request of that mediation, for the re-establishment of peace between Great Britain and Denmark, is represented as an insult which it was beyond the bounds of his Imperial Majesty's moderation to endure." (10.)

(10.) "The Emperor of Russia must necessarily be offended at the communication that Mr. Canning made to Mr. Ryder (M. Rist,) and in which the English Minister declares himself certain that Russia would guarantee Denmark from the just resentment of France, if after having suffered its independence to be violated, and its fleet to be carried away, Denmark should constitute itself into a British province. This falsehood had no effect but to

irritate the Prince Royal: it could not impose upon any body. England wished Russia to guarantee Denmark from the resentment of France, at the time when she declared that she offered violence to Denmark only to guarantee herself from the secret engagements contracted at Tilsit, by the Emperor of Russia. It is really hard to determine which is the most remarkable in this instance the bad reasoning, or the immorality, of the Cabinet of London."

"But, until the Russian Declaration was published, his Majesty had no reason to suspect that any opinions which the Emperor of Russia might entertain of the transactions at Copenhagen could be such as to preclude his Imperial Majesty from undertaking, at the request of Great Britain, that same office of mediator, which he had assumed with so much alacrity on the behalf of France.—Nor can his Majesty forget that the first symptoms of reviving confidence, since the peace of Tilsit, the only prospect of success in the endeavours of his Majesty's ambassador to restore the ancient good understanding between Great Britain and Russia, appeared, when the intelligence of the siege of Copenhagen had been recently received at St Petersburg" (11)

(11) "If the Emperor of Russia has shown England the first symptoms of reviving confidence after the Peace of Tilsit, it is not consequently true that he has concluded at Tilsit secret arrangements, which places him at enmity with England. If those demonstrations have taken place at the moment when the investment of Copenhagen was known at St Petersburg, it was not because the Emperor of Russia felt no resentment, it was because he felt some hopes of softening the ferocity of England by gentle measures; it was because he wished to interfere to save his unfortunate Ally, it was because, ignorant of the causes of the Expedition to Copenhagen, knowing that he had given no pretence for it directly or indirectly, he was able to persuade himself for some time that England had some reasons to induce her to take so important a step. He was, however, better informed by the communications of the Prince Royal, by the communications of England herself, by the Manifesto of the English General, which explained the odious pretensions of his government; and then he demanded that the attack of Copenhagen should cease. England answered him by setting Copenhagen in flames and carrying away the fleet."

"After this operation, the most fatal for England of all the enterprises which she has ever undertaken, she had only two courses to pursue. either to continue to

occupy Copenhagen, and that she must do, or to evacuate Copenhagen, the consequence of which she knew would be, that the Sound would be for ever shut against her. She then had the meanness to have recourse to the mediation of Russia. She had open her character; she thought she could impose upon the Emperor Alexander, but she could obtain nothing by a proceeding rendered odious by this very opinion. Russia replied to her with silence of contempt, and by fortifying Cronstadt and her coasts. This proceeding of England, then, proves one thing namely, that she did not think that Russia had formed secret engagements, at Tilsit, contrary to her interests. This truth, established in so many ways in these notes, overturns all the scaffolding of the English Manifesto."

"The inviolability of the Baltic sea, and the reciprocal guarantees of the powers that border upon it, guarantees said to have been contracted with the knowledge of the British government, are stated as aggravations of his Majesty's proceedings in the Baltic. It cannot be intended to represent his Majesty as having at any time acquiesced in the principles upon which the inviolability of the Baltic is maintained, however his Majesty may, at particular periods, have forborne, for special reasons, influencing his conduct at the time, to act in contradiction to them. Such forbearance never could have applied but to a state of peace and real neutrality in the North; and his Majesty most assuredly could not be expected to recur to it, after France has been suffered to establish herself in undisputed sovereignty along the whole coast of the Baltic sea, from Dantzic to Lubec" (12)

(12) "Why should not England consent to the inviolability of the Baltic? If it be not an enclosed sea, why do the English vessels pay toll at Lissimur?"

"Nor can his Majesty conceive, that in proposing to the Prince Royal terms of peace, such as the most successful war on the part of Denmark could hardly have been expected to extort from Great Britain, his Majesty rendered himself liable to the imputation, either of exasperating the resentment, or of outraging the dignity, of Denmark" (13)

(13) "Europe will judge whether these conditions are such as Denmark could hardly obtain by the most successful war. England required,

1 That the Danish Navy should be given up to her in deposit till peace

2 That the just indignation produced by the attack upon Copenhagen, should give way to friendly sentiments, towards England.

3. That the Danish Army should take part against France, and carry on the war for England.

"We should add to all the advantages offered by these fine terms granted by England the loss of the Danish possessions in Germany, which France would have seized, and upon which territories she would have beaten the English, if she allowed them to land there.

"We should in vain look for the traces of any calculation, for any appearance of reason in such arguments.—The fact is, that the British Councils are guided by precipitation and ignorance, and that in what the government says, does, or intends, no objects, view, or motive can be discovered."

"His Majesty has thus replied to all the different accusations by which the Russian Government labours to justify the rupture of a connexion which has subsisted for ages, with reciprocal advantage to Great Britain and Russia; and attempts to disguise the operation of that external influence by which Russia is driven into unjust hostilities for interests not her own." (14)

(14.) "So that Russia has no interest in going to war with England; for the interests of commerce and navigation concern not the Russians. They have no interest in the independence of the Baltic; for an order of the English Council has stripped the Baltic of its independence, and another order of the same Council might decide that they had no interest in the navigation of the Neva. The object which all the powers propose to themselves, in re-establishing the liberty of the seas, and restoring peace to Europe, is an object foreign to Russia. Russia, for the last hundred years, has derived such advantages from her connection with England, that she has nothing further to wish for. These great advantages consist in a Treaty of Commerce, which has fettered and ruined the industry and commerce of Russia; but since this Treaty has eminently contributed to the prosperity of England, what signifies if it has all the effects upon Russia of a perpetual frost."

"The termination of the war with Denmark has been so anxiously sought by his Majesty, that it cannot be necessary for his Majesty to renew any professions upon that subject. But his Majesty is at a loss to reconcile the Emperor of Russia's present anxiety for the completion of such an arrangement, with his Imperial Majesty's recent refusal to contribute his good offices for effecting it." (15.)

(15.) "His Britannic Majesty labours here under a great embarrassment, and his Council is not fruitful in expedients.

France, Austria, Russia, require, that the Danish fleet should be restored; that reparation should be made to the Prince Royal; that the English people, following the example of the Romans upon a similar occasion, should surrender into the hands of the Prince Royal the person who advised the expedition against Copenhagen; that the houses destroyed in that city should be rebuilt at the expence of England; and finally, that his Britannic Majesty should disavow the outrage offered to all Sovereigns. This is far distant from the proposals made by England."

"The requisition of his Imperial Majesty, for the immediate conclusion, by his Majesty, of a Peace with France, is as extraordinary in the substance, as it is offensive in the manner. His Majesty has at no time declined to treat with France, when France has professed a willingness to treat on an admissible basis. And the Emperor of Russia cannot fail to remember, that the last negotiation between Great Britain and France was broken off upon points immediately affecting, not his Majesty's own interests, but those of his Imperial Ally. 'But his Majesty neither understands, nor will he admit, the pretension of the Emperor of Russia, to dictate the time, or the mode, of his Majesty's pacific negotiations with other powers. It never will be endured by his Majesty, that any Government shall indemnify itself for the humiliation of subserviency to France, by the adoption of an insulting and peremptory tone towards Great Britain.'"

(16.)

(16.) "When a person endeavours to support a cause which has neither truth nor justice in it, he should do it with ability, and there is no ability displayed in the remarkable assertion contained in the following paragraph: 'The last negotiation between France and England was broken off upon points immediately affecting, not his Majesty's own interests, but those of his Imperial Ally.' People of Europe, hear this. It was not France which opposed peace; it was not the important interests of England which prevented it; it was Russia alone which then threw obstacles in the way. Well then, when this obstacle no longer exists, why does England object to peace? Why does she, in place of negotiating, ask upon what basis France is willing to treat? Why does she violate the flag of every nation? Why does she maintain the whole world in that state of irritation and violence which oppresses all nations, and is a burthen to all sovereigns? Every Englishman should blush at being governed by such men.

"We shall make no observations upon

the sentence which concludes this paragraph. Insulting language from one sovereign to another is degrading only to him who makes use of it. The Emperor of Russia will despise the insult of England, but the Russian nation will not forget it. What the Manifesto would have lost by the suppression of this phrase and many others, is not perceived. France and Russia have the highest esteem for each other. Their union is the despair of England, and it will be fatal to her. The expedition against Cöpenhagen should not have been undertaken. Negotiations should have been opened for peace, so much the more easy to be concluded, as, according to the English Ministers, "it was only broken off upon points immediately affecting the interests of his Imperial Majesty."

"His Majesty proclaims anew those principles of Maritime Law, against which the armed neutrality under the auspices of the Empress Catherine was originally directed; and against which the present hostilities of Russia are denounced.—Those principles have been recognised and acted upon in the best periods of the history of Europe; and acted upon by no power with more strictness and severity than by Russia herself, in the reign of the Empress Catherine. Those principles it is the right and the duty of his Majesty to maintain; and against every confederacy his Majesty is determined, under the blessing of Divine Providence to maintain them. They have at all times contributed essentially to the maritime power of Great Britain." (17.)

(17.) "That which has maintained the maritime power of England has not been tyrannical principles or maxims, but the policy, the energy, the good sense, and the prudent conduct of your ancestors: it is the divisions which they have often had the address to scatter on the Continent. That which will essentially contribute to its destruction is the thoughtlessness, precipitancy, violence, and silly arrogance of their successors. The Emperor of Russia wishes for a maritime peace. Austria, France, and Spain participate in these sentiments. You have declared that the negotiation with France 'was only broken off upon points affecting the interests of Russia.' Wherefore then, we again ask, do you continue the war? Why, it is because you do not wish for peace."

"It is because you do not wish for peace that you raise useless questions. France, Austria, Spain, Holland, Naples, say, as well as the Emperor of Russia, that they proclaim anew the principles of the armed neutrality. Those powers have doubtless the right to declare the principles which are to be the rule of their policy; they

have the right to say on what conditions it becomes them to be your enemies, or neutral. You, you proclaim anew the principles of your maritime laws. Well then! the opposition of principles will not be an impediment to the re-establishment of peace. They have on neither side any effect during peace—they have no application except when you are at war with a maritime power, but in that case each government has the right and power to consider the first violation of its flag as an act of hostility. The circumstances in which you will then find yourselves, will determine your conduct then. If it is with France that you are at war, you will not judge her a power sufficiently feeble to render it indifferent to you whether you draw other enemies upon you, and you will shew some consideration for the rest of Europe. You did not venture to insult the flags of every power, till you had the address to arm all the Continent against France. It was then your maritime principles were changed, and they became more unjust and more violent, in proportion as your Continental connections became more contracted, or your Allies maintained with more difficulty the struggle in which you had engaged them. It was thus that when Russia was obliged to collect all her force against the French in Poland, you violated her flag, and refused her, in respect to her Commercial Treaty, concessions which you showed yourselves disposed to grant when she had no longer any enemies to combat. The powers of the Continent, in proclaiming anew the principles of the armed neutrality, do but announce the maxims upon which they purpose to act in the next maritime war. You cannot prevent their directing their policy as they understand it—they exercise in this the right which appertains to all governments, and to the usurpation of which they would have nothing to oppose but the *ultima ratio regum*. On your part, you proclaim the principles of your maritime laws, that is, the maxims which you will employ in your next war. The Continent has no interest in demanding from you either declarations or renunciations. Declarations would have no effect, from the moment you might think you could forget them with impunity. Renunciations are without an object, since we cannot renounce what we do not possess. If we judge of what you will do, by what you have hitherto done, we may conclude, that you will not require from the powers of the Continent either declaration or renunciation; and as they will demand none from you, there is hence no question to discuss, no difficulty to resolve; there is nothing which can retard for a day the blessings of peace. If, however, you should raise the

strange and novel pretension of imposing upon France, and the other powers of the continent, by an act of your will alone, the obligation of subscribing to your maritime laws, this is as if you were to require that the Legislature and Sovereignty of Russia, France, and Spain should be transported to London—a fine prerogative for your parliament. It would be the same as if you were to proclaim everlasting war, or as if you were to fix as the termination of war the moment when you should have

seized on St. Petersburg, Paris, Vienna, and Madrid. But if this be not at the bottom of your sentiment, there is no further obstacle to peace: for, according to your own expressions, *negotiations were broken off on point: which touched immediately not the interests of his Britannic Majesty, but those of his Imperial Ally; for the Imperial Ally of his Britannic Majesty has informed you, that peace is henceforth the principal end of his wish, the principal object of his interest.*"

PROVINCIAL OCCURRENCES.

BERKSHIRE.

DIED.] At Windsor, Mr. Cope, a second cook to his Majesty, a person who well deserves to be recorded in the annals of literature, for having highly contributed to the perfection of the immortal epic poem, the *Louiad*. Mr. Cope being strongly suspected of having afforded Peter Pindar every information of the travels and actions of the little hero of the piece, he underwent a formal examination; and not being wholly acquitted of the charge, he suffered for several years in his culinary preferment before he attained the situation of second cook. But since his prospects at court had finally closed, the poet made no scruple of acknowledging the source that gave birth to that unrivalled production.

GLOUCESTERSHIRE.

A melancholy accident happened on New year's day, at the church of Painswick. As the bell-ringers were ringing in the new year, one of the bells broke from its station, and forcing its way through three floors, fell among the ringers. One man was killed on the spot, and several others were dreadfully bruised and wounded.

Died.] Mr. J. Lewis, an eminent hosier of Tewkesbury, in the storm of Tuesday, Dec. 8. He was found frozen to death on Wednesday morning, on the Severn Ham, in the vicinity of that town. He had walked to Bushley on Tuesday morning to visit a friend; and on his return about five o'clock in the evening, it is supposed he was overcome by the inclemency of the weather, and the obscurity of the path, and perished within a short distance of his house.—At his house, at Painswick, the Rev. C. Winter, aged 65, who had been minister of the

dissenting congregation in that town nearly twenty years; a man whose memory will continue to live in the hearts of all that knew him, and whose piety and benevolence were not only commensurate with his days, but in their effects and consequences will long survive them.

HAMPSHIRE.

The Portsmouth and Portsea Ladies' Benevolent Society for relieving the wives of soldiers and sailors, and other necessitous persons, in sickness and lyings-in, has published a report highly gratifying to every benevolent mind. In less than five weeks its charitable intentions have been exercised upon fifty-four cases. Twenty of these have been discharged, one is dead, five have been dismissed as improper objects, and twenty-eight remain upon the books. Above forty ladies have undertaken the office of visitors, who minutely examine the circumstances of the objects they attend, and order such relief as may be thought necessary. As far as their authority and influence extend, the society, it appears, wish to combine instruction to the minds, with relief to the bodies of the poor; it therefore requires all persons receiving the benefit of the charity, to attend divine worship, if able to leave their habitations. The matrons are authorised to receive any article of clothing, which charitable persons may be pleased to favour them with for the use of the poor.

Died.] Lady Frances Tollemache, sister to the Earl of Dysart, at her cottage, in the Isle of Wight. Lady Louisa Manners was with Lady Frances during the greater part of her illness.

LANCASHIRE.

Mr. Calthorpe has obtained the gold medal from the Society of Arts, for the cultivation of spring wheat, on eighty-two acres, fourteen perches of land, in Gosberton-fen, in this county. The wheat which was the horned, or rough eared sort, was sown, broad cast eight pecks per acre, between the 1st and 14th of April. Mr. Calthorpe has known wheat sown with great success as late as the 20th of May. Part of the land in question is moor upon clay, and the rest moor upon sand, and is in a high state of cultivation. The produce was 440 quarters, 1 cwt. 1 stone, which sold for 1008*l.* 3*s.* 6*d.* The expenses, not including rent and tythes, amounted to 262*l.* 15*s.* The grain weighed 57lb. by the Winchester bushel.

NORFOLK.

Died.] At Norwich, aged 77, Mr. John Snell, commonly called Dr. Snell, much celebrated in that city as a fortune-teller, and formerly of Bury, where he practised quackery of the very lowest kind, administering alike to the diseases and vices of his miserable patients.—At his villa, at Leiston, of a rapid decline, aged 52, Captain William Basham, of the East Suffolk Militia, (brother to Mr. Chas. Basham, of Norwich) in which corps he had served with honour to himself and credit to the regiment upwards of thirty years, twenty-eight of which he had been adjutant.

NORTHUMBERLAND.

Died.] At Coltercoats, near North Shields, John Ramsay, mariner, aged 115. He served in the capacity of cabin-boy on board one of the ships in Sir George Rook's squadron, at the taking of Gibraltar, in 1704. He retained his faculties in full perfection till within a few days of his death, nor did his great age in the smallest degree damp his lively spirits, or shade his blythe countenance; and his society was eagerly courted by the young and gay in the neighbourhood, whom he never failed to gratify with a merry song or a good old story.

OXFORDSHIRE.

Died.] At Oxford, in the 60th year of his age, the Rev. Henry Richards, D.D., rector of Exeter College, and vice-chancellor of that university.

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He was educated at Barnstaple school, and was admitted a commoner of Exeter College in 1768. In October, 1806, he was advanced to the office of vice-chancellor of the university of Oxford; to which he was also again nominated and admitted at the expiration of the year in October last. His remains were followed to the place of interment by the heads of houses and proctors. After leaving a few legacies of no considerable amount to his friends, he bequeathed the whole residue of his property to Exeter College—Mr. Alderman Metcalfe, of Woodstock, in the 90th year of his age. He first served the office of mayor of that borough in 1754; the last and ninth time was in the year 1804, an interval of fifty years, which perhaps is unprecedented in the annals of corporations. To the last he preserved his faculties entire; and a few months before his death could walk three or four miles with the firm step of a young man. It was to walking exercise, indeed, that he, in a great measure, ascribed his good health and his longevity.

SOMERSETSHIRE.

Died.] At Bath, the Hon. Wm. Mounson, uncle to the present Lord Monson, and M.P. for the city of Lincoln. He was colonel of the 76th regiment of foot, and served several years in the East Indies, where he repeatedly fought and bled in the service of his King and Country. His death will probably occasion another contest at Lincoln.—H. Bright, esq. mayor of Bristol.—At Bath, in her 65th year, Mrs. Minshall, wife of John Minshall, esq. of Swansea, sister to the late Lord Craven, and aunt to the present earl.

SUSSEX.

Died.] At Brighton, in the 17th year of her age, Miss Scott, eldest daughter of Mr. Scott, miniature painter. Her death was occasioned by a consumption, which for several months she bore, with the most exemplary patience, and pious resignation. In May, 1806, the Society of Arts, &c. Adelpbi, voted to her, their Greater Silver Pallat, for a drawing of the Virgin and Child, which premium she received from the hands of his Grace the Duke of Norfolk, the president. From the specimens of her abilities in

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drawing, it was hoped by her family and numerous friends, that she would have arrived at great proficiency in that delightful art. But now, alas! they have to deplore the loss of an ingenious, most dutiful, sincere, and affectionate girl. Her brother, who possessed a similar talent, died of the same complaint, on the 5th of November last.—At Petworth, in the 64th year of his age, Mr. W. André, who had long resided in a medical capacity, in the house of the Earl of Egremont. During the last summer he had been afflicted with a violent nervous fever, owing to an anxious and fatiguing attention to a poor man who had met with a very dangerous accident. The fever left him greatly debilitated both in body and mind, and notwithstanding the kind attention of his friends, the latter affliction increased upon him to such a degree, that in a fit of melancholy despondency, taking advantage of a short absence of his attendant, he put a period to his existence, by dividing the brachial artery of his left arm. The coroner's inquest was taken the following day, when the jury, without a moment's hesitation, brought in a verdict of Lunacy; and he was buried at Petworth, with that respect due to his skill and integrity.

YORKSHIRE.

On Wednesday, Dec. 9, the ceremony of the election of a new Archbishop commenced, between the prescribed hours of eight and ten in the morning. It begun by the choiristers chaunting the Litany, and the Hymn "Veni creator." The members of the chapter then withdrew from the choir to the chapter-house, and after citing canons to appear, the King's Conge d'Elire was read, and his Majesty's

letter, recommending to the choice of the dean and chapter the Right Rev. Father in God the Bishop of Carlisle. The dean having collected the votes of the chapter, declared Dr. Edward Venables Vernon, Bishop of Carlisle, to be chosen archbishop.

Died.] A few days ago, Mr. Robert Hargraves, of Linton, near Skipton, one of the proprietors of the extensive worsted manufactory at that place. He was a benevolent man, and a good Christian; and his death is universally lamented.—At Blyth, Yorkshire, of a paralytic stroke, while attending forenoon service in the church at that place, Mr. Milburn, aged 56; many years agent to Sir M. W. Ridley, Bart. The whole congregation were thrown into confusion by this melancholy event; the officiating clergyman had but just delivered his text at the time, and no more service was proceeded in.—At Doncaster, aged 57, H. Moyes, of Edinburgh, Doctor in Medicine. He was delivering a course of lectures there on natural philosophy, but being seized with a complaint at the stomach, a short indisposition deprived the world of this learned and truly valuable character.

Unfortunately drowned off Biddeford, the Rev. George Hay Drummond, vicar of Brodsworth and Rawmarsh, formerly of Doncaster. He was in the 45th year of his age, and the youngest son of the late Archbishop Drummond, and uncle to the present Earl of Kinroul. His port folio, with several letters and 260 drawings of the various places he had visited, were washed on shore. He was of Christ Church, Oxford, A. M. 1782, and had considerable church preferment: he published several sermons.

PRICES OF CANAL, DOCK, FIRE-OFFICE, WATER WORKS, and BREWERY SHARES, &c. &c.

January 21, 1808.

London Dock Stock, 110l. per Cent.
 East-India ditto, 123l. per Cent.
 West-India ditto, 145l. per Cent.
 Commercial Dock Shares, 125l. cent.
 Grand Junction Canal, 91l. per share.
 Grand Surrey ditto, 45l. per ditto.
 Imperial Fire Insurance, 11l. per cent.

Globe Fire and Life ditto, 111l. per cent.
 Albion ditto ditto, 3½ per cent. prem.
 Hope ditto ditto, 10s. to 15s. prem.
 Rock Life Assurance, 5s. to 6s. prem.
 East London Water-works, 80gs. prem.
 West Middlesex ditto, 20l. prem.
 South London ditto, 55l. prem.

prem.

L. WOLFE and Co. Canal, Dock, & Stock Brokers.

ALPHABETICAL LIST OF BANKRUPTCIES.

DEC. 26, 1807, to Jan. 16, 1808, inclusive.

[Extracted from the London Gazette.]—The Solicitors' Names are between Parenthesis.

- A** MES J. Swan-lane, Rotherhithe, dealer (Brown, Blackman-street).
 Baxter P. Southampton-buildings, mariner (Palmer and Co. Copthall-court).
 Broster T. Liverpool, stationer (Wadson and Co. Austin Friars). Bland T. jun. Market-brough, wine-merchant (Margerson, Kirkby). Bishop W. Staplehurst, sadler (Hulme, Brunswick-square). Berry T. Fleet-street, mercer (Robinson and Co. New-square). Barringer G. jun. Brixton-Causeway (Cross, King-street). Barton H. Manchester, dyer (Cheshyre and Co. Manchester). Burdett J. Newgate-street, warehouseman (Swain and Co. Old Jewry). Bowgin T. Little New-street, plaisterer (Lee, Castle-street).
 Chard J. Anchor and Hope Alley, painter (Dawne, Henrietta-street). Cox W. sen Chichester, dealer in carthenware (Wilson, King's Bench Walks). Chowne W. Exeter, linen-draper (Anstice, Inner Temple).
 Dingle T. Exeter, baker (Williams and Co. New-square). Davis S. Bury street, merchant (Palmer and Co. Copthall-court). Dixon G. Lancaster, glover (Berry and Co. Bucklersbury).
 Fisher T. Ramsgate, grocer (Benbow and Co. Stone Buildings. Ferguson D. Greenock, ship-owner (Wild, jun. Castle-street). Flack J. London-road, coach-smith (Theakston and Co. Church-street).
 Gregg W. James-street (Johnson, Charlotte-street). Gaskill T. and G. Lancaster, linen-draper (Baldwin, Lancaster).
 Hodson F. M. Manchester, calico-printer (Bousfield, Bouverie-street) Howell J. Fglwyslan, shopkeeper (Price and Co. Lincoln's Inn). Hewlings A. Duke-street, corn-merchant (Rogers, Manchester-buildings). Horrocks J. Bolton, muslin-manufacturer (Stanley, Gray's Inn). Holtham J. Gloucester, wine-merchant (Chilton, Exchequer Office). Higgs W. Bristol, coal-merchant (Vizard, Gray's Inn). Hope W. Brampton, manufacturer (Mounsey, Staple Inn). Heskin J. Liverpool, straw hat manufacturer (Windle, John-street).
 Juxon F. and C. Birmingham, brass-founders (Carter, Staple's Inn). Jones B. Rotherhithe-wall, tobacconist (Alcock and Co. York-street).
 Kidd J. Newcastle-upon-Tyne, merchant (Atkinson, Chancery-lane).
 Lawrence J. Strainground, tanner (Hurd, King's Bench Walks). Lockier T. Upper Thames-stree, merchant (Dennetts and Co. King's Arms Yard).
 May S. and Spomer J. Great Portland-street, haberdashers (Drake, Old Fish-str.). Macaulay J. Whytock P. and Duncan J. Liverpool, merchants (Blakelock, Temple). Matthews T. Bridges stree, linen-draper (Harman, Wine-Office court). Manwaring E. Welclose-sq. tallow-chandler (Allingham, St. John's-square). Moss D. Ratcliff-Highway, linen-draper (Bell and Co. Bow-lane). Morgan J. Eufield-Highway, farmer (Platt, Tanfield-court). Moore J. Great Russell-street (Adams, Old Jewry).
 Nicholls W. Minchinhampton, clothier (Sheppard and Co. Bedford-row).
 Pearson P. Pennybridge, flax-spinner (Baxters and Co. Furnival's Inn). Payne, S. L. 'Change-alley, hatter (Godnone, New Bridge street). Pipper J. Chewstoke, colourman (King, Took's-court). Piers T. Starcross, painter (Williams and Co. New-square). Paine W. Manchester, manufacturer (Milne and Co. Old Jewry). Pimbiott J. Macclesfield, grocer (Bell and Co. Bow-lane). Paton J. Bow Church-yard, warehouseman (Warrant, Castle-court).
 Russell T. Pershore, saddler (Knight and Co. Hare-court). Regnart C. Cleveland-street, mason (Law, New-square). Russell T. of Bengworth, saddler (Bousfield, Bouverie-street). Read J. Blackman-street, linen-draper (Sweet, King's Bench Walks). Richardson W. and Bell C. Newcastle-upon-Tyne, merchant (Flexney, Chancery-lane).
 Smith W. Cheapside, warehouseman (Gregson and Co. Angel-court). Summers S. Milk-street, ribbon-manufacturer (Baxters and Co. Furnival's Inn). Stapleton J. Newington-common, dealer (Tebbutt, and Co. Gray's Inn).
 Tawser B. Dartmouth, ship-builder (Lamb, Aldersgate-street) Thorp I. and Paul W. sen. Reddish-mills, calico-printers (Milne and Co. Old Jewry). Tankard W. Bristol, cabinet-maker (Bennet, Dean's-court, St. Paul's). Towson G. Bath, drapor (Sudlow, Monument-yard).
 White W. Birmingham, tailor (Counstable, Symond's Inn). Wright W. Queenhithe, merchant (Sweet, Temple). Watson W. Groat Cambridge-street, builder (Wilde, jun. Castle street). Walters H. Bristol, earthenware-man (Vizard, Gray's Inn).
 Yeats T. London, merchant (Taylor, Southampton-buildings).

MONTHLY REPORT OF THE STATE OF COMMERCE.

London, Jan. 20, 1808.

WE daily expect to inform our friends of the result of the Board of Trade's negotiation with the Portuguese Ambassador, respecting that valuable trade with the Brazils, which must be valuable to this country, as it will open a new market for the goods our merchants and manufacturers were disappointed in selling at Buenos Ayres; for those settlements belonging to Portugal will take from us all kinds of woollens, printed cottons and calicoes, hardware of Birmingham and Sheffield, earthen wares, jewellery, sadlery, and, in fact, all sorts of our manufactures usually shipped to the West Indies; and, in return, they will send us the finest cotton wool in the world (called *Pernambucco* and *Maranhm*), of which article they usually shipped off no less than 140,000 bags annually to Lisbon and Oporto, amounting to upwards of two millions sterling, all of which must now come to Great Britain, as likewise large quantities of the finest kind of sugar, tallow, hides, and, not the least valuable of all, large quantities of their *precious metals*, &c.

We have the satisfaction to announce the safe arrival of a fleet of Indiamen, viz. the *Cirencester*, *Albion*, *Marquis of Fly*, *Royal Charlotte*, *Glatten*, *Perseverance*, *Neptune*, *Anniston*, *Thames*, and *Fort William*, from *China*; *Carmarthen* and *Travers*, from *Bombay*: whose cargoes consist of 167,020 chests of tea; 209,920 pieces of nankeens; 3,447 bags of sugar; 994 bags of saltpetre, and 35,645 lbs. of raw silk; besides several parcels of goods, the particulars of which are not known. The cargo of the *Earl Spencer* is not included in the foregoing, the invoice and bill of lading having not yet been received. The East India Company have declared for sale the under-mentioned goods, viz.

TEA SALE, on Monday 7th March next—Prompt, 3d June following.

Tea, Bohea	500,000 lbs.
Congou, Campoi, Souchong, and Pekoe	4,600,000
Singlo and Twankay	900,000
Hyson Skin	100,000
Hyson	300,000

Including private trade - 6,400,000

SPICE SALE, on Friday 1st April next—Prompt, 1st July following.

Company's Cinnamon	170,000 lbs.
Prize Cloves	15,000
— Nutmegs	45,000
— Mace	9,000

No more of the prize spices, captured in the ships *Pallas*, *Victoriana*, and *Batavia*, will be sold until September sale, 1808.

PIECE GOODS, on Wednesday 17th Feb. next—Prompt, 17th June following.

Company's Surat prohibited goods..... 51,596 pieces.

And on Wednesday 30th March next—Prompt, 29th July following,

Coast Calicos..... 273,008 pieces.
Coast, prohibited

Subscription, prohibited

.11,996

304,228 pieces.

Russian articles of every kind have risen considerably in price, particularly tallow, in consequence of which our town chandlers have laid an advance on candles, soap, &c. This, however, will be of short duration, as the immense quantities which may be expected from South America will bring that article to its level. The West India market continues very dull for sugars, coffee, cotton, &c and the quantities laying on hand of the West India merchants is truly distressing. We, however, expect that, at the present meeting of Parliament, their petition (*handed in last July*) may be attended to; and should it not, the consequence must end with many respectable merchants in bankruptcy.

The woollen and cotton manufactures are exceedingly dull in the West of England, at Lancashire, Yorkshire, &c. owing to the want of an export to the continent; how far the flags of truce may remedy the evil, time only can tell, but we believe a peace is much wished for in every manufacturing town throughout the United Kingdom.

AGRICULTURAL REPORT.

ALL the crops on the ground have a flourishing and healthy appearance—wheat, rye, tares, rape, and the artificial grasses. Considerable quantities of land have in preparation for spring wheat, and a greater breadth of barley than usual will be sown, from the scarcity of seed pease, which, for podding, have been sold as high as 35s. per bushel. Bean-planting is going on with much expedition, and the lands in general are both in a good state of forwardness, and in good order for the Lent sowing.

There have been occasional losses of the Dorset lambs from the snow, all which ought to be charged to negligence, since they who keep Dorset ewes have it in their power to take measures for their security in lambing time. As much stock abroad during this, as in any late winter, and chiefly at waste, as grass is very short. Straw also short, hay, deat, and oil cake as high as seventeen guineas per thousand. Cows, indeed all live stock in plenty, but much in low condition, and a scarcity of good fat articles, which will perhaps be more the case as the spring advances. Good nag horses have set in at a very high spring price, and will be very dear. There is great plenty of corn in the country, and a vast extent upon the ground, added to a very great stock of foreign corn and flour, in the London warehouse, and in various parts. Much damage has been done to the farms on the Southern coasts by the late gales.

Smithfield—Beef, 5s to 5s 2d, mutton, 5s to 5s 4d, house lamb, 61s, veal, 5s 6d. to 8s, pork, 4s. 6d to 5s 6d, bacon, 6s, Irish ditto, 3s to 5s; fat, 4s 2d., skins, 20s to 25s

Middlesex, Jan 25

AVERAGE PRICES OF CORN,

By the Winchester Quarter of 8 Bushels, and of OATMEAL per Boll of 140lbs. Averdupois, from the Returns received in the Week ended Jan. 16, 1808.

INLAND COUNTIES.						MARITIME COUNTIES.											
Wheat		Rye		Barley		Oats		Wheat		Rye		Barley		Oats			
s	d	s	d	s	d	s	d	s	d	s	d	s	d	s	d		
Middlesex	71	10		40	0	35	11	Essex	71	0	46	6	42	2	35	0	
Surrey	72	0	4	0	10	8	39	0	Kent	70	0	47	0	42	9	37	6
Hertford	67	10	4	0	43	6	32	6	Sussex	66	2			40	4	38	10
Rutland	60	11	48	0	41	1	31	2	Suffolk	68	6			40	9	31	10
Hunting	63	8			41	10	29	0	Cambridge	64	10	42	10	38	0	29	4
North	73	8	10	0	39	5	29	10	Norfolk	61	10	43	11	38	2	32	10
Rutland	73	6			45	0	33	0	Lincoln	69	4	42	0	41	2	30	11
Leicest	69	10			40	0	30	5	York	66	6	44	6	38	7	28	11
Notting	74	0	46	0	1	2	30	10	Durham	66	8			40	0	26	10
Derby	76	2			45	8	31	0	Northumberland	63	2	44	11	40	8	33	5
Stafford	72	2			42	8	33	0	Cumberland	74	1	44	8	39	1	27	6
Salop	68	1	48	2	33	11	31	6	Westmorland	76	2	46	0	38	2	28	6
Hertford	60		41	6	37	7	29	10	Lancaster	71	9			41	4	29	1
Worcest	70	9			37	5	36	1	Chester	68	0					29	2
Warwic	74	4			40	6	35	1	Flint	74	11						
Wilts	64	0			34	10	32	2	Denbigh	78	1			43	3	26	11
Berks	71	2			38	3	34	6	Anglesea					36	6	26	0
Oxford	64	11			34	7	30	3	Carnarvon	78	4			38	8	23	4
Bucks	66	8			38	2	33	1	Merioneth	74	2			40	0	23	0
Brecon	64	0	44	9	33	7	24	0	Cardigan	70	0			32	10	18	6
Montgo	64	9			33	7	32	1	Pembroke	39	6			35	4	21	0
Radnor	61	6			32	0	26	2	Carmarthen	64	3			34	1	20	6
									Glamorgan	69	1			39	8	24	0
									Gloucester	63	3			35	9	37	0
									Somerset	71	11			36	5	25	4
									Monmouth	65	11			34	8	27	6
									Devon	68	1			35	10	26	6
									Cornwall	72	2			36	0	22	6
									Dorset	68	10			35	7	30	1
									Hants	67	3			38	6	30	6

Average of England and Wales.

Wheat 68s 11d, Rye 45s 11d, Barley 38s 7d, Oats 29s 9d, Beans 55s 9d, Pease 67s 2d, Oatmeal 43s 6d

BILL of MORTALITY, from DEC. 22, 1807, to JAN. 19, 1808.

CHRISTIANED		BURIED		1864	Between	60 and 70	70 and 80	80 and 90	90 and 100
Males	Females	Males	Females						
925	900	925	888	587	2 and 5	216	60 and 70	145	
					5 and 10	87	70 and 80	119	
					10 and 20	46	80 and 90	44	
					20 and 30	102	90 and 100	-	
					30 and 40	148			
					40 and 50	182			
					50 and 60	180			

Peck 1 oaf, 3s 9d 3s 8d 3s 8d 3s 8d.
Salt, 20s. per bushel, 4s per lb.

METEOROLOGICAL JOURNAL, DECEMBER, 1867.

D	H	Baro	T out	T in	H	C	W ind	Weather, &c	Rain 0.52
1	8	30 06	35	43	5	61	f N 0	little wet at times	
		2 30 06	40	44		52	f N 0	clear below at eve	
2	8	30 06	39.5	45	59	h	sw 1	cloudy	
		2 29 92	44	45	5	60	5 wsw 2	hazy clear	
3	8	30 05	34	44	5	56	f NNW 1	not cloudy fine	
		2 30 11	37.5	46	5	55	2 NW 2	hazy eve. thick upward	
4	8	30 02	42	46	54	3	w 2	hazy	
		2 30 03	49	47	5	54	3 w 2	hazy cloudless eve cloudy	
5	8	29 84	43	47	5	60	5 wsw 3	drizzly fair	
		2 29 75	47.5	49	5	59	5 wsw 5	drizzly night fine	
6	8	29 61	37	49	58	1	w 2		
		2 29 63	42	49	5	56	2 w 2	cloudless eve	
7	8	29 68	36	46	5	59	f NNW 1	not cloudy fine	
		2 29 72	37	46	5	58	2 N 1	hazy thick upward but moon visible	
8	8	29 71	25	42	5	55	4 WNW 2	much snow	
		2 29 61	25	42	5	56	1 WNW 2	snow at times fine	
9	8	29 95	30	41	5	59	1 N 1	hazy thick upward	
		2 30 01	36	41	5	59	h N 1	fine eve thick upward	
10	8	30 12	27	40	5	57	2 N 1	foggy	
		2 30 13	32	42	5	57	3 N 1	hazy thick upward at night	little snow
11	8	30 14	22.5	40	5	60	f N 0		
		2 30 18	39	41	5	61	h N 0		
12	8	30 04	37	42	5	61	f NNW 0		
		2 30 59	42	45	5	62	f NNW 0	cloudless eve thick upward	
13	8	30 44	40	45	5	59	h W 1	fine cloudy	
		2 30 33	42	45	5	59	3 w 1	foggy eve but not cloudy	
14	8	30 27	37	46	5	62	2 w 1	foggy	
		2 30 34	44	47	5	55	4 NW 1	hazy less cloudy eve	
15	8	30 55	35	44	5	60	f W 0		
		2 30 29	38	46	5	62	f W 0	little rain at night	
16	8	30 20	38	46	5	59	f W 0		
		2 30 21	41	46	5	58	3 w 1	foggy	
17	8	30 19	33	41	5	64	f F 1		
		2 30 18	37	41	5	65	f F 1		
18	8	30 16	36	43	5	61	f F 1		
		2 30 16	38	44	5	64	h F 1		
19	8	30 23	39.5	44	5	64	h L 1	drizzly at times	
		2 30 31	40	45	5	63	f E 1		
20	8	30 47	31	42	5	6	f E 1		
		2 30 47	33	41	5	62	f E 1		
21	8	30 55	29	40	5	62	f SF 1		
		2 30 54	31	42	5	63	f ssw 1	fine foggy	
22	8	30 41	31	40	5	60	f s 1	not cloudy	
		2 30 38	36.5	41	5	59	3 s 1	hazy foggy eve	
23	8	30 32	32	41	5	62	f s 0	drizzly fog less fog	
		2 30 29	37	42	5	64	f s 0	bright below at night	
24	8	30 29	38	42	5	62	f s 1		
		2 30 26	41	44	5	60	h s 1		
25	8	30 30	39	45	5	60	h ssw 1		
		2 30 19	42	45	5	60	5 ssw 2	less cloudy cloudy night and little wet at times	
26	8	30 05	49	48	5	65	h ssw 1	little rain at times	
		2 30 05	51	50	5	67	h ssw 1	little rain at times and more wind at night	
27	8	29 88	47	51	5	66	h sw 1		
		2 29 89	47	51	5	62	4 wsw 1	hazy	
28	8	30 10	41	48	5	61	2 ssw 2	hazy more wind and cloudy	
		2 29 96	47	49	5	60	5 ssw 2	more wind and little rain at times	
29	8	29 61	48	50	5	60	5 s 4	little wet at eve	
		2 29 53	48	52	5	60	4 ssw 4	little rain more wind at eve less wind cloudy	
30	8	29 72	47	50	5	62	5 s 2	little wet fine and wind w	[and rainy
		2 29 77	45	50	5	59	3 wsw 2	shower fine thick upward	
31	8	29 81	42	47	5	63	h s 1	little wet fine little rain	
		2 29 73	48	50	5	63	2 sw 2	fine cloudy stormy night less wind	

Greatest, least, and mean State of the Barometer, Thermometer, and Hygrometer, and the Quantity of Rain, in the Year 1807.

1807	Barometer.			Therm. out.			Therm. in.			Hygrometer.			Rain: inches
	Great.	Least	Mean.	G.	L.	M.	G.	L.	M.	G.	L.	M.	
Jan.	30,82	29,03	30,33	30,5	25	39,5	51	40	46	67	53	61	0,59
Feb.	30,69	29,16	29,95	56	27,5	42,4	55,5	42	48,3	70	53	61	1,19
Mar.	30,77	29,46	30,24	52	27	38,8	49,5	39,5	44,3	68	48	56	0,43
April	30,49	29,48	30,08	73	31	16,9	64	42	49,3	63	49	56	0,48
May	30,55	29,19	29,97	80,5	46	56	68,5	52,5	58,9	67	45	57	3,09
June	30,54	29,82	30,19	74,5	50	60,6	68	53	61,2	64	42	53	1,46
July	30,45	29,74	30,10	82,5	52,5	66,3	73	58,5	65	60	45	52	0,36
Aug.	30,39	29,72	30,06	76,5	52,5	66,4	73,5	63	67	63	47	55	1,91
Sept.	30,37	29,53	29,98	60,5	39,5	55	65,5	50,5	58,2	67	46	54	2,09
Oct.	30,38	29,38	30,20	65	40,5	54,7	64	50,5	58,5	65	52	59	0,89
Nov.	30,24	28,84	29,51	55	30,5	41,2	54	41,5	47,2	64	53	58	2,65
Dec.	30,55	29,59	30,08	51	25	39,1	51,5	40	45,2	67	53	61	0,52
Whole Year			30,05			30,6			54,1			57	15,54

REMARKS on the WEATHER in 1807.

January. No snow, and but little rain; sharp frosts were frequent, but none continued three days. The barometer on the 2d and 28th uncommonly high.—*February* Seasonable; a storm of wind and snow on the 18th did much damage.—*March.* Very cold; the mean height of the thermometer nearly a degree less than that of *January*.—*April.* Cold and hot alternately; the range of the thermometer was 42 degrees and on the 27th it rose from 50 to 73.—*May.* Rainy and warm; the thermometer on the 25th at 82.—*June.* Thunder, hail, and rain in the first week; the remainder fine, and temperate.—*July.* Hot, and but little rain; the thermometer on the 22d at 84.—*August.* The thermometer not so high as last month by six degrees, but the mean heat was rather greater, and rain frequent. Corn harvest very abundant and reaped at little expense.—*September.* Rainy and cold.—*October.* Fine, in general, and not colder than last month.—*November.* Rainy, and much snow in the latter half; stormy on the 20th.—*December.* Little rain, but much snow on the 8th, and frequent frosts; mild and windy toward the end.

This year is remarkable for *March* (as last year) being the coldest month; for the great range of the thermometer in *April*; and for a small quantity of rain. The hottest day was the 22d of *July*, and the coldest the 8th of *December*.

PRICE OF STOCKS, from DECEMBER 20, 1807, to JANUARY 25, 1808, both inclusive.

Days 1807	Bank Stock	5 p Cent Consols	3 p Cent Reduc	4 p Cent Cons	Navv 5 p Cent	5 p Cent	Long Anns	Omn	Irish Om	Imperial 3 p Cent	Imperial Anns	Irish 3 p Cent	Irish Ann	Sea Anns	India Sto	India Bonds	Exche Bills	Lottery Tickets	
Dec 24	224 1/2	Shut	6 1/2	8 7/8	Shut		17 1/2 16ths	1 1/2		63 1/2	7 1/2				Shut	1s dis	Par	20 19	
27	224 1/2	Do	6 1/2	8 7/8	Do		17 15 16ths	1 1/2		62 1/2					Do	1/2 dis	Par	20 19	
31		Do	6 1/2	8 7/8	Do		17 1/2 16ths	1 1/2		62 1/2					Do	1/2 dis	Par	20 19	
Jan 1	holiday																		
2		D	6 1/2	8 7/8	Do		17 15 16ths	1 1/2		62 1/2					Do	3s dis	1s dis	20 19	
4		Do	6 1/2	8 7/8	Do		17 15 16ths	1 1/2		62 1/2					Do	Par	2s pm	20 19	
5	225	Do	6 1/2	8 7/8	Do		17 1/2 16ths	1 1/2		62 1/2					Do	Par	2s pm	20 19	
6	holiday																		
7		62 1/2	6 1/2	8 7/8	9 7/8		18	1 1/2		6 1/2	7 1/2				Do	Par	3s pm	20 19	
8	225 1/2	6 1/2	6 1/2	8 7/8	9 7/8		18 1/2	1 1/2		63 1/2					Do	Par	2s pm	20 19	
9		6 1/2	6 1/2	8 7/8	9 7/8		18 1/2	1 1/2		6 1/2					Do	Par	4s pm	20 19	
11	225 1/2	6 1/2	6 1/2	8 7/8	9 7/8	9	18 1/2 16ths	2 1/2		6 1/2					Do	Par	4s pm	20 19	
12	225 1/2	6 1/2	6 1/2	8 7/8	9 7/8		18 1/2 16ths	2 1/2		6 1/2					Do	Par	4s pm	20 19	
13		6 1/2	6 1/2	8 7/8	9 7/8		18 1/2 16ths	2 1/2		6 1/2					Do	Par	4s pm	20 19	
14	225 1/2	6 1/2	6 1/2	8 7/8	9 7/8		18 1/2 16ths	2 1/2		6 1/2					Do	Par	4s pm	20 19	
15	226	6 1/2	6 1/2	8 7/8	9 7/8		18 1/2 16ths	2 1/2		6 1/2					Do	Par	4s pm	20 19	
16	holiday																		
19	226 1/2	6 1/2	6 1/2	8 7/8	9 7/8		18 1/2 16ths	2 1/2		6 1/2					Do	Par	4s pm	20 19	
20	226 1/2	6 1/2	6 1/2	8 7/8	9 7/8		18 1/2 16ths	2 1/2		6 1/2					Do	Par	4s pm	20 19	
21		6 1/2	6 1/2	8 7/8	9 7/8		18 1/2 16ths	2 1/2		6 1/2					Do	Par	4s pm	20 19	
22		6 1/2	6 1/2	8 7/8	9 7/8		18 1/2 16ths	2 1/2		6 1/2					Do	Par	4s pm	20 19	
23		6 1/2	6 1/2	8 7/8	9 7/8		18 1/2 16ths	2 1/2		6 1/2					Do	Par	4s pm	20 19	
25	holiday																		

N.B. In the 3 p Cent Consols, the Price of each day is given in the other Stocks, the highest only

EDWARD FORTUNEL, STOCK BROKER, No. 13, Cornhill.

City Lottery Tickets 71 1/4

THE
UNIVERSAL MAGAZINE.

N^o LI.—VOL. IX.]

For FEBRUARY, 1808.

[NEW SERIES.]

“ We shall never envy the honours which wit and learning obtain in any other cause, if we can be numbered among the writers who have given ardour to virtue, and confidence to truth.”—DR. JOHNSON.

BIOGRAPHICAL SKETCHES.

JOHN PHILIP KEMBLE, *Esq.*
OF the fame bestowed by the stage upon its votaries, it may more truly be said, than of any other, that it is “ a fancied life in other's breath;” it exists only in individual recollection; its honours and its glories are recorded by nothing that lives after them. The poet and the sculptor twine, themselves, the garland that blossoms when they are no more, that gathers accumulated lustre in the lapse of ages: but the actor cannot: with the generation that beholds him he is celebrated: but to the succeeding ones his name alone is transmitted, while the foundations on which that name is reared have perished for ever. It is not in language to convey an adequate conception of those powers which, when beheld, exalt the mind to gaiety, or sink it into anguish, call forth tears from the sternest hearts, and mould our feelings into whatever shape they will. It is impossible to picture to our minds the efforts of Garrick from all the laboured attempts that have been made by writers, who themselves have seen him. Their epithets of admiration, their methodical disquisitions, their lavish praises, are words without ideas: we can, indeed, conceive a great degree of excellence; but all the gradations of that excellence, all its various forms, must be felt, may be remembered, but can never be described. So, to a future age, language must fail, when it would seek to pourtray the *Octavian*, *Coriolanus*, *Zanga*, and *Hamlet* of Kemble.

This distinguished tragedian was born at Prescott, in Lancashire, in the year 1757. He was sent early to a catholic school in Staffordshire, (though never designed by his father for a priest, as has been said) whence

he was afterwards removed to an English college at Douay. It is said, that while here, he became noticed for a remarkable power of memory, and an elegance and propriety of elocution. But the confinement of a college life becoming irksome, more especially to one who had already imbibed a strong predilection for the stage, young Kemble left Douay before he was twenty.

Mr. Kemble's first appearance on the stage was at Wolverhampton, in the character of *Theodosius* in the *Force of Love*. He next acted at Worcester, and afterwards joined Mr. Younger at the theatre-royal in Manchester, and from that time rapidly improved in his profession. It was about this period that he produced *Belisarius*, a tragedy; and a poem called the *Palace of Mersey*: not the *Palace of Mercy*, as it is uniformly called. It was a supposed assemblage of the river gods, &c. of the Mersey.

Like every man who makes the world his home, and erects the fabric of his own fortunes, Mr. Kemble has been made the hero of some extraordinary adventures, which we forbear to repeat, because so few of the anecdotes respecting public characters have any foundation in truth. Isaac Reed observes, with great justice—“ I know not from what cause it has arisen, but I think I have observed a more than common degree of inaccuracy in facts and dates relative to the stage, as often as they become objects for the memory to exercise itself upon.” A celebrated person, in fact, becomes a mark for every man to shoot at: wit and malice, envy and mirth, vanity and falsehood, all concur in one common warfare: their victim must often smart

beneath their attacks: but, as the Scythian ambassadors said to Alexander, "we are all face," so ought the objects of public scandal to say to their antagonists. In custom resides a balm for many evils that afflict us sorely when we first encounter them.

His next progression was to join Mr. Wilkinson at York, who being appointed manager at Edinburgh, took Kemble with him. In this capital he was received with as much liberality as is usually found in Scotchmen: he delivered a lecture on oratory, which redounded to his fame as a literary character. In 1781, he went to Dublin, and joined the company in Smock-alley, then under the management of Mr. Daly. Here he made his first appearance in *Hamlet*, and greatly distinguished himself. He also performed the *Count of Narbonne*, in Jephson's insipid dialogue so called, which had an extraordinary run; and the author expressed in the strongest manner his sense of Mr. Kemble's excellent performance.

The wanderings of a provincial actor are only circumsolutions round a centre to which they finally tend. London is looked forward to as the crown of their labours, the estimator of their merits, and the rewarder of their talents. But the hopes that cheer us in our path are often but an *ignis fatuus*, which leads us on with delusive splendor, till we sink into the grave and then confess their vanity. *Spes est expectatio boni futuri*, says Cicero; and this expectation, when the companion of real desert, rarely deceives us. Mr. Kemble appeared before a London audience in 1784, and from that time succeeding years have reaped for him succeeding honours.

The character he chose was *Hamlet*, one certainly that requires a rare combination of qualities to represent it truly. From Mr. Kemble's delineation of it, the strongest hopes were formed of his future excellence; and his *Hamlet* of the present day must rank as the most perfect picture which the stage can boast of. We shall not here stop to enumerate Mr. Kemble's professional excellencies: in our *Theatrical Re-*

corder we are every month called upon to declare them.

Mr. Kemble remained at Drury-lane theatre from this period, till within a few years. In that long course of time he continued to support all the leading characters in tragedy, aided by his sister's efforts, and mutually illustrating each other. They who have seen him and Mrs. Siddons in *Macbeth*, *Venice Preserved*, *Isabella*, &c. have seen such perfection as a future age can only guess at, unless another Siddons and another Kemble should arise together.

In 1787, Mr. Kemble married his present wife; and respecting which marriage a most unaccountable fiction has been propagated, at once injurious to the feelings and to the character of Mr. Kemble. The story we allude to is well known: it relates to a supposed gratuity offered to Mr. Kemble by Lord North, if he would marry any woman within a limited time to prevent a union with his own daughter, who had conceived an affection for him. That this calumny is utterly false might be inferred from its discordance, being related in every work which we have seen in a different manner. But, independently of surmise, we can take upon ourselves to affirm, that the whole is so completely devoid of truth that Mr. Kemble never spoke to Lord North in his life, nor with his daughter till after she was married. When we find such gross fabrications given to the world with all the solemnity of truth, it teaches us a caution in believing the thousand *anecdotes* (as they are innocently termed) of public characters.

Mr. Kemble has occasionally, it is said, performed in operas; but not with much celebrity we believe. When rehearsing his part once in *Richard Cœur de Lion*, and attempting his song, Mr. Shaw, the leader of the band, exclaimed, "Oh, Sir! how shockingly you murder the time!" "If I do," replied Mr. Kemble, "I am not so merciless as you, who are always beating it."

On the session of Mr. King in 1788, he was appointed stage-manager at Drury-lane, which situation

he resigned in 1796, and resumed it again shortly after till the year 1801. During his management he revived many excellent old pieces, and made judicious alterations in most of them. In 1786, he produced a farce, called the *Project*; in 1788, another, called the *Pannel*, taken from the comedy of *Its well its no worse*; and in 1789, the *Farmhouse*, taken from the *Custom of the Manor*. He altered Mrs. Behn's comedy of the *Rover* in 1790, and called it *Love in many masks*; and translated from the French, a musical romance, called *Lodoiska*, in 1794, which was very popular.

But Shakspeare is the author whom Mr. Kemble has studied with a lover's fondness and a scholar's accuracy. His professional knowledge, his literary attainments, and his critical skill, enabled him, more than any man, to do justice to our immortal bard. He has adapted several of Shakspeare's plays for representation, with a most nice judgment and much labour. He has preserved every thing of Shakspeare; but has given to the efforts of his genius that form which may best accommodate him to modern taste, and rescue some of his finest effusions from the solitary enjoyment of the scholar. But clamour has pursued him even here: witlings have yelped, and critic curs have snarled: Mr. Kemble, however, has that manly confidence in his own powers, which renders him incapable of swerving from the petty attacks of such minute enemies. If any one wish to be at once convinced of his great judgment in his emendatory labours, let them compare *The Tempest*, as now acted, with the *Tempest* as altered by Garrick. In the latter, Prospero is transformed into a man of demi-semiquavers, and the whole piece is full of the fantastic fopperies and incongruous absurdities of a modern opera!

In 1802, Mr. Kemble quitted Drury-lane, and made a short tour upon the continent. After his return he purchased a share of Covent-garden theatre, for which he paid twenty-five thousand pounds; and on the commencement of the year 1803, he accordingly assumed that power which he has held since,

Besides his excellence in the standard characters of the drama, he has been the entire support of many new ones; and his genius thus called forth, has stamped a sort of individuality upon them, from which no future actor can safely depart. Such are *Rolla*, the *Stranger*, *Penruddock*, and last, not least, *Octavian*.

Nature has been highly liberal in her endowments towards Mr. Kemble. To a noble, dignified, and expressive countenance, is added an elegant and interesting person; and by a constant perseverance he has himself united to these a gracefulness of deportment, a purity of action and attitude, which excel every thing the modern stage can boast of. In private life he is polite, affable, and communicative: his conversation is that of a gentleman and scholar.

The portrait which accompanies this brief memoir is a most perfect likeness of Mr. Kemble off the stage: of Mr. Kemble in fact in a room. We are indebted for it to the obliging liberality of Sir Francis Bourgeois.

A Vindication of the first Lord Lyttelton and Mr. Garrick from the Censures of a late Editor.

SIR,

NOTWITHSTANDING the very favourable opinion which you have given of Sim's *Life of Mr. Mickle*, prefixed to the new edition of his poems, in some of your former numbers, I cannot help agreeing with the reviewer of that article in the *British Critic* for June last, when he says, "We are sorry to say, that it places the character of one great man, at least, in a very contemptible light." One of these great men, at least, deserved treatment very different from a minister of that religion, whose chief characteristics are charity and forgiveness. I am truly sorry, Mr. Editor, to see transactions, which had been buried for nearly half a century, now invidiously brought to light, with a view to exhibit as an unprincipled, unfeeling, shuffling, courtly sycophant, a personage who stood foremost in the defence of revelation, and, if we may believe the testimony of two eminent contemporary authors, in the cause of

humanity and benevolence.* The Monthly Reviewers, in their criticisms upon the first edition, very properly observe, "that Lord Lyttelton could not provide for every one whom he wished to patronise, and that Mickle never complained." On the contrary, Mr. Ireland, in his anecdotes prefixed to that edition, says, "Mr. Mickle always spoke of Lord Lyttelton with a respect bordering upon reverence." Would it not have been more candid, much more becoming the christian and the clergyman, instead of exposing a great, not to say, a venerable character to undeserved contempt and ridicule, to have adopted the more liberal opinion of the immortal Cervantes, "Those incidents, which neither change nor affect the truth of his history, ought to be omitted, when they tend to depreciate a great character!"

I am not so indiscriminating an admirer of elevated rank as to censure Mr. Sim for his animadversions on the conduct of a northern peer, (whose taste, liberality, and feelings seem to be nearly upon a level) though they might have been expressed with less asperity: his grace is still living, and may, if he chuse, apply for legal redress. As to poetical redress, the following is, perhaps, all he has any reason to expect:—

* Thompson, after invoking those generous minds,

"Whose active search

Leaves no cold wint'ry corner unexplor'd,
Like silent working Heaven, surprising oft
The lonely heart with unexpected good,
adds,

These are the sacred feelings of thy heart,
Thy heart, inform'd by reason's purest ray,
O LYTTELTON, the friend!"

Fielding, in his dedication of Tom Jones to Lord (then Mr.) Lyttelton, after acknowledging that he partly owed his existence to him, during a great part of the time in which he was employed in composing that justly celebrated performance, adds, "If there be in this work, as some have been pleased to say, a stronger picture of a truly benevolent mind than is to be found in any other, who, that knows you, will doubt whence that benevolence has been copied."

"Oh, may that man that hath the Muses
scorn'd,
"Alive, nor dead, be ever of a Muse
adorn'd!"

There is no unprejudiced friend of Mr. Mickle's, I believe, but must candidly allow, that the judgment passed upon his tragedy by Mr. Garrick was perfectly just, (though the piece was so warmly patronised by both the Wartons) "Notwithstanding there are many, many beautiful passages, it wants dramatic art, and cannot be made fit for the stage without new modelling:" and there is no one, I conceive, who has read the Life of Mr. Cumberland, who, to use Mr. Sim's phraseology, "knew Mr. Garrick intimately, and knew him long," but would wish that the extract of a letter to Mr. Boswell had been suppressed, which not only charges Mr. Garrick with great duplicity in some money transactions between the poet and the player, but introduces a conversation, in which an intimate friend of Mr. Garrick's, after hearing Mr. Mickle's account of this affair, is said to have called Mr. Garrick a d—d s—l. *De mortuis nihil nisi bonum.*

I cannot conclude without observing, that Mr. Sim appears to be much more disposed to censure than to praise, as he has not taken any notice of the very elegant present from Mr. Mortimer to his friend, of the frontispiece to the second edition of the *Lusiad*, designed and engraved by that eminent artist, (though recorded by Mr. Ireland): out of gratitude for which Mr. Mickle honoured his memory by writing an epitaph, which does equal credit to the poet and the painter. Your's, &c. SENEX.

On the Use of CARROT TOPS as food
for CATTLE.

SIR,

THE suggestions on this subject by Mr. Eldridge, in your last number, p. 55, are practical and well intended, and by no means to be condemned, merely because objections to them may be started. He discovers a laudable zeal for a very important object: the means of keeping cattle full-fed throughout all seasons.

* The good quality of the carrot top, and that it is readily eaten by all kinds of live stock, are circumstances sufficiently well known; and doubtless, when a person is in the predicament of finding such a measure necessary from being deficient in summer food for his cattle, he would experience a most beneficial resource in adopting Mr. Eldridge's plan, and twice mowing the tops from his carrot crop, whether to the extent in point of quantity, which that gentleman supposes, I am unable to warrant.

Nor can I, at any rate, warrant, that depriving carrots of their tops during vegetation, would not injure the roots. In fact, I am of a directly opposite opinion, from analogous experience. The larger vegetables, particularly those, the value of which resides in their roots, differ greatly from the grasses in this particular, and indeed are essentially injured by being deprived of their leaves and stalks. Nothing can be more evident in speculation, than that by cutting off the top of the growing carrot, you take from the root something which would, in the natural process of withering, ultimately centre there; and you rob the root still more by encouraging a superfluous vegetation of branches or top, as appears probable by the exhausted state of roots left to vegetate for seed. A farther and very heavy damage might ensue, perhaps even to the destruction of the crop, in a dry season, from laying bare the crown of the root, and depriving it of that moisture from the air, which it is the chief function of the leaves and branches to attract. On the other hand, in seasons of extreme humidity, to leave the root unprotected by its full natural covering, would be to expose it to the risk of becoming spongy and unsubstantial. Mr. Eldridge's experiment of leaving one bed of carrots uncut, not merely from its being a single instance, is obviously indecisive. I have elsewhere noticed the experiment of making hay from carrot tops, which did not succeed on a late trial, although former experiments had been stated as favourable to such practice. In fine, I apprehend the case I have put above sets the question at rest—the good

quality of the carrot top is proved, and whenever the summer want of green meat may predominate, we shall be warranted in sacrificing a portion of the winter crop of roots.

Mr. Eldridge also adverts to the excellence of the carrot for fattening beef and mutton. It is indubitable; and were I guided by my own palate, I should earnestly wish that carrots and other good articles might supersede the use of gross oil cake, which produces rank, loose, and unsavoury flesh, filling the dishes and plates with white tallow spots, resembling those upon a candlestick. But oil cakes do the business quickly, and spare the new fangled trouble of raising cattle crops; the meat fetches a full market price; and provided there be plenty, John Bull is not so fastidious as to enquire upon what it has been fattened. I am yet inclined to suppose, that the simplicity of the process, of merely purchasing the cakes and carting them home, weighs with the feeders; and I will venture to say, that beef and mutton may be fattened to an equal weight at less expense, with articles grown upon the farm. As to the quality of the meat, on a comparison, no difference of price would bring the two species upon a level.

I rejoice, Mr. Editor, to see now and then an agricultural dish in your literary bill of fare. It will encourage and increase the number of your country readers, to find that you are not unmindful of the cause of husbandry—the good old cause; by which at last, without any question, we must either stand or fall.

I am, Sir, &c.

Somer's-Town. JOHN LAWRENCE.

CHURCH STEEPLES in SCOTLAND.

Sir,

TRAVELLING lately through some of the southern towns of Scotland, I perceived a thing of which I should be glad to know the reason, and likewise whether it be usual in any other country. The steeple of the church at Selkirk, and in other towns, is generally some distance from the church, and placed usually upon the town-house. I enquired of several persons about it, but they could not assign the cause of a cir-

circumstance apparently so singular. If, therefore, I can obtain the desired information from any of your correspondents, through the channel of your Magazine, I shall feel much gratified; and remain,

Carlisle,

Sir, &c.

Jan. 27, 1808.

VIATOR.

THOUGHTS on the RELIGIOUS SENTIMENTS desirable in an ENGLISH SOVEREIGN.

Sir,

AMONG those due acquirements of a destined ruler which stand foremost for consideration, opinions on religion will ever be placed by the judicious of all classes. Those accordingly who have written on this important subject, bestow a great portion of time and labour on a department so evidently essential to a profitable discussion of their theme. In differing from the sentiments of those well-intentioned persons, who have come before the public on this question, I feel that I am treading on tender ground. Enthusiasm on one hand, and interest on the other, must be ready to raise the cry of obloquy against the man who dares arraign the beatific visions of their rapt fancies. Be it so: we are all liable to mistakes; and if the reader do not attribute the error into which I possibly may fall, to *intention*, I am perfectly content.

"*Pious* sovereigns," says the author of Hints towards forming the Character of a Young Princess, "are at all times the richest boon which Heaven can bestow on a country." If, by pious, were meant, in this place, that reverential regard of the deity which induces habits of moral decorum; that perfect respect for the established religion of his country, which compels, on principle, an attention to the ordinances of the church; I would readily agree with Mrs. Hannah More on the propriety of cultivating, without reserve, such sentiments in the bosom of an apparent heir to the crown. But, from that long exposition of the writer's sentiments which follows, (and which can be inserted only in indirect recommendation to the exalted character concerning whom she is writing) it appears that the authoress

would describe, under the designation of that piety which is desirable in a prince, an enthusiastic and unlimited attention—in constant thought, in perpetual act—to the rituals of religion—advice that would be more properly applied to the noviciate of a catholic seminary, or a student at Hoxton, than to the personage destined for extensive speculation and worldly activity. "That life," says a great moral and christian writer,* "is the most acceptable to God which is the most useful to man." It is the hard fate of princes, amid all the splendour of their courts, amid all the whispers of adulation which assail their ears, to be unable to tread with undeviating steps that path which a correct judgment and uniform simplicity of taste might prescribe. Individual opinions must be occasionally sacrificed to the jarring interests of society at large. It must necessarily be so, when the good of the whole is to be studied, in contempt of personal gratification. Is it wise, then, to permit any one sect (however plausible their arguments, or highly stationed their power) to engraft immoveably their set of opinions on the master-spring of the political machine? From whom is toleration to be expected, but from the man whose expansive mind comprehends the whole interests of a thousand branches from the original stock, with the eye of a tutelar father, rather than attaches every thought to one with the fondness of a partizan? Does piety, in Mrs. Hannah More's sense, produce toleration? Does it nurture that large sense of general welfare, which inclines the noble mind to yield religious points to the wishes of a part where policy suggests the measure, and the moral good of the whole is not implicated? Mrs. Hannah More is a very pleasing writer, and if she were dictating to the expectant of an archbishopric, she would write with good sense as well as much elegance.

Conceiving the term *pious* to describe a person, the business of whose life is prayer and worship, rather than him who merely regulates his general conduct by an habitual reverence for

* Johnson.

religion, I do not hesitate, Sir, to say, in direct contradiction to the presumed author of the "Hints," that *pious princes*, so far from being "the richest boon which Heaven can bestow on a country," have been uniformly found to plunge nations in discord, bloodshed, and misery! Our Henry the sixth was a truly pious man. The lessons of his ghostly preceptors he took most kindly to heart. If they did not write, they talked to the same effect with Mrs. Hannah More. Each courtier echoed the dulcet tenets, and Henry became "*A pious prince!*" As memorials of those many hours dedicated by Henry to *pious* meditations, while grievances of all kinds (and the intrinsic interests of religion therefore not excepted) called for impartial consideration, there exist, in various historians, very minute accounts of battles, in which father fought against son, and brother drew the blood of brother! together with an authentic detail of the deposition of the abstracted sovereign, after the happiness of his people had fallen a wreck before the footstool of his throne!

Queen Mary was a very pious princess, (since she attended most rigidly to the rituals of worship as then in practice). Without presuming to enter into historical controversy, I hope I may be allowed, in common candour, to say that Queen Mary's piety might have sat very innocently on her in a private character. Her only failing appears to have been a bigotted and personal love for one form of worship, to the exclusion of all regard for any other. She fell on unfortunate times, and her advisers (with a persecuting spirit which never can revive in such extremities) prevailed on her to add *her* power to *their* wishes.

James the second may be certainly called a pious prince; and a rich boon he assuredly was to the country, in producing the revolution. But such perilous boons must ever be looked on with trembling apprehension.

It may be curious, on the other hand, to remark, that very great blessings have been entailed on their country by such princes as never can be deemed pious, in Mrs. H. More's sense, though charity inclines us to

hope they possessed that saving clause of religious veneration for the deity, which rendered their prayers acceptable; and it is certain, that, they paid that attention to public worship, which their high situation, independent of every other claim, rendered so imperiously necessary.

Had Henry the eighth copied the sixth sovereign of his name, on what foreign coast, and to what distant era, would our glorious reformation have lingered, before that truly "rich boon" shed its temperate lustre over our *pious* cloisters? Nay, had he even possessed the narrow, injudicious, impolitic notions of the otherwisely kingly father of the ill-instructed Harry the sixth, he would have employed those hours in preparing the rod of *wholesome admonition* for another *Band of Lollards*, which were so wisely dedicated to the emancipating of the long-subjected human mind.

I should very unwillingly be deemed the advocate of profligacy or irreligion, but I must venture to observe, that if Charles the second had imbibed the narrow and partial views of his brother and successor, whatever sect or establishment his bigotry might have favoured; he would never have been able to restore the throne of his forefathers to the secure seat which it afforded him through a long and (as to a religious cabal) comparatively quiet reign. When we reflect on the distracted state in which he found the country; when we figure the height to which the well-meaning, but enthusiastic, *pious* of all denominations had carried religious differences, we can scarce avoid surprise at the ease with which the impartiality of this (in many respects too blameable sovereign) so far reconciled all contrarieties of opinion, as to prevent their coming to an open rupture.

Sir, it appears from all historical intelligence, and from all probable calculation, that the confined and fervid spirit which this writer would recommend for cultivation in the bosom of a sovereign, is not the religious sentiment befitting a prince. A respect for the establishment is instilled, by the oath administered at his inauguration. In the breast of a good king, that sacred obligation (in-

dependent of personal conviction) will assuredly exhibit the necessity of unostentatious respect for the regularity of public worship: let those who would step beyond the temperate doctrine of this admonitory restraint, believe it their duty to expatiate on the virtues of general charity and general toleration. Since, as I take it, it is not so much the province of a British sovereign to make his own belief a model for that of his subjects, as to guard, with a paternal hand, their distinctions of opinion from annoyance, and their dissentious spirits from militating against the common welfare.

I am, Sir, your's, &c.

Hanover-square.

A. Z.

To the Editor of the *Universal Mag.*

SIR,

I AM glad you inserted mine, to clear up an unpleasant mistake; and if Mr. B. will take a *cheerer*, or a slice of my landlady's round, with me on any market-day at Morpeth, he will find me at the Nag's Head at one o'clock, the dinner hour.

Being a fond admirer of our English classic, Gray, I send you a shilling's worth of postage, in order to vindicate his fair fame. He is but infallible, indeed: Gray has blemishes, but very few. Your correspondent Aristarchus, in your number for December last, is rather unfortunate in his censures of Gray.

"Say, Father Thames, &c. &c."

His foremost now delight to cleave,

The captive linnet which enthrall."

Mature reflection may convince Aristarchus, that *which* is here proper, being demonstrative as "*which* of them"—"*delight* and *enthrall*" may be singular in the potential mode of using those verbs. Your correspondent probably is not accustomed to see any but rosy milkmaids and rosy swains, and therefore attaches the colour of the rose to "*buxom*." Now did he live near me I could shew him any day of the week lads and lasses of *the mine*, with health and strength, *buxom* and gay, without a tint of either the rose or the lily. Dr. Johnson defines *buxom* "obedient, gay, lively, wanton, jol-

ly," not a word of rosy; and *invention* he defines "excogitation, or the power of producing something new:" why then should not the poet call that inventive faculty "ever new?"

"Old poetic mountain." May not a mountain, by a figure, be called *old*, which has been celebrated in ancient poetry? the adjunct is prefixed to "poetic," not to mountain.

Your correspondent says, "I do not stop to point out beauties, because that has been done *usque ad nauseam*." I wonder Aristarchus does not content himself with the productions of some minor poet, if the beauties of Gray make him sick. I thank him for calling me down to earth again from the upper regions, by his critique upon Gray's lines on Milton's blindness:

"Blasted with excess of light,"

And "closed his eyes in endless night" Aristarchus has prefixed "*and*" to the second line, as a *voluntary* to connect the lines. The remark is just that *truth* and *metaphor* cannot be so closely united. And yet "silly" as this "attempt" is called by your correspondent, I honestly confess that I have read it over and over again, not only without *nausea*, but with delight. It was but the other evening that, in reading these lines, I laid the book down and traversed my room, repeating them to myself with enthusiastic admiration of the powers of Gray. The defect of judgment here was entirely forgotten. Nay, I venture to assert, that the man who reads them unmoved, has not a *dormant excitability*, or single spark of poetic fire within him.

Next month I will send you more notices of Gray: such indeed as have already been given to the world, but, considering that the pamphlet whence the selection shall be made is little known, you may perhaps think them deserving a place in your next number.

I remain your
constant reader,

W. B.

N.B. I request that the initials only may be given, for fear of alarming my numerous friends and relations of the same name.

From the Farm,

Feb. 12, 1808.

OBSERVATIONS on the POOR LAWS.
By the Rev. JOSEPH TOWNSEND,
Rector of Pewsey.

FOR more than two hundred years we have incessantly been striving to ameliorate the condition of the poor. Yet their distresses have constantly increased in proportion to the sums of money collected for their relief.

Till of late years these sums were inconsiderable: but within the last fifty years they have been rapidly augmented; and in the same proportion the manners of the poor have become depraved, and their morals exceedingly corrupted.

These effects must, in great measure, be attributed to the operation of our Poor Laws, which, however wise in their origin, are not suited to the present condition of our nation. Nay, so far are they from answering the benevolent intentions of the legislature, that they increase the evils they mean to remedy, and aggravate the distress they were intended to relieve. To the superficial observer these laws may appear beautiful; but both in their principle and operation they are oppressive, impolitic, absurd, unjust.

I. They are oppressive and unjust, because they invade the right of property by establishing the worst possible community of goods. For, by these laws the lazy, the prodigal, and the vicious, with their children, must be *first* clothed and fed, before the proprietor of houses, lands, or stock in trade, can enjoy the fruits of his industry and savings.

It is now no longer lawful for a man "to do what he will with his own." He may plough and he may sow; but he can have no certainty that he shall reap. He may plant, but others claim the fruit before him. He may build; but strangers, under the sanction of the laws, come and occupy his dwelling.

Sic Vos non vobis iudificatis Aves,

Sic Vos non vobis mellificatis Apes,

Sic Vos non vobis Vellerafortis Oves,

Sic Vos non vobis fertus Arara Boves.

Thus the laws which should protect property are so unjust as to invade it.

When the French people first declared in favour of *equality*, it excited universal indignation on this side the

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water. But they never dreamt of any thing so iniquitous as a new and equal division of property. Had they, however, entertained such a thought, and had they carried that thought into effect, the evil would have been limited and transient; it would have even vanished from the sight, when compared with the dire and permanent effects produced by our Poor Laws. For these give to idleness prodigality and vice, *not equality*, but priority of claim to the fruits of industry against the rightful owner. If any one suffer want, it must be the sober, the virtuous, the parsimonious, the laborious; not the indolent, the profligate, the spendthrift. Happily, however, for the interest of humanity, England is the only country upon the face of the globe, in which such injustice has ever been sanctioned by the laws.

II. These laws are impolitic, because they check the exertions of industry, they offer a premium to indolence, and lessen the quantity of productive labour.

It is the desire of bettering his condition, and of securing himself from the apprehension of wanting either the necessaries or the comforts of life, which is the spring of action to mankind. Whatever therefore tends to weaken and destroy this spring should be considered as impolitic.

They who have either landed or monied property, should have that property secured to them; and they who have no other property but the strength of their arms, should be excited to industry, to sobriety, to virtuous conduct, to provident economy, and to subordination, both by the hope of gain and by the fear of want. But this hope is checked, and this fear is banished, by our laws. Hence it is that our common people are more idle, drunken, vicious, improvident, and insolent, than the great mass of labouring poor in other countries.

In Scotland, a collection is made at the church doors every Sabbath for the relief of the poor, and the amount is distributed according to the discretion of the minister and the deacons of the church. This perfectly agrees with the apostolic regulation, "On the first day of the week let every one of you lay by him in store as God

hath prospered him. Every man according as he *purposeth in his heart*, so let him give not grudgingly or of necessity, for God loveth a cheerful giver."—1 Cor. ch. 16, v. 2. 2 Cor. ch. 9, v. 7.

This practice is wise and politic. The sum to be distributed is limited, and admits of distinctions in its distribution. It is given to the most worthy among the indigent, and therefore proves a powerful encouragement to industry, to sobriety, to economy, to subordination, and to every social virtue. These are distinctions unknown to our poor laws, which disregard the moral character, and confine the attention of the magistrate and of the parish officer to the wants of the applicant, however these wants may have been produced. No encouragement is given to virtue, no punishment held forth for vice. Should any man have wasted the inheritance of his father, have reduced himself by vice to poverty, have rendered himself unworthy to be trusted, being at the same time unqualified for the laborious parts of the trade to which he may have been originally bred, and for the works of husbandry; yet all his wants must be supplied; he must be lodged, clothed, and fed by the labours and at the expense of the sober, of the industrious, and of the parsimonious; and if he should choose to marry, his children, however vicious, must first be clothed, before the children of those by whose labour and from whose gains these profligates are clothed and fed.

Undistinguishing benevolence defeats its own purpose, and is productive of the greatest evils. For, "if the manner in which relief is given is not a spur to industry, it becomes a premium to sloth and profligacy." It is well known, that in our manufacturing parishes, a man in three days may earn sufficient to maintain himself and family for seven days. But, in consequence of having nothing to fear from poverty, he makes no provision for the future, he loses three or four days labour in every week, and spends that money at the alehouse, which should have been treasured up for his relief in seasons of distress.

The evil, however, does not find

its termination here. He acquires habits of dissipation and extravagance, becomes vicious in more ways than one, brings on disease, hastens decrepitude, prematurely dies, and leaves a family behind him as a burthen to the parish.

Such is the encouragement held forth by our poor laws to industry.

III. Our Poor Laws are absurd, because they attempt that which, it is evident, can never be accomplished. They say that no man shall want. But in every state, as population increases, either some must want, or all must starve.

It may be assumed, as an axiom in political economy, that animals have a tendency to increase their numbers in exact proportion to their quantity of food.

Every farmer feels the force of this axiom. He knows, that according to the extent of his pasture he may increase his flocks. But his pasture being limited, he is obliged to limit the number of his breeding stock, or they would devour the whole produce of his land, and die themselves for want of food. Two rabbits are sufficient to stock the most extensive warren.

In the year 1796, the cochineal insect was introduced on the coast of Coromandel from the Brazils. It was considered as a great acquisition, and much care was taken of it at first. It would feed on nothing but the common native opuntia, which is generally used for hedges all over the country. In a short time the insect increased to such a degree as to destroy all the opuntias in the Carnatic; and so complete was the havoc, which this voracious creature made, that the remaining stumps of the hedges in which it had settled looked as if they had been consumed with fire. Nor was this all; for when our army was in Mysore, in the year 1799, the natives mentioned, what appeared to them very astonishing and unaccountable, that all their opuntias had about the same period, been entirely consumed. In this manner a small insect introduced from the Brazils, for the laudable purpose of establishing a cochineal manufacture, wasted and destroyed in the short period of three years al-

most all the opuntias of the southern peninsula of India.

It is impossible to conceive a fact more illustrative of the axiom in question, than this rapid increase of the insect, to which we are indebted for our scarlet die.

The subject is important, and cannot be too much attended to, in order to remove our prejudices and to establish just principles of political economy. I must therefore intreat my readers to consider what is related of the dogs in Turkey. They are no man's property, nor are they permitted to enter the habitation of a Turk, but range the streets in perfect liberty. Here their numbers are limited, by the quantity of food they may chance to meet with, either in the streets or in the burying grounds. Their provision is therefore scanty, and they appear half starved. In some quarters of the towns they, for a time, enjoy a more ample supply by the charity of such Turks as, by will, have left legacies to feed the dogs which frequent their districts. In these the dogs become more numerous, and bear exact proportion to their increase of food.

In the human race the same law prevails. Hence it is, that hunting nations are the most limited in numbers. Dr. Franklin informed Dr. Darwin, that one family requires a circle of five miles diameter, that is 16,000 acres, to supply itself with game. To relieve their wants, as their numbers increase, they never fail to make encroachments on the hunting ground of the surrounding nations. Hence their wars are frequent and bloody. Of such conflicts we have in our island a memorable example upon record, in the well-known song of Chevy Chase. In North America, the various nations, which inhabit those extensive wastes, have no other cause for war.

Nomade nations may be more numerous than hunters, because their food is more abundant. Thirty acres in pasture will yield more sustenance than 16,000 acres allotted to the chase. Yet even nomade nations feel themselves straitened, and strive incessantly to extend their pastures. This proved a source for strife between the herdsmen of Abraham and

of Lot. These patriarchs had flocks, herds, and tents, which increased progressively, till the land was not able to bear them. Emigration was the consequence; and Lot, finding the plain of Jordan well watered and unoccupied, took possession. Gen. 13. Had this plain been occupied, and no other pasture land unoccupied, he would have sought a settlement by arms.

Among the Tartar hordes, as among the Kalmucks, the Mongols, the Buriates, and the Kinguir Cossacks, a mortal enmity subsists, cherished incessantly by want of more extensive pastures to meet their increase of population. For this reason, they have, from time to time, sent out numerous swarms to the southern provinces of Europe, and of Asia, and even of North America.

When nomade nations turn to agriculture, the boundaries of famine are immediately removed, the fruits of the earth become abundant, and the population hastens to keep pace with this increase of food. Under tillage, five acres of good land may be sufficient for one family. Therefore the population of a country may arrive at this proportion without suffering want. Beyond this proportion the inhabitants feel a pressure, which they become impatient to remove. Not therefore finding sufficient aliment for the increasing multitude, they have constantly invaded with an armed force the possessions of their neighbours.

Thus, about two centuries after the Israelites had established themselves in Canaan, the Midianites and Amalekites came upon them like locusts, both they and their camels without number to devour the fruits of the earth, leaving no sustenance for Israel, neither sheep, nor ox, nor ass. (Judg. vi. 1—4.)

In the result the invading army lost 120,000 men, who drew the sword. (Judg. viii. 10). Thus their numbers were diminished, and this was precisely the same as if their food had been increased.

In the present day, the *Tatars* of Ufa and the *Bashkirs*, who live by tillage, when they have exhausted the soil in one district, wander in search of more fertile spots, that they

may find provisions for their increasing multitudes. (Pallas Voyage, Tom. II. p. 6 & 86.)

A curious fact has been recorded by Clavigero, a native of Mexico. He informs us, that Anahuac was peopled first by the Chiapanese, then A. D. 648, by the Toltecas, after they had wandered 134 years. These tribes were succeeded by the Chechemecas, A. D. 1170. Eight years after this came the Nahuattacas, conducted by their chiefs; then the Acolhuas; and finally, twenty years after them, the Mexicans. These last, in their peregrinations, arrived A. D. 1196, at Tula, where they remained nine years. From thence they removed to Trompanco, and A. D. 1245 to Chapultepec. In 1262, they came to Acolco, in 1314 to Colhuacan, and about A. D. 1325, they laid the foundation of their city.

It appears by the most authentic records, that all nations have increased their population to the full extent of their ability to feed their increasing numbers; after which, when occasion offered, they issued forth to seek new settlements by arms.

From Cæsar's Commentaries, we learn that all the irruptions of the Gauls originated in want of food. They increased and multiplied, till they felt themselves straitened and distressed for want of sustenance; and then they issued forth in search of more extensive boundaries, or more fertile lands. From the year of Rome 365, to the year 700, they were defeated more than sixteen times by the Romans, and lost in battle more than one million of their men. The end they aimed at, however, was attained, because by the diminution of their numbers the proportion of food for the survivors was increased.

In favourable circumstances, the human species doubles its numbers in given periods. In Europe, it has been said by our best writers on political economy, it requires five hundred years to double the population. But, in the back settlements of America, where all have plenty of provisions, and where consequently most people marry young, the inhabitants double their numbers in fifteen years.

To understand this matter, let us suppose one male and one female to

be cast on a desert island, the man aged 21, the woman 19. Of their offspring let us suppose four to live for breeding stock, two boys and two girls. And, in conformity to this statement, each successive couple may have a like number of children allotted to them. We shall suppose these to live, on the average, sixty years; but our calculation will not be much affected should we give them only fifty years. After the example of their progenitors, the men are to marry at 21, the women at 19.

Now, on these suppositions, we shall have, at the end of sixty-seven years, twenty-four persons; but in 129 they will be 208, that is, they will be found at this time to have doubled their numbers nearly every fifteen years.

It is remarkable, that the Israelites in Egypt doubled their numbers every twenty-seven years.

Wargentin makes a calculation, that Adam and Eve, before their death, might have seen two hundred and fifty millions of their offspring. (Act. Stock 1755, p. 11.)

Supposing this offspring to have doubled every twenty years, in six hundred years they would have been two thousand millions; so rapid is the progress of population.

But still the population of every country will find limits, because the quantity of food is limited.

In my observations on the Poor Laws, published in the year 1785, and in my Spanish Travels, I endeavoured to establish the principles of population, and to point out the usual causes of depopulation.

[To be concluded in our next.]

ON THE ORIGIN OF LANGUAGE.

SIR,

IT has long been disputed, and as a subject not susceptible of demonstration must ever continue to be so, whether language be of divine or human origin? It is a topic which has employed the ingenuity of many; and every one has imagined his own theory to be right. Amidst such a diversity of opinions, and merely as a matter of speculation, perhaps the following theory may not be unworthy of your attention. That it is *original* in one sense I can safely

ayer, for I have never seen the idea in any writer: but that no other writer has had the same thoughts I am not so well prepared to affirm.

The most general idea is, that language is the gift of the creator; but then it has been found impossible to conceive how language could have become general, unless we suppose that God bestowed distinct languages upon different nations. Society could not precede language, for how could a sufficient number of individuals be influenced by that similarity of motive and that correspondence necessary to induce them to coalesce? As a universal language therefore does not prevail, the variety of them may perhaps be accounted for in the following manner:

Mankind, in the primitive ages, were divided into distinct tribes or families, and as they lived by hunting or pasturage they were, of course, frequently separated from each other. Is it difficult to conceive that these tribes, thus separated, would, each of them, form a rude kind of speech enabling them to follow their pursuits with conveniency, and that they would assign arbitrary denominations to the objects they most frequently saw or most frequently handled? But, as they were divided one from the other, it is obvious they would differ greatly, if not entirely, in the conventional terms which they had adopted to express their ideas. Now, language being the great medium by which human intercourse is carried on, these different tribes or families having thus created to themselves each their peculiar dialect, would find an insuperable bar to their future coalition: their language would necessarily disunite them, and by degrees the idea of association would be lost: each tribe would intermarry with each other, enlarge its numbers, and propagate their own peculiar dialect: they would become more and more distinct from habits, customs, and manners, their own growth; and, at length, begin to view other tribes as a different race of beings. Pursuing this idea, I can imagine that I behold in this early, though accidental separation of primitive mankind, the embryos of kingdoms, discriminated as we now find them by language and

by habits. How, otherwise, can it be that a mountain or a river divides two nations that have no one point in common?

Such, Sir, is the rude outline of an idea, upon which I could build an extensive theory: its obvious simplicity is such, that it may perhaps have suggested itself to others; but as I before stated, at this moment I know of no competitor, and therefore it is my own.

I remain, &c.

Ilchester, Feb. 9, 1808. X. Y.

An ACCOUNT of the COMMERCE of FRANCE with GERMANY, the AUSTRIAN POSSESSIONS in that Country and in FLANDERS, and with POLAND and PRUSSIA.

AT the conclusion of Louis XIV.'s reign, the imports into France from all these countries amounted to the sum of nine million francs, divided into three grand classes, viz. 1st, Manufactures to the value of 3,700,000 francs. 2dly, Raw materials, 3,000,000. 3dly, Wines, eatables, &c. 2,300,000 francs. At the time of the revolution the imports amounted to about 64 million francs, viz. 1st, Manufactured goods, such as linens and Flemish laces; ribbons, mercery, and hardware, from Germany, 31 million. 2dly, Raw materials, especially coal, from Austrian Hainault; flax, hemp, and flax and hemp-seed, from Flanders; wool, hemp, copper, pewter, and pot-ash, from Germany, Poland, and Prussia, 19 million. 3dly, Vegetables, wines, (those of the Rhine in particular) and German and Flemish cattle, 13,700,000 francs.

The exports for the said countries, at the end of the reign of Louis XIV. amounted to the sum of 14,100,000 francs, forming three classes, viz. 1st, Manufactories 5,100,000 francs. 2dly, Raw materials 2 million. 3dly, Wines, brandies, minerals, fruits, &c. 7 million francs. At the time of the revolution the exports were computed at 95,600,000 francs, and may be divided into five classes, viz. 1st, Manufactured articles, particularly silken stuffs, embroidered with gold and silver for the sovereignties and principalities of Germany and Poland; and lawns and woollen stuffs for the

hereditary possessions of the House of Austria in Germany and Flanders, to the value of 39,100,000 francs. 2dly, Raw materials, such as wool and coal, for Austrian Flanders and Germany, to the value of 12,900,000 francs. 3dly, Wines and brandies for Flanders, Germany, Poland, and Prussia, 10 million. 4thly, Colonial produce, such as sugar, coffee, &c. destined for the states of the House of Austria, and for the ports of the king of Prussia at the entrance of the Baltic, 22 million. 5thly, Animals, vegetables, and minerals, for Flanders and Germany, 11 million francs.

From the foregoing analysis of their commerce, it will appear, that France derives the greatest advantage from her intercourse with Germany and Poland, for to these countries the French send the productions of their own soil, and in return receive raw materials, which afford subject for the exercise of their industry, in addition to which, a balance is paid to France of from 20 to 25 million francs per annum, *in cash*. This sum only includes the balance paid by the princes of Germany, Poland, and the Austrian possessions; but the total balance paid to France by all the countries of whose commerce we treat, is computed at 31,600,000 francs annually. There is every reason to think, that Prussia, which daily extends its maritime concerns, is the carrier between Germany and France, supplying the former with the wines and colonial produce of the latter. As to the hereditary possessions of the house of Austria in Germany and Flanders, it is probable that the exchanges between them and France are nearly on a footing of equality at this epoch, although the *apparent* result of the mutual traffic is, that France is the debtor to the amount of one or two million francs annually; for it is to be remarked, that Joseph II. eager for every kind of success, rigorously prohibited the importation of foreign manufactures. In consequence of this prohibition, the French commerce with the states of that monarch, for some time was carried on in an oblique direction, and the result was that the *real* balance existing between the two countries could not be ascertained with any degree of

certainty. Hence we are led to imagine that France and Austria carried on in Flanders and Germany, a pretty equal traffic. In fact, the Austrian power possessed in the linen clothes of Flanders a considerable advantage over France; but the latter made up for this by her supplies to Austria of wines, brandies, and of colonial produce; the value of which latter is computed at 15 million francs annually. It is however, certain that French industry is not, nor ever has been, materially benefited by the commerce carried on with Austria.

The traffic between Germany and France is carried on by means of the rivers Rhine, Moselle, Meuse, &c. through Alsace, and by way of Holland and Prussia.

GRAY and CICERO.

SIR,

THE merits of Gray's poetry having been much agitated lately in the pages of the Universal Magazine, permit me to point out the probable source of one of his most beautiful images. In the "Progress of Poesy" are the following exquisite lines; speaking of Dryden's lyric productions, he says,

Hark! his hands the lyre explore!
Bright eyed fancy hovering o'er,
Scatters from her pictur'd urn
Thoughts that breathe, and words that burn.

Cowley has a line,

"Words that weep, and tears that speak," from which Gray has been said to borrow the idea in the last line of the above quotation; but I think we may trace it to a higher source; at least one part. Gray was an enthusiastic admirer of classical learning, and from the expression "*faces dicendi*," of Cicero (*Orat. ii. 5.*) I think he borrowed his idea. Gray's phrase, indeed, may be considered as a beautiful and poetical translation of that of Cicero's.

Permit me, Mr. Editor, to take this opportunity of returning my thanks for your insertion of my letter respecting the word "furrow," in the above author. It has produced several letters from your intelligent correspondents: but *Metaphor* in your last number, has clearly, though ironically, illustrated the passage and cleared every difficulty. I can forgive him the sat-

ism contained in his first paragraph, in consideration of the acquisition of a new idea. He has satisfied me as to the meaning of Gray; but I am still persuaded that the word *furrow* has some local or provincial meaning, distinct from its usual one. About that, however, I am not now very solicitous. Gray is vindicated from error, and I hope Mr. Park will see the letter of *Metaphor*, and be ashamed of his own error, in wantonly substituting another word in his edition of the poets, without assigning any reason for the alteration.

I remain, &c.

Bath, Feb. 7, 1808. H. G.

MEMOIRS of HENRY KIRKE WHITE.

[Concluded from p. 35.]

THE poems, however, which had been thus condemned, attracted the notice of Mr. Southey; and some of his friends, to whom he shewed them, were also struck with their merit. This induced Mr. Southey to write to him a letter of encouragement, and offering to assist him to the utmost of his power, should he print another volume by subscription. This letter Henry answered in a grateful manner, and expressed to Mr. Southey all the grief and disappointment which he felt at the cruel, unjust, and ignorant criticisms of the Monthly Review. Henry knew not how little influence reviews have with men of real judgment; and fancying that the Monthly, because the oldest, was therefore the best, he felt as if all his hopes were cut off by its censure; but Mr. Southey's kind and friendly assurances revived them, and probably taught him to return to a proper estimation of his powers.

About this time Mr. Pigott, the curate of St. Mary's, Nottingham, hearing that the bent of Henry's religious opinions was towards deism, sent him, by a friend, Scott's Force of Truth, and requested him to read it attentively, which he promised to do. Having looked at the book, he told the person who brought it to him, that he could soon write an answer to it; but about a fortnight afterwards, when this friend enquired how far he had proceeded in his answer to Mr. Scott, Henry's reply was in a very different tone and temper. He said, that

to answer that book was out of his power, and out of any man's, for it was formed upon eternal truth; that it had convinced him of his error; and that so thoroughly was he impressed with a sense of the importance of his maker's favour, that he would willingly give up all acquisitions of knowledge, and all hopes of fame, and live in a wilderness unknown, till death, so he could insure an inheritance in heaven.

From this time religion occupied much of his attention; and as a person of his ardent temperament could embrace nothing cold, he soon became enthusiastic upon the subject. His letters are full of piety; in some instances, indeed, they struck us as being tinctured with a certain religious cant, which seems to be inseparable from an inordinate adoption of religious ideas. Henry now resolved to give up all ideas of the law, and at all events, to become a minister of the gospel, if not of the established church, among the dissenters; but the former was his preference. He of course wished to place himself at one of the Universities, if possible. The gentlemen to whom he was articulated, willingly and liberally consented to give him up the remainder of his time (though he was now becoming of great use to them) whenever they saw a rational prospect of his ultimate success in getting into one of the Universities. After some exertions the difficulties seemed so great against him, that he finally relinquished the hope of succeeding, and the law became again his apparent destination. To recover, therefore, the time that he had lost in preparing himself for College, he returned with redoubled ardour to his legal studies; he would not, he told his mother, "be a *mediocre* attorney." This severe application injured his health, for he scarcely allowed himself the needful hours of rest; he became pale and thin, and at length had a sharp fit of sickness. On his recovery he wrote the following exquisitely beautiful lines in the church-yard of his favourite village:

Here would I wish to sleep.—This is the spot
Which I have long mark'd out to lay my
bones in;

Tir'd out and wearied with the riotous world,
 Beneath this yew I would be sepulchred.
 It is a lovely spot! The sultry sun
 From his meridian height, endeavours
 vainly
 To pierce the shadowy foliage, while the
 zephyr
 Comes wafting gently o'er the rippling
 Trent,
 And plays about my wan cheek. 'Tis a
 nook
 Most pleasant.—Such a one perchance did
 Gray
 Frequent, as with the vagrant muse he
 wanton'd.
 Come, I will sit me down and meditate,
 For I am wearied with my summer's walk;
 And here I may repose in silent ease;
 And thus, perchance, when life's sad jour-
 ney's o'er,
 My harass'd soul, in this same spot, may
 find
 The haven of its rest—beneath this sod
 Perchance may sleep it sweetly, sound as
 death.

I would not have my corpse cemented
 down
 With brick and stone, defrauding the poor
 earth worn
 Of its destin'd dues; no I would lie
 Beneath a little hillock, grass o'ergrown,
 Swath'd down with ozers, just as sleep the
 coters.

Yet may not *undistinguish'd* be my grave,
 But there at eve may some congenial soul
 Duly resort, and shed a pious tear,
 The good man's benison—no more I ask.
 And oh! (if heavenly beings may look
 down
 From where, with cherubim inspir'd, they
 sit,
 Upon this little dim-discover'd spot,
 The earth) then will I cast a glance *below*
 On him who thus my ashes shall embalm;
 And I will weep too, and will bless the
 wanderer,
 Wishing he may not long be doom'd to
 pine
 In this low-thoughted world of darkling
 woe,
 But that, ere long, he reach his kindred
 skies.

Yet, 'twas a silly thought—as if the body,
 Mould'ring beneath the surface of the
 earth,
 Could taste the sweets of summer scenery,
 And feel the freshness of the balmy breeze!
 Yet nature speaks within the human bo-
 som,
 And, spite of reason, bids it look beyond
 His narrow verge of being, and provide
 A decent residence for its clayey shell,

Endear'd to it by time. And who would
 lay
 His body in the city burial place,
 To be thrown up again by some rude Sex-
 ton,
 And yield its narrow house another tenant,
 Ere the moist flesh had mingled with the
 dust,
 Ere the tenacious hair had left the scalp,
 Expos'd to insult lewd, and wantonness!
 No, I will lay me in the *village* ground;
 There are the dead respected. The poor
 hind,
 Unletter'd as he is, would scorn to invade
 The silent resting place of death. I've
 seen
 The labourer, returning from his toil,
 Here stay his steps, and call his children
 round,
 And slowly spell the rudely sculptur'd
 rhymes,
 And, in his rustic manner, moralize.
 I've mark'd with what a silent awe he'd
 spoken,
 With head uncover'd, his respectful man-
 ner,
 And all the honours which he paid the
 grave,
 And thought on cities, where ev'n ceme-
 teries,
 Bestrew'd with all the emblems of mortality,
 Are not protected from the drunken insol-
 ence
 Of wassailers profane, and wanton havoc.
 Grant Heav'n, that here my pilgrimage
 may close!
 Yet, if this be deny'd, where'er my bones
 May lie—or in the city's crowded bounds,
 Or scatter'd wide o'er the huge sweep of
 waters,
 Or left a prey on some deserted shore
 To the rapacious cormorant, yet still,
 (For why should sober reason cast away
 A thought which soothes the soul)—yet
 still my spirit
 Shall wing its way to these my native re-
 gions,
 And hover o'er this spot. Oh, then I'll
 think
 Of times when I was seated 'neath this yew
 In solemn rumination; and will smile
 With joy that I have got my long'd re-
 lease.

His friends were of opinion that he
 never completely recovered this
 shock, and many of his poems, both
 before and after this period, indicate
 that he thought himself in a consump-
 tion.

His hopes of College were once
 more revived, and promised now to
 be fulfilled. A Mr. Dashwood pro-
 cured for him an introduction to Mr.
 Simeon, of King's College, and with

his he was induced to go to Cambridge. Mr. Simeon, from the recommendation which he received, and from the conversation he had with him, promised to procure for him, a sizarship at St. John's, and to supply him with 30*l.* annually, of which it afterwards appeared, 20*l.* were from Mr. Wilberforce, and the remainder from himself. His brother Neville, promised 20*l.* and his mother, it was hoped, would be able to allow fifteen or twenty more. Things being finally arranged, he quitted his employers in October, 1804.

Mr. Simeon had advised him to *degrade* for a year, and place himself, during that time, under some scholar. He accordingly went to the Rev. — Grainger, of Winteringham, in Lincolnshire, and there, notwithstanding all the entreaties of his friends, pursuing the same unrelenting course of study, a second illness was the consequence. When he was recovering, he was prevailed on to relax, to ride on horseback, and drink wine; these latter remedies he could not long afford, and he would not allow himself time for relaxation, when he did not feel its immediate necessity. He frequently at this time studied fourteen hours a day.

During his first term, one of the University scholarships became vacant; and Henry, young as he was in College, and almost self-taught, was advised to offer himself as a competitor. To qualify himself for this he underwent extraordinary labours, and after the examinations he was pronounced the first man of his year. But he felt, and knew the price he paid for these honours; to an intimate friend, the last time he saw him, he said "that were he to paint a picture of fame, crowning a distinguished under-graduate, after the senate-house examination, he would represent her as concealing a death's head under a mask of beauty."

The exercise which Henry took was no relaxation, for he still continued the habit of studying while he walked; and in this manner he committed to his memory a whole tragedy of Euripides. Twice he distinguished himself in the following year, being again pronounced first at the great

College examination, and also one of the three best theme-writers, between whom the examiners could not decide. Mr. Catton procured him an exhibition to the amount of 60*l.* per annum, which enabled him to give up the pecuniary assistance which he had received from Mr. Wilberforce and Mr. Simeon. But this accumulation of honors was a poison to young Henry; they stimulated him to fresh exertions, and his life was gradually wasting away. He went to London, and when he returned to College, he was so completely ill, that no power of medicine could save him. His mind was worn out, and it was the opinion of his medical attendants, that if he had recovered, his intellect would have been affected. His brother Neville was just at that time to have visited him. When he arrived Henry was delirious. He knew him only for a few moments: the next day sunk into a state of torpor; and on Sunday, October 19, 1800, closed his earthly career.

We regretted much that Mr. Southey did not add an account of his funeral, and particularly of his burial; whether he was interred in his favourite Wilford church-yard. Nothing respecting so interesting a character could be misplaced. We shall conclude this brief account with the following particulars, which Mr. Southey has added at the end of the biography:

"The will which I had manifested to serve Henry, he had accepted as the deed, and had expressed himself upon the subject in terms which it would have humbled me to read, at any other time than when I was performing the last service to his memory. On his decease, Mr. B. Maddock addressed a letter to me, informing me of the event, as one who had professed an interest in his friend's fortunes. I enquired, in my reply, if there was any intention of publishing what he might have left, and it could be of any assistance in the publication; this led to a correspondence with his excellent brother, and the whole of his papers were consigned into my hands, with as many of his letters as could be collected.

"These papers (exclusive of the correspondence) filled a box of consi-

derable size. Mr. Coleridge was present when I opened them, and was, as well as myself, equally affected and astonished at the proofs of industry which they displayed. Some of them had been written before his hand was formed, probably before he was thirteen. There were papers upon law, upon electricity, upon chemistry, upon the Latin and Greek languages, from their rudiments, to the higher branches of critical study, upon history, chronology, divinity, the fathers, &c. Nothing seemed to have escaped him. His poems were numerous; among the earliest, was a sonnet addressed to myself, long before the little intercourse which had subsisted between us, had taken place. Little did he think, when it was written, on what occasion it would fall into my hands. He had begun three tragedies when very young; one was upon Boadicea, another upon Inez de Castro; the third was a fictitious subject. He had planned also a History of Nottingham. There was a letter upon the famous Nottingham election, which seemed to have been intended, either for the newspapers, or for a separate pamphlet. It was written to confute the absurd stories of the Tree of Liberty, and the Goddess of Reason; with the most minute circumstances, and a not improper feeling of indignation against so infamous a calumny; and this came with more weight from him, as his party inclinations seemed to have leaned towards the side which he was opposing. This was his only finished composition in prose. Much of his time, latterly, had been devoted to the study of Greek prosody; he had begun several poems in Greek, and a translation of the Samson Agonistes. I have inspected all the existing manuscripts of Chatterton, and they excited less wonder than these.

“Had my knowledge of Henry terminated here, I should have hardly believed that my admiration and regret for him could have been increased; but I had yet to learn that his moral qualities, his good sense, and his whole feelings, were as admirable as his industry and genius. All his letters to his family have been

communicated to me without reserve, and most of those to his friends. A selection from these are arranged in chronological order, in these volumes, which will make him his own biographer, and lay open to the world as pure, and as excellent a heart, as it ever pleased the Almighty to warri with life. Much has been suppressed, which, if Henry had been, like Chatterton, of another generation, I should willingly have published, and the world would willingly have received; but in doing honour to the dead, I have been scrupulously careful never to forget the living.”

* * *We shall resume this subject in a subsequent number, by instituting a critical estimation of Henry Kirke White's powers, and giving specimens of his poetry.*

FELLTHAMIANA.

Sir,

HE who has been much accustomed to look into old books, feels convinced that beneath the dust of years, and the uncouth appearance of antiquated orthography, rest many valuable stores of wit, fancy, elegance, and wisdom. Some authors indeed, of the fifteenth, sixteenth, and seventeenth centuries, enveloped their genius in such studied peculiarities of expression and manner, that even in their own times they were ancient; whilst others, with that power of genius which seems to anticipate the progress of ages, have caught so admirable a medium, that centuries have only rendered them modern. Of this description (in my mind) is he to whose works I am now anxious to call your attention, and that of your readers.

Of “RESOLVES, A DUPLE CENTURY, BY OWEN FELLTHAM,” little, perhaps nothing, is known to the general reader. Yet there is no one book in the English language, which I consider as containing so vast a fund of sound practical morality, wisdom, brilliant fancy, and (for the times in which it was written) elegant diction. It is not a *rare* book, in regard to the number of copies extant, for I have seen it upon many book stalls in the metropolis; but it is a *very rare* book, both in its contents and its popularity.

I am therefore induced to believe, that a page occupied each month in your magazine, with extracts of entire essays, will not be uninterestingly employed.

One singularity respecting this author, is that no biographical work whatsoever, has given the least account of him; yet his "Resolves" have passed through twelve editions. The copy which I have is the sixth, bearing the imprint of "London, printed for Henry Seile, and are to be sold at the signe of the Tigres-head in St. Paule's Church-yard, 1636." It has a curiously engraved title-page, with a poetical explanation on the opposite page. The book is a quarto size. Some of your readers, perhaps, may not easily comprehend the meaning of the title—"Resolves, a duple Century"—but the latter words imply that the volume contains two hundred Essays. The first and second centuries were published at different times, but in subsequent editions they formed only one volume.

I believe there was, a few years ago, a sort of abstract of this work, published by a person of the name of Feltham; and in the year 1806, a Mr. Cumming republished the whole of them, with an attempt at a life of the author; but that subject is, in fact, yet an undiscovered secret.

If you concur with me in opinion, Mr. Editor, as to the interest and advantage of this selection, I shall be glad to see the following extracts inserted in your next Magazine. I shall retain the old orthography, for it gives a sort of character to the sentiments.

I remain, &c.

Oxford, Feb. 4, 1808. W. P.

I shall commence with the preface to the first "Century," and in which the reader will find a reason for broad margins, which no modern adept in that art has ever yet stumbled upon.

"To the Readers,

"I am to answer two Objections: One, that I have made use of Storie, yet not quoted my Authorities; and this I have purposely done. It had benee all one Labour, inserting the matter, to give them both the Author, and place. But while I am not Controversiall, I should onely have troubled the Text, or

spotted a Margent, which I alwayes wish to leave free, for the Comments of the man that reades. Besides, I doe not professe myselfe a Scholer: and for a Gentleman, I hold it a little pedantical. He should use them rather, as brought in by Memoire, raptim, and occasionall; than by Studie, search, or strict collection: especially in Essay, which of all writing, is the nearest to a running Discourse. I have so used them, as you may see I doe not steal, but borrow. If I doe, let the Reader trace me; and if he will, or can, to my shame discover: there is no cheating, like the Felonie of Wit; He which theevs that, robs the Owner, and cozens those that heare him.

"The next is, for the Poetrie; where-in, indeed, I have benee strict, yet would be full. In my opinion, they disgrace our Language, that will not give a Latine Verse his English, andur two for one. I confesse, the Latine (besides the curiounesse of the Tongue) hath in every Verse, the advantage of three or foure Syllables; yet if a man will labour for't, he may turne it as short, and I beleevc, as full. And for this, some late Translations are my prooffe. What you finde here, if you please, like: But remember alwayes, To censure a Resolve in the middle, is to give your Judgement a possibilitie of Erring. If you aske, why I writ them? 'Twas because I loo'd my Studie: If, why I publish them? Know, that having no other meanes to shew myselfe to the World, so well, I chose this, not to boast, but because I would not deceive."

The next shall be the eighty-eighth "Resolve," on Musick, in which, with some quaintness, there is much truth and fancy.

"Diogenes spake right of Musicke, when hee told one that brag'd of his skill; That Wisdome govern'd Cities; but with Songs, and Measures, a House would not be order'd well. Certainely, it is more for pleasure, than any profit of Man. Being but a sound, it onely workes on the minde for the present; and leaves it not reclaimed, but vapt for a while: and then it returns, forgetting the onely eare-deepe warbles. It is but the wanton'd Ayre, and the Trilliation of that spirited Element. Wee may see this, in that 'tis onely in hollowed Instruments, which gather in

the stirred *Ayre*, and so cause a *sound* in the *Motion*. The *advantage* it gaires upon the *Minde*, is in respect of the nearnesse it hath to the *spirits compositione*, which being *Ethereall*, and *harmonious*, must needs delight in that which is like them. Besides, when the *Ayre* is thus *moved*, it comes by degrees to the *earre*, by whose *winding entrance*, it is made more *pleasant*, and by that *in-essent Ayre*, carried to the *Auditorie Nerve*, which presents it to the *common sense*, and so to the *intellectuall*. Of all *Musicke*, that is best which comes from an *articulate voice*. Whether it be, that man cannot make an *Instrument* so *melodious*, as that which *God* made, living *Man*: or, because there is something in this, for the *rationall part*, as well as for the *care* alone. In this also, that is best, which comes with a *carelesse freenesse*, and a kind of a *neglective easinesse*; *Nature* being always most *lovely*, in an *unaffected*, and *spontaneous flowing*. A *dexterious Art*, shewes *cunning*, and *industrie*, rather than *judgement*, and *ingeniulie*. It is a kind of *disparagement*, to bee a *cunning Fidler*. It argues his *neglect* of better *employment*, and that he hath spent much *time* upon a thing *unnecessarie*. Hence it hath bene counted ill, for great *Ones* to *sing*, or *play*, like an *Arted Musician*. *Philip* ask'd *Alexander*, if hee were not *ashamed*, that hee *sang* so *artfully*. And indeed, it softens the *mind*; The *curiositie* of it, is fitter for *Women* than *Men*, and for *Curtezans* than *Women*. Among other *Descriptions* of a *Romant Dame*; *Salust* puts it downe for one, that shee did—*Psallere, & saltare, elegantius, quam necesse est probe*. But yet againe 'tis pittie, that these should be so *excellent*, in that which hath such *power* to *fascinate*. It were well, *Wise* were barr'd of all her helps of *wooring*. Many *minde* hath bene *waged* unto ill, by the *Eare*. It was *Stratonice*, that tooke *Mithridates* with a *Song*. For as the *Notes* are *framed*, it can *draw*, and *incline* the *minde*. *Lively Tunes* doe lighten the *minde*: *Grave ones* give it *Melancholy*. *Littile ones* raise it, and advance it to above. Whose *dull blood* will not caper in his *veines*, when the very *ayre* hee breathes in, *frisketh* in a tickled *motion*? Who can but

fix his *eye*, and *thoughts*, when hee heares the *sigh*, and *Dying groans*, gestur'd from the *mournefull Instrument*? And I thinke hee hath not a *minde* well temper'd, whose *zeale* is not inflamed by a *heavenly Anthem*. So that indeed, *Musicke* is *good*, or *bad*, as the *end* to which it tendeth. Surely, they did meane it *excellent*, that made *Apollo*, who was *God of Wisdome*, to be *God of Musicke* also. But it may be the *Egyptians*, attributing the *invention* of the *Harpe* to him, the *rarity* and *pleasingnesse* made them so to *honour* him. As the *Spartans* used it, it served still for an *excitation* to *Valour*, and *honourable Actions*; but then they were so *carefull* of the *manner* of it, as they fide *Terpander*, and nailed his *Harpe* to the *Post*, for being too *inventive*, in adding a *String* more than usual: Yet had hee done the *State* good service; for hee appeased a *Sedition*, by his *Play*, and *Poetrie*. Sometimes light *Notes* are usefull; as in times of *generall Joy*, and when the *minde* is pressed with *sadnesse*. But certainly, those are best, which inflame *zeale*, incite to *courage*, or induce to *gravitie*. One, is for *Religion*; so the *Jewes*: The other, for *Warre*; so the *Grecians*, and *Romans*: And the last, for *Peace*, and *Moralitie*: Thus *Orpheus* civilized the *Satyres*, and the bad *rude men*. It argues it of some *excellencie*, that 'tis used onely of the most *aeriall creatures*; loved, and understood by *Man* alone; the *Birds* next, have *varietie* of *Notes*. The *Beasts*, *Fishes*, and the *Reptilia*, which are of *grosser composition*, have onely *silence*, or *untuned sounds*. They that *despise* it wholly, may well be *suspected*, to be something of a *Savage Nature*. The *Italians* have somewhat a *spart censure*, of those that *affect* it not: They say, *God* loves not him, whom hee hath not made to love *Musicke*. *Aristotles* conceit, that *Iove* doth never *Harpe*, nor *sing*, I doe not hold a *dispraise*. We find, in *Heaven* there be *Hallelujahs* sung; I beleeve it, as a *helper* both to *good*, and *ill*; and will therefore *honour* it, when it *moves* to *Vertue*; and *beware* it, when it would *flatter* into *Vice*.

• THE CONTEMPLATIST.

No. VII.

An apology is due to the unfortunate JULIA, for the delay in inserting the following letter; but, from its concision, she is, perhaps, ere now, beyond the reach of human voice. MORS LABORUM AC MISERIAM QUIES!

TO THE CONTEMPLATIST.

Perfid, s d quamvis pernda, cara tamen.

Sir,

YOUR prompt insertion of my last (see Univ. Mag. Vol. VIII. p. 413.) induces me to continue my narrative without further apology.

Every thing was arranged for my departure from my father's house. Night was the time fixed on, as being the least liable to impertinent intrusion. Henry was to have a post-chaise waiting, which would conduct us to a place of safety: and on the following morning we were to be married. My mind dwelt with raptures upon the scheme, in proportion to its romantic character. It suited my ardent and enthusiastic temperament. There was something so singular, and therefore so pleasing, that the innocence of virtue was scarcely startled at the contemplation of it. I felt no emotion but that of joy, as I prepared the little package that was to accompany me. I took nothing that was not absolutely requisite, for my heart seemed to tell me, that a parent's forgiveness would not be withheld.

These were the gaities of expectation, in which the present is forgotten, and the future is decorated in all the fair colours that our wishes prompt. Yet, when the moment arrived, my resolution failed, my heart sunk within me, my eyes filled with tears. Twelve o'clock was the hour fixed that Henry would be in waiting at the outer gate. Eleven had struck, and I was sitting in my room, with my small bundle before me, dreading, yet wishing the hour to come. During this silent, solemn interval, the mind had time to revert upon itself, and conjure up a thousand painful images. Thought became oppressive, and yet I had no means to escape from it. I surveyed my chamber, and its dear familiar contents, with eyes that swam in tears: a momentary pang smote me, and seemed

to predict that I was for ever to be exiled from it. I took pen, ink, and paper, and resolved to write a few lines to my mother, which I would leave upon my table, to assuage the first paroxysm of grief that would be felt, when my flight was discovered. I had just folded it up when the village clock struck twelve.

Gracious God! Had it tolled the fatal knell that was to conduct me to a scaffold, I should hardly have felt a more appalling dread come o'er me! I sat for a few moments, lost in conflicting sensations. But I had approached the verge, and now must take the leap. I gently opened my door. I had to pass the chamber where my father and mother slept. Heaven knows with what a bursting heart I did so. Oh! it was a horrid moment! How like a guilty thief I thought myself, who robbed the innocent of all their little wealth, while they slept the sleep of peace. I was all *their* wealth, and yet I could inhumanly snatch it from them. I pictured to myself the distraction they would feel when they awoke and found their ruin. But even then, the sophistry of self-gratification came across my mind, and I hushed the terrors of my heart, by whispering to myself that I should soon return, and repair the evil I had done.

I gained the gate, and threw myself, breathless and weeping, into the arms of Henry. He kissed my tears away, and led me trembling to where the carriage was waiting.

It was a clear moonlight night, which, added to the solemn silence of the hour, awoke a thousand emotions in my breast. Henry spoke only in a whisper; and even this seemed to throw so much of guilt into our conduct, that I half recoiled from the step I was taking. But I had no time to think; we were seated in the carriage, and it drove off at a rapid pace.

We travelled all night, and in the morning alighted at an inn, about 90 miles from my father's house. It was with a rapture which words cannot express, that I saw the first break of day glimmering in the east. I felt relieved; and I anticipated the coming morning as the moment which

was to give a holy sanction to my rashness, by uniting me to Henry. Heavens! how shall I proceed!

As we sat at breakfast, I spoke of marriage. Henry smiled. I thought it a smile of love and joy, and my heart was gay. When our repast was over, Henry drew near to me, and taking my hand in his, addressed me.

"Julia, there is a native sanctity in virtue, which no human forms can increase. The heart that is imbued with honor and liberal sentiments, needs no other monitor to keep its thoughts in awe, than the proud consciousness that vice degrades, and sullies the breast that owns it. Vulgar minds, a prey to every rude and lawless passion, submit, without a murmur, to their tempestuous sovereignty; and, in the wild career, lose all recollection of themselves, and the society of which they form a part. To such, and such only, can restriction be needful. Ah! those looks tell me you understand me: need I proceed?"

A horrid thought now glanced across my mind! I was breathless—I felt too much—I could not weep—but in a voice, scarcely articulate, I bade him proceed.

"Feel not incensed my Julia," he continued. "When I would throw off the shackles with which a corrupt custom has laden us, I pay the most exalted homage to your virtue, in believing that no ties can make it more sacred, or, that because you have the power to err, your heart would let you."

The full conviction now flashed upon me. Merciful heavens! at that moment I could have annihilated him. Love was extinguished, and rage alone possessed my breast. What! sink into his mistress? Henry, a vile seducer, a crawling reptile, who could lay snares with subtle villainy, and avouch his infamy with words! Oh! the thought was overpowering! I looked at him: it was a look of scorn and defiance: words at length found utterance:

"Monster," I exclaimed—"Oh! for pity's sake, let me not think you so vile and abject. Tell me that it was but jest: tell me that you are honourable. Let me not bewilder myself in horrid thoughts that paint you

to my mind more hideous than words can represent."

As I uttered these words, a flood of tears gushed from my eyes, and I resigned myself to all the influence of distracting grief.

Henry, not at all moved by the violence of my emotions, replied, with insulting coolness—"Pshaw! this is but affectation! 'tis wearing the mask longer than even prudish coquetry demands. Come, my Julia! discard the mummery of a diseased mind; come to my arms, lovely as thou art!"—

He attempted to embrace me: but with the force and dignity of offended virtue, I threw him from me, and the severity of my looks for a moment awed him into silence.

I was, myself, a prey to the most agonizing sensations that ever rent the human heart. To find in the only object my soul had singled out for its stay and comfort through life, baseness, cruelty, and vice; to behold all my fondest hopes thus wrecked in an instant; to reflect, that I had left my father's hospitable and kindly roof, and must now return to it fallen and insulted.—Oh, what anguish would have been spared me at that moment, what miseries should I not have escaped thereafter, had heaven, in mercy to my affliction, relieved me from a life that had become hateful to me. Yet it all appeared like a dream. But my persecutor soon recalled me to reality.

"Julia," he continued, "I will be candid, condemn me as you may. To marry you I never thought—my situation, my circumstances forbid it. Besides, would I condescend to *steal* away my *wife*?"

"Base, ungenerous man," I replied, "you would condescend to ruin a helpless girl, to ruin a virtuous father and mother—you would condescend to give me and my hopes to endless infamy; to steep my heart in bitterness! Henry, hear me. I loved you once, for I thought you virtuous. You are not what you seemed; that love that seemed to dwell so sweetly on thy deception, is now converted into hate: fly me: leave me, or I'll alarm those within hearing, and denounce your baseness."

The firm, undaunted manner in which I uttered these words had its due effect. He quitted the room, and shortly after the house. He looked with a smile of scorn upon me as he closed the door.

I was now alone, and hesitated not a moment about what was to be done. I had money with me: and I resolved to return immediately to my parents, and hoped to propitiate for my error by the purity of my conduct. I knew that the alarm of my flight would soon be spread over the place, and therefore took care not to arrive till dusk. As I entered the street that led to my abode, how my heart sunk within me! I passed along unnoticed, till I arrived at the garden gate that adjoined my paternal mansion. A melancholy silence seemed to prevail: no one was to be seen: the moon, just risen, cast a silver radiance upon the foliage; I walked, musing, for a few moments: how changed, methought already, from that time when I walked in peace on this very spot with my beloved parents. The thought was resolution, and I hoped, once more, to find within that little space my wonted happiness. As I approached towards the house I perceived a light in a small parlour, where I had often sat with my work, and watched the setting sun as it shed a golden lustre over the landscape. I advanced slowly; the window-shutters were half closed: and I could just perceive my mother sitting, with a handkerchief up to her eyes: God! how my heart smote me! my father was pacing up and down the room in seeming agitation. While I thus stood gazing, with eyes that swam in tears, my favourite spaniel had discovered me, and was whining at my feet: his noise brought out one of the female servants, who, seeing me, exclaimed, with a shriek of joy, "Oh! my young lady!" In an instant afterwards I was sobbing with repentance on my mother's paternal bosom. But my father—Ah! rash severity! tore me from her arms, proclaimed me infamous, and forbad me his house! Oh man! of what materials is thy heart composed? Is it to ape a Roman name that thus, ye shut your feelings against approach, and seem to triumph in the

ignorance of mercy. A daughter locked within a mother's fond embrace, weeping, innocent, and repentant, who could turn her to the world's scorn, infamy, and want, that ever felt a father's transport in his child? When parents teach this cruel lesson, shall we wonder that indifferent minds learn it with too apt a perfection?

He forcibly dragged my mother from me, ordered the servants in, and closed the door! I stood motionless: the magnitude of my feelings absorbed the power of perceiving them; I looked towards my paternal roof, my home, my asylum, my birth-place, and found myself for ever exiled: I heard my mother's cries for her abandoned child: my mind pictured horrors: I tottered towards the door to call for mercy and forgiveness, and fell senseless at the threshold.

How long I lay thus I know not. When I came to myself I was cold and comfortless; the dews of the night had fallen upon me, and my limbs trembled: my poor *Fido*, my faithful spaniel, was lying by my side, with his fore feet resting across my bosom, as if to preserve there the vital warmth. I felt as I had been in a dream. Confused thoughts rushed across my mind: Henry—father—mother—an outcast. I started up and strove to enter: but no: all was fast; all was dark and silent within. I went round to the other side of the house, where my mother slept: there was a light in her chamber: even this seemed to comfort me: but my sighs and wailings were audible; they reached a mother's ear: her window opened softly, and I saw, for the last time, that honoured form which bore me: involuntarily I fell upon my knees, held forth my hands in a supplicating manner, and stammered out the word "forgiveness." She took the ribbon from her head, and threw it towards me as a token of pardon, and exclaimed "God protect thee, my Julia." More she would have said, but my father's voice called her hence. Ten thousand times I kissed the precious pledge, and have since preserved it as a holy relic, that shall charm me in the hour of death.

Hope now forsook me; I left the garden, and wandered I know not

whether, till the morning dawned upon me. I repaired to the house of a dear friend, who, I knew, would be a mediator between me and my offended father. When she heard my story she wept with tenderest pity, bade me be comforted, and spoke with confidence of my father's forgiveness, when he should know that I was yet innocent. She left me with strong assurances of success; but returned with anguish to tell me that nor prayers, nor tears, nor intreaties could soften that inexorable heart.

Thus abandoned, I looked round to see whither I should turn my forlorn course. To stay in my native place was impossible; I must fly somewhere. London was the spot where best we may be forgotten, and thither I resolved to go. In the menial employment of a servant I hoped to find a refuge from necessity. Yet, ere I quitted for ever, scenes twined round my heart, by the remembrance of the happiest hours there passed that ever gladdened the human heart, I took a last farewell of them. I stole at midnight once more to my beloved home, walked over every place that had been dear to me, looked with tearful eyes upon the little room where was my library, and in which I had wept o'er fictitious woes less than my own; and, as I turned away, bade them adieu for ever!

I will not, Sir, detail to you the rest of my miserable life. In London I found that the purest intentions were of no avail without friends. I offered myself wherever I thought I could get employment; but I was uniformly rejected, sometimes with contempt, sometimes with ridicule, and sometimes with insult. The little money I had was soon expended, and I had now before my eyes the horrid prospect of a wretched death. From self-annihilation I shrunk back appalled: not from any dread of the future, but from irresolution to inflict voluntary pain. When life is held upon contingencies, the props of virtue are shaken: while there is a prize to struggle for, the labour is asswaged; but when contumely imputes the vices which are yet unacted, it requires fortitude to stem the current of temptation. Poverty, in the

minds of the millions, is synonymous with crime: I was soon taught this bitter lesson. You will consider these, perhaps, but weak palliatives; let no one dare, however, to condemn me for falling till they have withstood the same weight.

A life of prostitution is a life of unmitigated wretchedness: but my career in infamy has been short. I write this on that bed from which I shall never rise again: the constant agony of an upbraiding conscience has preyed upon my vitals, and I hail with joy that moment which is to free me from misery. I shall stand before my judge, and my father shall stand there too: my crimes shall be read aloud, and every one fall like a thunderbolt upon his ear: my punishment shall be declared, and he too shall fall beneath the frown of God; for, not a vice has stained my life that draws not its origin from his cruel severity. Forgive me, Sir, that I have thus trespassed on your time: but there are those who may, perhaps, reap advantage from the narrative of the dying

London, H—y-street,

JULIA.

Dec. 11, 1807.

THE BEE.—No. VII.

BRINDLEY.

THIS celebrated engineer was a man of singular character. When he had a plan to form, he usually went to bed, and lay there working it out in his head till the design was completed. It is recorded of him, that being asked in the House of Commons for what he supposed rivers were created, he answered after a pause, to feed navigable canals.

KING WILLIAM III.

This prince was passionately fond of hunting; and he made it a point of honour never to be outdone in any leap, however perilous. A certain Mr. Cherry, who was devoted to the exiled family, took occasion of this, to form perhaps the most pardonable design which was ever laid against a king's life. He regularly joined the royal hounds, put himself foremost, and took the most desperate leaps, in the hope that William might break his neck in following him. One day, however, he accomplished one so

infinitely dangerous, that the king when he came to the spot, shook his head and drew back.

SALMON.

This fish is now somewhat scarce in Worcester; but there were such quantities formerly, that there are many old indentures now in Worcester, by which it is covenanted, that apprentices shall not be compelled to eat salmon more than twice a week, as is now the case with the ploughmen in Devonshire, and the fishermen's boys at North Shields.

POLISH DANCES.

The *Polonoise* is little more than a march in file (as nearly as may be in a figure of eight) to music, soft and slow, bordering upon the solemn. If a gentleman who has stood out, is desirous of coming in, he approaches the leading couple, claps his hand, and the hand of the lady is yielded to him, himself being liable to be displaced in a similar manner. During the march, is made every now and then a certain step, trifling, yet difficult to take—a movement of the feet so obscure as scarcely to be observed.

There is another dance, also peculiar to the country, which is singularly wild. It is styled the *Cracoviac*. Its figure is more complicated than the last. This dance is also performed by a great number of couples, by a large company, who, instead of marching, skip round the room to music, gay and airy, making a step in which one heel is kicked against the other with a hop. They all arrive in a body at a particular part of the room, where the whole company, men and women, give a sudden, loud, shrill, and frightful scream! then in an instant turn about, begin skipping as before, and clapping their hands to the movements of the tune.

TEMPORA MUTANTUR.

Isaac Walton, in his Life of Sir Henry Wotton, relates, that when Sir Henry was studying at Oxford, his father, then dean of Canterbury, dreamed that the university treasury was robbed by five townsmen and poor scholars, and immediately wrote to his son, from Kent, the nature of his dream. "This letter, (says Mr. Walton) coming to his son's hands the very morning after the robbery was committed, and when the city

and university were both in a perplex inquest after the thieves, then did Sir Henry shew his father's letter, and by it such light was given of this work of darkness, that the five guilty persons were presently discovered and apprehended, without putting the university to so much trouble as the casting of a figure." And yet so great an alteration has taken place in the public mind, that there are now three persons, one male and two females, in durance vile, for only copying an example which was set them by the most learned characters in the first university of Europe, not more than two centuries ago.

A Full and Interesting Account of the BRAZILS, &c.

[Concluded from p. 23.]

LAWS.

THE form of their laws is called *curiacao*, the witnesses *coriente*, and the person accused *cariade*. A man is here seized, imprisoned, and the depositions taken against him; and after continuing a certain time, (whose greater or less duration depends upon money and interest) he is examined. His answers, whether of denial, confession, or information, are written and signed: he is then remanded back to his confinement. Some farther time elapses according to the magnitude or insignificance of the affair, when the *curiacao* takes place; the accused and accuser are confronted, the accusation is read, and the prisoner is desired to give his answers on its truth, and what he has to defend it. After these are noted, the first examination of the prisoner is repeated to the witness, whose remarks on it are also taken down, and the papers are signed by both parties. This is transacted by a judge, or minister, and two clerks, whose signature is added, to authenticate the whole. The papers then pass to the court of justice, who decide finally on the question, and pronounce sentence; from which, in some cases, appeal lies to the grand court in Lisbon, or it is referred to the clemency of the prince.

Their legal procedure for *crim. con.* is the following:—The first application is made to the judicial power,

which gives orders to confine the frail culprit till the issue of the affair; and then, after the examination of witnesses, &c. transmits the documents and refers the final determination and sentence of divorce to the ecclesiastical court, so far as respects the man and wife; reserving to itself the punishment of the male delinquent. This latter measure consists of a severe fine and imprisonment, towards those who can afford it; but sometimes of transportation to Angola.

The business is always dispatched without delay; and if the case be very flagrant, the female is doomed to a convent for life, to be maintained by the husband at about ten-pence per diem. The parties cannot marry again during their joint lives.

The generality of crimes are punished with imprisonment; but the atrocious one of murder and treason, with death, unless the parties are opulent; in which case they too often escape, by means of the subtilities of the law, by appeal, or by pardon. Punishment by torture is forbidden, and *secretos* are substituted in its stead. The laws respecting debtors are extremely lenient; a late ordinance at Bahia prohibits imprisonment for debt, unless it be a swindling or fraudulent transaction, which is punished by confinement till restitution is made, or the injured party relents. If an individual finds himself unable to pay his creditors, he delivers over to them his effects, which are sold and divided, and he is free; but if he neglects to do this, or refuses to pay, the creditors seize by distraint every thing he has, except the clothes on his person, and have claims on whatever property he may afterwards acquire, till the debt is liquidated.

MANNERS AND CUSTOMS.

The male inhabitants generally dress as in Lisbon, following the English modes; except that when visiting on a holiday, they have an excess of embroidery and spangles on their waistcoats, and lace to their linen. The sword they have totally thrown aside, (except in office); and cocked hats are going out of fashion. Shoe and knee buckles of solid gold, and of their own manufacture, are very common; and they are fondly attached to every species of finery. On their return home, these gala clothes are

instantly taken off, and a gown or thick jacket adopted by some in their stead, while others content themselves with remaining in their shirt and drawers.

The usual dress of the ladies is a single petticoat over a chemise. The latter is composed of the thinnest muslin, and is generally much worked and ornamented; it is made so full at the bosom, that on the smallest movement it drops over one or both shoulders, leaving the breast perfectly exposed; and besides this, it is so transparent, that the skin is every where visible underneath. This violation of feminine delicacy appears the more disgusting, as the complexion of the Brazilians is in general very indifferent, approaching to an obscure tawny colour. Stockings are scarcely ever used; and during the rainy season, which is to them cold, they shuffle about in a pair of slippers, and are accommodated with a thick blue and white cotton wrapper, or a woollen great coat faced with shag, similar to the German *cavoys*. When attending mass, a deep black silk mantle, worn over the head, conceals the transparent costume beneath. They let the hair grow to a great length: it is twisted, fastened in a knot on the head, and always loaded with a profusion of pomatum and powder of tapioca. On some public occasions, and visits of ceremony, a few ladies of rank adopt the European dress.

The singular custom of permitting the nail of the thumb, or forefinger, (sometimes both) to grow to a hideous length, and then paring it to a sharp point, is common to both sexes. This excrescence, however, is not without its use, as it serves the men to divide the fibres from the tobacco leaf, and cut it into shape preparatory to rolling it into segars, to the smoking of which they are greatly addicted. Their viols and guitars are also thrummed with this nail, the flourishing display of which adds, in their opinion, a beauty to the instrument. And lastly, these sacred nails are considered as distinguishing the wearers for an easy indolence, which in this country is no trivial recommendation*.

* It is a curious circumstance, that a similar custom prevails in China,

At Bahia, there is a Portuguese comic theatre, under the management of an Italian. The house is nothing better than a barn, and the acting, decorations, &c. are in unison. The music is the only tolerable part.

The chief amusements of the citizens are the feasts of the different saints, processions of nuns, sumptuous funerals, the holy or passion week, &c. Scarcely a day passes without some one or other of these festivals occurring. Sometimes, on grand occasions, after coming from church, they visit each other, and have a more plentiful dinner than common, under the term banquet; during and after which they drink unusual quantities of wine; and, when elevated to an extraordinary pitch, the guitar or violin is introduced, and singing commences; but the song soon gives way to the enticing *negro dance*. This is a mixture of the dances of Africa, and the fandangos of Spain and Portugal. It consists of an individual of each sex dancing to an insipid thrumming of the instrument, always to one measure, with scarcely any action of the legs, but with every licentious motion of the body, joining in contact during the dance, in a manner strangely immodest. The spectators, aiding the music with an extemporaneous chorus, and clapping of the hands, enjoy the scene with an indescribable zest. These amusements, with parties into the country, and a few others of a trifling nature, added to the enervating idleness in which the Brazilians are plunged, constitute their whole happiness.

NATURAL GEOGRAPHY.

In Brazil, says Mr. Pinkerton, (*Geog. Vol. III. p. 723.*) the rainy season begins in April, and ends in August. This is called the winter, though, in fact, the heat is equal or superior to that of the dry season, or summer. These terms are so arbi-

trary in South America, that if it rain in the morning, the expression is—“what a dreadful winter!” And if the sun shine in the afternoon—“what a beautiful summer!” The soil teems with fertility, and rather requires to be exhausted than manured.

MINES.

M. Bougainville, in his voyage round the world, seems to have collected the best information upon this subject, and upon the revenue of Brazil.

“Rio Janeiro is the staple and principal outlet of the riches of Brazil. The mines called General, are the nearest to the city, at the distance of about seventy-five leagues. They yield to the king, every year, for his right of fifths, at least a hundred and twelve arrobas of gold; in 1762 they yielded a hundred and nineteen. Under the captaincy of the General Mines, are comprehended those of Rio do Morte, of Sabara, and of Serro-frio. The last, besides gold, produces all the diamonds that come from Brazil. They are found at the bottom of a river, of which they turn the course, in order to separate from the pebbles in its bed, the diamonds, topazes, chrysolites, and other stones of inferior quality.

“Of all these stones, the diamonds alone are contraband: they belong to the undertakers, who are obliged to give an exact account of the diamonds found, and to place them in the hands of the intendant appointed by the king for this purpose, who deposits them immediately in a casket encircled with iron and shut with three locks. He has one of the keys, the viceroy another, and the assayer of the royal treasury the third. This casket is enclosed in a second, sealed by the three persons above-mentioned, and which contains the three keys of the first. The viceroy has not the power of visiting its contents. He only consigns the whole to a third strong coffer, which he sends to Lisbon, after having set his seal on the lock. They are opened in the presence of the king, who chooses what diamonds he pleases, and pays the price to the undertakers at the rate fixed by their agreement.

“The undertakers pay to his most Faithful Majesty the value of a piastre

Spanish money, each day, for every slave employed in searching for diamonds; and the number of these slaves may amount to eight hundred. Of all kinds of contraband trade that of diamonds is the most severely punished. If the offender be poor, it costs him his life; if he has wealth sufficient to satisfy the law, besides the confiscation of the diamonds, he is condemned to pay twice their value, to one year's imprisonment, and is afterwards banished for life to the coast of Africa. Notwithstanding this severity, there is a great contraband of diamonds, even of the most beautiful, the hope and ease of concealing them being increased by the small size of the treasure.

"The gold drawn from the mines cannot be carried to Rio Janeiro, without being first brought to the smelting houses established in each district, where the right of the crown is received. What results to private persons is remitted in bars, with their weight, number, and the royal arms. All this gold has been assayed by a person appointed for this purpose, and on each bar is imprinted the standard of the gold, so that afterwards in the coinage the operation necessary to estimate their due standard may be easily performed.

"These bars belonging to individuals, are registered in the factory of La Praybuna, thirty leagues from Rio Janeiro. In this station a captain, lieutenant, and fifty men: here is paid the right of fifths; and besides a toll of a real and a half per head on men, cattle, and beasts of burden. Half of the product of this duty belongs to the king, and the other half is divided between the detachment according to rank. As it is impossible to return from the mines without passing by this office, all persons are there stopped, and searched with the greatest severity.

"Individuals are afterwards obliged to carry all the gold in bars, which belongs to them, to the mint of Rio Janeiro, where the value is given in coin, commonly in half doubloons, each worth eight Spanish dollars. Upon each of these half doubloons the king gains a dollar, by the alloy and the right of coinage. The mint of Rio Janeiro is one of the most

beautiful which exist; it is furnished with every convenience to work with the greatest celerity. As the gold arrives from the mines at the same time that the fleets arrive from Portugal, it is necessary to accelerate the work of the mint, and the coinage proceeds with surprising quickness.

"The arrival of these fleets renders the commerce of Rio Janeiro very flourishing, but chiefly that of the Lisbon fleet. That of Porto is only laden with wines, brandy, vinegars, provisions, and coarse cloths, manufactured in that city or its environs. Soon after the arrival of the fleets, all the merchandise brought is taken to the custom-house, where it pays ten per cent. to the king. It is to be observed, that at present, the communication of the colony of St. Sacramento with Buenos Ayres being severely prohibited, these rights must experience a considerable diminution.* Almost all the most precious articles were sent from Rio Janeiro to the colony of Sacramento, whence they were smuggled by Buenos Ayres into Chili and Peru; and this fraudulent commerce was worth every year to the Portuguese more than a million and a half of dollars. In a word, the mines of Brazil produce no silver; all that the Portuguese possess is acquired by this contraband trade. The negro trade was also an immense object to them. It is impossible to compute the loss occasioned by the almost entire suppression of this branch of contraband trade. It occupied alone at the least thirty vessels in the coasting trade from Brazil to La Plata.

"Besides the ancient right of ten per cent. paid to the royal custom-house, there is another of two and a half per cent. imposed under the title of free gift, since the disaster at Lisbon in 1755. It is paid immediately on leaving the custom-house, whereas a delay of six months is granted for the tenth, on giving good security.

"The mines of St. Paolo and Paragua yield to the king four arrobas for the fifths every year. The most distant mines, as those of Pracaton and Quiaba (Cuyaba), depend on the

* The colony of St. Sacramento has since been destroyed.

captaincy of Matogroso. The fifth of the above mines is not received at Rio Janeiro, but that of the mines of Goyas is deducted. This captaincy also possesses diamond mines which are forbidden to be worked.

"The whole of the expence of the king of Portugal at Rio Janeiro, for the payment of the troops and civil officers, and for the charges of the mines, the maintenance of the public buildings, the careening of vessels, amounts to about six hundred thousand dollars. The expences of building ships of the line and frigates there stationed are not included.

"Recapitulation, and the amount of the average of different objects of royal revenue.

"A hundred and fifty arrobas of gold, the average produced by the royal fifth, are in Spanish money	1,125,000	Dollars.
The duty on diamonds	240,000	
The duty on coinage	400,000	
Ten per cent. from the custom-house	350,000	
Two and a half per cent. of free gift	87,000	
Right of toll, sale of employments, offices, and generally all the profits of the mines	225,000	
Duty on slaves	110,000	
Duty on fish oil, salt, soap, and the tenth on the provisions of the country	130,000	
<hr/>		
Total		2,667,000

"From which, deducting the above expences, it will be seen that the king of Portugal draws from Rio Janeiro, a revenue exceeding ten millions of French livres." *

STRICTURES on the POETRY of THOMSON.

SIR,
THE interesting criticisms upon Gray, Schiller, Shakspeare, &c. which have lately ornamented the pages of your Magazine, leave me room to hope that the following, upon Thomson's *Seasons*, may not be unacceptable. Thomson may now aspire to the dignity of a classic; and yet he has undergone less of critical examination than any author of

equal fame. I have read his works more than once or twice; always with high delight, and always with a strong conviction that his poetry abounds with errors of a bad taste. Of his *Four Seasons*, his *Spring* is incontestably the best, and to that, as it is the first, I shall first pay my attention.

The fault that will most forcibly strike a careful reader of Thomson is an ungraceful redundancy of words; these are often heaped up in such an undistinguishing manner, that the sense is often obscured, and the beauty of the imagery often injured. But this fault is little perceptible in *Spring*; there is a force, a harmony, an elegance of language in this, which cannot be found so entirely in either of the other seasons.

Another error, frequent in this writer, is the usage of unauthorised, of compounded, and of inelegant words. Of this the following are proofs.—

"Still let my song a nobler note assume,
And sing the *infusive* force of spring on man."
Spring, l. 865.

"Ah then! instead of love-enliven'd cheeks,
Of sunny features, and of ardent eyes,
With flowing rapture bright, dark looks succeed
Suffused and glaring with *untender* fire."
Ib. l. 1086.

"Young day pours in apace,
And opens all the *lawny* prospect wide"
Summer, l. 53, and l. 778.

"The turning spring
Averts her *blushful* face."
Ib. l. 7.
"Effulgent, hence the *veiny* marble shines."
Ib. l. 125.

"While tyrant heat *dispreeding* through the sky."
Ib. l. 209.

"They spread the breathing harvest to the sun
That throws *refreshful* round a rural smell."
Ib. l. 364.

"His swelling sides
Laves, as he floats along the *herbag'd* brink."
Ib. l. 475.

"Beneath the touch
Of forming art, *imagination-flush'd*."
Autumn, l. 140.

"Along the woods, along the *moorish* fens
Sighs the sad genius of the coming storm."
Winter, l. 66.

Who would not think this an epithet derived from Barbary?

"The branling brook,
And cave, presageful, send a hollow moan
Resounding long in listening Fancy's ear."

Ib. l. 70.

These are few instances taken from many: and not even the most enthusiastic of his admirers will venture I believe to defend them. To return however to *Spring*.

To those who have been accustomed to find beauty in the following passages, it will be unpleasant to learn that their admiration must be transferred to other poets: describing the sorrows of the nightingale when her nest is robbed, he adds,

"She sings

Her sorrows thro' the night; and, on the
bough

Sole-sitting, still at every dying fall
Takes up again, &c."—l. 722.

The finest and most picturesque expression in this passage is from Shakspeare:

"If music be the food of love, play on,

That strain again—it had a dying fall:

Oh! it comes o'er my ear like the sweet
south

That breathes upon a bank of violets
Stealing and giving odour."

Twelfth Night, Act I. Sc. I.

I could not stop my pen without finishing these exquisitely beautiful lines, though the latter part has nothing to do with Thomson. Again,

"'Tis on some evening, sunny, grateful,
mild,

When nought but balm is breathing thro'
the woods."—l. 735.

Here he has copied a most heavenly passage from Milton:

"The soft delicious air

To heal the scar of these corrosive fires,
Shall breath her balm."

Paradise Lost, B. II. l. 401.

Before I conclude this letter, I will cursorily advert to another passage in *Spring*, for the sake of vindicating Shakspeare from a contumelious remark of Johnson. Thomson says,

"Where the *dun* umbrage o'er the falling
stream, &c."—l. 1024.

Your readers doubtless recollect a paper in Dr. Johnson's *Rambler*, where that critic examines the *Mac-*

beth of Shakspeare, and among others the following lines:

"Come thick night!

And pall thee in the *dunest* smoke of
hell!"

Upon this passage the critic observes, (after admiring the grandeur of the whole invocation) "yet its efficacy is destroyed by the insertion of an epithet now seldom heard but in the stable, and *dun* night may come or go without any other notice than contempt." No. 168.

Would this fastidious and tasteless critic have said, that the following lines from Milton too might be dismissed with contempt?

"The Creator then surveyed

Hell and the gulf between, and Satan there
Coasting the wall of heaven on this side
night,

In the *dun* air sublime."

P. L. B. III. l. 72.

In each of the above two quotations, in fact, the epithet *dun* is applied in a most forceful manner, and excites a grand and awful idea.

Should these remarks be inserted, I will send you a continuation of them for the ensuing number; and remain, Sir, &c.

Bath, Feb. 1.

H. YELVERTON.

ON MODERN ARCHITECTURE.

SIR,

THE study of modern architecture having lately become very general, so that its principles and practice are pretty well understood, and digested into some kind of method and regularity, permit me to send you a few thoughts on that part of it which has prevailed in this kingdom from the times of the Saxons to the reign of Henry the 8th, and on its revival in the present century. The stile of architecture, which is vulgarly called gothic, is very improperly distinguished by that name, for it is little indebted to the Goths, either for its origin or improvements, except so far as the nations who first adopted it are descended from the Goths; but the truth is, it was originally applied as a term of reproach by the revivers of Grecian literature, to distinguish it from that more pure and scientific stile, and thence has obtained the name of gothic all over Europe,

through the different species of it vary according to the nations by whom it has been adopted. Who the Goths were may be learnt from Mr. Pinkerton's elaborate and convincing Essay on that nation. The intention which I have at present, is to promote the study and practice of that species of architecture which is peculiarly called English, and which took its rise in this nation about the reign of Stephen or Henry the second, judging it not only the most beautiful but the best adapted for convenience, both in sacred and civil architecture, and because I think the Grecian is neither capable of calling forth such exertions of genius, so pleasing to the eye, nor so well suited to the uses for which it is intended.

The origin of the architecture peculiar to this country is not difficult to find out, for when the Saxons settled here they found many buildings left by the Romans; the temples they converted into churches, of the fortresses some they destroyed, and built others after the Roman method; by degrees they adorned the simplicity of the Roman arch and pillar, with many grotesque ornaments, though their successors (the Romans) added many more, so that in the time of Henry the 1st, rarely a single Roman arch was to be found; of the few they left standing, there is one at Lincoln, which is the north gate of the city; and twenty years ago there was another at Canterbury, which was taken down by greater barbarians than the Saxons themselves. A few more may perhaps be found, though they are only known to the antiquarian.

The Saxon architecture, soon after the conquest, gave way to another introduced by the Normans, which, though it lasted but a short time, produced many specimens of great beauty and elegance, of which the quire of Canterbury cathedral is the most admired. It was in this venerable pile, in the year 1803, that the idea first struck me of the origin of the painted arch, which forms the peculiarity of the gothic or English stile, from the intersection of two circular arches: an idea which I have since found confirmed by many profound antiques-

rians, a circumstance which has given me no small degree of pleasure.

A few years ago all architecture not Grecian was, by the vulgar, and many above the vulgar, called gothic. Since the year 1771, more correct ideas have begun to prevail, and it has been proved by many men of deep research and judgment, that three different stiles are found in this nation, the Saxon, the Norman, whose pillars and arches are circular and heavy, and the English, whose pillars are slender and arches pointed. The origin of the English is dated from the reign of Henry the 2d, for at that period the circular arch was entirely disused, and the pointed one become general. It continued in its pure and simple state till the reign of Edward the 3d, when a more ornamented stile began to prevail, of which the first specimens are to be found in the works of William of Wykeham, the illustrious founder of Winchester school, and New College, Oxford. This stile has been denominated the pure, and the former the early gothic, for which we ought to substitute the word English. The sepulchral chapel of Henry the 4th, in Canterbury cathedral, is one of the finest specimens of this elegant stile; and the chapel on the bridge at Wakefield, built by Edward the 4th, one of the latest; one addition of ornament produced another, till, in the reign of Henry the 8th, the inventive and executive powers of our English artists became exhausted by excess of art; and at the same time the introduction of a less splendid form of worship, by means of the reformation, contributed to the decline of an art which arrived under popery at the highest state of excellence. About this time too, the revival of literature, by bringing back a taste for Grecian study, recalled also the Grecian architecture, which was introduced into this country by Charles the 1st and the Earl of Arundel, so that gothic buildings were not only despised and neglected, but when they stood in need of repairs, were injudiciously decorated with splendid patches of Grecian architecture; and as the two harmonize very ill together, some of our finest cathedrals are spoiled by this

heterogeneous mixture of things which are essentially different.

A taste for English architecture began to revive about fifty years ago; but many buildings professing to be built in that style were English only in name, and in having a few pinnacles along their battlements, with something like a painted arch in their windows and doors. Of this a striking example is to be found in the new building of the Archbishop of York's palace at Bishop Thorpe, and many others might be given. The most complete and judicious restorer of the gothic or English style, was Mr. Essex, of Cambridge; to him has

succeeded Mr. Wyatt, though not possessed of equal taste and judgment; by whom he will be succeeded I have yet to be informed. My next will attempt to show the superior beauty and convenience of English to Grecian architecture, and name those books by which the study of this art may principally be advanced.

I remain, &c.

W. BURDON.

Hartford, near Morpeth,

Feb. 9, 1808.

Erratum in my last letter:—page 26, first line, for Hero read Thero at Agrigentum.

CRITICISM.

“Nulli negabimus, nulli differemus justitiam.”

DISCOURSE on the Management of INFANTS, and the Treatment of their DISEASES. Written in a plain familiar style to render them intelligible and useful to all Mothers. By JOHN HERDMAN, M. D.—Pages 300.

THIS work engages the public attention to one of the most interesting and important subjects that can occupy the human mind. The care and management of infants is a neglected branch of study; and in this age of refinement and luxury, the greatest evils are often introduced into society by the continuance of obsolete prejudices and practices; and this alarming circumstance calls aloud for serious reformation, and that through every class in the community.

Parents are impelled by nature and affection, to watch with tender and anxious solicitude over the health and welfare of their offspring; but this anxiety is often directed to a line of conduct dangerous both in its nature and consequences. The laws and operations of nature are extremely simple and beautiful, and providence has afforded a suitable supply to the wants of the various tribes of being that cover the earth. To man, the lord of the creation, he has not been unmindful. But man is the creature of caprice, of folly, and of fashion, which the arts and luxuries of civi-

lized life have introduced, in opposition to those laws of nature and providence which are wisely suited to the exigences of our being.

The inquiries connected with this work appear to have been a favourite object of pursuit with Dr. Herdman, and he has entered upon a task by no means popular. Although a variety of treatises have been written upon the subject, there are few comparatively who have ventured to attack those deep rooted prejudices which have too long governed the practices of mothers, and which owe their origin chiefly to empiricism and ignorance. In this respect Dr. H. has neither feared the offence or prejudices of mothers, but directed them to the “faithful and unerring hand of nature.” But we cannot help fearing with Dr. Gregory, “that this practice is not likely to become soon general. Physicians do not concern themselves with subjects of this kind, or with the regimen of mankind, unless their advice is particularly asked. These matters are founded on established customs and prejudices, which it is difficult to conquer and dangerous to attack; nor will it ever be attempted by men who depend on the favour and caprice of the world for subsistence, and who find it their interest rather to sooth prejudices than to oppose them.” If Dr. Herdman is able to withstand such obstacles he need

not dread animadversion, for his is the cause of helpless humanity, a cause which future generations will gratefully applaud and justly appreciate.

The work consists of two discourses, the first of which is the most important, and deserves the serious and attentive perusal of all parents. The second discourse relates to the primary diseases of the infant, and gently assists the mother in understanding the cause of those diseases, which are often wrapt in obscurity. Without this knowledge, it is vain to introduce the use of drugs, or the nostrums of our quacks, which have long enriched the coffers of some of the most ignorant and vulgar of mankind, and which deserves the reprehension of any respectable practitioner in medicine.

The author in the first discourse reprobrates the "implicit confidence which is placed in the judgment and opinion of midwives and nurses," and the mistakes which result from their supposed experience, which is "mere repetition of the same practices, be they right or wrong," and certainly not founded in nature, but owe their origin to ignorance and credulity.

He next proceeds to draw a comparison between man and other animals, in which he closely follows the learned Dr. Gregory upon the same subject. Instinct is considered as the unerring principle in the management of infants; and though it may be difficult to draw the line of distinction between instinct and reason, owing to the artificial state of society, yet enough is discoverable in analogy. "Where are we to find precepts for our guide?" says Dr. H. "Not in civilized society, nor even among savage nations; but among the inferior animals, where the dictates of nature and of instinct reign free and uncontrolled, and where every action is strictly consonant to the nature and condition of their infant offspring." Page 15.

Following instinct as a guide, Dr. H. describes the management of the infant from the moment of birth. He rejects almost all the common modes of treatment and advises the mother continually to consult the simplicity of nature. He appeals for

evidence to the savage tribes, whose infants are by no means subject to the many diseases, and the consequent mortality which prevail among civilized states. Whenever the infant is allowed the free exercise of its vital energies, and its body preserved from injurious powers, there is little danger of disease and death. "The great source of all the ills of infant humanity is mismanagement. Ignorance, false reasoning, and fancied improvements, have introduced a thousand absurdities, in the dress of infants, in their food, and in the temperature to which they are exposed, as well as in every other part of their management." Again, "he suffers from no less than five causes—exposure to cold, from being tumbled on the nurse's knee, from friction by her rude hands, from the nature of the cleansing substance immediately after birth, and most severely from the excoriations and inflammations, which follow this officious cleansing of his skin." The doctor thus very judiciously shews the absurdity of this line of conduct, in each of these particulars, and demonstrates that such practices are not founded in nature or the reason of things.

Under the head of nursing, we have some just censures on that absurd and unnatural practice of forcing children to take extraneous food against their own natural feelings. Nature remonstrates with the ignorant and unfeeling parent, but in vain. The child must early be crammed with food, and if its body is not deranged, it must then have physic. This is the uniform practice; and professional characters are teized continually, without being able to censure such practice. It is more honourable, however, to remonstrate plainly with parents, than sacrifice the dignity of the profession either to the ignorance, or pride, or weakness of mankind. The doctor then expostulates with mothers.—"What then must happen, if a mother does not nurse her infant? Disease must happen. For, by so doing, she violates the laws and institutions of nature, which cannot be done with impunity; cannot be done without throwing the constitution into disorder and disease; into disease both general and

local; swellings, inflammations, and suppurations in the breasts; milk fevers and milk sores. Besides, if a mother does not nurse her infant, her constitution is either so much injured that she becomes barren; or if this should not happen, she becomes pregnant again, and the injurious effects of frequent child bearing without nursing are not to be told. The constitution may stand it out awhile; but, at least, derangement of constitution and disease will come; premature old age and death." Page 93.

The first discourse concludes by some just observations on the right knowledge of temperature in the management of infants and of a convenient and comfortable dress, the inutility and injury of cradles, and the conduct to be observed in the progress of teething and of gradual weaning.

Dr. Herdman, in the second discourse, enters into a particular consideration of the causes, symptoms, nature, and cure of infantile diseases, which arise from unnatural or improper food; and the undue operation of temperature in the following order—disease of the stomach and bowels, of the nose, lungs, and eyes, and disease of the skin.

It is certainly surprising how ignorance could invent, and prejudice sanction, the unnatural custom of deranging the stomach of the infant the first moment after birth. There are no arguments, founded upon a physiological basis, to establish the practice; and the reasoning here employed is conclusive, and consistent with the general economy of nature. We know the happy consequences that result from the child first receiving only the mother's milk; and we can say with Dr. H. that if the infant be properly managed, if he be not thrown into the state of disease, if the changes which take place in his body and in his bowels be not interrupted or disturbed, assuredly the meconium will be discharged, for the one is the consequence of the other."

This subject is farther illustrated by observations on some passages extracted from Underwood, Moss, and other writers; with a chemical analysis of milk and its effects upon the infant constitution.

The author's recapitulation of the

two discourses affords a good epitome of the whole, and with which we shall conclude. "In the first of these discourses I have shewn you how to preserve the health of your infants; in the second, how to remove their diseases. The preservation of health consists in preventing the operation of the causes which produce disease. Attend, therefore, to the rules delivered in the first discourse, and preserve the health and the life of your infants, neglect them and witness their diseases and their death.

"The cure of disease comprises the investigation of its exciting cause or causes; the removal or prevention of their action; and lastly, the administration of such powers as are fitted to aid the efforts of nature, in removing their effects or in reproducing the healthful state. The discourse which I have just closed is modelled on these principles:—it is an attempt to found the treatment of infantile diseases 'upon the firm and indestructible base of a genuine philosophy.'"

CONSIDERATIONS on the CAUSES, OBJECTS, and CONSEQUENCES of the PRESENT WAR; and on the Expediency or the Danger of PEACE with FRANCE. By WILLIAM ROSCOE, Esq. pp. 135.

THIS is a well written pamphlet, and in every respect worthy the name it bears. Mr. Roscoe is a decided enemy to the principle of *perpetual war*, as every reflecting man must be. He takes a rapid and dispassionate view of the events of the present war, and the successive causes of it which have been ostensibly advanced. He shews that not one of the reasons that have been at different times, considered as the occasion of the war, now exists, and that consequently the nation might demand from its ruler a knowledge of what the grounds are upon which we are now contending. He sees no solid objections to a peace with Bonaparte; but one of his arguments upon this head is sufficiently fallacious. "As the primary motives of the war expired, new ones however arose; and we next carried on the contest, because the government with which we had to treat was unable to maintain the accustomed relations of peace and

admit; as if the same government which could call forth the energies of a nation to successful warfare, had not sufficient authority to grant it repose." With all due deference to Mr. Roscoe, we would answer certainly not: and Mr. Roscoe need not travel far into historical records to find it so. We do not, in particular, say that Bonaparte cannot maintain a peace if he made one, but to the general proposition we strongly object, that the power which calls forth the energies of a nation is necessarily efficient to command them into repose. Those very energies would themselves become the opposing barrier: and history is full of facts that prove the easiness of exciting, but the difficulty of ruling a multitude. To undam the headlong current is often but a moment's labour; but to check its course again, defies the same power. The French revolution itself was an awful and lamentable proof of this.

Mr. Roscoe's arguments in favour of a pacification with France are those of a temperate and an enlightened mind. It is surely a boon worth trying for; and besides, for what do we now contend? The chimera of the balance of power, for the preservation of which former statesmen laboured and armies fought, none will be so hardy as to name: allies we have none, and we have no further need therefore to subsidize them till they find it convenient to leave us: that war is a *benefit* to a nation no one will affirm; that our commerce, our manufactures, our industry, our wealth, and our happiness, would be advanced by peace is beyond contradiction; and that we can *force* Bonaparte into one, with the whole continent at his beck and numerous armies scattered all over it, is a probability which nobody on the outside of Bedlam will confide in.

"If it be true," says Mr. Roscoe, "as we are every day reminded by the advocates for the war, that we are to contend for our constitution, our liberties, our religion, and our laws, it is only because we ourselves bring them voluntarily forwards, and submit them to the bazard of the die. At what period, since the revolution in France, has the French government proposed

to us that we should relinquish or divest ourselves of any of these invaluable treasures? If we look either to the treaty of Amiens, the discussions on the war in 1803, or the negotiations in 1806, we find no traces of any propositions on the part of France, which could infringe in the slightest degree upon the independence, the interest, or the prosperity of this country. Even the complaisance made by the French ruler against the licentiousness of the British press were abandoned, and eventually formed no part of the discussions. In the negotiations in 1806, we shall find, that so far from any concessions being required from us, every demand upon which we insisted as *essential to the interests of this country*, was complied with. They were, in fact, even more than complied with, and the island of Tobago was voluntarily added by the French to their own concessions, upon the principle alleged by them, and not by our ministers, that it was a British island. Is it then in this that we recognize any intention on the part of France to encroach upon either our honour or our interest? or has it not been on the contrary openly asserted by the present administration, that the proffered peace was rejected, not because the terms were unacceptable to England, but because they were unsatisfactory to Russia? If, however, instead of acceding to just and reasonable terms of accommodation, we choose, through motives of animosity, of resentment, of jealousy, or of pride, to continue the war, we then must contend for our liberties, our lives, and our existence; as any individual in private life may, if he thinks proper, stake his whole fortune against a bubble, and has only himself to blame for the result. We might have continued at peace in 1803, if we would have evacuated Malta, as we had agreed to do by the treaty of Amiens; or would even have been satisfied by a ten years possession of it. We might have had it in 1806, with the cession of Hanover, Malta, and the Cape, with the possessions of the French in the East Indies, and the island of Tobago in the West, and with an acknowledged right of interference in the affairs of the continent, if our connection with Russia had not

prevented us from accepting these terms. WE MAY HAVE IT YET, in all probability, if we can subdue our exasperated passions, artificially blown into a flame by those whose interest and whose gratification it is to hurry us on to our ruin: men who are lost to every feeling of the true interests of their country, and who, in case its constitution should be subverted by a foreign power, would be the first, not only to testify their implicit submission to any government, however tyrannical it might be, but to direct its vengeance against those genuine friends of liberty and truth, who would, under every change of exterior circumstances, remain unchanged, and who after having defended their principles in their lives, would seal them by their blood."

This is the language of reason, and which we hail with the greater pleasure, as our ears are daily stunned with the splenetic effusions of our diurnal prints, which are disgraced, for the most part, with mean and despicable invectives. It is not by "quips, and sentences, and paper-bullets of the brain," that a man like Bonaparte will be "awed from the career of his humour:" he can do us more injury now by his edicts and his restrictions, than we can do him with all our formidable navy: *delenda est Carthago* is the war-whoop of the modern Catos of France; but their Scipio will endeavour to accomplish the end by other means.

We shall conclude our account of this pamphlet with the following peroration with which Mr. R. closes it; and at the same time recommend the whole work as an able, calm, and dignified appeal to the good sense, and honour, and prosperity of our countrymen.

"Notwithstanding the present appearances of increased hostility between Great Britain and France, there is reason to hope, that by a seasonable and temperate exposition of the views of the two countries, the foundation might be laid for that state of tranquillity which is so greatly the interest of both. Whatever may be the language of Bonaparte with respect to ships, colonies, and commerce, these are not the objects towards which his views will be directed. Much as he has al-

ready done, much yet remains to be done by him, even after the restoration of peace, to consolidate and secure his newly acquired dominions, to ascertain the relations and confirm the fidelity of his dependant states, and to lay the firm foundations of that monarchy of which he is ambitious to be the founder. If we interfere not with him in these occupations, (and it has abundantly appeared that all opposition on our part has only defeated its own object) he is not likely to entertain the absurd hope of rivalling that maritime superiority, of which, if he were to attempt to deprive us, his efforts would be as vain as ours have been to overturn his power on the continent. That this supposition is well founded appears by the uniform tenor of the last negociation, in which this true and only basis of general tranquillity was repeatedly pointed out; and by the offer on the part of France, not only to surrender Hanover and Malta, but to relinquish to us her territories in the East Indies, to add to our possessions in the West, and to guarantee to us the Cape of Good Hope. If it had been the object of France to increase her maritime strength and her colonial territories, would her politic and long-sighted ruler have proposed to have surrendered her foreign possessions to this country? Or would he not, on the contrary, rather have grasped at those distant acquisitions, and have sought in the plunder of Holland and other countries to have added to the colonial possessions of France? In any negociation in which he has as yet taken a part, it has not appeared that he was willing to disable himself from the attainment of any object which he has deemed of sufficient importance to be insisted on; and if he has proposed thus to add to our colonial and maritime strength, there is every reason to presume, however he may threaten, that he has no serious intention of contending with it.

Happily however for this country, we have no occasion to place a reliance on his intentions, or to ask from him the concession of our naval superiority as a favour. If we are but true to ourselves, and do not wantonly sport with those blessings which Providence has conferred upon us; if,

if instead of blindly aiming at continental influence and connections, we duly estimate our own interests, importance, and security, we may regard all the efforts of France to rival us, as a maritime power, without dismay. In a political point of view, Europe, since the commencement of the revolution in France, has changed her position. This country must, in some respects, change her position also. Her connections with the continent are, by her own act, dissolved. The balance of power, that chimerical source of war and bloodshed, now exists not even in name. Instead of devoting our exertions, exhausting our resources, and risking our very existence, in a fruitless and destructive contest, let us turn our attention to those incalculable sources of prosperity and independence which have hitherto been so unaccountably and so fatally neglected. Let us attend more to ourselves and less to our neighbours; convinced that if we had devoted one tenth part of those immense sums which have been so lavishly expended in foreign subsidies and fruitless expeditions, in promoting the arts, the agriculture, and the internal economy of the country, we should have raised ourselves to a justly merited eminence, and should have added to our real strength, importance, and respectability. Let us establish and consolidate, on principles of justice, humanity, and mutual interest, our foreign possessions and colonies, and adopt such a policy with respect to them as may give additional vigour to our manufactures, and additional employment to our commerce. By a dignified, but just and conciliatory conduct to neutral states, let us dissipate the suspicions and animosities to which we appear in some late instances to have given rise.* What would then be the proud situation of this country? Standing on her own foundation, independent of foreign allies; extending herself by her commerce, on the one hand to the east,

* In the present critical and uncertain state of affairs between Great Britain and America, I forbear to touch upon them. The subject would of itself be of sufficient magnitude to form a separate publication.

on the other to the west; herself the emporium of the world. In this conduct we should find not only our interest but our safety, and be equally and at all times prepared for either peace or war. The increase of our commerce will be attended with an increase of the maritime strength of the state. Those apprehensions which operate so forcibly on the weak and timid, that France in the event of peace may rival us in our naval glory, will be effectually removed. We have now in our power the means of great national prosperity; with our manufactures at home, with our markets in the East and West Indies; with the imports from the colonies, and that intercourse with the rest of the world which these advantages will always command, who can contend with us? At the same time the instruments of our prosperity are the instruments of our safety, and the increase of our navy, the increase of our strength. This is the *true position*, this the *high destiny* of our country; and NOTHING BUT A POLITICAL SUICIDE, A TOTAL INCAPACITY TO MEET THE BOUNTIES OF PROVIDENCE AND TO IMPROVE ITS BLESSINGS, CAN INDUCE US TO HESITATE FOR A MOMENT, AS TO THE COURSE WE OUGHT TO PURSUE."

VIEW of the Present State of Poland. By GEORGE BURNETT, late of Balliol College, Oxford. 1 vol. 1807.

THIS work cannot distinctly aspire to the merit of an original publication, as a very great portion of it has already appeared in a periodical journal. It is reprinted, however, with various insertions and alterations, and the concluding chapters are entirely new.

Mr. Burnett was in Poland about ten months, connected with the family of Count Zamoyski; how he employed these ten months we are at a loss to conceive, for certainly had he made a judicious use of them he might have given to his book a much greater degree of utility and interest. We are not entitled, however, to pass any censure upon this subject, for Mr. Burnett candidly states, and seems to regret his own negligence: he does not pretend to more than he possesses; and from promis-

ing little, the reader, in fact, finds more than he expected.

Mr. Burnett is a lively and perspicuous narrator of facts, which makes it the more to be lamented that his task was so little extensive. Chapter I. is occupied with an account of Dantzic and its environs, of which the most remarkable thing in Mr. Burnett's eyes seems to have been "that every second man he met had a great German pipe in his mouth, or dangling in his hand. When a Dantzicker, or German, makes an excursion, he always takes his pipe with him, as an Englishman his walking stick." Chapter II. relates to the face of the country, forests, lakes, &c. The surface is slightly uneven, but not sufficiently to interrupt the view towards the farthest possible horizon. Hence, though Poland is a flat country, it is not a perfect plain, as has been sometimes represented. The traveller sometimes finds himself in an expanse of surface, almost without a house, a tree, or any single object large enough to attract his notice. Soon, however, are descried the skirts of some vast forest fringing the distant horizon; and on entering it we proceed for eight or ten miles, winding with the road through lofty pines, &c. &c. These forests in some places are fifteen and even twenty miles in all directions: of an estate belonging to a certain nobleman, nearly one half is computed to be forest; and Mr. Burnett thinks, that not more than one half of the country, generally speaking, is cleared. A sufficient proof of the low state of agriculture. Chapter III. considers the soil, vegetable, and animal productions; in which we find nothing very curious, except that Mr. Burnett says he has "drank wine a hundred years old!" Chapter IV. relates to the climate, air, seasons, &c. and of which nothing is here told that was not well known before: the severity of the climate, and the consequent sufferings of the Polish peasants, or rather savages, are common facts.—In Chapter V. we have some account of the villages and towns. A Polish village consists of a collection of miserable huts, about fifty in all, and rudely covered with straw and

turf. Of the towns, it is a tolerably large one that contains two thousand inhabitants. Many are dignified with this appellation, where the people cannot exceed two or three hundred. The population of Warsaw, since the partition, has been on the decline. It is now rated at no more than 50,000.—Chapter VI. is devoted to a consideration of travelling, inns, &c. The former must, of course, be bad; and the latter are so little inviting, that on entering, you are assailed with a most abominable host of stinks. "It is literally true," says Mr. B. "that frequently after I had proceeded a step or two within the threshold, I was obliged to turn back to collect fresh air and resolution ere I could advance." This is sufficient to give us an idea of what the interior must be. The inns in the interior of Poland are all kept by Jews.—Chapter VII. is occupied with an account of the population, peasantry, &c. The general population of Poland, prior to its dismemberment, has been stated at fifteen millions; but the nobles are fond of thinking that it has declined since that event. His account of the Polish peasantry exhibits a melancholy picture of their degradation. They are scarcely a degree above a Hottentot in intellectual energy; they are the miserable appanage of an estate, and transferred with it like a lot of trees.

"When a young peasant marries, his lord assigns him a certain quantity of land, sufficient for the maintenance of himself and family in the poor manner in which they are accustomed to live. Should the family be numerous, some little addition is made to the grant. At the same time, the young couple obtain also a few cattle, as a cow or two, with steers to plow their land. These are fed in the stubble, or in the open places of the woods, as the season admits. The master also provides them with a cottage, with implements of husbandry, in short, with all their little moveable property. In consideration of these grants, the peasant is obliged to make a return to the landholder of one half of his labour; that is, he works three days in the week for his lord, and three for himself. If any of his cattle die they

are replaced by the master; a circumstance which renders him negligent of his little herd, as the death or loss of some of them is a frequent occurrence.

"When a farmer rents a farm, the villages situated on it, with their inhabitants, are considered as included in the contract; and the farmer derives a right to the same proportion of the labour of the peasants for the cultivation of that farm, as by the condition of their tenure they are bound to yield the lord.

"If an estate be sold, the peasants are likewise transferred, of course, with the soil, to a new master, subject to the same conditions as before. The Polish boors, therefore, are still slaves; and relatively to their political existence, absolutely subject to the will of their lords as in all the barbarism of the feudal times. They are not privileged to quit the soil, except in a few instances of complete enfranchisement; and if they were, the privilege, for the most part, would be merely nominal: for whither should they go? They may retire, indeed, into the recesses of the forests, where it is possible they may not be traced; and it is probable, that in times past many resorted to this expedient to escape from the cruelties of a tyrannical master. To fly from a mild master would be obviously against their interest. To quit the territory of one grandee for that of another, must commonly if not always, have been impracticable: for what landholder would choose to admit a fugitive peasant, and thus encourage a spirit of revolt? Again, it is not in their power, from the circumstances of their condition, to sell their labour indifferently to this or that master; and if such obstacles did not oppose, the very extent of the Polish farms, and the consequent want of a second contiguous employer, would suffice in most cases to preclude a change of masters."

Mr. Burnett offers, in the course of this chapter, some sensible and humane suggestions for the emancipation of these oppressed boors.

Chapter VIII relates to the agriculture, &c. but it is scanty and unsatisfactory; and the same may be said of Chapter IX, which concerns the manufactures and trade. Chap. X

is occupied with an account of the nobility, manners, ladies, &c. We were much amused with this part of the work, for it is so irresistibly comic (though written in "sober seriousness" by the author), that we were perfectly exhilarated into good humour. As a sample of the Poles in general, he gives a full length description of two or three ladies and gentlemen: which is about as sagacious a plan, as if a foreigner were to give an account of Mr. Sheridan and her Majesty as a specimen of English beauty. But then the beautiful metaphorical language of Mr. Burnett! Count Czartoryski has eye-brows which are "moveable by the electric touches of thought." The Countess Zamoyska has "sweetly pouting lips—beautiful dark eye-brows, exhibiting the gently waving line"—lovely eyes, lovely form, and, in fact, lovely every thing, for we cannot follow Mr. Burnett through all his sickening verbosity.

Chapter XI, which relates to the domestic accommodation of the Poles, is most interesting, because most complete, and it is most complete, because evidently most within the grasp of Mr. Burnett's observation. He gives us an unpleasant idea of the servants, who are avowed thieves whenever they can. Chap. XII is a sort of corollary to the former, relating to the diet and domestic life of the Poles, and in which we have a Polish bill of fare for breakfast, dinner, tea, and supper.

Chapter XIII describes the dress of the Poles; among whom the ancient costume is rapidly declining, and the English manner very generally prevails. Yet there is scarcely any large company in which will not be found a few, attired after the ancient mode, being chiefly elderly men. Chap. XIV relates to the mode of salute, and Mr. Burnett seems to be quite in dudgeon at the prickly beads of some of his friends who greeted him with the accustomed kiss. The peasantry, in some instances, still fall at the feet of their lords when they have a favour to ask. A gentleman salutes a lady by kissing her hand, "on which occasion an elegant woman, if she happens to be standing, makes a quick and lively curtsy (*courtesy*), her

countenance assuming an expression of grateful joy, which is truly fascinating." Chapter XV considers the amusements of Poland, and from Mr. B.'s account of the Polish dances, we have extracted a short article in our present Number.—(See the *Bee*, p. 121.) Among the amusements, he classes a taste for collecting curiosities, and was surprised one day, at the Princess Czartoryska's, with the sight of *Shakspeare's chair*, which her highness had bought when in England.

"Her highness has also amassed a considerable collection of curiosities, of various descriptions. Among these, the reader may judge of my pleasing surprize on discovering—in the middle of Poland—the chair of *Shakspeare*! It was one day sent for to the saloon. A pretty large chair presently made its appearance, and seemingly consisted of one entire piece of wood, the back being a plane, and somewhat ornamented at the sides; but what appeared to me the strangest circumstance of all was, that the whole was painted or stained of a faint and delicate green colour. Being left to wonder for a while at appearances, which I found myself utterly unable to explain from the little knowledge I possessed of the antiquities of the reigns of Elizabeth and James, some hand was placed on the back of the chair, a great case was uplifted, and behold, a little, plain, ordinary and whitish wooden chair appeared, such as might haply be found in most of our cottages of the present day! This relic of our revered baird, the Princess procured some years ago when she was in England, and paid for it a very considerable sum; it seems to me that I was told, as much as three hundred pounds! At the same time was exhibited, cased in a similar manner, the chair of *Rousseau*, in no wise superior in elegance of workmanship."

Chapter XVI relates to the language and literature of Poland; but respecting the latter nothing is said in way of addition to what Mr. Pinkerton has communicated in his "Recollections of Paris." Chapter XVII, on the Universities, &c. offers nothing worthy of notice: not so Chapter XVIII, on the Polish society, which communicates one trait of im-

morality that almost staggers our belief. "Conjugal fidelity," says Mr. Burnett, "is a question of less anxious interest in Poland than in England, and a husband perhaps acts wisely in treating it with philosophic indifference. It is not uncommon to go through a family, and to remark upon each younger member—that was the fruit of such an amour—that of such an other, and so on." If this be true, we are indeed yet a virtuous people.

Chapters XIX and XX are of a political nature; and here Mr. Burnett is a simple narrator of well-known facts, and it is therefore unnecessary to follow him through them. But in Chap. XIX, speaking of the religion, we suspect he has committed an anachronism. "At a diet, held in 1658, it was ordered that the Socinians, who, under the auspices of Socinus himself, had made a greater progress in Poland than in any other country, should be banished; and the order was extended to the Arians, Calvinists, Lutherans, *Quakers*, and *Memnonites*." Now, George Fox, the founder of Quakerism, was not born till 1624, and did not begin to visit the continent to spread his doctrines till towards 1656, and it is hardly probable that his followers should have grown up in a few months to become objects of legal interference. We offer this merely as conjecture, for we have not space to accumulate evidence.

We have thus given an analysis of Mr. Burnett's book, and expressed the pleasure which it has given us in various parts. But we cannot dismiss the work without adverting to the language, which is shamefully incorrect and vitiated. Mr. B. vaunts himself in his title-page to be an Oxonian; but let him glance over the following *hortus siccus*, all culled from his own garden, and judge whether his Alma Mater may pride herself upon her son?

"Immediately contiguous to these princely palaces, are commonly seen houses which are quite ordinary, often *shabby*." p. 59.

"The dress of a Sunday is," &c. p. 84.

"A thoughtless and a *feelingless* person." p. 92.

"Indeed, my brain felt so *flaccid*." p. 182.—This is perfect nonsense.

"The deficiency is supplied by a rich cream, or milk with a fine head, which comes to table *scall*." p. 231. Is the verb to *scald* an irregular one? and if not, why is the preterite participle irregular?

"There is a sort of *selfishment* in affection." p. 324.

"A girl, thus prematurely *womanised*" p. 326.—Mr. Burnett, having published some specimens of early English writers, might have known that the sense of this obsolete word is precisely the reverse of what he gives

it. Sir P. Sidney says, "this effeminate love of a woman doth *womanise* a man."

"There seems to be no small portion of *tranny* philosophy," &c. p. 239.

"It appears, however, from subsequent events, that the *benefits* of this constitution was intended," &c. p. 343.

These will serve as land-marks to Mr. B. in his future literary efforts. They are not indeed all; nor have we selected some ingenious metaphors, (as at p. 32): but they are sufficient to excite a more than ordinary vigilance when next he sits down to compose.

ORIGINAL POETRY.

THOUGHTS IN A DOCK-YARD — *Building and Launch of a Man of War.*

NO sights of horror, nor her rocky shores
Deform'd with naval spoils, dread moni-
tors,

What dangers lurk beneath insidious seas!
Dismay Neptunian Britain. All around
What future navies rise! Norwegian pines
Here stretch their trunks gigantic; British
oaks

Here in proud stubborn piles oppress the
ground;

Here, from the pitchy cauldron, fragrant
clouds

Steam to the skies; and ripening vessels
there,

Like the rude creatures on the delug'd bank
Of Nile, prolific flood, enrich the strand.

This, newly on its firm foundation fix'd,
Fatigues the gazer's eye, to comprehend
Her longitude immense. Another, boned
With sturdy oak, expands her arching limbs
Stupendous, like th'inverted columns proud
Of some antique cathedral. That, behold!

Approaching to perfection, wide unfolds
Her spacious penetralia. Clinging boys,
Like ants supine, that creep beneath the
bough,

Hang on her sides, explore, and fortify
The secret chinks. Her ringing caverns,
hark!

Rebound the din of labour, hurling quick
The clatt'ring echo far. And now, behold!
The swelling shines consummate. Sym-
metry

Rules through her every part, and grandeur
strikes

The dazzled eye with awe. Her battlements
O'er top the loftiest roofs; yon shipwright
fix'd

High on her mast, where but a dwarf he
hangs,

Flodding below, beneath a load of plank,

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Seem'd some huge Sampson stalking o'er
the beach

With the vast gates of Gaza. See! she rears
Her painted head; expands her sails; dis-
plays

Her crimson'd streamers to the wanton
wind,

And like some racer foaming for the course,
Presses amain. Promiscuous crowds descend
Spectators of the launch. A tide of oil
Smooths her prone path; a sloping wat'ry
bed,

Scooped from the sand, prepares to break
her fall

With soft resistance, e'er her headlong beak,
Impetuous rushing to the vast profound,
Ponderous and huge; would plow the cen-
tral earth,

And shiver into fragments. Silence now
Attends the chisel's solitary strokes,
With strict sedulity. She bows her head.
Hark! a shrill cheer. With *VICTORY*
wing'd, a name

Of happy' auspice, the baptismal wine
Flies joyous, and the jolly train embark'd
Dance on her deck, and, with impressive
bound,

Give motion to the dubious oaken tower.
She steals, slides, sweeps, darts, flashes to
the deep,

Serenely rapid; like some vulture pois'd,
That shoots the air, and never wants a wing,
The frighted sea recoils, and stands awhile
Collected. As when thundering at the door
Some din unusual frights the pack, col-
fus'd

They roar aloof, till known, the huntsman's
voice,
and feeding hand, obsequious they ap-
proach,

And hail his entrance with a choral peal;
Thus, with tumultuous haste, the waves
return'd

To clasp their new inhabitant, who safe
As the proud temple wafted thro' the air
To high Loretto, from the sacred clime
Of distant Palestine, performs her flight,
And floats incumbent o'er the wide abyss,
That rings with cheers, as when the morn-
ing stars

Together sang, and all the sacred train
Shouted for joy to see the new-born earth.
Then give the naval tribe to festive feasts
Their sweet sabbatic hours. Nor, as of old
The Demi-gods of Greece, do ALBION'S
sons,

Destin'd to guide young Argo o'er the
main,

Desire an Orpheus, with heroic strains
To instil the soul of courage. Uncontroul'd
By apprehension, each or on a sea
Of wine embarks, or else with beauty weaves
The farewell dance, tho' storms portentous
howl.

As golden insects, wak'd by genial May
To haunt each pool, and tinge their silver
wings

In e'ry stream, tho' scarce a wave but
beats

Some flutt'ring friend, still wanton up the
flood,

Unwarn'd, ambitious, candidates for death;
Thus Britain's youth ascend the bark, tho'
foes

And shipwreck bar their way, and fear
alone

Th' inglorious rust of sloth and down of
ease.

Union House Academy, Lambeth,
December 24, 1807.

SONNET.—THE CONTRAST.

WHEN rolling thunders shake the sultry
air,
And vivid lightnings pierce the evening's
gloom,

The tender visage of the timid fair
Throws off the radiance of its wonted
bloom!

Fear's ugly mien disorders all her frame—
Her eyes no longer shed their influence
round;

E'en Love himself extinguishes his flame,
And trembles at the elemental sound!

But they whom wisdom guides, in peace-
survey

The bland empyreal roar with high de-
light!

With rapture view the forky lightning's
play

Along the solitary blank of night!

The Poet's fancy roams to realms afar,
Darts through the void, and mingles in
the war!

Grafton-Street,
January, 1808.

J. G.

TO ELIZA.

YOU call yourself my Friend, and say
You glory in the name;
But tell me, can you in the day
When Poverty in dread array,
With Sorrow, drives each smile away,
Preserve the sacred flame?

Can you weep with me in distress?

Rejoice with me in joy?

Will you my injured fame redress,
The voice of Calumny repress,
And strive by Friendship's fond cares
Vexation to destroy?

Will you, when Fortune turns her wheel,
Refuse with her to bend:

When flatterers from my fire-side steal
At golden shrines elsewhere to kneel:
Will you the wounds of self-love heal,
And still remain my Friend?

When sickness warns me to desist

From life's gay bustling day,

White you to soothe my pain assist,
Of symptoms hear the daily list,
Nor from my pillow e'er be miss'd,
While beams the vital ray?

And when at last, in terrors drest,
Death clouds each earthly view,

Will you in Memory's hallowed vest
Seek the lone spot where I may rest,
And drop a tear? the last sad test
Of Friendship pure and true.

LAURETTA.

THEATRICAL RECORDER.

COVENT GARDEN.

SATURDAY, Jan. 30. *The Messiah*.
To descant upon the merit and
sublimity of Handel's *Messiah*, would
savour as much of judgment as to call
Shakspeare a fine writer. Of that to
which general admiration has been
conceded, there remains nothing to be
said that is not a repetition of former

applauses: the fame "*quæ terminet
astris*," has fixed its basis deeply, and
it is therefore commendable brevity,
to join the general voice by simple
acquiescence. Yet we may be allowed
to say, that this divine *Oratorio* was
performed this evening with increased
effect. — Braham and Mrs. Dickens
were themselves a tower of strength.

The latter was particularly fine in the air "Rejoice greatly, O daughter of Zion," and in that of "I know that my Redeemer liveth." She executed these with more judgment and skill than the recitative "There were shepherds abiding in the field," &c. Braham was most happy in the recitative "Thy rebuke has broken his heart," &c. Besides these, there were Mrs. Bland, Madame Dussek, Mr. Bellamy, Mr. Goss, &c. whose severally distinguished themselves in the course of the evening.

Saturday, Feb. 6. *Hamlet* (first time this season)—*We fly by Night*—Of this evening's performance we might justly repeat what we have said above of the *Messiah*. The excellent performance of Mr. Kemble places such a picture before the mind, as is intensely felt but cannot be described. The peculiar beauties of the character, as acted by him, have been repeatedly pointed out; yet it is a justice which we owe both to our readers and to that gentleman to mention here a few of those which particularly struck us on this evening.

In the first soliloquy,

"O that this too too solid flesh," &c.

he was absorbed in grief; his eye, his countenance, spoke the settled melancholy of his heart; and his musings upon the strange depravity of the queen in wedding with his uncle were admirably pourtrayed. The line

"Frailty—thy name is woman,"

was delivered in an excellent manner: the pause after the word "frailty"—as if to collect in his own mind its worst character—and the under tone, full of inveteracy, with which he uttered "thy name is woman," were altogether admirable. In the subsequent scene with *Horatio*, he was equally excellent in his interrogative anxiety.

In the scene with his father's ghost, we admired very much the manner in which he repelled the fears of his companions, as to what the spirit might do, if he followed it.—

"Why, what should be the fear?

I value not my life at a pin's fee;

And for my soul, what can it do to that,

Being a thing immortal as itself?"

The glow of exultation with which he spoke the line

"Being a thing immortal as itself;"

triumphing, as it were, in his security, was a masterly conception.

In his first interview with *Guidenstern* and *Rosenkrantz*, his eye spoke all the suspicion he felt of them; while his conduct was open, courteous, and polite: and in the scene with the players, his endeavours to recollect the speech which he wishes to have spoken, were in the happiest and most natural manner.

But the climax of this evening's performance was the scene of the mock play. Mr. Kemble has so deeply studied the character of *Hamlet*, that there is not a look, a breathing, which does not correspond with the business of the moment. His easy, unaffected manner, while lying at the feet of *Ophelia*, his eyes from time to time rivetted upon the countenance of the king, and, as the plot advances, the eager agitation of his frame to note its effect upon his conscience, by which he writhes himself as it were half across the stage, formed altogether so fine a piece of acting, that the audience seemed transported beyond themselves in their reiterated plaudits. Nor ought we to forget the closet-scene with the Queen; and the manner in which he exclaimed "Is it the king?" a revengeful joy flashed across his countenance as he anticipated so hoped a sacrifice to his revenge.

The character of *Hamlet* requires, unquestionably, the most rare combination of talents in an actor, of any other in the whole English drama. He must be alternately grave, philosophic, sorrowful, kind, courteous, playful, severe, moralizing, incoherent; and transitions from one to the other of these must often be rapid, and frequent in the same speech.—Hence so few who have attempted *Hamlet* have succeeded: hence it has been considered as the utmost reach of the scenic art. Of Garrick we can only talk as others have talked before us, praise by rote, for we never saw him: but of present actors, we may say, and it is indeed no great compliment to Mr. Kemble to say it, that his *Hamlet* remains even unapproached by any of them.

The other characters this evening were performed with their usual mediocrity. What could be the reason that Mrs. Dickson, who played *Ophelia*,

and very badly too, was allowed to introduce Purcell's long, tedious, mournful, ditty of *Mad Bess!* With as much propriety Mr. Kemble might have introduced into his own character Dryden's song "Of a Scholar and his Mistress," when he sees *Ophelia*.

"Look! look! I see—I see my love appear! &c."

Mrs. Dickons is, indeed, very unfit for *Ophelia*. Her singing was too artificial to be plaintive and melancholy, and when mad, she skipped about, and prated with as much pertness of manner as a lively chambermaid would do.

Tuesday, Feb. 9.—*Begone dull Care; or, How will it end?* (first time)—*The Padlock*. This comedy is the production of Mr. Reynolds. Its plot is nothing: it consists rather of a series of disjointed scenes, and the denouement happens nobody knows how. The situations are some of them comic, and the language passes off very well, when assisted with grimace and action. The best drawn character in the play is that of Emery's, an honest, manly, feeling rustic; and it found in Mr. Emery a most able representative. We presume it was some motive of friendship that induced Mr. C. Kemble to take a part so utterly unworthy of his abilities: and as Mr. Pope is intended to be a modern gentleman, we think it would be as well if he dressed like one, and ordered his taylor to cut off the fine embossed steel buttons upon his coat. The letter which Miss Norton writes in the second act savoured something of the ridiculous: she should have written it first, and then read it, as to herself, and not pronounce each line before she writes it, that the audience may know what it is about. She must be a most excellent scribe, if she write half as quickly as she is here made to do. There are some good allusions to existing follies, which were very well received. The prologue was miserably stupid and impertinent: and it lost nothing of its former quality in the hands of Mr. Brunton. The epilogue was spoken by Miss Smith; it had something more of merit, and was well delivered.

DRURY-LANE.

Friday, Jan. 22.—*Something to Do*, (first time)—*Furibond*. We merely mention this play, to say that it was hooted off the stage. *De mortuis nil nisi bonum*.

Wednesday, Jan. 27.—*The Rivals—Matrimony*. This excellent comedy of our modern Congreve, without his grossness, was performed in a capital manner this evening. Mr. Elliston was every thing we could wish in *Faulkland*, that most delicate yet true lover: he portrayed most happily the quick sensibility of real and dignified love, and all the thousand inconsistencies which accompany that passion. *Faulkland* is not an ordinary lover: he is precisely that man whom a woman of feeling would wish to captivate. The sentiments he utters are those of a delicate and refined mind; and they were delivered by Mr. Elliston in a manner that delighted us.

Mr. Russell made his first appearance in *Captain Absolute*; but a gentleman's character sits awkwardly upon him: and for a gentleman to say *stupid* for *stupid* is quite unpardonable, though we do not deny that a precedent might be found for it: but the stage should amend, not countenance error. Of Dowton's *Sir Anthony Absolute*, we can only speak in terms of the most unqualified commendation: it was chaste and natural. Mr. Bannister and Mr. Johnstone were equally excellent in *Acres* and *Sir Lucius O'Trigger*: and the sweet simplicity of Mrs. H. Siddons was admirably calculated to give effect to the tender and interesting *Julia*.

Thursday, Jan. 28.—*Love for Love—Furibond*. "The characters of Congreve," said Dr. Johnson, "are a sort of intellectual gladiators;" a remark that may most justly apply to the present play, in which there is such a perpetual scintillation of wit, that the mind becomes almost surfeited. One thing is certain, that Congreve has forgotten, in all his dramas, a just relative proportion: all his characters, from the master down to the laquay, cannot open their mouths but out flies some shrewd remark, some humorous interpretation, or some display of wit; and as this lavish distribution of such a precious quality is not always accompanied with a corre-

sponding importance of character, the consequence is, that we must submit to lose much of its excellence on the stage from the mouthings of inferior actors. Of this, Mr. Eyre in *Scandal*, Mr. De Camp in *Jeremy*, and Mr. Purser in *Trapland*, made us fully sensible. Mr. Elliston in *Valentine* was but indifferent: he did clearly conceive the character: not so Mrs. Jordan: her *Miss Prue* still shines forth with undiminished excellence in all the coarse simplicity of untamed nature. Mr. Bannister, in *Ben*, was, as usual, a faithful delineator of a character badly drawn by the author: sailors, in Congreve's time, were a less known and less accurate portrait. We were surprised to hear Mr. Bannister, however, speak of "contrary winds."

Monday, Feb. 1.—*Pizarro*—*Furibond*. To say that we were utterly displeased this evening will be easily credited, when we present the following comparative cast of characters, as played at Covent-garden and this theatre:

	Covent-garden.	Drury-lane.
<i>Rolla</i>	Mr. Kemble	Mr. Elliston!
<i>Alonso</i>	Mr. C. Kemble	Mr. H. Siddons.
<i>Pizarro</i>	Mr. Cooke	Mr. Raymond!
<i>Elvira</i>	Mrs. Siddons	A Young Lady!

And first of the *Young Lady*. What the managers could mean by suffering such an attempt to be made upon the boards of a London theatre we know not. This *Young Lady*, whose name we have not heard, was never designed by nature, either in person, countenance, or mind, (if we may judge of the latter from her conception of *Elvira*) for any thing beyond a walking lady on the stage, or a waiting lady off. To criticise her acting would be a waste of time.

Mr. Elliston in *Rolla* bellowed most furiously. In the speech to his soldiers, he "tore it to very rags," and might, for aught we have heard to the contrary, "have split the ears" of the "groundlings." Nor is this the only fault we have to find. His conception of that speech was radically wrong: so absurdly wrong indeed, that it is wonderful to us how he could have erred so. Proclaiming to his army what might be expected from the Peruvians, Mr. Elliston said,

"They offer us their protection, &c."

"They say they come but to, &c."

"They call upon us to protect, &c."

and so on through the whole speech. Now, as there is no parallel in this address between what one offers and what another offers, it is evident that this emphasis is misplaced, and that it should be transferred to the verb. But Mr. Elliston is culpably lax in his application of emphasis, and seems to have an undue partiality for little words.

"His monosyllables like thunder roll—
And he, she, we, ye, it, they, fright the
soul." CHURCHILL.

Rolla, in fact, is one of those characters which Mr. Kemble has so individualized, (*pour ainsi dire*, and we have Boileau's authority) that there is little chance of pleasing, unless his manner be closely imitated: and even then, such is the fastidiousness of man, we should be disgusted, because an imitation.

"I hate e'en Garrick thus at second hand."

Mr. Elliston, however, wants dignity for this character; in short, Mr. Elliston is, not a tragedian, however much the applause of the galleries may tempt him to think so.

Thursday, Feb. 11.—*Kais*; or, *Love in the Deserts*, (*first time*)—*Virgin Unmasked*. This four-act opera is the production of a Mr. Brandon, a gentleman, we are informed, of the Jewish persuasion. The story is taken from a well known eastern tale, but it is here wrought up with little skill. The language is below mediocrity; and some awkward attempts to please the English by an Egyptian storyteller (Bannister) were received with hisses. The plot is meagre and uninteresting; the dialogue most scantily diffused, so that it is but a word and a song. All the music is pretty, but old: we recognised stolen goods in almost every part of it. Two or three of Braham's songs, who plays *Kais*, were delightfully sung, particularly that in the fourth act. Mrs. Mountain and Signora Storace also had some very charming airs allotted to them. The scenery, decorations, processions, &c. have been got up with much magnificence: yet we are convinced that it will never be popular, such is its intrinsic demerit in incident and dialogue. Some judicious alterations were made after the first

night, but the hisses of the sensible part of the audience are still to be heard each evening. Singing and music are both very delightful: but to cram us with three hours of shakes and chromatics, without one interval of sense to satisfy our minds, is somewhat more than an English audience can endure.

In the after-piece, Mr. De Camp extravagantly overacted the character of *Coupec*.

Friday, Feb. 12. *Kais*.—*Mayor of Garratt*.—We notice this evening's performance merely to pay tribute to the excellence of Dowton's acting in *Major Sturgeon*, in the after-piece.—It was a truly original delineation. Mr. Russell, too, was an excellent representation of *Jerry Suck*. Yet we could wish that the fine satire, and wit, and humor of the piece could be preserved without its grossness and obscenity.

THE NEW PATENTS.

MR. W. CHAPMAN'S and MR. E. W. CHAPMAN'S, for a Method of making a Belt, or Flat Band, for drawing Coals, or other ponderous Substances, up the Shafts of Mines, &c.

THE nature of this invention consists, first, in the combination of two, or any greater number of strands of shroud-laid rope, laid side by side, so as to form any determinate breadth of belt or flat band; and secondly in the peculiar machinery for facilitating its formation. A strand of a shroud-laid rope is the first combination of the yarns which are twisted together round one common axis so as to form a compact cylindrical mass: and the common shroud-laid rope is formed of three of these strands twisted together the contrary way to the twist of the strand, which for common purposes is necessary, although the loss of strength is so considerable that exclusive of the reduction of length from its being made into a rope, the strength of two strands made in such a way as to make all the yarns bear an equal tension or nearly so, will, when laid side by side be nearly equal to that of three such strands combined in a rope; from which circumstance the chief advantage arises in forming the strands into belts, instead of making them into ropes. The belts will be best composed of an equal number of strands, each alternate one twisted the contrary way to the other, so as to counteract the tendency they would otherwise have to twist round one another. It is also eligible that the yarns for the differently twisted strand should be twisted contrary ways. Four, six or eight strands will form the most convenient belt; but each extreme will verge towards its respective dis-

advantage; viz. if liable to be chafed, the broad belt will be injured the soonest; but on the other hand, the narrow belts from the necessarily increased thickness of the strands, will sooner destroy themselves by bending over the pulleys. In forming the flat belts, attention should be paid to the strands being all brought to an equal tension before they are combined together, which combination may be done just as may please the manufacturer. They may be rivetted together at proper intervals, with strong iron wires, or laced, or stitched together. The easiest way of stitching them is, whilst they are laid at length in the rope-ground, to attach each strand to a rope; on which, by means of leading pulleys equal loads, or weights, may be suspended, which will stretch each strand equally. If these weights descend to the ground, they may be raised by heaving at the opposite end of the proposed belt. Means of course must be taken to prevent the strands from untwisting, which may easily be done by fastening a sufficient weight below each, where they are attached to the stitching ropes, so as to prevent their turning round. The degree of tension upon each strand should be proportionate to what the whole belt has to bear. The remaining process is to combine the strands side by side, which, as before observed, may be done just as the operator chuses. In the use of the belts for raising weights of any kind, it will be best to confine the belt so as to roll upon itself as a spiral: but in some cases this may be dispensed with. The hauling forward of the truck, any determinate space between each stitch, may be done by means of a winding barrel on the

sledge, and a chain or rope leading from it to any fixed object, and by various other ways, though the progressive transition of the machine from place to place is one of its most constituent parts; because without this moveability it could not be applied to the stitching of any belt, where its parts, to be thus connected, are lying stretched at length, side by side. But if the operator prefer drawing forward the belt or flat band as it is stitched, then the truck or frame may be stationary and without wheels. All that this invention consists of, is the use of strands laid side by side so as to acquire a strength which ropes used in the same manner would not possess: and also the invention of the truck or frame and its apparatus for combining speedily and correctly together any requisite number of strands, or other flexible substances laid side by side.

Mrs. ELIZABETH BELL's, for certain Improvements in an artificial Method of sweeping Chimnies, and an Improvement in the preparing and manufacturing Pieces used for constructing the Chimnies.

MRS. BELL about four years ago took out a patent for objects similar to the present; but, by this latter invention, she proposes to remedy the inconveniences attached to the former. Mrs. Bell denominates her present plan an improved method: and it consists of a frame of iron, or other materials, composed of two semi-circles, which should possess a considerable degree of adjustment by means of screws, so as to encompass and adapt themselves to all the various sizes of chimney-pots that are now in use. To these semi-circles upright bars are attached, at the top of which are fixed cross-bars with a couple of supports, which cross-bars contain the friction roller, over which, the chain, rope, or line, may be made to pass, while it performs its passage of ascent and descent in the act of cleaning. This apparatus not only enables a person to sweep any chimney from the bottom of it, but also provides a ready method of keeping the chain, line, or rope, in a situation so that the chimney may be cleaned at a moment's warning. Mrs. Bell having described her main plan goes on to a particular de-

scription of the brush and other parts of the apparatus, taking care to discriminate between the invention of it as it now stands, and what it was in 1803. She also describes her method of extinguishing chimneys on fire by means of blocks, of which she observes,

"And I further improve the blocks by making them of such a form as may render them capable of being put to a certain height in the chimneys, which have been previously built of a square form. In this case I make the exterior form of the blocks of a circular figure, with levelled or sloping joints, and over-lappings, so formed that with the aid of cement, no air or smoke can penetrate them; and I sometimes make them with knees or slopings to assimilate with the level of the flues of these chimneys. The said circular blocks may not only be used for the purpose of conveying smoke, but also every other kind of fluid, or bodies in a pulverulent state; and in order to render them generally useful, and in all situations fit to convey water, &c. and, that they may be incapable of injuring the water or fluids, I give the internal part, a certain degree of vitrification by the best substances used for the purpose of producing it powerfully and firmly. This also protects them from external injury, and adds to the strength of the pipes or blocks used for the conveyance of fluids, &c." There is also another method laid down for constructing the said blocks, not materially different from that already described.

Mr. OBADIAH ELLIOT's for Improvements in the Construction of Coaches, Chariots, and various other Four-wheel Carriages.

TO describe this patent without figures, it is necessary to observe that it consists in the construction of coaches or other four-wheel carriages, without a perch, or cranes. With this view, there are fore and hind springs, which are fastened to two beds that project from the body or the boot; and two pieces of timber are framed before the carriage, and when required, two also behind from the front and hind seat rails, which project out at each end of the body to receive the spring bed, or beds. There is also

a horizontal wheel fixed to the body or the boot, for the purpose of locking round. The top front springs are fixed to the bed which projects from the horizontal wheel; there is a spindle-bar fixed into the bed; the hind springs are fixed with a projection from the body, the same as the front, but without the horizontal wheel. The drawing that accompanies the specification of this patent

exhibits the whole construction in a very clear manner. The patentee uses springs either with or without braces as may suit convenience; and he varies the size, shape, or form, according to existing circumstances, or as different roads may require. If necessary, he fixes braces, ropes, or chains from any part of one axle tree to the other, and from the fore axle tree to the splinter-bar.

TRANSACTIONS OF LEARNED & ECONOMICAL SOCIETIES.

SOCIETY OF ANTIQUARIES.

N CARLISLE, Esq. has communicated some ingenious observations on the round painted boards containing verses and figures, found in some families in Staffordshire, and called *rondles*. A great many conjectures on the origin and use of these boards, about five inches in diameter, and one fourth of an inch thick, were extracted from the Gentleman's Magazine. It is supposed they are of the age of Henry VII or VIII; had been imported from Flanders, and used either as conversation cards, or wooden platters. Their being found chiefly in Staffordshire sanctioned this opinion, and that they might have been the forerunners of our Delft ware. The poetical stanzas, written in old English characters, are chiefly amatory, and some of them rather indelicate; both the verse and the sentiments, equally slovenly and trifling. The figures which are coarse, are mostly painted round the outside, and the verses in the centre.

ROYAL INSTITUTION.

THE lectures of this learned body having commenced, they are to consist of the following courses:—Mr. Davy, on Geology and the Elements of Electro-Chemical Science; Mr. Allen, on Mechanical Inventions and Natural Philosophy; Mr. Coleridge, on the distinguished English Poets, in illustration of the general principles of Poetry; the Rev. Mr. Crowe, on Architecture, an extended course; the Rev. Mr. Hewlett's fourth Course on Belles Lettres; the Rev. Mr. Dibdin's third Course on English Literature; Dr. Calcott, on German Music, and that of the eighteenth century; Dr. Smith, on Botany; Mr. Craig, on

the Principles and Practice of Drawing, Painting, and Engraving; and Mr. Wood, on Perspective.

BOARD OF AGRICULTURE.

A method of preserving Potatoes.

IN the Annals of Agriculture, Vol. XXXIV, page 511, is given a method of preserving potatoes for a length of time in full perfection, by Mr. L. Millington: if this could be brought into extensive practice for the use of public institutions or the Navy, it would bid fair to become a great resource in case of the failure of a crop; and upon a large scale, might very much assist a general scarcity. The account is as follows:

“ I took three pounds and a half of potatoes, and had them peeled and rasped, and put them into a coarse cloth between two clean boards in a press, and pressed them into a dry cake like a thin cheese, which I placed on a shelf to dry; a quart of juice was expressed, to which I added a quart of cold water, and in about an hour it deposited 60 grains of very white starch or flour, fit to make pastry. This cake was kept near three years very sweet: the potatoes lost about two thirds in weight by the process, but upon being dressed, either by steam or otherwise, will produce nearly the same weight and quantity of food the potatoes would do. Potatoes after washing and peeling and cleaving from discoloured specks might be pounded or ground, and pressed into these cakes or cheeses, for the use of the navy, or against scarcity, and might supply this important article of food in all seasons. Machinery of the nature of the washing machine, and cider-press might greatly facilitate this mode of preservation.” He further

says, "I boiled a piece of the cake made three years ago, and it turned out perfectly sweet and pleasant to the taste. It is necessary the potatoes should be perfectly ripe to keep well." I think this experiment well worthy of being pursued further; and if some quick and expeditious, and consequently cheap method could be introduced of thus preparing and preserving large quantities of this article of food, and a market opened for its sale in this form, and state of preservation, it might prove a great resource in future scarcities, and be well worth encouraging by premiums.

A Plan for improving the Growth of Tares. By Mr. Thomas Herod, of North Creek, Norfolk.

Tares to be sown broad-cast in October from ten to twelve pecks per acre, with one peck of *wheat*, then ploughed into four furrow ridges. In the months of April and May, a one horse plough (double breast) is to be run through the furrows: this will keep them clean, and admit the air to the roots of the tares, and will keep them green and growing till Midsummer.

Observations.—Tares being found very useful for the soiling of cattle, and the best plan of growing them being required by the Board, I submit one for their consideration which I have practised seven years with success. They are a plant which contain a great deal of moisture, particularly when young, therefore it is not proper to soil cattle with them in that state, without dry food. Those persons who are destitute of that must give tares very sparingly, or they injure their stock more than they are aware of. On the general plan of sowing, soon after they are at an age proper for the stock, they begin to rot at the bottom; to obviate which, some people sow rye, some oats, and some barley; the stems of the latter being weak, of course, they can have no effect: the former soon get hard, and the cattle refuse to eat them, and by endeavouring to avoid them destroy many of the tares, treading them under foot: therefore, on that plan they cannot be grown to so great an advantage as might be hoped for. If it had been considered that *air* is the most essential means of

the life, both of the animal and vegetable creation, a different plan would have been resorted to. It is well known that tares grow so close together at the tops, as to exclude all the external air from the bottoms, and though they keep green at the tops where they receive the air, they continue rotting at the bottoms for want of it. When they are cut for soiling, the stock, refusing to eat the decayed part, destroy a great deal of the sound food: the loss to the growers of this plant therefore is not to be estimated. My first attempt at improvement was on two roods of ground for the soiling of two horses, sown as first stated, and ploughed into four furrow ridges: they continued growing with rapidity to the height of near five feet, *clinging to the wheat*. A high wind took them about Midsummer, and bent them all down, but not close to the ground; some yards might be seen up the furrows which appeared like an arch. These furrows admitted the *light* as well as the *air*, which is also a means of preserving the plants green, for if *air* is admitted and *light* taken away, they may continue growing, but they will lose their colour. These two roods produced more than my two horses could eat: after Midsummer, the remainder were cut, and produced half a load of excellent hay. This land is a sandy soil upon a gravel; six loads of farm-yard dung were ploughed in with the tares. Last year and the preceding year, I had two roods on a black gravel sown on this plan; had no other manure than a thin covering of mould from an old bank in the same piece: the first crop was but middling. I gave it another thin covering of mould from the head land of the same piece last year, as the ground was weak. I sowed six pecks of tares, and three quarters of a peck of *wheat*; this proved a good crop, and after soiling two horses with them from the end of May till the middle of August, half a load were cut for seed. I have always found that two roods of tares sown on this plan were *more than two horses could eat*. I am well convinced from my own practice, that tares sown on poor land will improve it, if repeated a few crops; they may also be grown to great advantage, if sown on this plan, as the food will not only be sound

and sweet, but also in much greater quantity. It has been supposed they would be inconvenient to cut on the ridges; but I believe they may be cut better than when they are fallen close to the ground, and rotten. The reasons for my sowing *wheat* among the tares, are, the stems of the wheat are not only strong and hold the tares up, but they are also so sweet that the stock will eat them with as much avidity as they do the tares, and to as late a time as the tares are proper to be cut for soiling. If the above statement is thought worthy of notice, it is humbly

submitted to the Honourable Board's approbation, trusting that their candour will forgive the infringement on their time.

T. H.

We the undersigned have examined the above statement, and find it to be correct, as our lands adjoin those of the writer's, where these experiments were tried.

R. PRESS, Gent.

D. SAUNDERS, Farmer.

J. SAUNDERS, Farmer.

North Creek, near Burnham,

April 24, 1805.

VARIETIES, LITERARY AND PHILOSOPHICAL;

With Notices respecting Men of Letters, Artists, and Works in Hand, &c. &c.

DR. UWINS, of Aylesbury intends shortly to publish a small Tract, entitled *Modern Medicine*, which will contain a familiar explanation of the most prominent discoveries and doctrines that have conduced to the recent advancement of medical philosophy; a critical disquisition on the mode in which medicine is cultivated and practised in the present period; and, an enquiry how far the principles upon which the healing art is founded may with propriety constitute a subject of unprofessional research.

It is in agitation to reprint an exact and literal copy of the first folio of Shakspeare's plays, now usually sold at a very enormous a price.

The *Epistolary Correspondence* between the late Mrs. Carter and Miss Talbot, and a *Series of Letters* from Mrs. Carter to Mrs. Vesey; in two quarto volumes, will be published in the course of the spring.

Mr. Capel Loft's collection of *Sonnets*, so long expected, will shortly make their appearance.

An edition of the late Mr. Harmer's *Observations on Scripture*, with numerous additions, by the Rev. A. Clarke, one edition of which was lately consumed by fire in Fleet-Street, is nearly ready for publication.

Mr. Crabbe will shortly publish a second part of the work called the *Preceptor and his Pupils*; containing dialogues, examinations, and exercises on the two succeeding parts of grammar, namely, *Syntax and Prosody*.

Miss Savory, author of a short poem

entitled *Inspiration*, has a Volume of *Original Poetical Tales* in the press, founded on interesting facts.

A Life of Luther, is in great forwardness by Mr. Bower. It will contain a full and circumstantial account of that great Reformer, and the revolution he accomplished. The author has been unwearied in searching the most original and voluminous documents and the contemporary records, by which he has been enabled to exhibit a more complete and interesting picture of this extraordinary man than has yet been presented to the British public.

A new translation of *Virgil's Georgics*, and Mr. Colman's popular dramas, *The Iron Chest*, *The Surrender of Calais*, *The Battle of Hexham*, and *The Heir at Law*, are in the press.

Two additional volumes of D. Espriella's *Letters from England*, will shortly be published, as well as a new edition of the former volumes.

Mr. G. Gottlieb is preparing an account of his travels in *North America*, in the years 1806, 1807. It is to be illustrated with a great number of wood cuts.

The Pastoral Care, a Didactic poem in three parts, by the Rev. G. Grant, M.A. is nearly ready for the press.

Mrs. Hall intends to publish a *Manual of Botany and Vegetable Physiology*, principally intended for the instruction of the female sex.

Lord Valentia's *Voyages and Travels to India, Ceylon, the Red Sea, and Egypt*, in the years 1802, 3, 4, 5, and

6, are in the press. They will form three volumes in royal and imperial quarto, and will be embellished with forty five highly finished engravings, exclusive of inscriptions, maps, &c.

From the Manuscripts which Mr. Fox has left, it appears to have been his intention to have given a detailed history of the reign of James II. But, in order to explain the causes of many of the events he had to record, he wrote an introduction, comprehending a view of the important part of the English history immediately preceding the accession of the last James. Had he lived to complete his work, he would have continued it down to the final expulsion of the Stuart family and settlement of the Revolution, but only two chapters of the reign of James were written out in a state fit for the press, by Mr. Fox; and these close with the execution of the Duke of Monmouth. The introduction is also in a perfectly finished state, and is executed in a manner worthy of the talents of the great Statesman who composed it. Lord Holland has written a Preface to the Work, which is now committed to the press, and an appendix, containing some important State Papers which had been consulted by Mr. Fox, will be added.

The Chinese drawings and books sold by the Executors of the late Marquis of Lansdown to the British Museum, consist of the following articles:—Six Chinese books, in a folding case, and one on accounts; a book representing twelve different sorts of Chinese vessels; a fine map of the country, divided into compartments, elegantly delineated; twenty-four original drawings of fruits and flowers, with their names in the Chinese language; one hundred original views of the interior of China, with a great number of figures drawn by the best Chinese artists, very highly finished; thirty-six original and highly finished drawings of the manners, customs, and trades of China; one hundred and ten superb drawings of the finest flowers and plants of China, finished in the most chaste, exquisite, and masterly manner by the first artists of that country. All these rarities were sent from China to the Marquis of Lansdown, during his lifetime.

The Count de Vaux has invented a machine which will shew the latitude and longitude at sea, serving also for weighing any object for measuring space, or the course of a ship and time; shewing and keeping account upon dials and upon cosmographical columns which are part of the machine; and shewing also the lee-way of a ship. Part of the machine is applicable to other purposes.

New Remarks on the management of Leeches.—The present scarcity, and high price of leeches make it inconvenient to procure them, and generally impossible for the poor to purchase them. We may prevent their being destroyed or rendered useless by bad management.

When the Leeches are gorged, and fall from the part to which they have been applied, instead of putting them into salt, which often destroys them, if you take hold of the tail and press them towards the head, in the manner of milking, between the thumb and fingers, all the blood they have sucked will be forced out of their mouths, often spurting out as from a prick with a lancet. They bear the necessary pressure of stroking without any injury, and will often suck better than before, even if immediately applied again.

Leeches having been used and not wanted again directly, being thus treated, should be put into a decanter or bottle of fresh water, with a little clean sand or earth; and are thus not only preserved, but rendered as lively as when they were taken from their native bed.

America.

A bed of coal, four miles in length, has been discovered in the Ulster county, State of New York. Samples of a most excellent kind have been laid before the corporation of that city; and from the contiguity of the canal to the river Hudson, it is expected that all the cities on the banks of the latter will soon receive supplies.

John M. Mason, D.D. and John Bristed, Esq. of New York, are about to publish elegant and correct editions of the Latin and Greek Classics: and also correct editions of Classical Dictionaries.

Dr. Mason has completed his first volume of the *Christian Magazine*, which has excited considerable attention in the United States, as the number printed of this work is 2500, a quantity never known before to have been produced of any periodical work whatever.

Several interesting political pamphlets have lately appeared in America, viz. "The British Treaty," attributed to Governor Morris, "War or no War," and, "Peace without Dishonour, &c." by a Yankee Tanner. These works stand the highest in the public estimation, and have been published in England.

France.

The Emperor Napoleon's annual prize of 3000 lives for the best experiment made in the course of the year, on the Galvanic fluid, has been decreed to Mr. Davy, member of the Royal Society of London, for his *Memoir on the Chemical Action of Electricity*.

DAVID'S GRAND PICTURE.—On Monday, the 4th January, their Majesties paid a visit to M. David, to see his picture of the Coronation. They were accompanied by several Ladies of the Palace, Marshal Bessieres, M. Le Brun, several Chamberlains and Pages. Horse Guards preceded and followed their carriages. In order to appreciate all the details of this visit, in which the Emperor seemed to intend to do honour to the arts in the person of the first painter of the age, it is necessary to have before us the Picture of M. David—it is thirty feet long and nineteen high. There are upwards of 200 figures as large as life.—Wishing as much as possible to represent in one single action the Coronation of the Emperor and Empress, which, during the ceremony, took place successively, the Artist has chosen the moment in which the Emperor, after having placed on his own head one after the other, two Crowns, has taken the second, and, raising it, is in the act of placing it on the head of his august Empress. The two principal figures occupy the centre of the picture.—The Emperor is standing on one of the steps of the altar. The Empress is on her knees, her hands clasped, and raised towards her Sovereign,

in token of her gratitude and respect.—This fine figure has all the dignity which the subject could require, and all the nobleness and grace of the original. On the right, and before the altar, is the Pope sitting. Cardinal Fesch, Grand Almoner; other Cardinals, an Archbishop, a great number of Italian and French bishops, the Arch-Chancellor, the Arch-Treasurer, the Prince of Neuchatel, the Viceroy of Italy, the Grand Equerry, the Prince of Ponte Corvo; further off, Prince Murat, Marshals Monecy, Serrurier, Bessieres, and the Grand Master of the Ceremonies, are grouped near his Holiness, and surround the altar. On the left, near the Empress, are the sisters of the Emperor, the Queen of Naples, the Queen of Holland, the Kings, his Majesty's brothers; Marshals Lefebvre, Perignon, Kellerman; several Ladies of Honour, and the Chamberlain of the Princesses. In front in a box, are Madame, the Emperor's Mother, her Ladies of Honour and Officers of her Household; and towards the bottom, some persons eminent for their talents. In an adjoining box are the Foreign Ambassadors.

As soon as his Majesty looked at the picture, he said—"How delightful! What relief in all the pictures! How beautiful! What truth!—It is not a painting—it is real life."—His Majesty then looked at the box in the middle, and immediately recognised his mother, afterwards Madame Sault, Madame de Fontanges, de Lovelle, and General Beaumont.—"I see at a distance good Mr. Vien."—Yes, Sir, (replied M. David) I wished to do homage to my Master, by placing him in a picture which, for its object, will be the most important of my works. The sentiment was approved of by his Majesty, who appeared to take pleasure in proving to M. David that he recognised all the persons in the picture. His attention was next directed to the group in which he is represented as on the point of crowning the Empress. He expressed his satisfaction in these words—"The time is well chosen—the action well described, and each of the figures extremely good."—The Empress agreed with the Emperor.

The Emperor remained much longer before the picture, praised the different parts and the whole. The day however declining, his Majesty, as he was on the point of departing, stopped a moment before the artist, pulled off his hat, and expressed those sentiments of benevolence which he evinces for all great talents.—(*Moniteur.*)

The Po is to be joined to the Mediterranean by a Canal, which shall proceed from the Bormida at Carcare to Savona.

The Church of St. Genevieve, which is taking down, is to be replaced by a *rue* to be called the Street of King Clovis.

The tower of the Church is to be preserved, in remembrance of one of the most ancient monuments existing in France. The old Church of St. Genevieve was built before Clovis, who was buried in it.

PLOUGH PREMIUM.—The Agricultural Society for the department of the Seine has proposed to give at the Easter Meeting of 1809, a prize of 6000 francs for the best plough, accompanied with the best memorial, theoretical and practical, containing the soundest views and the best ascertained experiments on the construction and use of the plough: the price of the plough will also be allowed. The two next best ploughs and memorials will be entitled to 1500 francs each. The latter may be written in French, German, English, Italian, Spanish, or Latin.

Germany.

The University of Gottingen has announced the following as the subject for a Prize Essay:—"What is the influence of the acid and other kinds of gasses upon electricity produced by friction? What are the relations of the other electrical phenomena, such as attractions, repulsions, sparks, &c. with the principal gasses? This question has been announced two successive years, but the memoirs, not being satisfactory, it has been renewed for the year 1809. The Royal Society of Arts and Sciences at Gottingen have offered 60 golden ducats for the best memoir on the difference of colour remarked between the blood of the veins, and that of the arteries, which has induced an opinion among the learned, that the same difference

exists in the blood of the embryo in a certain degree; but, as experience has never confirmed this theory, the Society is desirous that, by *researches and direct experiments upon healthy mothers*, either by the instant ligation of the umbilical cord at its two extremities, at the moment of birth, or by any other way, it should be determined if there really exists an inverse difference in the colour of the blood; in what it consists; what are the constituent principles of the blood of the infant, keeping out of the question the acid particles which must be mixed with it by the contact of the atmosphere.

The Emperor of Austria has given permission to all the Booksellers in the hereditary estates to dispose of those books which had been prohibited since the Emperor Joseph II, upon condition that they should not sell any, those excepted which were laying in their warehouses. No fresh sets are allowed to be imported, nor any new editions to be printed.

Dr. Beer, a celebrated Oculist, of Vienna, has addressed a small work to the medical gentlemen of Great Britain, containing twenty-nine ingenious queries respecting the ophthalmia that has recently appeared in the British army, but which is still a stranger in the continental armies. Hitherto, it seems, the medical practitioners are unacquainted with this disorder.

Italy.

Amongst the antique statues in the gallery of the Villa Borghese, which Bonaparte is said to have purchased, those most admired are, a fawn caressing an infant Venus; Aphroditus rising from the water, with Love, a Grecian bas relief; two statues of young Ministers of Sacrifices, the heads, arms, and legs of bronze, the bodies and draperies of marble; the Gladiator, a morceau of Agathias of Ephesus; a bust of Vespasian, the head of which is of porphyry; a Berenice of very fine workmanship; a Diana, a very antique statue; Apollo and Daphne; a Diogenes; and lastly a Seneca, of black marble, expiring in the bath, &c.

Sweden.

According to a statistical account lately published of this country, the

sterility of the females seems to correspond, in a great measure, with that of the soil. The registers of the parish of Kraklinge near Strengnas, state that out of three hundred and four married women, thirty-four were childless: twenty-eight had each one child only; thirty-three had two children each; forty, three; twenty-nine, four; thirty-two, five; thirty-four, six; twenty-eight, seven; eight, nine; eleven, ten; three, eleven; one, thirteen; and one only sixteen. Out of these two hundred and seven mothers, twenty-seven of them had only sons; thirty-three, only daughters; fifty, as many sons as daughters; eighty-eight, more sons than daughters; and seventy-two, more daughters than sons.

Hardly the tenth part of the population of Sweden is collected in towns. All Sweden contains only 105 market towns, nine of which count 4000 inhabitants and upwards. The towns are scattered at great distance. In the whole provinces of Herjedalen, and Jamteland, nearly 120 English miles

broad, there is not a single town. Stockholm, in 1802, reckoned only 80,000 inhabitants. The writer observes, "It was certainly over-magnanimous in the King of Sweden to provoke the aggression of the French in Swedish Pomerania;" and that if he should be driven into a hostile confederacy against England, his country will still be a greater sufferer, commerce will be nearly annihilated, and the fisheries and mines of Sweden, its principal sources, dried up. The southern countries alone, and Finland, raise in good years only as much corn as they want; when this fails they are sometimes forced not only to mix straw, roots and the bark of the beech with their bread, but to make it intirely of the bark. This composition is called *Stampcbread*. Can it then for a moment be wondered at, that the Swedes should have expressed their dissatisfaction at an administration which has wantonly increased their misery by an injudicious interference in the broils of the continent?

STATE OF PUBLIC AFFAIRS.

THE events upon the Continent have sufficiently attracted the notice of every inquiring mind. Of wars, and battles, and ruins of kingdoms, we have had enough: why is not peace restored to a tired out world, is the question at home and abroad; or, if upon the Continent the English are represented to be the great disturbers of mankind, no small anxiety exists at home, that we should be able to give a satisfactory answer to such an accusation. On this account the meeting of parliament was looked to with great solicitude, and from its debates we expected to have a plain and clear account of the reasons of that conduct, by which this country instead of being looked up to as the deliverer, is now reputed to be the oppressor of Europe.

The Copenhagen business was naturally the prominent feature. It has been debated over and over again, and in all manner of shapes. Long speeches have been made from both sides of the house, and divisions have taken place; but the majority has been de-

cidely in favour of the ministers. If the parliament then speaks the sense of the nation, the nation is decidedly committed upon this heart-breaking business; and whilst the nation justifies this business, and all our former allies except the king of Sweden, (and his nation is, we believe, far from being united in the same opinion with its sovereign), and all the rest of Europe reprobate the measure, one tribunal only is open to decide upon its merits. At that tribunal nations are amenable for their conduct, and exemplary justice follows a dereliction of principle. This language was held in strong terms by a member of the lower house, and in both houses were men who spoke against the measure as pernicious in every respect, as injurious to the morality of the country, and destructive of its political interests. But, however, strong might be the language of the few, the orators we may call them of the houses, of those, who are accustomed to make long speeches, it is to be remarked, that the great majority of the house

was content with a silent opinion. They who were absent must be set down as persons from whatever causes it might arise, not disfavoured the measure; and, as the opinion of those who reprobed the measure has not been strengthened by any public testimony out of doors, the Copenhagen business may be considered to be completely settled in this country, and we must abide its consequences. What these consequences may be, God only knows: to him we must resign ourselves, and if necessary, kiss the rod by which we are to be chastised.

The articles of the treaty of Tilsit are well known, and the fate of the unfortunate war has been satisfactorily explained. By one article of that treaty, Russia was to be the mediator of peace between France and this country. For the refusal of this mediation, a satisfactory account was expected to be given to parliament. The refusal is laid to the charge of certain secret articles, but these articles are not yet known, and it is farther justified on the idea, that Russia was thrown into the hands of France, and was incapable of acting with impartiality. This latter point has been very much laboured, but we cannot say, that the arguments for it brought conviction with them. The arrival of Lord Hutchinson has been attended with much new information, and his speeches in the house of lords have thrown a light upon the subject, which could not have been expected from any other quarter. It is evident, that the Russians maintained the contest to the utmost of their abilities: never were bloodier battles. Their sovereign was too wise to risque his life and throne to no earthly purpose whatsoever, and in his treaty for peace, which was just and necessary, he did not forget the interests of his allies. He did for them all that existing circumstances permitted. He had fought to the utmost, and in making peace, he wished that repose should be restored to Europe. Nothing hindered it but the animosities between the French and English, and who so good a mediator between them as he, who so lately was the firm ally, and continued to be the ally of one party, and who had so lately made peace with the other. It was not necessary, that me-

diation should be followed by peace, and it might have been useful to England to know, what was the real state of the war. The mediation was however refused, and some secret intelligence about secret articles was a prelude to war with Russia. So easy is the passage among Englishmen, from the warmth of friendship to the most savage enmity. The Copenhagen business increased the flame, and the Emperor of Russia received the news of that heart breaking business in a manner, that discovered great sensibility. All commerce with England was immediately interdicted, and it will probably be never re-established on its ancient footing.

France being determined to exclude Great Britain from the Continent, it was thought necessary by the privy council of this country, to take measures for retaliation. The orders of council on this subject are voluminous, intricate, scarcely intelligible, and of doubtful practicability. Whether they will injure ourselves, our allies, or our enemies, the most, is a problem which remains to be solved. Their legality is even called in question. Whatever they are, and few, who are not particularly interested in them, will read them, they took up the time and the attention of parliament; but the discussion did not tend to throw much light upon the subject. Mr. Baring, an eminent merchant, has written a pamphlet, which conveys more real and solid information on the interests of a trading country, than will be obtained by the harangues of civil law doctors, and mutual recriminations of contending parties.

So much interesting matter before the house scarcely required any thing additional, when lo! the country was surprised by a new subject, which promises at least much novel information, and many curious and important facts will be brought to light. It may be remembered, that Lord Henry Petty, when he was laying so heavy a hand upon the lower and middle classes of society, and justifying the harshness of his measures by the necessity of the times, made that very same necessity the ground for increasing very considerably the allowances to the princes of the royal family. The measure shewed exactly the nature of the

late ministers, and was a very strong and a very justifiable reason for the little interest that the people took in their dismissal from office. But, when the people heard with amazement the speeches of Lord Henry Petty, little did they think, that a very different source was open for supplying the wants of the younger branches of the royal family; and that when every person above sixty pounds a year, and every person rich or poor, who had a farthing in the funds, was contributing to make up the deficiencies, arising from the hardness of the times, a cornucopia was left behind to shower upon the princes abundance without measure.

To understand this, it is requisite to have clear ideas of war and peace, and their effects. In a state of war captures from the enemy become the property of the captors; in a state of peace property may be seized by order of the crown, to which the captors have not any right, as in the case of the Dutch frigates in the last war, and of the Spanish frigates in this. The amount of property thus seized is unknown, the application of it, except in a few instances, is unknown; but sufficient evidence was before the public, that the Duke of York, and the younger princes, had received grants of money to a very considerable amount out of this fund. The question evidently became a very serious one. For it may turn out hereafter, that a king will commit hostilities for the sake only of his private funds, whilst the nation must be at the expence of the future battles. The subject excited the attention of the representative of Westminster, of him, who was sent into parliament by the citizens, without any expence to himself, and who may, therefore, strictly and properly be called, the man of the people. He moved for papers, relative to the amount of this property and its application, which led to a slight discussion on the rights of the admiralty, and the rights of the crown. His request was only in part granted, and papers relative to the amount of the property were allowed to be brought into the house. It remains to be seen, what will be the end of the enquiry. There cannot be a doubt, that Sir Francis Burdett will

do every thing, that a free and independent member of the House can do upon such an occasion; and we trust it will end in proper measures being taken, that in future the interest of the king and his people shall not be dis-united.

The question before the House, introduced by Sir Francis Burdett, is of very great importance to the nation, as involving the separate interests of king and people, and the means of keeping them in future closely united: another question is likely to be soon brought forward, in which the important question of imprisoning a subject, and lettres de cachet, is likely to be again discussed. Our readers will recollect the obloquy thrown on Sir Francis Burdett for his manly attempt to prevent houses of correction being made the instruments of similar tyranny to the ancient bastilles of France. His efforts did him the highest honour; and he acted as an independent member of the House of Commons, and as an honest Englishman, knowing the privileges of an Englishman, derived from Magna Charta, the Habeas Corpus act, and the Bill of Rights. We mention these three standards of English liberty, because no opportunity should be lost of teaching Englishmen what their ancestors have done for them, and what base degenerate wretches those are who suffer these monuments of their fathers' zeal for honour and liberty to be impaired. In vain may Frenchmen invent delusive theories. The Englishman has something practical to refer to; but, if he permits or connives at the breach of his standard laws, and from little factious views rejoices, when his fellow subject, of whatever station he may be, is exposed to the caprices of power, he becomes unworthy of the station, in which he has been placed by Providence.

From the efforts of Sir Francis Burdett, an enquiry was instituted into the conduct of the house of correction in Cold Bath Fields; and from the committee appointed for this purpose, the worthy baronet was carefully excluded. Abuses were declared by this committee to exist in this prison; but rumours have reached the public since that time, that they were not

rectified. Visits have been made by the grand jury, and lately it seems, that a grand jury, on visiting the prison, found considerable cause of complaint; so much so, that they have presented a petition to the House of Commons on the subject. This petition was brought in by Mr. Sheridan, and after some objection in point of form, it was withdrawn, and was brought in the next day, and ordered to lie on the table. The merits of the petition will be hereafter examined. It complains among other things, that persons were sent to solitary confinement in this prison, against whom no crime had been substantiated; and this, we apprehend, without mentioning the other matters, some of which are very atrocious, is of sufficient importance to claim the utmost attention of the legislature. The petition is accompanied by a letter from Sheriff Phillips to the magistrates on the subject of this prison; and we may congratulate the public on the whole matter, being now likely to be discussed without that party agitation, in which the former enquiry was involved; and with a regard to the liberty of the subject, to which the haughty and overbearing spirit of the late unfortunate Mr. Pitt was so great a stranger.

The result of the orders of council, relative to commerce, is not yet clearly perceived. Some few attempts to petition for peace have been made; but the general opinion is, that this is not the time, and that we must stay to see what turn the war will take, and what prospect there is of ministers entering into a negotiation. The petitions of the Irish for the emancipation of the Catholics are increasing in number, and with them the liberal spirit of the protestants is rising. It is high time for both parties to get rid of those stupid prejudices, by which hypocrisy and priestcraft endeavour to keep them alienated from each other. It is too much, however, to expect that their petitions will be granted during this session.

The trial of General Whitelocke would have excited much of the public attention, if the new regulations introduced into this country had not confined the detail of it to the knowledge of a very few auditors. The process is extremely slow. Very few

witnesses have been examined, and it is not at all unlikely that another month will elapse, before the subject is brought to a final decision. Much may undoubtedly be said on both sides, on the propriety of not printing the evidence till the whole has been gone through; as in many cases it may be proper to keep the witnesses apart; but in a trial of this nature, it is impossible that any evidence should be given which will not be known to the other witnesses, and of course we see no impropriety in laying the daily transactions before the public, which is not obviated by the superior advantages attending publicity. The great point, however, would be to shorten the proceedings, and this might be done without inconvenience to either the court or the parties at issue.

But it is now time to look to the state of affairs on the continent; and the attention is drawn to two kingdoms, one fallen, the other falling. The King of Sweden is known more by the vigour of his writings than that of his troops. His manifestos proclaimed him to be the champion of sovereigns, and his conduct lost him the affection of his subjects in Pomerania. Deprived of his German dominions, he made his escape from Stralsund, and found on his return to Sweden, that with his people the fate of the people was of as great importance, as in the royal breast the fate of sovereigns. It is in vain to dissemble this matter. Men, according to their stations in life, will form different prejudices: but they are very much misguided, if they make their own prejudices the standard of other men's opinions. The King of Sweden rushed into his Quixotic war, but did not sufficiently reflect on the tendency of that war to create discussions at home, which it must be the interest of a despotic sovereign to keep as much as possible out of sight. Louis the sixteenth fell into a similar error. With a view to injure Great Britain he sent his soldiers to range with those who fought for liberty and independence. It was natural, that the French soldiers should bring home with them sentiments, to which their breasts had hitherto been strangers. The King of Sweden did not range his soldiers in the same manner; but the very solli-

sion brought to their minds what Sweden once was, and what cause they were now opposing.

The loss of Pomerania has naturally made the subjects of Sweden look a little more attentively into their own government; and however we may applaud the valour, firmness, and heroism of the king, they will enquire to what purpose this valour, firmness, and heroism tend; and in what manner and to what degree they are interested in their king's quarrel. To sharpen their wits upon this subject, the Russians are hanging over them on the south-east, and by the latest accounts have actually declared war. A very considerable force is in Russian Finland; and news is daily expected, that the Russians have entered Swedish Finland, and it is not at all improbable that they will have overrun that wild and inhospitable country before sufficient troops can arrive to resist them. It is, we fear, too true also, that Denmark has raised a considerable force in Norway; and it is expected, that as soon as the news arrived at Copenhagen that the Russians had entered Swedish Finland, war will be declared by the Danes against Sweden, and a diversion will be made from Norway to cooperate with one from the north of Denmark. The valorous King of Sweden was at Stockholm when the account of the Russian war reached Stockholm: he will now learn his real state in his kingdom. One thing is in his favour: the Swedes are a brave people; and whatever cause of disgust they may have at late proceedings, it is possible that they will rise with energy to maintain their independence. The conflict is, however, a doubtful one; and we cannot but be apprehensive that it will end in the sovereign's becoming either more under the restraint of his subjects at home, or placed in a very humiliating situation, with respect to his adjacent neighbours.

The fallen kingdom of Portugal has not been disposed of. Rumours of insurrections turned out hitherto to be not true, or not true to any great extent. The French have as complete possession of Portugal as we have of Madeira. As yet, it does not appear that they have made any alterations in

the internal government of the country; but our intelligence is too little to be depended upon, to ascertain the real state of the country. The Queen of Etruria, it is still said, is to be a sovereign in Portugal, and part is to be given up to Spain; but the whole is conjecture, and awaits the decision of the mighty monarch, in whose actual possession the country now is. In the mean time, orders against the English and their property are executed with the utmost rigour.

Of Spain, we know little. We cannot doubt, that the French influence predominates, and that the troops of France can execute any purpose. Before the summer the fate of that kingdom will be determined. The Dutch, under their sovereign Louis, are lamenting the extinction of commerce, as they enter heartily into the new decrees: and the Danes are preparing vigorously to exercise their hatred against England, not alarmed by the loss of their West India islands, of which we have taken possession. Russia seems to be more and more determined to shew the English how much she resents their languor in the former contest, and how much determined she is to assist in rescuing the continent from what is called our maritime tyranny. Her attack on Sweden is evidently from the reluctance of that country to enter into the general confederacy; and it is melancholy to reflect, that the only country which remains in alliance with us is so situated that we cannot send any troops to its assistance, till the enemy has rendered every exertion on our part unavailing. Besides, there is too great reason to believe, that Russia is engaged with Persia and France in some meditated attack upon our East Indian territories. Such is the result of our mad and injudicious interference with the French revolution.

In the midst of all the tumults and alarms, France sits perfectly quiet and easy, fearless of any attack, indifferent to the moves of Great Britain, and raising conscripts to take possession of new territories, and to bring back an increase of wealth into their own country. No relaxation has appeared in the regulations against commerce: but preparations are said to be making in all the ports to rear ships for ano-

their attempt at the mastery of the sea. A squadron has escaped from one of their ports in spite of our blockade; the cause of our neglect remains to be discovered. To what part of the world they are bound it is not known; but it cannot be doubted, that some of our numerous squadrons will give a good account of them. The sovereign of France is in his capital, making regulations for all his dominions and dependencies, and we should not be surprised if his squadron is to annex Florida to his imperial crown.

America has taken active measures, and such as it is perfectly justified in doing. What the arrival of our accredited agent, Mr. Rose, may affect has not yet transpired. As the French and English seem to be united in their endeavours to cut up commerce by the roots, all that the Americans can do is to put an end entirely to all commerce with Europe, and thus free themselves from the vexations which must attend the arrival of their ships in Europe. Enough of the world is open to their exertions, in spite of the bickerings of Europeans: but it is not likely that the country will persist in any firm measures. They seem not to dread a war with us, from their supposed power to harass us more in Canada and Nova Scotia, than we can possibly do them by our maritime code; and in this they seem to be justified by every view of the subject. If Bonaparte should take possession of Florida, the United States will have two very disagreeable neighbours; but it cannot last for any great length of time, as the increasing population of America will soon defy all that Europe can bring against it. Of the middle of America and the Brazils we know little. The French laugh, and with great reason, at our congratulations on the escape of the Prince of Portugal to the Brazils: we may expect in a very short time to know in what manner he has been received. What Liniers will do with the south of the Plata we are yet to learn. It is said that we have not given up the idea of an expedition to that quarter; and if we were to seize again on Monte Video, and be content with allowing independence to the south of La Plata; we might make that country still very advantageous to Britain. Jamaica is

by no means set at rest, on the slave trade question.

In the House of Commons, Mr. Ponsonby introduced his promised motion for papers relative to the Copenhagen business, on the 3d of February, stating, that his object was to ascertain how far the ministers were justifiable in advising the attack on Copenhagen; an attack which he conceived to be repugnant to the honour and integrity of the king, the moral character of the people, and the true dignity of the crown. This subject required a view of the three distinct relations of Denmark, Russia, and France. Of Denmark, as involving its disposition towards this country for some time previous to the attack. Of Russia, to discover whether she was so completely abandoned to French councils, as to confederate with them in forcing the Danish fleet to act against us. Of France, to ascertain what means she had to compel Denmark to depart from her system of neutrality. As the king's speech mentioned a recollection of the hostile confederacy, in which Denmark was engaged against this country at the close of the late war, he should move for various papers relative to that subject. He should require also papers, if any there were in office, relative to the state of Denmark and its preparations for war. But he anticipated, that there were none; as Denmark had at that time two millions of money invested in cargoes in our ports, and there was not the slightest appearance of a wish to act against us. As the means of France to compel the Danes, that must require an examination of the power of the two countries, of the want of maritime force in the French, and of the physical strength of the Danes, from the position of their capital in an island in the Baltic. As to Russia, he observed, that on the arrival of the news from Tilsit, nothing was talked of but immediate hostilities on the part of Russia: yet its fleets were permitted to range at liberty, whilst those of neutral Denmark were to be attacked and seized. Hence was evidence, that the pretended secret articles were not the primary cause of the armament against Denmark. Here he took a view of the conferences between our minister at

Petersburgh and the Russian cabinet, and specified the papers he should want to make this subject clear; concluding, that upon the whole, the measure was every way censurable, as to the attack itself, or the manner in which it had been followed up. It is a monstrous doctrine, that statesmen are discharged from the changeless and eternal laws of morality, which Providence has prescribed for the rule of nations. History in glowing colours shews the folly of such maxims. We departed from these rules, and lost America. France interfered, and its royal family was annihilated: Poland was partitioned out, but Prussia has lost its share of the spoils, and Austria and Russia have been humbled. This country, for the first time, has entered into a similar species of plunder with the last. It is therefore a great national question; and all sides of the House must be desirous of that complete information by which its merits may be ascertained.

Mr. Canning began with a sneer on the late ministers for their achievements whilst in office. He then denied that Denmark was to be considered as a power friendly to us: and he asserted, that that country had shewn no jealousy of France, but much of England. He assented from our minister's account, that all the departments of the Danish government were filled with persons attached to the French interest. The seizure of the Danish fleet he allowed to be a harsh measure, but not so harsh as the attack on the Turkish fleet. It was incredible, he said, that Denmark could defend itself against France: and, if we had adopted milder measures, we must have been at war with that country. He then vindicated the policy of not attacking Russia, as long as there was a hope of bringing back the emperor to our interest. That court had been in a great degree alienated from us by the neglect of assistance in the war: but it is certain, that this alienation was not increased by the news from Denmark. Mr. Canning allowed, that the general principles of morality ought to be revered, but he contended against a very rigid application of them in the present state of Europe: and he brought, as proofs, the actions of the late ministry in send-

ing a fleet into the Tagus, and the expedition against Madeira.

Whatever might be the result of the debate, he felt confident, he said, that the country approved of the conduct of its ministers, as it added a fleet to the force of this country, and deducted as much from Bonaparte. His projects against commerce he would find to be vain and idle, and the measures taken by his Majesty's ministers, would shew him that they were alive to all his attempts, and would at any rate take care that he should not, through their negligence or misconduct, obtain a fleet to invade this country. Mr. Windham teimed the foregoing speech, mere insanity and stage declamation. The ruin of Copenhagen, he said, would serve as an eternal monument of injustice, and an eternal provocation to the resentment of the Danes. When the present ministers were no longer heard of, cared for, or thought of, this abandoned expedition would entail dishonour and calamity upon Great Britain. But the worst effect of this ill-fated expedition was the influence it had upon our own moral character, the loss of those principles for which this nation was famed. For the sake of the country and for his own sake individually, he completely disavowed any part in this Danish, or in the Spanish war. From Denmark we had obtained ships, and from Spain dollars; but he really wished, that the country would disclaim all share in the profit of both. Mr. Milnes accused the opposition, of preferring the interest of every country to their own, and of giving full credit to Bonaparte, when they omitted no opportunity of calling in question the veracity of their own sovereign, and his ministers. Some other personal allusions occasioned this gentleman to be called to order, and nothing indeed that he said was worth recording. Mr. Bathurst contended, that the house would be lost to a sense of its duty, if it did not make the enquiry. The language of ministers was, that they had achieved a splendid action, and therefore that every thing was right; but it struck him as somewhat singular, that while they withheld all information respecting the late expedition, they had not the

smallest scruple in disclosing all the secrets of government for the last seven years. Mr. Foster thought, that the expedition against Copenhagen was not to be tried upon the narrow grounds of secret information, but upon the broad footing of general policy; and it ill became those to carp at a measure, which was rendered absolutely necessary to repair the mischief resulting from their misconduct. Lord Palmerstone vindicated the whole very concisely in a few words. Denmark had a fleet and was weak, France was our enemy and was powerful. Mr. Morris took nearly the same ground as the last speaker. Mr. Whitbread endeavoured to call the house to the real subject before them, which was not, whether the ministers had done right or wrong, but whether the house was to have that information which would enable it to judge of their conduct. If the action was wrong, there could be no justification; if right, let ministers come fairly to their trial. Ministers had taken various grounds, first asserting one thing then another, just as it suited a temporary purpose. They had said, that it was after the treaty of Tilsit, that they discovered the intention of forming a hostile confederacy against this country; then they said, that it was long before this treaty they had the information. Many other speakers gave their opinion, but without any novelty, and with little or no interest; and the house divided, when there were against the motion 253, for it 108.

In the House of Lords the Copenhagen business was brought forward, on the 8th of February, their lordships having been summoned for this purpose by the Duke of Norfolk. His grace opened the debate by observing, that it was not his intention to call for any papers, which it would be dangerous or inconvenient to grant; but even ministers must wish to stand acquitted in the eyes of Europe, from the imputation of a violent and unprovoked attack on a neutral, or friendly, and a defenceless power. It had been stated, that the attack was grounded on actual information, that Denmark was to be dragged into hostilities against us, and that ministers had documents to prove it. It was, therefore, the business of the

house to call for such documents, and to pass judgment on a full view of the case. Violence of an extraordinary kind had been used, and great scandal both to the governors and the nation had been incurred, from which nothing but imperious necessity could acquit them. He should move, therefore, for such papers, as would put the whole matter in a proper light, and those his grace enumerated. Lord Wellesley opposed the motion, and he considered to be superfluous, and this he thought would be evident on taking the subject in three different points of view. 1st. The evident design of the French Emperor to draw the court of Denmark into his plan of universal marine confederacy against England. 2d. The means he had to accomplish this object. 3d. The danger attending the accomplishment of this object, and the necessity of taking the strongest measures to secure our safety. On these points his lordship dilated at great length, and from a full view of each, determined the Copenhagen business to be justifiable and absolutely necessary.

Lord Hutchinson, who had been with the Russian armies in the last campaign, and was frequently closeted with the Russian Emperor, could find no justification in the last speech of the expedition against Copenhagen. It had completely failed in proving, that Zealand could not effectually have been defended, even if the French had seized Holstein and Jutland. He was of opinion, that the defence of Zealand was perfectly practicable against the whole French army. He had been engaged in an important mission, on which it was necessary for him to speak, as partial extracts had been communicated from his dispatches, and he was held out as giving opinions which he had never advanced. He could speak to certain facts. The Russian army in Poland never amounted to more than seventy thousand men, with the exception of two detached divisions, amounting to thirty thousand. The French troops were estimated at a hundred and four and five thousand. The loss of the Russians, after the battle of Friedland, amounted to forty thousand men, eighteen hundred and ninety-eight officers, and twenty-nine generals. He was then convinced,

that Russia was under the necessity of making peace; and he observed, that the Emperor of Russia was sincere in his desire to mediate between this country and France; and at all events, that the relations of peace and amity might have been preserved between this country and Russia. The treaty of Tilsit was signed on the 7th of July. On the 23d of August, (his lordship said), he had a conference with the Emperor of Russia, to whom he confirmed an opinion advanced by him, of the necessity of peace, and declared himself bound publicly to avow it, which he should do as long as he lived. His lordship then stated, that the Emperor declared his sincere and anxious wish, that England should make peace, as it was his interest, and that of Europe and England, that tranquillity should be restored to the world. His lordship replied, that sufficient time had not been given for the offer of mediation, and that no one in England would accept of peace, but on conditions reasonable and honourable. His Majesty replied, that time was no object, as we might take three or four months to accept or reject his mediation; but his anxious desire was for peace, the terms for which he had no doubt, were such as his lordship would esteem to be highly reasonable and honourable.

It has been asserted, continued his lordship, that I have advanced, that Russia would not have gone to war with us but for the attack on Copenhagen. Such an opinion I never gave, but this I say, that the result of that expedition did materially change the relations between Great Britain and Russia, and give rise to sentiments of a very hostile nature at the Court of Petersburg. Here his lordship detailed another conversation with the Russian Emperor on the 4th of September, when the Emperor declared, that the language of the Prince of Denmark had always been explicit and uniform; that he had maintained for many years a system of neutrality, in which he was determined to persevere, and that no consideration should ever induce him to depart from it. His Imperial Majesty added, that he was sure no connection existed between the French and Danish govern-

ments, previous to our attack on Copenhagen. He stated the great concern, which this unjustifiable aggression had given him; the French government had never done any thing so strong; and it justified every thing they had done, or might do hereafter. Such proceedings put an end to all the relations, by which nations conducted themselves towards each other; and in the most peremptory language, tone, and manner, His Majesty said, that he would have satisfaction, complete satisfaction for this unprovoked aggression.

These conversations his lordship said, completely justified him in what he said of the effect of the expedition against Copenhagen in Russia; and however lightly the opinion of Europe had been treated, so far from this expedition being approved, he could take upon himself to say, from personal observation, that it was universally reprobated in the north of Europe. Lord Erskine reprobated the Copenhagen business in the strongest terms, asserting, that we who pretended to enter upon the war with France as conservators of political morality, were in the end its most flagrant violaters. We had not necessity to plead in its defence. As well might a man in Coventry-street pull down a house in the Haymarket, because the turnpike-gate at Hyde-park corner was on fire, or because somebody told him it was on fire, or because he was told that a chimney-sweeper intended to set it on fire. The fleet we had stolen he had rather that we had met on the ocean filled with Frenchmen, than to be covered with the disgrace which now attaches to the nation; for the ministers had not produced, and could not produce, any reasons to justify the atrocity of their conduct. Lord Boringdon justified the action, which was so proper in his opinion, that if ministers had not taken the measure they did, they ought to have been arraigned as criminals at the bar of the House.

The Earl of Buckinghamshire did not think that the necessity of the attack had been shewn, or its policy proved. Lord Harrowby thought the intentions of the French so evident, and the weakness of the Danes so palpable, that no argument was necessary

to justify ministers. When true belligerent power broke through the law of nations, and a neutral power conformed to that breach, it must take the consequences which may arise from the other belligerent power acting in the same manner. Lord Moira could scarcely persuade himself that he was in a British house of parliament, when he heard such sentiments advanced, and an action casting an indelible stain on our character was considered as a matter of mere speculative convention. There was no collusion on the part of Denmark, which had been strictly neutral, and the conjecture that it might be beaten by the French was not an argument for our turning to be its enemy. Besides, these things are not to be judged by names; the bravery of the Danes might have effected a sufficient resistance till our fleets came to the succour of their capital. But we have now lost all our moral advantages, and there is no longer a rallying point for the oppressed. The government had lost all credit for fortitude and magnanimity if sixteen sail of the line could put it into so great fear for its existence. His lordship declared, that this action had brought us nearer to ruin than any thing which any administration could do, either by impudence or temerity, for it had alienated from us the hearts of all Europe. The silence of the nation, he said, did not arise from apathy. They looked to parliament for justification; and if the matter was sturred over, it would give rise to serious and general discontent. Lord Limerick supported, and Lord Jersey opposed the measure.

Lord Hawkesbury contended, that the whole might be referred to a first principle, equally belonging to nations and individuals, that of self preservation; to which no limits can be

assigned but those of necessity. The question of necessity depended on three points: 1st, Whether the enemy had a design of seizing the Danish fleet; 2d, Whether they had the means to do it; and 3d, Whether, supposing the two first points to be allowed, the object was of sufficient magnitude to induce this nation to deviate from the ordinary rules of procedure. From a view of these points the nation was justified, and the measure was carried into execution in the mildest possible manner.

Lord St. Vincent gave it as his opinion, that it was much easier to invade England from Boulogne, than Zealand from Holstein.—Lord Grey thought the honour of the nation had received a mortal stab, and did not allow that Lord Hawkesbury, in any point, had justified the conduct of ministers. If the ships were restored and manned by the worst of our enemies, grant but to Ireland her civil and religious liberties, and we shall be able to cope with them and ten times that force.—Lord Mulgrave justified, and Lord Darnley reprobated the expedition.—Lord Sidmouth made a solemn appeal to the house to pause and deliberate seriously, before they decided upon a question so deeply involving the national honour; and he impressed upon the minds of noble lords that the country had hitherto been silent, merely in the confidence of receiving the fullest and most satisfactory information; The house then divided, there being for the motion, 48; against it, 105; the ministers carrying their question by a majority of 57. If the nation were polled upon this question their majority would probably not be so decisive: but at present the nation stands committed, and we are of opinion, with Lord Hutchinson, that all Europe reprobates our conduct.

BOOKS PUBLISHED FEBRUARY 1808.

ANTIQUITIES.

THE Geography and Antiquities of Ithaca. By B. Cell. 2l. 12s. 6d.

BIOGRAPHY.

The Life of Erasmus. By the late Rev. J. Jortin, D.D. 3 vols. 1l. 16s.

BOTANY.

British Funna; containing a Compendium of the Zoology of the British

Islands: arranged according to the Linnæan System. 10s. 6d.

An Introduction to the Study of Cryptogamous Plants, in Letters. By R. Sprengel, D.M. 18s.

EDUCATION.

An Etymological Dictionary of the Scottish Language, illustrating the Words in their different Significations.

by Examples from ancient and modern Authors. To which is added, a Dissertation on the Origin of the Scottish Language. By J. Jamieson, D.D. 2 vols. 4to. 4l. 4s.

Instructeur François, in French and English, designed for schools of both sexes and private learners. By W. Keegan. 2s. 6d.

A Letter to a Country Gentleman, on the Education of the Lower Orders, and on the best means of attaining all that is practicable or desirable on that important object. By J. Weyland, jun. 4s. 6d.

LAW.

An authentic Account of the Proceedings under a Writ of Enquiry of Damages in an Action in the Court of King's Bench, in which the Right Hon. the Earl of Elgin was Plaintiff, and R. Ferguson, Esq. Defendant, for Crim. Con. with the Plaintiff's Wife. (Verdict £10,000.) 8s.

A Treatise on the Law of Distresses. By J. Bradbury. 7s. 6d.

MISCELLANIES.

A Letter to his Royal Highness the Prince of Wales. By N. Jeffery. 4s.

Essays and Thoughts on various Subjects and from various Authors, &c. together with nine Papers from the Olla Podrida, and Poems. By the Right Rev. Geo. Horne, D.D. 8vo. 5s.

Debates in Parliament respecting the Jennerian Discovery, and a further Grant of 20,000l to Dr. Jenner; with introductory Remarks. By C. Murray. 5s.

The Adventures of R. Drury, during fifteen Years Captivity on the Island of Madagascar. Written by Himself. 8vo. 3s.

A Letter to the Proprietors of Bank Stock, in consequence of the Result of a General Meeting held at the Bank, Jan. 21. 1s.

Observations on the proposed Junction Canal between Winchester and the Basingstoke Canal; with an Appendix. 1s. 6d.

A Narrative of the Expedition to the Baltic, with an Account of the Siege and Capitulation. 12mo. 3s. 6d.

Every Adventurer in the present State Lotteries his own Dupe; being a Treatise demonstrating that gaming in the present Lotteries is more de-

ceitful than any Game prohibited by Law. 2s. 6d.

MEDICAL AND SURGICAL.

The Principles of Surgery, Vol. 3. Part 1. calculated to illustrate chiefly the Doctrine of Tumors and other irregular Parts of Surgery. By J. Bell. 2l. 2s.

NOVELS.

Rebecca: or, The Victim of Duplicity. 3 vols. 12s.

The Wild Irish Boy. 3 vols. 16s. 6d.

The Banks of the Wye: or, Two Summers at Clifton. By the Author of a Winter in Bath. 4 vols. 18s.

The Red Tyger; or, Truth will out. 2 vols. 10s.

POLITICAL.

Considerations on the Causes, Objects, and Consequences of the present War, and on the Expediency or the Danger of Peace with France. By W. Roscoe, Esq. 2s. 6d.

The Declarations of England and Russia, with Annotations of the Monitor respecting the Expedition to Copenhagen. 3s.

The Invocation: a Parody on the Right Hon. S. Perceval, on his Silence during the Debate on his Majesty's Speech in the House of Commons, Jan. 21, 1808. 1s. 6d.

Orders in Council; or, an Examination of the Justice, Legality, and Policy of the new System of Commercial Regulations; with an Appendix of State Papers, Statutes, and Authorities. 4s.

An Inquiry into the Causes and Consequences of the Orders of Council, and an Examination of the Conduct of Great Britain towards the Neutral Commerce of America. By A. Baring, Esq. M.P. 4s.

A few Observations on the present State of the Nation, in a Letter to the Duke of Bedford. By the Rev. F. Randolph, D.D. 2s. 6d.

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Additional Reasons for our immediately emancipating Spanish America;

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Thoughts and Suggestions on the Means of improving the Condition of the Irish Peasantry. By R. Bellew. 3s.

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The Minstrel; or, the Progress of Genius, in continuation of the Poem left unfinished by Dr. Beattie. Book the Third. 6s.

Parish Feasting enlarged: or an Application of former Suggestions to those who may understand it. 2s. 6d.

Poems, containing Odes, the Triumphs of the Veil, in 4 Cantos. 12mo. 9s. 6d.

RELIGION.

The Proneness of a philosophising Spirit to embrace Error; with Remarks upon Mr. Lancaster's new System of Education: A Sermon, preached in the Collegiate Church of Manchester, May 1807. By the Rev. R. Barlow. 1s. 6d.

Truth and Error contrasted, in a Letter to a Young Gentleman, in Answer to his Apology for joining the People called Methodists. By a Friend. 1s. 6d.

A Sermon, preached Jan. 8, on the Death of the late Rev. John Newton. By Richard Cecil, A.M. 1s.

The mysterious Language of St. Paul, in his Description of the Man of Sin, proved from the Gospel History to relate not to the Church of Rome, but to the Time in which it was written. By N. Nesbitt, M.A. 3s.

Four Sermons, occasioned by the

sudden Death of the Rev. Peter Thomson, late Minister of the Scots Church, Leeds; to which is prefixed, a Memoir of his Life. By A. Thomson. 3s. 6d.

Popery irreconcilable with Christianity; or the Impossibility of Popish Christianity demonstrated. 1s.

Essays on the first Principles of Christianity; or the proper Method of establishing sound Doctrine from the sacred Oracles, and on the different Senses of Scripture Terms. By the Rev. J. Smith. 9s.

Two Letters addressed to the Rev. T. Trotter, D.D. and the Rev. W. Nicol; accompanied with a plain Statement of Facts, relative to the Proceedings which have agitated the Congregation of the Scots Church in Swallow-street. By W. Campbell. 1s.

Christianity in India: an Essay on the Duty, Means, and Consequences of introducing the Christian Religion among the Native Inhabitants of the British Dominions in the East. By J. Cunningham, A.M. 5s. 6d.

A Sermon, preached at the Parish Church of Thorp, October 25, 1807. By the Rev. E. W. Whitaker. 1s. 6d.

A Letter to the King, on the State of the Church of England. 1s. 6d.

Obstacles to Success in the religious Education of Children; a Sermon, preached Jan 7. By Robert Winter. 1s. 6d.

The Economy of a Christian Life: or, Maxims and Rules of Religious and Moral Conduet, arranged from the Sacred Scriptures. With short Explanatory Notes. By the Rev. W. Bingley, A.M. 2 vols. 12mo. 8s.

TOPOGRAPHY.

A General, Historical, and Topographical Description of Mount Caucasus; with a Catalogue of Plants indigenous to the Country. Translated from the Works of Reinolds and Rieberstein, by C. Wilkinson. 2 vols. 8vo. 15s.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

"T. C——y" requests us to vindicate Mr. Thelwall's pronunciation from some attacks in the *Beau Monde*: This we cannot do, because we never heard Mr. Thelwall; but if "T. C——y" can defend that gentleman upon tenable grounds, we will willingly insert a letter from him. We thank him, at the same time, for the opinion he expresses of our Magazine.

Mr. Brewer's "Vindication of the Modern Drama," shall appear next month.

"J. S. H." from Leicester, has sent us some lines *To the Moon*, written by an uneducated female cottager in the neighbourhood of Leicester Merely as the production

of such a person, they are respectable; and from a wish to gratify so laudable an exercise of her mind, we will insert them next month. We shall be glad also to receive communications for our provincial department from J. S. H.

We do not think the suggestion of "Saccharum" likely to produce that advantage which he expects.

We are sorry that Mr. Fletcher's "Sonnet" arrived too late for insertion this month. Any communications intended for insertion in the current number, should be sent early in the month.

The remaining favours of "Horatio," now in our hands, we are compelled to decline.

APOLLONIAN CRITIC.

" SEMPER FIDELIS."

The Overture and Music in the Blind Boy, a grand Melo-Drama, as performed with universal approbation at the Theatre Royal Covent-Garden; composed, &c. &c. by John Davy. Price 6s.

MR. DAVY has, in many instances, proved himself to be a composer of real taste and science; and, as such, stands high in the public estimation; and we will venture to say, he well deserves that meed of public fame which his labours have earned, and with which they have been remunerated. The present piece was not calculated to draw forth such exquisitely beautiful passages as we find in his *Just like Love*, and some other of his compositions; yet he will at least be entitled to the negative fame of having done but little that merits censure. Music of this kind, when divested of the attendant action, or stage effect, cannot but lose some part of its energy. The airs, &c. exclusive of the overture, are twenty-six in number, including one song, performed by Mr. Liston. The harp solo in the overture displays much taste, and is a very pleasing air. The organ piece (No. 17) is well harmonized, and, with the exception of the 6th bar, displays much taste and science. We think the movement in the bar we have mentioned, which is repeated in the last bar except two, might be altered to advantage. Several of the airs are well adapted for the piano forte, and will please. One or two of the marches are good; but of the song we cannot say much to its advantage. On the whole, we may perhaps say with propriety, that the music is quite as good as

we generally find in pieces of this description. Z.

Marianna; a favourite Air, with Variations for a German Flute and Piano Forte. Composed by A. Howship. Price 3s.

WE know but little of Mr. Howship as a composer; but as a performer on the German flute, we have heard and admired his execution. If this is his first attempt as an author, it does him great credit. The theme upon which his variations are founded is highly pleasing, and the variations upon the air are arranged with neatness and spirit. The flute part is obligato, but the subject is also taken up at intervals by the piano forte. The whole is executed with taste and ability, and will be acceptable to the performers on both instruments. Z.

Ben Reef, a favourite Nautical Song. Written by Mr. F. Conway, composed by John Birch. Price 1s.

WE have no hesitation in pronouncing this a very excellent, as well as patriotic, little ballad. The music is bold, and well adapted to the subject. We have seen few better melodies of this kind. Z.

The Girl that I love is a Mortal like me. A favourite Song, composed by F. Gough; the Words by a Gentleman. Price 1s.

THIS Song is written in a style rather above mediocrity; and Mr. G. has given it a neat and appropriate air. Z.

HISTORICAL CHRONICLE.

DOMESTIC OCCURRENCES.

COLD BATH FIELDS PRISON.— We have been much gratified by the manner in which Mr. Sheridan has taken up the abuses of this jail. The exertions of Sir Francis Burdett, in this respect, in 1800, not only did him immortal credit, but remedied some few, but very few, of the evils. The Report of the Commissioners appointed by his Majesty for this purpose, although by no means disposed to exaggerate the grievances complained of, contained such a statement as would have justified, and ought to have induced ministers to take such measures as would have laid this question for ever at rest. But, though some flimsy attempts at reform were at first held out, nothing effectual was done. Aris was not removed, which, if the administration had been disposed to pay the slightest regard to the Report of their own Commissioners, for this commission (not being a parliamentary commission, but under the Privy Seal, the commissioners were of course nominated by his Majesty's ministers) was a direct reprobation of every suggestion of the commissioners. This establishment has always been considered as *unconstitutional*, and can only remind us of the famous *dungeons of Lydford*, where, according to *Lydford Law*, the unhappy, and often imaginary criminals, were first *hanged*, and *tried* afterwards! The demolition of this theatre of petty tyranny, and the punishment of the minions of oppression, would gladden the heart of every Englishman; instead of being a place for the *improvement* of the *morals* of petty offenders, it rather appears, from the petition here alluded to, to have become a sink of *debauchery*!

To the Knights, Citizens, and Burgesses of the Honourable House of Commons of Great Britain and Ireland, in the United Parliament assembled:

The Petition of ALEXANDER STEPHENS, of the Honourable Society of the Middle Temple and Park House, in the county of Middlesex, Esquire,

Humbly sheweth,

That certain persons lately serving

the office of Grand Jurymen for the county of Middlesex, to the number of about nine, having visited the House of Correction for the said county, commonly called the Cold Bath Fields Prison, on Tuesday, November the 3d, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and seven, between the hours of eleven and twelve in the forenoon:

They there discovered, that all the loaves found by them (each of which ought to contain sixteen ounces, and to be distributed daily, at ten o'clock in the morning) were greatly deficient in point of quantity, as will be seen from the annexed statement on the part of one of the magistrates of the city of London.

That the prison-weight demanded and used upon the present occasion, for trying the loaves in rotation, proved also deficient, as was fully demonstrated in both instances on the same day, when compared with the standard at Guildhall, in the presence, first, of Sir William Leighton, Knt. then Lord Mayor; and afterwards of Richard Phillips, Esq. then and still one of the Sheriffs of London and Middlesex, as well as of four of the late Grand Jury: and moreover, that the scales of the said prison were false and fraudulent.

Copy of a Letter from Mr. Sheriff Phillips to William Mainwaring, Esq. chairman of the Quarter Sessions, &c.

“SIR—I consider it a duty which I owe the public to inform you, as chairman of the Quarter Sessions, and, I believe, one of the committee for conducting the business of the prison, that I was present when an appeal was lately made by the Grand Jury of the county to the standard weights in Guildhall; that I witnessed the examination of the pound-weight for weighing meat and other provisions in the House of Correction, Cold Bath Fields, when it was found to be seven-eighths of an ounce too light; and that on weighing some loaves which were found in the same prison, by the Grand Jury, they appeared also to be considerably too light, one or two of them being from an ounce

and a half to two ounces under weight. I should compromise the feelings which I bear towards the respectable magistracy of the county of Middlesex, if I were to omit to make this formal communication.

"I have the honour to be, &c.

"R. PHILLIPS, Sheriff."

"Bridge-street, Nov. 13, 1807.

"To W. Mainwaring, Esq."

Your petitioner, together with other members of the Grand Jury, also discovered:

That several of the liege subjects of this realm were committed to close custody, in cells destitute of fire, eight feet three inches long, by six feet three inches wide, two of them in irons, although sick; some, if not all, of these were innocent in point of fact, as all were then innocent in point of law, being detained under the pretext of re-examination, and consequently uncondemned by the legal judgment of their peers, or even the accusatory verdict of a Grand Jury. Of this number were a mother, a daughter, and a son, of creditable appearance; the two former in one cell, so situated as to be exposed to a continual current of external air, without the possibility of obtaining, even during the severest frost, an artificial warmth by means of fuel, while the convicts below enjoyed all the comforts of an open roomy ward, with occasional access to fire.

That in one of these lonely cells was closely confined a foreigner of some rank, the Chevalier de Blin, who, as we were told, by one of the jailers, while so immured, had been deprived of his reason, and who presented to your petitioner a memorial on his knees; who, after conversing with him in French some time through the key-hole, demanded to enter.

That in this place, originally destined for the improvement of the morals of petty offenders, a female prisoner, as we have learned, has been lately debauched by the son of the chief jailer, or governor, who then held an office of trust in the prison, and has since had a child, now, or at least lately, burdensome to the parish of Kensington, in the county of Middlesex.

That four debtors were shut up in this House of Correction, the only

communication between whom and the world appears to take place occasionally, by means of two iron-grates, at upwards of six feet distance from each other, with a jailer walking in at intervals, so as to preclude complaint; and that from the examination of a debtor, and also, by a letter from him, both in the possession of your petitioner, it appears that he was shut up with persons guilty of robbery and unnatural crimes.

And lastly, that six innocent persons, the bills against whom had been thrown out by the Grand Jury, were dragged from Cold Bath Fields Prison to Hick's-hall, in open day, at the close of the session, first manacled, and then fastened together by a rope, to be discharged by proclamation.

I, your petitioner, therefore, conceiving that such gross instances of fraud, coupled with such an open violation of the laws, and even of the express orders of session, are calculated to bring his Majesty's government into contempt, and cast an unmerited odium on our most excellent constitution; thinking also, that if such malpractices were detected in a casual and slight survey, of less than two hours duration, far greater abuses are likely to be brought to light, by the intervention of the Grand Inquest of the Nation, I most humbly and earnestly solicit this Honourable House to take the premises into consideration, and by a public and open examination at its bar, or any other mode, afford such relief as may seem meet.

A. STEPHENS.

FIRE.—Few events of a private nature have aroused so extensive a sympathy, and so cordial a regret, as the calamity which has befallen Mr. Deputy Nichols, of Red Lion Passage, Fleet-street, a gentleman universally beloved and respected. The whole of his very extensive printing concern has been consumed, and most valuable works in preparation for the public are entirely lost. We more particularly regret the destruction of Mr. N.'s "History of Leicestershire," the accumulated labour of many years; and also of a new and greatly enlarged edition of his "Life of Mr. Bowyer," which was in a state of great forwardness, under the more appropriate title of "The Literary History of the

Eighteenth Century," or something to that effect. All the stock of the Gentleman's Magazine, from 1783 to the present month, has been consumed, with many important works of gentlemen by whom Mr. Nichols was employed. It is a peculiarly unfortunate circumstance, that what is called a trade sale was intended by Mr. Nichols to have taken place some days ago, and which would probably have cleared away about 6000*l.* worth of books that are now burned to ashes; but, by some accident, the sale was postponed. We hear that Mr. N. is insured for 12,000*l.* but it is much to be feared that 20,000*l.* will not exceed the amount of his loss.—May the Almighty Power, that "tempers the wind to the shorn lamb," sustain him in his declining years, under so weighty an affliction, and prove a friend to him, who has been all his life most truly the friend of humankind!

FREE THINKING CHRISTIANS.—Six individuals, professing to be the Principals of a new Sectary, established at a house in Cateaton-street, calling themselves "Free-thinking Christians," applied late on Saturday evening, Feb. 20, to the Recorder, while in the progress of his official duties, at the Old Bailey, to be sworn in as licenced Teachers under the Act called the Conventicle Act. It appeared that the place stated has recently been converted into a place of worship, and a licence obtained from the Bishop to use it as a dissenting meeting. The Recorder objected to swearing them in, and said he had seen a paper that required consideration before the oaths were administered. The first question to be propounded, he observed, was, "whether the doctrine of the Holy Trinity was supported by the evidence of Holy Writ?" and the questions that followed were evidently intended to bring into discussion the fundamental principles of the established religion of the country. He therefore thought the propriety of swearing them should be investigated previously to their taking the oaths.

The Spokesman said, that his Lordship sat there to administer justice, and not to judge of the propriety of religious tenets. They venerated the laws of their country, and if they were

found offending, it was then he had the power of interfering; at present he could not chuse but administer the oath.

The Recorder replied, that he would not have the justice of the country impeded, and they must come another time.

The Spokesman said it was injustice to put them off: But if they could not be sworn then, he wished to know when they were to come.

The Recorder, after some further observations upon their pertinacity, ordered them to come again on Monday.

On Monday they again presented themselves in Court, and demanded to be sworn in, when the Recorder, after consulting the Judges, told them that two of them, who were resident in the City of London, might be sworn, but the rest must depart, as the Court were not empowered to administer the oaths to them.

The Spokesman, who was one of the excluded, demanded to know why the Court were not empowered, when the Recorder told him, the Court did not sit there to expound impertinent questions, and Mr. Justice Le Blanc desiring them to quit the Court, they withdrew, and only two out of six were sworn.

Deaths in and near London.

At his house in Buckingham Place, New Road, Mary-la-Bonnie, aged 42, Mr. Robert Ficebairn, an eminent landscape painter. He was the youngest and the last pupil of the celebrated Wibrow, soon after whose death Mr. F. went to Italy, to pursue his studies, where he remained ten years. In his painting, his intention seemed to produce beauty, and, when his subjects admitted it, as much grandeur as was consistent with the primary quality. Hence his pictures rather usually excite pleasing than stronger sensations. During his stay in Italy, he enjoyed the patronage of Lord Clive, now Earl Powis; which was continued after his return to England, and strengthened with that of Lord Suffolk, Mr. Penn, of Stoke Park, &c. As his style of painting was *finished*, his productions were not numerous: he was principally employed in painting pictures ordered by his patrons. Hence those that remain unsold are

but few; and as these are in possession of his family, it is presumed they will soon be taken into the collections of the admirers of elegant art, and thus form a provision for his widow and four children, to whom his premature death will prove an irreparable loss.

In Portland Place, the Hon. Margaret Stuart Wortley Mackenzie.—This lady, once so celebrated for her beauty, was descended from the ancient and noble house of Glencairn, being the only surviving daughter of Lieut. Gen. Sir David Cunningham, and grand-daughter of George, Earl of Aberdeen. Early in life she was married to the Hon. James Stuart Wortley, son of the celebrated John Earl of Bute, and brother to the present Marquis, by whom she has left issue, one son and two daughters.

Aged 77, Mr. William Flexney, formerly a bookseller in Holborn, and first publisher of Churchill's Poems. Mr. F. had retired from business for a number of years past. Churchill alludes to his bookseller in the following lines in his "Journey":

"Let those who energy of diction prize,
For Billingsgate, quit Flexney, and be
wise."

At his house in Arlington-street, Henry Gage, Viscount Gage of Castle-Island, Baron of Castlebar, in Ireland, and Baron Gage of High Meadow, in England, and a Major General in the Army. His Lordship was in his 47th year. He is succeeded in his titles and estates by his only son, Henry Hall, now in his 17th year. The Viscountess, who survives him, was daughter to the late Col. Skinner, and grand daughter to the late Sir Peter Warren, K.B.

The Marquis of Thomond.—His Lordship had left his house in Great George-street, Westminster, in the forenoon, on horse-back, intending to take a ride in Hyde Park. In passing through Grosvenor-square, his horse reared up and fell backwards on his Lordship, who bled profusely, and lay on the ground totally helpless. The noble Marquis was carried into the house of Lord Sydney, where medical assistance was procured, and every attention paid to him, but in vain, for he expired almost immedi-

ately. The noble Marquis was Earl and Baron of Inchiquin, and Baron of Buren in Ireland. Sept. 15, 1801, he was created an English Peer, by the title of Baron Thomond, of Taplow, in Buckinghamshire. He was also a Knight of St. Patrick. He was in his 85th year. Having died without issue, the Hon. Edward O'Brien, his Lordship's brother, succeeds to the Irish Earldom; the Marquisate and the English Barony are extinct. The remains were removed from Lord Sydney's at about eleven o'clock at night, to the family house of the deceased. His Lordship had enjoyed a most enviable share of health; rode out very frequently, and always wore his hair queued in the oldest fashion. The funeral was private.

Colonel Fullarton, of Fullarton.—Of this gentleman, memorable for his transactions with respect to Colonel Finton, it is not here the place to speak either as to his character as a soldier, a scholar, or a man. It is, however, well known to every person who had the happiness of his acquaintance, that he possessed every useful and polite accomplishment: he was deeply read in most of the ancient and modern languages, some of which he spoke with great fluency. In a word, he possessed every feeling that does honour to the human heart. His remains were interred in the parish church of Isleworth: they were followed by six mourning coaches and four, in which were many of his noble relatives and friends. The family coach, and a long train of carriages and servants belonging to absent relatives, closed the procession.

Feb. 21, about seven o'clock in the evening, Lord Lake. At five in the morning, alarming symptoms of dissolution appeared; shortly after which, the Prince of Wales, and some other persons of distinction, intimately acquainted with his Lordship, were sent for, of whom he took an affecting farewell, and at the time already mentioned, his brave spirit took its departure. "for another and a better world."—His Lordship's campaigns in India established his fame as a skilful and gallant officer, and for his meritorious conduct there, he was promoted to the Peerage. We believe his Lord-

ship has left no male issue; in which case his title descends to his brother Gerard Lake, Esq. The deceased was a General in the Army, Colonel of the 30th Foot, Governor of Plymouth, and Treasurer of the Duchy of Cornwall. He was a Member of the Court Martial now sitting on the Trial of General White Locke. *A further account of his Lordship will be given in our next.*

The Earl of Craufurd and Lindsay. —The title of Viscount Garnock, of Kilberney, descends to Sir Robert Craufurd, Bart; the 2d son of John, then Earl of Craufurd and Lindsay having married the 2d daughter of Sir John Craufurd, of Kilberney, who was created Viscount of Garnock by Queen Anne in 1703, on whom, and her heirs male, the said Sir John settled his estate by entail, 31st July, 1662, upon condition of every heir carrying the surname and arms of Craufurd, and Sir Robert Craufurd being lineally descended, and being the representative of the Craufurds, of Jordanhill and Kilberney, of course that title returns whence it came, there being no male heirs of the late Earl of Craufurd.

At Tunbridge Wells, John Wiggin, Esq. of Craven Hill, Middlesex, eminent as an iron merchant in Thames-street, but still more eminent for his most excellent character through life.

IRELAND.—The linen trade of Ireland is likely to suffer much by the suspension of the accustomed supply of flax-seed. The importation of flax-seed, on an average of 10 years, was about 42,000 hogsheads annually. A hogshead sowed about one acre 3 roods Irish measure, and produced on an average 84 stone of rough flax, fit for the hatchel, which at a moderate price would sell for about forty guineas. A large portion of the imported seed, both flax and hemp, (as well as red and white clover) came from Holland and the Baltic, the rest from America; and these sources being for the present closed, so great an advance in price is expected, that it is hoped the Legislature will adopt some means to encourage an extensive cultivation of the crops in our own country the ensuing season.

FOREIGN EVENTS.

AMERICA.

Mr. RANDOLPH & Gen. WILKINSON.

WASHINGTON, DEC. 31.

This morning the town was alarmed by bills, stuck up at every Tavern, corners of Streets, &c. The following is a copy, as near as I can recollect:—

“HECTOR UNMASKED!

“In justice to my character, I denounce to the world, JOHN RANDOLPH, Member of Congress, a prevaricating, base, calumniating scoundrel, poltroon and coward.

“JAS. WILKINSON.”

CORRESPONDENCE BETWEEN RANDOLPH AND WILKINSON.

SIR, Washington, Dec. 31, 1807.

I understand several expressions have escaped you, in their nature personal, and highly injurious to my reputation. The exceptionable language imputed to you, may be briefly and substantially compassed in the following statement. That you have avowed your opinion I was a rogue—that you have ascribed to me the infernal disposition to commit murder, to prevent the exposition of my sinister designs, and through me have stigmatised those Citizen Soldiers who compose the meritorious military Corps of our Country.

No person can be more sensible of the pernicious tendency of such cruel and undeserved reflections, in their application to public men or private individuals, than yourself; nor is any man more competent to determine the just reparation to which they establish a fair claim. Under these impressions, I can have no hesitation to appeal to your justice, your magnanimity, and your gallantry, to prescribe the manner and the measures of redress, being persuaded your decision will comport with the feelings of a man of honour, and that you will be found equally prompt to assert a right or repair a wrong.

I transmit this letter through the post-office, and shall expect your answer, by such channel as you may deem most proper.

I have the honour to be, Sir,
your obedient servant,
(Signed) JAS. WILKINSON.

The Hon. John Randolph.

SIR.—Several months ago I was informed of your having said, that you were acquainted with what had passed in the grand jury room at Richmond, last spring, and that you had declared a determination to challenge me. I am to consider your letter of last night, by mail, as the execution of this avowed purpose, and, through the same channel, return you my answer. Whatever may have been the expressions used by me, in relation to your character, they were the result of deliberate opinion, founded upon the most authentic evidence, the greater part of which my country imposed upon me the painful duty to weigh and decide upon; they were such as to my knowledge and to your's, have been delivered by hundreds of the first men in the Union, and probably by a full moiety of the American people. In you, Sir, I can recognize no right to hold me accountable for my public or private opinion of your character, that would not subject me to an equal claim from Colonel Burr, or Serjeant Dunbaugh. I cannot descend to your level. This is my final answer.

(Signed) JOHN RANDOLPH.
Brigadier-General Wilkinson.

Washington, Dec. 23.

SIR,—I have received your letter of the 25th instant, by mail, in which you violate truth and honour, to indulge the inherent malignity and rancour of your soul. On what 'level,' pray Sir, shall we find the wretch, who, to masque his cowardice, fabricates falsehoods, and heaps unprovoked insults upon unmerited injuries? You, John Randolph are this man, and your own breast can best solve the proposition. You cannot descend to my 'level;' vain equivocal thing! And do you believe this dastardly subterfuge will avail you, or that your lion's skin will longer conceal your true character; embrace the alternative still within your reach, and ascend to the 'level' of a gentleman, if possible; act like a man; if you can, and spare me the pain of publishing you to the world, for an insolent, slanderous prevaricating poltroon.

JAMES WILKINSON.
John Randolph, Esq.

N. B. The first idea suggested by the indecency of your response to my

letter, was the chastisement of my cane, from which the sacred respect I owe to the station you occupy in the Councils of the Nation, has alone protected you; and to the consequent conflict of feeling and duty must be ascribed the delay of this note.

JAMES WILKINSON.

John Randolph, Esq.

General Wilkinson has applied for a Court of Inquiry.

FRANCE.

The Tribunal of Alencon has lately decided a very singular cause. The Assistant of the Commune of Radon, the Mayor of which was dead, performed the functions of Mayor. Determining to marry, and consulting nobody, he decided that he could be at one and the same time the public officer and the contracting party. Thus, after having published to himself alone the banns prescribed by the law, he put to himself as public officer the following question—whether he would be the husband of the lady he married? he replied himself in the character of contracting party, that he would—he then pronounced the two parties man and wife.

Had the circumstance not been of an important nature, it would have been a very laughable one; but the Attorney General coming to the knowledge of it, instituted an action. The marriage was declared null and void, being a private act, and contrary to the Code Napoleon; but the parties were declared to be at liberty to contract a legal and serious marriage, conformably to the formalities prescribed by the laws.

HOLLAND.

ROYAL DECREE.

Louis Napoleon, &c.—Considering that every European nation ought to co-operate with all its might to the triumph of the cause of the Continent, in a contest which will not be of long duration, and whose result is not doubtful—considering that our particular duty, as well as the dearest interests of our people, commands us to accede in all points to the desires of his Majesty the Emperor of the French, our illustrious Brother, and even to surpass his hopes—considering that the indemnity and relief which our kingdom has a right to de-

mand and expect depend entirely upon the powerful intervention of France—considering, in fine, that however great the sacrifices hitherto made by this country may be, and however painful its situation, both under the relations of commerce and those of finance, it is of much greater interest to dissipate all the doubts that might exist with respect to our intentions, and to prove to Europe, in the most signal manner, our attachment, and that of our people, to the common cause, have decreed, and do decree as follows:

Art. 1. From the publication of the present decree, all the ports of our kingdom shall be shut against all ships, whatever be their denomination. Those only are excepted from this disposition (and provisionally till a new Order), of which mention is made in the 2d Article.

2. Armed ships of our Allies are not included in the exclusion directed by the preceding article. They may enter and quit our ports, and bring in their prizes by conforming to the Ordinances issued relative to the entrance and departure of ships of war.

3. Ships of the Allies of Neutral Powers, which may enter our ports, to avoid the danger of the sea, shall have no communication with the interior of the kingdom. They shall be subjected to quarantine, and be under the most severe superintendance.—The Commandant of the Port shall make them put to sea as soon as the weather shall permit.

4. Fishing-boats are under the direct superintendance of the Civil and Military Authorities upon the coast.—These Authorities shall take care, on their responsibility, that no communication take place, by means of the fishermen, with the enemy's ships and other ships. To that end, there shall be placed as a sentinel, a soldier on board each fishing boat. On the return of the boat, the sentinel shall make his report of what has passed during the fishery, contrary to the dispositions of the present decree, and the owner of the boat and crew shall be prosecuted with all the rigour of the laws.

Given at Utrecht, Jan. 23.

(Signed) LOUIS.

UNIVERSAL MAG, VOL. IX.

PRUSSIA.

DECLARATION of PRUSSIA against ENGLAND.

“The King being obliged, by the 27th Article of the Treaty of the Peace of Tilsit, concluded on the 9th July, 1807, to shut, without exception, the Prussian ports and states against the trade and navigation of England, as long as the present war lasted between England and France, his Majesty has not hesitated to take progressively the most appropriate measures, to fulfil his engagements.

“In directing these measures, his Majesty did not dissemble the prejudice and loss which would result to the commerce of his dominions in general and that of his subjects, who, by a long series of misfortunes, have acquired new rights to his paternal solicitude and benevolence; but his Majesty yielded to the consolatory hope, that the mediation offered by Russia to England, by accelerating the return of a definitive Peace between Great Britain and France, would soon bring about an order of things more congenial to the particular interests of each Power.

“The King has been deceived in his just expectation; the events that have taken place since, and which are too well known to render it necessary to recapitulate them, far from bringing the so much desired period of general peace nearer, have only placed it at a greater distance.

“All communication is broken off between Russia and England. The declaration of his Majesty the Emperor of all the Russias, published the 26th October, proves that there is no longer any relation between those two Powers. His Prussian Majesty, intimately connected by all his relations with the cause and system of the continental neighbouring and friendly Powers, has no other rules of conduct than his duties founded upon the interest of his States, and the obligation contracted by a solemn Treaty.

Conformably to these principles, his Majesty, setting aside those considerations which he had hitherto respected, in the vain hope of a speedy general pacification; and having refused, since the mission of Lord Hutchinson, to receive at his Court any

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English Diplomatic Agent, has just ordered his Legation at London to quit England and return to the Continent.

“His Majesty the King of Prussia, in making known the resolution which his engagements and the interest of his Monarchy impose upon him as a duty, declares by these presents, that, till the restoration of a Definitive Peace between the two Belligerent Powers, there shall be no relation between Prussia and England.

“FREDERICK WILLIAM.”
“Meml, Dec. 1, 1807.”

PORTUGAL.

PROCLAMATION.

Don Joseph Maria de Melio, Titular Bishop of Algalva, Inquisitor General of this Kingdom, Member of her Majesty's Council, and her Confessor.

To all the faithful of the Holy Church, health, peace, and the grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, our Saviour and God.

“The place of Inquisitor General of this Kingdom which we occupy, unworthy of it as we are; the holy episcopal character with which we are invested; the exemplary zeal with which the most eminent and venerable Cardinal Patriarch of Lisbon has just recommended, with so touching an unction, in his last pastoral Letter, the preservation of tranquillity, peace, and Christian union, necessary in all times, and above all in the present, all these considerations impose upon us the duty of concurring on our side; and, as far as we can, in a salutary object, and without which we cannot hope for any happiness either upon earth, or, which ought more to concern us, in the life to come. We address them to all the faithful of the Holy Church, to the inhabitants of this city and kingdom, we conjure them to be attentive and docile to the wise and pacific instructions of their venerable father and pastor, in a circumstance which concerns their present fate and their eternal happiness. We can do nothing better than to recall to them the paternal advice of that great prelate. Let them consider the situation in which we are, the favours which the Divine goodness has

heaped upon us, in the midst of our tribulations; let them bless God in all things; let them adore with an humble and contrite heart the immutable decrees of Providence, and let them be grateful for the innumerable benefits we have received from his all powerful hand.—Let us reckon amongst those signal benefits, the peace and good order which have and do reign in this kingdom since a great army has come to our succour. We are certain of our happiness if we know how to profit by it—we enjoy equal security both in our houses and out.

“Let us not forget that we owe these advantages to the zeal and activity of the General in Chief who commands us, and whose virtues we have long known; that the army which is in the midst of us is that of his Majesty the Emperor of the French and King of Italy, Napoleon the Great; that that Monarch has been sent by God to protect religion, and render people happy; that he will pour upon us the blessing of peace, if we love each other with fraternal charity—that by that means religion and its Ministers will always be respected, and that in fine we shall enjoy all sorts of happiness, if we shew ourselves worthy of such great protection. It is thus that we ought to conduct ourselves to accomplish faithfully the precepts of the Lord, who commands us to obey power, not through fear, but through a duty of conscience. Let us incessantly have before our eyes the touching exhortations which the venerable pastor of this City and Diocese has addressed to his flock, to unite them in Christian charity, and to obtain peace and repose, of which we have so much need; and because that object is of the greatest importance, even for the preservation of the purity of our faith, we conjure all the Deputies of the Council General of Inquisition and other Ministers of the Holy Office, to unite their zeal to ours to maintain and consolidate the public tranquillity. We recommend it especially to all the regulars in general, and to each in particular, to give, in all circumstances, the example of perfect submission, as it becomes the Ministers of a God of Peace, who offer

daily the sacrifice of propitiation, and who ought to be models of evangelical perfection to the people. We exhort them to recall without ceasing to the faithful their duties; and above all, to impress them with this truth, that there never can be too much peace and union. And, in order that our letter may reach all the tribunals of inquisition in the kingdom, we have caused it to be stuck up and published in the churches of our district in the accustomed form.

“ Given at Lisbon, under the seal of the Holy Office, Dec. 22.”

GAZETTE LETTERS.

Gallant Actions.

To the Honourable W. W. Pole.

Belleisle, Tortola Roads,

SIR, Nov. 7, 1807.

The inclosed letter, which I have just received from Mr. Rogers, the master of the Windsor Castle packet, gives an account of the capture of a French privateer.

It is such an instance of bravery and persevering courage, combined with great presence of mind, as was scarcely ever exceeded. He has shewn such ability in defending one of his Majesty's packets, that I hope it will secure him the command of the first that is vacant.

I have the honour to be, &c.

(Signed) ALEX. COCHRANE.

Windsor Castle Packet, Carlisle

SIR, Bay, 3d Oct 1807.

Having, on my passage from England in the Windsor Castle packet, with the mails for Barbadoes and the Leeward Islands, been attacked by a French privateer within the limits of your station, I take the liberty of acquainting you, that we were fortunate enough to capture her after a severe action, and arrived with her safe in this bay. She was seen on the morning of the 1st of October, in latitude 13° 53 N. and longitude 58° 1 W.; and about half-past eight made all sail in chase of the packet, when every exertion was made to get away from her; but finding it impossible, preparations were made to make the best resistance we could, and arrangements to sink the mails, if necessary.

At noon the schooner got within

gun-shot, hoisted French colours, and began her fire, which was returned from the stern-chase guns; this was continued until she came near, when we were hailed in very opprobrious terms, and desired to strike the colours. On refusing to do so, she ran alongside, grappled the packet, and attempted to board, which we repulsed by the pikes, with the loss of eight or ten men on the part of the enemy, when the schooner attempted to get clear by cutting the grapplings, but the main-yard being locked in her rigging she was prevented. Great exertions were continued on both sides: and I had occasion to station a part of the crew in charge of the mails, to shift them as circumstances required, or to cut them away in case of our failure. About three, we got one of our six-pounder carronades to bear upon the schooner, loaded with double grape cannister, and one hundred musketballs, which was fired at the moment the enemy was making a second desperate attempt to board, and killed and wounded a great number. Soon after this I embraced the opportunity of boarding, in turn, with five men, and succeeding in driving the enemy from his quarters, and about four o'clock the schooner was completely in our possession. She is named the *Jeune Richard*, mounting six six-pounders and one long eighteen-pounder, having on board, at the commencement of the action, ninety-two men, of whom twenty-one were found dead on her decks, and thirty-three wounded. From the very superior numbers of the enemy still remaining, it was necessary to use every precaution in securing the prisoners. I was obliged to order them up from below one by one, and place them in their own irons as they came up, as three of our little crew were killed, and ten severely wounded, the mizen-mast and main-yard carried away, and the rigging, fore-and-aft, much damaged. It is my duty to mention to you, Sir, that the crew of the packet, amounting at first to only to twenty-eight, men and boys, supported me with the greatest gallantry during the whole of this arduous contest.

I have the honour to be, &c.

(Signed) W. ROGERS, acting captain.

To Admiral Cochrane.

*His Majesty's Fired Arm Brig Ann,
Plymouth Sound, Dec. 16, 1807.*

SIR—In execution to your order of the 14, I have to acquaint you, on the 20th November, at noon, being in latitude 41 41 N. and long. 10 30 W. of my falling in with and capturing the Spanish lugger privateer Vansigo, pierced for fourteen guns, but only six four-pounders, and one long brass twelve-pounder mounted, with forty-five men; out eight days from Ferrol; had not made any captures: also, on my entering the Straits of Gibraltar on the morning of the 24th, with a fresh breeze from W.N.W. (the lugger in company) about half-past nine *a. m.* falling little wind, the island of Terriffa N. E. by N. observed ten of the enemy's gun-boats rowing towards me. At ten, the headmost fired a shot, and hoisted a red flag. Finding it impossible to escape, I shortened sail to receive them. At a quarter past ten, the three headmost closed, and commenced action. At half-past ten, seven more closing, the lugger struck, having hailed to inform me she had three men killed. At eleven, dismasted one of the enemy's gun-boats, and two more having struck, discontinued the action; but did not think it prudent to attempt to take possession, having on board forty-two prisoners, and charged with dispatches, (my complement being only thirty-nine, nine of which were on board the lugger). At ten minutes past eleven, got the vessel round by the assistance of the sweeps, and opened my fire on five who had taken possession of the lugger, and again closing on my starboard quarter with an intention to board; but finding my guns so well supplied with round and grape, and ready to receive them in case of boarding, at one o'clock *p. m.* they swepted out of gun-shot, carrying off my prize. I am happy in having the pleasure to add, that although six of the largest were within pistol-shot for nearly one hour and a half, I have not a man hurt. It would be needless for me to attempt to say any thing in favour of Mr. Olden, the master, and each of the crew, only my great satisfaction on beholding the high flow of spirits which is generally manifested in the countenance of every British sailor, although opposed

to so superior a force, and their regret at not being able to sink the regt which had struck. I am, &c.

(Signed) J. M'KENZIE.
To Admiral Young.

Dover, Jan. 29.

About half past ten *a. m.* yesterday, the brig Catherine, of 111 tons, set sail from Spithead. The only persons on board were the owner of her, with his son and two men. About five *p. m.* a large lugger was discovered, which made towards the brig, which was then off the Owers, and boarded and took possession of her: she carried 18 guns, and 100 men: when she had taken the owner and his son from the brig she put four men on board, (two French, a Dane, and a person whom they fear is an Englishman) and then left her. The captors were now steering for a French port, when, after having kept possession for about three hours, the prize-master, a Frenchman, went below, and the two English seaman, who had been left on board, agreed to attempt a recapture. They accordingly attacked the remaining three. W. Francis began by striking with a cutlass at the man at the helm, who returned it with a bayonet, and was stabbed in the breast, and after a scuffle thrown overboard. Francis then engaged a Frenchman, and was himself knocked down; but being relieved by his messmate, J. Thompson, who had hitherto stood centry over the prize-master and a Dane who had escaped below, the Frenchman "scudded," as Francis termed it, down below, and hid himself in the fore-castle, and never again exhibited his laurels till nine this morning. The man, supposed to be an Englishman, who had been thrown overboard, having got on board again attempted to renew the contest, but with the loss of blood fell down motionless.

It was now about ten o'clock, and the two Britons, having entirely subdued their four opponents, took the wounded man below, and covered him up with a blanket, ordered two of their prisoners below, and kept one on deck to assist them in working the ship, which, about ten this morning they brought safe into this harbour. The wounded man was brought on shore, and carried to the hospital.

PROVINCIAL OCCURRENCES.

CAMBRIDGESHIRE.

MR. LANCASTER, on Thursday last (Feb. 18) happening to be at Cambridge, on his return from Lynn to London, was prevailed upon to give a public lecture upon the utility of his System of Education for poor children of both sexes, in the evening at the town-hall, which was very numerously attended by gentlemen of the university and town, the Rev. Dr. Ramsden in the chair. A committee was soon afterwards appointed, and a subscription entered into, which now amounts to about 200l.

Died.] Feb. 18, after a short illness, in the 82d year of his age, the Rev. John Barker, D.D. Master of Christ College. B.A. 1748, M.A. 1752, D.D. 1781. He was elected master in the year 1780, and served the office of vice-chancellor for that year. Dr. Barker held two livings in Lincolnshire, in the gift of the crown. And on the next day died, in the 76th year of her age, Mrs. Barker, widow of the said Dr. Barker, at Christ College Lodge. Their remains were interred in the College chapel. They were a truly respectable couple, charitable to the poor, hospitable to all. They lived beloved, and died lamented.—Feb. 11, Lieutenant Francis, of the second battalion of the 9th regiment of foot, second son of the Rev. John Francis, M.A. formerly vicar of Soham, in this county.

CHESHIRE.

Died.] At his seat in Cheshire, Richard Pennant, Baron Penrhyn, of Penrhyn, in the county of Louth, Ireland. His lordship was the son of John Pennant, of Penrhyn, esq. and was created a Baron the 26th of September, 1783. In 1765, his lordship, then Mr. Pennant, married Aun Susannah, only child and heiress of Lieutenant-General Hugh Warburton, of Winnington, in Cheshire.

CUMBERLAND.

Accidentally drowned, William H. Milbourne, esq. of Armthwaite Castle, who, on Wednesday the 10th instant, while walking by the river side near his own house, unfortunately slipped in, and, no person being near to give him any assistance, perished.

ESSEX.

A very useful instrument is in use in this county for destroying thistles. This implement, assisted by a draft of horses, is calculated to force a horizontal cutting share through the soil, at a short distance beneath the surface, in such a manner as to cut the roots of the thistle completely across, which entirely destroys them, as they are tap-rooted plants, and derive little or no nourishment from horizontal roots.—The cutting instrument is about three feet and a half long, is five inches broad, and about an inch thick at the back, and sharp at the front: it has strong uprights of iron rising from each end of it, connecting it to the frame by which it is drawn, by passing through square perforations formed in it to admit them, in which they are fastened tightly by wedges, &c. This implement is likewise useful in eradicating those weeds whose roots only extend to the depth of four or five inches. It is thought by some persons, that if the ground was first cleared of the bean-stalks to make room for the horses, it might be used to good purpose for cutting down a bean-crop, for cutting peas, and taking up turnips and rape. The implement, however, might be considerably simplified in its mode of operation.

HAMPSHIRE.

Milbrook Common, which has hitherto been waste land, is now inclosed and cultivated; and the goodness of the soil promises well to the occupiers.

From the enquiry instituted, in consequence of the rumours circulated of several persons having had the small-pox, at Ringwood, after vaccination, it appears by the statement of three surgeons, Messrs. J. Ring, W. Blair, and T. S. Knowles, published by order of the Jennerian Society, that there was no satisfactory evidence of any person having caught the small-pox after being properly vaccinated; on the contrary, upwards of two hundred persons, who had been properly vaccinated, were protected from the small-pox, although exposed to its infection in different ways. There were various instances of imperfect vaccination, or where the vaccine inoculations did not take effect, and where,

consequently, the susceptibility to the small-pox still remained. The rumour of two persons having died of vaccine ulcers appeared to be without foundation.

KENT.

Much damage has been done along this coast during the late storm; many vessels have been driven on shore. The fall of snow, on Thursday, Feb. 11, was the severest experienced for a length of time. Of twenty mails that usually reach the general post-office in London early on Saturday morning, ten remained due at one o'clock in the afternoon. The accounts received from various parts of the interior are very distressing. Many persons have lost their lives, some of whom were frozen to death, and others killed by carriages upsetting. The fall of snow was particularly heavy upon the north road, in many parts it drifted from forty to fifty feet deep. In every direction it was found necessary to put an additional number of horses to the coaches, but in few instances only was the difficulty thus overcome. In the vicinity of Biggleswade, the Newcastle and several other mail coaches were completely buried in the snow, and it was only by the greatest labour and exertions the passengers were rescued from their perilous situation. In other places, the mails were taken out, and forwarded on horseback; but even this mode of conveyance was interrupted in some cases. Several horses were killed, either by falls or excessive fatigue. The damage done at sea, we fear, has been very considerable, particularly on the north and eastern coasts.

LEICESTERSHIRE.

BELVOIR CASTLE.—This splendid and venerable castle, and seat of the Duke of Rutland, has undergone great improvements. A new tower has been built on the south side of the castle, and all the alterations were completed by the 4th of January last, when his grace entered his 30th year; a new flag was hoisted, and a grand ball was given in honour of the day. The apartments are fitted up in the greatest style of elegance; they are hung with crimson and sky-blue velvet, surmounted with rich draperies.

A great quantity of ale was brewed in preparation, to gladden the hearts of the surrounding neighbourhood.

At Mountsorrel, is to be seen an extraordinary vine, which contains about one hundred yards in surface, extending from a single stem upwards of twenty yards in length, and about five yards in height. It is at this time supposed to have a burthen of three hundred weight of grapes; a considerable quantity of good wine is annually made from it.

Died.] At his seat at Stapleford, the Right Hon. Philip Sherard, Earl and Baron of Harborough, and Baron of Leitrim, in Ireland. His lordship was in his 41st year. He is succeeded in titles and estates by his only son Philip, who is about twelve years of age. His lordship married Miss Monckton, daughter of the Hon. Colonel John Monckton, by whom he has left the above son and several daughters.

NORFOLK.

At a late meeting of the principal merchants of Yarmouth, the Mayor in the chair, the following was unanimously agreed to—"We the undersigned, having examined the apparatus invented by Captain Manby, Barrack-Master, &c. and many of us having seen experiments successfully tried, are of opinion, that the system is fully adequate to the laudable purpose of the inventor, and likely to prove highly serviceable in saving the lives of persons stranded in vessels on a lee shore; we therefore think it a duty to recommend it to the serious attention of his Majesty's executive government, &c." The plan is perfectly simple, and consists in throwing from a coborn, a rope over the stranded vessel, by which the people are able to communicate with the shore. In the same manner, a grapnel may be thrown from a howitzer, in order to haul a boat over the surf, for the assistance of ships in distress.

A Telegraph is erecting upon the hills leading from Norwich to Thorpe. It is to be commanded by a naval officer, and the object of it is to open and maintain a prompt communication with Yarmouth on the one side,

and with the telegraphs between this city and London on the other.

An application will be made to Parliament to sanction a plan for a good communication to the Great North Road, by means of a bridge over the river near Wisbech.

A picture of superior excellence has just been finished in this county, by Mr. Weaver, an eminent artist at Shrewsbury, at the request of the principal agriculturists at large, but more especially of those in the county of Norfolk, chiefly for the purpose of obtaining a likeness of Mr. Coke, their liberal and much-respected patron. The subject is one that nearly interests them, and the portraits are all taken from life. Mr. Coke is represented as taking down minutes of the most prominent excellencies of some South Down sheep, under the inspection of Mr. Walton and two Holkham shepherds. The likenesses are truly impressive, and the *tout ensemble* most exquisite.—An engraving will be immediately taken from the painting, for the gratification of Mr. Coke's numerous friends.

On Thursday se'nnight Mr. J. Lancaster delivered a Lecture on his improved method of Education, to nearly 300 auditors, at the Quakers' Meeting-house, Downham Market, when the same was received with every mark of respect and attention.—His plan has, in part, been some months carried into effect by the liberality of friend Zachariah Clarke, of the same parish, at whose expence the boys are educated.—Subscriptions were not entered into, but recommended for a future consideration, in behalf of the females of that and the parishes in the neighbourhood.

The East India Company's annual orders for Camblets, called broad Whites, have been issued, and about 24,000 pieces have been contracted for by the manufacturers of Norwich, which has given temporary employment to numerous distressed journey-men weavers.

Economy in feeding Sheep.—Mr. Coke, of Holkham causes to be strewed upon the pasture grounds of his park a certain quantity of the boughs of fir-

trees from his plantations, (which are regularly and carefully pruned by the best system of pruning) in the same manner as turnips are thrown to stock upon a farm: and with them hay is given in racks. The sheep are driven to them regularly every evening; and before they go out to turnips the next day, the leaves are all stript from the boughs of the firs. Afterwards, the boughs are carefully tied up in faggots, and sent to be burnt in the brick-kiln. Mr. Coke has pursued this method during the last snows and frosts. The saving has been a load of hay daily; the sheep have thriven well upon the food; the plantations are the better for being thus pruned and cleared; and the pasture ground has received the benefit of the *teathe* of the sheep as regularly as if the fold had been struck every day.

Died.] After a few days illness, in the 60th year of his age, much regretted, the Rev. Joshua Larwood, Rector of Swanton Morley, in this county, and many years Chaplain on board the *Britannia*; author of *Erratics*, and several useful publications. —Aged 83, Francis Colombine, Esq. of Norwich, who served the office of Sheriff in 1769, and of Mayor in 1776, but had resigned his Alderman's gown some years.

SOMERSETSHIRE.

Died.] In Walcot Poor-house, Bath, Jas. Waite, aged 108, he was born in the house adjoining the White Horse Cellar, opposite Walcot Church, and was never out of the parish a twelve-month together; he lived as a servant to old Squire Hooper 16 years, but was the greater part of his life a chairman: he remembers when there were only eighty houses in the parish of Walcot, and no poor rate! There were two capital clothiers in it; Waite had three wives; by the first he had five children, one of whom survives him, and who is likewise a chairman: he went into the poor-house April 7, 1797; and was then, by his own account, 97, though it was reported he was 103: he had lived there nearly 11 years, and always expressed himself grateful for the humane attention he experienced: he perfectly recollected hearing about the death of Queen

Anne, and the Coronation of George I. His faculties were clear till within three or four days of his dissolution.

STAFFORDSHIRE.

THE ARTS.—The Marquis of Stafford has displayed more taste and spirit in his exertions to promote, encourage, and patronise the fine arts, than most noblemen in this country: he is at present engaged in erecting a gallery at Trentham Hall, in Staffordshire, to be entirely appropriated to the productions of English artists. For the decoration of this, the noble Marquis has purchased a number of the best selected paintings from the British Gallery, at a considerable expense: these, together with several others, which his Lordship has collected from other sources, are shortly to be sent down to enrich this new depository of the arts. The gallery is to be 60 feet long, and is to be constructed in the most magnificent and elegant style that the taste of Tatham, the architect, can devise.

Died.] After a long illness, which he bore with great fortitude, Matthew Talbot, of the White Hart, Bridgford, near Stafford, aged 46. Some time previous to his death he was seized with a lethargic complaint, commonly called a trance, in which he continued for several days, as in a profound sleep. He then awoke for a short time, in a most impatient state of hunger. Having satisfied the cravings of nature, he again gradually fell into the same drowsy and insensible state, from which nothing could rouse him. In this fit of lethargy he continued for a whole week, when he awoke only to meet the sleep of death.

SUSSEX.

Mr. Fuller's election for this county having been petitioned against by Colonel Sergisson, he has informed the House of Commons, "that it is not his intention to defend his said election or return."

Died.] At Brighton, Mrs. A. M. Bennett.—This Lady, whose remembrance will long be cherished with grateful fondness by those whose happiness it was to experience her friendship, and who has left a numerous family to regret her irreparable loss,

was justly celebrated as a writer among that class of readers whose zest is for novels, and in which line she may be ranked with a Fielding and a Richardson. Possessed of a well-informed and highly-cultivated mind, she delineated characters with peculiar success, and had all the other requisites of an excellent Novelist—description, sentiment, humour, and pathos; considerable knowledge of life, and the happy art of displaying that knowledge to advantage. Her first work was "Anna, or the Welch Heiress," in 4 vols. an impression of which was disposed of on the day of publication. She afterwards wrote "Juvenile Indiscretions," in 5 vols. "Agnes de Courci," in 4 vols. "Ellen, Countess of Castle Howel," in 4 vols. "The Beggar Girl, and her Benefactors," in 5 vols. The last effusion of her pen that was presented to the public was, "Vicissitudes Abroad, or the Ghost of my Father," in 6 vols. of which two thousand copies were sold on the day it made its appearance; and we understand the public will soon receive a continuation of this novel, under the title of "Vicissitudes at Home." The estimation in which her works are held by the public, may be justly inferred from the circumstance of their having gone rapidly through several editions, both here and on the continent, where they have been translated into French and German. It may be truly said, that her writings appeal most successfully to the heart, and that her pen was ever guided by nature, delineating men and manners as they appear in real life. Virtue was held up to estimation, and vice and folly shewn in their native deformities. The funeral took place on Sunday, the 21st of February. The solemn procession arrived from Brighton at the Horns, on Kennington Common, about 12 o'clock, where it was joined by a numerous and most respectable train of friends, who attended her remains to the grave, anxious to pay that last tribute to the memory of departed worth, but whose works will live so long as a chaste style, and dignified sentiments, expressed in the cause of virtue and morality, diffuse their influence on mankind.

YORKSHIRE.

Died.] After a long and very painful illness, which he bore with true Christian fortitude, to the great grief of his amiable family, Francis Cholmeley, esq. of Bransby; his death is much regretted by a respectable tenantry, and a comfortable and grateful poor, to whose wants he was ever attentive; though not a man of fashion, none was more the gentleman; he was a man of superior information, upright in all his transactions; and he will be long remembered in the neighbourhood with great respect.—At Clea, near Grimsby, aged 75, Mrs. Elizabeth Fridlington, of that place, a maiden lady: she had long lived in a penurious manner, but, after her decease, upwards of 3,400*l.* in gold was found in her house, wrapped up in small linen bags, containing about 100*l.* in each, together with some silver and copper coin, altogether weighing five stone two pounds: she was also possessed of landed property to the amount of 4000*l.* or 5000*l.*—Mr. Wm. Dunn, of Redhill, Sheffield, an eminent engineer. Mr. D. was a very intelligent and well-informed man.—Rev. J. Milner, 30 years minister of Hunlet, near Leeds.

WALES.

Died.] At Rhos Llanerchrygog, near Wrexham, Mrs. Eliz. Rogers, widow, aged 69: she had 17 children, 68 grand-children, and 35 great grand-children—in all, 121: she was left a widow, with a numerous train of infants, without any means of support, but her industry, and the assistance of her three eldest children, who all laboured hard at the loom to maintain themselves and the younger branches. For the last thirty years she practised midwifery with great success and credit; in that space of time she assisted at the birth of 4000 children; she was ever ready to lend an assisting hand to support the drooping head, and ease the pillow of the afflicted.

SCOTLAND.

Much misrepresentation having been broached respecting the consolidation of farms, and the plans of a Caithness baronet, a person on the spot observes, that by the baronet's consolidation of farms, not for agricultural purposes, but for the intro-

duction of sheep, it appears he has ejected a great number of families. It has been said, that this gentleman had built a town for the ejected farmers; but this town is in reality as yet only *one house*, which is engaged to Government as an excise office. Though no cottages are yet built, it is a fact, that by this plan, several comfortable farmers are reduced to what, in Caithness, is called a cotter. A cotter, even to this day, is obliged to work three or four days in the week for his landlord, and send him so many dozens of fowls and eggs, a few pigs, some wood, cheese, &c. that he can hardly be said to live. In short, the ejected farmers are so distressed, that last year a vessel sailed from Caithness for America, having on board 180 of them; and even in September last, another vessel sailed from the same place with 150 more.

The Royal Society of Edinburgh, in testimony of its high respect for the illustrious Werner (the celebrated German mineralogist), has conferred upon him the distinction of being one of its honorary members.

Died.] At his house in Ayrshire, the Earl of Crawford and Lindsey.—At Elie-house, Fifeshire, Sir Philip Anstruther, bart.—In the 25d year of his age, at Edinburgh, Lord Alexander Gordon, youngest son of the Duke of Gordon. The deceased only entered into his 25d year in November last. His disorder was inward: he was attended by his mother the Duchess of Gordon, his sister the Duchess of Bedford, and the Marquis of Huntley, his lordship's brother.—Lately, at Kinfauns, near Perth, in his 37th year, Andrew Hall, sexton of that parish. He succeeded his father in the year 1742, and it is probably a circumstance unequalled in the annals of the church of Scotland, that his grandfather, his father, and himself, held that office for the space of 160 years. It is supposed, that his youngest son, who is 65 years of age, will succeed to the office of sexton.

IRELAND.

A very laudable example has been lately set in the parish of Delgan, county Wicklow, to the different parishes. The society propose, at the commencement of the winter,

which we hope will be followed up, to sell blankets, shoes, coats, flannels, frize, shirts, shifts, and oatmeal, to the honest poor inhabitants, who bring recommendations from the parish priest, or some respectable house-keeper, on depositing one fourth of the price, and paying the remainder by weekly instalments of one shilling in the pound, till the whole shall be paid: but if they pay ready money, they get the article one fourth less than first cost.

Died. At the advanced age of 110 years, Denis Hampson, the blind bard of Magilligan, of whom so interesting an account is given by Miss Owenson, in her elegant work, "The Wild Irish Girl." A few hours before his death he tuned his harp, in order to have it in readiness to entertain Sir H. Bruce's family, who were expected to pass that way in a few days, and who were in the habit of stopping to hear his music; shortly after, however, he felt the approach of death, and calling his family around him, resigned his breath without a struggle, being in perfect possession of his faculties to the last moment.

At his house in George's-street, Limerick, Robert Warburton, esq. captain in the royal navy, to which he was promoted in 1795, and for twelve years regulating officer of that port. He was a few days before appointed by the admiralty to the port of Dublin, where he intended to remove.

At his house at Cold Blow, near Dublin, the Rev. Thos. Lyster, D.D. aged 66 years: he was a curate in the city of Dublin 44 years, in the parishes of St. Werburgh and St. Peter, and acted as secretary to the Dublin Society for 35 years, with the strictest integrity and assiduity. This gentleman was married to Miss Ould, only daughter of Sir Fielding Ould, who was knighted by the father of the present Duke of Bedford, when lord lieutenant of Ireland. Mr. Lyster's situation as secretary made him known to all the nobility and landed interest of Ireland. Many were the livings bestowed on amiable persons during thirty-five years; yet this worthy unassuming man died a curate at the age of 66.

At Newmarket, county of Clare,

in the 96th year of his age, Michael Farrell, the well known monarch of the mendicants of Munster, over whom he reigned for 70 years with mildness, justice, and moderation. He oftener dispensed bounty to, than exacted tribute from, his subjects; and, in the course of his long reign, was never accessory to the death of one human being. Hackball, the renowned king of the beggars in Dublin, sported a vehicle, which removed his august body from place to place; but King Farrell disdained any assistance of this kind, and made use of what nature furnished him to bear him about, namely, a stout pair of legs. He, however, had for his support a long quarter-staff, which he occasionally used for his protection, having no body guards; this staff was adorned, towards the head, with brass nails, &c. which gave it very much the appearance of a sceptre; but a hat resembling that of a cardinal, and his great coat, would have covered a tent; it is therefore evident, that our royal hero was of large stature, which is certainly the case; he was also well made, had a majestic deportment, with a very intelligent and benign countenance.

DEATHS ABROAD.

At Agra, in the 95th year of her age, Kodijah Sultana Begum, sister of the Nawaub Nadjapli Khan, Vizier to the late Emperor Shah Allum, and relict of Nawaub Mosum Khan, brother to the Nawaub Surder Jung.— Since the death of her brother, the life of this venerable and respectable Lady has been embittered by a constant series of misfortunes, unprecedented as unmerited. They reduced her, as well as the descendants of her magnanimous brother, to a state of the most wretched penury, which would have accompanied her to the grave, but for the liberal and benevolent assistance afforded by the generosity of the British Government. Her remains were interred in great state, and accompanied to the grave by a company of Sepoys, by all the Native civil Officers of Government, and by all the people of rank and respectability residing at Agra, who, by the sorrows expressed at her death, passed on the character of her whole life the highest possible eulogium.

At the government-house in the Island of Antigua, the Right Hon. Ralph Payne, Baron of Lavington of the kingdom of Ireland, Knight of the Bath, Captain General, Governor in Chief, and Vice Admiral of the Leeward Islands. Early in life, during his residence in the Island of St. Christopher's he was elected one of the representatives of the House of Assembly in that Island, and so great was the influence he had acquired from the avowed superiority of his talents and knowledge, that at the first meeting of the house he was called unanimously to the chair, and by his conduct in that distinguished situation, fully justified the choice that had been made. It was said at the time this event took place, that he was not legally qualified, from his state of minority, to take his seat as a member of the assembly, and consequently could not assume the duties of the chair. This might have been, and it is believed that the house knew it to be true, but the acquisition it had made was too great to be hazarded upon the result of a motion, and the question was never agitated. On his arrival in England, he was introduced to the highest circles, and his accomplishments soon made his society acceptable wherever he went. After having made the tour of Europe, he was elected in 1768, a member of the British Parliament, for the Borough of Shaftesbury; and in the successive parliaments of 1774 and 1780, he served for Camelford and Plympton. In 1772 he was honoured with the Order of the Bath, and at the time of his death was the senior Knight. In 1771, he was appointed Captain General and Governor in Chief of the Leeward Islands, and continued in that station until 1775, when he returned to England, and was appointed Clerk of the Board of Green Cloth, in which department he remained during the continuance of that Board. In October, 1795, he was advanced to the peerage of the kingdom of Ireland, by the title of Baron Lavington, and was again elected in the British Parliament as representative, for Woodstock. In 1801, his Lordship was a second time appointed Captain General of the Leeward Islands, and sworn a member of the King's Privy Council.

His lordship married Mademoiselle Françoise Lambertine, Baronesse de Kolbell, of a noble Saxon family, and daughter of Frederick Maximilian, Baron de Kolbell, a general in the Imperial service, who survives him. Dying without issue the title becomes extinct. His remains were interred with military honours, in the garden of Carlisle's estate, his property, on a spot pointed out for that purpose some time before his death by his lordship.

At Calcutta, after an illness of a few hours, Richard Comyns Birch, Esq. Purveyor-General of Hospitals, Postmaster-General, and Commissioner of Chinsurah and Chandernagore; a man whose virtues shone too conspicuously in an active and useful life to need the aid of posthumous panygeric.

In the 62d year of his age, at his seat, near the Schuylkill, General Peter Muhlenburg. This gentleman, in early life, yielded to the wishes of his venerable father, the late Rev. Dr. Henry Muhlenburg, the patriarch of the German Lutheran Church, in Pennsylvania, by becoming a minister of the Episcopal Church, in which capacity he acted in an acceptable manner in Virginia, until the year 1776, when he became a member of the Convention, and afterwards a colonel of a regiment in that state. In the year 1777, he was appointed brigadier-general in the revolutionary army, in which capacity he acted until the termination of the war gave liberty and independence to his country, at which time he was promoted to the rank of major-general. After the peace, he was chosen by his fellow-citizens of Pennsylvania (his native state) to fill, in succession, the various stations of Vice-President of the Supreme Executive Council of Pennsylvania, Member of the House of Representatives, and Senator of the United States: and afterwards appointed by the President of the United States, Supervisor of the Excise in Pennsylvania; and, finally, Collector of the Port of Philadelphia, which office he held at the time of his death.

At Vienna, Mr. Von Mack, brother of the redoubted General Mack, and Jeweller to the Court, he has left a fortune of eight millions of florins!

On the 5th of June, at sea, on board his Majesty's ship Rattlesnake, William Warden, esq. a post captain in his Majesty's navy, and commander of that ship. The death of this gallant and enterprising young officer may be considered as a great loss to the British navy, of which he promised to be one of the brightest ornaments. Captain Warden had the

singular good fortune to be trained under Sir Edward Pellew, since his entrance into the navy in 1793, and shared the glory of all that officer's brilliant achievements, till his arrival to the supreme command in those seas. His death was occasioned by excessive fatigue and exposure during a violent gale of wind, in his passage to Madras.

ALPHABETICAL LIST OF BANKRUPTCIES.

JAN. 16, to FEB. 16, 1808, inclusive.

[Extracted from the London Gazette.]—The Solicitors' Names are between Parenthesis.

AINSWORTH W. Manchester, cotton spinner (Huxley, Pump-court, Temple). Allen S. Cardiff, fellmonger (Mangnall, Warwick-square) Abrahams S. Sandwich, linen-diafer (Anthony, Earl-street).

Bateman J. Redcross-street, Bateman J. Wike, Yorkshire, and Bateman W. North Bierly, same county, woollen-manufacturers (Cardale and Spear, Gray's Inn) — Brown J. junior, Petersfield, fellmonger (Messum, Portsea). Bunn T. Norwich, corn and coal-merchant (Hister and Co. Lincoln's Inn). Bill W. Bush-lane, broker (Taylor, Old-street-road) Busby W. and Hill I. Strand, hatters (Godmond, New Bridge-street). Barker W. Cheap-side, warehouseman (Adams, Old Jewry). — Boyd T. Edgware-road, grocer (Day and Co. Cullum street), Blyth E. Louth, merchant (Barber, Gray's Inn). Betis J. Mistley, ship-builder (Ambrose, Mistley). Bayly R. jun. Dowgate-hill, merchant (Kersey, Bishopgate-within). Bowles A. T. and Williams T. of Kent-street, grocers (Speck, St John's, Southwark). Barreto, V. A. S. of Liverpool, merchant (Kinderley and Co. Gray's Inn). Brooke J. Hartshead, merchant (Sykes and Co New Inn). Beach J. Birmingham, button-maker (Ferguson, Gray's Inn Square). Breffit J. Alfreton, mercer (Ross and Co. New Boswell-court).

Cassidy T. Waltham Abbey, shop-keeper (Syddall, Aldersgate-street). Cuss W. Pontefract, miller (Blakelock, Temple). Cowley J. Sheffield, cutter (Wilson, Greville-street) Cooksley R. Poole, merchant (Milne and Co. Old Jewry). Cole J. Fore-street, stationer (Pullen, Fore-st) Crowther J. Halifax, Yorkshire, corn-dealer (Hodson, Surrey-street, Strand) — Crocker G. Bideford, Devon, ship-builder (Brenridge, Inner Temple) Clemence M. Craven-street, Strand, tailor (Hamilton, Tavistock-row, Covent Garden).

Damant B. Whitechapet, brazier (Mills, Vine-street, Piccadilly). Dalton T. Bir-

mingham, merchant (Elkington, Birmingham). Dudley C. Gracechurch-street, merchant (Eaton and Co Birch-lane). Davis A. Stroud-green, dealer in cattle (Robinson, Charter-house-square). Davies D. Thames Ditton, Surrey, maltster (Aubert, Symond's Inn). Davis A. and N. Little Carter-lane, Doctors' Commons, warehousemen (Sudlow, Monument-yard). Davis W. North-street, Chelsea, plasterer (Howard, Temple).

Else G. Sutton Ashfield, Nottingham, hosier (Ross and Co. New Boswell-court). Ellis S. Folkingham, Lincolnshire, woollen-draper (Crosley, Holborn-court, Gray's Inn) Easton W. and Easton R. jun. Bucklersbury, warehousemen (Williams, Red Lion-square) Edginton R. Abingdon, hemp-manufacturer (Maddock and Co. Lincoln's Inn) Eadon G. otherwise Yeadon, Bermondsey-street, leather-dresser (Pearce and Son, Swithin's-lane). Elworthy J. M. St. James's-street, goldsmith (Davies, Warwick-street).

Fuller J. J. Yoxford, draper (Debary and Co. Tanfield-court).

Grieverson J. sen. Newcastle-upon-Tyne, vintner (Clayton and Co. Lincoln's Inn New Square). Gordon J. Westbury-upon-Trim, merchant (James, Gray's Inn Square). Gray T. Kilmford, innholder (Cutting, Bartlett's Buildings) Gell E. and A. Winksworth, grocers (Kinderley and Co Gray's Inn).

Hudson H. Salford, manufacturer (Milne and Co. Old Jewry). Haines S. Chipping Campden, grocer (King, Took's-court). Hurren B. Kelsale, cordwainer (Rabett, Carlton). Horley R. Epsom, pork butcher (Guy, Epsom). Hurry N. and Jones C. R. Liverpool, merchants (Atkinson, Chancery-lane). Harrison S. Manchester, and Harrison W. Sheffield, hatters (Cheeshyte and Co. Manchester). Hyde A. Brandon, liquor-merchant (Brenridge, Common Pleas Office) Hall F. Jermyn-street, cordwainer (Palmer, Bernard's Inn). Heaton D. widow, Heaton

M. J. and W. Spring Head, Yorkshire, cotton twist spinners (Caton and Co. Aldersgate-street). Halliday W. D. Bath-street, City-road, livery stable keeper and grocer (Pellatt, Ironmonger's-hall). Harding W. Oxford-street, hatter (Walker, Old Jewry). Harvey J. Springfield, Essex, bricklayer (Bigg, Hatton-garden). Hulme E. Manchester, victualler (Johnson and Co. Manchester).

Jarman P. and T. of Llanfihangel Brympabeau, wool dealers (Meredith and Co. Gray's Inn). Jones R. Gower-street, silk-winder (Bland, Raquet-court).

Kierrullf C. G. G. Prudenge-square, merchant (Hanuan, Piazza Chambers).

Lay J. B. Manchester, cotton-manufacturer (Hurd, King's Bench Walks). Lee T. Holborn, glover (Street and Co. Philpot-lane). Luck M. otherwise Seares, St. Martin's Le Grand, dealer (Fryett, Millbank-street). Longuire M. Penrith, milliner (Birkett, Bond-court).

Merrehold J. Grantham, money-scriver (Whishaw, Lamb's Conduit-street). Martin J. Louth, carpenter (Ellis, Curator-street). Mills C. Colonnade, Pancras, baker (Minshull and Co. Abingdon-street). Maclachlin J. Harford-place, cabinet-maker (Surnam, Golden-square). Mayell W. Exeter, jeweller (Orchard, Hatton Garden). Macfadzen J. Liverpool, merchant (Batty, Chancery-lane). Mount R. and Roberts W. Angel-court, merchants (Blunt and Co. Old Pay Office). Matthews W. Maidenhead, carpenter (Richardson, New Inn). Mitchell E. Exeter, fuller (Williams and Co. New Square, Lincoln's Inn). Manfield T. Lewes, grocer (Sudlow, Monument-yard). Makeham J. Upper Thames-street, cheese-monger (Wild, Warwick-square).

Newby J. Aldgate, draper (Swaine and Co. Old Jewry).

Pettitt T. Witney, leather-dresser (Baxters and Co. Furnival's Inn). Phoenix J. Liverpool, merchant (Rowlinson, Church-yard-court, Temple). Pratten J. Waltham Abbey, tailor (Oxlade, Hoddesdon). Preston T. Aldermanbury, warehouseman (Godmond, New Bridge-street). Parrott J. Frith-street, confectioner (Howell, Bartlett's Buildings). Peynado J. R. Bevis Marks (Sudlow, Monument-yard).

Repton J. Gloucester-terrace, mariner (Healing, Lawrence-lane). Reppen J. and J. Clapham, dealers in coals (Harman, Wine-Office-court). Renwick J. jun. Burr-street, coal-merchant (Bell and Co. Bow-lane). Risleben H. Birmingham, tailor (Punton, Hind-court). Roser E. Lindfield, soap-manufacturer (Reilly, Stafford-row). Roberts S. Rhayader, flannel-manufacturer (Street and Co. Philpot-lane). Rees D. Llanelly, shopkeeper

(Williams and Co. New-square, Lincoln's Inn). Rickards J. Colchester, draper (Hanson and Co. Chancery-lane). Round J. Palsall, factor (Boutflower, Devonshire-street). Rose W. Kensington, brewer (Allen, Carlisle-street).

Seabrook R. Great Bradley, butcher (Windus & Co. Southampton-buildings). Standley W. Whetstone, maltster (Kindetley and Co. Gray's Inn). Simpson G. Copthall Chambers (Holmes and Co. Mark-lane). Seddon J. P. Homerton, merchant (Alcock and Co. York-street). Salisbury J. Exeter, cabinet-maker (Williams and Co. Lincoln's Inn). Seecombe J. Horrabridge, Lewarne J. Truro, Hore W. Grampond, Hoyte C. same place, Burley C. Horrabridge, and Searle R. Launceston, woollen manufacturers (Bray, Tavistock). Swindells J. Ludworth, inn-keeper (Cooper and Co. Southampton-buildings). Succombe J. Walkhampton, Hoyte K. Grampond, Hore W. same place, Burley C. Walkhampton, and Searle R. St. Stevens, woollen-manufacturers (Fairbank, Ely-place). Spencer H. West Wratting, maltster (Cutting, Bartlett's-buildings).

Tidmarsh J. New County Terrace, builder (Phillips and Co. Howard-street). Thomson J. Lowerhouse, grocer (Hurd, King's Bench Walks). Thorpe W. Pocklington, grocer (Blackiston, Symond's Inn). Tompkins R. Hatton-garden, merchant (Bishop, York-place). Turner J. Swelling, draper (Debary and Co. Tanfield-court). Tinney W. Cambridge, surgeon (Bigg, Hatton-garden).

Wright C. Aldgate, tobacconist (Redit, Cook's-court). Wallis J. Dartmouth-str. dealer (Rogers, Manchester-buildings).—Wrae J. Ferrybridge, coal-merchant (Exley and Co. Furnival's Inn). Woddilove R. Ainsworth Mill, calico printer (Lyon and Co. Gray's Inn). Wain J. Mount street, merchant (Highmoor, Bush-lane). Wright T. Dulverton, innkeeper (Lys, Took's-court). Wood T. Sheffield, merchant (Blakelock, Temple). Withall C. Fenchurch-street, warehouse keeper (Carpenter and Co. Basinghall-street). Willis T. Lamb's Conduit-street, linen-draper (Bell and Co. Bow-lane). Wrigley J. Pitt-street, hat-manufacturer (Taylor, Took's-court). Williams L. Nicholalane, merchant (Day, Pump-court). Winter W. jun. Blackfriars-road (Meymott, Charlotte-street). Wilkinson J. Liquepond street, baker (Nettlefold, Fenchurch-street). Washington J. Ashborne, saddler (Tucker, Staples Inn). Woolley J. P. Walham-green, brewer (Taylor, Took's-court). Wright N. Nottingham, brick-maker (Baxter and Co. Furnival's Inn).

MONTHLY REPORT OF THE STATE OF COMMERCE.

London, Feb. 20, 1808.

IN our last report, we gave the particulars of the large sales of the East India Company, to which we beg leave to refer our readers. The said Company has since declared the following goods for sale, viz.

Company's SALTPETRE, 20,000 Bags, more or less, on Wednesday the 23d March, 1808—Prompt, 24th June following.

We are happy to find, that the trade between this country and the Brazils may now be said to be opened, as the bill for that purpose has passed the House of Commons, and, in consequence of it, large speculations have gone forward, both here and at Liverpool, in the article of cotton wool, which has advanced nearly 2d. per lb. on the finer sorts, and very considerable orders have been sent by the merchants to the manufacturers in Lancashire, for printed and plain cotton and calicos for that market. We have no doubt, this new opening to a very extensive trade will every day increase, and once more raise the drooping spirits of all the manufacturing towns in the United Kingdom. The Sugar market continues unusually flat, but Rum, Cotton, and Coffee have advanced in price, and are demanded. Yet the Merchants and Planters in the West Indies expect Parliamentary relief; and we trust that their petition, handed into the House of Commons in July last, will be attended to. And we also hope, that the Legislature will adopt some mode to encourage the culture of *Flax seed* throughout the kingdom, as the linen manufacture of Ireland will feel very severely the loss of that article from America, of which nearly 42,000 hogsheads were annually imported. Some seed used to be imported also from Holland and the Baltic, but all those ports being at present shut against us, we think every encouragement that our Parliament can give to the manufacturers of this staple article should be immediately attended to.

The Wines of Portugal have risen full 15l. per pipe, in consequence of the present situation of that unfortunate country. Brandies have risen from 20s. to 26s. per gallon, under the idea that a new additional duty was to have taken place this Session of Parliament, and the importers of it have paid nearly 200,000l. duty in the course of a few days past; but *no such duty* is likely now to take place; consequently, the revenue have benefited much by the idle report of a *new duty*: however, it is to be hoped, the consumer will buy sparingly, until brandy comes to its usual and customary price.

We consider the Americans to have acted very wisely, by laying on the present embargo on all their shipping, until they know the *final* result of the present deliberations both here and at Paris.

PRICES OF CANAL, DOCK, FIRE-OFFICE, WATER WORKS, and BREWERY SHARES, &c. &c.

February 22, 1808.

London Dock Stock, 110 $\frac{1}{2}$ per Cent.	Allion ditto ditto, 3 $\frac{1}{2}$ per cent. prem.
East-India ditto, 122l. per Cent.	Hope ditto ditto, 1s. prem.
West-India ditto, 14 $\frac{1}{2}$ l. per Cent.	Rock Life Assurance, 7s. prem.
Commercial Dock Shares, 126l. cent.	East London Water-works, 70 $\frac{1}{2}$ s. prem.
Grand Junction Canal, 92l. per share.	West Middlesex ditto, 18 $\frac{1}{2}$ s. prem.
Grand Surrey ditto, 46l. per ditto.	South London ditto, 60l. prem.
Imperial Fire Insurance, 11 $\frac{1}{2}$ l. per cent. prem.	London Institution, 85l. per share
Globe Fire and Life ditto, 110l. per cent.	Kent Fire Office Shares, 40l. per share.
	Commercial Road, 118l. per share.

L. WOLFE and Co. Canal, Dock, & Stock Brokers.

AGRICULTURAL REPORT.

OUT-DOOR business has been much impeded this winter by the heavy falls of snow, yet the country through, perhaps the lands were never in better condition, or more likely to work well for the Lent sowing. Beans and early oats are got in, and the wheat crop will be much benefited by the several covers of snow it has had. Some complaints are made in the North of the yellow and sickly appearance of the latter sown wheats, but, in general, all the crops on the ground look well and of esteemed good promise. Turnips are every where cleared off, and have continued sounder than could have been expected.

A great number of lambs have been lost from the changeableness and severity of the weather, and it is much to be feared that, at the conclusion of the season, the accounts of both sheep and lambs lost will be heavier than have been heard of for a number of years. Live stock have succeeded remarkably well this winter in the home-stall, where fodder and provision have been abundant, but not so abroad. Lean stock and fleshy things are in great plenty, but good fat beef and mutton are likely to be rising articles in the spring, from the shortness of keep. In Ireland, the provision trade fully stocked, but upon the advance.

Smithfield—Beef, 4s to 5s. 4d.; mutton, 5s. to 5s 6d.; lamb, 7s to 10s.; veal, 7s 6d. to 9s.; pork, 4s. 6d. to 7s.; bacon, 6s.; Irish ditto, 4s. 8d to 5s.; fat, 4s to 4s. 6d.; skins, low.

Middlesex, Feb. 25.

AVERAGE PRICES OF CORN,

By the Winchester Quarter of 8 Bushels, and of OATMEAL, per Boll of 140lbs. Averdupois, from the Returns received in the Week ended Feb. 13, 1808.

INLAND COUNTIES.								MARITIME COUNTIES.									
Wheat		Rye		Barley		Oats		Wheat		Rye		Barley		Oats			
s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.		
Middsx.	73	7	50	4	40	8	36	5	Essex	72	6	—	45	0	34	6	
Surrey	73	0	46	0	43	0	37	10	Kent	71	5	47	0	43	3	34	6
Hertford	68	10	43	0	44	11	33	2	Sussex	67	10	—	41	0	32	4	
Bedford	65	4	48	0	40	10	33	1	Suffolk	68	10	47	0	42	4	32	1
Huntin	64	5	—	—	42	0	29	0	Cambridge	64	6	48	4	42	0	27	5
Northa.	64	7	—	—	38	2	29	10	Norfolk	66	2	19	6	39	9	31	8
Rutland	73	3	—	—	43	9	32	0	Lincoln	69	6	45	4	41	5	29	2
Leicest	69	3	44	3	38	1	29	2	York	68	6	48	2	40	9	28	5
Notting	73	6	44	6	44	7	31	4	Durham	67	0	—	—	40	0	29	7
Derby	76	0	—	—	46	0	30	8	Northumberland	60	4	48	0	40	6	32	4
Stafford	73	0	—	—	42	7	33	5	Cumberland	70	9	57	4	38	5	30	6
Salop	68	4	48	2	37	1	31	2	Westmorland	77	8	58	0	37	0	29	11
Herefor	65	9	41	6	33	10	30	4	Lancaster	73	3	—	—	39	11	29	4
Wor'st.	66	1	—	—	36	2	35	11	Chester	67	8	—	—	40	2	30	8
Warwic	69	11	—	—	38	8	34	0	Flint	None	bought	for sale	—	—	—	—	
Wilt	63	8	—	—	36	0	31	10	Denbigh	78	2	—	—	43	5	27	6
Berks	74	4	—	—	39	1	35	1	Anglesea	—	—	—	—	35	4	25	0
Oxford	67	1	—	—	36	0	31	6	Carnarvon	78	4	—	—	39	8	34	0
Bucks	69	5	—	—	39	4	33	2	Merioneth	72	0	—	—	38	1	26	0
Brecon	64	0	—	—	33	8	24	0	Cardigan	80	4	—	—	30	0	20	0
Montgo.	65	7	—	—	33	7	32	10	Pembroke	81	13	—	—	34	2	21	7
Radnor.	63	6	—	—	30	9	27	11	Carnarthen	65	0	—	—	34	5	21	9
									Glamorgan	68	5	—	—	37	4	22	0
									Gloucester	67	2	—	—	35	5	32	10
									Somerset	70	2	—	—	35	5	26	10
									Monmouth	68	10	—	—	35	2	26	8
									Devon	67	4	—	—	33	6	26	1
									Cornwall	70	2	—	—	33	10	22	10
									Dorset	67	4	—	—	33	2	28	0
									Wants	66	6	—	—	38	0	31	7

Average of England and Wales.

Wheat 69s. 2d.; Rye 47s. 10d.; Barley 38s. 6d.; Oats 29s. 8d.; Beans 56s. 5d.; Pease 71s. 4d.; Oatmeal 45s. 9d.

BILL of MORTALITY, from JAN. 26, to FEB. 16, 1808.

CHRISTENED.		BURIED.		Between	60 and 70	148
Males	628	Males,	916			
Females	649	Females,	881	1797	70 and 80	114
Whereof have died under two years old				582	80 and 90	52
					90 and 100	4
Peck Loaf, 2s. 9d. 3s. 10d. 3s. 10d. 4s. 3d.						
Salt, 20s. per bushel, 4½ per lb.						

PRICE OF STOCKS, from JANUARY 26, 1808, to FEBRUARY 24, 1808, both inclusive.

Day	Bank Stock.	3 p. Cent Consols.	9 p. Cent Reduc.	4 p. Cent Cons.	Navy 5 p. Cent.	N. 5 p. Cent.	Long Anns.	Omni.	Irish Om. 3 p. Cent.	Imperial Anns.	Irish 5 p. C. Ann.	Irish S. Sea S. Stock.	S. Sea Ann.	India Sto.	India Bonds.	India Exche. Bills.	Lottery Tickets
Jan 26	226	63	63	82	96	100	18 1-16th	2	62	7					Par. 2s. pm	20	19
27		63	63	82	96		18 1-16th		63						Par. 2s. pm	20	19
28	227	63	64	82	96		18								Par. 2s. pm	20	19
29	227	63	64	82	96		18							17 1/2	Par. 2s. pm	20	19
30	holiday																
Feb. 1	228	63	64	82	96		18 3-16ths								Par. 2s. pm	20	19
2	holiday																
3	228	63	64	82	96		18 3-16ths							17 1/2	Par. 1s. pm	21	0
4	228	63	64	82	96		18 3-16ths							17 1/2	Par. 1s. pm	21	0
5	228	63	64	82	96		18 3-16ths	2						170	Par. 1s. pm.	21	0
6	228	63	64	82	96		18 3-16ths							170	Par. 1s. pm.	21	0
7		63	64	82	96		18 3-16ths							170	Par. 1s. pm.	21	0
8		63	64	82	96		18 3-16ths							170	Par. 1s. pm.	21	0
9	228	63	64	82	96		18 3-16ths	3						170	Par. 1s. pm.	21	0
10		63	64	82	96		18							170	Par. 1s. pm.	21	0
11	230	63	64	82	96		18							170	Par. 1s. pm.	21	0
12		63	64	82	96		18 3-16ths							170	Par. 1s. pm.	21	0
13		63	64	82	96		18 3-16ths							170	Par. 1s. pm.	21	0
14		63	64	82	96		18							170	Par. 1s. pm.	21	0
15		63	64	82	96		18							170	Par. 1s. pm.	21	0
16	253	63	64	82	96		18							170	Par. 1s. pm.	21	0
17	holiday																
18	254	63	64	82	96		18 5-16ths								dis	1s. pm	21
19		63	64	82	96		18 5-16ths							17 1/2	dis	1s. pm	21
20		63	64	82	97		18							17 1/2	dis	1s. pm	21
21		63	64	82	97		18							17 1/2	dis	1s. pm	21
22		63	64	82	97		18							17 1/2	dis	1s. pm	21
23	232	63	64	82	97		18 5-16ths							17 1/2	dis	1s. pm	21
24		63	64	82	97		18 5-16ths							17 1/2	dis	1s. pm	21

N.B. In the 3 per Cent Consols the highest and lowest Price of each day is given; in the other Stocks the highest only.
EDWARD FORTUNE, STOCK-BROKER and GENERAL AGENT, No. 13, Cornhill.
City Lottery Tickets 71. 14s.



Approved by A. Hayward for the Traveller Magazine from a Painting by Hastings

Lieut. General White Locke.

Pub^d by H. D. Symonds March 31 1808

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THE
UNIVERSAL MAGAZINE.

N^o LII—Vol. IX.]

For MARCH, 1809.

[New Series.]

“ We shall never envy the honours which wit and learning obtain in any other cause, if we can be numbered among the writers who have given ardour to virtue, and conscience to truth.”—Dr JOHNSON

BIOGRAPHICAL SKETCHES.

JOHN WHITLOCKE.

*O proceres censors opus est, an ha-
ruspice nobis?*

IN whatever way a man becomes notorious he becomes an object of curiosity. The name of Mr. Whitlocke, which, but for his conduct at Buenos Ayres, might have been confined to the pages of the army list, and the immediate circle of his friends, is now spread over the whole kingdom, and inquiry is on tip toe to learn something of his history. To gratify this eagerness is the object of the present memoir.

Mr. Whitlocke can boast no illustrious line of ancestry, and had his career been glorious, this would have added rather than detracted from his merit. His father was employed in some domestic or confidential situation about the person of the Earl of Aylesbury, and his lordship, from regard to his services, extended his protection to his son.

John Whitlocke was born about the year 1700, and received a grammar school education at the town of Marlborough, he was afterwards brought to town and placed at a military academy in the neighbourhood of Chelsea, then kept by Mr. Lochæe. Here he remained till 1777, when the Earl of Aylesbury procured him a pair of colours in the 14th regiment. This regiment was then quartered in Chatham barracks, and here he formed some of those connections that were afterwards of service to him, particularly with the present Quarter Master General Brownrigg, who was then a lieutenant, and afterwards an adjutant in the same regiment. The regiment remained in England till the early part of the year 1780, when it was ordered to the

West Indies: it remained some time striking the Windward islands, when it was sent down to Jamaica.

Mr. Whitlocke's promotion was not very rapid, for in the year 1787 he was only a lieutenant in the army, and then quartered at Chatham, where he held some kind of garrison rank in the depot. At this period captain Lane was senior officer, Mr. Brownrigg was second, and Mr. Whitlocke third in rank. It was about this time that he married a sister of Mr. Lewis, the present first clerk in the war department, another sister at the same time being married to Mr. Brownrigg.

At the breaking out of the late war in 1793, we find him Lieutenant Colonel of the 13th regiment of foot, and then at Jamaica with his regiment. Previously to this the disturbances in St. Domingo had obliged General Williamson, the governor of Jamaica, to be much on the alert, and had even induced him to keep the troops in a state of readiness for service. Several deputations had been sent to him from St. Domingo, requesting military assistance.

While waiting for orders from England the troops were, for the expedition, and the command was given to Lieutenant Colonel Whitlocke, who sailed from Jamaica with a force of about 700 men under the protection of Commodore Ford's squadron, in order to proceed to Jeremie in St. Domingo to give protection to the unfortunate inhabitants, who were suffering under all the horrors of civil commotion, and of the insurrection of the slaves.

We shall not here detail the operations that took place against St. Domingo, as that has been already large-

ly done in Vol. II. of the Universal Magazine, p.p. 106 et seq. 205 et seq. One event, however, we will venture to re-capitulate, as it involved Colonel Whitelocke in much obloquy at the time; and in our opinion, sets the noble disinterestedness of an enemy in an amiable light.

The speedy possession of Port au Prince, the capital of the colony, was deemed a matter of much importance: and the Colonel, therefore, was induced to make some primary attempt for its surrender without waiting for reinforcements, and for this purpose he made the offer of a sum of money to the officer commanding

This general officer, named Laveaux, was of the ancient Noblesse, and though of small fortune had been long in the royal army, and even commanded a troop of dragoons, previous to the revolution. Some have blamed Colonel Whitelocke for making this attempt, and for improperly supposing that the General could be bribed; others have asserted that his orders were improperly executed, and that it was merely the fear of discovery induced the General to refuse, by which he obtained additional confidence from, and additional respect in the republican army; however, it certainly appears that an officer was sent with a flag of truce, bearing a letter in which there was an offer of 5,000*l.* to surrender the place. Laveaux having read the letter, asked the officer, to declare upon his honour, if he knew what it contained; the officer having assured him he did not, Laveaux told him it was well, as otherwise he would have ordered him to have been instantly hanged.

The letter was then read to those who were present, and Laveaux is stated to have given this answer.

"You have endeavoured to dishonour me in the eyes of my troops, by supposing me so vile, so base, and flagitious, as to be capable of betraying my trust for a bribe; this is an affront for which you owe me personal satisfaction, and I demand it in the name of Honour. Wherefore, previous to any general action, I offer you single combat, until one of us

fall; leaving to you the choice of arms, either on foot or on horseback. Your situation as my enemy, on the part of your country, did not give you a right to offer me a personal insult, and as a private person I ask satisfaction for an injury done me by an individual."

Colonel Whitelocke, however, did not accept the challenge, and we are at a loss to conceive how he could justify the action in his own breast, or at least, the declining its consequences. It may be said that in war all stratagems are fair: so they are: but this was an insult, not a stratagem: and it was such an insult as no truly dignified mind would offer.

Another, and more successful attack took place about this time under the auspices of Colonel Whitelocke, who, hearing that Rigaud, a Mulatto Chief intended to make an attack with 1,500 men on the post of L'Acul de Leogagne, sent out a detachment of 400 men under Baron de Montalembert to intercept them.

Other military operations took place, in which Colonel Whitelocke was concerned, and in which much commendation was bestowed upon his services by General White, and he returned to England with dispatches on the 10th of July, 1794.

After so long an absence it is natural to suppose he might wish for some interval of repose and domestic comfort; and we do not therefore find that he proceeded again on foreign service; but having some interest by his matrimonial connections, he was soon placed upon the home staff, he got the rank of Brigadier General, and afterwards became successively Major and Lieutenant General, with the colonelcy of the 89th regiment of foot. About the year 1797 he was appointed second in command at Portsmouth, and in 1800 had the command of the *depot* at Carisbrooke, in the Isle of Wight, conferred upon him; a trust of much exertion and considerable responsibility.

When we considered the situation in which Mr. Whitelocke lately stood, we necessarily felt it a delicate and difficult task to narrate the circumstances of his life; for though we have, from every principle

of candour and humanity, forborne to give currency to a thousand reports that are in circulation against him, yet we hold a part of justice to declare, that there was perhaps no officer of rank in the British army who was so universally spoken of without esteem. In every command, and in every situation which he has held, his conduct has been such as to call forth no sentiments of regard towards him. It will doubtless be urged, that every man is exposed to the insinuations of malice, and the allegations of falsehood; and that he whose duty it is to enforce the duty of others, must often appear harsh when he is compelled to run counter to individual feelings and inclinations. All this is true; but it must at the same time be remembered, that Mr Whitelocke has not been alone in his stations of responsibility; and that many are the generals in our army, who know at once to win the affections of those whom they command, and yet to enforce a strict obedience. In fact, no man is universally reprobated without being, in some respect, really culpable. The writer of this article has had opportunities of conversing with officers of all ranks in the army, and he can truly affirm, that he never heard Mr. Whitelocke's name coupled with the language of praise, in their mouths. We are bound to say thus much, because we do not wish to make the pages of the Universal Magazine subservient to courtly artifices; or to salve over with the honied words of adulation the sores of any man. All truth is valuable; but all moral truth inestimably so. Biography, which ought to give the very man, is false to her highest trust when she prevaricates; and with the same feeling generosity that we will record, and have recorded, the virtues of our contemporaries, with the same manly independence will we proclaim their errors when they come before us. We are actuated by no party feelings of any description: we steer our course straight forward, anxious for applause, but determined to deserve it by a fair character.

We shall now proceed to an account of the *only action* in Mr.

Whitelocke's career which has made him *notorious*.

The business of South America must exhibit a strange appearance to the world, and will be regarded with stranger feelings by posterity. One officer tried by a court martial for *gaining* the conquest, and another for *losing* it! The footing which had been made on the banks of the Plata by Sir Home Popham and General Beresford was to be secured and extended by subsequent armies, and General Whitelocke sailed to take the command of these in 1807. Of an expedition which has eventually been so minutely investigated, and detailed to the public in such a variety of ways, it will not be expected that we should say much. The causes of the failure are now fully illustrated; to recapitulate even the heads of them would demand a greater portion of space than the pages of a Magazine can allot: and to garble them in a disjointed and inaccurate manner would be to delude our readers with a shew of information without the substance. Those who are anxious upon the subject, (and what Englishman is not?) will do well to peruse the two octavo volumes of the trial as taken down and published by Mr. Gurney: we shall content ourselves by observing, that the expedition having completely failed, in consequence of a most shameful and infamous line of conduct on the part of the commander-in-chief of that expedition, General Whitelocke was put under an arrest on the 9th of November last, and afterwards tried on the following charges:

First Charge—That Lieutenant General Whitelocke, having received instructions from his Majesty's principal secretary of state, to proceed for the reduction of the province of Buenos Ayres, pursued measures uncalculated to facilitate that conquest; that when the Spanish commander had shewn such symptoms of a disposition to treat, as to express a desire to communicate with Major General Gower, the second in command, upon the subject of terms, the said Lieutenant General Whitelocke did return a message, in which he demand-

ed, amongst other articles, the surrender of all persons holding civil offices in the government of Buenos Ayres, as prisoners of war. That the said Lieutenant General Whitelocke, in making such an offensive and unusual demand, tending to exasperate the inhabitants of Buenos Ayres, to produce and encourage a spirit of resistance to his Majesty's arms, to exclude the hope of amicable accommodation, and to increase the difficulties of the service with which he was entrusted, acted in a manner unbecoming his duty as an officer, prejudicial to military discipline, and contrary to the articles of war.

Second Charge—That the said Lieutenant General Whitelocke, after the landing of the troops at Ensanada, and during the march from thence to the town of Buenos Ayres, did not make the military arrangements best calculated to insure the success of his operations against the town; and that having known, previously to his attack upon the town of Buenos Ayres, upon the 5th of July, 1807, as appears from his dispatch of the 10th of July, that the enemy meant to occupy the flat roofs of the house; he did, nevertheless, in the said attack, divide his forces into several brigades and parts, and ordered the whole to be unloaded, and no firing to be permitted on any account; and under this order to march into the principal streets of the town, unprovided with proper and sufficient means for forcing the barricades, whereby the troops were unnecessarily exposed to destruction, without the possibility of making effectual opposition; such conduct betraying great professional incapacity on the part of the said Lieutenant General Whitelocke, tending to lessen the confidence of the troops in the judgment of their officers, being derogatory to the honour of his Majesty's arms, contrary to his duty as an officer, prejudicial to good order and military discipline, and contrary to the articles of war.

Third Charge—That the said Lieutenant General Whitelocke did not make, although it was in his power, any effectual attempt, by his own personal exertion, or otherwise, to co-

operate with or support the different divisions of the army under his command, when engaged with the enemy in the streets of Buenos Ayres, on the 5th of July, 1807; whereby those troops, after having encountered and surmounted a constant and well-directed fire, and having effected the purport of their orders, were left without aid and support, or further orders; and considerable detachments, under Lieutenant Colonel Duff and Brigadier General Craufurd, were thereby compelled to surrender; such conduct on the part of Lieutenant General Whitelocke, tending to the defeat and dishonour of his Majesty's arms, to lessen the confidence of the troops in the skill and courage of their officers, being unbecoming and disgraceful to his character as an officer, prejudicial to good order and military discipline, and contrary to the articles of war.

Fourth Charge—That the said Lieutenant General Whitelocke, subsequently to the attack upon the town of Buenos Ayres, and at a time when the troops under his command were in possession of posts on each flank of the town, and of the principal arsenal with a communication open to the fleet, and having an effective force of about 5000 men, did enter into and finally concluded a treaty with the enemy, whereby he acknowledges, in the public dispatch of the 10th of July, 1807, that "he resolved to forego the advantages which the bravery of his troops had obtained, and which advantages had cost him about 2500 men in killed, wounded, and prisoners;" and by such treaty he unnecessarily and shamefully surrendered all such advantages, totally evacuated the town of Buenos Ayres, and consented to deliver, and did shamefully abandon and deliver up to the enemy the strong fortress of Monte Video, which had been committed to his charge, and which, at the period of the treaty and abandonment, was well and sufficiently garrisoned and provided against attack, and which was not, at such period, in a state of blockade or siege; such conduct, on the part of the said Lieutenant General Whitelocke, tending to the dishonour of his Majesty's arms, and being

contrary to his duty as an officer, pre-judicial to good order, and military discipline, and contrary to the articles of war.

A warrant was accordingly issued for the assembling of a court-martial, which was held at Chelsea Hospital, commencing Thursday, January 28, and continuing, by adjournment, till Tuesday, March 15, 1808. Of this Court Sir William Medows was president, and the Hon. Richard Ryder, Judge Advocate. The proceedings were minute and voluminous; every thing was brought forward that could in any manner be connected with the trial; the examinations of the witnesses occupied nine and twenty days, and the most patient and persevering attention was bestowed by the Court. All this tedious minuteness, this legal protraction, may speak well for our cautious equity; but speaks badly for our military character. Who would not wish for a Roman or Spartan period, when such notorious and obvious delinquency becomes hemmed in with the forms of a court of justice, and the instantaneous feelings of retributive morality, the quick acknowledgment of guilt, are suffered to evaporate and be frittered away by a poor adherence to forms and modes? The prompt decision of a Roman tribunal would have been more consonant to justice and the wounded honour of military glory.

The evidence for the prosecution being closed, Mr. Whitelocke entered upon his defence, which he read from a written paper. He began by stating the satisfaction which he felt in being at length able to address the Court and the mortification which he had endured, from the manner in which his conduct had been canvassed in the daily prints, and in separate publications, previously to his being put under arrest. He then proceeded to the immediate subject of enquiry before the Court, premising with some observations upon the state of the country he was sent to conquer, and the disposition of its inhabitants. He answered each of the charges separately; and in which it is impossible for us to follow him through a hundred closely printed octavo pages. He also brought testimony of his good

behaviour on former occasions; like a criminal at the Old Bailey, who calls witnesses to prove that there was a time when he had not got the knack of stealing. We thought it, however, somewhat singular, that he should refer to his conduct in St. Domingo as the herald of his fair name; had he forgotten the soldier-like, the manly, the brave attempt to bribe Laveaux? Lieutenant General White too was called in to speak to his gallantry at Port au Prince; and his eulogium being given, Mr. Whitelocke then addressed the Court as follows:

“ Mr. President, and Gentlemen of the Court, here I close my evidence; it only remains for me to thank the Court for their patient attention to my defence. I am satisfied that no prejudices can operate here to my disadvantage; and that my errors, whatever they may have been, will be considered by this Court with impartiality, with candour, and, if it be necessary, even with indulgence. To their judgment I submit my honour, and character, and every thing dear to me in life.”

The Judge Advocate immediately afterwards addressed the Court in a correct and argumentative speech. He replied, in particular, to some insinuations that had escaped Mr. Whitelocke, respecting the manner in which he had exercised his functions, and shewed, that he had, in reality, acted with every gentlemanly and feeling reserve which his duty permitted. Mr. Whitelocke, indeed, acknowledged afterwards his error. We shall extract the peroration of this address, which relates to the allegation of Mr. Whitelocke, that he capitulated *from motives of humanity* towards the prisoners! The language is bold and energetic; the ideas such as become a Briton; and had Mr. Whitelocke so thought, and acted in correspondence with his thoughts, England had been saved from disgrace, and himself from infamy:

“ But there is another part of General Whitelocke's defence upon this subject which I cannot pass over in silence; I mean, the strong stress

which he has laid, both in his public and private dispatch, and since in his defence, upon the danger that existed to the safety of the prisoners, if hostilities had re-commenced. I will not now call in question, whether there was real ground or not, to believe that that danger existed; I will admit that he thought it did. But, it is to be understood for the future, as an axiom in war, that because danger is stated perhaps truly to exist, such a threat from the enemy is to be submitted to by the general to whom it is addressed. Look to the consequences. The menace which has prevailed in one case will not be repeated in another, in hope of similar success. If the menace does not answer its object, may it not too probably be thought that the realizing that threat may be more effectual, and that the same feelings which have yielded to the threat in the one instance, will not stand against the execution of it in another? See what an encouragement to cruelty! What a temptation to experiments in blood! I do not charge General Whitelocke with being at all aware of the mischiefs of the doctrine his example was sanctioning. I will admit that he was actuated by the humane motives he states, but I must contend that it was a false and short-sighted motive of humanity, which, like all other false and mistaken principles, defeats the object it is meant to uphold. The safety of the prisoners is secured by the acknowledged laws of war, and by the mutual interest of the belligerent powers; but if once a dereliction of those laws and interests is to be admitted, as in this instance, and to be crowned with success, the principles themselves are subverted, and the best guarantee for the safety of the prisoners is destroyed. Instead of tamely acquiescing in this menace of General Liniers, the Spanish General should have been told, that until that intimation was retracted, the door to negotiation was closed: that if a hair of the head of any one British prisoner was touched, the Spanish general, his army, and the inhabitants should answer it with their lives. He ought to have been told, that if he had not authority to prevent such atrocity, and

to secure the observance of the most sacred rights of war, it was he who ought to surrender: that if he maintained his post under such disgraceful circumstances, he was no longer to be treated with as a general, but to be dealt with as a leader of banditti. Those are the sentiments which such an intimation should have called forth; they are grounded not more on genuine feeling than in sound policy: for never, I believe, did Nature say one thing, and Wisdom say another. But such a reply is this should have been accompanied by correspondent action, and you will consider, whether the means we had in our power, if properly applied, would not only have secured the safety of the prisoners, but would have prevented this disgraceful capitulation; or whether the experiment should not have been made, which, it appears, was not even attempted. Whatever may be your opinion of the innocence or guilt of General Whitelocke; whatever you may think of the other reasons, given by him or others, for acceding to the treaty, I trust there is but one opinion upon this part of the defence; I feel it my duty to protest against this new doctrine in the laws and practice of war. The refutation of this doctrine is more important for the interests of the army, and for the cause of humanity, than any thing which may result from this enquiry in other respects, or than any other consequences of this most unfortunate expedition. If you should be of opinion, that there are grounds upon which it must be taken, that General Whitelocke is not within the operation of this clause, it will then be for you to consider, by what means, and to what cause it has been owing, that this gallant army, deserving of a better fate, was reduced to such a humiliating situation, as to be obliged to purchase its own safety, and the ransom of the prisoners, at the expense of such a sacrifice of national honour and advantages. The evidence is all before you, and I am sure that Justice will have nothing to fear from your decision."

We had at first intended to have given a different character to this narrative: to have detailed the conduct of

Mr. then General Whitelocke in South America, and having done so, to have offered our own comments upon it. But we did not then think that we should have been able to retard the press long enough to comprise the final result of the Court Martial: this, however, we are enabled to do, and of course it would be superfluous now to narrate events, and indecorous to animadvert upon them. Mr. Whitelocke has been arraigned before a competent tribunal: he has been found guilty; his sentence has been ratified by his sovereign; and to its lenient justice every man in the kingdom must assent. We hold it, therefore, unnecessary to enter into further details, and shall close this account with the official communication of the SENTENCE.

“ GENERAL ORDERS.

“ *Horse Guards, March*
24, 1808.

“ At a General Court Martial, of which General the Right Hon. Sir William Medows, K.B. was President, held by virtue of his Majesty's special warrant (bearing date the 25th of January, 1809), at the Royal Hospital at Chelsea, on the 28th of the same month, and continued by adjournments until the 18th of March following:—

“ SENTENCE.

“ The Court Martial having duly considered the evidence in support of the charges against Lieutenant General Whitelocke, his defence, and the evidence he has adduced, are of opinion, that he is GUILTY of the whole of the said charges, with the exception of that part of the second charge which relates to the order that “the columns should be unloaded, and that no firing should be permitted on any account.”

“ The Court are anxious that it may be distinctly understood, that they attach no censure whatever to the precautions taken to prevent unnecessary firing during the advance of the troops to the proposed points of attack, and do therefore acquit Lieutenant General Whitelocke of that part of the said charge.

“ The Court adjudge, that the said Lieutenant General Whitelocke be CASHIERED, and declared totally unfit, and unworthy, to serve his Majesty in any Military Capacity whatever.”

“ The King has been pleased to confirm the above sentence, and his Royal Highness the Commander in Chief has received his Majesty's commands to direct, that it shall be read at the head of every regiment in his service, and inserted in all Regimental Orderly Books, with a view of its becoming a lasting memorial of the fatal consequences to which Officers expose themselves, who, in the discharge of the important duties confided to them, are deficient in that zeal, judgment, and personal exertion, which their Sovereign and their country have a right to expect from Officers entrusted with high commands.

“ To his Majesty, who has ever taken a most lively interest in the welfare, the honour, and reputation of his troops, the recent failure in South America has proved a subject of the most heartfelt regret; but it has been a great consolation to him, and his Majesty has commanded it to be intimated to the army, that after the most minute investigation, his Majesty finds ample cause for gratification, in the intrepidity and good conduct displayed by his troops, lately employed on that service, and particularly by those divisions of the army which were personally engaged with the enemy in the town of Buenos Ayres, on the 5th of July, 1807; and his Majesty entertains no doubt, that had the exertions of his troops in South America been directed by the same skill and energy, which have so eminently distinguished his commanders in other quarters of the world, the result of the campaign would have proved equally glorious to themselves and beneficial to their country.

“ By command of his Royal Highness the Commander in Chief,

“ HARRY CALVERT,

“ Major Gen. and Adj. Gen. of
“ the Forces.”

ARDELIO. A Fragment.

EUGENIO was gay, thoughtless, and extravagant, but his heart beat responsive to the sigh of distress. He could lend his conversation to mirth, but his serious thoughts dwelt upon the enlargement of human happiness: while the smile of hilarity beamed upon his lips, a tale of sorrow would suffuse his dark expressive eyes with a tear sacred to the griefs of human nature. When escaped from the giddy vortex into which youthful passions sometimes hurried him, he might be seen raising the forlorn, cheering those whom despair had smote, dispelling the gloom of misery when deepened by the chill touch of poverty, and building in the heart of the discomfited a barrier of hope, chastened by humility and faith. Such was Eugenio!

In one of the taverns which he frequented, while giving to pleasure a mind and heart, which belonged only to philanthropy, he had often met a most interesting stranger.

Ardelio (for that was his name) carried in his countenance the deep worn furrows of grief. His eye had a pleasing languor, which seemed to indicate that its former energy had been dulled by the oft-recurring tear; melancholy sat upon every feature of his countenance, breathed in every word he uttered, and spoke in every action he performed. He would often sit in the midst of company, and sigh, and meditate, and sometimes weep,—the tears of a man are hard-wringing drops!—unconscious of the passing conversation, or the persons who surrounded him. In these moments of melancholy abstraction, his lips would move, and a fervid glow of animation o'erspread his features—his soul beamed in all his looks—but he was only following the airy track of fond imagination, which realised into temporary existence scenes long since gone by—for suddenly he would pause—softly pronounce the name of *Maria*, and recline his head to hide his emotions.

He often frequented the company whom Eugenio met, but never spake to any one. If the conversation was directed towards him, his reply was laconic but polite—not combining the sullenness of a savage with the melancholy of a man. His dress was negligent, and his whole deportment bespoke a disordered mind. The boon companions of Eugenio were sometimes inclined to jeer at the *Stranger* (as he was called)—but he was mild and inoffensive! The puny witticisms of thoughtless man had no power to rouse the melancholy tranquillity of his mind. A feeble smile of half-mingled scorn and pity sometimes appeared upon his lips, when their licentious freedom increased with their wine, and became obtrusively obvious. But the heart of Eugenio despised their mirth, for sympathy whispered to his mind that the *Stranger* was, alas! more an object of commiseration than of contumely!

One day Eugenio found himself alone with Ardelio. His curiosity had long been excited, and this was an opportunity not to be missed. He ardently wished to excite his feelings, and to induce him to pour forth his sorrows: but his invariable taciturnity seemed to preclude all hopes of success. Yet he was resolved to try, and thus addressed him:—

“You will, I am sure, Sir, pardon this intrusion from a stranger—”

“Sir,” interrupted Ardelio, “my mind can bear no intrusion—leave me to the solitary contemplation of my own thoughts.”

“I fear,” rejoined Eugenio, “they are of a melancholy description; at least if the countenance be expressive of internal agitation.”

“The face,” replied Ardelio, with some asperity, “is a fair devil, placed on the human form to cloak inward deformity, and to plant daggers in the breast of man!”

* * * * *Cætera desunt.*

March 11, 1808.

S.

OBSERVATIONS on the POOR LAWS.
By the Rev. JOSEPH TOWNSEND,
Rector of Pewsey.

[Continued from p. 108.]

IT gives me no small degree of satisfaction to find, that my opinions have been approved by a distinguished writer, who has lately indulged the public with his thoughts upon this subject. When first he wrote he had not seen my work, yet his sentiments accorded with mine. I have stated, that in favourable circumstances the human race will double its numbers every fifteen years. This progress may be retarded by

1st. Want of food, whether occasional or permanent.

It is evident that, with a barren soil and a climate too cold, either to ripen grain or to produce sufficient provender for cattle, the population will soon reach its utmost limits. Thus, as we are informed, it is in Tibet, which is a poor country incapable of receiving more inhabitants than it has at present.—(Turner's Tibet, p. 410.)

And thus it is in the highlands of Scotland, where a woman will bring twenty children and rear only two.—(Adam Smith)

It is equally evident, that hunting tribes which require sixteen thousand acres to feed one family cannot be numerous.

Even in China, with a warm climate and a fertile soil, the population, although of astonishing extent, is arrived at its æquipoise, and the population can no longer advance, because the extremity of want has placed a barrier which it cannot pass.—(See Sir George Staunton.)

I say nothing here of those dreadful famines, by which the most fertile and best populated countries have been suddenly reduced to deserts. In such cases the population soon recovers vigour and increases till it has again attained its proper balance in respect to its quantity of food.

2d. Want of fuel.

This, although not of equal importance with a plentiful supply of food, is absolutely needful in cold climates to abundant population. In given circumstances the number of people will bear proportion to the facility with which a family can provide it-

self with fuel. Where this is wanting, or not easily procured, the tendency to increase and multiply must be restrained. In every climate plenty of fuel produces manufactures, and therefore increases population.

3d. Want of habitations.

No woman will be disposed to marry, unless she can obtain a quiet habitation.

It would be in vain to provide food and fuel without a safe retreat for herself and for her children. On this, therefore, must depend, in a great measure, the diminution or increase of population.

4th. Want of a market for surplus commodities.

Did men require merely food, raiment, and habitations, their flocks might yield the former, and the latter would be easily constructed in their forests. But the human species now expect something more than these, for which they are disposed to barter whatever superfluities their industry may have procured for them.

The labour of one man may produce twenty acres of grain, which, in good land, will supply food for eighty people. But who will cultivate twenty acres, unless he can to advantage barter the surplus produce of his land?

For want of a market the Sierra Morena languishes, as I have particularly noticed in my tour through Spain.

So likewise at Kentucky and the settlements on the Ohio; for a length of time the population was slow in its progress for want of a market. But when the communication was established with New Orleans, this little colony soon became a province overflowing with inhabitants. Without a market manufactures will not flourish, and without manufactures the population will be confined within narrow limits. Good roads and water carriage, by navigable rivers and canals, lay open the interior of a country to distant markets, encourage manufactures, and therefore remove one of the impediments to population.

5th. Bad morals.

To this principally must it be attributed, that the West India plantations have required such unremitted supplies from Africa. Some years

since, when Mrs. Small, of Antigua, took possession of her estate, she promoted good morals and religious principles among her slaves, in consequence of which she had no occasion for any fresh supply from Africa; but had she been so disposed, could, from her plantations have supplied her neighbours.

No spot upon the face of the globe so distinctly shews the evil effects of bad morals as Otaheite. It is even clear that the island will become destitute of inhabitants, unless their morals are reformed.—(See the Missionary Voyage.)

7th. Bad government.

This restrains population in a variety of ways. Absolute security for person and property attracts inhabitants to the country where these blessings are enjoyed; but the want of it tends to depopulation.

The same may be said of liberty, of conscience, and universal toleration.

Nothing contributes more to promote population than public credit, a thing perfectly unknown in despotic countries. In vain would the Porte open a bank at Constantinople. This blessing is reserved for countries, in which liberty is established on a firm foundation. And from this no nation has derived more solid advantages than our own. In England no treasure is hidden under ground. It is deposited in the provincial banks, from whence it issues, not only to animate the manufactures and commerce of the country, but to promote agricultural improvements.

A bad government does not merely check the natural increase, but it promotes depopulation by inducing men to emigrate in search of some country, in which they may be free from vexation and oppression, and enjoy absolute security for themselves and for their property.

8th. War.

This ravages a country, destroys the breeding stock, disturbs commercial speculations, stops the usual outlet for commodities, and not only takes away the weaver from his loom, but the rustic from his plough. Yet war, although in itself an evil, may be productive of good: for it is only extensive, long protracted, and frequently

repeated war, which produces depopulation.

9th. Superstitious vows, in given circumstances, certainly tend to restrain population.

But superstitious vows in Tibet, a poor country, only regulate the population and keep it within bounds. Here we find numerous monasteries and nunneries, not of catholics but of lamas, and none beside the elder brother in each family is allowed to marry. But for this restraint the population would overflow, and youthful swarms would seek new settlements by arms.—(Turner's Tibet, p. 410.)

Were it not for its immoral tendency, this would be the best possible check for a *superabundant* population.

When many of these causes combine together, as in the Turkish dominions, depopulation must inevitably make a rapid progress. Wherever most of them are absent the population will continue to advance.

In the choice of evils it may be difficult to say which is the greatest, a superabundant or a defective population. I have, however, no doubt upon this subject. A superabundant population produces universal misery and want. A defective population, that is a population which does not keep pace with the ability to increase the quantity of food, is an evil which admits of remedies. Establish good government; encourage religious principle with sound morals; and this evil will soon cure itself.

In England we have nothing to apprehend from defective population. With a fertile soil, mild and healthy climate, plenty of fuel, good roads, numerous canals and navigable rivers, a surrounding ocean, a powerful fleet, a commanding capital, the best of governments, and public credit, such as no nation ever yet enjoyed; we can never fear deficiency of population.

If we have any thing to fear, it is from redundancy of population; created by our Poor Laws, and not proportioned to our quantity of food.

When I came into the vale of Pewsey, in the year 1764, the poor had plenty. Every cottage had its buttery well supplied with bread, butter,

cheese, and beer. Every one had a slice of bacon on the rack, with some money in the chest. Every cottager appeared well clad, and the poor's rate was so low as scarcely to be felt. But, by degrees, these comforts have all vanished, the labouring poor are badly clothed, many of them have scarcely any linen on their backs, and their principal sustenance is merely bread and water. In the mean time their numbers have increased, the demand for labour has diminished, and the poor's rates have doubled every fourteen years.

From what has been said, it is evident, that in a country of limited extent the population must sooner or later reach the boundary, where affluence terminates, and where penury begins. For to suppose a limited supply of food and a population without limits is a palpable absurdity.

Yet here a question will arise, which it will be needful for us to answer.

By the law of England there are no limits to the supply for the poor. Why then are not their numbers doubled every fifteen years? The only answer to this question is, that what a most oppressive, most unjust, most impolitic, and most absurd law has given them, has been withheld, and the owners and occupiers of houses, land, and stock in trade have been incessantly struggling with the indigent in defence of their property. The law says, that no man shall want. Yet, from what I have stated as to the vale of Pewsey, which is not the only vale in which poverty prevails, the wants of the poor are great. Should their wants be all supplied, the occupiers of land would starve. It cannot excite wonder, therefore, that they should retain their property with a tenacious grasp.

Among the wants of the poor may be reckoned habitations.

In every parish are to be found young men and women, who would marry, were it not for fear of want. Give them what the law entitles them to demand; give them cottages, and supply them with sufficient food, marriages will immediately take place, and by an immutable law of nature, in fifteen years their numbers will be doubled.

With seven acres of land, and a disposition to build cottages, any one in a few years might ruin the most affluent parish in the kingdom.

Sensible of this, a near relation of mine in Northamptonshire, when he came to his inheritance, called his tenants together and enquired how many families would be sufficient for the cultivation of the soil. Having gained information on this subject, he built a little village, established in it the number of families required, and pulled down every other cottage in the parish, that he might limit the number of inhabitants and prevent unlimited demands on his estate.

In Monmouthshire, Mr. Vaughan, some fifty years ago, pulled down every cottage and took workmen from the surrounding parishes. These were gentlemen of more than common forecast; but in most parishes the disposition is rather to destroy the existing cottages than to erect new ones.

No wonder then that the increase is not more rapid, and that the poor are prevented from doubling their numbers every fifteen years.

Should it be demonstrated, that in England five hundred years are required to double our population; we should then have a gage whereby to measure the force of resistance to the operation of an oppressive law. This resistance it is, which renders "the inheritance of the poor under the Poor Laws no very valuable possession," and want of this resistance would be their ruin.

[To be concluded in our next.]

The GROANS of a SCOTCHMAN.

SIR,

I AM a Scotchman: In the associations to which the mention of this name will immediately give rise in your mind, that I belong to a land of philosophers, must undoubtedly be one. All the world knows, that for a hundred years past nothing in the heavens above or the waters under the earth has escaped our penetrating researches. Our geologists, or geognosists, have penetrated Chaos, and unveiled the mysteries of creation, which nothing but omniscience itself could disprove. Even at this day the *Olympians*, should any of them deign to visit our royal society, would

receive a world of new ideas from the edifying and reiterated combats of our Huttonians and Wernerians. The expectations of a progressive and infinite improvement of the species have fired the minds of our sages with a holy ecstasy; they have contemplated the *To Kazlov* in every possible modification; and under the influence of the keen breezes of a northern atmosphere they have whetted their metaphysical acumen and moral sense to a degree of keenness incompatible with your fogs of the south.

But with all this moral sense, Mr. Editor, I am at times tempted to believe my countrymen a little deficient in common sense. In their dreams of realization of distant and future improvements, they have sometimes strangely neglected the present; and dazzled with the glare of Plato's *ougarinos, yn*, where every stone is diamond, where every tree breathes perfume, and where disease and distress never enter*, they are insensible to what passes under their nose.

At the mention of nose, every one who has been in this our learned capital must have been conscious, that whatever ornament this member may be to the face, and however much it may be elsewhere a channel for the most exquisite sensations, it was here rather an incumbrance. There are hours when the hardy nose of a native may indeed weather the assailing storm; but the more tender and undisciplined nose of a stranger must always succumb.

It has been sometimes observed that my countrymen are more gregarious animals than the English, and a stranger would unconditionally assent to this. He has seen probably the shy Englishman retire under his sufferings to the most sequestered nook of his premises, cautious of obtrusion on the public eye and ear; and he has seen a score of Scotch philosophers under the same calamity potting out their oblations in concert to the goddess. But, alas! I cannot compliment the social powers of my countrymen at the expense of my own misery: I also join in the throng,

but I am goaded on by the iron hand of necessity.

The erection of a suitable number of certain nameless habitations has probably never occurred to my brother philosophers; or if it has occurred, been deemed unworthy of their notice. But, if I can point out to them that this is a subject on which the sublimest philosophers have not disdained to employ their cogitations, I have no doubt but that they also will give a direction hither of a portion of that intellect which they so conspicuously possess. Perhaps this employment would be fully as useful to the world as their late disquisitions about cause and effect, on which such numberless changes have been and are yet rung in our ears. Not to mention Lucian, or Montaigne's *chaise percée*, or the delicate discourses of Swift and Smollet, I will do myself the pleasure to make quotations from two of the most distinguished philosophers in ancient and modern times, from Socrates the father of philosophy, as given by Xenophon, and from Locke the great restorer of true philosophy. I must be allowed also to call in Cervantes to my aid, whom on this subject, as well as in every thing else, it will always be impossible to equal. From these quotations my brethren will see, that they have no reason to be ashamed of any thing connected with an operation contemplated with so much satisfaction by such exalted characters.

Let no sarcastic *southern* sneer at my simplicity in conceiving such lengthened quotations necessary to operate conviction on the minds of my countrymen. As the elegant Mr. Cobbett says of the Americans, "I have summered and wintered my countrymen for many a long year, and may without vanity be allowed to know what is good for their stomach better than a stranger can be supposed to do."

I allude not to the *jaula* scene of Cervantes, though apposite enough; but to another, which the English reader will find in the 20th chapter of the 1st part of Don Quixote: I transcribe it from the inimitable original.—"En esto parece ser, o que el tria de la mañana que ya venia o que Sancho hubiese cenado algunas cosas lentiras, o que fuesse cosa

* Vide Plato, Phædon.

natural (que es lo que mas se deve creer) a él le vino en voluntad y deseo de hazer lo que otro no pudiera hazer por él. Mas era tanto el miedo que avia entrado en su corazón, que no osava apartarse un negro de una de su Arno. Pnes pensar de no hazer lo que tenía gana, tampoco era possible, y assi lo que hizo por bien de paz, fue sonar la mano derecha, que tenía asida al arzon trasero, con la qual honestamente, y sin rumor alguno, se soltó la la ada corrediza con que los calcones se sosteman, sin ayuda de otra alguna, y en quitandosela dieron luego abaxo, y sele quedaron como grillos; tras esto alzó la camisa lo mejor que pudo, y echó al ayre entrambos possaderas que no eran muy pequeñas). Hecho esto (que él pensó que era lo mas que tenía que hacer, para salir de aquel terrible aprieto y angustia) le sobrevino otra mayor, que fue, que le pareció que no podia mudarse sin hazer estrepito y ruydo; y comenzó à apretar los dientes, y a encoger los omoros, recogiendo en si el aliento todo quanto podía. Pero con todas estas diligencias fue tan desdichado, que al cabo al cabo vino a hazer un poco de ruydo, bien diferente de aquel que à él le ponía tanto miedo. Oyólo Don Quixote, y dixo: que rumor es esse Sancho? No sé Señor, respondió el, alguna cosa nueva deve de ser, que las aventuras y desventuras, nunca comiençan por poco. Tornó otra vez à provar ventura, y sucediële tan bien, que sin mas ruydo ni alboroto que el passado, se halló libre de la carga que tanta pesadumbre le avia dado. Mas como Don Quixote tenía el sentido del olfato tan vivo como el de los oydos, y Sancho estava tan junto y consido con él, que casi por linea recta subian los vapores házia auriba, no se pudo escusar de que algunos no llegassen à sus narizes," &c. Socrates sagaciously observes, "Και σομα μιν, δι ου αν επιθυμει τα ζωα ει περιπαται, πλυσιον οφθαλμων και ρινων κατα θινειν; επι δε τα απο χορουντα δυ χειρη, απο ρησαι τως τουτων οχρους, και απενεγκειν η δυνατων πρσβιτατω απο των αι θησεων --- (Memor. lib. 1.)

My readers will excuse the quotation from Locke, for in that philosopher's days people were not ashamed of calling things by their real names; and

as there is a true and a false delicacy, I think that an offence against the tonner, which *unnecessarily* calls up ideas "physically impure." I refer, however, the reader to his *Essay on Education* for his remarks upon the necessity and advantage of regular attendance at the shrine of Cloacina.

But I have already said enough to call the attention of my countrymen to so interesting a subject, and perhaps more than enough to offend your southern delicacy.

Edinburgh, Feb.

I am, &c.

25, 1808.

Δουχ. ζαν.

On the PRECISE PERIOD of our SAVOUR'S BIRTH.

Sir,

I HAVE no doubt that some of your numerous and respectable readers will be able and willing, through the medium of your Magazine, to rectify what appears to me to be an error, viz. the apparent contradiction in our almanacks: each of which is stated to be for a certain year of our Lord, or so many years since the birth of our Saviour, and such year uniformly closes on the 31st day of December, although it is generally allowed, and is so stated in the almanacks, that our Saviour's birth took place on the 25th day of that month.

If, therefore, I say, on Christmas Day so many years have elapsed since the birth of Christ, the almanack and I disagree; for the year does not appear to be completed until the seventh day afterwards. If I refer to the Old Style, I am equally at a loss; for then I find Christmas day on the 6th of January, as far from the commencement of the year as the other is from the conclusion. In this dilemma, you will oblige me by the insertion of the present question; and I doubt not its solution will be as interesting to many of your readers as to yours, &c.

Cripplegate,
March 4th.

JOHN YELNATS.

Justification of MILTON from the Censure of POPE.

SIR,

PERUSING a note of Pope's on v 478 of the first book of the Iliad, (in Wakefield's edition) I was

unable to restrain an opinion, that he had depreciated the value of an ingenious note, by censuring the following final passage of Milton's Paradise Lost, Book 10:—

“What can we better do, than to the place

Repairing where he judged us, prostrate fall

Before him reverent, and there confess Humbly our faults, and pardon beg, with tears

Watering the ground, and with our sighs the air,

Frequenting, sent from hearts contrite, in sign

Of sorrow unfeigned, and humiliation meek.”

Undoubtedly he will relent and turn From his displeasure; in whose look serene,

When angry most he seemed and most severe,

What else but favour, grace, and mercy shone?

So spake our father penitent, no: I've Felt less remorse: they forthwith to the place

Repairing where he judged them, prostrate fell

Before him reverent, and both confess'd Humbly their faults, and pardon begg'd, with tears

Watering the ground, and with their sighs the air

Frequenting, sent from hearts contrite, in sign

Of sorrow unfeign'd, and humiliation meek.”

He justly observes, that no character should employ words that have already been used by the poet; but it appears to me that the poet himself may be allowed to repeat any emphatic words that have been uttered by any one of his prominent characters, since we may readily imagine them to be best adapted for the expression of the sentiment; and the idea is thus agreeably sustained of the bard delivering nothing to his readers with respect to action, speech, and character, but what has really occurred. It is true that we are aware of the author's actual invention of the plan; but if, by giving, in the form of narrative, or (the third person) what has been previously spoken in the first, the agreeable delusion of reality can be suggested to the mind of the reader, I see not why the practice is

more deserving of blame than those artifices of stage-effect, by which we are contented to regard for a time, as history, those scenes that have no more foundation than “the baseless fabric of a vision,” unless in the reveries of modern playwrights.

On this principle, the text of Milton's 10th book is a repetition of those resolutions of penitence directed by Adam to his wife. These, with the interval of a few words, are then converted by the poet into the form of narrative, by which he communicates the manner wherein their pious thoughts were carried into effect.

I will confess that my fancy has ever been struck by this passage (before I had perused the remark of Pope) as possessing great delicacy of conception; but it is my wish to canvass the propriety of my judgment through the medium of your miscellany.

Your's, &c.
Tower-hill, March 7. D. L. STELL.

On the MONUMENT of STERNE'S ELIZA, at BRISTOL.

Sir,

IN a recent edition of Sterne's “Letters of Yorick and Eliza,” published for Jones, I find the following error.

Speaking of *Eliza*, (who was no other than a *Mrs. Elizabeth Draper*, wife of Daniel Draper, Esq. counsellor at Bombay, and chief of the English factory at Surat, a gentleman very much respected in that part of the world*) it is said she departed for India, “and did not return again to England.” This is wrong: she did return to England, and died at Bristol Hot Wells, and was buried in the cathedral, where a very elegant monument is erected to her memory. It is reckoned one of the most interesting in the cathedral, and is universally admired. On entering at the north

* She was an East Indian, but the climate not agreeing with her she came to England for the benefit of her health, and there formed an acquaintance with Sterne. Whether their intercourse was purely sentimental, or otherwise, is a matter doubted by some, and believed by others.

door, on the right-hand, is a very capital highly finished monument, in the form of a Gothic arch, of Sienna marble, which serves as a back ground to two beautiful female figures in alto relievo, done in white marble, of the size of small life, standing on each side of a deny round pedestal, on which is placed an urn with a wreath of flowers hanging carelessly down the side. The figure on the right, represents GENIUS; she has her left-hand on her breast, and in her right, holds the trump of Fame, with a flame issuing from it; the other figure on the left, is BENEVOLENCE, contemplating a nest which she supports in her left-hand, in which is a pelican nourishing her young with her own blood; her right-hand points to the following inscription on the pedestal :

SACRED
TO THE MEMORY
of

Mrs. ELIZABETH DRAPER,
in whom
GENIUS and BENEVOLENCE
were united.

She died August 3d, 1778,
Aged 35.

This lady was the celebrated Eliza of Yorick.

This monument was executed by the late Mr. Bacon, and for which he received, if my memory fail me not, a prize medal on its exhibition in the Royal Society.

This information may probably be interesting to many, and therefore, I should be gratified by seeing it in your next number.

I remain, &c.

Bristol, March 2d, 1808. W. S.

A VINDICATION of the MODERN
DRAMA.

SIR,

IT is the current fashion of the day to decry the modern comedy, and extol the old. In this obloquy the audience of course comes in for its share. If we believe these declaimers, none had strength of judgment but those who lived in the infancy of letters; none could clearly distinguish dramatic excellence but those who peered through the vapours which beset the stage at its dawn. I am not quite clear that I should be cor-

rect in saying this is altogether a mistake, but I feel assured that the censure needs qualifying. As a subject far from unlikely to interest many of your readers, allow me, very briefly, to examine the respective merits of the different English schools, in order to ascertain whether the moderns are quite so degenerate as seems to be universally supposed.

It may be necessary to surmise that legitimate comedy, according to the received opinions of the best critics of all ages, is the mirror of the *living manners*. According to Aristotle, (in that short definition which is the whole he has left on the subject of the comic muse,) comedy is the imitation of *men*, in direct opposition to tragedy, which is the imitation of *an action*. To shape the ridicule which the poet is thus instructed to level at the reigning foibles of the least dignified of mankind, humour is described as the most potent auxiliary.

Humour is all: wit should be only brought, To turn agreeably some proper thought.*

But, in addition to the loose satire recommended by Aristotle, (who probably was a stranger to the new species of comedy introduced by Menander,) succeeding critics permitted the insertion of a comic action; by the process of which folly was humbled, and virtue ultimately rewarded. As such, has comedy been handed down by the antients; and those of the moderns who have the more nearly approximated to this standard, are evidently entitled to the palm of superiority.

Though one or two of Ben Jonson's plays are strictly comic, and on modernizing the manners of their dramatis personæ, would be perfectly applicable in satirical point to this, or any other day; yet, in general, his pieces will be found figurative and poetical, rather than illustrative of the modes of a period. Labouring to appear erudite, he quite missed the aim and object of true comedy. Few, I presume, would wish the learned tomes of Greece and Rome to be ransacked for the embellishment of the comic muse, in the 19th century!

* D. of Buckingham's Essay on Poetry.

Still less can we suppose that the style of Massinger would hit the taste of cultivated judges of comic writing. As in the instance of Johnson, with some few exceptions, Massinger is infinitely too poetical for comic effect. Waving all efforts at genuine humour and satire, he combines romantic incidents so as to produce an interesting, but elevated action. A purpose quite remote from the ends of legitimate comedy.

Beaumont and Fletcher appear to have mistaken the nature of the comic drama. Their satire is seldom applicable to the manners or peculiar failings of their own times, and though their poetical talent and pretensions to wit are indisputable, still the one was exercised in a way foreign to the nature of true comedy, and the other wanted, in brutal revelry, amid every thing that was filthy and obscene.

That Congreve was a dramatic genius, few would wish to deny. He certainly rendered the stage high service, by reviving the empire of humour, to the utter extinction of the chiding, romantic, nonsense of which Dryden was the protector and advocate. But the humour of the *Old Bachelor* is extremely broad. The characters were such as an entire stranger to the manners of an existing period might readily chalk out, if conversant with Terence and Plautus, and possessed of a vivid imagination. His *Love for Love* verges on the romantic style. There we find fervent passion, poetical madness, and fancy-characters. The satire is diffuse, and the humour, in many parts, suited to the meridian of St. Giles's. In *Love for Love*, there is evidently less of nature, and applicable point, than in the *Old Bachelor*. Notwithstanding these exceptions, Congreve must ever have the merits of a thorough acquaintance with the human heart, and a prodigious fecundity of humour. But, still as a dramatist, he failed to display these talents in a transcendent light; because his characters are not drawn from observation, and his wit and humour are generally directed against religion and morality, rather than pointed at those bold and disgusting follies which border on the territories of vice.

The chief attractions of Farquhar, appear the life and spirit which perpetually animate his writings. Though his characters are frequently original, they are seldom introduced for the ridicule of affectation, but are quite away from the true design of comedy, inasmuch as their example, sentiments, and fortune, tend rather to soften the deformity of vice, than to decorate the brow of virtue. Speaking generally of his writings, I rather believe Farquhar may be pronounced deficient in humour, the great essential of this species of dramatic composition. Wit he certainly possessed; but, in frequent instances, he refines on the subtlety of his attic talent, till he absolutely runs a thought down. A play upon words, equally remote from all pretensions, either to wit or humour, is sometimes to be noted in his writings. From the bustle in which he constantly keeps the stage, and from the flashes of wit which occasionally break from his pen, Farquhar must ever please as a writer; but his defects, I have already ventured to assert, are too great to allow his plays the appellation of excellent comedies.

From this cursory review of those who lived in the good old days of the drama, it appears, that the great failings of the ancient schools have consisted in an improper choice of fable, a deficiency of humour, and an inattention to that great desideratum, the reprehension, through comic satire, of those fantastic vagaries of the human mind, in which vice and folly are mischievously blended.

Now, Sir, in impartial veracity, I do sincerely believe that these failings cannot be attributed to the moderns, though it may be that they have adopted others in their stead, equally offensive to taste, though far less dangerous to the well-being of public morals. The fable of the modern comedy is uniformly favourable to virtue, in direct contradiction to that of the old. It was the business of the old drama to render marriage ridiculous, and to exhibit female purity as a very inconsequential circumstance. On the present stage, how totally these practices are reversed, must be obvious to every spectator. Dragged from that eminence on

which he was sure to achieve his purpose, in derision of the poor tormented husband, the invader of another's social right, is now himself the object of dis-appointment and contempt at the close of the play. Those licentious fancies, and that freedom of speech, which once rendered the stage of worse than dubious tendency, are now banished by universal consent. *In general*, I think, the characters are portrayed with a more strict attention to the legitimate aim of comic satire. They point more decidedly at actual and reigning imperfections of manners, than the characters of either Farquhar, Congreve, or any writer of their schools. If sometimes an *individual*, instead of a *genus*, employs the pen of playful reprehension, similar instances in quite as frequent a degree will be met with in our precursors*. If modern writers should be taxed with a deficiency in the higher walks of wit, they may at least plead freedom from its defects. Our stage is not characterized by the jumble, the pun, or the metaphysical scintillancy of thought which quite eludes all apprehension, save that of the author. It is said, that we have more stage tricks than our predecessors, but a great portion of this is always derived from the extravagance of the lower actors. From the accounts to be seen of the abuses of theatrical representations a century back, it is highly probable that the best plays of Congreve and Wycherley, were exhibited with as much offensive grimace, when they came forward as novelties, as the worst piece now triumphing at either of our theatres. Among our more respectable writers, humour too is successfully cultivated. That just species of humour which holds folly up to irresistible contempt, is, I will venture to affirm, at least as strongly perceptible in Inchbald, Morton, and Cumberland, as in the generality of their far-famed predecessors. We must ever remember that the merits of any distinct æra of stage history are collected from a few of the best

pieces presented, not from the general character of all which are performed. Mighty folios of sad trash contemporary with Jonson and Massinger, with Congreve and Farquhar, have sunk and been forgotten, while the productions of the master genius of the period remain as an approved sample of the taste of that æra. Thus it is from such a selection of our best writers as is likely to survive to after-ages, that the pretensions of the existing stage should be considered.

The seeming liberality of those who condemn the authors of the present day, must at all events be admired, since they unanimously join the audience in the obloquy they attribute to the poet. I will presume, however, to suggest, that in this respect they may be also mistaken. If more natural taste is to constitute the qualified judge of dramatic merit, the ability of every age will be found similar; as the instinctive power of perceiving beauty is confined to no epoch in the history of man, to no circumstance of his political character. It glows in the sooty bosom of the enchained African, and it mantled through the uncultivated frame of the wondering zealot, when no cheering ray of letters dispelled the gloom of intellectual slavery, and taught man the generous lesson of self-dependence. But, if (as must be undoubtedly allowed the case) true judgment on such a subject can only exist among a people rendered habitually intelligent by an intimacy with literature. I should imagine, that the power of discrimination has been progressively advancing in the minds of our countrymen (speaking of them as a whole) for the last two centuries at any rate. Indeed, that the assemblies of past periods of dramatic record, were not *more* enlightened than those of the present, must be evident from the testimonies of the poets, and the slightest reference to theatrical anecdote. Shakspeare informs us, that "drum, trumpet, and mock fight," were necessary to the amusement of the public, for whom he wrote. "Inexplicable dumb-shews, and noise," he contends, were suited to the groundlings; who, from the construction of the play-house of that period, must have

* The Characters of Farquhar's Recruiting Officer, all pointed at Individuals.

formed by far the greater part of the audience. The introduction of the fool in his tragedies, confirms the defective judgment of the majority of his spectators. To put it beyond a doubt, he says, (after mentioning a good play,) that it was *caviare to the multitude*.

So little discrimination had the public as the century advanced, that they gave a decided preference to the jingling farces of D'Avenant and Dryden, even when the bigotry of the Puritans had ceased to lay a restraint on the free exercise of dramatic entertainments.

Otway, in his prologues, makes frequent allusions to the puerile and erroneous taste of the day in which he wrote. Indeed, it is not uncharitable to suppose, that the people wanted power to discern the excellencies of that writer, whom they suffered to die for hunger?

Was the early part of the last century then, the golden age of theatrical criticism? Were those the years in which the voice of the public compelled the best pieces to be those most frequently performed? Let this simple circumstance suffice for a reply:—Before the time of Garrick, only eight or nine of Shakspeare's plays were usually represented in a season. Garrick annually gave seventeen or eighteen. Whence it would evidently appear, that the taste of Garrick's æra was more correct than that of the preceding. But even the talents of Garrick were insufficient to bind the public of his time to uniform truth and nature. Can we allow the public of Garrick's reign to be quite a correctly-discriminative body, when we remember, that the vocal powers of Miss Brent, caused the receipts of Covent-Garden to exceed those of Drury-Lane, for the aggregate of one season, though Garrick and Shakspeare united their tones to oppose the seduction. Merits in those who went before, I readily allow. Faults in those who are rapidly following, must, I fear, be as decidedly acknowledged; but, for the reasons with which I have now troubled you, I am inclined to think, Sir, that the taste of the public in our own days, as well as the pretensions of some of our writers, are rather too

harshly treated by those who reject them with unqualified contempt.

I am, Sir, your's &c.
6th Feb. J. A. BREWER.

EXTRACTS from POLYÆNUS' STRATAGEMS. By Dr. TOULMIN.

[Continued from page 15, Vol. IX.]

No. 16.—*Epaminondas*.

EPAMINONDAS, as he was exhorting the Thebans to make a vigorous attack on the Lacedæmonians, took up a large serpent, shewed it to them, and before them all struck off its head; "Ye see," he said, "how useless the rest of the body is become, now the head is gone. So it will be with the heads of the enemy, if we defeat the Lacedæmonian corps, the body of the allies will become inefficient. The Thebans instructed and impressed by this example, and attacking with briskness and courage the Lacedæmonian phalanx, routed it, and the other allies fled."

No. 17.—*Hippodamas*.

Hippodamas was besieged in Prasie by the Arcadians. It was at a time, when a famine prevailed. The Spartans sent an herald, whom the Arcadians would not permit to enter into the city. Hippodamas addressed the herald from the walls, with an order to the Ephori, the chief magistrates, that they "should restrain the woman bound in the temple of Minerva." The Arcadians did not understand him, but the Laconians perceived, that he commanded them to check the famine; for there hung up in the temple of Minerva, as an emblem of famine, a pale, lean, female figure, with her hands tied behind. So that the direction of Hippodamas, though involved in obscurity to the enemy, was obvious to the citizens.

No. 18.—*Aristomenes*.

Aristomenes, the general of the Messenians, having three times offered sacrifices, for having slain on each occasion an hundred of his enemies, at last fell by severe wounds, and with many others, was taken. The Lacedæmonians chose to throw all into a pit; Aristomenes, on the account of his glorious bravery with his armour, the rest stripped. They being thrown together in heaps from on high, soon perished. But the shield of Aristomenes, drawing in air,

gently broke his fall to the ground. Hope did not forsake him, as he cast his eyes up and saw the rocks hanging above him; but, looking every way, he perceived a narrow passage, and foxes passing through it. Breaking off a bone from one of the dead bodies lying next to him, he seized one of the foxes by its tail, and though bitten by it, he pushed his way with it through the tract, digging and enlarging it with the help of the bone. When he had completed his escape, he proceeded to the Messenians, who were about to engage in battle. He immediately, putting on his armour, led the phalanx. The Lacedæmonians seeing again the man, whom they had cast into the pit, from whence no one had ever come out alive, again clothed with his armour, and again leading the forces and pursuing them, all took to flight; supposing him to be more than a mortal man.

No. B. The shield is said to have been embossed with the figure of an eagle, extending its wings to the utmost extremities. This gave rise to the tradition, that on Aristomenes being thrown into the pit, an eagle fled to his assistance, and bore his father's body on its expanded wings unhurt to the bottom.

No. 10.—*Aristomenes*.

Aristomenes, the Messenian, when the Lacedæmonians were in a collected body, offering their sacrifices to Castor and Pollux, with one friend, mounted each a white horse; encircled their heads with golden stars; and, as night approached, appeared at a short distance, before the Lacedæmonians, who were celebrating the festival with their wives and children out of the city. The latter, rejoicing in the appearance of Castor and Pollux, more feeling indulged to revelling and drunkenness; the former, dismounting and drawing their swords, slew great multitudes; and, getting on their horses again, went off.

No. 20.—*Hegetorides*.

The Athenians besieged Thasos, an island in the Ægean Sea. The Thasians had passed a law, "That he should be put to death who should sign a treaty with the Athenians." Hegetorides, a Thasian, seeing that his fellow-citizens were dying by famine

and a protracted war, went into the public assembly with a halter about his neck, and said, "Men and citizens, do with me as you please, and as may be conducive to your welfare; but, spare your surviving citizens, by repealing the law with my death." The Thasians on hearing this, repealed the law, and spared the life of Hegetorides,

No. 21.—*Iphicrates*.

Iphicrates, an Athenian general, led out his forces against the enemy. Some of the soldiers, cowardly, and pale, followed with reluctance. He perceived it, and advancing a little forward, he proclaimed; "As this was a sudden expedition, if any one hath left any thing behind, let him go back, and having completely equipped himself, let him return to us." The cowards were glad, and immediately took themselves away. But, Iphicrates made no delay, but said, "Now, my lads, as we have sent away the slaves, let us join in close combat with the enemy, and carry off alone the rewards of our bravery." The soldiers were inspirited, and engaging, without the timid, gained a victory.

[To be continued.]

FELLTHAMIANA.

Sir,

I RETURN you my thanks for your prompt compliance with the suggestions contained in my last communication, and under your sanction, shall, without further preface, send the following *Resolve* of my favourite author. It is the eighty-third of the second century, and has such a singular propriety with regard to the present times, that it might almost be thought honest *Owen*, was gifted with prophetic powers; or else, (which is more likely,) vice is much the same in all ages. It may be partiality, but I think, there is uncommon energy in the language and ideas of this essay, and likewise a considerable degree of satire.

I remain, &c.

Oxford, March 8, 1808. W. P.

"How the Distempers of these Times should affect Wise men."

The distempers of the times would make a wise man both merry, and mad: Merry, to see how *Vice flourishes* but a while, and being at last

frustrate of all her faire hopes, dyes in a dejected scorne; which meetes with nothing in the end, but beggerie, baseness, and contempt: To see how the world is mistaken in opinion, to suppose those best that are wealthiest: To see how the world thinks to appall the minde of Noblenesse with miserie; while true resolution laughs at their poore impotencie, and slightes even the utmost spight of tyrannie: To see how men buy Offices at high rates; which when they have, prove giunnes to catch their soules in, and snare their estates and reputations: To see how foolishly men coozen themselves of their soules, while they thinke they game, by their cunning defrauding another: To see how the Projectors of the world, like the Snake of the Wheele of Nessosiris Chariot, are tumbled up and downe; from beggerie, to worship; from worship, to honour; from honour, to baseness againe: To see what idle Complements are carrant among some that affect the Phantasticke Garbe; as if friendship were nothing but an Apish salute, glossed over with nothing but the varnish of a smooth tongue: To see a strutting Prodigall over-looke a Region with his waving Plume; as if he could as easily shake that, as his Feathers; yet in private, will creepe like a crouching Spaniel, to his base middle Prostitute: To see how Pot-valour thunders in a Tavern, and appoints a Duell; but goes away, and gives money to have the quarrell taken up under-hand. Mud on the other side, to see how Vice goes trapped with rich furniture, while poore Virtue hath nothing but a Bridle and Saddle, which onely serve to increase her bondage: To see Machiavels Tenets held as Oracles; Honestie, reputed shallownesse; Justice, bought and sold; as if the World went about to disprove Zorobabel, and would make him confesse, money to be stronger than Truth: To see how flatterie creeps into favour with greatnesse, while plaine-dealing is thought the enemy of State and Honour: To see how the Papists (for promotion of their owne Religion) invent Lyes, and print them; that they may not onely coozen the present Age, but gull Posteritie with forged actions: To see how well-meaning simplicitie is foot-hill'd: To see how Religion is made a Politicians

Vizor; which having helpt him to his purpose, he casts by, like Sunday Apparell, not thought on all the weeke after: And, which would mad a man more than all; to know all this, yet not know how to helpe it. These would almost distract a man in himselfe. But since I finde they are incurable, I'll often pray for their amendment in private; never declaime but when I am call'd to't. He loseth much of his comfort, that without a just deputation, thrusts himselfe into danger. Let me have that once, and it shal never grieve me to die in a warrantable Warre.

CONSIDERATIONS ON THE IRISH CHARACTER.

Sir,

MY surprise in observing that such a wide distinction between the manners, dispositions, and genius of the natives of this and of the sister Island existed, when they were only divided from each other by a narrow gut of water that flowed between them; was only to be equalled by my joy in discovering, after an impartial view of the two national characters, at least as impartial as any man can view the merits of his fellow-countrymen, when contrasted with those who are comparatively strangers, that superiority in their qualifications is much more characteristic of the Irish, than of the English nation.

Perhaps, Sir, peculiarity of dialect is not the least remarkable incident between them, an incident which I conceive to be in a great degree indicative of a people's general manners and internal feelings. No doubt, Sir, the national dialect of this country is more the object of admiration, than that which is peculiar to the people of Ireland, inasmuch as it corresponds more with the general opinion of external merit, and is more congenial to the customs and fashions of the present day; and indeed, so great is the desire of conforming to those fashions, that I am sorry to say, I have had many melancholy opportunities of observing among my own countrymen, some who would rejoice in an unworthy affectation of the dialect of this country, and who would forsake their native one to

avoid the ill-applied scandal that is attached to what is termed the *Irish Brogue*, which same Irish brogue, however, when not canvassed with the fashion of the day, is predictive of that liberality, frankness, and candour, which I trust will ever remain the distinguishing characteristics of the Irish people. Go, Sir, from the first and most opulent man in Ireland, to the lowest and poorest of the peasantry, and you will, upon a momentary interview with either, discover an ingenuousness of disposition, and a generosity of heart, which insures to a friend an affectionate and warm embrace, and to a stranger, a courteous and hospitable reception; and even when the narrow circumstances of some will not enable them to extend assistance or succour, yet their sympathetic and benevolent manners will afford consolation. Yet, since my arrival in this country, I was under the painful necessity of hearing the lower class of people in Ireland, represented as a body of savage and illiterate ruffians, whose great delight consisted in the most barbarous and violent outrages that could be committed, and whose chief gratification was the insulting every honest man who did not become a member of their villainous banditti. What depravity in human nature! What deficiency of candour and generosity! What prejudices and prepossessions countries as well as individuals are subject to? What selfishness and illiberality have prompted those living in one province, to propagate such ungenerous and such unfounded misrepresentations of those living in the adjoining one! of those to whom as they are now civilly united, they should also be naturally benevolent. Sir, the only way I see to reconcile these erroneous and illiberal misrepresentations, is the certainty of their being made by those who never visited that country, and therefore by those who had no fair opportunity of estimating the manners of the people, but who rather seem to have formed their opinion from the frequent disturbances and calamitous insurrections to which that unfortunate country has been subject; those, no doubt, would be very rational grounds for a man to found his opinion on of the public political senti-

ments of the country, but would constitute a most unfit standard to compare the private and domestic manners of the people with. Many exemplifications of this might be found in the characters of those insatuated personages, who deservedly suffered for their dissatisfaction to their constitution and country; but, who though their political principles had been contaminated, possessed in domestic life the most pure and benevolent hearts, and whose talents and understanding have excited both the envy and the admiration of their most professed enemies. Some, Sir, are bold enough to assert, that the Irish in general are a fierce and savage people. But those who would make such an assertion, must either be totally ignorant of the disposition of an Irishman, or of the meaning of the epithets they would attach to his character. What, Sir, is an Irishman fierce because he is spirited and determined? Is an Irishman fierce because he would be the first to punish a violation of honour, or of principle, when he would be the last to commit a breach of either himself? And, is an Irishman a savage because he would prefer bravely terminating at once his quarrel with a sword, to indulging perpetually in invective and abuse, and because he would rather shake hands and become friends, than harbour in his breast the corroding pique of private resentment? No, Sir, a true Irishman is neither fierce nor savage; the heart of an Irishman, Sir, to use the language of Mr. Curran, "is bold, and it loves; it is generous, and it gives; it is candid, and it confides; it is social, and it affords hospitality."

That the lower class of people in Ireland are more illiterate than those of this country, so far as having received more contracted educations, I cannot deny, and that very circumstance perhaps accounts for the blunt, the honest manner, they have of expressing themselves, and which most probably has induced some to stigmatize the whole country with the appellation of half civilized barbarians. Indeed, I will not hesitate to say, that the insatiation of the peasantry in Ireland in the dreadful scenes of riot which have of late years infested that country, might be principally at-

tributed to the contractedness of their education; for it is easy to conceive the influence of fair promises and artful persuasions over the infant mind without the help of reason, and unassisted by education; and it is not unreasonable to suppose, that the proclamation of liberty and equality might prejudice that people, whose only knowledge is that they have a tyrant, and whose science is abject submission. But, Sir, though the lowest rank of the people in Ireland, have the misfortune to exist without education; yet, even of them, natural genius is characteristic; the frequent use of figurative language is peculiar even to that class of the people; perhaps, indeed, it is to that, together with the vast extent of genius they possess, without having an education to assist them in the management of either, that those blunders called *Irish Bulls*, are chiefly to be attributed. It certainly is (with regard to the higher ranks of the people) to the happy conjunction of all, that Ireland can to this day boast of producing the greatest characters that ever adorned the annals of either country; I wish, Sir, that she were allowed more frequent opportunities of increasing the number of those characters by which, while she would be adding to the honest pride of herself, she would at the same time be effecting the establishment of the dignity and independence of her sister country.

I remain, &c.

AMICUS REGI ET PATRIÆ,

A critical and illustrative Estimation of H. K. WHITE'S Genius. By Mr. MURFORD.

IT fills one full of melancholy reflections to think how rarely the meed of merit is awarded, while its possession can give one throb of pleasure to the mind that has deserved it. There is a littleness in human nature which is sure to break out when man is called upon to judge the deserts of living man; and, as if conscious of this, there is also a generous and undistinguishing liberality which mostly influences us when estimating the claims of the dead. Our prejudices and our passions are then softened into kindness; we almost blush to harbour, for a moment, a thought of

severity towards those who can no longer vindicate themselves. But I fear, the tenderness which is shewn towards the memory of departed genius is but a poor recompense for the cold neglect of it when living: indeed it must be so, if we are unconscious of this world in a future state. Yet, it has often given me delight to think, that the unbodied spirit, roaming through the realms of space, and endowed with the faculties of pleasure, but unsusceptible of pain, may view with unmixed felicity those events of this world, which could have given it joy while in it: and in this manner the spirits of the great (whether heroes, patriots, philosophers, statesmen, or poets) may find the reward of those virtues, qualities, and high endowments, which the tardy gratitude of their own age, or its rancorous passions suffered to sink unprized into the tomb. It is thus that I console myself, when I remember how many have wept

suis tan respondere favorem

Seratum meritis.

For if there be no balm laid up hereafter, to heal the sores which a degenerate and merciless world too frequently inflicts upon the heart; if there be no port of peace whence we may safely view the billows that have tossed us, and the rocks on which we split; who would not curse the life that has been given, and seek in everlasting death a speedy end to the misery that is unvisited by the hope of change? But it is not so: every sigh that sorrow sends forth, every tear that misery sheds, every look of resignation that anguish wears, every patient suffering, every unmerited wrong, proclaims another state which is to assuage those afflictions; for these tears, these sighs, these patient looks, these unmerited wrongs, would be scorned, did we not know and feel that they are an earnest of future bliss, which will reward a hundred fold the woes we have endured. Since then this certainty is engrafted upon our very natures, why may we not suppose that one source of recompence for the evils of life will be to see them acknowledged by those who committed them, and atoned for by the most profuse honours that human love and admiration can lavish on

the name of genius? Thus may a Shakspeare and an Otway, thus may a Burns and a Chatterton, be even now receiving the oblations that are daily poured forth to their memories; and thus may the calm and peaceful spirit of Henry draw pleasure from the tributes that have been paid him, since untimely death snatched him from us.

I remember reading the poems of Henry as they were first published in 1803. I was then struck with the simple and unaffected preface to the book, but more so with the many beauties which the volume itself contained. When I read the concluding lines of *Clifton Grove*, the lines on an early primrose, and those supposed to be spoken by a lover at the grave of his mistress, I could not for a moment hesitate to consider him as far above any English poet we have yet read of, in precocity of genius. I hope I shall hereafter shew, that from these poems, written between the years of thirteen and seventeen, specimens of English poetry may be selected which will not yield the palm to the maturest efforts of other poets.

In this critical estimation, however, of Henry's powers, I shall follow the order of the pieces as they are arranged in Mr. Southey's edition of his "Remains," and as death has removed him from the sphere of all competition or the possibility of future amendment, a more decided tone may be adopted than would otherwise be allowable.

I do not estimate the letters of Henry very highly. Had they been shewn to me by a friend, without communicating to me the name of the writer, I should not have been led to form an advantageous idea of his powers. As it is, when I consider the inspired mind of Henry, I think them remarkably deficient in warmth and enthusiasm; even on his favourite topics, poetry and literature, he writes as tame and as cold as Locke himself could have done. They are creditable for his age, but they are not superior to what many well educated young men of his age could have written. Compared to the epistolary effusions of Burns, (I mean those written about the same age as Henry) the uneducated, the unlet-

tered ploughman, they sink very low. Burns was a poet even in his prose: the same glow of fancy, the same enthusiasm of feeling, the same warmth of expression, pervades his letters as his poetry. Whether the early religious habits of Henry, communicated a sort of premature gravity of character, or whether he thought it necessary to assume the solemnity of a moralist and a teacher when writing to his brothers and his youthful friends, I know not; but the letters themselves are evidently without any portion of that *vivida vis animi*, which we are apt to consider as almost inseparable from true inspiration.

The poems with which the first volume closes were written before the publication of *Clifton Grove*, and display some of the finest touches of a sublime and pathetic imagination. The first, *Childhood*, a poem, is conjectured by Mr. Southey from the hand-writing to have been one of Henry's earliest productions, written when he was between fourteen and fifteen. There is one thing, however, which inclines me to think that it was of later origin. In the second part, where he so feelingly describes the occupations of a summer's day as passed with his friend, he says,

"Then to another shore perhaps would
rove,
With Plato talk in his Ilyssian grove;
Or wand'ring where the Thespian palace
rose,
Weep once again o'er fair Jocasta's woes."

Now this reference to Grecian literature seems to stamp it a later production, for, in his *Life*, he is represented as studying the Greek language after his fifteenth year. There is another passage too in this poem which supports this idea. After describing the country schoolmistress and her encouragement of his early proficiency, he exclaims,

"Oh, had the venerable matron thought
Of all the ills by talent often brought;
Could she have seen me when revolving
years
Had brought me deeper in the vale of toarn.
Then had she wept, and wish'd my way-
ward fate
Had been a towler, an unlettered state;
Wish'd that remote from worldly woes and
strife,
Unknown, unheard, I might have pass'd
thro' life."

Where, in the busy scene, by peace unmest,
 Shall the poor wanderer find a place of rest?
 A lonely mariner, on the stormy main,
 Without a hope, the calms of peace to gain;
 Long toss'd by tempests o'er the world's wide shore,
 When shall his 'spirit rest, to toil no more."

Either these are merely poetical complainings, or they were written at a later period. What woes could so severely oppress a boy of fourteen?

Yet the poem is by no means finished with the correctness of *Clifton Grove*. It has many weak and puerile lines, many expletives, and many false quantities, such as the following:

"This shrubby knoll was once my favourite seat,
 Here did I love at evening to retreat."

"Recal, with faithful vigour, to my mind,
 Each face familiar, each relation kind;
 And all the finer traits of them afford
 A base general outline in my breast is stor'd."

"Here first I enter'd, tho' with toil and pain,
 The low vestibule of learning's fane:
 Enter'd with pain, yet soon I found the way,
 Tho' sometimes toil-some, many a sweet display."

To read the second line properly, we must make four syllables of *vestibule*.

For banners, to a tall ash we did bind
 Our handkerchiefs, flapping to the whistling wind."

Sad was such tale, and wonder much did we,
 Such hearts of stone there in the world could be.

Yet grieve not I, that fate did not decree
 Paternal acres to await on me.

Grant, that if ever Providence should please
 To give me an old age of peace and ease.
 Grant, that in these sequester'd shades my days

May wear away in gradual decays:
 And oh, ye spirits, who embodied play
 Unsown upon the pinions of the day,
 Kind genii of my native fields benign,
 Who were—

The whole of this is bad. Apostrophe is, perhaps, the most difficult

figure in poetry to manage with becoming dignity and effect.

Let no one exclaim against me for thus freely censuring. My object is to institute an impartial estimation of the genius of Henry Kirke White; and that can be done neither by servile eulogy nor acrimonious censure, but by liberal and impartial criticism. It is for my readers to judge how far I may attain this.

This poem on childhood is divided into two parts; and were I to hazard a conjecture, it would be that they were written at different periods. Most of the above errors are to be found in the *first* part, and the allusion to Grecian literature, which, in my mind, so strongly speaks to the point, is in the second. Be that however as it may, I shall now proceed to select some of the most interesting passages from this poem.

The picture of the village school-mistress need not shrink from comparison with its rival in Goldsmith.

In yonder cot, along whose mouldering walls
 In many a fold the mantling woodbine falls,

The village matron kept her little school,
 Gentle of heart, yet knowing how to rule;
 Staid was the dame, and modest was her mien,

Her garb was coarse, yet whole, and nicely clean.

Her neatly bord-ied cap, as lily fair
 Beneath her chin was pinned with decent care,

And pendant ruffles of the whitest lawn
 Of ancient make, her elbows did adorn.
 Faint with old age, and dim were grown her eyes,

A pair of spectacles their want supplies;
 These does she guard secure in leather case,
 From thoughtless wights, in some unweet-ed place."

The truth of the following lines every heart will acknowledge:

"Yes, Childhood, thee no rauking woes pursue,

No forms of future ill salute thy view,
 No pang repentant bid thee wake to weep,
 But Halcyon peace protects thy downy sleep,

And sanguine hope, through every storm of life,
 Shoots her bright beams and calms the internal strife.

Yet even round childhood's heart, a thoughtless frame,
 Affection's little thread will ever twine;

And though but frail may seem each tender tie,
The soul foregoes them but with many a sigh
Thus, when the long expected moment came,
When forced to leave the gentle-hearted dame,
Reluctant throbbings rose within my breast,
And a still tear my silent grief expressed."

The finest passage, perhaps, of the whole poem, is the following yet it has some weak lines, as the sixth—

"To yonder hill, whose sides deform'd,
and steep,

Just wild as any suitable to sheep,
With thee, my friend, I oftentimes have sped,

To see the sun rise from his healthy bed
To watch the aspect of the summer in its
Smiling upon the golden fields of corn,
And taste, delighted, of super or joys,
Beheld through sympathy's enchanted
eyes.

With silent admiration oft we view'd,
The myriad hues o'er heaven's blue canopy
spread,

The fleecy clouds of every tint and shade,
Round which the silvery sun beam glancing
play'd,

And the round orb itself, in azure throne
Just peeping o'er the blue hill's rocky
zone.

We mark'd, delighted, how, with aspect
gay,

Reviving nature had returning day
Mark'd how the flowers reared their
drooping heads,

And the wild lambkin bounded o'er the
meads,

While from each tree, in tones of sweet
delight,

The bird sung praises to the source of
light

Oft have we watched the speckled lark
arise,

I leave his grass bed, and soar to kindred
skies,

And rise and rise, till the pain'd sight no
more

Could trace him in his high aerial tour;
Thro' on the ear, at intervals, his song
Came waft'd slow the wavy breeze along;

And we have thought, how happy were
our lot,

Pluss'd with some sweet, some solitary cot,
Where, from the peep of day, till sunset eve
Begin in every dale her forms to weave,

We might pursue our sport, from day to
day,
And in each other's arms wear life away."

These specimens, however, will not tend to impress the reader with a

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very exalted notion of Henry's genius; they are pretty, and commendable, for his years, but they contain nothing of that enthusiasm of the muse which, as it were, communicates a kindred spark to the bosom of the reader. I hasten, therefore, to the *Fragment of an Eccentric Drama*, in which, in my opinion, may be discovered more of the poetical inspiration than in any thing else which he has written. The very conception is grand and awful, and the language is suited to the conception. It coincides with a song called the *Dunce of the Consumptives*, which has all that wild and irregular spirit that is to be found in the songs of Shakespeare's Iambics. After they have thus sung their fantastic strains they vanish, and the *Goddess of Consumption descends*, habited in a sky-blue robe, and attended by mournful music. She then speaks:

Come, Me melancholy, sister mine!
Cold the dews, and chill the night.
Come from thy dreary shrine!
The wan moon climbs the heavenly
height;

And underneath her sickly ray,
Troops of squalid spectres play,
And the dying mortals groan
Startles the night on her dusky throne.

Come, come, sister mine!
Gliding on the pale moonshine,
We'll ride at ease
On the tainted breeze,
And oh! our sport will be divine!

The Goddess of Melancholy then advances out of a deep glen in the rear, habited in black, and covered with a thick veil. She speaks.

Sister, from my dark abode,
Where rests the raven, sits the frog,
Hither I come, at thy command,
Sister, sister, join thy hand!
I will smooth the way for thee,
Thou shalt furnish food for me;
Come, let us speed our way,
Where the troops of spectres play;
To charnel houses, church-yards drear,
Where death sits with a horrible leer;
A lasting grin, on a throne of bone,
And skin along the blue tomb-stones.

Come, let us speed away,
Lay our snares and spread our tether;
I will smooth the way for thee,
Thou shalt furnish food for me,
And the grass shall wave
O'er many a grave,
Where youth and beauty sleep together.

Surely I shall not be accused of undue enthusiasm, when I declare, that in the language of these solemn and fateful beings, I observe that wild and awful application of imagery which the fancy-created forms of Shakspeare has hitherto alone possessed. It is an humble task of the imagination "to body forth the forms of things unknown," compared to that more exalted one of giving to them thoughts and language as unearthly as themselves. A hundred poets might have conceived a *Caliban*, but Shakspeare alone could both conceive and identify him by such expressions and such ideas as only *Caliban* could have; and this lofty privilege of the poet, this "giving to airy nothing a local habitation and name," is, I am sure, to be found in the preceding extracts from Henry.

The same grand and original fancy pervades the remaining part of his fragment. *Melancholy* suddenly exclaims—

"Hist, his'er, hist, who comes here?
Oh! I know her by that tear.
By that blue-eye's languid glare,
By her skin and by her hair:
She is mine,
And she is thine,
Now thy deadliest draught prepare.

CONSUMPTION.

In the dismal night all dress;
I will creep into her breast;
Flush her cheek, and bleach her skin,
And feed on the vital fire within.
Lover, do not trust her eyes,—
When they sparkle most, she dies!
Mother, do not trust her breath,—
Comfort she will breathe in death!
Father do not strive to save her—
She is mine, and I must have her!
The coffin must be her bridal bed
The winding sheet must wrap her head:
The whispering winds must o'er her sigh,
For soon in the grave the maid must lie.
The worm it will rot
On heavenly diet,

When death has deflowered her eye.

[They vanish.

Were I asked to point out a finer passage in poetry, I should scarcely know where to look for it. The melancholy accuracy of the picture (well known to those who have lost a dear friend in a consumption, who have watched their bed side, marked the last flutter on their lips, and have drank comfort from the hectic flush

that is ever painted on their cheek) is itself a beauty: and nothing can be more truly poetical than the first two lines.

While *Consumption* speaks *Angelina* enters, and delivers a soliloquy full of poetical beauty, in which she mourns a faithless lover, and rejoices in the consciousness that the grave will soon close over her sorrows. The initial lines are beautiful:

"Wit! what a silent and dejected pace
Dost thou, wan moon! upon thy way advance
In the blue welkin's vault.—Pale Wanderer!
Hast thou too felt the pangs of hopeless love,
That thus with such a melancholy grace
Thou dost pursue thy solitary course!
Has thy Endymion, smooth-faced boy,
forsook
Thy widow'd breast—on which the spoiler
oft
Has nestled fondly, while the silver clouds
Fantastic pillow'd thee, and the dim night,
Obequious to thy will, encurtain'd round
With its thick fringe, thy couch."

There is a peculiar harmony in the flow of the versification of these lines, and the language is simple, yet expressive.

Angelina then continues to bewail her fate, and fancies how, when she is dead, village maidens shall talk around a winter's fire, of her sad fate,

"And tell,
How painful dis-appointment's canker'd
fang
Wither'd the rose upon my maiden cheek."

What a picture do these lines convey to the mind! Is it inferior even to Shakspeare's description of *Melancholy*? And the expression

"Like a worm in the bud,
Prey'd on her damask cheek,"

Does not excite a more thrilling sensation in the bosom than these lines of Henry.

Let it be remembered, that the whole of this *Eccentric Drama* was written before his sixteenth year, and then reflect what must have been the powers of his mind!

W. MUDFORD.

London, March 14, 1808.

[To be continued.]

Mr. BURDON ON ENGLISH AND GRECIAN ARCHITECTURE.

THE superiority of English over Grecian architecture in buildings intended for the exercise of devotion must be evident to every one who has visited our first cathedrals and compared them with many modern parish churches, or even with St. Paul's, which is the only cathedral in England built in the Grecian stile. In the former we have one grand whole, striking the spectator at his first entrance with awe and wonder; in the latter we see only a number of different and small parts put together, it is true, with order and regularity, but losing their effect by their minuteness compared with the size of the whole. The simplicity of the English stile is equal to its magnificence; and when the circular arches and heavy square pillars of St. Paul's are compared with the elegant lightness and stupendous height of Lincoln, the former will greatly suffer by the comparison; they hardly leave any trace in the memory compared with the magical effect of the latter, either when actually seen or remembered.

There is in all large buildings a degree of sublimity which makes a striking impression on the mind, and leaves a lasting remembrance; but when the beauty and variety of the parts are added to the grandeur of the whole, the impression is ineffaciable, and the pleasure can never tire by repetition. The large east and west window in our English cathedrals are the parts which add most to the sublimity of the whole: and in King's Chapel, Cambridge, the noble and regular size of all the windows forms a beautiful contrast to the paltry casements of St. Paul's, which are even worse when compared with the size of the building itself, of which the dome is the grandest conception, though not superior to the great towers in many of our noblest cathedrals, nor even equal to them in height. And this is another advantage of the English over the Grecian architecture, for who will venture to say that the ponderous domes of St. Peter's and St. Paul's are equal in elegance, height, or lightness, to the spires of Salisbury, Grantham, and Newcastle, or the towers of Canter-

bury, Gloucester, and Lincoln. The former gives you only ideas of heaviness, weight, and depression, while the latter appear to have an airy elasticity that could with equal ease have been carried up to the clouds. They seem so light that they might be blown away, and are yet so solid that no wind can shake them, so that the skill of their different artists was equal and even superior to their fancy; and had they not been executed, one should have thought their execution impossible, and the things themselves hardly possible to be conceived, so much do we survey them with wonder and delight.

The beauty and convenience of English architecture in the houses of the nobility and gentry of the realm require little more than the eye to determine its superiority; the elegant pinnacles, turrets, and windows of an old English mansion, the variety of its parts, which are not limited by any dull rules of uniformity, and the effect of the whole give it an air of grandeur, which is never found in the neat trim and bounded proportion of an Italian or Grecian edifice. And here I must desist from any further remarks of my own; for when I had got thus far I happened, by chance, to look into the elegant quarto of Mr. Repton, on landscape gardening and architecture, I found all my ideas anticipated. I have therefore nothing further to do than attempt to abridge or dilate his ideas, as his book is too expensive for the generality of readers.

Houses in the Gothic or old English form first became common in the reign of Queen Elizabeth, or were altered from castles or abbies. Others too, were built in that reign, with small deviations from the old form, and are a kind of castellated mansions without retaining exactly the form of the castle; and from their irregular construction afford a multitude of conveniences, by having rooms of many different sizes, which can never be found in a regular Grecian edifice with two fronts, in which one side and one end corresponds exactly with the other, and the whole house is seen when you see two rooms: such is Harewood, such is Weddleton, and such are all the great houses built

after the Grecian model. Out of the mixture of these two kinds, the castle and the abbey is compounded, a style of building admirably adapted to all the purposes of modern convenience, and uniting also the appearance of ancient grandeur. The lofty, cold, and spacious hall is no longer retained, but in its room is substituted the most convenient and comfortable dining-room, sufficiently large to admit the guests of ceremony and festivity, and not too spacious for the comfort of the snug family party; the other apartments of a large Gothic mansion are all easily adapted to modern convenience.

The greatest objection to Grecian architecture in the construction of houses is, that it was never intended for that purpose, most of our modern buildings being taken not from Grecian houses, but from Grecian temples, theatres, and academies. To adopt these to the uses and conveniences of a modern house spoils both; the grandeur of the public building is lost by the minute division of posts, or the convenience of the private building is sacrificed to the simplicity and uniformity of the whole. The numerous windows of a modern house are unsuitable to the magnificence of an ancient temple, which required to be lighted only from the top, or by one row of windows; a Gothic abbey and a Grecian temple are very different things, the former was once the residence of man, the latter never could be.

Having now shewn the advantages of English architecture in churches and houses, it remains to speak of colleges and some other public buildings. The English style of architecture is peculiarly congenial to the uses and the character of a college—the square courts, the hall, the chapel, the cloisters, and the private apartments, are all peculiar to this kind of building, of which there is no part that has the smallest resemblance to any thing Grecian. Who ever heard of a college at Rome or Athens whose institution or architecture resembled those of modern Europe? Who then will say, that when a new college is to be built it should not correspond with those which have before been for the same purposes?—What a

miserable contrast does the spruce, formal, new building at King's College form, to the venerable, majestic, and elegant pile which frowns upon it with all the haughtiness of insulted dignity. How poor is Downing College compared to All Soul's; and how ugly is the front of Queen's, in Oxford, compared to Christ Church or University. Theatres and assembly rooms are buildings introduced into this country since the revival of Grecian architecture, and are wholly unknown to the ancient English: and as they are not designed either for residence or devotion, there is no reason why they may be constructed on the Grecian or Italian model. Courts of justice are peculiarly our own; and like the venerable fabric of our laws should be of the true English standard. No nation in Europe possesses a style of building more entirely its own than England; Englishmen therefore ought to study to practise and to admire it in preference to any other, not merely from national partiality, but from its own intrinsic beauty and convenience. And men of fortune more particularly ought to promote its adoption and improvement by every means with which they are furnished; and when its principles and mode of construction are thoroughly understood, we then may hope to see that the art of rearing the stately piles of antiquity is not lost, though for years it has been forgotten, and for this end the first thing requisite is to know what books contain the proper information.

Sir W. Dugdale's History of the Old Cathedral of St. Paul is one of the earliest books which treats of Norman, or as it is improperly called, Saxon Architecture. In Wren's Parentalia we meet with many erroneous notions on the origin of the Gothic style, mixed with some useful information. To the poet, Gray, the public is indebted for the first correct and compendious Essay on this delightful science, in his preface to Bentham's History of Ely Cathedral, published in 1771. From that time the study of our ancient English architecture engaged the attention of the learned and polite, and houses began to be built and altered on the old English model. There were other writers

upon this subject before the *Essay* of Mr. Dallaway appeared; but as their writings are chiefly comprehended in the *Essay on Gothic Architecture*, published by Taylor, I will not name them, but refer to that useful compendium, though I must remark that the editor would have rendered the book more useful and less troublesome had he abridged the different *Essays*, and given the substance in one regular treatise.

Mr. Dallaway, in 1801, published his *Anecdotes of the Arts in England*, in which, under the head of architecture, he attempted a classification of the different eras and styles of building, and combated the popular and vulgar name of Gothic, after the example of Mr. Carter, whose elaborate and truly scientific works first threw light on that long darkened topic. His *History of English Architecture*, now published in folio, is a complete study for an amateur; and his elevation and sections of Durham cathedral, with the rest of those published by the Society of Antiquaries, are a treasure of knowledge to the artist. Mr. Murphy's account of the Church of Batalha, in Portugal, is another book well worth the attention of all the admirers of Gothic Architecture, as tending to shew the affinity between the English style and that which is called Gothic, particularly on the continent. In 1806, Mr. Dallaway published his *Observations on Gothic Architecture*, of which the first rudiments have been already noticed; the book is yet incomplete, but it is a useful manual for those who have read no other, and for every young beginner in the study. He has, I think, divided the English architecture into too many distinct æras; for, in my opinion, there are but five grand divisions of the whole, and while I give them as they appear to me, it will serve to correct a mistake I have committed in the commencement of these remarks in a former number of your Magazine.

Saxon, Norman, and English are the three divisions of modern architecture found in England; the first began soon after the Romans left the islands, and continued till a short time before the conquest; the second began shortly after that period, and

ended in the reign of Henry the 2d. Then began the early English, which continued till the latter end of Edward the 1st, at which time the pure English commenced, and continued till the end of Henry the 5th. With Henry the 6th began the florid English, which finished with the art in Henry the 8th.

A few errors of the press are to be noticed in the former number:—Page 127, for “Romans,” in a parenthesis, read “Normans;” in the same page, for “painted,” read “pointed;” in p. 128, read “pointed” also for “painted.”

I am sorry, for many reasons, it is not in my power to accept the invitation of your correspondent, Mr. Bates, who may possibly be a very jolly fellow; I am not; and therefore he might probably find me a very dull companion.

I remain, &c.

W. BURDON.

Hartford, near Morpeth,

March 13, 1806.

Authentic Memoirs of THOMAS ASHE, Esq. the American Traveller, and the Discoverer of the stupendous Remains of the Mammoth, and other incognita and non-descript Animals.

AS the literary world express much solicitude to know something of Mr. Ashe, the discoverer of the stupendous remains of various incognita or non-descript animals, and the author of a *Memoir on Fossil Bones, Travels in America, &c. &c.* I have taken the liberty to send you the annexed sketch of his life and views.

Mr. Ashe was born on the 15th of July, 1773; is the son of Jonathan Ashe, Esq. and of Miss Margaret Hickman. The first nearly allied to the Ashe A'Court's, of Wiltshire, and the latter to the noble family of Inchiquin.

At ten years of age he was sent into France to complete his studies, and follow the exercises of a military career. Before such objects could be well accomplished, he had to join the 63d regiment, under orders for India; but that regiment being disbanded for mutiny, he was left at liberty to prosecute his studies, and to repair to Dublin, in the character of an ensign,

on half-pay. However he was not suffered long to remain inactive. The suavity of his manners, and the intelligence of his mind, attracted the attention of the Marquis of Buckingham, the then lord lieutenant, and he received an appointment in the castle, at the board of Education, which he filled with infinite credit till the middle of the administration of the Earl of Westmoreland, when he resigned. A desire of cultivating the belles-lettres; and a passion for travelling, induced to this step: and he returned to France during the finest time of the Bourbon Court. In Paris he addicted himself chiefly to the study of the French poets, and gained so perfect a knowledge of the language as to translate the beautiful poem of Heloise into very elegant French verse. He afterwards travelled through France, and stopt in the neighbourhood of Avignon, where he wrote the charming little work called "Les Nymphes de Vaucluse."

From Avignon he passed into Italy, where he studied the paintings of the best masters, ancient and modern, with such assiduity, that he qualified himself to distinguish the works of each particular school, as well as those of each particular master. From Rome, however, that emporium of taste, and long the revered and admired school of the fine arts, he had to turn his eyes to the shores of his own country. War was proclaimed against France. He left Italy, and joined the Duke of York's army as a volunteer, at the camp before Dunkirk; but he was so severely wounded that he had to proceed to England for the recovery of his health. This necessary object effected, he accepted a situation in the Commissary department, on the Corsican Staff, but having put into Lisbon in a leaky vessel, and been detained at Gibraltar by contrary winds, he did not reach that island till the eve of its evacuation, and consequently did not exercise his trust. He passed home by the way of Italy, the Tyrol, and Germany; embarked at Hamburg, and landed at Harwich, after a journey of great interest and length. He repaired to London, had a conference with Mr. Pat, and was sent on a commission to

Vienna, which he executed in the short space of six weeks.

The manner in which Mr. Ashe performed this and various other services, made him looked up to as a fit person for a place of unremitting industry and confidential employ. In consequence, he was sent to Ireland, in the eventful period of 1798, in the quality of Assistant Commissary General to his Majesty's forces, serving in that talent against a powerful body of rebels, then armed in the field. The integrity and zeal with which this arduous duty was fulfilled, not only obtained for Mr. Ashe the public thanks of the army to which he was attached, but the grateful acknowledgments of the provinces in which he served. Being suspected, however, of having shewn too much respect to the interests of the people, Government, at the conclusion of the campaign, viewed him with an ungracious indifference, which caused him to abandon his country in disgust, and to repair to America, where he travelled, without intermission, for the space of five or six years. The impression made on him in that country, is sufficiently manifest in his late intelligent and interesting work. The death of his father once more occasioned him to visit his native country, but his stay was short. He again set sail for America, with the intention of exploring its remotest regions, for the sole and express purpose of ascertaining the history of the mammoth, and of other non-descript animals; specimens of whose bones he had previously collected in various parts of that extensive clime.

Conscious of the erroneous opinions which had been entertained respecting the stupendous animal remains found in Russia, Siberia, and America, he bent his mind to that investigation; and went in search of such materials as he knew to be necessary for the foundation of abstract truth and reasonable hypothesis. The absence of such materials lead the ingenious author of "Notes on Virginia," to various beautiful visions, but to no salutary or solid fact. From the same cause the celebrated Dr. Hunter, and many others, wasted infinite science on some favourite theory; and the

world, from so wide and multifarious opinions, floated between ideas entirely varying from each other. Some thought the bones the remains of a giant; many called them extraneous fossils. Some said the animal, to whom they appertained, was carnivorous; others as strenuously asserted him to be herbivorous, grammenvorous, or mixed. At length, wearied by the contrast, all parties associated in one idea. The bones were to be called "Mammoth Bones," notwithstanding any difference in their character, or the contrasted sensibilities which such difference would naturally make. Mr. Ashe, however, presumed that the name "Mammoth," (a Russian term from *Memoth*, a word derived from the Arabic *Mehemot*) signifies the *Behemoth* of Job. This animal was *herbivorous*, therefore, Mr. A. continues the term *Mammoth* to such bones as manifest, from their structure, an animal of that order; and he confers different names on other bones, which betray evident signs of contrary propensities. That the bones hitherto denominated "Mammoth Bones," are the remains of various incognita, or non-descript animals, is abundantly proved by the numerous and magnificent specimens found by Mr. A. in various parts of America.

Having pursued his design with indefatigable solicitude, and explored at the same time all the interesting provinces west of the Allegany mountains, he returned home by way of New Orleans, and disposed of the curiosities he collected, to the museum of Liverpool, and among his numerous friends and acquaintance. He also prepared the notes of his last publication, but could not see it through the press, having determined to visit South America—to which latter country he is now gone, to pursue the study of nature, and promote the knowledge of mankind.

Thus, Sir, you see the life of a gentleman, althou' he so little known, although *doubted of*, is one continued stream of utility and good. That he has not been known to the public before this, can only be attributed to a modesty which concealed his virtues, and to a mind which required nothing

of the world save a forbearance for its defects.

The peculiar traits of his character, and the extent of his acquirements, may now, however, be collected from his works; but the distinguished qualities, for which he is most valued, can only be found in the grateful bosom of his particular friends.

I remain, Mr. Editor, with all the consideration which you so universally merit.

Yours, &c.

Manchester Square, C. V.—N.
March, 1808.

List of Boxes delivered by Mr. Ashe to the Museum of Liverpool:

No. 1.—Contains the principal part of the head of a carnivorous animal. The jaws are entire, filled with grinders. The seat of the muscles is traced deeply along the nose, and, from their depth, must have given violent action to the nostrils and lips. Here is also a *Maxilla Inferior* of the same kind of monster, but much larger, and of great weight and beauty.

No. 2.—Possesses the Vertebrae in high preservation. The *Os Sacrum*, and *Coccygis* are connected by the ossification of the cartilage; and the bed of the *Coccygei Muscles* are strongly visible. Through the cavity for the passage of the spinal marrow a man's arm can easily pass.

No. 3.—Has the *Os Ischium*, Pelvis, Thigh, and Leg Bone. These Bones are both ponderous and perfect.

No. 4.—Contains an object of inexpressible grandeur and sublimity. It is the foot of a clawed animal, possibly of the order of *Fere*, for the claws are sheathed and retractile, in the manner of the cat, tiger, and lion. When this paw was dilated on its prey, filled with muscles, flexors, and cartilage, clothed with flesh, turgid skin, and hair, it must have covered a space of ground four feet by three. The animal to whom it appertained, with superior agility and ferocity to the tiger, with a body, too, of unequalled magnitude and strength, must have been the terror of the forest and of man. This monument stands alone. It has no competitor. It is the first and only one of such exorbitant magnitude ever discovered, or probably that ever will.

No. 5.—Contains a Rib, and Fragments of Rib, not concave internally, but with the edges standing out, to give more energy, and to bear more resistance. From hence it would appear that the animal was endowed with the gift of contraction: his ribs closing together like the sticks of a fan, he could spring forward, or make a mighty leap. This box contains other fragments, whose office in the frame is not sufficiently denoted for description.

No. 6.—Encloses four extraordinary Bones. They defy the intelligence of the writer. He cannot discover what part they performed in the animal machine. He supposes them *Femori* of some *Incognitum* of great force, as is wonderfully expressed by the deep insinuosities in the Bones, in which the tendon of the triceps, and other large muscles, three inches in diameter, could lie concealed.

No. 7.—Embraces the Teeth of various animals, weighing from 1 oz. to 10lbs. The grinding surfaces denote the pursuits and passions of each animal. The large Grinder, with parallel lines of enamel slightly indented, bespeaks the peaceable Herbivorous animal, of the elephantine species. The ponderous Grinder, with high double-coned processes, and interlocking fangs, denote the cruel Carnivorous monster, lurking in the woods. The Teeth, with less indention than this, betray a mixed animal; and those which have still less indention, and which express a rotatory motion, show the animal to be Graminivorous, and sometimes also mixed. This box contains twenty specimens of the above characters. Some of the Teeth are elegantly stained, by the long and unremitting industry of nature; and some, from lying in contact with mineral substances, have obtained radiant and prismatic colours.

No. 8.—Contains about Twenty-four Specimens of Carnivorous Grinders, of such variety of size that the animal's age can be followed from one to innumerable years. A process, which sunk into the *Maxilla*, is five inches wide, and the cones on the surface two inches deep. Some Teeth exhibit nothing but the *Cortex*, from which fire can be struck, and yet many are wasted by manducation.

The canals, in which nerves and blood-vessels were lodged, are perfect, and discover the great supply which prevented the waste of attrition, and made the teeth endure the compression of any hard body between the jaws.—This box affords a rich contemplation.

No. 9.—Possesses the remains of an animal of the anterior world. Coming to a rock, which the Naturalist had to spring in following a vein of mineral, this grand object appeared under the deep explosion. It is the *Defense* of an *Herbivicious Incognitum*, of ponderous volume, and amazing height. The *Defense*, in a state of perfection, must have been five hundred weight, implying a head of twelve hundred weight. The present fine subject, in a state of decomposition, weighs one hundred and fifty pounds, is twenty-five inches in circumference, and when (being in three parts) put together, is sixteen feet long. It is by no means in the form of that of the elephant; it makes a complete revolve, and appears as if the animal could have moved it at pleasure. The grain traverses in diamonds, in the manner of the finest ivory, and the internal substance is as white as snow. Several thousand ages have only led this to a gradual decomposition. It may yet last many years; but must be touched with a trembling and a pious hand, by him who can admire the wonderful greatness and wisdom displayed in the operations of nature, and who can contemplate with rapture an object which, it is hoped, the vulgar will neglect "as a dreary void."

No. 10.—Contains the Tusks, *Defenses*, or Horns, of various animals. One may be attributed to the rhinoceros, another to the elephant, but none to the hippopotamus, or river horse. One appertained to a huge animal of the ox kind, and another to some mixed *Incognitum*, of great stature. The *Defense* is better than six feet; not running in *spiral volute*, but rising nearly perpendicular, and turning ~~at~~ at the point. Such was never found. The animal and his attributes are unknown.

From the above review, the mind draws this conclusion,—that the numerous bones called "*Mammalia Bones*," are the remains of various

nita. Perhaps the great clawed animal is the Megalonyx of the Greeks; it certainly is not the Arabian *Mehmot*, though it is allowed that the Arabians applied that word to any creature of extraordinary bigness; for *Fyhl* being their appellation for an elephant of ordinary size, they add the adjective *Mehmodi* to one of uncommon magnitude.

In this brief description, simplicity is preferred to that science which perplexes the reason of those who are not desirous of entering into useless refinements, or tedious abstractions. This may be hostile to the pride of the pedantic scholar, but grateful to feeling and to sense.

Mr. BATES to the EDITOR.

SIR,

I SHOULD send you, according to promise, more notices of Gray, supposing none of your correspondents (Aristarchus excepted) to be sick of the beauties of that poet, did not second thoughts suggest, that the pamphlet from which I purposed to cull my remarks is of a date so recent that it must be known to those of your readers who have a cultivated taste and a true relish for the classics. The work I allude to is intitled "Specimens of Literary Resemblance in the works of Pope, Gray, and other celebrated writers; with critical observations: in a series of letters. By the Rev. Samuel Berdmore, D.D. late master of the Charterhouse school, London. Printed for G. Wilkie, Paternoster-row, 1801." I transcribe the title-page, that such of your readers as are acquainted with the work may be tempted by the following recommendation to procure it.

Dr. B. has compressed a great deal of learning within a small compass; proving himself to be a sagacious critic, of a delicate taste and an accurate judgment, whom neither beauties nor blemishes, however latent, escape. He is never reluctant in bestowing praise where praise is due, being well skilled in discriminating between the accidental resemblance of writers on the same subjects, as well as in detecting plagiarism. Some of the reviewers severely censure this discern-

ing critic, and declare that the world would have had more respect for Dr. B. and a better opinion of the suavity of his temper, had he left it in better humour with a great living character, (viz. Dr. Hurd) and had he spoken *nil nisi bonum* of Dr. Warburton, another of his celebrated critics.

This reminds me of your correspondent Senex, and of his strictures on the life of Mr. Mickle, noticed in your last number. Senex should consider, (and at his time of life he is more particularly bound to consider) that what we owe to truth is superior to every other consideration; and that *De mortuis nil nisi verum* is a much better maxim to follow, than his favourite one *De mortuis nil nisi bonum*. Here, as in every thing else, let the scriptures direct us. Charity certainly requires us to throw a veil over the imperfections of a brother of like infirmity with ourselves; but when facts are to be spoken, (and what is biography but a collection of facts) they should be given with the most minute adherence to truth. And if Dr. Warburton and his right reverend and learned friend were guilty of plagiarism, and of literary finesse, why should not Dr. B. having clearly detected the imposition, set truth in a fair light? And by the same rule, if Garrick betrayed at some times a littleness of mind, with a portion of finesse towards Mr. Mickle, why should not the Rev. Mr. Sim state the fact in his life of Mr. Mickle. I also suspect the integrity of *typothetical* writers, and such I am sure some of our critics, not to say "the British," are.

The admirable strictures in your last on the poor rates from your correspondent Mr. Townsend, remind me of the misplaced benevolence frequently and ostentatiously displayed in our weekly journals, by Mr. or Sir Thomas, or My Lord such a one, who left five or ten guineas with the gaoler to make soup for the prisoners. It is to be lamented that such good deeds should be prejudicial to the community. But, in truth, they are so: for these ill judged donations defeat the end of the law, by releasing prisoners from a part of the punishment which is due to their offences, viz. living on,

bread and water. * To my certain knowledge, in the northern counties prisoners under confinement for capital offences, as well as for debt, live better in prison than they could live

in their own houses: Now this is absurd.

I am, Sir,

your constant reader,

From the Farm,

W. R.

March 15.

CRITICISM.

"Nulli negatibus, nulli diffidemu, justitiam"

Hints to the Public and the Legislature, on the Nature and Effect of Evangelical Preaching. By a Barrister, 1807.

THIS is a singular publication, and has not perhaps been equalled since Bishop Lavington produced his *Enthusiasm of Methodists and Papists compared*. We have read these hints with a lively interest, and presume we may congratulate the public, and every friend of rational religion and good order, upon having found an able advocate in their cause, against that wild rant, and those *Methodistic* doctrines which confound right and wrong, good and evil, till all moral distinction is lost. It is but justice to premise that it is the *Calvinian*, and not the Wesleyean Methodists who are principally alluded to in this work. Innumerable publications, it is true, have been issued against individual writers of both these denominations, by these being too confined in their object, have been parried, or rebutted, having no more effect upon the main bodies of either party, than the skirmishes of scouts or out-posts. The Author of the Hints has abandoned this petty warfare. He advances against the whole body of his antagonists. Like a candid Logician, he states the objections he offers against his opponents in their *own words*, and refers even to chapter and verse in the publications alluded to. The object of these Hints is to alarm the sober part of the public, and the legislature with respect to the danger of the country, arising from the immoral and pernicious effects of what is falsely and impudently stiled, "Evangelical Preaching." Because, as this writer observes, p. 143, "these evangelical *anti-moralists* swarm in every town in the kingdom, and are daily multiplying their disciples in every hamlet and village throughout the

country; and the entire devotion of the lower classes to these itinerant instructors, who train them to a systematic contempt of the moral law, and withdraw them from all dependence on the practice of their duty as men and christians, is such as demands that at least the community should be put upon its guard; and that those to whom its welfare and prosperity are entrusted, should not sleep upon their post."

This author justly contends, that these evangelical anti-moralists having now erected themselves into a kind of popedom, claiming unlimited authority over churches and the consciences of men, are at the same time, most effectually opposing all the efforts of the more sober ministers or magistrates, to correct and improve, not the *notions*, but the *morals* of the people. And he shews it to have been their uniform system to gain over the lower orders, particularly in the country, by bringing the laws of morality and the more established ministers into contempt.

Thus, quoting from the *Village Dialogues*, he justly observes, the parochial clergyman, if a moral preacher, "is held up to the sneer and ridicule of the country people, under the contemptuous appellation of the Rev. Mr. Doolittle." Accordingly, when he attempts to teach the farmer and his family, that *faith alone is insufficient*, and that they must understand that *good works are essential*, the farmer is made to reply in a style of low mockery, "Why then, Sir, when I say I shall go *alone* to Mapleton market next Thursday, you are to understand, that I mean to take my wife and daughter Polly *with me*." A further string of questions is then so framed, as to furnish the farmer and his family with a triumph over the *morality* of the Rev. Mr. Doolittle, and an opportunity of saying

every thing in praise of Mr. *Lovegood*, the faithful preacher. Throughout the whole of these dialogues, all that respect and reverence which all ranks were wont to feel towards the clergyman of their parish, whose sermons used to aim at their *moral reformation*, is gradually diminished and done away. Those ministers (of any persuasion) who had taught them to work out their own salvation with fear and trembling, knowing they had the example and authority of Christ himself, are now pointed at with a sneer, and nick-named into derision, by the profligate and vulgar; since it seems by the aid of the new evangelists, they soon discovered that "old Mr. *Deadman*, and his cousin Mr. *Blindman*, had preached no more the *true doctrine* of the Bible, as it relates to salvation by Jesus Christ, than if they had been two of the priests of Jupiter."

"Lest the Village Dialogues, written by Mr. Rowland Hill, should not bring the heathen attribute of virtue sufficiently into discountenance, another *evangelical* minister (Rev. Mr. G. Burder) forwards the labour by *Village Sermons*. Addressing himself to children, the sermon-maker says, "My dear children, why do you hope to go to Heaven! Is it because you are not so bad as others; because you say your prayers, and go to church or meeting? If so, you are proud; proud of your own righteousness, which the scripture calls, filthy rags." This village preacher, resembling a swine, seems to have a natural propensity to filthy ideas, otherwise, he would have preferred the *New Testament* general simile of righteousness, to that of the *Old*, which seems to have been applied to the nation of the Jews in a particular or political sense. "And to her," says the Apostle John, speaking of the Church, "it was given, *that she should be arrayed in fine linen, clean and white; for the fine linen, is the righteousness of saints.*" This beautiful simile, it seems, does not suit the Methodist system. And, therefore, still wallowing in the mire of his own making, the writer afterwards selects the following disgusting invitation from the flowers of evangelical poetry.

"Come needy, come guilty, come loathsome and bare;
You can't come too filthy, come just as you are."

But, that a deplorable degree of ignorance is the cause of all this coarseness and vulgarity, is clear from the examples afterwards quoted. The author of the Hints observes, p. 132, "No work could be better calculated for the dissemination of the evangelical principles, as they are called, than the *Pilgrim's Progress*. It treats the moral law (or the necessity of doing as we would be done unto) with as much vulgar derision as the most zealous of the fraternity could wish. They could not have made choice of a better vehicle for the propagation of their gospel. The tinker, we all know, made no pretensions to innocence or integrity of life; he wallowed in his vices with *humility*, he laid no claim to *merit*. It was not difficult for him to teach the doctrine laid down in this, his treasure of divinity, that "it is then only we have right thoughts of God. When we think all our righteousness stinks under his nostrils." A precious teacher this! If we judge of the licentiousness that prevails in low life, he has made many pious converts to this conviction. •

The following extract from the Village Dialogues it is observed, will serve to shew the high rank which this work holds in evangelical estimation. *Worthy* observes, "the *Pilgrim's Progress* is an inimitable drama." To which *Lovegood* is made to reply, "Sir, if God had conferred on me the honour of being the Author of the *Pilgrim's Progress*, I should have been tempted to have been the proudest man on earth." This is singing to the praise and glory of the Tinker with a witness. This renowned work the author also observes, has been given to posterity in a poetical version with explanatory notes, by the Rev. George Burder, Author of *Village Sermons*, &c. This gentleman has shewn himself not less gifted as a poet than a preacher. His poem opens with uncommon spirit and delicacy.

"'Twas in the silent watches of the night,
When airy visions please us or affright;

Fast lock'd in sleep's embrace, I dreamt a
dream,
The Pilgrim's journey was the fruitful
theme.

I thought I saw him in a certain place, &c."

Again,

"Great Bêlzebub, the captain of this fiend,
Design'd my ruin; therefore to this end
He sent him harness'd out, and he with
rage,

That hellish *was*, did fiercely *me* engage,
But blessed Michael helped *me*, and I, &c."

But can it be believed? These literary gentlemen have set up a kind of learned tribunal? Mr. Clayton, junior, under the idea of mentioning such books as may be read, offers a kind of *index expurgatorius* of such as may not.

The author of the Hints, &c. observes, "the evangelical fraternity, though they rail with such rancour against all reviews not attached to their interest, take care to review their own writings with abundant approbation." The Eclectic Review was instituted for that purpose. The pompous eulogium pronounced upon it by Mr. Clayton, jun. in his Association Sermon, is written in a tone of arrogance truly ludicrous, &c." He proceeds: the learned editor of the Evangelical Magazine has shewn the public how well qualified he is to decide and dictate in the republic of letters. In the last number of this renowned work, he expresses some doubt respecting the faith due to a literary discovery announced in the *Marseilles Gazette*, Oct. 20th; and winding up his detail, he exclaims, with all the poignancy of classical scepticism; "Credat Judeas Appelles!" This immortal painter is here, for the first time, ranked with the sons of circumcision!—the Jew Appelles!!! The author of the Hints justly observes, that the Latin and the logic of the editor of the Evangelical Magazine may pass muster with the readers of John Bunyan and the *Village Sermons*.

Hitherto we have only noticed the offences of these Evangelic anti-moralists so far as they militate against good sense, good morals, and good manners. These methodists, it must be admitted, strongly resemble the unreformed papists of the dark ages, because both of them depend so much

upon the ignorance of the common people; the papists prohibit reading, the methodists prohibit reasoning. The papists of the unenlightened ages had a set of idle monks and strolling mendicants, to whom they were obliged for promoting their notions. The methodists employ ignorant missionaries and mendicants, sermonizers, singers, and sellers of hymns and other nostrums. Of their blasphemous notions, their shocking impiety, and their opinions derogatory both to God and man, we may treat at another season. It is sufficient to add that, though the author of the Hints has been the first to expose the *whole* system, others who have gone before have equally acquitted themselves in the *parts* they have taken. Of the respectability of methodists and methodist preachers, or rather the gifts and talents of the rabble sanctioned by the higher orders of these *Evangelicals*, some opinion may be formed, from the following extract from p. 44 of the *Rise and Dissolution of the Infidel Societies*, London, 1800:—

"In terms uncouth and mystic phrase they rave,
Of saving faith, and faith that cannot save;
The spirits teaching, and th' spirit's rod,
And how the devil over-reaches God;
How lion-like he seeketh to devour,
And damns more souls than grace to save
has pow'r.
You'd swear so loud their rant, and so
abstruse,
Bedlam, or Babel's workmen, were 't
loose."

It is afterwards observed, "The incalculably rapid increase of these locusts, and the obloquy of their frantic demeanor, ignorance, and vulgarity, entailed upon true religion and the respectable part of the clergy, render the interference of the legislature indispensably necessary." A Middlesex magistrate, but a short time before, it seems, had some difficulty in rejecting the application of a mean despicable wretch for a license, who, upon being questioned what profession he followed, proved to be a bellows-blower to a forge, and was so shockingly illiterate that he could not even tell the letters of the alphabet. The following list was subjoined of persons who had recently obtained

preaching licenses at the New Sessions House, Clerkenwell:—

Mr. Norton	- - Dealer in Old Clothes
Mr. Wilson	- - Grinder
Mr. Timothy Hinds	Sheep's Head Seller
Mr. Saunders	- Coach Painter
Mr. Colston	- - Pressman
Mr. O——	- - Mangle Maker
Mr. Downes	- - Glazier
Mr. Hickup	- - Footman to J. G. Esq.
Mr. Staunton	- { Tooth Drawer, Peruke Maker, and Phleb- tomist
Mr. Matthews	- - Bookseller
Mr. Parry	- - Breaches Maker.

The author then reverts to the notorious good fortune of a *ci-devant coalheaver*, preacher in this metropolis, notorious for no qualification upon earth but consummate impudence and incorrigible ignorance; &c.

But as we have been thus lavish upon the disease, we cannot conclude without hinting a remedy which, we think, cannot be disagreeable to the learned and judicious of every sect and party. With the author of the Hints, we “revere too much the private liberty of individuals, and that spirit of toleration which pervades and presides over our constitution, to wish that error of any kind should be opposed by any other resistance than argument or any other weapon than reason.” But to the qualification of a licence so easy to be obtained, as to render it almost ridiculous, we would add that of obliging these ministers of the New Testament to be able to read it in the original, and grammatically construe the Greek into English, before competent judges.

Every protestant preacher in France is now obliged, by law, to undergo a course of education; and in England we are certain that the adoption of a similar plan would soon reduce the ranks of the itinerants in the proportion of nineteen out of every twenty, and eventually procure a partial reformation, both in church and state, without a shadow of persecution.

TRAVELS through the CANADAS, containing a description of the picturesque scenery on some of the rivers and lakes, with an account of the productions, commerce, and inhabit-

ants of those provinces. To which is subjoined, a comparative view of the manners and customs of several of the Indian nations of North and South America. By GEORGE HERIOT, Esq. Deputy Post Master-General of British North America. Illustrated with a map and numerous engravings, from drawings made at the several places by the author. 1 vol. 4to. 1807.

[Concluded from p. 514, Vol. VIII.]

THE conclusion of our strictures upon this volume has been postponed longer than we intended: but the intervention of temporary subjects, that seemed to require a prompt consideration, prevented us from recurring to it earlier.

PART THE SECOND, which relates to the manners and customs of the American Indians, is a mere compilation from other authors, in which Mr. Heriot can claim no other merit than that of having selected with industry. It is, too, a strange and heterogeneous jumble of manners and customs, soils and countries, rivers and trees, beasts and birds. We suspect that it was compiled in the true spirit of modern book-making. All that Mr. H. had to say from himself was comprized in about two hundred pages; but this would have been a thin quarto, which not being fashionable, three hundred additional pages were added of whatever could be found that was relevant to the subject. Yet, such is the interest that we must take in our fellow creatures, this very part is the most interesting of the volume: it exposes to our view, mankind in a state of existence foreign to our habitual knowledge: we behold customs apparently singular, ferocious, or fantastical, which are however only such from novelty; and we see the human heart actuated by the same principles in all its grand and decided emotions. He who, in the intemperance of his vanity, is moved to despise the Indian savage should cast an eye of sober reflection upon his own actions, and he will feel that the primal character is common to both, but a little diversified in appearance.

The speculations of Rousseau have been fashionably ridiculed, as they were once fashionably admired: but

when the empty effervescence of top-
 pery subsided, there remained, and still
 remains, men of sound and healthful
 minds, who saw in his opinions
 enough to admire, and more than
 enough to extirpate his wildest rever-
 ries. Those who have censured him
 have generally misconceived him,
 they have maintained the superiority
 of civilized over uncivilized life, by
 supposing a man degraded from the
 former to the latter, but Rousseau
 thought abstractedly, and imagining
 a human being born into a state of
 savage independence, he believed that
 he was born to a happier lot than he
 who was littered in the hot-bed of so-
 ciety. Of the truth of this, dispa-
 sionately speaking, there is, perhaps,
 little room to doubt, for if independ-
 ence be, under my shape, a blessing,
 surely it is most so, when most per-
 fect—and it is the most perfect when
 it renders us the most an individual
 being. Would we have a roof to
 shelter us? We must depend for it
 upon a multitude of beings, but the
 American Indian “carries with him
 large rolls of the bark of the birch
 tree, and forms the frames of his ca-
 bin of wattles, or twigs stuck into the
 earth in a circular figure, and united
 near their upper extremities. Upon
 the outside of this frame, the bark is
 unrolled, and thus affords shelter
 from sun, and from the influence of
 the sea” p 283. When he wishes
 to change his abode, it is the occupa-
 tion of a few moments, and he again
 rears his fabric where inclination or
 necessity leads him. This alone is
 perfect freedom, but let us not
 wander into theories, when our busi-
 ness is to criticize the book.

Mr. Heriot is not willing to leave
 any thing untold which he has it in
 his power to tell. For instance, he in-
 forms us at page 204, that the Gauls
 wore long hair, and that their terri-
 tory was thence called *Gallia Comata*
 and at page 295, that the Swabians
 are a *people of Germany*! *Mirabile
 dictum!* At page 303 too, we are care-
 fully told, that the Chipewigan Indians
 give no quarter, from which circum-
 stance he afterwards sagaciously in-
 fers, that “they spare none of the
 enemy”—But we have more in-
 stances of similar elegant pleonasms;

as at page 317, when he speaks of the
vacancy of the dawning mind” &c
 &c.

While on the subject of the errors
 of this volume, we will just advert to
 one or two instances of *splendid rea-
 soning*, at which, indeed, Mr Heriot
 seems an adept. It has puzzled more
 acute sophists than our author to dis-
 play the *longifity of war*—yet, his ar-
 guments upon the question are quite
 original. War he allows, to be an
 evil, and yet it has advantages, which
 said advantages are, that it calls the
 “most powerful energies of the soul
 into action,” and that in the recital of
 these energies, “the poet hath made
 his verse to glow with more impas-
 sioned warmth the painter too,
 “hath displayed the noblest efforts
 of his genius and skill” upon these
 energies, “and history too hath
 unfolded them to posterity.—And
 lo! this is all.

But Mr H displays more acumen
 when he tells us, that if certain sa-
 vages be so fortunate as to escape the
 natural infirmities to which they are
 subject, and “other evils,” why then
 —what then? oh! you can never
 guess it. Mr Heriot must tell you—
 “they arrive at an advanced period
 of life”!! *Cedite Romani Scriptores,
 Cedite Gau!*

Let us now turn to something bet-
 ter. The following is curious.

“It has already been remarked,
 that among associations, which have
 made but little advancement in the
 arts of life, the condition of women
 is servile and degraded. The men
 alone may be said to be properly free,
 and the women, invested with the
 most laborious and domestic employ-
 ments, are almost universally their
 slaves. In the women, notwithstand-
 ing, the property of the tribe, the dis-
 tinction of blood, the order of genera-
 tion, and the preservation of lineal
 descent, are, by several of the northern
 tribes, reputed to be inherent. In
 them is vested the foundation of all
 real authority. They give efficiency
 to the councils, are the arbiters of
 peace or war, and the keepers of the
 public stock. The country, the fields,
 and their produce, belong to them
 alone. It is to their disposal that the
 captive slaves are committed. The

rearing and educating infants to a certain age, is their peculiar province; they are consulted in all marriages, and in their blood is founded the order of succession.

"The men, on the contrary, seem to form a distinct class amongst themselves; their children are strangers to them, and when they die, every thing they possessed is destroyed, or is deposited with their bodies in the tomb. The family and its privileges remain with the women. If males only are left in a family, and should their number, and that of their nearest male relatives be ever so great, the race becomes nominally extinct. Although by custom the leaders are chosen from among the men, and the affairs which concern the tribe are settled by a council of ancients, it would yet seem that they only represented the women, and assisted in the discussion of subjects which principally related to that sex.

"Among the Iroquois, marriages are formed in such a manner, that the parties leave not their relatives and their cabin to have a separate dwelling and family, but each remains as before, and the children produced from the marriage, belonging to the mother, are accounted solely of her cabin or family. The property of the husband is kept apart from that of the wife, and the females inherit in preference to the males. The consideration of the children being dependant entirely upon the mother, and forming the future hope of the nation, was the real cause, among many tribes, of the women having in a political sense, acquired a degree of consequence superior to that of their husbands. Like the Lycians, the Iroquois and Hurons take their family names from the women, who alone are charged with preserving the race of their ancestors, by transmission to their children, of the name born by themselves. When a warrior dies, the appellation by which he was distinguished is buried in his grave, and is not renewed until the lapse of several years. The savages in addressing each other, seldom make use of their adopted name. They apply even to strangers the titles of kindred, such as brother, sister, uncle, nephew, and cousin, observing the distinctions of subordination, and the

relative proportions of age between themselves and the persons whom they accost:

"The practice of marrying a plurality of wives, is more generally prevalent among the natives of the southern, than among those of the more northern parts of America. The Hurons and the Iroquois restrict themselves to one wife; and what appears singular, polygamy, which is not permitted to the men, is extended to the women among the Tsonnonthotans, where many instances occur of one female having two husbands."

There are some features which are common to all rude and ferocious nations. The ancient Spartans destroyed all weakly or deformed children, that were born so; and in some parts of South America, if women sustain the pains of labour without fortitude, they destroy the offspring, lest it should receive any of its mother's weakness, and thus degenerate from the courage of its ancestors. The same rigour also is practised towards those that are deformed, and the mother is frequently sacrificed with the child.

Fashion (which is only another name for custom) is every thing: yet it would be long ere we should find a beauty, like the Caribs, in flattened foreheads sunk behind the eye-brows. The children are not born in this state, but "the head of the infant is compressed into this shape, by placing upon its brow a piece of board tied with a bandage, which is allowed to remain until the bones have acquired consistence. It ever afterwards retains its flatness in such a degree, that without raising or bending back the head, the eyes may be directed to objects perpendicularly above them."

The corporeal superiority of a savage is well known, for being called upon incessantly to exert every bodily faculty, he acquires a degree of excellence approaching to the wonderful.

"They enjoy, in a superior degree to Europeans, the perfection of the senses. In spite of the snow which dazzles their sight, and the smoke in which they are involved for nearly six months of the year, their organs of vision remain to a great age, unimpaired. They possess an acuteness of

hearing, and a sense of smelling, so strong, that they can ascertain their distance from fire, long before the smoke becomes visible. Their olfactory nerves are so exquisite, that they cannot suffer the smell of musk, or of any strong perfume. They assert, that they find no odour agreeable but that of food. Their imagination is powerful and just. It is sufficient for them to have been once in a place, to form a correct idea of it, which appears never to be effaced. They traverse, without deviating from their course, the vast and unfrequented forests. In the most cloudy and obscure weather, they will for many days follow the course of the sun, without being misled; the most perfect quadrant cannot give more certain information of the course of this luminary, than they are able to do by looking at the heavens. They seem to be born with a talent, which is neither the result of experience nor observation. Children, when they depart from their village to perform their first journey, preserve the same undeviating course as they who have repeatedly traversed the whole country."

Those of our readers who may have seen the triagi-comic-operatic spectacle of *Pizarro*, and admired the sudden whizzing of the fire that darts down to the accompaniment of a clap of thunder, during the sacrifice in the second act, may not be displeased to know "why and wherefore" of the business.

"The month of June was the period at which the great festival of the sun was held, and on this occasion a large vessel of gold was by the Inca consecrated to his honour. The ceremony was opened with sacrifices, in which it was not lawful to employ any fire but such as could be derived from the sun; and for this purpose the priest caught his rays in a small concave vessel, whose surface was smooth and polished. The converging rays were thrown upon some cotton, which was thereby ignited, and applied for kindling the great fires for burning the oblations. A portion of this fire was afterwards conveyed to the temple of the sun, where it was carefully preserved all the year. If, on the day of the festival, the sun was obscured by clouds, it was considered as

an evil omen, and deep affliction was testified by the priests. As a substitute for the celestial fire, the effect was produced by the friction of two pieces of hard wood."

We shall extract but one more passage from this volume, and the reader, as he peruses it, will at once admire the lofty heroism of the savage, and shudder at the idea of suffering nature which is presented to his mind.

"The government of the natives of Guaiana was monarchical, there being only one chief to whom they yielded obedience. This personage was usually elected from among the most experienced of the nation, being required to possess, not only the ordinary qualities of courage, patience, activity, and strength, but an intimate knowledge of the country, and of the roads which led to the surrounding nations. He was obliged, during nine months, to observe a rigorous fast, daring which, his daily sustenance was no more than an handful of millet. To carry enormous burthens, and to stand as sentry at night, was another part of his duty. Detachments were sent on discovery, upon whose return, he set out, and endeavoured to trace their footsteps to the utmost extent of their route, without any previous information respecting the direction in which they had proceeded. To accustom himself to patience under sufferings, he remained for a considerable time buried as far as the middle in hillocks, formed and inhabited by the large ground ants, whose bite induces a fever to Europeans. When he was thought to be sufficiently tried in this manner, the whole nation assembled, and went in quest of the intended chief, who concealed himself under the leaves of trees, to indicate his aversion to the honour which was destined him, or as an emblem of his being elevated from a low station, to be placed in the highest estate. Each of the assistants advanced in the attitude of dancing, and placed his foot on the head of the candidate for sovereignty, who being afterwards raised from his posture of prostration, all the assembly knelt before him, and placed their bows and arrows at his feet. The chief, in his turn, successively raised his foot upon the head of each individual present,

and was led in triumph to a cabin, where a feast was prepared by women, who awaited him. Before he partook of it, he shot an arrow from his bow into a cup of the size of an egg, attached to the summit of his hut. He partook, with avidity, of the festival, but was, thereafter obliged to live for thirty days in the most abstemious manner.

"The ceremony being ended, the captain was considered to have full power and authority over the whole nation, which was guided by his orders and his movements; at his sole pleasure it was, that war or peace were made.

"The forms of adoption into the class of warriors among several of the North American Indians, consists in preparing a feast of dog's flesh, boiled in the grease of bears, to which huckle berries are added as an ingredient. Of this, all the warriors of the tribe are invited to partake. The repast being finished, a war song to the following purport, is vociferated by all who are present.

"Look down upon us, O great Master of Life! and permit us to receive into our class a warrior, who appears to possess courage, whose arm is powerful, and who fears not to expose his body to the enemy.' The novice is then presented with a pipe of war, out of which he smokes and passes it to the guests. A belt of wampum is placed on his neck; he is introduced by two chiefs into a sudatory, prepared with long poles fixed in the ground, and pointed at top in the form of a cone, over which skins and blankets are thrown to exclude the air. This species of tent is sufficiently large to contain three persons. Two large stones made red hot are brought into it, and water is from time to time sprinkled upon them. A profuse perspiration is produced by the steam, and the pores are thereby relaxed, for the performance of another part of the ceremony. Leav-

ing the hut, he immerses himself into a stream of water; on his coming out, a blanket is thrown over him, and he is conducted to the dwelling of the chief, where he is extended on his back. With a pointed stick dipped in water mixed with gunpowder, the chief delineates on his skin, a figure, which is afterwards more durably impressed. For this purpose, an instrument, formed of a number of needles fixed in a small wooden frame, and dipt in vermilion, is used for pricking the lines already traced. Where it becomes necessary to impress bolder outlines, an incision is made with a flint. The parts which have not been marked with red, are rubbed with gun-powder, and produce a variety in the colouring. To prevent the wounds from festering, they are generally seared with pink wood. Two or three days elapse before the operation is finally performed. The wounds are every morning washed with the cold infusion of an herb, named by the natives Poquesegan. The war songs are frequently repeated, and accompanied by chichicoué and other noisy instruments, which tend to stifle the groans produced by so acute a mode of torture."

Before we conclude, we will just observe, that should Mr. Heriot again write a book, it will be well if he is a little more attentive to grammar, and has fewer discords between his nominatives and his verbs.

Mr. BLORE's Statement of a Correspondence with RICHARD PHILLIPS, Esq. Sheriff, &c. &c. &c. respecting the Antiquary's Magazine.—Second edition.

MR. BLORE has been grossly aggrieved, and has appealed to the public; but if we may judge of Mr. Sheriff Phillips' feelings from his letters, here published, Mr. Blore might as well have amused himself with throwing eggs against a brick wall.

ORIGINAL POETRY.

ON WOMAN

WHEN Nature made the lovely fair,
She gave to Man her choicest treasure;
With outward form beyond compare,
Possess'd of joys beyond all measure.

UNIVERSAL MAG. VOL. IX.

Whene'er intent on worldly gain,
Man stoops to seize the gilded folly;
The phantom flies—life finds with pain,
'Tis nought but care and melancholy.

2 F

What charm can soothe his woe-worn heart,
When fortune shall of friends bereave
him?

There is a balm can ease the smart,
There is a friend will never leave him.

That faithful friend's the lovely fair,
Truth and good humour still adorning,
To chase away the fiend Despair,
Like darkness from the blush of morning

Whatever fate should be my lot,
Content I'll bless the grateful donor,
But leave me Mary and my cot,
Care I for riches or for honor
Manchester.

W P

SONNET

Written in the favourite CHAIR of DEAN
SWIFT

By CLIO RICKMAN.

HERE seated,—er't where SWIFT oft'
reposing,
And form'd his GULLIVER'S immortal
tale,

Or entertain'd his friends, in witty chat,
Or bade sublimer topics to prevail

Here seated,—deep reflection takes her
range,
And contemplates the altering hand of
TIME,

With retrospective eye, marks every
change,
Since SWIFT here wrote his prose or
spotless rhyme

Here seated,—while enamour'd MEMORY
dwells,

On GENIUS,—TALENT,—LEARNING,
most profound,

With mortified regret the bosom wells,
And PROUD HUMANITY receives a wound,

That SWIFT, endow'd with gifts the wisest
crave,

Should sink a senseless MADMAN to the
GRAVE

Note.—This chair is now in the possession of Mr Swanson. It is a large mahogany armed chair, so constructed, that a person may sit almost any way in it, and it has a desk, which shifts at pleasure round it, to accommodate the attitude of the person sitting in it

SONNET to the CROCUS.

THE L me, bright emblem of the Spring,
Whos bosom golden blooms adorn,
Why thou wilt tempt my muse to sing
With opening beauties scarcely born;
And still, unconscious of thy hue,
Endeavour to elude my view,

Wrapp'd in thy garb of green
Truly fair flower, that modest pride,
So sweetly in thy looks implied,

Adds beauty to thy smile

O did my heart a female know,
Endu'd with those blest charms of thine,
Not unthought the fair should go,
For I would fly to call her mine
Ah! I may seek my flow'rs,—but where
Is found the combination rare,
That reigns alone in thee
Beauty, that each soft fitting warmth,
Humility, which always charms,
And pride in due degree

Child of the dubious hour! O where
Shall I a milder refuge find,
To shield thee from the inclement air
That lingers on the northern wind?
Delusive Spring, with radiant knees,
Who lur'd thee from the soil to rise,
Turns traitor to thy bloom!
Come then with me the blast evade,
Or soon thy lovely tint shall fade,
Aid earth shall be thy tomb
Tit'shead, H. Ills, WM TUCKER
Feb 12

SONNETS,

By Mr FLETCHER

[See *Univ. Mag. Jan p 44*]

III

T WAS on these banks in pomp of summer dress,
By these clear waters, and beneath this
shade,
That first my tongue a falt'ring effort
made,
To tell the love that labour'd in my breast,
If ever love could be by words express'd
'Twas here that first an angel voice con-
vay'd
Hosannas to my soul, and rapture, long de-
lay'd,
Rush'd to my heart an unexpected guest
Not long to stay, for Death a surer dart
I than Love, has aim'd, and hope and joy
are fled
Put soft affection in a lover's heart,
Preserves its fragrance, tho' the flower be
dead
And here, where Love has reign'd, I still
deplora,

The dear companion I shall meet no more

IV.

O WAVE thy magic wand propitious
sleep,
And round my bed thy lovely visions roll
That agitate fancy, while I rest, may gaze
On the bright regions where the Pleasures
keep
Then nightly court,—where minstrel fingers sweep
Love's golden lyre, for then my spirit
strays,
I el by the music back to happy days,

When Hope, light sailing, skimm'd the
treach'rous deep!

tween

A soft'ning shade, the touch of pity
throws.

So round the Pilgrim night's grey shadows
rise,

The distant prospect mingles with the skies.

V.

From PETRARCH.

YE trembling waters, in whose crystal
breast

A brighter heaven my matchless Laura
shone,

Ye shades to her, but more to Petrarch,
known,

Ye happy flow'rs that once her form
ress'd;

Ye scenes for ever sad, for ever blest,
Where still I wander wretched and alone,

Ye gales on which my frequent sighs
have blown,

To you my dying wish is now express'd!

O if the love which has maintain'd so long
Life's ling'ring flame, to end itself must
close

These weeping eyes, O grant that here among
Scenes so below'd I may at last repose; †

And take, unsever'd in the pangs of death,
My Laura's name and my expiring breath!

THEATRICAL RECORDER.

COVENT GARDEN.

MONDAY, Feb. 22. *Hamlet*—*Harlequin, &c* We have nothing to add to the minute criticism upon this play, which we gave in our last number, except to censure the intrusion of Mr. Thompson in the character of the *Ghost*. A very solemn and awful scene, perhaps the finest in the whole piece, was spoiled by his groaning monotonously, which resembled nothing so much as the booming of a kettle-drum in a spacious and lofty vestibule. Mr. Pope, we presume, was indisposed, or he would have appeared in his own character: but surely a more fit and able successor might have been found than this Mr. Thompson, who, besides his hollow lowings, indulged us with many new readings and pleasant omissions.

Thursday, Feb. 25. *The Wanderer; or, The Rights of Hospitality—Who Wins? or, The Widow's Choice, 1st time.* This short but interesting drama was very well performed this evening, and was succeeded by a new farce from the pen of Mr. Allingham. The plot is whimsical enough. A young and sprightly widow (Mrs. C. Kemble) has a fortune left her upon condition that she marries one of two cousins. These cousins are to decide their claims upon the widow's person by the throw of the dice. The widow, in order to ascertain the real affection of her suitors, disguises herself as the servant of the lady who is to be raffled for. The important moment approaches: the dice are brought: the table prepared: one of the cousins, a poet, (Mr. Fawcett) throws first, deuce-ace: the other

cousin, a fantastical merchant, (Mr. Liston) advances towards the table with much self-exultation and many capers; he rattles the box, smiles, and turns it down with the certainty of success: his throw is two aces! The lady therefore falls to the lot of the poet, and he is now all impatience to behold his fair bride: an old steward, rather purblind (Mr. Simmons) points to a picture over the chimney-piece, which is the portrait of the widow; but the widow herself, a few minutes before, had taken down the picture, and hung up one of her grandmother in its stead. The poet turns his head, and looks distracted upon the wrinkled countenance, wry mouth, and shrivelled eyes, of his future spouse, while the old steward, not being able to see, and therefore unconscious of the change, is expatiating upon her blooming charms, pouting lips, and languishing look. The poet is disinterested: the fortune will not tempt him to take so much ugliness, and he sells his chance to the other cousin for a thousand pounds; and makes love to the servant of the widow, (unconscious that she is the real bride) and solicits her hand without a dowry. She is pleased with this proof of disinterested affection, and, finding means to extricate herself from the sale which the poet had made of her, marries him.

Such are the outlines of the piece, and which, being supported by some smartness of dialogue and some pretty music by Condell, was well received. We do not, however, think that the character of the poet is well drawn

farce itself has a boundary within the probable: but for a man to speak always in extemporaneous blank verse, is so obviously absurd that it must give disgust. Neither do we think the character well cast: Liston would have made much more of the poet than Fawcett did; and Fawcett would have become the capering and affected merchant, proud of his dancing, better than Liston. By the bye, we look upon Mr. Fawcett's pronunciation to be the most vulgar and vicious of any on the stage, Messrs. Creswell and Jeffries not excepted. What an idea does it convey of a man's education to hear him talking of the feelings of his *bosom*, like a milliner's girl who goes into a shop to buy a *bosom friend*, when the winter sets in.

Mr. Allingham cannot be complimented upon his good sense in drawing the character of the poet, and especially upon the song which he puts into his mouth, in which the possession of leather is made to be of greater value than the possession of learning. It may seem to Mr. Allingham a wondrous pretty idea to degrade the acquisition of mind, and very gratifying to please the galleries, by telling them that a cobbler is better than a man of learning: but if Mr. Allingham were a man of learning, (and we are justified in doubting it, for no man willingly degrades what he himself possesses) we would tell him that, at his pen, learning does not *nuissat tacito timore*, though he may have felt the truth of Boileau's lines:—

“Soyez plutôt maçon, si c'est votre talent,
Ouvrier estimé dans un art nécessaire,
Qu' écrivain du commun et poète vulgaire.”

Art Po. C. 4.

Feb. 29. *Romeo and Juliet*—*Harlequin*. The tragedy of *Hamlet* was announced for this evening, but was postponed on account of the indisposition of Mr. Kemble, and we are sorry to add that he is not yet sufficiently recovered to attend his professional duties. Yet the audience did not go away discontented. C. Kemble is the best *Romeo* on the stage, though not the best *Romeo* that might be: we allude only to a few particular passages, for, generally speaking, we do not think that it is capable of being better performed. One of these passages is the soliloquy, beginning “*I do remember an apothecary, &c.*” In this speech Mr. C. Kemble was merely

a declaimer: his speaking did not seem to be the outward expression of his mind, but an idle repetition in which his mind took no part. In the first line, “*I do remember an apothecary, and hereabouts he lives,*” there would have been an evident propriety in pausing after the word *apothecary*, and giving a character of reality to the concluding words, by an enquiring look round the stage, as if to ascertain the house or spot where he lived. It is these minute touches that bespeak the actor, who feels and comprehends his part, as distinguished from him who having learned it comes forward to the audience to repeat it. There is no man upon the stage who understands this better than Mr. Kemble. In *Iago*, when *Othello* enters, and says, “*Was not that Cassio left my wife just now?*” the manner in which he looks after him, as if analysing his gait, dress, person, &c. to be able to answer *Othello's* question, and during this action, the broken and dubious utterance of the words that follow, were original and just conceptions, that throw an indescribable air of reality round a character or speech.

Miss Smith, in *Juliet*, gave a fine display of her powers. It was a piece of acting that would not have dishonoured Mrs. Siddons in the zenith of her fame. It is plainly perceptible that Miss Smith has placed this lady before her as her model; but she is not a servile copyist. In her grief, she does not merely whine out her words in the drawing monotony of stage sorrow: her heart seems full: her sobs interrupt her speech, her actions are disordered: her countenance is distracted: in every look and movement we behold her absorbed in her own feelings. This is the very perfection of the art; and this was admirably displayed in the tomb scene, where also C. Kemble acted with the finest effect. We equally admired Miss Smith in the scene with the nurse, whose loquacious prating so tortures the eager expectations of the love-sick *Juliet*: her quick transitions from inquiry to kindly participation in the nurse's bodily infirmities: her tender caresses, her arch and girlish playfulness to extort the desired news, were proofs of the great powers that this lady undoubtedly possesses. We might mention other particular parts

also, in which she shone with equal splendour: but we will content ourselves with observing, that her *Juliet* stands beyond all present competition. She has not, however, yet acquired that general richness of voice and action, by which simple dialogue is supported: that dignified utterance that renders the plainest speech delightful: it is impassioned parts, and where the situation and language bear her out, that she is most excellent. But we hope to see her attend to the other, and also a little to her pronunciation, which is not quite perfect: this evening she more than once accented *confessor* on the first syllable; in which, to be sure, she may plead the authority of Mr. Lewis, but no authority can sanction error.

Thursday, March 10. *The Man of the World*. This evening introduced Mr. Cooke to the London audience for the first time this season, in his favourite character of *Sir Pertwax Macsycophant*. He was warmly greeted on his entrance; and he performed the part with his well known and accustomed excellence. He has since acted *Shylock* and *Richard*.

The *Oratorios* have commenced.— On Friday, March 11, the *Serenata of Acis and Galatea* was performed, with a *Grand Miscellaneous act*. In the latter, Braham sang a beautiful air, (the *Battle of Maida*) composed by Rauzzini. When we considered that these *Oratorios* are intended as sacred recreations during Lent, we could not but smile as we read some of the airs and songs; full of amorous sighings and erotic complaints. Ex. Gr.

Love in her eyes sits playing,
And sheds delicious death;
Love on her lips is playing,
And warbling in her breath.

Love on her breast sits panting,
And swirls with soft desire,
No grace, no charm is wanting
To set the heart on fire.

Then we have,

Billing, cooing,
Panting, wooing,
Melting murmurs fill the grove,
Melting murmurs, lasting love.

Happy we,
What joys I feel, what charms I see, &c.

Then as to the poetry, we have as pretty a piece of *monster riming*, in the

character of *Polypheme*, as need be wished for.

I rage, I melt, I burn,
The feeble God has stabb'd me to the heart.
Thou trusty pine,
Prop of my godlike steps I lay thee by!
Bring me a hundred reeds of decent growth,
To make a pipe for my capacious mouth!

DRURY-LANE.

Tuesday, March 1. *The Chances—In and out of Tune*, (first time) This immoral and indecent comedy was performed this evening. Elliston, in *Don John*, (a favourite character of Garrick's) evinced new powers as a comic actor: his dry humour in some parts, and his airy vivacious rapidity in others, were shewn to great advantage. Yet it does not strike us as being one of those characters in which an actor can exhibit himself with the greatest felicity. Much of its humour and wit is obsolete, and cannot therefore produce that instantaneous acknowledgment on the part of the audience, which is the great remunerator of a performer's efforts. To Shakspeare alone has it been given to impart to his characters perpetuity of pleasing; for Shakspeare alone drew nature in her general and invariable characteristics, while other writers looked for her only in minute features and evanescent shadings.

To exclaim against the inherent indecency of this play would be fruitless: managers seem not themselves to have any feeling of delicacy, and it is not by the press that they will be reclaimed! While the galleries, and the gross and vulgar in all parts of the house, laugh, they are contented: and though a few men of sense should hiss, it would be of no avail. Yet we will continue to protest against such violations of common propriety, which convert the theatre into a brothel: that so at least the public may know, as I knowing, wilfully offend, if they carry their sons or daughters, sisters or wives, thither.

After the play, a silly afterpiece, called *In and out of Tune*, was performed, and was literally hooted off the stage: yet, mark the shameless effrontery of the managers: in the bills of the next day, it was said that *the new farce having been received with universal applause, by a brilliant*

and overflowing audience, &c. &c. will be repeated again! It is time that this low and quibbling practice should be exposed: and that managers should be taught their duty, which, as it is to please the public, should suffer the public to know what does please them, and not insult them first, by forcing upon them a piece which had been condemned, and then implicating their judgment by false declarations at the bottom of their bills.

We never remember to have seen any thing more ridiculous than this after-piece: and all the absurdities of a modern opera were outdone by the introduction of two watchmen with lanterns who alternately cry their rounds, and take a part in a serenade with a servant girl, (Mrs. Bland) out of the parlor window, her two young ladies at the balcony, an officer and his corporal in the street!

We are naturally led to enquire who has the decision of pieces offered to this theatre. Certainly they have given us most convincing proofs of their utter want of judgment and common sense. *Faulkner—Something to Do—Time's a Tell-tale—In and out of Tune*—are vouchers for their powers of discrimination—and to these we may add *Kais*, whose existence is owing entirely to the painter and the musician. It has, indeed, become now so common a thing, that whenever we go to see a new play or afterpiece at this theatre, we go with a decided consciousness of seeing and hearing something worse than a half drunken ballad-maker could possibly compose. While such persons, (whoever they are, for we profess not to know either their names or functions) are the deputed caterers for the public entertainment, we entreat them never to venture to think for themselves, but to suffer the sterling dramatic productions, whose merits revolving years have ascertained, to be performed, until some person is found not absolutely without judgment.

Thursday, March 10. *The Wonder—In and Out of Tune*. We know not whether Mr. Elliston has paid attention to our strictures upon his performance of *Don Felix* (See *Univ. Mag.* vol. 8, p. 515) or whether his own good sense has enabled him to amend his faults; but so it is, that he performed

it this evening in a much better style. Yet, however, he does not entirely please us; he is an English not a Spanish lover. He has not dignity, hauteur, and reserve enough: he is a gay, jolly, volatile, suspicious, and boisterous gallant: but *Felix* ought to be none of these—his is a dignified and feeling passion—his reproaches are sarcastic, not rude—his jealousy is tender, not impetuous. Mr. Elliston certainly loses sight of these traits, and gives us a plain English suitor in their stead.

We have heard that this gentleman has received a liberal education; but we should be almost tempted to doubt it, when we hear him continually using "was you, &c." This error too, we noticed in Mrs. Jordan. It is nothing to say that Mrs. Centlivre has written thus; we certainly think it an actor's province (when he is capable) to amend the verbal inaccuracies of his author. Neither do we subscribe to Mr. Elliston's pronunciation of *chamber* with the vowel long, or of the verb *to consummate*, with the accent upon the first syllable. This actor too has a mighty ridiculous custom of shaking the door to and fro with great banging, &c. when he intends to enter in a passion, in order that the audience may be prepared for a terrible frown and much fury when he enters. These are petty adjuncts which a good performer should avoid.

Mr. Palmer played *Gibby*, but he had neither the accent, action, nor the gait of a Scotchman. Bannister in *Lussardo*, and Miss Pope, in *Flora*, were excellent; but we should prefer to see Miss Duncan in *Violante*.

The afterpiece was forced upon the audience amid continual hissings.

Monday, March 14. *West Indian—Rosina*. The tragedy of *Mary Queen of Scots*, which was to have been performed this evening, was postponed, on account of the death of Mr Siddons. Mr. and Mrs. H. Siddons being to play the principal characters. Comparatively speaking, the comedy of the *West Indian* is, in every respect, better performed at this house than at the other. Elliston in *Belcour*, compared to Mr. Jones, is gold to dross—it is a most finished performance. Miss Duncan is certainly superior to Mrs. C. Kemble, in *Charlotte Rusport*;

centre of the port or embrasure.—3, The recoil or re-action of a cannon is performed within the carriage itself, and can be diminished or encreased at pleasure.—4, The horizontal range, and the elevation or depression of cannon in time of action are correctly performed, with security to those employed in the operation of this artillery.—5, The gun-carriage contains the least quantity of materials of which it can be made, and the strongest fortification against the effects of either shot or shells. These are the maxims observed in the construction; after which follow the description and explanations of the nature of the invention, which consists of the following parts. First, the body of the carriage, which may be made of wood, iron, or other metal. Secondly, the fulcrum made of cast-iron, and which supports the piece of ordnance, or cannon by its trunnions upon the carriage, either by a single cylinder, or by two parallel cylinders, in a horizontal position upon iron axes. Thirdly, the train-bar and cylinder with the gun-screws and bed of the cascable, which in time of action elevate or depress the breech of the cannon, or in other words, determine the position of the gun's axis, to the plane of the horizon. Fourthly, the recoil-chain with its fore roller, chain, staple, and butt-pinion, fixed on iron axes, in the front and butt of

the carriage. Fifthly, the bolster or head bearing, and the legs which are united and combined in construction by the tie or span-iron, parallel to the base of the carriage. Sixthly, the centre-pin and fore-staple, which is fixed by strong bolts to the lower sill of the embrasure. Seventhly, the train-post and swifter, by which one man only is enabled to give the heaviest artillery or piece of ordnance its horizontal range with a steady uniform motion, and to sustain it with the greatest care in any assigned position, either upon the deck of a line of battle ship, or other ship of war, or on the platform of a battery in time of action.

It is necessary to observe, that Mr. Logan in his exemplification limits himself to a description that applies to a thirty-two pounder: and having explained the construction and application of this system of artillery, as employed in marine and fort service, he says it is his intention to construct and bring into practice, such a set of wheels as shall receive the carriage before described, with its ordnance already mounted, so that the same artillery may at any time, or on any occasion of necessity, be taken either from the deck of a ship of war, or from the platform of a battery, and brought to action in the service of the field.

TRANSACTIONS OF LEARNED & ECONOMICAL SOCIETIES.

ROYAL INSTITUTION

Correction of the Account of Mr. Davy's Decomposition of fixed Alkalis, and other particulars respecting this process.

MR. DAVY stated that the basis of pot-ash is volatile at a heat a little below redness, instead of at 100°, as asserted in the former account; and that the amalgam of the basis of pot-ash and mercury dissolved gold, silver, and platina, without mentioning that a galvanic battery was used in aiding its operation. His statement with regard to glass was, that the basis of pot-ash decomposed it by combining with its alkali, and by forming a red oxide of a less degree of oxygenation than pot-ash, which oxide was also produced by other means; and not that it was dissolved by the basis of pot-ash

in the same manner as metals. He also mentioned that the specific gravity of the basis of soda, was to that of water, as 9 to 10, instead of as 7 to 10.

Messrs. Pepys and Allen have repeated Mr. Davy's experiments with a large galvanic apparatus, consisting of 190 pairs of plates of 36 inches surface each, containing near seven hundred weight of metal. The solid caustic pot-ash was used, moistened by the breath. The metalloid obtained was highly inflammable, and swam in rectified naphtha, but was with difficulty separated from the pot-ash, in which it was plentifully imbedded, after being exposed to the action of the galvanic battery. Water being dropped upon it, made the particles explode like grains of gun-pow-

der thrown into the fire. The metal-
loid obtained from soda, is not so in-
flammable as that from pot-ash, and
therefore can be more easily collected.
A globule of it about the size of a
small tara, thrown on moistened paper
became instantly red hot. Mr. Allen
has also obtained both the metalloids,
by four troughs of 50 pairs of plates,
each of sixteen inches surface.

NORFOLK AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY.

FROM the late report on the eco-
nomical mode of feeding Horses
and Cows, it appears that J. C. Cur-
wen, Esq. M.P. for Carlisle raises
on his farm at Workington, in Cum-
berland, of only 500 acres, great crops
of clover (35 or 36 tons, in its green
state, per acre), and maintains 140
horses (employed in working his ex-
tensive collieries) on forty acres of
land, when by the general method 280
acres would be required: and besides
these horses (which are very healthy
and in excellent working order), Mr.
Curwen maintains constantly between
20 and 30 cows, in order to supply the
inhabitants of Workington (consist-
ing of 8000 persons) with milk, at 1d.
per quart, wine measure.

“Cumberland is a county by no
means favourable to agriculture, but
by artificial farming, and by Econo-
my, M. Curwen performs,” what the
Secretary justly considers as, “*Wonders
in Agriculture.*”

“Mr. Curwen feeds all his horses,
by day, upon *steamed potatoes*, with
cut straw, and *bruised oats* mixed with
them, and with *uncut straw* by night.
To each horse he gives 2½ stoness of
steamed potatoes, a sixth part of cut
straw, and 8 lbs. of oats, and by night,
6 lbs. of uncut straw, and no hay or
food of any other sort whatsoever, ex-
cept to his horses underground, which
have hay instead of straw by night.
Mr. Priest, is of opinion that twenty
husbandry horses thus fed in Norfolk,
from Sept. 1, to May 31, might be sup-
ported from ten acres of potatoes, with
7 or 8 bunches of straw every day;
whereas it would require 50 acres of
grass and hay. He estimates the ex-
penses of taking up 10 acres of pota-
toes, 100 sacks at 3s.; the interest of
the price of the steaming utensils,
which cost 40 guineas; the coals, a
bushel per day; attendance, and wear

and tear of utensils, &c. altogether at
60l. for 20 horses 273 days; and to
defray these expenses, the farmer re-
ceives the produce of *forty acres of*
land, rescued from the jaws of the
horse to be applied to the sustenance
of man! In the months of June, July,
and August, the Secretary recom-
mends the farmers to feed their horses
upon lucerne, clover, *cut green*, or
carrots, *in the yards*, for the sake of
manure and of comfort.

“The use Mr. Curwen makes of
his chaff and coulder is this: he never
gives it to his horses, but to his cows,
with the waste of corn, and the broken
straw in the barn from thrashing,
which he *boils*, mixing with it oil cake
(*ground*); thus to every cow he gives
two stoness of *boiled* straw, chaff, and
coulder, with two poundss of oil cake
per day, and besides this *boiled stuff*,
Mr. Curwen gives each cow 4 lbs. of
green food, as lucerne, clover, turnips,
coleworts, or cabbages. The cows are
fastened by the head to fixed wooden
yokes in stalls, and stand so elevated,
that their dung falls from them below
their bed.—Here they are kept day
and night, and fed alternately with
the boiled ingredients, and 1lb. of
green food. The cows appeared all
healthy, they were of different breeds,
Devon, Suffolk, and Cumberland.
Mr. Curwen always weighs to every
animal, what it requires for its sup-
port.

“Mr. Curwen mows his immense
crops of clover, first, in the beginning
of June, a second time in the middle
of July, and again the first week in
October; the *three cuttings* *this year*
produced more than 26½ tons per acre:
by this mode more produce is reaped
per acre than by the common method
pursued; besides which, by feeding
in stalls the quantity of muck is much
increased, and the animals are gene-
rally in better plight.

“Mr. Curwen estimates the ex-
pense of feeding his cows per day at
5½d.—He grinds the oil cake, and *boils*
it with the chaff, &c. and finds that
three acres of green food is sufficient
for 30 cows 200 days, giving to each
two stoness per day.

“Mr. Curwen sold last year, 66,912
quarts of milk from 25 cows, for
557l. 12s.—the expense of feeding
them was 329l. the profit 228l. 12s.

He sells his cows as they become old or unproductive, and all his calves, and buys young cows.

By the common method of feeding, each cow requires $\frac{1}{2}$ of an acre of turnips from October to April, besides straw; 50 cows then require $22\frac{1}{2}$ acres of land for less than 200 days; by Mr. Curwen's method nearly 20 acres of land are saved for stock of a different kind, or for other purposes.

N. B. The *steamed* potatoes are given to the horses, and the *boiled* chaff to the cows, WARM.

NATIONAL INSTITUTE OF FRANCE.

THE success of M. Laplace in analysing the phenomena of capillary tubes has been represented to the Mathematical Class, by M. Delambre, as a subject which many distinguished philosophers and geometers had attempted in vain. This analysis, it is conceived, has afforded an explanation of this singular phenomena. It has been long since observed, that two bodies swimming on a fluid, which rises or sinks around them, approach each other, and unite by an accelerated motion; but they are more frequently repelled, if the fluid which rises round the one, sinks about the other. In this case, if we suitably diminish the distance, attraction may be observed to succeed to repulsion. M. Amontons endeavoured to account for these phenomena, a hundred years since; but M. Monge, in the Memoir of the Academy of Sciences for 1787, has demonstrated the insufficiency and even the inaccuracy of that philosopher's principles. M. Laplace has proved that if two parallel planes have their inferior parts dipped into a fluid, their internal and external surfaces support a pressure, of which, he gives the analytical expression. We may conceive, that if the external be superior to the internal pressure, the two planes must approach, and in the contrary case, recede from each other. M. Laplace details the circumstances which give birth to these phenomena, the limits which separate them, and the point where repulsion changes into an apparent attraction; and he combines the whole in two general theorems, or algebraical formula, in which the whole of his doctrine is readily per-

ceived. The Memoir concludes with a very careful experiment made by M. Haüy. A square sheet of laminated talck was suspended by a very loose thread, so that its lower part was immersed in water; this when plunged into the same fluid, and a parallelepiped of ivory, placed at a little distance, in a vertical situation, and parallel to the square of a talck, a sensible repulsion was immediately observable; but, on diminishing this distance, the repulsion ceased by degrees, and gave place to an attraction, which, by an accelerated motion, carried the talck towards the parallelepiped, and brought it speedily into contact with it. This experiment often repeated with different modifications, constantly gave the result indicated by the theory.

In another Memoir, M. Laplace proposed to subject to the same analysis, the phenomena of the adhesion of bodies to the surface of fluids. When we apply a disk of glass on the surface of the water, at rest, in a vessel of great extent, we experience in detaching it, a resistance so much more considerable, as the surface of the disk is greater. On elevating the disk, we raise up at the same time, above the fluid contained in the vessel, a column of this fluid. If we continue to elevate the disk, the column is lengthened; but a period arrives when its weight becoming superior to the adhesion, it is detached, and falls down. The weight of this column when it is about to fall, indicates the proportion of the resistance to be overcome, in order to detach the disk. When the fluid is of a nature to sink instead of rising in the capillary tube, the column supported, resembles in its form a kind of truncated tube: in this case, the analytical expression changes, and includes an additional element, that is, the angle, which the surface of the cone forms with the disk of the glass.

M. Laplace's theory corrects in some measure, the well-known hydrostatical principle discovered by Archimedes, respecting the diminution of weight which a body experiences when dipped into a fluid. This diminution cannot be estimated merely by the weight of a volume of liquid equal to the part of the body situated above

the level. We must add to it, the weight of the fluid removed by the capillary action. M. Monge considers the first part of this theorem, as a thing perfectly evident: and M. Laplace enters into a rigorous demonstration of its truth, adding this reflection, that what relates to the capillary action, wholly disappears when a body is completely immersed in a fluid beneath its level. To put the last hand to the explanation of capillary effects, M. Laplace considers the curious phenomena, which thin and very equal cylinders of steel exhibit when they swim on the surface of a fluid. However they may be brought into contact, after several oscillations, they are not slow in uniting throughout their length, as if they formed but one plate. These comparisons are remarked by him as the touch-stone of theories, and it is added by M. Delambre, that M. Laplace intends to publish an interesting addition to his theory.

A kind of gauze made of iron wire has been described by a member of the Institute, the last improvement of which by M. Rochon, was varnished with a transparent glue, to serve as a substitute for horn lanterns on board ships of war. This gauze, covered with a thin coating of plaister, it is conceived might cover ships and buildings and preserve them from fire, and are also supposed to be very useful in theatrical decorations which are so very liable to such accidents. The only obstacle to the use of this gauze, is its present want of flexibility: but M. Rochon, according to the present report, by the aid of chemistry, does not despair of finding a remedy for this imperfection. M. Delambre's object in reading this Memoir was to call the attention of chemists and naturalists to the subject.

TRANSACTIONS OF THE HIGHLAND SOCIETY.

An Account of the Improvement of a Tract of barren Ground, covered with Heath in an elevated Situation, in the County of Peebles. By Mr James Allan.

THE method pursued in this improvement was ploughing the ground at intervals of leisure, during the summer, and suffering it to re-

main in that condition till after the harvest, when it was manured with lime in the proportion of twenty bolls to the Scotch acre; the boll of lime containing sixty Winchester bushels. From the situation of the ground, the medium elevation of it from the water being 422 feet, it was ploughed with a single furrow in an oblique direction: the lime cost 1s. 2d. per boll, at the lime works, 16 miles distant; it was, however, preferred to dung, as a manure, from the greater ease with which, on account of its small weight, it could be carried to so great a height. The lime was laid upon the ground during the winter, and in spring the land was ploughed a second time, in a contrary direction to the former ploughing, and then sown with oats: a second crop of oats was raised upon it the following year; the next crop was pease, and it was then sown rough with barley or bigg, and grass-seeds, to convert it into pasture. In the oat crop Mr. Allan sowed one boll per acre, and reaped seven, and in the pease crop he sowed three firlots and two pecks on the acre, and reaped on an average eight bolls. The expence of the process was about four pounds of the Scotch acre, and he estimates the average value of the land, in its present state of improvement, at between fifteen and twenty shillings per acre. His complete success has induced him to convert several adjoining pieces of land into pasture, by a similar process.

An extinct Volcano, in Merionethshire, Communicated by Mr. Donovan.

THESE particulars of so extraordinary a nature to the Scientific world, relative to the antient state of Cader Idris, one of the most celebrated Cambrian mountains, are the result of attentive observation, and indubitable evidence.

The remarkable appearance of this stupendous mountain attracted the attention of Mr. Donovan about seven years ago. He was then led to consider from a variety of circumstances, that the original form of the mountain must have undergone very material alteration occasioned, as he conceived, by the powerful effects of the volcanic explosion; but his remarks were not sufficiently precise to aut-

rise the assertion. Since that period he has examined the mountain in a less cursory manner, more especially in the summer of 1807, when he was at full leisure to devote some time to this interesting subject of inquiry, and his observations, in the latter instance, tend entirely to confirm the idea first suggested. In support of this opinion, Mr. Donovan has now added to his museum abundant examples of different kinds of lava, pumice, and other volcanic matters of the most unequivocal character, collected by himself from the sides and base of the mountain, and also a suite of the remarkable and singularly formed columnar crystals of basalt, that are scattered in profusion about the loftiest summit, and cliffs surrounding the crater.

The general aspect of this crater is exactly that of Mount Vesuvius, except that one of its sides is broken down, by which means the abyss of this funnel-shaped excavation is more completely disclosed than in the Vesuvian mountain; and it is this side of Cader Idris which affords the most illustrative examples of porous stones, these forming immense beds on the declivities a few inches only in many instances below the surface of the earth. A number of these porous stones lately found in this spot by Mr. Donovan, exhibit evident marks of strong ignition and vitrification, some are reduced to the state of slags, while others have all the cellular appearance and lightness of pumice.

Without entering upon any discussion as to the relative merits of the neptunian and vulcanian theories, it must be admitted, that the agency of water might have contributed materially to affect those changes in the primitive form of the Cader Idris mountain, which have evidently taken place. But with respect to the crater itself, this appears very clearly to have derived its origin from the violence of an explosion upwards; in which a very considerable portion of the highest eminence was torn from its native bed of rocks, and thrown to a considerable height over the other parts of the mountain. In continuation of this

suggestion it should be mentioned, that the summit of the mountain is covered with an immense wreck of the stones, ejected as it is presumed from the crater at the time of this explosion; it would be difficult otherwise to account for the vast profusion of those stones scattered in all directions about the loftiest elevations, and which, from the confused manner in which they are dispersed, must have been thrown into their present situation by no small violence. Myriads of these stones have borne a regular crystallized form, though from their great bulk and weight they have for the most part suffered material injury in the general convulsion. The usual length of these crystals is from three to six or ten feet in length: some measure even fifteen or twenty, and one in particular, which Mr. Donovan has seen, was twenty-two feet three inches long. They are however slender in proportion to the length.

The substance of these crystals is of the basalt kind, and correspond very nearly with some varieties of the "*lave porphyre*," of Una, described by Dolomieu, and Faujas de St. Fond; and in the form of its crystals agrees with others of the *basaltes prismatique* of the last author. In the neptunian theory it is not indeed admitted as a basalt, but as a porphyry argil. It is the *porphir-schifer* of Werner, and porphyry slate, or clinkstone porphyry of Jamieson.

The suite of these stupendous crystals, which Mr. Donovan collected from the summit of Cader Idris last summer, and has lately added to his museum, consists of a small trihedral column, about eighteen inches in length; a tetrahedral column of much superior size, an interesting portion of a pentagonal column, and another of the same figure about four feet in length, and having the termination of the crystal complete. The latter is estimated at about five hundred weight, but this is still exceeded by another of a somewhat compressed hexagonal figure with an oblique termination. The whole of these are very perfect, and extremely well defined.

VARIETIES, LITERARY AND PHILOSOPHICAL;

With Notices respecting Men of Letters, Artists, and Works in Hand, &c. &c.

HEBREW LITERATURE.—Mr. L. Cohen has in the press, a splendid edition of a controversial work, entitled, *Sacred Truths, addressed to the Children of Israel, residing in the British Empire, containing Strictures on the Book, entitled "The New Sanhedrin, and Causes and Consequences of the French Emperor's Conduct towards the Jews, written by W. Hamilton Reid;"* tending to shew that the Jews can gain nothing by altering their present belief, proving the local restoration to the Land of Promise, and clearly demonstrating that Bonaparte is not the Man—the promised Messiah. Mr. Cohen, who is an ingenious machinist, and resides in the West of England, is patronized by the Duke of Bedford, Lord Clifford, Viscount Courtenay, Earl Mount Edgumbe, and several other noblemen.

The Rev. M. Hill, of Homerton, is preparing for the press *Animadversions on the Rev. W. Parry's "Strictures on the Origin of Moral Evil, &c."* with an Appendix containing Strictures on the Rev. W. Bennet's "Remarks on a recent Hypothesis on the Origin of Moral Evil, &c."

Mr. Samuel Roole has nearly finished a Translation of the select Works of *Anthony van Leuvenhoek*, from the original Dutch and Latin Editions, published by the author, and will form 2 volumes Quarto.

Dr. Jarrold (Author of *Dissertations in answer to Mr. Malthus's Essay on the Principle of Population*) will, in a few days, have ready for publication *Anthropologia, or Dissertations on the Form and Colour of the Person of Man, with incidental remarks.*

Literature will shortly receive an English Variorum Edition of Sir Thomas More's *Utopia*, formed upon the basis of the first English edition in 1555. It will also contain notes illustrative of the manners and sentiments of the times. This work will consist of 2 volumes octavo; and another impression of a small number is also to appear in one quarto volume. A head of More, by Scipion, and some

wood-cuts, will embellish these publications.

Mr. Kidd, editor of *Ruhukenianna*, is preparing a new edition of *Dawes's Miscellanea Critica*, for the Cambridge press.

The following works are in the Clarendon press—*Lowth on the Sacred Poetry of the Hebrews*, 2 vols. 8vo.—*Vita Abdollatiphi, Arabian and Latin.*—*Griesbach's Greek Testament*, 2 vols. 8vo.—*Bishop Burnett's Abridgement of the History of the Reformation*, 8vo. &c.

In the course of the present month, Mr. Walter Scott will publish a complete edition of the works of John Dryden, with a life of the author, and notes, critical and explanatory. This edition will be comprised in eighteen volumes, demy and royal 8vo. and is the first attempt, after the lapse of more than one hundred years since the death of Dryden, of furnishing a complete edition of his works.

Mr. Wright, of Kentish-Town, proposes to commence a course of Lectures, during this month, on English Elocution, in which he will endeavour to advance a theory, shewing, that, even *prosaic oratory*, is more nearly allied to *music* than has been hitherto observed. He will delineate the different passions of the soul, and display each, with appropriate specimens from the poets. These lectures have peculiar reference to the drama. The educations and qualifications, the natural and artificial requisites, necessary to form the accomplished comedian, will be enumerated, together with a slender investigation of character as applied to the drama; this, and the oratory of the senate, the bar, and the pulpit, will be elucidated with readings, and specimens uniform to each subject. The whole is to be comprised in eight lectures, including the introductory one.

Dr. Charles Burney has made considerable progress in an Abridgement of Bishop Pearson, on the Creed, for the use of the upper forms of schools.

Mrs. Murray, the author of *Mentoria*, has in the press, *Mentorial Lec-*

tures, comprising remarks on the higher branches of female education.

Mr. Hill, of Hinckley, is preparing a work on Diseases of the Bones, which produce Distortions of the Spine and Limbs; in which the medical, surgical, and mechanical modes of treatment will be considered, and the latter mode illustrated by plates.

Mr. Francis Bailey has in the press an Analytical Treatise on the Doctrine of Interest and Annuities, which will contain several new and useful tables on the subject, together with their various applications to different questions in finance, &c.

A new edition of the plays of Beaumont and Fletcher, is preparing for publication. The tasks of collation and criticism, will be executed with the Editor's greatest industry and best judgement; and ample recourse will be had to the manuscript notes of the late Dr. Farmer, written in the folio edition of that author, of which the editor is in possession. Whilst elaborate editions of Massinger, Jonson, and even Shirley, are announcing, the public will surely attend to any attempt to retrieve from the trifling comments of Theobald, Symphon, and Seward, or the more careless ones of Colman, an author, who, in the opinion of some critics, deserves to rank next to Shakespeare.

An important improvement in the preparation of the essential article of the pharmacopœia, *calomel*, has been recently introduced by Messrs. Luke Howard and company, Chemists. It consists in a peculiar mode of conducting the final *sublimation* by fire; by which the vapour of the calomel, instead of being suffered to congregate, as usual, into a solid cake, at the upper part of the vessel, is thrown out into water, where it is instantly condensed into a white powder, possessing the impalpable fineness of a precipitate. The imperfect operations of grinding and levigating are thus superseded, and the defects which have so generally been complained of in the medicine, from this cause remedied. The product is *lighter* than levigated calomel, in consequence of its greater comminution; *three* parts by weight occupying the same space as *five* of the latter.

M. Douett Richardott, a French

agriculturist, has long practised with success, a new method of curing cattle whose stomachs are swollen from having fed upon wet forage. It consists in administering to the animal, the twentieth part of a pound of gunpowder, mixed in a pint of milk, when first seized with the colic from eating grass or clover highly charged with dew. This remedy was long ago announced in the French journals, but M. Richardott has been the first to publish the results of its application.

M. Alliare, a French chemist, has published a new method of scouring wool, which consists in dipping it repeatedly in a lye of quick-lime. The chalky earth forms an animal soap with the grease. By this means the wool is speedily and economically scoured, and without altering its quality.

A new method of gathering Apples.—A large canvas sail-cloth is stretched under the tree, with a strong twine at each corner, whereby it is fastened to the but-end of a pitch-fork; the four forks are then stuck firmly into the ground, three of them being equidistant, and the fourth rather nearer to the first, the position forms a kind of funnel to receive the apples. The gatherer mounts into this cloth, and drops the apples into it, so that they roll gently down into the basket. The fruit being gathered in this manner with much ease, and without damage, as to bruises. A ladder is contrived expressly for the purpose: it is about eighteen feet long, and has two legs of the same length, fastened by iron joints to its top. When it is in use, these all diverge like the corner-rafters of a triangular roof, and at about four feet from the ground a hook is fixed to each leg, and to the ladder, for the purpose of stretching out a triangular cloth, which ends in a funnel, like the hopper of a mill. The gatherer mounts the ladder, and throws the fruit as he strips it from the surrounding boughs into the cloth, from whence it rolls down the funnel into baskets, successively removed as they become full.

America.

The business of reprinting is carried on to a great extent in Philadelphia. Mr. Bradford of that city, is publishing Dr. Rees's Cyclopaedia, with con-

siderable additions by Americans. The engravings are said to be fully equal to the London edition. Dr. Gregory's Dictionary is reprinting at New York; and a new edition of "The Wonders of Nature and Art," is completed at Philadelphia, with large additions, particularly to the article *United States*, which is almost new. This work makes fourteen volumes in eighteens. The Philosophical Society at Philadelphia has a volume of Transactions in the press. A Statistical Account of the United States, published by Mr. Blodget, of Washington city, in one volume, will be continued; and an Annual Register, upon a British plan, is in agitation. The Agricultural Society at Philadelphia has revived its labours; a volume of its Communications are in the press: it contains a copious description of the grand bridge over the Schuylkill, correcting the errors of Mr. Janson. Scarcely a year passes, now it seems, without new improvements in America being announced or completed. Roads and canals are cutting through the immense wilds, which will connect the eastern and western waters. Ship-building is going on largely, and, to complete all, agriculture is improving every year, owing to the diffusion of the red clover, aided by the magical effects of Gypsum, which trebles the crop, and has recovered thousands of acres of worn out land, that have since produced fine crops of grain.

Denmark.

The Supreme Court of Justice at Copenhagen has lately laid before the King, an account of all the criminals in the Danish dominions, including Iceland, and the colonies in the East and West Indies, and on whom sentence was passed in 1806. From this it appears that two hundred and five criminals, eighteen of whom were foreigners, were sentenced in that year to corporal punishment: viz. five for murder; eight for other capital crimes, seven for forgery, and the rest for inferior offences; so that the number of criminals in proportion to the whole population of the kingdom and the colonies, is as one to ten thousand. What a virtuous people!

France.

Mr. Seitz, with the assistance of M. Millin, has published a curious and

learned pamphlet on the Art of Foundry among the Antients, and on the casting of the celebrated horses of Chio, which have successively adorned the Hippodrome at Constantinople, the Piazza of St. Mark at Venice, and, lastly, a triumphal arch raised in honour of Napoleon at Paris. This valuable work contains the History of the state of society among the Assyrians, Etruscans, and Greeks.—Notices of those celebrated sculptors who have cast metal horses and *Quadriges*.—An essay upon the art of casting among the Romans.—The history of the Constantinopolitan horses, with reflections on the school to which the artist may have belonged.—An account of the repeated dangers to which these horses were exposed at Constantinople, and of their removal from thence by the Venetians. It is peculiarly remarkable that these horses were cast upwards of 2000 years ago, and have been exhibited as trophies of victory, in four of the principal revolutions of Europe.

A gentleman, who has very recently visited Paris, speaks thus of the Musée Napoleon, or Napoleon Museum:—"It is impossible to convey to you any idea that would be adequate to the impression which this precious collection of all that is great, rare, and fine in art, so forcibly makes upon any observer who has been refined by education. The *Chef-d'œuvres* of painting and sculpture, all that remains in preservation of the works of the inimitable Greek sculptors; those breathing marbles which embellished the Temples of Athens and Rome, and before which, the antient world bowed in a spirit of piety, as to the semblances of their Gods, and in a spirit of enthusiasm, as to the semblances of their heroes, are collected and placed in the saloons of the Louvre. Those superb pictures, which ornamented the Vatican of Rome, and the rich gallery of the House of Medici, with those exquisite altar-pieces, executed by Raphael; the St. Jerom, by Guido; the Illustrations of the Christian Faith, by Titian, Rubens, Dominichino, Morillo, Leonardo da Vinci, N. Poussin, Le Brun, the Caracci, &c. are here associated in one vast display of all, perhaps, which is attainable by human genius. The eyes of the curious are at first pleas-

ingly fatigued with this sudden burst of imitative radiance. The objects of fascination are too numerous for any to be enjoyed rationally, until the perturbation of astonishment has ceased, and the senses begin their appeal to the judgment, upon the respective excellence of each production of the pencil of art.

The Musée des Monuments François is now placed in the street of the Petits Augustins in the house formerly belonging to that order. These venerable remains were chiefly brought from the Royal Abbey of St. Dennis, which was pillaged during the late revolution. They are now arranged in order, and form a representation of the state of sculpture in France, during the several ages, in which these sepulchres were made.

It is ordered by Napoleon that all the intermediate streets between the Carrousel and the Louvre, shall be demolished, and another gallery corresponding with that of the Louvre which extends from that palace to the Thuilleries, shall be built with an open arcade. The ultimate object of this improvement, is to form a vast parade, on which the Emperor may be able to pass in review a body of troops, amounting to 100,000 men, including infantry and cavalry.

In the beginning of this month, a Deputation of the Members of the Institute belonging to the Class of French Language and Literature, was admitted to an audience of the Emperor. M. Chenier addressed his Majesty in a speech, describing the progress of Literature since the year 1789, to which his Majesty made the following answer:—"Gentlemen, for the French language having become the universal language, we have to thank you, and the ingenious men who have sat, and still sit among you.—I set a high value on the successful issue of your labours, which are equally advantageous in enlightening my people, and in promoting the glory of my crown.—I have heard your Address with satisfaction, and you may rely on my protection."

The French are endeavouring to make an improvement in the art of gunnery, by effecting a discharge of cannon by means of electricity, without exposing the gunners to the en-

emy's fire. An experiment was lately made by M. Bouche, in the *Jardin des Plantes*, at Paris, to try the effect of electricity, applied to gun batteries. Instead of guns, he fired 100 rockets on large sticks, in the garden; the rockets were all connected by an iron wire, and one spark caused them all to explode at the same instant.

Germany

An extensive work of considerable importance to the antiquities and philosophy of language, has been published at Berlin, by the Abbe Charles Denina. It extends to three large volumes 8vo and includes not only a disquisition on the elementary sounds, and other principles of universal grammar, but a copious explanation of the differences and correspondencies existing between the European languages; with a theory to account for them, and ascertain the root or original stock from whence they were derived.

The Polyautography, or the art of multiplying designs, commonly called *stone printing*, is now practised three different ways. Instead of copper, fine blocks of a fine-grained calcareous stone, are now used. But the manner of preparing this stone is still kept a secret. However, the first and primary manner of operating on the prepared stone, is by tracing on it with an ink, prepared for the purpose, and a steel-pen, whatever is desired to be printed, whether writing, musical notes, or figures. But if a writing on paper with the ink composed for this purpose, be transferred from the paper to the stone, a number of impressions may be taken off, and the most correct *fac simile*, may be increased at will. The printing also may be begun as soon as the ink is dry. It has also been discovered that the materials of which the ink is composed may be made into crayons; which being traced on the stone, would much facilitate the multiplication of drawings.

The third mode may be properly called the *art of engraving on stone*; for it consists in excavating the stone by means of the point and grayer. This was first reduced to practice in the spring of 1807, by M. Charles Strohofer, who brought the secret of preparing stone, from Munich, and has since practised it at Stuttgart. Mr.

engraves the thinnest or broadest lines with great facility. It also takes much less time than engraving on copper; and it will likewise imitate engravings on wood. M. Gotta, who has got a share in the stone patent at Stuttgart, intends to publish one of Schiller's songs; the words to be engraved on stone with the graver. The music, to which this song has been set, will be printed from writing with a pen, and the publication is to be further embellished with a frontispiece, designed in chalk, by M. Seele, director of the Gallery at Stuttgart.

Russia.

An excellent Memoir on the Mines of Siberia, has been published at Petersburg. By this it appears that the celebrated mine at Altai produces annually 1,200,000 pounds of ore. The average of its produce, from the year 1745 to 1793, may be estimated in silver and gold at about forty-four millions of roubles, which is nearly one million per annum. It is worked at the expense of the crown.

Switzerland.

The Swiss Almanacks which are of various sizes, and mostly contain a considerable quantity of matter, both in the French and German languages, still maintain their celebrity. Most of them contain several engravings and maps, on wood or copper. The *Hincheide Bott*, or *Lame Messelger*, in German, is one of old standing. The "*Etrances Helvétiques*" is still printed at Lausanne, and the "*Etrances Fribourgeoises*," conducted by M. Lalive d'Epinay, contains a variety of information relative to Switzerland, not to be found in any other publication. An Exhibition of paintings at Zurich has only been introduced within these few years past: that of 1807 contained about 130 pictures and drawings, mostly landscapes; these amounting to 70 in number with about twenty portraits; three historical pieces, four subjects of the chase, horses, &c. the rest flowers and fruits, allegorical, domestic, and others, relative to the Swiss costume.

MEMOIRS OF REMARKABLE PERSONS.

MARY ANN TALBOT, otherwise JOHN TAYLOR, recently deceased, is said to have been a natural daughter of the late Earl Talbot, and the youngest of sixteen which her mother had by that nobleman, with whom he kept a correspondence for many years; but of whom M. A. Talbot knew so little, more than that she was born in Lincoln's-Inn-Fields, in 1778, that she used to look upon an elder sister as being her mother. Her mother, it seems, dying in childhood, she was sent to nurse at the village of Worthen, near Shrewsbury, where she continued till she was five years of age, when she was sent by some friend of her father to a boarding-school at Chester, where she remained nine years. During this time she found a friend in her only surviving sister, who married a Mr. Wilson; at Trevelyn, in North Wales. She also, like her mother, died in childhood. This sister told M. A. Talbot the name she was known by before her marriage, it was the Hon. Miss Over, being the name of the family she was brought up in.

Miss Talbot's next remove was to the house of a Mr. Luker, at Newport, in Shropshire, whose conduct and austerity of manners she bitterly complained of. Mr. S. however, introduced her to Captain Essex Bowen, of the 82d foot, who paid her particular attention, and whom she was told to consider as her future guardian. The Captain brought Miss Talbot to town, and as she says, threw off the mask which had till then concealed the villain, when intimidated by his manners, and not knowing of any friend near her, she "became every thing he could desire." In fact, his regiment being ordered to St. Domingo, she says, the Captain remarking her figure was well suited for the purpose, he proposed, and she consented to go with him to the West Indies, in the mental capacity of his first boy! This occurred in March, 1792; since which, as it was then agreed upon, she received the name of John Taylor. On ship board she complained, that this Captain how he treated her as a mental sea-sick, never suffering her to eat with

him, but to ~~move~~ with the ship's company.

At St. Domingo they found orders to join the troops on the continent under the Duke of York, when the Captain proposed that, from a foot-boy, Mary Ann Talbot should be metamorphosed into a drummer, otherwise he threatened to have her sent up the country and sold as a slave.

Having arrived in French Flanders, towards the conclusion of the siege of Valenciennes, she received two wounds; the first, from a musket ball, glancing between the breast and the collar bone; the other, on the small of the back, from the broad-sword of an Austrian trooper; the latter was supposed to have been accidental. Valenciennes, she says, had no sooner surrendered, than she learnt that her persecutor Captain Bowen had fallen in the attack. Here she confesses she had much difficulty in concealing the hidden character of a woman, and in stifling the tear due to his fate, however unworthy. In finding the body of the Captain, it seems, she now discovered some letters from Mr. Shaker, which gave rise to such suspicions respecting her family as made her resolve to desert, and return to England; hence, disguising herself in a sailor's habit, she travelled to Luxembourg, where finding her error and want of friends and money, she was obliged to engage with the Captain of a French lugger privateer, whom she supposed to have been a merchantman. With him she cruised four months without any success, when she had the good fortune to be fallen in with, and captured by, Lord Howe's fleet in the channel. She was afterwards stationed on board the Brunswick, as she says, in the *sea-men's phrase*, to act in the capacity of *por-tir mauley*. Captain Hervey at length, learning her whole history, made her his principal cabin boy. With him she served in good health, till the memorable first of June, when she was a third time wounded in the service of her country. This wound above the ankle of her left-leg was caused by a grape shot, that struck the aftermost brace of the gun, which rebounding on the deck, lodged in her leg; notwithstanding which, she attempted to rise three times without

effect, and on the last effort, a bone projected through the skin. In addition to this, she had the further misfortune to receive another wound by a musket ball, that went completely through her thigh, a little above the knee of the same leg. In this pitiable state she lay till the engagement was over. After arriving at Spithead, she was conveyed to Hasting hospital; Captain Hervey, during four months she was under cure, supplied her with money; but, as soon as she was discharged from the surgeon, she entered on board the *Vesuvius*. In this vessel in which she served as a midshipman, she was some months after taken by two French privateers, and carried into Dunkirk. However, she was at length exchanged and arrived in London, but not till she had made a voyage to New York, with an American, who engaged her at Dunkirk.

This Captain, whose name was Field, had a very comfortable home, and family in Rhode Island, and as our heroine was one in all parties of pleasure, the great partiality of the Captain's niece gave her a great deal of uneasiness, as the former went so far as to make Mary Ann Talbot a voluntary offer of her hand in marriage; and, at length would not be satisfied, till she sat for her miniature at New York, taken in the full uniform dress of an American officer. With this ship she arrived in the Thames, near Rotherhithe, on the 20th of November, 1796. Whilst lying here, she nearly killed one of the crew, who attempted to rob the cabin in the night. Soon after this, going on shore, she was pressed and taken on board the tender, off the Tower; where, discovering her sex, she was liberated.

Resolving not to go to sea again, she took a lodging in the Strand; but, going to Souwett House to solicit prize money, and making use of disagreeable language, she was conveyed before the magistrates at Bow-Street, who made a subscription for her, and got twelve shillings, settled upon her, till she could get the money due to her from government. Some of the gentlemen then advised her to break herself of the masculine habit she was used to, but to no purpose. After

this, Mary Ann Talbot confessed the pleasure she received from occasionally dressing herself as a sailor, and also a propensity that had gained upon her in drinking spirituous liquors; but what was most singular, the ball she received in her leg, in June 1794, on board the Brunswick, which could never be extracted by the surgeon with safety, worked itself out in February 1797. Her leg afterwards getting worse, she went into St. Bartholomew's hospital, when wearing her sailor's dress, she was pleased with being taken for a man in the women's ward. She afterwards petitioned to the Duke of York, from whom she obtained five guineas, and to the queen; and, in the mean while, became a gold-wire worker, with a Mr. Lover, till her leg getting worse, she went into St. George's hospital, where she remained seven months. After this, a lady of the name of Baynes supported her for a considerable time at her own expense.

Some time after, not wishing to be burthensome to this lady, the Duke of Norfolk made her a present; she also solicited other persons of quality. In consequence of wearing hair-powder without a licence, she was some time after that summoned before the commissioners; but this also proved a wind-fall in her favour. The gentlemen, like the magistrates at Bow-Street, hearing her story, to the extreme mortification of the informer, made her a handsome present.

It ought to have been noticed, that while in the hospital, one of the surgeons offered her half-a-crown a week as long as she lived, upon condition of having her body when she died; this she not only refused, but resolved to take no more medicines while she remained with them, lest they should hasten her dissolution.

Doomed to more misfortunes, it was her hard fate afterwards to be knocked down and kicked upon her lame leg, by an infuriated barber, of the name of Spraggs, who it seems, took her for another frail one, who owed him for a wig; for this, she prosecuted him successfully at the quarter sessions held at Clerkenwell, when Mr. Sylvester, the present recorder, pleaded her cause gratuitously, and even made her a present. She

afterwards had the honour of being introduced to the queen at Buckingham-house, whose hand she was ordered to kiss. She then received five guineas from Lord Morton, and was by him ordered, on a future day, to attend at the War-office, in her sailor's dress, to receive half a year's payment of her Majesty's bounty; which, she accordingly did, in the name of John Taylor; this was in August 1799.

She was afterwards, (though not averse to going into a public-house to drink a "tankard of porter,") a member of the Thespian Society, in Tottenham-Court Road, and performed Floranthe in the Mountaineers; Adeline in the Battle of Hexham; Lady Helen in the Children of the Wood; the Queen in Richard the Third; Mrs. Scott in the Village Lawyer; and Jack Hawser in Banyan Day. Being committed to Newgate for debt, she says, she frequently joined in convivial parties there, hardly to be credited, with her fellow-prisoners, of a temper congenial to her own; however, as her station in the women's-ward required her to be locked up at ten o'clock, these pleasures were reckoned but of short duration. On one of these nights, she dressed in men's clothes, and took the chair. It is much to be regretted, that the rest of the memoirs of this unfortunate female could only be made up from a series of low adventures, and of habits equally as derogatory to her sex as to her birth. It is not improbable, that her health was impaired, and her dissolution brought on by some of these habits; for which, however, she merited an uncommon degree of excuse. With respect to her origin, which is most singular, one anecdote ought not to be omitted. "When," says she, "I was about nine years of age, my sister took me from Chester to Trevalyn, for a few days visit. I had taken her to be my mother, and whenever speaking to her, called her as such; one day while in her own room, she opened a kind of cabinet, and taking a miniature picture from a drawer, I asked her who it was? She burst into tears, and told me she was not my mother, but that lady in the picture was, whose daughter she also was, and my only surviving sister."

and would endeavour to discharge the duty of both in herself towards me. The miniature represented a female of a small size, and very delicate appearance, with a remarkable blue spot on the forehead between the eyes. My sister, she says, was so much agitated on the occasion, as not to tell me my mother's name; of this she ever after remained in ignorance.

It is extremely singular that not a tittle of any of these particulars have either been contradicted or confirm-

ed, either by the relatives or descendants of the family to whom they relate; though the leading circumstances, with a portrait of this heroine, were published four years ago. Mary Ann Talbot during the last two years of her life, was well known in the neighbourhood of Paternoster-Row, though she died in the country, where she had retired for the benefit of her health, after being absent from town but a very short time.

STATE OF PUBLIC AFFAIRS.

TO declare war requires only the consent of one party; to make peace two parties at least must concur. This is a truth, which has long been lost sight of in England; and, in fact, the old custom of not entering into war without a previous declaration was attended with so many advantages, that we cannot but wish for its restoration. Perhaps, a farther improvement is necessary; and, if it is the province of the executive government to manage the concerns of war, it is no less that of the deliberative that no war should be entered into without just and solid reasons. The people of England are beginning to think on the subject of this war, the manufacturers, particularly, are earnest on this head, and various meetings have been held in different parts of the country, which have drawn up resolutions on the subject, and have signed petitions to be presented to the king, that the blessings of peace may be restored to mankind. But, how comes it pass, that such an opinion should now begin to make its way? Why should such clamours be heard amongst merchants and manufacturers? Why are the counties silent in which manufactures less prevail? and, why does not London take the lead upon so important an occasion?

The latter is a very important question. The city of London combines within itself the great commercial and manufacturing interests. But, London is near to the seat of government, and government, being now the greatest customer, must have the greatest sway with the persons who take the lead in the commercial and the ma-

nufacturing world. The real sense of the people in the city upon this subject cannot easily be heard. If they meet in a common-hall, a motion might be carried by a shew of hands against the ministry; but, if it came to a poll, the influence of the bank, the East India House, and similar bodies, would easily be seen. It is not therefore improbable, that the manufacturing counties will continue to petition, and dissatisfaction on the continuance of the war will rise, and render negotiation more difficult.

But, the question now is, and a very great question it is, what peace would you have, and how would you have it made? We have refused, the ministers may say, the negotiations of Austria and Russia. We are at war with all Europe, except Sweden and Sardinia. These feeble allies cannot assist us, and we see the enemy increasing in strength. If we offer him now terms of peace, it will be to our disadvantage; and, if we continue the war, there are no hopes of bringing it to a more advantageous conclusion. In vain may the people say, why are we brought into such a situation? for the answer is plain. The war with France has been a popular war. At the beginning of it, soon after the French revolution, the great body of the people entered cordially into all the measures of the sovereigns united to destroy the liberty of France, uniting to restore abrogated royalty and a discarded nobility, and a contemptible priesthood. A few, indeed, were of a different opinion, and thought that England ought not to have interfered with the agitation of the continent. They foresaw that the time

was come, when the axe was to be laid to the root of the tree, and that no force could prevent the destruction of those evils under which the continent of Europe had so long groaned: and, from which England by the greatest exertions had freed itself at the famous times of the reformation, and the revolution of 1688. But, men who thought and spoke in this manner, were treated as Jacobins and Democrats; every opprobrious term was fixed upon them, the people of England were enraged against the people of France, for endeavouring to be free; they rejoiced in the war, and they have obtained by it increase of taxes, additional disgrace, and not one object for which the war was instituted.

All this may or may not be true, the people will say. Whatever may have been done, the evil cannot be repaired; but, why should we persist in a conflict in which nothing is to be obtained? We cannot prevent the emperor of the French from doing what he pleases on the continent. Our fleets may parade on the seas, but they cannot prevent him from taking possession of kingdom after kingdom. We require peace, because war does us no good, and can do us no good; and our industry is in danger of being annihilated. Such, it may be replied, is the fate of war. You rejoiced at taking up the sword. You sent no petitions, no remonstrances at first; and now, when you are a little pinched, you begin to be clamorous for a change of measures. Another power is now to be consulted, and the emperor of the French is not likely to be affected otherwise by your clamours, than to exact harder conditions. Still we do not disapprove of the expression of a sentiment by the people on this subject, but this expression hitherto has been far from general. A very small quantity of the population of England has taken an open part on this subject. The petitions have been confined chiefly to Yorkshire and Lancashire, and, if they were increased in number twenty fold, whatever impression on the public councils should be made, it does by no means appear that they would assist much in obtaining the point desired, namely, an

advantageous peace. That point seems to have been lost sight of, when the administration in so unaccountable a manner rejected the Austrian and Russian mediations.

The fact is, that without an enlarged view of the question, no party is likely to come to a general and proper conclusion upon this head. The continent had many subjects to complain of, and they have redressed them to their own satisfaction: they have destroyed many ancient prejudices, and as their situation is changed, the customs of England, with respect to the continent, cannot remain the same. We have formed a certain code of maritime laws, by which we choose to regulate the sailing upon the sea: and, as long as we maintain a naval superiority, we may support these laws. But the maintenance of these laws may not be beneficial to any party; and Europe, by excluding us from her shores, has some means in her power to resist what she calls our tyranny. In fact, the maritime laws are like all others, subject to arrangement: and there can be no doubt, that this war will not end without an arrangement respecting them, in which the powers of the continent shall have a voice as well as ourselves.

In the mean time no small inconvenience will be felt only from the war, but from the orders in council, which have arisen from the peculiar mode in which Bonaparte chooses to carry it on. The merchants have had meetings in consequence, and they have desired to be heard by counsel in the Houses upon this subject; but they labour under this disadvantage, that the positive evils, which these orders are supposed to be capable of producing, have not yet been produced. It will take some time before the whole mischief can be effected; and counsel can only prognosticate what may be denied by the other party. War itself is a great hindrance to commerce, but circumstances have prevented it from being so severely felt as formerly in this country; if both the enemy abroad, and government at home, unite in making orders, which must throw additional restraints on trade, the merchant must feel himself very much hampered; but as this has been in a

great danger in mercantile war, it is not unreasonable that merchants should begin to feel some of its effects.

The great question of the Copenhagen business is at last set at rest. Many debates were produced by it; and the midnight talk was prolonged by iniquacious proverbs on both sides. At last it was brought to a conclusion by some very good motions by Mr. Sharpe, which were well supported by him, and tended to throw a violent censure on that melancholy measure, which has, whether on just or unjust grounds, cast more odium on the British name on the continent, than all that the most virulent newspaper ever attempted to create against the French and Bonaparte. A majority of nearly three to one threw out Mr. Sharpe's motion, and this was followed by one on the contrary side, namely, a motion to thank ministers for their activity and wisdom in planning and executing this strange and, as the Chancellor of the Exchequer has termed it, this heart-breaking measure. For this motion a majority was in favour of the thanks to ministers, of nearly three to one. Neither the majority, nor their arguments, have in the least changed our opinion formed on the measure itself, and the reasons alleged by the minister: for we conceive, that it would have been much better, that Bonaparte should seize on Denmark, and take its navy and stores, than that we should have obtained possession of a fleet in the manner we have done. Bonaparte now has ranged all Denmark and Norway on his side; he has the hearts of the population of the country in his favour. We have a few ships. Had a contrary conduct been pursued, Bonaparte would have had the ships, but we should have had a strong party in Denmark in our favour.

The question of the Droits of the Admiralty has not been renewed in the House of Commons. This question, of real importance to the king and people of this country, will not be easily settled. Sir F. Burdett has many difficulties to encounter, and we have no doubt, that no exertion on his part will be wanting to overcome them. But he must wait the leisure of those who are to make out the paper, and in a case like this, it may

easily be imagined that many difficulties will arise in the procuring of the statements requisite. However, the papers must come, sooner or later, and the public will be in possession of all the requisite information, and in very important matter it is for deliberation. Sir F. Burdett has also brought forward another point of great importance. It arose out of the mutiny bill, in which the baronet proposed to introduce a clause, which would assimilate the discipline of the army much more to that of the navy, and render the officers more attached to their service. The clause was objected to on account of form; and the baronet, in compliance with the general wish, withdrew his clause, promising to make it the matter of a separate act. His proposal is, that no officer should be dismissed the service without a court martial: and assuredly no reason can be given, why an officer of the army should be dismissed the service any more than an officer in the navy. It is urged against him, that this would be an innovation; and thus every thing which has a real good in view, is called an innovation; whilst so many real innovations on the liberty of the subject, as for example, the mode of imprisonment in Cold Bath Fields, are passed without notice. This latter subject has, however, again come before the house, and a king's commission is to sift out the merits of the case. Let them be enquired into in any way whatsoever; the great thing is to have a report from authority, but from the little effect produced by the last report, we cannot augur much from the present enquiry.

General Whitelocke's trial occupied much of the public attention. The whole of the evidence is now before the public. On the military manoeuvres, and the want of concert between the General and his officers, little difference of opinion will arise; but it is worthy of enquiry, how it came to pass that the English character should be held in such detestation by every inhabitant south of La Plata? We, who pride ourselves on our justice, our humanity, our generosity, who reprobate the French as guilty of every excess degrading to civilized life, have attacked and gained possession of a country, and left such an im-

pression in the minds of the people, that by the confession of all parties in the trial, never was such resistance made by a population, nor could it possibly be conceived that such an indignation had existed of one people against the other. This is a serious reflection upon this country, and is of much more importance to it than the loss of an army. In all our boasts of religion, and good order, and morality, and fighting for the deliverance of Europe; and in exasperating by our conduct every nation in the world against us, it will be worth while to enquire, whether our enemies do not possess some good qualities as well as ourselves? and whether they are as capable of entering into bonds of amity, and as likely to keep good faith as those who make so many pretensions.

Abroad many subjects call upon our attention. One will be exceedingly satisfactory to the good people of this country. Bonaparte, the emperor of France, is destroying, as fast as he can, every vestige of that revolution which was so much abominated by the great majority of the people of England. Every thing republican is disappearing. What delightful news for the people of England! The revolution which threatened the world with the appearance of republican governments, has ended in destroying every trace of a republic in Europe; and when so much dismay had seized the high circles on the diminution of titled honours, Bonaparte has removed the cause entirely, by creating princes, dukes, marquisses, barons, knights, without end. Instead of losing these precious remains of antiquity, this glory of life, this Corinthian order of civil society, the shaft is become more beautiful, the capital more rich. For one noble of former times there will now be ten times that number. And we will say this for the old and the new nobility, that one is just as good as the other. The old nobility had the titles of their ancestors to shew, with little or no merit of their own to justify their claim to honour and respect. The new nobility have securedly all the merit that the founders of the old nobility had, if not a great deal more; and as to the merits of their ancestors, the quan-

tum of it cannot easily be estimated. We have no doubt, too, that in time their posterity will acquire all that insolence and pride, founded on distant merit, which is too apt to be found in weak minds, with no other claim than their birth; and thus Europe may in a few years lose sight entirely of the change in the persons, as it is of very little consequence who the individuals are, provided the orders remain. One great improvement, however, has taken place. The titular nobility of the new creation are to have only rank in society. They are not to enjoy particular immunities. The chance, indeed, of a nobleman without desert getting a place against an ignoble with very great merit, will not be inconsiderable.

But Bonaparte's time is not entirely occupied in this new creation. His schemes are going forward in other quarters with their usual rapidity. He has seized the plate of the churches of Portugal, and almost taken possession of the incomes of the clergy: for the allowances to the present incumbents do not amount to one-fourth part of their former annual receipts. Thus he will recruit his treasury in a manner that will not be severely felt by the inhabitants of the country. The injury it has received from the cruelty, bigotry, and intolerance of the established church, will render the body of the people very little sensible to the complaints of the archbishops, and bishops, and priests, and abbots, and monks, and nuns. But what the mighty emperor means to do with the kingdom itself, time must shew. It has been said, that he will make Oporto and Lisbon Hanseatic towns: the probability is, that the destiny of this country awaits the result of the proceedings of the great body of French troops in Spain, to which we look forward with no small degree of curiosity, mixed with apprehensions for the continuance of the Bourbon dynasty, in that once flourishing but now unhappy country.

What is to be done in Spain? The French troops are in such force in that kingdom, that nothing can withstand the designs of the French emperor. It is said, that resistance was made in one place, but without ef-

fect; and most probably by this time the designs of Bonaparte are accomplished, or perhaps, a short delay may be made till his schemes in the north are completed. One thing is pretty evident, that the present church establishment in Spain will be modified, and a most tremendous establishment it is; an all-devouring establishment, creating idleness and luxury in the clergy, and cruelty towards, and persecution of, the lower orders in society. Their priests, and monks, and nuns, have degraded the Spanish people beyond description; and, as the French want money, they will be the first attacked. There can be little reason to doubt, that the pride of the church will be humbled, the inquisitions will be abolished, monastick orders annihilated. The changes in the civil government of the country will not be inconsiderable; and, one thing of great consequence to the French is, that they have now the complete command of the Spanish navy, and with that and their own, they will attempt something in the Mediterranean.

Their Rochefort squadron has escaped the vigilance of our cruizers. It is now in the Mediterranean, and said to have been joined by a Spanish fleet; and, their first object will be the seizure of Sicily. If they can appear in sufficient force by that island to oblige our squadron to retire, a landing will be immediately made of troops from Italy; and, neither the Sicilian troops, nor the disposition of the people, afford the least ground of hopes that they will meet with effectual resistance. Our chances are rendered worse since the last month, as the only fort that held out in Calabria against the reigning sovereign of Naples has been taken by his forces, with considerable loss on our side; and, the Neapolitan troops are ready to embark for Sicily, from various quarters, according as they may the better evade our squadrons. In all probability, the next month determines the fate of the emigrant king of Palermo, and his deposition will add to the misery that has befallen the house of Bourbon.

Thus Bonaparte's dependent sovereigns will soon have the command of Italy and Sicily, and a still greater re-

volution is probably at hand. The exchange of one king for another is not of very great importance; the ruin of that strange tyranny which has been so long seated in Rome, is an event predicted with great joy by our forefathers; and expected with no small degree of sorrow by their sons. We retain the spirit of our forefathers, and hear with pleasure every thing that tends to the fall of those spiritual powers, usurped by the see of Rome, from whatever quarter it may come. The troops of Bonaparte have entered Rome. The falsely called holy father sighs trembling on his throne, or, hypocritically bends his knee at the shrine of St. Peter. The only fear we have is, that his hour is not come; not that we wish the least injury to his person, nor do we apprehend any; but we shall rejoice that his dominions are seized, and that he is reduced to the state of a mere bishop, acknowledging and paying due obedience to civil government, and not claiming any authority from pretended spiritual powers. Nothing, however, appears at present to be settled. The French have possession of the country, but they have not dispossessed the pope. A short time will inform us, whether he is to cease to exist as a spiritual power. We candidly confess our fears, that the false prophet and the second beast will bear sway for some time longer on the earth. The studious only will understand the latter sentence.

Whilst the south of Europe is thus preparing for new changes, the north is in no less agitation. The king of Sweden is placed in a dilemma, from which he cannot easily rescue himself. It may end in the loss of all his dominions, he cannot expect to escape without some very considerable defalcation. Russia has declared war against him, and has marched her troops into Swedish Finland. By all accounts, they have hitherto been successful, and it will not be easy for the king of Sweden to reinforce his troops in that quarter, without exposing himself to greater danger in the south. Denmark has declared war against him, and the French troops have been marched in great numbers into the Danish islands, to be convoyed with a strong Danish addi-

tion into the south of Sweden. This will probably be closed against us this summer, and new ports will be an attack on the west of Sweden from Norway. It is said, that the king of Sweden has already sued for peace from Paris, and one part of the terms, made in that cabinet, will be war against England, a union with the maritime confederacy, and a surrender of the fleet to the Russians; or, at least, to act under a Russian commander. Besides, the king will be obliged to pay for the language he used in his former manifestos, and Denmark must receive some compensation.

It was at one time said, that an army was to be sent from England for his support. The idea seems to be dropped, but our subsidies will, like those paid to the emperor of Austria, arrive in time to be lodged in the coffers of Bonaparte. If the Swedes were animated with that indignation against the invaders, that the inhabitants of Buenos Ayres felt against the British troops, and Bonaparte should send as incompetent a commander as was selected by some person or another in this country in that disgraceful expedition, the king of Sweden would have no reason to fear for his throne; but, at present, there seem to be fearful odds against him. The state of his people is differently represented. One thing is certain, that his subjects in Swedish Pomerania felt very little concern at the separation from their former master; a few months will bring the affections of his remaining subjects to the test, and it is in times like these, that sovereigns are taught the duties of government.

The weakness and impolicy of the Copenhagen business is completely shewn by the present state of our last ally. When we bombarded Copenhagen, we wounded the feelings of every Dane to the utmost. Nothing was left for us, but to keep possession of the country; and, with our forces and ships we might have baffled every attempt of the French from Holstein, and our ally of Sweden would have had no other enemy to encounter than the Russians. Our half-measure has given Sweden a new enemy, and we have lost the means of supporting her effectually. The Baltic

will probably be closed against us this summer, and new ports will be open for an increasing navy to our enemy. The threatened dangers need not alarm us, if we are true to ourselves, and place due confidence in our wooden walls, without weakening that spirit of internal defence, which must arise from a properly armed and disciplined population.

War has not as yet taken place between this country and America. Very strong hopes are entertained, that a rupture will be avoided. It is evidently for the interest of both countries, that peace should continue between them; and, probably means will be held out of conciliation. The state of things however in which the commercial world is, cannot be of much longer continuance. A maritime peace will probably succeed that, which soon will take place on the continent; and, in the new system, America will have great advantages. Its marine must increase, and if it makes as great advances in the next, as it has in the last twenty years, a new contest may arise for the empire of the sea, to exercise the pen, and the tongue of future historians and orators.

The debates in both Houses have presented no very unusual scene, the battling between ministers and ex-ministers, in which Lord Grenville displayed some ability, and made us recollect his conduct when in administration. Indeed, the public cannot but see how easy it is to object to any measure that is proposed, and whilst the objects in view are so advantageous, there cannot be a doubt of sufficient exertion in opposition, and sufficient energy in administration. Lord Grenville has however displayed such talents, both in and out of office, that for the good of the country, we sincerely hope that he may for ever remain out of office. In the latter capacity he will be able to point out what things ought to be done; in the former, we should be apprehensive that he would take too much care that they never were done, and that his opponents would not receive so gentle language as he has been treated with from administration. Circumstances however have occurred, in which motions have been made,

independent of party, such as that of Sir C. Pole, on the 22d of March, in the house of Commons, relative to Greenwich Hospital.

The worthy Baronet gave a concise history of the institution, and referred particularly to that valuable clause in the charter, by which it was enacted, that all officers and others employed about Greenwich Hospital, should be seafaring men, or such as had lost their limbs in the service of their country. It appeared, however, on inquiry, that this rule had not been observed. Neither of the chaplains had been at sea, and thus the reward had been taken away from a very useful class of men, to bestow places on those who, whatever their merits otherwise might be, had certainly no claim to be fed from the pay of seamen. He appealed to the house, whether the navy did not deserve well of the country; and, whether it was proper that it should be turned into an engine for private patronage; and, he moved, that in future, all appointments should be in conformity to the charter. Some conversation took place on this subject, rather to consider the method by which the baronet's purpose might be accomplished, than in opposition to his request; and resolutions were passed, that it appeared to have been the intention of the original and subsequent charter, that none but naval men should be employed in the service of the Hospital; that the house were now of opinion, that the office of surveyor, auditor, organist, and brewer, should be excepted from the above condition; that no other landsman should be appointed, unless after public advertisement for one month, and no seaman duly qualified was a candidate; and, that an address should be presented to the king, for a new charter to carry these resolutions into effect.

The Cold Bath Fields prison debate was interesting; as this subject is of importance, from the principle laid down by our laws, that every man is supposed to be innocent till he is found guilty by his peers, and no one is to be subject to greater inconvenience, previous to his trial, than is requisite for the security of his person. The debate was brought on by Mr. Sumner, who wished to know when

Mr. Sheridan intended to take up the subject on which he had presented a petition to the house. Mr. Sheridan replied, that he intended to wait some time to give ministers an opportunity of suggesting a remedy to the grievances complained of, and if nothing was offered from that quarter, he should make a motion in the course of next week. Mr. Sumner stated, that he knew that ministers were engaged in forming a commission for the purpose of enquiry; but, with respect to the petition, he was of opinion, that the petitioners had failed in several respects. They had stiled themselves jurymen, when they ceased to exist in that character; they ought to have complained to the magistrates, or the Secretary of State; and, to the House of Commons only in the last instance. He moved, therefore, that the petition be referred to a select committee above stairs. The Chancellor of the Exchequer declared, that he did not wish to throw any obstacle in the way of investigation. A commission of inquiry was prepared, and if the house was of opinion that the business ought to be left in the first instance to the executive government, that would be carried into execution without delay.

Sir F. Bardett confessed, that he differed in opinion from the preceding speaker. He protested against the doctrine of leaving grievances to be redressed by the administration of the day. The petition had been strangely misrepresented, it had nothing to do with the magistrates of the county as a body; if any were implicated, it was Mr. Mainwaring, and the committee who attended to the regulations of the prison. If a committee of the house was not appointed, neither the petitioners nor the country would be satisfied. The business had been long enough in the hands of the executive government. It had been brought forward in the year 1799, and nothing had been done to redress the grievances complained of, and allowed to exist. From the report of the former commission, it appeared, that the jailer had set at nought the regulations of the magistrates, and the authority of the laws. By the late report of the grand jury, it appeared, that the prison weights

were short of the legal standard; that innocent men were confined in irons; that the jailer was in the habit of whipping and beating prisoners by his own authority, and borrowing money from them. On these accounts, he hoped, that the house would interere in a business in which the rights of Englishmen were so much concerned. Mr. Sheridan was not fond of an enquiry into public grievances by a king's commission, for it was evident, that the same attention was not paid to it as to the report of a parliamentary committee; for, certainly upon the report, were sufficient grounds for the removal of the jailer. He did not think that the petitioners would be satisfied with a king's commission. As to any representation made to the magistrates, he did not conceive that this would be of great avail, as in the case of a poor girl charging a lawyer with a rape, she was thrown into a cold damp cell, scantily fed on bread and water, and on coming into court, incapable of giving evidence from weakness. The magistrates after enquiring into the circumstances, drew up a representation, signed by sixteen of them, that the father of the poor girl was a button-maker, and it was impossible that she could have been worse fed in prison, than she would have been at home.

Mr. Mellish contradicted the allegations in the petition; but, confessed, that he preferred a committee of the house to a commission from government; as then, there would be an end of these complaints. One or two spoke to the same purport. Sir F. Burdett stated, that he should not be satisfied if the report of the present state of the prison should

prove favourable, as he could prove from the confessions of the jailer himself the borrowing from, beating, and whipping the prisoners. Something mysterious hung about the character of this jailer. Why was he so supported? The system of solitary confinement was recommended on the authority of Howard, but his regulations and restrictions had not been acted upon. A strange system had been adopted, and it would be better to revert to the old constitutional plans, than suffer such abuses. The Chancellor of the Exchequer agreed that there had been neglect, as nothing had been done in consequence of the report of the former commissioners; but the administration had no connection with the gaoler. Lord Folkstone preferred a parliamentary committee. Mr. Wilberforce a regal commission. Mr. Holford declared every thing to be in the best order in the prison. Mr. Smith conceived that the mystery attending the neglect of the former commission should be investigated. He suspected that party feeling had had too great effect, and he should prefer a parliamentary committee. Mr. Sheridan then moved for a parliamentary committee, which was opposed by the Chancellor of the Exchequer; and on the division fifty were for it, and seventy-four against it. Thus the business rests at present. The parliamentary enquiry was given up, and another report will be made by a new committee. We wish that it may give an impartial account, and detect the blame wherever it lies, that this prison, which has excited more enquiry than all the other prisons in the kingdom, may be put upon a proper footing.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

We have used as much of "W. P.'s" communications this month, as we think correct enough for insertion. We shall be glad to hear from him again.

To "William Tucker" we may say the same. He writes creditably for a youth not yet sixteen: and we shall always be glad to foster rising merit.

The last communications from J. G. are not written with his usual correctness: he must excuse us from inserting them.

J. S. H. writes upon too trite a subject.

We cannot say of "Corrector's" letter *materiam superabat opus*.

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A Sermon, preached at the Spring Garden Chapel, Feb. 17, 1808. By E. Cartwright, D.D. 1s.

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The Importance of Personal Religion in Times of National Calamity: a Sermon. By the Rev. J. Cobbin. 1s.

VOYAGES AND TRAVELS.

Travels in America in 1806, for the purpose of exploring the Rivers Allegheny, Monongahela, Ohio, and Mississippi. By T. Ashe. 3 vols. 12mo.

HISTORICAL CHRONICLE.

DOMESTIC OCCURRENCES.

LORD SOMERVILLE'S; or the SPRING CATTLE SHOW, held at Sadler's Repository, Goswell Street.

WE last year reported a more full attendance, and a greater number and variety of articles at this celebrated exhibition, than on any former occasion; the last was nevertheless exceeded by the present show in every respect.

Part of the preceding week having been spent in preparation and arrangement, in which the personal exertions of the noble exhibitor were unremitting, the show commenced on Monday, February 29th, the number of cattle and sheep, and of the various concomitant articles, was greater this year than at any former exhibition, and the company was in proportion, being a perfect throng, during the two days

Between two and three score oxen, and a great number of sheep were exhibited; among the former, exclu-

sive of those which carried the prizes, the following were most remarkable. a pair of red Galloway scots, fed by Mr. Warren, which did him great credit as a feeder. A pair of Highland scots, uncommonly well fattened, and of considerable weight. A small bull and cow from the Scottish isles. A remarkable fat heifer between the Lincolnshire and Scotch breed. A very beautiful small Devon bull, from the stock of the late Montague Burgoyne, Esq. the animal shewing blood and symmetry like the race horse.

The Devon cattle this year made the principal figure, and may be classed as of the large and middle size, the latter extremely neat and well fattened. The whole of them were stock of the first figure, whether viewed in the light of labouring or grazing cattle, and none appeared fattened to excess, if we except the dead carcase of one from Leicestershire.

Of the sheep, Lord Somerville's pea of Merino Ewe-hogs shewed evi-

dent improvement in carcase, they were of improved size and shape, very fine in the bone, and carrying the true silken gloss in the face, which is indicative of thorough Spanish blood, their fleece was beautiful, nearly covering them to the very feet. The English crosses with the Merino, both Ryland and South Down, shewed to great advantage this year, both in carcase and wool, with the exception, however, of one pen of Merino South Down, which had worked in the fold, and were uncommonly coarse, both in the fleece and the bone. There were some sheep from the Cheviot hills, which appeared to have a dash of New Leicester in them, perhaps not the most judicious cross. They were the property of Mr. Robson (honourably mentioned in former accounts), and came four hundred miles for exhibition. Some large coarse South Downs, owing their over size obviously to the predominance of Berkshire crossing. Some pens of South Downs appeared very handsome and well bred, carrying a fine and close fleece.

Sir Thomas Carr shewed a considerable number of South Downs, and had a sale of rams by auction, price from eight to eleven pounds.

Carcases of mutton: Lord Somerville shewed five Merino widders killed for the dinner. The average weight about nine stone the carcase, full of fat, fine in the bone, and inclining to the venison colour. These sheep are annually improving in form from the keep of this country. The Merino, Ryland, and South Down are proportionally larger than the Merino, and lighter coloured in the flesh. Some of these weighed upwards of ten stone. The Cheviot-hill sheep have a long and round carcase with short legs and neck. A three shear Leicester widdler was shewn, so enormously fat, as to be unfit for any purpose but bacon, and too fat for that. A Leicester pig seven months old, fed on oatmeal, live weight 21 stone 2 lb. very handsome in the flesh. The pigs shewn were, as usual, most of them of the modish *blubber* species, alike void of either form or flesh.

Several cart stallions from the hundreds of Essex were shewn of

good size and substance, and the promise of useful activity. They were originally bred from the late Mr. Bakewell's Black Prince, and a Flanders mare.

The implements exhibited were Lord Somerville's patent ploughs. The two-furrow plough has lately succeeded upon some stiff clay lands in his lordship's new farm at Cobham in Surrey. Lester's improved corn-separating machine. A patent weighing machine. Variety of chaff-cutting engines and turnip drills. Mr. Lester's revolving machine, for washing turnips, potatoes, and carrots. Mr. Jones gave printed particulars of his patent threshing machine, which he has erected in various parts of the kingdom.

Mr. Gibbs, seedsman to the Board of Agriculture, produced samples of the natural grass seeds as usual, and of the various cattle crops, with a particular fine sample of spring wheat. Messrs. Bridge and Parsons also exhibited their various articles in the seed way.

But nothing attracted greater attention at the show, than the superfine broad cloth exposed to sale by Messrs. Marshall and Wall, and the Norwich shawls by Mr. Smith of that city. The cloths were manufactured from Lord Somerville's pure Merino wool from his flock at Fitzhead in Somerset, and from the Merino Ryland of Mr. Tollett of Staffordshire. In course, the superiority of fineness was on the side of the pure Merino, but both cloths were of a most excellent and substantial fabric. A number of gentlemen, from curiosity, had coats cut from these cloths. The shawls, a very superb article, were manufactured from Lord Somerville's wool, and were from five to ten guineas in price. We have since heard, that his lordship has had the honour to present a beautiful specimen of these shawls to her Majesty at Windsor, and that they were highly admired by the royal family; Mr. Smith proposes to appoint a place in London for the sale of these shawls; a pair of stockings made from the same wool, were shown, so fine as to admit of being drawn together through a ring; and 1 lb. of Merino worsted yarn was found capable of

being extended to the length of forty-six thousand yards

Mr. Whitworth of Lincolnshire, exhibited specimens of a most ingenious and useful manufacture of ropes and sacks, from coarse long wool, which greatly merits encouragement, not only with a view to the probable scarcity of hemp, but to the moving from the market, a quantity of coarse wool, generally of heavy sale.

Lord Somerville gave printed notices of a sale of wool, to be held at Sadler's Repository on the 27th and 28th of July next, those premises containing dry and convenient warehouses, well adapted for a deposit of that article.

The following noblemen, gentlemen, and professional men were distinguished among the company: H. R. H. the Duke of Clarence; the Duke of Bedford; Marquis of Sligo.—Earls, Winchelsea, Aylesbury, Stair, Egremont.—Lords, William Russel, Westport.—Sirs, John Sinclair, Thomas Crag, Watkin Williams Wynne, Henry Poole, John Sebright.—Dr. Dickson, Dean, H. B. Dudley.—Messrs. Joyce, Northey, Mellish, Frost, King, Gillett, Lambert.—John and Mark Duckit, Wakefield, Raikes, Barrington, Pippen, Cator, &c.

On Tuesday, Lord Somerville, having according to annual custom, most liberally and extensively circulated his dinner tickets, the company invited adjourned to the Freemason's tavern at five o'clock. A comfortable squeeze ensued in the anti-room, where the hats and coats were deposited, and after a good deal of—'for God's sake gentlemen keep back,' on throwing open the doors, between three and four hundred persons rushed into the dinner hall, every company striving for the upper places, in proximity to the table of the noble president. Between twenty and thirty were unable to find places, and had the mortification to stand by and look on, whilst their fellow-guests were comfortably seated and attended, dispatching with an impressive and commendable diligence, the dainty cheer which was placed before them. The writer hereof had the misfortune to make a unit among these real tan-

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talides, a mishap which he bore with philosophical temper, since he had the honour to share it with the noble Earl of Egremont, who exclaimed he was happy to see such a company. The outs were however, in about twenty minutes, very comfortably provided with a well spread table, in another room, and rejoined the main body, in time for the business of the meeting. Notwithstanding the overflow, the dinner was conducted with the utmost regularity, and both the provisions and wines were of excellent quality, the Spanish mutton being universally a favourite dish. Lord Somerville was honoured with the company of three hundred and thirty-eight guests.

The noble Lord had on his right hand, H. R. H. the Duke of Clarence, on his left, the Marquises of Huntley and Tweddale; the other seats at the president's table, being filled by the Duke of Bedford, Earl of Winchelsea, Earl of Darnley, Lord Headfort, Lord William Russel, Sir John Sinclair, Sir John Sebright, Mr. Thomas Carr, &c.

On removal of the cloth, the first toast given by the noble President was,—The King—Afterwards the Plough worked by good Oxen.—The House of Brunswick.

H. R. H. the Duke of Clarence then rose, and gave Lord Somerville, which was drank with general enthusiasm.—The Fleece covering a good Frame with sufficiency of Fat—The Farming Society of Ireland, and the good Husbandry of Scotland.—The Memory of Mr. Burgoyne, lately deceased, after having prepared some cattle for exhibition at this show.

His lordship now proceeded to distribute the prizes, in conformity to the award of the judges.

To the Duke of Bedford, the first prize for his yoke of Devon Oxen. Lord Somerville handed across the table to His Grace, an elegant silver cup, with a short appropriate address in honour of the noble Duke.

To Mr. Martin Webber a silver cup, the second prize, for his Devon oxen.

To the Duke of Bedford for the best pen of five South Down ewe hogs, the first prize for sheep, being a very large and superb silver cup and cover

2 K

To the Earl of Bridgewater for the best pen of five South Down Wethers, a silver cup. The Earl not being present, Lord Somerville delivered the cup to the bailiff who attended, with a most honourable and flattering testimony of his good husbandry, which the noble Lord gave on his personal knowledge.

Lord Somerville then gave—The Land we live in.

Those of his lordship being the only pen of Merino hogs, the prize elapsed to himself, from want of competition, a circumstance which he regretted.

The judges having recommended Mr. Territt, as meriting notice for his oxen fed on grass, hay, and turnips, and regularly worked, the additional premium, a silver cup, was delivered to him.

The report of the judges in favour of the shepherds was as follows: that Charles Payne, shepherd to Mr. Elman, having reared 799 lambs from 620 ewes, and lost only 21 lambs, was intitled to the first prize of 6l.

That Cornelius Gallop shepherd to Mr. Valance, having reared 410 lambs from 909 ewes, was intitled to the second prize of 4l. which sums were accordingly presented to these meritorious servants.

Nothing can operate more surely to establish the well merited popularity of the noble donor, than acts of beneficence like these. Not only are such sums a most comfortable acquisition to a poor country labourer, but such an emulation of carefulness and activity will be excited among the shepherds, as will tend infinitely to the preservation of our national flocks.

His lordship then presented the remaining silver cup to Mr. Harrington, in consideration, as he stated, of the House of Messrs. Smith and Harrington of Brentford, having of late fed many fine oxen with distil-house wash, making them fine and high flavoured beef, as the sample, he understood, that day at table, had amply proved. He wished to enforce the propriety of substituting melasses, or treacle, dissolved in water, for oil cake, in feeding of oxen; a measure which would be attended with the double advantage of avoiding the now enhanced price of cake, and of benefiting our colonies, as well as our-

elves, by the use of a most nutritious article of cattle food. His lordship farther stated, that himself intended to make trial of this food, and to exhibit oxen fattened therewith, at the next year's show, for which the printed proposals were distributed among the company, together with notices of the Duke of Bedford's sheep shearing, sales and letting of tups, at Woburn, June the 13th.

Lord Somerville now rendered an account to the company, as he had last year engaged to do, of the success of the spring wheat seed, which he had received from Sicily. It will be recollected, this seed was put into the hands of the Earl of Winchelsea and Mr. Elman for trial, whose report was, that it produced nineteen fold of good grain, but that it was not the genuine spring species: another report of its success is promised for next year. His lordship retired with the Duke of Clarence, amidst the most hearty and reiterated plaudits of the company, between nine and ten o'clock.

The noble lord has farther been lately engaged in making extensive enquiries, as to the most practicable measures for raising a home growth of hemp, adequate to the national demand, at this alarming crisis, when the usual foreign supply is interdicted to this country. His lordship's sentiments on the subject, we understand, will be published by way of appendix to Mr. Wissett's Treatise on the Culture of Hemp, announced for publication in a few days, by Harding in St. James's-Street.

We are convinced, that we echo the general sentiment of this country and of Europe; when we hail Lord Somerville as one of the most zealous and most useful patriots of the present time; and we are equally well assured, that our verdict will be confirmed by posterity.

March 12th.

A BREEDER.

We noticed in a former number of our Magazine a window of painted and stained glass at Guildhall, executed by Mr. Anness of Giltspur-street. If we were gratified in the first instance, by perceiving that this elegant and magnificent art is not extinct, it will be but justice now, to add, that

Mr. Anness has since finished a second window for the Guildhall, which, not only confirms our former opinion, but leaves no room to doubt but that with an adequate design, he is not only capable of equalling what has yet preceded him, but of attaining a superior excellence. The Arms of England admitting of a greater variety of colours than the other, has proved there is nothing wanted, or to be wished for in that respect, and if applied to subjects of historical consequence, and grandeur of composition, we have no doubt but the most splendid effects will be produced. Of this Gentleman we have further to observe, that he obtained his Majesty's royal letters patent for enamelling on flint glass, an art hitherto unpractised in any country; in which department he has also completed several pieces deserving our praise, and the admiration and encouragement of every friend to the improvement of the fine arts in this country.

ST. PATRICK'S DAY.—Thursday, March 17, being the Anniversary of the Titular Saint of Ireland, it was observed with its usual festivities among the Natives of the Sister Kingdom. In the morning High Mass was read at St. Patrick's Chapel, in Sutton-street, Soho, which was crowded to an overflow by a very respectable congregation. Dignum, and some other Professional Singers, were in the Choir.

In the afternoon, about 3.50 Noblemen and Gentlemen sat down to dinner at the Freemason's Tavern, the Band of the Colstream Regiment of Guards playing several Irish Airs.

After the cloth was removed, Messrs. Dignum, Sale, Lecte, and Gore, sung "Non Nobis Domine," in a grand and impressive manner.

The usual toasts were then given by Lord Moira, the worthy and excellent Chairman, among which were—

"The King: and may he long continue the Monarch and the Father of a loyal, brave, and an United People."

"The Prince of Wales!"—Song—Dignum—"The Prince and Old England for ever?"

"The Duke of York and the Army!"

"The Duke of Clarence and the

"The Mother of St. Patrick!"—Tune—"Paddy O'Rafferty."

The Children educated by the Institution were then introduced, preceded by the Stewards, and walked round the room, forming a highly gratifying exhibition to every heart possessed of a spark of philanthropy. Lord Moira then gave

"The Benevolent Society of St. Patrick!"—Tune—"St. Patrick's Day in the Morning!"

Upon the health being given of "Lord Moira—the Friend and Ornament of the Society," his Lordship rose, and spoke nearly as follows:—

"Gentlemen, Brethren, and Irishmen,

"That I am the sincere Friend of this Institution I very readily admit; but that I am the Ornament of an Establishment having such high and dignified objects in view, I cannot be presumptuous enough to allow! Gentlemen, it is the tender and helpless objects of your bounty, who have now passed in review before you, who are the real Ornaments of this Society!—(Loud applause!)—Yes, Gentlemen, they are the brightest ornaments that ever grace your Meetings. Gentlemen, I feel in common with you all the satisfaction of having contributed, to the best of my poor abilities, to the support and protection of these unprotected innocents!—(Here the tears trickled down his Lordship's cheeks!)—Gentlemen, I should be proud to be thought even the humblest among you this day!—It is your bounty that feeds, clothes, and educates these friendless children; and may their gratitude, the blessing of the Father of the Fatherless, be your reward!—(Loud applause.)—Gentlemen, I come now to a topic, which I feel myself called upon to urge, from the uncommon situation in which we are placed.—Gentlemen, it is not usual, nor is it consonant to the views of this society, to introduce political allusions; as they may give rise to discord, and prove subversive of the principles of the institution. The portentous state of the times will, I hope, be my

* An elegant Portrait, with Biographical Memoirs of this Nobleman, accompanied our Magazine for Jan.

excuse for touching upon a subject of this nature, and which I conceive essential to the very existence of the British Empire! Gentlemen, although assembled here for benevolent purposes, I cannot help considering you in the light of Representatives of your Nation! Your transactions here will be reported, and have weight with your brethren in Ireland. The spirit of unanimity of this Meeting may go forth and animate your countrymen to make resistance to the threats of our ferocious Enemy.—(Loud applause).—Gentlemen, I rejoice to see the spirit which prevades this Meeting! We are, indeed, threatened with common danger. Let us meet it with common contempt. The French Emperor even has the temerity to count on the discords in Ireland as a mean of severing the Empire—On my soul I believe his expectations to be false and delusive. Never did the clouds of danger and distress lour more heavily over us, but let them thicken; our enemy may have numbers, but we have *soul* enough with which to contend against him. These are not the times, Gentlemen, for recrimination—The very existence of danger is of itself sufficient to produce unanimity among Irishmen and Britons! I know, that from the State of Ireland, many of her sons think she has reason to complain against England; but our Quarrels are the Quarrels of Lovers, and, in the hour of danger, this shall be our vengeance—We shall throw our shields before England, and raise our arms to defend her! Irishmen were never known to trample upon a prostrate enemy! Can it be supposed, then, that they will turn from their Friends in distress? No! Gentlemen, let us say to England—Your cause is ours—here are we ready to bleed in your defence—Tell us not that we are disaffected—lead us into battle along with you—Again, in the true spirit of reconciliation, will we prove that our feuds are mortal, but our friendship is eternal. May they end in the defeat of the common enemy!”

It is impossible to describe the applause which followed this speech, it lasted at least ten minutes.

Lord Moira then drank “the Health of Mr. Sheridan!” who, he said, was prevented from attending, by the

urgency of Parliamentary Business; but had transmitted a piece of paper—(shewing a Bank Note)—as a proof that he had not yet forgotten that he was an Irishman.

Deaths in and near London.

In the 92d year of his age, at his house in Bedford-square, George Hill, Esq. sergeant at law. He was universally respected, and considered, by the first characters of the age, as a man of the most profound legal knowledge and inflexible integrity.

At his house in Park-lane, George Damer, Earl of Dorchester, Viscount and Baron Milton, of Milton-Abbey, in Dorsetshire, also Baron Milton of Shrone-hill, in Ireland, Lord Lieutenant of Dorsetshire. The 28th of the present month he would have attained his 62d year. His Lordship was never married; his only sister, Lady Caroline Damer, always resided with him: his disorder was the gout, with which he had been severely afflicted for many years. A few minutes previous to his death he got out of bed without assistance. This Nobleman was a great favourite with their Majesties, who always honoured him with a visit during their residence at Weymouth. He is supposed to have died immensely rich, and is succeeded in his titles and estates by his only brother, the Hon. Lionel Damer, now Earl of Dorchester.

At Mrs. Morrogh's house, Camden-place, in the 32d year of his age, O'Donoghue of the Glinns, in the county of Kerry, the immediate descendant of the illustrious families of O'Donoghue and Mac Carthy More, whose names are yet held in reverence, in that County which they once had governed with regal power—This gentleman preserved unimpaired dignity and character—enlightened, liberal, generous, affable, and benevolent; he was regarded by a numerous tenantry, with sentiments almost amounting to devotion, equally the spontaneous tribute of their duty, their gratitude, and their love; and by an extended circle of friends and acquaintance in the higher classes, with respect and esteem. In domestic scenes, which he was admirably fitted by nature, by education, and by habit to adorn, his virtues could be best appreciated.

there his loss is most severely felt. His remains are deposited in the family mausoleum of Mr. M'Carthy More, at the Abbey of Mucross, on the Lake of Killarney; and the melancholy procession was attended by a concourse of many thousand persons of all ranks, who shed o'er his ashes the genuine tears of their regret—the best and most grateful monument to the memory of a great and good man.

At his house in Harley-street, Cavendish-square, in the 82d year of his age, Thomas Edwards Freeman, Esq. of Battersford, in Gloucestershire; a gentleman of an ancient and honorable family.

The Rev. George Gregory, D.D. at his house at West Ham, Essex, of which place he was the vicar. His death will be followed by the poignant regret of all who were acquainted with the qualities of his heart, and the treasures of his mind. To his family it will prove an irreparable misfortune. The loss of such an husband, and such a father, is among the most afflicting evils of mortality. His life was spent in the pursuit and diffusion of all the various sciences which were immediately or remotely connected with the sacred profession to which he belonged. As a preacher, he had long held a very distinguished rank; and few men have been so often called upon to plead the cause of charity, and charitable institutions; as himself. His writings will best exhibit the activity of his intellectual powers, and the extent of his attainments. The following are some of them:—Translation of Bishop Lowth's *Prælectiones de Sacra Poesi*, &c.; Essays, historical and moral; the Economy of Nature; a Volume of Sermons; Lectures on Natural and Experimental Philosophy; and a Dictionary of Arts and Sciences. He had also just finished a Series of Letters to his Son, on literature and composition, part of which are already printed. The Doctor also compiled a Life of Chatterton; a Bible with Notes &c. was also in contemplation.

M. le Comte de Feutièrè, formerly a Colonel of distinguished merit, in the service of Louis XVI. was found dead, at his apartments. Agnes Laura, who attended about the person of the

deceased, for the last three weeks, deposed that he had been ill about a fortnight; that he was about a week confined to his room; but on finding himself somewhat better than he had been, he gave the witness permission to go home to her family until the following afternoon. She did so, and, upon her return, found the door fastened; she knocked and called repeatedly, but received no answer. By the advice of the landlady of the house, she brought the Marquis de Fitz-James, an intimate friend of the deceased, to the house. He sent for a smith, and had the door broken open. The deceased was then seen with his clothes on sitting up in his chair, with his head reclining on one shoulder. His hand and stomach were warm. Sticks were laid in the grate for lighting a fire, but it was not lighted; a mould candle was found to be burnt out, as it stood upon the hearth. There was no appearance of violence whatever, by which the cause of death could be even surmised.

In the 69th year of his age, Bonomi.—This Artist was particularly distinguished for his architectural knowledge and genius. He was a native of Italy, but had long been in this kingdom. He was warmly patronized by Sir Joshua Reynolds, whose interest placed him upon the list of Associates, but who in vain attempted to raise him to the rank of Royal Academician. The great talents and professional learning of Bonomi certainly gave him full pretensions to such a situation, if the Institution had not been essentially intended for the protection of British Genius. The disputes which arose in the Academy, on this occasion, induced Sir Joshua Reynolds to resign his situation as President, and though he at length consented to resume an office for which he was so eminently qualified, harmony was never completely restored between him and the Members in general.

At her apartments, in Hampton Court Palace, aged 74, the Hon. Mrs. Jane Carey, daughter of Lucius Charles, sixth Viscount Falkland.

Lady Sheridan, at her house in Portland-place.

GALLANT ACTION.

Extract of a Letter from Plymouth, March 21.

“ On the afternoon of the 14th instant, as the Emerald frigate was standing along the coast of Spain, on her way to the squadron off Ferrol, she discovered a large French schooner coming out of Vivero. All sail was immediately made in chase; the schooner, on discovering the frigate, put about and returned to Vivero, and ran on shore at high-water, under the protection of two batteries. Captain Maitland immediately hoisted out his boats, and sent them to take the batteries and destroy the schooner, under the orders of the First Lieutenant (Burton), with the assistance of the Marine Officers, with the Marines of the frigate, and a party of Seamen Volunteers. They landed and took possession of two batteries, the one having eight 18-pounders, the other seven 9-pounders, without any loss; they spiked the guns, and then went on to the schooner, which was about two or three miles off; one of their boats had gone on to take possession of the vessel, which they did without any difficulty, for the Frenchmen had left her: and another boat, with a party of men, under the command of Lieutenant Smith, took possession of a fort on the other side, that was firing on them, so that they had complete possession of three forts and the schooner, with only one or two men wounded. On the first Lieutenant getting to the vessel, he found her fast on shore; but supposing the tide to be flowing (in which he was unfortunately mistaken), he sent one boat to the frigate for an anchor and hawser, hoping, as the tide flowed, to be able to haul her off. This gave time for the inhabitants, assisted by the crew of the vessel, to collect in great numbers; and night coming on, they attacked the schooner most furiously, under cover of the bushes and rocks, and from the heights, much above the schooner, which gave them every advantage. Our gallant fellows thought it best to stay by the schooner (for had they landed, they would have been overpowered by numbers), and wait for the tide floating the vessel. It would have been well if they had destroyed the schooner

at once, and returned to their ship; but I am truly sorry to say, that an over-anxiety to get her out caused the loss of some brave men. Nine fell on board of her, and fifteen were wounded, all by musquetry, from fellows they could not see: when finding no hopes of getting the vessel off, they set her on fire, and returned to their ship. The Lieutenant who commanded the party, with the two Officers of Marines, are among the wounded. The poor fellows who were killed found a grave in the ashes of the schooner, which blew up soon after our people left her; and thus ended a most gallant, but unfortunate expedition.

“ The schooner proved to be a national vessel, mounting fourteen carronades, from the East India, bound to Bourdeaux. She had been at Vivero since December; and when the frigate saw her, was intending to finish her voyage. She had on board several things of value, and some cash.—Before she was set on fire, our people had leave to plunder, and some of them, I am told, got cash and articles to a large amount. The next day the gun-boats came out to attack the frigate, but were put to the route completely; several of the shot struck the Emerald, but I am happy to say, did no material damage.”

FOREIGN EVENTS.

SWEDEN.

Proclamation of the Russian General in Chief, to the Soldiers in Finland.

SOLDIERS—“ My most gracious Emperor has thought it right for the protection and prosperity of the Fins, to order his troops to enter Finland.

It is his Majesty's pleasure, that I am to assure you of his most gracious sentiments towards the inhabitants of this country in general, and towards you soldiers in particular; your fate is still more to be lamented than that of other Fins, because you are obliged to leave your wives, children, relations, and friends, to fight for an unjust cause. Soldiers, I have my most gracious Emperor's command to assure you, that such of you as shall lay down their arms, shall be perfectly at liberty to return to their friends and relations, to receive besides two rubles for a musket, one ruble for a sword, and

ten for a horse. Can there be a man among you, soldiers, who sets so little value on his own happiness and welfare as not to listen to a proposal so well calculated to procure him a peaceful and happy life, under the protection of my Most Gracious Emperor.

Head Quarters, Louisa,

Feb. 22, 1808.

The original signed by BUXHOVDEN.
ITALY.

Notice of the Pope's Departure.

By the Secretary of State, Cardinal Cassini.

"His Highness Pius VII. being unable to conform to all the demands made on him by the French Government, and to the extent required of him, as it is contrary to his sacred duties, and the dictates of his conscience; and being thus compelled to submit to the disastrous consequences which have been threatened, and to the military occupation of his capital, in case he should not submit to such demands.

"Yielding, therefore, in all humility of heart, to the inscrutable determinations of the Most High, he places

his cause in the hands of the Almighty; and being unwilling to fail in the essential obligations of guaranteeing the rights of his sovereignty, he has commanded us to protest, and formally protests in his own name, as well as in that of his successors, against any occupation of his dominions, being desirous that the rights of the Holy Chair should remain, now and henceforward, untouched. As the Vicar on earth of that God of Peace who taught, by his divine example, humility and patience, he has no doubt but his most beloved subjects, who have given him so many repeated proofs of obedience and attachment, will make it their peculiar study to preserve peace and tranquillity, private as well as public, which his Holiness exhorts, and expressly commands; and that, far from committing any excesses, they will rather respect the individuals of a nation, from whom, during his journey, and stay in Paris, he has received so many flattering testimonies of devotion and regard."

"Rome, Feb. 2, 1808."

PROVINCIAL OCCURRENCES.

BERKSHIRE.

THE following laudable example has recently been exhibited at Reading: A friend to his native town, anxious to procure some easy in-door employment for the aged, the sick, and the infirm poor, of the three parishes in Reading, has purchased about 30,000lb. weight of cotton wool, in the seed, which is to be hand-picked, under such regulations and conditions as may be determined on by a committee appointed for that purpose, who will meet on Friday next, the 18th instant, at the George Inn, between the hours of eleven and one, where a bale of the same will be deposited for general inspection, and when recommendatory tickets will be delivered to all persons of the above description, applying for the same. No person employed in the manufactories, or by sloop-sellers, or any other trade, can be admitted, unless they are entirely out of work.

Died] At his seat, Lady Place, Hurley, in consequence of an apoplectic fit, with which he was seized on the preceding Saturday, Gusta-

vus Adolphus Kempenfelt, Esq. the only surviving brother of the late unfortunate Rear Admiral Kempenfelt, who lost his life in the Royal George, at Spithead, in the year 1782. This gentleman preserved all his mental faculties to the last, although arrived at the advanced age of 87. His cheerful disposition and retentive memory rendered him a pleasant companion to all who had the honour of his acquaintance, and his pious and charitable disposition, a valuable member of the community: notwithstanding, he was extremely liberal in his donations during his life time, and a subscriber to most of the public charities in and about London, he has bequeathed to them in his will legacies, amounting in the whole to upwards of 11,000l. He died a bachelor, and his estate and residue of his personal property devolves, by his will, to his nearest relation, Richard Troughton, Esq. of the Custom-house, London.

CAMBRIDGESHIRE.

Since the lecture delivered at Cambridge, by the ingenious Mr. Joseph Lancaster, on his improved System of

Education, the Heads and Professors of Colleges, with numerous respectable inhabitants, of all sects, have united in a subscription, for the purpose of establishing a school, on an extended plan, for educating the infant poor of that place, and its nearest adjoining parishes, for which laudable purpose they have ascertained, that the number amounts to 1169 children; between the ages of six and twelve years, and that the present established charity schools contain but 288, of whom only 72 are taught to write. Near three hundred pounds have been already raised, and a schoolmaster advertised for, capable of carrying the plan into execution.—Among the names of the committee are, the Rev. Drs. Ramsden and Jowett, the Master of Caius (Dr. Davy); Professors Fawcett, Parish, and Sinyth; the Rev. Messrs. Hudson, Wiles, Preston, Powell, Simeon, Tavel, Pepys, and Walker; Messrs. Mortlock, Hollick, Finch, Gilham, Wyld, Cole, Pollock, and Anderson.

DORSETSHIRE.

Died.] Suddenly, at Lymington, the Hon. Mr. Justice Rooke, whose truly pious character will ever be remembered and revered by a numerous circle of friends and relations.

HERTFORDSHIRE.

Thomas Simmons was this morning indicted, for that he at Broxburn, in this county, on the 20th of October last, did make an assault on Sarah Hummerstone, and wilfully gave her a mortal wound in the neck with a knife, of which she instantly died.

This is the case of the inhuman wretch who murdered the two unfortunate women at Hoddesdon; the particulars of which were given in our Magazine of Oct. last, page 369; and the Court was crowded at an early hour in the morning to hear the trial. It did not last long, as the facts lay in a very narrow compass.

Mr. Pooley, as counsel for the prosecution, entreated the jury to dismiss from their minds all they had heard elsewhere, and attend only to the evidence which would be laid before them. He then stated the facts as below detailed, and called the following witnesses:

Samuel James, a surgeon, at Hoddesdon, deposed, that on the 20th of

October he went to the house of Mr. Boreham, at Hoddesdon. On going to the house he saw Mrs. Hummerstone leaning against the paling near the door; she was then alive, but died in three minutes, of a wound in the neck, near the spine.

Sarah Harris, servant of Mr. Boreham, said that she had lived four years with him; Simmons, the prisoner, had lived there three years, and quitted it last Michaelmas. The prisoner wished to marry her, but her mistress disapproved of it; they had quarrelled before he quitted the service—on which occasion he beat her; and when he had done, he said he did not care if he had killed her. He has often said he would make away with her, because she would not marry him. About half past eight in the evening of the 20th of October, he came to the house—he was in the kitchen, and heard him coming along the yard; he was swearing violently. He came up to the window, and struck at her through the lattice, and swore that he would do for them all. She desired him not to make a noise, as they had company: he said he did not care for the company, he would do for them all. Mrs. Hummerstone hearing the noise, opened the room door, and came to the yard. She told him to go away. He gave her a blow on the head, which knocked off her bonnet; she ran into the house, and he immediately followed her. The witness immediately heard the shrieks of murder, but did not know from whom. All the family were in the room, the three young ladies, Mr. Boreham's daughter, Mrs. Warner, the married daughter, Mr. Boreham and his wife, and Mrs. Hummerstone. In a very short time the prisoner came to the wash-house to her, she shut the door, and cried out murder. The witness ran into the sitting room. She there saw some one lying under the window—she ran from thence down a passage—the prisoner followed her—she there met her master with the poker in his hand; in running hastily, her master, who is a very old and feeble man, was knocked down. The prisoner caught her and threw her down, and drew a knife on her. He threw her across Mrs. Warner, who was lying dead, as she believed. He

drew the knife across her throat, but she guarded it with her hand, which was cut. He made a second blow, when she wrested the knife out of his hand. He immediately ran away, and she saw no more of him.

Thomas Coppenthwaite went in search of the murderer. He discovered Simmons concealed under some straw, in a crib in the farm-yard; he had on him a smock-frock very bloody. The place where he was found was about 100 yards from the house.

Benjamin Rook, the coroner, said, when the evidence of Harris was read to the prisoner, he said it was very true, he had murdered them, and no one else. He added, that he did not intend to have murdered Mrs. Hummerstone, but he went with an intention of murdering Mrs. Boreham, Mrs. Warner, and Harris, the maid-servant.

The constable who carried him to prison, deposed to the same effect. The prisoner also told him, that when he had got Betsy down, he heard something fluttering over his shoulders, which made him get up and run away.

The prisoner being called upon to know if he had any thing to say, answered, in a *careless tone*—No!

Mr. Justice Heath told the jury the case was so clear that it must be unnecessary for him to address any observations to them; the prisoner, as they had heard, had more than once voluntarily confessed his guilt.

The Jury found him *Guilty*; and the learned judge immediately pronounced the sentence of the law—that he should be *hanged on Monday next*, and his body anatomised.

He heard the sentence of death with great indifference, and walked very coolly from the bar. The girl whom he attempted to murder was in great agitation, and was obliged to be supported while she was in court.

The murderer was executed on Monday, Feb. 29, at half past eleven o'clock in the forenoon, between Hertford and Ware. He behaved with that air of indifference which marked his conduct during his trial. He shook hands with three persons who accompanied him to the scaffold, and whispered a few words to the gaoler before he was turned off.

UNIVERSAL MAG. VOL. IX.

KENT.

Mr. Joseph Lancaster, lately delivered two lectures at Maidstone, on his Plan of Education for the Poor. The first in the assembly room, at the Star inn, the second, by permission of the mayor, in the Court Hall; both lectures were numerous attended by respectable persons of all persuasions. Mr. L. stated the ground-work of his plan, laid down in a new system, and founded on reason and experience, the purport of which having appeared in most public prints throughout the kingdom, and acquired royal patronage, convinced his auditors of the ease and expedition with which the poor may be educated here, provided the same was adopted. The impression excited by Mr. L. on this occasion, produced the following unanimous resolutions:—That the thanks of this meeting be given to Mr. Joseph Lancaster, for his Lectures delivered in this town, as descriptive of his useful Plan of Education.—That it is the opinion of this meeting, that a School on Mr. Lancaster's plan, for reading, writing, the first principles of arithmetic, and the knowledge of the holy scriptures, would be attended with great benefit to the children of the poor in this town and neighbourhood.—That a committee be formed to carry this design into effect, who shall be empowered to add to their number such gentlemen as may be desirous to assist in this laudable undertaking.—That the proceedings at this meeting be published in the Maidstone and other provincial papers.

LEICESTERSHIRE.

A sheep, belonging to Mr. Michael Buckley, of Normanton-on-the-Hill, was lately rescued, alive, from under a great quantity of snow, that had been drifted by the late winds, after having been inclosed in it for a period of sixteen days!

The mayor and senior magistrates of the borough of Leicester have lately taken into consideration the various complaints that have been laid before them, concerning the profanation of the lord's day, by the immoral practice of "tippling" in public houses, during the celebration of divine service; and have declared their intention of punishing all persons who shall be found committing such cri-

minimal irregularities in future. It would be productive of good effects if this laudable method was adopted throughout all the populous towns within the kingdom.

LINCOLNSHIRE.

Died.] At Lincoln, aged 45, Mr. Thomas Wright, upwards of twenty years a member of the Lincoln company of comedians. During the first few years of his time he was prompter, but for the last eight years filled the office of treasurer, which he discharged with the strictest integrity. He was universally esteemed, and is regretted by an extensive acquaintance.

LANCASHIRE.

We are happy in being able to lay before the public the following particulars respecting the Liverpool meeting:—

This meeting was called by a notice from the mayor, issued on Monday, the 14th instant, appointing it to be held in the town-hall, on the following day, at twelve o'clock. At that hour a considerable concourse of the inhabitants had assembled, and the pressure was very great, insomuch that not one-third of the number could gain admittance. The mayor opened the business by reading a requisition signed by only six merchants of the town. He then stated, that the object of the meeting was to address his Majesty on the present critical state of affairs, in which he hoped all persons present would be unanimous. He spoke of the measures of retaliation adopted by his Majesty's ministers, which, if vigorously pursued, would compel the enemy to listen to terms of accommodation. He lamented that the measures of government were obstructed by a teasing and vexatious opposition, who impeded the public business by useless and trifling motions, and concluded with reading an extract from his Majesty's speech on the opening of parliament.

The question "that an address be presented to his Majesty," was then put and carried. A circumstance, which some persons seem to have mistaken for the carrying the address, which was afterwards brought forward by Mr. Alderman Aspinwall, and which he proposed in a speech of considerable length for the adoption of the meeting.

Mr. Roscoe then observed, that he had hoped the address proposed would have been such as would have united all opinions in its support, but he was sorry to find several matters, both in what had been said, and in the address, which could not but occasion opposition. We conceived that the expression in the address, that the generality of the inhabitants were loyal to his Majesty, was improper, and threw an undeserved stigma on the town, as if a great part of the inhabitants were disloyal. Nor could he think it right that many of the most distinguished characters of the country, who acted in opposition to ministers, and who had so long enjoyed the confidence of their sovereign in the highest offices, should be represented as intentionally opposing those measures which were for the good of the country, much less as a systematic and vexatious opposition. He then proceeded to state the grounds upon which he thought the differences of opinion, as to the expediency and practicability of peace generally arose, and referred to the overtures made by the enemy, in the course of last year, for opening negotiations for peace. He was here interrupted by the mayor, who insisted he should not proceed, as none of his Majesty's ministers were present to answer him, and the meeting had only his *ipse dixit* for his assertions. Mr. Roscoe then produced the parliamentary papers, and read an extract in proof of his assertions, and proceeded to make some remarks on the critical state of affairs between this country and America; when the mayor again interrupted him. The clamour now became very great, so that it was some time before Mr. Roscoe could again obtain a hearing; when he proposed, by way of amendment, another address, which was read and seconded, and received with great expressions of approbation. Mr. Alderman Aspinwall again said a few words, expressing his concurrence in Mr. R.'s opinion, as to the impropriety of the expression, "the generality of the inhabitants" in the original address, which he wished to be omitted; but, in other respects, considered the address as perfectly unexceptionable, and concluded with

putting the question on it himself. The question on the amended address was then put from the chair; when a much greater shew of hands appeared for it than for the original address. The mayor, however, declared that he could not decide, and that it would be necessary to adjourn into the adjacent area of the New Exchange, where a division might take place; to which Mr. Roscoe and his friends assented. After considerable hesitation, and consulting with several of the common council of the town, the mayor changed his mind, and said he would determine that the original address was carried. Mr. Roscoe said, he would not dare to do so, from the respect due to his own character. He answered, that as he had been dared to it, he would do it; and, immediately declared, that the address first proposed was carried; but the tumult was so great that he could not be heard. Mr. Roscoe having obtained silence, informed the meeting of the determination of the mayor, and of the conviction of his friends and himself, that it was unjust. This was followed by very general marks of disapprobation of the mayor's decision. He was then requested to put the question again, or to adjourn the meeting into the area, both of which he refused. Several gentlemen rose, for the purpose of expostulating with him on the injustice and partiality of his conduct; and, amongst others, Mr. Casey attempted to address the meeting, which the mayor insisted he should not do, and seized his arm for the purpose of preventing him. Mr. Casey extricated himself, and got upon the table, for the purpose of being heard; when the mayor made an attempt to spring from the bench over the desk before him, to seize Mr. Casey, but was prevented by those around him; and, the consequences that might have resulted from so glaring a breach of decorum by the chief magistrate, in so crowded and tumultuous an assembly, were fortunately prevented.

After this transaction, the mayor left the meeting, which immediately adjourned into the area of the Exchange, where great numbers were waiting to join them. Mr. Roscoe informed them what had taken place in

the Town Hall, and read to them the amended address, which he submitted to their choice, if they thought proper to adopt it, which was done almost unanimously, and both addresses were laid for signature. The amended address has been presented by the Earl of Derby, with upwards of 10,000 signatures, subscribed in two days; since which, not less than 6000 other persons have testified their assent to it, although their names were too late to be annexed to the address. The other address, after lying the whole week, has only about 9000 signatures.

Such has been the result of a meeting, most unexpectedly called, at the request of a very insignificant number of inhabitants, and evidently intended, not only to counteract the efforts now making by the great body of merchants in London, Liverpool, and other places; who, by their petitions to parliament, are endeavouring to shew the ruinous tendency of the late orders in council, to the commercial and political interests of this country; but also, to stigmatize to the sovereign, in the most indecent manner, the members of opposition, who have, with so much ardour and ability, endeavoured in both houses of parliament, to obtain a hearing on this momentous subject. The attempt has, however, been defeated; and the town of Liverpool has, on this occasion, evinced not only its independence of ministerial and corporation influence, but its knowledge of its own true interests, as well as of those of the empire at large, which can only be attained by that result so loudly called for throughout the whole of the meeting—peace.

NORFOLK.

Yarmouth, Feb. 23.

Captain G. Mauby's invention of throwing a rope to a ship stranded on a lee shore, for the purpose of saving the crew, proved the certainty of its never-failing success, on the Elizabeth of Plymouth, that was wrecked on the beach of this place, in the tremendous gale of the 12th instant; the Master, who is part owner, making so grateful an affidavit before the mayor, the chief magistrate expressed a desire to see the experiment tried, and it consequently took place on Mon-

day last, in the presence of Vice Admiral Douglas, several officers of the navy, the merchants, and many persons from different parts of the coast: the wind was blowing very fresh on the shore, and the spot chosen 150 yards from a stranded brig, with all the emblems of distress flying. A galloper carriage, drawn by one horse, brought with considerable expedition every requisite for the service, a 5½-inch royal mortar was dismounted from the carriage, and a 1½-inch rope having a 24-pounder shot appended to it, was faked in its front; about two feet from the shot the rope passed through a collar of leather, that effectually prevented its burning; one pound of powder projected it more than 100 yards over the vessel, and the rope descended on the rigging; (The piece of ordnance being wanted only in the worst of weather, when perhaps no match can be lighted or kept alight, it was fired by a pistol with the muzzle transversely cut to expand the inflammation;) the persons on board returning a rope by the one sent, hauled off a stout rope, likewise a smaller one rove through a tailed block, the larger was made fast to the foot of the main topmast, the other end to a long gun-tackle, secured to three iron-shod stakes driven triangularly in the ground; the tackle being bowsed, kept the rope sufficiently taught, and by persons easing off the fall, as the ship rolled, prevented danger to the rope, or to what it was lashed being carried away: the tailed block was made fast under the large rope, and each end of the small rope was bent to the extremities of a hammock extended by a stretcher of wood, (fitted up like the pole of a tent for the convenience of carriage) having gudgeons and forelock pins, through which was rove the great rope; by the assistance of one person from shore, the hammock travelled to and fro, conveying all the people who were assembled in the main top, one by one, in perfect ease and safety; a service that can always be performed, when it is impossible for any boat to give the least assistance, and be done when persons are initiated in the several uses in a quarter of an hour.

Every person present testified their

highest approbation, and several gave certificates, that had a similar system and apparatus been placed at Lowestoft, Yarmouth, Winterton, and Hap-pisbro', on the 18th of February, 1807, (which distressing day suggested the first idea to the inventor) more than one hundred persons would have been saved. It is earnestly to be hoped it will be generally adopted, being a circumstance of such magnitude to this country, and deeply interesting to the world at large.

SOMERSETSHIRE.

A dreadful instance of ferocity occurred, about a week since, at Stapleton prison, near Bristol. Two Frenchmen having quarrelled late in the evening, were locked up previous to the settlement of the dispute; but in the night, one of the parties, with his friend, insisted upon his antagonist's getting out of bed and fighting him immediately: the latter complied. It was determined that they should fight with the two legs of a pair of compasses, which was broken in half, and the points sharpened for the purpose. They rushed upon each other, mutually stabbing until the aggressor fell lifeless to the ground, having been pierced through the heart and lungs. His friend immediately seized the weapon from the hand of the corpse, insisting that the fight should be renewed with him: it was agreed, and, after a horrible rencontre, he shared the same fate as the first. The survivor (who is much wounded, but not very dangerously) was secured as soon as the circumstance was known to the guard, and a coroner's inquest sat on the bodies. As it appeared that the two deceased persons were the aggressors in the affair, the jury brought in a verdict of Manslaughter against the survivor.

Died.] After a few hours illness, at Clifton, near Bristol, the Right Hon. the Dowager Countess of Ringall, at a very advanced period of life.—In Catherine-street, Bath, the Marchioness of Longchamp, widow of the Marquis of Longchamp.—At Bath, Wm. Siddons, esq. husband of the celebrated Mrs. Siddons. Though long an invalid, his dissolution may be said to have been sudden, as he had passed the preceding evening with a circle of

friends.

ALPHABETICAL LIST OF BANKRUPTCIES.

FEB. 16, to MARCH 21, 1808, inclusive.

[Extracted from the London Gazette.]—The Solicitors' Names are between Parenthesis.

ABLE L. Dean-street, victualler, (Chilton, Exchequer Office). Grey F. Monk-Wearmouth, coal-fitter, (Wreton and Co. Lamb's-buildings). Green R. C. Lincoln's Inn, money scrivener, (Dawcs, Angel-court)

Bacon W. Sheffield, grocer, (Bigg, Hatton Garden). Bedford W. and Summer S. Foster-lane, linen-draper, (Drake, Old Fish-street). Bower J. C. Ledbury, milliner, (Watts, Symond's Inn). Burge J. Castle-Cary, stocking-maker, (Dyne, Serjeant's Inn). Barclay J. Old Broad-street, merchant, (Lodington and Co. Secondaries Office). Burgess G. W. Lockyer J. T. and Gill R. Bristol, linen-draper, (Sweet, King's-Bench-walk). Batty J. Primrose-street, (Pearce and Co. Paternoster-row). Bamford J. Manchester, grocer, (Dennison, Manchester). Briggs D. Waterclough, clothier, (Sykes and Co. New Inn). Brown J. Tavistock, carpenter, (Davis, Essex-street). Boucher C. Southampton-row, bookseller, (Watkins and Co. Lincoln's Inn).

Cheetham J. Failsworth, manufacturer, (Swale, Great Ormond-street). Collip J. Great Portland-street, upholsterer, (Bleasdale and Co. New Inn). Crockett T. Oxford, dealer, (Rose and Co. Gray's Inn-square). Claypole E. Chatham, shop-keeper, (Nettleship, Grocers'-Hall). Charmilly P. F. V. Somerset-street, (Collet and Co. Chancery-lane)

Daves C. Huntingdon, saddler, (Clonnel, Staple Inn). Downs W. A. Brewer-street, undertaker, (Dyne, Serjeant's Inn). Duffield G. York buildings, wool-carder, (Cross, Lung-street). Dyer R. Bath, corn-factor, (Shepherd and Co. Bedford row). Dodsworth G. Beverley, draper, (Lambert, Hatton-garden).

Ellis J. Horbling, grocer, (Johnson and Co. Gray's Inn). Ellans J. Manchester, bricklayer, (Ibis, Curstior-street). Evans W. Wootton, butcher, (Haynes, Adderbury). Fardley F. Exeter, dealer in glass, (Williams and Co. New Square, Lincoln's Inn). East S. B. Old Jewry, factor, (Swain and Co. Old Jewry).

Ford W. Pickett-street, auctioneer, (Hughes, Bar Yard). Foreshaw A. Whitechapel High-street, victualler, (Noy, Mining-lane). Fossey J. Dunstable, straw-hat manufacturer, (Birkett, Bond-court).

Graham J. Chorley, and Harrison J. Prescott, liquor merchants, (Barreits, Gray's Inn). Guest L. Birmingham, grocer,

Hucks S. Canal-row, East-lane, cooper, (Loxley, Cheapside). Hutchinson R.

Manchester, joiner, (Hurd, Temple). Hill B. Little Saint Martin's-lane, man's-mercier, (Cockayne and Co. Fore-street). Hillman W. Waltham-cross, grocer, (Reynolds, Castle-street). Hargreave O. and Goodwin J. Manchester, merchants, (Cheshire and Co. Manchester). Humphreys R. Stamford, linen-draper, (Thompson, Stamford). Hamlin R. Tottenham-court-road, victualler, (Hutchinson and Co. Brewers'-Hall, Addle-street). Holroyd R. Sowerby, woollen-manufacturer, (Wigglesworth, Gray's Inn). Holden J. and son, Salford, dyers, (Willis, Warrford-court). Hollyer J. Coventry, ribbon-manufacturer, (Kinderley and Co. Gray's Inn). Heppell J. Monk-Wearmouth, sail-maker, (Blakiston, Symond's Inn). Holdsworth W. A. Addingham, flax-spinner, (Winn, Barnard's Inn). Haydon J. Mitcham, butcher, (Smith and Co. Barbers'-hall). Hiley J. Leeds, dealer, (Bafye, Chancery-lane). Hartley J. Kendal, shoemaker, (Rigge and Co. Carey-street).

Jones A. Portsea, slopseller, (Isaacs, Mitre-court). English J. and G. Preston, drapers, (Blackstock, St. Mildred's-court). Jones J. Feoles, alehouse-keeper, (Mills and Co. Old Jewry).

Kinch H. and J. Fareham, timber merchants, (Bleasdale and Co. New Inn).

Lewis L. and Rudd F. Newcastle-upon-Tyne, milliners, (Flexney, Chancery-lane). Leach W. Horton, Wool-stapler, (Evans, Thavies Inn). Lyon S. Ormond-House Academy, Chelsea, (Beiton, Union-street). Lomax S. Tonge, Lancashire, victualler, (Blakelock, Lhm-court). Lewis L. Newcastle-upon Tyne, linen-draper, (Swaine and Co. Old Jewry). Lund C. L. Old Jewry, factor, (Swain and Co. Old Jewry).

Mason J. W. H. Heartley place, paper-hanger, (Rippon, Grange-road). Marshall W. Newark-upon-Trent, draper, (Mason, St. Michael's Alley). Moon J. Manchester, Maymon W. Haslingden, cotton-manufacturers, (Dennison, Manchester). Miles J. Bermondsey-street, corn-dealer, (Newcomb, Vine-street). Morris W. Manchester, leather-seller, (Ellis, Curstior-street). Myers D. T. Stamford, draper, (Johnson and Co. Gray's Inn).

Odell P. Sloan-square, bricklayer, (Nelson, Maddox-street).
 Percival J. L. Prescot-street, merchant, (Wilde, jun. Castle-street). Potts C. Longbenton, ebandler, (Clayton and Co. Lincoln's Inn). Piper J. and Widder K. Richmond, grocers, (Baddeley, Serle-street). Pilling J. jun. Manchester, alehouse keeper, (Hurd, Temple). Poulton T. Ross, timber-merchant, (Hartley, Red-Lion-square). Peasey W. Deptford, victualler, (Henson, Dorset-street). Pearce J. St. Alban's-street, Ladies' shoe-maker, (Denton and Co. Field-court, Gray's Inn). Palmer J. Canterbury, tailor, (Jackson, Gray's Inn). Paine R. Raine, Essex, shop-keeper, (Fillingham, Union-street).
 Robbins R. Birmingham, plumber, (Leigh and Co. New Bridge-street). Ridley J. Manchester tailor, (Ellis, Cursitor-street). Randall J. Leeds, grocer, (Battye, Chancery-lane). Rickman, W. Northampton, linen-draper, (Wilkinson, and Co. White Lion-street). Robinson J. Liverpool, silversmith, (Windle, John-street, Bedford Row). Rimington E. Liverpool, timber-merchant, (Blackstock, Saint Mildred's-court). Reid T. Bishopsgate-street, cheesemonger, (Burt, John-street, Crutchedfriars). Reid J. Broad-street, under-writer, (Spotiswoode, Tokenhouse-yard). Rhodes W. Friday-street, warehouseman, (Whittaker, Broad-court, Long-Acre). Robinson T. Manchester, inn-keeper, (Hurd, King's-Bench-walks).
 Stroud J. Walton-upon-Thames, brick-maker, (Clark and Co. Chertsey). Seaward J. Union-place, Kent-road, builder, (Alcock and Co. York-street). Stanley J. Newark upon-Trent, scrivener, (Kinderley and Co. Gray's Inn). Spencer S. Exeter, spirit-merchant, (Milne and Co. Old Jewry).
 Thomason R. Staining, corn-dealer, (Barretts, Gray's Inn). Tomlinson J. T. and C. Chester, brewers, (Potts and Co. Chester).
 Vinn T. Clement's-lane, dealer, (Sarel, Surrey street).
 Woolley M. Stayley-bridge, cotton-spinner, (Milne and Co. Old Jewry). Webb J. Manchester, calico-manufacturer, (Ellis, Cursitor-street). Williams W. Swineshead, grocer, (Rosser and Co. Bartlett's-buildings). Williams R. Oxford-street, straw-hat-manufacturer, (Denton and Co. Field-court, Gray's Inn). Watkis T. I. Salford, cotton-merchant, (Willis, Warrford-court). Whitehead J. Bolton-le-Moors, hatter, (Hurd, King's-Bench-walks). Wilkins J. and Lacey T. Basinghall-street, factors, (Walton, Birdlers-hall, Basinghall-street).

PRICES OF CANAL, DOCK, FIRE-OFFICE, WATER WORKS and BREWERY SHARES, &c. &c.

March 21, 1808.

London Dock Stock, 109l. per Cent.	Albion ditto ditto, 3l. per cent. prem.
East-India ditto, 120l. for the Opening.	Hope ditto ditto, 1l. per Share.
West-India ditto, 149l. per Cent.	Rock Life Assurance, 5s. to 7s. prem.
Commercial Dock Shares, 126l. cent.	East Lond Water-works, 55l. to 60l. prem.
Grand Junction Canal, 92l. per share.	West Middlesex ditto, 18gs. prem.
Grand Surrey ditto,	South London ditto, 60l. prem.
Imperial Fire Insurance, 11l. per cent. prem.	London Institution, 85gs. per share
Globe Fire and Life ditto, 110l. per cent.	Commercial Road, 118l. per share.
	Kent Fire Office Shares,

L. WOLFE and Co. Canal, Dock, & Stock Brokers.

AGRICULTURAL REPORT.

THE almost continual frosts have occasioned the surface of the lands to work hard, but they never worked better; more especially those which were well fallowed in autumn. The long draught has been particularly favourable to the wheats on good land. Most of the spring crops look promising and healthy; but the winter tares, rye, &c. must be backward, as well as the grass, and are much in want of warm and genial weather.

The few Farmers who have kept any after-grass this month, will find it invaluable. Turnips have lasted longer in Norfolk than was expected, and some yet remain in a sound state: near London the Farmers are topping them, to send to market as greens, the roots being reserved for after-sale to the cow-keepers. Gibbs's thousand headed

cabbage has had great success, wherever tried, and has proved invaluable for sheep and lambs it has been cultivated in Somerset, Hants Yorkshire, Staffordshire, and Bedfordshire. The fall of lambs has been as favourable as in most seasons, and the premiums allowed to the shepherds begin to have an excellent effect in exciting their vigilance.

Lean Stock continues heavy of sale, from the scarcity of keep, but pigs hold their price, or are dearer. Oil cake has been at such an exorbitant price, that the consumption of it is considerably reduced, and would have been more so, but from the scarcity of other articles. Distillery wash and grains have been adopted, wherever they are to be obtained, and have been fetched from considerable distances, as good substitutes for oil cake, but no experiments have yet come to hand of the use of treacle for fattening bullocks, as has been lately recommended.

Smithfield.—Beef and mutton, 4s 6d to 5s 6d per stone of 8 lb to sink the offal; the veal, 15s to 18s per qr, veal, 5s to 7s, pork, 3s 6d to 6s 6d, bacon, 6s to 6s 4d, Irish ditto, 4s 10d to 6s 4d, fat, 4s 6d, skins, 5s to 6s 6d, ox skins, from 15s to 20.

Middlesex, March 23

AVERAGE PRICES OF CORN,

By the Winchester Quarter of 8 B, lbs, and of OATMEAL per Boll of 140 lbs. Averdupis, from the Returns received in the Week ended March 19, 1808.

	INLAND COUNTIES.				MARITIME COUNTIES.				
	Wheat	Rye	Barley	Oats	Wheat	Rye	Barley	Oats	
	s d	s d	s d	s d	s d	s d	s d	s d	
Middlesex	4 6		40 8	36 8	Essex	72 4	46 6	44 0	37 9
Surrey	7 4	48 0	40 8	38 0	Kent	70 0	47 0	43 0	35 6
Hertford	68 6	33 0	43 10	3 10	Sussex	67 0		42 0	32 4
Bedford	67 6	46 10	12 0		Suffolk	67 0	48 0	41 7	34 1
Hunin	64 6		47 8	30 8	Cambridge	64 0	43 0	41 6	27 4
North	64 8	44 0	39 8	31 10	Wolfolk	65 6	46 0	38 5	32 5
Rutland	72 0		42 0	32 7	Lincoln	68 6	51 1	42 2	29 5
Ipswich	64 7	44 0	37 10	23 11	York	69 0		40 9	30 0
Notting	73 6	45 0	44 10	31 8	Durham	70 0		41 5	29 10
Derby	77 0		46 4	33 2	Northumberland	63 1	51 0	41 4	33 11
Stafford	1 11		41 1	2 1	Cumberland	74 6	59 8	40 10	31 9
Salop	68 0	2 8	7 1	31 8	Westmorland	77 9	62 0	38 0	32 6
Hereford	64 8	41 6	33 0	32 2	Lancaster	73 8		41 3	29 9
Worcest	60 0		36 11	3 1	Cheshire	67 11		41 10	30 3
Warwic	72 4		40 11	5 1	Glouc	74 11		40 7	28 10
Wilt	67 0		36 0	32 6	Denbigh	77 11		42 4	27 2
Berks	73 0		38 10	54 2	Anglesa	68 0		36 0	25 0
Oxford	68 0		6 6	31 0	Down	78 4		39 0	29 0
Bucks	71 0		39 11	75 1	Merioneth	71 0		37 8	24 8
Brecon	64 0	41 0	32 0	24 0	Caerliff	72 0		36 0	
Mon go	78 9		33 7	33 4	Pembrok	62 2		35 7	22 0
Rudnor	62 0		32 0	28 7	Cardiff	70 10		34 8	22 0
					Glamorgan	70 1		40 0	24 0
					Gloucester	68 0		36 3	33 9
					Somerset	70 9		34 9	26 6
					Monmouth	68 6		34 4	
					Dorset	68 1		34 0	26 4
					Wormwall	69 0		35 1	24 5
					Dorset	66 2		34 8	28 9
					Dunelm	67 0		36 4	31 7

Average of England and Wales

Wheat 6s 8d, Rye 4s 1d, Barley 3s 10d, Oats 2s 8d, Beans 5s 0d, Pease 7s 6d, Oatmeal 4s 8d

BILL of MORTALITY, from FEB. 23, to MARCH 22, 1808.

CHRISTENED	BURIED	} 2938	Between	2 and 5 - 286	60 and 70 188
Males 960	Males 1219			5 and 10 - 87	70 and 80 166
Females 890	Females 1119	10 and 20 - 69	80 and 90 - 79		
Whereof have died under two years old 666			20 and 30 - 155	90 and 100 - 3	
			30 and 40 - 210		
			40 and 50 - 210		
			50 and 60 - 216		

Peck Loaf, 3s 9d 3s 10d 3s 10d 3s 9d
Salt, 20s per bushel, 4s per lb [3s 6d]

PRICE OF STOCKS, from FEBRUARY 25, 1868, to MARCH 25, 1868, both inclusive.

Days 1868	Bank Stock.	5 p Cent Consols.	3 p Cent Reduc	4 p Ct. Cons	5 p. Cent Navy	N. 5 p. Ct	Long Anns.	Omnia	Irish Omn.	Imperial 3 p Cent	Imperial Anns.	Irish 5p C Ann.	Irish S. Ann.	S. Sea Stock.	S. Sea Ann.	Igdia Sto.	India Bonds.	Exche. Bills	Lottery Tickets
Feb 25	231 1/2	6 1/2	64 1/2	82 1/2	97	18 5-16ths	7 1/2									172	8s. dis	Par	21 0
26	231 1/2	6 1/2	64 1/2	82 1/2	97 1/2	18 5-16ths	7 1/2									172	8s. dis	Par	21 0
27	231 1/2	6 1/2	64 1/2	82 1/2	97 1/2	18 5-16ths	7 1/2									172 1/2	8s. dis	1s. pm	21 0
28	231 1/2	6 1/2	64 1/2	82 1/2	97 1/2	18 5-16ths	7 1/2									172 1/2	8s. dis	1s. pm	21 0
Mar 1	232	6 1/2	64 1/2	83	97 1/2	18 7-16ths	7 1/2					96				173	2s. dis	Par	21 0
2	holiday																		
3	231 1/2	6 1/2	64 1/2	83	97 1/2	18 7-16ths	7 13-16th									172 1/2	2s. dis	1s. pm	21 0
4	231 1/2	6 1/2	64 1/2	83	97 1/2	18 7-16ths	7 13-16th									Shut	8s. dis	1s. pm	21 0
5	231 1/2	6 1/2	64 1/2	83	97 1/2	18 7-16ths	7 13-16th									Do.	2s. dis	2s. pm	21 0
6	231 1/2	6 1/2	64 1/2	83	97 1/2	18 7-16ths	7 13-16th									Do.	2s. dis	2s. pm	21 0
7	231 1/2	6 1/2	64 1/2	83	97 1/2	18 7-16ths	7 13-16th									Do.	2s. dis	2s. pm	21 0
8	231 1/2	6 1/2	64 1/2	83	97 1/2	18 7-16ths	7 13-16th									Do.	2s. dis	2s. pm	21 0
9	231 1/2	6 1/2	64 1/2	83	97 1/2	18 7-16ths	7 13-16th									Do.	2s. dis	2s. pm	21 0
10	231 1/2	6 1/2	64 1/2	83	97 1/2	18 7-16ths	7 13-16th									Do.	2s. dis	2s. pm	21 0
11	231 1/2	6 1/2	64 1/2	83	97 1/2	18 7-16ths	7 13-16th									Do.	2s. dis	2s. pm	21 0
12	231 1/2	6 1/2	64 1/2	83	97 1/2	18 7-16ths	7 13-16th									Do.	2s. dis	2s. pm	21 0
13	231 1/2	6 1/2	64 1/2	83	97 1/2	18 7-16ths	7 13-16th									Do.	2s. dis	2s. pm	21 0
14	231 1/2	6 1/2	64 1/2	83	97 1/2	18 7-16ths	7 13-16th									Do.	2s. dis	2s. pm	21 0
15	231 1/2	6 1/2	64 1/2	83	97 1/2	18 7-16ths	7 13-16th									Do.	2s. dis	2s. pm	21 0
16	231 1/2	6 1/2	64 1/2	83	97 1/2	18 7-16ths	7 13-16th									Do.	2s. dis	2s. pm	21 0
17	231 1/2	6 1/2	64 1/2	83	97 1/2	18 7-16ths	7 13-16th									Do.	2s. dis	2s. pm	21 0
18	231 1/2	6 1/2	64 1/2	83	97 1/2	18 7-16ths	7 13-16th									Do.	2s. dis	2s. pm	21 0
19	231 1/2	6 1/2	64 1/2	83	97 1/2	18 7-16ths	7 13-16th									Do.	2s. dis	2s. pm	21 0
20	231 1/2	6 1/2	64 1/2	83	97 1/2	18 7-16ths	7 13-16th									Do.	2s. dis	2s. pm	21 0
21	231 1/2	6 1/2	64 1/2	83	97 1/2	18 7-16ths	7 13-16th									Do.	2s. dis	2s. pm	21 0
22	231 1/2	6 1/2	64 1/2	83	97 1/2	18 7-16ths	7 13-16th									Do.	2s. dis	2s. pm	21 0
23	231 1/2	6 1/2	64 1/2	83	97 1/2	18 7-16ths	7 13-16th									Do.	2s. dis	2s. pm	21 0
24	231 1/2	6 1/2	64 1/2	83	97 1/2	18 7-16ths	7 13-16th									Do.	2s. dis	2s. pm	21 0
25	231 1/2	6 1/2	64 1/2	83	97 1/2	18 7-16ths	7 13-16th									Do.	2s. dis	2s. pm	21 0

N. B. In the 9 per Cent Consols the *highest* and *lowest* Price of each day is given; in the other Stocks the *highest* only.

EDWARD FORTUNE, STOCK-BROKER and GENERAL AGENT, No. 13, Cornhill.

City Lottery Tickets 71. 148.

THE
UNIVERSAL MAGAZINE.

N^o LIII.—VOL. IX.]

For APRIL, 1808.

[NEW SERIES.]

“ We shall never envy the honours which wit and learning obtain in any other cause, if we can be numbered among the writers who have given ardour to virtue, and confidence to truth ”—DR JOHNSON.

BIOGRAPHICAL SKETCHES.

LORD LAKE.

IN the series of distinguished characters, which have ornamented the biographical part of our Magazine, we thought that the portrait of Lord Lake might appear with advantage and with an eagerness that often defeats itself, we caused the plate to be engraven before we had well weighed the probabilities of success in obtaining biographical materials. Upon examination, we were astonished to find how little has been said, in any shape, of a man distinguished enough to be the object of his country's notice, (*politically speaking*, as we are taught to believe the parliament only the *echo of the vox populi*) and celebrated enough to be worthy of the proposal of a monument to his memoir, as a testimony of national gratitude. Of whatever cannot be obtained, however, we must of course endure the privation; and without the power of doing all we wish, content ourselves with doing all we can. We shall therefore communicate all we ourselves know of the object of the present memoir, and express a hope that some of our readers may be able to supply our deficiencies by communications, which, if authentic, will be gladly attended to.

The Right Hon. Gerard Lake, Baron Lake of Delhi and Jasway, and of Aston Clinton, was born July 27, 1744. His lordship's father was Launcelot-Charles Lake, Esq. whose great grandfather was Sir Thomas Lake, of Cannons, in the county of Middlesex, Knt secretary of state to James I. In July 1770, he married the only daughter of Edward Barker, of St. Julian's, in Hertfordshire, Esq. by whom he had three sons and five daughters.

Having passed through the regular

gradations of army rank, he was appointed colonel of the 30th regiment of foot, and afterwards obtained the situation of commander-in-chief on the Bengal establishment. It was in India that he signalized himself in such a manner, during the Mahratta war, as to be thought deserving of a peerage, which was conferred upon him on the 1st of September, 1804. He was also a general in the army, governor of Plymouth, and treasurer of the Duchy of Cornwall.

In 1804, he received the thanks of both houses of parliament for his distinguished conduct in India: a conduct by which, it has been thought by some, the destruction of the French influence upon the confines of that country is to be attributed. It is certain that his services were important; and it is equally certain that they met with a suitable reward.

His death took place on the 21st of last February; but previously to that event (which was somewhat sudden), he took an affectionate leave of the Prince of Wales, and some other persons of distinction that were dear to him. He was one of the court martial assembled to try Mr. White-locke.

After his death his Majesty recommended it to the parliament to make a provision for his heirs. This measure provoked much discussion both in and out of parliament: of the latter was a letter addressed by the late Mr. Paul to the electors of Westminster. He there takes a view of the propriety of granting any provision, upon the grounds that Lord Lake had opportunities of realising a sufficiently adequate fortune during his command in India, added to his other lucrative situations.

The following paragraph exhibits this part of his appointment —

"I stated and from the act of parliament, that Lord Lake received 10,000l per annum, paid monthly, as commander-in-chief, and as commander-in-chief of the Council of Bengal, exclusive of his regiment, which is in India, and as paid there, worth upwards of 1600l per annum, and exclusive of the government of Plymouth. I have since consulted official documents and find, that instead of 10,000l is fixed by the act of parliament, Lord Lake received per annum paid monthly, one lac seventy-four thousand five hundred and five sicca rupees, which, at 2s 6d. the rupee, the actual current value, the actual rate at which the company borrow and repay, both here and in India, (and the exchange from individuals is 8 per cent still more favourable) make 21,818l pounds sterling per annum. He drew likewise sixteen hundred pounds per annum for house rent. These two items make (exclusive of his regiment and the Plymouth government) 23,400l per annum. Lord Lake was exactly six years in India, so that he drew, of avowed allowances, paid monthly, one hundred and forty thousand four hundred pounds sterling — that is, upwards of forty-five thousand pounds sterling above the sum stated by me in my former letter.

"It has been said, in the discussions that have arisen on this subject, that the expenses of a commander-in-chief in India are considerable. I appeal again to those who have filled that high situation, and I assert, without the possibility of contradiction, that no commander-in-chief, that has been in Bengal for twenty years (and no officers lived more respectably, nay splendidly, than did Sir Robert Abercromby and Sir Alured Clarke) ever expended a larger sum, than 5000 rupees per month, or about 7000 pounds sterling per annum, leaving a clear surplus of nearly 17,000 pounds a year, paid monthly, in a country where the legal interest is twelve per cent.

"The amount that Lord Lake received in prize-money has also been disputed. I shall only restate, that in his own official letters, in the Maharratta papers, printed for the members

of the House of Commons, he states, — 'Two tubbricks filled with treasure at Allighur,' 'Two more at Delhi,' and twenty-four lacs of rupees at Agrah, making forty two lacs, or 5,025,000l. Lord Lake's eighth of which sum was, as I stated, 620,000l sterling. That sum, with his avowed allowances, amount to upwards of 200,000l sterling in six years, exclusive of any interest, and exclusive of the enormous amount that he received from the sales of the depots of the French General Perron, and of the elephants, camels, horses, grain, cattle, and the whole camp equipage taken at Coil, Delhi, Agrah, and Taswarce, belonging to an army of 1,030,000 men, together with the proceeds of the whole property of the Rajahs of Sasanes, Bidjehut, and Cutchdath, who carried with them only their lives and their honour. The value of such property is well known to every person who has been in India. The compassion of Parliament has been appealed to, by exaggerated statements of the inadequate provision of the surviving relatives of Lord Lake. On this topic I shall decline entering, as I am unwilling to hurt the feelings of any person. I must however add, that there is no question of the 60,000l received by Lieutenant Colonel Lake. It is also undeniable, that Lord Lake appointed his son-in-law, Mr Brookes, who is now in India and who was then a very young lieutenant in the Company's service, to the lucrative and highly important situation of deputy quarter master general to the Bengal army, which, exclusive of great emolument, confers the rank of major in the army."

The rest of this letter is written with the factions vulgarity that seems to be the invariable characteristic of a party.

The speech with which Lord Castlereagh opened the business will tend to throw some light upon the nature of Lord Lake's services. His lordship stated, that in calling the attention of the committee to this message, he should feel it unnecessary to say much as to the circumstances under which his Majesty thought himself called upon to make this application to the house, to reward the eminent services of Lord Lake in India. He

thought, however, that it might be right to call to the attention of the committee the reasons why this application was not made sooner, or earlier to the period when those services were actually performed. He knew, from his personal knowledge, that the great distance of the place where Lord Lake's services were performed, that noble lord being in the pay of government, and his Majesty not being aware of the real extent of those services, and the actual necessity of such an application to Parliament, all operated as causes for that delay. He trusted, however, that the claim not being put in sooner would not tend less to recommend that distinguished character to the known liberality of the public. From the calamity of his death, he was sorry to acquaint the committee, that it appeared Lord Lake had taken but too anguine a view of his circumstances, which did not at all leave any of the branches of his family in a situation corresponding to his worth. In calling this claim to the attention of the committee, he stated they would, with him, be of opinion, that it was made for services of the first order, and of a continued series. In the latter part of Lord Lake's life, he had, in an especial manner, signalized the British arms, by having gained, at the battle of Lancelles, one of the most splendid victories. There was something in the course of his actions which always brought the success of the day home to the exertions of that noble lord. There never was a man that presented himself more conspicuously to his troops in the hour of danger, nor better calculated to animate them to great exertions that led them on to victory. In short he imitated that which, perhaps more than any thing else, contributed to the success of the French arms, a total carelessness of his own valuable person. Whatever may be the opinion of some as to the civil policy of India, every one must own, that the most important advantages had resulted from the solid and substantial services of that gallant and lauded officer, in destroying the influence of French power upon the confines of that country. Had it not been owing to his exertions, the French would not now

have been attempting to break ground in the more remote dominions, they would have been endeavouring to reach more rapidly the Jumna and the Ganges. The circumstance of that noble lord's death having taken place so soon after his return from India to this country, where he expected to enjoy the beneficence of his sovereign, rendered the situation of his family doubly interesting. The great and signal exploits so rendered had led him (Lord Castlereagh) to give notice, that it was his intention to propose the erection of a monument to that noble lord's memory, after the same manner that the late Lord Howe's name had been recorded in the military annals of the country. This he should do after the present motion, as to the pension stated in his Majesty's message, had been agreed to. There was only one other observation he thought it necessary to state, and that was, that it had always been the custom of Parliament to make its liberality take its commencement from the date of the splendid achievements to be rewarded, and certainly the interval being longer than usual ought not to operate against that rule, which so naturally arose, being observed upon the present occasion, the more especially as it was evidently owing to the noble lord's own moderation. In the case of the services of Sir Sidney Smith, he believed that two years expired before any application was made to Parliament, and therefore he stated that the committee would see no objection to allow the annuity of 2000*l.* mentioned in his Majesty's message, to commence from the date of the signal victory obtained by the gallant viscount at Delhi, upon the 11th of September, 1803.—Lord Castlereagh then concluded with moving, "That there be a resolution of this committee, that the annual sum of 2000*l.* be granted out of the consolidated fund to the present Lord Lake, and the next heir male bearing the titles of that family, to commence from the 11th of September, 1803."

This motion was variously objected to. Those who were disposed to allow the propriety of providing for the heirs of Lord Lake, denied that of the grant having a retrospective effect.

Sir Francis Burdett opposed the measure altogether, upon the principle that Lord Lake's services were not of themselves sufficiently splendid; and that if a reward were to be given, the King had it in his power, and ought to apportion that reward from his own means. Some other discussion took place, and upon a division upon the question of the annuity, as stated in his Majesty's speech, there was a majority of 175 in favour of it: another division upon the retrospective grant gave a majority, in favour, of 187. The resolutions were accordingly agreed to.

ST. ALBERT. *A Moral Rhapsody.*

THE evening breeze blew fresh upon me, as I quitted the chamber of sickness. I wished at that moment it could have breathed upon my heart, and cleansed it of the weight that pressed upon it. The sky was serene and pure; the sun had descended; and there was that soft and melancholy twilight in the air, which confounds the distinction of things, and sinks the mind into a pensive and accordant tone. Such was its immediate effect upon me; and woe to the man! whose unconscious soul can look abroad at such an hour, and feel no sweetly thrilling harmony that identifies him with the surrounding creation! At a moment like this, I cannot even pardon the broad and feeling mirth of the laborious hind just loosened from his daily toil; it seems to me to interrupt the sacred repose of nature; an insult to the majesty of the universe reclining in shadowy grandeur till awakened by the first golden beam of the morn. Pensive, melancholy, and oppressed, I wandered along the banks of a stream that rolled its waters in the neighbourhood. Every thing around me was silent. Not a bird rustled among the leaves, or broke upon the air with its note; not a footfall was heard; sometimes the bat, whirring on its outspread dusky wing, sailed slowly by me; and at others, the low of distant cattle would swell upon my ear; the stream, deep, clear, and strong, flowed slowly onwards, and chasing the bank's fringed sides, caused a soft murmur that not un-

aply accorded with the scene; a light breeze played through the air, and the sky had not yet lost all the crimson flush reflected from the setting sun.

I walked forward full of deep impressions. The scene I had just witnessed, the conversation I had been engaged in, the mysterious conduct of St. Albert, all conspired to produce a perturbation of mind, which forbade it to rest upon indifferent objects. All that I had seen, and heard, and felt, convinced me he was not a man of the common stamp; my heart longed to grow acquainted with him; with what a glow kindred spirits seem to recognise each other!

In the midst of these meditations I arrived at a lonely tower, situated among thick embowering trees. There was a history attached to this place, which made it sacred to me. About three hundred years ago, two lovers perished in this very spot. Tempted by the fineness of a summer evening, they had wandered in sweet discourse, with rosy smiles, and all the complacency of love, to woo the cool mid nature's quiet scenes. The hours flew rapidly, and the approach of dewy night warned them to return. The sky wore a lowering aspect; the thunder muttered at a distance; and some drops of rain fell, which threatened an approaching storm. They arose, the lightning flashed awfully across the heavens. Fear seized their minds, and embracing each other, they sheltered beneath a spreading oak. Short was their safety. The vengeful shaft of heaven struck through their veins, and made them both immortal! The place where they perished was solitary and unfrequented, and a considerable time elapsed before their bodies were discovered. After a period, however, accident led some wanderer to the spot. The half rotten arm of the youth was still twined round her mouldring form; and the maid rested her now unblooming cheek upon the putrid loom of her beloved. Their fate awakened general sympathy; it was resolved they should be buried in one grave in the spot where they fell. It was done; and a rude tower was erected to their memory, on which sculpture has re-

corded their name and age. hapless couple! may the foot of the unfeeling never wander near thy sacred dust!

The moon was now risen in full splendour, and glanced her pale rays upon the ruined walls. The wind sighed mournfully through the leaves of the ivy which clung to the crumbling stones, and the high grass waved slowly to and fro. Part of the steps which wound round the building was yet entire; the rest lay in an undistinguished mass below. On the topmost stair I sat me down, and imagination carried me back to the farthest moment. Yes! sacred couple! carried me back, not only to the luckless fate (though as sad a tale as pity ever dwelt upon), but to the times in which you lived. Times of rude simplicity and unvarnished worth! when all the soft refinements which now poison life, and taint the moral sources of man's felicity, yet slept in unessential futurity! Then indeed were not, the polished air, the courtly grace, the smooth address, the smile complacent: vile despicable mummery! mere, empty shew! which, like the oil that's poured upon the troubled ocean, presents a mild and even surface, but hides the storms that rage, and roar, and vex below! These are the fruits of more enlightened days!

Not so our sires of old! Hardy, brave, honest, independent! Scorning the crooked knee and bended back, which bow the soul beneath its native worth and place a servile leer upon the god-like lineaments of man! Lineaments that speak with a proud undaunted voice the self-esteem which marked their owner! Lineaments, stamped there by the inward workings of a steady mind, true to itself, yet just to all the world! Lineaments to which their words bore no insidious lie! They too were free and general as the breathing air! Softened down by no obsequious hopes, by no lurking appetite for vice! They told the feeling, and told it nobly too! Truth was to them their earthly God! and him the God of nature! They worshipped through that pure and blessed minister! What had they to fear, who had no enemies but the enemy of virtue? What had they to hope from man, whose hopes were

placed beyond the grave? Nothing! they were free! Hope and fear, the tyrants of the heart, chain us like fated victims to the stake, and make our phant minds an instrument for every fool and knave to play upon! He alone is free, and can assert that freedom, who gives these master passions their noblest channel; who holds at their just value the glittering gewgaws of the world; who looks down with indifference upon the foggy atmosphere called life; and while his head and heart take rest in heaven, allows his grosser faculties to play their part within the social pale! Such men were once! but where are they now?

See the motley beings of these days, who walks forth into society, and says 'I AM A MAN.'—'Foul liar!' indignant nature cries, 'where are your credentials?' 'MY REASON!' Senseless wretch! the very beasts transcend thee! Their sound and healthful faculty performs, all that thy *unsullied* reason can perform, and they never sink to low in vile excess as thou!—Reason was once thy boast, thy true, thy only boast; when she gave manners corresponding to herself; when she o'er informed thy every act; when the proud title of 'Man' hung with lovely grace about thee, and shewed more fair, what yet is fairer than fancy ever dreamed of. Hand in hand you trod the walk of life, and as she whispered to your soul, so was your course or devious or direct. When she frowned, your tottering, sinking steps betrayed remorse, and thou, a lovely penitent, soon again nestled beneath her ample wing! But now, for ever banished, a foul and horrid idol you have reared, to stand where once she stood! Veiled from the gaze of near approach, she shuns your strict research! A band of hideous monsters, though lovely, to the sullied eye,—ambition, lucre, interest, lust, gambol round her throne, and throw their silken, many coloured wreaths around your willing necks; they lead you captive to her spotted shrine; there you sacrifice; there you drink largely the intoxicating draught; there you swear eternal fealty; dance riotous to their orgies, and shake your chains with exulting gladness! Poor erring, self-deluded, mortals! enjoy your own

error, but seek not to impose upon mankind!—O! God! I could traverse boundless deserts, and cross seas which never yet have foamed beneath the daring keel, to kiss the hem of that man's garment, whose bosom, like a crystal mirror, reflects the in-born movements of his mind, free from spot or stain! within whose heart the voice of nature breathes without a struggle; and whose tongue declares its honest beatings!

I was lost in these reflections; my eyes were full of tears; I raised them to the silent moon, and bade her witness to the transports of my soul: I fancied she wheeled nearer to the earth as listening to my prayer. In a few moments I was calm, and my mind rested on the quiet, tranquil scene that was before me. The moon was at her full. The country round seemed to tremble in a flood of yellow radiance; low murmurs and indistinct sounds swelled upon the ear. These are the moments when I love to sit, and plunge my soul into a delirious extacy of thought. Gazing on the skies, all accuracy of vision lost, I animate into temporary existence scenes that are gone by: scenes which every man bears impressed upon his heart, though few know how to call them into life. I assemble round me the venerable shades of my parents; I discourse with them, and enter with them into the business of life; the present is absorbed in the past, which, like an overwhelming flood, rushes upon the mind: with those whom the grave has devoured, or whom absence has separated, I mingle once again; joy thrills through my frame, joy wets with tears my eyes: all around is joy:—suddenly the scene is changed; I am sitting by the bed of sickness, and holding to my lips the cold clammy band of expiring nature; I whisper comfort to their agony; pray with them to the eternal God; tis past!—the last sad rites approach; ah! how dreary! I hear the bell toll; I see the waving plumes; the grave; the coffin lowered down; mournfully sounds the earth as it falls, and proclaims "dust to dust,"—it strikes cold upon my heart: the grave—death—futility! Tremen-

dous thoughts! tears gush, and the whole is vanished!

On! the thought of death has often come across my youthful hopes, like the fatal mildew blasting the early blossom of the year! The spring of life was paralysed; its glow and ardour of complexion lost their hue; bounding activity withered before the thought, and all the energy of bold exertion sunk into torpid apathy!—But then the whispers of delusion soothed my soul: they threw a dazzling tint before my eyes, that hid the vast obscure, and shone resplendent on the immediate path: fancy pulled her wing and took a daring flight; reason and sense lay vanquished beneath their potency, and ever changing hope, with hues as various and as gay as tinge the liquid drops that glisten in the morning ray, guided the prospect that lay before me: I trod cheerily onwards, till the sober setting sun dissolved the fairy prospect!

London, April 20. *

On the MEANS of NATIONAL DEFENCE.

SIR,

IN times like these, when our political existence is threatened by an ambitious and implacable enemy, it behoves every good and loyal citizen to use the utmost of his endeavours towards the safety of the general weal. All extensive plans of public benefit have been the result of many minds employed upon an individual topic: and it may fall to the lot of a very obscure individual to excogitate something which happier minds may ripen into maturity. At all events no man should be deterred, in times of common peril, from coming forward in any way he thinks best for common advantage: and, acting from this principle, I venture to propose to you the following scheme towards aiding the national defence.

Authors are a very lazy set of beings, though they imagine that they perform extraordinary feats when they fill a few quires of paper in a few months. However, without enquiring into the validity of their title to industrious citizens, I am afraid they are not loyal or patriotic ones. But I have often thought that they might

be rendered such, and as we have now several professional corps, why might not the authors of the city of London be formed into one?

There is a general prejudice against volunteer corps in some minds, and I do not here intend to combat those prejudices, neither do I pretend to offer a digested plan for carrying my ideas into execution, but in order to alleviate the dulcify of drilling, marching, counter marching, field days, &c. I think it would be very well to render the thing as analogous to the pursuits of the individuals as possible. For example, the words of command might be put into ingenious poetical couplets, which would not only have the effect of rendering them easy of remembrance, but have a certain power over the minds of the literary soldiers far exceeding any national or whatever. For this purpose it would be necessary to have poetical commanders, who would sometimes be able to exhilarate their men by a sudden and unexpected use of extemporaneous poetry. I propose therefore, that Mr Southey be colonel, Mr Pye lieutenant-colonel, and Messrs Cottle, Sir J B Burgess, Cumberland, Walter Scott, &c &c have the rank of majors, captains, and lieutenants in preference. In addition to this, and for the purpose of giving active employment to other individuals of the corps, the regimental orders might be logically drawn up by chapter, section, and paragraph in which department Messrs Godwin and Co would be found eminently serviceable. The drummers and fifers might be collected from editors of *Magazines*, *Reviews*, &c. and the leader of the band might be a writer of operas, Mr Isaac Brandon for example. The sergeants should consist of novel writers, and the preference be given to Messrs. Holcroft, Stur, and Godwin, in case the latter gentleman should decline the former office assigned him, and the privates would of course consist of hungry authors of all denominations from the writers of epics and the translators of novels, down to your humble servant,

TIMOTHY USEFUL.

London, April 17, 1808.

On a Passage in "MILTON'S *L'ALLEGRO*"

SIR,

IN the *Magazine* for December last your correspondent Mr Rickman has mentioned a passage in the "*L'Allegro* of Milton" which he considers as 'palpably absurd,' it is the following

"Hinc Cerberus in Tartarus
Et Cerberus et Cerberus in Tartarus"

The word which he has selected as a subject of criticism in the above lines is "Cerberus," and he substitutes in its place that of "Erebus" as being much more applicable to the subject on which the bard had devoted his pen. In my opinion, either of these fictitious characters may be used with propriety, to express the melancholy or gloom which sometimes pervades the mind, as they are closely allied to each other in signification. The former was considered by the ancients as a dog possessing three heads, who guarded the entrance into the infernal regions, and the latter, we are told, was an infernal deity and the offspring of Chaos and Nox, and the name of this deity has also been applied by heathen mythologists to a river in hell. So that Erebus and Cerberus were both considered as inhabitants of the same regions, and undoubtedly (without exciting any idea of "absurdity,") either of them may be certainly used as characteristics, to denote the explanation which Milton intended the passage to convey.

I remain,

your's sincerely,

Leicester, April 7.

J. S. H.

EXTRACTS from POLYANUS' STRATEGEMATA. By Dr TOULMIN.

[Continued from p 208.]

No. 22. - Iphicrates.

IPHICRATES drew up his army to fight the Lacedæmonians. Many applied to him for appointments: one asked for a tribunship, a second solicited to be made a captain, a third requested to be a centurion, and a fourth to lead a cohort. He put off all the Petitioners to a convenient season. It was this. He led

got his forces, and having placed a company by itself, he secretly commanded it to sound the signal of battle, as if the enemy were beginning the attack. All were thrown into consternation and confusion. The timid, struck with fear, retreated. The courageous advanced, and drew up in battle array. Iphicrates laughed, and confessed, that the signal was sounded by his direction to try who were qualified to command. He bestowed on the latter tribuneships and captaincies; but commanded the former, who had retreated, to follow.

No. 23.—*Iphicrates.*

Iphicrates, even in the country of his allies, fortified and entrenched his camp, saying, "It was not like a good general to plead,—I did not think of it."

No. 24.—*Iphicrates.*

Iphicrates escaped punishment for treachery. His accusers were Aristophon and Chares. The charge against him was, that, when it was in his power to have slain the enemy at the promontory of Embatus in Asia, he avoided a naval engagement. When he perceived that the court was against him, he stopped his pleading and brandished his sword to the judges. They, terrified with the apprehension that he would surround the tribunal with his armed soldiery, all voted his acquittal. After the acquittal, one of them observing that he had offered violence to the judges, he replied, "I should have been a fool if, having fought for the Athenians, I had not fought for myself also against them."

No. 25.—*Gescon.*

Hamilcar, the most excellent general of all the eminent generals which Africa produced, having conducted many wars with great success, was accused, from envy, by a faction in the administration, of aiming at tyranny. He was taken off, and his brother Gescon fell with him, and was punished. The citizens made, by a public confiscation, a distribution of their effects among themselves.

After these transactions the Carthaginians employed other generals: and, having been often defeated and often brought into the danger of captivity, repented of driving Gescon into exile, and of putting to death Hamilcar. But it was not possible to recall home the deceased Hamilcar; they invited Gescon, however, back from his exile, invested him with supreme and absolute command, and delivered up his enemies to receive such punishment as he should choose.

Gescon, receiving them bound, commanded them, before all the people, to lie with their bellies on the ground, and he gently trod upon the neck of each with his foot, saying, "that he had enacted from them sufficient punishment for taking away his brother's life." Having spoken thus, he let go his enemies, adding, "that he would not recompence evil with evil, but with good."* His enemies, therefore, and their friends, and all the Carthaginians, yielded to Gescon; and obeyed him as the best of good generals; and immediately victory changed sides in battle, and Gescon became conqueror, through the activity and attachment of those who were under him.

* N.B. This was a speech worthy a great man, and differs little from that of the apostle, "Be not overcome of evil, but overcome evil with good." So that it has been hastily said, that no passage can be found in pagan writers that can bear a comparison with that of the apostle. As I am on this point, I will quote a line or two from Æschylus, which may throw light upon the language of Scripture. In Matthew we read, that "seeing they did not see, and hearing they did not understand." The poet, describing the blind ignorance of mankind, before the invention of the arts, says, in like manner, "At first seeing, they saw in vain; and hearing, they did not hear: but like those who dream, they for a long time mingled and blended together all things as phantoms."—Upton.

[To be continued.]

OBSERVATIONS on the POOR LAWS.

By the Rev. JOSEPH TOWNSEND,
Rector of Perseus.

[Concluded from p. 195.]

WHAT remedy then can be devised for this increasing evil? Had a friend, whose loss I shall never cease to lament, been now living, and had he been restored to the high office which for a short time he held, I should not have despaired of seeing some effectual remedy. His strong mind, his well informed understanding, his indefatigable application, his exalted patriotism, his boundless benevolence, would have devised expedients to alleviate the distresses of the indigent without checking their industry, and without continuing to invade the rights of property. He had turned his attention to the lamentable condition of the poor: he had sought for information, and he had resolved to adopt, whenever he should have the opportunity, whatever plans sound wisdom could suggest, for the prevention of an evil which the legislature had in vain attempted to remove.

In conversation he did me the honour from time to time to communicate his thoughts upon this subject, and on these occasions I collected, that, without having made up his mind as to the precise mode of providing a remedy for this increasing evil, his views were directed to the subsequent expedients:

1st. To encourage friendly societies for mutual relief.

The advantages arising from such institutions are too manifest to need discussion. But unfortunately the prevailing sentiment of the labouring poor has been, that such establishments tend only to relieve, at their expense, the occupiers of land from a burthen which the law has imposed on them. Hence it is, that few societies have been established, and these few are diminishing in numbers. To induce them to contribute toward the support of these institutions, no pauper should, after a given period, receive parochial aid, who did not belong to one of them. Nothing could be more reasonable than this regulation, for, surely, if a man will not do all that is in his power to make provision for himself, he can have no

claim on the bounty of his neighbour.

2d. To limit the assessments for the poor.

The wisdom of this expedient must appear to every one, who is convinced of the absurdity of leaving an unlimited demand on limited resources. The increase of the Poor's Rate has been progressive; and should it receive no check, should it be permitted to advance, we have no reason to think that its progress in future will be less rapid than it has been for half a century. If it has doubled every fourteen years, and should continue advancing in that ratio, it must at a given period swallow up the whole, the occupiers of lands will then increase the number of the poor, the distress will be universal, and there will be no human being to relieve it.

3d. To let every cottager employed in husbandry have, at least, a quarter of an acre of land as near as may be to his own cottage, and not to suffer a new cottage to be built without this provision.

For this he might pay rent, or, should he be too poor to pay the rent himself, he might be assisted from the parochial fund; but no cottager should receive any assistance from this fund who wilfully neglected the cultivation of his land.

By the cottage law of Queen Elizabeth (31 E. cap. 7) it was provided, that no cottage should be erected, unless endowed with four acres of land to be occupied with it as long as the cottage should be inhabited. But this quantity of land would be surely too much for the spade, too little for the plough, too much for a dependent, and too little for an independent state.

One quarter of an acre is sufficient to employ the leisure hours of the cottager, and to provide his family with cabbages, potatoes, carrots, parsnips, turnips, peas, beans, and onions, the offals of which will feed a pig. This quantity of land will render the leisure hours of the cottager productive, and prevent him from losing his time, spending his money, and destroying his health by intoxication at an alehouse.

As a reward for distinguished merit, the quantity of land thus rented by

the labouring poor might be increased, and part of it being cultivated by the spade for wheat, might be rendered sufficiently productive for the consumption of the whole family.

Mr. Estcourt, at Long Newnton, a parish which belongs to him, has tried this expedient on a very extensive scale, and has found it effectual in reducing the Poor Rates, in relieving poverty, promoting industry, encouraging subordination, and in all respects improving the moral character among his tenants.

I had an opportunity of trying this in one solitary instance. A poor man in my parish had a miserable mud-wall hovel, with about three lug of ground in the corner of our common. He had a wife and children, who constantly received parochial aid prior to the time when I prevailed on him to inclose from the common a little more than a quarter of an acre for a garden. From that time he and his family employed their leisure hours in cultivating this little spot, and by their industry, without parochial aid, converted the mud-wall hovel into a comfortable brick-wall cottage. And for years I have had the satisfaction of seeing this industrious family well clothed and fed.

The little copy-holder, both such as had farms and such as had merely a small garden with their cottage, have always been the most sober and the most industrious people in my parish, and their children have been good servants.

Should small copy-hold estates be exempted from taxation, both productive labour and the revenue of the country would be increased.

4th. To discourage alehouses.

These are the sinks of vice. When a poor man has malt liquor in his own cottage, he drinks with his family, what is sufficient to recruit his strength and to fit him for his work. At an alehouse he drinks to intoxication, dissipates his gains, and saps the foundation of his health: he loses his time, inflames his evil passions, and renders himself unfit for the labours of the succeeding day.

In forty-four years residence at Pewsey I have constantly observed, that my parishioners have been sober, honest, industrious, and well behaved

in proportion to their distance from the alehouse.

5th. To establish houses of correction.

These, however, should not be such as now bear that name, places of confinement, in which the most profligate wretches are assembled together, not to work, but to corrupt each other. They should be such as the workhouse of Bradford, in Wiltshire, was for many years, during the best days of *Rauzer*. Under his direction, all who entered that house, were well lodged, well clothed, well fed. But he made them work. He gave to every one a morning and an evening task, and till they had accomplished this they could not eat. All that they earned beyond this task was their own, and they were at liberty either to spend it or to save it, till they were able to leave the house, and to establish themselves in a state of independence on the parochial funds. With his management the workhouse became a school of industry; but when it lost his superintending mind, it became again the residence of indolence, wretchedness, and vice.

The jail at Oxford, whilst under the care of Mr. Harris, was indeed a house of correction. The prisoners, who had the good fortune to be confined in it, earned more than their livelihood, during the term for which they were committed, and when they left the house it was most frequently in a state of reformation.

Such might be the institution projected by General Bentham, as long as that gentleman should live. Whether it would answer on so large a scale as he proposed, I am at a loss to say; but it appears to me as a very hazardous expedient.

6th. To encourage schools for the instruction of children in reading, and of females in needle-work. The benefits arising from such institutions have been experienced in my parish, and must every where be great.

7th. To make emigration easy.

In the first place, emigration should be facilitated from parishes, in which the population is superabundant, in which mines or manufactures have failed, to other parishes where miners and manufacturers are wanted.

In former times the vagrant laws

all over Europe were exceedingly severe.

A Spanish blacksmith went to Paris with intention to set up his trade; but, being threatened with death, he retreated to Bourdeaux, where they cut off his right arm, that he might not interfere with the blacksmiths of that city, (v. Campomanes Educ. popul. Append. P. IV. p 184, and the Regulations of Charles V. in P. II. p. 222—249.)

The laws of England were little less severe. It might, however, be expedient, that such workmen as are disposed to carry their industry to the best market, should have with them certificates properly authenticated from the last master with whom they worked, to be deposited in the parish chest. By these means their progress might be easily traced back to the place of their nativity.

But should any one wish to establish himself as a parishioner, where work could be procured, he might with safety be permitted to gain a settlement by subscribing to the parochial fund.

In the second place, emigration should be facilitated from England to the colonies. This, with a good government, would not tend to depopulate the country. It would prevent a superabundant population; and, supposing there should be an occasional deficiency, that would be soon removed; the demand would produce a regular supply.

The disposition to increase and multiply is so powerful, that nothing but the utmost extremity of want can effectually restrain it; and to the extremity of want, a refuge should be opened.

In the inestimable observations of Lord Selkirk on the present state of the Highlands of Scotland, we see clearly that there is no good and effectual remedy for a superabundant population, but emigration. This now takes place in consequence of changes in the policy of the Highland proprietors, and the abolition of the feudal system subsequent to the rebellion in 1745.

Should government interfere and put a stop to emigration, the inevitable consequence would be, that multitudes of the peasants must be starved,

because the mountains which, by the export of cattle, feed numerous inhabitants on this side the Tweed, cannot be rendered more productive than they are at present.

It is, however, a comfort to consider, that the gap which is made by emigration is, in a short space of time, filled up again. In Sir John Sinclair's statistical account of Scotland, it appears that the Isle of Sky, which, in 1755, contained 11,252 inhabitants, after having sent out swarms, during a period of nineteen years, to the amount of about 8000, has now increased its population to 14,470. Indeed, whoever will read Lord Selkirk's observations, will be convinced that emigration has no permanent effect in diminishing the population of a country, because this will ever bear proportion to the quantity of food.

Should our Poor Laws be extended to the Highlands, the wants of their poor would be for a time relieved; but the landlords would be reduced to poverty, and the food consumed by the mountaineers, for whom no employment could be found, would be taken away from the labouring poor in other districts of our island, because, where the quantity of food is but just sufficient for those who are to be fed by it, whatever extra supply is given to some must inevitably be taken away from others.

The dilemma is distressing; but if by an irreversible decree we are exposed to two great evils, one of which is inevitable: yet, with liberty to choose between them, is it not our wisdom to choose the least?

VINDICATION of SCHILLER and GERMAN LITERATURE.

Sir,

It gives me pleasure to see from several well written Essays on German Literature in your publication, that you bestow on it that attention which it so justly deserves. I am one of the few who dare in the present day to profess an admiration of German authors, in spite of the learned Mr. Preston and the no less learned Miss Hannah More. Mr. Preston is a great critic: he thoroughly understands the unities, and is well stored with appropriate classical quotations: and Miss More is

every thing; towering one moment to the heights of Philosophy and clambering on the top of Parnassus, the next making Primers for children. With all my respect, however, for these two learned personages, I cannot help thinking that they would have done well, before making their furious attack on German Literature, to have procured some kind of previous knowledge of the subject. Some provision of this kind would at least have been indispensable to ordinary minds, though great geniuses to be sure must always be considered as exceptions. Still, however, I think, bowing as I do most reverentially to the keen intuitive glance of the ingenious pair, that had they been able to read Lessing, Goethe, Wieland, and Schiller, they would have been fully as able to appreciate their merit. I am afraid in that case the stream of their eloquence would have been somewhat less copious; and that Miss More, in particular, would have been freed from her apprehensions of the overrunning of Europe by the *Goths and Vandals* of literature; apprehensions which have taken an astonishing hold of the learned lady's imagination, and must make an appropriate impression on the imagination of her readers.

Your number for October last came only the other day to my hands, otherwise I should have sooner troubled you with the present communication. In that number there is an Essay on the genius of Schiller, in which Don Carlos is particularly criticised. In many things I differ from the writer of that Essay, in whom I can easily recognise a friend and correspondent, of mine. At a future period I may enter into an examination of the whole criticism: for the present I shall confine my observations to the criticism on the following lines:—

“Sehen sie sich um
In seiner herrlichen Natur.—Auf freyheit
Ist sie gegründet und wie reich ist sie
Durch freyheit! Er, der grosse schöpfer,
wirft
In einen topfen that den wurm, und lässt
Noch in den todten räumen der verwesung
Die wilkühr sich ergötzen.—Ihre schöp-
fung,
Wie ung und arm! Das rauschen eines
blades,

Er schreckt den Herrn der Christenheit:—sie
Müssen vor jeder tugend zurtern. Er, der
freyheit
Entzückende erscheinung nicht zu stören—
Er lässt des uebels grauenvolles heer
In seinem weltall lieber toben:—ihn,
Den künstler, wurd man nicht gewahr, be-
schiden
Verhüllt er sich in ewige gesetze.

Of the translation of this passage which he has executed, I shall say nothing; I am fully aware of the difficulty of translating from poetry. I cannot help remarking, however, that he has been unfortunate in rendering *Uebels grauenvolles heer* by *Evil's hideous pack*. The word *heer* signifies *host, band, train*; any of these words conveys the meaning of the original; but there is a vulgarity attached to *pack*, which gives to the whole passage a ludicrous appearance.

My friend used to entertain a most unfavourable opinion of the merit of this passage, while I, on the contrary, singled it out to him as remarkably fine. I am glad to see him relax a little in the severity of his censure: were I to say from reverence for my opinion, it would sound like egotism. How decidedly hostile his sentiments were at one period will appear from the following excerpt from one of his letters to me,—"My opinion as to Schiller yet remains unshaken, nay more, that very passage which you have pointed out struck me at the time of reading it, and still strikes me as being a *cold and juvenile conceit*. It resembles those *laborious and quaint similes* which we so often meet with in Shakspeare, and which invariably disgust us. It is by no means a fine one; there is nothing striking in it, nor is the analogy either happy in itself or striking in its adaptation. It is too refined and artificial; too much like the *metaphysical similes of Donne and Cowley*. Such forced applications of the physical to the moral world any man may find who will send his fancy out in quest of them; they do not carry with them the stamp of inspiration or intuitive intellection, but seem to have been patiently sought for and deliberately introduced in a cool methodical way."

Where are the forced applications of the physical to the moral world, the

cold and puerile conceits, the metaphysical similes in the manner of Donne and Cowley, that my friend sees here?—I am sometimes tempted to think, with the man seeking his calf in Lafontaine, that there are people who see every thing but what they should see. For my part, I see in the passage a very appropriate appeal to the head and the heart of a man infatuated with the wish to tyrannise over the will of his fellow creatures. He is shewn that the whole chain of being down to the lowest reptile is chartered with freedom. His attention is roused most forcibly to the intentions of nature; and the reflection is forced on him, that in thwarting her he was ministering to his own unhappiness. And yet this is not a striking analogy? If it be not striking, it is curious that it should also have occurred to one of the greatest of our own poets. Cowper, when remonstrating against the slave trade.

Nature imprints upon whate'er we see
That has a heart and life in it, be free—
The beasts are charter'd—neither ag. nor
force

Can quell the love of freedom in a horse;
He breaks the cord that held him at the
rack;

And, conscious of an unincumber'd back,
Snuffs up the morning air, fogs as the rein,
Loose by his forelock and his ample mane;
Responsive to the distant neigh he neighs,
Nor stops till overlapping all delays,
He finds the pasture where his fellows graze.

Will it be said, the loathsome and diminutive nature of the worm forbids its admission to dignified poetry? I need not remark that this reptile has been singularly well treated by the poets; and I will undertake to produce more fine passages in which the worm enters, than can be done of any other animal. They are innumerable.

"Where the worm dieth hot, and the fire
is not quenched"

"The living worm groweth within them."

"A worm is at the bud of youth,
And at the root of age."

"She never told her love,
But let concealment, like a worm in the bud,
Feed on her damask cheek."

"The canker worm
Devour'd her early prime."

"Whil'st surfeited upon thy damask cheek,
The high fed worm in lazy volumes roll'd
Riots unscar'd."

Among these may well have a place

"Er whist

In einen tropfen thau den worm, und liest
Noch in den todten raumen der verwesung
Die wilkuhr sich ergoizen."

How could the king's generosity be more suitably interested than by holding up to his emulation the example of the deity, who, rather than constrain the free will of his creatures, allows evil to range at large in his creation? Of a being in the contemplation of the immensity of whose perfection the mind shrinks back with astonishment and awe, while a purblind creature, liable to err at every step, shall presume to hold in captivity the minds of millions of his equals? This is also the argument of Franklin's Parable against Persecution, so much and so justly admired.—"And God said, have I borne with him these hundred and ninety and eight years, and nourished him, and clothed him, notwithstanding his rebellion against me; and couldst not thou, who art thyself a sinner, bear with him one night."

My friend finds too much of the philosopher in all this, and too little of the poet. I am at a loss to discover how philosophy can be excluded from reasonings addressed to a monarch in favour of toleration and liberty, and I could wish my friend to point out to me how it can be done.

For my own part I confess poetry never appears to me with greater lustre, than when she speaks the language of Philosophy. This it is that gives the superiority to the English and German poetry over that of every other nation, ancient or modern.—Elsewhere may poetry be seen with the winning smile of infancy: but here alone she has assumed the deep and varied tone, the commanding aspect of manhood, and has left behind the bubbles and gew gaws of childhood, occupied with the grand ends of existence of a being destined an heir of immortality.

I am not sure that I understand what my friend means by forced applications of the physical to the moral world. I suspect, however, that with equal propriety he might rank the fol-

...ing celebrated passage in St. Matthew among the number,—“Are not two sparrows sold for a farthing? and one of them shall not fall to the ground without your Father. But the very hairs of your head are all numbered. Fear ye not, therefore, ye are of more value than many sparrows.” Among the number would he also rank the frequent exhortations in Scripture, to rely on the providence of him who feeds the young ravens in the wilderness,* of which Burns, so feelingly alive to the striking and pathetic, has finely availed himself in the cotter's prayer,

“That he who fed the raven's clamorous nest,

Should in the way his wisdom sees the best,
For them and for their little ones provide.”

If the thoughts of Schiller in this passage are admirable, the language is no less so. The German Iambic is, from the happy mixture of long and short syllables in the words, peculiarly majestic and elevated; and no one knew so well to avail himself of these advantages as Schiller. Who that has a soul and an ear can be insensible to the happy expressions, to the flow and modulations of such lines as

Er der grosse Schöpfer wirft
In einem tropfen thau den wurm, und lässt
Noch in den toiten räumen der verwesung
Die willkühr sich ergotzen.

Er der freyheit
Entzuckende erscheinung nicht zu stören,
Er lässt des uebel's grau-nvolles heer
In seinem weit-all lieber toben.

Edinburgh, I am, Sir, &c.
March 28. PHILO-TEUTON.

AN ABSURDITY IN DRYDEN'S DON SEBASTIAN.

Sir,

IT has been frequently observed of Dryden, that in the rapidity of his composition he often trespassed upon the bounds of meaning. We all know the sophistry with which he, and afterwards Johnson, strove to vindicate these lines in *Astrea Redux*:

“A horrid stillness first invades the ear,
And in that silence, we a tempest fear.”

But this was the very excellence of

meaning when compared with the following from *Don Sebastian*:

“Here satiate all your fury;
Let Fortune empty her whole quiver on me;

I have a soul, that, like an ample shield,
Can take in all; and verge enough for more.”

A modern play-wright could scarcely have hit upon so good a joke for a blundering Irishman: I am aware indeed, of one sort of justification which a staunch admirer of Dryden (or what is the same thing a polemic by profession) would make; he would say, that the last line was meant to express the power of taking in more than the rage of the single person to whom it is addressed, i. e. I have room enough for your rage, and verge enough for more. I should smile, however, if I saw any one seriously attempting such a vindication.

As a contrast to the above, permit me, Mr. Editor, ere I close this letter, to point out, in another poet, what has always struck me as one of the finest touches of the art. I allude to Milton. In the Eighth Book, where Adam relates to Raphael his first awakening into existence, how inimitably delicate is the following conception:

“there gentle sleep,
First found me and with soft oppression
seized
My drowsed senses, untroubled, tho' I
thought
I then was passing to my former state
Insensible, and forthwith to dissolve.”

How natural, that the first approaches of slumber to a being just born with the full faculties of man, of a state yet unknown, and in its character so similar to death, should inspire the mind of Adam with apprehension of again dissolving into his former state of non-existence! He was unconscious of the power of sleep: he knew not that it was a renovation of the body, and only a temporary cessation from action. That sense of sinking into nothing, which generally precedes slumber, might well excite in Adam feelings so natural.

I remain, &c.

St. John's, Cambridge,
April 4, 1808.

* Job, Psalms, Luke, &c.

FELLTHAMIANA.

Sir,

I WILL not fail in my monthly quota from my English moralist: and if I may believe that his honest truth, energetic language, and sometimes brilliant fancy, are as grateful to your readers as they have been and still are to me, I flatter myself that they would reluctantly suffer an omission. I send you, for April, two interesting extracts: the first, full of noble and elevated sentiments, expressed with a poetical richness of language, and sometimes with a Shakspearian quaintness of phrase: the second, full of solemn imaginings upon a most solemn subject.

I remain, &c.

Oxford, April 7.

W. P.

"Of Courtesies.

"Nothing inlaveth a *gratefull Nature*, like a *free benefit*. Hee that conferres it on mee, steales me from my *selfe*: and in one and the same *Act*, makes me his *Vassalle*, and himselfe my *King*. To a *disposition* that hath *worth* in it, 'tis the most tyrannicall *Waire* in the *world*: for, it takes the *minde* a *prisoner*: and till the *Ransome* bee paid by a like *returne*, 'tis kept in *fetters*, and constrained to *love*, to *serve*, and to be *ready*, as the *Conquerer* desires it. Hee that hath required a *Benefit*, hath redeemed himselfe out of *prison*: and, like a man out of *debt*, is *free*. For, *Courtesies* to *Noble mindes*, are the most extreme *extortions* that can bee. *Facours* thus imparted, are not *Gifts*, but *Purchases*, that buy men out of their *owne liberty*. *Violence* and *compulsion*, are not halfe so dangerous. These bestege us openly, give us leave, to look to ourselves; to collect our *forces*, and re-fortifie, where we are sensible of our *owne weaknesses*: nay, they sometimes befriend us, and raise our *fortitude* higher, than their highest *braves*. But the other, undermine us, by a *sawing Stratagem*: and if wee be *Enemies*, they make us lay downe our *weapons*, and take up *Loe*. Thus the *Macedonian* proved himselfe a better *Physician* for *calumnie*, by his *bounties*; than his *Philosophers*, by their *gray aduancements*. They make of an *Enemy*, a *Subject*; of a *Subject*, a *Some*. A *Crowne* is safer kept by *br-*
acts, than *Armes*. *Melius beneficis*

Imperium custoditur quam Armis. The *golden Sword* can conquer more than *steel ones*: and when *these* shall cause a *loud cry*, that shall silence the *barking tongue*. There is nothing addes so much to the *greatnesse* of a *King*, as that he hath wherewith to make *friends* at his pleasure. Yet even in this, hee playes but the *Royall Merchant*, that putting no condition in his *Bargaine*, is dealt with in the same way: so for a *petty Benefit*, hee often gets an *inestimable friend*. For, *Benefits* binding up our *bodies*, take away our *soules* for the *giver*. I know not that I am ever sadder, than when I am forced to accept *courtesies*, that I cannot requite. If ever I should afflict *in-justice*, it should bee in this, that I might doe *courtesies*, and receive none. What a brave height doe they flye in, that like *Gods*, can binde *all* to them, and they be tyed to *none*! But indeed, it is for *God* alone. How *heroicall* was it in *Alexander Severus*, who used to chide those hee had done nothing for, for not asking? demanding of them, if they thought it fit, hee should bee still in their *debt*: or that they should have cause to *complane* of him when hee was gone. Certainly, as it is a *transcending happinesse* to be able to *shine* to all; so, I must reckon it one of the *greatest miseries* upon *Earth*, wholly to depend upon *others favours*: and a next to this, is to receive them. They are *graines* cast into *rich ground*, which makes it selfe *sterile*, yeelding such a *large increase*. *Gifts* are the *greatest Usury*; because a two-fold *re-tribution* is an *urged effect*, that a *Noble nature* prompts us to. And surely, if the *generous man* considers, he shall finde he payes not so much for any thing, as hee does for what is given him. I would not, if I could, receive *favours* of my *Friends*, unless I could re-render them. If I must, I will ever have a *ready minde*, though my *hand* be shorted. As I thinke there be many, will not have all they may: So I thinke there are few, can requite all they have: and none, but sometimes must receive some. *God* hath made none *Abolute*. The *Rich* depends upon the *Poore*, as well as does the *Poore* on him. The *World* is but a more *magnificent building*: all the *stones* are graduately *concentred*, and there is none that subsisteth alone."

"Of Death."

"There is no Spectacle more profitable, or more terrible, than the sight of a dying man, when he lies expiring his *Soule* on his *death-bed*: to see how the ancient society of the *body* and the *soule* is divell'd; and yet to see, how they struggle at the *parting*: being in some doubt what shall become of them after. The *spirits* shrink inward, and retire to the anguist heart: as if, like *Sons* prest from an indulgent *Father*, they would come for a sad *Vale*, from that which was their *lives main-tainer*: while that in the meane time pants with affrighting pangs; and the *hands* and *feet*, being the most remote from it, are by degrees encoldened to a fashionable clay: as if *Death* crept in at the *nuptes*, and by an insensible surprise, sufficated the *incirion'd heart*. To see how the *mind* would faine utter it selfe, when the *Organes of the voyce* are so debilitated, that it cannot. To see how the *eye* settles to a fixed dimness, which a little before, was swift as the *shootes of Lightning*, nimbler than the *thought*, and bright as the *polisht Diamond*: and in which, this *Miracle* was more eminent than in any of the other parts, That it, being a *materiall earthly body*, should yet be conveyed with *quicker motion*, than the revolutions of an *indefinitly spule*. So suddenly bringing the *object* to conceits, that one would thinke, the *apprehension of the heart* were seated in the *eye* it selfe. To see all his *friends*, like *Conduits*, dropping *teares* about him; while hee neither knowes his *wants*, nor they his *cure*. Nay, even the *Physician*, whose whole *life* is nothing but a *study* and *practice* to continue the *lives* of others: and who is the *Anatomist* of generall *Nature*, is now as one that gazes at a *Comet*, which he can reach with nothing, but his *eye* alone. To see the *Countenance*, (through which perhaps there shind a *lovely majesty*, even to the captivating of *admiring soules*) now altered to a frightfull paleness, and the terrors of a *pastly looke*. To thinke, how that which commanded a *Family*, nay perhaps a *Kingdome*, and kept all in awe, with the mooving of a *spongy tongue*, is now become a thing so full of horror, that *children* feare to see it: and must now therefore bee transmitted from all these *enchanting blaudishments*,

to the dark and hideous *Grave*: Where, in stead of shaking of the *golden Sceptre*, it now lies imprison'd but in five foot of *Lead*: and is become a *nest of wormes*, a *limpe of filth*, a *boze of pallid putrefaction*. There is even the difference of two severall *Worlds*, betwixt a King enamel'd with his *Robes* and *Jewels*, sitting in his *Chaire* of adored *State*, and his condition in his *bed of Earth*, which hath made him but a *Case of Crawlers*: and yet all this change, without the losse of any *visible substantiall*: Since all the *limbes* remaine as they were, without the least signe, either of *dislocation*, or *diminution*. From hence 'tis, I thinke, *Scaliger* defines *Death* to bee the *Cessation of the Soules functions*: as if it was rather a *restraint*, than a *missive ill*. And if any thing at all bee wanting, 'tis onely *colour*, *motion*, *heate*, and *empty ayre*. Though indeed, if wee consider this *dissolution*, man by *death* is absolutely divided and disman'd. That grosse object which is left to the spectators eyes; is now onely a *composure* but of the two *baser Elements*, *water*, and *Earth*: that now it is these two only, that seeme to make *body*, while the two purer, *Fire* and *Ayre*, are wing'd away, as being more fit for the compact of an *elementall* and *ascentive Soule*. When thou shalt see also these things happen to one whose *conversation* had endeared him to thee; when thou shalt see the *body* put on *Deaths* sad and ashy countenance, in the dead age of *night*; when *silent darknesse* does incompass the *dimme light* of thy *glimmering Taper*, and thou hearest a *solemne Bell* toled, to tell the world of it; which now, as it were, with this *sound*, is struck into a *dumb attention*: Tell me if thou canst then find a *thought* of thine, deaving thee to *pleasure*, and the fugitive *toyes of life*? O what a *bubble*, what a *puffe*, what but a *winke of life is man*! And with what a generall swallow, *Death* still gapes upon the generall world! When *Hadrian* askt *Secundus*, What *Death* was: Hee answered in these severall trnths: *It is a sleepe eternall; the Bodies dissolution; the rich mans feare; the poore mans wish; an event inevitable; an uncertaine journey; a Thiefe that steales away man; Sleeper father; Lifes flight; the departure of the living; and the resolution of all.*

Who may not from such *sights* and *thoughts* as these, learn, if hee will, both *humility* and *loftiness*? the one, to vilifie the *Body*, which must once perish in a *stenchfull nastinesse*; the other to advance the *Soule*, which lives here but for a higher, and more heavenly *ascension*? As I would not care for too much indulgiating of the *flesh*, which I must one day yeeld to the *Wormes*: So I would ever bee studious for such actions, as may appear the issues of a *noble* and *divine* *Soule*."

MILTON vindicated by the authority of VIRGIL.

SIR,
A CORRESPONDENT in your last number has vindicated Milton from the criticism of Pope, upon the abstract principles of taste, and I am fully inclined to subscribe to their justness. To some, however, example is beyond precept: and to most, classical authority carries with it a weight which only strong and independent minds have power to resist. Your readers, therefore, and your correspondent, will not, I presume, be displeas'd to find Milton justifiable upon the authority of so correct and chaste a classic as Virgil.

In the fourth Book of the *Aeneid*, when *Juno* concerts with *Venus* the manner in which *Aeneas* shall be led to consummate the marriage with *Dido*, the fatal grove into which a shower was to drive them, she says,

His ego migrantem commixta grandine
numbum
Dum trepidant alæ, saltusque indagine cin-
gunt,
De usper infundam, ac tonitru cælum omne.
ci bo
Disurgunt comites, et nocte tegentur
opaca:
Speluncam Dido dux et Trojanus eandem
Devenit. B. IV. l. 125, et seq.

This is dramatic, and presently after, the poet speaks in his own character, and uses nearly the same expressions:

Interea magno misceri marmure cælum
Incipit. Incequitur commixta grandine num-
bum
Et Tyrî comites passim, et Trojana juven-
tus
Dardanisque nepos Veneris diversa per
agrus

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Tecta metu petiere. Rutis de montibus
amnes.
Speluncam Dido dux et Trojanus eandem
Deveniunt. Ib. l. 165, et seq."

This is narrative, and this is an instance precisely parallel with the passage from Milton. Authority indeed was not wanting to establish so simple a truth: the beauty both of the preceding lines, and those from *Paradise Lost*, is sufficiently evident. But there are who would cavil at excellencies in a native poet, that are silent (*mussant tacito timore*) when they stumble upon the same in a classic. To such I write, and remain, Sir, your very obedient servant,
Warrington, April 9. X. Y.

On the ENGLISH PRONUNCIATION of the LATIN LANGUAGE.

SIR,
MUCH dispute has taken place respecting the propriety of our public schools adopting the practice of the continent, relative to the classical pronunciation of the learned languages; but whatever opinion may be entertained on this point, I conceive that the English delivery should be at least consistent with the prosœdic laws in which all scholars agree; and much of the time expended in acquiring these rules might be spared by the following practical expedient:

The long sound of the vowels *i*, *o*, *u*, is represented in that of *idol*, *power*, and *tune*; yet in such words as *fixit*, *nôn*, and *nupta*, with many others, they are universally pronounced with the short sound, as in *griffin*, *petter*, and *tumble*.

In the first example, the vowel is evidently long, and is so uttered in the etymon *figo*; in the second, because syllables in final *u* are produced by the acknowledged rules of prosody; and in the third, as being derived from *nubis*.

The French language is exempt from this disadvantage; e. g. — the long sound of their *a* is found in *dark*, and the short one in their *variable* *fat*: *causaba*, where the *a* is long, is spoken in the first mode; and *caus*, where it is short, in the second. On this subject I am fortified by the authority of Boileau Despreaux, where, speaking of Ferrault, he says, "On

On trouvera bon que je lui apprene qu'il n'est pas vrai l'a de cano dans *Arma virumque cæli*, se doit prononcer comme l'a de cantody; et que c'est une erreur qu'il a succèdè dans le college, où l'on a cette mauvaise méthode de prononcer les brèves dans les Syllabes Latins, comme si c'étoient des longues."—*Reflux. Critiques*, No. 8, pag. 246, edit. Genève, tome 3.

These principles might be carried much farther with advantage, but I retreat from the imputation of singularity.

In the signature of STELL in your last number, to the Justification of Milton, commute the first *L* for an additional *E*.

A critical and illustrative Estimation of H. K. WHITE'S GENIUS. By MR. MUDFORD.

[Continued from p. 210.]

I SHALL now turn my attention to that collection of poems which Henry published in his own life-time. They are not numerous, and indeed, generally speaking, they are not excellent: I mean when compared with other pieces which he produced before and about the same period as these. The trite observation of an author's incompetency to be a correct estimator of his own merits, may probably apply here; for, if we suppose Henry to have selected the poems which he published from those which were destined to be posthumous, I may then say, with little fear of contradiction, that he selected with the partiality of an author. I cannot discover in them so much of inspiration, of a certain warmth of language, and grandeur, and felicity of idea, as in those which have already passed under my notice.

The preface to this small wreath of wild flowers is written with a modest simplicity, over which subsequent events have thrown an additional interest. When he states his motives for publication to be "the facilitation through its means of those studies which, from his earliest years, have been the principal objects of his ambition; and the increase of the capacity to pursue those inclinations which may one day place him in an honourable station in the scale of society," who does not regret that he was so long tossed about, the victim of un-

certainty, and destined to be alternately elevated and depressed, as hope and disappointment were presented to him by the hands of those who affected to be his patrons? The conclusion of this preface is the timid appeal of a feeling and delicate mind to the factitious distributors of monthly and quarterly reputations. "Such are the poems, towards which I entreat the lenity of the public. The critic will doubtless find in them much to condemn: he may likewise possibly discover something to commend. Let him scan my faults with an indulgent eye; and in the work of that correction which I invite, let him remember he is holding the iron mace of criticism over the flimsy superstructure of a youth of seventeen, and remembering that, may he forbear from crushing by too much rigour the painted butterfly, whose transient colours may otherwise be capable of affording a moment's innocent amusement."

In reading the poems published by Henry, I think I have perceived more marks of youth and inexperience than in the others. Sometimes, indeed, his genius takes a lofty flight; and when it does rise, it ascends with all the majesty of inspiration. These flights, however, are not so frequent; and when he stoops, it is not with the same ease, propriety, and gracefulness. All the meretricious ornaments of style, which are likely to catch the mind of a young writer, may here be traced: elisions, forced inversions, expletives, superfluous epithets, and obscure diction. In the introductory ode to his "Lyre," we have these lines:

—"thy musc wild
Has serv'd to charm the weary hunt,
And many a lonely night has 'gud'
"and thou, and I, must shroud
Where dark oblivion 'thrones."

In "Clifton Grove," the following lines are exceptionable, on account of some one or other of the above-mentioned errors:

"While happiness evades the busy crowd
In rural covert toes the maid to shroud."

There is nothing which a young poet so readily believes as that inversion must be poetry.

The cacophony in the first of the following lines is very obvious:

"And thou, too Inspiration, whose wild flame
Shoots with electric swiftness thro' my frame."

"The woods that wave, the grey-owl's silken flight,
The mellow music of the listening night,"

"How lovely, from this hill's superior height
Spreads the wide view, &c."

"Now ceas'd the long, the monitory toll,
Returning silence stagnates in the soul."

It is impossible to affix a meaning to the words in the last line. In the following there are both tautology and incongruity:

"Or where the village ale-house crowns
the vale,
The creaking sign-post whistles to the gale."

"for her each swain
Confess'd in private his peculiar pain."

"When evening slumber'd on the western sky."

The last line has all the inflated inanity of modern poetry.

Henry seems also to have been unaccountably attached to the verb to *career*. In "Clifton Grove," he says,

"o'er the woodland drear,
Howling portentous, did the winds *career*."

Again, in the lines supposed to be spoken by a lover at the grave of his mistress,

"O! then, as lone reclining
I listen'd sadly to the dismal storm,
Thou, on the lambent lightning's wild *career*ing,
Didst strike my moody eye."

And in his Sonnet to the Æolian Harp, he exclaims,

"So ravishingly soft upon the tide
Of the infuriate gust it did *career*."

To the mind of Henry, Milton perhaps was the sanctifier of this expression: in *Paradise Lost*, he has the lines,

"with eyes, the wheels
Of beryl, and *career*ing fires between."
B. VI. l. 756.

I need not here repeat what I have already said, when freely animadverting upon the faults of Henry. There are, I know, who would consider as trifling, if not unnecessarily severe,

this minute criticism: but to such I would answer, that the aggregate excellence of poetry is built upon the individual excellence of expression; that thoughts, in themselves grand or sublime, moral or pathetic, derive all their power over the mind from the language in which they are clothed; and that there must be consequently an appropriate excellence in verbal criticism, as it establishes what is correct by displaying what is erroneous. Indiscriminate praise is severest censure: and, where no personal feelings intervene to occasion it, can proceed only from an imbecility of mind. Were I to criticise the works of Henry Kirke White as the works of a boy, I should speak of them with the same lenity of mere approbation: but when I judge them as the productions of an inspired mind which had anteceded the progress of time, I must then pronounce with a more decided tone. Besides, in adverting to the defects of diction, I advert to that which is the result of practice and judgment, and not of intuition:

True ease in writing comes from art, not chance,
As those move easiest who have learn'd to dance.

Having thus pointed out some of those juvenile errors which are to be found in these poems, I shall now proceed to a further consideration of them.

There was nothing which struck me more forcibly when I first read these poems, and even now, than their felicity of versification. This excellence Henry may contest with Pope; only that Pope joined another merit, being as it were the founder of that harmony which has now become almost indispensable in English poetry. It was easier for Henry, with perfect models before his eyes to catch their merits, than for Pope to depart from less perfect ones, and become himself a model. Yet, when this deduction is made, there still remains ample field for commendation in the texture of Henry's versification: and, indeed, (whether from design or chance, I know not) it sometimes unites the even flow of Pope with the more irregular rhythm of Dryden.

When Henry wrote his poem of

Clifton Grove, he seems to have been fresh from the study of English classics, for it abounds with imitations of their most popular passages. I will notice a few of them:

"And beds of violets blooming mid the trees,
Load with waste fragrance the nocturnal breeze."

From Gray:

Full many a flower is born to blush unseen,
And waste its sweetness on the desert air.

Elegy.

Tho' were his sight convey'd from zone to zone,

He would not find one spot of ground his own.

This is a direct imitation from Goldsmith's *Traveller*, but not having his poems by me, I cannot accurately transcribe the couplet.

Yet as he looks around, he cries with glee,
These bounding prospects all were made for me;

For me, you waving fields their burthen bear

For me, you labourer guides the shining share, &c."

From Pope, though differently applied:

For me kind nature wakes her genial power,
Suckles each herb and spreads out every flower;

Annual for me the grape, the rose renew
The juice nectareous, and the balmy dew;
For me the mine a thousand treasures brings;

* For me health gushes from a thousand springs;

Seas roll to waft me, suns to light me rise,
My footstool, earth—my canopy, the skies.

Essay on Man, Ep. I. l. 133.

Content can soothe, where'er by fortune plac'd;

Can rear a garden in the desert waste.

The idea probably from Milton:

The mind is its own place, and in itself
Can make a heav'n of hell, a hell of heav'n.

P. L. B. I. l. 254.

* * *
This, sheds a fairy lustre on the floods,
And breathes a mellow gloom upon the woods.

From Pope,

Deepens the murmur of the falling floods,
And breathes a browner horror on the woods.

Flora.

Describing, in Clifton Grove, a de-

spairing lover, who drowns himself in the Trent, Henry has the following beautiful lines:

Sad, on the solitude of night, the sound,
As in the stream he plung'd was heard around:

Then all was still—the wave was rough no more,

The river swept as sweetly as before;
The willows wav'd, the moonbeam shone serene,

And peace returning, brooded o'er the scene.

There can be little doubt that the idea of this was suggested by the following grand passage from Thomson's *Summer*, l. 1046:

"you heard the groans

Of agonizing ships from shore to shore;
Heard nightly plung'd amid the sullen waves

The frequent corse, while on each other fix'd,

In sad presage, the blank assistants seem'd
Silent, to ask whom Fate would next demand."

I will freely confess, however, that if Henry had this passage from Thomson in his thoughts, he has produced one much finer.

I have already said, that Clifton Grove does not abound with many examples of true inspiration. Sometimes he breaks forth into grandeur, as in the following couplet:

A hundred passing years with march sublime,
Have swept beneath the silent wing of time.

But these instances are rare; and I shall dismiss this poem with extracting two passages from it as specimens, and which are perhaps its best. They are both examples of uncommon felicity of versification in a boy not yet sixteen:

Say, why does man, while to his opening sight

Each shrub presents a source of chaste delight,

And nature bids for him her treasures flow,
And gives to him alone his bliss to know,

Why does he pant for Vice's deadly charms?
Why clasp the syren pleasure to his arms?

And suck deep draughts of her voluptuous breath,

Though fraught with ruin, infamy, and death?

Could he, who thus to vile enjoyments clings,

Know what calm joy from purer sources springs,

Could he but feel how sweet, how free
from strife,
The harmless pleasures of a harmless life,
No more his soul would pant for joys im-
pure,
The deadly chalice would no more allure;
But the sweet potion he was wont to sip
Would turn to poison on his conscious lip.

The conclusion of this poem, which shall be my second extract, is equal to Henry's finest flights:

Dear native Grove! where'er my devious track,
To thee will Memory lead the wanderer back.
Whether in Arno's polish'd vales I stray,
Or where "Oswego's Swamps" obstruct the day,
Or wander lone, where wildering and wide
The tumbling torrent laves St Gothard's side;
Or, by old Tejo's classic margent muse,
Or stand entranc'd with Pyrenean views:
Still, still to thee, where'er my footsteps roam,
My heart shall point, and lead the wand'ring home.
When splendor offers, and when fame incites,
I'll pause, and think of all thy dear delights,
Reject the boon, and wearied with the change,
Renounce the wish which first induced to range;
Turn to these scenes, these well known scenes, once more,
Trace once again old Trent's romantic shore,
And tir'd with worlds and all their busy ways,
Here waste the little remnant of my days
But if the Fates should this last wish deny,
And doom me on some foreign shore to die:
Oh! should it please the world's supernal king,
That well'ring waves my funeral dirge shall sing;
Or that my corse should on some desert strand
Lie, stretch'd beneath the Simoom's blasting hand;
Still, tho' unwept, I find a stranger's tomb,
My sprite shall wander thro' this favorite gloom,
Ride on the wind that sweeps the leafless grove,
Sigh on the woodblast of the dark alcove,
Sit a lorn spectre on yon well known grave,
And mix its moanings with the desert wave.

Of the miscellaneous poems which this volume contains, the first is *Gon-*

doline, a ballad, sufficiently singular in its conception and irregular in its metre. Some of the stanzas are wild and characteristical.

After this follows "Lines written on a survey of the Heavens in the morning before Day-break." These were probably produced, or at least suggested, after one of those nights of study to which Henry ultimately fell a victim. It is in blank verse, and contains some fine thoughts upon the intrinsic meanness of man, and the littleness of his hopes and labours for a being destined to eternal life. Impressed with the conviction of these truths, he breaks out into the following,

Oh! when reflecting on these truths sublime,
How insignificant do all the joys,
The gauds, and honours of the world appear!
How vain ambition! Why has my wakeful lamp
Outwatch'd the glow pac'd night? Why on the page,
The schoolman's labour'd page, have I employed
The hours devoted by the world to rest,
And needful to recruit exhausted nature?
Say, can the voice of narrow fame repay
The loss of health? or can the hope of glo-
ry
Lend a moment thro' unto my languid heart,
Cool, even now, my feverish, aching brow.
Relume the fires of this deep-sunken eye
Or paint new colours on this pallid cheek?
Say foolish one—can that unbodied fame,
For which thou barterest health and hap-
piness,
Say, can it soothe the slumbers of the grave?
Give a new zest to bliss? or chase the pangs
Of everlasting punishment condign?
Alas! how vain are mortal man's desires!
How fruitless his pursuits! Eternal God!
Guide thou my footsteps in the way of truth,
And, oh! assist me so to live on earth,
That I may die in peace, and claim a place,
In thy high dwelling. All but this is folly,
The vain illusions of deceitful life.

The next piece in succession is "Lines supposed to be spoken by a Lover at the grave of his Mistress." I have always admired this as being distinguished by great pathos, and language both poetical and musical. It contains, too, one of those delicate touches of true poesy, which are not

often found in the pages of modern writers.

"His cheek is pale,
The worm that preyed upon thy youthful bloom
It canker'd green on his."

I pass over his "Study," in Hudibrastic verse, written with levity but without wit, that I may transcribe the beautiful lines "To an early Primrose:"

Mild offspring of a dark and sullen sire!
Whose modest form, so delicately fine,
Was nurs'd in whirling storms,
And cradled in the winds,

Thee, when young Spring first question'd
winter's sway,
And dar'd the sturdy blust'rer to the fight,
Thee on his back he threw
To mark his victory.

In this low vale, the promise of the year
Serene, thou open'st to the nipping gale,
Unnotic'd and alone,
Thy tender elegance.

So Virtue blooms, brought forth amid the
storms
Of chill adversity, in some lone walk
Of life, she rears her head
Obscure, and unobserv'd;

While every bleaching breeze that on her
blows
Chastens her spotless purity of breast,
And hardens her to bear
Serene, the ills of life.

The first two stanzas of this poem contain a richness of diction, and of imagery the true offspring of genius. The metre is probably in imitation of Collins' *Ode to Evening*, and Pope's *Ode on Solitude*: but certainly superior to the latter, and not inferior to the former.

The Sonnets of Henry are written with as much excellence, perhaps as that species of composition is susceptible of. I am one of those who cannot admire the constrained form of a sonnet: oft recurring times force an author, necessarily, upon bad or foolish ones; and I never read an English sonnet in which, at least, six of the lines were not superfluous. The fifth of Henry's sonnets, "The Winter Traveller," has all the faults of Mr. Southey's manner: a childish inanity of diction, and morbid affectation of feeling. The sixth is by Capel Lofft, a gentleman, according to re-

port, of commendable private qualities, but who has the public failing of fancying himself a poet.

W. MUDFORD.
London, April 8, 1808.

EARLY TRADE WITH RUSSIA.

The Letter of M. George Killingworth, the Company's first Agent in Moscow, touching their Entertainment in their second Voyage. Anno 1555, the 27th of November, in Mosco.

RIGHT Worshipful, my duty considered, &c. It may please your Worship to understand, that at the making hereof we all be in good health, thanks be to God, save only William, our cook, as we came from Colmogro fell into the river out of the boat, and was drowned. And the eleventh day of September we came to Vologda, and there we laid all our wares up, and sold very little: but one merchant would have given us twelve rubles for a broad cloth, and he said he would have had them all, and four altines for a pound of sugar, but we did refuse it because he was the first, and the merchants were not come thither, nor would not come before winter, trusting to have more; but I fear it will not be much better. Yet, notwithstanding, we did for the best. And the house that our wares lie in costs, from that day until Easter, ten rubles. And the twenty-eight day of September, we did determine with ourselves, that it was good for M. Gray, Arthur Edwards, Thomas Hautory, Christopher Hudson, John Segewick, Richard Johnson, and Richard Judd, to tarry at Vologda, and M. Chancellor, Henry Lane, Edward Prise, Robert Best, and I should go to Mosco. And we did lade the Emperor's sugar, with part of all sorts of wares to have had to the Mosco with us; but the way was so deep, that we were fain to turn back, and leave it still at Vologda till the frost. And we went forth with post horse, and the charge of every horse being still ten in number, comes to 10s. 7d. half-penny, besides the guides. And we came to the Mosco the 4th day of October, and were lodged that night in a simple house: but the next day we were sent for to the Emperor his secretary, and he bade us welcome

with a cheerful countenance and cheerful words, and we shewed him that we had a letter from our Queen's Grace to the Emperor his Grace, and then he desired to see them all, and that they might remain with him, to have them perfect, that the true meaning might be declared to the Emperor, and so we did; and then we were appointed to a better house: and the seventh day the secretary sent for us again, and then he shewed us that we should have a better house, for it was the Emperor his will, that we should have all things that we did lack, and did send us meat of two sorts, and two hens, our house free, and every two days to receive eight hens, seven altimes, and two pence in money, and meat a certain portion, and a poor fellow to make clean our house, and to do that whereunto we would set him. And we had given many rewards before, which you shall perceive by other, and so we gave the messengers a reward with thanks: and the ninth day we were sent to make us ready to speak with the Emperor on the morrow. And the letters were sent us, that we might deliver them ourselves, and we came before him the tenth day: and before we came to his presence we went through a great chamber, where stood many small tuns, pails, bowls, and pots of silver, I mean like washing bowls, all parcel gilt; and within that another chamber, wherein sat (I think) near a hundred in cloth of gold, and then into the chamber where his Grace sat, and there I think were more than in the other chamber also in cloth of gold; and we did our duty, and shewed his Grace our Queen's Grace's letters, with a note of your present which was left in Volozda: and then his Grace did ask how our Queen's Grace did, calling her cousin, saying that he was glad that we were come in health into his realm, and we went one by one unto him, and took him by the hand, and then his Grace did bid us go in health, and come to dinner, again; and we dined in his presence, and were set with our faces towards his Grace, and none in the chamber sat with their backs towards him, being, I think, near a hundred at dinner then, and all served with gold, as platters,

chargers, pots, cups, and all not slender but very massy, and yet a great number of platters of gold, standing still on the cupboard not moved: and divers times in the dinner time his Grace sent us meat and drink from his own table, and when we had dined we went up to his Grace, and received a cup with drink at his own hand, and the same night his Grace sent certain gentlemen to us with divers sorts of wine and meat, to whom we gave a reward, and afterward we were by divers Italians counselled to take heed whom we did trust to make the copy of the privileges that we would desire to have, for fear it should not be written in the Russian tongue, as we did mean. So first a Russian did write for us a breviat to the Emperor, the tenor whereof was, that we did desire a stronger privilege: and when the secretary saw it, he did deliver it to his Grace, and when we came again, his Grace willed us to write our minds, and he would see it, and so we did. And his Grace is so troubled with preparations to wars, that as yet we have had no answer; but we have been required of his secretary, and of the under chancellor, to know what wares we had brought into the realm, and what wares we do intend to have, that are, or may be had in this realm: and we shewed them, and they shewed the Emperor thereof. And then they said his Grace's pleasure was, that his best merchants of the Mosco should be spoken to, to meet and talk with us. And so a day was appointed, and we met in the secretary his office, and there was the under chancellor, who was not past two years since the Emperor's merchant, and not his chancellor: and then the conclusion of our talk was, that the chancellor willed us to bethink us, where we would desire to have a house or houses, that we might come to them as to our own house, and for merchandise to be made preparation for us, and they would know our prices of our wares and frise: and we answered that for our prices they must see the wares before we could make any price thereof, for the like in goodness hath not been brought into this realm, and we did look for an example of all sorts of our wares to come

from Vologda, with the first sled way, and then they should see them, and then we would shew them the prices of them: and likewise we could not tell them what we would give them justly, till we did know as well their just weights as their measures; for in all places where we did come, all weights and measures did vary. Then the secretary (who had made promise unto us before) said, that we should have all the just measures under seal; and he that was found faulty in the contrary, to buy or sell with any other measure than that, the law was, that he should be punished: he said moreover, that if it so happen that any of our merchants do promise by covenant at any time to deliver you any certain sum of wares in such a place, and of such like goodness, at such a day, for such a certain price, that then because of variance, we should cause it to be written, according as the bargain is, before a justice or the next ruler to the place: if he did not keep covenant and promise in all points, according to his covenant, that then look what loss or hindrance we could justly prove that we have thereby, he should make it good if he be worth so much; and in like case we must do to them: and to that we did agree, save only if it were to come over the sea, then if any such fortune should be (as God forbid) that the ship should mischance or be robbed, and the proof to be made that such kind of wares were laden, the English merchants to bear no loss to the other merchant. Then the chancellor said, methinks you shall do best to have your house at Colmogro, which is but one hundred miles from the right discharge of the ships, and yet I trust the ships shall come nearer hereafter, because the ships may not tarry long for their lading, which is one thousand miles from Vologda by water, and all our merchants shall bring all our merchandise to Colmogro to you, and so shall our merchants neither go empty nor come empty: for if they lack lading homeward, there is salt, which is good ware here, that they may come laden again. So we were very glad to hear that, and did agree to his saying: for we shall nevertheless, if we list, have a house at Vologda, and at the Mosco, yea, and at

Novogrode, or where we will in Russia: but the three-and-twentieth of this present we were with the secretary; and then among other talk, we moved, that if we should tarry at Colmogro with our wares, and should not come to Vologda, or further to seek our market, but tarry still at Colmogro, and then the merchants of the Mosco and others should not come and bring their wares, and so the ships should come, and not have their lading ready, that then it were a great loss and hindrance for us: then said he again to us, that the merchants had been again together with him, and had put the like doubt, that if they should come and bring their wares to Colmogro, and that they should not find wares there sufficient to serve them, that then they should be at great loss and hindrance, they leaving their other trades to fall to that: and to that we did answer, that after the time that we do appoint with them to bring their wares to Colmogro, God willing, they should never come thither, but at the beginning of the year, they should find that our merchants would have at the least for a thousand robes, although the ships were not come; so that he said, that then we must talk further with the merchants: so as yet I know not, but that we shall have need of one house at Colmogro, and another at Vologda, and if that they bring not their wares to Colmogro, then we shall be sure to buy some at Vologda, and to be out of bondage.

And thus may we continue three or four years, and in this space we shall know the country and the merchants, and which way to save ourselves best, and where to plant our houses, and where to seek for wares: for the Mosco is not best for any kind of wares for us to buy, save only wax, which we cannot have under sevenpence the Russe pound, and it lacks two ounces of our pound, neither will it be much better cheap, for I have bidden six-pence for a pound. And I have bought more, five hundred weight of yarn, which stands me in eight-pence farthing the Russe pound one with another. And if we had received any store of money, and were dispatched here, of that we tarry

for, as I doubt not but we shall be shortly (you know what I mean), then as soon as we have made sail, I do intend to go to Novogrode, and to Plesco, whence all the great number of the best tow flax cometh, and such wares as are there I trust to buy part. And fear you not but we will do that may be done, if God sends us health, desiring you to prepare fully for one ship to be ready in the beginning of April to depart off the coast of England.

Concerning all those things which we have done in the wares, you shall receive a perfect note by the next bearer (God willing) for he that carrieth these from us is a merchant of Terwill, and he was caused to carry these by the commandment of the Emperor his secretary, whose name is Juan Mecallawick Weskawate, whom we take to be our very friend. And if it please you to send any letters to Dantiske to Robert Elson, or to William Watson's servant Dunstan Walton to be conveyed to us, it may please you to enclose ours in a letter sent from you to him, written in Polish, Dutch, Latin, or Italian: so enclosed coming to the Mosco to his hands, he will convey our letters to us wheresoever we be. And I have written to Dantiske already to them for the conveyance of letters from thence.

And to certify you of the weather here, men say that these hundred years was never so warm weather in this country at this time of the year. But as yesternight we received a letter from Christopher Hudson, from a city called Yeraslave, who is coming hither with certain of our wares, but the winter did deceive him, so that he was fain to tarry by the way: and he wrote that the Emperor's present was delivered to a gentleman at Vollogda, and the sled did overthrow, and the butt of hollock was lost, which made us all very sorry.

I pray you be not offended with these my rude letters for lack of time; but as soon as sales be made, I will find the means to convey you a letter with speed: for the way is made so doubtful, that the right messenger is so much in doubt, that he would not have any letters of any effect sent by any man, if he might, for he knows

not of these: and to say the truth, the way is not for him to travel in. But I will make another shift beside, which I trust shall serve the turn till he come, if sales be made before he be ready, which is and shall be as pleaseth God: who ever preserveth your worship, and send us good sales. Written in haste.

By your's to command,

GEORGE KILLINGWORTH,
Draper.

ON SOME SINGULAR WORKS OF THE
ANCIENTS.

Sir,

ONE of the greatest poets of antiquity, *Theocritus*, gave to his laborious verses the form of a syrinx. In his time, taste was already much vitiated, and such follies may well be pardoned to a writer of the age of the Ptolemies. But what shall we say to Pindar, that noble and divine lyric poet, who, born in the most brilliant period of Grecian literature, did not disdain similar trifling. He composed an ode without an s in it, if we may believe Eustathius, the commentator on Homer: but Eustathius may have been mistaken, and have misunderstood the words of Athæneus. It is certain, however, that Lasus, a poet yet more ancient, (for some writers place him among the seven wise men) composed an ode entitled the *Centaurs*, and a hymn to Ceres, in neither of which an s was to be found. Athanaus has preserved the first verse of this hymn.

Dimitra melpô Korante Klymenio alochon.

"I sing Ceres and the virgin of Clymenus."

Barthelemy, in his *Anfarcharsis*, seems to think, after the ancient grammarians, that these poets banished the sigma from their works, on account of the disagreeable sibilant produced by its frequent recurrence; and which was unpleasant to their refined and delicate ears. This supposition, however, is not very probable, for the remedy was worse than the disease. It seems to me more natural to think that Lasus and Pindar merely meant a *jeu d'esprit* in these compositions, and the minute pleasure of success over a minute difficulty. Afterwards, Euripides sought for the sigma with as much diligence

as the others avoided it; and his *sigmatism* becoming proverbial, furnished to the lyric comic writers a field for numerous pleasantries. The following is one out of many :

Esosa s'ôs isa-in hilli-on osi.

Many centuries afterwards appeared a yet more singular poet under the reign of the Emperor Severus. Nestor, born at Laranda, a town of Lycia, composed an entire Iliad, with the singular care of excluding successively from each of the twenty-four cantos each of the twenty-four letters of the alphabet. There was no *Α* in the first canto; no *Β* in the second; and so on. Nestor had a worthy imitator. Tryphiodorus, of whom there is yet extant a small poem on the taking of Troy, composed a *liprogrammatic* odyssey; in which, as in the Iliad of Nestor, each book was deprived of a letter. Addison, in the Spectator, has ridiculed this folly of Tryphiodorus with his usual pleasantry.

Some moderns have imitated these silly attempts at wit and ingenuity. Fabius Claudius Gordianus Fulgentius composed a treaty on the *Ages of the World and of Man*, divided into twenty-three chapters; and in each chapter each letter is omitted according to its rank in the alphabet. "The work," says Menage, "is very ridiculous both in style and ideas; and the notes which accompany it are equally so."

Father Riga, a canon of Rheims, wrote, about five or six centuries ago, an abridgement of the Bible in Elegiac verse. This abridgement was divided into twenty-three sections, and in each section a letter was omitted.

With these may be compared the singular affectation of Gomberville, one of the first members of the French academy, who had, says Desmarteaux, "so furious an antipathy for the word *car*, that he boasted one day of having never employed it in the whole five volumes of his *Polexandre*." Hence, in the comedy of the Academicians, it is he that St. Evremont makes utter the following :

Que feront nous, messieurs, de *car* & de *pourquoi*?

Voiture, in a letter to Mademoiselle

Rambouillet, endeavours with much ingenuity to defend this *car*, for which it was proposed to substitute *pour ce que*.

Other poets, whom we may call *pangrammatists*, following a directly contrary mode, have endeavoured to make each of their verses contain the whole alphabet. We have at present six of these ridiculous verses, composed by *Tactæus*, a Greek author of the twelfth century. Similar instances are also to be found in the French and Latin languages. "The following," says the *Seigneur des Accords*, "is a verse that inadvertently escaped me, in which all the letters of the alphabet are contained :
Qui fauboyant guidat zéplur sur ces eaux.

A German informed me at Avignon, that he had also composed a Latin one that had the same singularity:

Duc zephyre ex-nigens curvum cum flantibus aequor."

An absurdity more known, but not less ridiculous, was that of Placentius and some others who composed poems, which they called *Lettrizes*. The *Pugna Porcorum* (the battle of the pigs) of Placentius, who assumed the name of *Publius Porcius*, contains nearly three hundred and fifty verses, and each word commences with a *p*. The following is an example :

Præcelsis proavis pulchere prognate patre,
Pectore prudenti pretateque priadire prisca.

But this is nothing in comparison with *Christus Crucifixus*. Pierius, the author of it, had the patience to compose nearly twelve hundred verses, each word of which began with a *p*. Ex. Gr.

Currite, Castalides, Christo comitante Camæna,
Concebraturque cunctorum carnine certum
Confugium collapsorum.

The epoch of these whimsical compositions was also that of the *Leonine verses*, thus called, according to some, from Leo, a writer of the twelfth century, who was the supposed inventor of them; but they have been found prior to this period. The *Leonine verses* are Latin verses,

which rime at the end, or at the end and in the middle; sometimes even there are three rimes in the same verse. If the following inscription on an image of Dagobert be by a contemporary author, it may be considered as the most ancient example of the true Leonine verse extant:

Fingitur hæc pectus bonitatis colore refertus,
Latus ecclesie fundator, rex Dagobertus.

The epitaph on St. Edme has been frequently cited: it is indeed a rich depository of rimes:

Hic erat Edmundus anima cum corpore
mundus,
Quem non immundus potuit pervertere
mundus.

But the following is an example of marvellous patience hardly credible. Bernard Morlaixensis, a monk of the eleventh century, composed three entire books of Leonine verses with triple rimes:

Qui reus omnia, pelle tot impia: surge
p. omnia:
Nos Deus aspice: ne sine simplice lumine
s. i. m. e.

These monks were led into these absurd combinations by the example of the ancients: but they abused it ridiculously. There are many rimes in Virgil, and other good poets.

Corona velatarum obvertimus antemuram.
Funic et verbera virtutem clude superbis.
Torque thuribus Pencha a pugnis arenis.

These rimes, however, in Virgil, Horace, &c. were purely accidental. When Persius, in his first satire, ridicules the famous verses of Nero,

Torva Minallowers impleant cinnua bombis,
Et raptum vitulo caput ablatura sberbo
Bassaris.....

he ridiculed equally the recurrence of the rimes and the affectation of the style.

London, April 2d.

Z.

An Account of the COMMERCE of
FRANCE with SPAIN and POR-
TUGAL.

THE commercial intercourse between France and Spain has undergone a wonderful change since the fifteenth century. At that period the Spaniards manufactured their own wools, and sold their cloths to the

French. This sale produced to the Spaniards one million of francs per annum, which sum was disbursed in French commodities.

There exists between the two powers a treaty of commerce, bearing date 1604, the occasion of which was as follows:—

The Spaniards had imposed very heavy duties, as well upon the goods exported for, as those imported from France; and the latter nation in its turn laid still more exorbitant imposts upon Spanish goods landed at Calais: but by the treaty of commerce already mentioned, both nations agreed, that the duty of 30 per cent. &c. should be taken off. Under the administration of Colbert, the French made use of three different modes to obtain a participation in the silver brought in bars and specie by the fleet and the galleons from the East Indies. The first of these modes was, that of carrying the merchandises of France to Cadiz, where they were shipped in the galleons and the fleet bound for New Spain. The second was to export similar merchandises in French vessels for all the ports of Spain, and also to send them by land carriage into the interior of that kingdom. The third mode was put into effect by the Auvergnats, Limosins, and Gascons, who annually passed into Spain, working there at the lowest trades, and obtaining as recompence for their labour small sums of money.

Such, for a considerable period, were the branches of commerce between the French and the Spanish nations; but at the commencement of the eighteenth century, the peace of Utrecht having confirmed the throne of Spain to a Prince of the House of Bourbon, the commercial relation between the two countries became considerably more important. The imports from Spain into France, at the end of the reign of Louis XIV. amounted to the sum of 17,600,000 francs, in which were included twelve million, the value of dollars or piastres. At the time of the Revolution, they amounted to 33,300,000 francs, being the value of merchandises only; exclusive of which the piastres and quadruples of gold formed a sum of 62,500,000 francs.

This large quantity of gold and

silver was not wholly the result of cash balance due by Spain to France upon their mutual traffic; on the contrary, the greater part of it was destined to pass to other nations of Europe, which had demands upon Spain.

The payment of the balances due by Spain to various powers was, in fact, made through the medium of Paris, in virtue of the contract entered into after the peace of 1783, between the bankers of that capital and the bank of Saint Charles established at Madrid. In fine, in the said sum of 62,500,000 francs were included 15,250,000 francs, being the value of gold and silver brought from Cadiz by French East Indiamen. By confining ourselves therefore to the comparison between the importations of merchandises, at the three epochs already mentioned, we perceive that at the end of Louis XIV.'s reign the augmentation of Spanish goods was in respect to those of the fifteenth century as one is to sixteen, supposing however that the purchases of the two nations were of equal value. The increase of imports from Spain at the time of the Revolution was in respect to those of Louis XIV.'s time, nearly as one is to four. The merchandises, whose value as already quoted, was 33,300,000 francs, formed four classes:—1st, Raw materials, particularly wool, ashes, &c. also beasts of burden, horses, mules, &c. to the value of twenty million. 2d, Eatables, seven million. 3d, Brandies and wines, four million. 4th, Manufactured articles of various kinds about two million.

The exports of France for Spain at the end of Louis XIV.'s reign, amounted to twenty million francs, and at the time of the Revolution to 44,400,000, thus exhibiting an augmentation with respect to the second epoch of more than double. These exports are also divided into four classes, viz. 1, manufactures, 26,500,000 francs; 2d, raw materials, 200,000; 3d, vegetables and animals, eleven million; 4th, wine and brandy, 1,500,000 francs.

The ancient ties which united France and Portugal, when the Spanish branch of the House of Austria was their common enemy, ceased to

exist as soon as a Prince of the House of Bourbon ascended the Spanish throne. At the end of Louis XIV.'s reign, the commerce between France and Portugal was next to nothing. The monopoly of Portuguese trade was delivered over to England in virtue of the treaty of Methuen 1703. The imports from Portugal, at the end of Louis XIV.'s reign, amounted only to 340,000 francs, and consisted of various articles, especially hides in the hair, Brazil tobacco, olive oil, and dried fruits. At the time of the Revolution, they amounted to 10,400,000 francs. The progress of luxury seems to have caused this increase, which is about the proportion of one to thirty. In effect, the articles sent to France from Portugal consist mostly of Indian manufactures and produce. The exports of France for Portugal, at the end of Louis XIV.'s reign, amounted to the sum of 740,000 francs, consisting chiefly of paper, haberdashery, woollens, &c. At the time of the Revolution, their amount was computed at four million. The result of this commerce has usually been a balance in favour of France of about 6,400,000 francs, which is paid in cash.

CHARACTER of WILKES. *By the*
ABBE DE VAUXCELLES.*

Written in the year 1768.

HISTORY has often done justice to the favourites of kings: it will be well to make known a man who has become the idol of the people, and particularly of the English people. Of all modern nations, they possess the noblest character; but enthusiasm becomes more fatal and dangerous in this country than in any other, because every man is at liberty to become factious.

Wilkes knows this, and confesses that he would not have dared to be what he is had he lived in any other country. I will endeavour to depict this man to you, who possesses nothing remarkable but his reputation. I have known him; I have conversed

* Some letters upon the English nation, written at this period by the Abbé, have recently been published in the French Journals, whence the above is extracted.

with him; he has not suffered me to think that he is merely a fanatic for liberty; and when I see with what impudence he deceived his nation and braved the government, I concluded that the latter was inept and the former easy to be seduced, since such a man has become dangerous.

His birth is obscure, and his ugliness notorious: his portraits, which are numerous, give but a feeble idea of it. He squints, and his teeth are crooked; his laugh has something infernal in it: but every passion is depicted with singular envy on his hideous countenance. He is susceptible of every sentiment, even of voluptuousness: not indeed the most delicate, but lively. He loves the sex greatly, and feels himself capable of loving them all except his wife. He has employed with success every means of quickly ruining himself. It is said, that when he had dissipated all his fortune, he supported himself by the funds of an hospital of which he was governor, and the pay of a militia regiment of which he was colonel. Necessity compelled him to write; and inclination made him a factious writer. This sort of celebrity flatters him; and an article in the newspaper, speaking of Mr. Wilkes, is to him a real delight. He speaks a great deal of glory, and pretends that Plutarch elevates his soul and fills it with vast projects.

In fact, he has no other resources than those of faction. He resembles, in one sense, Cæsar: Cæsar was forced to overthrow Rome to pay his debts. These sort of people have great means in popular governments. In France he would have been simply a celebrated libertine, and have endeavoured to become a man of letters, fear of the ministers would have prevented any thing beyond. But he has braved those of England: and after being proscribed as an obscene and libellous author, he re-appeared all at once, got himself elected a member of parliament, had the proceedings repealed, and annihilated the only means left to ministers of attacking the liberty of individuals. The present fruit of these bold steps is an imprisonment of twenty-two months: but he escaped from his creditors, and has formed in England a

party of fanatics, who believe that in upholding him they acquit themselves of a debt due to their country.

He is about forty-two years old: he has renounced with glory the public splendour of the court to be the pensionary of the people. That is a character which the late Mr. Pitt, now Lord Chatham, and Mr. Campbell, chancellor of England, have also played with success, and which they abandoned when their fortunes were made. Wilkes will be forced to keep it up, because he is too hateful to the king, and at the same time too debased, to follow their example. He said one day to Marmontel, that he would be content with the government of Jamaica; and he has since said in print that he wishes to remain all his life a simple citizen. His mind is fertile in petty resources, calculated to re-animate constantly the precarious zeal of the people: he supplies by his writings the talent of speaking in public, which nature has denied him: his style is clear, energetic, and pure, though extremely figurative; he endeavours to repair his past frivolity by important undertakings: he studies the laws; he has published an *Introduction to the History of England*. The plan of his life is laid out to an extreme old age; but it is hardly probable that his life will be happy, or his old age honourable. It is said that the logic of self-interest is short: it is his, and his intrepidity braves every event: he has behaved with courage in several affairs of honour, and whoever dares attack him must either kill him or be dishonoured by him.

Such a man will reckon as nothing the repose of others: none of the consequences of faction surprise him: he talks coolly of a civil war, which however he will never be able to produce. What is astonishing is, that he speaks thus of himself: but what is shocking is, that his imprudence will discover some day that he is merely a political hypocrite, who laughs at his cause and at his principles, who has the insolence to avow that he does not value either Englishmen or England; and he ridicules the people, whose idol he has made himself.

I know not what his morals are with regard to individuals. He ap-

pears to me capable of friendship. He has that part of politeness which consists in wishing to please, and in being useful. His conversation is lively and witty; but he mixes with it much that is disgusting. He laughs loudly; he lives with fanatical citizens who tease him to death, and with demagogues, the refuse of the nation. He likes much to meet with a foreigner of good sense, to whom he can unfold his projects, and shew himself as an extraordinary man. Is he such in fact? I will not endeavour to compare him with any personage, in history. He has dared to put in the public papers a parallel of his enterprise with that of Brutus, the liberator of Rome; and another, of his history (yet unfinished) with that of Hume's. He has often insulted this great writer, who despises him, and compares him, not to Brutus, but to Mazaniello.

I shall say but little of his religion, of which he makes no mystery. He pretends to be an unbeliever—I know not wherefore; but this I know, that he is impious, and often pleasantly so, if it be possible. A fanatical woman called upon him one day from God, in whom she believed:—"He does me much honor," said Wilkes, "how does he do?"

GOLDSMITH and WILLIAM, two original Anecdotes.*

SIR,
GOLDSMITH, while with Dr. Milner, at Peckham, was remarkably cheerful both in the family and with the young gentlemen of the school. Two instances of it have been communicated to me lately, by an intelligent lady, the only surviving daughter of Dr. Milner, now residing at Islington; and they are not unworthy of preservation.

There was a servant in the family,

* The silliest follies of great men are interesting, and upon *this principle alone* we insert the above anecdotes of Dr. Goldsmith. Nothing but their *veracity* could entitle them to that honour; and for that qualification Mr. Evans has unequivocally pledged himself. As such, they are additional proofs of the childish character of Dr. Goldsmith.—*Editor.*

who waited at table, cleaned shoes, &c. whose name was William, a weak but good-tempered young man.—Goldsmith would now and then make himself merry at his expence; and poor William generally enjoyed the joke without any diminution of his own self-satisfaction.

William used to think that in *his* way he was not to be out done; and Goldsmith thought one day that he would make trial of him. Accordingly, having procured a piece of *un-coloured Cheshire cheese*, he rolled it up in the form of a candle, about an inch in length, and twisting a bit of white paper to the size of a wick, he thrust it into one of the ends, having blackened the extremity that it might have more the appearance of reality. He then put it in a candlestick over the fire-place in the kitchen, taking care that another bit of *real candle* of equal size should be placed by the side of it in another candlestick.—The apparatus being thus prepared, in came William from his daily task, when Goldsmith, immediately taking down the bit of candle of his own manufacture, challenged William in the following terms—"William, if you will eat yonder piece of candle (pointing to what remained on the shelf) I will eat *this* in my hand; but it must be done together, and I will begin!" The challenge was accepted in the presence of the other servants in the kitchen; and Goldsmith immediately began gnawing his candle, making sad wry faces, but not flinching from his task! William beheld with astonishment the progress he was making in devouring it, however nauseous, but having no heart or stomach to touch his own. At last when William saw that Goldsmith had devoured all but the last morsel, he, not willing to be out done, opened his mouth and flung his own piece down his throat in a moment! This sudden triumph over his antagonist made the kitchen ring with laughter. Some little time after, poor William could not help expressing his surprise to Goldsmith, that he had *not done* as he did—swallowing so disagreeable a morsel all at once—"Truly," replied Goldsmith, with great gravity, "my bit of candle was no more than a bit of *very nice Cheshire cheese*; and

therefore, William, I was unwilling to lose the relish of it!"

Another time, Goldsmith, wishing to have a little innocent merriment with William, hit on the following scheme, which he accomplished:

William had fallen in love with a young woman who lived in the neighbourhood as servant, and they for some time kept each other's company. The young woman soon after left her situation, and went back into Yorkshire, her native county. But she promised to write to William, though for some reason or another that promise was never fulfilled. This circumstance gave him no little uneasiness, and having so often enquired of the postman to no purpose, he had nearly sunk into despair. Goldsmith, availing himself of poor William's condition, took upon himself to imitate a bad hand, and to indite a letter, which for sentiment and expression might be taken for a real epistle out of Yorkshire. This being done with exactness, (for the lady who told me the anecdote saw it before it was sent) Goldsmith gave it to one of the young gentlemen, with the request that he would deliver it next morning immediately after the postman had called at the house. The young gentlemen were in the habit of running towards the door whenever the postman made his appearance; of course one of the group returned from the door with this said letter, gave it directly to William, who snatching it with eagerness, thrust it into his bosom, and withdrew to make himself acquainted with the contents. The substance of the epistle was, that *she* had for various reasons delayed writing, but had to inform him that a young man, by trade a glass-grinder, had paid his addresses to her; that she had not given him much encouragement, though her relations were for the match; that she however often thought of William, and he was not long out of her mind, for she did not forget the pleasant moments they had passed together on former occasions. She concluded by saying—"that something must be now done one way or another." This gratified William, though not without a mixture of the painful passion of jealousy, which, however, was not so great as to destroy the pleasure arising from this

fresh token of her attachment to him. When in the evening he came into the kitchen with features expressive of an accession to his happiness, Goldsmith accosted him in these words—"So, William, you have had a letter from Yorkshire: what does she say? Come tell me all about it."—"Yes," returned William, nodding his head, "I have had a letter from Yorkshire; but I sha'n't tell you, Mr. Goldsmith, any thing about it: No, no, that will never do."—"Well then," said Goldsmith, after having put a few more questions, which were all negatived, "suppose, William, I tell you what the contents of the letter are?" When looking upon a Newspaper which he had in his hand, he adds—"Come, I will read you *your letter* just as I find it here:" when he read aloud the several words of which the letter was composed with a steady countenance, and without the least faltering or hesitation. William was thunderstruck; became very angry, and exclaimed—"You use me very ill, Mr. Goldsmith; you have opened my letter." Upon this Goldsmith immediately unmarvelled the difficulty, by telling him that he himself had the preceding evening written the letter; and thus made poor William believe that it was his wisest way never to expect any epistle from his *dulcinea*, who had entirely forsaken him, and ought not therefore to be suffered for the time to come to disturb his repose!

These, Sir, are the two anecdotes of the humour and cheerfulness of Goldsmith, which I lately received from Miss Milner, when drinking tea with her, and which I wrote down immediately on my return home.—However trivial they may be, there are some young persons to whom they may prove acceptable. They are naturally inquisitive respecting every particular in the history of a man to whom they are much indebted: for the perusal of his "Grecian and Roman Histories," of his "Animated Nature," of his "Chinese Letters," and of his exquisite "Poems," must have contributed in no small degree to their intellectual improvement.

I am, Sir, Your's,

JOHN EVANS.

Pullin's-Row, Islington,
April 4, 1808.

STRICTURES on Mr. BREWER'S VINDICATION of the MODERN DRAMA.

SIR,

A CORRESPONDENT in your last Number, who signs himself *J. A. Brewer*, has attempted to shew the superiority of the modern Dramatic Writers over the ancient ones. His letter is well written; but I do not envy him that perversion of judgment which can suffer him to attempt elevating the flippant inanity of Morton, Reynolds, Dibdin, Cherry, and a whole legion of similar writers, over the humour, wit, satire, elegance, and genius of Congreve, Wycherley, Farquhar, Beaumont and Fletcher, Ben Jonson, Massinger, &c. Mr. Brewer considers the subject in a moral point of view, and seems to think that because our modern plays contain less indecency, they are therefore more excellent. This is rather a curious mode of argumentation, and seems to me to be entitled to the same confidence as the assertion of a prostitute would be who throws a handkerchief across her naked bosom, and then proclaims her virtue. The increasing refinement of the age produced the negative merit of decorous language, and though we tolerate rank licentiousness in the plays of Congreve and others, yet were a living dramatist to attempt to introduce a single expression that grossly militated against decency, his piece would be hooted off the stage. There can be little doubt that Messrs. Dibdin and Co. who write nonsense to please the age, would write bawdry to please it, if the age would tolerate it. Their merit, therefore, is the merit of necessity, and not of choice; and being such, the commendation, if any, must be due to the public.

If, then, the merit of morality is not strictly due to modern dramatic authors, (and it is not, for they write for gain, and gain is the result of success, and success would not follow new-coined indecency); I hope Mr. Brewer will not venture to assert that they equal the old school in wit, humour, or genius; or that the single merit of being less indecorous is sufficient to counterbalance vulgarity of language, inanity of idea, and absurdity of plot; if a fact were needed,

of the comparative merit of the two eras, here is one: after the lapse of centuries, the comedies of Beaumont, Fletcher, Jonson, Congreve, &c. continue to please in representation; after the lapse of ten nights, those of Morton, Reynolds, Dibdin, &c. sink into oblivion. I remain, &c.

April 17.

X.

CASE OF GOUT.

Shakspeare has truly observed, that "there never was yet a philosopher who could bear the tooth-ache patiently." Pain o'ermasters us all; and the stoic philosopher himself was forced to confess in a fit of the gout, that it was not imaginary. Some new theories as to the mode of curing this painful disease having been lately broached, we have been induced to publish the following successful application of remedies, and shall only observe that the gentleman may be known on application to our publisher.

SATURDAY, March 26, 1808.—Early in the morning felt the attack: endeavoured to remove the enemy (as had been done before) by walking for some hours, but without success.

Sunday.—Got firm possession of the left foot; tried to dislodge it by the following mode:—At eleven o'clock (there being much pain but no swelling) suspended the leg over a tub, and commenced pouring cold pump water down it, so as to run oil at the extremities of the toes; exhausted a pailful of water in this way, and then desisted. Walked afterwards about the house, which brought on inward pain and swelling. Repeated this four times in the course of the day. In the evening, swelled to the utmost, and so much pain as to prevent rest that night.

Monday.—This day the fit was at its height. In the evening (dreading the want of rest) ordered a poultice to the foot: in the course of two hours after, being in bed, felt ease, got some sleep; and in the morning was glad to acknowledge having received very considerable relief, though the gouty pains had fled from the left foot to the right foot.

Tuesday.—Tolerably easy all this day; the attack on the right foot was somewhat violent. Took a dose of

salts. In the evening applied a poultice to the right foot, partook of middling rest.

Wednesday—This day the gouty pains were greatly removed, though much swelling remained. At three o'clock in the afternoon placed a blister on the inside of each leg, precisely above the ankle bone. In the night considerable pain from the drawing.

Thursday—This morning, on examining the blister, the left leg produced no heat, but was hurried. The right leg had a head of the size of a large nut, which, on being cut, yielded a clear, yellowish, very cold, thin water. The blisters being re-

moved, placed poultices in their stead. Took salts.

Friday—Renewed the poultices. Free from gouty pains.

Saturday—The same. Took salts. *Sunday*—Omitted the poultices to try the effect of their omission, but took salts.

Monday—Perceiving a little gouty symptoms in the great toes, applied a poultice to each of them, after which left off any further applications either internally or externally, nothing of the gout remaining except a little swelling, (the effect of weakness) but not any pain.

CRITICISM.

“Nulli inquam, nulli differemus justitiam

The New Sanhedrin, and Causes and Consequences of the French Emperor's Conduct towards the Jews With Considerations on the Question, Whether there is any thing in the Prophetic Records that seem to point particularly to England.”

THIS is a political work with a religious title. Under this appearance, which excites some expectancy of a partiality for vulgar predictions, we are insensibly led into a train of moral and philosophical deductions. The author seems to have adopted, as models, the learned Joseph Mede, Bishop Butler in his “Analogy,” and Bishop Hurd in his manner of applying scriptural metaphors. Hence, with the latter, he does not see any necessity for the second coming of Christ, even as the Jewish Messiah, otherwise than in the acts of God's power and providence. He expects the moral and political restoration of the Jews, and universal peace among Christians, generally called “the Millennium,” from the interference, under providence, of some powerful agent, such as Cyrus, &c. His system, therefore, tends rather to *literalize* than *spiritualize* the prophecies. He seems to think, that if the predictions of a temporal Messiah were not made for these times, these times were made for them. He makes it evident, that Rome and the corrupted Catholic

religion were not the *whole*, but only a part of Antichrist. In ascertaining this important object, instead of endeavouring to discover the *first* source, and the original promoters of this interest, he endeavours to distinguish its *last* patrons and protectors, at the head of a politico-religious combination of kings, who were to be successively ruined by their fruitless opposition to a revolution or “*earthquake, such as never was before since men were upon the earth, so mighty and so great.*”

The calling of the Jews he treats only as a part of that universal liberty and toleration, which was to be peculiar to the new age, called in the prophetic scriptures, “the new heavens and the new earth.” Several theological opinions are here set in a new point of view. But though the argumentative part is strictly original, yet the translation of the documents frequently indicates haste, from a want of accuracy in dates and names.

The present work must not be confounded with “Transactions of the Parisian Sanhedrin,” noticed in page 131 of our last volume, and the title of which contains a fallacy; for, instead of giving the decisions of that Sanhedrin, &c. such as they appear in the work before us, it concludes with the breaking up of the assembly of deputies, some time before the Sanhedrin had been convened. The author of this work has not hastily

adopted his opinions; and though his speculations may not be agreeable to the partisans of the new morality and the advocates for eternal war, they are still worthy of attention; and, as containing a new mode of explaining the prophetic symbols, it is not strange that it should have called forth an answer from the Jews themselves: the more remarkable, as, except the present instance, Dr. Priestley has been the only Christian writer of late years whom the Jews have thought worthy of reply or notice.

The WARRIOR'S RETURN, and other Poems. By Mrs. OPIE. 1808.

VIRGIL has beautifully described Fame as a mischievous deity, (*Æneid* iv.) and it may truly be said that it operates as such towards living authors. It is indeed peculiarly unfortunate, when a writer attains celebrity by a first production, for it rarely happens that any subsequent ones are judged with candour. They are no longer estimated intrinsically, but by the standard of their predecessor: and it is not enough that they equal their elder brother, they must absolutely surpass him, or we are not contented.

Somewhat in this predicament we conceive Mrs. Opie to stand. Her novels procured her some sort of reputation, and her first poetical publication added to it. But we do not think that the present volume will have that effect, for, though containing some pretty pieces, it seems to consist of the refuse of her writing desk, collected together simply for the purpose of making a volume. We are justified in this supposition by the declaration of Mrs. Opie herself, who says in her preface, that "the poems which compose this little volume, were written, with two or three exceptions, several years ago; and to arrange and fit them for publication has been the amusement of many hours of retirement."

The first poem, and which gives the title to the volume, is founded upon a sufficiently interesting circumstance; but many of the stanzas are exceptionable. The cacophony of the last line in the following is remarkable:

For terror now whisper'd, the wife he had left

I will fifteen long twelvemonths before,
The child he had clasp'd in his farewell
embrace,

Might both then, alas! be no more

Mrs. Opie has a great deal of turgidity and inversion in her style. She seems not to be aware that the most natural mode of expression is the nearest to poetry, and that the latter differs from prose more in an harmonious collocation of the words, than in an unnatural disposition of them. It is not easy to conceive any thing more pompously obscure than the following

But should he not live!—To escape from
it at first

He eagerly spur'd his bold steed
Nor stopp'd he again, till his own castle
moat

Forbade on the way to proceed

On Julia's softly dimpled cheek,
Just bloom'd to view youth's opening
rose,

When proudly stern, her father bade
St. Clair's dark walls her bloom enclose

The "Song," at p 51, has a line in it that is irresistibly ludicrous.

I am wearing away like the snow in the
sun

It reminds us of the preposterous and absurd similes which modern dramatists put into the mouths of stage Irishmen. Mrs. Opie, however, meant to be serious.

As a favourable specimen, we select the following:—

TO LORENZO.

Go, distant shores and brighter conquests
seek,

But my affection will your scorn survive!
For not from radiant eyes or crimson cheek
My fondness I, or you your power derive,—
Nor sprung the passion from your fancied
love.

To me, your smiles no dear delusion caused,
I saw you tower my humble hopes above,
And, ere I loved, I shudder'd, trembled,
paus'd

But I was form'd to prize superior worth,
And felt 'twas virtue you, with love, to see;
I hop'd a choice so glorious might call
forth

Ment like yours, Lorenzo, e'en in me—
Then go, assur'd that mind's no transient
flame,
For on your worth it feeds, and lives upon
your fame

Mrs. Opie seems to have felt the power of love, and of hopeless love: and as the language of nature soars infinitely beyond that of art, so the amatory verses of the present volume are the best. The various pieces addressed to "Henry," which paint in delicate colours the feelings of unrequited passion, are written with all the peculiar merit of Mrs. Opie's manner. The following is one of them.

LOVE LILLY TO HENRY.

Then thou hast learnt the secret of my soul,
 Officious Friendship has its trust betrayed,
 No more I need the bursting sigh control,
 Nor summon pride my struggling soul to aid
 But think not banished hope returns again,
 Think not I write thy thoughtless heart to
 move;

The fabled form that tells my tender pain
 May win thy pity, but it can't thy love
 Nor can I move thee by soft wooing art,
 By manners taught to charm, or practised
 glance;

As less as thine, my too too feeling heart
 Disdains the tutor'd eye, the fond advance.
 To cold coquette, to win her destined prey,
 My feign'd passion which she ne'er can
 feel;

But I think Passion's soft commands obey,
 And from my tender feelings would conceal.

In others' eyes, when fixed on thine, I see
 That fondness paint'd which alone I know;
 Think not, my Henry, thou can love like
 me,

More love I *hide* than they can e'er bestow
 While tender glances their emotions speak,
 And oft they heave and oft suppress the
 sigh;

Oh turn to me, behold my pill'd cheek:
 Shrinking from thine, behold my downcast
 eye!

While they by mirth, by wit, thine ear
 amuse,
 And by their eloquence thy plaudits seek,
 See me the fond contention still refuse,
 Nor in thy presence, Henry, dare to speak

When asked to breathe the soul-enchanting
 song,
 See them o'erjoyed exert their utmost art;
 While vainly I would join the choral throng,
 I lost are those tones which once could
 touch the heart.

But, Henry, wert thou in Ioseph's language
 ware,

Vainly would others more than Emma sing;
 Beyond their sweetest strains thy heart
 would prize

One faint, one broken, tender tone of mine.

O proofs of passion, eloquent as vain!
 By thee unheeded, or perhaps unknown,
 But learn, the pangs that prompt this pen-
 sive strain,
 Ere long, disdainful youth, may be thine
 own

Ah! no—in hopeless love thou canst not
 pine,
 Thou ne'er canst woo the brightest maid in
 vain;
 For thee Love's star midst cloudless skies
 will shine,
 And light thy graceful steps to Hymen's
 fane.

While I, as hope, and strength, and life
 recede,
 Ere, from thee shall waste the languid day:
 Blest, if the scroll that speaks thy bliss I
 read,
 But far more blest to feel life's powers
 decay.

The remaining pieces in this volume do not rise above mediocrity: they are merely *nugæ canoræ*.

The LAST YEARS of the REIGN and LIFE of LOUIS XVI. By FRANCIS HUE, one of the Officers of the King's Chamber, named by that Monarch, after the 10th of August, 1792, to the honour of continuing with him and the Royal Family. Translated by R. C. DALLAS, Esq.

THE misfortunes of the great never cease to interest; whether it be that there is a natural pleasure which we take in beholding our fellow creatures under affliction, when not allied to us by the ties of consanguinity or feeling; or that the sort of pleasure which arises from the contemplation of fallen grandeur, is of that tender yet consolatory cast that it seems to indemnify us for the evils of our own station in society. The mind is never wearied with reading accounts of the sufferings of Lady Jane Grey, of Mary Queen of Scots, of Charles, or of Louis: they are inexhaustible themes of eloquence for the historian, of admonition for the moralist, of application for the poet. Their sufferings have been, in themselves, small, very small, compared to those of private individuals: but it is comparison that aids our sympathy, and we do not sigh over the sorrows of the man, but of the prince. Philosophy would behold nothing peculiarly acute in a human being reposed

ing on a bed of flock, with a tattered blanket thrown across for warmth, in feeding on plain fare, and enjoying but a limited extent of walk. But when we consider that he who endures this, once slept on beds of down, in vaulted chambers of golden roofs; that he rioted in the choicest gifts of nature, and his table was crowned with the produce of every clime; that he ranged at will wherever pleasure called him, we are led to wonder how he bears the reverse, and pity him, not so much for what he suffers, as for what he has lost. To this feeling we must attribute the eagerness with which we hunt after such details; and hence the melancholy pleasure which we have felt in reading the present work. There was no studied barbarity there was no species of despicable insult; no manner of humiliation which the French nation did not employ towards the unfortunate Louis. The most abhorred tyrant that ever disgraced the annals of society could scarcely have merited more than was shewn towards one whose greatest failing was too much lenity, and whose only crime being born the king of a people destined to murder him.

M. Hue was mentioned with honour, and in a manner that will convey his name down to posterity, by his unfortunate monarch in his will. He was an eye witness of nearly all that he describes; he accompanied the king to the Temple after the 10th of August: he suffered imprisonment for his attachment: he escaped numerous perils during the bloody proscriptions of the revolution: he accompanied *Madame Royale* to Vienna in 1796; and he has now given to the world, documents that will be of lasting importance to future historians.

This work would of itself be incomplete without the *Journal of Occurrences*, &c. of Clery. Together, they form a full picture of all that relates to Louis from the fatal 6th of October 1789, to the 22d of January 1793. M. Hue was removed from about the person of the king, after he had been with him a short while in the Temple, and was succeeded by Clery, whose journal therefore, of what he witnessed, commences precisely where M. Hue's account (under

the same circumstances) leaves off. Neither of these works, therefore, can be complete without the other; and M. Hue himself has said, p. 403, "from the 2d of September, the day I was first imprisoned, the narrative of the occurrences in the tower has been published by M. Clery who succeeded me."

It must be evident, that in this work of M. Hue's a number of new facts are stated, and much light thrown upon old ones. As it would now be a waste of time to comment upon events that have so long passed, we shall perform a more acceptable office to our readers by selecting such information as will be new to them. We will, however, just observe, that our author's love of the monarch he served has sometimes led him into expressions respecting monarchy itself, which savours a little of despotism; as at p. 2, where he says public opinion was *too much respected* by Louis. M. Hue also is completely a Frenchman: we do not use the name insultingly, but mean that his patriotic feelings obscure his judgment, and lead him to lament certain events produced by the Revolution, which were in fact such as every wise and good man wished for, had they been unpolluted by such horrid excesses.

Louis wanted active magnanimity of character. He endured insults which a truly noble mind must have resented, though immediate annihilation had been the consequence. His enemies saw that; and acted accordingly. Many instances are related in the course of this volume of the king's acquiescence to personal degradations, which do not tend to exalt our opinion of the elevation of his mind. We may admire his forbearance, and his patience, and his resignation; but these are equivocal qualities; while energy and intrepidity speak a language that no tongue can misconstrue.

We shall commence our extracts with M. Hue's account of the proceedings on the 6th of October, 1789.

"How dreadful a night was the 6th of October! The closing hours of it spread its shades over the most horrible of sacrileges! Then began outrages of the blackest dye! At the

breaking up of the nocturnal sitting, which the Assembly had held, the conspirators repaired to the parish church of St. Louis. By twelve o'clock at night, the church, vestries, rooms, passages, and all the offices, were thronged with National Guards, and people with pikes. In the church, for pastime, they lighted the tapers, and walked in mock procession; and at times, orators went up into the pulpit, and made horrible motions.

"At five o'clock, the Vicar* was applied to, to know if a mass could be performed, and he offered to celebrate it himself, on condition of having a guard to protect him. This was granted.

"While preparing for the celebration of the mass, the vicar was requested to pray for the success of the project meditated: but he replied that, being fearful of criminal designs, at least, in some present, he could not, without impiety, comply with what was asked. 'I will pray to God,' added this respectable man, 'to vouchsafe to grant to all, the grace necessary for them.' This reply satisfied them, and the mass was heard with tolerable decency. When it was over, the conspirators shook hands, swore to be true to one another, and flew to carnage.

"Scarcely did the dawn of day cast a dim light on the sacred residence of our kings, when a legion of *brigands*, men and women, led by deputies in women's clothes, broke into the palace, and in an instant crowded the terrace of the garden and the courts. Terrible howlings announced the banditti. They cried out,—'The queen's head! Down with the queen! Louis shall no longer be king. We will not have him. We want the Duke of Orleans; he will give us bread.'

"Fish-women, furies, bellowed — 'Where is this jade? Let us carry her, alive or dead.—We will look you in the face, Marie Antoinette. You have

* This was M. Jacob. He confirmed to me the particulars I here relate, and told me that the seditious, forgetting for a moment their fury against the royal family, joined him in singing the *Domine saluum*, a prayer said daily for the king.

danced for your own pleasure; you are now going to dance for ours.—Let us cut her throat;—let's cut off her head;—let us eat her heart.' One of these devils drawing a sickle from under her apron, there was a cry of, 'That will do to dispatch her!'

"The horrible incenaces and howlings of these wild beasts were mixed with shouts of, '*Vive d'Orleans! Vice notre père d'Orleans!*' Decency will not permit me to mention the obscenities that accompanied these infamous expressions. A price, then, had been set upon the heads of the royal family! The queen's was the first to have fallen. Towards her apartment the assassins rushed. It is said, that a deputy dared to point with his finger to the door. The sentry, M. Durepaire, one of the Body Guards, defended it: but assailed by a multitude, and covered with wounds, he was soon stretched upon the floor. Miomandre de Ste. Marie took his post, made a bar to the entrance of the bed-chamber with his musket, and, opening one of the folding doors, called, in a loud voice, 'Save the queen!' At these words, he received several blows which felled him to the ground. The moment he was down, one of the wretches made the crowd stand back, and, coolly measuring his distance, struck the guard so violent a blow, with the butt-end of the musket, that the lock stuck in his head.* Some of the queen's women,† whom their attachment had kept all night with their august mistress, having hastily awaked her, her majesty hurried on a petticoat, threw a counterpane over her shoulders, and, by a passage of communication, escaped to the king's apartment. In the way, she heard these cries: 'She must be hanged;—her throat must be cut.' At the same instant, a gun and pistol were fired. The queen was hardly out of her chamber, when the door was forced in. The assassins, enraged at their disap-

* M. Miomandre de Ste. Marie lay senseless, and weltering in his blood. The banditti thought him dead, and left him, after robbing him. He afterwards recovered.

† Madame Thibaud and Madame Oguier.

pointment, vented their fury in a thousand imprecations.

"Trembling for his son's life, the king ran to his chamber, and carried him away in his arms.* In his way the light went out. "Take hold of my night-gown," said the king, calmly, to the woman who attended the dauphin. Having groped his way back to his apartment, he there found the queen, *Madame Royale*, Monsieur, Madame, *Madame Elizabeth*, and the *Marquise de Tourzel*. Thus united, the royal family waited with less terror the fate which threatened them.

"At the commencement of the attack, two young men of the *Body Guards* sufficed themselves to be assassinated, rather than abandon their post.† Their bloody heads were carried about on pikes in triumph, and their bodies left on the parade to the fury of the populace. Several of the cannibals were seen rubbing their hands and face with the blood of their victims.

"The chopper-off of heads, a man with a long beard, of a savage aspect, his arms naked up to the elbow, his eyes sparkling, his hand and clothes smeared with gore, was seen brandishing his axe, the instrument of his cruelties. This monster, whose name was *Nicholas Jourdan*, served the *Academy of Painting and Sculpture* as a *model*. From his seat on this day, he was surnamed *Coupe-tête*."‡

* The king, to get to the dauphin's apartments, and avoid being seen by the *brigands*, was obliged to go through a dark subterraneous passage.

† M. Desbuttes and M. Varicourt.

‡ In some accounts, this *Nicholas Jourdan* has been confounded with the author of the massacres at *Avignon*. They had no relation, but in barbarity and the mere name. In 1789, thousands of ruffians, coming from *Marseilles* and the coasts of *Africa* and *Italy*, spread themselves throughout the province. Sacrilege, rape, and murder, marked their way. At *Avignon*, headed by one *Jourdan*, they massacred many of the inhabitants, sparing neither age nor sex; broke open the prisons, killed the prisoners in cold blood, crowded the victims marked out for their fury into the town ice-house, put them to death by

Who can read the following anecdote, and not confess with *Burke*, that the days of chivalry were gone? The days of chivalry: the days of common manhood were ended, and dæmons ruled triumphant.

"At night, the king and the royal family were taken back to their lodging under a strong guard. They always met with new insults. One night, as they were going through the garden of the convent, a young man, well dressed, went up to the Queen, and, doubling his fist at her, said, 'Infamous *Antoinette*, you wanted to bathe the *Austrians* in our blood: your head shall pay for it.' The queen treated this atrocious speech with silent contempt."

Louis was of opinion that the predisposing causes of the revolution were to be found in the writings of the French *philosophers*, as they were called. He one day said to M. *Hue* in a low voice, pointing to the works of *Rousseau* and *Voltaire*, "Those two men have ruined France."

The dangers of M. *Hue* himself were not small, as the following narrative will testify, after being dragged away from the service of the king and sent to prison.

"In entering my dungeon, I saw, by the light of the turnkey's lantern, a sorry bed. I groped my way to it. Oppressed with fatigue, and at length overcome by sleep, I had become for a moment insensible of my dangerous position, when I was suddenly awakened by a confused noise. I listened, and distinctly heard these words:—'Wife, the assassins have done in the other prisons, and are coming to those of the commune. Quick, throw me our best things: come down, and let us fly.' At these words I started from my bed, fell on my knees, and raising my hands to Heaven, waited in that posture the blow that was to put an end to my life. In about an hour I

unheard-of tortures, mutilated them, cut them in pieces, and scrambled for the flesh. Never did the world exhibit a more horrible scene. The river within *Avignon* was colored with human blood, and full of dead bodies.

* It was the warden, whose name was *Viel*, speaking to his wife.

heard myself called: I made no reply, I was called again: I listened. 'Come to your window,' said somebody in a low voice. I advanced. 'Do not be afraid,' added the voice, 'several people here are taking care of your life.' After my enlargement, I made fruitless enquiries to discover this generous protector. Compassionate man! whoever you are, wherever you reside, receive the tribute of a gratitude which, while I live, will know no end!

"Six-and-thirty hours passed without any person coming into my cell, without food, or the hope of any. I knew that the warden and his wife had fled. I imagined that the turnkey had done the same. On this reflexion, the remainder of my fortitude forsook me. A cold sweat, a shivering all over, and the pangs of death came upon me. I fell into a swoon. When I came to myself, I was ready to call the assassins, whom by the light of the lamps I saw passing and repassing in the court. I was going to beg them to put an end to my protracted agonies, when a faint light coming through the boards above me struck my eyes. By means of a wretched table and two stools, which I piled one upon the other, I raised myself high enough to reach the top of the cell, and I rapped several times at the spot through which the light came. A trap-door opened, and some person in a mild voice said, 'What do you want?' I replied in the accents of despair, 'Bread or death.' It was the warden's wife* who spoke to me. 'Recover yourself,' said she, 'I will take care of you.' She immediately brought me bread, a bit of meat, and some water. While I remained confined in this place, this compassionate woman had the goodness to supply me with nourishment. She furnished me with a wickered bottle, which, whenever I wanted water, I presented at the trap-door, and she filled it. By this means, the door of my cell was seldom opened, and I remained the better concealed.

"Nevertheless, men whose arms and clothes were smeared with blood, came up at times to the window of my cell, looking to see if any victim

* Madame Vie, whose goodness I can never acknowledge too much.

were lodged there. But the darkness of the place, increased by the interposition of their bodies, prevented their observing me. 'Is there any one here to be worked?' said they in their horrible jargon. As soon as they were gone, I peeped out to see what was passing in the court. The first thing I saw was the assassins profaning with their silt the statue of Louis XIV, which lay overturned upon the ground, and playing with the bloody remains of their victims. They were relating to one another the details of their murders, showing the money they had earned †, and complaining of not having received what had been promised them."

There is no part of the present volume more interesting than the conversations between M. Hue and the great and good Malesherbes! whose loyalty made him a volunteer in defence of his king, and whose magnanimity enabled to effect his wishes. Though he perished on the scaffold for his generous conduct, yet he has left a name behind him dear to posterity. M. Hue was confined in the same prison (Port Royal) with this venerable man, and they solaced their confinement by discoursing upon the sufferings and virtues of Louis. M. Hue has preserved the conversations of Malesherbes, with the apparent accuracy of a Boswell; and we wish we had room to extract them all. We shall select, however, some of them.

"My friend," said he to me one day, "You, I hope, will long survive the death which awaits me. Store up then in your memory, what you deserve to hear. To the points of view in which you have beheld the most virtuous, the most undaunted of men, add those which I shall describe to you." Some days after, M. de Malesherbes, yielding to my entreaties, had the goodness to give me a manuscript containing in substance the different conversations I am going to report.

* To work, in the revolutionary language of that time, was synonymous to massacring.

† Those municipals of the commune of Paris, who more particularly exercised the power, had agreed with the men who massacred in the prisons, to pay them a stated sum in money.

"I saw Louis mount the throne," said M. de Malesherbes to me, "and though at an age when the passions are strongest, and the illusions of the imagination most powerful, he carried with him pure morals, a contempt of pomp, a wise bias to toleration, and an inexhaustible desire of doing good. His respect for religion was equal to the firmness of his belief. More than once expressing to me, how much he wished me to be of his religious opinions, he said: "Without religion, my dear Malesherbes, there is no true happiness for men, either in society or as individuals. Religion is the strongest bond between man and man: it prevents the abuse of power and strength, protects the weak, consoles the unhappy, and ensures, in the social system, reciprocal duties. Believe me, it is impossible to govern the people by the principles of philosophy." This conviction was the firm basis of the virtues of Louis XVI. It made him a king just, clement, humane, and beneficent: it rendered him a faithful husband, a tender father, an affectionate brother, a good master; in a word, a paragon of moral and domestic virtues.

"At my introduction into the ministry, wishing to ascertain the motives of the *lettres de cachet*, previously issued, I conceived the plan of visiting the state prisons. I wanted the king himself to visit some of them, and that he should become acquainted with their situation and internal government; and I was particularly desirous, that such prisoners as had been too lightly or too long confined, should receive the news of their liberty from the mouth of the monarch himself. The king was highly delighted with the object of my plan, ordered me to put it in execution, and to employ in it the intendants of the provinces. "But as for me," added he, "I will not visit any prison. Let us do good, M. de Malesherbes; but let us do it without ostentation."
 "Thus did the king throw over his virtues a veil which he even extended to his understanding. This was wrong. A king should display both. One day, being with his majesty on business, I was surprised at the extent of the knowledge he discovered. The king perceived it. "I was sensible," said he to

me, "at the finishing of my education, that I was far from having completed it; and I resolved to acquire the instruction I wanted. I wished to know the English, Italian, and Spanish languages. I learned them by myself. I made a sufficient progress in the Latin to translate the most difficult authors. Then, diving into history, I went back to the earliest ages of the world, and, descending from century to century to our own times, I applied myself more particularly to the history of France. I undertook as a task to clear up its obscurities. I studied the laws and customs of the kingdom; I compared the measures of the different reigns; I investigated the causes of their prosperity and of their disasters. With this regular study, I united the perusal of all works of merit that appeared particularly those on government and politics; on which I made my own remarks."

"This avowal of the king's," continued M. de Malesherbes, "gave me a high opinion of the steadiness of his disposition, and of his capacity. While I was in the ministry, I daily had occasion to observe, that the timidity habitual to this prince was owing to the great a share of diffidence, which kept him constantly on guard against presumption, and made him think that, in business, his ministers possessed discernment superior to his own. It was this that made him so easily give up his opinion to that of his council. He was also apprehensive that he did not express his thoughts clearly. He said to me one day: "I would rather leave my silence to be interpreted than my words."

"To the same stock of diffidence, is to be attributed the undecisive character which you have perhaps sometimes heard mentioned as a reproach to him. I was a daily witness of it in the council; and saw that it arose from his balancing what part was best to be taken, and from the many difficulties that occurred. He often said, "What a responsibility! every step I take affects the fate of five-and-twenty millions of men." If, in the course of the revolution, it has sometimes happened that he decided wrongly, it was on grounds, as he has said to me, which would have rendered his decision right, had it not been for acts of treachery,

against which the most consummate prudence could be of no avail.

"The king was particularly pleased at the contempt I had for those outward forms which the world call graces, but which are too often the masks of deceit. "M. de Malesherbes," said he to me, "you and I are ridiculed here for adhering to the manners of old times; but are not they better than the present fine airs? There are often vile things under their varnish." The king was not ignorant of the jokes which the youth at the court took the liberty of casting on his manners; but he despised their opinion.

"While I was in the ministry, I never knew him order or approve any superfluous expense. He used to say to his ministers: "Let us be frugal dispensers of the public treasure. It is the product of the sweat, and sometimes of the tears, of the people."—Unfortunately, all his ministers were not of that opinion.

"The first time that, as his counsel, I was admitted into the tower of the temple, the king no sooner saw me, than he came up to me, and, without giving me time to finish my bow, took me into his arms: "Ah! is it you, my friend?" said he, with the tears in his eyes: "You see to what the excess of my love for the people, and that self-renunciation which induced me to consent to the removal of the troops intended for the defence of my power and person against the enterprises of a factious assembly, have brought me to. You are come to assist me with your advice; you are not afraid of exposing your life to save mine; but it will be all in vain!"—"No, Sire," replied I; "I do not expose my life; and I even hope that your majesty's is in no danger: your cause is so just, and the means of your defence so clear!"—"No; they will put me to death. But no matter; it will be gaining my cause to leave a spotless name. Let us occupy ourselves on my means of defence." The king afterwards spoke to me about M. Tronchet and M. de Sèze, my coadjutors. The former, having been a member and president of the constituent assembly, was known to him. He asked me for some account of M. de Sèze, whom he knew only as a celebrated lawyer.

"When the king was taken before

the assembly, called the National Convention, to be examined, he was made to wait three-and-twenty minutes in a hall leading to the bar of the assembly. His majesty walked backward and forwards: M. Tronchet and M. de Sèze, as well as myself, kept at a little distance from the king. As he spoke to me at times, in my answers I made use of the words, *Sire, Your Majesty*.—Treilhard, one of the deputies, came suddenly in, and, engaged on hearing the expressions I used in speaking to the king, put himself between his majesty and me: "And what makes you so hardy," said he to me, "as to utter, in this place, words proscribed by the convention?"—"Contempt for you," I replied, "and a contempt of death."

"I, at first, thought, that the national convention, not daring to pronounce a sentence of death upon the king, would banish him. On that supposition, I asked him what country he would prefer for his residence. "Switzerland," replied he: "what history reports of the lot of fugitive kings. . . ."—"But, Sire," said I, "if the French people, coming to themselves, should recall you, would your majesty return?"—"Not to please myself; but as a duty, I would. In that case, however, I should stipulate for two conditions on my return: the one, that the Apostolic and Roman Catholic religion should continue to be the religion of the state, not excluding, however, other modes of worship; the other, that if a national bankruptcy were inevitable, it should be declared by the usurping power; for that power having made it necessary, should bear the shame of it."

"One day, the conversation turning upon the different parties in the convention: "Most of the deputies," said the king, "might have been easily purchased."—"What, Sire, could have been your reason for not doing it? were the means wanting?"—"No; I had the means; the money was lent me; but it must, one day, have been repaid from the public stock. I could not prevail upon myself to use it for corruption. The funds of the civil list, being the substitute for the funds from my own domains, left me, perhaps, more at liberty; but the irregularity of the payments, and my necessary expenses, would not allow of it."

Another day, the king mentioned to me the total want of money in which he had been kept since his imprisonment. "Your two colleagues," said he, "have devoted themselves entirely to my defence. They give me all their time and attention, and, in the situation in which I am, I have not the means to remunerate them. I thought of leaving them a legacy; but would it be paid?"—"It is paid, Sire...!" By choosing them for your defenders, you have immortalized their names."

"Finding, in this conversation, that the king was very much affected at not having it in his power to bestow the slightest bounty on any person whatever, I went to the temple, the next day, with a purse full of gold. "Sire," said I, presenting it to him, "permit a family, whose riches are partly owing to the bounty of yourself and of your ancestors, to lay this offering at your feet." The king, at first, refused it; but yielded to my entreaties. I have since learned that, after his death, the purse was found unopened among his effects. He had taken the precaution to affix to it a label, on which was written, in his own hand, "Money to be returned to M. de Malesherbes." A notice that was not attended to.

"One day, when I went to the temple, after having passed, with scarce any intermission, six and-thirty hours in several committees of the convention, the king reproved me. "My friend," said he, "why exhaust yourself thus? Even were this labour sure to gain my cause, I would forbid it, though you would not obey me. But when I am convinced that it is unavailing, I beg you to be more prudent. The sacrifice of my life is doomed; preserve yours for a family that love you."

"The king was so persuaded that he was to die, that, on the very first day I was admitted to him, he took me aside, and said: "My sister has given me the name and place of abode of a non-juring priest, whom I wish to assist me in my last moments. Go and see him for me, and persuade him to give me his assistance. This is a strange commission for a philosopher; but were you in my situation, how should I wish you to think like me?" I repeat it to you, my friend, that re-

gion comforts in a very different manner from philosophy."—"Sire" replied I, "this commission is not so pressing."—"For me, nothing is more pressing," said he. Some days after, the king showed me his will and a codicil, both written by his own hand. His majesty allowed me to take a copy, on which there are some corrections in his own writing. I took these papers away with me, and sent them out of France, and I have heard of their safe arrival.

"From the first of my going to the temple, the king had expressed a wish to read some journals. I took the earliest opportunity to gratify his desire. I often witnessed the coolness with which he read the motions that were made against him in the tribune. However, among the many epithets bestowed upon him, that of *tyrant* always hurt him. "I a tyrant!" said he. "The whole concern of a tyrant is for himself. Has not my concern been always for my people? Do they or I hate tyranny most? They call me tyrant; yet know as well as you what I am." I likewise carried him a copy of the ballad composed at that time and sung in every part of Paris. It was called: *Louis XVI to the French*; and was a parody of the passage in Jeremiah, beginning, *Popule meus! quid feci tibi. . . ? O my people! what have I done to you. . . ?* In the perusal of it, the king experienced some moments of consolation.

"One morning, as I was waiting in the council-room till I could be admitted into the tower, I looked over some periodical papers; on which, a municipal, addressing himself to me, said: "How can you, a friend of Louis, think of showing him papers in which he is always so ill treated?"—"Louis XVI," I replied, "is not a man like many others." This municipal had been a gentleman.

"The king saw, with a mixture of surprise and pain, persons of noble descent meanly serving the enemies of the throne and of the nobility.—"That men," said he to me, "who are born in an obscure condition, that even they who were nobly descended, but who had never had an opportunity of knowing me, should have trusted and blindly followed the enemies of my authority, does not astonish me.

But that men placed about my person, and loaded with my favours, should have increased the number of my persecutors, is what I cannot comprehend. God is my witness, that I cherish no hatred towards them, and even, that if it were in my power to do them any good, I still would."

"I have not yet spoken to you," said M. de Malherbes, "upon a cruel subject, which went to the king's heart; the injustice of the French towards the queen. "Did they know her value," has he often repeated to me, "did they know to what perfection she has exalted herself since our misfortunes, they would revere, they would cherish her; but, even before the period of our adversity, her enemies and mine had the art, by sowing calumnies among the people, to change to hatred that love of which she was so long the object." Then entering into a detail of the things that were imputed to her, he defended the queen.

"You saw her," said he to me, "arrive at court. She was little more than a child. My mother and grandmother were both dead: she had, indeed, my aunts; but their rights over her were not of the same nature. Placed amidst a brilliant court, and having before her eyes a woman maintained there by intrigue, the queen, then dauphiness, was the daily witness of her pomp and prodigality. What must not she, who united in her own person so many advantages, have conceived of her own power and rights!"

"To have associated with the favourite, would have been unworthy of the dauphiness. Compelled to enter into a kind of retirement, she adopted a mode of life exempt from ceremony and constraint, and continued in the habit of it after she came to the throne. Those manners, new at court, were too suitable to my own taste to be opposed by me. I was not, at that time, aware how dangerous it is for sovereigns to allow themselves to be seen too nearly. Familiarity banishes the respect which is necessary to those who govern. At first, the public applauded the dropping the old customs, and after-

it a crime. It was natural for the queen to wish to have friends. She distinguished the Princess de Lamballe most. Her

conduct, during our misfortunes, has fully justified that choice. The countess Jules de Polignac pleased her; she made her also her friend. At the request of the queen, I bestowed upon the countess, since duchess of Polignac, and her family, favours that excited envy. The queen and her friend became the objects of the most unjust censure.

"There was nothing," added the king, "not even her affection for the emperor Joseph II, her brother, that calumny did not attack. At first, it was whispered, then printed in several journals, and, at last, confidently asserted in the tribune of the national assembly, that the queen had sent to Vienna, and given to the emperor, innumerable millions. An atrocious assertion, which the Abbé Maury clearly refuted.

"The factious," continued the king, "are thus inveterate in decrying and blackening the queen, only to prepare the people to see her perish. Her death is determined. They fear that, if she lives, she will vindicate me. Unfortunate princess! my marriage promised her a throne; now, what a prospect does it offer her?"—Saying these words, the king pressed my hand, and shed tears.

"The day before this, the king asked me, if I had met *the white woman* in the temple. "No Sir," answered I.—"What," replied he, smiling, "do not you know that, according to vulgar tradition, when any prince of my house is going to die, a woman, dressed in white, wanders about the palace?"

"When, in spite of the exertions of my colleagues and myself, the fatal sentence was pronounced, they entreated me to take upon me the mournful commission of breaking it to the king. I see him still; his back was turned to the door, his elbows rested on a table, and his face was covered with his hand. At the noise I made in entering, his majesty rose. "For two hours," said he, looking steadfastly at me, "I have been endeavouring to recollect if, in the course of my reign, I have willingly given my subjects any just cause of complaint against me: and I protest to you, from the bottom of my heart, that I do not deserve any reproach from the French.

I never had a wish but for their happiness."

"I then disclosed to the king the sentence passed by the Convention; and, repressing the grief with which I was penetrated.—"One hope," said I to him, "yet remains—an appeal to the nation." A motion of his head expressed to me, that he expected nothing from that. His resignation and his courage made a very strong impression upon me. The king perceived it. "The queen and my sister," said he to me, "will not show less fortitude and resignation than I do. Death is preferable to their lot."

"In spite of the king's opinion," continued M. de Malesherbes, "I had still some hope in an appeal to the nation; but his majesty knew his implacable enemies better than I did. I depended likewise upon some favourable commotion. In returning with my colleagues from the assembly, where we had been to give notice of the king's appeal, several persons, with whom I was acquainted, surrounded me in the lobby of the hall, and assured me, that some faithful subjects would rescue the king from his executioners, or perish with him.—"Do you know them?" said he.—"No, sire, but I may meet them again."—"Do endeavour to find them out; and tell them, that I thank them for the zeal they show for me, but

that they must repress it. Any attempt would expose their lives, without saving mine. *When the use of force might have preserved my throne and life, I refused to resort to it; and shall I now cause French blood, to be shed?*"

"After this painful interview, I had the honour of one more conversation with the king. In taking leave of him, I could not restrain my tears. "Tender-hearted old man," said his majesty, pressing my hand, "do not weep. We shall meet in a better world. I grieve to part with such a friend as you. Adieu! When you leave my room, restrain your feelings;—you must. Consider that you will be observed.—Adieu!—Adieu!"

"I left the temple with a broken heart. An Englishman of my acquaintance, meeting me the day before the sentence was passed by the convention, said to me: "Good citizens have yet some hope, as the most unfortunate of kings has a defender in the most virtuous of men."—"If Louis XVI. falls," I replied, "the defender of the most virtuous of kings will be the most unhappy of men." My reply has been realized."

The translation is not well executed. There are many errors of grammar and inelegancies, such as *justest*, p. 25, and "had broke up" for broken, p. 62.

ORIGINAL POETRY.

THE SUPPLICATION.

*Che più gloria è nel Regno degli eletti
Dun Spirito converso, e più s'estima,
Che di Novantanove altri perfetti.*

Petrarca, Son. 22.

STAY, Lady, stay, nor thus in gnaunt turn,
When at thy feet a prostrate female sues;
Does rigid virtue bid its votary spurn
The suppliant's prayer, and every boon
refuse?

Some gift, perhaps, administer'd in love,
May lengthen out this lingering life of
woe:

Kind Heaven will recompense the deed
above,

And prosper all thy fondest hopes below:

That fellow Creature who from virtue strays,
Know, Heaven enjoins, to pity and for-
give;

And man, repentant of his evil ways,

It bids, rejoicing still in Hope, to live:

Tho' now forsaken, destitute, forlorn,
A houseless stranger o'er the world I roam,
I once, like you, in Life's deceitful morn,
Knew the calm pleasures of a virtuous
home

The seeds of honor planted in my breast,
Took root, and flourish'd in the gen'rous
soil;

Parental love my tender childhood blest,
And train'd each tendril with unceasing
toil.

This meagre form, the victim of desire,
Once shone the idol of a votive train,
This languid eye once beam'd resistless fire,
And proudly gloried in its crown'd reign;

O'er this pale cheek, when youth's fresh
mantle glow'd,
The rose and lily mingled beauties spread;
But now affrighted from their wan abode,
The rose has faded, and the lily fled.

You weep, kind Lady! yet awhile attend,
And hear the sad recital of my tale,
How injur'd Innocence deserves a friend,
Since man is treacherous and woman frail.

For, oh! that spotless Innocence was mine,
As unsuspecting as devoid of art;
Till spoiler man approach'd with curs'd
design,
And stole the precious jewel from my
heart.

Among the youths whom Emulation fir'd,
To court the favour of my envy'd hand,
Lorenzo first a mutual flame inspir'd.
With charms no female bosom could
withstand;

The precious offspring of a doting sire,
The sole supporter of a noble race;
His soul seem'd fill'd with honour's purest
fire,
His form adorn'd with dignity and grace.

But envious Fortune, scorning every prayer,
Frown'd unpropitious on my hapless
flame:

The haughty father bade his son forbear
To stain the lustre of his ancient name.
Yet still he vow'd "a parent's frown was
vain,"
He vow'd so sweetly, I believed him true;
He swore he ever would "but mine re-
main,"—
I little thought he swore but to undo:

"Nor mourn," he cried, "the stern decree
of fate,

That soon shall all our fondest hopes ful-
fill,
A day will come, nor distant far the date,
That gives the sanction of a father's
will."

No more in doubt, my soul with passion
fir'd,
In easy faith beheld the presage nigh;
I granted all his treacherous heart desired—
For what could love, such love as mine,
deny?

O sad delusion of a heated mind!
O fatal source of all my after woes!
Who, with a fiend-like perfidy designed
A snare, to blacken all my life's repose.

Eight transient months in rapture roll'd
away,
Each anxious thought on present joy
forgot:
Lorenzo lov'd,—but yet, from day to day,
Deferr'd the tying of the nuptial knot.

My watchful father, with conviction wild,
That man perceiv'd the burden that I
bore,
With indignation curs'd his injur'd child,
And bade me never seek his presence
more.

My falt'ring steps, scarce aided by control,
To dear Lorenzo's habitation sped:
But, gracious God! what horror rent my
soul,
To hear the faithless reprobate had fled!

Thus the fair prospect of my life revers'd,
From virtuous joys to ignominy hur'd;
Spurn'd by a lover, by a parent curs'd,
I sought protection from a pitying world.

But there, how vain the story of my grief,
For with my honor every friend had fled;
No hand was found to minister relief,
No sheltering roof to rest my weary head.

Thus scorn'd of all, of every hope bereft,
Save what resulted from my honor's fall;
No means of life, but prostitution left,
Indignant *Virtue* sunk at *Nature's* call.

Then Lady turn, and grant a suppliant's
prayer;
'Twas man first led my easy faith astray;
Man born to cherish with a guardian's care,
Those tender bosoms that his arts betray.

Ah! now I see my errors are forgiven;
The hand but executes the heart's de-
crece:
O thus, when kneeling at the throne of
heaven,
May heaven behold—forgive—and pity
thee. H. R. W.

SONNET.

*Written while absent on the day of a most
belov'd Object's funeral. By CLIO RICK-
MAN.*

HAIR fatal day! on which my FANNY'S
form,
Is to the EARTH'S cold bosom, sorrowing
given;
Afflicting contrast, to my inward storm,
When nature's face reflects the smile of
heaven.

What sho' proscrib'd to see thy lov'd re-
mains,
For ever shrouded from external view;
The rapt unfett'rd soul which knows no
chains,
Paints the dread scene, and dwells on
LOVE and YOU.

Since I have lost THEE! dearest, loveliest
maid!
Protecting heaven! what is earth to me?
In mercy let me join thy sainted shade,
And set me from the depth of misery free.
To EARTH'S cold bed, O let me be con-
s'gn'd,
And as our SOULS,—so let our FATES be
join'd!

THEATRICAL RECORDER.

COVENT GARDEN.

THURSDAY, MARCH 31. *Man of the World—Bonifacio and Bridgetina: or, the Knight of the Hermitage; or, the Windmill Turret; or, the Spectre of the North-east Gallery.*—The peculiar merits of Mr. Cooke's delineation of Sir Pertinax M'Sycophant are too well known to need specification: without a competitor, there can of course be no room for comparison; and, generally speaking, we think his performance as excellent as it can be.

The afterpiece, which was performed for the first time this evening, we do consider as one of the silliest efforts of impudent dullness that ever disgraced the human mind. We were always generous enough to believe that Mr. Dibdin (for he is the author of this indescribable effusion of absurdity) could write as bad as any man in the kingdom; but he has now convinced us that he can write worse than any man that ever existed before him. We are at a loss how to describe it. It is meant for mock heroic; but is, in fact, arrant stupidity. We should pity the man who could smile at a single line of the whole piece, unless it were a smile of contempt. An idiot, compelled to fill a sheet of paper with writing, would fill it with something better; the babbling of half a dozen children for an hour together, collected and distributed to half a dozen actors, accompanied with music and scenery, would be a feast of reason compared to this: a maniac, talking to the wind, or holding a discourse with his prison walls, would utter something preferable. Mr. Dibdin may now sit down contented with having proved himself capable of descending so low that language is deficient in terms to describe the nature of his descent. The representation waits but one idea: the melancholy one of beholding hundreds of rational beings suffering any thing so despicable to be acted before them.

Saturday, April 2. *The Merchant of Venice—Bonifacio and Bridgetina, &c.*—Mr. Cooke performed *Shylock* this evening; and though he was excellent in particular parts, yet as a whole he was defective. In look he

was a perfect Jew; but his action and manner did not always correspond with his look. He failed most in the judgement scene: there was not, in our opinion, a sufficient degree of solemnity in his manner. This was particularly observable in his exclamations of "Oh upright judge"—"A second Daniel!" &c. There was a flippancy of manner as he uttered these words which accorded neither with their import to him, nor their individual application.

Miss Smith played *Portia* with a great variety of powers well adapted to the several situations of the character. We object, however, to her pronunciation of the word *impugn* with the long accent over the *u*. Munden played very well in *Launcelot*, and had ample room for his face-making propensities.

We rejoice to announce the recovery of Mr. Kemble, and his re-appearance on the boards of this theatre on Tuesday the 19th, in the character of *Octavian*.

DRURY-LANE.

Saturday, March 19. *The Chances—The Prize.*—Mr. Braham performed the part of *Heartswell*, in the afterpiece, apparently for no other reason than to introduce two of his popular songs. We are professed admirers of this gentleman's vocal powers, but we can dispense with his monotonous enunciation of prose: so also we can dispense with the disgusting display of *neck*, which signora Storce thought proper to indulge the audience with this evening. If nature has been bountiful, she need not therefore parade its bounties. She played *Caroline* with spirit. Bannister, in *Lentive*, was as usual excellent: but he ought to name his tools with more accuracy, and not call a *pettle* a *pessel*.

Monday, March 21. *The Country Girl—Teheli.*—The inimitable acting of Mrs. Jordan, in *Miss Peggy*, was as badly supported this evening by the other performers as it well could be. Yet through this cloud she shone with her accustomed lustre; and there can not perhaps be a stronger illusion than this character presents in her hands: it is impossible to remember that she

is more than an aukward girl of eighteen.

Mr. Wroughton, in *Moody*, completely overacted his part: if roaring be the test of merit, he is surpassed by none; for in truth he did rant and bellow, stamp and swear, till at last we began to entertain serious apprehensions for the consequences. We consider Mr. Wroughton to have the most vulgar pronunciation of any man on the stage that rises above a fourth rate actor. We observed the following gross errors in the course of his performance this evening:—

<i>Loud</i>	pronounced	<i>lood</i>
<i>Spoil</i>	<i>spile</i>
<i>Errand</i>	<i>arrand</i>
<i>Sit</i>	<i>set.</i>

Now we consider these vulgarisms as unpardonable in the acting manager of a metropolitan theatre.

Mr. Palmer, in *Sparkish*, reminded us rather of a sheriff's officer on a Sunday, than a beau. This actor has a singularly vulgar manner of dressing his characters.

Tuesday, March 22. *The Haunted Tower*—*Mayor of Garratt*.—Mr. Bramham has not enough for his vocal abilities in this opera, and too much for his oratorical ones. In the third act he introduced the favorite air of "Oft on a Plat of rising ground," composed by Handel, and did such justice to the divine music of that composer, that Milton himself might have sat with pleasure and realised his own wish:—

"And ever against eating cares
Lap me in soft Lydian airs,
Married to immortal verse,
Such as the melting soul may pierce,
In notes with many a winding bout
Of linked sweetness long drawn out;
With wanton heed and giddy cunning
The melting voice thro' mazes running,
Untwisting all the chains that tie
The hidden soul of harmony."

Downton, in the *Baron of Oakland*, played with his accustomed richness of humour, and was excellent, beyond description, in the ghost scene. This actor possesses the happy art of never over-burdening his pictures: and when he meets with a character that sits well upon him, there is not one upon the stage who can vie with him in native, undigressed humor; unaided by the trickery of grin, or the labour-ed absurdity of action. His perform-

ance of *Major Sturgeon* may rank among the best pieces of acting on the modern stage. His *vis comica* lies in a close imitation of nature; and we never see any thing in him beyond what real life may present. We laugh, not at the caricature, but at the perfect imitation of reality.

Thursday, March 24. *The Belle's Stratagem*—*Ella Rosenberg*.—We are not inclined to consider Mrs. Jordan's *Letitia Hardy*, or Mr. Elliston's *Doricourt*, as among those characters in which they appear to advantage.—Mrs. Jordan wants that ease and grace which, though not perfect, are yet better in Miss Duncan, and therefore we should have been glad to see her perform the character: and this evening, from what fantastic fondness for variety we know not, she wore the most unbecoming head-dress we ever beheld. It was neither more nor less than a dragoon's cocked hat, made of white satin instead of heaver. Mrs. Jordan may be disposed to cavil at our pretensions to taste in matters of female attire; and in support therefore of our opinion we may adduce the general one of her own sex, which, as far as we could collect, decidedly condemned her military costume. It was a general cry, on her first appearance, accompanied with a laugh,— "What an ugly head!" Now we note these matters out of compliment to our female readers, that they may find something, at least, in our strictures that is intelligible.

Mr. Elliston is not fit for a merely genteel character. He is too much what may be called a *stage gentleman*; that is without any native elegance of manners or grace of deportment, but with a certain shewy bustle, a swagger, a firm tread, and a pert bow. If Mr. Elliston mistake these for true gentility of manner, we hope he will reform his error.

For Mr. Palmer's bedizened coat, with tags of tinsel lace instead of buttons, we can only say he reminded us strongly of the theatrical gentlemen at Bartholomew fair.

Thursday, March 31. *The World* (first time)—*Rosina*.—Mr. Kenny is the author of this new play, and we must do him the justice to say, that he has produced a better comedy than we have seen for some time, and an

infinitely better (*new*) one than we ever expected to see at this house. It has wit, sentiment, and language; three qualities that are utterly unknown to Messrs. Dibdin, Reynolds, Morton, Cherry, and last, not least, Isaac Brandon. The plot is intricate without being unnatural: the incidents keep attention awake to the closing scene of the play. There are indeed some parts in which it seems obvious that stage effect has been studied at the expense of probability; as in making *Cheviot* the friend of empty puppies, such as daily parade Bondstreet: a man of *Cheviot's* ardent character and refined feelings could as soon drink a pot of porter with coal heavers on a wharf, as suffer such beings to cross the threshold of his door. But this anomalous connexion was necessary, in the ideas of the author, to connect the subsequent events

between him and *Echo* (Baunister). The character of *Lady Bloomfield*, too (Mrs. Jordan) we think ill drawn: it was intended to convey a refinement of satire beyond the author's powers; and it was a poor expedient to make *her* fond of poetry, and her champion at the opera house a poet: it was too farcical. Yet, with these abatements, there still remains a comedy which a rational man need not feel ashamed of having sat to see.

The performers all exerted themselves with effect; particularly Elliston, Baunister, and Mrs. Jordan.—Elliston played the character of *Cheviot* in a most correct style, bating a little pomposity, the last dying sparkle (we hope) of his tragic mania. The epilogue was full of neat puns: and it was announced for a second representation with unanimous applause.

THE NEW PATENTS.

Mr. W. CHAPMAN's, for a Method of reducing the Wear, and prolonging the Duration of Ropes used in drawing of Coals or other Minerals from Pits or Shafts of Mines.

THE methods are independent of each other, and may be used either together or separately; they are simply as follows: that is to say, first, the reducing the shock arising from suddenly putting the basket or tub of coals or minerals in motion, and diminishing the effect of any other shocks which may be received during the ascent or descent of the coals or other minerals, or of the empty baskets or vessels in which they are or may be contained; and secondly, in causing the rope to wear more equally throughout from end to end, preventing its fibres being torn or deprived of their elasticity by the rope being kept in full stretch round the winding barrel, after ceasing to suspend the weight raised.

In the deep coal mines of Northumberland and Durham, baskets of about eight hundred weight of coals are frequently drawn up with a mean velocity exceeding ten feet per second, and the lifting of the coals and baskets is almost instantaneous; the shock is therefore considerable in starting the loaded basket or corf, as it is techni-

cally called, and it is also great when the loaded corf chances to strike underneath the light one, which from its size and the quantity of iron in it, generally weighs near two hundred weight; consequently as they approach each other with a velocity frequently exceeding twenty feet per second, the shocks they give by striking each other shorten the duration of the ropes.

The method of remedying the evil arising from these or any other sudden tensions of the rope is, to cause the pulleys over which the rope passes immediately above the pit, or any pulley in the approach to it, to recede and slack out the rope on its receiving increased tension, and to return when the tension is lessened.

If pulleys in the approach be used, then those over the pit may be stationary, as they are at present, and the moving pulley may progressively lift or lower a chain or series of weights, the whole of them equal to, or exceeding the greatest gravitating resistance. On this principle various modes may be used to answer the end; but these examples are sufficient for any mechanic: where the pulleys suspending the ropes over the pits are stationary, or descend, or ascend, according to circumstances, they may be suspended from or sustained on anything elastic,

either of metal or wood; or they may be counterpoised by a weight on a spiral, or by a series of weights, capable of resisting the varying pressure on the pulley, and of giving way or receding, on receiving a sudden impulse, so as to divide and reduce the effect of the shock; or the springs and weights may be combined in these and in other instances.

Another method of reducing the sudden shock on the ropes, and which may be either used separately, or combined with the preceding, is to give motion to the rope-wheel or barrel, by the intervention of strong springs either by the axis being in two parts connected by springs and coupling bar, or by the wheel or barrel turning on an axis, and being held by springs fixed to it, which on any sudden shock will suffer the wheel momentarily to have its motion retarded, or to move through a lesser arc or portion of a circle than the axis which follows the uniform motion of the engine. The method of causing ropes to wear more equally throughout from end to end, when employed in raising minerals up a pit or shaft, where they are drawn over a sheave or pulley, to which case only it extends, differs from the ordinary method in which two separate ropes attached to the rope-barrel pass each of them over a pulley, one winding upon the rope-barrel whilst the other is unwinding from it; in place of which, the two ends of the same rope are passed over its separate pulley, so that one end is at the top, whilst the other is at the bottom of the pit; and the high or loop of the rope going to and from the pit over the two pulleys, is passed over a grooved wheel or round a rope-barrel, so that when at work no part of the rope is stationary on the wheel or barrel. If the rope be only passed over a grooved wheel, it should, to prevent its slipping, be pressed or held down by one or more holding rollers; but if a barrel be used, along which the rope may travel towards both ends as it winds or unwinds, then one or more turns of it may be taken round the barrel, and holding rollers may either be used or dispensed with, as circumstances may point out.

Mr. JOSEPH ASTLEY's, for Improvements in the manufacture of Sal-Ammoniac.

THE muriate of magnesia, procured from the mother liquor of the salt pans, called *Rotten* or *salt-oil*, is used, either in a liquid or a solid form. Animal substances of all kinds, or such vegetable or mineral substances as afford ammonia, or volatile alkali, by distillation, are caused so be impregnated with liquor holding any of the said salts in solution; which liquor is used in proportions varying according to the particular kind of salt employed, the degree of concentration of the liquor, and the nature of the animal or other substances to be impregnated, the object being to obtain the acid and alkali, developed in the subsequent operation, in proportions approaching as nearly as possible to mutual saturation.

The animal or other substances thus impregnated, are afterwards dried on a heated floor or otherwise, and either distilled by the heat of a furnace in a retort or still, with one or more receivers adapted to collect the products, or else burnt in a kind of furnace or kiln, (which may be variously constructed) the products of the combustion being collected in chambers or receivers, must have an opening or vent to maintain the current of air necessary for the combustion.

The previous drying is not an essential part of the process, and in some cases may be dispensed with, though it will generally be found expedient.

Where the salt is used in a solid form, viz. either crystallised or dried by evaporation, the process is merely to mix it in such state with the animal or other substances, and proceed as above. But the object is effected more easily and completely, by using the salt in the state of solution.

Or, instead of impregnating the animal or other substances themselves with any of the saline matters above described, substances of any description whatever (provided there be nothing in their nature rendering them chemically or mechanically unfit to serve as vehicles for such purpose) are caused to be impregnated with such saline matter, and treated along with the animal or other substances: the

fundamental object of all these processes being to present the acid and alkali to each other in their nascent state, as they are respectively developed from the said saline matters and the animal or other substances by heat; by which means is obtained on the one hand a more complete decomposition of the said salts by help of the divellent affinity of the ammonia; and prevent in a great measure on the other hand the destruction of the alkali by combustion, which would otherwise occasion great loss in the burning of the materials. In all the processes here described the product is the same, being muriate of ammonia, or sal-ammoniac, partly dry and partly in solution, which is afterwards to be crystallized and sublimed according to the ordinary processes, or which may be used for some purposes without undergoing these subsequent operations.

Mr. J. PHILLIPS'S, *for Improvements in the Construction of Tinder Boxes.*

TO this tinder box are attached upright wires, on which a lanthorn, lamp, &c. may be made to slide up and down, so as to suit the size of the candle to be burnt; or as it burns, the lanthorn may be brought closer to the box. The singularity of the in-

vention, as a tinder-box, is, that the steel is attached to the damper, and it should seem that the patentee relied more upon his machine as a lamp or lanthorn, than upon its advantages as a mere tinder-box, notwithstanding the title. The whole may be formed of different shapes; of those represented in the figures, one is very similar in appearance to a common microscope, that draws out for the sake of obtaining a proper focus. By means of these figures, an observer will obtain a clear idea of the novelty of the invention. 1, As a tinder-box, the steel will be always at hand; and having a transparent screen attached to it, renders it fit for the pocket. 2, It answers as a dumb-nurse and water candlestick, and any thing may be heated on it, while the transparent screen at the same time gives out all the light of the candle to the room. 3, As a lanthorn, more than three times the length of any candle can be burned therein, than can in any other of the same length, nor will a bit of candle be wasted, as in this it will burn and give proper light till nothing but the snuff or wick remain. 4, As a fire-preventing candlestick, all danger is avoided of sparks flying from the candle; hence it becomes a desirable article for shipping, warehouses, bed-rooms, &c. where a candle or lamp is used.

TRANSACTIONS OF LEARNED & ECONOMICAL SOCIETIES.

ROYAL SOCIETY.

ON March 3d, 10th, and 17th, Dr. Richardson's Geological Observations on the North of Ireland were read principally relative to the figures of the basaltic mountains in Antrim and Derry. He divided the strata in some of the most perfect columnar basaltes into sixteen divisions of different depths, and traced the appearance and disappearance in several mountainous places of these ridges, called whendikes, from whence he inferred that the whole basaltic district must have been originally one continuous mass, and the present divisions now forming extensive plains and valleys, to have been caused by some power in nature with which we are not acquainted. The Doctor also thought neither the Neptunian nor Volcania

theory equal to the explanation of these varied phenomena of nature.

Dr. Herschel read his Observations on the late Comet, and directed his experiments to ascertain the real dimensions of its nucleus and disk.

GEOLOGICAL SOCIETY.

THE object of this Institution, founded in November last, is to make Geologists acquainted with each other; to stimulate their zeal, and induce them to adopt one nomenclature; to facilitate the communication of new facts, and the contributing to the advancement of the science, more particularly as it is connected with the mineral history of the British Isles. The members are chosen by ballot, and among other regulations, the society are to dine together on the first

Friday of every month, from November to June, inclusive. Each member may introduce a visitor, but no person resident in London can attend more than two meetings without becoming a member.

SOCIETY OF ANTIQUARIES.

MR. LYSONS produced a mosaic pavement found by him at Frampton in Dorsetshire in 1776, one of the largest ever seen, being 30 feet long and 20 broad, divided into several compartments with figures of the Heathen Gods and other emblems. It was surrounded by a hard clay floor.

ROYAL INSTITUTION.

MR. DAVY, the celebrated Professor of Chemistry, having recovered his health, delivered his Introductory Lecture on Saturday March 12: he lamented the great disadvantages under which he had prepared to deliver his new course "you have," says he, referring to his late alarming and protracted illness, "an unfinished building of which the scaffolding has failed, not through any fault of the architect, but because his means were inadequate to their end: he has missed his aim, not for want of care, but want of power." He commented at large on the interesting nature of the new discoveries which he meant to lay before his audience, and on the extensive field which was now opened to enquiry and experiment. The discoveries in galvanism had created a new æra in science; they presented a path yet unappropriated and unexplored; they conducted to regions of wide extent, and to what might justly be denominated "the land of promise in philosophy." The lecturer seemed to regret that this science had become associated so closely with the name of Galvani, who had but a small share in the discoveries, compared with Volta, to whom we are indebted for the galvanic, or rather the Voltaic pile and battery. Volta, however, confined himself to effects purely electrical, whereas the great object of his department of knowledge was important, almost entirely as it was connected with chemical phenomena. Hence he assumed the title for his lectures of electrico-chemical. He next described the magnitude and extent

of the apparatus which he should have the pleasure of exhibiting in the course of his lectures, which not only exceeded every thing of the kind yet produced, but from which he anticipated very brilliant discoveries in addition to those already made public. It had been long known, Mr. Davy observed, that certain bodies were capable of exhibiting electrical phenomena, under circumstances of excitation, but it was only last year discovered, that many substances in their natural state, and without any degree of friction or excitation, would actually exhibit the signs of negative and positive electricity. Here he evidently referred to his own experiments, an account of which was laid before the Royal Society a few months ago. From these experiments, which we understand are to be repeated and varied in the present course, it appears that some metals, as zinc, are naturally in a state to exhibit the effects of positive electricity; that others, as silver, are always negative; that acids are always positive, and alkalis negative. Hence he conjectures, that the chemical affinities of bodies depend on their natural state of electricity; or, in other words, that electrical energy and chemical affinity depend on the same principle: some being always, when in their natural state positively, and others negatively electrified, the two classes combine in consequence of this: that when their natural electricity is augmented, their tendency to unite is increased, and that this tendency is destroyed by a contrary method. Thus an acid and alkali, having opposite electricities, unite most eagerly: if their degrees of electricity are nearly equal in opposite directions, they unite with greater force: if those degrees of electricity are made by artificial means, the bodies combine still more eagerly. This theory is confirmed by the fact, likewise discovered by himself, that perfectly neutral salts shew no symptoms of either positive or negative electricity: and that bodies, having very strong degrees of opposite electricity, are restored to equilibrium with an evolution of heat, and even of light and heat, while bodies exhibit similar appearances, when their union is effected by means of chemical action. The same theory

accounts for the amalgamization of metals; hence the effects produced by the union of zinc and copper, and zinc and silver, the zinc being positive, the copper and silver being negative: and it is found that those metals adhered most strongly to mercury, which charge a condensing electrometer most highly. The professor next described certain substances which will conduct only negative electricity, as soap; and others which will conduct only positive electricity, as flame: and he observed, that the state of bodies with regard to *contraction* and *expansion* made a decided difference in their state of electrization, the former giving out negative electricity, and the latter positive.

Mr. Davy rapidly traced the refined processes by which matter was rendered susceptible of change, and finally prepared for sustaining organic life. In discovering these elementary processes, men had frequently imagined that they could detect the causes of the subsequent changes, developed in the animal system, but here a barrier was opposed to enquiry. Physiology appeared to be the science with which man was least acquainted. He here possessed no means of accurate investigation. Every advance in experimental science had been marked by unsuccessful efforts to discover in some vague analogy the mystery of existence. When Newton published his divine discoveries, a solution of every difficulty was anticipated from mechanical principles; then an illustration of the vital functions were attempted by the wedge and the screw. When pneumatic chemistry first attracted attention, the mystery of existence was found in oxygen and hydrogen. The discoveries of Galvani had opened a new vein of speculation; the springs of life were now supposed to lie in the motive powers of a muscle or a nerve. These dreams have already passed away; other dreams succeed, which shall likewise pass away. On this subject human curiosity will continue to enquire without ever arriving at the object of investigation. The laws and operations of living nature are made known to us by sensible phenomena, and by what agencies they are performed, we shall enquire

in vain. "To explore the sources of animated existence in the world around us; to explain them by the processes of inorganic matter, is to seek the living among the dead—the master among his slaves. That which sees is not visible; that which feels is not submitted to the touch; that which commands cannot be made subservient to investigation."

Mr. Davy next expatiated on the moral advantages arising from the study of nature, and concluded by observing, in answer to those who captiously ask, "What is the *use* of these inquiries?" That science was not only the ornament but the benefactor of mankind; in its objects sublime, and in its application rendered most salutary and important. Although its use was not immediately perceived, it was gradually transmitted to, and its influence in its effects experienced by all like a mountain stream, of which the source was known only to the traveller who had climbed the rocks to contemplate a sublime object, and which afterwards descending to the vallies, in its beneficent course, embellished and fertilized a whole district.

MEDICAL SOCIETY OF LONDON

HAS lately held its anniversary meeting. After electing the proper officers for the ensuing year, Mr. Good, a distinguished member, delivered an extempore oration, being a survey of the theory of the general structure and physiology of plants, compared with those of animals; the process by which the vegetable matter is converted into animal matter, so as to become the basis of nutriment and support; and the mode by which animal matter is afterwards reconverted into vegetable, so as to complete the circle of action, and restore to plants, the nutritive benefits antecedently derived from them. Mr. Good took a comprehensive view of the wisdom and goodness of the Creator, which pervades the universe, and appears through the various and innumerable links of the chain of being. At the unanimous request of the society, Mr. Good consented to publish the substance of his oration.

WERNERIAN NATURAL HISTORY
SOCIETY.

THIS has been established at Edinburgh, and named in honour of Werner. Robert Jameson, Esq. F.R.S. is president. Sir Joseph Banks, Richard Kirwan, Esq. president of the Royal Irish Academy, and Professor

Werner of Freyberg were elected the first honorary members: and, among the Foreign members, are the names of Professors Karsten and Klaproth of Berlin; M. Von Humboldt, M. Von Busch, M. F. Mohr, of Stiria; M. Frieslaben of Saxony, &c.

ADDITIONS TO, AND CORRECTIONS IN, FORMER
OBITUARIES.

THE Rev. J. NEWTON, (*whose death we announced in page 77 of our present volume.*) This gentleman originally bred to the sea, and many years in the African trade, had long rendered himself extremely remarkable by his exertions in cultivating his mind with learning, and afterwards becoming a Clergyman of the Church of England, having successfully overcome some obstacles at first opposed to his ordination. He acknowledged a very striking instance of the power of habit in an account which he published several years since of his conversion: that for a long while after he had cultivated serious thoughts about religion, he never suspected there was any thing of moral turpitude in the African slave-trade. In 1764 by the recommendation of the Earl of Dartmouth, Mr. Newton became curate of Olney, where he became the friend and intimate of W. Cowper, Esq. Here he continued nearly sixteen years, when he was presented to St. Mary Woolnoth, Lombard-street, by the late John Thornton, Esq.

Mr. Newton was by no means the slave or servile flatterer of purse-proud wealth; he used every opportunity that offered to shew how little he valued this adventitious distinction. One evening having found a bill put up at St. Mary Woolnoth, stating "that a young man having come to a considerable fortune, desired the prayers of the congregation that he might be preserved from the snares to which it exposed him." Now, if this man said Mr. N. had lost a fortune, the world would not have wondered at this, but the man has been better taught.

Another time coming out of his church on a Wednesday, a lady stopped him on the steps and said, "The ticket, of which I held a quarter, is drawn a prize of ten thousand pounds

—I know you will congratulate me on the occasion." "Madam," said he, "as for a friend under temptation, I will endeavour to pray for you." There was much pith and weight in the observations which Mr. Newton was in the habit of making. He once remarked, "I see in this world two heaps of human happiness and misery; now if I can take but the smallest bit from one heap and add it to the other, I carry a point. If, as I go home, a child has dropped a halpenny, and if, by giving it another, I can wipe away its tears, I feel I have done something: I should be glad indeed to do greater things, but I will not neglect this." Unlike many that are called evangelical preachers, the Rev. Mr. Cecil, who has published some anecdotes of Mr. Newton, observes, "He had formerly taken much pains in composing written sermons, and even latterly I have known him when he thought it necessary, produce admirable plans for the pulpit. I own I thought his judgment deficient in not deeming such preparation necessary at all times. I have sat in pain when he has spoken unguardedly in this way before young ministers, who with slight degrees of his information and experience would draw encouragement to ascend the pulpit with but little previous study of their subject. A minister is bound to improve his own talent to the utmost of his power. He is not to cover his sloth, his love of company, or his disposition to attend a wealthy patron, with the pretence of depending entirely on *divine influence*." What was the most extraordinary in Mr. Newton, he continued his usual course of preaching at his own church, after he was fourscore years of age, and that when he could no longer see to read his text. His memory and his voice sometimes failed him, and yet he was no where

more lively or recollected than in the pulpit. It seems also that he did not sanction the idea complained of among a certain description of preachers, of being saved by *faith alone*, as he made it a point to preach every first Sunday evening in the month upon *relative duties*. It was also one of his sayings, "that a christian should never plead spirituality for being a sloven, if he be but a shoe-cleaner, he should be the best in the parish."

The Rev. GEORGE GREGORY, D.D. (*whose death we noticed in page 261 of our last*) traced his origin to a very respectable family derived from Scotland. The branch of which he was a descendant settled in Ireland. His father, who was an elegant scholar, was in the church, but obtained no higher preferment than the living of Endermine, and the dignity of prebendary of Ferris. He died when the subject of these memoirs was but twelve years of age. In consequence of this event, his mother, who was a native of Lancashire removed to Liverpool, where she placed her son in a school, which was superintended by an excellent mathematician, whose name was Holden. Under him his progress was commensurate with his diligence, and such was his ardour, that he often dedicated to study two-thirds of his time. His indefatigable spirit provoked the emulation of his schoolfellows, and extorted the praises of his master; but his mother, who had hoped to direct his views to trade, was scarcely consoled by his brilliant success for the failure of her expectations. Convinced at length of his invincible repugnance to her plan, she cheerfully acquiesced in his choice of the clerical profession, which appeared to him most congenial to his literary pursuits. He was not, however, too much absorbed by the classics to overlook the importance of other sources of improvement. He passed two years in Edinburgh, where he made the mathematical and physical sciences his great object of attainment. On his return to Liverpool he took orders; and in 1778 was ordained to the curacy of Liverpool, the laborious duties of which he continued to perform as long as he resided in that place. His education, though not desultory

had been irregular; and he was obviously more indebted to the powerful efforts of his own vigorous intellect, than to care or cultivation. Accustomed to task himself, in his own mind he had found the master, the lecturer, and the college. He watched for instruction: he never suffered an opportunity of acquiring information to escape and the habits of vigilance and accuracy which insensibly he was thus led to form, were more valuable than any he could have drawn from academic rule or scholastic discipline.

In 1782, on his removal to London, he was appointed curate of Cripplegate. Three years after, he became better known by the publication of a volume of Essays. The success of this work occasioned a demand for two subsequent editions. In addition to his literary reputation, Dr. Gregory now attained, in his clerical functions, celebrity. From this popularity, though he derived little emolument, he could not, on some occasions, fail to receive heart-felt pleasure. The curacy of Cripplegate, in consequence of the heavy duties attached to it, he had been compelled to resign; but, in 1785, he was recalled to this church, by the earnest wishes of his congregation, who unanimously elected him their morning preacher. At the same time he officiated at St. Luke's Botolph-lane; delivered lectures at the Asylum, and weekly lectures at St. Antholin's. In 1789 he published his Translation of Louth's Lectures on the Sacred Poetry of the Hebrews.

In 1789, shortly after his marriage with Miss Nunnes, Dr. Gregory canvassed for the office of Chaplain to the Asylum, which he lost by one vote, more than the too sanguine confidence of his friends, than from want of support. In the evening of the same day, with that dignified self-possession which never forsook him, he preached at St. Antholin's, extempore, from the text, "Put thy trust in the Lord, and he shall yet give thee the desires of thine heart." A volume of sermons, previously published by him, was re-edited this year; also the life of Chaerterton, for whose fate he felt the most sincere commiseration. The union of penury and genius was ever the object of his tenderest compassion, and indigent merit never failed to engage

his friendship. The four following years formed the most active part of his life. He conducted a critical work of deserved celebrity, and was connected with several publications of various kinds. Yet amidst all these cares and avocations, he published a volume of Sermons, his Church History, a New Translation of Telemachus, and the Economy of Nature. This work, the design of which is happily displayed by its title, might have been suggested to his mind by two French books, the *Spectacle de la Nature*, and the *Contemplations de la Nature*; but these authors, independent of the errors which are now to be detected in them, are too much encumbered with sentiment and description, to be capable of affording solid instruction. Science is founded on abstract truth: nor is the imagination the medium through which its principles should be conveyed to the mind.

The Economy of Nature was intended to supply the elemental parts of physical science. Its success was such, that a third edition of it was published in 1804. In that year, through the interest of Mr. Addington, now Lord Sidmouth, Dr. Gregory was presented by his Majesty to the living of West Ham, in Essex. Previous to this, various marks of literary distinction had been conferred on him; honours which bestow not reputation, but attach to it; and are valuable only as they attest the respect which public opinion pays to acknowledged merit. He had previously obtained from the Bishop of London, a small Prebendary in the Cathedral of St. Paul's, which he resigned on being preferred to the rectory of Stapleford, in Herts, by the same hand.

The Encyclopedia, of which Dr. Gregory was the conductor, exhibits the largest mass of knowledge in the most portable form of any extant; an advantage which it has derived from his luminous arrangement, the acuteness of his discrimination, and the rectitude of his judgment. On dismissing this task, he employed himself revising and correcting a volume of lectures on Chemistry. His next labour was the revision of two volumes of Letters on Literature and Taste, which are now in the press: but this labour was destined to be his last.—

Although he had not long passed the meridian of life, he was insensibly sinking into decay: his health, though delicate, after breaking a blood-vessel in his lungs did not manifest any alarming symptoms, yet so silent and so insidious was the approach of death, that till within a month of his dissolution, no danger was apprehended.— Even then, when the agonizing suspicion was excited, the cloud seemed to pass over: his family and friends were persuaded of his returning health, and he himself felt so much better, as to be able to resume his sacred duty, which he had reluctantly ceased to perform for two previous Sundays. But this gleam of sunshine served only to render the approaching night more dark; the medical gentleman who attended him, attributed his disease not to any particular malady, but to an entire dissolution of the machine.— Every part at once refused to perform its functions. Medicines were prescribed, and remedies administered, in vain; and his sorrowing family and friends have at least the consolation of believing that it was a stroke no human art could avert. He expired on the evening of Saturday, the 12th of March, and was buried in his parochial church of West Ham, on Monday the 21st.

To his family and friends his loss is irreparable; and a dreary blank will long be felt in the place of his residence, where he was generally respected and beloved. Dr. Gregory had always possessed talents for the pulpit; but it was perhaps, more by his unaffected earnestness, and the fervour of his own devotion, than even the persuasive tones of his voice, that he drew to him the hearts of his hearers. He often preached extempore, a practice both easy and familiar to him, from the copiousness of his language, and an habitual promptitude in selection and arrangement. When he entered the pulpit, the composed seriousness of his aspect, the mild sedateness of his demeanour, impressed on his audience an involuntary feeling of reverence and solemnity. His enunciation was slow and clear: his periods were musical, but not always sufficiently varied. There was in his look and manner an expression of sincerity, of deep interest, and intense solici-

tude, of zeal abstracted from vehemence, which attested his own conviction of the sacred truths he should inculcate, and irresistibly enforced on every mind, a disposition to religious meditation; his discourses were generally plain and practical; he deprecated controversy, convinced that the proper object of a christian teacher was, not to rouse the understanding, but to touch the heart.

He had projected various works, some of which would have possessed sufficient dignity to engage all his powers of mind. In the earlier part of life, his taste had been sacrificed to views of usefulness and independence. He had often written when he must have had to combat with repugnance, and to force on himself the conviction that circumstances controul choice. The time was not arrived when he might be permitted to write for himself; to render his pen the delight and honour of his declining years; but all these hopes vanished in a moment. From the commencement of his illness, he was impressed with a presage of his fate; and submitted to it with manly fortitude, and placid resignation. His death was that of the christian, who cheerfully surrenders this mortal being with the assured hope of an immortal existence. His moderation and other virtues will long survive

him; as his attachments were chiefly among the liberal and literary. His intimacy with the late Gilbert Wakefield is attested by the correspondence between them, published in the Memoirs of that eminent scholar. In conjunction with him, Mr. Roscoe, and other congenial spirits, Dr. Gregory had the merit of publicly exposing the cruelty and injustice of the slave trade, in Liverpool, the centre and citadel of that traffic.

In his politics, the Doctor was for many years a Whig; and from the predominance of that party, he had hoped for preferment. Disappointment at length directed his views to another quarter. He was for several years the Conductor of the New Annual Register, on principles opposite to that published by Mr. Dodsley, which during the administration of Mr. Addington, he had his reasons for changing to a ministerial work; a circumstance by which it is supposed he obtained the Vicarage of West Ham. Some other periodical publications of less volume than the Annual Register had their reasons about this time for taking the ministerial side of the question, of course they have since been open advocates for the war, or remain dumb, whenever the rights of the people are in agitation.

VARIETIES, LITERARY AND PHILOSOPHICAL;

With Notices respecting Men of Letters, Artists, and Works in Hand, &c. &c.

MR. PARKINSON proposes to publish the second volume of his Organic Remains of a former World, in the beginning of June. It will contain twenty plates, in which are figured nearly two hundred different fossils, coloured from nature; among which are the mineralized remains of upwards of twenty species of the eucrinus: the greater number of which fossils are to be found in this island.

Almost every Tourist in Wales has found either the inconvenience of conveying and referring to many volumes, or the want of information in a single work when the track of the author has been deviated from. G. Nicholson, of Poughnill, near Ludlow, announces that he has attempted to overcome these obstacles by a new

publication, which is in considerable forwardness at the press, called "The Cambrian Traveller's Guide and Pocket Companion," containing the collected information of the most authentic writers relating to the principality, and parts of the adjoining counties of England; augmented with considerable original additions, the result of various excursions. The work is arranged under numerous heads of cities, towns, villages, inns, bridges, castles, palaces, mansions, abbeys, churches, mountains, rocks, islets, waterfalls, ferries, passes, &c. in alphabetic order: with descriptions of what is remarkable in the intervening spaces, in every direction, as solitary houses, forts, encampments, walls, ancient roads, caverns, rivers, aque-

ducts, fields of battle, cromlechs, carneths, tumuli, pillars, druidic circles, works of iron, copper, tin, and potteries. The distances are given, and by what tourists pursued, so as to preserve the distinct routes of Aikin, Barber, Bingley, Coxe, Donovan, Evans, Hutton, Malkin, Pennant, Skirne, Warner, and Wyndham, on a peculiar plan. The whole is interspersed with historic and biographic notices, with natural history, botany, mineralogy, agriculture, and remarks on the manners and customs of the inhabitants. It is printing in a middle sized 8vo in double columns, so as to include a mass of interesting particulars in small compass.

Mr. William Savage proposes to publish by subscription, a View of the elegant Gothic Remains of the East Lud of Howden Church, in the East Riding of the County of York, the Drawing by Webster, from a Sketch made in 1796. It will be engraved in Aqua Tinta by Lewis, and coloured to imitate the Drawing. The size will be 18 inches by 14.

The Rev. Johnson Grant, A.M. is preparing for publication A Summary of the History of the English Church, with an account of the Sects which have separated from it, and answers to the tenets of each. To this work the premium given by the Society of St. David's for promoting Christian knowledge and Church union, was adjudged.

A volume of Shakspeare's Aphorisms will shortly appear, collected by Mrs. Loft, and enlarged by Mr. Capel Loft, with notes, a preface and index.

The Fisher's Boy, a poetical work, on the plan of the Farmer's Boy, will shortly be published.

Mr. Francis Bailey has in the press an Analytical Treatise on the doctrine of Interest and Annuities, containing several new and useful tables on the subject, with their various applications to different questions in finance.

A Gentleman of Edinburgh proposes publishing an original work on Political Economy, and an enquiry into the extent and stability of National Resources. His object is the means that should be used, to prove that the decay of commerce will not be attended with the consequences expected.

UNIVERSAL MAG. VOL. IX.

Mr. Fenton, who some time ago announced his intention of publishing an Historical Tour through the County of Pembroke, and who is known to have been long engaged in collecting materials for it, is now proceeding with that work, and will shortly put it to press. It will be embellished with a variety of engravings, from drawings by Sir Richard Hoare. Mr. Fenton intends this work as a part of a general description of South Wales, which he hopes to be able to complete, to form a companion to Mr. Pennant's account of North Wales. It is also Mr. Fenton's design to publish about the same time with his account of Pembrokeshire, a new and enlarged edition, in three volumes quarto, of Mr. Pennant's work. With this view he means to go over the ground which Pennant travelled, to collect what materials may have escaped the researches of his predecessor, and to explore other districts of North Wales which Mr. Pennant did not visit. In this excursion he will be accompanied by Sir Richard Hoare, who has volunteered his services to supply what drawings may be deemed desirable, and to superintend the engraving of them. Other drawings will also be given from the collection of Mr. Pennant.

The two first volumes of *Moustralest*, translated by Mr. Jones, and printing at the Hafod press, are nearly ready, and will probably be shortly given to the public. The remaining volumes will be finished with all possible expedition.

Mr. Robertson author of the *Practical Treatise on Gleet, Leucorrhœa, and obstinate Sores*, is preparing a work on the *Diseases of Edinburgh*, in which the source of the permanent, or regularly recurring diseases are pointed out, the method of cure, &c. explained. The introduction contains a description of the general influence of local circumstances in the generation of disease, and fully details a general plan of medical police.

The *List of Alexander Nowell, Dean of St. Paul's*, by Mr. Cheerton, is nearly ready for the press in one large volume 8vo. to be embellished with three portraits from originals never before engraved.

Mr. Joseph Home has published

some remarks on the use of Sulphur as a vermifuge. The mode of applying it to vegetables is extremely simple, it is only to sprinkle sublimed sulphur, or what is commonly called flower of brimstone over the leaves of the tree or plant injured by worms or insects. This may be tied up in a piece of muslin or linc, or thrown upon the plant through a drying box, a puff, &c. Sulphur thus applied, so far from injuring, is congenial to trees and plants. Peach trees have been found to have been improved by it.

A gentleman has invented a very simple and ingenious method by which a vessel without any person on board may be directed with very considerable accuracy in a given course. Applied to fire-ships it is supposed this would be of considerable utility. The model used in the first experiments which gave complete satisfaction has been seen at No. 124, Mount-street, Berkeley-square.

A copy of Opie's well-known painting of Belshazzar, executed by Mr. W. Cantrell, the Marquis of Stafford's porter, was lately disposed of. It is an accurate representation of the fine original, and does infinite credit to this self-taught artist. The head of the neglected veteran, and the boy who holds the helmet for the donations of the passengers, are peculiarly well painted, and exhibit touches of a very superior kind. It is impossible to view the picture, and at the same time to consider the circumstances and situation of the artist, without much interest and admiration.

We know of no publication that contains more information on the subject, or is better adapted for gentlemen going to the East Indies, than "John Sou's Oriental Voyager" (just published by J. Asperne, Cornhill, — price 10s. 6d.). This volume forms a code of instruction for young adventurers, who, it is well known, are often ordered out to India without any previous knowledge of the country, and also at a time when they cannot possibly furnish themselves with books containing the necessary information. In fact, the author's sole object is to furnish a useful companion on his first visit to the Oriental World, and the means of preserving of health in hot

climates, and preventing those ruinous consequences that result from intemperance, &c. &c.

* Germany.

A new method of taking Stains out of Linen — Instead of lemon juice, M. Schuce, author of a German Journal, has given another more economical receipt, in the use of aquafortis. One or two drops are sufficient for taking out a large spot of ink without damaging the linen. It is only necessary previously to moisten the spot with water, and to rinse it afterwards in water also.

A mastic, or composition for resisting the action of fire and water is thus described in the Foreign Journals. Take half a pint of milk, mix it with the same quantity of vinegar. When the milk is curdled, separate the curds from the whey, and mix them with the whites of four or five eggs well beaten up, then add quick lime passed through a sieve, and make the whole into a thick paste. With this composition, it is added, M. Skoge, a merchant of Carlscron, closed a crack in the bottom of a large iron cauldron, in which he has frequently boiled pitch for these five years past, without any necessity for further repairs.

The Low Countries

The present state of the Catholic Religion in this once fruitful quarter of Europe is remarkably striking. No step whatever can now be taken by the bishop, *nor even a curate appointed*, without the approbation of the Emperor Napoleon. The salaries awarded since the concordat, are poorly paid or not at all. The present servants of the altar have but wretched prospects of worldly gain. Many of them go through a whole service for twenty pence. Saints days are the only occasions for any thing like outward show. As these patrons are supposed to preside over streets, alleys, &c. the lower orders, on the anniversary of their saint, dress up an altar to his name, and invite their friends to partake of their merriment. The money they get on this occasion is spent in some public house, or upon some neighbouring green. No prayers are allowed at present. Many of the priests and nuns whom the prefects found capable of

educating youth, have had convents given them free of rent, on the promise of teaching poor children, gratis. At the dissolution of those convents, pensions from two to five hundred livres were allowed; but these too are generally all paid or not paid at all. All the charitable institutions have been formed anew since the reign of Bonaparte, and are now upon a most re-

spectable footing. The hospitals are large and well supported; one for the civil, and another for the military department, in every town. Many of these are now held in the old abbeys, &c. There is also a public workhouse in every town, to employ the poor. There are likewise several foundling hospitals. ●

STATE OF PUBLIC AFFAIRS.

SCARCELY had the nations of Europe recovered from the surprise at seeing a royal family expatriate itself, and try its fortunes in distant regions, when a new phenomenon excited fresh alarms in the already sufficiently terrified cabinets of the continent. The court of Portugal had left the country without striking a blow, or even attempting to strike a blow at the invading enemy. The world, perhaps, has never before been witness to a similar transaction. That court had indeed been for some time tributary to a greater power; but no reason had transpired, why it should not continue to possess the remains of greatness, and enjoy the splendours of royalty. But after many struggles, it had the resolution to try its fortune in a new region, and to leave the country to be governed by a different order of men, whose dominion could not possibly be so unkind to a well-thinking mind, as that of a priest-ridden cabinet. We still are to learn, how the emigrants have been received in the Brazils, and with what tempers they have landed. It is to be hoped, that the Brazilians have no poets among them to emulate the strains of those in the mother country: for a very popular sonnet is now in circulation in Lisbon, which addresses the winds and the waves, in a very sublime manner, to waft over and support securely their precious burdens; and concludes with an animated chorus, that the country, being now relieved from this burden, heartily prays, that it may be for ever kept on the other side of the Atlantic.

What a wonderful lesson might not this emigration of a sovereign be made, if royal ears would only listen to its instructions. But it is curious, that

on the continent of Europe, it does not appear, that any one court has been benefited by the French revolution. Not any of them paid the least attention to the reform of abuses: every one was determined, as if by fatal infatuation, to go on in the same career, and to sink, whenever the overwhelming hand of power should determine to inflict the sentence.—Spain was once, the most warlike and flourishing count y in Europe; and Madrid boasted of keeping within its walls a captive king of France. That king fought bravely before he was taken. How is the scene now changed! A sovereign of France is perhaps at this moment within the walls of Madrid, dictating laws to the kingdom of Spain. And how did he obtain this pre-eminence? Did he enter the capital after many a well-fought battle; and is the wreath of victory on his brows? No:—His troops marched into the kingdom, and took the posts assigned to them, as leisurely as our regiments are moved from one barrack to another in the time of the profoundest peace. The sovereign of France follows at his leisure; and the nation of Spain looks on with the utmost indifference; and not an arm is raised to oppose this extraordinary revolution.

In what a state has been then the Spanish cabinet! How they have been sleeping at their posts! Had they no feeling for their country—no presentiment of approaching evils? It appears, that they were not all asleep; not all infatuated: but distraction reigned in their councils, and they were incapable of proposing such measures, or were too well assured how little reliance could be placed on the people, to embrace the proper

means of saving their honour, their lives, and their property. All that has hitherto transpired tends to prove, that the Prince of the Peace was justly alarmed for his own safety, and for that of the king. Whatever may have been his faults, and however so little he may have deserved of his country; still he seems to have remained attached to his master, and willing to aid in preserving him from ignominy and contempt. His plan seems to have been to transport the king and family, and himself, to the Spanish dominions in South America; there to imitate the Portuguese, in founding a new kingdom. But his measures were not well planned; or the monarch perhaps was wavering. The council discovered them: placed a bar against the king's departure: the Prince of the Peace was deprived of his power and influence, and has escaped, whether out of the reach of the French or not, will soon be known; and perhaps he may expect security even from that quarter.

In this situation, the king can have no one to rely on. He must await whatever is destined for him in the mind of the lord paramount of Europe; who, perhaps, wished in his heart that the king might have effected his escape. The presence of the latter must be an impediment to the designs of the French sovereign, however small that impediment may be; and, if he had effected his escape, there is reason to believe, that he could not so easily place himself on the throne in his Spanish dominions in South America, as his neighbour of Portugal has done in the Brasils. Bonaparte was probably aware of the attempt; and there is some ground for the supposition, that the Rochefort squadron, which has escaped our vigilance, is now near to its destined port on the other side of the Atlantic.— Whilst Bonaparte is arranging the affairs of Old Spain, his generals will be performing the same task in Spanish America, whether they take their stand in the regions of Peru, or in the country near Mexico. If the Rochefort squadron has really not passed through the Straits of Gibraltar, we cannot suppose them to have taken any other track than towards Spanish America. By going round the Cape

Horn, they will be entirely out of the way of our cruizers; and they may safely pursue any measures in Peru, where the French name stands as high, as the English name, since the calamitous affair at Buenos Ayres, is debased. If it steers its course to Mexico, there is danger of meeting one of our squadrons in the West Indies, which would render the scheme abortive; but should it reach the bay of Mexico, then that part of the Spanish dominions will be revolutionised. In either case, we may look upon the power of the king of Spain as gone; or, if he is permitted to retain any, it will be only in such portions, and in such places, as satisfies his conqueror.

Surely these are very extraordinary events. A few preceding years have exhibited France overawing its adversaries by dint of arms. The whole continent was armed against her; and Great Britain was looked up to as the grand instrument of the delivrance of Europe. The power of France overcame all opposition: but still it might have been expected that the efforts of Great Britain would have preserved her at least some partisans, even in the countries which were compelled to submit to superior force and discipline. Two unfortunate measures, nearly at the same time, have contributed to destroy all the influence which this country might have possessed. These were the disastrous expeditions at Copenhagen and Buenos Ayres: in the one, our arms gained no honour; in the other, they were covered with disgrace. These two ill-advised measures have given Bonaparte such a preponderance on the continent, that nothing seems likely to resist him: and, with the approbation of the people, he every where changes the form of the governments, and presents a novel power, which cannot be put down, till the great end, for which it was raised, has been accomplished.

We cannot, as yet, tell what he will do in Spain. What his generals have done in Portugal, may lead to a sufficient conjecture on the future acts of their master. Junot is clearing the temples of Portugal of the impious objects of that country's idolatry.— Avarice may be the motive for securing the graven images of gold and

silver; contempt overthrows the idols of wood and brass. An answer, given to a mass of cheating priests on a favourite idol, may serve as a specimen of the state of that country. If the image, he said, is of wood, fling it into the Tagus; if it is of brass, break it into pieces; if it is of silver or gold, I must have it.

Whatever contempt the general may cast upon the idols of the country, or however bare he may strip the churches, we cannot feel any regret at these acts. We rejoice, however, that the distresses of the inhabitants are not so great as they were first represented to be. A scarcity prevails, but they are far from experiencing the horrors of famine; and the French, with their usual activity, are planning and executing new improvements, which will be greatly for the advantage of Lisbon, and which the old court would never have had the spirit to undertake. We hope in our next to be able to declare with certainty that the inquisition no longer exists in Spain and Portugal; that that abominably wicked tribunal is destroyed, and that complete religious liberty is restored in two extensive countries, where it had been completely annihilated. Such an event will more than compensate for all the transient ills which may be occasioned by the exactions and contributions of the French; for, as much as the mind is superior to the body, so much is religion superior to civil liberty.

Bonaparte, wherever he has gone, has proclaimed the principles of religious liberty, and it is firmly, it is said, established in France. Yet still there are religions paid by the state, namely, the Papist, the Lutheran, the Calvinist, and the Jewish; and the decree fixing the salaries of the Rabbis, which very lately appeared, is one of the singularities of the present times. This decree, with that on education, proves the French Emperor, while he is regulating the concerns of foreign nations, is not inattentive to the concerns of his own; and that he is determined that his reign shall form a new era in the opinions of Europe. His code of education is published; but we have not had the whole completely before us. From the imperfect outline which we have seen, the teachers will be un-

der the inspection of the civil power; which will also regulate the studies of all the pupils in the public seminaries of education, whether schools, colleges, or universities. The cloven foot of the priesthood appears too much in it; and, as the Popish religion is the chief of the established ones, its catechism, modified by Bonaparte, is an indispensable one in every seminary. This has excited the indignation of some of our newspapers; as if the catechism of the church of England was not crammed down the throats of the greater part of the young children of England, and it assuredly is more obscure than that of Bonaparte, and contains very nearly the same doctrines. In the House of Commons the wicked catechism, used in the Protestant schools of Ireland, has been properly brought forward for public notice and public reprobation; and there is nothing in Bonaparte's code of education, which can excite so much horror and disgust. It is one thing, however, to make laws, and another to execute them. The revolution of France has given such a turn to the minds of the people, that, though various doctrines may be inserted into catechisms, they will have very little weight with those who have arrived at years of discretion, any more than the absurd jargon in the English catechism about the sacraments has upon any one who has forgotten his rattle.

Bonaparte has not only established the Jewish religion in France, but he has gone a step farther in his endeavours to bring that persecuted people into political consequence. He has made them subject to the conscription, and Jewish regiments will be formed. A nation that has been nearly eighteen hundred years separated from the use of arms, cannot be supposed to make at first very good soldiers, but Bonaparte has evinced such talents in every thing that he has undertaken, that this improbable object may be obtained by him without difficulty. The Jews were formerly very good soldiers. It may be necessary that the restoration of military discipline should be one of the previous means for their restoration to the land of their forefathers, where it may require military talents, after they have

rebuild their cities, to keep possession of them. The code, which relates to the Jews, is by no means flattering to their present moral character, and it is rather an experiment than a fixed law. If after a certain time the Jews prove themselves to be worthy of their newly-acquired privileges, they are to be completely assimilated with the rest of the French nation, and to retain no other difference than what arises from their own voluntary choice in the exercise of their religious duties.

The changes in Germany are not completed. The King of Prussia has suffered farther defalcation, and has surrendered to the King of Saxony, Upper Silesia. The King of Westphalia's territory is enlarged by a great portion of Hesse-Cassel. There is a report, that he may not long retain this kingdom, but being transplanted into a more genial region may, with the Queen of Etruria, enjoy the throne of Portugal. Surely, in all these changes, a space is left for Lucien Bonaparte, and he may hereafter possess royal honours in Spain. Without him the emperor himself would not have arrived at his present station. The King of Holland seems to be very tranquil, and the old republicans are become excellent royalists. French troops have been marched in great numbers through Holstein, and preparations are making by them and the Danes, for the great scene of action in the North.

The fate of Sweden is not yet ascertained. Our last report mentioned the entrance of the Russian troops into Swedish Finland. The progress of them, from the imperfect means of communication, is doubtful; by some, it is said, that they have met with no resistance, by others, that the Swedish troop can hold out till they receive supplies by sea from Sweden. These supplies cannot come for some time. The sea must be cleared of its ice, and the same advantage will transport Russian troops into Sweden. But probably it is the intention of the Russians, if they can master the Swedes in Finland, to march round by Tornea, and invade Proper Sweden, from the north. The march is not very great, and the troops, when in Finland, can be easily supplied with necessaries from Russia. Denmark has declared

war, and Sweden has published its counter-manifestos against both powers. Such writings may amuse the cabinets which issue them, but from the abuse of language, too frequently in these papers, little attention is paid to them by the public. The simple plain matter of fact is, that the King of Sweden will not enter into the views of Russia, Denmark, and France; he cannot so easily forget the principles which led him into his chivalrous attack on France; and not content with the loss of Pomerania, he is resolved to try the zeal of his subjects in the defence of his capital.

It is not easy to say what will be the result of this war. The Swedes are brave, and they are capable of making a firm resistance. The king has ordered out a conscription of all between the ages of 18 and 25. The question is, whether he has officers to discipline them. We know very well what gives energy to the French conscripts. The moment they have taken up the musquet, the field of honour is open to them, and they are sure of rising according to their merit. All the officers are chosen from the ranks by gradations, and thus every man has a spirit infused into him which is wanting in all the other armies of Europe. We know not also what sort of generals are in Sweden. What we have seen of the King of Sweden, and his troops in Germany, does not raise in us very high ideas of their military talents. It is said that the people come with ardour into the king's measures. Time will prove this. His courage will be tried in the north and south, and the French, if once landed, will not be slow in their moves. Bonaparte can bring his conscripts into the field, after three weeks training; we suspect that the Swedes have not so great alacrity. They have, however, a country to fight for, and so had the Prussians and Austrians, yet these nations made no resistance when the regular troops were built. There must be a firm and decided interest which connects the king and the peasant, for the latter to fight heartily in defence of the former. Whether such an interest is felt in Sweden we cannot tell, but it will be seen within a very short time after the French have landed in the country.

The King of Denmark enters completely into the views of the French. His manifesto does not make out a very good case against the Swedes, but as he cannot look upon them otherwise than as abettors in the horrid outrage against his capital, some little resentment might be expected from him. It is said that he is to send eight thousand of his seamen to man the French ships, and that they are willing to go overland to the French ports. This will be a great gain to Bonaparte, and when he has settled the affairs of Sweden, Sicily, Spain, and Portugal, he may probably make use of them to our great disadvantage. Sicily has not yet lost its Bourbon king; it cannot be long before he ceases to reign; and it is unfortunate that we did not take better measure for the security of the island.

The Americans are still at peace with us. The embargo continues. Our vessels that went after the Rochefort squadron are said to have looked into the Chesapeake, but found the orders, not to supply us with provision, rigidly enforced. Those vessels made a long and unsuccessful cruise after the enemy. In the West Indies we have taken a small island from the French, of no great consequence; but it affords us an opportunity of preventing the privateers of Guadaloupe from annoying our trade.

Among the occurrences at home, the most important, and the most interesting, is one, at which all grumble, few understand, and still fewer give themselves the trouble to understand it. This is the introduction of new, or the increase of old taxes: it was supposed by many, that Mr. Pitt, the tax-monger, had arrived at the acme of this art; for, if it was very much doubted whether he possessed any one talent belonging to a real minister of state, still, amongst those who conceived properly of him, that he was a very charlatan in politics, many gave him credit for talents in the raising of supplies. To be sure, nothing could be more contemptible than the whole of his proceedings in his art, and in his reasoning upon it; but he appears to have been a mere novice, and to have boggled at little puny difficulties, when, if he had been a master, he could easily have found

out a variety of objects to bring an additional revenue into the Exchequer.

To whom we are indebted for the new light thrown upon this subject, we cannot tell; but a folio has been introduced into the House of Commons by the Chancellor of the Exchequer, that if the members do their duty, the session will not break up before Christmas. Our readers will agree with us in opinion, upon a concise view of the topics under discussion for the House; they are contained in a folio volume, consisting of thirty-five pages, closely printed; this volume is divided into three parts; of which the first contains the duties on admissions to offices, &c. on instruments of conveyance, contract, obligation, and security for money, on deeds in general, and on other instruments, matters, and things, not falling under either of the two following heads: the second part contains the entries on law proceedings, or proceedings in the Admiralty and Ecclesiastical Courts, and other courts of law and equity in Great Britain: the third part contains the duties on probates of wills, and letters of administration, on confirmations of testaments, testamentary and dative, and on legacies and successions to personal or moveable estates upon intestacy.

The reader may form some little judgment of the contents of each part, by the heads of the divisions, which are made in it. We shall give a few in each part: in the first part are the following:—Admission of persons to act as advocates, barristers, attorneys, &c. &c. &c.: affidavits, agreements, appointments, appraisements or valuations of property, apprenticeships and clerkships, articles of clerkships or contract, assignations or assignments of property, awards, bargains and sale, bills of exchange, bills of lading, bonds, policies of assurance, precepts from chancery, presentations to church livings, procurations, promissory notes, protests, receipts, recognizances, releases, resignations, revocations, schedules, certificates, charters, charter-parties, collections, commissions, compositions, conveyances, copies, copyhold estates, debentures, declarations, deeds, deputations, dispensations, dispositions,

docquets, donations, exchanges of land, exemplifications, faculties, feoffments, gifts, grants, institutions, leases, letters of attorney, licences, memorials, mortgages, nominations, notorial acts, policies of assurance, seisin, specifications, surrenders, testimonials, transfers, warrants.

The reader will observe here, that we have gone through a double alphabet. but so it stands in the original; implying a degree of carelessness in the writers of this volume, for which they would be turned out of the employ of any respectable bookseller.

The second part is divided into four heads. The first head contains the proceedings in the High Courts of Admiralty, under which are the following divisions: Affidavits, allegations, answers, appeals, attachments, bail bonds, citations, commissions, copies, decrees, depositions, exemplifications, inhibitions, interrogations, inventories, libels, monitions, recognizances, relaxations, sentences, warrants.

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Under the fourth head are the proceedings in the Courts in Scotland, containing: Affidavits, depositions, summons, warrants. What can make the courts of Scotland so barren in the articles of taxation!

The third part contains the taxes relative to wills, under the names of letters of administration and legacies: and though deficient in titles, this head of the beast is not less terrible; for its fangs are sharp and numerous.

We have given only the short names of the articles; and many of them branch out again into various heads. To those different sums are assigned for the various articles contained in the least subdivision, and there are five hundred and eighty-four articles which have sums assigned to them; and besides there are many more articles, which have no sums assigned, as they are referred to the articles which have sums. It is probable, that no king, potentate, or legislature, ever had such a roll of taxation or contribution offered to his or its consideration. The articles are evidently drawn up without the least regard to any one circumstance, but this: something, however so trifling, will result from this tax, and we will take money from every quarter. What shall we think of the revenue being a gainer by the greatest distress that can befall an individual. He calls together his creditors, and they are willing to compound with him: in stalks taxation for a letter of licence from creditors to a debtor, £ 1. 10s. and, if the instrument shall contain more than a thousand and eighty words, then for every additional thousand and eighty words, an additional pound is to be charged. Policies of assurance on lives have hitherto been free from any charge, evidently because it is the interest of government to protect institutions which have so good an object in view, as to secure a sum to a family on the demise of the parent; but here now is to stalk in taxation, and for every policy upon life, without regard to sum assured, one pound ten is to be paid. In short, the very reading of the law taxes may well frighten a person; first, that such horrible instruments should be wanted in the pursuit of justice; and secondly, that so great a price is to be paid for them. As we said before, such a bill of taxes was never presented to the legislature of any nation, and the catalogue may be increased at pleasure; for a man has nothing else to do but to walk into the streets, and to mark what is eat, drank, worn, thought of, and talked of, and he may add new articles of taxation to his crude and indigestible code. Or perhaps the shorter way would be to take up a dictionary and to tax all the noun substantives.

As the taxes may well employ the great senate of the nation, the senate of London has surprised the world, by a most vigorous petition to the House of Commons, on the subject of the reversionary grant bill. It was opened, in a very animated and manly speech, by Mr. Waithman, a common councilman; whose speech is deserving of far more praise, than nine tenths of those which are reported in the debates of parliament. The city agreed with him in every position: and the motives for this agreement considering the address that had been but a little before voted to the king, might puzzle many not acquainted with city politics. In this question, many voted undoubtedly through principle; but it is said, that the votes of others were not disagreeable to ministers, who were not pleased with the manner in which the bill had been thrown out of the House of Lords.

A contested election for Sandwich has given occasion for the usual outcry against ministerial influence. It seems that an agent of the admiralty had been seen at Sandwich previous to the election, and the first lord of the admiralty had expressed his good wishes for one of the candidates.— Every body knows that Sandwich is considered to be an admiralty borough. The deceased member made a very good fortune in the East Indies: if the burghesses of Sandwich oblige the first lord of the admiralty, it is but fair that he should oblige their sons with posts in the navy. The doctrine of equivalents is well known in the house of corruption—it is too little studied by the sons of liberty.

In the two Houses of Parliament has been much debating; and the midnight and morning hours have been employed very much, we hope, for the benefit and amusement of the speakers and hearers; we wish we could say as much for the interest of the country. A reform is however likely to take place in parliament in a way little expected; and the newspaper writers, finding the little interest taken by the public in parliamentary debates, condense into so narrow a compass a speech of three hours, that it will not be worth while for the long-winded orators to exhaust themselves

by such tedious harangues. The chief subjects under discussion were the reversionary grants, Russian papers, jesuit's bark, royal naval asylum, ways and means, defence of the country, orders in council, and sugar distilleries. The debates on reversionary places produced one animated speech from Mr. Ward, on the 28th of March, when Mr. Banks moved for leave to bring in a bill to regulate, for a time to be limited, the granting of places by joint lives, or in reversion, under the crown. After some remarks by the Chancellor of the Exchequer, Mr. Ward declared, that both this bill and the former had his entire approbation; as, if it were hereafter thought necessary to abolish any of the offices and places hitherto granted by the crown, less difficulty would attend the measure, if unincumbered by the number of lives upon them. Besides, the crown would be restored to the power of bestowing offices as just remunerations, which was now taken from it by reversionary grants.

These were not the only advantages which made him regret the rejection of this measure by the other branch of the legislature. He considered it to be the first part of a system for the reformation and correction of abuses. The subject was anxiously looked to by the public. The people had been called upon for sacrifices, and they were naturally alarmed at any appearance of opposition to necessary retrenchment. The House, he thought, ought to assure the people that nothing should be wanting, on its part, to encourage reform, and promote retrenchment in every department of the national expenditure; by which means it would obtain and merit the confidence of the country, the strongest bulwark of public security.

The House would recollect that, for some time past, a faction had existed in this country, not at all connected with any of the parties which have been said or supposed to exist in parliament: a faction, whose object was to blacken and calumniate parliament; whose constant theme and doctrine was, that all parties in parliament were alike; mindful only of corruption, and deaf to every thing but the calls of their own peculiar interests.

This feeling, so highly dangerous to be inculcated, was, he was sorry to observe, increasing every day. To free parliament from such criminal views, and such base calumnies, it was important to shew the people how much it had been defamed and misrepresented, by speedily adopting such reforms as might convince them, that the alleviation of their burdens was nearest to the hearts of their representatives.

A difference between the two branches of the legislature was a circumstance at all times to be deprecated; but more particularly at the present moment. Within a few years, most of the ancient governments in Europe had been overturned: the causes, which gave rise to their overthrow, originated in the distresses and consequent discontents of the people; which, from a blind folly or presumptuous overbearing pride in the high orders, were never softened by attempts at reform; and thus the hearts of the people were alienated from those who had been placed in authority over them.

Mr. W. Dundas objected to the bill, as interfering with the constitutional rights of the crown. The persisting in the bill would make the people suppose that great abuses had been discovered, and would appear to be treating the other House as ciphers.—Mr. Ponsonby esteemed the prerogatives of the crown to have been formed, not for the sake of the reigning prince only, but for the good of the people. He reprobated the doctrine, that the House of Commons was not to interfere with the prerogatives of the crown. Parliament had often interfered; and he hoped that parliament would continue to interfere, with this prerogative. The House is the constitutional guardian of the public purse; and it is its peculiar duty to watch over every thing connected with the public expenditure. The power, therefore, of granting offices in reversion ought to be subject to its controul. As to the present motion, he did not object to it, though he did not think that it went far enough; and, if the House did not do all the good it ought to do, he should feel consolation if it did all the good it could.

Mr. Biddulph estimated highly the

quantum of good to be derived from the bill. When certain persons possessed offices in reversion to the amount of £200,000 a year, it would not be easy to convince the country under its present burthens, that every thing had been done which ought to be done in the way of economy. Many gentlemen seemed not to have by any means an adequate idea of the sufferings of the people from taxation: but they might learn it from the number of appeals against the property tax. Not the least recommendation of this measure was its being the commencement of a system of reform; which might be carried to a far greater extent than was at present imagined. The finance committee had, by their enquiry into the concerns of the bank, already saved the country taxes to the amount of 200,000*l.* a year; though that was not more than half the benefit which under all circumstances might have fairly been expected. After several other remarks from various members, leave was given to bring in the bill.

On the 12th of April, Sir C. Pole made his promised motion on the Royal Naval Asylum: the object of which was to prevent any but naval persons being employed in this institution. Objections, he said, had been started to this motion, on the idea that the institution originated from private subscriptions, and consequently that the affairs did not rest entirely in the hands of government: but government was vested with the management of it, and the subscribers, he was sure, could have no objection to the motion. He had objections to many persons in the asylum, as having not been connected with the naval service, particularly the auditor and surgeon. The former for the auditing of the expenses of sixty boys and forty girls, had a salary of three hundred pounds a year; a large detached house, fitted up at the expense of seventeen hundred and ninety-three pounds; with an inclosed domain, and various perquisites, making in the whole not less than seven hundred pounds a year. To this he should not have had so great an objection, if it had been made the reward of some person of acknowledged merit in the navy. The surgeon, also, who was never in the navy, had similar

empliments and a house. Whoever had recommended such persons to the king had done wrong: for the king could not have given the place to Dr. Clarke, knowing that he had four churches to attend in Ireland, and to whom a considerable sum had been voted the other day for his trouble in making returns of the non-residents in Ireland, and that he has two hundred a year also as librarian to the Prince of Wales. While so many deserving officers, capable of fulfilling the duties of auditors, had lost their limbs in the service of their country; and the clergy were otherwise so well provided for, he must think his motion unobjectionable, that none but naval officers should hold such an office in the naval asylum.

Mr. Rose thought the motion unnecessary, as the regulations for the asylum were not yet completed; and to Dr. Clarke was owing great attention for the care he had taken of the institution from its very infancy.—Mr. Whitbread agreed with Sir C. Pole, that the holding of the office mentioned by a clergyman with so much duty to perform, and to the exclusion of meritorious naval officers, was exceedingly unjustifiable.—Mr. Biddulph thought Dr. Clarke a good man to hunt out for non-residents in Ireland on the same principle that gentlemen employ sometimes poachers as gamekeepers, because they are best acquainted with the haunts and stratagems of their accomplices.—Mr. Lockhart vindicated the appointment

of Dr. Clarke, because he was a gentleman of high respectability and accomplished manners: and because he was appointed to the place by the original subscribers.

Mr. Windham supported the motion. The Chancellor of the Exchequer observed, that it would be very hard to deprive a gentleman of the advantages of his well-earned labours; but, as it was discovered that Dr. Clarke had so much preferment in Ireland, the bill on the non-residence of the clergy in that part of the kingdom might set the present matter at rest; for, according to that bill, Dr. Clarke must either relinquish the situation of auditor of the naval asylum, or give up his livings.—Sir C. Pole replied, and introduced the name of a person, who was certainly as well qualified to fulfil the office of auditor as a doctor in divinity. The question was then put to the vote; when there were for it 46, and against it 71. Though Sir Charles has thus lost his motion, he has done great good by it; and if a watchful eye were kept over every institution, so many abuses would not have accumulated in them. There is a tendency in this kingdom to turn every thing into a job; and if at the beginning a meritorious man is preferred, there is every reason to believe, that in a few years after his demise, his office will be turned into a sinecure, or into some reward for services rather to be concealed than made known.

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Kais," or *Love in the Deserts*. An Opera in four acts, performed with unbounded applause at the Theatre Royal, Drury Lane. Written by Mr. Brandon. The music *entirely new*, composed by Mr. Reeve and Mr. Braham. 15s.

WE have this month room only to notice the *Overture* of this famous Opera; which *grand composition* commences with a *largo* movement in the key of D minor; the 1st and second bars consist of the *common chord of D in its three positions, with all the noisy expression of drums, trumpets, trombones, &c. &c. &c.!!!*—and by the assistance of a few unmeaning notes in the 3d bar, we find ourselves at the commencement of the 4th bar: in the 5th of the key, a transition rarely exceeded by this *Modèle Orpheus*. His next step is to introduce the *relative major key*, in which he succeeds by an abrupt transition (in the 9th bar) from the original key to the 7th of it, and after the flutes have *whistled* a few 3ds and 5ths, he then repeats his 1st and 2d bars, and by the introduction of the extreme sharp 6th, he closes this *grand movement* (with *noisy confidence*) in the 5th of the key major.

The second movement is in the key of D major, and commences with all the originality of *Hook's 3d Sonata*, op. 54. (a composition expressly calculated for the improvement of *juvenile performers on the piano-forte*; but at the commencement of the 21st, and so on to the 36th bar, we find that our *author* has robbed that wretched of all and never-to-be-forgotten *composition*, the *first movement* in the *overture of "Oscar and Malvina,"* an offspring of his own *incoherent musical imagination*, which introduces some beautiful airs, composed (in the *Scottish style*) by the unfortunate *David Rizzio*; a composer, whose ideas of music were (without doubt) *proveling*, when compared to the *immortal Reeve*.

In the 40th, and two following bars, he introduces the opening movement of the celebrated *overture* to "*La Buona Figliuola*;" the 46th and 51 following bars, consist of a very trifling subject, confined to the keys of A and E. exclusively; this *scientific modu-*

lation continues during 16 bars of *empty rattle*, which, with a repetition of his favourite passage from "*Oscar and Malvina*," brings us to the bottom of page 3—*Folti Subito*—and you will find a fine bold passage taken from the 1st movement in the *overture of Artaxerxes*; the same idea may occur to two great men, viz. Arne and Reeve; but it must be recollected, that it *was* Arne and *is* Reeve, some 35 years having elapsed since that celebrated *overture* was composed. Our author next introduces the key of F sharp minor, by frequently striking E sharp in the bass, and D natural in the treble, which is as much as to say, *there! there! there!* I have found out an extreme flat 7th, a discovery on which we beg leave to congratulate him, and sincerely wish that his improvement may keep pace with his *impudent industry*. We shall conclude our remarks on this wretched *overture*, by observing, that the rest of it is a mere repetition of the passages and *modulation* (if so it may be called) which we have already noticed. The whole exhibits a lamentable want of taste and *theoretical knowledge* in the science of music. H.

The songs, &c. in this Opera, we shall review in our next number.

"*An Interrogation*" for the piano-forte. Composed and dedicated (by permission) to Misses Margaret and Eliza Maccott, by Augustus Voigt. 1s.

We have examined this *thing*, which Mr. Augustus Voigt calls an "*Interrogation*," through our critical spectacles, till our eyes have ached, but really have not been able to discern any thing in the form or shape of an "*Interrogation*," or indeed in the form or shape of any thing else but that of a *most miserably foolish conceit*. It is actually almost as silly as the *one-fingered trash* of Mr. Mazzinghi. T.

"*The Seasons*." A favourite Canzonet, with an accompaniment for the piano-forte or harp. Composed by Mr. Hook; written by Mr. Anderson. 1s.

The burden of Mr. Anderson's song is "*Come sweet girl and live with me;*"

to induce her to do which, he tells her that "*Sprung*" spreads a fraud on each for her. In "*Summer*" he twines a chalet for her. In "*Au umu*" his wearied thimbles turn to her. In "*Winter*" each psalm-cum-entleman is a *Leptander* he twines us pie to her.

To Mr Anderson, he confesses, this is not a first shot of *T. Trivone*, and so not to be surprised if it must be to Mr Hoel, by his setting it to music. To us, however, it appears nothing but *staidness* and *triviality*. And truth compels us to say, that the music is almost as insipid as the words. T.

ite with performers who are fond of compositions of this description. T.

"*The Cat is hunting after Mice*," with variations for the piano forte. Composed and dedicated to Levontitch, Esq by Augustus Voigt 1s. 6d.

The variations manifest much ingenuity and taste. The theme also is unusually pleasing. We consider this little performance to be among Mr. Voigt's happiest efforts. T.

"*The Marchioness of Abercorn's Waltz*." Composed and arranged as a Rondo for the piano-forte, by S. Hale. 1s. 6d.

Mr. Hale is well known to the public, as the author of those favourite rondos, "*Miss Groux's Reel*" and "*Cupid in Ireland*." Both the subject and the arrangement of the rondo now before us, exhibit great brilliancy of fancy, and justness of management, we even prefer it before Mr. Hale's former little pieces. We cannot conclude without warmly recommending "*The Marchioness of Abercorn's Waltz*" as one of the most fascinating little rondos that has come under our notice for many months. T.

"*The favourite Dance of Tekel*." Arranged for the piano-forte, by JOHN MONRO, author of the celebrated divertimento, "*Le Retour de Hete*," and of the favourite rondos "*Laura and Lenza*," "*Wood-Deer*," &c. 1s. 6d.

This Dance has been arranged as a rondo by several professors, but we give the preference readily to that now before us. It is at once familiarly, tastefully, and skilfully executed, and cannot fail of becoming a great favour-

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

The *Allusion* of "*Nicaltus*" is not sufficiently correct for our Magazine.

We have read the "*Brief Outline*" of Mr Robinson's Plan of Education, and look upon it as deserving the most general approbation: it is liberal in its means, and must be beneficial in its effects.

We should have been glad to have seen without "*benefit of clergy*," were we to insert *John V. Smith's* letter. What is to be found in every law compilation, from Coke down to Blackstone, is rather too antiquated for the *Universal Magazine*.

Our friend "*from the Farm*" has alarmed us; we hope he has not yet got a straight waistcoat, though his letter betrays strong symptoms of the dread of one.

The communications of "*Tyto*" have been received: one only can be used, which will appear next month.

We are requested by Mr Burdon to correct the following errata in his last communication. We are sorry when the contributions of our friends are inaccurately given, but we are bound to say, for our own justification, that Mr Burdon's hand-writing is one of the most illegible that ever came under our notice.

p. 211, line 5, for first read finest.

13, for post read parts
for Weddleton read Keddlestone.

212, 10, for more read more

26, for adopt read adapt.

29 for post read parts

2 from the bottom, for been for, read been founded for.

17, for may be read may not be

213, 4, for essay read essays

24, for published read publishing

3 from the bottom, for island read islands.

MEMOIRS OF REMARKABLE PERSONS.

LIEUT. COLONEL JOHN MORDAUNT,
late of the Bengal Establishment.
Written by a Brother Officer.

THIS very singular and well known personage was a natural son of the late Earl of Peterborough, and together with an elder brother by the same mother, was at an early age put out to nurse, and from thence removed to Westminster school. Harry was a pining spiritless starveling; while John, the subject of this memoir, was active, lively, and of an uncommonly fine form. Harry took a sedentary turn, and being tender in constitution could not partake of those gymnastic exercises which John delighted in, and in which he on all occasions took the lead. In fact, Harry was more calculated for scholastic researches, in which he made great progress, and would probably have shone under *Alma Mater*, had not his father with a view of providing for them handsomely shipped him and John as Cadets in the East India Company's service.

But John was too wild to learn much, his whole time was devoted to truancy, and as he often said, "one half of his days were spent in being flogged for playing the other half." Hence he was in no danger of a professorship, if we except those arts in which the celebrated Bre'law, Jones, &c. took their degrees. In such John was completely at home, and they certainly were of some use to him as will be shewn hereafter.

When John was taken from school, he was about as learned as when he was first sent there; however, when this was ascertained, and a quarrel had commenced on the occasion, he very handsomely stepped forth to exculpate his master; whose attention he declared to be unparalleled, and slipping off his clothes, exhibited the earnestness of the good man's endeavours; humourously observing, that "as nothing could be got into his brains, his master had done his best to impress his instructions on the opposite side of learning."

At the time John was to pass muster before the India Directors, he was out of the way, and it was nearly too late when he was found at marbles in Dean's yard. No time was lost in

coaching him up to Leadenhall-Street, where being bent more on his pastime, than on the grave questions put by his examiners, he was near being rejected as an idiot, when on one of the quorum who knew the youth's trim well, and who probably wished to see John appointed, asked him if he understood cribbage? John's soul was instantly roused, his eyes glistened, and regardless of every matter relative to his appointment, he pulled out a pack of cards so greasy as scarcely to be distinguished, and offered to play the gentleman for *any sum* he chose.

The youth now felt himself at home, and speedily convinced them that, however ignorant he might be of the classics, he was a match for any of them at cards. He was passed, and dispatched to Portsmouth, where he was to embark in an India ship, ready to sail the first fair wind, but as that was not to be had for some days, the person who had charge of him put him on board, and returned to town.

John's gaiety of disposition soon made him the fiddle of the crew, all on board loved him. He was elegant in his make, graceful in his movements, of a very animated countenance, strongly marked with goodnature, spirit, and dignity; his features were regular and handsome, his eyes keen and commanding, and on the whole we may say he was such as is rarely seen.

Notwithstanding the rigid restrictions laid down by the person who had shipped him, such were the qualities of our young adventurer, that none could resist his wishes; the kindness he experienced, added to the novelty of the scene, made him completely happy. Attached more to his new companions than to his native soil, he could not bear to mope about the ship, and whilst waiting for a wind, frequently lent a pull in the boat which was occasionally sent for provisions, &c. One day however, John strayed into the town, and got into company with some girls, who soon eased him, not only of his money, but of his buckles, handkerchief, and every thing that could possibly be dispersed with. At this unlucky moment, the wind being fair, the signal was made

for sailing, and the boat's crew were compelled, after a short but active search, to put off with heavy hearts, thinking they had seen the last of their favourite. John came down to the beach too late! the boat was just arriving at the ship, which was lying to for her, and sailed immediately from the Mother-bank. What was to be done? He had no money, and not a soul would put off on such a trip, without being previously well paid. The matter was to all appearance come to the worst, when seeing two watermen at cards in the stern sheets, he was led by an irresistible impulse to see how matters went on. The owner of the boat was losing his money at all-fours, when John requested he might play a hand or two for him; offering to abide himself by any loss during his own play. The man agreed, and John not only won back the losings, but eased his opponent of all his money. The waterman was asked to take him on board, but no promise of money could tempt him, "it was too far" and "mayhap might never get a penny by it, had been sarved so before," and all the host of objections common among interested persons were raised! At length the waterman laying hold of John's button drew him aside, (from the many who were there laughing at his misfortune) and said he had observed, that in dealing there seemed to be something uncommon; besides that, "he had turned up *Jack*-plaguy ~~then; now young one, I've a notion that didn't come by nature, and if so be you'll shew me how to do it, I will take you aboard at all risks."~~ The bargain was struck, the man being instructed how to turn up *Jack*; with the aid of three of his friends, sailed, and rowed with such effect as to get within notice of the vessel before dark. The sails were backed, and John facetiously observed, as he quitted the boat "Now friend you have turned up *Jack* in earnest," meaning that the waterman had fairly fulfilled his promise, by putting him (*Jack* Mordaunt) on board.

On his arrival at Madras, Sir John Clavering, who was then Commander in-Chief in India, and who was accordingly second in council at Calcutta, having promised to provide for him, Mordaunt went on to Bengal,

where he was appointed an honorary aid-de-camp to that officer, still retaining his rank on the Madras establishment.

Mordaunt surpassed in almost every thing he undertook, yet, seemingly more by intuition, than by any study or effort to excel. His ignorance in regard to writing was the more remarkable, as he generally conversed with perfect propriety; often indeed with elegance of diction, and with a precise appropriation of his words to the particular occasion. He spoke the Hindoo language fluently, and was a tolerable Persian scholar; yet he could not write two lines of English correctly. I once had occasion to borrow a horse from him for a day or two, he sent the animal to me, with the following note:

"You may kip the hos as long as you lick."

Being on a party of pleasure to the northward, and near to Lucknow, the capital of Oude, and the residence of the late Nabob Vizier Asoph ul Doulah, Mordaunt of course had the curiosity to see both the prince and his court. The free open temper of Asoph pleased Mordaunt, whose figure and manner made a great impression on his illustrious host. The latter was fond of hunting and shooting; to cock-fighting, indeed, he was so partial, that he has even neglected due attendance to business of importance with the several residents, while engaged in a main with "his dear friend Mordaunt," who was completely skilled in that amusement. There is a sufficiency of character and some other good points in the portrait intended to represent Mordaunt, in the celebrated picture of the cock-pit, executed by Zoffani while at the Nabob's court, to give some idea of the manly, dignified, and elegant person of the subject of this memoir; he is therein represented as in the act of handling a cock, on which he bets highly in opposition to a bird of his Highness the Nabob, who is pourtrayed in a loose dress on the opposite side of the pit. Mordaunt became such a favourite that he was retained by the Nabob at a handsome salary and many distinguished privileges at his court, in capacity of his aid-de-camp, though he never attended, but according to his own fancy,

and then, generally, either to shoot or to gamble with him.

Mordaunt was little acquainted with the small sword, but was an excellent marksman either with ball or small shot. With the latter he scarcely ever was seen to miss, and I have known him to come off winner when he has wagered to kill twenty snipes in as many shots, although he missed one bird, he made up for it by killing two that were sprung at the same time, and which flying across each other's direction were shot at the point of intersection. He was one of the three, who, during one day, in the year 1786, shot such a quantity of game, chiefly snipes and teal, as loaded a small boat, which conveyed the birds from Gowgautchy to Calcutta. His favourite sport was tyger shooting, in which he was often very successful; being vigorous, spirited, and expert; all which qualifications are absolutely requisite in that noble branch of the chase.

With respect to the use of a pistol, it was wonderful! I have often combated with him, but without the smallest chance of winning; he has frequently laid five to one, though he confessed I sometimes trod close on his heels. I have more than once seen him hit a common brass-headed nail at fifteen yards; and would always have wagered on his side, when the object was an inch in diameter.

Yet strange to say, when a few years after, Mordaunt and another gentleman engaged in a quarrel of a very serious nature with a third, whom they had accused of some improper conduct at cards, he missed his adversary, who on the other hand wounded both Mordaunt and his friend desperately. This was not owing to agitation, but, as Mordaunt expressed in very curious terms at the moment of missing, to the pistol being too highly charged.

Mordaunt was acquainted with all the ordinary tricks in the shuffling, cutting, and dealing way. He observed that one of his adversaries, at whist, was remarkably fortunate in his own deals, and as he was rather a suspicious character, thought it needful to watch him. When Mordaunt came to deal, he gave himself thirteen trumps! this excited the curiosity of all, but parti-

cularly the gentleman in question, who was very pointed in his observations on the singularity of the case, Mordaunt briefly said, "Sir, this was to show you, that you should not have all the fun to yourself," and rising from his seat, left the black-leg to ruminate on the obvious necessity of quitting India. Here however Mordaunt's goodness of heart was prevalent; for he obtained a promise from the whole party to keep the secret, provided the offender instantly left the country, which he accordingly did by the first conveyance.

It was well known that Mordaunt could arrange the cards according to his pleasure, yet such was the general, I may say universal, opinion of his honour, that no one hesitated to play with him, sober or otherwise, for their usual stakes. His decision in cases of difference was generally final; and many references have been made to him by letter from very distant situations, regarding points of gaming.

With respect to the ordinary rules of arithmetic, no man could be more ignorant than Mordaunt, at least he never shewed the least knowledge of any thing relating thereto. He kept no books, but all his money concerns were on scraps of paper, and under terms and figures intelligible only to himself. He had many extensive claims on the Nabob, and he had immense losses and gains to register in the I. O. U. way. Yet even the most intricate cases never puzzled him, and at settling times he was rarely, if ever, to be found in an error. This was one of the points in which he was apt to be peremptory; for no sooner did he hear a claim stated, which did not tally with his own peculiar mode of accounting, than he condemned it in round terms, and would scarcely hear the attempt to substantiate what he so decidedly denied. His spirited detestation of any attempt of undue exercise of authority was manifested on various occasions.

Mordaunt was so much master of his racket, and was so very vigorous, that he would always wager on hitting the line from the *over-all*, a distance of thirty yards, once in three times. He could beat most people with a common round ruler. If he ever did indulge in mischief it was at this game, when

his best friends were sure to receive some smart strokes of remembrance! ~~I have~~ had a ball or two from him occasionally, which kept my back in a glow for some hours. But he used to be terribly severe on a very worthy, good natured civilian, Mr. Marcus Sackville Taylor, deputy to Colonel, now Major General Palmer, who was for years resident at the Nabob's court.

As a *bon vivant*, as master of the revels, or at the head of his own table, few could give greater variety or more satisfaction than Mordaunt. He had the best of wines, and spared no expence, though he would take little personal trouble in providing what was choice and rare. He stood on little ceremony, especially at his own house; and, with his friends, never allowed anything to incommode him from a bashful reserve. Whatever was in his opinion wrong, he did not hesitate to condemn. These observations were very quick, and generally not devoid of humour. His old friend Captain Waugh, dining with him one day, made such a hole in a fine goose, as to excite the attention of Mordaunt, who turning to his head servant, ordered aloud, that "whenever Capt. Waugh dined at his house there should always be two geese on table, one for the Captain, the other for the company.

After the arrival of the two brothers Harry and John in Bengal, they had but little intercourse. Harry seemed to be jealous and envious of his brother's qualification, and of the general partiality in his favour, which was by no means the case with himself. He was haughty, reserved, tenacious, and satirical; consequently was not very likely to be much respected, or relished as a companion. His emaciated bilious appearance was not calculated to prepossess either sex in his behalf, indeed the ladies could not bear him. John always treated him

with particular consideration: but when Harry attempted to oppose or argue against him, he used briefly to put him down with, "Hold your tongue, Harry, you are a puny little fool, and fit for nothing but to be made a lord." Nevertheless, John never allowed any person to speak disrespectfully of his brother.

Harry died of diseases which seemed to have been rocked with him in his cradle; while John, though possessed of a vigorous constitution, after arriving at the acme of popularity, at least so far as related to all with whom he associated, and after performing feats in various exercises which denoted the vastness of his powers, seemed to descend as it were down a precipice into his grave. He never got completely well of the pistol-shot in his breast; and probably actuated by that mistaken pride, which generally urges men who have done wonders, not to allow their decrease of vigour to be noticed or suspected, he neglected the warnings given him by one or two serious attacks on his liver, and thus hastened that end, which we may call untimely.

He died in the 40th year of his age, beloved and regretted by a numerous circle. I believe, setting aside the dissipation in which he delighted, he could not leave any past reckoning of vices to appear against him. His heart was formed for friendship; he was warm in his attachments, which were however very select; and, notwithstanding the peculiar bluntness of his manner, I cannot say I ever heard him utter a single uncharitable act.

Such are the outlines of a man who, had he been bred in courts, would probably have been the Rochester of his day; for he was inordinately fond of women, and seemed, when ill, to regret his situation chiefly as depriving him of their society.

HISTORICAL CHRONICLE.

Deaths in and near London.

AT his house, at Roehampton, Mr. Benj. Goldsmid. Various reports are in circulation respecting the cause of Mr. Goldsmid's sudden demise: some of them even impute it to suicide. However the corpse was interred on Thursday, the 14th inst. with the ut-

most privacy, in the Jews' Burial-Ground at Mile End, having been removed from his own house at Roehampton, about four in the morning, with very few attendants. The property this unfortunate gentleman left behind him has been variously stated. We believe it exceeds half a million.

It is said to have been divided among his seven children (with a small annuity to his widow), five sons and two daughters; and that his eldest son, about 19, cannot come into the full enjoyment of his patrimony before he is 30 years of age. Mr. Benjamin Goldsmid and his brother Abraham, whose names are the most familiar to the commercial and monied men of any in the family, are the second and third sons of a respectable Dutch merchant, who came over from Holland with their father while they were very young. From their infancy, it is said, the brothers were affectionately attached to each other, and, at a suitable age, embarked in business. The wealth accumulated by this family, to some may appear astonishing; but it may in some measure be accounted for, when it is understood that, in the purchase and sale of bullion, stocks, navy and exchequer bills, and in the negotiation of foreign bills of exchange, they have annually turned some millions of money. With respect to character and example, the family of the Goldsmids have been quoted as moral ornaments to society. With the means of princely magnificence, they are free from pride; and with the most liberal benevolence, void of ostentation. The latter of these virtues has by no means been confined to their own people. The Marine Society, the Royal Humane Society, and other charitable Institutions, have publicly expressed their gratitude to the Goldsmids; and, in some few instances, they have been mentioned as the patrons of literature among their own people. The establishments of the Goldsmids have been suitable to their great wealth, and their families have been admitted into the first circles. During Mr. Fox's and Lord Howick's late administration, we believe that Lord Chancellor Erskine and some of his colleagues in office were of a party at the house of Mr. A. Goldsmid, in Finsbury-square; and on a visit which the Royal Family paid to Mr. Benjamin Goldsmid, at his Villa at Roehampton, his Majesty in introducing these brothers to the Queen, justly denominated them *his friends*.

Mr. Mac Diarmid.—He was the son of the Rev. Mr. Mac Diarmid, clergy-

man of Weem, in the northern part of Perthshire, and was born in 1779. He studied at the universities of Edinburgh and St Andrews, and was tutor for some years in a respectable family, according to the system to which the less opulent part of the Scotch students are under the necessity of submitting. Such a situation is generally desired with the view of provision in the church, but this was not Mr. Mac Diarmid's object, he became desirous of visiting the metropolis, and trying his fortune in the career of literary competition. He accordingly came to London in 1801, and was soon in the receipt of a competent income from periodical writing. His principal occupations of this kind were, as editor of the *St. James's Chronicle*, and as a reviewer in a critical publication. On the commencement of the present war, his attention was forcibly struck with the imperfections of our military establishment, and he relinquished his periodical engagements to become the author of a work of length, under the title of "An Enquiry into the System of Military Defence in Great Britain." It was published in 1805, in 2 vols. 8vo. It exposed the defects of the volunteer system, as well as of all temporary expedients, and asserted the superiority of a regular army. He was an advocate also for that most essential improvement, a limited term of service. His next work was an "Inquiry into the Nature of Civil and Military Subordination," in one vol. 8vo. This was published in 1803, and is perhaps the best discussion which the subject has received. He now determined to suspend his philosophical labours, and to turn his attention to works of narrative. He accordingly wrote "The Lives of British Statesmen," in one vol. 4to. beginning with the life of Sir Thomas More. This work has strong claims on the public attention. The style is perspicuous and unaffected; authorities are quoted for every statement of consequence, and a variety of curious information relative to the conduct of our public men is extracted from voluminous records, and brought for the first time before the public view. His political specimens were temperate and liberal. He did not hesitate to attack our national prejudices in several respects, and his mode

of doing it in the present work was sufficiently conclusive, as he not only pointed out by reference the source of his information, but in disputed points, generally quoted the words of the author, or of the document on which he founded his decision. We scarcely remember to have seen a more satisfactory exposition of the state of literature, and of the progress of civil liberty, during the 16th and 17th centuries than this work exhibits, and it affords likewise a useful specimen of political biography in regard to the admixture of private anecdote with public history. But unfortunately, he was destined to enjoy for a short time only the approbation with which his work was received. His health, at all times delicate, received in November an irreparable blow in a paralytic stroke. His friends flattered themselves that his youth would overcome this stroke, but their hopes were vain. In February, a second attack deprived him of the use of his limbs, and he expired a few weeks afterwards.

In Clerkenwell workhouse, aged 77, William Paddock, pastry-cook.—He was well known for many years, being remarkable for singing convivial songs, at the public houses adjacent to the two houses of Parliament, and being a choice spirit, always went by the name of *My Soul*. He was a companion of the late Charles Bannister, and also much noticed by the celebrated, though eccentric character, George Morland. He was much addicted to drinking spirits, and the day previous to his death, drank in the course of one hour, what he facetiously called *fire balls*, no less than seventeen glasses of gin.

In Evesham Buildings, Somers Town, Mrs. Willis.—While sitting at breakfast with an infant, the child threw a part of the breakfast things off the table, and Mrs. Willis, in hastily stooping to save them from breaking, set fire to her head dress. Her cloathing was instantly in a blaze, and she ran down stairs into Mr. Walter's shop in this situation, and in the midst of her alarm she retired back to her room; she was followed by the landlord, who wrapped her in some baize, and extinguished the fire, but not until even her chemise was burnt. In this deplorable situation the unfortunate

woman languished several days, when she was relieved from her misery by death. Mr. Heaviside had afforded the deceased every assistance during her affliction.

In St. Catharine's near the Tower, the eccentric Moses Benjamin, who is said to have drank in the course of his life upwards of three thousand pounds worth of English gin. He was remarkable as a mediator among wrangling people; always ready to bail any one in distress, and generally known by the name of Honest Benjamin.

In Newcastle-street, Strand, Mr. Thomas Bayley, better known as little Tommy, the Pot-Boy, in St. Mary's parish, Strand. He was in his 54th year, and had been forty years a pot-boy. The last twenty were spent at the Fountain public-house, in Newcastle-street, where he died, after a week's illness, during which time he made a will, bequeathing 400l. the savings of forty years servitude, to a sister, whom he had not seen for the last twenty years of his life; who, on being informed of the bequest, said, "she did not want it, but he ought to have had more money." He was a most faithful and trusty servant.

At the Prince of Wales's Coffee-house, Sig' Narboro' D'Aeth, Bart. of Knowlton, in Kent, and Colonel of the East Kent Regiment of Militia.

At Hammersmith, in his 85th year, John Rice, Esq. a character miserable and penurious. Mr. Rice was born in Westminster, and having received a musical education, resolved to try his fortune in America. He sailed for New York, where he settled, and got an appointment as an organist. In this situation, denying himself the common necessities of life, he accumulated a considerable sum of money, and returned to England. His habit was that of the most indigent beggar, and so deplorably miserable were his garb and appearance, that he was turned out of two lodgings he took. At length he obtained a room at a glazier's shop near Marsham-street, where he was taken ill. He requested he might be decently clothed, and conveyed to Mr. Boyce, at Hammersmith, whose father he said was his most intimate acquaintance. He was accordingly taken to the house of Mr.

Boyce, where he survived only a few days. After his death his will was opened, by which it appeared that he had bequeathed 20,000*l.* to Mr. Boyce, and 10,000*l.* to the Bishop of New York; to Mr. Boyce's servant he left 250*l.* for the kindness she had shewn him, in affording him some temporary relief, when he called on her master, soon after his return to England. His visits, however, were not encouraged by Mr. Boyce, his appearance indicating the most abject distress and misery. When at his lodgings he slept on a heap of rags, in which were secreted a quantity of foreign gold and silver coins, to the amount of 290*l.* The inhabitants of the neighbourhood in which he lived frequently gave him alms, which he accepted with the greatest eagerness. He is said to have died worth 40,000*l.*

James Paull, Esq.—This gentleman so well known through his connection with Sir Francis Burdett, and his independent conduct in Parliament which led to that event, put an end to his existence on Friday the 15th, between six and seven of the evening at his own house, No. 2, Charles-street, St. James's-square, by cutting his throat, and otherwise lacerating himself. This rash act is understood to have been committed in consequence of a temporary insanity, occasioned by various disappointments both of a public and private nature. It is said that he had sustained considerable losses at play, which, with habits of liberality approaching to profusion, greatly embarrassed him.

On Saturday evening an inquisition was held before G. Hodgson, Esq. Coroner of the county of Middlesex, on a view of the body of the deceased, who, it appeared, had terminated his existence the preceding day by cutting his throat. The Jury assembled at the residence of the deceased, and having seen the body, which remained in a bed chamber on the second floor, they proceeded to examine the domestics relative to the melancholy catastrophe. It appeared from the evidence of the butler and house-keeper, that Mr. Paull went out on Thursday night, and returned home (generally supposed from the Union) about five o'clock on Friday morning. His butler and valet attended him to

his chamber, and the deceased ordered the house-keeper to send him some soda water, which he drank. He then requested that he might not be disturbed, and ordered the servant not to come to his apartment till he rung the bell. About two o'clock, a Gentleman called at the house, who the servants understood to be General Russell. He delivered a letter which was carried up to Mr. Paull, and the servant came down without any answer. Between four and five o'clock General R. called again, and was introduced to Mr. Paull in his chamber. He remained a short time with the deceased, and went down alone, and let himself out. (The conversation between Gen. R. and Mr. Paull was not known, as Gen. R. was not present at the Inquest). Between five and six o'clock the housekeeper went up stairs with intention to make her master's fire, when she distinctly heard the deceased groan. In attempting to open his room door she found it locked within; she had never known her master to lock his door before; she then ran down and alarmed the butler, and they went into the room adjoining the chamber of the deceased. In this room a door opened into the deceased's chamber, which they found unlocked. On going in, the deceased appeared lying on the bed undressed with his arm and head leaning on a wash-hand stand at the right foot of the bed, his throat was cut in a dreadful manner, and the floor was covered by a profusion of blood; a razor was found, which appeared to have fallen from his left hand, with which it was evident he had inflicted the wound in his throat, beginning under the right ear. The deceased was not quite dead, but speechless and insensible. The butler lifted the deceased, laid him at length on the bed, and immediately went for Surgeon Brodie, of Sackville-street. When Mr. Brodie arrived the deceased was dead. On examination of the body he found the wind pipe nearly severed, and three wounds inflicted on his right arm with a surgeon's lancet, which was found between the bedding and the wash-hand stand. The wounds on his arm, in the opinion of Mr. Brodie, would not have occasioned his death. Mr. Brodie further mentioned, that he had attended Mr. Paull during his long ill-

ness, and that he had observed an alteration in his intellects, to which he attributed the act he had committed.

Mr. Sloper, Mr. Paull's Solicitor, stated, that he had lately observed a great alteration in the conduct and behaviour of the deceased. Mr. Paull had frequently called at his Office to consult with him on his affairs, and notwithstanding he (Mr. Sloper) advised him on every occasion for the best, Mr. Paull obstinately refused to accede to his advice, and maintained opinions injurious to his own interest. Verdict—*Lunacy*.

GALLANT ACTION.

CHILDERS SLOOP OF WAR.—The following is Capt. Dillon's statement to the Admiralty, who have signified their high approbation of his conduct, as well as that of all his officers and crew, by official letter, and conferred on him the rank of Post Captain:

Leith, 18th March 1808.

"Sir,—I have the honour to acquaint you, that on the 14th inst. at four P. M. when standing in for the coast of Norway, a sail was discovered in-shore, and, on seeing us, appeared to be seeking a port in safety. We instantly gave chase, with a fresh breeze from the eastward. As we neared her, she was hauled amongst the rocks, out of our sight, to take shelter in the small port of Midbe. Immediately a number of boats came out to her assistance, I suppose with the intention of removing her cargo. I dispatched Mr. Wilson, acting master, accompanied by Mr. Knight, mate, with the cutter well armed, to bring her out; the jolly boat was also sent with Mr. M'Nicholl, gunner, and Mr. Le Neve, purser, who volunteered his services. This duty was performed by Mr. Wilson, with the utmost gallantry; for when mixing with the boats, they were dispersed in all directions, leaving him at liberty to board the vessel, in doing which he was opposed by the inhabitants with musquetry, whilst others hurled down stones upon our men from the top of the precipice, under which she lay secured: however, she was carried without any loss, to the astonishment

of an increasing multitude, who crowded together on the surrounding heights. She is a galliot (name unknown, her crew having deserted) with only part of her cargo, consisting principally of oil and fish.

"Scarcely had the galliot hove in sight from under the rocks, when a large brig was observed coming out of Hitteroe. He bore down on us with confidence, indicating a vessel of force, and apparently with the design of rescuing the prize. About six, he got upon our weather beam, and judging him to be within the reach of our guns, I sent a challenge, by firing a shot over him. He hauled his wind close, and kept in shore. Finding he would not join us, I made sail for the purpose of bringing him to action, which soon commenced at half gun-shot range, distant from the shore half a mile, passing each other on different tacks. When he received our first broadside, he caught fire forward, and had we been closer at the moment, to profit by his confusion, I have no doubt of the result. He kept so near the land, that he was held from our view, so that we could only be guided in our fire by the flash of his guns, and were also, from this circumstance, prevented weathering him. We continued engaging him in this manner for three hours, but found he had a decided advantage over us. The Dane was a man of war, well appointed in every respect, carrying long 18-pounders, and seemingly had taken fresh courage after a few of our broadsides, as if aware of our inferiority to him in weight of metal, the *Childers* bearing only twelve-pounder carronades: latterly, his guns were so well directed, that every shot did us mischief, particularly between wind and water. Observing, that nothing could be done whilst he kept so near his own port, from whence he might at pleasure draw fresh supplies of men, I conceived the plan of enticing him out to sea, where the contest would be more equal, by giving us an opportunity of forcing him to close action, which he had hitherto so repeatedly avoided. In order to effect this, I stood out under easy sail. It was some time before he relished the idea of following us; but in the end he did so. At 11, he was

about three miles off the land. I set the courses and tacks, intending to weather him. As we approached, the wind unfortunately headed us, and foiled our attempt. I therefore passed under his lee, as close as it could be done, without touching, and poured round and grape upon his decks, which I imagine did the Dane much damage, for we distinctly heard the groans of the wounded; his guns also did us material injury, most of his shot taking us between wind and water; and when on the point of renewing the battle, it proved impossible. In the mean time, the enemy tacked, and made sail to regain the shore, and we shortly after lost sight of him. I was mortified that our situation would not admit of our pursuing the enemy. We had five feet water in the hold, the magazine afloat, the lower masts wounded, bowsprit and main mast badly, and the pumps increasing on us in such a way, as to make it doubtful whether we should be able to prevent our vessel sinking under us. In this position, we bore up to secure our prize, with the only satisfaction left of having drove a man of war, of much superior force, off the field of action, which we kept during the space of six hours, in the very entrance of his own harbour.

"I therefore trust, that when the above particulars are seen in their proper light, it will be found that, although not successful in capturing the enemy, the *Childers* has supported the glory of the navy, and the honour of the British flag. I am happy to have this opportunity of testifying the spirited conduct of my First Lieutenant, Mr. Edmonds, as well as the other officers and crew, who on this occasion behaved with that determined courage, which at all times distinguishes the bravery of English seamen. Mr. Drummond and Mr. Gordon, pilots, deserve much praise, for the able manner in which they conducted us among the rocks. The acting carpenter, Mr. Mason, has rendered himself worthy of his appointment, by his ability in stopping the shot-holes.—Not being able to keep at sea, from the nature of our leaks and wounded masts, I could not put into execution the remaining part of your orders—have in consequence judged

it proper to return to this anchorage with my prize. I am, &c.

W. H. DILLON.

Rear-Admiral Vashon, &c.

P.S.—We could not possibly ascertain the number of guns on board the Dane, but having measured his length, in which he had considerably the advantage of us, we are all of opinion, that he had, at least, nine ports on a side; the shot on board us weigh 20 pounds.

THE WINDSOR CASTLE PACKET.—The subscribers to the Fund for rewarding Captain Rogers and the Crew of the Windsor Castle Packet, for their gallant defence against a very superior force, (See p. 171,) which they afterwards captured, have met at Lloyd's Coffee-house to apportion the money collected for that purpose, when the same was divided in the shares mentioned in the proceedings of that meeting. Mr. Bird, of Birmingham, and Mr. Dixon, of Hatton-Garden, attended to present Captain Rogers with a very elegant and superb Sword, from a few Gentlemen of that town, who felt and knew how to appreciate his merit. The Captain received it and his proportion of the subscription with becoming modesty, and expressed his gratitude for the kindness shewn to him and to his crew, who he was convinced would, whenever an opportunity occurred, shew their sense of the obligations conferred on them, by a steady and persevering conduct in defence of their King and Country.—It also appeared, the Patriotic Fund had voted Capt. Rogers a handsome piece of Plate, value 100 guineas, and that the Merchants of Liverpool had presented him with a Silver Cup of the value of 60*l*. The Post-Masters General are deserving of the highest praise for their early attention to the services of this young Officer, by appointing him to the command of a Packet. Their conduct cannot fail to make a great impression upon the public mind. We are happy to find the subscription is not closed, and we hope the country will feel the necessity of bestowing further pecuniary rewards on those brave men, as it cannot fail to excite others to follow their spirited example.

FOREIGN EVENTS.

France.

THE JEWS.—By a decree of the 17th of this month (March) his majesty has ordered the execution of the measures determined on at Paris, in December last, respecting the Jews. Every Jew who wishes to settle in France or Italy, must give three months previous notice to the nearest Consistory. There is to be a central Consistory at Paris; each Consistory is to have a Grand Rabbi, elected by 25 Notables. The Rabbis of the Central Consistory are to have a salary of 6000 francs; those of the Consistorial Synagogue 3000; and the other Rabbis are not to have less than 1000 francs.

Another Imperial Decree, dated the 17th, annuls all obligations for loans made by Jews to minors, without the sanction of their guardians; to married women, without the consent of their husbands; or to military men, without the authority of their superior officers. Bills granted by French subjects to Jews, cannot be demanded, unless the holders prove that full value was given without any fraud. All debts accumulated by interest above 5 per cent. are to be reduced by the Courts of Law. If the interest growing on the capital, exceed 10 per cent. the contracts to be declared usurious. After the 1st of July next, no Jew will be allowed to trade without a patent, renewable annually. This patent the Prefects are not to grant to any individual, until he produces a certificate of his character, testifying that he is no usurer. No Jew not actually domiciliated in the Departments of the Upper and Lower Rhine, can be admitted to a domicile there. In the other Departments, the Jews cannot be allowed to settle, except upon the condition of their purchasing rural property, and abandoning commerce. The Emperor may, however, grant to individuals exceptions from this law. The Jews of the Conscription are required to perform personal service, and are not allowed to find substitutes. These regulations are to continue during ten years, in the hope that after that period there will be no difference between the moral character of the Jews and other citizens of the empire. If the contrary should

appear, the law will be continued in force

The Jews of Bourdeaux, of the Gironde, and at Landes, having given no cause for complaint, are not subject to the above regulations.

SPAIN.

Abdication of the King of Spain.

We have received some further important accounts from Spain. Soon after the extraordinary events of the 18th of March, the unfortunate King was prevailed upon, or rather compelled, to abdicate his throne, which was instantly ascended by his Son, the Prince of Asturias, and the new Monarch was proclaimed by the title of Ferdinand VII. He immediately issued a Proclamation to the People, informing them of his accession to the Throne, and assuring them that the army of his ally the Emperor of France, had entered his Kingdom, upon principles the most friendly to his interests, and those of the people, the sole object of his good ally being to guard the ports of Spain against the designs of the English. The French, we understand, had entered Madrid. The Prince of Peace, as we have already stated, had fled, and his property had been seized and confiscated. His brother, though considered to have been mortally wounded in the affair of the 19th, and stated in some accounts to have been killed on the spot, was not dead, but his recovery was deemed extremely doubtful. A Bourdeaux paper of the 1st instant, contains the Proclamation relative to the abdication of the Throne of Spain, by the unfortunate Charles, and the accession of his Son, under the title of Ferdinand VII. According to the French papers, the Prince of Peace was found in a garret in his own house, where he had been secreted thirty-six hours. The new king was not at Madrid when the disturbances took place. On his ascending the throne, he determined on the removal of the Walloon Guards, who had theretofore been stationed about the person of the King: they were to be replaced by others more firmly attached to the present measures. The unhappy Charles, on abdicating the throne, assigned as a reason "his ill state of health, and the necessity of a change of climate."

PROVINCIAL OCCURRENCES.

HAMPSHIRE.

THE HAMPSHIRE DISPENSARY.— We have authority to announce that an establishment under this title will shortly be opened at New Forest.

at a very moderate expence; particularly to those individuals in the middle ranks of life, whose industry places them above charitable relief, but who are ill able to defray the customary charges of such assistance. The arrangements of the medical department, terms, and every other particular relating to this establishment will be published in the course of the present month.

LINCOLNSHIRE.

A meeting of the inhabitants of the city of Lincoln has been lately held at the Guildhall, to take into consideration certain clauses of the new bill, which, at a meeting held a few days before at Sleaford, was proposed to be laid before Parliament for improving the navigation of the river Witham. The wish of the meeting appeared to be, to obtain a complete and open navigation to the sea for coasting vessels; and to effect that purpose it seemed to be intended to propose that the lock designed to be erected at Washingbrough should be about twenty feet wide, instead of sixteen and a half, and that the grand sluice at Boston should be enlarged to corresponding dimensions. A difficulty, however, not easily to be removed, seems to exist, namely, the want of sufficient space for such vessels to pass at high water under the iron bridge at Boston, the arch of it having been laid very flat, on account of the relative situation of the street. It being thought necessary by the meeting to take the opinion of an able engineer on some points connected with their design, the meeting was adjourned. The situation of Lincoln for trade is doubtless a commanding one; it might be, or might have been, made a river port, partaking of some of the advantages of Boston; and at some future time it will yet probably become one.

J. P. Grant, Esq. of Lincoln's Inn Fields, London, who lately canvassed the borough of Grimsby, has generously presented to the committee for erecting a new market-house in that

handsome style.

NORTHUMBERLAND.

Died.] At an advanced age, Sir Henry Grey, Bart. He was the elder brother of the late Earl Grey, and uncle to the present: he was never married. By his death Earl Grey becomes possessed of estates to the value of 37,000*l.* per annum, besides a fortune for each of his younger children. He has also left large legacies to each of his lordship's brothers and sisters; and has made all his old servants comfortable for the remainder of their lives. Sir Henry Grey was quite the country gentleman, residing on his paternal estates, and seldom coming to London. Of course, the events of a retired life, the administration of justice in a provincial district, or even the occasional hospitalities of Howick could not supply much diversity for the biographer. The possessions of the Greys in Northumberland, next to those of the present Duke, and those of the late Earl of Derwentwater, now vested in the crown, are the largest in the county. The family of Grey, or De Croy, have had manors appertaining to it from the Norman conquest till the present period. They are of Norman extraction; and their ancestors, it seems, followed the fortunes of the Duke, sometimes distinguished by the epithet of William the Bastard, and sometimes by that of the conqueror.—At Morpeth, in his 89th year, R. Roddam, Esq. of Roddam, in Northumberland, senior Admiral of the Red.

WALES.

Died.] At Festonig, in Carmarthenshire, an honest Welch farmer, who was 105 years of age, and had been three times married. By his first wife he had thirty children; by his second, ten; by his third, four; and by two second wives, seven. His youngest son

was eighty-one years younger than the oldest; and eight hundred persons, descended from him, attended the funeral.

IRELAND.

Died.] Near Cullybackey, Martha Hannah, aged 126 years. She was born near Dungannon: told the writer of this she remembered to have heard the shots fired in an engagement that took place there in the year 1690; and that she carried the victuals to the mason and carpenters who built Cullybackey meeting-house in 1727, she being then 45 years of age. She was married when she was an old maid, never had children, enjoyed a constant state of good health until a few days before her death. She was a little woman, measured last year four feet seven inches.

At his house, in Chapel-lane, Ennis, the Rev. Doctor James Barrett, titular dean of Killaloe, &c.—A character as near perfection as the lot of humanity admits of. For upwards of half a century he continued to shew to the world what a clergyman ought to be, and how much real good a hearty lover of mankind may do in that station. If domestic disquietude annoyed any of his flock, the dæmon was subdued by the precepts he instilled, and the morality which he inculcated. The writhings of disease were mitigated by the balm of his divine counsels, and poverty never applied to him in vain: indeed, a principal part of his life was sedulously employed to discover the hovel of wretchedness, or the mansion of misery, there to administer that comfort and relief which it seemed to be the leading feature of his character to dispense. Under his protecting influence, youth found an asylum from vice and wretchedness, and was trained up in the paths of virtue and of truth. The shivering mendicant was prepared to meet the severity of approaching winter through his bounty and his influence: and now, alas! the tears of the sons and daughters of affliction, bowed down with a double weight of anguish, embalm his sacred memory. Upon his decease, the shops were all closed, and business completely at a stand in Ennis, whilst the general gloom, which sat on every countenance, more forcibly portrayed the

character of departed worth; than volumes written on the subject could possibly convey. Dr. Barrett was in the 86th year of his age, for forty-six years of which he was the faithful pastor of that parish. Though deeply conversant in the best stores of literature, innate modesty veiled the wide range of his acquisitions; for, humble and unassuming, he obtruded not his opinions with that air of authority to which their merit entitled them, but adorned justness of sentiment by delicacy of application. Some people imagined that the dean was possessed of money; but those who thought so did not follow his steps into the mansions of misery and distress; if they had, their coffers would be like his—destitute of a single guinea! And—Divine Reflection!—their reward, like his, would be Heaven! His remains were conveyed to Fromcliff for interment.

On Tuesday, April 12, at Moira House, Dublin, died, Elizabeth, Countess Dowager of Moira, and Baroness Hungerford in her own right, being heiress to her brother, the late Earl of Huntingdon. Her ladyship was in her 76th year. At the age of twenty, she became the third wife of the late Earl of Moira, and mother to his two daughters, the late Countess of Mountcashel and Lady Catherine Henry. The countess had a numerous family, of whom now survive, Ann, Countess of Avlesbury; Francis, Earl of Moira; John Theophilus; Selina, Countess of Granard; and Lady Charlotte Rawdon. Some years back Moira-house was the favourite seat of taste and splendour. The first fancy ball in Ireland was given by the late countess, who had rooms fitted up in the Turkish stile, at great expence, for the occasion. In her the ingenious artist and distressed merit always found a most liberal patroness, and her great income was spent in acts of charity and unbounded liberality, that will make her ladyship's death an irreparable loss to the poor of Dublin, as well as those who daily participated of her splendid board. A lady of the most uncommon endowments herself, virtue and genius were always passports to her table. The Earl of Moira will receive a considerable addition to his fortune by this event.

DEATHS ABROAD.

At Buenos Ayres, Lieutenant Colonel Kingdon, of the 6th regiment of Dragoons. This officer, having advanced a considerable way into the town of Buenos Ayres, on the morning of the 5th of July, received a musket-ball through his right leg, which occasioned him to fall, whilst cheering and animating his regiment to follow him, and endeavouring to take two pieces of cannon opposed to them in the centre of the street. Refusing any assistance from his men to carry him off, he desired they would march forward, and do their duty under the brave and much lamented Captain Burrell, who received a mortal wound. In the mean time, the Colonel contrived to remove from the centre into one of the cross streets, and there remained till the Carabineers had been ordered to retreat, when the enemy advanced, and used him in a most brutal manner. They were upon the point of dispatching him with their bayonets, had not an old Spaniard rushed from his house, and, throwing his cloak over the Colonel, and his person between him and his countrymen, beseeched them to spare his life, and not take advantage of a fallen foe.

The old man then dragged him into his house, and, having bound up his wound, laid him on his own bed, and watched him during the day and night with the tenderness of a parent: he had him conveyed, on the 6th, to the citadel, where General Liniers ordered every possible attention to be paid to his wounded prisoner. The General told the Colonel, a relative of his (Mrs. O'Gorman) had offered to accommodate one of the wounded officers at her own house, and requested he would be removed to her dwelling, where he would have every possible care taken of his wound. In this hospitable mansion the Colonel lay seventeen days before his dissolution, receiving from the hands of his kind hostess and her relations, all kinds of nourishment and medicine directed by the faculty. General Liniers attended him daily, and visited him always before he retired to rest.—He shewed as much interest for the Colonel's safety as he could have done for his own son in a similar situation.

The old Spaniard was constant in his enquiries for the safety of the Colonel's wound; and, though pressed by him to receive a sum of money for his great humanity and tenderness, he could not be prevailed upon to accept the least pecuniary reward, yet by no means in affluent circumstances.

General Liniers' generous behaviour continued after the Colonel's decease, on the 22d of July. He directed the body to be removed to the Viceroy's palace, and there to lie in state till the interment. The funeral was conducted after the English manner: General Liniers and all the principal military officers and civil magistrates attended, with four regiments of Infantry to fire over the grave. A tablet, with a suitable inscription, was ordered by the General to be placed over the remains of the deceased.

To hear that this gallant young hero, cut off in the prime of life, received such marked attention, and experienced every comfort from his enemies, in his last moments, must be highly gratifying to his afflicted widow, the Marchioness of Clammarde, his relations, and numerous friends. And should another expedition to South America prove more fortunate than the last, his brave countrymen may have an opportunity of convincing the enemy they are not to be outdone in generosity and humanity, the grand characteristic of the British nation.

Suddenly, CHRISTIAN VII. KING OF DENMARK. He was born on the 29th of January, 1749. In the year 1766, he was married to the Princess Carolina Matilda, sister of our monarch. The unfortunate history of that princess, owing, it is generally supposed, to the enmity of her step-mother, has long been a subject of regret in this country. The late king of Denmark came to England in the year 1767, and was received with every possible demonstration of respect by all ranks of people. Soon after his return to Denmark, his faculties, which were never bright, sunk into a decay, which wholly unfitted him for the duties of his situation, and his kingdom has ever since been governed under his name, without the least chance that he would be able to resume his royal functions.

ALPHABETICAL LIST OF BANKRUPTCIES.

MARCH 31, to APRIL 23, 1809, inclusive.

[Extracted from the London Gazette]----The Solicitors' Names are between Parenthesis.

- A**XFORD I. T. To hull-street, haberdasher, (Vason, St Michael's alley)
- Baker J and H. Morton, cotton-spinners, (Hard, King's Bench walk.) Baker S. Southwark, upholsterer, (Eliza, Hartogard n) Partlett J. Whitecross-street, wool merchant (Pulsen, Fore-street) Baker G. Fitch, spirit merchant, (Fistob, Cornmarket) Bull J. Kingston, Isle of Wight, coin dealer, (Gilbert, Newport) Bolt m. T. Luton, fiddle, dealer and chapman, (Fauls, Sta le Inn) Bran W. Dover, butcher, (Webb, Folkestone) Barber R. Oxford street, jeweller, (Wilde, Warwick square) Beale J. Camberwell, mathematician instrument maker, (Surman, Gold-s-square) Boncher W. Birmingham, toy-maker, (Kendrick and Co Gray's Inn)
- (Colt I. Mainhill, wool-tapler, (Tabourdin, Argyle street) Cochrane Bristol, hatman, (Andrews, Clare-street) Cockrill W. Stallingborough, salesman, (Towndes and Co Red-Lion-square) Chitt m. T. High Holborn, cork cutter, (Aspnall, Quality-court) Connolly J. Manchester, linen-merchant, (Milne and Co Temple), Caslake J. G. Stepney, (Fulingham, Union street) Clarke R. D. Warcham, linen draper, (Blandford, King's Bench walk) Crockett T. Oxford, dealer, (Rose and Co Gray's Inn square) Chapman F. Beech street, boot-maker, (Higden & Co Curriers' hall, London wall) Croose G. Iversole, Hereford, dealer in cattle, (Gentry, Clement's Inn) Chippendall I. St Martin's-lane, upholsterer, (Burgess, Curzon street) Cotton T. Cornhill, stockbroker, (Winter and Co Swithin's-lane)
- Dand W. Whitchaven, muslin-manufacturer, (Wordsworth, Staple Inn) Dand J. Kirby Stephen, banker, (Boushillon and Co Little Friday-street) Dinwiddie W. Manchester, insurance-broker, (Dennett and Co King's-Arms-yard) Davies R. Bernar-street, saddler, (Keynolds, Castle-street) Denham S. Bermondsey-street, tailor, (Harrt, Lad-lane) Delanay A. R. L. Blakely, dyer, (Swale, Great Ormond-street)
- Evans J. Monmouth, saddler, (Pugh, Bernard street) Elliott G. Liverpool, merchant, (Willamson, Liverpool)
- Fenton F. Sheffield, merchant, (Sykes and Co New Inn)
- Green J. Kingston-upon-Hull, tax-drawar, (Eliza, Curator-street)
- Hart H. Great Coram-street, broker, (Isaacs, Mitre-court) Hartman I. Liverpool, banker, (Blackstock, St Mildred's-court) Hayes W. Manchester, victualler, (Ellis, Curator-street) Huntington T. Watford, calico printer, (Jennings and Co Great Shire lane) Herron G. Bermondsey-street, fell monger, (Heawood, Old City Chambers) Hatton J. Lym, butcher, (Willis, Warrford-court) Hulbert J. Bristol, soap boiler, (Sweet, King's-Bench-walk) Hill J. Fountain-place, flour-factor, (Wester, Lincoln's Inn) Henderson W. Paternoster row, draper, (Adams, Old Jewry)
- Ireland J. L. High-street, Shoreditch, cheese-monger, (Clutton, St Thomas street) Jefferson R. and Dickinson W. Kingston upon-Hull, woollen-draper, (Ellis, Curator-street)
- Levy J. J. Aldgate, feather-merchant, (Gatty and Co Angel court) Lost R. Long acre, ironmonger, (Jennings and Co Great Shire lane) Lawson W. St Catherine's-street, biscuit-baker, (Noy, Mining lane) Lardner R. Newton-Poppleford, worsted-spinner, (Oakley, Martin's-lane)
- Mould H. Winchester, cabinet-maker, (Ware, Blackman-street) Morgan S. and Morley M. R. York street, hop-factor, (Alcock and Co York street) Masham G. Huddersfield, grocer, (Fletcher and Co Hyde-street) Mason M. Highgate, dealer, (Field, Richmond-buildings) McLean F. Tower-street, merchant, (Collins and Co Spital square)
- Neve J. Birmingham, linen-draper, (Fisherley and Co Gray's Inn)
- Ord W. and F. Bank J. Monkwearmouth-Shore, mercer, (Swain and Co Old Jewry) Ogden C. Haworth, worsted manufacturer, (Evans, Thavies Inn)
- Perkins C. Swansea, shop-keeper, (Field, Friday street) Pettigrew J. Liverpool, mariner, (Wundie, John-street, Bedford-row) Perrott J. Sandgate, carpenter, (Jackson, Gray's Inn) Puller D. Cannon street-market, Ratcliff-Highway, mariner, (Aspnall, Quality court) Partington, W. Manchester, money-scrubber, (Hind, Inner Temple)
- Rhodes E. Leeds, currier, (Batter, Chancery-lane) Ridge M. Gloucester, tanner, (Chadock, Exchequer Office) Radford S. Stockport, cotton-spinner,

(Edge, Inner Temple). Renfree T. Fal-mouth, cordwainer, (Shepherd and Co. Bedford-row). Roylands T. J. Princes-street, barge-builder, (Benton, Unicorn-street).

Smith R. Cross-street, Wilderness-row, dealer in oil, (Stratton, Shoreditch). Savory G. Southwark, victualler, (Evans, Kennington cross). Sams S. Bathwick, stationer, (Edmunds, Exchequer Office). Shynn J. Bow, whitesmith, (Harding, Primrose street). Stevens R. Percival-street, silk dyer, (Wilson, Devonshire-street). Stevens G. jun. Bedford, grocer, (Townshend, Staple Inn). Smith G. Warnford court, merchant, (Dawes, Angel-court). Shawford W. C. Albany, confectioner, (Field, Richmond-buildings). Staniforth S. Radford, Nottingham, joiner, (Bleasdale and Co. New Inn). Steele W. Brentford, linen-draper, (Dawes, Angel-court). Singer N. P. Westbury, common-brewer, (Ellis, Hatton garden). Seddon T. Salford, victualler, (Ellis, Cur-sitor-street).

Travis R. Manchester, silver-smith, (Foulkes and Co. Gray's Inn). Tiver S. Bridgewater, inn-keeper, (Blake and Co.

Cook's-court). Tyson J. Liverpool, tal-low-chandler, (Avison, Liverpool). Tytler G. Houndsditch, stopseller, (Collins and Co. Spital-square). Tunnicliff J. Rep-ton, draper, (Hurst, Lad-lane). Touse G. Lloyd's Coffee-house, underwriter, (Kearsey, Bishop-gate Within). Taylor J. Salford, vicualler, (Willis, Warnford court). Taylor T. Liverpool, tea-dealer, (Avison, Liverpool)

Williams B. Liverpool, linen and wool-len-draper, (Blackstock, St Mildred's-court). Whitehead P. Stockport, cotton-merchant, (Willis, Warnford-court). Wright S. Leeds, victualler, (Edmunds, Exchequer Office of Pleas). Wilkinson R. Manchester, insurance-broker, (Dennetts and Co. King's Arms-yard). Whitham G. Adingham, drover, (Foley and Co. Furnival's Inn). Winter W. and Hay T. F. Long-acre, lacemen, (Allen, Bridge-street). Wright B. Birmingham, factor, (Webb and Co. Birmingham). Whitehead J. Stockport, victualler, (Edmunds, Exche-quer Office of Pleas). Watkinson S. Liver-pool, brush-manufacturer, (Blackstock, St. Mildred's-court).

PRICES OF CANAL, DOCK, FIRE-OFFICE, WATER WORKS, and BREWERY SHARES, &c. &c.

April 21, 1808.

London Dock Stock, 110*l.* per Cent.
East-India ditto, 120*l.* ditto.
West-India ditto, 147*l.* ditto.
Commercial Dock Shares, 126*l.* ditto.
Grand Junction Canal, 92*l.* per share.
Grand Surrey ditto, 60*l.* ditto.
Imperial Fire Insurance, 11*l.* per cent.
prem.
Globe Fire and Life ditto, 111*l.* per cent.
Albion ditto ditto, 5*l.* per cent. prem.

Hope ditto ditto, 1*l.* per Share prem.
Rock Life Assurance, 5*s.* to 7*s.* prem.
East Lond. Water works, 55*l.* to 60*l.* prem.
West Middlesex ditto, 1*g*s. prem.
South London ditto, 56*l.* to 60*l.* prem.
Golden-lane Brewery, 75*l.* per share.
Southwark ditto, 20*l.* ditto.
London Institution, 85*g*s. per share
Commercial Road, 116*l.* per share.
Eagle Insurance, 5*s.* per share prem.

L. WOLFE and Co. Canal, Dock, & Stock Brokers.

AGRICULTURAL REPORT.

THE wheats, and spring crops of every description, look well, and are in want of nothing but warm and seasonable weather, with genial showers. The spring sowing is in general finished, and the seed got in after the best possible manner; the lands working as kindly as has ever been known. The fallows are in excellent order.

The scarcity of cattle-food has been severely felt during this extreme cold and backward spring; and, unless a great change take place very soon, the relief from grass will be late indeed. Accounts from the North, and from Scotland, are distressing; the snow, in many parts, lies deep upon the ground, and cattle-food so scarce, and the stocks of cattle so large, that the consequences may be most serious. The northern farmers and graziers, who have taken farms at the late enormous rents,

from four to seven and eight pounds per acre, must certainly be, under the present circumstances of the times, in a most critical situation.

Accounts continue extremely favourable of the thousand-headed cabbage, the seed of which is sold by Gibbs, Piccadilly. It has been of infinite service, where cultivated, during this distressing season; and, as it resists the frosts, will doubtless succeed in the climate of Scotland. In Norfolk, it has produced heads of great weight, and a yard in diameter.—It gives several crops.

All sorts of cattle and pigs are in great abundance, throughout the island; and keep being so scarce, the price is declining; but probably fat stock may be scarce in the summer, from the backwardness of the grass. In some of the northern counties, lean stock are cheaper than has been known for years.

Smithfield—Beef and mutton, 4s. 6d. to 5s. 4d. per-stone of 8 lb. to sink the offal; mutton, ditto; lamb, 6s. to 8s.; veal, 4s. to 7s.; pork, 5s. to 6s. 6d.; bacon, 6s. to 6s. 2d.; Irish ditto, 5s. to 5s. 2d.; fat, 4s. 8d.; skins, 12s. to 20s.

Middlesex, April 25.

AVERAGE PRICES OF CORN,

By the Winchester Quarter of 8 Bushels, and of OATMEAL per Boll of 140 lbs. Averdupois, from the Returns received in the Week ended April 16, 1868.

INLAND COUNTIES.				MARITIME COUNTIES.					
Wheat	Rye	Barley	Oats	Wheat	Rye	Barley	Oats		
s. d.	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.		
Middx.	74 5	50 0	41 7	58 1	Essex	71 0	46 0	46 6	39 3
Surrey	77 0	46 0	43 0	39 6	Kent	70 9	47 0	43 3	36 6
Hertford	68 6	43 0	44 7	34 6	Sus ex	63 4		43 0	34 0
Bedford	67 7	48 0	42 0	33 1	Suffolk	69 0		44 9	35 3
Hunting	63 5		42 2	31 0	Cambridge	67 0	47 4	42 0	31 7
Northa.	66 0		39 6	34 8	Norfolk	66 6	49 0	40 8	32 0
Rutland	71 8		43 9	33 0	Lincoln	69 7	51 2	40 3	30 6
Leicest	69 10	44 8	39 1	30 1	York	68 7		41 0	30 6
Notting	70 0	46 6	47 0	32 6	Durham	71 11		44 0	30 9
Derby	78 10		46 0	34 8	Northumberland	65 0	48 0	43 6	34 6
Stafford	75 0		42 0	32 9	Cumberland	80 10	61 10	42 8	33 7
Salop	73 7	58 10	39 10	34 0	Westmorland	64 8	62 0	42 1	33 4
Herefor	65 10	41 6	32 11	33 0	Lancaster	77 2		41 1	30 3
Wor'st.	68 4		37 3	35 2	Chester	71 1		42 4	34 10
Warwic	72 4		41 5	35 11	Flint	68 0		42 8	
Wilts	69 0		37 0	34 4	Denbigh	77 8		42 5	31 2
Berks	74 8		39 9	36 2	Anglesea			38 0	24 0
Oxford	70 1		38 0	32 9	Carmarvon	79 8		36 0	24 4
Bucks	72 5		41 7	37 10	Merioneth	73 4		39 0	26 8
Brecon	65 4	44 9	32 10	26 8	Cardigan	74 0		30 0	22 0
Montgo.	73 11		33 7	34 2	Pembroke	66 5		35 11	23 6
Radnor.	65 2		30 9	29 5	Carmarthen	66 0		36 1	22 9
					Glamorgan	70 2		36 8	24 0
					Gloucester	66 7		55 8	33 9
					Somerset	68 10		34 4	25 11
					Moumouth	74 2		33 7	22 0
					Devon	69 7		33 1	27 4
					Cornwall	70 2		34 10	25 4
					Dorset	67 5		36 1	26 0
					Hants	69 4		38 7	33 4

Average of England and Wales.

Wheat 71s. 0d.; Rye 49s. 1d.; Barley 39s. 6d.; Oats 31s. 8d.; Beans 55s. 8d.; Pease 68s. 7d.; Oatmeal 43s. 11d.

BILL of MORTALITY, from MARCH 29, to APRIL 26, 1868.

CHRISTENED.		BURIED.		Between	60 and 70	70 and 80	80 and 90	90 and 100	100 and 110
Males	Females	Males	Females						
947	1860	909	1888	2 and 5	213	60	70	157	
913		919		5 and 10	77	70	80	128	
			493	10 and 20	50	40	90	67	
				20 and 30	110	90	100	6	
				30 and 40	191				
				40 and 50	214				
				50 and 60	177				

Peck Loaf, 8s. 8d. 3s. 8d. 3s. 8d. 3s. 8d.
Salt, 20s. per bushel, 4½ per lb. [3s. 8d.]

THE
UNIVERSAL MAGAZINE.

N^o LIV.—VOL. IX.]

For MAY, 1808.

[NEW SERIES.]

“ We shall never envy the honours which wit and learning obtain in any other cause, if we can be numbered among the writers who have given ardour to virtue, and confidence to truth.”—DR. JOHNSON.

BIOGRAPHICAL SKETCHES.

JAMES PAULL, *Esq.*

LIKE many other great men, Mr. Paull was of a low origin. In the rancour of political enmity and calat this was made a subject of reproach; but had he shone in literature or the arts it would have been a boast. His father was a tailor in a considerable line of business at Perth, who, after bestowing a liberal education upon six sons, has long since retired from business. His second son, James, was sent from the grammar school at Perth to finish his education at the college of St. Andrews, and was afterwards articled to one of the most respectable attorneys in Perth, whence he went to Edinburgh to practice.

His father afterwards procured for him a situation as a writer in the East India Company's service: he was at this time about twenty years of age, and on leaving his country, he left also those levities of youth which a volatile disposition and want of experience too often produce. From this period assiduity and integrity marked his career. He had scarcely been two years in India, before he remitted enough to remunerate the expenses of his equipment. He also requited his mother's partiality, by a small annuity which he increased with the increase of his finances.

After about fourteen years absence, he returned to Perth, and evinced by his conduct that prosperity had not altered him; he was grateful and kind to his parents, and he invited all his old friends and acquaintances to a public entertainment and dance in the town-hall of Perth, the use of which he obtained for that purpose. He returned to India in 1802, to make arrangements in some extensive commercial concerns with which he was

engaged; and as he had resolved to settle in England, he returned for the last time in 1804.

This formed the first epoch in his public life; from hence his parliamentary history commences, and here he may be allowed to speak for himself. In the letter which he addressed to Lord Folkstone, in October 1800, just after the dissolution of parliament, he asserts, that having, during several years residence in India, been an eye-witness of many of those acts of Lord Wellesley, which had recently been developed to the nation; having formed a resolution to make them the subject of legal investigation, and knowing that for such an investigation the House of Commons was the only place that afforded a rational hope of success; “ I did,” says he, “ upon my return to England, in the latter part of 1804, take measures for obtaining a seat in that assembly; an object which was accomplished in the ensuing June, on the 8th of which month I took my seat in the House as one of the members for Newtown, in the Isle of Wight.

“ In a very few days after I had taken my seat, I moved, as your lordship will recollect, for the production of those papers, which, for the pretended reasons so well exposed by yourself, were not produced until this month of February last. My motions, upon that occasion, were seconded by that great and upright statesman, Mr. Windham; and many days had not subsequently elapsed, when the Prince of Wales, at a visit made at Carleton House, took occasion to express his entire satisfaction at my conduct, and in a manner which, as your lordship will perceive by a detailed relation of it, was eminently calculated to add to my zeal and perseverance in the

mighty task, which seeing no other man willing to undertake, I had ventured to impose upon myself.

“ ‘You have,’ said his Royal Highness to me, ‘opened a battery against the Marquis.’ ‘A powerful one,’ said Colonel M’Mahon, who, with Mr. Day, were present at the conversation. ‘His conduct in Oude,’ added the Prince, ‘has been truly shocking. I have had much conversation with my young friend Treves on the subject, who gave me the poor Nabob’s picture. I trust the battery will not be silenced next session, as some Indian batteries have been.’ His Royal Highness also stated, that a few days before, at Sir John Throckmorton’s, he had conversed fully on the subject, with Mr. Windham, and congratulated me, and the cause I had espoused, on the aid of a gentleman of such inflexible integrity and unbounded talents, on whom I might confidently rely. Delighted with sentiments so patriotic and just, and with expressions of such warm approbation I assured his Royal Highness, that he might safely rely on my perseverance, and that he would have only to regret, that my talents were altogether unequal to my zeal.

“ This conversation took place in July 1805, just after the prorogation of Parliament. On the 17th of the ensuing month of September, when a general expectation of an immediate dissolution of Parliament was entertained, Colonel M’Mahon requested me, and as he informed me, at the particular instance of the Prince, to endeavour to ascertain upon what ground I myself should, in case of a dissolution, stand with regard to my then seat in Parliament, as it was by all means desirable to secure for the party as many seats as possible. I reported, on the 20th of the same month, an unfavourable answer; and in consequence thereof, Colonel M’Mahon, on the 24th, explicitly assured me, in the name of the Prince, that, if a dissolution should take place then, or at any period before the natural demise of the Parliament, I should be so placed as to a seat, as to leave me no reason to regret that I had, without attending to personal considerations, entered Parliament at a most critical epoch. The rumour of a dissolution being again current

early in January last, the same assurance was not only repeated, but a particular borough in Cornwall, was named by Colonel M’Mahon, who added, that the Prince of Wales, with his own hand, had inserted my name, a few evenings before, together with those of the Hon. Mr. Lamb, Sir John Shelly, and others as intended to be returned for the ‘favoured boroughs.’

“ It was not, however, until the 27th of January, that I received a full demonstration of the effects of the changes, then actually taking place. On that day, when I had, agreeably to notice, several motions to make in the House of Commons, relative to Lord Wellesley, I was requested by Colonel M’Mahon in writing, and, as he stated, by command of the Prince of Wales, to attend at Carlton House, between two and three o’clock. On my arrival, I found the Duke of Bedford in audience with the Prince, and the Duke of Norfolk waiting for the same purpose; and, as I was obliged to be in the House by four o’clock, Colonel M’Mahon communicated to me the wishes of the Prince, which were (for I immediately made a minute of the conversation), ‘that the new ministry being almost formed, Lord Grenville had been at Carlton House, and had spoken particularly upon the subject of Lord Wellesley; that the Prince, in consequence, wished me to give up all further proceedings against him; that he had seen with particular regret the notices which I had given for that day; that, at all events, it would be prudent for myself, and pleasing to the Prince, and the greater part of the new ministry, for me to lay upon my oars, at present, as Mr. Francis, Mr. Sheridan, and others, had done.’ My answer was, that it gave me exquisite pain to act contrary to the wishes of the Prince of Wales, but that, seeing, to obey those wishes, as thus communicated to me, would be to abandon the cause of justice, and to ruin my own character for ever in the eyes of all honest and honourable men, I was compelled to pursue the line of conduct which I had traced out for myself; and, accordingly, I proceeded to the House of Commons, where I made my promised motions, which you, my Lord, did me the honour to se-

cond, and for which support I have only to hope, that, sooner or later, your country will feel as deep a sense of gratitude as that which will ever remain in my own breast.

"The next day, having in the mean while received an expression of regret through Colonel M^r Mahon, I wrote to Mr. Fox, fully describing the path from which I was resolved never to depart; I depicted the measures and the conduct of Lord Wellesley; I reminded him of the principles which I had imbibed from himself; and I besought him in a tone the most urgent, and yet the most respectful, to spare me the sorrow, and all the admirers the mortification of being compelled, by any connivance of his at an attempt to screen Lord Wellesley, to think differently of him, who had ever been the object of my esteem and veneration. In answer to this letter, I received a note referring the matter to a personal interview; which interview, after a subsequent appointment, took place in February, when he, with his usual frankness, told me, that, 'As Mr. Sheridan had given up the prosecution of the conduct of Lord Wellesley in the Carnatic, and as Mr. Francis had, in like manner, given up his proposed inquiry into the affairs of the Mahrattahs, he had much wished, on account of Lord Grenville, who had resolved to stand by Lord Wellesley, that further proceedings, on my part also, could have been given up with honour: that my letter, however, had destroyed all hope of that sort; that, such being the case, and knowing, as he did, of the intended Dispatch of the Court of Directors, he would countenance a fair investigation, but would, however, pledge himself to no specific step to be taken therein; that, though he would attend in his place, he would not sound a trumpet in any intermediate stage of the discussions, but that, when the question was fairly brought before the House, he would conscientiously do his duty. It has,' added he, 'been suggested to us, (the ministers) to withdraw, or to keep away, when the discussion upon this subject are to come on; and some of us have been inclined to do so; but for my part, I cannot and will not do that.'

Mr. Fox did attend, but Lord Folkestone only and a few friends gave Mr. Paull any assistance; and it is well known, that the dissolution that followed put an end to any further prosecution on the part of Mr. Paull. However, it appeared that this letter to Lord Folkestone very strongly recommended Mr. Paull to the notice of Sir Francis Burdett.

In the session of 1806, Mr. Paull first distinguished himself by the charges which he preferred against the Marquis of Wellesley. One of the charges imputed to him the wanton and profuse expensiture of the Company's money for his own individual luxury and vanity, particularly in the article of lamps for his own residence. Another charge, respecting his conduct towards the Nabob of Oude, criminated him for exacting immense sums from this prince, without any provocation, and in opposition to express orders from the Company at home, and contrary also to existing treaties. He charged the Marquis also, with demanding from this Nabob, the surrender of territories guaranteed by positive compact; with urging the disbanding of his armies, and with treatment of disrespect and severity; and such degradation in the eyes of his subjects, whom the Marquis was stated to have perpetually inflamed to disaffection and rebellion, as were calculated to produce his resignation.

These charges were brought forward on Tuesday, April 22, 1806; but whether they were deemed ill-supported by the majority of the House, or whether the Marquis's connection with the then existing ministry afforded him any protection on this occasion, more natural than just, no resolution of impeachment was adopted. On the other hand, the testimony of persons of great respectability and information was brought forward to prove, that the Marquis possessed the complete confidence of the Marquis Cornwallis and of Lord Teignmouth, and in every affair of confidence, of his own council also; and that he had so conciliated the natives of Oude, that after the beneficial treatment they had received from him, they could never hear of his being accused, or of his return to England, but with marked surprise

and indignation. Still the examination of various persons was continued by Mr. Paull, till the dissolution of Parliament, which took place in October 1806: after which his determination to prosecute the investigation in the succeeding Parliament, appears to have terminated all the hopes he had preconceived of the patronage of a great personage and his friends, and even the possibility of regaining a seat.

The dissolution, however, having taken place, there were few places more sharply contested than Westminster. In this city three candidates started: Sir Samuel Hood upon his naval interest, Mr. Sheridan upon that of the whig club, and Mr. Paull upon that of the people. There was no doubt of the election of Sir Samuel Hood from the first. Sheridan was expected to be called the friend of the people, and to have been returned with equal facility; but for two-thirds of the election he was the lowest upon the poll, and he was indebted to the utmost exertions of the court, the whig club, and the higher gentry. Mr. Paull, it was observed, carried with him the popular favour, and he made a most wonderful effort; but the contest was a very unequal one: for his determination to bring Marquis Wellesley to justice, had raised such a host of enemies in the whig club and the higher part of the aristocracy, that every device was set to work to prevent him from renewing his attack upon the supposed delinquent. After all, however, Mr. Paull finally obtained 4481 votes. But the parliament from which Mr. Paull was thus excluded did not long enjoy its honours; another dissolution took place in April 1807. Upon this second dissolution, Mr. Tooke has asserted, that Mr. Paull was incessant in his solicitations of Sir Francis Burdett to consent to represent the city of Westminster, and that he prevailed on Mr. Cobbett to quit his solicitations for the same purpose, but in vain: Sir Francis was immovable. Still as the honourable Baronet had promised to do every thing in his power to serve Mr. Paull, who was determined to stand again for Westminster, the latter unfortunately took the liberty of announcing a dinner of his friends at the Crown and Anchor tavern, with "Sir Francis Burdett in the

chair." This advertisement appeared on the 28 and 29th of April 1807, in the Morning Chronicle. As soon as Sir Francis was informed of this by a letter from Mr. Paull, he returned the following answer:—

"DEAR PAULL, *Wimbledon, April 29.*
 "Your letter this morning occasioned me great surprise, and, to speak the truth, some displeasure. I must say, that to have my name published for meetings (like—Such a day is to be seen the great Caterfelto—) without my previous consent, or any application to me, is a circumstance I should really from any one else, regard as an insult. You were acquainted with my sentiments and determination not to do any thing, even for my own election; and, I should have thought, must have been consequently aware of the impossibility of my coming forward in any body's else. I yielded to your desire that I should nominate you, although I should much rather avoid even that; but as I highly approve your conduct, I do not object to that one act, as a public testimony of such approbation; in case you think it (which I do not) of any importance. But to that single act must I confine myself, or be exposed to be reproached, and justly, with inconsistency and folly. I shall pay the greatest attention to Cobbett's promised letter; but my own mind is quite made up; the country cannot be served by taking a part, and thereby aiding the delusion. Yours, notwithstanding, very sincerely,

"FRANCIS BURDETT."

To this letter, Mr. Tooke observes, Mr. Paull replied, expressing great sorrow for having displeased Sir Francis by the use made of his name; but most anxiously and most humbly beseeching him not to publish a disavowal. On Thursday, the before-mentioned advertisement again appeared; and on Friday, May 1, the following:

"MR. PAULL'S DINNER,

Crown and Anchor, May 1, 1807.

"As it is intended to move certain resolutions expressive of the opinions of the free and independent Electors, that personally apply to Sir Francis Burdett; Mr. Paull will be in the Chair instead of the worthy Baronet. Mr. Paull treats a numerous attendance of his friends, on an occasion so highly important to the first interests of the city."

Sir Francis, who happened to be with his brother at Wimbledon, desired him to go immediately to London, to the Crown and Anchor, and make the following communication to the gentlemen assembled, and re-

quested him, as soon as he should have read it, to withdraw.

Mr. Jones Burdett, after dinner, accordingly read the following letter of Sir Francis to the meeting :

"Gentlemen,
"I am extremely distressed by the disagreeable necessity imposed upon me to contradict this publicly the implied import of the two advertisements by which you are called together this day. They were both inserted without any communication with me; and never should have been inserted if any means had been afforded me of preventing it. As soon as I knew of the first advertisement, I wrote the following letter to Mr. Paull.*

"The advertisement of this day is still more offensive to me; as it might, if not thus contradicted by me, lead many persons to suspect that I had a dissembled wish to be elected into parliament, notwithstanding my public declaration to the contrary. I beg you, Gentlemen, to accept this explanation from me, as an act of fairness towards you, whilst it is one of strict duty towards myself. With every wish for the happiness and prosperity of the Electors of Westminster, I beg leave to subscribe myself

"Your much obliged and faithful
"humble Servant,

"F. BURDETT."

Mr. Paull, it must be admitted, did not manifest any kind of displeasure towards Mr. Jones Burdett or his brother, for what had passed; and though he would willingly have prevented the communication from being made, he endeavoured to represent Sir Francis Burdett's displeasure as arising from some misunderstanding, which he flattered himself he could explain to the satisfaction of all parties.

But Mr. Paull was evidently much hurt. Indeed he had cause; for the course adopted by the Baronet was calculated to throw a dam upon the meeting, and degrade Mr. Paull in the opinion of the world. As soon, therefore, as he had retired from the Crown and Anchor, he wrote the following advertisement for insertion in the newspapers.

"To the Free and Independent Electors of Westminster."

"Gentlemen, Ten o'Clock, Friday Night.

"The Letters that were read this night from Sir Francis Burdett, I have not time, nor have I inclination, to comment on. I assert positively, that on Sunday last,

* That which is given above

at Wimbledon, not only did Sir Francis most cheerfully consent to nominate me, as he had done last November (which was at a dinner at the Crown and Anchor), but that he would also serve for Westminster, if chosen with me."

"On Monday, Sir Francis and myself, dining at Col. Bosville's, received Mr. Pawkes's advertisement for Yorkshire; and then, for the first time, expressed his regret that I had resolved to stand for Westminster. Yesterday I shewed the amended advertisement to Sir Francis Burdett (which he now says he disapproves of); it then met with his highest approval. I subsequently shewed it to Col. Bosville; and in a few minutes afterwards I quitted the House of Col. Bosville, and joined Sir Francis and Mr. Burdett, in Bond-street; who both agreed, in consequence of the consent to serve, that Sir Francis's advertisement should be discontinued until it was known what might be the event of this day's dinner. Without any communication with me, Mr. Burdett entered the Crown and Anchor. What occurred he has undertaken to submit to the public, and on which I shall make no farther comment. Anxious to stand well in your estimation, I subscribe myself, Gentlemen,

"Your devoted Servant,

"JAMES PAULL."

Of the duel which was the consequence of this misunderstanding, we do not deem it necessary to say any thing; in the first place because it was characterised by nothing beyond what is usual on such occasions; and in the second, because the particulars of it have already been narrated twice in our Magazine.—(See page 403, vol. vii. and the Life of Sir Francis Burdett, p. 232, 233, vol. viii.)

A second meeting of the friends of Sir Francis and Mr. Paull took place at the Crown and Anchor Tavern, a few days after the duel; and it was evidently for the purpose of taking the general sense of the electors of Westminster, upon the circumstances that had occurred. But the poll which followed, soon convinced the friends of Mr. Paull, that little was to be hoped for. In fact, the hasty impression adopted by the majority, viz. "that Mr. Paull had ungratefully lifted his arm against the life of his friend," aided by other efforts of Mr. Paull's enemies, soon induced him to give up the contest; for even more interest than he had, deprived of it was by his wound of the advantage of personal attendance upon the hustings,

&c. all his efforts, and those of his friends, must have been insufficient to have resisted the torrent of prejudice that assailed him from almost every quarter; while, by an inverse ratio of the popular opinion, Sir Francis, though totally excluded from the scene of action by his wound, stood by far the highest of the three candidates at the close of the poll, having upwards of five thousand votes in his favour.

There can be little doubt that the pamphlets published by Mr. Horne Tooke, in consequence of the duel, did Mr. Paull much injury. In a letter to the Editor of the "Times," dated Wimbledon, May 6, 1807, one of the grossest prevarications that a man ever descended to, among other assertions, the writer disclaimed any knowledge of Mr. Paull. "Of Mr. Paull," said he, "I know nothing, but that he was introduced to me by Sir Francis Burdett; and that he afterwards invited himself to dine at my house on Sundays, when I receive my visitants. From the time of the election, last November, he missed dining with me only three Sundays. I always treated him with civility; but have most cautiously avoided any other connection with him of any kind; nor could he ever prevail upon me, though he used much importunity, to write a single syllable for him or concerning him. There was something about him, with which it was impossible for me to connect myself. I wished him very well; knew no harm of him; suspected none; but my mind perpetually whispered to me—*Vesabv sub isdem sit trahibus, fragilemque mecum solvat phaselum.*—It was unfounded prejudice, perhaps: but I have experienced something in this world; and superfluous caution may be pardoned to old age." Here it may be perceived that from the very first the acknowledged patriotism and zeal of Mr. Paull were of no weight, in comparison with Mr. Tooke's personal antipathy. Something, he says, forbade him to sit under the same roof with Mr. Paull. It is hinted as though this something were supernatural!

Mr. Paull had expressed his wish, in an advertisement which he published after the duel took place, that

the recollection of the affair might be buried in eternal oblivion; but Mr. Tooke seemed determined that it should not. As if he would fan the dying embers, of resentment, he declared this wish of Mr. Paull's to be fruitless. The transaction, he affirmed, was "too singular ever to be forgotten."

Mr. Tooke's efforts did not terminate in his "Letter to the Editor of the Times." It was followed by "A Warning to the Electors of Westminster," in which he informed them that Mr. Paull meditated another assassination of their present representative. To give warning, he said, of his intended mischief before its commission, &c. was his only motive in presenting them with Mr. Paull's prelude in the letters which the latter sent to Sir Francis, after the duel.

From these letters, it seems that Mr. Paull wished to have Sir Francis's authority for contradicting the report circulated by their enemies, that they were at "mortal strife," that he was answered by Mr. Jones Burdett, that it was quite impossible to make any communication of any kind of business whatever; that a letter of Mr. Paull to Everard Home, Esq. Mr. Paull's surgeon, urged him to wait upon Mr. Cline, the surgeon who attended Sir Francis, on a matter of the first importance, as delay would be fraught with much future and serious consequences; and such an interview, it was indicated, might prevent much future mischief. This letter was dated Monday morning, May 11, but Mr. Cline refused to transmit it to Sir Francis. A part of it contained the following narrative:

"On Monday last, contrary to the sense of a decided majority of the electors of Westminster, certain persons calling themselves the friends of Sir Francis, established themselves (although only twenty-eight in number) into a numerous meeting of the Electors of Westminster; and though totally ignorant of the merits of the late unhappy affair, proceeded directly to censure me. They then, (having previously possessed themselves of the entire knowledge of all my books and papers relative to the late election) formed themselves into a committee for conducting Sir Francis's election. Since which, no placard however libellous, no insinuation however false and gross (falsehoods the most direct),

have issued all UNDER THE BREMIING SANCTION OF SIR FRANCIS'S NAME, to ruin me in public opinion, and defeat the purposes of my election. Here they do not rest. The moment I procure a friend to go to the Hustings, to do away the effect of proceedings so foul and criminal, (as in the instance of Mr. Clifford) he is deterred by the intimate friends of Sir Francis from performing an act of mere justice; and thus is my honour and my interest sacrificed, because another line of conduct would be injurious to the interest of Sir Francis,—who, I know and feel, has not a particle of interest in such unjust proceedings; but must feel deep concern to see to what vile purposes his name is prostituted. Mendicant appeals are made from hour to hour to get votes for him who scorned to solicit one for himself; and the name of intended assassin is even bestowed upon me by the zealots of Sir Francis; and for a purpose too obvious to escape any man's penetration. Our quarrel, they add, is as fierce as ever. To all this it will be answered, that Sir Francis is an entire stranger to any such proceedings, and that no man abhors them more than he does. So from my soul and heart I believe; but so will not believe those of my friends, who detected and proved that those men who now constitute Sir Francis's committee (and the authors of all the injuries I complain of), though they had pretended friendship and attachment to me for a time, had resolved for a month before, and they unblushingly now avow the fact, to overthrow my election; and especially when they see Mr. Bonney and others acting the part they do. I appeal to Sir Francis, liberally, to his justice, to his honour and feeling, for a DISAVOWAL OF SUCH ACTS; and for a DECLARATION THAT A HOSTILE FEELING REMAINS NOT ON HIS SIDE AGAINST ME.

"I am, very faithfully, Yours,

"JAMES PAULL."

Mr. Paull did not long delay publishing a refutation of the calumnies of John Horne Tooke. He began by stating that after three months of dreadful suffering, without almost any hope or possibility of recovering, he had experienced some symptoms of returning health. He then proceeded, "Of all my calumniators, the chief is John Horne Tooke. With a malignity surpassed only by that of a demon, this man chose the moment when I was languishing on the bed of sickness and torture, and when every breath was expected to terminate my mortal existence, as the best opportunity for assailing both

my public and private character with the most atrocious slanders. I had, indeed, roused all the venom of his impenetrable heart, by accusing him as "*the dark and infernal adviser*" of that foul and infamous procedure which caused the disastrous hostility we have all so much lamented; not that I had charged him with an act which his feelings would disown, but that I had dared to speak, and in terms of just severity towards him, of what it would be high treason to his projects to disclose, namely, his influence over Sir Francis Burdett." This pamphlet seemed to carry conviction with it, in respect to the manner he had been treated, even to the breasts of his enemies.

Early in 1808, some of the friends of Mr. Paull were threatened with a criminal prosecution by the Marquis Wellesley; and a letter to James Paull, Esq. was published, demonstrative of his charges against Marquis Wellesley having originated in a sanguinary fabrication, and supported by a flagitious, infuriated conspiracy, unparalleled in the history of human corruption; to which was added the affidavit of the Marquis in the Court of King's Bench, &c. The object of this pamphlet is to prove that Mr. Paull had been only the tool of Mr. Fox, and that the part which the Prince of Wales took in the prosecution of the Marquis Wellesley, "had been wrung from his sympathizing heart, sensibly touched by a story of well-wrought woe." The affidavit of that nobleman is as follows:

"AFFIDAVIT OF MARQUIS WELLESLEY.

"The Most Noble Richard, Marquis Wellesley, of Oxford-street, in the parish of St. George, Hanover-square, in the county of Middlesex, late governor-general of Bengal, maketh oath and saith that a newspaper has been lately published, entitled *The Aurora and British Imperial Reporter*, giving an account of the meeting of the Club of the Middlesex Freeholders, held on Thursday, at the Crown and Anchor Tavern, in the Strand, containing, amongst other things, passages highly injurious to this deponent, to the following effect, to wit, 'Mr. Paull then returned thanks to the company for the honour they had done him; adverted to his exertions in the late parliament, for bringing to justice that great delinquent, Marquis Wellesley; the many impediments he experienced to his purpose from

Lord Greyville and several other members of administration; and finally, the dissolution of parliament, which he considered as a measure calculated solely to screen that noble Marquis from impeachment. He alluded also to the subsequent election for Westminster, where he was opposed by the whole power and influence of administration, five titled members of which, he could prove to have subscribed large sums of money for the most base and corrupt purposes. His object in bringing forward an impeachment against the Marquis Wellesley was one, not of private malice, but of public justice; one, not founded upon charges of trivial peculations or delinquency, but on the corrupt and wanton profusion of five millions of public money; and upon acts of the most wanton, foul, and atrocious robbery and murder, perpetrated, not upon a private and insignificant individual, but upon the independent prince of one of the most splendid thrones in the world. The cry against Bonaparte for the murder of the Duc d'Angliem, taken in a neutral territory, had been loud on the part of the ministers; but the murder of which he complained, was that of a prince torn from his own throne, and consigned to a prison,—and short indeed was the progress of a king from the prison to the grave: he was foully murdered by the connivance of that noble Marquis, and his bloody garments sent by his disconsolate mother, in proof of the fact, to the author of his massacre. It was acknowledged, that the proofs he had laid before parliament substantiated those charges. The Marquis of Douglas, Dr. Lawrence, Mr. Fox, and several other members, acknowledged those proofs, and said the matter must go to an impeachment. A noble lord (Lord Folkstone) had recently taken up the question, with a view to move a slight censure against the noble Marquis; but for his own part, he would never compromise the prosecution of a capital felony for a mere conviction of petty larceny. And this deponent, upon his oath, positively and solemnly declares, that he never was guilty of the corrupt and wanton profusion of five millions of public money, or of any other sum of public money; that he never was guilty of any acts of wanton, foul, and atrocious robbery and murder, perpetrated upon the independent prince of one of the most splendid thrones in the world, or upon any individual whatever; nor was he ever guilty of any act of robbery or murder whatever: and this deponent further saith, that he never consigned to a prison any such prince, born by him or by his connivance from his throne, or ever was privy to, or connived at, the murder of any prince, or of any other person whatever: and this deponent further

saith, that he verily believes, and has not the least doubt, that he is the person alluded to in the parts herein before stated from the said newspaper, entitled 'The Aurora and British Imperial Reporter; and that the same is meant to reflect upon this deponent, and the government of this deponent, during the time he acted as governor general in India as aforesaid. WELLESLEY.'

The author of the pamphlet adds, that though the parties, viz. printers and publishers, against whom it was made, came forward with an apology upon oath, offering to retract all they had published, and promulgate that retraction to every corner of Great Britain; nevertheless, he did not remember that his lordship's affidavit or any part of it ever found its way into the other public prints; and he seemed to be at a loss to account for this omission.

We have been credibly informed, that besides what was collected for Mr. Paull, under the expectation of being supported, it cost him upwards of three thousand pounds to petition the house. He maintained, however, his honest integrity to the last, in paying all his election demands, some of which were even deemed exorbitant. The latter was to screen some of his friends who had committed themselves in his behalf. On the Friday before the unfortunate catastrophe occurred, he called on the vestry clerk of the parish of St. Paul's, Covent Garden, and paid his proportion of the damages which the parish had sustained by his election.

To add to the vexation that preyed upon his mind, it was reported that the lost, only the night before his fatal exit, 1600 guineas at a certain house in St. James's, five hundred of which had been lent him by a noble Marquis; and that on the day after his decease several packets were addressed to him from India, some of which were supposed to contain pearls of considerable value.

His remains were interred about eight o'clock in the morning of the 21st of April, on the west side of St. James's church-yard, in a very private manner, having only a hearse and four, and two coaches; yet a vast concourse of people assembled, who generally expressed a sensible regret at the untimely end of a man "more sinned against than sinning."

THE CONTEMPLATIST.

No. VIII.

Spes est expectatio boni futuri.

CICERO.

ORATORS and poets have, in every age, been lavish of their commendations upon HOPE, as a passion or affection of the mind. They have considered it, not without cause, as the only thing which can enable us in this life to bear up against the evils of adversity and to struggle, with the bitterness of disappointment. They have painted its illusions in the gayest colours, and scattered round its fallacies the most brilliant flowers of imagination.

If all excellence consist in truth, great indeed must be the excellence of those, who have condescended to depict the invariable blessing of hope under every shape. It may be asked, indeed, does there exist a man, a being, who has not, at one period or other, of his life, felt its benign influence? on whom it has not shed its fairy rays? or whose prospects it has not gilded with blissful expectation? No condition can be so forlorn as to be totally destitute of its exhilarating power: Milton, when he would paint the horrid state of the fallen angels, in all its magnitude, has described one of their torments in the following line:

"Hope comes not here which comes to all."

P L B 1

It would indeed be impossible fully to conceive the wretchedness of *that* man's situation whose heart owns not the pleasing delight of expectation or of HOPE. Life would be to him a dreary blank, without one consolatory ray to cheer the darkness spread around by *moral certainty*. He would even want one grand impulse to action; for, if he could build no joys upon the basis of future probability, he would have no wish to act beyond the present moment, or to engage in any thing which did not terminate immediately in himself. Hope is the foundation on which we build every pleasing expectation of life; it is that which makes the poor man toil contentedly; which bids the rich dissipate their wealth; and which diffuses

a ray of gladness even through the melancholy gloom of a prison; it is that for which we "bear to live or dare to die."

"Hope springs eternal in the human breast,

"Man never is, but always to be blest."

Having thus considered the universal influence of this passion upon every human being, whatever may be his rank in existence, let us now proceed to examine the question under two different aspects; first, whether *Hope while existing as an affection of the mind produces more real happiness than when its expectations are realised?*

It is readily allowed by every one, that imagination too often gives to the prospective of life, tints and colours very different from reality; and Young feelingly exclaims—

How distant oft

The thing we wish for most from that for which we wish.

The mind of man when exultating in the boundless fields of fancy, creates to itself unnumbered images various in their forms, and still more various in their supposed application. Individual inclination gives a super-added energy to our conceptions, and propels the intellect just in that track, which it would follow if attracted by some real and positive good. What we wish we willingly believe; and that kind of self-deception, which induces a man to consider as *real*, what is in fact the result of his own *fancy*, is an error so common that its very frequency makes it unsuspected. How few are the instances wherein the acquisition of any supposed benefit has produced that pleasure which we expected from it while contemplated at a distance. The fact is, gifted as we are with such limited powers of prescience, we can only mark the grand and invariable characteristics of those events which are likely to happen, for we are not able to discriminate the thousand various accidents which may lie between the completion of a circumstance and its first existence in our own mind, softened by the pleasing expectancy of hope. Nothing indeed less than omniscience could contemplate them, or guard against their evils; which are

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often more powerful, and more hidden, than we can either imagine or resist.

It is a trite, though not less just observation, that fruition destroys at once all those tumultuous sensations with which we may have contemplated any object. Nay it rarely happens that we find reality half so delightful as imagination paints it; and this is abundantly verified in almost every circumstance of life. If we read a glowing and animated description of rural scenery, where every combination, every grace, and every harmony of language, are united to depict in the strongest colours, its superior charms, how the mind is filled and elevated; how the bosom beats with responsive ardor, and seems to trace the living objects even in the words; and while this impression remains upon the mind, which is thus derived from mere description, the individual continues to feel the most unqualified rapture whenever he reverts to it. But should he be prompted to visit reality, to explore with his own eyes, each beauty and each grace, can we be sure that disappointment will not follow, and that he will acknowledge the power of language can even lend a charm to nature? Who, in reading Pope's *Eloisa* to *Abelard*, but feels his mind carried away by the poet's grand and impressive description of the sacred gloom, the unwearied supplications, the solemn scenery, and the ceaseless religious duties of the *Paraclete*? Yet we are informed by a pleasing writer, and enlightened traveller, (the Rev. Andrew Hervey Mills,) that nearly all these captivating images are the offspring of the poet's brain. His words are as follow:

"Before dinner St. Romain walked with me round the demesne. Mr. Pope's description is ideal and to poetical minds easily conveyed; but I saw neither rocks nor pines, nor was it a kind of ground which ever seemed to encourage such objects. On the contrary, it was in a vale; and mountains like the Alps generally produce views of this kind.

"I cannot but say too that the line

See IN her cell sad *Eloisa* spread.

should be NEAR her cell. The

doors of all cells open in the common cloister. In that cloister are often tombs; and she may well be supposed to have quitted her cell (more especially in that warm part of France) for air, change of place, and refreshment."

Will it be doubted that after this ocular proof, Mr. Mills read ever afterwards, with diminished pleasure those beautiful lines, in this poem? and did not imagination give to him more exquisite sensations than reality?

But numberless are the instances which might be adduced in support of that opinion, which supposes hope to produce more solid joy while existing as a passion of the mind, to what it does when all its dreams are realised. It may indeed be asked, is there a single instance in the course of any man's life, in which the completion of his wishes has communicated such refined gratification as he expected? Whether he has not regretted some lost charm, or wondered at the absence of some looked for benefit? What is it but the perpetual renovation of hope in the human breast, that could induce him again to form schemes and to plan projects, the success of which must rest upon future exertions? What but the influence of that never-dying passion, could have roused the faculties of his mind, or given energy to the feelings of his heart thus depressed and disappointed? The illusions of hope still lead him forward, and inspire him with new expectations.

Let us now consider the nature and end of what is called happiness: With the poet we may exclaim,

"Oh happiness, our being's end and aim,
Good, pleasure, ease, content! what e'er
thy name,

Plas of celestial seed! if dropt below
Say in what mortal soil thou deign'st to
grow?

Where grows? where grows it not? if vain
our toil,
We ought to blame the culture not the
soil.

Fix'd to no spot is happiness sincere,
'Tis no where to be found or every where,
'Tis never to be bought, but always free,
And fled from monarchs, St. John, dwells
with thee."

It is acknowledged by every one that happiness is merely comparative; no-

thing in this world being either felicitous, or unfortunate, but as the mind of man apprehends it. Provided we can give to any object those views which constitute in our opinion happiness, and we are decidedly impressed with the conviction that it is so, then to all intents and purposes our peculiar wish is as much attained, during the period that that conviction remains upon the mind, as ever it can be in cases of the most decided certainty. A man who gratuitously supposes that any event will happen according to his expectation, feels himself fully gratified, and never once reflects upon the various occurrences which may take place to frustrate his hopes. He applies the pleasing balm of certainty to his mind, and rests in contented security while nothing happens which can alarm it. He feels all the effects of real happiness; and when the fairy prospect is destroyed by any contingency, he only considers it as one of the unavoidable evils of life, and forms again new expectations with equal confidence and equal pleasure. Such being the case, if we admit these premises, as certainly we must, there will be no difficulty in deducting from them those opinions which it is wished here to establish. Taking it for granted, that happiness being comparative and not really existing in any thing, but proceeding from objects only according to the light in which we view them; surely that man commands the greatest portion of felicity, who can create it for himself under every aspect of his existence. He then finds HOPE to be indeed our greatest happiness, for that can lend a charm even to the most sombre delineations. He is reckless of what we may call the substantial goods of this life, content that he can transform every object into a source of pleasure. He is not depressed when calamities happen, because he knows them to be the lot of existence, and he knows also that he can efface their remembrance by the creation of new speculations at once felicitous and gratifying. Thus conscious of the extatic influence of *hope*, his bosom beats with rapture, and his eye glistens with animation, and he would proud-

ly exclaim in the language of a poet whose muse has sung with peculiar grace the aerial charms of this passion.

With thee, sweet hope! resides the heavenly light,
That pours remotest rapture on the sight;
Thine is the charm of life's bewildered way,
That calls each slumbring passion into play:
Wak'd by thy touch, I see the sister-band
On tiptoe watching, start at thy command,
And fly where'er thy mandate bids them steer,
To pleasure's path or glory's bright career.

Primeval hope, the Aonian muses say
When man and nature mourn'd their first decay;
When every form of death, and every woe,
Shot from malignant stars to earth below:
When murder bar'd his arm, and rampant war,
Yok'd the red dragons to her iron car;

When peace and mercy, banish'd from the plain,
Sprung on the viewless winds to heaven again;

All, all forsook the friendless guilty mind,
But *hope*, the charmer, linger'd still behind.

Thus, man being the artificer of his own pleasures, creating them at will, and adorning them with every adventitious embellishment which an ardent fancy can suggest, it cannot for a moment be doubted that by producing every varied combination of imaginary happiness, he ultimately generates the greatest portion of that which is real. He therefore continues to revel in supposititious bliss, and only sighs when that bliss is destroyed by reality. Thus far it is evident, that imaginary happiness is greater than real, and a few concluding observations will tend to establish that position the more firmly.

How common is that remark which tells us that the expectations of life seldom answer our ideas. Happiness, indeed, may be compared to a picture which requires a peculiar light in order that all its excellence may be perceived and felt. If we approach too near, the images become confused and indistinct, the coloring appears injudicious and heavy,

and the design monotonous and incorrect. If, on the contrary, we recede too far, then the same indistinctness arises, added to a diminished appearance of every object. So it is with life; happiness contemplated at a certain distance possesses all the charms, elegance, and grace which the most enthusiastic fancy can depict; nothing is either minute, overcharged, or ill proportioned; but on all there is conferred that indefinable propriety which at once exalts and gratifies the mind. Never hardly does it happen that our expectations are completely answered; and the reflection of every man can prove that in those cases where this expectation has been extraordinarily excited our disappointment has been proportionably great. The prevalence then of this general truth sufficiently proves that real happiness is centered only in the dreams of hope; that it exists only while unpossessed; that each progressive advance towards it gradually diminishes some one or other of its delights, and that actual fruition, destroys for ever the fairy illusions, and shows it at once in all its naked deformity.

Let us then banish from our minds those ideas which only tend to diminish its active energies by holding up false views of nature and of things; let us cling to truth wherever she is to be found, and discard error whenever we detect the fallacy in which it is enveloped.

EXTRACTS FROM POLYÆNUS' STRATAGEMS. By Dr. TOULMIN.

[Continued from p. 280.]

No. 26.—*Timoleon.*

TIMOLEON, as he was leading his forces in Sicily, to battle against the Carthaginians, who had sailed over into that island, was met by a mule, loaded with parsley. The soldiers were terrified at the omen, for it was their custom to adorn the tombs of the dead with garlands of parsley. Timoleon observed, that thus "the gods assured them of certain victory; for the Corinthians, crown with parsley the victors at the Isthmian games." Saying this he entwined his own brows with this herb, and crowned his officers with it. So the soldiers seized the parsley from

one another, and advanced with boldness to the fight.

No. 27.—*Zopyrus.*

Darius had besieged Babylon during a length of time, and was not able to take the city. Zopyrus, one of his courtiers, having defaced himself by cutting off his nose and ears, went over to the side of the besieged, with a pretence that these amputations had been inflicted by Darius. The Babylonians giving credit to his mutilated countenance, entrusted to him the city; in the night he opened the gates, and Darius made himself master of Babylon, expressing himself in this generous manner: "I would not for the sake of taking twenty Babylons, have seen Zopyrus suffer thus."

No. 28.—*Alexander.*

Alexander was in India and wished to lead his army over the river Hydaspes. Porus an Indian king, drew up his forces on the other side, and it was impossible to pass it. Alexander led his army to the upper part of the river, Porus did the same. Alexander then marched it to the lower end; Porus also proceeded to that end. This was done often, and for many days; so that the Indians laughed at the timidity of the enemy, and left off marching in movements correspondent to theirs, from one spot to another; supposing, that they whose resolution had so often failed them, would not venture to pass over it. But Alexander made a very expeditious march on the banks of the river, and by the means of ships and boats, and skins filled with grass, he crossed it, deceiving the Indians by the quickness of his passage.

No. 29.

Alexander took Thebes partly with a large body of concealed forces, the command of which he gave to Antipater; while he himself openly led the rest up against the strongest places in the fortification. The Thebans advanced forward, and boldly led out their forces against the army in sight. Antipater, at the same instant, in the moment of engagement, drew out the concealed part of the army, and leading it round to the unprotected parts of the wall, took the city and erected his flag. Alexander seeing it, cried out: "that he had

possession of Thebes." The Thebans, who were courageously fighting, as soon as they saw, on turning about, that the city was taken, fled.

No. 30.

Alexander, as soon as he learnt from the soothsayers, that the sacrifices exhibited propitious omens, commanded that they should be carried round and shewn to the soldiers, that they might not hear only, but see that good hopes were to be entertained with respect to their dangers.

No. 31.

Alexander conquered Darius at Abdela Phrasaortes, a relation of Darius, having raised a considerable band of Persians, guarded the fortress of Susidæ: these were high and straight mountains. The Barbarians, shooting their darts and throwing pieces of rock with their slings from these heights, easily repulsed the attack of the Macedonians. So that Alexander, cutting his soldiers back, dug a trench at the distance of thirty furlongs. An oracle of Apollo had declared, that "a foreign wolf would become the leader of his forces." There came an herdsman to Alexander, covered with the skin of a wild beast, and assuming the name of Wolf, he said, that in the windings of the mountains there was a path, concealed by the foliage of the wood, which he only, as he was feeding his cattle, had discovered. Alexander, recollecting the prediction, gave the herdsman credit. He commanded all the army to remain encamped, and to light up many fires, to attract the eyes of the Persians. He gave it privately in charge to Philotas and Hæphestion, that when they saw the Macedonians appearing at the top of the mountains, they should attack the enemy below. He himself, with his guards, one phalanx of armed soldiers, and as many Scythian archers as he had, advancing through the secret passage, eighty furlongs, fixed his station under the cover of the thick wood, and taking a circuit about in the middle of the night, he fell upon the enemy when they were asleep. When day opened, the trumpets resounded from the top of the mountains. At this signal Hæphestion and Philotas led the Macedonians out of the camp.

The Persians, surprised and surrounded above and below, were slain, or thrown headlong from the heights, or taken by the enemy.

No. 32.

Alexander marching through a desert, he and the Macedonians suffered severely from the want of water. The spies found a small quantity of water in a hollow rock, and, taking it up in an helmet, carried it to Alexander. He shewed it to the army to raise their spirits, as water was discovered: yet he would not drink it, but poured it out before them all. The Macedonians, raising a shout, desired him to proceed on the march, courageously supporting their own thirst, on account of the self-denial the king practised.

[To be continued.]

LITERARY AND DOMESTIC WIVES?

"No long lover can be found
In woman, than to study household good;
And good works in her husband to promote"
MILTON.

Sir,

I WAS lately engaged in a conversation on a subject which appeared to me of such importance, that I could not forbear, when alone, throwing together the following reflections, upon it. The thing discussed was "the respective conjugal merits of an accomplished or literary woman and a domestic one."

By an accomplished or literary woman, I would be understood one who, to a knowledge of music, dancing, drawing, singing, &c. joins an adequate acquaintance with the learned languages. She shall know Italian, French, Latin, and, to be sure, a little Greek; she shall be able to blunder through Racine, mistake Tasso, sit still at Virgil, and tear Homer in a pet; she shall decline nouns like a schoolboy, and conjugate verbs like a boarding school miss; she shall, lastly, be able to write essays with little labour, and compose sonnets on love extempore.

On the contrary, a domestic woman is, according to my motto, one who "studies household good, and in her husband good works to promote."

She is neither the enthusiast of Homer, nor the disciple of Plato. It

is of little consequence to her whether Shakespeare be spelt with or without the *e*; whether Virgil had an asthma, or Horace rheumatic eyes. She is happy if she can render her husband so and her offspring.

"She asks no seraph's wing, no angel's fire,
To be, contents her natural desire."

In her domestic sphere of action she finds sufficient opportunities to gratify her heart with innocent recreations; and she leaves those studies, suited only to the conceptions of man, which would draw her aside from her *duty* and *obedience*.* But this character I shall draw more largely in its proper place, while we proceed to consider that of the literary woman.

She who binds herself by the most solemn vows to a man for life, and invokes the Almighty to ratify those vows, should tremble how she dares to violate them. She binds herself in the presence of God and man, to "obey, serve, love, and honour him, to keep him in sickness and in health, and, forsaking all other, keep only unto him!"—What more solemn protestations can be made? Every excuse would be insufficient to palliate a breach in them, but *one*—when the husband, forsaking the laws of nature and reason, acts towards her without the feelings of a man. How rarely or how frequently soever this may occur, it is not my present intention to investigate. I shall only point out here the impossibility of a woman given to literary pursuits to fulfil the sacred functions of a wife and mother.

Every man knows that the happiness of marriage consists as much in the performance of those many little nameless attentions, as in the more immediate acts of duty. It would be idle and frivolous to insist here upon the common observation, that man cannot be truly happy without mutual intercourse with the female sex. If we consider *why* this is, the reason will instantly strike us. In the allotments of Providence, man is placed

in a scale of being wherein woman cannot appear. The labours of the field, of war, of commerce, of study, &c. are altogether incompatible with feminine weakness. All the wonders of art proceed from the labours of man! Our churches, temples, bridges, monuments, all are the effect of man's progressive industry. Hence our natures are more formed for such laborious exercises. And hence the wise designs of Providence are wonderfully exemplified. What, if we were equally adapted for the nursery, the workroom, or the kitchen! What, if we were anxious to perform the several duties of those several places! How mean and contemptible compared with our present noble occupations! Who would rather pursue such, than the sublime researches into nature? Who would rather be thus employed, than behold structures of magnificence form themselves beneath their hands, and science opening her treasures to their view? Why then was woman given to man? To perform those duties for which they are peculiarly qualified by nature. To soften our native ruggedness; to soothe our minds to harmony, and to divide with us the toils of life. She was not given to act beyond her sphere, or blindly to presume to what she is not adequate. A woman who cultivates the natural virtues of her mind, and does not deviate from nature into folly and presumption, may render herself with little trouble an object of adoration and of love. Of the truth of this there needs no argument to convince: every reader will immediately suggest to himself a thousand instances to verify it, and will feel a certain inward gratification that it is so. Otway has given a fine description of woman, and her cause of being here below:

"Oh woman! lovely woman!
Nature made thee to temper man!
Angels are painted fair to look like you!
There is in you all that we believe of
Heaven! Amazing brightness, purity,
And truth, eternal joy and everlasting
Love."—*Ven. Preser. Act 1, Sc. 1.*

* I think I see some of my female readers busily employed in razing out these two odious words, and substituting in their stead, *will* and *inclination*.

If every woman would consider how sacred are their duties in the marriage state, how they offend against God in neglecting them, and

how also they incur the censure and contempt of mankind by such neglect, there would, I conceive, be wanting no arguments, to persuade them to a strict discharge of those duties. Can we contemplate in nature a more grand or pleasing object than a woman exercising herself in the double character of a wife and mother? Can there, in the whole scale of existence, occur a more noble, a more exalted sphere of action? Where can a woman shine with so much lustre as in the bosom of her family? Where do so many occasions offer themselves for the display of every virtue under heaven? How delightful is the task to instil into the pliant mind of infancy the first principles of love, piety, benevolence, justice, and charity! To fashion under your hands, perhaps, the future saviour of his country. What pen can describe the complicated feelings of a mother, when her infant joy rises to manhood, and grows, all that her most sanguine hopes could wish, or enthusiastic imagination form. Hail, happy mother! who thus reapeth the harvest of thy troubles! She, joyful, sees all those virtues in perfection, which cost her so many anxious hours to engraft. She sees him esteemed by his superiors, beloved by his equals, and respected by his inferiors. She beholds him ennobled and dignified by the exercise of manly and unerring virtue: A woman capable of rearing such a son, who can tell her joys? They are endless! She hourly receives new gratifications from objects apparently trivial! To smooth the pillow of languid illness warms her heart with rapture! To pour balm into the agonized bosom of woe exalts her into ecstasy! To dry the tears of suffering innocence, to strain to her bosom the victim of despair, to exhilarate with joy the child of penury, and to invigorate with health the corrupted with disease, fit her for heaven and her God! —Can such bliss become the inmate of FAUSTINA'S heart? No. *In her the feelings of a wife, a mother, and a friend, are blotted out by such superficial ones as are the effect of books. She would faint at the idea of leaving her dear authors to attend the bed of sickness or miseries of

poverty. She never felt those sublime emotions which arise from contemplating the glow of convalescence in a husband, in a child, or in a friend! She never watched with mute anguish the languid heaven-bent eye of departing life—never smoothed its terrors—never whispered REDEMPTION and a WORLD TO COME! Could she clasp in the agony of affliction the cold clammy hand of death, press its bloodless lips, or weep upon its mute inactive lineaments? Could she by tender offices of love hush the departing soul, and quell its flutterings? Could she wipe the drops of agony which burst from the brow of struggling nature? Could she behold the outward workings of the soul forcing its way and impatient to be gone? No! In her the springs of natural affection are withered, and dried up by pretended stoicism. She would rather appear and act like a pseudo Spartan matron, than be thought possessed of feeling and humanity. Such a character, so just, and yet so despicable, bids me hold the pen; to aggravate it were needless, to extenuate it were folly. To it must be attached those exceptions from which nothing human is exempt, and its accuracy then admits of no dispute. *

May 1, 1808.

D.

THE BEE.—No. VIII.

Floriferis ut apes in saltibus omnia libant,
omnia nos. LACÉPÈDE.

SHREWDNESS OF AMERICAN INDIANS.

THEIR replies are not only ready, but often ingenious. An *Outouai* being asked by the Count de Frontenac, of what materials he conceived rum, of which he was so fond, to be formed, answered, that it was the spirit and quintessence of hearts and tongues; "for," continued he, "when I have drank of it I fear nothing, and I speak with more than usual facility and boldness."

INDIAN'S BELIEF OF THE IMMORTALITY OF THE SOUL.

Many of the Indian nations believe that the soul, after its separation from the body, enters into a wide path, crowded by spirits, which are journeying towards a region of eternal repose. That in the way thither an

impetuous river must be crossed by means of a bridge made of wicker, which continually trembles under the feet, and from whence the passengers incur much hazard of falling into the current. They who are so unfortunate as to be thrown from this passage are swept away by the stream, and can never return. The spirits which have passed the river direct their course for a considerable way along its banks, making provision of fish, which they dry, until they gain an extensive meadow, whose extremity is terminated by precipitous rocks, over which there is a long and narrow path, with a barrier of two large logs of wood, alternately raised and depressed. These are intended to crush the living who might attempt to force a passage, but not as an impediment to the progress of the dead. The soul afterwards arrives at a beautiful meadow, boundless to the sight, filled with every species of animals, and abounding with the most delicious fruits; here is heard the sound of drums, and of other musical instruments, known to savages; from hence it is ushered into the abode of happiness and joy, where its journey is concluded, where it is invested with beautiful raiment; and where it mingles with an assembly of kindred spirits in the dance.

HEROIC RESOLUTION.

Prince Maurice of Nassau, at the battle of Nieupoit in 1600, having sent away his ships, that there might be no means of retreat for his troops, in leading them to engage, said, "My friends, you have Nieupoit behind you, which is in possession of the enemy; the sea on your left; a river on the right; and the enemy in front: there is no other way for you to pass, but over the bellies of these men." By this heroic resolution he gained a battle which saved his republic, and did himself the highest honour.

MAGNANIMOUS REPLY.

In 1477, St. Omer being besieged by Lewis XI. was valiantly defended by Philip, son of Anthony, a bastard son of the Duke of Burgundy. The French monarch, being irritated at the obstinate resistance of the young warrior, threatened him that if he did not surrender the city he would cut his father's throat before his eyes.

Philip, without shewing the least sign of fear, answered, that he knew the king too well to suppose that he would ever be guilty of so base an action, adding, "I love my father with the utmost tenderness, but I cannot deliver up a place which I have undertaken to defend." The siege was obliged to be raised; but the king, so far from punishing Anthony for the heroism of his son, continued him in his favour, and raised him to the rank of nobility.

An officer of Henry IV. of France being commanded to undertake a very dangerous expedition, was told by a friend under what pretext he might excuse himself from executing such a hazardous enterprise. "I can easily save my life," said he, "but who will save my honour?"

SPARTAN RESOLUTION.

One of the Lacedaemonian monarchs, upon the eve of a battle, being willing to save a favourite officer of more than fourscore, desired him to go to Sparta under pretence of business. "Prince," said the venerable old man, "why should you send me so far to seek a bed to die on? Where can I find one more honourable than in the field of battle?" He was permitted to remain; and died in a manner worthy of so noble a character, in fighting for his king and his country.

HINTS respecting the real Character of MARY, QUEEN OF ENGLAND. By Mr. BREWER.

Sir,

THE motives for partiality and causes for detraction among historians of every nation, but particularly England, where convulsions in religion and politics have been perpetually occurring, and where party has raged with proverbial illiberality at almost every period, would appear too obvious to admit the possibility of implicit reliance in even the cursory reader, did not experience assure us that not only the interested but dispassionate are hourly the dupes of the vilest calumny or most egregious adulation.

The increasing candour of the latter era of literature has nobly endeavoured, in many instances, to remove that meretricious veil from the face

of historic truth, with which venality had shaded her instructive features. The spirit of "Historic Doubts," has stimulated an inquiry into the genuine failings and pretensions of the unfortunate Scottish beauty, whose head not even a diadem could preserve from the block and scaffold; but still the English sovereign of the same name, though of more splendid fortunes, remains the victim of declamatory detestation and merciless tyranny. The examination of this reign, by some scholar at once inquisitive and unprejudiced, I hold a desideratum in English literature; and should feel particular pleasure if this remonstrance, through the medium of your impartial publication, call forth a pen adequate to the task, wielded by a hand which knows no enthusiasm, except such as a love of veracity innoxiously engenders.

Should such a writer generously step forward, he will not droop for want of materials. At the very outset he will perceive the evident possibility of misrepresentation respecting this reign, when he finds that its historians have been men of an opposite (though confessedly of a more correct and desirable) religious persuasion. Taking natural probability for his guide, he will maintain the reasonableness of supposing that a writer whose aim was the gratification of popular credulity, would rather concentrate his invective on one defenceless head, than venture on the attack of a numerous and well-lettered party, whose descendants, if themselves had sunk to the peaceful bourne where contest is no more, would be found ready to retort the abuse to the vexation, if not discomfiture, of the assailant.

Thus will he be tempted to transfer from Queen Mary to her advisers a portion of that outcry which party first set up, and which credulity echoes to the discredit of philanthropy, good sense, and the mild tenets of the christian doctrine.

When Mary came to the crown she found the state in the most perilous condition, (as far as regarded individual conduct) that possibly could exist for a zealot in any particular

mode of faith. Her father, in the plenitude of his caprice, and at the suggestion of his avarice, had thrown off the papal power and commenced champion of the new cause. Not contented with the wealth, he rioted in the blood of the overthrown papists. The scene is too melancholy to admit an enumeration of the victims. Fire, faggot, and the halter were administered with an unsparing hand! As a sample, suffice it to observe, that at one massacre, *More, Fisher,* and eleven monks, were beheaded for denying the king's supremacy!

Edward VI. from the simple circumstance of his adolescence occurring while his august father was in a protestant mood, received an education from persons directed to instruct him in the reformed religion. During his short reign, accordingly, the foot was still kept on the neck of the Roman catholic party; and they remained disgraced, in penury, and danger. No scaffolds were built for the express purpose of decapitating the noble papists, nor gibbets erected for the death of the meaner sort, but an act was passed of the most horrible and oppressive cruelty. The poor wandering monks and ejected friars were, at this time, supported by the private alms of those who did not dare openly to entertain them. To drive them from the miserable corners in which they hovered, it was enacted, that if any person should loiter for three days together without offering himself for hire as a labourer, he should be adjudged as a slave for two years to the first informer, and should be marked on the breast with the letter V, for vagabond. The mark to be made with a hot iron.

Whether protestant or papist, man is still subject to the passions of human nature; and revenge, of all passions the most terrific, and in history the most frequent, even christianity, under its more favourable modification, is unable to suppress. Perhaps, therefore, a candid and benign protestant, now that all violent dissension between the two parties has long since ceased, will scarcely feel surprise at the severity with which those of the ejected persuasion conducted themselves, on a sudden and nearly unexpected restoration to

* By Lord Orford.

power. Be that as it may, humanity had already blushed for the triumphant protestants; a blush of a still deeper dye must assuredly glow on her cheek while beholding the unlimited vengeance which their opponents inflicted, when the dangerous talisman of power reversed the tumultuous scene, and recalled the friars from manual labour, or the mortification of the prescribed brand, to their stalls, their mass-books, and all the scattered parade of their glittering rituals. But in the detestable operations which now took place, why is the torch ever placed by the historian in one hand? Is it likely that a single female should possess more rancour than all the heads of a disjointed church, inflamed with personal pique, impoverished by expulsion from their benefices, and inflated by a bigotry of the most decisive nature? Our historians, in this instance, have studied, like the tragic poet, to bring one person forward in the drama, in order to exhibit all the tremendous beauties of contrast. In strict conformity to the pernicious system of dressing up their characters like puppets, either strikingly attractive or utterly deformed, the dramatic recorders who assume the name of historians, studiously decorate the sixth Edward with those clement qualities which they describe his sister as wanting; and freely place all the ignominy of that unprecedented act, the branding of the ejected friars, to the account of his advisers. In this latter procedure they are unquestionably correct. Few persons feel on subjects of religious ascendancy with the acuteness of those who, by their "sacred calling," look on church power as the highest object of mundane interest; and therefore to his advisers let us freely attribute all the asperity of the hostile edicts which passed in the short reign of this juvenile sovereign. But, admitting the justice of this appropriation, why shall we deny Mary the same indulgence? Edward was surrounded by churchmen, and, as they advised, he acted; his successor stood in the same predicament, and acted in the same way. If it be objected, that difference of years enabled Queen Mary to conduct the government with greater judgment and decision, it may be answered, that her feminine education (for she had not in any view the advantages in this weighty respect of Elizabeth) reduced her nearly to the level of her youthful brother. From infancy to maturity churchmen were her guides and preceptors; and nearly every action of her life proves that she had learned to sacrifice her opinions habitually to those of her guardians.

Our historians have an ungracious custom of illustrating the characters of their dramatis personæ by comparison. Mary they invidiously place by the side of Elizabeth; and while they lavish panegyric on the brow of the "Virgin Queen," they solicit the reader's abhorrence of her unhappy foil not by argument, but by the epithets of "blood-thirsty Mary!" and "sanguinary tyrant!" The management of the state this misguided princess appears to have left to the ecclesiastics.* The management of her family, the bishops likewise imperiously solicited; but in this solitary instance Mary was inflexible; and as I think an examination of her conduct in this particular essential to the right understanding of her character, permit me, from authentic documents, though testimonies too much neglected by our historical writers, to develop it.

[To be concluded in our next.]

On the ERRONEOUS PRONUNCIATION of the LATIN LANGUAGE.

SIR,

YOUR correspondent, page 289, is certainly correct in his observation, that Englishmen do not make a sufficient distinction between the long and short vowels in their pronunciation of Latin: thus, for example, in the verbs *volo, doceo, maneo, amo*, and many others, we pronounce the first syllable as if it

* Philip, her husband, likewise, though silent and unostentatious, had the most potent ascendancy over her. In a letter to him, during his voyage to Spain, she expresses the utmost deference to his superior judgment. Yet, by an absurd cruelty of party-invective, is this queen stigmatised with all the intolerance and all the mischances of her calamitous reign!

were a *long vowel*. But in the past tence *fixi*, and the noun *nupta*, this distinction is quite unnecessary, as the syllable will be rendered *long* by the two consonants, which follow the vowel. But, I think, after all, that the manner in which we articulate the vowels is of much less consequence than that in which we pronounce the consonants, in which, I believe we err very much from the practice of the ancients. For instance, we pronounce *g* and *c* soft before the vowels *e*, *i*, *y*, and hard before *a*, *o*, *u*: This is indeed a very erroneous practice, for if the Romans had not always pronounced these consonants, *g* and *c*, hard, the modern Greek writers, who wrote the Roman history, would not have uniformly changed them (in proper names) into their *κ* and *γ*. Concerning the consonants *j* and *v*, I think it is probable they were anciently pronounced like our present *y* and *w*, there being only one character for the consonant *j* and the vowel *i*, and only one for the consonant *v* and the vowel *u*; whence we may infer, that *j* was pronounced like *i*, repeated very quickly, and that *v* was pronounced like *u*, repeated quickly also, which, in course of time, would naturally glide into the pronunciation of our *y* and *w*. This pronunciation is universally adopted by the Germans, who also pronounce *g* always hard, though they vary *c* as we do. The insertion of this in your useful and entertaining miscellany will much oblige, Sir,

your constant reader, F. R.

On the MAGICAL INCANTATIONS,
and the various SUPERSTITIONS of
the LAPLANDERS.

SIR,

NOTHING which tends to shew the human mind under any of its aspects ought to be a matter of indifference to us. Superstition, which is the child of ignorance, has, notwithstanding, something in it calculated in a high degree to arrest our attention. Its chimeras and its visions are often grand: and the fairies and goblins of the middle ages are as interesting to a poetical mind as the dryads, hamadryads, tritons, and pierides of antiquity. Chaucer, Spenser, Shakspeare, and Milton, drew largely from popular supersti-

tion for the embellishment of fiction. The aerial beings of the *Tempest*; the elves and fairies of the *Midsummer Night's Dream*, the imagery of *Comus*, and *Lucidas*, are replete with allusions which have now become classical: and the mind owns with a pleasing extacy their power over its feelings. The pleasure of the scholar, however, is twofold: he experiences the delight which the poetry, from a thousand associations, creates; and besides, he has the gratification which arises from his knowledge of the sources whence these superstitions have arisen. To extend the sphere of this latter gratification. I have thought that the following selection of the most striking magical incantations and superstitions of the Laplanders, which will be found to bear so close an analogy with many of our own, might not be unacceptable to some of your readers. Of the northern origin of the greater part of our ancient superstitions, there can be little doubt; and therefore it will be gratifying to trace them. I select them from *Knud Leems' Account of the Laplanders of Finmark, &c. published in the Danish and Latin Languages, Copenhagen 1767, 4to*: my labours, indeed, cannot aspire to the dignity of original composition: but perhaps they will be found as interesting as a vapid essay upon a vapid subject, in which nothing is new but the arrangement of the words, and which is read only to be forgotten.

Aberdeen, I remain, &c.

April 30, 1808.

A STUDENT,

“Witches made various confessions, in themselves absurd and ridiculous, of the manner in which they acquired the magic art. Some asserted that they obtained it from a certain charmed preparation, brought to them by another witch, made from a piece of the greater flounder, a piece of bread spread with butter, from a draft of milk, a piece of cheese, a salt hering, and bread. One confessed that she had obtained the art of fascination from stroking down a cat; another, from putting three eggs into a cask, and filling it with water, said she had got the same magic art; another added, on her part, that it was got from a certain old woman, who gave her a pipe with this qualification, that on filling it she would bring in-

fection on man and beast of any kind whatever, and that she by this means made herself witness of the art. Many other absurd confessions were in like manner made on witchcraft."

"They further confessed, that while they fastened three knots, on a linen towel in the name of the devil, and had spit on them, &c. they called the name of him they doomed to destruction. One confessed that she had raised a tempest, by means of wind she had shut up in a sack; and added, that she destroyed a vessel of Bergen, for which undertaking an immense wave came to her assistance and sunk the ship. Another said that she, with other sorceresses, had raised a tempest on some sailors in this manner—they went to the sea-side in a human frigate, and going aboard a small bark, in which were some men who had a black heifer with them, they trod down with their united force the vessel on the way. Another told a story, how, after she had brought, with another witch, destruction on a small bark and its crew, they threw a piece of spongy wood fastened to a stone into the sea, and openly darted on it. Another added, on her part, that she, blowing into a pipe in the name of the devil, not only overturned a boat, in which were two young men, but, accompanied by three other witches, had brought destruction on a vessel; for which purpose the one assumed the figure of an eagle, the second of a swan, the third of a crow, and she herself of a dove, and all sitting in the bottom of a tub, were carried over the sea from Vasoea to Dömen, a rock so called, distant from Vasoe the space of a few miles, where leaving their ship, or rather the bottom of their tub, they fled aloft, and then untying the knots, they exclaimed, Wind, in the name of the devil: when this was done they fled to the sea, and did not stop until they came up with the vessel they doomed to destruction; on which, in the above-mentioned shape, they all perched, one on the helm, two on the hatches, and one in the hold. Another confessed that she had destroyed a vessel that loosed anchor, and put into a creek, on stress of weather; for that on its putting out a little to sea, she approached it in the shape of a sea-

dog, and overset it. Another related that she, by putting two egg-shells into a cask filled with water, could take away the lives of men; she added, that a boat, in which were sailors, perished on twirling round the shells of the said eggs."

"Another woman was accused of witchcraft, practised on a poor girl, after this manner:—she turned her son into a cat, and made him roll himself before the girl, drawing a sledge of sand. The girl struck him several times when he got in, and killed him at last with the instrument in her hand. On her return, she passed by the house of the said woman, when she came out, and addressed her in these words: You have killed my son; may it be ill with you. Soon after the girl was distracted and died."

"A certain one told that when she and other witches were assembled on the eve of the festival of Christ, the evil spirit had danced with them (what the dance was, Polish or English, I know not), when one of the witches lost her shoe, and the master of the ceremonies, by good fortune, put another in its place. Another said that she, together with other witches, was in hell, (a thing horrid and ridiculous) in order to render the scene familiar to them, where an immense boiling lake was to be seen, in which were many men; she added, besides, that the devil had an iron pipe, from which he breathed out fire, and that he had drawn out a piece of bacon, put into the same lake, which was dressed in an instant; she insinuated that the said lake was in a valley. Of her accompanying friends she related, that one put on the likeness of a cormorant (commonly called *Krykke*); another of a marine bird, called *Havelde*; another of a dove; another of a dark bird, called *Skaro*; others of jackdaws; and that she herself put on the form of a crow. Another said, that being at a certain place with another witch, called *Hildere*, they drank from two garters, from the one of water and honey, from the other strong beer."

"That the Laplanders were formerly addicted to a variety of superstitions is well known. With some Thursday was kept holy; at least it was thought impious to handle wool on that day. Almost all held Saturday, some Fri-

day, as hold ye, calling this latter *Fasto Bevoe*, that is the day of fasting above the rest.

"A maritime Laplander of the name of Peter Peterson, dwelling in one of the bays of west Finmark, and parish of Kielvig, commonly called Smorfiord, told me that when he once went out to hunt hares on a Saturday, and was from fatigue seated on the ground, that a spectre with a human visage and dark garment, appeared to him, asking him what he did there, and on his answering that he came to hunt hares, which he intended to give to his priest, the spectre replied, what do you think that hares taken on the Saturday, which should be observed with the greatest veneration, can be acceptable to your priest? And then subjoined in caution, that he should carefully guard against violating Saturday, or any other holy day for the future, by any profane exercise. He added that from this profanation of the ancient festivals, that the wild beasts, birds, and fishes, abhorring and detesting the impiety of irreligious men, quitting their haunts, had fled away and hastened into other countries. That the same spectre, which hitherto presented itself in ragged garments, had soon after appeared to him in a more sumptuous habit, addressing him in words of this kind: you will sacrifice a cow to me, when this is done, the sea, the air, and earth will bring forth again fishes, fowl, and beasts. When this conversation was ended, the Laplander, you will suppose in consternation and disorder, returned home, sat a little, but soon drew his knife in a rage, and in the midst of these agitations of mind and body fell like to a dying man to the ground. His servants faithfully attended on him under this loss of his understanding and senses, striving now and then to awaken him, by slight blows, but in vain. Meantime the apparition which appeared to him in hunting, presented itself to him in his vision, using these words: you will never recover from this disease, unless you sacredly promise, when you get well, that you will, with due right, sacrifice a cow to me. The unhappy man made this promise, and immediately awoke from his trance, but so weak that he could not walk;

and as he fancied even still to see the spectre walking up and down before him, he cried out with a loud voice to those present to help him, and drive off the spectre lest he should rush in upon him. Restored at last to himself, he sincerely laid open all he saw and heard, gravely and severely injoining, that none of his people should attempt to profane the Saturday, or any other day that was sacred and festive. He ended here, and instantly recited the Lord's Prayer, and part of the catechism. On the next day, this said Laplander was visited by a great many who had accidentally heard these matters, to whom he gave a sincere explanation of all that happened to him, and attempted to persuade them to bring back and restore Saturday, and all the other festivals of old, which through time were brought into disuse, and should for that purpose sacrifice lambs in order that the former plenty, with which the country abounded, should be restored. Some obeyed his monitions, while others took the whole vision for a mere illusion and juggle of the malign spirit."

"A woman when with child looks to a certain star which is next to the moon, judging from its nearness or remoteness, whether the young she carries in her womb should yield to fate, or be born under a happy omen.

"To put a handle to an axe in the house of a lying-in woman was impious. The Laplanders cautiously provided against any thing twisted or knotty in the garments of a person under such a situation, led by a vain imagination that such knots would render the birth of the woman more difficult. The garments with which she was clothed when in her labour she soon put aside, never to put on or wear again. She was kept to that part of the bed where she lay-in; no was she permitted to change until she rose in a state of health."

"When discharging leaden balls from their muskets they make use of obscene expressions, and were of an opinion that the wolf had the power of fascinating their pieces, and could prevent their hitting the mark."

"If any man happened to come under a tree where the cuckoo kept, and it raised its note before it fled, he thought it a happy omen for him. To

have found the eggs of this bird was regarded as a happy omen; the head of the person who eat the eggs of such a bird was to be covered with a kettle. To kill a cuckoo was always thought ill luck. And if any one heard him when fasting, in the beginning of spring, this was deemed an unlucky omen, that he would be on bad terms all the next year with his neighbour. To avert this bad omen he forthwith tore the bark from the first tree that presented itself to eat, after going three times round it.

"If any one in the beginning of spring had heard the cry of the *lom*, a kind of large bird, when fasting, he persuaded himself that all that year's produce of milk could not be curdled, or turned into cream, but would be like whey. They had a superstition, too, that if they played with fire even in jest, that the young of the rein-deer would be blind. It was a custom also to mark the doors with the sign of the cross.

"It is apparent, that the sun in Lapland in the winter, for the space of seven weeks, is below the plane of the horizon, and under the lower hemisphere; and that the same does not set in summer for the said space of time; and hence a custom, that on its return after seven weeks darkness they anoint their doors.

"They have a foolish belief, that stones which are weightier than their size and outward figure seem to require, had in them something preternatural and uncommon.

"They believed that thunder struck their wizards with horror, even killed them. With this persuasion not a small number of Norwegians was impressed. Hence the proverb, That if thunder did not exist, wizards would destroy the universe. They say, that, on the sight of lightning, they run up and down the woods, struck with horror, until they find a hollow tree to conceal themselves in, which was just blasted with lightning.

"There is no doubt but that the Laplanders cherished many more superstitions, but to dwell longer on them would be tedious, having already adduced examples enough to prove to demonstration the errors of this most miserable people."

FELTHAMIANA.

Sir,

I CONTINUE my excerpts from Owen Feltham, and send you this month two "Resolves" of great merit. The first has truth and reason; the other, if fanciful, is at least ingenious.

I remain, &c.

Oxford, May 9.

W. P.

"Of Woman.

"Some are so uncharitable, as to thinke all Women bad: and others are so credulous, as they beleeeve they all are good. Sure; though every man speakes as he findes; there is reason to direct our opinion, without experience of the whole Sex; which in a strict examination, makes more for their honour, then most men have acknowledged. At first, shee was created his Equall; onely the difference was in the Sex: otherwise they both were Man. If wee argue from the Text, that male and female made man: so the man being put first, was worthier. I answer, So the Evening and Morning was the first day: yet few will thinke the night the better. That Man is made her Governour, and so above her, I beleeeve rather the punishment of her sinne, then the Privilege of his worth: Had they both stood, it may be thought, shee had never beene in that subjection: for then had it beene no curse, but a continuance of her former estate: which had nothing but blessednesse in it. Peter Martyr indeed is of opinion, that man before the fall, had priority: But Chrysostome, he sayes, does doubt it. All will grant her body more admirable, more beautiful than Mans: fuller of curiosities, and Noble Natures wonders: both for conception, and fostering the produced birth. And can wee thinke, God would put a worse soule into a better body? When man was created, 'tis said, God made man: but when woman, 'tis said, God builded her: as if hee had then beene about a frame of rarer Roomes, and more exact composition, and, without doubt, in her body shee is, much more wonderfull: and by this, we may thinke her so in her minde. Philosophie tells us, Though the soule be not caused by the body; yet in the generall it follows the temperament of it: so the comeliest but

sides, are naturally (for the most part) more virtuous within. If place can be any priviledge; we shall finde her built in Paradise, when Man was made without it. 'Tis certain, they are by constitution colder than the boyling Man: so by this, more temperate: 'tis heate that transports Man to immoderation and furie: 'tis that, which hurries him to a savage and libidinous violence. Women are naturally the more modest: and modesty is the scale and dwelling place of Vertue. Whence proceed the most abhorred villanies, but from a masculine unblushing impudence? What a deale of reticnesse doe we find in a mild disposition? When a Woman grows bold and daring, we dislike her, and say, shee is too like a man: yet in our selves, wee magnifie what wee condemne in her. Is not this iniustice? Every man is so much the better, by how much hee comes neerer to God. Man in nothing is more like Him, then in being mercifull. Yet Woman is farre more mercifull then Men: It being a Sere, wherein Petty and compassion haue dispers'd farre brighter rayes. God is said to bee Loue; and I am sure, euery where Woman is spoken of, for transcending in that qualitie. It was neuer found, but in two men onely, that their loue exceeded that of the feminine Sexe: and if you obserue them, you shall finde, they were both of melting dispositions. I know, when they proue bad, they are a sort of the *two* creatures: Yet still the same reason giues it for, *Optima corrupta pessima*: The best things corrupted, be come the worst. They are things, whose soules are of a more ductible temper, then the harder metall of man: so may be made both bitter and worse. The Representations of Sophocles and Euripides may be both true: and for the tongue-vice, talkativeness, I see not, but at meetings, Man may very well vie words with them. 'Tis true, they are not of so tumultuous a spirit, so not so fit for great Actions, Naturall heat does more actuate the stirring Genius of Man. Their easie Natures make them somewhat more irresolute: whereby men haue argued them of feare and inconstancie. But men haue alwaies held the Parliament, and have enacted their owne wilks, without ever hearing them speake: and then, how easie is it to conclude them guiltie?

Besides, Education makes more difference between *wee* and *them*, then Nature: and, all their passions are lesse noble, for that they are onely from their *Eucnais*, Men. *Dyogenes* snarled bitterly, when walking with another, hee spved two women talking, and said, *See, the Tiper and the Ape are changing poysen*. The Poet was conceited, that said, *After they were made all, that God made them fearefull, that Man might rule them: otherwise they had bene past dealing with*. *Catullus* his Conclusion was too generall, to collect a deceit in all Women, because he was not content of his owne.

*Nulti se dicit mulier mea nubere nalle
Quam mihi: non si se Iupiter ipse
petat.*

*Dicit: sed mulier Cupido quod dicit
amanti,
Invento, & rapida scribere oportet
aqua.*

My Mistress swears she'd leave all men for me.

Yea, though that Iove himselfe should Suter be.

Shee says: but what Women swear to kind

Loves, may be writ in rapid streames, and wind.

"I am resolved to honour Vertue, in what Sexe soever I finde it. And I thinke, in the generall, I shall finde it more in Women then Men; though weaker and more infirmely guarded. I beleeve, they are better, and may be wrought to bee worse. Neither shal the faulls of many, make me uncharitable, to All: nor the goodnesse of some, make me credulous of the rest. Though hitherto, I confesse, I have not found more sweet and constant goodnesse in Man, then I have found in Woman: and yet of these, I have not found a number."

"Sanctitie is a Sentence of three Stops.

"A Christians voyage to Heaven, is a Sentence of three Stops; *Comma*, *Colon*, *Periodus*. He that repents is come to the *Comma*, and beginsse to speake sweetly; the language of *Salcation*; but if he leaves there, God understands not such abrupt speeches: sorrow alone cannot expiate a *Pirates* robberies: he must both leave his theft, and serve his Country, ere his Prince will re-

ceive him to favour. 'Tis he that confesseth and forsakes his sinne, that shall finde mercy: 'tis his leaving his wickednesse, that is as his Colon: and carries him halfe way to heaven. Yet heere also is the Clause unperfect, unlesse he goes on to the practice of righteousness, which as a Period knits up all, and makes the Sentence full. Returne and penitence is not sufficient for him that hath fled from his Sovereignes Banner; he must first doe some valiant act, before by the Law of Armes, hee can be restored to his former bearing. I will not content my selfe with a Commua; Repentance helpes not, when sinne is renewed; nor dare I make my stay at a Colon; not to doe good, is to commit evil, at least by omission of what I ought to doe: before I come to a Period, the constant practice of Pietie, I am sure, I cannot be sure of complete Glory. If I did all strictly, I were yet unprofitable; and if God had not appointed my faith to perfect me, miserable. If he were not full of mercies, how unhappie a creature were man?"

DESULTORY OBSERVATIONS ON
DRYDEN.

Str,

NO man of a reflecting turn of mind can take up a Book, without having some opinion of that book excited in his mind, detecting some error, discovering some beauty, or meeting with some difficulty. Now, as what are beauties, errors, or difficulties to him, may not be so to others, and as truth is best elicited by the collision of various minds, it would be an advantage to literature did every man come forward with these ideas, which arise from reading, supposing that they be not absolutely silly or fruitless. Magazines, Mr. Editor, are excellent storehouses for such materials, and form a convenient and advantageous medium, through which insulated thoughts upon topics of polite literature, the arts, or sciences may be promulgated. Impressed with this idea, I venture to send for your approbation some rambling observations that occurred to me this morning while turning over the pages of Dryden's works.

From the *Preface to the Fables* may be collected an idea of the extreme

servility of Dryden's mind. Speaking of the attempt of translating Chaucer, and the general excellence of the plan, he says, "of this opinion was that excellent person whom I mentioned, the late Earl of Leicester, who valued Chaucer as much as Mr. Cowley despised him. My Lord dissuaded me from this attempt (for I was thinking of it some years before his death) and his authority prevailed so far with me, as to defer my undertaking, while he lived, in deference to him; YET MY REASON WAS NOT CONVINCED WITH WHAT HE URGED AGAINST IT!" What more humiliating proof of personal debasement can be given, than that of a man, foregoing an opinion against his reason, in weak compliance of another's wish. To increase the degradation, too, we see that man himself tell the world the dishonourable fact! When we reflect that such servility was united with the high endowments of genius, our indignation is increased tenfold. Had a private individual urged this, though possessing a better judgment than the Earl of Leicester, it is probable Dryden would have followed his own inclination: but his lordship's "authority" prevailed: Dryden had not learned to respect himself.

In the *Flower and the Leaf* there is a confusion of time, which is sufficiently remarkable:

"When Chanticleer the second watch had sung

Scorning the scorner sleep, from bed I sprung;

And dressing by the moon, in loose array,
Passed out in open air, preventing day,
And sought a goodly grove, as fancy led
my way.

Straight as a line in beauteous order stood
Of oaks unshorn a venerable wood;
Fresh was the grass beneath, and every tree
At distance plant'd in a due degree.

Their branching arms in air with equal space
Stretch'd to their neighbours with a long
embrace;

And the new leaves on every bough were
seen

Some ruddy coloured, some of lighter green.
The painted birds, companions of the spring,
Hopping from spray to spray were heard to
sing."

I believe it is rather an unusual circumstance to hear birds singing by moonlight.

This same poem also presents an instance of anti-climax, not perhaps easily paralleled.

"On the green bank I sat, and listen'd long,
(Sitting was more convenient for the song!)"

Loose as Dryden confessedly was in his versification, it was hardly to be expected that he should have written such a line.

Perhaps some of your readers may be able to inform me what sort of rime is that which is called *female rimes*. I confess my own ignorance of them: nor have I ever seen them mentioned, but in the following passage from Dryden's preface to the *Annus Mirabilis*.—"Neither can we give ourselves the liberty of making any part of a verse for the sake of rime, or concluding with a word which is not current English, or using the variety of *female rimes*, all which our fathers practised: and for the *female rimes* they are still in use amongst other nations: with the Italian in every line; with the Spaniard promiscuously; with the French alternately; as those who have read the *Alarique*, the *Pucelli*, or any of their later poems will agree with me."

On this subject I should thank any of your readers for an explanation, and specimens of the *female rime*, and remain, &c.

Cambridge, May 1.

I. I. D.

On the SOCIETY for the SUPPRESSION of VICE.

SIR,

IN the liberal and impartial pages of your Magazine I hope to find an asylum for a few words upon a subject which seems to be too little attended to: I mean the SOCIETY FOR THE SUPPRESSION OF VICE. I wish, through the medium of your publication, to call the attention of its readers, and of the public at large, to a consideration of the daily excesses committed by this puritanical horde, who infringe upon the rights of individuals, and the private liberties of the subject. No man wishes more ardently than myself, that vice should be exterminated wherever it can; but at the same time, no man would more resolutely resist the fawning encroachments of inquisitorial eaves

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droppers. Let this self-constituted society confine themselves to such objects as may meet with public approbation: let them not send their spies and their hirelings into the houses of Englishmen; let them not lurk like petty informers through the streets, to catch some poor barber shaving his customers on a Sunday morning, that they may go decently to church; or some innkeeper giving shelter and refreshment on a Sunday evening to the homeless and o'erlaboured beings, who drive many a weary mile the cattle which furnish this metropolis with food; let them not break in upon the harmless diversions of the people, and erect their own rank hypocrisy as the palladium of morality; let them, I say, WATCH OVER THEIR OWN CONDUCT: let every member commence the work of reformation with himself; let them tremble, how they proceed so far, till some Englishman shall step forward, expose their proceedings, and call upon his countrymen to resist with determined energy the hateful and abhorred system of private inquisition, which their rotten and unwholesome sanctity would seek to establish.

I hope most earnestly that the evil will correct itself: that their own excesses will produce their own disgrace and ruin. I hope this letter may rouse some pen to vindicate the PRIVATE RIGHTS OF ENGLISHMEN: or if no abler one appears, I will attempt the task: I stand in no awe of their power: I detest their principles; I venerate my country, and the liberty I have been educated in: in the absence of better men, I will never fear to step forward where I think I can be of service: and I know, that it only needs the word to be sounded, to create a host of vindicators. It is in this hope that I address you, Sir: I feel the task that I have assigned myself; I undertake it deliberately. and it will form the proudest recollection of my life if I can stem a current which threatens to overwhelm that noble consciousness in the breasts of Englishmen, that his house is his castle, and that only when he has offended against the laws, can it be violated. Above all, I should rejoice to free them from a tyrannical species of domestic inquisition; a hateful

3 C.

system, by which men are paid, retained, supported, to betray their fellow subjects, so that every man looks with suspicion upon his neighbour, and the barriers of social confidence are gradually undermining. It excites the highest indignation, when I consider what contemptible things are the objects of this society's prosecution: contemptible in themselves, but vexatious to the subject. I will examine their whole proceedings: I will examine them upon constitutional grounds; I will hunt them, to the utmost of my power, through all their doublings.

I repeat it, let the members of this society confine themselves to such matters as demand amendment: let them abolish the infamous sale of immoral books and obscene plates: let them restrict their operations to such business as is, in fact, amenable to the law, but which the administrators of the law have few means of detecting and punishing: let them do this, and they will be venerated and esteemed by their countrymen: but let them step beyond this, and infringe upon private liberty, by exercising a vexatious jurisdiction over every petty action which a man commits in his own house, and it shall not be my fault if they escape hatred, infamy, and disgrace. I remain, &c.

London, May 16. W. MUDFORD.

P. S. I shall await the publication of your number for June with considerable anxiety, as I am not without strong expectations that this letter may call forth the thoughts of many, more competent, though not more willing, to effect the liberation I wish. If I find, however, that such is not the case, I will then, with your permission, address a series of letters to my countrymen, upon a topic so important to their liberty and interests.

POLONIUS' BEARD?

Sir,

As your Magazine is daily becoming more and more looked up to in theatrical affairs, permit me to state what appears to me an error in the tragedy of *Hamlet*, as it is now represented at Covent Garden theatre. When the *Player King* is reciting before *Hamlet*, "Aeneas' tale to Dido," *Polonius* exclaims "This is too long," to which *Hamlet* replies,

"It shall to the barber's with your beard"

Now this allusion to the beard of *Polonius*, evidently points out the propriety of his having one in the representation: but the eye of the spectator looks in vain upon the smooth shaven chin of Mr. Munden, for that longitude of beard which requires diminution. This therefore is an error, which ought to be amended.

Newman-street, I remain, &c.

May 1. BARBATUS.

ANNOTATIONS on the TEXT of SHAKSPEARE.

Sir,

IN point of original genius, of the *vivida vis animi*, and those

"Mad natural graces that extinguish art," our national dramatist is, perhaps, inferior to none of the modern or ancient models of composition that we possess. The present writer does not, however, defer to the sentiment of those who maintain his almost total ignorance of literature; but is inclined to the opinion, (as *Quintilian* says of *Aper**) that "*potius contemnebat libros quam nesciebat.*" To the maxim of the polished *Algarotti*, "che la poesia dei sententionali consista più di pensieri che d'immagini," he must be allowed to form the most conspicuous exception; for in what author shall we look for bursts of fancy more sublime than those of *Shakspeare*?

Dryden, † whose mind was imbued with the fine phrenzy of poetry, has with justice observed of this illustrious bard, that he needed not the *spectacles of books* to read nature: the energy of his conceptions has produced a style of language peculiar to himself; but which is yet frequently inefficient to embody the vivid ideas that his creative imagination suggested.

The charge of inutility is readily urged against additional remarks, by those who may think that a satiety of comment has already been employed, in order to diffuse and refine the benefit of the pleasure of his dramatic powers; but it should be reflected, that complete elucidation, in questionable passages, is more easily attained by successive observation and

* *Dialog. de Orat.*

† *Essay on Dramatic Poesie.*

varied research. The explanation of a single passage may sometimes occasion inferences, with respect to a disputed meaning elsewhere; the collateral exertions of reason are in some degree similar to the solar rays, which are not concentrated to a particular point, but embrace the circuit of the visible horizon.

The following trifles have accumulated and reposed during several years; and from an intelligent reader they may expect the indulgence of candor, if they cannot aspire to the acquiescence of conviction.

I remain, &c. PERRECTURUS.

TEMPEST.—Act I. Sc. I.

"Blow till thou burst thee, wind, if room enough!"

This scene is closely imitated in the commencement of Beaumont and Fletcher's *Sea-Voyage*.

*Like one,
Who having unto truth, by telling of it,
Made such a sinner of his memory
To credit his own lie.—Sc. 2.*

By this lection, it is very irregularly referred to *lie*, that occurs after it. Hanmer's text gives *untruth*, and Warburton's *oft*. The two readings united would elicit sense:—

"Who having an untruth by telling oft," &c.

On their sustaining garments not a blemish.

Maintaining their life after escape from wreck, Miranda has said, at the beginning of this scene, the "*fighting souls within*," to intimate those who loaded the vessel.

Now I arise.

Prospero means, that he is about to relate the amelioration of his circumstances in the ensuing part of his tale. He accordingly subjoins,

"Sit still, and hear the last of our sea-sorrow."

(I find myself anticipated by Warburton, whom the *revisal*, in my opinion, ineffectually opposes.)

We cannot miss him.

That is, we are unable to spare his services. So in Macbeth, "Who cannot want the thought, how monstrous," &c. explained hereafter.

Act II.

*Where she, at least, is banish'd from your eye,
Who hath cause to wret the grief on't.*

She, whose absence should be the occasion of exciting your tear, is banished from your sight. *Wret* is in reference to the degree of grief. Mr. Heath's interpretation (*revisal*) is extremely harsh; he supposes the eye to be treated as a person.

*Are upon the Mediterranean Flote**
Bound sadly home for Naples.

Flote is the participle, and equivalent to *afloat*.

Calib—"Water with berries in't."

With equal wildness and energy, the savage thus designates *wine*.

** Vouchsafe, my prayer
May know, if you remain upon this island.
Inhabit: Fr demeur.*

My husband then?—Ay, with a heart as-willing

As bondage e'er of freedom.

Willing is here used for *glad*.

Mr. Steevens affirms himself ignorant of the difference between *aferte* and *afraide*. I think that the latter included the idea of *disorderly dress*. Thus, Chaucer; Romaunt of the Rose, v. 154:

*"For she was nothing well arrayde,
But like a wode woman afraid."*

The poet applies these words to Hate, personified.

Act IV.—Sc. I.

Have giv'n you here a third of mine own life.

Prospero speaks thus on presenting Miranda as the bride of Ferdinand. The critics wish to understand this as a *thread* of life. Lachesis has no connection with marriage. There is an allusion to Catullus, Carm. Nupt. (de Virginitate).

"Tertia pars patri data; pars data tertia matri;

Tertia pars tua est; noli pugnare duobus:" &c.

These words import, that Prospero's life was interwoven with the chastity of Miranda: he afterwards insists on her "*virgin knot*." The Roman poet is addressing a modest bride.

TWO GENTLEMEN OF VERONA.

Act III. Sc. I.

"If my master—be but one knave."

* The Editor of the Univ. Mag. would propose a less objectionable reading. May not *flote* be from the French *flot*, a wave; and may not the meaning be, "Are upon the Mediterranean wave," for sea, by a metonymy very common with Shakspeare?

If his wickedness be not *excessive*. Sesicles says of a blockhead, in Beaumont and Fletcher's *Queen of Corinth*, that "he utters such *single* matter in so infantly a voice." *Single* (like *one*) denotes insignificance, and the word *double*, excess. Brabantio, in *Othello*, boasts of "a voice as *double*, or powerful, as the duke's."

Act III. Sc. II.

Orpheus' lute was strung with poet's sinews.
Warburton's supposition, that lute means a system of laws, is not necessary. That "the lute of Orpheus was ended with poetical attributes," constitutes very plain sense.

Act V. Sc. III.

*And that my love may appear plain and free,
All that was mine in Sylvia I give thee.*

These words undoubtedly appear inconsistent in Valentine.

Perhaps the similarity of the familiar sounds of *but* and *that*, has caused the intrusion of the latter into the second line in lieu of the former. If we admit *but was*, the interpretation will be natural. "To convince you of my reconciliation; I grant you all my love, *excepting* that share in my affections that *was* occupied by Sylvia." The latter word is emphatic, and implies, that his regard for his mistress is not yet diminished.

MERRY WIVES OF WINDSOR.

Act I. Sc. I.

The luce in the fresh fish, the salt fish is an old coat.

Mr. Tollet's note expresses an opinion, that *salted meats powdered*, which may be also understood as *white*. Perhaps there was a distinction between the *luce*, considered *per se*, and the *white luce* before-mentioned. The passage then signifies, that an old coat of arms was distinguished by the white luce, or salt fish; a new one, by the simple luce.

Act III. Sc. III.

I see how thine eye would emulate the diamond.

J. Harrington has imitated this in a *Sonnét on Isabella Markhame*, and is followed by Pope in the *Elegy on an unfortunate Lady*:

"Whence comes my love, O heart disclose,
'Twas from cheeks that sham'd the rose;
From lips that speak the rubies praise,
From eyes that mock the diamond's blaze."

See Nugæ Antiquæ, p. 129; published by Doddsley, 1769.

MUCH ADO ABOUT NOTHING.

Act II. Sc. I.

Huddled jest upon jest, with such impossible conveyance.

Conveyance (or attack) which it was impossible to parry or repel.

Act III. Sc. IV.

And now he (Benedict) eats his meat without grudging.

"He has resigned his fruitless struggles against his passion, and is at length contented to love and to hope."

To the SOCIETY OF PEOPLE, commonly called QUAKERS.

TO you as a peculiarly considerate and a peculiarly benevolent people, an appeal is now made in behalf of those miserable little children, who are employed to sweep chimneys by climbing. You, no doubt, are well aware of their sufferings, and no doubt are desirous of lessening their hardships. To you is owing in a great degree, the abolition of that inhuman traffic, the African slave-trade; and may it not be hoped that you will give your assistance to abolish another very great evil, though certainly as far as respects the number of sufferers very small, when compared with that trade. It is not meant to be inferred that there are not as benevolent individuals of other denominations: but taken collectively, happy would it be were all alike in this respect as yourselves.

The evils attending climbing chimneys has long been lamented, and several associations have been formed at different times for lessening the hardships of those employed in that occupation. In the year 1803, a society was established in London, "for superseding the necessity of climbing boys, by encouraging a new method of sweeping chimnies, and for improving the condition of children and others employed by chimney-sweepers." This society has now been actively employed for five years, and there is great reason to hope that it has laid a foundation for the complete abolition of the practice of climbing chimneys. That the chimneys which are already built may, in most cases, be as effectually swept by mechanical means, as they have heretofore been by climbing, there is very little doubt. Since the institution of the society,

those means have been adopted in many thousand instances in London, and in different parts of the kingdom. The principal machine which has been used for the purpose is one, consisting of a brush and hollow-rods, connected together by a cord which passes through them. In many cases where easy access can be had to the top of the chimney, the method generally practised in the north of England may be adopted, which is by drawing up and down a bundle of straw, a broom, or a furze bush, tied to a rope. The society have lately had some square bricks, with a circular opening, shewn at one of their meetings, which bricks, if brought into use, would form chimneys peculiarly well adapted for machinery.

Several of the above-mentioned machines, with hollow-rods, have been forwarded into the country to the following places, at the request, it is understood, of individuals of your society, to Bristol, Birmingham, Sheffield, Chichester, and Witham, in Essex. It may be observed, that in the committee of the society for superseding the necessity of climbing-boys, &c. are two of your people, and amongst the subscribers several more, so that already you have manifested your zeal in this cause. The time now approaches when many of you will assemble in the metropolis on your annual affairs, when it is hoped you will, if you are not already sufficiently informed, make enquiry respecting the object of this address; and when returned into the country, confer with your friends on the best means of promoting that object in your several neighbourhoods.

May 13, 1808. *A Member of the Society for superseding the necessity of Climbing Boys, &c.*

MISCELLANEA.

Sir,

THE origin of the proverb, *to carry coles*, so frequent in the works of Shakespeare and contemporary writers, has not been, to my knowledge, explained by any commentator. A passage in Spenser may elucidate it.

"He, none discovering his desire,
And finding now fit opportunity
To start up strike, twist love, and spight,
and he,

Did privily put coles unto his secret fire"

Every Queen, Bk Cant. St 2, 1, 11

To carry coles, in the phraseology of that age, signifies to endure insult; or if the preceding be admitted, "to bear those provocations without resentment, which should induce us to manifest the feelings of anger"

2 The famous *darkness* visible of Milton may be found in a line of Spenser; F. Q. B. C S. 1, 1, 14.

"A little glooming light, much like a shade,

and Quantus Curtius was perhaps the model for this latter:

"Obscura cæli, tenus umbra quàm lux,
nocti similis premit tenam — Lib 8, c. 1,
de Parapamirais

3. The following notes occurred to me while reviewing the volume of Beaumont and Fletcher's works, which contains the lately revived tragedy of *Bonduca*.

The prophetess says to *Drusilla*, to whom she promises reparation for the infidelity of *Dracles*.

"He shall be thine.

Or wish in vain he were not" — Act 2, sc 3

The last editors (1778) incline to think, that "*were not*" denotes his future wish of escaping from wretchedness by death. For this there is no necessity; as the word *thine* will bear a double sense of *love* and *subjection*. "If he be not attached to your love, he shall vainly hope to escape from your power." Thus, Ovid, in a similar turn of phrase, (*Artis Amatoride*, Lib. 2)

Quo sine non possit vivere; possit et elis

Again, in *Bonduca*, Act 1, sc. 1, Caratach, in allusion to his swimming a river in the enemy's sight,

"When the stars of Rome

Shot at me as I floated"

These words to the editors appear obscure, but the meaning is obvious: "When the fortune of the Roman name was opposed to my single life." We have heard of fortune in alliance with the Roman Eagle, and why not apply it, *pari ratione*, to the accustomed success in war of the *ætu Latini*?

"Honour got out of flint; and on their heads,
Whose virtue, like the sun, exhal'd all valors"
Act 2, Sc. 1.

'Whose valor wither'd martial prowess, and rendered it ineffectual.' The editors propose *vapors*. Insuper and absurd! *Quis tenent se?*—Yet, by these men is a most rancorous malignity betrayed towards the memory of the Rev. Mr. Seward (father of the present Miss S.) and his coadjutor Mr. Sympson, whose notes are far the most valuable part of their work.

4. Mr. Mason has committed a strange mistake in his *Life of Gray*, on the subject of West's *Elegy*. In that poem two lines of Tibullus are translated, *Eleg. III. 5*, as follow:

Quid fraudare juvat vitem crescentibus uvis,
Et modo nata mala vellere poma manu.

On which it is observed, that the re-

petition of the *synonimes, mala, and poma*, is a great defect: *mala* is here the ablative of the adjective, and not the substantive. How can we account for this error in a scholar, unless from the vicious habit of pronunciation that now prevails?

5. Voltaire has the following lines in his ode on the defeat of the French by Frederic of Prussia:

"Français, ta valeur si vantée,
Devant le Prussien est glacée;
Tout est perdu, jusqu'à l'honneur."

This is an evident allusion to the Letter of Francis I, when taken prisoner by Charles V. On that occasion, he is reported to have written in the following terms to the Queen Dowager:

"Madame, tout est perdu, hormis l'honneur."

May 10.

PERRICTURUS.

CRITICISM.

"Nulli negabimus, nulli differemus justitiam."

MARMION; a Tale of Flodden Field.
By WALTER SCOTT, Esq. 1 vol.
4to. 1808.

WE took up this volume with no common expectations. Not that we are by any means inclined to concede to Mr. Scott that pre-eminence which his countrymen have endeavoured to claim for him. His celebrity is the celebrity of fashion: it is built pretty nearly upon the same basis as the driver of a new equipage, or the inventor of a new button—novelty. But the fame of singularity, though dazzling as a meteor, is, like it, as transitory too: it gleams for awhile upon the sight, and sinks at last unnoticed and unregretted. Mr. Scott, in the "Lay of the last Minstrel," displayed a very considerable facility of rime, much knowledge of the manners, opinions, and prejudices of the middle ages, and some degree of poetical fancy. The book was read precisely for the same reason that a novel is read, because it told of goblins, and fairies, castellated mansions, chains, daggers, dungeons, blood and murder: and it was exuberantly praised by precisely that class of readers who are most forward to praise a romance in prose. Mr. Scott is in fact a Mrs. Radcliffe in poetry,

but without her occasional elevations. His ideas are pretty, his language is pretty, his verse is pretty; and the reader glides through a hundred or two of pages thus prettily filled, with as little sense of relish upon his mental palate, as he would upon his physical one after drinking a pint of milk and honey. He is without inspiration, sublimity, or energy; yet he has genius enough to versify a tale of chivalry so as not to be absolutely dull; and if he be a vain man, he will find food for his vanity, by seeing a number of pretty sonnets addressed to him, in the pages of different magazines, written by gentle masters and misses of promising abilities. He has a right indeed to expect this honour, for Mr. Capel Loft hasit, and so has Mr. Nathaniel Bloomfield, *cum cæteris paribus*.

The present volume, as a whole, is inferior to the "Lay of the last Minstrel"; yet it is a pleasing performance. It is a fictitious tale, invented merely as a vehicle for describing the manners and customs of the 16th century. It is written with every possible licence of metre and language: of the former we have all sorts; and of the latter we have a "Babylonish dialect"

of Scottish, English, obsolete, and antiquated. Mr. Scott may well indulge in an exuberance of rimes, when he has pressed into his service the liege subjects of all countries, and even evoked the dead. We shall leave, however, these general remarks, and proceed to lay before our readers a succinct analysis of each canto, including at the same time, whatever strictures we may have to offer.

The poem is comprised in six cantos, and to each of them is prefixed a metrical introduction to six different friends of the author, and which we look upon as capital blemishes. They are as incongruous as though we were to place a modern opera hat upon the statue of King Charles at Charing Cross. They are principally political, and contain fulsome eulogies upon Pitt, Fox, Nelson, Miss Joanna Baillie, and the several persons to whom they are addressed. We call them fulsome eulogies, not because the persons just mentioned were or are undeserving of praise: but there is a dignity in praising which only a feeling mind can know. The mere accumulation of applauding epithets, without delicacy and without strict application, should no more please a refined mind, than the daubings of an inferior artist should a refined eye. Added to this, there is an awkward and violent transition from the manners of ancient chivalry, tales of barons, damsels, nuns, and goblins, to modern events and the author's opinions upon them. This is such a mixture of the new and the old, or rather such an intervention of the author in *propria persona*, as can never please. The introductions themselves are pretty enough; but here they are misplaced, and their prettiness is forgotten.

*Est modus in rebus, sunt certi denique fines
Quos ultra citraque nequit consistere rectum.*

We have hinted at Mr. Scott's variety of rime; but the following couplet defies the power of scansion:

The world defrauded of the high design,
Prophaned the God-given strength and mar-
red the lofty line.

p. 18.

It reminded us strongly of two lines in an old poet:

Then up the hero rose full manfully,
And whether he could overcome the foe,
resolved to go and try.

The first canto opens with the arrival of Lord Marmion, a fictitious character, at the castle of Norham, in his way to Scotland, upon a fictitious embassy to James IV. from Henry VIII. of England. The period in which the narrative of the poem is comprised, is from about the commencement of August, to the 4th of September, 1513, the day of the battle of Flodden. Lord Marmion arrives at Norham Castle at sun set, and the following lines from the first stanza, if so we may call the divisions of Mr. Scott's irregular rhythm, we thought somewhat happy.

The warriors on the turrets high,
Moving athwart the evening sky,
Seem'd forms of giant height;
Their armour as it caught the rays
Flash'd back again the western blaze,
In lines of dazzling light.

After this follows a tedious poetical description of the retinue of Lord Marmion, in which Mr. Scott displays a considerable knowledge of his subject; but inspiration itself could not give interest to topics of antiquarian research. After a little bustle in the castle, occasioned by the arrival of so great a personage, Lord Marmion enters, and Mr. Scott proceeds to describe his hero; but in sober truth, Butler himself could scarcely have depicted his knight more ludicrously. In one part, indeed, he had evidently Milton's Beëlzebub in view, of whom that poet thus speaks:

"Deep on his front engraven
Deliberation sat, and public care:"

but Mr. Scott, fettered by rime, or misled by a vicious taste, transfers the "lines of thought" from the forehead to the cheek:

Yet lines of thought upon his cheek
Did deep design and counsel speak.

Now we have seen the brow of youth furrowed by thought and meditation, and the cheek of age wrinkled by the hand of time; but such a *lusus nature* as Mr. Scott here gives, we have never seen. These lines, however, were but a prelude to more matter of mirth, in the remaining description of Lord Marmion. If any person can read the

following picture of a martial knight, without thinking of a brewer's drayman, it will be wonderful; if without laughing, we envy him his rigidity of muscle.

His forehead by his casque worn bare,
His thick moustache and curly hair,
Coal black, and grizzled here and there,
But more thro' toil than age:

His square turn'd joints and strength of limb
Shew'd him no carpet Knight so trim,
But, in close fight, a champion grim,
In camp, a leader sage.

But how a grizzled beard, square joints, and strength of limb, can be regarded as indicative of wisdom in the camp, Mr. Scott must inform us. We agree to his first induction, that they may make their possessor (the first attribute excepted) a "champion grim," but we utterly deny the second.

Lord Marmion and his suite being regaled, his host makes some enquiry respecting a page that he once had. This page was in fact a nun, *Constance de Beverly*, whom love for Marmion induced to follow him in the capacity of his page. But Marmion, satiated with her charms, wished to marry Clara, of the noble house of Gloucester, who was betrothed to Lord de Wilton. To get rid of this prior suitor, Marmion attaints him (falsely) of treason, and by certain forged papers, gives colour to the accusation: De Wilton challenges Marmion to single combat: they meet, and De Wilton falls; his estates are accordingly confiscated. Clara, however, remains inflexible, and refuses to give her hand to Marmion, who now, to get rid of the importunities of Constance de Beverly, has this last confined in a monastery on the island of Lindisfarne, on the coast of Northumberland. Thus much we have stated, that our readers may better understand our abridgement.

Marmion now solicits of his host some guide who may conduct him and his train to the court of the King of Scotland, being unacquainted with the country. The supposed object of his mission is to know for what subject those numerous troops are levied, which it was in fact James's intention to employ against England, and the flower of which, fell in the dis-

astrous conflict at Flodden. A certain *Palmer*, who happened to arrive at Northam Castle on the preceding evening, is deemed a fit person, and he is thus described:

"—Let pass," quoth Marmion, "by my say,

This man shall guide me on my way,
Although the great arch fiend and he
Had sworn themselves of company;
So please you, gentle youth, to call
This Palmer to the castle hall."

The summoned Palmer came in place;
His sable cowl o'erhung his face;
In his black mantle was he clad,
With Peter's key, in cloth of red,
On his broad shoulders wrought;
The scallop shell his cap did deck;
The crucifix around his neck
Was from Loretto brought;

His sandals were with travel tore,
Staff, budget, bottle, serp, he wore;
The faded palm branch in his hand,
Shewed pilgrim from the Holy Land.

When as the Palmer came in hall,
Nor lord, nor knight, was there more tall,
Or had a stouter step withal,

Or looked more high and keen;
For no saluting did he wait,
But strode across the hall of state,
And frowned Marmion where he sat,
As he his peer had been.

But his gaunt frame was worn with toil;
His cheek was sunk, alas the while!
And when he struggled at a smile,

His eye looked haggard wild
Poor wretch! the mother that him bore,
If she had been in presence there,
In his wan face, and sun burned hair,
She had not known her child.

Danger, long travel, want, or woe,
Soon change the form that best we know—
For deadly fear can time outgo,
And blanch at once the hair;

Hard toil can roughen form and face,
And want can quench the eye's bright grace,
Nor does old age a wrinkle trace,

More deeply than despair.
Happy whom none of these befall,
But this poor Palmer knew them all.

Lord Marmion then his boon did ask;
The Palmer took on him the task,
So he would march with morning tide,
To Scottish court to be his guide,

"—But I have solemn vows to pay,
And may not linger by the way,

To kiss Saint Andrew's bound,
Within the ocean-care to pray,
Where good Saint Rule his holy lay,
From midnight to the dawn of day,
Sung to the billows' sound;
Thence to Saint Fildan's blessed well,
Whose spring can frenzied dreams dispel,

And the crazed brain restore —
 Saint Mary grant, that cave or spring
 Could back to peace my bosom bring,
 Or bid it thro' no more!"—

This is a fair specimen of Mr. Scott's manner: it is pleasingly written, and serves to prepare the mind for something more from this palmer. The first canto closes with the description of the departure of Lord Marmion and his holy guide.

The "Introduction" to canto second contains a piece of ineffectual nonsense

Just at the age 'twixt boy and youth,
 When truth is speech, and speech is truth!

What period of human existence can possibly be designated by such unmeaning language we know not. But there is some reparation for this in the concluding lines of the Introduction, beginning at p. 69

The second canto opens with the description of a vessel approaching the island of Lindisfarne, on board of which is the abbess of St. Hilda, and Clara, who has resolved to enter the church now that De Wilton is no more. The cause of this voyage is thus told:

"Adw is this voyage to the dame,
 Summon'd to Lindisfarne, she came,
 There with Saint Cuthbert's Abbot old,
 And Elymouth's prioress, to hold
 A chanter of Saint Benedict,
 For inquisition stern and strict,
 On two upstates from the faith,
 And, if need were, to doom to death."

The objects of this solemn inquisition are Constance de Beverlev, and a monk whom she had suborned to poison Clare, her rival in the affections of Marmion. The gloomy dungeon in which they met to decide upon their fate, and the attending circumstances, are forcibly described

While round the fire such legends go,
 Far different was the scene of woe,
 Where, in a secret aisle beneath,
 Council was held of life and death
 It was more dark and lone, that vault,
 Than the worst dung or cell,
 Old Colwulf built it for his fault,
 In penitence to dwell,
 When he, for cowl and beads, laid down
 The Saxon battle-axe and crown
 This den, which, chilling every sense
 Of feeling, hearing, sight,
 Was called the Vault of Penitence,
 Excluding air and light,
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Was, by the pr late Sexhelm, made
 A place of burial, for such dead
 As, having died in mortal sin,
 Might not be laid the church within.
 'T was now a place of punishment,
 Where, if so loud a shriek were sent,
 As each did the upper air,
 The hearer, bless'd themselves, and said,
 The spirits of the sinful dead
 Beside him did his torments there

But though, in the monastic pile,
 Did of this penitential aisle
 Some vague tradition go,
 Few only, save the Abbot, knew
 Where the place lay, and still more few
 Where those, who had from him the dew
 To that dread vault to go

Victim and executioner
 Were of old told when transported there
 In low dark rounds the arches hung,
 From the red rock the side walls sprung;
 The grass-stones, rudely sculptured out,
 Half sunk in earth, by time half wore,
 Were on the pavement of the floor,
 The narrow drop fell one by one,
 With tinkling splash, upon the stone.
 A cresset,* in an iron chain,
 Which served to light this drear domain,
 With damp and darkness seemed to strive,
 As if it scarce might keep alive;
 And yet it dimly served to shew
 The awful convulsive night below.

There, met to doom in secrecy,
 Were placed the heads of convents three
 All's ruins of Saint Benedict,
 The statutes of whose order strict
 On iron table lay,
 In long black dress, on seats of stone,
 Behind were these three judges shewn,
 By the pale cresset's ray:
 The Abbess of Saint Hilda's, there,
 Sate for a space with visage bare,
 Until, to hide her bosom's swell,
 And tear drops that for pity fell,
 She closely drew her veil
 You shrouded figure, as I guess,
 By her proud mien and flowing dress,
 Is Elymouth's haughty Prioress,
 And she with awe looks pale
 And he, that Ancient Man, whose sight
 Has long been quenched by age's night,
 Ujor whose wrinkled brow alone,
 Nor roth, nor mercy's trace is shown,
 Whose look is hard and stern,—
 Saint Cuthbert's Abbot is his steed,
 For sanctity called, through the aisle,
 The Saint of Lindisfarne.

Before them stood a guilty pair,
 But, though an equal fate they share,
 Yet one alone deceives our care
 Her sex a page's dress behind,

* Antique Chandelier

The cloak and doublet, loosely tied,
Obscured her charms, but could not hide.

Her cap down o'er her face she drew;
And of her doublet breast,
She tried to hide the badge of blue,
Lord Marmion's falcon crest.

But, at the Prioress' command,
A Monk, unbind the silken band,
That tied her tresses fast,
And raised the bonnet from her head,
And down her slender form they spread
In ringlets rich and rare.

Constance de Beverley they know,
Sister professed of Foucrauld,
Whom the church numbered with the dead,
For broken vows and convent fled."

This is entitled to higher praise than the usual strain of Mr. Scott's poetry; but he can rarely continue above a few pages without falling into absolute silliness, or betraying all the inflated emptiness of modern versifiers: of the former here is an example immediately following the above; describing the motionless position of Constance, thus exposed, he says, did not her heaving bosom warrant

That neither sense nor pulse she lacks,
You might have thought a form of wax,
Wrought to the very life was there,
So still she was, so pale, so fair!

And in the next page we are told that the guilty monk, whom she suborned to poison Clare, was one whose brute feeling never aspires beyond his own more brute desires. Such took the tempter ever needs To do the vilest of deeds.

The first two lines have no meaning; and the last two are vulgar.

The sentence passed upon these wretched beings was that "living death," which the Romans inflicted upon those vestals who had violated their vow of chastity; and with its infliction the second canto closes. Before, however, we dismiss it, we will notice two or three errors that struck us. In the twenty-seventh stanza, Constance designates the wealth of her rival Clara, by a colloquial and vulgar epithet.

He saw young Clara's face more fair,
He knew her of broad lands the heir.

In the twenty-ninth stanza we have a line so rough and so unmusical, that no trick of oratory could pronounce it even with decent grace:

But all the dastard kept his oath

Whose cowardice has undone us both?

And in the next stanza is a couplet worthy of Mr. Wordsworth.

And come he slow, or come he fast,
It is but death that comes at last

What mere *namby pamby* stuff is this: but we do not wonder Mr. Scott should write such, when he has not hesitated to quote worse from his friend Mr. Wordsworth, in the notes to canto second.

The swans on sweet St. Mary's lake
Float double, swan and shadow!

If such lines be not contemptibly absurd, there is nothing in man that is so. This is not the place to examine Mr. Wordsworth's inanity; his poems are a tissue of emptiness: but if Mr. Scott's taste led him to quote the above couplet, we must think humbly of it indeed. The stanza of Johnson, at three years old, is Homeric compared to such silliness:

Here lies good master duck
Whom Samuel Johnson trod on:
Had it lived, it had been good luck,
There then had been an odd one

We pass over the introduction to canto third, though it is by far the best of the whole; and proceed to its contents. It is entitled the "Hostel or Inn," and represents Lord Marmion as arrived, under the guidance of the palmer, at a Scottish inn, there to pass the night. The first stanza contains a grammatical error, in making the verb *to wind*, regular in its participial termination.

By plain old trembler *winded* still

We do not attribute this to Mr. Scott's ignorance of the right; but to some idle predilection for the wrong: for we have observed, in several other parts of the work, an improper mutation of irregular into regular verbs. In the present instance, we suppose the verse forced him into it; in the others, probably the same cause, (as at page 134, where he uses the obsolete preterite *wan* instead of *won*;) or a partiality for antique usage. But whatever may be the motive, the thing itself is wrong, and Mr. Scott would have shown his judgment by avoiding it.

In this canto Mr. Scott shews Lord Marmion to us in rather a better light, than when he celebrated his square joints. Describing the mirthful group of his followers round the fire of the inn, he says,

Their's was the glee of martial breast,
 And laughter their's at little jest ;
 And oft Lord Marmion deigned to aid,
 And mingle in the mirth they made :
 For though, with men of high degree,
 The proudest of the proud was he,
 Yet, trained in camps, he knew the art
 To win the soldier's hardy heart.
 They love a captain to obey,
 Boisterous as March, yet fresh as May ;
 With open hand, and brow as free,
 Lover of wine, and minstrel-y ;
 Ever the first to scale a tower,
 As venturous in a lady's bower,
 Such buxom chief shall lead his host
 From India's fires to Zembla's frost.

And immediately afterwards the
 palmer is again introduced in the
 following striking manner :

Resting upon his pilgrim staff,
 Right opposite the Palmer stood ;
 His thin dark visage seen but half,
 Half hidden by his hood
 Still fixed on Marmion was his look,
 Which he, who ill such gaze could brook,
 Strove by a frown to quell ;
 But not for that, though more than once
 Full met their stern encountering glance,
 The palmer's visage fell.

By fits less frequent from the crowd
 Was heard the burst of laughter loud ;
 For still, as squire and archer stared
 On that dark face and matted beard,
 Their glee and game declined
 All gazed at length in silence drear,
 Unbroke, save when, in comrade's ear
 Some yeoman, wondering in his fear,
 Thus whispered forth his mind :—
 ' Saint Mary ! saw'st thou ere such sight ?
 How pale his cheek, his eye how bright,
 Whene'er the fire-brand's fickle light
 Glances beneath his cowl !
 Full on our Lord he sets his eye ;
 For his best palfrey, would not I
 Endure that sullen scowl.'—

But Marmion, as to chase the awe
 Which thus had quell'd their hearts, who
 saw

The ever-varying fire-light shew
 That figure stem and face of woe,
 Now called upon a squire :—
 ' Fitz-Eustace, know'st thou not some lay,
 To speed the lingering night away ?
 We slumber by the fire.'

This is well written, but Fitz-
 Eustace, who complies with his lord's
 request, sings a remarkably silly
 song.

For lack of other amusement to
 pass away the evening the host is
 now made to tell a goblin story, of
 a certain haunted place in the neigh-

bourhood, where if a person, go at
 midnight and blow a bugle horn, im-
 mediately a form will appear in the
 guise of his worst enemy, whoever
 that may happen to be. Lord Mar-
 mion hears this tale, and resolves to
 steal forth at midnight, armed at all
 points, and attended by Fitz-Eustace,
 to try if there be any truth in it. He
 does so: Fitz-Eustace waits at a dis-
 tance; Marmion approaches the spot
 alone: but what befalls him there
 we are not immediately told, though
 afterwards a very unlikely story is
 made out. He returns, however, in a
 great fright to Fitz-Eustace, who per-
 ceives that both his lordship and his
 horse have been in the mire; and
 thus closes the third canto.

The fourth canto introduces the
 reader to the Scotch camp, which is
 assembled in the vicinity of Edin-
 burgh. Lord Marmion in proceed-
 ing on his journey, is met by Sir
 David Lindesay, lion king at arms,
 who is sent by James IV. to escort
 him to Edinburgh. The palmer,
 being now no longer useful, would
 fain depart, but Sir David forbids any
 one of the English train to separate;
 they proceed therefore onwards, till
 they arrive at *Crichton Castle*, where
 they sojourn for two days. While
 here, Sir David tells Lord Marmion
 that his mission will be fruitless, for
 that James was resolved upon war,
 adding that

a messenger from heaven
 In vain to James had counsel given
 Against the English war.

The appearance of this messenger
 from heaven is then described by Sir
 David; but as the circumstance ap-
 pears to more advantage in the
 homely language of Pitscottie, than
 in Mr. Scott's poetry, we shall ex-
 tract it from the former for the amuse-
 ment of our readers :

' The king, seeing that France could
 get no support of him for that time, made
 a proclamation, full hastily, through all
 the realm of Scotland, both east and west,
 south and north, as well in the Isles as in
 the firm land, to all manner of man betwixt
 sixty and sixteen years, that they should
 be ready, within twenty days, to pass with
 him, with forty days victual, and to meet at
 the Burrow-muir of Edinburgh, and there
 to pass forward where he pleased. His
 proclamations were hastily obeyed, con-
 trary the Council of Scotland's will; but

every man loved his prince so well, that they would, on no ways, disobey him; but every man caused make his proclamation so hastily conform to the charge of the king's proclamation

"The king came to Lithgow, where he happened to be for the time at the Council, very sad and dolorous, making his devotion to God, to send him good chance and fortune in his voyage. In this mean time, there came a man clad in a blue gown in at the kirk-door, and belted about him in a roll of linen cloth, a pair of boots on his feet, to the great of his legs, with all other hose and all the conform thereto, but he had nothing on his head, but a dyed red yellow han behind, and on his hafts which wan down to his shoulder, but his forehead was bald and bare. He seemed to be a man of two and fifty years, with a great pike staff in his hand, and came first forward among the lords crying and speaking for the king, saying, he desired to speak with him. While, at the last, he came where the king was sitting in the desk at his prayers, but when he saw the king, he made him little reverence or salutation, but leaned down grooving on the desk before him, and said to him in this manner, as after follows: 'Sir king, my mother hath sent me to you, desiring you not to pass, at this time, where thou art purposed, for if thou does, thou wilt not fare well in thy journey, nor none that passeth with thee. Further, she bade thee meddle with no woman, nor use their counsel, nor let them touch thy body, nor thou them, for, if thou do it, thou wilt be confounded and brought to shame.'

"By this man had spoken their words to the king's grace, the evening song was near done, and the king paused on the words, studying to give him an answer, but, in the mean time, before the king's eyes, and in the presence of all the lords that were about him for the time, this man vanished away, and could no ways be seen nor comprehended, but vanished away as he had been a blink of the sun, or a whip of the whirlwind, and could no more be seen. I heard say, Sir David Lindsay, Lyon-herald, and John Ingly, the marshal, who were, at that time, young men, and special servants to the king's grace, were standing presently beside the king, who thought to have laid hands on this man, that they might have spured further tidings at him but all for naught; they could not touch him, for he vanished away betwixt them, and was no more seen."

Modern historians consider this as a device of the king's friends to deter him, if possible, from the rash enterprise

Lord Marmion hears this narrative with attention, and declares, that before his entry into Scotland, he had placed no faith in supernatural appearances, but that since, events had happened which staggered his incredulity. He then relates his midnight adventure at the haunted spot, tells how fear almost prevented him from couching his spear right, to oppose the figure that appeared on horseback, at the sound of his bugle, and adds,

'Why need my tongue the issue tell?
We ran our course — my charger fell, —
What could he 'gainst the shock of hell?

I rolled upon the plain
High o'er my head, with threatening hand
The spectre shook his naked brand, —

Yet did the worst remain,
My dazzled eyes I upward cast, —
Not opening hell itself could blast

Their sight, like what I saw
Full on his face the moonbeam strook, —
A face could never be mistok'
I knew the stern vindictive look,

And held my breath for awe
I saw the face of one who, fled
In foreign climes, has long been dead, —
I well believe the list,

For ne'er, from visor raised, did stare
A human warrior, with a glare
So grimly and so ghast

Thrice o'er my head he shook the blade,
But when to good St. George I prayed,
(The first time I e'er asked his aid,
He plunged it in the sheath,
And, on his courser mounting light,
He seemed to vanish from my sight
The moon beam drooped, and deepest night

Sunk down upon the heath, —
'Twas long to tell what cause I have
To know his face that met me there,
Called by his hatred from the grave,
To cumber upper air!

Dead, or alive, good cause had he
To be my mortal enemy! —

They now proceed on their journey towards Edinburgh, and with their near approach to that capital closes canto the fourth

We mention the introduction to canto fifth merely to produce another specimen of Mr. Scott's laxity of rime:

She charm'd at once, and tam'd the heart,
Incomparable Britomart!

* Buskins. † Long ‡ Cheeks
§ Asking || Meddle.

A humourist might aptly parody these lines :

You make us smile, but please us not,
Ingenious Mr Scott!

The fifth canto is entitled "The Court;" but it opens with a description of Lord Marmion's passage through the Scottish camp. In the first stanza there is a piece of minute information that is ludicrous :

The train has left the hills of Braid,
The barrier guard have open made,
(So *Lindeyay bade*) the pallisade, &c.

The description, however, of the various people that composed the Scottish army is vigorously written. The following will vouch for us :

Next Marmion marked the Celtic race,
Of different language, form, and face,

A various race of man ;

Just then the chiefs their tribes arrayed,
And wild and girish semblance made,
The chequered trews, and belted plaid,
And varying notes the war-pipes brayed

To every varying clan :

Wild though their red or sable hair
Looked out their eyes, with savage stare,

On Marmion as he past ;

Their legs, above the knee, were bare ;
Their frame was sinewy, short, and spare,
And hardened to the blast ;

Of taller race the chiefs they own
Were by the eagle's plumage known.

The hunted red-deer's undressed hide
Their hairy buskins well supplied ;
The graceful bonnet decked their head ;
Back from their shoulders hung the plaid ;
A broad-sword of unwieldy length ;

A digger, proved for edge and strength ;
A studded target they wore,

And quivers, bows, and shafts,—but, O!
Short was the shaft, and weak the bow,

To that which England bore.

The Islesmen carried at their backs
The ancient Danish battle-axe.
They raised a wild and wondering cry,
As with his guide rode Marmion by.
Loud were their clamouring tongues, as
when *

The clanging sea-fowl leav'd the fen,
And, with their cries discordant mix'd,
Grumbled and yelled the pipes betwixt."

Lord Marmion is next introduced to King James at Holyrood house, where he is indulging in courtly pleasures. Lady Heron is there, a paramour of the king's, who being asked to sing, at length consents, and a ballad called *Lochinvar* appears, which is not without a certain degree of me-

rit, but which contains another proof that Mr. Scott is not incapable of writing nonsense.

She looked down to blush, and she looked
up to sigh,
With a smile on her lips, and a tear in her
eye.

The senseless inanity of such lines can be but felt by parody. Let us therefore try another :

She looked down to eat, and she looked up
to walk,

With a knife in her right hand, in her left
hand a fork.

James now informs Lord Marmion that a herald has borne his defiance to England's king ; and consequently that he may return back from his fruitless errand whenever he chooses. But, while these things are transacting, the abbess of St. Hilda, who was returning from the condemnation of the unhappy Constance, to Whitby, and with her, Clare, is taken by a Scotch vessel, and brought to Edinburgh : but as James did not make war with nuns, he orders them to be restored to their convent, and to return into England under the conduct of Lord Marmion ! This was an unexpected calamity to the poor abbess and her nun ; to be thus given up to the only man in the world whom they had cause to fear. Indeed Mr. Scott elegantly exclaims, *

And judge what Clara must have felt !

The abbess, however, thinks that something may be done, and she places in the palmer's hands a written document, given by the unfortunate Constance, which denounces the false accusations of Marmion against De Wilton, and clears up the innocence of the latter. She confides this to the palmer's care, because she considers his person as sacred from violation, and therefore more likely to be safe. They meet at midnight upon the top of one of the houses in the High street of Edinburgh.

" At night in secret there they came
The Palmer and the holy dame.
The moon among the clouds rode high,
And all the city hum was by.

Upon the street, where late before
Did din of war and warriors roar,
You might have heard a pebble fall,

A beetle hum, a cricket sing,
An owl's flap his boding wing
* (On Giles steeple tall.

The antique buildings, climbing high,
Whose Gothic frontlets sought the sky,
Were here wrapt deep in shade,
There on their brows the moon beam broke,
Through the faint wreaths of silvery smoke,
And on the casements played
And other light was none to see,
Save torches gliding far,
Before some chieftain of degree,
Who left the royal revelry
To bowne him for the fear —
A solemn scene the abbess chose;
A solemn hour, her secret to disclose."

To this palmer she discloses the history of Clara, and gives to his charge the document that will attest the infamy of Marmion but they are frightened from their discourse by a supernatural appearance. And here again we shall employ the language of Pittcottie, though we freely confess that Mr Scott has worked up this incident with considerable poetic fancy and energy of diction.

"Yet all their warnings and uncouth tidings, not no good counsel, might stop the king, at this present, from his vain purpose, and wicked enterprize, but hasted him fast to Edinburgh, and there to make his provision and furnishing, in having forth of his army against the day appointed, that they should meet in the Burrow mead of Edinburgh that is to say, seven cannons that he had forth of the castle of Edinburgh, which were called the Seven Sisters, casten by Robert Borthwick, the master gunner, with other small artillery, bullet, powder, and all manner of order, as the master gunner could devise

"In this mean time, when they were taking forth their artillery, and the king being in the Abbey for the time, there was a cry heard at the Market cross of Edinburgh, at the hour of midnight, proclaiming as it had been a summons, which was named and called by the proclaimer thereof, The Summons of Ploucock which desired all men to compare, both Earl and Lord, and Baron, and all honest gentlemen within the town (every man specified by his own name,) to compare, within the space of forty days, before his master, where it should happen him to appoint, and be for the time under the pain of disobedience. But whether this summons was proclaimed by vain persons, night walkers, or drunken men, for their pastime, or if it was a spirit, I can not tell truly, but it was shewn to me, that an indweller of the town, Mr Richard Lawson, being evil disposed, gauging in

his gallery-stair foremant the cross, hearing this voice proclaiming this summons, thought marvel what it should be, cried on his servant to bring him his purse, and when he had brought him it, he took out a crown, and cast over the stair, saying, I appeal from that summons, judgment, and sentence thereof, and takes me all whole in the mercy of God, and Christ Jesus his son. Verily the author of this, that caused me write the manner of the summons, was a landed gentleman, who was at that time twenty years of age, and was in the town the time of the said summons, and thereafter, when the field was stricken, he swore to me, there was no man that escaped that was called in this summons, but that one man alone which made his protestation, and appealed from the said summons, but all the lave were perished in the field with the king.

This is thought to be by historians, like the vision at Lanlithgow, an invention of those who were averse from the war. *Ploucock* signifies Pluto. In the fear which such an event would necessarily cause, the abbess misses the palmer from her side, but knows not when, or how, he went.

Meanwhile Marmion, under the guidance of the Earl of Angus, accompanied by Clara, the abbess, and the palmer, with the rest of his retinue, sets out on his return to England. They arrive at Tantallon Castle, the residence of Angus, having previously parted with the abbess and all her nuns, except Clara, at a convent. While here various accounts arrive of the progress of the hostile armies, prior to the fatal battle of Flodden, and Marmion, perceiving a coldness and want of courtesy in his host, resolves to take his departure, and thus closes canto the fifth.

The sixth and last canto is called the "Battle;" and Clara, at the commencement, is still a guest at Tantallon Castle. Walking one evening on the battlements of the castle, she beholds a heap of armour lying on the ground, and while she is contemplating this, *De Wilton* himself stands before her! Now comes the denouement of the romance, and a very awkward one it is. *De Wilton* proves to be the palmer, who had conducted Lord Marmion from Norham castle! In the combat between him and the lat-

ter, he was left on the field for dead, but it happened most conveniently that there was a little life remaining. When he came to himself, he found himself within his "ancient beadsman's shed;" he recovers; and journeys with this Austin (for that is his name) through various countries, disguised as a palmer. Austin at length dies; but makes De Wilton promise, that should he ever have Marmion in his power to spare his life for his sake. De Wilton next travels to Scotland, and here, in the true spirit of a modern novel, he becomes the guide of his greatest foe. It was De Wilton in *propria persona*, who met Lord Marmion on the haunted ground, and unhorsed him; and forbore to sacrifice him to his wrongs, mindful of the promise Austin had exacted from him. But how he became informed of Marmion's intention of visiting the haunted spot at midnight, (for he communicated it to no one but Fitz-Eustace, and him he awoke out of his sleep to tell him of his design, and to bid him accompany him) we know not: the reader, however, may suppose any way he likes. When the abbess gave him the proofs of his own innocence, thinking him no other than a holy palmer, he resolved to justify himself in the eyes of the world; he communicates his whole history to the Earl of Angus, who, convinced of his wrongs, intends to dub him a knight, afresh, and he is accordingly watching his armour till midnight, according to the laws of chivalry, and like Don Quixote of old, when Clara so opportunely meets with him. This is all very common and very uninteresting.

In the fifth stanza of this canto, Mr. Scott is driven again, by the necessity of rime, to pure nonsense:

—"Oh! not corslet's ward
Not truth, as diamond pure and hard,
Could be thy manly bosom's guard," &c.

To the *purity* of truth we have nothing to object: but to its *durty* we have.

De Wilton resolves to join the English army, and reap new honours, and it is needless to add that he performs wonders in the field. All that is in course. Meanwhile Marmion takes his leave of Angus, and because the

haughty Scot refuses to shake hands with him (having heard of his baseness towards De Wilton) they quarrel at the gate, and thanks to the speed of Marmion's horse, or the portcullis would have placed him in a like predicament with *Tam o' Shanter's* mare:

Ae spring brought off her master hale,
But left behind, her ain grey tail:
The carlin blaught her by the rump,
And left poor Maggie scarce a stump

His lordship, however, gallops away, and Angus, after storming a little, on the wrong side of the portcullis, adopts the comfortable philosophy of sparing him whom he cannot injure.

But previously to this business, the inauguration of De Wilton takes place: and here Mr. Scott has again fallen into the ludicrous. He seems indeed to be unaccountably fond of large limb'd heroes. Describing the Earl of Angus, he says he looked like a giant Douglas, rising on the last day from the tomb,

"So pale his face, so huge his limb,
So old his arms, his look so grim!"

But this is dignified compared to the following. De Wilton having gone through all the ceremony of the installation, the bishop addresses him:

"Wilton, grieve not for thy woes,
Disgrace and trouble,
For he, who honor best bestows,
May give thee doubl'."
De Wilton sobbed, for sob he must—
"Where'er I meet a Douglas, trust,
That Douglas is my brother."

How like the burthen of a halfpenny ballad is such unmeaning verbosity!

The rest of the narrative is easily anticipated. Marmion goes to battle, and is killed: De Wilton goes to battle, and does wonders. Marmion is brought out of the fight, wounded, and the following elegant and highly poetical colloquy takes place between two of his followers:

Young Blount his armour did unlace,
And, gazing on his ghastly face,
Said, "By St. George he's gone!"
That spear wound has our master sped;
And see, the deep cut on his head!
"Good night to Marmion!!!"
"Unwurtar'd Blount, thy brawling cease,
He opens his eyes," said Eustace, "peace!"

Had Mr. Scott ambitiously laboured to produce a comic narrative, a sort of burlesque, he could scarcely have succeeded better. But, believing him to have no such intention, what shall we say to his mind, that could pen such lines, or to his taste, that could suffer them to pass into the world?

We have but little more to add. The reader can easily anticipate the conclusion: De Wilton, of course, marries Clara: but of the unfortunate Constance nothing more is said. The poem closes with a few lines from the author to the reader, which are very rapidly written.

We have allotted an unusual space to the consideration of this poem, because we thought that a deliberate and adequate review of its nature and merits might tend to establish the true basis of Mr. Scott's present popularity. We consider him as a pleasing and an amusing writer: but we will venture to prophesy, that *Marianne* (notwithstanding the vain manner in which Mr. Scott designates himself in one of his notes) will repose in humble obscurity, long before the present generation shall pass away.

ORIGINAL POETRY.

THE REPROACH

TAKE back the heart with falsehood given;

The vows that never truth impressed;
Here I renounce that fancied heaven,
Love once had raised within my breast.

The silent hope, the trembling sigh,
The joy that thrill'd thro' every vein;
The kindling cheek, the sparkling eye,
That laugh'd in bliss, or mourn'd in pain.

The tender mind that breath'd in thought,
That painted language on the face;
The kind regard, the glance that caught
From inward warmth its loveliest grace;

Are lost, are gone; nor can return;
Your fickle heart's no more the same;
That once lov'd object sees your spurs;
Revolving time has quench'd your flame.

But time nor place shall change the love
That in my bosom's core I bear,
Where'er I go, where'er I rove,
I'll watch the plant with fondest care.

And when that moment shall arrive,
Which bids my soul to heaven aspire,
The name of her for whom I live,
Shall wish my closing breath expire.

W. M.

TO CYNTHIA.

All! why all unkind did I leave
Those beauties to languish and pine;
That heart in sad anguish to grieve,
Which affection still told me was mine?
Could I thus see thy pleasures expire,
Thy beauties, thy charms all decay?
Could I thus, to indulge fond desire,
From Cynthia e'er wander away?

Sad, passive, a prey to despair,
Methinks, I behold thee e'en now,
Sighs seek relief from thy care,
And breathe forth, in sighs, all thy woe.

O! quick let the moment arrive,
When again I shall print on thy breast;
When in thee all my joys shall revive,
In thy arms all my cares sink to rest

W M

SONNET.

As now along this cool retreat I wind
My devious course, where erst have
stray'd

Sweet Marianna's feet,—where oft she
play'd

With me at eve, beneath these elms reclin'd,
Fond memory kindle, in my drooping mood
A new affection;—but, alas! the maid
Steen Death within the lonely tomb hath
slept,

And left me here in wretchedness behind!
Yes! she was wont beneath this very tree,
On me to gaze with an enamour'd eye,
On this green hillock would she often lie,

And fill my soul with melting ecstasy!
But, ah! those pleasures are for ever fled,
For Marianna moulders with the dead!
Grafton street, April 1808

J G.

SONNET TO A FRIEND.

YOU little know the high delight I feel
In contemplation at the midnight hour,
When from the couch of Morpheus I steal,
To watch the stars, in some sequester'd
bow'r;

Or muse alone in some monastic tow'r,
Where wisdom's diadem her copious wealth
reveal;

Or in the wood, where Philomel doth
pour,

Those plaintive strains her bosom can't
conceal—

Such charms you know not, for you never
felt

The soft emotions of a poet's soul;

Else am I conscious all your heart would melt,
And bless the Muse's wonderful control!
Ay! you must drink at the Castalian spring,
Ere Fancy mounts upon her fiery wing!
Grayton-street, April 1808. J. G.

THE COURTEOUS LODGING LETTER.

IN search of a lodging Dick wander'd along,
His eyes to the right and left rolling:
In hopes they might see some genteel looking bill,
Which might prove the *ne plus* of his strolling
At length he beheld, wafer'd over a knocker,
A paper of longitude scant:
"A singl bak rome, for a singl yung man"—
Cries Dick, just the thing that I want!

He raps, is admitted: a spritely young girl
Comes forth his kind pleasure to know:
Trips smiling before him up three pair of stairs,
"The singl bak rome" for to show.

Dick admir'd her white neck, her neat ankle, and shape,
Her eyes that beam'd love's kindling spirit:
Twin'd his arm round her waist, and jocosely exclaim'd,

"Are you, my dear girl, to let with it?"
She replied with a smile, most enchantingly sweet,
Where mirth, love, and wit held their throne:

"The room's to be let for a shilling a week,
But *I am to be let, Sir, alone.*"
May 7, 1808. Quiz.

TO A GATHERED ROSE.

SWEET flow'r, that bloom'st in summer's time,
Whose breath perfumes the sultry air,
O who could pluck thee in thy prime,
So bright, so beautiful, so fair!

What if I find the parent tree,
Which brought thee forth, O flow'r, forlorn!

Not one that's left can equal thee,
For some are wither'd, some unborn.

Like thine, sad Rose! was Julia's doom,
Who shone in beauty's charms most fair,
And in the zenith of her bloom,
The arm of death was doom'd to bear.

Were I to rove the world around,
I would never be my lot to find
One with so much virtue crown'd,
With so much beauty too combin'd.

No—I must seek the realms above,
And every human right forego;
For the bright image of that love,
I never can redeem below!
*Tilshend, Wiltshire Wm. Tucker.
Douns, May 1.*

SONNET TO SLEEP, in a restless Night.

COME gentle pow'r, that soothes the soul to rest,
And plunge me in thy temporary gloom,
Where nought the placid spirit can molest,
Save the bright visions wove in fancy's loom!

Oh, why delay, reluctant Sleep! to bring
Thy soothing influence, and assuage my pain?

To give my soul the balm that gems thy wing,
And let thy vot'ry hopeless still complain?

Say, can thy gloom no peace to him restore,
Who groans beneath affliction's torturing pow'r?

If not, thy presence I'll invoke no more,
To calm my breast in his tempestuous hour:

But still, by anguish taught, my tears shall flow,
'Till health return, or death shall end my woe!

*Tilshend, Wiltshire Wm. Tucker.
Douns, May 3.*

THEATRICAL RECORDER.

DRURY-LANE.

MONDAY, May 2. *The Heir at Law—The Minor.* Mr. Bannister took his benefit this evening, and as it seems to be an allowable thing, that an actor may do what he likes at such a time, so Mr. Bannister performed the part of *Dr. Pangloss*. There is, certainly, no part of human wisdom so truly beneficial as self-knowledge: as a due and fair estimation of our

own powers: but in public characters, nothing is more frequent, than to find a strong ambition of universal talent; forgetful of their own peculiar excellence, they wish to intrude upon the province of others. Such was precisely the case this evening. Mr. Bannister is a comedian of very extensive and popular powers. but those powers have a limit, a truth of which we were not so sensible than on

this occasion. He seems to have an unaccountable predilection for Mr. Fawcett's characters: we remember, some years ago, he played *Caleb Quotem*, on his benefit night. But he is totally unfit for either: in fact, these two characters were drawn for the actor, and it may therefore easily be conceived why Mr. Fawcett should so peculiarly succeed in them. Mr. Bannister has neither the volubility, the pedantry, nor the humour of the former.

But on this evening he was not alone inferior. We never saw a play more indifferently represented, with the single exceptions of Mr. Johnstone, the original *Kenrick*, and of Mathews, who performed *Lord Duberly* with that uncommon excellence, which he so amply possesses. Mr. Russell, in *Dick Dowlas*, reminded us mournfully of poor Palmer: and, as usual, he indulged the audience with a few specimens of novel orthoepy, as *dissoloot* for *dissolute*, &c. Mr. De Camp, though a young man of very considerable abilities and much promise, performed *Zeziel Homespun*, without feeling, discrimination, or humour. Mrs. Jordan made her first appearance in *Cicely Homespun*, but we cannot say that she succeeded: it is not in the delineation of rustic and artless simplicity that she succeeds: but in exhibiting the union of villatic coarseness of manner with the arch shrewdness of an untutored mind. She did not, consequently, please us in *Cicely*, who is intended to be an artless, innocent, and kind-hearted country girl.

After the play succeeded *Sylvester Daggerwood*, and various songs: but we saw nothing that amused us so much as Mr. Braham coming forward to sing, with an opera-hat under his arm, and half boots and pantaloons on: it was such an agreeable mixture of right and wrong, as could not fail to "elevate and surprise."

Tuesday, May 3. *The Jew of Mogadore*, (first time)—*Fortune's Frolic*.—This opera is from the pen of Cumberland; from the pen of him whom Goldsmith dignified with the appellation of

The Terence of England, the mender of hearts.

But the day of his genius is past;

the lees only remain, and it is a melancholy thought, that necessity should compel him to proclaim the decay of his own powers. Speaking dispassionately, the *Jew of Mogadore* is an extremely dull, and an extremely flippant production. Cherry could not have written worse, and Dibdin might possibly write better. The language is weak and spiritless; the incidents are uninteresting; the characters are common. It is a second attempt to place the Jews in an amiable light: we applaud the motive, but condemn the execution. We sincerely hope that Mr. Cumberland may not be again compelled to endure the hisses of that public who have been, heretofore, delighted, and are still delighted, with the effusions of his pen. *Joana of Montfaucou*, the *Savior's Daughter*, and the *Jew of Mogadore*, are convincing proofs that the period of his mental power is past.

The performers exerted themselves to the utmost. Braham sang two delightful airs; and Downton performed the character of the Jew in a masterly manner. He seemed to feel that he was upholding the character of his friend and patron. The words of the songs were much superior to the common strain of such compositions: but the language was so dull, and the incidents so scanty and inartificially worked up, that it was not permitted to be announced for a second representation; though, as usual, the managers did not hesitate to use the gross falsehoods in the next day's bills, of *unbounded applause from all parts*, &c.

Monday, May 9. *The Wife of Two Husbands*—*The Hunter of the Alps*. This interesting drama was performed this evening, for the benefit of Mr. Braham. Mr. Siddons made his first appearance in *Count Belvoir*, but played it much inferior to H. Johnstone, who, we remember, was the original representative. The extreme debility of this gentleman's voice renders it a fruitless labour to listen to him, unless we happen to be in the stage-box. Mr. Braham performed *Theodore*, and introduced some new songs into the character. Palmer played *Fitz*, but in so despicable a manner, that he excited downright laughter in the most serious parts. Caulfield, who was the original *Fitz*, gave a great degree of

interest to the part: his tall, gaunt figure, combined with the hollow, sepulchral tone of his voice, were well calculated for such a character: but for Mr. Palmer, we should have been less displeas'd to see it performed by Mr. Maddocks.

Why has Mrs. Powell been kept so in the back ground this season? We hope for one reason only: the want of a tragic actor to support her; for Mr. Elliston seems, at length, to be gradually coming to a sense of his real powers. She played with great feeling and animation this evening: and we must do Mr. Braham the justice to say, that he surpris'd us by a very marked improvement in his elocution.

After the play, was given an *Harmonic Meeting*, in which Messrs. Braham, Smith, Gibbon, and Johnstone, sang: the latter a *song* about the virtues of the Prince! To this succeeded the *Hunter of the Alps*, and the audience could not complain of a deficiency of amusement.

Wednesday, May 11. *Honey Moon*—*Caractacus*. It was Mr. D'Egville's benefit this evening; and we notice it, merely to say that *Madame Catalani* made her appearance on the boards of this theatre! It will be needless to add, that such an event attracted a vast concourse of persons, and the lobbies presented such a scene as we never before witnessed, not even on the first appearance of Master Betty. A great number of persons left the house, after having paid for their admission; and a still greater number sat down quietly upon the stairs in patient expectation of seeing something in the course of the evening. When *Madame Catalani* appear'd she was received with rapturous applause, and her wonderful powers excited the usual admiration. She sang, at the end of the second act of the play, a *new grand scena, a la pompa, in recitative and aria*, and at the end of the fourth act, *Hope told a flattering Tale, with variations*. In the latter she was astonishingly great.

After the play there was *La Fete Chinoise*, in which most of the dancers from the Opera House appear'd.

COVENT GARDEN.

Friday, April 29. *Two Gentlemen of Verona*—*Who Wins?* We are not of the number of those who consider this play as unworthy of revival: on the contrary, we think it an interesting drama, and highly deserving of a regular station on the boards of our theatres. Whether it be Shakspeare's or not, is a question distinct from its interest in representation; and, for our own parts, we think the labour which Mr. Kemble has bestowed upon it to render it fit for a modern audience highly judicious, and most creditable to his taste and judgment. The character of *Valentine*, however, affords him but few opportunities for the display of his powers: yet, there are occasionally times where he rises to his accustomed elevation: and at all times, his dignity of manner and elegance of deportment confer such an indefinable grace upon the character as makes us forget its unimportance. Miss Smith played *Julia*, but indifferently. Munden and his dog were both so excellent, that we scarcely knew which to prefer.

Friday, May 6. *The Tempest*—*The Review*; or, *The Wags of Windsor*. We consider this as an infinitely less interesting play, in representation, than the *Two Gentlemen of Verona*; but, in the closet, as Shakspeare wrote it, should they be considered as productions of the same pen?

Nel cerchio accolto,
Mormoro potentissime parole.

TASSO.

Dryden and others, with their patchwork, have infringed on the majesty of the bard of Avon, and produced a motley whole, which no real lover of Shakspeare can contemplate with acquiescence or approbation. Yet in this manner it is acted; though our judgments revolt against the infantile improbabilities of Hippolyto and Derrinda, and the resuscitation of the former. Apart, however, from the consideration of this mutation, the piece is got up in a manner that leaves nothing to wish. Mr. Kemble, in *Prospero*, gives dignity and interest to a part which the bad taste of Garrick transformed to an opera character, and consigned to a singer. His *atches* are still a watchword for commotio; but we observed, that on this night, the

approving voices predominated over the dissentient ones. That this division of the word into two syllables, in the plural, was sometimes practised by the early poets is true; and in the line of Shakspeare where it occurs in this play, it requires such a division to render the measure correct: those therefore who have attempted to ridicule Mr. Kemble, by supposing that he would say *tooth-ach-e*, or *head-ach-e*, show only their own ignorance of the motive and reason why, in this single instance, he makes it a dissyllabic word. Johnson seems to have regarded this division of it as usual, in poetry, for the sake of the measure: though in the second example, which he has quoted from Swift, it is a monosyllable:

A coming shower your shooting corns pre-
rage,
Old aches will throb, your hollow tooth will
rage.

We remember also to have met, somewhere in Hudibras, with a couplet, in which this word terminates a line as a dissyllable in the plural, and which shews that the usage at least prevailed in his days. Butler might indeed be objected too as an authority, because of the known laxity of his rimes: but here he is called in only as an auxiliary.

The part of *Catiban* is such a wild and fantastic creation of the poet's brain, that scarcely can it be hoped an actor will ever be found to please a reader of Shakspeare in the performance of it. Mr. Emery, however, is not, we think, by any means correct in his conception of it: he wants energy and force to depict the horrid workings of the savage, when he trembles and deprecates the potency of *Prospero's* magic.

An apology was made for Mr. Munden this evening, who was to have played *Stephano*: his place was supplied by Mr. Treby! Mrs. C. Kemble acted with very considerable vivacity and humour in *Dorinda*.

Thursday, May 12. *King Henry the Fourth, (part the first)*—*Who Wins?* This is the first time that this bustling and animated play has been performed this season. It is one that has the attention awake from the first to the last scene; it has three pro-

minent personages in it, in whose proceedings the spectator is equally interested: *Hotspur, Hal*, and last, not least, *Falstaff*. Of Mr. Kemble's performance of the first, we can speak only in terms of the most enthusiastic admiration. The fiery, the impetuous, the gallant *Hotspur*, was never more forcibly depicted: the fire of his eye bore testimony to the eager workings of his mind, and the hurried restlessness of his action bespoke the vehemence of his character. His delivery of the first speech, "My liege, I did deny no prisoners, &c." was masterly: but it was only a prelude to the continuous excellence of the ensuing scene, in which his endeavours to recollect the name of *Berkley Castle* were so natural, so impatient, so eager, so varied, that you fancied you beheld before you the very man whom the pen of Shakspeare had embodied. We consider, indeed, the *Hotspur* of Kemble as one of the perfect delineations of the modern stage. We wish we could say as much of Mr. Cooke's *Falstaff*: but there is a hardness in his manner, a want of richness and humour, which do not belong to him, "who was not only witty himself, but the cause of wit in others." The range of this actor's powers is very limited: a truth he does not seem to be aware of. We object also to his pronouncing the word *gyves* with the hard *g*.

Mr. C. Kemble improves in his performance of the *Prince of Wales*, by giving it more ease and playfulness in the early part of the play: but surely it was a trip of the memory that sufficed him to enunciate *lute*, as though it were spelled *loot*. Mr. Murray ranted less in *Henry* than he usually does, and therefore he played better.

Monday, May 16. *King Richard the Third—Harlequin & Mother Goose*. Mr. Cooke's performance of Richard is a most unequal performance. It cannot be denied that in particular parts he shines: and in those parts especially which require the expression of cunning, duplicity, and deliberate villainy. We could point out many passages which he delivered most felicitously: but his general manner does not please us. In the first place; for a tragedian, he has too little grace or dignity about him: in

the next, he studies his author too loosely: and in the last, his mode of delivery is extremely harsh and desultory, if we may so express ourselves. He makes all his commas, periods; and where the suspensive pause only should be used, he uses the conclusive one: he never rises by gradation, but abruptly starts forth, or falls back. In short, he speaks as though he remembered his speech piecemeal, and never anticipated a single line before its utterance: but this is both ungraceful and improper, and detracts greatly in our opinion from the general impression of his performance. In the tent scene and in the field, he appeared to great disadvantage, from the inelegance of his manner, having more the appearance of *Major Sturgeon* than of a king. We would hint also to this gentleman, that his orthoepy is susceptible of much improvement: *neither* for *neither*, *conkered* for *conquered*, *cum multis aliis*, are highly censurable.

Wednesday, May 18. *King Lear*—*The Day after the Wedding*; or, *A Wife's first Lesson*—*Raymond and Agnes*. It was Mr. C. Kemble's benefit this evening, and he could not have chosen a play more likely to attract a full house. His brother's performance of *Lear*, (being the first time these eight years) was as fine a piece of acting as we ever remember to have seen; nor do we reckon among the least of its beauties, that perfect semblance of palsied decrepitude which Mr. Kemble preserved throughout the whole character. He never once forgot it; in his most impassioned speeches, it was the energy of an old man: of age, so nicely imaged, that

the mind could scarcely divert itself of the belief that it was nature, and not art that it beheld. The introverted toes, the tremulous voice, the tottering frame, the quivering hand, the unelastic step, all so combined as to preserve kingly dignity with it, reflect the highest lustre on Mr. Kemble's talents. In the first act, where he fell upon his knees to implore curses on his ungrateful child, there was an awfulness, we may say a sublimity, of manner that seemed to electrify the house: the simultaneous burst of applause, and which continued for a considerable time, so that he was unable to proceed with the imprecation, was that sudden homage to what is truly great, which no sense of propriety can controul. For our own parts, we may say with truth, that a cold shudder crept through our frame at the moment, which was rather painful than pleasant. In the scenes where he is mad, and in the colloquy with *Edgar* sitting on the ground, we admired also the correctness of his conceptions; there was nothing that bespoke an exaggerated delineation. On the whole, we do consider Mr. Kemble's *Lear* as one of those characters in which he stands alone.

Mr. Cooke played *Kent* for the first time, and he played it very well: he gave great force to his bluntness and sincerity. Mr. C. Kemble also far surpassed our expectations in *Edgar*, and was deservedly applauded in many parts. The new interlude of the *Day after the Wedding* was a spritely amusing trifle, and does credit to its author.

THE NEW PATENTS.

Mr. JOHN WILLIAMS'S, for a Method of preserving the Equilibrium, and preventing all kinds of Carriages and Vehicles from overturning.

INSTEAD of putting each pair of the wheels of the carriage upon one and the same inflexible axis, or framing, having extreme parts answering the purposes of an inflexible axis, as is usually done, whereby the said wheels in each pair are made to preserve an unalterable position with regard to each other; Mr. W. substitutes in the place of each of the said inflex-

ible axis or parts answering the purpose of the same, a pair of levers proceeding or projecting horizontally on each side, in opposite directions from the same part of the perch or middle bar, or framing made use of to connect the wheels of and belonging to the said carriage, and at right angles to the line of traction; and joins each of the said levers to or with the said perch or middle bar, or framing, made use of to connect the said wheels, by means of an hinge or any other strong or well made joint, of the nature of an hinge,

so fixed, and applied, that each of the said levers shall be allowed to move in a vertical circle, or up and down, but not at all sideways; and upon the extremities of the said levers, which are formed into pivots or points of the axle of the usual materials, he puts and secures his wheels. And further he supports the body of the carriage upon springs of any fit and suitable figure, by causing the said springs to bear or act upon the said levers, to which he does in some constructions affix the same; and in other constructions causes the said springs to act or play with one end not fastened or fixed, and in this last act connects the said body with the framing beneath, by means of an upright bolt, or pin, which leaves room for play or motion of the body up and down, to a greater or less degree as may be required, and of which play or motion the quantity may at pleasure be regulated, by an adjustment of the length of the said bolt or pin. He also applies other springs to support the fore and hind parts of the said body, by causing the said springs to bear upon the perch, or middle bar, or framing of the said carriage; but in four-wheeled carriages the said back and front springs are not required, but may be used if preferable. And he further observes, that the effect of the said levers, and the interposed springs, as hereinbefore described, is, that whenever an obstacle or cavity shall present itself, or be met with in the road, to or by any one of the said wheels, the said wheel will rise over or be depressed into the same, without producing the same disturbance in the equilibrium, or endangering the upsetting of the carriage in the same degree as would happen in like circumstances to carriages constructed without the use and application of the said invention.

Mr. JOHN WILKINSON'S, for a new Method of making Pig or Cast Metal from the Ore, which, when manufactured into Bar-iron, will be found equal in quality to any that is imported from Russia or Sweden.

THE invention consists in making use of manganese, or ores containing manganese, in addition to iron stone and other materials now used in making iron, and in certain propor-

tions, to be varied by the nature of such iron stone, and other materials.

Mr. NEWMAN'S, for his invention of a Cattle Mill, for expressing the juice of the Sugar Cane.

A A represents a ring or circle of hard wood, stone, or cast-iron, either raised on arches or otherwise, or sunk below the surface of the ground, and commonly called in the West Indies a pit-mill, which is to be in the centre of the aforesaid ring or circle. **B B** represents a cog-wheel on the spindle of the mill; **C** represents a socket on the top of the spindle and precisely in the centre of it; **D** represents a gudgeon let down into the socket, and turning on a pivot and steel plate at the bottom of it; **E** represents a horizontal shaft or lever, firmly fixed as an axle in a heavy wheel **F**; this lever passes through an eye or ring in the gudgeon **D**, to the farther extremity of the cog-wheel **B B**, over which is the lantern wheel or pinion **G**, also firmly fixed on this end of the lever. **H** represents a pole, on each side of which one or more horses are harnessed, which pole has a collar, in which the lever turns; and thus, by this new construction, position, combination, and connection, of the axis in peritrochio, the lever or lantern-wheel or pinion put together like one solid and compact body, they all revolve together with two distinct motions; viz. a rotatory one on their own axis, and a progressive circumvoluntary one on the ring or circle, constantly acting upon and impelling the cog-wheel and spindle by their united powers and combined actions.

Mr. WILLIS'S, for certain Improvements in the Tillage and Dressing of Land, and the Cultivation of Plants.

THESE improvements consist principally in so managing the land in tillage, that in many cases, after producing a crop, it may be worked with great expedition, and capable of receiving another crop, by means of ploughs, &c. constructed in a peculiar manner. In an expeditious, and ultimately economical, method of manuring or dressing land, by which the manure is more equally distributed, and rendered more effective

than by the usual processes. In certain convenient modes of combining and conveying manures to be laid on land, or incorporated with soil. In the combination of any of the improvements in the culture of the same piece of land. The specification now before us, being much too long to admit of an abridgment suited to the limits of this publication, it will be sufficient to enumerate the leading features of the invention, if such it can be called, viz. an expeditious and economical mode of tillage.—A consequent disposition of the soil into alternate ridges and channels, by a peculiar management, preserved through various operations, which at once facilitates the cropping, prepares for subsequent improvements, and whilst it affords protection to the infant plants, secures the benefit of an advantageous fallow:

the manuring or dressing land and plants by the medium of liquids introduced into such: the combination with liquids of the substances with which land is intended to be dressed. The patentee is aware that some objections may be urged against the several parts of his intended plan: these he anticipates, and undertakes to refute; and presuming that his invention will be eagerly adopted by those engaged in agricultural pursuits, he mentions the terms upon which he is willing that they may be benefited by it. These terms are 5s. per acre, per annum, if the whole improvements are adopted; or persons may use a part for half that sum. But labourers cultivating not more than 3 acres of land for their own advantage, will be permitted to make use of his invention without fee or reward.

TRANSACTIONS OF LEARNED & ECONOMICAL SOCIETIES.

ROYAL SOCIETY.

THE late meetings of this learned body have been occupied in reading an account of a shower of meteoric stones, at Weston, in North America. The following account, written by the Hon. Mr. Greville, is by far the best authenticated and precise. It states, in substance, that several imperfect and erroneous accounts of this phenomenon are in circulation, but that the present is the result of an investigation made on the ground when it happened. This actually occurred at Weston, in America, about a quarter or half-past six o'clock, A.M. on Monday, Dec. 14, 1807. The morning was rather cloudy; the clouds were dispersed in unequal masses; in some places thick and opaque; in others, light, fleecy, and transparent. The day had merely dawned, and there was little or no light, except from the moon, which was just setting. Judge Wheeler was passing through the enclosure adjoining his house, with his eyes rather directed towards the ground, when a sudden flash, occasioned by the transition of a luminous body across the northern margin of a clear sky, illuminated every object, and caused him to look up, when he immediately discovered a globe of fire passing behind a cloud, apparently about one-half or two-thirds the dia-

meter of the full moon. Its progress, was not so rapid as that of common meteors or shooting stars; neither was the light emitted by it so intense as the lightning in a thunder storm, but rather more like what is called *heat lightning*. Its surface was apparently convex. There was no peculiar smell in the atmosphere; and from its first appearance to its total extinction, was about thirty seconds. About thirty or forty seconds after this, three loud and distinct reports, like those of a four-pounder, near at hand, were heard, successively occupying about a second for each. A rapid succession of reports less loud followed those so as to produce a continual rumbling like that of a cannon ball rolled over a floor. Some persons said it was like what, in military language, is termed a running fire; one person observed, that when the meteor disappeared, there were apparently three successive efforts, or leaps of the fire-ball, which grew more dim at every thro, and disappeared with the last of them. Three principal places are pointed out where the meteoric stones first referred to had fallen at the instant the cannon-like reports were heard. There was in every instance, immediately after the explosions had ceased, a loud whizzing, or roaring noise observed in the air; and in every instance im-

mediately after this, a sudden and abrupt noise, like that of a ponderous body striking the ground in its fall, was heard: excepting one, the stones were more or less broken. One of these stones, which fell near the house of Mr. Burr, struck against a granite rock, and left a stain of a deep lead colour. Another piece, found near Mr. Prince's house, in the neighbourhood of Weston, was buried in a hole about twelve inches in diameter; this stone was about thirty-five pounds in weight. It was to be lamented that, being afterwards broken, a piece of only twelve pounds weight was reserved. This was purchased by Isaac Bronson, Esq. of Greenfield, with the view of presenting it to some public institution. The common people, it should be observed, being strongly impressed with the idea that these stones contained gold and silver, subjected them to all the tortures of ancient Alchemy; and the goldsmith's crucible, the forge, and the blacksmith's anvil, were employed in vain to elicit treasure which existed only in imagination. Upon the estate of Mr. Elijah Seely, the stone that fell there was estimated at 200 pounds weight. This, however, was a deduction only made from the quantity of its fragments, which, when first found, were friable, being easily broken between the fingers; but being taken out of the moist earth and exposed to the air, they gradually became hard. The specimens of stone gathered from different places were so similar, that even a superficial observer could pronounce them different from any others commonly seen on this globe. The texture of the stones is granular and coarse, resembling some kinds of grit-stone. From a hasty analysis of this kind of stone, it appears to consist of *silex*, *iron*, *magnesia*, *nickel*, and *sulphur*; the two first constitute by far the greatest part; the third is much less in proportion than the others; the fourth still less, and the sulphur exists in a small, but indeterminate quantity. Most of the iron is in a perfectly metallic state; the whole stone attracts the magnet, and this instrument takes up a large proportion of it when pulverized. These specimens are also found to accord with stones that have

fallen in India, France, and Scotland, and their composition is the same

The earliest account of the fall of a stone of this nature is recorded at Einsisheim, in Upper Alsace. This occurred on the 7th of November, 1492. This substance, said to have weighed 260 pounds, was till lately preserved in the parish Einsisheim. In 1762, two stones fell at Verona. In 1790, a shower of them fell near Agenin, Guienne; and in April 1802, the same thing happened at L'Aigle. Some philosophers have supposed these stones to have been thrown from terrestrial comets; but this is an hypothesis which will by no means account for an appearance at Sienna in 1794; when stones descended not from a moving meteor, but from a luminous cloud. Some other philosophers have admitted the possibility of their being dropped from the moon; but admitting that bodies can be projected beyond the sphere of the moon's attraction, they must then move round the earth in one of the conic sections; in fine, the subject must remain involved in great difficulty, till more facts and more mature observations can be obtained.

LINNEAN SOCIETY.

THE Right Reverend the Bishop of Carlisle, vice-president, being in the chair in one of the recent sittings, a paper from Dr. Smith was read, entitled "Characters of a new Genus of Moss, called *Hookeria*, containing eight species, &c." Some of these species are new, and others have ranked in the genus *Hyprum*; from which, however, they are now supposed to be clearly distinguished by their reticulated capsulas. These constitute an essential character of this new genus, but which accord with the other, in the remaining characteristics. Dr. Smith has named this after Mr. W. Jackson Hooker, of Norwich, F.L.S. a young naturalist of great promise, the discoverer of *Buxbaumia*, *aphylla*, and author of a work on the *Jungermannæ*, which is nearly ready for publication.

On the 19th of April, the president read a communication of his own, on a new genus of lilaceous plants, which he has called, *Brodæ*, in honour of

Mr. Brodie, who has so much improved the Botany of Scotland. A letter read from Peter Collinson to Linnaeus related a remarkable instance of hybrid fruit on an apple-tree, produced by the proximity of a tree bearing another kind. The president mentioned a similar fact which had come under his own observation at Norwich: a peach and nectarine tree grew close together, and bore sometimes peaches, sometimes nectarines, and at other times a fruit partly resembling each of them.

WERNERIAN NATURAL HISTORY SOCIETY.

PROFESSOR Jamieson has lately read an account of a method of constructing and colouring mineralogical maps. These maps shew distinctly the figure of the cliffs, terraces, acclivities and summits of single mountains, and also the characters of mountain-ranges, and mountain-groups; and the colouring exhibits a true and harmonious representation of the alternation, extent, and relative position of the different rocks that appear at the surface. The professor at the same time read a series of mineralogical queries, in order to direct the attention of mineralogists to a great variety of objects.

BOARD OF AGRICULTURE.

TWO lectures have been delivered by Mr. Arthur Young, being the first ever delivered on this subject in England. They will speedily be published. At a late meeting, Sir John Sinclair exhibited specimens of preserved potatoes, which, after a voyage to New South Wales and back again, were as good as at first. The mode of preserving them is to slice them, and bake the slices on iron plates, or on a kiln; they then assume a horny appearance, but may be reduced to flour, by any of the means used to pulverize grain of any kind. Sir John Sinclair also introduced specimens of cordage made from long coarse wool instead of hemp; these, in some respects, appeared superior to hempen cords. The Board of Agriculture proceeds with increased zeal and activity in the preparation of the county reports.

The survey of Invernesshire by Dr. Robertson, of Cullandea, will contain

a topographical description of the different districts and principal houses, specifying the propriety of establishing villages for improving the fisheries and the woollen-manufactures, as a great fund of subsistence, employment, and wealth to the people, and as an effectual prevention of emigration.

LONDON ARCHITECTURAL SOCIETY.

THE London Society of Architects have recently published their first volume of Transactions, and intend to present the public with an annual selection from the labours of its members. The first volume contains four papers: the first by Mr. Edmund Aikin, on Modern Architecture, or that stile of building which arose from an imitation of the remains of Roman antiquity, and revived with the fine arts in the fourteenth and fifteenth centuries, and that finally, but gradually prevailed over the Gothic style. This work contains a short historical view of architecture, beginning with that of Greece and ending with that of the middle ages. The other parts review the Saxon and the Norman architecture, and from thence descends down to villas and cottages, not forgetting the portico and artificial accompaniments of villas, and naturally and characteristically ending with dilapidations.

THE HIGHLAND SOCIETY.

AMONG the laudable objects to which the Society has paid considerable attention, is the cultivation and encouragement of Gaelic Literature and Celtic Antiquities; and with this view the Society is about to establish a *Regius Professorship* of Celtic Literature in the University of Edinburgh, to which the *Senatus Academicus* has given its consent. Hitherto the Society has chiefly directed its attention to the general amelioration of the Highlands; but it is in contemplation to act on a more extensive scale, and to comprehend the whole of Scotland within the sphere of its useful action. And, should the funds of the Society keep pace with that laudable zeal and spirit for the promotion of public good with which it is at present actuated, of which no doubt can be entertained, the High-

land Society of Scotland, which owes its origin to mere whim, bids fair to out-rival all the Societies of Great Britain. There is hardly any person in Scotland, who is not ambitious of becoming a Member of this Society; and the greatest honour, perhaps, that Scotland can confer on an Englishman, or a Foreigner of Distinction, is to make him an Honorary Member. And it appears, the London Society, from some Resolutions which it has lately adopted, not disdaining to copy the example of its offspring, is about to pursue the same path of public and national utility. A *Caledonian Asylum* for the reception and education of a certain number of Boys and Girls, the children of Highland Soldiers, and Seamen or Marines, who have served his Majesty for a certain number of years, or who were rendered incapable of serving from wounds, or who had fallen in battle; and a Gaelic Chapel, where Divine Service is to be performed in the Celtic or Erse Language every Sunday, are by these resolutions proposed to be established under the auspices of the London Highland Society.

ROYAL INSTITUTION.

MR. DAVY has delivered four other lectures: the second, in the order of the course, was intended to illustrate the nature and laws of electrical attraction and repulsion. In a crowded room it is wholly impossible to perform experiments in electricity so as to give a general satisfaction: for disappointment on this head Mr. Davy prepared his audience, as also for the want of interest which might be expected, in a discourse on first principles. He began by observing, that every change in bodies was the result of motion; that motion implied a cause, a first mover; that there was in truth no automatic machine in nature, that all was of Divine origin. He shewed the excitement of electricity by heat, and explained the theories of Dufay and Franklin. He illustrated the nature of electrical attraction and repulsion by some very beautiful and striking experiments: explained the construction and uses of the electrometer, as invented by Bennett and Colomb; and of one

made by himself, which was of too delicate a contrivance to admit of being used with effect in a public lecture. He offered reasons why the intensity of the electrical power diminished as the squares of the distances from the electrified body were increased—he then explained the difference between conductors and non-conductors, observing, that every body in nature might be classed either with conductors, imperfect conductors, or non-conductors, and enumerated some of the principal bodies that ranked with each class. Metals and charcoal were the most perfect conductors:—in comparing water with alcohol, he said the former was 60 times a better conductor of the electric fluid than the latter: to prove the truth of this, he made an experiment with two bent tubes, one filled with water, the other with alcohol: and according to the times which these took silently to discharge the jar, was their excellence as conductors to be estimated. In the course of the lecture he exhibited a galvanic battery, on a large scale, and shewed the mode of fusing metallic wires by its means. He then explained the nature of muscular excitement in a prepared dead frog, shewing that the same animal might be excited by common electricity several successive times, as well as by the galvanic trough. Mr. Davy commenced his third lecture by noticing the effects of heat on bodies, as not only enlarging their dimensions, but likewise their electrical energy. He considered the air in its different states of dry, heated, and moist; described the structure of, and all the curious electrical phenomena belonging to Tourmelin. He repeated a number of experiments to shew the nature of electrical attraction and repulsion; explained the difference in operation of common electricity from galvanism; the effects of the one taking place at a distance from the electrified body, but those of the other are visible only when in or nearly in contact. The professor then exhibited some experiments on the galvanic battery, the force of which instantly fused iron wire, and deflagrated charcoal in water: he then explained in what way the power of galvanism was increased, viz. that the intensity increased with the number

of plates, but that the quantity was in proportion to the surface. He then went into the subject of meteorology as dependent on electricity, and shewed by drawings the nature and appearances of thunder clouds, and how the reverberation of the sounds from thunder was to be accounted for, which was not from distant buildings, &c. as commonly supposed, but from the difficulty which it had in passing through the air, and owing to which the sound declined in proportion to the body of air through which it goes. He then explained all the phenomena of lightning, how it struck and damaged buildings, and descanted upon

the great importance of pointed conductors, as one of the grandest discoveries of modern times. Mr. Davy then anticipated the time when the elective fluid, like fire and steam, might be brought under the management of man, and made, like those agents, subservient to his wants. In speaking of the phenomena usually denominated falling stars, he denied that they were the effects of electric fluid, because lightning was instantaneous, but that these were noticed during succeeding times. He therefore seemed willing to infer that they were falling stones.

VARIETIES, LITERARY AND PHILOSOPHICAL:

With Notices respecting Men of Letters, Artists, and Works in Hand, &c. &c.

IN the course of next month will be published, a supplementary volume of Birds to Barr's edition of Buffon's Natural History. The proprietors of that work have engaged a literary gentleman to collect all that has been discovered in ornithology of an interesting nature since the death of the illustrious Buffon, and for that purpose procured the splendid edition of his works lately published by Sonnini in 114 volumes. From this has been selected every article of importance or of curiosity from the additions of Sonnini and J. J. Virey. Several new plates of rare birds will accompany the volume, the contents of which will bring down the era of discovery in this interesting branch of natural history to the present day.

Mr. Mayne, author of the poem of *Glasgow*, has in the press, and will publish, in the course of the month, the *Silver Gun*, a poem in four cantos, founded on an ancient custom of shooting for a silver gun, first given as a prize to the best marksman among the corporations of Dumfries. The poem will be illustrated by notes and a glossary.

The Royal College of Surgeons have adjudged the Jacksonian Prize for 1807 to John Hyslop, esq. of Fenchurch-street, for the best Dissertation on "Diseases of the Eye, and its appendages, and the treatment of them." The same gentleman obtained the prize from the College in

1805, for the best treatise on "Injuries of the Head, from external Violence."

Mr. Renny, author of the work intitled "A Demonstration of the Necessity of Free Trade to the East Indies," has now in the press another performance on the State of the East India Company, which will speedily be published.

Mr. Samuel Roole has nearly completed a translation of the select works of Anthony Van Lewenhoek, from the original Greek and Latin editions, which will make two volumes in 4to.

Mr. Cumberland's novel, *John de Laucaster* will soon be forthcoming. This work he announced in his memoirs in the following words—"I have also planned, and in great part finished, one more novel, upon which I have bestowed much time and care, anxious to leave something behind me which may instruct the scholar as well as the idler; something which gravity may read without contempt, and modesty without a blush; a work of fancy, that may prove I have not quite exhausted my capacity, nor quite abandoned my endeavours to instruct."

Mr. C. Lucas, author of the *Infernal Quixote*, has a novel in hand, entitled the *Abyssinian Reformer*, or, the *Bible and Sceptic*. This will make three volumes.

See John Carr's new *Tour in Scot-*
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land will speedily be published: it will form one handsome volume in 4to. with highly-finished plates from drawings by the author.

Mr. Robert Bakewell, of Wakefield, is preparing a work, the chief object of which is to prove the possibility of improving the value and quality of clothing wool, by the most simple and easy means, hitherto neglected only through ignorance of the real structure and nature of wool, and the effects which difference of soil and climate produce on the growing fleece.

Mr. Richard Walker, of Oxford, intends to publish Experiments and Observations on the Production of Artificial Cold; a new edition, considerably enlarged.

The second part of Hints to the Public and the Legislature on the Nature and Effects of Evangelical Preaching, by a Barrister, is in a state of great forwardness. Report ascribes this work to the able and learned author of the Critical and Miscellaneous Remarks, upon Blackstone's Commentaries.

The Medical Lycæum of Philadelphia have offered a gold medal, of the value of 50 dollars, to the author of the best English Essay on the Question—“Does the human body possess the power of absorbing substances applied to its surface?” The essay must be delivered in before the 1st of January, 1800.

Mr. Walsh Wilson has in the press the History and Antiquities of Dissenting Churches, Chapels, and Meeting-Houses in and about London, including a chronological series of Ministers at each place, with biographical anecdotes of their lives and characters. The work has engaged his attention for many years, and is to be accompanied with portraits from original paintings.

The Under Graduates of Trinity College, Cambridge, not being allowed the privilege of contributing to the monument of the late Rev. Tho. Jones, have raised a subscription among themselves for engraving an elegant portrait of their late tutor.

The Committee for managing the association for the discovery of the interior of Africa has engaged another traveller in their service, viz. a person now in this country, highly accom-

plished for such a purpose, possessed of a strong and vigorous constitution, great ardour in the pursuit of knowledge, a temper ready to submit to any privations, &c. to which the prejudices of the Africans may possibly expose him. Of course, great expectations are formed of his success.

To prevent thunder from affecting liquor &c. it is recommended to put a common iron nail, about three inches long, into each cask, previously to a thunder-storm. At a brewery, a horse-shoe, or any other piece of iron, may be thrown into the tun.

A gentleman in Forfarshire recommends the following as an approved receipt for making gooseberry wine, which has often been mistaken for a foreign wine of a fine quality, viz. to every Scotch pint of full ripe gooseberries mashed, put an equal quantity of water, milk-warm, in which has been previously dissolved a pound of single refined sugar: the whole is then to be well stirred, and the tub covered up with a blanket, to preserve the heat generated by the fermentation of the ingredients. After three days the liquor may be first strained through a sieve, then through a coarse cloth. The time of fermentation in the cask is from ten days to three weeks, at the end of which two or three bottles of brandy or whiskey is put into the cask. To make the best kind sherry should be used, with a quarter of an ounce of isinglass dissolved in water. These ingredients must be added to the cask before it is bunged up.

As many farms are infested with adders, the writer of the following receipt conceived he should be usefully employed in pointing out a remedy, which he had four times successfully applied to a pointer, stung by one of these venomous reptiles. It is his custom to procure as many adders as possible in the month of May, and deprive them of their fat, which is to be simmered over the fire to extract the oil, which at that period they yield in great plenty. When the adder stings any animal or person, the swelled parts should be opened with a phleam, to discharge the corrupted blood, and the wound afterwards moistened several times with the viper's oil, till the swelling

begin to decrease. After this, any other healing medicine or ointment may be applied.

The following is recommended as an excellent mode for improving paths bordering the turnpike-roads, viz. to lay the scrapings of roads in a straight line under the banks and hedges, instead of suffering them to remain an irregular rude mass, by which means a causeway would be formed in the course of two or three seasons for the accommodation of foot passengers. This causeway always to be kept on the same side of the road. The neat raised walk from Calne to Chippenham, in Wiltshire, is mentioned as an example of this kind: and it is further suggested, that scrapers formed in the segment of a circle, would clean roads more effectually than the straight ones universally adopted.

A natural remedy for human eyes in a state of irritation or inflammation, viz. The eyes being kept over a vessel filled with hot water, will imbibe a plentiful portion of the subtle, yet simple aqueous particles, which will supply the place of the natural secretions, when they are defective, and dilute those which have become acrid from concentration. Two or three applications will give relief, and half a dozen will generally effect a cure.

FINE ARTS.

ROYAL ACADEMY.—We rejoice to find that the Exhibition for the year is distinguished above every other by the variety of its character. There is not the monotony of which we have had occasion to complain. The many exhibitions, and particularly that of the British Institution, though upon the whole they may not be auspicious to the cultivation of a chaste and correct style of art, have certainly had the merit of stimulating the painters to undertake subjects of history, and to go beyond the mere study of portrait. The mischief of those glaring exhibitions is, that it forces the artists to have recourse to glitter. Nothing will stand the test of competition with glowing roses and crimson robes, but an excessive warmth of colouring, and therefore we see a meretricious style is daily getting ground, and threatening serious injury to all true

taste. We are drawn to this observation by the circumstance (which we also lament) of all the pictures and drawings of this flashy and brilliant surface, being the only ones that have found ready purchasers at the different exhibitions—a thing which is not very creditable to the connoisseurs; who call themselves the patrons of the English school.

In this exhibition of the Royal Academy we can boast of no giant, no young Apelles, but the appearance of the Great Room is striking, from its variety, and many of the subjects are deserving of high praise. We lament the absence of our best painter, Mr. Hoppner, who does not exhibit this year; and we look in vain for the vigour of another Opie.

Mr. Bacon, the sculptor, has closed his exhibition of his equestrian statue of William III. in bronze, for St. James's-square: it will therefore very soon be removed from his house in Newman-street, to occupy the place intended.

France.

M. Curadon, professor of chemistry, has lately read a memoir to the French National Institute, in which he has demonstrated that oxygen is one of the component parts of soap; that this principle oxygenated oils, or those which easily oxygenate, owe their property of making the best soap. He has also pointed out a simple process, by which the making of soap may be accelerated and improved.

The *Pyrosoma Atlanticum* is thus described by M. Peron, in his late voyage to the Isle of France. It is well known that some animals possess very peculiar phosphorescent qualities. The light of the glow-worm is universally notorious, but the *Pyrosoma Atlanticum* has not been described by naturalists. M. Peron observed this animal in between the 3d and 4th degree of North latitude. Its luminous property renders it one of the most splendid of all known zoophytes, and its organization ranks it among the most singular. The darkness was intense when it was first discovered, the wind blew with violence, and the progress of the vessel was rapid. All at once there appeared, at some distance, it were, a vast sheet of phosphorus

floating upon the waves before the vessel. The ship having passed through this brilliant part, the crew discovered that the prodigious light was occasioned by an immense number of small animals which swam at different depths, and appeared to assume various forms. Those which were deepest looked like red hot cannon balls, whilst those on the surface resembled tubes of red hot iron. Some of them were soon caught, and they were found to vary in size from three to seven inches. All the exterior surface of the animal was bristled with thick oblong tubercles, shining like so many diamonds; and these seemed to be the principal seat of its wonderful phosphorescence. In the inside also there appeared a multitude of little oblong narrow glands, which possessed the phosphoric property in a high degree. The colour of these animals, when at rest, is an opal yellow, mixed with green; but on the slightest motion, on spontaneous contraction, the animal becomes, instantly, like red hot iron, and of a most brilliant splendour. As it loses phosphorescence, it passes successively through a number of tints which are extremely pleasing, such as red, orange, green, and azure blue; this last shade is particularly lively and pure.

THE NEW IMPERIAL UNIVERSITY.
—This establishment, which has been confirmed by a decree of the 17th ult. is by some persons supposed as calculated to effect a counter-revolution in favour of legal and church establishments, and to be as powerful an engine under the new dynasty, as the system of the Jesuits was under the old. Impartiality induces us to state the objections to the plan of the Imperial University, though we believe the charges are prematurely brought forward. The great structure, which is now formed operates by connecting all the schools and academies, or colleges, of France together, under the title of *The University*, under the authority and government of which, every establishment for education of every description is brought. The decree comprises 144 articles, and forms a minutely elaborate and well-organised system. Our confined limits do not allow us to examine, or even

state this establishment in the detail of its organization, and we are under the necessity of confining our observations upon it to its general features, its bearings upon civil liberty, and the marks it carries of the mind of its founder, as influenced by his liberal or illiberal habits.

The first chapter, "*The general organization of the University*," may be given entire.

"Article 1. Public instruction, throughout the whole empire, is confided exclusively to the University.

"2. No school, or establishment for instruction of any kind, may be formed out of the Imperial University, and without the authority of its head.

"3. No one can open a school, or teach publicly, without being a Member of the Imperial University, and graduated by one of its faculties. Nevertheless, instruction in the seminaries is dependant upon the Archbishops and Bishops, each in his diocese. They appoint and dismiss the directors and professors. They are merely bound to conform to the rules for the seminaries, approved by us.

"4. The Imperial University shall be composed of as many academies as there are Courts of Appeal.

"5. The schools belonging to each academy shall be arranged in the following order — 1. *The Faculties*, for the more profound sciences, and the conferring of degrees. 2. *The Lycæums*, for the ancient languages, history, rhetoric, logic, and the elements of the mathematical and natural sciences. 3. *The Colleges*, (secondary schools of the Communes) for the elements of the ancient languages, the first principles of history, and the sciences. 4. (*Les Institutions*) *vis-à-vis* Schools kept by private masters, in which the instruction approaches that of the colleges. 5. *Boarding Schools (Pensions)* also belonging to private masters, and devoted to studies less severe than those of the *Institutions*. 6. The lower schools, or primary schools, where reading, writing, and the first rules of arithmetic are taught."

Respecting this organization it is said, there is one remark which cannot fail to obtrude itself even upon the most careless reader, and which will painfully impress those who still flatter

themselves that the immense misery which the revolution occasioned, may be compensated by some advantages for succeeding races. It is thus, that the education of the rising race, is monopolised by the State. All the benefits resulting from the free exercise of individual judgment are destroyed. The generous and laudable conflict of emulation, the expansion of mind arising from freedom, is repressed; and all that the Legislator can do, is done, to introduce a slavish uniformity of opinion, whose pernicious tendency has been recognized by all liberal minds in this country. Lest this should not be apparent, we remind the reader, that by the existing laws of France, it is a *criminal offence* for any school-master to use in his school any book, though but a grammar, a spelling-book, or primer, which has not been sanctioned by the sign manual of the Emperor.

As confirming this statement, we add the 5th Chapter. *Of the Basis of Instruction in the Schools of the University.*

Art. 39. — "All the schools of the Imperial University take as the basis of their instruction, 1. The precepts of the Catholic Religion; 2. Fidelity to the Emperor, to the imperial monarchy, the depository of the felicity of nations, (*au bonheur des peuples*, in the plural number) and to the Napoleon dynasty, as the preserver of the unity of France, and of all the *liberal ideas* (⁽¹⁾) proclaimed by the constitutions. 3. Obedience to the statutes of the instructing body, whose object is *uniformity of instruction*, and which tend to form for the state citizens attached to their religion, their prince, their country, and their family. 4. All the professors of theology are bound to conform to the provisions of the edict of 1682, concerning the four propositions contained in the declaration of the clergy of France of the same year.

But to return to some other particulars of this imperial establishment. Though universities originated in France, they have for many years been declining in that country; being in their nature better suited to the administration of little independent Princes, who were emulous of the honour of promoting literature, as in Germany, than to the government of

a large kingdom. Hence, while the Universities of Germany have been the means of dispensing all the learning and science of that great collection of states, the colleges of France were scarcely heard of; they became little more than grammar-schools for larger boys. Academical titles, too, were not frequent, nor much respected. Now, however, Bonaparte has resolved to outdo even Germany in the number of his graduates.

Chap. 2.—*Of the Faculties.*—They are increased to the number of five. 1. Theology; 2. Law; 3. Medicine; 4. The Mathematical and Physical Sciences; 5. Literature, (*Lettres*). These two latter faculties are great innovations on the ancient scholastic establishments, far out-doing the anomalous degree of Doctor of Music, at Oxford. Doubtless the sciences and literature should give high honour to the professors of them, in a certain degree; but the line between vulgar attainment, and what is properly *learning*, is not easy to be drawn in these departments.

The Bishops and Archbishops present the D.D.'s to the Grand Master of the University. There are as many theological faculties as there are metropolitan churches; and there will be one at Strasburg and one at Geneva, for the Calvinists, *pour la religion réformée*.

There are to be twelve faculties for law, and five for medicine. At Paris, the faculty of the sciences will consist of an union of the professors of the great establishments there, viz. *Le Collège de France, L'École Polytechnique, Le Muséum et Histoire Naturelle, Les Lycées*. The faculty of letters is composed in a similar manner.

Chap. 3.—*Of the Degrees.*—In each faculty there are Bachelors, Licentiates, and Doctors. It is sufficient to notice the qualifications for a Doctor's hat. The Doctor of Literature must support two theses, one on rhetoric and logic, the other on ancient literature; and, singularly enough, the former only must be in Latin. The Doctor of Sciences must support two theses, at his option, on topics of mechanics and astronomy, or chemistry, or natural history, in one of its three branches. The degrees in Law and Medicine remain according to exist-

ing regulations. A Doctor in Divinity must be twenty years old at least, and have maintained several theses, one in Latin. Very minute regulations are made concerning the rank and titles of the Officers of the University.

The 6th Chap. "On the obligations contracted by the Members of the University," contains several provisions establishing the absolute authority of the Government over all the professors, tutors, and functionaries of the Universities, for such only appear to be designated by the term *Member*. They, to use the terms of the law, "promise obedience to the Grand Master in all that he shall command them for our service, and for the benefit of instruction." They are prohibited leaving the instructing body (*le corps enseignant*) and their functions, without his permission (which, on certain terms, he is obliged to grant). They are subject to the regulations of a kind of correctional censorship, in which, it is remarkable that the same sort of discipline which is applied to the students of our Universities is here employed towards the masters. They may be suspended in their functions, that is *rusticated*, and their names may be struck off the University roll; this latter punishment brings with it the incapacity of being employed in any public administration, and they can accept no public or private employment for which a salary is received, without the authenticated permission of the Grand Master. Finally,

Art. 46. The Members of the University will be bound to inform the Grand Master and his officers of whatever may come to their knowledge in the Establishments of Public Instruction, which is contrary to the doctrines and principles of the Instructing Body."

The Grand Master nominates of course to all the high offices of the University, and is himself nominated by, and removable at the will of, the Emperor. Among other acts of prerogative, he may remove the Principals of the Colleges and Professors of the Lyceums from one academy to another (as is done here to circumstances), taking the advice of three members of the Council; and he also fixes the regulations for the different schools.

He is assisted by a Council of 30 members. Each University has its Rector and Council.

The greater part of the laws respect the several details of their formation, which have no general interest. Many of their regulations are good and useful, and certainly as far as the establishment of the University may contribute to the extension of any education to the lower classes, it may be viewed with pleasure. Unfortunately, this part is the most vague and indeterminate: we see no provision for securing to all, the inestimable attainments of reading and writing.—800,000 Hvres are assigned for the support of the University, besides the fees on taking degrees, examinations, &c. in the academies, and a twentieth of the sum paid by every scholar for his education, in every school of the empire.

Holland.

When Mr. Pratt published his *Gleanings* in 1794, he observed, that a traveller in Holland would see every eye so busy, every foot so hard at work, and every head so full, that catching the spirit of the objects before him, he would think it as good and as natural for man to be in motion as at rest. But a late traveller says, "an indolent person would now find many a companion in traversing the streets of Amsterdam. Fortunately for the Dutch, it was looked upon as shameful behaviour, if a person lived up to his income, and did not lay by a little every year, for his old age, his wife, or children. By this practice, which was almost without exception, the inhabitants of Holland have been able to endure adversity and the loss of trade much longer than any other nation. Notwithstanding the considerable sums they have been obliged to pay to the French, and the great capitals they have lost at sea, it is surprising that no national bankruptcy has yet taken place."

Persia.

The late Sir W. Jones, it has been recently asserted, was much delighted with a Persian work, which he perused in manuscript, and thought it threw great light on the original history of the human race. A part of this work, which is called *Dabestan*, may be found in the *Asiatic Miscellany*, trans-

lated by Mr. Gladwin of Calcutta; but this has only excited a greater desire for the work, which, as a learned orientalist has asserted, contains many interesting particulars, relative not only to Hindoos and Parses, but also to Jews and Christians, and a very beautiful translation into Persian of some passages of the Hebrew Scriptures. A complete version, therefore, of the Dabestan into Hebrew or Latin, is a literary desideratum.

Russia.

A late statistic account of this vast empire makes it appear, that its inhabitants constitute at least 80 separate nations, who differ essentially as well in their primary origin as in customs and language. Such an extraordinary number, united in one political body, may justly challenge the whole world to produce a parallel. The Jews and Gipsies are not included, among a number of other erratic individuals, who find a home every where.

MEMOIRS OF REMARKABLE PERSONS.

CAPTAIN THOMAS MORRIS, who died lately at his apartments, in Mary-street, Fitzroy-square, in the 74th year of his age, was a man of a highly cultivated mind. He was born in the environs of London, where his father passed the evening of a well spent life, on an income sufficient, through economy, to enable him to educate his children in those arts that elevate and embellish human nature.

Mr. Morris, having exhibited a very early passion for reading, his father was resolved that a disposition so congenial to his own, should not want for cultivation, and he accordingly placed him under a gentleman of known taste and classical learning. Young Morris, in the course of a few years, could not only translate the writers of Greece and Rome, but comment upon them also. As his father wished to supply his want of fortune by putting him into some honourable pursuit, he availed himself of the partiality of a maternal uncle, a military man, who soon procured for his nephew an ensigncy, rightly judging the army the best field for the natural gaiety of his disposition.

Having been sent upon a recruiting party to Bridgwater, Somersetshire, he there married a Miss Chubb, a beautiful and accomplished woman, by whom he had several children. Unfortunately they lost their mother, while the eldest was but young. Mr. Morris having afterwards been promoted to the rank of Captain, went with his regiment to America, and was engaged in several conflicts with the French and Indians, in each of which he displayed that courage and resources of mind which often suc-

ceeded where bravery and numbers alone would have been of no avail. Capt. Morris was once made prisoner by the Indians, and condemned to die at the stake; at the instant when the women and children were preparing to inflict those tortures upon him which are even shocking to relate, his former humanity to an old Indian Sachem, whose life he had saved, pleaded in his behalf; and this old man, happening to be present, snatched him from impending death. He was unbound, and permitted to return to his friends, who had given him up for lost. But, notwithstanding all the trials and hardships which Captain Morris underwent while he was among the North American Indians, he was so attached to them and their rude way of life, that he used often to declare they were the only race worthy of the name of MEN.

On his return from America to England, he gave himself up entirely to literature and the conversation of a few learned and enlightened friends. In this list the Rev. David Williams, the translator of Voltairre, and the founder and advocate of that laudable institution, the *Literary Fund*, was not the last in his estimation. It may be supposed, that a mind so eminently qualified for enjoying the charms of philosophic converse, would be fully gratified; yet, in the midst of this "feast of reason and flow of soul," he has been known to steal a sigh for the rude, but grand imagery of nature in America, and to have listened in thought to the dashing cataracts of Columbia, and the wild murmurs of the rivers that roll there through mountains, woods, and deserts. Har-

ing met with some disappointment, but his philosophy, which was no small portion, was still insufficient to support, he sought for a spot in the neighbourhood of London, where he might pass the rest of his days in retirement. This he at length found out, in a nursery garden, belonging to a Mr. Bowel, in Paddington. This was a small cottage, in which he sat down to compare Mr. Pope's translation of Homer with the original, in which he was assisted by Mr. George Dyer, a gentleman well qualified for so pleasing a task. In this pursuit he passed some years, which he declared to a friend were the happiest in his life.

He had translated Juvenal into English, and enriched it with many notes; but he could never be prevailed upon to publish it. He was also the author of a little poem, called *Quashi*, or the *Coal-black Maud*, published some years ago: the scene is in the West Indies, and the story highly pathetic. While in America, also, he collected a number of curious and interesting materials for the natural and civil history of that country. Towards the close of his life, his temper was frequently pettish, and he seemed to have a touch of the misanthrope in his composition; this, however, was only a transient shade. His property, which is handsome, devolves to his children of course.

Account of the Life and Character of the late WILLIAM BARRON, A. M. F. R. S. Edinburgh, and Professor of Belles Lettres and Logic in the University of St. Andrews.

THE history of the lives of literary men has in general been represented as destitute of those topics which ought to attract the notice of the biographer. Although there may be some degree of boldness in questioning the validity of a position which has met with universal consent, we are nevertheless disposed to think that it rests on no solid foundation. If the biographer propose to himself no other object than to trace the hero of his tale through dangers and difficulties, and to present a lively picture of striking incidents and adventures, the lives of most literary men will afford him but few materials for such an undertaking.

But biography consists neither in formal narration, nor splendid description. A tedious and minute chronicle of events and transactions, which made up the life of any individual, would not alone give us a knowledge of his character. A dull representation of artificial manners, or a record of the childish gossipings of eminent men, may gratify vanity or curiosity, but they can add little to the theory of the human constitution: these are at best but secondary objects of attention. The biographer should exhibit the man divested, as much as possible, of the unnatural and superficial colouring which he derives from the ever-changing customs and forms of society. He should present a philosophical analysis of character, an accurate view of the mind of the individual, elucidated and explained by a reference to those events of his life which had any influence in modifying his opinions, in directing his exertions, or in determining the nature and extent of his enjoyments.

Discussions of this kind unquestionably embrace by far the most important part of the labour of the biographer. A comprehensive and well constructed theory of the character of any individual is always interesting, and none perhaps is more so than that of a literary man. A person who devotes himself to study has not eradicated the common feelings of his nature. Though much of his time may be spent in solitary contemplation, yet he is not dead to the affairs of the world. The motives and principles which regulate the determinations of other men, have not lost their power over him. The rank, therefore, which he should hold in the estimation of society, can never be ascertained by the bare inspection of a record of his studies and his works, while we exclude every thing which was descriptive of him as a moral agent, or bury the remembrance of his good or bad qualities in a pompous catalogue of doubtful virtues.

In the present instance various reasons prevent us from carrying these views fully into execution. In the short notice, however, which follows, several facts and observations will be found illustrative of the character of a

man who had some claims to be remembered by posterity.

William Barron was born in 1735, at a small farm in the parish of Coistorphine, named *Kershall*, which was at that time rented by his father. He received the greatest part of his education at Edinburgh, where he devoted himself to the study of theology. We are not so well acquainted with his early habits and propensities, as to be able to trace with accuracy the progress of his improvement, and the development of his intellectual faculties. We know, however, that his father could not afford him much pecuniary aid, and that early difficulties and obstacles called forth his powers, and habituated him to those exertions of industry and perseverance, to which alone he was to trust for his future consequence and success in the world. He applied with uncommon assiduity to the study of ancient literature and philosophy, and transferred the information derived from these sources to facilitate the acquirement of the different branches of modern science. Among these, Mathematics and Natural Philosophy attracted much of his attention, and formed part of his course of study for many years. His labours while at the University distinguished him among his fellow-students, and procured for him the respect and friendship of several of the most eminent of the professors.

The first literary enterprise in which he was engaged was as the *redacteur* of the journals of Mr. Bell of Antermony, who travelled in the years 1715 and 1719, from Petersburg to various parts of Asia. In composing this work from the materials afforded him by Mr. Bell, he had no great opportunity of displaying his own talents. The manner, however, in which he executed it, fully justified the opinion entertained of him by his friends, and by those who recommended him to the task. The first edition of this work was published in 1761. Subsequent geographical discoveries have confirmed the information originally acquired by Mr. Bell, while the very valuable intelligence which he communicates concerning the interior of Asia, has assumed unusual importance from the extraordinary events of the present time.

We are not exactly certain at what time Mr. Barron received his licence to preach the Gospel, nor when he was first ordained a minister: we know, however, what is of infinitely more importance, that he was not very fortunate in any of his parochial charges, and that the experience which he obtained of the life of a country clergyman, by no means increased his attachment to that profession. His first settlement took place at Wamsfrey; from thence he went to Whitburn. In both these places he had frequent cause to lament the pernicious effects of those doctrines which had poisoned the minds of his parishioners, by accustoming them to look upon religion as a subject of speculation and controversy, without reference to their conduct as members of society. The consequences of such opinions he always deplored, as they necessarily involve the comfort or the character of the clergyman, by forcing him either to maintain an endless struggle with ignorance and folly, or at once to resign all hopes of being useful, debase his talent, disgrace his profession, and sink into an unworthy and precarious popularity, by making a compromise with truth, and administering to the prejudices of his hearers. Mr. Barron uniformly withstood this corruption, and to a torrent of misguided zeal, and the fanatical fury of bigotted enthusiasm, opposed the dignity of a virtuous and upright mind, and with an ardent and manly eloquence boldly taught that active benevolence and integrity in this world were alone compatible with the glory and happiness of heaven.

The leisure which was left to him after performing his ministerial functions, he devoted to the improvement of his own mind, and the advancement of science. Agricultural pursuits occupied a good deal of his attention, and in 1774 he published an "Essay on the Mechanical Principles of the Plough;" but his principal labours consisted in researches concerning the government and policy of ancient nations, with a view to illustrate the doctrines of political science. With this intention he published, in 1777, a work entitled, "History of the Colonization of the Free States of Antiquity, applied to the present contest between Great Britain and her

American Colonies." When he was a clergyman he also composed his "History of the Political Connection between Great Britain and Ireland," which was published about the year 1780, soon after he went to St. Andrews. It is likewise proper to mention that he wrote an "Account of the Life of Thomson," which was prefixed to an edition of his *Seasons* printed at Edinburgh. He also was a regular contributor to a literary magazine, which was established at that place about the time that he resided there, and occasionally furnished articles for some of the reviews published in London.

The integrity with which he discharged his duties in private life, and the proofs which he had given of learning and talents, enabled him to rank among his intimates and friends many of the most eminent literary characters of his country, and procured for him flattering marks of respect from many of those who had distinguished themselves in the most exalted departments of political life.

The circumstances connected with his appointment to the situation which he held in St. Andrews were certainly honourable to himself, and evince at least the sentiments which were entertained of him by those who are chiefly instrumental to the success, and consequently ought to be best calculated to judge of the claims of literary men. He was nominated Professor of Rhetoric and Logic in that university totally without his knowledge. For this mark of distinction he was indebted to Lord Suffolk, (at that time one of the Secretaries of State) who on various occasions had expressed it to be his "fixed intention to take the first opportunity of recommending Mr. Barron to some mark of his majesty's favour, and that merely on the ground of literary merit." Several reasons, however, induced Mr. B. to hesitate before he accepted this appointment, chiefly because it would force him to give up the living which he possessed, without materially contributing to his promotion or bettering his circumstances. Lord Suffolk was not aware at that time that the professorship was incompatible with the situation which he held as a clergyman; as a compen-

sation, however, for the loss of which, his Majesty many years afterwards, was pleased to confer upon him a pension of 100*l.* per annum.

When Mr. Barron went to St. Andrews, he carried with him a considerable share of literary reputation, and the extent of his knowledge and the vigour of his intellect promised still further to increase his fame. Zealous in performing the duties to which he had been called, he commenced his academical career with an ardour which for a considerable time had a manifest influence on the acquirements and pursuits of his pupils. He faithfully executed what was required of him as a lecturer, and attempted at the same time to establish a new class for composition and elocution, as a practical continuation of the one which he taught. In doing so he wished to carry on the improvement of his pupils in writing their own language, by prescribing to them subjects for essays and orations, and to habituate them to the practice of public speaking and elocution. We need not pursue this plan through all its details, no one could be better calculated for answering the purposes for which it was intended, nor for establishing and promoting the advancement of his students. But St. Andrews, it should seem, was not the place where any such plans for enlarging the mind, or exciting liberal inquiry, were to meet with much encouragement. His establishment seconded by all the exertions of his friends, could only maintain a doubtful existence for one or two sessions. It received no countenance from his colleagues, and as most of the students are bursars, and consequently under the controul of the masters, it soon perished.

We would willingly examine with some degree of minuteness, the history of Mr. Barron's academical life, as it would afford opportunity for introducing many interesting speculations concerning his character and happiness, and throw light upon the theory of education, by tending to ascertain the claims of St. Andrews as a place for the instruction of youth. At present we must be exceedingly brief on all these topics. We must be permitted to observe, however, that a small town with a society con-

posed chiefly of individuals, whose actions and opinions fluctuate with the tide and currents which are generated by the petty politics of university factions, is neither well calculated for the improvement of our moral or intellectual faculties. A constant warfare among the contending interests, who seem to dispense the honours and emoluments of academical preferment, not as the rewards of superior attainments, not as incitements to study and exertion, but as engines to perpetuate the power and maintain the superiority of a party, must be hostile to science, if not subversive of the most valuable principles of our nature. No man who is not the humble servant of occasion, is well suited for a society of this kind, as he must either surrender some portion of his integrity, or forego much of his enjoyment in life. His best directed efforts to introduce a more liberal policy, his most persevering struggles to support the fading interests of philosophy, must ultimately be overpowered, and his consequence in the eyes of his associates will probably be diminished, in proportion to the extent and sincerity of his previous exertions.

A strong physical constitution and unremitting attention to study, put Mr. B. for a long time beyond the influence of causes of this kind. He carried on his investigations with success, and looked forward with satisfaction to that day when he should enjoy the sweets of his toil, and secure to himself a lasting and wide extended reputation, equally removed from the attacks of calumny and envy. But for several years before his death things began to assume a very different aspect. From his inordinate application to literary pursuits, his digestive organ had become very

much impaired. Disorders of this kind never fail to commit dreadful havoc on the happiness of those who possess any degree of sensibility; this consequence, however, always disappears when the bodily affections are removed. But if you increase their power by conjoining with them that "race of ills which humankind raise up among themselves," the horrid offspring of malevolence and slander, the result is highly deplorable, as the causes are beyond the reach of the exertions of any individual. The lamentations and sorrows of a virtuous character are beheld with derision and contempt, and those who occasion his sufferings and his pains treat them as visionary, or, with equal wisdom and humanity, ascribe them to the creative powers of a diseased imagination: such was nearly the state of Mr. Barron for several years before his death. The sympathies of his family were insufficient to support him under the causes by which he was depressed. His fairest prospects were blasted, his happiness was destroyed, and his literary character in some measure sacrificed to forward the views of a vicious and interested policy.

On the 25th of Dec. 1803, the symptoms of a disorder with which he had been some time affected, began to assume an alarming appearance, and put a period to his existence in less than three days.

We must now conclude this notice by simply stating, that nearly twenty years of the time that he lived at St. Andrews, were dedicated to the composition of a "History of the Government, Situation, and Philosophy of Rome." This work and his "Lectures" he had determined soon to submit to the press. The latter have already been in the hands of the public for two years.

STATE OF PUBLIC AFFAIRS.

THE courts of France and Spain have been transferred to Bayonne. On that spot are the eyes of Europe now fixed, and there the sovereign of France sits arbiter on the destinies of Spain. What a contrast to the scenes of former times! when the ancestor of the royal competitors for the crown left Paris to take

possession of the throne of Spain, and seat the Bourbon dynasty in the Escorial! The Bourbons are now suing to a Corsican—to a man whose ancestors were not known in the time of Louis XIV.—they are suing to him to determine which is to be a king; he is to decide between the father and the son, and his word will be the law.

Whether he will condescend to let a Bourbon reign, or if he does, which he will choose, time must determine. The real fact is, that whichever again assumes the title of king, it is of little consequence, for neither will enjoy in future real kingly power: that is now vested in Bonaparte, and the nominal king of Spain will in fact be only the deputy of the French emperor.

At the court of Bonaparte, at Bayonne, are not only the old king and queen of Spain, with their son (the new king), but also the late fallen minister the Prince of the Peace, all three important personages at the present time, and all three to be made use of by the puissant emperor as occasion may require. It was expected that Bonaparte would have gone to Madrid to settle the difference, but he prefers the safer situation for a time, and his armies are arranging matters, if necessary for his presence.

The points in dispute between the two kings are the nature of the abdication of the father, and the right of the son to assume the reins of government. If the abdication was an act of force and violence, the right of the younger must fall to the ground, and the discussion on these cases may be prolonged by Bonaparte at will. What the Prince of the Peace has to do there it is not easy to determine. If the rights of sovereigns can be tried by an emperor, the right or the crimes of a subject are comparable only by his own lord, and his fate will depend on that of his master. If the old king is restored, he will return, but his unpopularity is such, that this measure will scarcely be adopted. His abdication will probably be deemed valid, and the young king's claim will not soon be settled. It is said, however, that the latter has expressed a degree of contrition for his conduct, and it is even asserted that he has resigned his crown. Nothing is improbable in this case. Both father and son are weak men, both incapable of ruling a nation in troublesome times.

Disturbances have prevailed in Madrid, and risen to such an height as to require vigorous exertions on the part of the French. Blood has been shed on both sides, but the Spaniards were brought into order.

Without a head, without any person in whom they can confide, what can the people do? Despotism never sees its folly till too late. This is sufficiently exemplified in the two great kingdoms of France and Spain. The Bourbon family, in two of its branches, had the possession of these kingdoms, and they obtained the great object of their ambition—absolute rule, without the intervention of the constitutional authorities, so wisely placed under them in France. In the assembly of the three estates in Spain, the Cortez. What did the Bourbon family gain by this conquest over their own subjects? the disgust of the middle ranks, and an aversion to their interests, except in those who were paid to support them. The destruction of the family was brought about by different modes in the two kingdoms: in the one by the people themselves rising against their sovereign, in the other by the people sitting tamely by, whilst a foreign army was taking possession of the kingdom. Despots will not learn by the examples, but continue in the usual progress, they will exasperate the people till they turn with rage or indignation against their masters, or they will so break their spirits, that it is indifferent to them who is their master. Thus Providence teaches mankind, that government is of high import, and that they who will not study its duties merit to be hurled from their thrones, and to be made an example to the world. We may extend our pity to suffering individuals, but for the sake of a few, the interests of the many are not to be sacrificed.

It is a curious question whether Bonaparte will now go to Madrid. He will not do it unless he has secured the country completely by his troops. At present the Spanish army must be completely weakened, the officers scarcely knowing of whom they hold their commissions. Many reforms must take place in the kingdom, and those will proceed as a boon from the French emperor, not from a Spanish monarch. The enlightened mind of the former will know how to turn every thing to his own advantage, and it will not be difficult for him to appear in the light of a benefactor. Nothing has as yet transpired of his

intentions, and it is probable that every thing has been determined upon at Bayonne, before it is read in the Privy Council of Spain. Very probably Gibraltar will be an object of his military plans, and if we can keep the French and Spanish forces employed, as we did in a preceding war, it may be some satisfaction to us, that his entry into Spain has not met with complete success.

In Portugal every thing follows his will. The late reigning family had no interest in the minds of the bulk of their subjects, and their departure is not regretted but by those whose property is in danger from the rapacity of the French. These persons are duly endeavouring to get away, and thus affording new pretexts for plunder to the ruling powers. Very severe edicts have been issued, and great care is taken to prevent a correspondence with our fleets. The scarcity of provisions is, however, by no means of that nature as was at first represented. Some articles are dear, but the country is very far from being under any apprehension of famine. Our accounts, however, from the interior of that country are so scanty, that its real state is hardly to be ascertained.

From the South of Europe our attention is called to the North, and the King of Sweden claims the respect due to his spirit of chivalry. He has manfully thrown down the gauntlet to his two great antagonists, Russia and Denmark, and as yet the French troops have not assailed him. It is to be hoped that our squadrons will be able to prevent a landing of the French in Sweden, and also, by cruising in the Baltic, to prevent a Russian armament from conveying its troops over the gulph of Bothnia. As yet the war has been to the disadvantage of the King of Sweden. The Russians may be said to be at this moment masters of Finland; they have taken Sweaborg, the Gibraltar of the North, and with this important fortress have possessed themselves of great quantities of naval and military stores, and the Swedish flotilla in the harbour of Sweaborg. This is a sad blow to the king; for his army in Finland must now either retreat, or be supported by a considerable force from

Sweden. If it retreats, the Russians will place themselves in security in the ports on the east of the gulph of Bothnia, ready to transport themselves into Sweden, and attack the north, whilst the French are invading the south of that kingdom. If the Finland army should be reinforced, then the strength of the interior of Sweden will be diminished, and great danger is to be apprehended from the Danes and French.

It is most probable that Finland is left to its fate, and the next accounts will be, that the greatest part of the Swedish army in Finland has shared the fate of the fortress of Sweaborg. Still Sweden is not conquered. The news of the loss of this fortress had not damped the ardour of the chivalrous king. On receiving the news, he immediately broke the commanding officer and all the officers in council with him, who had not protested against the convention. We do not imagine that this is the best way to reinvigorate his army. He might have stopped till a court-martial had been holden on the conduct of the officers, and their guilt had been completely ascertained. General Whitelocke was not dismissed from the service till after a trial; and we should have thought it very strange if the Duke of York had been cashiered, when he saved himself and army by his articles of convention with a French general.

In the convention at Sweaborg a very extraordinary article has been introduced, and evidently with the design of bringing the conduct of the English at Copenhagen into contempt. The article runs thus—"The flotilla shall be restored to Sweden, according to the particular return made thereof, after the conclusion of peace, in case that England should also restore to Denmark the fleet which she took last year." Now there seems to be no analogy between the two cases. Russia, by fair war, and after a declaration of war, takes a fortress and a flotilla; England, without a declaration of war, and in time of professed peace and amity, seizes the fleet of its friend, and sets on fire his capital. There is no comparison in the value of the fleet and the flotilla, and it is evident this article can be introduced

with a view only of acting upon the minds of the Swedish nation, and particularly upon that part of it which holds our conduct at Copenhagen in indignation. This is to shew, that the war is not so much with the Swedish nation as the Swedish king, and that the ground of it is his adherence to the cause of England. If the French can make a landing in Sweden, they will avail themselves of similar artifices, and the chivalrous king must be as much upon his guard against the treachery of his own subjects as the sword of his enemy.

How far the attack upon Norway has succeeded we cannot tell. It is astonishing how imperfect our accounts are from the countries which are still open to us. But we cannot conceive that the King of Sweden will derive any great advantage from this attack. If it requires many troops, they will be carried too far from home at the time they are most needed. As we have sent off a grand expedition, if it is directed to the south of his kingdom, it may with our fleet be very efficacious to his relief, and Bonaparte may wait another summer before he receives dispatches from Bernadotte, dated at Stockholm. Indeed, if we consider the state of the two countries, Sweden and Denmark, and our superiority at sea, it seems impossible that the French should be able to land an army in Sweden, without very great mismanagement. The next report will set us at ease on this head, and then Sweden has to fear only the attack of Russia, an attack which it is completely competent to ward off, unless the king has lost the confidence of his subjects. Many of the Swedes are far from being satisfied with the inroads made on their constitution in late reigns.

The east of Europe promises some scenes of warfare before the summer is over. The Porte, it is said, has broken with the French, refusing to comply with their request to be permitted to pass an army through the Turkish dominions to attack us in India. Constantinople has given a sufficient lesson to its possessors to beware of such friends. The Franks were some ages ago permitted to enter its vicinity in the way to the Holy Land, and they returned the compli-

ment by taking possession of the town. If their successors, the French, had a similar permission, we should dread a similar fate for the Turkish metropolis. But whether the French are permitted or not to pass by this road, the fall of Constantinople seems to be near at hand. This will be a good pretext for the French, and as soon as Bonaparte has settled matters in Spain and Portugal, he will avail himself of it to make a division of the Turkish dominions in Europe.

In this case little difficulty is to be apprehended. The moment the French enter Greece, they will find the native Greeks prepared to receive them, and the Turks, divided among themselves, able to make very little resistance. As they approach the capital, the strength of the Turks will be more concentrated, but the united strength of Austria and France must overpower them. Constantinople will again become an European capital, and the activity and energy of the French will give new life to the desponding Greeks. Degraded for so many years by abject slavery and a most wretched superstition, they may still revive, and the Turks themselves, leaving the fooleries of their Koran, may become capable of better civilisation. No one can tell to what extent the effects of the French revolution will reach, but if this diversion is made by the Turks, it will save for some time longer our possessions in India from an attack, which threatens a complete overthrow of our power in the east.

Europe presents us with falling thrones. One sovereign seems to have chosen a better part than the rest, and by quitting a kingdom in which he could only have been the viceroy of Bonaparte, he has made his escape to a great continent, where with common prudence, he may lay the foundation of an empire, that may in splendour outshine hereafter that of the conqueror of Europe. The news is confirmed, that the Prince Regent of Portugal is the acknowledged sovereign of the Brazils. He has established his court, and been received with acclamations by the natives, who are pleased with being now members of an independent kingdom. The sovereign has begun his reign by

forming a new order of merit, the Order of Fidelity, which is bestowed on the followers of his fortunes. The English are to be the favored nation in the commerce of this new kingdom, and they will establish there probably factories similar to those in Portugal. If they follow the same plan which was pursued by the English merchants in Portugal, their trade will be both honourable and profitable, for such was the character of the English merchant in Portugal, that the highest nobility were proud of visiting him, and receiving him at their tables. The laws or rather customs of the factories forbid the entrance of that vulgar and sordid mind, which is frequently a disgrace to persons engaged in trade, who, thinking only of one end, neglect too much those qualities which render life desirable and man respectable. An English merchant in Portugal was generally a man of some education, a man who had travelled in different countries, and who could speak several languages: his mind was thus freed from many vulgar prejudices, and he knew so to adapt himself to the customs of a country in which the inhabitants believed him to be a heretic, that, though they all doomed him to the lower regions after his death, they loved and esteemed him whilst living.

In confidence of the establishment of the prince in the Brazils, vast orders have been executed in this country for the new empire. The houses of the Portuguese ambassador, consul, and principal merchants, have been illuminated. Regulations have been made to secure the property of the Brazilians and loyal Portuguese taken upon the seas. In short, there is every reason to believe, that a solid friendship will be established for the benefit of both countries. Madeira, and the other islands of which we have taken possession, are given up to the Brazilian sovereign, and in a short time we may expect to see the Brazilian flag floating upon the Atlantic. The new sovereign will begin his course most probably by forming an army, and attacking his neighbours, and we may expect to hear of wars and battles to the south of La Plata and the west of the Andes.

Whether it is a good or a bad for

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time our readers must determine for themselves, but so it has happened, that the Nuncio of the Pope, who was following the Prince of the Brazils, has been brought to and is now in England. This may enable the Prince to take some measures for the religious establishment of his new kingdom, and if he is wise enough to avail himself of the experience of past times, to see the folly of letting a kingdom be over-run by lazy, idle, persecuting priests and friars, he may introduce toleration into his new kingdom, and with it industry, liberality, and civilisation. We must wait some time before we can learn the spirit of his new government. The Brazils are almost a new world to us. The spirit of the English will soon penetrate into the interior of this new kingdom, and we shall know its state. The Brazilians, we are informed, are not so contemptible a race as the priest-ridden natives of Portugal.

The Americans continue their embargo, but the prospect of a rupture between us and them is, we are happy to say, growing daily more and more remote. There is work enough for us and our manufacturers, and trade with the United States and the Brazils, if we could but content ourselves with the easy mode of enriching this country; and it might be sufficient comfort for us to think, that if we were entirely excluded from the continent of Europe, sufficient space is open for our exertions as long as we can keep the command of the seas. Before the summer is over, the usual intercourse of trade will be opened between us and the United States. Domingo is favouring us, and we are there likely to have an extensive trade. In short, there is reason to believe, that if we never had again an ambassador on the continent of Europe, nor suffered a soldier to be embarked, or a subsidy to be paid to any sovereign for its deliverance, we should be a happier people.

At home not many things have excited much attention. The landed interest has been roused by an attempt to introduce the distillery of spirits from sugar instead of barley, and many absurd arguments have been battled about upon this occasion. They are afraid, it seems, that they

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shall not be able to sell their barley, if the barley spirit distillery is stopped, but they make no allowances for the West India planters, who claim only a fair thing, if they would be contented with the permission to distil spirit from sugar, without excluding the use of barley. In fact, we see no reason why any part of the soil of England should be appropriated to the produce of spirits, and if the distillery from barley of English growth was prohibited altogether, the country would receive no detriment; that land would be employed in culture more beneficial.

In the religious world a circumstance has taken place which has excited no small degree of astonishment. The venerable clergyman, Mr. Stone, has appeared and defended himself against his prosecutors; and it really was a curious sight to see the venerable pastor, upwards of seventy years of age, badgered by three doctors, the oldest much his junior, and not one of them attempting to refute, or being capable of refusing his arguments. We have already mentioned the grounds of this extraordinary prosecution, which, we supposed, had been carried on by some private persons, with more zeal than knowledge; but to our great astonishment, we learned that it was a state prosecution, the proctor-general, in whose name it was conducted, being only the agent of the king and lords in council assembled. By which administration it was begun, whether the present or the last, we cannot tell: but we have been informed that it was begun by the last administration, and left as a legacy to the present administration; or, rather, as it had been ordered by a privy council of the late administration, the present administration can claim no merit, nor suffer any disgrace from the results of the cause: the attack on the old man must be laid entirely to the charge of the late administration; they must enjoy the triumph, or share in the disgrace, which the liberal and enlightened part of the community will conceive to belong to the renewal of the antiquated act of Queen Elizabeth.

The prosecution was for preaching doctrine contrary to that of the thirty-nine articles. The venerable defendant

urged, in a speech of two hours, that he had preached agreeably to his vow at ordination, what he had learned from God's word, in a course of study for upwards of fifty years; and he gave his reasons from that word, for the doctrine he had maintained. The zeal, and animation, and knowledge, which pervaded this discourse, had a great effect on the by-standers, who could not but sympathise with the old man, worn out by the exertions of the day. Three doctors then attacked him, one after another: one in a very rude and offensive manner, which can do him no credit, and was not wanting for his cause. The whole drift of their argument was, that the thirty-nine articles said one thing, and the reverend defendant another: but not one of them attempted to reply to the cogent arguments which the defendant had produced in defence of his opinions. The judge then summed up the evidence of the preaching and publication, and declared that, by both, the defendant had broken the statute of Queen Elizabeth, and gave him a week to revoke his error, threatening him with the deprivation of his living, if he did not comply with these terms.

At the expiration of the week an immense concourse assembled at Doctors Commons, where Mr. Stone appeared, and gave in a paper, declaring that he was not aware of this act in the reign of Queen Elizabeth, and that he had conceived himself to be justified by his ordination vow, in preaching as he had done; but he would not offend against the act in like manner in future. The counsel for the prosecution would not allow this to be the revocation which the act required: and one of them was so unfeeling as to tell the poor old man, that he should now lose his benefice; and if he offended in like manner again, the law was, that he should be confined for three years in jail, without the benefit of bail or mainprize.

Mr. Stone, in reply to these gentlemen, observed, that he believed the holy scripture to contain all the doctrine and instruction necessary to salvation through faith in Jesus Christ; that if any other principle was set up, the church of England was as bad as the church of Rome: and, if she claimed

infallibility, it was pope against pope. If they or any other man would point out to him an error, and convict him of it on scriptural grounds, he would gladly thank him, and revoke that error instantly. The council insisted, that the law had pointed out the error, and he must revoke it, or receive the sentence of the law. The court declared now that he had not complied with the statute. Mr. Stone said, he had fulfilled the oath taken at his ordination, and preached the truth in sincerity. If he had preached falsely, why did they not shew him that what he had preached was contrary to God's word. He should conform himself, to the utmost of his power, to the word of God. As the court, however, did not think that he had complied with the act, he begged of the court to instruct any person, properly qualified, to draw out any form of recantation, and give him a week to consider of it. He should be happy to sign it if it was not contradictory to the dictates of his conscience; for he was the true friend of the church of England, and obeyed the solemn charge made to him by that church in truth and sincerity.

The court would not consent to this, and said, that no formal recantation in writing was necessary; he must declare verbally and openly, that the doctrines he had preached were erroneous. Mr. Stone replied, that he would not consent to speak thus generally of any doctrines, but must insist on having the erroneous doctrines clearly and plainly stated to him. He would openly declare his opinions that God was the saviour of the world, and Jesus the means of our salvation, by his faithful obedience unto death, even the death on the cross. The court said then, that no farther time should be allowed, but that sentence should be immediately given.

This being the case, the audience expected to hear the sentence, when lo! the bishops of London and Lincoln, and other divines entered the court; the bishop of London took the chair; Sir William Scott, who had before filled it, standing up at his right hand. Sir William now gave his lordship a summary of what had passed; and this being done, the

bishop, without addressing one word to the venerable presbyter, began to read a very long writing, which ended in the declaration, that he deprived Mr. Stone of his living. Instead of Amen, Mr. Stone exclaimed with a loud voice, "God's will be done."

It remains to be seen whether these proceedings are legal or not. An act of parliament is supposed to have been broken; it has been broken over and over again by the most eminent divines of the church of England; and it was singular enough that the bishop of Lincoln should have been one of the divines concurring in the sentence, when his lordship, in his Elements of Theology, has spoken as pointedly against one part of the Athanasian Creed, as Mr. Stone has against another. It is evident, however, that Mr. Stone has the best of the argument, as far as the word of God is concerned; but his opponents have the staff in their own hands, and the law seems to be very much in their favour. We wish the poor old man safely out of his difficulties, and that his opponents may meet with more favour at the tribunal of Christ, than they are inclined to allow to his declining years.

It is unfortunate for Mr. Stone that the act of Queen Elizabeth remains on our statute book: it is fortunate for a poor old woman in Huntingdonshire that the acts against witchcraft have been abolished, or the noble lords and gentlemen of the late administration might have found another opportunity of exercising their talents in a state prosecution. Two young women of a village in Huntingdonshire thought themselves to have been bewitched by a poor labourer's old wife. The fact was, that they had convulsion fits. To unbewitch themselves, they got three young men to assist them, who broke open the cottage at night, pulled the poor old woman out of bed from her husband, dragged her into the yard, where the young women with their pins and nails, drew blood from the supposed witch; anointed themselves with it, and professed themselves to have been immediately recovered. The belief in witchcraft is pretty prevalent in that county, but all are not infected by it, and there remained a

sufficient number of persons in their which we live. One could not do better to convey the young men be- fore the sitting magistrates at Hun- tingdon, and they have been obliged to give bail for their appearance to take their trial at the next assizes: so much for the enlightened times in the old woman.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

Mr BURDON's letter arrived too late for insertion this month. It will appear in our next.

We beg leave to decline Mr JACKSON's communication. It is left for him at our publisher's.

"S S H" on the *Popularity of the Modern Drama*, will excuse us from inserting his favour.

"Perrecturus" will see that we have availed ourselves of both his communications this month. In his future *Annotations on Shakspeare* we beg to recommend two things: not to let each letter exceed in length the one now inserted, and to let the passages upon which he comments be extracted whole, as every reader may not have a *Shakspeare* at hand, and besides it would render the subject more generally interesting and intelligible.

Mr MUDFORD's conclusion of his *Critical Estimation of H K White's Genius* next month.

We are pleased with W TUCKER's letter: it is modestly and ingenuously written. We have used, this month, as much as we can of his poetry.

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Christian Unitarianism vindicated, being a reply to a work by J. Bevans, entitled a Defence of the Christian Doctrines of the Society of Friends. By Verax. 7s.

Eight Sermons, preached before the University of Oxford 1807, at the Lecture founded by the Rev. J. Bampton. By T. Le Mesurier. 10s. 6d.

The Goodness of God in Recovery from Sickness. in two discourses. By the late W. Turner. 1s.

VOYAGES AND TRAVELS.

Travels in Turkey, Italy, and Russia, in 1803, 4, 5, and 6; with an account of some of the Greek Islands. By T. Macgill. 2 vols. 9s.

A Journal of the Voyages and Travels of a Corps of Discovery, under Captains Lewis and Clarke, from the mouth of the river Missouri through North America to the Pacific Ocean, in 1804, 5, and 6. By E. Gass. 9s.

APOLLONIAN 'CRITIC

" SEMPER FIDELIS "

" *Kais*," or Love in the Deserts (continued from p. 312)—"*Alone retired beneath some tree.*" Composed by Mr. Braham.

THIS song does not possess that originality which we expect to find in compositions announced as *entirely new*, but there is that *common place sweetness* in it that pervades all Mr. B's compositions, and affords a momentary gratification without leaving any thing to assist a recollection of the air. At the close of the 3d bar, and at the commencement of the 4th, we discover two consecutive fifths, which Mr. B. ought to know (as a composer) to be a forbidden progression; in short, the uneducated ear will readily discover that it is inharmonious. The *accompaniments* and *basses* are very thinly strewed, and bespeak a want of that fertility of genius necessary to produce originality in musical composition.

" *O'er the tent see twilight grey,
Slaves should rise with rising day.*"

We presume that this is a *chorus* in two parts, composed by Mr. Reeve. The air of this composition reminds us of a *groupe* of children calling upon their playmates to join them, by singing the well known air of "*Girls and boys come out to play*;" this is a happy adaptation of *simple sounds to simple words*. Thus far Mr. R. deserves praise for having *studied his author*; but in his 33d, 35th, and 37th bars, he has made a ridiculous attempt at a fugue—a fugue did we say? no that must be a *nick-name* for it, as it is merely a *jumble of nonsense*, in similar motion; in short, there are only three chords in this chorus, viz. G D C, therefore what can be expected from such a confined system of modulation.

" *Far from my home.*" A duet (Braham). We acknowledge ourselves much pleased with the greater part of this duet, and regret that we cannot say more. Mr. B. has much to learn ere he becomes a *scientific composer*, which is exemplified in several instances in this duet; he has introduced the chord of the 2d, 4th, and 6th, in the 10th bar, but it is not properly resolved either by suspension or

according to the scale; this is one of many glaring errors which may be found in the compositions of this successful candidate for public favour; and we sincerely hope that he will in future pay more attention to the study of musical theory than he has done hitherto. In the 9th bar, page 20, he has introduced a shake upon *A flat*, while the upper voice is making a shake upon *D natural*; this does not only produce a disagreeable effect, but displays *more whim than merit*; in the 19th and 20th bar (same page) there is a *fifth* followed by two *naked fourths*, which is very inharmonious: then follows a symphony, that to all appearance closes the duet; but Mr. B. afterwards introduces a *cadenza*, which is very improper, as all cadences ought to be preceded by a *supposed bass*, it being intended to give the singer or instrumental performer, an opportunity of displaying his knowledge in the science of music, to the satisfaction of his hearers, and thereby *completely closing* the piece with some degree of *eclat*.

" *Farewell sweet maid.*" A Duet (Braham). The commencement of this duet is evidently a plagiarism from a beautiful trio, with accompaniments for "*Violas*," called "*Conrad the Good*," and may be found in *Shield's Introduction to Harmony*. We lament that Mr. B.'s researches after knowledge are not confined to his own improvement; and we dislike also his attempts to display a "*ready made genius*," by affixing his name to another man's composition: Had Mr. B. emulated *Shield* in his musical studies, he need not have resorted to such despicable means to find materials for an Opera.

H.
[A farther review of this Opera to be given in our next.]

" *Poor Pully.*" A favourite comic song, sung by Mr. Grimaldi, in the pantomime of "*Harlequin's Lottery*," at the Aquatic Theatre, Sadler's Wells. Written by Mr. C. Dibdin, jun. Composed by Mr. Reeve. 1s. 6d.

We have no hesitation in pronounc-

ing this to be an excellent comic song. Mr. Reeve in this species of composition has displayed an originality of thought in which he certainly has no rival, and we heartily wish that he would confine his *genius* to compositions of this description, and not aspire to that in which a greater knowledge of the science of music is necessary.

H.

"*Lumkin and his Mother*" Written and composed by Mr. Dibdin, and sung by Mr. Mason, at the Lyceum, in the entertainment called the "Professional Volunteers" 1s.

THIS is one of many excellent comic songs produced by Mr. Dibdin, a veteran in the service of the public, and whose words and music are replete with more originality than any author of the present day can boast of, and we sincerely regret that Mr. D. should (at his advanced period of life) be compelled to resort to "*Entertainments*" for procuring a livelihood.

H.

"*Miss Wigley*," is an excellent comic song by the same author. 1s.

THERE is a happy coincidence of circumstances contained in this song, that is rarely to be met with, and we have no doubt but it will prove a very great favourite with the Public. H.

"*The Best Bower Anchor*." By the same author. 1s.

THE general subject of this song we have seen before, in various shapes, from the pen of Mr. Dibdin. The idea of "*Providence being the guardian of mankind*," may be found in his very excellent song, "*Poor Jack*," and the 2d verse is a plagiarism from his "*Jack Junk*"; his 3d verse is merely "fetching up the lee way," as he terms it, by

moralizing on death; yet upon the whole it is a good old song. H.

National Music adapted for the German Flute.

Messrs. Button and Whittaker, of St Paul's Church Yard, have issued the plan of their Musical Cabinet for the German Flute (to be completed in 22 volumes, at 2s. 6d. each) which is as follows

Vols. 1 to 4 will consist of Songs (with the words) and Dances—5 and 6, Duets and Trios—7 and 8, Scottish Airs and Songs, as duets and trios—9 and 10, Irish Airs, as do. do—11 and 12, Welch Songs and Airs, as do. do—13, Italian Airs, as do. do—14 and 15, French Songs and Airs, as do. do—16 and 17, German Songs and Airs, as do. do—18 and 19, Marches and Quick Steps, as do. do—20 and 21, Songs and Duets (with words) from the Oratorios of Handel, Haydn, and Arne—22, Russian Airs and Venetian Songs.

The whole to be selected, arranged, and partly composed by Mr. John Whittaker.

This plan meets with our most cordial approbation, and we have no doubt, from the well known correct taste and talents of Mr. Whittaker, but that this will prove the most valuable work for the German flute that has ever been brought forward in this country.

Four of the volumes have already appeared, and three more are promised in the course of the present month. We intended to have reviewed the first four in our present number, but have not had opportunity. We confess that we look forward to the appearance of these volumes with very raised expectations. T.

ADDITIONS TO, AND CORRECTIONS IN, FORMER OBITUARIES.

THE late BENJAMIN GOLDSMID—In addition to the particulars mentioned in our Obituary of this gentleman, page 217 of the last number, it seems that till a recent "statement of the Circumstances and Manner of the Death of Mr. Goldsmid," appeared in print, complaining of the impropriety of concealing the evidence on the coroner's jury,

some of the public papers had run into an extreme of fulsome adulation of the deceased. One of them afterwards complained of an imposition practised upon them to procure its insertion. But it seems this imposition was only that of a *payment*.

On the subject of concealing this evidence, though an inquest had been held and a verdict given, it has

been asked, "Whence this reserve? Whence this mystery? If a court was held, why was it a close court? By what authority and by what right have the proceedings been suppressed? Under these circumstances, how does the duty of a coroner differ from that of a judge in other criminal cases? No person would affirm that the wealth even of a Goldsmid could in this country avert or turn the course of justice; notwithstanding, common fame has ascribed the reprieve and pardon of more than one criminal, to their intervention." Common report made it appear, a few years since that a young man convicted of forgery was thus reprieved on the very same day that Anne Hurle, a *young woman*, was executed at the Old Bailey for passing a forged note.

Still, to the credit of the deceased, no partiality to his own people has ever been imputed to him; on the contrary, his breaking through a lamentable prejudice, till then common to Jews and Christians, was highly honourable to him as a man; and was a species of that *charity that is able to cover a multitude of other sins*.

Hitherto it has been but too justly remarked, that both Jews and Christians have, owing to the religious rancour subsisting between them, felt little sympathy in their mutual distresses. Each have considered the other as a distinct order of beings totally different; and have accordingly supposed themselves acquitted from any mutual obligations. Hence, till the Goldsmids set the example, the names of Jews in subscriptions to christian charities, have been very rare. To almost all the Hospitals, Mr. B. Goldsmid is said to have been a liberal benefactor; and such has been the power of their late example, that at present, many christian names appear among the subscribers to the jewish school and hospital lately founded. On the part of the Jews it ought to be remarked, that in subscribing to christian charities, they have no latent motive for *making converts* to their religion. It is to be wished that in future, the motives of the christians who subscribe to or assist the Jews may be equally pure and

humane; and abstracted from the view of convert making.

But to return to the late Mr. Goldsmid. There can be little doubt of his being subject to constitutional fits of melancholy. During these periods he would withdraw himself into his bed chamber, or any other remote room and there studiously sit alone. Notwithstanding the unusual reserve at first observed respecting Mr. B. Goldsmid's death, the following facts relative to the cause and completion of that melancholy catastrophe have been thus stated.

Mr. Hamerton a gentleman about 38 years of age, had resided many years in the family of Mr. Goldsmid, not only in the capacity of steward and tutor, but in the more confidential character of friend; for he held valuable land for Mr. Goldsmid, the Jews in England being unjustly debarred this common privilege of their fellow subjects. Long before the tragic event, a want of harmony was remarked between Mr. and Mrs. Goldsmid. On the Friday preceding his death a dispute was overheard between them as they were walking in the grounds; respecting the dismissal of Mr. H——; and Mrs. Goldsmid, it is said, exclaimed with emotion—"If Mr. H. leaves the house so must I."

Mrs. G. it appears slept in a different room from that occupied by Mr. G. and a maît servant slept in the same chamber with her husband. Being afflicted with the gout, a silk cord was suspended from the bed top, by which he changed his position and raised himself. About eight o'clock on the Monday morning following the dispute with Mrs. G. he ordered the servant to go and expedite the carriage; on his return, finding no admittance, he alarmed Mr. Hamerton and Mrs. Goldsmid, who bursting open the door, the dreadful spectacle presented itself. Assistance was immediately imparted, but "the pulse of life was stopped; the anxious spirit which fluttered within had fled."— Though this occurred early on Monday, it was not till Wednesday afternoon that the coroner's inquest was held. They gave the usual humane verdict of *Lunacy*, which few will be disposed to object to, when it is con-

sidered that the property of a suicide, supposed *sane*, is forfeited to the crown; so that the affliction of an innocent family would be increased by all the horrors of poverty. Mr. Goldsmid was about 55 years of age; Mrs. G. about 44. She produced him seven children, as we observed in our Obituary, page 347. The eldest son, a fine young man about 19, lately forsook the Jewish faith, and was naturalized. He is an officer in the Putney corps. But though it has been observed that Mr. Goldsmid's wife and family were by no means strict in their observance of the customs of their people, those persons know very little of the Jewish character who are ignorant that the *conversion* or apostasy of any of their families *from the belief of one God*, is always to the rest a source of the most poignant affliction. Their general idea of converts from their belief is, that such persons are impostors or time-servers. If Mr. B. Goldsmid during his life-time really observed "that he should be the last Jew of his family," it is not improbable that this laxity of principle, as well as the circumstances of his death, induced the High Priest, over whom it seems great wealth had no power, not to permit his remains to be deposited *within*, but they were interred *without* the Jewish burial ground.

The following is the substance of Mr. Goldsmid's will. To his widow he has bequeathed 5000*l.* in cash; the interest of 25,000*l.* for her life, which sum is to be invested in the three per cent. cons.; 300*l.* per annum for the maintenance of each of his seven children; the use of the mansion at Roehampton, together with the estate annexed to it, until the eldest son attains the age of 25 years. He has also left her all his jewels, plate, wines, carriages, horses, live and dead stock, growing crops, &c. Mrs. Goldsmid is also allowed the privilege of disposing by will to the amount of 5000*l.* If she at any time chuses to quit Roehampton for another residence, a further sum of 250*l.* per ann. is bequeathed her. To each of his two daughters he has left 7500*l.* besides 1000*l.* to be paid to each on the day of her marriage. To his nieces he has bequeathed 500*l.* each, to his brothers, and other relations, he has left

small legacies, as a token of his remembrance. He has remembered the London Hospital, and several charitable institutions. To his eldest son he has left a legacy of 2000*l.*; and he is also to share in the residue of his property with his four brothers, a moiety of which is to be paid them at the age of 21, and the other when they have attained their 25th year.

His steward, the children's tutor, and all the domestics have been kindly remembered by him.

His will was made in the year 1798; but the codicil, which specifies most of the legacies, was added two years ago.

SIR HENRY GREY, (*whose death we mentioned in p. 354 of our last*), his estates, at the time of his death, did not amount to 17,000*l.* per annum. So far from leading the life of a country gentleman, as stated in the newspapers, he had not been in the country for nearly forty years, but resided most of the time in Great Ormond-street.

The late Admiral RODDAM (*mentioned in the same page*), never lived at Morpeth. He came to Newcastle for medical advice, and died there. His family residence was at Roddam; and tradition has reported, in the vulgar dialect of that country, that it must always be possessed by a Roddam:

"While hills grow heather,
Dales grow hair,
Roddam of Roddam for ever mair."

The admiral was brother to the late Edward Roddam, of Roddam, in Northumberland. Mr. Roddam went to sea as a midshipman in 1735-6 in the *Lowestoffe*, in which capacity he served, also, in the *Russel*, *Cumberland*, and *Boync*. He was upon the *Antigua* station five years, when Sir Chaloner Ogle took him into his own ship on his way to Jamaica to join Admiral Vernon, whom he accompanied in different expeditions against *Hispaniola*, *Carthage*, *Cumberland Harbour*, &c. In November 1741, he was made third Lieutenant of the *Superb*. In 1746, he was appointed to command the *Viper* sloop. At Portsmouth, having the good fortune

to excite the notice of Lord Anson by his seamanship, he wrote to the Lords of the Admiralty for leave to take Captain Roddam under his command. His capturing a number of small Spanish vessels and silencing a battery in Side a Bay soon after recommending him to Sir Peter Warren, he obtained for him the command of the Greyhound frigate, with the rank of Post Captain; this was in July 1747. In 1758, he got the Bristol guardship of 50 guns. In 1755, he commanded the Greenwich, and fell in with five French ships of the line, which he engaged several hours, till he was at length compelled to strike to the French admiral, and himself and ship's crew were carried into Hispaniola. Captain Roddam, on his release, was honourably acquitted for the loss of his ship, at Kingston in Jamaica. On his return to England, he took the command of the Colchester, under Lord Hawke, who was then off Ushant.

After performing a number of brilliant services, peace only induced him to turn his sword into a plough-share upon his own estate at Roddam, to which he became heir, through the death of his brother, Edward Roddam, Esq. In 1778, a Spanish war being expected, he was appointed to the Lenox of 74 guns, at Portsmouth, and continued in his command three years as a guardship. At the commencement of the American war, he was commissioned for the Cornwall. In March 1779, he received the rank of Vice Admiral of the Blue. He was made Vice of the White in Sept. 1780; and, in April 1789, he was appointed commander in chief at Portsmouth, where his facility in getting the fleet of war ready for sea went beyond all precedent. The admiral, however, had never been employed since he struck his flag at Portsmouth in 1792; though in 1805, he was Admiral of the Red, and placed at the head of the list.

HISTORICAL CHRONICLE.

Deaths in and near London.

ON Thursday, May 12, in the 59th year of his age, Charles Henry Wilson, Esq. late of the Middle Temple. Mr. Wilson was some time editor of *The Gazetteer*, and there are few daily or periodical publications of any standing which have not been occasionally indebted to his contributions. He was the author of *The Wandering Islander*, *Polyanthea*, *Brookiana*, *Beauties of Burke*, and many more original productions, compilations, and translations, to none of which would he suffer his name to be prefixed. His attainments were universal. He was deeply versed in the antiquities and literature of the Gothic, Scandinavian, and Celtic nations. With an inexhaustible fund of learning, he was "a fellow of infinite jest—of most excellent fancy." His wit and humour, as many of our readers must have had opportunities of knowing, were truly original. The factitious jester, the Joe Miller wit, in vain attempted to enter the lists with him; he was speedily distanced by a simile, or an expression which never could

enter the imagination of his rival, but so ludicrously apposite to the subject in hand, as never to fail to "set the table in a roar." He was a native of the North of Ireland, and migrated to the metropolis upwards of twenty years ago. Born to no fortune, he ran his career of life without doing more than to provide for the day which was passing over him, a fate not uncommon to men entering the world under the same circumstances, and possessing similar endowments, joined to a strong relish for social enjoyment.

At his house in Dean's Yard, Westminster, in the 80th year of his age, Mr. Thomas Hull, known, since the death of Macklin, as the oldest actor in London. The last appointment he filled was that of deputy-manager of Covent Garden, which he occupied for three years, when Mr. Colman relinquished it; but finding it too fatiguing for his time of life, he also relinquished it, and was succeeded by Mr. Lewis. Mr. Hull was the founder of the theatrical fund for the relief of distressed actors and actresses, or those who through age or misfor-

ture might be reduced to want. This he proposed to be raised out of a deduction of sixpence in the pound from their salaries. After this plan was agreed to and adopted at Drury Lane, Mr. Garrick annually performed for its benefit. Mr. and Mrs. Yates were the only persons who dissented from this laudable undertaking, and their reason was said to be "that they should never want its assistance."—Mr. Hull, till within these few years past, performed the characters allotted to old men at Covent Garden, and during the summer, occasionally in the country. He has altered and written several pieces, viz. "The Twins, or Comedy of Errors," from Shakspeare, 1762—The Absent Man, a farce, 1764—Pharname, an opera, from Meta-ratio, 1765—The Spanish Lady, a musical entertainment—All in the Right, a farce, translated 1766—The Perplexities, a comedy, 1767—The Fairy Favour, a masque—The Royal Merchant, an opera, 1768—Henry II. or the Fall of Rosamond, a tragedy, 1774—Edward and Eleonora, altered from Thomson, 1775—Love will find out the way, a comic opera, 1777—Iphigenia, or the Victim, a tragedy, 1778—Timon of Athens, from Shakspeare, 1786—Disinterested Love, altered from Messina, 1798. Mr. Hull was also the author of some Oratorios. In 1797 he published "Moral Tales in verse," founded on real facts, one of which bore the date of 1762. A numerous list of subscribers to this work proved the esteem Mr. Hull enjoyed. He married Miss Morrison, who belonged to Covent Garden in 1760. This very amiable woman he lost a few years ago. It is said she had formerly been his pupil. Their affection for each other never suffered any abatement through a long intercourse, and their mutual attention was the evident result of respect and esteem, as well as of regard and duty. Mr. Hull was originally in the medical profession, and among those who knew him long was generally styled Dr. Holl. He was a good scholar, and possessed literary talents, which he frequently exercised, with credit to his character. His compositions were invariably intended to promote the interests of virtue, and excite the benevolent affections. In Mr. Hull's

tragedy of Fair Rosamond, it has been remarked, that if there were no touches of sublime poesy, it was marked with good sense and natural feeling; the characters were judiciously contrasted, and the fable properly conducted. Mr. Hull dedicated the play to the memory of Shenstone, the poet, of whose friendship he was reasonably proud, and of whom he had an original portrait, which he held in great veneration. Upon the whole, it may be fairly said, that he was highly respectable in the theatrical calling, and that no man ever acted his part upon the stage of life with more uniform propriety, or left that state with more approbation from those who knew his conduct, and the merits of his character.

At his house in Scotland-yard, London, W. Lowndes, Esq. of Chesham, Buckinghamshire, one of the Commissioners of the Excise, and last surviving grandson of the Right Hon. W. Lowndes (commonly called Ways and Means Lowndes) Secretary to the Treasury, and M.P. during the reigns of King William the Third, Queen Anne, and King George the First.

At Osborne's Hotel, Adelphi, Captain Lionel Hook, of the East India Company's Military Establishment, lately arrived from Bengal.

At Plaistow, Essex, Mr. Vincent, many years Serjeant at Mace for the City of London.

FOREIGN EVENTS.

SPAIN.

Insurrection at Madrid, &c.

Paris, May 19.—The *Monteur* of yesterday contains the following articles:

Bayonne, May 6.—The following particulars are contained in a letter from Madrid, dated May 2d, seven in the evening.—

"The people of Madrid, since the events at Aranjuez, have been constantly in a state of ferment. Their pride and presumption had arrived at the highest pitch of which it is possible to form any conception. The victory which they had obtained over their king, the trophies which they were elated with having snatched from the two hundred carabineers, who formed the life-guard of the Prince of Peace, inspired hopes that every thing

must give way to their fantasies and licentiousness. Every day were injuries done to the French, sometimes the guilty were punished in an exemplary manner, but the French always discovered the coolness and tranquillity of the strong, towards the commotions of the multitude. It is true, that the good sense of the great body of the respectable inhabitants of Madrid, confirmed this disposition on the part of the French.

“ Within these two days, the assemblages of the people were more numerous, and appeared to have some determinate object in view. Reports and proclamations in manuscript, were dispersed over the country, cool spectators of those things, as well Spaniards as French, saw a crisis approaching, and saw it with pleasure, for without some severe lesson, it was impossible to bring back the misguided multitude to reason.

“ The Queen of Luara, and the Infante Don Francisco, indignant at the affronts to which they were daily exposed, asked and obtained permission to set out for Bayonne. The Grand Duke of Berg sent one of his aides du camp with his compliments and assurances that they should sustain no injury, having reached the court of the palace, the Aid du-Camp was surrounded by the assembled mob, but he defended himself long, and at last was on the point of sinking, when ten grenadiers of the guard advanced with charged bayonets, and rescued him.

“ At the same moment, a second Officer was wounded by another mob. The great street of Alcala, the Sun gate, and the Great Square, were covered with the populace. The Grand Duke caused the alarm to be beat, and every one repaired to his post, while a battalion of the Grand Duke's picquet, with two pieces of cannon, advanced near the court of the palace, where the seditious were the most daring, being drawn up in line, a firing began from two ranks, the grape-shot flew through the different streets, the arrayed crowd were dispersed in a moment, and the greatest dismay succeeded to the most extravagant arrogance.

“ The Grand Duke had sent orders to General Grouchy to pour the

street of Alcala, for the purpose of dispersing an assemblage of more than 20,000 men, who were in it and the adjacent squares. Thirty discharges of artillery with grape-shot, with several charges of cavalry, cleared all the streets, after this the insurgents took refuge in the houses, and began to fire from the windows. Brigadier-Generals Guillot and Daubrin broke open the doors, and all who were found with arms in their hands were put to the sword. A detachment of horse guards, at the head of which was Dusmeuil, Chef d'Escadron, made several charges in the square. This Officer had two horses killed under him, and General Grouchy had a horse wounded.

“ While this was going forward, the insurgents made for the Arsenal, to get possession of eight and twenty pieces of cannon, and to arm themselves with 10,000 muskets which were there at hand, but General Lefrancq, who, with his brigade, was quartered in the Convent of San Bernardino, advanced with his regiment by forced marches, so that the insurgents had scarce time to fire some cannon shot. All who were found in the Arsenal were put to death, and the fire arms which they had begun to take from the chests, were again locked up.

“ A great number of peasants from the neighbouring villages were summoned into the city before the grand attempt, but when they saw how speedily the insurrection was put down, they endeavoured to escape to the country, but they were watched by the cavalry, at the different outlets of the city, and all taken with arms in their hands were shot.

“ The French garrison of Madrid were alone engaged in this affair, consisting of two battalions of fusiliers of the guard, commanded by Colonel Friedwicks, a picquet of infantry, and five or six hundred cavalry. When the cannon was heard, and the alarm was given in the five camps, the divisions were formed, and advanced with rapid march towards Madrid; when they arrived, order was already restored, the garrison of Madrid, composed of 3000 men, was quite sufficient to bring the insurgents back to their senses. Our loss is reckoned at 25 killed, and between 40 and 50 wound-

ed That of the insurgents amounts to some thousands of the lowest orders.

"The Junta, or Government Council, immediately gave orders for disarming the whole city; all good citizens rejoice at this regulation, and view with pleasure the punishment of those insurgents, who, had it not been for the presence of the French, would, by overturning the throne of the late king of Spain, have annihilated the kingdom, and have plunged this brave nation into a state of long decay.

"When the Emperor here received information of what had fallen out at Madrid, he immediately went to King Charles, who was just returned from the Empress, with whom he had been partaking of a *dejeune*. 'Ah!' exclaimed the old king, upon hearing a relation of the events, 'I have foreseen this misfortune. Those guilty men, who, in order to accomplish their object, have set on the people, hoped to be able to manage them; but they have fallen into the pit they themselves have dug.'

"The king instantly resolved to appoint the Grand Duke of Berg, Lieutenant-General of the kingdom, and has accordingly sent patents to the Junta, and to the Councils of Castile and of War. He has recalled Don Antonio, whom he had placed at the head of the Junta, as having neither sufficient steadiness nor enough of experience for such difficult circumstances.

"The king afterwards called to him the Prince of Asturias, and giving him the letter of the Grand Duke of Berg to read, containing a detail of these events, said to him, 'See then, what has been in part brought about by the counsel which wicked men have given you, by flattering the prejudices of the people, and by forgetting the sacred respect which is due to a throne and lawful authority. Popular commotions are like fire, easily excited; but longer experience, another arm than your's, is necessary to quench them.'

- It is remarkable, that in a letter from his Majesty the Emperor to the Prince of Asturias, about a fortnight before this insurrection took place, he observes, relative to something which had probably been suggested respecting popular commotions and insurrec-

tions.—'A few of my soldiers may be murdered, but the subjugation of Spain shall be the consequence. I see,' said he, 'with pain, that some persons at Madrid have disseminated certain letters of the captain general of Catalonia, and have done every thing to excite disturbances among the people.'

These mysterious expressions then follow: "Your Highness perfectly comprehends my meaning. You perceive that I have touched slightly upon many points which it would not be proper to enlarge upon."

In a letter, written by Charles IV. to his son the Prince of Asturias, dated Bayonne, May 2d, he complains, that after he had put him under an arrest, the king's ministers were slandered to the emperor of the French, who thinking he perceived Spain wished to depart from her alliance, seeing disorder even in the royal family, occupied the Spanish states with his troops which gave the king no particular uneasiness, while they remained on the other side of the Ebro. He upbraids the Prince with not waiting till the usual course of nature had raised him to the throne, and observed, "that his conduct towards him, and his intercepted letters, had erected a brazen wall between the Prince and the throne of Spain, and that his abdication was a consequence of compulsion."

The following is a letter from the Prince of Asturias to the Infante Don Antonio at Madrid:—

"I have this day sent a letter to my dearly beloved Father conceived in these terms:

"Honoured Father and Lord,

"In order to give you a proof of my love and obedience, and in fulfilment of your desire, I resign my crown in favour of your Majesty, wishing you may enjoy it many years. I throw myself at the feet of your Royal Majesty, the humblest of your sons, &c.

"FERDINAND."

"Done at Bayonne, in the Imperial Palace, called the Government, May 2, 1808."

In a Proclamation issued by the Grand Duke of Berg dated Madrid, May 6, in referring to the 2d, when the soldiers were compelled to draw their swords to repel force by force,

he exhorts the inhabitants to remove all anxiety from their minds; to return to their occupations; to see in the soldiers of the Great Napoleon, only friendly troops and faithful allies. He concludes with assuring them, "that the inhabitants of all classes, of all ranks, may, as usual, wear their cloaks; they shall no longer be detained or disturbed."

The King and Queen of Spain, the Queen of Utruria, the Infante Don Francisco, and the Prince of Peace were expected at the palace of Fontainebleau on the 20th of this month. The Prince of Asturias was to be sent to the estate of Valency, near the Rhine, which belongs to the Duke of Berg, the grand elector. In addition to the dignity conferred on the Grand Duke of Berg by the King of Spain, by his letters patent, dated from Bayonne, the Junta of the Government at Madrid, in consideration of the difficult and extraordinary situation of affairs, conferred on his Highness, the office of President of the Junta.

EAST INDIES.

Sea Snake.

Sir—The accompanying communication, from my friend, Dr. Meek, I request you will publish as soon as convenient. It is of importance, as affording a testimony against the generally received, but erroneous opinion, of the innocence of water snakes, and may serve as a useful caution to those who may have entertained a belief of their being harmless. A dog was some years ago bitten near Goa by a sea snake, and the bite proved mortal.

Your obedient servant,

Bombay.

G. KEIR.

"DEAR KEIR,

"A melancholy proof against the too prevalent but mistaken idea of the harmless nature of the common sea snake, has been clearly evinced in the following fatal occurrence, which took place in this vicinity a few days ago, and which I deem it expedient to communicate to you, with the view that it may be rendered public, should you consider it of sufficient importance. Early in the morning of the 24th ult. a stout young man, about 22 years of age, a *mucqua*, or fisherman, belonging to Poodiangurry, a small village in the neighbourhood, about

two miles from the shore, about 9 a. m. upon hauling in his net, found a common sea snake entangled in it. He seized the snake by the back to disengage it from his net, conceiving it perfectly harmless, when it instantly bit him on the point of the middle finger of the right hand; he threw the snake into the sea, and thought nothing of the bite. He came on shore about an hour afterwards, when he complained of a slight pain in the affected finger, and which extended along the inside of the right arm. He walked home, about half a mile from the beach, but towards the latter part of the journey, complained of giddiness and a weakness in his loins and lower extremities, and was obliged to be supported by his comrades the rest of the way.

"Soon after he reached home, his friends procured a native Doctor of his own cast to administer to him; but even then, neither the person who was bitten, or any of those around him, possessed the most remote idea of danger, or in fact that any serious consequence was likely to result from the bite.

"About 3 p. m. he complained of very great pain in the wounded finger, and all along the right arm; shortly after this, the upper and lower extremities were seized with violent spasms, accompanied with giddiness, nausea, vomiting, and a dimness of sight. Towards night all the symptoms increased, attended with great restlessness and excruciating pain in the right hand and arm. About two o'clock in the following morning, he became comatose, and was occasionally seized with convulsions, until he died, which was about 24 hours from the time he had been bitten. About 11 a. m. of the 25th, his friends called upon me for assistance, when I immediately accompanied them, but much too late, for the unfortunate man appeared to have been dead some time.

"The native Doctor who attended, appeared to have done little else than besmear the body with oil and wood ashes, and apply the warm blood of a young fowl to the affected finger. On inspection, there appeared upon the point of the middle finger of the right hand, a mark just sufficient to show that he had been bitten, but no swel-

ling about the finger, hand, or arm, nor were the axillary glands of the right arm at all enlarged. There appeared a much greater degree of rigidity about the body, for so recent a case, than I ever recollected to have seen, but no diseased enlargement of the body. Upon examining the people who were in the boat with the unfortunate sufferer, they all declared having seen the snake, and that it appeared to them to be exactly of the same kind as they are accustomed to see numbers of daily, when employed fishing, but never, until the present, has an instance been known amongst them of any serious consequence following from the bite of these snakes.

“*Twelve p. m. of the 30th.*—Just as I finished the above account, another case was brought on shore from one of the boats to my house. The man had been similarly employed, and was bitten on the back of the fore finger of the right hand, about one hour before he was brought to me; the wound was very distinct, but as yet unattended with material pain. Knowing the fate of his friend a few days before from a similar accident, he laboured under great agitation and alarm. I placed a tight ligature upon the arm, scarified freely the wounded part, and rubbed it smartly for some time with a strong solution of lunar caustic, administering liberally the spirit *ammonia* internally. He suffered very severe pain in the affected hand, from two o'clock until about six, but towards night this pain moderated, and the medicine he had taken threw him into a most profuse perspiration; about 10 o'clock that night, as there appeared no symptoms indicative of the poison having entered the system, I left off the medicine, and found him next morning quite well, though weak; from which circumstance I feel rather disposed to believe, that in this case the remedy I

had recourse to, combined with his own fears was perhaps more the cause of his suffering than the effect of any deleterious matter deposited in the wound. The snake was described to be of the same kind with the former, but much smaller.

Your's sincerely,

“ S. MEEK.”

“ *Calicut, 7th July, 1807.*

SWEDEN.

His Swedish Majesty, although so much occupied in the external affairs of his kingdom, appears to have profited of the ideas and suggestions of Mr. Oddy, by commencing one of the grandest internal improvements that any country has displayed in the present times, namely, to connect the North of the Baltic Seas together, through the heart of Sweden. Three surveys have been made; a fourth and last is at this moment going forward, and nearly completed, pursuant to an ordinance lately issued by the king, as appears by the *Stockholm Gazette*.

This canal will commence at Soderkoping in the Baltic Sea, pass along to the lakes Roxen, the Wettern, and the Wiken into the Weuern lake, from whence the navigation is already complete down to Gottenburgh, by means of the wonderful canal and sluices of Trollhatte; this communication from one sea to the other will be made large enough for vessels usually navigating the Baltic Sea to pass; and what is found to be much in favour of the speedy execution of the project is, that of the whole line from Gottenburgh across to the Baltic, in consequence of the works some years ago effected, and the newly discovered natural navigable advantages, there remains not 50 English miles to effect the complete communication of these two seas through Sweden.

PROVINCIAL OCCURRENCES.

CAMBRIDGESHIRE.

ON the 19th of May, about ten o'clock in the morning, a terrible fire broke out at Aldrey, in the parish of Haddenham, in the Isle of Ely, which raged with great fury for several hours, and destroyed nine

dwelling-houses, with barns and out-buildings belonging. Part only of the property was insured. It was occasioned by a farmer's son incautiously firing at a hawk, who was carrying off some poultry, when part of the wadding fell upon the thatch of a barn.

Died.] In St. Gilesgate, in the 96th year of his age, William Cloyd.—Among the many eccentric tricks of his youth, he once undertook to descend upon a rope from the steeple of St. Giles's church to the River Banks adjoining, and accomplished it unhurt. In 1739 he was with Admiral Vernon at the taking of Porto Belio and Carthagena. In 1742 he was deprived of his eye-sight by lightning upon the African coast, and after that became famous for dressing sheep's feet, which proved a very profitable trade to him, and enabled him to procure his quantum of ale, of which he consumed no small quantity. At cards and bowling-matches Cloyd was generally one of the foremost, and frequently betted very freely. He enjoyed, in general, a very good state of health, and within this last 20 years has been seen to run round the feet of a large stool turned topsyturvy, with his boots on. About 26 years ago he was at a bowling-match on Gilesgate moor, when a violent altercation arose about the position of the bowls, which had nearly ended in blows, when Cloyd, starting from the crowd, cried out, "Lead me to the place where the bowls are." On his arrival there, after groping awhile for the bowls, he exclaimed, "Any body may see that bowl is first." This created a loud laugh, and put all the parties in good humour again. About 18 years ago he received one of Hetherington's benefactions of ten pounds a year to blind men, upon which he subsisted till his decease.

HAMPSHIRE.

Died.] Sir John Carter, aged 67, alderman of Portsmouth, for which place he had at sundry times served the office of mayor, with the greatest credit to himself and satisfaction to the public. He was also many years a magistrate, and once sheriff, for the county. Perhaps there never was a gentleman more universally known and respected, or his loss more lamented. As a magistrate, he was humane, impartial, and moderate; in domestic life an affectionate and indulgent husband and father, and a kind master; to his tenants he was more like a father than a landlord; and, indeed, every one of them, vastly

numerous as they are, testified the sense they entertained of his goodness, by shutting up their houses in the same manner as if it had been their natural father they had lost. He may be truly called a peace-maker, and "blessed are such." His affable and conciliating manners made him easy of access to all classes; and such was the high esteem in which his integrity was held, and the hold which his amiable character had taken of the affections of persons in the humble walks of life, that, in all their feuds and angry differences, he was appealed to as arbiter: his decision appeased them, and from it they sought no appeal. An age scarcely produces a character more honourable or useful to society. All who knew him respected him.

KENT.

A most alarming fire broke out yesterday afternoon in the warehouse of Fector and Co. Dover, adjoining the ordnance storehouses and buildings, through the carelessness of some people employed in cooping some casks of turpentine, throwing the snuff of a lighted candle on the floor, which caught some oakum that had been wetted with turpentine; it was prevented blazing for some time by about 120 bags of wool in a loft over where the fire commenced; but the flames having at length reached many casks of turpentine, it burst forth with a fury nothing could resist. The whole range of storehouses of Messrs. Fector, which fronted the York-house are entirely destroyed, with a very large quantity of prize goods taken from the Danish ships; the Ordnance storehouse at the back of the storekeeper's house is also entirely consumed, and many of the adjoining buildings materially damaged. The fire was at such a height at one time as to threaten the total destruction of the whole square called the Buildings; but, thank Heaven! there was little or no wind, and providentially the water had been kept up in the basin, or else the whole must inevitably have been consumed. A Greek ship, which lay dry at the Quay, opposite the storehouses, was several times on fire in her hull and mast, and but for the exertions of an enterprising seaman, who in the shrouds directed an engine pipe with great effect, would have

been destroyed. The principal apprehension arose from some of the adjoining buildings being depositories for Mr. Congreve's rockets, powder, and other combustibles; and although the greatest exertions were made in removing them into a vessel in the harbour, the flames were so rapid that the whole could not be got out, consequently several alarming explosions took place, the last of which was by far the greatest, and carried away the roofs, rafters, and materials of the buildings, and caused such an alarm of what might follow, as to prevent the people approaching to render assistance; happily, however, no farther explosion took place, and between eight and nine the fire was got under, but is not all out yet.

There was a general terror that the fire would communicate to the magazine—many of the houses were in consequence entirely deserted, and numbers of women and children hurried into the country—a great many indeed went to Folkstone for the night.

The property destroyed is immense—it is said to exceed 30,000*l.* but it cannot be estimated accurately.

LEICESTERSHIRE.

A short time since, as Mr. Thomas Varnan, of Kiteworth, was enjoying the sports of the field with the hounds of Mr. Ashton Smith, his horse threw him, and he was unfortunately killed on the spot.

A meeting of the agriculturists residing within this county, has been recently held in the borough of Leicester, for the purpose of presenting a petition to parliament against the prohibition of the use of grain in the distilleries. A vigorous opposition was supported by the friends of John Mansfield, esq. against the petition being carried into effect; and on a division taking place, the friends of Edwin Andrew Burnaby, esq. the advocate for the petition, carried a majority of seven persons only.

NORFOLK.

A surprising proof of the degree of perfection to which the manufacture of this county is brought, was afforded last week, by a gentleman travelling for a house in Norwich exhibiting a pair of worsted stockings, of a texture so remarkably fine, that the pair to-

gether had been drawn through a wedding-ring of the ordinary size.

SOMERSETSHIRE.
[Died.] At Taunton, March 30, after a very short illness, sincerely lamented by his neighbours, friends, and family, the Rev. N. D. Symonds, brother of Mr. H. D. Symonds, bookseller, in Paternoster-row. This worthy man was born at Langetown, in the year 1740, and attached himself early in life to a small congregation of Baptists in that neighbourhood, and by it was encouraged to undertake the work of the ministry amongst protestant dissenters. From thence he was recommended, about the year 1769, to the patronage of the Rev. H. and C. Evans, father and son, who at that time presided over the Baptist Academy in Bristol. After remaining in that situation as long as it was thought proper, he accepted an invitation, with the full concurrence of his tutors, to settle with a society of Dissenters at Bovy Tracy, in Devonshire, where he remained some years, discharging with uprightness and credit to his character the duties of the pastoral office. It was in this situation that he formed a matrimonial alliance with Miss Crisp, the respectable and accomplished daughter of Mr. Crisp, a citizen of London, still, I doubt not, well remembered by the survivors of his numerous acquaintance in the metropolis and its vicinity.

This lady and sister had then established, at Bovy, a seminary for the education of young ladies, and conducted it whilst they remained in that place, much to their own honour and the benefit of their pupils. This seminary, some years since, was removed to Taunton, in order to be in a more central situation, and has been conducted by the same ladies and proper assistants with increasing patronage and reputation to this day, to which no doubt their worth entitles them.

The subject of this memoir, in consequence of a failure of voice, was for several years past obliged to relinquish preaching altogether. But his benevolence and attention to his friends and numerous acquaintance, the simplicity and innocence of his manners, together with the liberality

of his sentiments, sincere piety, and consistency of his life rendered him beloved and respected by all who knew his worth, and put a value on virtue. For, though he was obliged, as already stated, to drop the public functions of the Christian minister, yet he ever retained the dignity of that character inviolate, by strictly avoiding all deviations from it, and by resisting every temptation to conform with the solicitations of the world in any pursuit or amusement, which he conceived to be injurious to the claim of religion, inconsistent with the character of an evangelist, and the testimony of a good conscience. He published, for the use of Sunday Schools, Two Sermons on a hopeful Youth falling short of Heaven; also, a pamphlet entitled, Discussion of the Doctrine of Philosophical Necessity.

Taunton, April 1, 1808. J. D.

At Bath, Admiral Brown, aged 57.

SUFFOLK.

On the 20th of May, about nine o'clock in the evening, a fire broke out in the nursery of the infant son of George Jenningham, esq. of Haughley Park. The child was happily rescued from the flames, which consumed the bed and cradle, and nearly penetrated the floor of the room before they could be extinguished. Too much praise cannot be given to the inhabitants of the neighbouring villages, who, with the utmost promptitude repaired to the house to offer assistance. The engines, accompanied by more than 200 of the inhabitants and military of Stowmarket, arrived at Tott-hill within a short time after the alarm was given.

Died.] In London, where he went for medical advice, in the 67th year of his age, very deeply and deservedly lamented, Hurst Wharton Barwick, esq. of Bury. The above gentleman served the office of alderman in the years 1796 and 1805, and by whose death the borough has lost a most able and active magistrate. He had for many years employed his time in adjusting the affairs of his deceased friends, which duties he discharged with no less ability than honour. He retained a strong mind to the last moments of his life; and in religious as

well as moral duties, he was strict, conscientious, and exemplary.

At Henbury, on the 4th of May, Mr. Thomas Blomfield, farmer—a character worthy of being recorded in the annals of his country. Though he shone not as a warrior or a statesman, he was eminently distinguished for those valuable qualities which endeared him to man—inflexible, upright conduct, and extreme goodness of heart. He was ever alive to assist the distresses of suffering humanity, and his tenement was the rendezvous of all who stood in need of advice or assistance; and, if it is true he never stepped forward to wield the sword to the destruction of his fellow-beings, it is also true, that for 50 years he wielded the scythe and the sickle in assisting to relieve their wants. His acquirements in agricultural pursuits were immense, and in the harvest field he had no equal; for it was his constant boast till within these few years, that none he had ever met with could overtake him in a day's work. It is not to be understood that he possessed an extensive farm; no, he was a labouring farmer, and his industry was seldom equalled; for he not only laboured the six days incessantly, but the seventh also was by him completely occupied, he being clerk and sexton to three distinct parishes. His universal good humour rendered him a welcome guest at all convivial meetings in his neighbourhood; for he would sing a song or tell a story with heartfelt glee. The writer of this has more than once participated in the pleasure of his company in his jovial moments, and can truly say they were the happiest he ever experienced. W. A.

WARWICKSHIRE.

Died.] At Birmingham, Mr. John Collins, the facetious author of the Evening Brush. He was the most successful of all George Alexander Stevens's followers, as an original and humorous lecturer; by which exertions of his mental powers he happily acquired a competency that made the downhill of his own life smooth and comfortable. Mr. C. has till very lately occasionally published a variety of humorous and eccentric poetical effusions in one of the Birmingham papers.

DEATHS ABROAD.

In the *Tagus*, Captain Shipley, commander of the *Nymphé* frigate. Captain Shipley was about 26 years of age, and being of an enterprising spirit, was employed with eight boats manned and armed from the *Nymphé* and *Blossom* frigates, to proceed up the *Tagus* under cover of the night, in order to attack a large Portuguese brig, mounting 20 guns, which lay moored near Belem Castle. It appears they approached the vessel unperceived, but found all access to boarding prevented by a very strong netting, which Captain Shipley was in the act of cutting away, when he was shot by a musket, and fell dead into the water. A midshipman and several seamen being also killed and wounded by the fire of musquetry, which is supposed to have proceeded from French troops on board, the enterprize was abandoned, and the boats got back without exciting any considerable alarm on shore. Captain Shipley, it is said, as a matter of precaution, (should he have been made prisoner), had taken his commission and a considerable sum of money with him.

Near Memel, Viscount Royston, eldest son of Lord Hardwicke. Viscount R. left England some time since for the continent, and was on his return, on the 7th of last month, in the ship *Agatha*, of Lubeck, when the vessel was wrecked in a storm, not far from Memel and his lordship was unfortunately drowned. There is something peculiarly remarkable in the fate of Lord Royston and his companions. This noble Lord has not been above two years from this country, and not one of those by whom he was accompanied on his departure has survived his fate. His tutor, private secretary, and steward, all died a natural death some time since; and his other attendants, together with the companions of his tour, sunk with him into a watery grave. His lordship had twice, since he went to the continent, escaped being drowned. In the course of the last winter he went down in a sledge, and was rescued by a Mr. Poole, who took him out of the jug by the hair of the head. For this Mr. Poole was handsomely

rewarded by Lord Hardwicke. Lord Royston was distinguished for great amiability of disposition and activity of mind. He wanted but a few weeks of attaining his 24th year. A private letter from Memel, dated April 9, says, Lord Royston, and other passengers in the *Agatha*, had engaged that vessel under Captain Koop, at Liebau, to carry them over to Sweden. They set sail on Sunday the 3d inst. and reached Bornholm without any accident. The ice, and a violent north-west wind, having obliged them to return, the Captain unacquainted with the harbour of Memel, was stranded about six in the morning of the 7th inst. upon what is called the *Sunder Hacken*. The violence of the wind, and the height of the waves, made it extremely difficult to approach the ship with the life-boat; but with great exertion the boat was brought so near the ship, that the Captain, three sailors, and a servant, succeeded in springing from the bowsprit into the boat, and were saved. No other persons could be rescued during the whole of that day. On the 8th, four passengers and two children were saved. There were on board nineteen passengers, of whom three were children and six servants; and there were nine belonging to the vessel. The following were washed over-board and drowned: Lord Royston and two servants; Colonel Pollen and one servant; D. T. Barclay, from St. Petersburg; — Kerney, from Riga; — Becker, from Hamburg; and one servant, one nurse, and five of the ship's crew; Mr. Focke, of Hamburg, and one servant maid, died on board the vessel during the nights of the 7th and 8th. Of those who were brought on board, and who likewise died, one sailor and the youngest child of Mrs. Barris. The others who were rescued, and are still living, are the lady of Colonel Pollen, Mr. Holiday, from Petersburg, Mrs. Barris, with two children, and M. Pereira, who had been sent by the Portuguese, *Chargé des Affaires* from Petersburg to Portugal; but the extraordinary exertions he had made to save his companions, occasioned his death the day after.

ALPHABETICAL LIST OF BANKRUPTCIES.

APRIL 23, to MAY 23, 1808, inclusive.

[Extracted from the London Gazette]—The Solicitors' Names are between Parentheses.

- ANDERSON J. Dean-street, piano-forte-maker, (Adams, Old Jewry).
 Arnett T. Rainow, cotton-spinner, (Townsend, Staple-Inn). Astwick B. Flockton, (Frais, Thavie's Inn). Avey J. Fleet, Lincoln, victualler, (Wilson, Grove-street).
 Baily M. Lower James-street, fancy trimming-maker, (Naylor, Great Newport-street). Byrne J. Liverpool, wine and spirit merchant, (Windle, John-street). Baker C. Saville-place, Lambeth, flour factor, (Alcock and Co. York-street, Southwark). Battie, J. Longtown, Cumberland, merchant, (Atkinson, Chancery-lane). Byrne, J. and F. Lewin, Liverpool, beet merchants, (Hird, Liverpool). Beale, L. and T. A. Beughall-street, warehousemen, (Hunt, Suney street). Bradley, J. Leeds, dealer, (Sykes and Co. New Inn). Burtenwood, S. Deal-street, Milk Lark dealer, (Davies, Lathbury). Bryan, R. Greek-street, tallow-chandler, (Sweet, King's-Bench-Walks). Buxton, T. Langfield, liquor-merchant, (Wiglesworth, Gray's-Inn-square). Bishop, T. Birmingham, player, (Fegton, Gray's-Inn). Barrs, W. Jan. Birmingham, edge-tool maker, (Constable, Symond's-Inn). Bell W. Bristol, linen-draper, (Whitcombe and Co. Serjeant's-Inn). Bell J. Trowbridge, clothier, (Williams, Red-Lion-square). Binford T. Kent Road, soap-manufacturer, (Syddall, Alder-gate-street). Baseley H. E. Brackley, money-scrivener, (Hiditch, High Holborn). Brown J. Berwick upon-Tweed, corn-merchant, (Burn, Old Jewry). Courtney J. Merthyr Tydvil, Glamorgan, inn-keeper, (Jenkins, New-Inn). Clutton O. Tooley-street, corn-merchant, (Broad, Union-street). Clarke J. Dorset street, jeweller, (Mayhew, Symond's-Inn). Cheyney J. Oxford-street, linen draper, (Birkitt, Bond-court). Chapman S. Woolpit, shop-keeper, (Ilgerton, Gray's-Inn). Crakanthorp H. Liverpool, corn-merchant, (Windle, John-street). Clough T. Bramley, Leeds, clothier, (Lambert, Hatton Garden). Coles J. Stepney, tailor, (Vandercom and Co. Bush-lane). Casson C. Halifax, merchant, (Couthurst, Bedford-row). Craven E. Clayton-le-Woods, Lancaster, cotton and muslin manufacturer, (Cheshire and Co. Manchester). Chapple J. Grace's-alley, hosier, (Smith and Co. Chapter-house).
 Dixon T. Birmingham, money scrivener, (Alexander, Bedford-row). Deacon H. Tokenhouse-yard, stock-broker, (Hackett, Chancery-lane). Davies C. St. John-street, carpenter, (Harvey, Curator street). Dawson E. Hinckley, hosier, (Ware, Gray's-Inn).
 Edwards E. Liverpool, butcher, (Blackstock, Saint Mildred's-Court). Eaton D. Chatham, draper, (Dawes, Angel-court). Evans T. Coventry-street, linen-draper, (Nind, Great Prescot-street).
 Forshaw R. Burscough, shopkeeper, (Blackstock, St. Mildred's-court). Farbridge R. Paragon-place, timber-merchant, (Sheffield, Great Prescot-street). Gresswell R. Stamford, inn-keeper, (Thompson, Stamford). Green W. Liverpool, cutler, (Rowlinson, Church-yard-court). Girdler J. Lambeth-road, sword-cutter, (Rogers Manchester-buildings, Westminster). Gregory J. Wakefield, maltster, (Lambert, Hatton Garden). Holmes D. Piccadilly, warehouseman, (Bleasdale and Co. New-Inn). Healey D. Birmingham, tailor, (Bleasdale and Co. New-Inn). Henriques J. New-square, merchant, (Hughes, Clifford's-Inn). Huxley C. Foster-lane, wholesale glove, (Becke, Bream's Buildings). Holland J. Newman-street, coal merchant, (Timbrell, St. Martin's-street). Hamer J. Blackburn, dealer, (Clarke and Co. Chancery-lane). Hogg W. Chiswell-street, merchant, (Williams, Austin-Friars). Hindle, J. and W. Kenyon L. and Stansfield A. Scatcliffe, calico-printers, (Wordsworth and Co. Staple-Inn). Hill G. Tottenham-court-road, cabinet-maker, (Tourle and Co. Doughty-sheet).
 Jones J. Old Gravel-lane, Wapping, (Barber and Co. Old Broad street). Jackson J. Topsham, Devon, lime-burner, (Williams and Co. Lincoln's-Inn). Jacobs M. Portsea, slopseller, (Isaacs, George-street, Minorities).
 Keddall R. H. Little Carter-lane, Doctor's Commons, sugar-refiner, (Pearce and Co. Swithin's-lane).
 McLachlan A. and Galt J. otherwise Galt J. B. Great St. Helen's, (Swain and Co. Old Jewry). Lister P. Slater-Jug, York, cotton-spinner, (Milne and Co. Temple). Lister P. Heptonstall, Halifax, Lister W. Morton, Ringley, and Longbottom J. Stretton, Kedwick, Yorkshire, cotton-spinners, (Exley and Co. Furnival's-Inn). Lazarus L. Brown's Buildings, London, slopseller, (Isaacs, Mitre-court, Aldgate). Mosely, J. late of Google, but now of Swinleece, potato-merchant, (Bondillon and Co. Little Fridas street). Mills J. T. Maze, Southwark, coal-merchant, (Hayward, Great Ormond-street). Moulden J. Grafton street, St. Paucras, grocer, (Williams, Upper John-street, Fitzroy-square).

Mills R. A. and Harding J. late of Sher-rath-street, Golden-square, japanners, (Howell, Sion-College-Gardens). Middle-coat N. Tring my, inn-keeper, (Palmer and Co Copthall-court) Mason W. Heartley-place, Keat road, brandy-merchant (Rippon, Bermondsey-street, Southwark).

Le Norman P. and Dornant Mary Henry, otherwise Dornant M. H. Kent-road, soap-manufacturer, (Kigby, Temple). Newell J. and S. Stoke, Stafford, carriers, (Rose and Co. Gray's-inn-square) Napper P. Bristol, haberdasher, (James, Gray's-inn-square).

Ogden J. Oldham, hatter, Lancaster, (Townshend, Staple-Inn). Oakley F. Hereford, wool-stapler, (Walton, Girdler's-hall, Basing-hall-street)

Parke, S. F. East Smithfield, liquor-merchant, (Smith and Co. Great St. Helen's), Payne W. Bath, druggist, (Sweet, King's Bench-Walks). Prentis J. Boston, Yorkshire, dealer and chapman, (Edmund's, Lincoln's-Inn) Parkinson F. Kingston-upon-Hull, merchant, (Rosser and Son, Bartlett's-building's, Holborn). Perring J. Chalford, clothier, (Chilton, Exchequer-Office, Lincoln's Inn). Peters J. G. Chatham, confectioner, (Cooper and Co. Southampton-buildings). Piper W. Chester-street, Kennington, bricklayer, (Howard, Temple).

Robinson C. Wood-street, cloth-worker, (Gale and Son, Bedford-street). Royds, Littleborough, woollen-manufacturer, (Hard, Temple). Rowntree R. Holderness, miller, (Rosser and Son, Bartlett's-building). Robinson T. Great St. Helen's,

factor, (Kearsey, Bishopsgate Within). Rutter R. Blackburn, currier, (Ellis, Cursitor-street). Restorick W. Col's-Mill, Colyton, miller, (Abbott, Old Broad-street). Rumbold R. Burr-street, merchant, (Bourdillon and Co. Little Friday-street)

Stiles J. Air-street, carpenter, (Ric and Co. D'afour's-place, Broad-street). Skaite R. Liverpool, ironmonger (Shepherd and Co. Bedford-row). Smith J. Manchester, cotton manufacturer, (Kay and Co. Manchester). Shepherd J. Horton-Mills, Colobrook, leather seller, (Davies, Loth-bury). Simmons J. Leicester, druggist, (Egerton, Gray's-Inn) Spottiswoode, R. Austin Friars, scrivener, (Wadson and Co. Austin Friars).

Topp T. Manchester, cotton-manufacturer, (Ellis, Cursitor-street) Troutbeck C. Rathbone-place, upholsterer, (Anici, Sion-College-Gardens). Tebb T. Wardour-street, currier, (Swinford, Nicholas-lane).

Unsworth E. Ardwick, Manchester, cotton-spinner, (Ellis, Cursitor-street). Underhill S. Sheerness, slopseller, (Templer, Burr-street).

Wickstead R. Cary-lane, scrivener, (Falcon, Elm-court). Wheeler J. Abingdon, grocer, (Maddock and Co Lincoln's-Inn). Wolf B. Charlotte street, Black-friars, oilman, (Hatton, Dean-street). Wright W. Ashby-de la Zouch, draper, Leicester, (Atkinson, Castle street). Williams W. Park street, Kingston, carpenter, (Jackson, Hatton-Garden). Waits W. Gloucester, victualler, (Simmons, Bristol).

PRICES OF CANAL, DOCK, FIRE-OFFICE, WATER WORKS, and BREWERY SHARES, &c. &c.

May 21, 1808.

London Dock Stock, 117½ per Cent.
East-India ditto, 120½ ditto.
West-India ditto, 158½ ditto.
Commercial Dock Shares, 126½ ditto.
Grand Junction Canal, 97½ per share.
Grand Surrey ditto, 60½ ditto.
Imperial Fire Insurance, 11¼ per cent. prem.
Globe Fire and Life ditto, 115½ per cent.
Aldion ditto ditto, 5½ per cent. prem.

Hope ditto ditto, 25s. per Share prem.
Rock Life Assurance, 5s. ditto.
East London Water works, 60½ ditto.
West Middlesex ditto,
South London ditto, 55½ ditto.
Golden-lane Brewery, 80½ per share.
Southwark ditto, Par
London Institution, 85½ per share
Eagle Insurance, 5s. per share prem.

L. WOLFE and Co. Canal, Dock, & Stock Brokers.

AGRICULTURAL REPORT.

THE late intervals of warm and seasonable weather, with the intervening genial showers, have produced a favourable alteration upon the wheat and spring crops. The crops harrowing and ploughing of fallows have succeeded well. In some parts the breaking of summer pastures has commenced with tolerable promise.

The scarcity of cattle-food is no longer apprehended as the effects of a long and cold winter, and of the relief from grass no doubt is in general entertained. Vegetation, which had been retarded through the absence of the sun and warmth, has recovered and

prisingly; the spring grasses in particular have been much benefited. The spring corn is generally sown, and the young crops begin to look well and healthy. The accounts from the north are no longer alarming.

With very few exceptions, every agricultural process is going on prosperously, and in the usual train. Early potatoes promise to plant finely, and if the season should be tolerably moist, it may possibly be a great potatoe year.

Though all sorts of cattle and pigs are in great plenty all over the country, the probability that fat stock would be scarce in the summer, from the backwardness of the spring, has somewhat declined in consequence of the late favourable change of the weather.

In the late scarcity of cattle food, experienced in the early part of the season, the thousand-headed cabbage mentioned in the last report has been found to be of the utmost utility: happily this new plant is found to resist the severest climates. The late scarcity and dearth of hay and fodder, in general, is still felt in the vales, and prices of lean stock, the value of which is not yet recovered.

Smithfield—Beef, 4s 6d. to 5s 6d., mutton, 4s. 8d to 5s. 4d; lamb, 6s to 7s. 4d.; veal, 5s to 6s. 4d; pork, 4s. 8d to 5s. 8d

Middlesex, May 25.

AVERAGE PRICES OF CORN,

By the Winchester Quarter of 8 Bushels, and of OATMEAL per Boll of 140lbs. Averdupois, from the Returns received in the Week ended May 14, 1808.

INLAND COUNTIES.					MARITIME COUNTIES.				
Wheat	Rye	Barley	Oats		Wheat	Rye	Barley	Oats	
s. d.	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.
Middsx.	75 2	49 10	45 2	39 11	Essex	73 2	46 0	46 2	39 0
Surrey	77 8	50 0	44 8	42 0	Kent	73 3	—	43 3	37 6
Hertford	70 10	43 0	45 0	36 0	Sus ex	70 0	—	43 6	36 9
Bedford	68 9	50 2	42 6	37 5	Suffolk	70 2	48 0	45 2	36 4
Hunting	66 7	—	43 11	34 0	Cambridge	68 7	—	41 10	33 5
Northa	68 8	45 0	40 10	35 0	Norfolk	67 11	—	41 8	33 0
Rutland	75 0	—	50 0	38 0	Lincoln	72 1	55 6	43 11	33 3
Leices	73 9	47 1	41 8	33 2	York	70 7	—	41 4	32 11
Notting	80 8	48 4	48 0	35 8	Durham	74 0	—	44 0	30 11
Derby	81 6	—	45 6	35 8	Northumberland	63 9	48 5	44 8	35 7
Stafford	78 7	—	39 6	32 2	Cumberland	85 6	63 5	44 9	35 4
Salop	79 8	60 6	41 6	34 5	Westmorland	86 11	68 0	48 0	34 11
Herefor	67 0	41 6	33 4	33 2	Lancaster	80 1	—	41 1	30 11
Wor'st.	72 9	—	38 9	37 2	Chester	75 10	—	47 4	—
Warwic	76 4	—	45 3	37 4	Flint	69 8	—	44 8	—
Wilts	66 10	—	39 4	36 2	Denbigh	80 8	—	43 0	29 3
Berks	75 8	—	41 0	37 10	Anglesea	—	—	—	27 0
Oxford	71 10	—	39 4	35 9	Carnarvon	62 0	—	37 6	26 6
Bucks	72 4	—	43 8	41 2	Merioneth	74 1	—	40 0	23 0
Brecon	68 10	41 9	34 2	26 8	Cardigan	75 5	—	33 0	22 8
Montgo	74 8	—	33 7	33 10	Pembroke	62 8	—	35 8	23 0
Radnor.	66 5	—	34 5	29 8	Carmarthen	64 6	—	35 9	22 10
					Glamorgan	70 11	—	42 8	26 8
					Gloucester	72 5	—	38 4	—
					Somerset	69 0	—	36 7	30 7
					Monmouth	76 2	—	—	—
					Devon	70 8	—	39 6	27 11
					Cornwall	70 1	—	36 3	25 6
					Dorset	69 1	—	40 0	—
					Wiltshire	69 9	—	40 11	33 0

Average of England and Wales.

Wheat 7s. 11d., Rye 50s 7d.; Barley 41s. 4d.; Oats 38s 0d.; Beans 57s 6d.; Pease 66s. 5d.; Oatmeal 45s. 3d.

BILL of MORTALITY, from MAY 3, to MAY 24, 1808.

CHRISTENED.		BURIED.		Between	2 and 5 - 174	60 and 70 126
Males	Females	Males	Females			
736	1475	725	1421	5 and 10 - 67	70 and 80 - 81	
				10 and 20 - 51	80 and 90 - 33	
				20 and 30 - 79	90 and 100 - 6	
				30 and 40 - 126		
				40 and 50 - 133		
				50 and 60 - 125		

Whereof have died under two years old 409

Peck Loaf, 3s. 8d. 3s. 9d. 3s. 10d. 3s. 10d
Salt, 20s. per bushel, 4 1/2 per lb.

PRICE OF STOCKS, from APRIL 26, 1896, to MAY 26, 1896; both inclusive.

Days Bank 1896	Bank Stock	3 p Cent Consols	4 p Cent Consols	5 p Cent Consols	Navy 5 p Cent	Long Anns	Ocean Om. 5 p Cent	Irish Om. 5 p Cent	Imperial Anns. 5 p Cent	Imperial Anns. 5 p Cent	Irish 5 p Cent	Irish 5 p Cent	India Stock	India Bonds	Excheq Bills	Lottery Tickets
Apr 26	93 1/2	85 1/2	85 1/2	85 1/2	98 1/2	18 7-16ths								2s pm	11s pm	20 19
27	94	85 1/2	85 1/2	85 1/2	98 1/2	18 7-16ths								5s pm	11s pm	20 19
28	94 1/2	85 1/2	85 1/2	85 1/2	98 1/2	18 7-16ths								4s pm	11s pm	20 19
29	95	85 1/2	85 1/2	85 1/2	98 1/2	18 7-16ths								4s pm	11s pm	20 19
30	95 1/2	85 1/2	85 1/2	85 1/2	98 1/2	18 7-16ths								2s pm	11s pm	20 19
May 1	96 1/2	85 1/2	85 1/2	85 1/2	98 1/2	18 7-16ths								3s pm	11s pm	20 19
2	96 1/2	85 1/2	85 1/2	85 1/2	98 1/2	18 7-16ths								5s pm	11s pm	20 19
3	96 1/2	85 1/2	85 1/2	85 1/2	98 1/2	18 7-16ths								5s pm	11s pm	20 19
4	96 1/2	85 1/2	85 1/2	85 1/2	98 1/2	18 7-16ths								5s pm	11s pm	20 19
5	97	85 1/2	85 1/2	85 1/2	98 1/2	18 7-16ths								5s pm	11s pm	20 19
6	97 1/2	85 1/2	85 1/2	85 1/2	98 1/2	18 7-16ths								5s pm	11s pm	20 19
7	97 1/2	85 1/2	85 1/2	85 1/2	98 1/2	18 7-16ths								5s pm	11s pm	20 19
8	97 1/2	85 1/2	85 1/2	85 1/2	98 1/2	18 7-16ths								5s pm	11s pm	20 19
9	97 1/2	85 1/2	85 1/2	85 1/2	98 1/2	18 7-16ths								5s pm	11s pm	20 19
10	97 1/2	85 1/2	85 1/2	85 1/2	98 1/2	18 7-16ths								5s pm	11s pm	20 19
11	98	85 1/2	85 1/2	85 1/2	98 1/2	18 7-16ths								5s pm	11s pm	20 19
12	98 1/2	85 1/2	85 1/2	85 1/2	98 1/2	18 7-16ths								5s pm	11s pm	20 19
13	98 1/2	85 1/2	85 1/2	85 1/2	98 1/2	18 7-16ths								5s pm	11s pm	20 19
14	98 1/2	85 1/2	85 1/2	85 1/2	98 1/2	18 7-16ths								5s pm	11s pm	20 19
15	98 1/2	85 1/2	85 1/2	85 1/2	98 1/2	18 7-16ths								5s pm	11s pm	20 19
17	98 1/2	85 1/2	85 1/2	85 1/2	98 1/2	18 7-16ths								5s pm	11s pm	20 19
18	98 1/2	85 1/2	85 1/2	85 1/2	98 1/2	18 7-16ths								5s pm	11s pm	20 19
19	98 1/2	85 1/2	85 1/2	85 1/2	98 1/2	18 7-16ths								5s pm	11s pm	20 19
20	98 1/2	85 1/2	85 1/2	85 1/2	98 1/2	18 7-16ths								5s pm	11s pm	20 19
21	98 1/2	85 1/2	85 1/2	85 1/2	98 1/2	18 7-16ths								5s pm	11s pm	20 19
22	98 1/2	85 1/2	85 1/2	85 1/2	98 1/2	18 7-16ths								5s pm	11s pm	20 19
23	98 1/2	85 1/2	85 1/2	85 1/2	98 1/2	18 7-16ths								5s pm	11s pm	20 19
24	98 1/2	85 1/2	85 1/2	85 1/2	98 1/2	18 7-16ths								5s pm	11s pm	20 19
25	98 1/2	85 1/2	85 1/2	85 1/2	98 1/2	18 7-16ths								5s pm	11s pm	20 19
26	98 1/2	85 1/2	85 1/2	85 1/2	98 1/2	18 7-16ths								5s pm	11s pm	20 19

N.B. In the 3 per Cent Consols the highest and lowest Price of each day is given in the other Stocks the highest and lowest

EDWARD FORTUNE, STOCK-BROKER and GENERAL AGENT, No. 13, Cornhill.

City Lottery Tickets 71. 19s.

THE
UNIVERSAL MAGAZINE.

N^o LV.—VOL. IX.]

For JUNE, 1808.

[NEW SERIES.

“ We shall never envy the honours which wit and learning obtain in any other cause, if we can be numbered among the writers who have given ardour to virtue, and confidence to truth.”—DR. JOHNSON.

BIOGRAPHICAL SKETCHES.

Major General Sir SAMUEL AUCHMUTY.

THIS officer was born at New York, in America, on the 22d of June, 1758. He is the eldest son of the late Rev. Samuel Auchmuty, a respectable clergyman of the same place; and he is descended from the family of Auchmuty, in Scotland. The Rev. Dr. Auchmuty had but two sons, the youngest of whom is a merchant in North America. He had also three daughters, who are all married.

When the American war broke out, that fatal error of an obstinate cabinet, Dr. Auchmuty lost his ecclesiastical preferment; and at this time his son was a student at the college of New York, in which he obtained the degree of bachelor of arts. It is said, that he displayed some power of mind while here. His father destined him for the church, but the activity of his son's character made him averse from such a mode of life. His wishes pointed towards a military capacity; and these wishes commenced in his earliest years. In the year 1770, therefore, he joined the royal army under Sir William Howe, and obtained an ensigncy in the 45th regiment, in which he saw much active service, having been present at most of the actions in that and the subsequent campaign.

On the return of his majesty's troops from North America, Sir Samuel Auchmuty exchanged into the 52d regiment, and accompanied that corps to India, where he served during the Mysore war, and against the Rohillas. Here he attracted the attention of Lord Cornwallis, by whom he was appointed Deputy Judge Advocate General of Madras, prior to

the well-known trial of Sir John Burgoyne. This office he filled with much reputation for several years with a liberal salary of 3,000*l.* per annum; when, being desirous of promoting his military prospects, the Marquis sent him to Bombay as brigade-major to the king's troops. He there joined the staff of General Meadows, on the removal of whom to Madras, Colonel Abercrombie succeeded to the government of Bombay, and selected Sir Samuel Auchmuty as his confidential staff officer. In this situation he served until his return to England in 1797. Sir Samuel Auchmuty was many years adjutant-general in India, and military secretary to the Commander in Chief.

In the year 1799, Colonel Auchmuty left England for the Red Sea, on board his Majesty's ship *Romney*, Captain Sir Home Popham, and at the Cape of Good Hope assumed the command of a brigade, which he took out with him to Suez. Having joined the Indian army under his friend Sir David Baird, he crossed the desert with it into Egypt, where he became adjutant-general.

In 1802 he returned to England, and at the commencement of the present war was appointed to the command of the Island of Thanet, where he remained until he was ordered to South America. In the month of October, 1806, Sir Samuel Auchmuty sailed from England with an expedition destined to reinforce General Beresford in Buenos Ayres. On his arrival, however, in the Rio de la Plata, he found that city no longer in possession of the British troops.

The conduct of General Auchmuty, in the assault of the important fortress of Monte Video, is universally known,

and has received no less applause than so gallant an action deserved. The critical situation in which he was placed made it necessary to adopt those measures, which proved eventually successful. He had not powder remaining sufficient for two days, and a formidable attack on his rear was hourly expected, as an army of 7 or 8000 Spaniards were approaching to raise the siege. These circumstances convinced the General of the necessity of carrying the town by assault without loss of time. Though he was perfectly sensible that his loss would be extremely severe, and though he felt reluctant at the sacrifice he must unavoidably make, yet he saw that it was necessary by a partial evil to avert that fate which would in all probability have awaited the whole of his brave troops, had the assault been delayed but another day.—(See *Universal Mag.* vol. vii. p. 378.)

Sir Samuel Auchmuty continued to exercise the chief command in Monte Video until the arrival of General Whitelocke on the 10th of May. During the period of his government, his justice and clemency gained him the affection of all the inhabitants. The grateful senate entertained of his lenity on the day of victory, and of the mildness of his administration, will be seen in the address of the Cabildo, presented to Colonel Brown after the departure of Sir Samuel, and previous to the evacuation of the place.

At the attack on Buenos Ayres, Sir Samuel Auchmuty headed the right wing, which advanced against the Plaza de los Toros.

In this enterprise, which was attended with such complete success, he displayed the utmost personal intrepidity and valour. He put himself at the head of his grenadiers, and by his example inspired them with a resistless enthusiasm. In the midst of the hottest and most destructive fire, his gallant comrades falling around him in every direction, he continued undauntedly to rush on, exclaiming, while he waved his hat in the air, "Follow me, my brave lads, the day is ours." When they earnestly entreated him not to expose himself so much, he replied, "Think not of me,

my boys, my life is but that of a common soldier."

After the disasters which succeeded, Sir Samuel Auchmuty embarked on board the Saracen frigate for England, where he arrived on the 12th of September, and brought the first intelligence to Europe of our misfortunes in South America.

Since his return to England, Sir Samuel has resided at his seat in Kent, near Feversham, called Syndale House. On the 8th of May of the present year, he was promoted to the rank of major-general.

There are few officers in the service who have had the advantage of a more liberal education than Sir Samuel Auchmuty, or who possess a greater fund of military information. In his character there is nothing superficial, volatile, vain-glorious, or self-sufficient; it is marked by the most unassuming modesty, a trait which ever accompanies true merit, and gives additional lustre to the other qualifications by which he is adorned.

MR. HAYLEY a Borrower from THOMSON.

SIR,

I KNOW not that it has been observed by any reader of *Mr. Hayley's Life of Cowper*, that the concluding lines of his epitaph upon that poet seems to have been imitated from a passage in Thomson's *Winter*. I allude to the following, where, speaking of Pope, he says,
For tho' not sweeter his own Homer sings,
Yet is his life the more endearing song.

Winter, l. 554.

Now these lines appear to me to have been palpably imitated in the following couplet on Cowper:

His highest honors to the heart belong,
His virtues form'd the magic of his song.

Life of Cowper, v. iv. p. 189. 8vo. Ed.

If this literary scrap be worth your notice it is at your service, and

I remain, &c.

June 19, 1808.

W.

OBSERVATIONS on the AFFINITIES of NATURE in BIRDS and ANIMALS. By J. J. VIREY.

AS the ascending degrees of intelligence in quadrupeds seem to be terminated by the family of apes,

so in birds, parrots seem to hold the same rank in the scale of nature.

If strength, courage, or arms alone gave empire in nature, the lion would be the king of the earth, the eagle the tyrant of the air, and the shark the lord of the ocean. But, whatever may be the power of these depredatory animals, it disappears before the human species: to him alone belongs the sceptre of the world, and the fiercest beings are compelled to submit to his yoke.

It is less to the vigour of his body than to the power of his mind, that man owes his conquests and his powers in the universe. What a disparity is there between the strength of man and that of an elephant or a whale! Yet, he tames the one and harpoons the other, even under the ice of the poles. The musquet subdues the eagle in the midst of his towering flight, and teaches him the inefficacy of his wings against his powerful enemy.

We must not, therefore, consider living beings under the relation of physical power, but under that of intellectual or mental energy. Man, indeed, is so elevated and so supreme above other animals, that we know not whom to place after him: he seems out of his place in the gradation of the universe. But let us suppose that he did not exist, and that he had not imparted any of his intelligence to the dog and to the domestic elephant, to which of the wild uncultivated animals should we decree the superiority of mind? Doubtless to those which might have the greatest analogies with our species: for if we consider instinct alone independently of intelligence, we must place the bee and the beaver in the first rank, and man himself would descend below the brute, because instinct is less active in him than in other animals.

But the moral qualities of living beings are more perfect in proportion as they offer greater affinities with those of man, who is at the very top of the scale in this particular. Whatever may be the intelligence of the dog, of the elephant, and of the beaver in a state of nature, their organization is not so susceptible of perfection as that of apes. We already know, per-

haps, the utmost extent of mind in the dog, and in the elephant; but who has ever examined that of the orang outang? We have treated apes hitherto only as slaves; we speak to them with the whip in our hands, and with menaces on our tongues: in no respect have we sought to make them familiar, domestic, or attentive. We amuse ourselves with their grimaces and their dexterity, but have never observed them with philosophic attention. We have taught them to please, not to display all the resources of their organization, all the extent of their conceptions. It is not possible that they should be more dull than dogs, being better organized than they; for we constantly observe that the intellectual faculties of animals are in proportion to their organization. Because we are unacquainted with all the intellectual powers of the apes, are we therefore to conclude that they are, in fact, few? They are very distant from the human species, it must be confessed; but they are not so distant as the dog.

Besides, what other animals carry the imitative faculty to so high a degree? This extreme pliability of their organs, supposes also a great deal in their moral faculties which put them in motion. Man, in his most acute productions, in his most ingenious acts, does but imitate nature; the ape imitates man; the young quadruped imitates its parents, and each being has its education more or less perfect, according to its faculties. All imitation necessarily supposes comparison, and all comparison becomes judgment.

Independently of these considerations, we meet with analogies between viviparous quadrupeds and birds; analogies, so much the more striking, as they are not confined to some particular case, but extend through the whole class and under different relations. It seems as if nature took pleasure in tracing these resemblances from one class to the other: as if she felt a regret at abandoning the first track of her work. Thus, the family of cats, panthers, leopards, &c. has its counterpart in the different species of owls, &c. which have a large head, sparkling eyes, and crooked claws. These two species

see and pursue their prey during the night; the cry of all of them is rough, sharp, and frightful; their colours even are analogous, being black spots upon a ground of an earthy or yellowish shade. Vultures are heavy and dirty, like badgers, &c.; like them too they are cowardly, and live upon carrion or coarse flesh. Who cannot discover an analogy between ruminating animals and the birds of the hen species? In both, are there not found many stomachs? The one ruminates their food, the other comminutes it in their gizzard: the spurs of the one represent the horns of the other. They are both polygamists, and both present a flesh grateful and nutritious to man. If the cow gives milk, the hen lays eggs. The cock is the bull, as the capon is the ox. The camel may be retraced in the ostrich; both live in the same climates; both have analogous manners. Rats and mice, which infest our houses, have many points of resemblance with the sparrow and other small birds that commit a thousand depredations in our fields and orchards. The sparrow, the swallow, nest under our roofs, like mice and rats: the fecundity is alike, and the colour even of each approaches by similar shades: their instinct is the same. There are emigrations of rats, &c. from one country to another, as among birds, whom winter and summer, plenty and want, hunt away and recal in certain countries. All gnawing quadrupeds have the greatest affinities with small granivorous and insectivorous birds. Hogs, which wallow in the mud, resemble geese and mallards, which delight in marshy places; both the one and the other become very fat; and they are both stupid and insensible. And in this manner the analogies might be traced in the different species, through the whole creation.

But, striking as these affinities are, they are still more confirmed by those which are observed between apes and parrots. These two families inhabit almost exclusively, the tropical regions of the old and new world; they go, equally, in troops, live on the same fruits, keep upon the same trees, make their nests and places of abode in the same spots, imi-

tate alike the human species, have the same manners, and the same habits. The long-tailed perroquets are the apes of the old continent; the long and short-tailed perroquets are like the sapajous and the sagouins of the new world. The lory perroquets represent the makis, &c. These comparisons extend even to peculiarities, so much does nature seem to have followed a road parallel to what she had traced in the formation of quadrupeds. Thus the perroquets use their long tails to climb more easily on the trees, like the sapajous, who twine theirs round the branches. And if we consider these two families of animals, always united under the same heavens, always congregated into society, disputing among each other for the same food, establishing a sort of communication of thoughts and manners, contracting a sort of intimacy by vicinity, and by the similarity of their emotions, we cannot fail, in comparing them accurately, to observe how completely parrots are the apes of birds, and apes the parrots of quadrupeds. Besides, they are both equally worthy of occupying the attention of the man who seeks only for amusement, and of the philosopher who delights in observation. For example, the same species of apes and parrots live together, and do not intermix with other species of the same genus. Each species of perroquets, like each species of monkey, keeps to one country, without dispersing among other races. They are separate natives, each of which has its customs and almost its government.

These considerations are sufficiently important to merit a detailed comparison of many particulars. It will be found, for example, that all those species of parrots which belong to the ancient continent are never found in the new world, which is the same with regard to apes. It may also be observed that these two extensive and beautiful races live only in the hottest climates of the earth, and form, as it were, a living circle round the globe; for these species of animals are found even in the most distant islands in the midst of the Atlantic Ocean and of the Pacific Sea, the frigid zones excepted.

It will be remarked that if there are fifty or sixty different species of apes upon the earth, there are four or five times more of parrots; and nearly the same proportion is observed between the other analogous species of birds and quadrupeds. The more one of these families is numerous in the one, the more it will also be in the others, because there are six or eight times more birds than quadrupeds. Thus the larger species are in general fewer than the smaller, for nature multiplies them less in proportion as their size is greater. Of the elephant, for example, there are not more than two or three species, as also of the ostrich and cassowary; but rats and small birds are almost innumerable. If we find a family of birds in one country, we are almost certain to find a correspondent one of quadrupeds; for, like the parrots and the apes, who inhabit warm countries, so the ostrich and the camel are found in the arid sands of Lybia, the penguins and the albatross on the shores of the frozen seas, and the sea bears and the manati. The thread of analogy ought therefore to be followed in all its ramifications; and there is little reason to doubt, that the time may yet come when the same analogies, or at least some shades of resemblance, may be discovered between various classes of animals and plants; for already affinities have been detected, and who can pronounce where their similarities may end? Nature makes no violent transition in organized bodies. Every thing emanates from one general stem, of which the different branches form the classes and the natural families; its boughs are the species; its leaves represent the individuals, which, like their archetype, decay and renew perpetually. Lost in the crowd of animated beings, we cannot discover the primitive root of this ancient and eternal tree of life. Thus the leaf withers on the tree, without our knowing whence it draws its origin, or what power formed it. It falls, and in the process of destruction, furnishes food for the production of other living beings. Nature is young in the enjoyment of eternal youth: she is regenerated by the ruins and the wreck of matter; in proportion as she develops herself and becomes en-

larged, her extremities fall and decay; the wave of life succeeds the wave of life, and every one finally disappears in the ocean of eternity.

Illustrious Buffon! thou hast fallen also! Nature, which thou knewest so well how to paint with so much magnificence and majesty, has been equally inexorable towards thee, as towards the blossom of spring, and the other species of animals; and we also must one day descend into the cold and sullen sepulchre. Buffon, the great high priest of nature, has fallen beneath her laws; who therefore shall hope to elude them? If she had ever made an exception; that exception must have been in favour of Buffon. He has fallen; but his writings remain: they are an eternal foundation of his renown. The dust of the body vanishes after a few years, but the genius that once inhabited it remains; it flows into the capacious river of human generations. The tomb of the eloquent man remains not mute in the midst of men. The senseless stone which covers his bones speaks loudly to the human heart. Such then is the resting place alike of the common man and of the man of genius! Six feet of the vilest earth are the boundaries of human grandeur!

Thus individuals disappear and science remains. It is not in ourselves, but in nature, whose immortal productions she unveils. We do not create the sciences; we only discover them: they have existed in all ages, though they have not, in every age, been cultivated. It is a rich and goodly mine, which we throw to the earth without knowing its value. The most certain method of ascertaining its yet undiscovered veins, is to follow the thread of analogy, because every thing is connected in the universe; nothing is isolated; nothing can have an existence independently of a whole. Nature is an immense sphere, of which each part becomes the centre of the whole, and the limits of which are lost in infinity.

ON THE PRONUNCIATION OF THE LATIN LANGUAGE.

I OBSERVE, Sir, the letter of F. R. concerning my remarks on the pronunciation of the learned lan-

gauges; and it becomes requisite to inform him that he has not only misunderstood me, but considerably wandered beyond his own depth. His assertion that *g* &c. were uttered with a hard sound before *e* and *i*, is incorrect; for there is good reason to believe that the modern Italians coincide with the ancient Romans in allotting a soft sound to those letters, when thus situated. In *Gruteri Vet. Inscript.* we find that the sculptor frequently engraved *leones* for *legiones*, *maesterium* for *magisterium*, *crescentianus* in lieu of *crescentianus*, *urbicicus* for *urbicius*, &c. which are certainly strong arguments, I might almost say, direct proof, that the idea already stated is correct. He affirms that the long sound of the vowels in *fixit*, *nupsit*, and other words, is of small importance, because they are long by position; but as my observations were directed to a ready acquisition of *prosody*, without so much of the present tedious process of scribbling nonsense-verses, a very slight degree of reflection might have shown him that in the etymons, *figo* and *nubo*, *i* and *u* are not long by position, although they are so in fact. It follows, that in these words, and many that might be added, a tyro cannot ascertain the quantity without a reference to his *gradus*: for although in these instances the pronunciation is long, it will prove no guide to him, because the case is the same in a considerable number, as *licet*, *tumeo*, which are in reality short. If however, in the various inflexions he had been universally accustomed to hear them uttered with the proper sound, as in the etymon, much trouble would of course be spared in a numerous class of vocables. Indeed, no rational cause can be assigned for giving the *i* in *figo* the proper lengthened sound of the same vowel in *finis*, and deviating from the correct delivery in the preterperfect, *fixit*, and the other tenses. I conclude with F. R.

P.S. Your *Tower-Hill* correspondent, no doubt, feels a proper consideration for the polite note of X. Y. from *Warrington*; but, as his object was merely to controvert the *principle* on which Pope grounded his censure of Milton, he might have consequently thought that quotation was

not required. Had it been necessary, he could scarcely overlook the author who gave rise to the commentary; as in *Iliad* 16, 698, where the repetition, applied to Sarpedon, is productive of a melancholy grandeur, in communicating to our thoughts the mental perspective of a hero's posthumous fame. Were Pope's annotation critically correct, in reference to Homer, the imitation of Virgil or other poets could not operate in their acquittal, since they are but his successors, in regard to time; and truth, whether of moral or of critical sentiment, is in all ages immutable. The controversial virulence of Milton's temper, and "pity 'tis 'tis true," has perhaps rendered Dr. Johnson and others, but too willing to substitute, in the conclusions of *microscopic* analysis, the irritability for the acuteness of perception, and to extract a repulsive deformity from the most genuine graces of organized nature.

June 7, 1808.

Enna.

The EVILS of SUSPICION; a Narrative.

SUSPICION is a canker that deteriorates the noblest virtues. It degrades him who feels it, and it dishonours him who is unjustly its object. It is a characteristic of this passion too, that it is combined with sullenness, which fosters the former without offering any opportunity for its removal or decay. The mind of the suspicious man is closed against the rays of truth; it dwells in voluntary and gloomy darkness; it feeds upon black and frightful images, and repels the power that would turn it from its own abhorred repast. It is a willing slave to baseness: nor does it stop in its ignoble career, till it is awakened to truth and remorse by the shock of some necessary, but unexpected evil.

SUSPICIOSUS was married in early life to MARIA, and had found in marriage such happiness as marriage was likely to give. MARIA had been carefully educated, and she possessed a fund of native good sense, joined to a warm and feeling heart. She was elegant in her person, refined in her manners, and frank in her disposition. She loved reading, and she had what is a common consequence of reading, a slight enthusiasm of character. She

was attentive in the exercise of her domestic duties, and suffered nothing to impede the execution of what she considered as the peculiar functions of a wife. SUSPICIOUS was the object of her choice, and marriage, when it had subdued the fervor of love, left in her bosom a lasting and sincere affection.

SUSPICIOUS had an unfeigned regard for MARIA; but it was a regard that had its principle basis upon external recommendations. He was not insensible of the virtues of her heart, but he had no high and generous feeling of them. He was sometimes gratified by their consequences, but he knew not how to honour them for themselves. He was fully alive, however, to her personal attractions, and listened with rapture to the applauses of his friends, as they commended the dignity of her deportment or the beauty of her countenance. He was happy in the possession of a handsome wife, without reflecting that the pleasure arising from the possession of beauty is the pleasure of a child over a gilded toy.

The mind of SUSPICIOUS was not enlarged, and he therefore participated but little in those mental pleasures which formed so considerable a part of the delights of MARIA. He did not, however, forbid her to pursue them, though he never omitted any opportunity of ridiculing the warmth of her expressions when she spoke of any favorite author. He always treated with sarcastic petulance her knowledge; affected to disbelieve her progress in French and Italian, when she was learning those languages, and rudely suppressed her discourse when it rose above the level of ordinary conversation. MARIA patiently submitted to what she wisely considered as a small evil in the account of life; and willingly strove to be the companion of her husband, when her husband was present. In his absence, could she find a friend that would partake of her mental delights, she was happy. She often repeated with warmth and feeling the lines of Young:

Hast thou no friend to set thy mind abroad
Good sense will stagnate. Thoughts, shut
up, want air,

And spoil, like bates unopen'd to the sun,
Had thought been all, sweet speech had
been denied;
Speech! thought's canal: speech! thought's
criterion too.

It is a natural step from reading to composition. Perhaps no person who reads much has ever totally refrained from the attempt to commit his thoughts to paper. In the absence of a friend, the power of composition relieves the mind from grief, and partakes with it of joy; and MARIA was accustomed to employ this vehicle for the alleviation of those feelings which are so common to sensible minds. But nothing could more deeply offend SUSPICIOUS than any sort of literary composition; he thought it an avenue to corruption: nay, in the narrow bigotry and ignorance of his mind, he thought it a degradation. Whenever, therefore, MARIA indulged this solitary solace, she was compelled to destroy or conceal whatever she wrote.

It happened that one morning she had translated from Rousseau's *Heloise* one of the most impassioned letters from *Julia* to *St. Preux*. It was done merely as an exercise, with a view to ascertain her accuracy in the language she was then studying. She had caught all the vivid glow of the original: she was pleased with it; and instead of destroying it immediately, as was her usual custom, she kept it to read a second time.

By some accident this translation fell from her pocket, and was picked up by SUSPICIOUS. He knew his wife's hand, and read the letter with trembling and astonishment. What could it mean? To whom could it be addressed? Was she false and infamous? Was she carrying on an intrigue even in the very house and under his very eye, with some abandoned seducer? Yes, she was; for he held the evidence in his own hands. But still, he thought it impossible, for the tenderness of her affection, the purity of her principles, and the little cause he had given for such a déviation, were strong against the presumption.

SUSPICIOUS wanted liberality of character; he was proud and reserved where he but thought an injury, and

instead of coming forward in an open mannerly way to state the grievance which he felt, he smothered the real or fancied wrong within his bosom, and it was only in his dark and sullen look, in his cold and altered conduct, that you could read his displeasure. He kept the letter, but never questioned MARIA respecting its import or its destination.

MARIA had missed the paper, but innocence knows no fears. She readily imagined that it might fall into the hands of SUSPICIOUS; but if it did, she also thought that he must at once know from its nature, from the manner in which it was written, that it could be nothing but what it was.

When they met at dinner, SUSPICIOUS was silent and gloomy; and he retired to his own room immediately the meal was over. MARIA was alarmed and hurt at this appearance, but endeavoured to suppress any rising fears, by attributing it to some chagrin of mind arising from causes in which she had no concern. At the tea table, however, SUSPICIOUS was still the same, and when MARIA attempted to introduce any topic of discourse, he either made no answer, or replied with laconic sullenness. It was in vain she urged him to disclose any cause of sorrow or vexation that oppressed him: it was in vain she strove by every kind and gentle blandishment, by every token of affection she could employ, to induce him to reveal the secret uneasiness he felt. In the apprehension of greater evils, she forgot topics of meaner import; the translated letter now no longer occupied her mind; it was a trifle that could find no place in her recollection. But her silence on this subject only served to aggravate the suspicion of her husband: he thought it proceeded from callous indifference, or else, that the paper he had was but a rough sketch, now of no value, as the perfect copy had been dispatched to its object. Thus doubt increased doubt, and each doubt created fresh anxiety. His mind and feelings became warped; he saw every action of MARIA through a new medium; he heard every word she uttered with a new sense. If she was gay at his return home, she had just been quitted by

her paramour; if pensive, he had come too soon, and disappointed her of an interview with him; if she smiled at his departure, it was from expectation; if she was sad, it was hypocrisy. If she went abroad, it was to see him, or to receive letters; if she staid at home, the servant had been bribed to bring them. Every thing she did or said was perverted, and this constant irritation of mind rendered him at length habitually peevish, cold, and sullen.

MARIA observed this fatal change in her husband, and sought in vain to fathom the cause of it. Her heart acquitted her of any crime towards him, and she felt that her love for him was still unabated. That love, however, was no longer amiable in his eyes, and its manifestation was repulsed with disgust. Her hours of solitude were now no longer devoted to the pleasing task of instruction, but to the corroding inroad of grief and sorrow: she sought her chamber to weep undisturbed, and she issued from it with a countenance falsely dressed in delusive smiles.

The delicate frame of MARIA sunk under the poignancy of this conflict. The roses withered from her cheek; the sparkling of her eye was quenched. A slow and wasting disease brought her to the bed of death; and, as she lay there, her husband first felt the iniquity of his conduct. He now thought her innocent and virtuous, when her innocence and virtue could no longer adorn the ranks of society. He saw her pallid countenance, her sunken cheek, her withered form; and beheld them with agony.

One morning, the last that ever dawned upon the mortal sight of MARIA, he approached her bed side with trembling; he threw himself upon his knees, and, in a faltering voice, he questioned her about the letter. The thought that now flashed across MARIA'S mind was electrical; she raised herself from her pillow; she explained the whole; in the tears of her husband she read his contrition; she felt that she was again innocent in his eyes, and with the fervid glow of that consciousness upon her cheek, she expired!

June 11, 1808.

M.

MODERN GOTHS.

Sir,
THE Goths have long been stigmatised as a barbarous people, not only themselves ignorant of all arts and sciences, but enemies of them in others: it is true they were ignorant compared to the enervated, though polished, Romans whom they conquered; but Pinkerton has proved that they possessed some principles of knowledge, and that they were the authors of those stupendous works which are generally termed Celtic or Druidical; that they were the inventors of that style of architecture which has long passed under their name, is now completely disproved, and if they had been, we should not have been justified in calling them barbarians; but these buildings were all erected by Christians, and there is no evidence of any Gothic nation being converted to christianity. The ancient Goths then were not so ignorant as is generally supposed, though they destroyed the works of the Romans; but there is a sort of modern Goths who deserve the title from their barbarous ignorance of every thing in which knowledge, taste, and imagination are concerned, and these modern Goths are to be found in every rank of society.

Among those employed in arts and professions they are those who know none but their own, and of the rich who have no need to follow any employment, they comprise almost the whole division; for it is the duty of every man, who has leisure and opportunity, both for his own sake and for the sake of others, to possess himself of every branch of useful and ornamental knowledge, to refine and cultivate his mind by the study of polite literature, and to be acquainted with those arts which are justly termed elegant; since there are few men who will not at some time or other profit by such an acquaintance; and yet how many are there of the modern Goths who, when any subject of knowledge becomes the topic of conversation, turn away with dread and aversion, or turn the discourse by some fool-born jest or conceited pleasantries! How many, who in travelling, through the different parts of the country for the mere purpose of

getting rid of their time, pass over the most beautiful scenes of art and nature with the most frigid indifference, whose only pleasure is in a good inn, and whose greatest annoyance is a bad post-chaise or a pair of bad horses; they travel post, by the most splendid remains of antiquity or the finest specimens of modern art, without once stopping either to examine or enquire; they can hardly tell a castle from a cottage, and would visit the ruins of Melrose and our best preserved cathedrals with equal indifference; or if they happen to be possessed of any beautiful remains of antiquity, would pull down or convert a church into a stable, a castle into a cow-house, or a priory into a barn, without the smallest regard to the beauty of the workmanship, or the smallest feeling for the feelings of others, or for any thing but their own convenience.

The modern Goths are greater barbarians than their ancestors; for they live in the light of civilization and science, when books are every where to be had which might open their eyes to the treasures and the beauties of antiquity, so that they have no excuse for their ignorance but a sordid, stupid disposition. Much more might be added to shew the unpardonable blindness of the modern Goths, but I have not time to add more at present.

I remain, &c.

W. BURDON,

Hartford, near Morpeth,

May 15, 1808.

HINTS respecting the real Character of MARY, QUEEN of ENGLAND.
 By Mr. BREWER.

[Concluded from p. 398.]

IN regard to Elizabeth, it will be recollected that Mary did not stand in a situation pointedly dissimilar to that in which Elizabeth herself was afterwards placed with Mary Queen of Scots. As it appears to me, the conduct of the two sisters in this predicament would, if related with impartiality, redound by comparison (to adopt the historical fashion) to the high honour of the elder.

The behaviour of Elizabeth (though some minute circumstances may ad-

mit of controversy) is too well known to need in this place any resemblance of a prolix detail. Mary's chief offence, except precedence in personal beauty, was her right of heirship to the crown, for which Elizabeth hated and feared her. Mary threw herself on her kinswoman's protection, and was imprisoned, with circumstances of severity incredible; if not authenticated. A rumour of conspiracy was spread, and she was put to death.

Elizabeth was also heir to the crown, and was accused by Sir Thomas Wyatt of a conspiracy against her sister's government. Thus, even in respect to political motives, was Mary as strongly tempted to rid herself of the danger of a rival caballer as was afterwards the "virgin queen." But Mary as a woman had much stronger temptations than as a sovereign. The Earl of Devonshire, a young nobleman of the most engaging qualifications, had won the heart of Mary in earliest youth. He was a particularly suitable match. He was an Englishman, and nearly allied to the crown. But the first ardent wish of the queen was defeated, and that by her sister, for the Earl attached himself to the princess: the Queen was slighted, and Elizabeth triumphed.

The ancient quarrel between their mothers, likewise, must be supposed not quite forgotten in the breast of the ruling party, especially when the great share Anna Boleyn took in the Reformation is duly considered: yet these two circumstances conjoined were insufficient to provoke her to that foul crime which Elizabeth taught the world, on a future occasion, how to commit without a blush. It is true the rivalry of Elizabeth caused the Queen to look with coolness on her; and therefore the princess retired to her house of Ashridge, in Hertfordshire; but the style in which she there resided may be gathered from the parade with which she entered London, when summoned thither on account of the accusation of Sir Thomas Wyatt, "Between four and five of the clock at night," says a MS. quoted in Nichols' Progresses, "my Lady Elizabeth's grace came to London, through

Smithfield, unto Westminster, with a hundred velvet cotts after her grace. And her grace rode in a charytt open on both sides; and her Grace had, riding after her, a hundred in cotts of fine redde, gardyd with velvett;" &c. With this pomp was the person conducted to London, who was accused of conspiring against her sister's life!—Surely a sanguinary tyrant should be made of "sterner stuff!"

As so much publicity of grandeur was allowed to the princess on her entry, it is but just to conclude that she could not satisfactorily exonerate herself from the heavy charge preferred against her, when more strenuous measures were resorted to. This supposition is strengthened by the deliberation with which the circumstances were investigated, as she remained a fortnight at court before she was ordered to the tower. While in confinement, under the suspicion of treasonable practices, though at first she was attended only by the lieutenant's servants, yet, suddenly, an order came for her table to be served by a part of her own establishment, viz. two yeomen of her chamber, one of her robes, two of her pantry and ewry, one of her buttry, one of her cellar, another of her larder, and two of her kitchen. By all but the prejudiced it must be admitted probable, that the first indignity offered the princess was by command of the privy council, at whose head was Bishop Gardiner; and that on her applying to the Queen for a more respectful attendance, her wish was immediately granted. It is certain that Mary received letters from her at this juncture, as one is quoted by Camden in his Eliz.

When Wyatt, at the place of execution, made confessions favourable to the character of Elizabeth, she was released from the tower, and conveyed to Woodstock, where she lodged in a chamber "curiously carved, and painted blue sprinkled with gold." We can scarcely avoid supposing that her confinement here was not the most dreary imaginable, since, when Queen, she was particularly attached to this palace as a residence; and Bedingfield, her "jailor," whom history represents in all the terrific colours of the hired assassin, with a scowling brow,

curled lip, and a hand ever grasping a dagger, which points to a poisoned bowl—this horrible janitor *she visited* during her progress in 1578, and was in the habit of receiving frequently at court!! To common sense I propose these queries:—Is it likely that a female, possessed of sovereign power, would fondly revisit the prison in which she had often slept under the horrible dread of assassination? And could human lenity so far conquer the natural suggestions of repugnance, as to allow the possibility of a voluntary and convivial intercourse with the wretch from whose poinard she had escaped by chances little short of miracles?—The prison-room, iron-bars, assassin, bowl of hemlock, &c. were the offspring of Fox's poetical imagination. From Fox, Holinshed transcribes; and Holinshed, succeeding historians refer to as authority! Such is the basis of historical assertion!!

But the part of Queen Elizabeth's story rendered most dramatic by the legend-bearers is the circumstance of her being removed from a prison to a throne. Here is contrast in perfection. A frightful, excavated recess on one hand, with bolts and bars rusted by noxious vapours: on the other, a crown, the dazzling rays of diamonds, the homage of a world, the possession of absolute power. In the back-ground (a striking figure!) behold "blood-thirsty Mary!" In dreadful secrecy she sharpens the knife intended to pierce, in the dark solitude of a dungeon, the bosom of her enchained sister!—The vizor would be highly attractive, says the fable, if it had brains; and this story would be extremely interesting if it were true.

The prison from which Elizabeth was moved, on the death of her sister, was, it may be recollected, the palace of Hatfield. Here she had a retinue and establishment befitting her exalted rank. An extract from a curious MS. Chronicle describes one of her entertainments as "a great and rich masking, when the pageants were marvellously furnished. There were thar twelve minstrels, aptly disguised, with forty six, or more, gentlemen and ladies, many of them knights of nobles; and there was a

devisé of a castell of cloth of gold, &c. At night the cupboard in the hall was of twelve stages, mainlie furnished, with garnish of gold and silver vessell, and a banquet of severntie dishes, &c. The next day the play of Holophernes was performed."

Not only were the personal expenses of the princess unlimited, and her liberty entire, but she was allowed to maintain a sort of court at Hatfield, and possessed a palace in town. *Strype* tells us, that, on such a day, "the Lady Elizabeth came riding from her house at Hatfield to London, attended with a great companie of lords, and nobles, and gentlemen, unto her place called Somerset Place, beyond Strand Bridge, to do her duty to the Queen." In another part, he says, "that afternoon the Lady Elizabeth's grace took her horse, and rode to her palace of Shene, with many lords, knights, ladies, and gentlemen, and a goodlie company of horse, (i. e. attendants)."

Her visits to court were far from infrequent, and her entertainment there, now that she preserved herself from all suspicion of political intrigue, was friendly and magnificent. In one of her visits she went by water in the Queen's barge, which was richly hugg with garlands of artificial flowers, and covered with a canopy of the most costly description. Six boats attended the procession, filled with her highness's retinue, habited in russet-damask, and blue embroidered sattin, spangled with silver. On Christmas eve, the great hall of the palace was illuminated with a thousand lamps, curiously disposed. The princess supped at the same table in the hall with the King and Queen; next to the cloth of state. On the 29th day of December, she sat with their majesties, at a grand spectacle of justing, &c.

From these brief quotations, the nature of Mary's severity towards her sister must fully appear; and the drama of history be proved deficient in all but poetical justice. Would the woman, who treated an offensive sister with so much real generosity, have beheld Mary Queen of Scots?

The invidious comparison between the sister-queens, suggested by most historians, and admired by many rea-

ders, surely, in this particular, defeats its own purpose. On a strict and fair parallel, Mary would be found deficient in two instances, which unhappily rendered nearly useless that natural integrity of heart, which, from her demeanor towards Elizabeth, I must believe she possessed:—She was inferior in strength of mind, and in those qualifications which are the result of instruction. It is well known that the papists of this distant age were not fond of disseminating learning among the laity; and the priests from whom Mary received her education had a particular and obvious interest in preserving her in such a state of mental deficiency, as would render her a more obedient instrument of their wishes, should she ever attain supremacy in the state. On every occasion Mary's want of expanded views and extensive information may be readily detected. In no one instance did she ever exhibit proofs even of natural shrewdness, or untutored political ability. Is it not then equitable to place her acquiescence in the religious cruelty which marked her reign, rather to her want of independence of sentiment than to such a constitutional barbarity as would entitle her to the opprobrious appellation of a sanguinary tyrant? When we view the extreme forbearance with which she acted in regard to Elizabeth, so truly offensive in so many particulars, we must be bigots, though in an opposite direction to Mary, if we persist in thinking otherwise.

If (intent on preserving the stigma which historians have affixed to the name of this unfortunate princess) it is contended, that Elizabeth was saved from destruction, purely by the interference of Philip, Mary's husband, I reply, that in no instance, on valid authority, can this be proved the case; but even admitting the possibility of such a presumption being correct, it must assuredly strengthen the grounds on which I affirm that scarcely any act of Mary's reign was the result of her personal inclination. Since, if she spared her most offensive foe, whether we look on the enmity as solicitations or otherwise, at the solicitation of the man who had not individual power to command, certainly,

without determined to be partial and unjust, we must suppose that she was equally indeterminate on all other subjects to which her assent was necessary.

But Sir Thomas Wyatt's conspiracy (a rare opportunity for ridding herself of her rival, if such a purpose had occupied her mind) occurred before her marriage. From this peril therefore, of course, Elizabeth was not preserved by her brother-in-law. Philip was likewise absent in Spain for a considerable period, and a sanguinary tyrant would scarcely have failed to profit by his absence. A thousand hands, only waited for her signal to stretch Elizabeth a corpse on the floor of that Hertfordshire palace, which, by favour of a petitional license, our historians are pleased to term a dungeon.

Should any writer undertake the history of this reign, with the generous wish of eliciting truth, he will find more MS. chronicles to assist his labour than would the narrator of any other remote period of our history; and I repeat that, from Mary's conduct in regard to Elizabeth accurately investigated, he will be able to exhibit her personal character in a light quite different from that in which it has usually been placed.

I am, Sir, &c.

J. N. BREWER.

ON HEALTH AND LONGEVITY. By the Rev. JOSEPH TOWNSEND, Rector of Pewsey, Wilts.

WE hear much in colleges of the *Vis Inertiae* of matter, that is of its tendency to persevere in a state of rest or of motion in one right line, till it is either moved or diverted from its course by some foreign power. Such *Vis Inertiae* is found in the human constitution, which, by the laws of nature, will preserve its course even to extreme old age, unless disturbed by some error, in, what by physicians have been denominated, the *non-naturals*. Of these, the most subject to our dominion are the *relenta et excreta*. To them therefore our principal attention should be directed, that we may set a watch over the door of our lips, or if, through want of caution, we have suffered the

enemy to enter the fortress; we may hasten his departure by those means, which nature has placed within our reach. For this purpose the adage of Lord Bacon should never be forgotten:—"Nil tam ad sanitatem & longevitatem conducit quam crebræ & domesticæ purgationes."

It is universally understood, that temperance contributes much to health, and health to protracted life. But few men, when they sit down to pleasant food, are strictly temperate. Hence it comes to pass, that want of health is frequently attendant upon affluence. Disease, however, and premature decay are not the peculiar inheritance of wealth. All men are liable to exceed the bounds of moderation, and to overload the alimentary canal. In such circumstances the best preventative against disease is to hasten the discharge of this superabundance from the body by some slight cathartic, such as may give relief without impairing the powers of digestion.

As we advance in years, moderation becomes more essentially needful to the preservation of health. Till we have arrived at the acmè of our growth, a constant supply is to be provided, not merely for reparation of daily waste, but for increase in bulk. After this period the quantity of food should be diminished, because one principal purpose of the increasing demand has been completely answered, and nothing remains to be provided for but the daily waste. Should, however, the supply of aliment continue undiminished, this superabundance, if digested and received into the system, must produce immoderate repletion of the vessels, and tend to bring on apoplexy, which may terminate either in palsy or in death.

Nature herself suggests to us the necessity of some regulation as to our quantity of food, and provides a remedy against inordinate repletion. For as from our infancy, till we arrive at maturity, the number of teeth is constantly increasing, and with our increasing years new grinders are produced; so, when we have reached the acmè of our growth, the last acquired teeth are the first in their de-

caj, and in our decrepitude not one tooth remains.

It is well understood that *plethora* produces apoplexy. What precaution then can be applied? What remedy provided against immoderate increase in bulk and repletion of the vessels? Next to occasional abstinence and habitual temperance none can be so effectual as that recommended by Lord Bacon, his "*crebræ & domesticæ purgationes.*"

So much for *plethora*, and for the most fatal disease attendant upon it as the immediate cause.

But independently of this, should the intestines themselves be overloaded, various diseases must be the consequence. Among these, and not the least formidable, is to be reckoned apoplexy, so fatal to both young and old, who indulge, beyond the bounds of moderation, their appetite for food.

The apoplexy here brought forward to our notice, is not the same species with that which is attendant upon *plethora*, but may be produced either by the pressure of a loaded stomach on the descending aorta, or by *spasmodic* stricture of the diaphragm in that part, through which this artery descends.

The proper remedy for this repletion of the bowels is temperance; but, as the bowels when overcharged with food become more sluggish in their peristaltic motion, the remedy proposed by Lord Bacon will here apply, and it will be found that "Nil tam ad sanitatem & longevitatem conducit quam crebræ & domesticæ purgationes."

The greatest number of the human race perish by acute diseases, cut off before the maturity of age.

Those are commonly attended by inflammatory symptoms, at least in their commencement, and never fail to be aggravated, when the intestines happen to be loaded with indigested *sordes*. Hence on their first attack, the expert physician is ever anxious to begin his operations by evacuating the alimentary canal. But frequently it happens that he is called in too late; the strength of the patient has been exhausted by the disease, and the whole class of evacuants must then be most sparingly applied.

Now, had the patient either have been sufficiently temperate in his quantity and choice of food, or had he been in the habit of cleansing from time to time the alimentary canal, the necessity for powerful evacuants would not have existed, and by proper management he would in most diseases have had the greatest probability of cure, and would have remained with this conviction on his mind, that "Nil tam," &c.

With increasing years a natural torpor is produced, which usually extends to the alimentary canal. This we find increased in persons of sedentary habits, by the determination to the internal surface which loads the mucous glands; lines the intestines with a tenacious phlegm, prevents the action of the bile, and produces costiveness.

In such circumstances the most effectual remedy is to be sought for in the deterging process recommended by our great philosopher.

From the observations I have had an opportunity of making in the course of a long life among the rich, and a very extensive practice among the poor, I am convinced that nothing contributes more to health and longevity than proper attention to the alimentary canal. This part nature has subjected to our controul; of the other organs she takes charge herself. By attention to this we may enjoy a vegete old age; by neglect and by abuse of it we may hasten premature decrepitude and death.

On some future occasion I may enlarge upon this subject, and submit to your readers the observations I have made on the numerous species included in that class of medicine which this great philosopher recommends to our attention.

EXTRACTS FROM POLYÆNUS' STRATAGEMS. By Dr. TOULMIN.

[Continued from p. 393]

No. 33.—*Alexander.*

ALEXANDER led his army by the side of a river, in a hot season. The thirsty soldiers cast their eyes, he observed, on the flowing water. East, by drinking, they should break their ranks and their march should be

impeded, he commanded the herald to proclaim, that "they should refrain drinking from that river, for the water had a deadly quality." They abstained from fear, and quickened their march. He pushed his rout, and fixed his tents, and then he and his officers, in the sight of the soldiers, drank at the river. They all laughed on discovering the cause of the deceit, and quenched their thirst without any apprehension.

No. 34.—*Cambyses.*

Cambyses besieged Pelusium. The Egyptians made a brave resistance; and shutting up the ports of Egypt, and drawing up their machines, they poured from them their sharp darts, stones, and fire. Cambyses, because the Egyptians worshipped such animals, plac'd before his army, the ibis, dogs, sheep, and cats. The Egyptians suspended throwing, lest they should strike any one of the sacred animals. Thus Cambyses took Pelusium, and advanced into Egypt.

No. 35.—*Xerxes.*

Xerxes had lost many Persians at Thermopilæ, on account of the narrow passes of the mountains; when one Ephialtes, a native of Trachis, pointing out to him a straight path round the mountains, he sent two thousand men to come on the back of the Grecians, who slew all that were led by Leonidas.

No. 36.—*Mithridates.*

Mithridates was commanded by the king to slay, or to bring alive to him, Datames, who had rebelled. He himself pretended also to have revolted from the king: but Datames would not credit him till he had committed considerable devastations in the king's dominions. He immediately began his depredations; he destroyed even to the ground the royal castles, burnt the villages, plundered the revenues, and carried off a great booty. He thus made a show of hostility to the king. They then both met together unarmed, to deliberate on proper measures. Mithridates had previously collected together on the spot in the night a number of daggers, and hid them in different parts of the ground, putting a mark on them. In the course of conversation, he by degrees led him, as they were walking, to one place;

and when they had sufficiently talked over subjects, Datames saluted him and walked off. Mithridates instantly laid hold of a poignard, and concealed it under his left hand, and called Datames back, as if he had forgotten something which he ought to have said. When Datames returned, pointing to one hill, he advised him to fortify that hill; and Mithridates, stabbing Datames in the back as he turned to look at the hill, slew him.

No. 37.—*Surenas.*

Surenas, the general of the Parthians, when Crassus was retreating after a great slaughter, and attempting a march over very high grounds from fear that desperation would urge him to renew the battle, sent an ambassador to him, to say, "that the great king offered him friendship, for as he had shown the Romans his bravery, he wished to give them a proof of his humanity." Crassus, suspecting treachery, was not compliant. The soldiers, dispirited and quite worn out with fatigue, clashed their arms together, and compelled him to credit the Barbarian. Crassus reluctantly went to him on foot. Surenas received him with great politeness, and presented to him a horse with a bridle that had a gold bit, on which he directed him to sit. He mounted the horse; but the Barbarian, being a manager of horses, applied the spur to it and put it on full speed; so that it carried Crassus into the midst of the Parthians. Octavius, an officer of Crassus, perceiving the trick, seized the reins; and after him Petronius, one of the Tribunes, did the same; when Octavius, drawing his sword, slew Surenas. A Parthian on that killed Octavius; and Exaithres, another Parthian, Crassus; and, cutting off his head and right hand, bore them to Herod the Great, King of the Parthians. It happened, that at that instant of time, the king was entertaining some friends, and was listening, over the cup, to the tragedian Thrason, of Thrallis, acting a part in the *Bacchis* of Euripides. The actor was reciting this verse:

"From the mountains we lead a new
"Slain miser to the temple; a propitious
"booty."

They brought in and offered to the

king the head of Crassus. At this there was a general shouting and clapping of hands. Exaithres, jumping up, cried out, "I had better join in these songs and chorus than with the tragedian." The king, being much pleased, gave Jason a rich present, and bestowed on Exaithres the honours of the country.

No. 38. *Numa.*

Numa, desirous of diverting the attention of the Romans from war and slaughter to peace and legislation, withdrew from the city to the sacred grove of the nymph Egina: when he had spent many days there he returned, bringing with him the oracles of the nymph, which he advised them to receive as laws. The Romans obeyed him. All the feasts, sacrifices, expiations, and sacred rites, which are in use this day are the same which Numa ordained, as the institutions of the nymph.

He appears to me to have been, in this respect, the rival of Minos and Lycurgus. For so they, having learnt or pretending to have received their laws, the former from Jupiter, the latter from Apollo, the one prevailed with the Lacedæmons, the other with the Cretans, to adopt them.

No. 39.—*Tarquinius.*

Tarquinius, having for a long time besieged Gabii and not being able to take it, ordered his youngest son Sextus to be scourged, and then sent him off as a deserter. The Gabians, perceiving how his body was marked with severe stripes, received him, making many and great professions of what he would do against his father. As he carried his threats into execution, confidence was placed in him. He laid waste the lands of the Romans, put the inhabitants to flight, took many of them prisoners, and conquered them in many skirmishes. The Gabians, filled with admiration, invested him with the absolute command of their forces. On this he secretly sent a messenger to his father, to ask him what steps he should take? Tarquinius, happening at that time to be in conversation in his garden, struck off the heads of the highest poppies, and said to the messenger, "Tell my son to do the same." When he had made his report, Sextus put to death the lead-

ing persons of Gabii, and having thus weakened and destroyed the power of the city, he delivered it into the hands of the Romans.

[To be continued.]

LETTER from POMARE, KING of OTAHEITE, to the MISSIONARY SOCIETY.

POMARE, the King of Otaheite, who has long been in the habit of visiting, and familiarly conversing with, the British Missionaries at Matavai, in that island, has assiduously applied himself, for a considerable time, under their direction, to attain the art of writing, which at length he has acquired.

A letter having been sent to Pomare by the Directors of the Missionary Society, the Missionaries carefully translated it, and laid it before him. The following answer, in the Tahaitan language, was composed entirely by himself; it was then translated by the Missionaries into English, which translation was copied by the King.

The annexed is an exact copy of his English letter, and may be considered as a literary curiosity.

The Letter in the Tahaitan Language.

(COPY.)

Matavai, Taheti, Jan. 1st, 1807.

EHOAMA,

Eaorana utou ehoama ete nohoraa ete fenua, e ete faapee ra mae ete fenua eeno nee ete fenua maamaa nee ete fenua parau eno nee ete fenua ete ore eto peu maetatae, ete fenua ete ore ete Atua mau nee, ete fenua haapao ata nee. Eaorana utou ehoama, eaora hoe au, Eaora hoe ta tou ea Jehovah.

Ehoama. Teee tau parau ea utou, eta utou parau eta mae na, eto utou tere, eto utou henaaro. Uatea roatu eao; uatea varu vau ea na ea Oro hopoe maore Oea e Raetea.

Ehoama. Ua faaroo maore ou, eta utou parau.

Ehoama. Teee hoe tou henaara. E faatea mae hoe utou e tou henaaro, e faatono mae hoe utou ete Taota ea rabe, e te vahene, e te tarnaetete.

Ehoama. Homae hoe te ta oa ree, e te Ahu no matou, e haapee hoe matou ete peu no Peretane; Ehoama. Homae hoe te pupuhea rabe e te Powder ea rabe hoe, e fenua ta mae rabe to matou. Ea pohe au acta Ooutou

taua e Tahete nee; eaha utou e fano mae ea pohe au. Fenua haa pao ata Tahete nee eaha utou e fano mae ea pohe au ete mae. Teee hoe te tahe henaaro ou, e fapono mae utou e te ta oa ree eaha e toe te peu ree no Bretagne. E fapono mae utou Homae hoe te peu ree no te ta parau, e te Paper, e te Ink, e te Pen, eaha roa mae te peu, te peu te peu ree eaha roa etoe te peu ree no te ta parau.

Ehoama. Terara, tera roa tu tau parau ea utou na. Eto utou henaaro ete haapee ea Tahete nee. Uatea roatu ea. Eao, te huru aea e murua eho aeta eete maetae, e mea maetae hoe te na te re, uatea roa ea u, na faa rue te peu eno roatu. Tau parau mau te na e ene te parau haa vare e parau mau roatu te na. Terara roara ua ihope tau parau.

Ehoama. Eta mae utou ete parau ea ete hoc au e ta utou parau.

Eaorana utou ehoama, ea ora hoe au.

Eaora toa hoe ta tou ea,

Jehovah.

POMARE EAARE NO TAHEITE.

Na

te mau hoa nou,
na Missionary Society,
Te London.

(TRANSLATION.)

Matavai, Otaheite, Jan. 1st, 1807.

FRIENDS,

I wish you every blessing friends in your residence in your country, with success in teaching this bad land, this foolish land, this wicked land, this land which is ignorant of good, this land that knoweth not the true God, this regardless land.

Friends, I wish you health and prosperity, may I also live, and may Jehovah save us all.

Friends, with respect to your letter you wrote to me, I have this to say to you, that your business with me, and your wishes I fully consent to, and shall consequently banish Oro, and send him to Raetea.

Friends, I do therefore believe and shall obey your word.

Friends, I hope you also will consent to my request, which is this: I wish you to send a great number of men, women, and children here.

Friends, send also property, and cloth for us, and we also will adopt English customs.

Friends send also plenty of muskets

and powder, for wars are frequent in our country. Should I be killed, you will have nothing in Tahete: do not come here when I am dead, Tahete is a regardless country, and should I die with sickness, do not come here. This also I wish, that you would send me all the curious things that you have in England. Also send me every thing necessary for writing. Paper, Ink, and Pens in abundance, let no writing utensil be wanting.

Friends, I have done, and have nothing at all more to ask you for. As for your desire to instruct Tahete, tis what I fully acquiesce in. Tis a common thing for people not to understand at first, but your object is good, and I fully consent to it, and shall cast off all evil customs.

What I say is truth, and no lie, it is the real truth.

This is all I have to write, I have done.

Friends write to me, that I may know what you have to say.

I wish you life and every blessing. May I also live, and may Jehovah save us all.

POMARE, KING OF TAHETE.

For

my friends

The Missionary Society
London.

An Essay on the ITALIAN DRAMA.

SIR,

TO detain the reader with a discussion of the benefit to be derived from an acquaintance with foreign literature, whether ancient or modern, would be unnecessary in this enlightened age. The disadvantages under which he labours whose knowledge of literature extends not beyond the productions of his own country, are very obvious. The sphere of enjoyment of the purest pleasure of our nature, is to him bounded and circumscribed: and even of his own native literature, he can in general possess neither the same keen perception of the faults, nor the same sensibility to the beauties, as the man, who, throwing aside the distinctions of country and age, has formed his taste on the broad principles of human nature. To the latter a wider field of observation is opened, and he beholds his object from the pro-

per distance, and with all the advantages of an extensive contrast. It is with him as with the traveller; by an attentive observation of the manners and customs of foreign countries, his eyes are opened to the prevailing errors and prejudices in his own; but he also returns with a lively sense of its advantages, of many of which he can hardly be conscious, who never left behind him the bounds of his native land.

Of the modern nations of Europe, there are five of which the drama has attracted any attention; the English, French, and German; and in a more limited degree, the Italian and Spanish. The English enjoy many important advantages for a national drama over the others: their country has been long an illustrious theatre of glory; and they have been always more deeply pervaded by a common patriotic feeling than any of their neighbours. The French history is not deficient in instances of heroic magnanimity, though far inferior in this respect to our own; but they have never yet been known to avail themselves of their real advantages; and their tragedy remains yet a stranger to every flight of inspiration, to every bold and spirited delineation of character. The Germans have no common country, no common interest, and are united together merely by the tie of language. To them, however, science and the best interests of humanity are strongly indebted; for we owe to them the first successful efforts against religious usurpation, from which necessarily followed the civil and religious liberty and toleration, now so universally enjoyed. But these effects, however much they merit the grateful adoration of the philosopher, are too modest for the drama. The Germans have struggled, however, successfully for Dramatic fame; and if they yield in strength and variety of character to the English, they have left the other nations, in these and other respects, far behind them; while, for overpowering pathos, they stand unrivalled. The Spaniards were once an enterprising people, renowned in arts and arms; and their early theatrical efforts are said, with all their irregularity, to bear strong marks of

genius; but civil and religious tyranny have long exercised their baneful influence over this once gallant nation, and have swept before them fancy and inspiration, and destroyed even the germ of genius; and the Spanish name is now only adduced as a melancholy illustration of the instability of human grandeur.

The Italians were long in possession of a theatre before any of the other nations of Europe. While the rest of Europe was plunged in darkness, they were successfully cultivating most of the departments of literature; but whether from the universal immorality, and the almost total want of patriot feeling for which Italy was long remarkable, from the want of interest and elevation in the disputes of the petty republics and principalities of which it was composed, or from whatever cause, the efforts of the dramatic muse in that country have, however unwearied, been till very lately at least, highly unsuccessful. They had, indeed, in direct opposition to what has happened in other countries where the tragic muse has almost always preceded the comic, very early some good comedies; for the comedies of Macchiavelli, however immoral, abound in wit and humour, and faithfully paint the manners of his age: but even the genius of a Tasso was unable to rescue their tragedy from neglect, which can only date its proper existence with the exertions of a Maffei, an Alfieri, and a Monti. Even yet, however, their tragedy can scarcely be called national; for with the exception of the conspiracy of the Pazzi, the subject is uniformly foreign, and the sentiments slightly, if at all, characteristic of the genius and modes of thinking of the people of Italy.

Alfieri was descended from a noble family of Piedmont, and bred at the court of Turin. With every advantage of birth, fortune, and figure, the usual fashionable amusements and occupations appeared to him, at an early age, empty and unsatisfactory; and with an ardour for liberty rarely to be exemplified, he exiled himself from his family, friends, and native country, where wealth and honours awaited him, to enjoy independence in one of the free states of Italy. He

was strongly penetrated with an opinion of the degeneracy of his countrymen; he saw in past ages every thing that could ennoble humanity, and no trace of dignity in his own: and he wished to rouse his contemporaries from the lethargy in which he conceived them to be plunged. His efforts in favour of liberty were confined to the pen, but he was passive merely through want of opportunity; and from the very singular dedication of one of his plays to General Washington, may be easily seen with what alacrity he was ready to carry his principles into execution. His admiration of antiquity was excessive, and without discrimination. Without reflecting that ancient liberty was often but another name for outrage and abuse, with him it supplies the place of every virtue, and sanctions every enormity. Liberty forms the sole subject of nearly the half of his plays. Nothing can be conceived more irksome and more devoid of interest, than to hear this subject bandied about in the most commonplace declamations, from the beginning to the close of the piece, without gradual preparation, and without relief from a proper admixture of the avowed principles of our nature. It is hardly possible to fire the mind of the spectator with the sound of abstract terms. He may feel strongly for particular instances of oppression, when strongly depicted and bodied out before him in the semblance of reality; but if general liberty or general oppression are the subjects, he will always be disposed to lend an unwilling ear.

“ Non satis est pulchra esse poemata; dulcia
sunt,

Et quocunque volent animum auditoris
agunto —

Ut ridentibus arident, ita fletibus adflect
Humani vultus: si vis me flere, dolendum
est

Primum ipsi tibi ”

In the unities of time and place Alfieri is completely regular; and he has banished all confidants and inferior personages from the stage. From beginning to end he never for a moment loses sight of the main action. What he has gained in this way in steadiness of effect, he has more than lost in another, by neglecting to

avail himself of numberless circumstances incompatible with the strictness of his rules, not only interesting in themselves, but which would have been productive of the best effect in giving variety and relief to his fable, and dispelling the monotony so strongly felt long before his catastrophe:

In the delineation of character, he has, in my opinion, completely failed. He abounds in tyrants, monsters, and unrelenting politicians, openly and avowedly wicked without a motive; with generous and exalted visionaries; but with the true springs of human conduct he seems to have been almost wholly unacquainted. The extremes of good and evil are rarely to be met with in this world; and he who places before us unmasked villainy, without at the same time exposing the circumstances and situations which imperceptibly and almost unavoidably lead to its perpetration, can never captivate our minds by the illusion of reality. We must see virtue and vice blended together as they really exist in life. We must see our fellow creatures actuated by all the variety of contending inclinations and passions which reign in our own breast. He whose penetration into human nature has enabled him successfully to unravel the mazes of character, has attained the highest dramatic excellence: and without this qualification, every other talent will be unavailing. In the possession of this excellence, Shakspeare and Schiller with all their faults will command the esteem and admiration of every age.

The language of the drama should be exactly suited to the personage and to the occasion. From a continual attempt at dignity, however, and a contempt for the effeminate strains of Metastasio, Alfieri has written in a language often unnatural and turgid in a very high degree. He is said to have contemned the existing language of his country, and to have travelled back to the age of Dante. On this subject it is impossible for a foreigner to speak with any thing like precision. What part of a language is spoken by the inhabitants of any country, and what is confined to their earlier authors, can never be ac-

curately known by any other than a native.

Upon the whole, Alfieri will hardly ever be a favourite poet; and it is astonishing to me how he has acquired the very high reputation he at present maintains. With a few exceptions, he is almost totally destitute of pathos; and though sometimes sublime, the sublimity is buried in a profusion of inflation and turgidity. His characters have few or none of the illusions of reality. He has studied the rules of the theatre, indeed, with much and unwearied attention; but he has neglected to study them in the noblest of all schools, the school of human nature.

I shall enter into an examination of some of his most celebrated pieces. The first play I shall notice is Polinice, the subject of which is the same with the *Ποινηταί* of Æschylus and the *Πολιτάρχης* of Euripides. J. B. Edinburgh, May 29, 1808.

[To be concluded in our next.]

MR. BREWER'S REPLY TO "STRUCTURES on his VINDICATION of the MODERN DRAMA."

Sir,

YOUR correspondent X, in the Magazine for April last, presents us with some remarks on that vindication of the Modern Drama, which I attempted in the Universal Magazine for the month of March. He writes with so much liberality, as far as regards my personal feelings, that I should not have troubled you with a rejoinder on the subject, did it not appear to me that the remarks of X do by no means warrant that decisive air with which he appears, in the latter part of his observations, to put the argument down as a matter so entirely settled, that "a fact is not needed" to add weight to his side of the question. The probable good sense of X needs scarcely be reminded, that declamation and argument are widely dissimilar. I stated what, in my humble opinion, were the defects of the old schools of the English

* By an error of the press, Mr. Brewer's signature to his "Vindication" in our number for March, was printed J. A. instead of J. N.

drama. Considering the improvement of manners as the legitimate and original aim of comedy, I noticed (what, it may be said, was sufficiently obvious without such a notation) the immorality of fable generally preferred by Congreve, Wycherley, &c. and applauded by their auditors. I likewise ventured to remark a deficiency in humour as observable in many "good old writers," whose very names are now sufficient to inspire the ideas of wit and dramatic excellence, among whole crowds of those who echo the voice of fashion, and who "follow in the chace, not like a hound that hunts, but one that fills up the cry." To observations like these, however trifling they may be deemed, it became X to make a regular answer before, in summing up his corollary, he stated the dispute as entirely ended, and himself the conqueror. I really cannot perceive one argument fairly met, and brought to issue, in the "Strictures" which X has made on my attempt at vindicating the drama of our own period. X says that I endeavour to elevate the flippant inanity of "Reynolds, Dibdin, &c." over the humour, wit, and so forth, of Congreve, Farquhar, and their schools. I would beg permission to remind X that my communication in March asserted (and the assertion must certainly be allowed correct) that it is from a selection of the best writers, that the pretensions of every existing period of the stage must be considered. In the days of each of those celebrated writers enumerated by X, a vast preponderancy of "flippant inanity" sank and was forgotten, while the phoenix-like production of the master-genius, was chronicled as the boast of the age.

X, therefore, should not have described me as elevating (or endeavouring to elevate) "flippant inanity," till he had perused my selection. And I venture to assure X that a selection likely to survive the present era by much more than the poet's hope—his golden century—might readily be made. His own candour will convince him that it might, if he give the subject due consideration:

Mistaking perpetually the nature of my observations, X strives to take all the merit of moral propriety away

from modern dramatists; by saying that the age would not tolerate an immodest expression, and therefore to the progress of general refinement, not to the taste of the dramatist, must be ascribed the decorousness of the modern stage. Sir, the audience of our times would tolerate expressions more than equivocal. Some of our poets, with a most illaudable curiosity, have (though rarely) tried the experiment, and the result is to be seen in the printed copies of their productions. It was, however, the improved morality of fable for which I commended modern bards; and on that head X does not say a word.

That sophism of X which would describe the palm of delicacy (in regard to purity of expression) as due to the audience, not to the author, is entirely nugatory. Wherever may be the merit, that it does exist, is enough for our purpose. I did not attempt to write an analytical dissertation on the origin of excellence.

X "hopes that I will not venture to assert that our writers equal the ancients in wit, humour, or genius; or that the single merit of being less indecorous is sufficient to counter-balance vulgarity of language, absurdity of plot, and inanity of idea." Considering the stage as a great public school of moral correction, I do think that the merit of being decorous is sufficient to counter-balance the brightest ascendancy of wit, when that wit is employed in the ridicule of all that is dear to the domestic interest of society;—especially when my opponent declines an attempt at proving that we are not equal to our predecessors in *humour*, the great essential of dramatic composition. For vulgarity of language the dramatist is not responsible. His business is to hold the mirror up to the times; and if the fashionable language of the day be vulgar (as it indubitably is) he would fail to sustain a just reflector, if his language were that of the polished gentleman of the old school. Inanity of idea seems (in the present case) included in deficiency of wit.

The concluding blow of X is not particularly happy. He affirms that the inability of recent writers is established by the circumstance of their plays passing to oblivion after the

novelty of ten nights; while those of Jonson, &c. delight after the lapse of centuries. Here X makes his usual mistake. A selection of modern productions is treasured at both theatres as *stock-plays*; the majority only has been thrown aside as lumber, and forgotten. But even if the assertion of X were corret, it would not crush my arguments, since several of those very pieces by Jonson, Massinger, &c. which please at present, were treated with indifference when first written, and neglected for more than a century afterwards.

Until X, or some other correspondent, more thoroughly analyzes the subject, I must consider my opinions as not quite untenable, and remain, Sir, Yours, &c.

J. N. BREWER.

ANNOTATIONS on the TEXT of SHAKSPEARE.

No. II.

[Continued from p. 408.]

MEASURE FOR MEASURE.

Act II.—Sc. IV.

Blood, thou art but blood!
Let's write, *good angel*, on the devil's horn,
'Tis not the devil's crest.

The essence of inherent depravity is still the same, however it may be qualified by the external attributes of dignity or reputation.

Act V.—Sc. I.

This is most likely!
Isab. Oh that it were as like as it is true!
"Oh that the probability of what I assert were equal to my certainty of it!"
For, were this the case, Isabella means to imply, that the cause would be readily determined in her favour.

LOVES LABOUR'S LOST.

Act I.—Sc. I.

Well, sit you out.

Stay, or remain, exempted from our oath. Sit is from the Latin sisto, to stand still, or remain. The outlaws so address Valentine in the Two Gentlemen of Verona:

Give us what you have about you,
If not, we'll make you sit, and rifle you.

Act II.—Sc. I.

The only soil of his fair virtue's gloss,
If virtue's gloss will stain with any soil.

"If the merit of any man's virtues can be diminished by those faults which are distinct from them, and form a separate trait in his character." *The distinction is just: human Nature is but too apt to overlook the merits of an intimate from a studious contemplation of his frailties.*

Act IV.—Sc. II.

Sir, he hath never fed on the dainties that are bred in a book; he hath not eat paper, as it were; he hath not drunk ink; he is only an animal, only sensible at the duller part.

Expressions somewhat similar are observable in Valentine, in the first scene of Congreve's Love for Love:

Thy eye Jove's lightning bears, thy voice
his dreadful thunder"

This line has been made the subject of a ludicrous epigram.

Act IV.—Sc. III.

I am toiling in a pitch; pitch that defles.
Thus, in the 14th Idyllium of Theocritus, c. 5:

Νῦν δὲ ποχ', ὡς μὲν, Φαλί, Θυώνητε,
γυμνα πίσσας.

When love speaks, the voice of all the gods
Makes heaven drowsy with the harmony.

On this passage, we have had many comments: "Des, mots, encore des mots, et toujours des mots!" Yet something must be attempted; Heaven is elsewhere used for God, and here for the chief deity, Jupiter. "The Gods unite in chorus with Love, and render Jupiter drowsy (or entranced) with the harmony."

Act V.—Sc. II.

Behold the window of my heart, mine eye.
Our author glances at the well-known anecdote of Momus.

MIDSUMMER NIGHT'S DREAM.

Act I.—Sc. I.

Demetrius loves your fair.

Your beauty: the adjective for the substantive: as in King John:

Whose private with me, of the Dauphin's love,

Was much more general than these lines import.

Act IV.—Sc. I.

Fair Helena, in fancy, following me.
Owing to the partiality she had conceived for me. The word is still used in familiar colloquy.

Act V.—Sc. I.

From the modesty of fearful duty, I read as much, as from the rattling tongue Of saucy and audacious eloquence.

The correspondence between this sentiment and the following citation from Tasso is remarkable :

Spesso, in un dir confuso,
En parole interrotte,
Meglio s'è prime il cuore,
E più par che si muove,
Che non si fa con voce adorne e dotte.
Amynta, Cor. all Mto. 2.

MERCHANT OF VENICE.

Act III.

Look on beauty,
And you shall see 'tis purchas'd by the weight.

"The reputation of beauty may be acquired in proportion to the riches by which flattery is attracted." The Re-
visal thinks that paint and patches are meant; with which Mr. Steevens coincides.

AS YOU LIKE IT.

Act I.—Sc. I.

The old man, their father, making such pitiful dole over them.

It appears that dole may signify either our lot or position; as, "Happy man be his dole!" (*Winter's Tale*), or, as in the present instance, lamentation.

Sc. III.

Hate him not for my sake.
Cel. Why should I not? doth he not deserve well?

Celia intends to ask, why she should not like him. The double negative has this effect. So, in Twelfth Night, "Are you not mad indeed?" for "Are you in your senses?"

Hereafter in a better world than this.
Futurity is not here alluded to; but better times, as it would be now expressed.

Act II.—Sc. VII.

I must have liberty
Withall; as large a charter as the wind,
To blow on whom I please.

Thus, in the *Malcontent*, (*by Marston*)

a character which bears some resemblance to Jaques.—"He is as free as air; he blows over every man." (*Act I. Sc. III.*)

Act III.—Sc. I.

Like a medlar, rotten ere ripe.

Thus, in the *Midsummer Night's Dream*:

The green corn
Hath rotted, ere his youth attained a beard.

"A careless desolation." *A negligent dres.*

Sc. IV.

A cover'd goblet.

Perhaps an inverted goblet, whose contents have been drunk, and which still retains the appearance of being full or solid.

Act V.—Sc. I.

I will bandy with thee in faction.

I will contend with you in enmity.

Sc. IV.

I sometimes do believe, and sometimes do
not,
As though that fear they hope and know they
fear.

Spe que timor dubia, spes que timore cadit.
Ovid. Heroid. Deiar. Herculi

Lord Chedworth does not comprehend the difference between the countercheck quarrelsome, the lie circumstantial, and the lie direct. The second may mean, sending the lie by a positive message; and the direct, a personal affirmation of the adversary's falsehood during an interview.

Sc. V.

According to the fool's bolt, Sir, and such dulcet diseases."

Dulcet disease is one that ends quickly; in reference to the proverb, "A fool's bolt is soon shot." See *K. Henry V. Act III. Sc. VII.*

ALL'S WELL THAT ENDS WELL.

Act I.—Sc. II.

So in *apocryphal* lives not his epitaph,
As in your royal speech.

His deeds, which are represented on his tomb, were never so great in reality, as your majesty is pleased to believe them.

Act II.—Sc. I.

What dar'st thou venture—Tax of impudence,

A strumpet's boldness; a divulged shame
Traduc'd by odious ballads; my maiden
name

Sear'd otherwise: no worse of worst ex-
tended,

With vilest torture let my life be ended.

The discriminated words may be thus
explained,—Let me suffer the utmost
extension, or extremity, of punishment.

Sc. III.

A man that's married is a man that's
marr'd.

This jest is derived from the French lan-
guage, "Le pauvre Sganarelle était un
mari bien mari."—Bussy Rabutin,
Lettre 5, à Madame de S.

Good alone

Is good without a name: vileness is so."

Mr. Malone derives from the Revisal
his exposition of this passage.

Act IV.—Sc. III.

"Is it not meant damnable in us, to be the
trumpeters of our own unlawful intents?"

Misfortunes arising from any crime are
still observed to be a judgment. "The
indiscretion by which our follies are be-
trayed is a punishment decreed by Pro-
vidence on the culpability that accompa-
nies them."

Act V.—Sc. III.

Our esteem

Was made much poorer by it.

Our reputation, or popularity.

TWELFTH NIGHT.

Act I.—Sc. I.

Oh it came on my ear like the sweet south,
That breathes upon a bank of violets,
Stealing and giving odour.

Imitated by Milton, P. L. 4, 156:

Gentle gales,

Fanning their odoriferous wings, dispense
Native perfumes, and whisper whence they
stole

Those balmy spoils.

Erratum in the introductory re-
marks:—for "benefit of the plea-
sure," read "or."

[To be continued.]

FELLTHAMIANA.

Sir,
WITHOUT any preface, I send
you for your next Magazine
an ingenious and a highly interesting
excerpt from honest Owen: he writes
with the discrimination and the feel-
ing of a scholar. I remain, &c.

Oxford, June 2.

W. P.

"Of Poets and Poetrie.

"Surely he was a little wanton with
his leisure, that first invented Poetrie.
'Tis but a Play, which makes Words
dance, in the evenness of a Cadence:
yet without doubt, being a Harmony,
it is neerer to the minde than Prose:
for that it selfe is a Harmony in height.
But the Words being rather the *drussia*
part, Conceit I take to be the *Principa-
pall*. And here, though it digresseth
from Truth, it flies above her, making
her more rare, by giving curious ray-
ment to her nakednesse. The Name
the Grecians gave the men that wrote
thus, shew'd how much they honour'd
it: They call'd them *Makers*. And
had some of them had power to put
their *Conceits* in Act, how neere would
they have come to *Deity*? And for the
vertues of men; they rest not on the
bare *demeanour*, but slide into *imagi-
nation*: so proposing things above us,
they kindle the Reader to wonder and
imitation. And certainly, Poets that
write thus, Plato never meant to ban-
nish. His owne practice shewes, hee
excluded not all. He was content to
heare *Antimachus* recite his *Poem*,
when all the *Herd* had left him: and
hee himselfe wrote both *Tragedies* and
other *pieces*. Perhaps he found them
a little too busie with his gods: and he
being the first that made *Philosophy*
Divine, and *Rationall*, was modest in
his owne beginnings. Another Name
they had of honour, too, and that was
Vates. Nor know I how to distinguish
betweene the *Prophets* and *Poets* of
Israel. What is *Ieremies Lamentation*,
but a kinde of *Saphicke Elegie*? *Da-
vids Psalms* are not onely *Poems*; but
Songs, *Snatches*, and *Raptures* of a
flaming spirit. And this indeed I ob-
serve, to the honour of Poets; I never
found them covetous, or *scrapingly-
bas*. The *Jewes* had not two such
Kings in all their Catalogue, as *Salom-
on* and his *Father*; Poets both.
There is a largenesse in their *Soules*,
beyond the narrowness of other men,
and why may we not then thinke, this
may imbrace more, both of *Heaven*
and *God*? I cannot but conjecture
this to be the reason, that they, most
of them, are *poore*: They finde their
minde so solaced with their owne
flights, that they neglect the study of
growing rich: and this, I confesse
againe, I thinke, turnes them to *vice*

and *unmanly courses*. Besides, they are for the most part mighty lovers of their *Palates*; and this is known an *impoverisher*. *Antigonus*, in the *Tented Field*, found *Antagoras* cooking of a *Congor* himselfe. And they all are friends to the *Grape* and *Liquor*: though I think, *many*, more out of a *ductible Nature*, and their love to *pleasant Companie*, than their affection to the *juice* alone. They are all of *free Natures*; and are the truest *Definition* of that *Philosophers man*, which gives him *Animal risible*. Their *grossest fault* is, that you may conclude them *sensual*: yet this does not touch them all. *Ingenious* for the most part they are. I know there be some *Rimming fooles*; but what have they to doe with *Poetry*? When *Salust* would tell us, that *Sempronia's wit* was not ill; says hee,—*Potuit Versus facere, & jocum movere*: Shee could make a *Verse*, and breake a *Iest*. Something there is in it, more than ordinary: in that it is all in such *measured Language*, as may bee marr'd by *reading*. I laugh heartily at *Philoxenus* his *Iest*, who passing by, and hearing some *Masons* mis-sensing his *lines*, (with their ignorant sawing of them) falls to breaking their *Bricks* amaine: They aske the *cause*, and hee replies, They spoile his *worke*, and he theirs. Certainly, a *worthy Poet* is so farre from being a *foole*, that there is some *wit* required in him that shall be able to *reade* him well: and without the *truc accent numbr'd Poetrie* does lose of the *glosse*. It was a *speech* becoming an *able Poet* of our owne, when a *Lord* read his *Verses crookedly*, and he beseecht his *Lordship*, not to murder him in his *owne lines*. He that speaks *false Latine*, breakes *Priscians head*: but he that repeats a *Verse* ill, puts *Homer* out of *joynt*. One thing commendeth it beyond *Oratorie*: it ever *complieth* to the sharpest *Judgements*. He is the best *Orator* that pleaseth *all*, even the *Crowd* and *Clownes*. But *Poetrie*, would be *poore*, that they should all approve of. If the *Learned* and *Judicious* like it, let the *Throng* bray. These, when 'tis *best*, will like it the *least*. So, they contemne what they *understand not*: and the *neglected Poet* falls by *want*. *Calphurnius* makes one *complaine the misfortune*:

Frangere puer calamos, & inanes desere Musas:

Et potius glandes, rubicundaque collige corna.

Duc ad mulctra greges, & lacvenale per Urbem

Non tacitus porta: Quid enim tibi Fis-tula reddet,

Quo tutere famem? certè, mea carmina nemo

Præter ab his Scopulis ventosa remurmurat Eccho.

Boy, breake thy *Pipes*, leave, leave thy *fruitlesse Muse*:

Rather the *Mast*, and blood-red *Cornill* chuse.

Goe leade thy *Flockes* to milking; sell and cry

Milke through the *City*: What can *Learning* buy,

To keepe backe *hunger*? None my *Verses* minde,

But *Eccho* babbling from the *Rockes* and *Winde*.

Two things are commonly blamed in *Poetrie*: nay, you take away *That*, if *Them*: and these are *Lyes* and *Flattery*. That I have told them in the *worst words*: For, 'tis onely to the *shallow insight* that they appeare thus. *Truth* may dwell more cleerely in an *Allegory*, or a *Moral'd Fable*, than in a bare *Narration*. And for *Flattery*, no man will take *Poetrie* *litterall*: since in *commendations*, it rather shewes what men *should be*, than what they are. If this were not, it would appeare *uncomely*. But we all know, *Hyperbole's* in *Poetrie*, doe beare a *deccency*, nay, a *grace* along with them. The greatest *danger* that I finde in it, is, that it *wantons* the *Blood* and *Imagination*; as carrying a man in too high a *Delight*. To prevent these, let the *wise Poet* strive to be *modest* in his *Lines*. First, that hee *dash* not the *Gods*: next, that hee *injure* not *Chastity*, nor corrupt the *Eare* with *Lasciviousnesse*. When these are declined, I thinke a *grave Poem* the *deepest kinde of Writing*. It wings the *Soule* up higher than the *slack'd pace of Prose*. *Flushes* that doe follow the *Cup*, I feare me, are too *spritely* to be *solid*: they run smartly upon the *loose*, for a *Distance* or two; but then being *foule*, they give in, and *tyre*. I confesse, I love the *sober Muse*: and *fasting*:

From the other, *natter* cannot come so clear, but that it will be misted with the *flames* of *Wine*. Long *Poetry* some cannot be friends withall: and indeed, it palles upon the reading. The wittiest *Poets* have been all *short*, and changing soone their *Subject*; as *Horace*, *Martiall*, *Juvenall*, *Seneca*, and the two *Comadians*. *Poetry* should be rather like a *Coranto*, *short*, and *nimbly-loftie*, than a *dull Lesson* of a day long. Nor can it but be *deadish*, if *distended*? For, when 'tis *right*, it centers *Conceit*, and takes but the *spirit* of things; and therefore *foolish Poetrie* is of all *writing* the most *ridiculous*. When a *Goose* dances, and a *Foole* versifies, there is *sport* alike. Hee is twice an *Asse*, that is a *riming one*. He is something the *lesse unwise*, that is *unwise* but in *Prose*. If the *Subject* be *History*, or *contated Fable*, then I hold it better put in *Prose*, or *Blanks*: for *ordinary discourse* never shewes so well in *Meter*, as in the *strame* that it may seeme to be spoken in: the *commendation* is, to doe it to the *Use*: Nor is this any other than *Poetry* in *Prose*. Surely, though the *World* thinke it not so, he is happy to himselfe, that can play the *Poet*. Hee shall vent his *passions* by his *Pen*, and ease his *heart* of their weight: and hee shall often raise himselfe a *joy* in his *raptures*, which no man can perceive but he. Sure, *Ovid* found a *pleasure* in't, even when hee writ his *Tristitia*. It gently delivers the *mind* of *distemperers*, and workes the thoughts to a *sweetnes*, in their *searching conceit*. I would not love it for a *profession*: and I would not want it for a *recreation*. I can make my selfe *harmlesse*, nay, *amending mirth* with it; while I should perhaps be trying of a *worser Pastime*. And this I beleeve in it further, *Vulgar conversation* corrupts his *easinesse*, it lifts a man to *Noblenesse*; and is never in any *rightly*, but it makes him of a *Royall* and *capacious Soule*."

A critical and illustrative Estimation of H. K. WHITE'S Genius. By Mr. MUDFORD.

[Concluded from p. 291.]

I HAVE int'rimitted my strictures upon the poetry of Henry, that your readers might not be wearied by their continuity; and I now hasten to conclude them, that they

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may be comprised within the present volume.

The remaining poems being, some, fragments, and the rest, short and upon common topics, it would be a thiftless labour to myself and my readers, were I to consider them individually. I shall rather endeavour to convey a general sense of their aggregate merit.

It is in reading these smaller pieces of Henry, that the monotony of his genius most forcibly strikes us. His mind seemed to be confined by the sufferings of his body; and it is rarely that he attempts any thing which does not point to his own feelings and situation. A want of variety is hence produced, and a consequent want of interest in the reader. I know not, however, whether I shall be justified in the opinion of some, for censuring this uniformity of subject, when I reflect that these pieces have been given to the world, not by himself but by his editor.

The "Ode to Fuseli" is an unequal performance: It has some lines that would do honour to any pen, and it is disfigured by the unmeaning verbosity of modern poetry. Of the last the following is an example:

While far below the fiful oar
Flings its faint pauses on the steepy shore.

This is absolute nonsense: to *sting* pauses is unintelligible. These two lines

Who shall now sublimest spirit,
Who shall now thy wand inherit?

are palpably imitated from Gray:

Oh! here divine, what daring spirit
Wakes thee now: though he inherit, &c.
Prog. of Poe.

I shall now copy what I consider as the best lines in the piece:

Mighty magician! long thy wand has lain
Buried beneath th' unfathomable deep;
And oh! for ever must its efforts sleep,
May none the mystic sceptre e'er regain?

Oh yes! 'tis his!—Thy other son
He throws thy dark wrought tunic on,
Fusselin waves thy wand—again they rise,
Again thy wildering forms salute our
vish'd eyes

Him didst thou cradle on the dizzy steep,
Where round his head the volley'd light-
nings flung,
And the loud winds that round his pillow
rung,

Wooded the stern infant to the arms of sleep.
Or, on the highest top of Teneriffe
Seated the fearless boy, and bade him look
Where far below the weather-beaten skiff
On the gulph bottom of the ocean strook.
Thou mark'dst him drink with ruthless ear
The death sob, and disdainig rest
Thou sawst how danger fir'd his breath,
And in his young hand couch'd the vision-
ary spear.

The "Ode addressed to the Earl of Carlisle" seems to me to be in nothing superior to newspaper or magazine poetry. Such lines as these,

"But human vows, how frail they be!
Fame brought Carlisle unto his view."

"And not to know, one swallow makes no summer."

are puerile and can claim no lenity on the score of youth. Candour, however, seems to demand that no censure which is passed upon this posthumous poetry should be transferred to Henry. Were the loose papers of any literary man, the effusions of momentary inclination to write, afterwards thrown aside, unread perhaps, and uncorrected, to be given to the world by the officious friendship of an editor, we should perceive the vast difference there is between what an author writes and what he publishes. With this security for the fame of Henry, I shall spinadvert the more freely upon those productions which Mr. Southey has deemed it prudent to commit to posterity.

Much may be forgiven to a youthful poet when he speaks of his first patron, and therefore I can pardon Henry when he talks of Capel Lofti's "beautiful and interesting preface to N. Bloomfield's poems." If any thing beautiful have yet fallen from the pen of that gentleman, I am ashamed of my ignorance. I have read all that he has written about the Bloomfields, and have sometimes smiled at his slippancy, but never met with any thing to raise my admiration.

The lines "written in the prospect of Death," are equal to Henry's happiest flights. They are tender, delicate, and melancholy. They have that plaintive morality which the contemplation of their subject rarely fails to produce in sensible minds. The

following passage gave me pleasure in the perusal;

Fifty years hence and who will hear of Henry?

Oh! none;—another busy brood of beings
Will shoot up in the interim; and none
Will hold him in remembrance. I shall
sink

As sinks a stranger in the crowded streets
Of busy London. Some short bustle's
caus'd

A few enquiries, and the crowds close in
And all's forgotten. On my grassy grave
The man of future times will careless tread
And reid my name upon the sculptur'd
stone;

Nor will the sound, familiar to their ears
Recall my vanish'd memory. I did hope
For better things!—I hop'd I should not
leave

The earth without a vestige!

These are thoughts that are familiar to every aspiring mind, while yet in the outset of its career; they are the thoughts that stimulate its activity, and propel its energies to erect an empire in the memory of its fellow man.

In the "Ode to Genius," I met with an accumulation of unmeaning epithets which would lead me to refer its production to a very early period. The maturity of intellect which produced *Clifton Grove* and the *Dance of the Consumptives*, could not pen any thing so trivial as the following:

But ah! a few there be whom girls devour,
And weeping woe, and disappointment
keen,

Repining penury, and sorrow sour
And self-consuming spleen.

And these are genius' favorites: these
Know the *thought-thron'd* mind to please,
And from her fleshy seat to draw
To realms where fancy's *golden orbits* roll.

And *fat* stupidity shakes his *jolly sides*,
And while the cup of affluence he quaffs
With *bee-eyed* wisdom, &c.

I cannot but think our reverence for Henry's genius would have been more entire, had many of these post-lumous pieces been committed to the flames.

No charm of science, no luxury of mental enjoyment, has power to abstract us long from the consciousness of corporeal suffering. Henry's frequent recurrence to the fatal disease that finally removed him from among the sons of men, proves that he

thought often and painfully upon its progress; and who can read his pensive, melancholy strains upon the subject, and not breath a sigh for the youthful martyr that bowed to its canker'd fang? At p. 96 of the second volume there is a fragment upon *Consumption*, of which I could wish the last seven lines away, for they deteriorate what is good without them: and at p. 110 there is the following sonnet on the same subject:

Gently, most gently, on thy victim's head,
Consumption, lay thine hand! Let me
decay,
Like the expiring lamp, unseen, away,
And softly go to slumber with the dead.
And if 'tis true what holy men have said,
That strains angelic oft foretel the day
Of death, to those good men who fall thy
prey,
O! let the aerial music round my bed,
Dissolving sad in dying sym; hony,
Whisper the solemn warning in mine ear;
That I may bid my weeping friends good
bye
Ere I depart upon my journey drear;
And smiling faintly on the painful past,
Compose my decent head and breath my
last.

This at the same time furnishes a favourable specimen of Henry's sonnet writing; a species of composition under which the genius of Milton himself sunk. The English language is essentially incapable of appearing either graceful or dignified in the shackles of a sonnet; and those who have laboured most to assert its fitness, have only written themselves into obscurity.

The lines on the death of Nelson are not composed with that vigour and that reach of fancy and language which I should have expected from Henry's advancing years. The introduction of the word *ditty* in the second line is ignoble and unsuitable. It would be appropriate in a pastoral elegy which bewails the fate of some Corydon or Delia, but is quite unfit to convey an idea of a funeral dirge to the memory of a departed hero. In this piece also, I find a line, so palpably borrowed from Milton, that I wonder Mr. Southey allowed it to pass without being marked as a quotation:

"he must not, shall not sink
Without the meed of some melodious tear."

This is a direct plagiarism from the following beautiful lines in Milton's *Lycidas*:

"He must not float upon his watery bier
Unwept, and welter to the parching wind
Without the meed of some melodious tear."

I pass over numerous small pieces that cannot offer any room for remark. Many of them have a certain degree of appropriate merit; and others are quite without any thing that renders them worthy of being printed: such is the fragment No. iv. p. 139, which Mr. Wordsworth himself might have written and not be ashamed of, it is so silly and so dull. In the lines to *Solitude*, p. 131, the following stanza marks the constant ambition of his mind to leave a name behind him:

The autumn leaf is sere and dead
It floats upon the water's bed;
I would not be a leaf to die,
Without recording sorrow's sigh!
The woods and winds, with sullen wail,
Tell all, the same unwearied tale;
I've none to smile when I am free,
And when I sigh, to sigh with me.

I have now come to "Time," a poem, which, though only a fragment, is yet of considerable length. Mr. Southey says "this poem was begun either during the publication of *Clifton Grove* or shortly afterwards. Henry never laid aside the intention of completing it, and some of the detached parts were among his latest productions."

In this poem, therefore inequalities of execution may be expected. It exhibits more power of mind than *Clifton Grove*, but less vigour of fancy; its morality is enforced in language closely imitated from Young. It is such a sort of ethical rhapsody as might be discontinued and resumed through any period of time, and in any mood, without detriment to the subject. As there is no narrative, there can be no fear of confusion: paragraphs are distinct from each other, and require not to be harmonized with preceding or subsequent ones. This kind of writing is well adapted for the excursions of a young mind: it leaves the thought free, by not distracting the attention; and if there be much power of re-

Section, it is not easy to say where such a poem would terminate; for who can limit the combinations of intellect?

The proemial lines of this fragment are constrained and inelegant. There is more difficulty than is commonly suspected in detailing with simplicity and elegance what are to be the chief topics of a poem: Milton himself failed in this.

Viewing this production as a posthumous one, I find in it many things which Henry's judgment and taste would have amended, in a revision: such are the following.

"Chaos's sluggish sentry."

"Mild as the murmurs of the moonlight wave."

"I feel the freshening breeze of stillness blow."

This is as bad as the "horrid stillness" of Dryden. "invading the ear."

"Of endless glory and perennial boys."

Here is surely a futile iteration; but it is surpassed by the following line:

"Misty, gigantic, huge, obscure, remote."

In the lines beginning,

"Where are the heroes of the ages past?
Where the brave chieftains, &c."—p. 152.

he appears to have had Blair's *Grave* in his recollection, one passage of which seems here to be imitated.

"Where are the mighty thunderbolts of war?"

The Roman Cæsars and the Grecian chiefs, &c."

His idea of death, as a state of oblivion till the last day, is a poetical, but not a philosophical one. Young thought differently; and as Henry was much versed in theological writings, it is the more remarkable that he should adopt such an opinion.

Speaking of the Almighty, whom he would supplicate for mercy towards those who have erred, he says,

"Yea, I would bid thee pity them."

This is impiety; and such impiety seems inconsistent with those religious sentiments which Henry so warmly entertained.

There are, in this fragment, many passages which possess unequivocal

merit. Without, however, specifying them individually, I shall transcribe one, which is at least equal to any other.

"God of the universe—all mighty one—
Thou who dost walk upon the winged winds,

Or with the storm, thy rugged charioteer,
Swift and impetuous as the northern blast,
Ridest from pole to pole:—thou who dost hold

The forked lightnings in thine awful grasp,
And reinest in the earthquake, when thy wrath

Goes down towards erring man,—I would address

To thee my parting pæan; for of thee,
Great beyond comprehension, who thyself
Art time and space, sublime infinitude,
Of thee has been my song! With awe I kneel

Trembling before the footstool of thy state,
My God, my father!—I will sing to thee
A hymn of laud, a solemn canticle,
I're on the cypress wreath, which overshades
The throne of ~~of~~ death, I hang my mournful lyre

And give its wild string to the desert gale.
Rise, son of Salem, rise, and join the strain,
Sweep to accordant tones thy tuneful harp
And, leaving vain laments, arouse thy soul
To exultation. Sing hosanna, sing,
And hallelujah, for the lord is great
And full of mercy! He has thought of man:

Yea, compass'd round with countless worlds, has thought
Of we* poor worms that batten in the dews

Of morn, and perish ere the noonday sun.

It cannot be denied that there is vigour and comprehension in this extract; and, that it is at least such as only a very highly endowed mind could produce, at such an immaturity of age.

The next and last poetical production in this volume is the "Christiad," of which I know not how to speak with tenderness to Henry's memory, and with just regard to truth. Mr. Southey says "there is great power in the execution of this fragment:" but I sought in vain for it. I could view it in no other light than an unsuccessful attempt to put Milton's *Paradise Regain'd* into a Spenserian stanza: and how such a project is

* This should be us, the objective or accusative case governed by the preposition of.

likely to succeed, the reader need not be informed by me. There is a temerity too in the attempt, which could have been justified only by success: for who can hope to rival Milton? Yet, in this fragment, we have Satan convoking an infernal assembly, haranguing them, and an endeavour to discriminate these evil agents by an appropriation of language and manner: but to me, the whole appeared so unequal, so ludicrous, that I wondered at the indiscretion of Mr. Southey in permitting it to disfigure these posthumous volumes. It is scarcely better in some parts than a travestie of Milton: but that my assertion may not appear unsupported by proof, I will adduce a few of those passages that excited this idea in my mind. Let my readers recollect the opening of the second book of *Paradise Lost*, "High on a royal seat, &c." and then read the following with what gravity they can.

High on a solium of the solid wave,
Fraught with rude shapes by the fantastic
frost

He stood in solemn silence:—now keen
thoughts engrave

Dark figures on his front; and, tempest tost,
He fears to say that every hope is lost.

Meanwhile the multitude as death are
mute:

So, ere the tempest on Malacca's coast
Sweet quiet gently touching her soft lute,
Sings to the whispering waves the prelude
to dispute

Satan then informs them that he has failed in his endeavours to tempt our Saviour, and afterwards breaks forth into the following puerile strain of invective.

What then! shall Satan's spirit crouch to
fear!

Shall he who shook the pillars of God's
reign

Drop from his unnerv'd arm the hostile
spear?

Madness! the very thought would make
me faint

To tear the spanglets from you gaudy plain
And hurl them at their maker! Fix'd as
fate

I am his foe! Yea, though his pride should
deign

To smother mine ire with half his regal state,
Still would I burn with fix'd unalterable
hate.

I forbear to specify what is bad in

these extracts, for the whole appears to me a tissue of absurdity. In the stanza Satan is ridiculously made to say, "Jove himself might quake at such a fall!"—But enough: I know of no benefit that protracted censure could produce. I agree with Mr. Southey that the two last stanzas are affecting; because there Henry mournfully relapses into himself again: but for the rest, I wish it had had never been printed.

I observe particularly in these posthumous productions of Henry a licentious use of words unauthorised by any English writer; such as *hectic*, for the patient afflicted: *enchasten'd*, *encheers*, *solium*, *spanglets*, *im-mantled*, *querimonious*, *jingly*, &c. Of these, the greater part are extracted from the "Christiad:" and had he lived, his increasing good taste and judgment would have deterred him from such wanton infraction upon the stability of our language.

Of his prose compositions with which the second volume concludes, I cannot say much, either in praise or censure. They are creditable for his years, but they betray an immaturity of judgment; and in nothing greater than in the exuberant praises of the two Bloomfields. But here he might plead the infatuation of grave heads, who confounding what is excellent with what is singular, admired in a shoemaker and a tailor, such poetry as they would have read with scorn in the pages of a scholar. But Stephen Duck and Ann Yearsley have had their day: and why should not Robert and Nathaniel Bloomfield have theirs?

In the *Essay on Tragedy* Henry makes a parade of learning without the possession of it. He talks familiarly of De Bos and Fontenelle, although it is evident he knew no more of them than what he obtained from David Hume's essay on the same subject.

His prose is stiff and inelegant; full of such phrases as *whereby*, and *whereas*: he seems not to have attained the art of modulating his periods. He succeeds best in narrative: the tale of *Charles Wanley* is pleasingly told. I should suspect the vision, p. 228, to have a personal allusion to something concerning him-

self in those parts which relate to the "perit cit," and the reply of "Melancholy."

I have thus concluded my remarks upon this extraordinary youth, and if they have given as much pleasure to those who have read them, as they have to me in writing, my time has not been misemployed.

I remain, &c.

June 11th,

W. MUDFORD.

*On the proposed MONUMENT to
LOCKE.*

SIR,

WITH what grateful emotions does the enlightened mind contemplate its vast obligations to the benefactors of mankind! To those philosophers, scholars, and moralists, whose deep and laborious researches have so largely contributed to our mental culture! What secret stores of knowledge have they not unfolded! How many facilities of acquiring wisdom and science have they not furnished! How have they enlarged the faculties of the human mind! Grateful for the labours of such exalted characters, nations have vied with each other in doing them honor. What then is our surprise and regret, that the immortal John Locke, one of the greatest philosophers and best of men, that this or any other age or country ever produced, is, in the land of his fathers, neglected, unhonoured, and undistinguished, by any monumental pile. But can his name or his worth be forgotten? Or shall we be satisfied that the name of a Locke should only be embalmed in our grateful recollections? That he should have been neglected for more than a century, is at once matter of regret and astonishment. To do justice to his exalted memory, and as a stimulus to others who labour in the mines of knowledge, and who are anxious for human improvement, to redeem the honour of our country, and to prove to an enlightened world our love of virtue, and sense of national obligation, at length we resolve to raise a monument to his fame. The committee for carrying into effect the above dignified object, have, through the channel of the newspapers, published their intentions. Sub-

scriptions of two guineas and upwards,

will be received at the Literary Fund Office, the use of which has been generously offered to the committee for the purpose, and where the model of the intended monument may be viewed by the public. I am, Sir,

Yours, &c. &c.

AN ADMIRER OF LOCKE.

London, June 10th, 1808.

P.S. The committee have also signified that each subscriber is to have an elegant engraving of the monument, and that subscribers of five guineas shall be presented with a medal executed by the celebrated Mr. Bolton, of Soho, with the head of Locke, and on the reverse a representation of the monument; and those of ten guineas, the same in silver.

ACCOMPLISHED *versus* DOMESTIC
WIVES.

Sir,

I READ with some pleasure and some astonishment a paper in your last number on the comparative merits of literary and domestic wives. Your correspondent seems a strenuous supporter of homely comforts, and would doubtless choose his wife, if he be not already married, by her skill in making apple-dumplings or pickling young cucumbers. Sir, there is a relative merit in every thing which should never be overlooked; and I was rather surpris'd at seeing D attempt to establish, as incontrovertible, the superiority of a domestic over a literary wife. While I write this sentence, I feel the sort of sensation which the expression, "literary wife," will excite in the bosoms of many of your readers: they, like D. will imagine to themselves a vain, talkative, woman, presuming upon a little superficial knowledge, perpetually gabbling about what she does not understand, and neglecting what she ought to understand. But there are coxcombs in both sexes: and a literary coxcomb in either is detestable. My business, however, is not with the silly and impertinent pretender to unpossessed acquirements; and I consider your correspondent as having used an unfair mode of argument, when he attempts to designate literary accomplishments in such a sneering manner. His aim, however, being to exalt a plain, goodly,

home-keeping feline sort of wife, over a rational and sensible one, I wonder he did not recur to every foreign aid which his opinion evidently stood in need of. He prefaced his paper with a quotation from Milton: that same author would have furnished him with many more grave homilies in praise of domestic wives: and why? he, poor man, had felt the pangs of wandering ones, and thought that the reverse of wrong must be right.

I do not propose to examine minutely your correspondent's paper. My end will be obtained as amply by a shorter process. I will reason on the opposite side of the question, and leave it to your readers to decide whose arguments ought to preponderate.

I have, before, said there is a relative propriety in every thing. I would not advise a shoemaker or a butcher to look out for accomplished women: let them obtain what suits them: and if their wives keep their houses clean, mend their linen, and rear their families with attention, they can have nothing to wish beyond. The happiness of such men is confined within the circle of the senses. But let us go a step farther: let us imagine a man capable of the pleasures of intellect; capable of society; capable of rational communication: He then requires a union of the two characters: and, whatever your correspondent may think, such a union is not only possible, but probable: not only probable but real. It is mere sophistry that would persuade us otherwise.

It is not enough to such a man that his home be decent, and his fire-side comfortable; it is not enough that his dinner be well cooked, and his children cleanly kept; it is not enough, that if he be ill, she attend him with solicitude: these things, though not essential to happiness, yet certainly cannot constitute it entirely, except it be to a very humble mind. There are moments when a man wishes to enjoy the pleasures of conversation: not merely that conversation which turns upon topics of domestic economy, but something which may interest the feelings and produce pleasure: there are moments when he

would wish to consult, to advise with, to be advised: but it is in vain he looks for any of this, in such a woman as your correspondent draws: she is merely a passive instrument: she never aspires to the dignity of thinking: she embarks her temporal welfare in the vessel of matrimony, but commits its guidance through life's boisterous sea to the discretion of her husband: there are men, indeed, whom such humble acquiescence can please, and whose poor ambition is gratified by the superiority which this deferential conduct implies. Such beings would certainly choose a wife of your correspondent's recommendation.

The tendency of knowledge to refine the character and expand the feelings needs no illustration from my pen. An unambiguously honest action performed by a poor man is admired in him, *because* he is uneducated; while, if the same action were done by a scholar and a gentleman, it would be regarded without praise or admiration. Why a cultivated mind in a female should be supposed incompatible with the feminine character, I am at a loss to conceive: why the virtues that are peculiar to the sex would not be illustrated and even enforced by the liberal feelings of education, would be difficult to shew. All pleasure leans upon our fellow creatures: a bauble becomes estimable in our eyes if the world delight in it: and a man will feel a higher gratification in the company and possession of his wife, when his own opinions of her are echoed back by society.

The general infelicity of marriage is proverbial. Were I asked to assign a cause for this, I should, without hesitation, say that it springs from the defective education which our females receive. They are tricked out merely as objects of sense: they are like fashionable toys, that possess all that is alluring to the eye, without any thing to recommend them to the mind. They are taught to consider themselves as beings dependent upon the wantonness of man, and they are early instructed in the arts that are supposed necessary to ensnare our capricious sex. The consequence of this is, that we regard them precisely as they are; feast our

senses at the expense of our hearts and happiness; and when those senses are cloyed with satiety wake to a conviction of our own deception.

“It is not virtue, wisdom, valour, wit, strength, comeliness of shape, or amplexment,

That woman's love can win or long inherit.”

When the romantic ardour of love subsides, reason resumes her sway, and with her return would come a rational and durable affection, were there food for it. But, when personal delights are over, what gratification can we find in the tame virtues of a woman, whose knowledge does not extend beyond the economy of a house, and whose conversation cannot soar above the level of common events? The tie that held a man and woman before, and a short while after, marriage, being snapped asunder, no new one succeeds: the body palls upon the sense; the mind is sterile: small errors are magnified into vices in those we cease to esteem: asperity of language ensues, and this begets all those fruitful curses of the conjugal state, which so many have had cause to lament.

I need not here add that I speak of an accomplished woman in a liberal sense of the word: not as your correspondent invidiously describes her, a female pedagogue: but a woman whose mind has been enlarged by reading, and whose conversation, consequently, is capable of proving a source of entertainment to a rational man: a woman, who so far from feeling her domestic duties impeded by this cultivation of intellect, reckons it one of them to render herself the friend and companion of her husband, as well as his nurse, his cook, and his housekeeper; a woman, in fact, who has qualified herself for this double capacity by the strong direction of common sense.

I approve some parts of your correspondent's essay: I approve of the picture he draws of the sphere of a domestic woman, and the bliss she is enabled to shed around her: I detest, as much as he does, such a character as FAUSTINA: but what I censure, is, that he should seem to exclude the mind of woman from a component part of her qualifications: and to cen-

ter every thing that is needful to man's happiness in the conjugal state, in possessing one of those *good sort of wives*, as they are placidly termed; the variety of whose attractions, and the sphere of whose powers, are seen in the course of one rising and setting sun. This is an error, and a dangerous one.

Glasgow,
June 7, 1808.

I remain,
VINDICATOR.

Mr. HALL on the Use of VINE LEAVES, as a Substitute for TEA, &c. &c.

SIR,

FROM the experiments I have tried, I find that, on being dried, which should be done in the shade, the leaves of the vine make an excellent and extremely wholesome tea, though somewhat different, both in taste and flavour from that generally used. I have also found that, besides being admirably calculated for making vinegar, the prunings of the vine, on being bruised and put into a vat or mashing-tub, and boiling water poured on them, in the same way as is done on malt, produce a liquor of a fine vinous quality, which, being fermented, forms a fine substitute for beer; and which, on being distilled, produces a very fine spirit of the nature of brandy. As this is the season for pruning the vine, many thousand cart-loads of which are, year after year, thrown away as useless, where there are not goats to eat them; and the idea here suggested is, not only new, but of high importance to the inhabitants of this country, particularly at the present juncture, your inserting it in your useful and interesting miscellany will oblige, Sir,

your constant reader,

and most humble servant,
St. Martin's-lane, JAMES HALL.
June 10, 1808.

MACKEREL and MILK?

SIR,

I KNOW not whether the following query may not appear extremely simple to one better instructed than myself; but to him who is ignorant, what is unknown, is of importance. I feel little shame therefore in asking it, for *non enim parum cognisse, sed in parum cognito*

stultè, at diu. perseverasse, turpe est. attack, and carry conquest, desolation, and misery to distant shores!—
 This is a solemn introduction, and Cicero was, perhaps, never before brought forward to vindicate any thing so trivial.

I would ask, Sir, whence has arisen that exemption or privilege, by which *mackerel* and *milk* (especially the former) are alone allowed to be cryed through the streets of London on a Sunday. Why, of all other kinds of fish, *mackerel* possesses this immunity; and why too, of every other kind of necessary, *milk* is singled out, which, it appears to me, like other commodities, might as easily be procured on a Saturday. I would thank any correspondent who can satisfactorily explain the cause of this; not by telling me it is so, because it is so: but the *why* it is so; and remain, &c.

Manchester-sq. QUESTIONCULA.
 June 4, 1808.

On the comparative Powers and Expense of SHIPS OF WAR, GUN-BOATS, and FORTIFICATIONS. By THOMAS PAINE.

Sir,
 I SEND to your excellent Magazine the following little production of Mr. Paine, as being well worthy the notice of your readers, and of Englishmen in general; particularly too at a moment when millions are squandering upon useless land fortifications along the coasts, and on the works in and about Dover, &c.

The observations of a great man are always deserving of notice; and those which follow carry so complete a conviction of their propriety and truth along with them, that the English reader cannot but be led to reflect on the very opposite plans pursued in protecting our own coasts; if, indeed, that may be called protection which we are now adopting.

One thing most recommendatory of the gun-boats has, I think, not been sufficiently enlarged upon in Mr. Paine's essay, but which, while we lament that any system of war should be necessary, surely speaks highly in favour of them, viz. that while they protect a nation from insult and are undoubtedly its best defenders, their size renders it impossible for them to go far, and annoy, and

The natural defence by men is common to all nations; but artificial defence, as an auxiliary to human strength, must be adapted to the local condition and circumstances of a country.

What may be suitable to one country, or in one state of circumstances, may not be so in another.

The United States have a long line of coast, of more than two thousand miles, every part of which requires defence, because every part is approachable by water.

The right principle for the United States to go upon, as a defence for the coast, is that of combining the greatest practical power with the least possible bulk, that the whole quantity of power may be better distributed through the several parts of such an extensive coast.

The power of a ship of war is altogether in the number and size of the guns she carries, for the ship of itself has no power.

Ships cannot struggle with each other like animals; and besides this, as half her guns are on one side of the ship, and half on the other; and as she can use only the guns on one side at a time, her real power is only equal to half her number of guns. A seventy-four can use only thirty-seven guns. She must tack about to bring the other half into action, and while she is doing this she is defenceless and exposed.

As this is the case with ships of war, a question naturally arises therefrom, which is, whether 74 guns, or any other number, cannot be more effectually employed, and that with much less expense, than by putting them all into one ship of such an enormous bulk, that it cannot approach a shore either to defend it or attack it; and though the ship can change its place, the whole number of guns can be only at one place at a time, and only half that number can be used at a time.

This is a true statement of the case between ships of war and gun-boats

for the defence of a coast and of towns situated near a coast.

But the case often is, that men are led away by the *greediness* of an idea, and not by the *justness* of it! This is always the case with those who are advocates for navies and large ships.*

A gun-boat carrying as heavy metal as a ship of 100 guns can carry, is a one-gun-ship of the line; and seventy-four of them, which would cost much less than a 74 gun ship would cost, would be able to blow a 74 gun ship out of the water.

They have in the use of their guns double the power of the ship, that is, they have the use of their whole number, of seventy-four to thirty-seven.

Having thus stated the general outlines of the subject, I come to particulars.

That I might have a correct data to go upon with respect to ships and gun-boats, I wrote to the head of one of the departments at Washington for information on the subject.

The following is the answer I received:—

“Calculating the cost of a 74 or 100 gun ship from the actual cost of the ship United States of 44 guns, built at Philadelphia, between the years 1795 and 1798, which amounted to 300,000 dollars, it may be presumed, that a 74 gun ship would cost 500,000 dollars, and a 100 gun ship 700,000 dollars.

“Gun-boats calculated merely for the defence of harbours and rivers will, on an average, cost about 4000 dollars each, when fit to receive the crew and provisions.”

On the data here given, I proceed to state comparative calculations respecting ships and gun-boats.

The ship United States cost 200,000 dollars. Gun-boats cost 4000 dollars each, consequently the 300,000 dollars expended on the ship, for the purpose of getting use of 44 guns, and those most heavy metal, would have built *seventy-five* gun-boats, each car-

* A nation having a navy is a temptation for an enemy to go to war with it. Thus, if America had had a navy, England would have been at war with her long ago, to attack or obtain that navy.—*Chas.*

rying a cannon of the same weight of metal that a ship of a 100 guns can carry.

The difference therefore is, that the gun-boats give the use of thirty-one guns, heavy metal, more than can be obtained by the ship, and the expenses in both cases equal.

A 74 gun ship costs 500,000 dollars. The same money would build 125 gun-boats. The gain by gun-boats is the use of forty-one more guns, than can be obtained by expending the money on a ship of 74 guns.

The cost of an 100 gun ship is 700,000 dollars. This money would build 175 gun-boats; the gain therefore by the boats is the use of seventy-five guns more than by the ship.

Though I had a general impression ever since I had the knowledge of gun-boats, that any given sum would go farther in building gun-boats than in building ships of war, and that gun-boats were preferable to ships for home defence; I did not suppose the difference was so great as the calculations above given prove them to be, for it is almost double in favour of gun-boats. It is as 175 to 100. The cause of this difference is easily explained. The fact is, that all that part of the expense in building a ship from deck upwards, including masts, yards, sails, and rigging, is saved by building gun-boats, which are moved by oars, or a light sail occasionally.

The difference also, in point of repairs, between ships of war and gun-boats, is not only great, but it is greater in proportion than in their first cost. The repairs of ships of war is annually from 1-14th to 1-10th of their first cost. The annual expense of repairs of a ship that cost 300,000 dollars, will be above 21,000 dollars; the greatest part of this expense is in her sails and rigging, which gun-boats are free from.

The difference also in point of duration is great.

Gun-boats, when not in use, can be put under shelter, and preserved from the weather, but ships cannot; or boats can be sunk in the water or mud. This is the way the nuts of cider mills for grinding apples are preserved. Were they to be exposed to the dry and hot air, after coming wet from the mill, they

would crack, and split, and be good-for-nothing. But timber under water will continue sound several hundred years, provided there be no worms.

Another advantage in favour of gun-boats, is the expedition with which a great number of them can be built at once. A hundred may be built as soon as one, if there are hands enough to set about them separately. They do not require preparations for building them that ships require, nor deep water to launch them in. They can be built on the shore of shallow waters; or they might be framed in the woods, or forests, and the parts brought separately down, and put together on the shore. But ships take up a long time in building.

The ship United States took up two whole years, 1796 and 1797, and part of the years 1795 and 1798, and all this for the purpose of getting use of 44 guns, and those not heavy metal.

This foolish affair was not in the days of the present administration.

Ships and gun-boats are for different services. Ships are for distant expeditions; gun-boats for home defence. The one for the ocean, the other for the shore.

Gun-boats being moved by oars cannot be deprived of motion by calms, for the calmer the weather the better for the boat. But a hostile ship becalmed in any of our waters, can be taken by gun-boats moved by oars, let the rate of the ship be what it may. *A 100-gun man of war becalmed is like a giant in a dead palsey. Every little fellow can kick him.*

The United States ought to have 500 gun-boats, stationed in different parts of the coast, each carrying a thirty-two or thirty-six pounder. Hostile ships would not then venture to lie within our waters, were it only for the certainty of being sometimes becalmed. They would then become prizes, and the insulting bullies on the ocean become prisoners in our own waters.

Having thus stated the comparative powers and expense of ships of war and gun-boats, I come to speak of fortifications.

Fortifications may be comprehended under two general heads.

First. Fortified towns; that is, towns enclosed within a fortified polygon, of which there are many on the continent of Europe, but not any in England.

Secondly. Simple forts and batteries. These are not formed on the regular principles of fortification, that is, they are not formed for the purpose of standing a siege as a fortified polygon is. They are for the purpose of obstructing or annoying the progress of an enemy by land or water.

Batteries are formidable in defending narrow passes by land, such as the passage of a bridge, or of a road cut through a rough and craggy mountain, that cannot be passed any where else. But they are not formidable in defending water-passes, because a ship, with a brisk wind and tide running at the rate of ten miles an hour, will be out of the reach of the fire of the battery in fifteen or twenty minutes; and being a swift moving object all the time, it would be a mere chance that any shot struck her.

When the object of a ship is that of passing a battery, for the purpose of attacking or attacking some other object, it is not customary for the ship to fire at the battery, lest it should disturb her course. Three or four men are kept on deck to attend the helm, and the rest, having nothing to do, go below.

Duckworth, in passing the Dardanelles up to Constantinople, did not fire at the batteries.

When batteries, for the defence of water-passes, can be erected without any great expence, and the men not exposed to capture, it may be very proper to have them. They may keep off small piratical vessels, but they are not to be trusted to for defence.

Fortifications give, in general, a delusive idea of protection. All our principal losses in the revolutionary war were occasioned by trusting to fortifications.

Fort Washington, with a garrison of 2500 men, was taken in less than four hours, and the men prisoners of war. The same fate had befallen

Fort Lee, on the opposite shore, if General Lee had not moved hastily off, and gained Hackinsack bridge. General Lincoln fortified Charleston, in South Carolina, and himself and his army were made prisoners of war.

General Washington began fortifying New York in 1776. General Howe passed up the east river, landed his army at Frog's Point, about twenty miles above the city, and marched down upon it; and had not General Washington stole silently and suddenly off on the north river side of York island, himself and his army had also been prisoners.

Trust not to fortifications otherwise than as batteries, that can be abandoned at discretion.

The case, however, is, that batteries as a water defence against the passage of ships cannot do much. Were any given number of guns to be put in a battery for that purpose, and an equal number of the same weight of metal put in gun-boats for the same purpose, those in the boats would be more effectual than those in the battery.

The reason of this is obvious. A battery is stationary. Its fire is limited to about two miles, and there its power ceases. But every gun-boat moved by oars is a moveable fortification, that can follow up its fire, and change its place and its position as circumstances may require; and besides this, gun-boats in calms are the *sovereigns of ships*.

As the matter interests the public, and most probably will come before congress at its next meeting; if the printers in any of the states, after publishing it in their newspapers, have a mind to publish it in a pamphlet form, together with my former piece on gun-boats, they have my consent freely.

I neither take *copy-right*, nor profit from any thing I publish.

THOMAS PAINÉ.

MAGNIFICENT ENTERTAINMENT of
PHILIPPE, DUKE of BURGUNDY.

Sir,
READING lately the Private Life of the French, by M. le Grand d'Aussi, I was struck with an account of a most singular and splendid festival given by Philippe Duke of Bur-

gundy, as well for itself as for the cause that produced it. Being a constant reader of your magazine, I was proceeding to translate it, for the perusal of the public through its medium, when a friend pointed out to me the very same account in a note to Mr. Johnes' translation of *Bertrandon de la Brocquiere's Travels*, which has been edited by M. de la Grand-d'Aussi: and as I was willing to save myself supererogatory labour, I have copied that gentleman's version.

I perceive with pleasure that you sometimes admit curious documents of ancient times when they have interest, as well as modern effusions: such a combination, in my opinion, is most likely to form a perfect magazine. Whatever is rare, and at the same time interesting and curious, are fit subjects for a liberal and learned miscellany.

Oxford, I remain, &c.
June 4, 1808. ANTIQUITAS.

"OF all the entertainments that history has afforded us any details, there is none which equals that given by Philippe le Bon, Duke of Burgundy, at Lille, in the year 1453. It displays at once so much magnificence and so many puerilities, such a variety of machinery and automata, so many actors and so many living animals, that I believe I shall gratify the curiosity of my readers by describing it. Monstrelet gives an abridged account; but it is detailed at length by Matthieu de Couci and Olivier de la Marche. What, however, renders it interesting, is, that it was occasioned by one great event, and almost the cause of another.

"Mohammed II. one of the most redoubtable and enterprising enemies the Christians had to encounter, menaced, at this moment, Constantinople, which, in fact, he besieged, and took some months afterwards. The formidable armament he had prepared for this expedition had made all Europe tremble. It was thought that no other means remained to save Christendom than to form a general league and arm against him; and it was with this intent the Duke of Burgundy gave his grand pantomime-entertainment.

" In an immense hall three tables were laid out, that might, perhaps, more justly be called theatres, considering the number of machines that were placed on each. That for the duke was square, and had four ornaments.

" 1. A church with its bell and organ, with four chaunters to play on it, and sing when their time of acting should require it.

" 2. A statue of a naked child, placed on a rock, who from his 'biquette pissait eau-rose.'

" 3. A vessel, larger than what would serve to navigate on the seas, having on board a numerous crew, who performed all the manœuvres as if they had been really at sea.

" 4. A rivulet that ran through a meadow ornamented with shrubs and flowers: rocks, studded with sapphires and other precious stones, served as a boundary to it; and in the centre was a figure of St. Andrew, from the end of whose cross spouted out a stream of water.

" On the second table were seen nine ornaments.

" 1. A sort of pasty, in which were inclosed twenty-eight musicians, men and children, who were each to play on a different instrument during certain interludes of the feast.

" 2. The castle of Lusignan, with its ditches and towers: from the two smallest, a stream of orangeade ran into the ditches; and, on the highest tower, Melusina was seen disguised as a serpent.

" 3. A windmill placed on a hillock. A magpie was fixed on one of the sails, which served for a mark to all sorts of persons, who amused themselves with shooting with cross-bows.

" 4. A vineyard, in the midst of which were placed two casks, as emblems of those containing good and evil. One held a sweet and the other a bitter liquor. A man richly dressed, seated cross-legged on one of the casks, held in his hand a paper, by which he offered the choice of his liquors to all who might wish to taste them.

" 5. A desert country, where a tyger was represented fighting with a serpent.

" 6. A savage mounted on a ca-

mel, seeming on the point of making a long journey.

" 7. A man with a long pole, beating a bush wherein many small birds had taken refuge. Near to it was an orchard inclosed by a trellis of roses, with a knight seated by his mistress's side, who caught and eat the birds the other drove from the bush. A kind of satirical allegory, ingenious enough, and which probably gave rise to the proverbial expression, 'to beat the bush for another.'

" 8. Mountains and rocks covered with hanging icicles, among which a fool was seen mounted on a bear.

" 9. A lake surrounded by various towns and castles. A vessel was on it sailing with all her sails set.

" The third table, smaller than the preceding ones, had but three decorations.

" 1. A travelling merchant, as passing through a village with his pack on his back.

" 2. An Indian forest full of automata of various animals walking about.

" 3. A lion fastened to a tree, near which was a man beating a dog.

" On the right and left of the buffet, which was set off with vases of crystal, cups ornamented with gold and precious stones, and an immense quantity of gold and silver plate, were two columns: one bore the statue of a naked woman, from whose right breast flowed hipposcras during supper-time; the lower parts of her body were covered with a napkin loaded with Greek letters of a violet colour.

" To the other column, a living lion was fastened by an iron chain. He was there placed to guard the naked woman, as the inscription in golden letters on a shield announced — 'Do not touch the lady.'

" It is probable the naked woman, with the Greek letters, was intended to represent Constantinople despoiled; — the lion, who forbade any one to touch her, the duke of Burgundy; and the man who beat the dog in presence of the lion, Sultan Mohamed.

" Beside the number of machines I have described, the hall contained five scaffolds for these spectators, who were not of the supper; and persons

larly for the great crowds of foreigners whom the report of this feast had brought to Lille.

"On the entrance of the duke and his court, he walked about for some time to examine the various decorations; after which he sat down to table, and the maitres d'hôtel served up the supper.

"Every course consisted of 44 dishes, each of which was lowered down from the roof by machinery, on cars painted with blue and gold, and with the devise of the duke.

"The moment he was seated with his guests, the bell of the church tolled, and instantly three little choristers came out of the pasty, and began to sing a very sweet air, by way of grace: they were accompanied by a shepherd on his pipe. Shortly after, a horse entered, escorted by fifteen or sixteen knights in the livery of the duke. He moved backward, and bore on his bare back two masked trumpeters, seated back to back; and in this manner he made the circuit of the hall backward, attended by the knights, the two trumpeters playing all the time symphonies.

"When they had quitted the hall, the organ of the church was heard, and one of the musicians in the pasty played on a german horn. A great automata, representing an enormous wild boar, now entered, having on his back a monster, half a savage and half a griffin; and this monster bore also a man on his shoulders. They had no sooner departed than the chanters in the church sung an air, and three of the musicians in the pasty executed a trio: one played on the douçaine (dulciana, probably dulcimer), the second on the lute, and the third on another instrument.

"Such were the different amusements that formed the accompaniments to the first course: all, excepting the music, were farces foreign to the feast. Those of the second course had as little connection; but they were preparatory to the last, in which the object of this entertainment was to be pathetically explained.

"The entertainment of the second course consisted of a dramatic pantomime, that represented the conquest of the golden fleece by Jason,—a kind of allegory that recalled to the

spectators the order of the golden fleece, which the duke had instituted twenty-three years before.

"For this spectacle, a small theatre had been erected at one end of the hall, and which a large green silken curtain had hid from the eyes of the assembly. On a sudden, a symphony of clarions was heard behind this curtain: it was drawn up, and Jason was seen fighting with, and bringing to the yoke, two bulls that vomited flames of fire, to whom had been committed the defence of the garden of the Hesperides. The hero next combats a monstrous dragon, cuts off his head and tears out his teeth. He then ploughs a field with the bulls he had tamed, sows there the teeth of the dragon, and instantly an army of soldiers spring from the earth, who fight together most bitterly, and alternately kill each other.

"The three acts of this sort of opera did not immediately follow: the spaces between each act were filled up by interludes in the taste of those of the preceding. The first consisted of a youth who entered the hall mounted on a large white stag, when they both sang a duo; then a fiery dragon, who flew round the hall. A hawking scene was next presented, when two falcons were seen to strike down a heron, which was instantly presented to the duke. All these interludes were accompanied either by pieces on the organ, by the chaunters in the church, or by the musicians in the pasty, who every time executed an air on a different instrument.

"These successive spectacles, however, were but, as I have said, a preliminary amusement,—or, to borrow the expressions of the two authors from whom I make this extract, were but 'a worldly pastime,' given to the spectators to entertain them until the time of the grand scene, the scene which was to explain the subject of this feast, and the real cause of it.

"It was opened by a giant dressed with a turban in the morisco fashion, and clothed in a long robe of striped green silk. He held in his left hand a guisarme of the antique mode, and with his right led an elephant. This

animal bore on its back a tower in which was a female to represent the church: she had on her head a white veil, after the manner of nuns: her robe was of white satin, but her mantle was black, to mark her grief. When she was come near to where the duke sat, she sang a triolet to have the giant stopped, and then made a long complaint in verse, in which, having displayed the many ills she was suffering from the infidels, she implored succour from the duke and the knights of the fleece then present.

"Different officers now entered with the king-at-arms, of the order of the golden fleece, followed by two knights of the order, each leading a damsel, one of whom was natural daughter to the duke. The king-at-arms bore a live pheasant, decorated with a collar of gold and precious stones: approaching the duke he made a profound obeisance, and said, that it being the custom at grand festivals to offer to the princes and gentlemen a peacock, or some noble bird, for them to make a vow upon, he was come with two ladies to offer to his valour a pheasant.

"The duke, in reply to this proposition, gave to the king-at-arms a billet written in his own hand, that he had prepared before hand, the substance of which was read aloud, as follows: He there vowed, to God pre-eminent, then to the glorious virgin, his mother, and afterward to the ladies, and to the pheasant, that if the king of France, his lord paramount, or any other princes, would undertake a croisade against the

Turks, he would accompany or follow them; and that he himself would combat the sultan body to body, if he would accept his challenge. The lady representing the church having thanked him, she made the circuit of the hall with her elephant, during which time almost all the princes and great lords present made vows on the bird of the most extravagant nature—such as not to drink wine, not to be seated at table, or not to lie down one day of the week, until they should have met the infidel army—or have been the first to attack it—or have overthrown the banner of the sultan—or to return to Europe without bringing with them a Turk prisoner. In short, one made a vow, (which will give an idea of the religion of these new crusaders) that if he could not obtain the last favours of his mistress before his departure, he would marry the first damsel, he should meet that had twenty thousand crowns.

"When the vows were ended, a troop of musicians entered, accompanied by a great number of lighted torches. Twelve ladies followed, every one attended by a knight: each personified a virtue. They formed a dance, and thus the festival ended.

"All this noisy vain boasting had no effect. The duke levied large sums from his territories under pretence of this croisade, and even advanced into Germany, when a convenient illness made him return home; and this pretended lion permitted Mohammed to beat the dog without any opposition."

CRITICISM.

"Nulli negabimus, nulli differemus justitiam"

An History of JAMAICA. With Observations on the Climate, Scenery, Trade, Productions, Negroes, Slave Trade, Diseases of Europeans, Customs, Manners, and Dispositions, of the Inhabitants. To which is added, an Illustration of the Advantages which are likely to result from the Abolition of the Slave Trade. By ROBERT RENNY, Esq. 1 vol. 4to. 1807.

THIS is a copious title-page, and if it excites expectations which will not be wholly gratified, yet the reader will not close the volume without confessing that he has been amused, and sometimes instructed. Mr. Renny describes what he has seen and felt, and describes in such a manner as leaves us room to hope his pen may yet produce something better.

The present volume is not one

which would repay the trouble of analysing, for much of it consists of compilation. That part of it which we should be most inclined to censure is a certain inflation of style; a pompousness of language which has no corresponding dignity of subject. When the materials of a book surpass its workmanship, a mind, sincere in its endeavour after knowledge, may, notwithstanding, be pleased: but, when the contrary of this is the case, risibility in beholding paucity of information and meanness of topic bedizened with a sounding phraseology, is so frequently excited, that at last disgust succeeds, and the volume has no longer a fair chance of being impartially appreciated. In this fault Mr. Renny is superabundant, and yet it is this very fault which has led us to say, that we may hope something better from his pen: for he has powers of language, but those powers have been misdirected.

The historical parts of this work present nothing absolutely new. Long, Sir Hans Sloane, Bryan Edwards, and Mr. Dallas, are the sources from which the author has copiously borrowed.

The first Chapter of the second book is perhaps the most interesting portion of the work. It relates to the climate, scenery, soil, &c. of this valuable island. The climate of Jamaica is, generally speaking, extremely hot throughout the whole year. In the evening, and during the night, the air is delightfully cool: in the morning, from sun rise, till seven o'clock in the forenoon, the coolness, freshness, fragrance of the air, are extremely delightful; but from this period, till the sea breeze commence, which generally happens about ten o'clock, the heat; especially in the low lands, is almost insufferable. Yet, owing to the immense height of the mountains of Jamaica and the other large islands of the West Indies, the difference of temperature is great, in places, only a few miles distant from each other. In the highlands of Liguanea, eight miles distant from Kingston, the heat is at the same period ten degrees less than in the town: and at Cold Spring, a gentleman's seat, six miles higher, the general state of the ther-

mometer is from 65° to 68°. It even sometimes falls so low as 44°, in which case, a fire, even at noon-day, is not only comfortable, but necessary; and, at this place, is actually used during a great part of the year.

The soil of Jamaica, is, in many places, deep and fertile: yet, owing to the extreme inequality of surface, the quantity of rich, productive land is but small, in proportion to the whole. The island contains nearly four millions of acres, scarcely one-half of which is yet located or taken up by grants from the crown.

The several kinds of kitchen-garden produce are reared in abundance in the mountainous districts: and the markets of Kingston and Spanish Town are plentifully supplied with cabbages, lettuces, carrots, turnips, parsnips, artichokes, kidney-beans, green peas, asparagus, and many other European herbs. Some of these have even been considered as of a superior flavour to those of the same kinds which are reared in England.

Mr. Renny draws a luxuriant picture of Jamaican scenery: such a one as the mind of a poet could dwell upon with rapture. We will extract this part as a favourable specimen of his style:

“The scenery of Jamaica is beautiful beyond description. No man, however blunted his feelings, can behold it without emotion. To a Briton who first approaches the island, every thing is new. Lofly mountains covered to the top with immense forests, and hiding their heads in the clouds; the size, structure, and verdure of the trees; the delightful variety of their darker and lighter shades; the beautiful appearance of the shrubs; the purity of the air; the richness and variety of the landscape; the structure of the houses; the colour, dress, appearance and manners of the inhabitants, all excite astonishment, wonder, and delight.

“The land at a small distance from the shore rises into hills rather beautiful than bold; being all of gentle ascent, and generally separated from each other by spacious vales and romantic inequalities; but they are seldom craggy, nor is the transition from the hill to the valleys often

abrupt. Nature has in almost every instance rounded the hills towards the top with singular felicity. It is impossible for an Englishman at first view of these objects, not to be strongly impressed with a recollection of Milton's delicious description of Paradise; and indeed it is by no means extravagant to suppose, that the high-spirited author of that most sublime of all poems, *Paradise Lost*, drew his descriptions of the garden of Eden from the accounts of those travellers who first visited this delightful region.

He to the border comes
Of Eden, where delicious paradise
Now nearer crowns with her inclosure
green,
As with a rural mound, the champaign
head
Of a steep wilderness, whose hoary sides
With thicket overgrown, grotesque and
wild,
Access deny'd; and over head up-grew
Insupearable height of loftiest shade,
Cedar and pine, and fir, and branching palm,
A sylvan scene; and as the ranks ascend,
Shade above shade, a woody theatre
Of stateliest view.

"One who has beheld the mountains of Jamaica covered with groves of the most beautiful trees, adorned with the fairest fruits, and scented with the most fragrant odours, is apt to suppose, that no other spot in the world was equally capable of furnishing Milton with his divine descriptions.

Yet higher than their tops
The verd'rous wall of Paradise upsprung;
Which to our general sire gave prospect
large
Into his aether empire, neighbouring round,
And higher than that wall, a circling row
Of goodliest trees, loaden with fairest fruit;
Blossoms and fruits at once of golden hue,
Appear'd with gay enamel'd colours mix'd,
On which the sun more glad, impress'd his
beams,
Than in fair evening cloud, or humid bow,
When God hath shower'd the earth: so
lovely seem'd
That landscape; and of pure, now purer air
Meets his approach, and to the heart in-
spires
Vernal delight and joy; able to drive
All sadness but despair: now gentle gales
Fanning their odoriferous wings, dispense
Native perfumes, and whisper whence they
stole

These dainties spoils.

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"The gentle eminences rounded towards the top are generally covered with groves of pimento, which is a tree equally remarkable for beauty and fragrance, and which endures no rival near it. The dark verdure of these trees is finely contrasted with the bright hue of the grass underneath, beheld through a thousand openings. The eye is also often relieved by fruit-trees of various hues, such as the orange, pine-apple, or tamarind, some of which bear at the same time, ripe fruit, unripe, and blossoms; while the delightful scene is often enlivened by murmuring rivulets, and transparent cascades. On a contemplation of these grand and beautiful objects, one can scarcely help exclaiming with the poet already quoted,

Thus was this place,
A happy rural seat of various view:
Groves, whose rich trees wept odorous
gums and balm;
Others, whose fruit, burnish'd with golden
rind
Hung amiable, Hesperian fables true,
If true, here only, and of delicious taste;
Betwixt them lawns, or level downs, and
flocks
Grazing the tender herb, were interpos'd,
Or palmy hillock, or the flowery lup
Of some irriguous valley spread her store,
Flowers of all hue:
Another side umbrageous grots and caves
Of cool recess, o'er which the mantling vine
Lays forth his purple grape, and gently
creeps
Luxuriant; meanwhile, murmuring waters
fall
Down the slope hills, dispers'd, or in a lake,
That to the fringed bank, with myrtle
crown'd,
Her crystal mirror holds, unite these
streams.

"The eye almost satiated with viewing the fertile vales, and gently swelling hills, is now lifted up to those immense masses of rock piled upon each other by frequent earthquakes, till they reach the heavens, and the awful view fills the mind with mingled sensations of horror and delight. The abrupt precipices and inaccessible cliffs, covered with impenetrable forests; the awful size of the Blue Mountains, their tops dimly seen through the fleecy cloud, fill the imagination with grand conceptions, and thrill the heart with emotions, more nearly allied to terror than joy. But

the view is soon turned with delight to the rich and level savannas, and the plains waving with cane-fields displaying in all the pride of culture and luxuriance of vegetation, the verdure of spring, blended with the mellow exuberance of autumn. The clear expanse of the boundless ocean, whose glassy surface is here and there chequered with lofty ships, ploughing the still and unresisting liquid path, and carrying the commodities of one region, to supply the wants and luxuries of another, adds to the beauty of the prospect.—All these objects taken together, present a view, which, for grandeur, variety, and beauty, can scarcely be equalled, certainly cannot be surpassed, by any other in the world.

“The leading features of the landscapes of Jamaica are splendour and magnificence, which are strongly marked, not only in the rocks and mountains, but in the wood-lands and the plains. The palm, the cocoa-nut, the mountain-cabbage, and the plantain, when associated, which is sometimes the case, with the tamarind, the orange, and other trees of beautiful growth, and vivid dyes, the bushy richness of the oleander and African rose, the glowing red of the scarlet cordium, the verdant bowers of the jessamine and Grenadilla vine, the tufted plumes of the lilac, the silver white and silky leaves of the portlandia, together with a prodigious variety of minor fruits and lowly shrubs, form a wonderful and delightful embroidery of colours. The young logwood sets make beautiful fences; the bastard cedar-trees that are dotted over the pastures afford a pleasing shade; the lime-bushes have a cheerful appearance; the intervals between the canepieces break, in some measure, the formality of their growth; the plantation-buildings have a marked and a pleasing effect; the houses upon the pens (or farms), and those stuck here and there upon the smaller settlements, contribute their assistance to the rural scenery; while the dark and lowly huts of the negroes huddled together in the form of a town, with their picturesque appearance, render the scene still more delightful by the various clumps of trees which irregularly surround them; along with

the numerous flocks of cattle, sheep, or goats, that browse upon the plains, or frolic upon the hills,—all together form a scene, which, in other climates, would excite the genius of the artist, the curiosity of the naturalist, and the astonishment and delight of every beholder.”

We shall not follow Mr. Renny minutely through the different parts of this volume. Much of it which proved interesting in a continuous perusal, would be quite the reverse, extracted. It contains a great deal that is worth knowing relative to this most important colonial possession; a detail of its chief places, of its legislature, of its different courts of judicature, its trade, revenues, &c. In these, as far as he follows established facts, he may be read with advantage: but when he launches into original disquisition, we think we perceive the inconclusive arguments and hasty assertions of a young mind. In Chapter V. he devotes a considerable space to the treatment of the slaves, and he afterwards offers some conjectures as to the probable result of the ambiguously beneficial act which has abolished the slave trade. He draws a picture of contented industry, which, if true, would seem to militate against the necessity of that act; but here, we suspect, at least, partiality. A slave in the island of Jamaica, according to his representation, is an object infinitely less pitiable, and less capable of melioration, than a Manchester manufacturer. But this is improbable. He draws, however, a revolting picture of the degradation which men of colour are subjected to from the whites. The following anecdote will forcibly illustrate this:

“In the year 1799, the vessel in which he was a passenger, bound to Jamaica, touched at Barbadoes. The cabin-passengers went a-shore to enjoy themselves, and to gratify their curiosity with the first view of the new world. Among others, there was a young gentleman of fortune, a Mulatto, who had been sent to Europe for his education, and who had conducted himself during the voyage, with such singular prudence and propriety, as to gain the good will, and even the respect of all his fellow-pas-

sengers. He even displayed in conversation, a highly-cultivated mind, and very respectable talents. Going ashore with those who had been his friends and companions during the voyage, he went with them into a tavern in Bridge-town, the capital of the island. Having ordered some *sangaree*, (wine mixed with water) they had not time to be seated, when a waiter came rudely up to the young Mulatto, and, taking him by the arm, said, "Sir, you cannot come in here: You must not sit down with *gentlemen*." The young Mulatto literally started with indignation, followed the waiter to an empty room, and burst into tears."

Mr. Renney exhibits the inhabitants of Jamaica in a favourable light, and his chapter on the diseases peculiar to this island and to the West Indian ones in general, would doubtless prove of much local advantage, Mr. R. having, it seems, regularly studied physic.

THE COMIC WORKS IN PROSE AND POETRY of G. M. WOODWARD, Author of &c. &c. 1 vol. 8vo.

THE *Comic Works!* Reader be not deceived: there is nothing comical in the whole volume except the title-page and the author's portrait. Any thing more lamentably dull and insipid cannot be conceived. Mr. Woodward has published by subscription; and if he has filled his pockets, he may think that the most comical part of all his works. We wish him farewell!

LECTURES ON THE TRULY EMINENT ENGLISH POETS. By PERCIVAL STOCKDALE. 2 vols. 8vo. 1807.

THERE is more literary coxcombery in these volumes than in any work we ever read. It is as disgusting to wade through Mr. Stockdale's pages, as to sit in the company of a prating fop; yet we have done both, and borne both with christian fortitude. We know not how to convey to those who have not read these volumes (*à ter, quaterque beati!*) a sense of their singular and uncommon stippancy. They are "top full of direst affectation:" a fantastical and turgid language, a boyish use

of superlatives, a perulance of censure, and a most shallow stream of observation, are their distinguishing peculiarities. They are critical friskings over the remains of Spenser, Shakspeare, Milton, &c. which remind us of a dancing-master wandering, unexpectedly, among the ruins of Rome and Athens. Mr. Stockdale prates and simpers, and chuckles over an error of Johnson, as a cur growls over a marrow-bone. Of Johnson! of him, who, by his account, regarded him, in his life time, as a friend: and *now* he can find no better employment of his time, than malignantly to asperse the powers of that man's mind, compared to whom, Mr. Stockdale is a wasp on the tail of a lion. *Oh hominem impurum!* There is something unseemly in this: but lest *our* readers, who have not also happened to be *Mr. Stockdale's* readers, should distrust this broad and general censure, we will exhibit to them a little of his manner.

The first thing that struck us on opening his book was an extremely silly mode of punctuation, which, however, in no manner, prejudiced us as to its contents, for we well know that a very wise man may sometimes be very absurd. But this idle fantasy often renders him obscure, as in the following sentence, which he who can understand must have an uncommon power of comprehension.

"Taste;—the beautiful offspring of judgement, and imagination, will draw his elegant, and flowing veil before the lucubrations of the *gator*; a plainer, but not a slovenly veil; not deformed with uncouth words, nor with industrious violations of grammar, will sufficiently *sink* the fiction of the pastoral drama; and will sufficiently give it the appearance of nature and reality."

If there be any thing in the above beyond an unintelligible mass of words, we confess our ignorance of what it is.

How fit this man is to be a critic, and to sit in judgment upon the mind of Johnson, let the following extracts decide:

"Our heroick measure, even when it is only wrought into stanzas of four

lines, which rhyme alternately, such as are adapted by the pretty Shenstone, and the great Gray, must evidently clog the poet, &c. &c."

"The following line of Spenser

"To take the air and hear the thrush's song,"

announces, says Mr. Stockdale, "the salubrious region of innocence and peace:" and this, added to a little similar twaddle, he considers as "illustrating and enforcing the simple beauty of beauty of the line!"

We shall now present another instance of puerile accumulation of epithet:

"A sacrilegious contempt hath been expressed for that elegant critick's (Addison) beautiful papers, in the Spectator on the Paradise Lost: in which papers he criticises on our unrivalled Milton, in the way which liberal scholars love, &c."

If Mr. Stockdale mistakes this school-boy use of beautiful, charming, divine, for criticism, and for criticism that is to undermine the towering fabric of Johnson, we pity him: he may talk with the young ladies of any boarding school in London, aye, and out of London, and they too will be able to prattle about the divine Milton, the majestic Dryden, the lovely Pope, the pretty Shenstone, the great Gray, and the charming Thomson: but, heaven forefend that they should also write two such volumes as those now before us, and we be compelled to read them.

As another sample we select the following account of Lord Kaime's *Elements of Criticism*, a book, in which, though too much has been attempted upon the abstract principles of taste, yet it surely deserved better from one who could understand it, than what Mr. Stockdale has said:

"The style proves its author disqualified to judge of poetry:" in his

* What then must Mr. Stockdale be? notwithstanding the egotism of the epigraph to his volumes: *Ed To anche sono pittore*. Mr. Stockdale has indeed quoted his own verses, and that was the first time we knew any thing about them.

application of his metaphysical criteria, he is often palpably wrong; and his ideas of the cadence of verse, as it should fall, on certain occasions, betray the most gothick ignorance of harmony and taste. How could one get through such a book such a dreary Caledonian heath: were it not for the verdant and flowery spots with which it is frequently interspersed were it not for its profusion of fine quotations?"

Alas! we have been denied even this gratification in Mr. Stockdale's volumes: but how a gothick ignorance of taste could even select fine quotations, appears to us rather obscure.

With Mr. Stockdale's usual fondness for superlative epithets, J. J. Rousseau is called "the glorious citizen of Geneva." This, now, would do very well for a boy having just finished his *Nouvelle Heloise*: and at p. 72, mention is made of Otway's "glorious tragedy of Venice Preserved."

He commences his third lecture in the following flippant manner:.

"I shall now endeavour to pursue the dauntless wing of the muse of Milton; the greatest, because the sublimest of poets: nor second he, (nay, but first, if you please, Mr. Gray, as I hope that I shall demonstrate)."

We do not deem it necessary to follow Mr. Stockdale through all his eccentricities of manner: nor shall we therefore stop to enquire upon what principle of absurdity he seems uniformly to spell *pursue* as above.

It is in this and the following lecture that our author begins to manifest his puerile endeavours against the fame of Johnson. We do not say, that Johnson is absolutely invulnerable: but it is not by the pigmy spear of Mr. Stockdale that he can be wounded. We cannot, will not, follow him through the endless train of ungentlemanly language, which he applies to his friend, to his deceased friend, according to his own account: but we will expose an instance of wilful perversion, which disgraces Mr. Stockdale as a man.

Johnson, speaking of the sixth book of *Paradise Lost*, in which is

told the conflict between Satan and his angels, and the powers of heaven, says, "the confusion of spirit and matter which pervades the whole narration of the war of heaven, fills it with incongruity; and the book in which it is related, is, I believe, the favourite of children, and gradually neglected as knowledge is increased."

That the opinion here expressed may not be true is probable; for the beauties of the narration in that book are certainly great and sublime: but yet the objection stated by Johnson is just, though the inference he draws is not so. However, we beg our readers to remark that this opinion is expressed of the *sixth book of Paradise Lost*, and the *sixth alone*. Now observe how Mr. Stockdale proceeds; it, indeed, his vicious punctuation will suffer us to understand him.

"Addison," says he, p. 142, "employed his polite and masterly learning; he exerted his fine imagination, and his accomplished judgment; to illustrate; to praise; and to recommend to the world, a work, which our modern Zoilus, of a greater poet than Homer, sinks to a mere object of amusement for boys and girls. And before Addison published his observations on this work, Dryden, the greatest of critics, and one of the greatest of poets had ranked it—above all Greek, above all Roman fame."

Mr. Stockdale, in the above passage, wilfully (for common judgment could not err so grossly) applies to the *whole* of *Paradise Lost*, what Johnson said only of the *sixth book in particular*; and again, at p. 177, he repeats this falsehood:

"But," says he, "we should less expect the following most absurd of all positions, viz. that Milton's *Paradise Lost* is 'a book, which is the favourite of children; and gradually neglected, as knowledge is increased'"

And upon this absurdity, of his own creating, he proceeds to utter a whole bead-roll of contumelious epithets upon Dr Johnson; his former friend! We were absolutely shocked when we read this, and even now turn from it with abhorrence.

Before, however, we take a final leave of Mr. Stockdale, we have a few more remarks to offer.

His power of writing nonsense is extensive, as the following excerpts may show:

"This (i. e. the public esteem of Dr. Blair's sermons) is one of the many instances of the depraved and wretched taste of the present times." —p. 5.

"Indeed his *chasm*s in grammatical connexion, &c." p. 12.

"Who that is endow'd with susceptibility: who that is endowed with the power of *reciprocating fancy*, &c." p. 138.

Speaking of the hero of *Paradise Lost*, Mr. Stockdale thinks with Dryden, that the devil is he: and why? you shall read: "for though he is wicked and rebellious, he is intrepid, and eloquent, throughout; he is the most active and enterprising being in the poem; and he achieves a memorable and *devilishly famous* deed: the fall of man!"

The following is really valuable, because we conceive it to contain the very essence of absurdity:

"But ideas must find ideas: and genially coalesce with them: otherwise there can be no *reciprocation of intellect or sentiment*: there can be no *fine fermentation of mind*."

And this man presumes to criticize our "truly eminent poets;" strives to hurl Johnson from the proud eminence on which he stands; and "hopes to deserve literary immortality." (*See Pref.*) But who can answer for the intatuation of the human mind?

These *Lectures* were intended to be delivered before audiences. There is indeed a kind of audience before whom they might have been delivered, and probably with pecuniary advantage to the author: but that a man of education, sense, and judgment, could sit to hear them read, supposes a greater portion of quiescence than we can conceive to belong to those qualities.

If Mr. Stockdale thinks we have judged him too harshly, we are ready to produce every line in his book as our authority: besides, how can he complain of want of leucity, whose own writings are one continued tissue of abuse upon all that is great and good in literature? We should

be sorry to descend so low as Mr. Stockdale has done in this respect, especially in his remarks on Chatterton, which are nothing better than the very ravings of a vulgar old man. Let the reader judge for himself; Mr. Bryant's observations on Chatterton he characterises thus:

"All this is the superciliousness and pride, or, in other words, the *abuse*; the ungenerous and arrogant misapplication of language; of the *low, conceited, pedant, and antiquarian, &c. &c.*"

Would any gentleman, would any scholar use such language in a mere controversy upon a matter of opinion? But, were the dirty task suited to our feelings, we could cull from every corner of these *Lectures* such impurities. But Mr. Stockdale may yet live to feel shame for them, and we wish not to increase its poignancy.

In the following quotation we know not what to make of him; whether to laugh at his affectation, or to despise his malignity. Mr. Bryant quietly observed of Chatterton, that "his bad success in his last stage of life shews that he did not answer the expectations of those who employed him."—Now, mark how Mr. Stockdale bursts out:

"What sentence is equal to *this* impious and inhuman indignity?—With what severity of censure shall we stigmatise it as it deserves? What expansion of charity can make it an object of its alleviation? To reason against it would be to profane reason.

If it proceeded from ignorance of life, it was the ignorance of an idiot: and, though in his book he often approaches to that ignorance, the passage which I have now quoted is the wretched effort of a little scholastick pride, which tumbles down, &c. &c."

This is surely the very acmè of all that is ridiculous and all that is contemptible. But perhaps our readers begin to think that we have bestowed more labour upon these volumes than either they or their author deserve, and that it is an interminable conflict to wage war with folly, for, *stultorum plena sunt omnia*. We should have thought so too had it been mere folly: but there was something worse joined with it, and we deemed it a part of our duty not to pass it over in silence.

Of Mr. Stockdale we never even heard till we read the present work, though he has taken frequent opportunities in it to quote from some unknown publications of his own. We opened the book with the hope of amusement, and not unwilling even to be instructed. We were quickly disgusted, and every page heightened this disgust to such a degree, that now, having done with the volumes, we would unwillingly recal them to our mind. Some folly amuses us, and some makes us melancholy: but that folly which is combined with inefficient rancour raises feelings of indignation. Under those feelings, in their strongest tone, we take our leave of Mr. Stockdale.

ORIGINAL POETRY.

SONNET.

TO this sad tomb, by sighing virgins borne,
The pallid relics of my Love are given!
Whilst I, alas! by hard compulsion driven,
Awhile am doom'd in secrecy to mourn!
Within this slimy vault, where terrors reign,
And sickly damps contaminate the air,
Can Blackshaw hear her favourite complain,
Or can she soothe the anguish of despair?
Or can Love's soft and prepossessing pow'r
Retain its virtues in this gloomy sphere?"

Yes! here 'twill lead me at the midnight hour,
Where all is still, and motionless, and drear!

Here will I weep 'till morning 'gins to shine,
And press her senseless melancholy shrine!
Grafton-street, 1st June, 1808. J. G.

TO AN EGOTIST.

The thought from Montaigne.

THY sweet discourse, complacent H A L,
Is like a glass I ween;
For in it, whensoever thou talkest,
Thyself alone art seen!

Quz.

IMPROVEMENT,

On beholding a young lady, dressed in the
fashionable style, painting herself,

AH! strive not with such vain delight,
The lines of beauty there to trace
For, while thy beam courts the sight,
We wish not to behold thy face

QUIZ

VERSES in Memory of a Young Lady

FAIR rose the morn, bright shone the day,
The little warblers from each spray,
Pour'd high to heav'n th' enraptur'd lay
Among the groves of Nithisdale

But soon the morning's joys were past,
And soon the day was overcast,
And loud and long the furious blast
Roar'd thro' the groves of Nithisdale

Thus shone fair Margaret gay and young,
Celestial strains flow'd from her tongue,
And oft the heavenly harp she strung
To charm the maids of Nithisdale

And oh! the riance of her eye
Beam'd soft and mild humanity,
Glistening with tears at sorrow's cry,
Head in the groves of Nithisdale

Simple and modest was her air,
And fair her face, O! heavenly fair,
But faded soon by chilling care,
And pale disease in Nithisdale

Such late I saw her—and again
Return'd to list her thrilling strain,
But, ah! 'twas sorrow's weeping trun
Heard thro' the groves of Nithisdale

Edinburgh, May
21, 1808

VON SCHLEMMER and "POT LUCK."

AN Englishman invit'd once
A German friend to dine,
On plain "pot luck," for such his phrase,
And drink some good port wine

"Mein Herr" repair'd at proper time,
With stomach for the treat,
The viands on the table plac'd,
VON SCHLEMMER took his seat

Soup, turkey, beef, by turns were serv'd,
"Mein Herr" declined each one
Fowls, turtle, sauce, they follow'd next,
VON SCHLEMMER tasted none!

His host, at length, by kindness urg'd,
Press'd him to taste some duck;
"Ach! nein!" with groans VON SCHLEMMER
said,

"I wait for de POT LUCK!"

QUIZ

LYING DICK; or, DEATH and the
DOCTOR

AN English ship, in desp'rate fight,
With Gallic foes engag'd,
For twice two hours, an awful time,
The unequal conflict wag'd

But victory crown'd the British flag,
Tho' purchas'd by the blood
Of many a brave and noble tar
Who for his country stood

The fight once o'er, the surgeons next
O'er wounded bodies crept
And those whom death had fairly caught,
They sentence to the deep

One manly fellow on the deck
Had felt the Gallic fire
Disguis'd with blood, they scarcely knew
Poor DICK, nicknam'd the *Liar*,

For truth from DICK's unsteady tongue
Too rarely found the way
Whate'er he said, he freely gave
Imagination play

Him motionless, and stain'd with gore,
The surgeon left for dead,
And bade his comrades standing round,
Heave to his watery bed

They stoop, they raise the bleeding load,
But life was not all gone
DICK roared aloud, "I'm only stunn'd,
You lubbers set me down!"

Amaz'd they stand, but knowing well
DICK lov'd a lying jest
At once exclaim, "Why, d—n your eyes,
The doctor must know best!"

QUIZ

SONNET to a Friend going to the East
Indies

BEFORE yet from England thou depart'st, O
hear!

The mild instruction of a gen'rous friend
For one short interval incline thine ear,
And to his precepts kindly condescend!

The road of life is crooked, oft, and drear,
And troubles flow unknowing where to
end,

Man's ways are volatile and insincere,
And, tho' oft pleasing, to destruction tend!

In every clime, some secret impulse sways,
The mind of man, however I cam'd or wild;
But due discretion every trick betrays,
And soon by searching are his arts beguil'd!

Be studious then! and ere thou yield'st be-
ware!

That flow'ry pathways tend not to ensnare!
Grafton street, 1st June J. G.

THEATRICAL RECORDER.

DRURY-LANE.

THE last month has been occupied almost wholly with benefits, and we shall therefore just offer a few general observations.

On the 26th of May, Miss Pope took her leave of the public, after having been a source of delight to them for a length of years. She was cotemporary with Garrick, and is said to have received instructions from Mrs. Clive. She took her farewell in a very flippant address, in the character of *Audrey*.

On the 30th of May, Signora Storace also bade farewell to the stage in a musical address, written by Mr. Colman. She appeared, however, sensibly affected at her situation; and as she approached towards the conclusion, her voice faltered, the tears came, and, but for Mr. Gibbon's timely assistance, she would have fallen on the stage. The audience participated in her feelings, and the applauses continued for some moments after she had retired.

On Tuesday, May 31, Mr. Mathews had for his benefit a sort of compilation, which he called the *School of Shakspeare*, consisting of some of his best scenes, selected from various plays. The first act was taken from *Macbeth*, and *Macbeth* was enacted by Mr. Ellison; but we do think him utterly incapable of performing that, or indeed any tragic part whatsoever. He cannot, strive all he may, arrive at the delicate delineation of character; at those sudden and evanescent displays of inward feeling and conception, which form the very soul of the tragic muse. Mr. Elliston will, perhaps, oppose to our censure of his tragedy, the applause which he occasionally receives: but he may reconcile the two in perfect harmony: he certainly receives a greater quantum of manual applause than Mr. Kemble, and perhaps more than Garrick did: so have we seen Mr. Pope, and so have we seen Mr. Barrymore actually obtain great applause in *Octavian*, &c.: but clapping is the applause of the vulgar, and is always paid to powerful lungs, much stamping, sudden depressions of the voice, and a violent run off the stage. Now, in these requi-

sites, Mr. Pope and Mr. Barrymore are both pre-eminent, and we have therefore often heard them applauded for them; and, as they have no claims to applause for any thing else, it is charitable to allow it to them for that. Mr. Elliston, we are sure, would feel hurt were we to compare him to either of those actors; and yet, really, we cannot but think he is the Mr. Pope of Drury-lane in tragedy. What has been said of Dr. Johnson's mode of talking, applies with remarkable precision to Mr. Elliston: it is a *bow-wow-way*.

We animadvert so freely upon this gentleman's tragedy, because we have a sincere admiration of his talents in comedy: and in the fifth act of this evening's motley performance, we were gratified by a scintillation of his *Benedick*. We were also gratified in observing, that Mr. Elliston possesses that liberality of judgment which permits him to be amenable to admonition: we allude to his correction, in adorning by his own hand instead of that of *Beatrice*, and which, we suppose, was adopted in consequence of our strictures: see *Univ. Mag. for Jan. p. 45*. And here we would suggest to him, whether the word *calice*, in *Macbeth*, ought not to be pronounced with the sound of *k* in the first syllable, both on account of its immediate derivation from the French *calice*, and its remote one from the Latin *calix*?

Wednesday, June 1, was acted, for the benefit of Messrs. Russell and Gibbon, a new "traditionary play," called the *Mysterious Bride*. The plot is interesting, and the situations well managed: but the language is constrained and dull. It is written like the first theme of a school boy; without pliancy and without energy. Many parts of the dialogue are so extremely natural, that they might have been uttered by two grandmothers over a cup of strong bobee, without any suspicion of plagiarism: they are so dull and so insipid. Report attributes it to Mr. Skeffington. We have no doubt it may become popular by a little attention on the part of the author, to the absurdities of the first act.

This theatre closed on Friday the 17th, with the *Bells and Straglers*.

COVENT GARDEN

terminated a very brilliant and prosperous season on Monday, June 27, with the tragedy of *Macbeth*, and the new piece of the *Portrait of Cervantes*.

Here, in the quality of theatrical critics, we take leave of our readers for three months. The prevailing farcical amusements of the Haymarket Theatre,

and the summer exits and entrances of a few provincial performers, did not seem to us likely to afford matter worthy of a distinct department of our Magazine. Till the opening therefore of the winter theatres, we shall devote the space usually allotted to our "Theatrical Recorder" to our miscellaneous department; by which temporary mutation, we are persuaded our readers will not deem themselves injured.

THE NEW PATENTS.

Mr. SAMUEL SALTER'S, for an Apparatus for the purpose of Drying Malt, Hops, or any kind of Grain.

THE entrance of the kiln-hole, or fire-place, is enclosed with a cast or wrought iron frame, or in any other way, or with any other suitable article that the heat of the enclosed fire will not destroy. In the frame two doors are fixed, one at or near the top, the other at or near the bottom, of sufficient dimensions to admit the supply of fuel for the fire, and, also for taking out the cinders and ashes beneath the fire. In the upper door is an aperture, of proper size to admit the necessary quantity of air to carry off the steam that may arise from the malt, hops, or any kind of grain, intended to be dried: the size of the aperture must depend on the nature and construction of the kiln; and, as in the different stages of drying any of the articles above specified, it is requisite to vary the quantity of air admitted, a slide, or regulator, is affixed to the door for that purpose. In the lower door is also an aperture, which may be of the same size as in the upper one, with a slide, or regulator, to admit more or less air, as the rate of the fire may require. The bars on which the fire is placed or kept, are either of cast or wrought iron, and are placed at the distance of about half an inch from each other, in order not only to make the fire burn freely, but that a considerable quantity of air may pass through the fire; and being rarified thereby, will greatly assist both in drying the articles before specified, and carrying off the steam also; the number and length of the bars must be governed by the size of the kiln.

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The sides of the kiln-hole, or fire-place, are cast-iron, or any other article that the fire will not easily destroy; if of cast-iron, about half an inch thick will answer the purpose, and in that part on each side against which the fire lies, is a piece of cast or wrought iron, or any other article or material that will hold the heat, of about eighteen inches long, about six inches deep, and about two inches thick, to project into the fire-place, which not only prevents the sides from being destroyed by the fire, but being kept red hot, thereby necessarily throws a great heat into the body of the kiln. The upper edge of the projecting piece may be levelled off, to prevent the coals or fuel resting on it, and thereby damaging the sides. The top of each of the sides forms the base of an arch of cast-iron, or any other material that will answer the purpose, of about the same thickness of the sides. The ash-hole beneath the fire should be about eighteen inches long, twelve wide, and twelve deep.

Mr. ROBERT BARLOW'S, for certain oriental, aromatic, chemical Compositions or Compounds to be made up and moulded into various Forms, Shapes, and ornamental Devices, as Amulets; in Butterflies, Birds, Shells, and Animals; and to be worn as an ornamental part of Dress by Ladies and Gentlemen, as Rings, Broaches, Lockets, Pins, Combs, Bandeaux, and other Ornaments; and for various other useful Purposes; which oriental, aromatic, chemical, Compositions he denominates "Ebenosamic and Ebengawis bosamic Compositions or Compounds," or aromatic variegated
3 R.

artificial Marbles and Stones, opaque and transparent.

OF various aromatic herbs agreeable to the scent required, take one pound, well dried by the solar rays, beat the same in a mortar to a powder, and put them in a wide-mouthed jar or bottle made of glass, and as much of the best alcohol or high rectified spirits of wine, as will cover or rise above the surface when pressed down six inches; then place such jar or bottle in the rays of the sun for six or seven days, more or less as may be required, then draw off the same by distillation; when this aromatic spirit is fully prepared, there must be dissolved therein such aromatic gums as may be thought necessary to select, of each one ounce; when the mucilage is ready, mix with the same of rose-wood powder, of Turkey rose-leaves, and oriss-root, until it becomes the consistency of paste; then add to the composition, being in weight one pound, the following essentials:—otto of roses three drachms, oil of cloves four drachms, best grain musk four drachms, frankincense and myrrh each two drachms, and oil of sweet nuts one ounce, these essentials being previously well ground in a marble mortar; after which, add such colours from fruits, flowers, &c. as saffron, cochineal, saunders, safflowers, &c. as fancy shall dictate; then to be formed into any required shapes or forms, in moulds, prepared for that purpose in the usual way.

Mr. WILLIAM WELLER'S, for a Method of manufacturing, forming, making, and engraving, Copper Plates for printing Policies to secure Persons from Loss of Property of certain Descriptions.

THE plates are to be manufactured out of sheet copper, and made of folio size, in a rectangular or parallelogram form, properly prepared and highly polished, for engraving, which is to be executed in a neat, elegant, and masterly like manner. At the top of the plate or policy (in the centre) will be neatly engraved his Majesty's arms, with this motto—"By his Majesty's royal letters patent," on one side of the plate or policy parallel with his majesty's arms, will be neatly engraved the figure of justice, round or

underneath which will be this motto, "Property secured." On the other side of the plate or policy parallel with the other figures will be neatly engraved the bust or head of the patentee, round or under which will be this motto, "William Weller, inventor." On one side of the plate or policy will be neatly engraved or cut, a curious scroll or check the whole length of the plate, down which will be engraved this motto, "Property secured from thieves and robbers," part of which when the policy is cut out will go with the policy to the insured, and the counterpart remains in the book at the office, by way of check. The body of the policy will be neatly engraved, and contain, as far as possible, so much of the covenant and necessary matter as appertains thereto, and is fair and equitable between man and man, or the insurers and insured, with proper blank lines left to be filled up (with the pen) with the different sort and species of property insured, specifically particularized, and minutely described. These engraved copper plates forming together the most grand and useful policy of security ever yet made in this kingdom, are for printing patent policies to insure and secure persons from loss of property of certain descriptions.

The great public utility of these plates or policies is with the patronage of the public, to secure and insure his majesty's subjects from the loss of a sort and species of property at present entirely insecure and unprotected, though daily exposed to great danger, as may be seen by the frequent losses sustained, and the numerous depredations daily committed in this metropolis, its environs, and the kingdom at large. Insurances in general have been found and proved very useful to the community, and numerous offices have been opened for the above purposes, but nothing has ever yet gone (till this) to secure and insure a certain sort and species of property exposed to great danger by thieves and robbers, neither has any other kind of property been ever yet protected, secured, and insured, by engraved copper-plate patent policies. The effecting this great and most desirable object appears to have been reserved for the patentee; who by great labour and

expence is the whole and sole inventor of this long-wished-for design. The principal object is, first, an indemnification from loss of property at present unprotected by any insurance; secondly, to assist in detecting and bringing offenders to justice; thirdly, to provide for the widows and children of those who may be killed in defending any property insured. The description of property to be secured is that which is subject to burglaries, forcible entries in dwelling houses, shops, &c. To secure and indemnify persons robbed on the highway, by footpads, &c. To secure and indemnify for the loss of cattle, horses, sheep, &c. and to secure property or merchandize upon the high seas, according to the conditions of insurance thereunto annexed.

Mr. PLOWDEN'S for newly-invented Anthartic Viands; being Butcher's-meat, animal and comestible Substances, preserved without acid, salt, or drying, in a sweet, palatable, and nutritious State for a considerable length of time.

THIS is described as being performed in the following manner; viz. Putrefaction is a spontaneous decomposition of the elementary parts of bodies. Although the atmospheric air, be not the sole efficient cause of this decay, yet it is evidently favoured and accelerated by its contact: consequently the preservation of these bodies as much as possible from the atmospheric influence, must proportionably retard and prevent putrefaction, which is effected by the evaporation or exhalation of the elementary parts. If therefore these bodies, meats, &c. while sound and untaunted can be

closely enveloped in some medium which is air-proof, so as to prevent evaporation or exhalation, their decomposition must be protracted as long as the admission of the outward air is resisted. The quality of an incrustating matter must not only resist the effects of the atmospheric air, but it must not communicate any noxious qualities to the meat, flesh, &c. inclosed.

The substance out of which Mr. Plowden forms this incrustation, is very highly dried essence, or extract of meat. The substance intended for preservation being dressed will keep the longer, and it should be put into the vessel in a cold state, and wiped dry. Care must be taken that it contain no insect, vermin, or any immediate active cause of corruption; or any particle of inchoated putrefaction, or those parts of meat which are said to be "beginning to go." Every part of the substance to be preserved should be completely enveloped in the extract so that no vacuum or interstice be left open, and it should be applied in that fusible state as to find its way into every vacuum. The vessels are best of wood, and should be kept as dry as possible. If the essence or extract be properly made, the pleasant wholesome and nutritive soup which it affords will be incalculable. Besides, the process of extracting the gelatin or glutinous quality from the animal substance, the membrane and all the other parts except the earth and bone, will be left in a state ready to be converted into soup. The earth of the bones will afford phosphoric acid, from which that phosphorus may be made which is much valued by refiners.

TRANSACTIONS OF LEARNED & ECONOMICAL SOCIETIES.

ROYAL SOCIETY.

A LETTER from Mr. Cadell, at Paris, to H. Davy, Esq. secretary to the society, states, that the French chemists have successfully repeated Mr. Davy's experiments upon the decomposition of the fixed alkalis, and that they have found a remarkable confirmation of his discovery in the action of heated iron upon pot-ash and soda. Messrs. Gay, Lussac,

and Thenard introduced pot-ash into the bottom of a gun-barrel, bent the form of an S, which was strongly heated; the action of the pot-ash decomposes the heated iron; the metallic base partly distils over, and is partly found in a state of alloy with the iron. M. Berthollet also read a paper to the Institute, endeavouring to confirm his father's analysis of ammonia.

Mr Brande read an interesting and able paper as the results of an analysis of numerous specimens of different calculi, and in order to ascertain the relative quantities of uric acid, phosphates of magnesia and lime, and to determine the effects of the usual solvents alkali and acids, for calculi in the bladder and kidneys. It appeared that out of 150 stones, 60 were found composed of phosphoric acid and animal matter, and that only 12 were found of pure uric acid: the phosphates of magnesia and lime with a slight portion of uric acid and animal matter were the most common. Some of the stones had pieces of bougies, hazel nuts, and peas for nuclei. Mr. Home's observations proved that though alkaline solvents might dissolve the uric acid, the phosphoric, always the most plentiful, would be increased, and the virulence of the disease, though mitigated for the moment, would eventually become much more dangerous. The same adverse effects were ascribed to the use of acids as solvents: so that no safe and efficient remedy is yet discovered for calculous complaints.

Messrs. Allen and Pepys read a paper on the effects of respiration on the atmosphere. After reviewing all that had been written on the subject, they expressed a hope of ascertaining with more accuracy than preceding experimenters, by means of their eudiometer, the quantity of oxygen consumed, and carbonic gas emitted, by the lungs in a given period.

ROYAL INSTITUTION.

MR. DAVY'S fourth lecture was distinguished by some very brilliant experiments, with observations on the electrical phenomena observable in the heating and cooling of bodies. He explained the structure of different kinds of electrical batteries; he said, the shock of a powerful battery, compared with that of Volta, was as the sound of many cannon to the distant noise of thunder. He explained the effect of the Galvanic fluid upon the taste and the eye. He then began to defflagrate metals; wires of iron, of lead, of platina, to the length of six or eight inches. The battery he used, however, ought to have defflagrated them to nearly as many feet. He then tried the effects

of the Galvanic fluid on oil and alcohol, and shewed that metal might be ignited in vacuo; or that combustion might be effected without the intervention of oxygen. He then tried how far the Galvanic fluid could be made to pass through the air, and for the first time found that it passed through a space of more than one quarter of an inch. This was tried on a flat piece of glass covered with tin foil. He deprecated the admission of principles without proof, and observed that facts alone, formed the strength and vitality of science; he said that imagination ought to be subordinate to reason, and that speculations should not take place of experiments.

The fifth lecture was purely historical, tracing the origin and progress of electricity, down to the present era of research, and discovery. He paid an animated tribute to the comprehensive genius of Dr. Franklin, and the sound principles of philosophy by which it had been directed. He said the manly simplicity of his stile was admirably adapted to the communication of science: he had not left philosophy to reign with lonely magnificence in her temple; but divesting her of all pride and ostentation, he had made her familiar with the homes and dwellings of men. Mr. Davy strongly reprobated the illiberal doctrine, that knowledge was to be withheld from the people. In this spirit, he said, Plato had clothed philosophy in a veil of mysticism, to allure the senses, but to delude the reason. Knowledge ought to be consecrated to the use of mankind; its proper object was the exaltation of humanity. Who that was capable of a dignified pursuit or a noble sentiment, would not rather exist like Anaxagoras, seeking truth in solitude, than live like Plato in splendour and dependence, the obsequious favourite of Dionysius? With respect to modern science, Mr. Davy assigned to his countrymen, the first meed of praise. From the exalted state of science here, he inferred the superiority of our national character. When the rose was seen budding, it was known that the oak had also put forth its buds. Our country, he said, had long enjoyed peculiar advantages. The pure spirit of protestantism had purified our morals. The principles

of civil liberty had given expansion to our views and dignity to our conduct. The contemplation of nature cannot but lead the mind of man to its great author. From knowledge flows devotion, and the stream is as pure as its source.

SOCIETY OF ARTS.

THIS Society have had a meeting at their rooms in the Adelphi, when the honorary distinctions were delivered to the successful candidates by the Duke of Norfolk. Gold medals were given to Mr. Curwen, for improvement in the culture of vegetables; to Lord Mansfield, for planting 96,000 oaks, near Scone in Scotland; to Lord Boringdon, for gaining land from the sea, near Plympton; to the Bishop of Llandaff, for planting 322,500 larch trees in Lancashire; to Dr. Bain, for planting 338,199 forest trees, at Hefleton, in Dorsetshire; to Mr. C. Wairtell, for his communication of methods to ascertain the growth of trees at different periods; to Mr. Whitworth, for manufacturing ropes and sacking from sheep's wool, to answer the purpose of those from hemp; and to Capt. Manby, of Yarmouth, for forming a communication with ships stranded, by means of a rope thrown over the vessel by a mortar from the shore. Among the rest were three young artists, all of them

under ten years of age, whom the Duke of Norfolk, who was in the chair, kindly encouraged by hopes of future and still greater success. The business of the day was concluded by his Grace, in an elegant and animated speech, in which he expressed his thanks to the Margravine of Anspach, who was present, for her liberal and zealous support of the views of the society; and he took the opportunity of informing the members of the society, that their funds were in a most flourishing state, and the number of their members continually increasing.

UNIVERSITY OF EDINBURGH.

THIS establishment has lately received a splendid acquisition in the magnificent collection of minerals bequeathed by the late Dr. Thomson, of Naples. This splendid collection, after having fortunately escaped every danger, has arrived in Edinburgh untouched; government not only remitted the duties, but allowed the whole to pass unsearched. The interest of 1500*l.* Dr. Thomson has destined for the payment of a lecturer on mineralogy, and for the support of the cabinet. It is contained in forty very large boxes, till proper cases are made to receive the specimens. The collection of the late Dr. Hutton has also been deposited in the museum.

VARIÉTIES, LITERARY AND PHILOSOPHICAL;

With Notices respecting Men of Letters, Artists, and Works in Hand, &c. &c.

A NEW edition of the Greek text of Herodotus, carefully corrected from that of Wesseling and Reitz, is printing at the University Press, Oxford. Another work of importance, the "Porti Lexicon Ionum" is also preparing, and is to be printed uniformly with the Herodotus. This Lexicon has long been extremely scarce and expensive.

The concluding volume of Mr. Nichol's History of Leicestershire, burned at the late fire at his printing-office, and the second volume of the History of Sussex have again been put to press.

A quarterly publication will commence in the ensuing winter under the title of a Classical Journal, in-

cluding classical and biblical criticisms, academical prize poems and dissertations. This work will be conducted by members of the Universities of Oxford and Cambridge, and will admit of communications from every part of the world in Latin, French, and English.

A new translation of the Memoirs of Marimontel, written by himself, by the author of the Swiss Emigrants, is completed. It is accompanied by a preface, illustrative of some peculiarities of French manners, particularly in the literary and fashionable circles, with notes and notices of characters and events alluded to in the original.

The Rev. Mr. W. Newman, of Old

Ford, intends to publish a reply to two queries, 1st, What has the Gospel done for Females? 2d, What have Christian Females done for the Gospel?

A new translation of the venerable Bede's Ecclesiastical History is preparing for the press, by the Rev. J. Evans, author of two Tours through North and South Wales, accompanied with numerous notes.

Mr. William Blake's Illustrations of Blair's Grave, etched by Mr. Louis Schiavonetti, will shortly be published.

A new edition of Dr. Carey's Latin Prosody made easy, with considerable additions and improvements, is in the press. It contains a minute account of above fifty different species of verse, a metrical key to the Lyrics of Horace, and a copious index.

Dr. Carey, has also issued proposals for teaching, in four lessons, a method of writing, entitled Shorthand Shortened, the whole comprised in fifteen characters of the most simple kind, viz. four right lines, one ascending hair stroke, four semicircles, four curved lines, or segments of a larger circle, and two small circles or loops, drawn in contrary directions.

A member of the University of Oxford has projected a small work entitled "The Essentials of English Grammar" on a practical plan, for the use of classical and French schools. In this work he has laid a foundation for classical and French literature, without violating the purity of the English language. It also contains such rules to distinguish the parts of speech, and such a guide to parsing as are not to be found elsewhere.

Dr. George Alley, of Cork, has nearly ready for publication Observations on the Hydrargyria, or that peculiar species of eruptive disease, arising from the exhibition of mercury; to be illustrated with coloured engravings. This work will contain all the information on this singular and interesting disease contained in former writers, besides the author's experience during a period of more than six years in the Westmorland Lock Hospital, Dublin, one of the largest establishments for venereal patients in Europe. The various affections produced by other irritating

causes, which form a distinct genus of disease, will be particularly considered.

A History of Portugal, in the Portuguese language, is nearly ready for publication, in three small volumes.

The Life of Romney, by Mr. Hayley, is nearly finished. This is expected to be an interesting work, that will tend to make the eminent painter more universally known; he to whom Mr. Hayley has already paid so classical a tribute of affection. Mr. Isaac Peach, one of the painter's earliest pupils, has lately gained the first prize given by the English school.

Mr. Thomas Warren, schoolmaster of Bury, has exhibited an engraved slate of his invention, to teach any person to write without the use of pen, ink, paper, or a master. The novelty and facility of this method has been much admired.

Mr. J. Phoenix, Liverpool, has invented a fire alarm. By means of the expansion of heated air, water is forced out of a glass vessel upon a piece of loaf sugar, about half an inch square, the melting of which causes a spring to escape, which spring communicates with an alarm, or rings the bell in the lobby; but it would be necessary to have an alarm of this nature in every room in the house.

Mr. J. Hawkins, of Titchfield-street, has established a Museum for the reception and exhibition of useful and mechanical inventions and improvements. Of these, his own form the greatest number, and contain among many others, a cock by which a servant can draw no more liquor than is ordered; a machine to be towed across a river, which will at the same moment draw on paper to any reduced scale, the exact shape of the bottom; shewing at one view the depth of the water in every part, together with the width of the river; a violin to fold up for the pocket; and artificial ears for the deaf, which may be worn out of sight.

To destroy insects which injure timber, wood, articles of furniture, &c.:—As most insects are fond of sugar and mucilage, in consequence of felled wood abounding with sap is most liable to be penetrated by worms, it is recommended to wash wood, &c. with a solution of arsenic in hot water,

in the proportion of one pound to ten gallons, or with a strong decoction of colocintida, or bitter apple, or with white hellebore. It is also observed that insects seldom penetrate through any paint prepared from lead, and therefore it would be useful to paint every wainscot up the inside before it is put up, which will also preserve the wood from the ill effects of damp.

France.

The cultivation of the sweet potato of St. Domingo, it appears, has been some time since introduced into the south of France, where they preserve that flavour which renders them so valuable in the West Indies. M. de Newy, the cultivator, has partly succeeded in raising them in common mould.

Something like a Lord Chamberlain now presides over the four great theatres at Paris. According to the orders of the officer of the emperor's household, appointed by the late regulation, insubordination among the actors, or negligence in the discharge of duty, are punishable by fine or arrest, and in some cases by imprisonment.

Some speculator at Paris has talked of constructing a press, from which 1200 copies of a work, comprising 24 sheets, may be printed in twelve hours. A new method of composition, more expeditious than that in present use, is also among his proposals.

The libraries of the mathematical schools in Paris are now furnished with M. Peyrard's translation of Archimedes.

Germany.

The malevolent report spread in the newspapers that the subscription for raising a monument to Luther, had been paid to the French, as part of a contribution, has been formally contradicted by the trustees in Germany. During the last fair at Leipsic only 386 titles of books appeared. Never has it been so *poverty-stricken* in novels; only fifty-two new ones appeared. War and politics, however, have been subjects tolerably prolific.

At length servitude is to be abolished in Prussia: an edict from Memel ordains that after St. Martin's day, 1810, servitude of all kinds shall

be abolished in the Prussian dominions; citizens will be at liberty to acquire the honours of nobility, and nobles devote themselves without degradation to useful employments. In the army in future, no distinction is to be admitted between the noble and the citizen; one may rise by merit equally with the other. Officers are also strictly prohibited from making any use of their canes to strike the private in future.

Professor Stromeyer, of Gottingen, has published in thirty-two whole sheet tables, a systematic arrangement of the different substances the particular objects of chemical science, with a copious collection of synonyms in German, Latin, French, and English. He has made use of an innovation in classing oil, sugar, starch, gluten, and several other vegetable and animal matters, as oxides, with compound radicals, consisting either of carbon, hydrogen, and nitrogen. Among these he makes wax differ from fixed oil only, in being more oxidized, and adipocere from fat in the same manner. Respecting his investigation into the union of hydrogen with metals, he confines himself to arsenic. This, he says, succeeds best in digesting an alloy of fifteen parts of tin and one of arsenic, with concentrated muriatic acid, in a retort connected with the pneumatic apparatus. He convinced himself by experiments that muriatic acid completely frees tin from arsenic, and that the fetid hydrogen gas evolved, when the tin of the shops is dissolved in muriatic acid, is not a compound of tin and hydrogen, as Fourcroy conjectures in his chemical system, but of arsenic and hydrogen. A very pure oximuriate of tin is obtained when arsenicated hydrogen is formed as above. Professor Stromeyer concludes with an experiment shewing the effect of oil of turpentine on arsenicated hydrogen gas, ten cubic inches of gas being confined over this essential oil, all the arsenic was separated in the course of ten hours, so as to leave the hydrogen gas pure. No perceptible disposition of metal or oxide took place, but the oil appeared viscous and milky, and small six-sided crystals terminating in pyramids, were found adhering to the

sides of the vessel. These chrystals being set on fire, burned like oil of turpentine, emitting a very manifest smell of arsenicated acid. The same appearance followed the transmission of hydrogen gas through oil of turpentine.

Switzerland.

A marble bust of Lavater the physiognomist, executed by Danneker, has been placed in the public library at Zurich.

The monument of Gesner, which it appears was damaged by accident, and the effects of the atmosphere, is under repair by a disciple of the master who executed it.

A Mr. Fellenberg, of Willhoff, near Berne, who has devoted his time to the improvement of agricultural implements of every description, has begun to vend them by sale, and wishes to educate pupils in his methods. He has several farms, and has built a high tower in the centre of his estate, from whence he can survey the whole.

A life of Fuselli, the painter, is in forwardness at Zurich, written by one of his friends. It is published in numbers, the first of which is embellished with eight engravings in outline.

MEMOIRS OF REMARKABLE PERSONS.

THE Right Reverend RICHARD HURD, Bishop of Worcester, who lately died at Hartlebury Castle, the episcopal palace, was in his 88th year. This venerable prelate had long been the distinguished ornament of the Bench, and furnished a specimen of that sort of men, which formerly upheld by their elevation to the mitre the security of our church establishment. Dr. Hurd had improved great natural sagacity by profound acquirements in both sacred and profane knowledge, and has left behind him several monuments of his industry and zeal, at once creditable to himself and honourable to his profession. However, it is to be recollected, that he was patronized by a prelate of a kindred intellect, the celebrated Warburton.

Mr. Hurd was born at Congreve, in Staffordshire, where his father was a respectable farmer, who placed his son under the tuition of that eminent scholar Anthony Blackwall, author of the Sacred Classics. At Cambridge, Mr. Hurd was admitted of Emanuel College, of which he afterwards became Fellow, and he was presented by his society to the living of Thurcaston, in Lincolnshire. It was here he prepared his edition of Horace, which he dedicated to Bishop Warburton, then considered as the Colossus of literature and the first critic of his day. Through his interest Mr. Hurd was allured from his seclusion in Lincolnshire, and made archdeacon of Gloucester; the Bishop also associated him with himself, as a preacher at the Chapel in

Lincoln's-Inn. It was here that Mr. Hurd's discourses attracted the notice and friendship of the Earl of Mansfield, who obtained for him, the distinguished office of preceptor to the Prince of Wales. As his preferment was no longer doubtful, in 1775 he was made Bishop of Litchfield and Coventry; in 1781, he was appointed clerk of the closet to the King; and on the death of Dr. Cornwallis, in 1783, he was offered the see of Canterbury: but he had obtained a situation more congenial to his wishes, and therefore declined it. For several years past Bishop Hurd had, in a manner, secluded himself at Hartlebury: he had enriched that noble pile with a library, containing the greater part of the books which belonged to Mr. Pope and Bishop Warburton: these he has bequeathed for the use of his successors. His lordship was supposed to have shewn his critical powers and taste to the greatest advantage in his edition of Horace's *Epistolæ ad Pisones*, &c. with an English commentary and notes. He also published an edition of Cowley's works: the first appeared in 1759, the latter in 1772.

His Moral and Political Dialogues, with Letters on Chivalry and Romance, 3 vols. 8vo. in 1765, procured him the greatest reputation. These dialogues evince a profound knowledge of the English history and constitution, and a warm attachment to civil liberty. As a theological writer, he published two volumes of excellent sermons, preached before the Society of Lincoln's-Inn; and another vo-

lume, being Discourses on the Prophecies. These volumes exhibit deep thinking, close logical reasoning, fervent piety, and chaste and elegant language. As a disputant, Dr. Hurd appeared in a pamphlet, entitled "Remarks on Mr. Hume's Essay on the Natural History of Religion." When he first became acquainted with Bishop Warburton, he printed an "Essay on the Delicacy of Friendship," in which Dr. Jortin, and Dr. Leland of Dublin, were treated rather rudely for their want of respect to the author's patron. Dr. Hurd, after perceiving that his zeal had carried him beyond the limits of moderation, much to his credit, took pains to suppress the obnoxious pamphlet. However, in 1788, a great scholar reprinted this Essay, with some other "Tracts by Warburton and a Warburtonian." When Bishop Warburton's Works appeared, edited by Bishop Hurd, the world was sensibly disappointed in not finding the long expected life of that celebrated character; but instead of this, a prefatory discourse, by way of introduction, containing a brief but elegant memoir of Bishop Warburton. Like another eminent dignitary, one of the first of Bishop Hurd's productions that opened the way to public notice was *poetic*; viz. an Ode on the Peace of Aix-la-Chapelle. It is also to be presumed, that his liberal mode of thinking, with respect to religious toleration, rendered him an object of the popular fury in 1780, when a misguided mob attacked his chariot, on his way to the House of Peers, which they broke to pieces: but his lordship happily escaped without any injury.

The remains of the venerable Bishop

were interred in Hagleybury church-yard, in a private manner, attended chiefly by his tenants and household attendants, according to his own modest and unostentatious desire. His lordship's public situation demanding a more public notice, the subject was duly and honourably adverted to on the following Sunday in a sermon preached at Worcester cathedral by the dean, who very justly set forth the excellency of the deceased prelate's character in all its parts, as a scholar and as a man; as a christian and as a governor of the church. We wish we could present our readers with the preacher's own language, which was highly creditable to himself; affectionate, just; respectful towards the Bishop; and affecting to the congregation: he particularly endeavoured to make his lordship's character useful, as an example to others. In his piety, which he characterized as free from moroseness, gloominess, and superstition; in his conduct as a diocesan, in which he was mild in his discipline, candid, just, and benevolent to all: his scholarship, he observed, spoke for itself in his works which he has left behind him; all calculated to shew ingenuity, a polished mind, and a well-stored understanding. The pulpit, throne, and communion table, were hung with black, which, with the solemnity of the occasion, combined to render the service solemn and interesting; and we are sure we represent the sense of these present, when we say, that all were very sensibly affected, as well as gratified by the suitable and pious leave thus taken of a truly excellent man.

STATE OF PUBLIC AFFAIRS.

SPAIN continues to be the subject of anxious expectation and curiosity. The newspapers, as usual, took up the question, without any knowledge of the country, of the French troops in it, and the previous steps that had been taken to bring it into its present extraordinary condition. It was sufficient for many of them, that tumults had taken place: these were magnified into universal discontent. Patriotism had erected its standard: multitudes had flocked to it: and so

sanguine were the expectations of the newspapers, that not a Frenchman had escaped the merciless but just vengeance of their enemies. To add to this, the ports were opened to England, the Spanish navy was in our possession, and the French emperor was baffled in all his designs. These were the chimeras of the day. Phantoms raised and destroyed at pleasure. By degrees the truth came out; but our intelligence is still very imperfect.

Three facts are established. First, That there has been an insurrection at Madrid, in which great numbers were slain on both sides; but the victory was decisively in favour of the French: so decisive, that the capital is completely in their hands; and we all know what effect that must have upon a whole country. The French general is the declared *locum tenens* of the sovereign, and his laws are current in the kingdom. No other authority has appeared to counterbalance it: for the provinces, which are supposed to have raised the standard of insurrection, do it in the name of one or other of the kings, whose authority is completely at an end by their abdication.

The second fact is, that deputies have arrived in this country from Spain, charged with commissions from various bodies of insurgents, and they have been received by our ministry. To what extent their information reaches, and how far their intelligence can be trusted, time must shew. It is said, that arms, ammunition, money, and artillery men, are to be sent from this country, in consequence, into Spain. We shall not be at all surprised, if they all fall into the hands of Bonaparte's general.

The third fact is, that a correspondence has taken place between the governor of Cadiz and our admiral off that port. Whatever the negotiation has been, it has completely failed. The inhabitants of Cadiz have refused to let us take possession of their forts and the fleet; and whatever may be their internal dissensions, they think themselves much safer in the hands of the French than the English, or they dread more from the French than from our enmity. We are not competent to judge what might have been done with propriety and safety by either admiral or governor: nor can we blame the inhabitants of Cadiz, till we know better what was the state of parties within the town. It is very possible that they, who were well disposed towards the English, must have seen how little security there could be in our protection; and that a French army, attacking them on the land side, would take a dreadful vengeance of their treachery. Within there could be no security:

While some were for the old, some for the new king, some for the English, some for the French, a total ignorance prevailing of the state of their country at large, their councils must have been distracted; and it is not at all improbable, that the French admiral, taking advantage of their confusion, has made them subservient to his views. The position of the English admiral required great talents and great energy of mind. He was placed in those circumstances, in which men, fitted for the ordinary duties only of life, know not how to act. With a Nelson at the head of the fleet, some great exploit would have been performed, and he would not have been an idle spectator of Spanish commo-

tions. Spain is in an extraordinary condition. It is very different from that in which England was placed, when its sovereign abdicated the throne in 1688. An army of Dutchmen, headed by the Prince of Orange, had penetrated but a small way into this kingdom, when the tyrant James II. felt himself to be abandoned by his court; and after a few irresolute motions, he abdicated the throne, and quitted the kingdom. The nation then met by its representatives, declared the throne vacant, set aside the legal claimants, chose a new sovereign, a foreigner, and in a subsequent reign legalised their transactions, selected another family to reign over this kingdom, and thus made the throne hereditary in the line, which at present holds it. Spain has seen the abdication of two monarchs. Both are retired into France, into the same country in which our James took refuge. Spain is left without a king, but without an apparent aversion to either of those who lately sat upon the throne. No system has been formed to join the principal men of the country in the choice of a successor, and they have no constitutional mode of meeting. The French interest bears no little sway, independent of the actual force that it can exert: and, if there were any patriotical spirit in the country, it would be difficult for it to find means of expanding itself. In this state of things, the expectation of great energy on the part of the Spaniards seems to be without founda-

tion; and, in fact, what are the mass of the people to fight for?

The last is a serious question, and on which our papers do not wish to lay any stress. They talk of the old Castilian spirit, and imagine that a people depressed by two centuries of the most degrading slavery, should have the wisdom and the courage to act, as men trained up to the noble and honourable sentiments of liberty. We can expect no such things. The independence of a nation is a thing greatly to be desired, and for which a free man will sacrifice his life and fortune: but when the mind has been accustomed to the vile bondage of priests and the tyranny of an inquisition, when it sees no means of relief from these galling and accursed yokes, it will hail as deliverers any power by which they are removed. The princes and great men of Spain have all concurred in pressing these yokes upon the people. It is too late then for them to expect energy; and if the energy should arise, sufficient to drive the French from the country, a new order of men, as in France, will arise, and drive from their possessions their ancient tyrants. This is the law of Providence, and an awful example it holds out to every country. The sovereign power, wherever it resides, may make what laws it pleases; but if it makes laws contrary to the good and welfare of the governed, however it may succeed for a time in breaking the spirits of the subjects, it will either in itself, or its successors, rue the consequences of such atrocious conduct. Legislation is a sacred trust, and cannot be abused with impunity; and when the judgments of God are upon the earth, it is time for the kings and princes, whom they have not yet reached, to learn wisdom.

Our intelligence is very imperfect as to the conduct of Bonaparte at Bayonne. Thither the chief men of Spain, who are on his side, will resort; and it is said, that the states of different provinces have been assembled, and the name of his brother Joseph has been presented to them as that of their new sovereign. There cannot be a doubt, that he is as fit to reign as either of the preceding monarchs: and if the Spanish nation received a

sovereign before from the French, it must be acknowledged that the present comes to them under much better auspices than the last, and is likely to perform greater services to the country. But we must wait patiently till the whole scheme is unravelled. What Bonaparte planned in Paris he is now executing, and his schemes are well digested before the execution begins. We have seen Italian deputies meeting at Lyons; we shall now probably hear of Spanish deputies meeting at Bayonne. A new constitution will be framed for Spain; and, in exchanging its Bourbon dynasty for the Bonaparte dynasty, it will be a great gainer; and in a few years a new spirit will revive in the country, raising it to the station which it ought to hold among the nations of Europe. We could not but smile at one sagacious remark of our newspaper writers, that the roads in Spain are excessively bad; that dry weather prevails to the autumn, when the autumnal rains make them impassable. They forget that the dry weather is in favour of Bonaparte's armies, and that all his plans will be completed before the autumn. There may be a little war of posts, a little opposition in a few of the provinces, but the language held by the inhabitants of Cadiz forbids us to expect, that our interference will be of any other consequence than to show how completely our influence is lost in the direction of the affairs of Europe.

Portugal seems to be very quiet under its new masters, and to wait its destiny with great composure. Its affairs will be settled at the same time with those of Spain; and whether it continues to be a separate kingdom, or form part of the kingdom of Spain, it is impossible almost that it should be worse governed than it has been for the last century. The establishment of the royal family in the Brazil does not seem to have produced any great effect in Portugal. They who are discontented with the present state of affairs can scarcely find an opportunity of selling their property, and of course must submit to the new government: but it cannot be doubted, that many will carry their wealth to the Brazil, when they can do it to advantage.

The north of Europe next excites our attention. A British force has sailed from this country, and is in the ports of Sweden, and by all accounts seems to have been a long time inactive. This is not the way that Bonaparte would employ his troops, if he had the command of the seas. The real state of the Russians in Finland is not well ascertained. They have possession of the greater part of that province, and the Swedish arms do not seem to have produced any great effect in Norway. There is no appearance, however, of despondency in the King of Sweden, and as yet there seems not any reason for him to be very much alarmed. It appears almost impossible that the French should land in his country, whilst we have so great a force in those seas. The papers say that the French are dissatisfied with the King of Denmark; but the real fact is, that very little dependence can be placed on any thing we read in the papers. Facts explain themselves, and we wait for real accounts of the progress made by the Russians in Finland, and of the probability that they will extend their arms into Sweden. The crisis will be in the decline of the summer; and if the king preserves his proper dominions free from attack to the autumn, he may securely sit on his throne during the winter.

We hear little of Denmark, and cannot tell how it likes its new connections with the French. Of the German states our information is meagre. It is said, that the Spanish troops in them are kept so much apart from each other, that they cannot act in concert to any purpose, independent of French direction. Of the Austrians, it is supposed, that they are recruiting their strength: but there is not the least reason for presuming that they are arming to check the power of the French, or to interfere at all with the present arrangements of their emperor. Austria is contented with the subordinate part it is compelled to play in the present drama, waiting for an opportunity, which will never probably occur, of recovering its lost splendour.

Italy remains in a quiet state. The discontents in the kingdom of Naples seem to have subsided, and its vaga-

bond troops of Lazaroni are gradually becoming industrious, being employed by the French in works of utility. But no attempt has hitherto been made upon Sicily, and we can scarcely account for this want of apparent activity in the French sovereign of Naples. But the poor Pope is become the great object in this part of the world. While some affect in this country to be afraid of this miserable remain of antient folly and superstition, scarcely a vestige of power is left to him; and by an order of the French general, his court of cardinals is dispersed, all being obliged to quit Rome. A doleful letter has been addressed by the Pope to each cardinal, charging him not to leave Rome but under the compulsion of force, and not to go a step further than that force compels him to move. It is a consolation in this concussion of the world, that this throne of fraud is so completely shaken. We hope that the French general will take care that these cardinals hold no converse with each other, and will prevent the pretended holy father from ever making another. Thus the imposture of a vicar of Christ will cease in the person of this old man, and the French will have one good work to oppose to their many enormities.

One could hardly believe it possible, that in such a state of the popish religion any Englishman could affect to feel a dread of it, and whilst Bonaparte is the champion of toleration, it should remain for this country to be the enemy of it. A great feature in our domestic politics is the rejection of the catholic petition from Ireland by both Houses of Parliament. A few attempts were made in the pulpits to raise an outcry against our brethren, who happen not to believe what we do: but it is with great pleasure we note the circumstance, that, at a celebrated popular chapel of the established church, a great part of the congregation left the place upon the preacher advancing his intolerant and bigotted notions, and the remainder expressed a manifest dissatisfaction at a teacher of Christianity employing his time in an endeavour to create animosity, instead of promoting universal love and benevolence. How different has been the conduct of the

Bishop of Norwich; a man who is an honour to the bench, and who really deserves the name of a truly christian bishop.

The debate was introduced into the House of Commons by Mr. Grattan, who went over the political state of Catholicism, shewing that we had no objection to enter into alliances with foreign catholics, and were not afraid of breaches of trust in them on account of religion; that no such opinion was held by Irish catholics, as that the Pope could absolve them from their allegiance; that popery, weak in itself where free discussion was allowed, was still weaker from the present state of that religion on the continent; that if the Pope's influence could be supposed to be great, an opportunity was offered of weakening it, by giving to the king the power of electing bishops. He shewed that the removal of the disabilities of catholics would tend to unite Ireland in one common cause, and he brought forward a variety of arguments to shew the benefits of mutual toleration. —Mr. Secretary Canning dissented from the measure because the present was a season of imperious necessity, and therefore the worst possible either for the catholics to ask, or for the parliament to grant. It was well known that a prejudice prevailed against the measure, which was not to be overcome by a rash and ill-judged defiance. The former objections have not ceased to exist, yet he looked forward to the time, when whatever could be wished by the most zealous friend of the measure might be accomplished. He begged it to be understood, that he objected merely to the season in which it was brought forward, and not to the principle upon which the great question was founded. —Mr. Windham thought that, as well for the honour of the country as the safety of Ireland, not an hour should be lost in acceding to the present claims of the catholics. Various speeches were made with little or no addition to the argument. —Mr. Elliott complained of the disposition of ministers towards the catholics, instanced in the appointment of Mr. Giffard, their parsimony towards Maynooth College, and the rumoured

advancement of Dr. Duigenan to a seat in the privy council. —Mr. Ponsoby stated, that the catholics were willing that the appointment of every catholic bishop should be vested in the king; and he laughed at the apprehensions of danger from the Pope. —The motion for the bill going into a committee was rejected by a majority of 281 against a minority of 128.

In the House of Lords, a motion to a similar import was brought forward by Lord Grenville, in a very long speech in his usual manner. —Lord Sidmouth thought the time improper. He looked upon the measure as called for, not by the mass of Irish catholics, but by a few individuals to suit their own ambition. If emancipation was wished for, let them endeavour to emancipate their peasantry from the bondage of ignorance, and the catholics particularly from the bondage of bigotry. —Lord Moira represented this as a time not fit for the alienation of four millions of people from our cause. The crisis was awful, and an hour was not to be lost in acceding to the just, equitable, and unanswerable claims of our catholic brethren. —The Bishop of Norwich supported the claims of the catholics, and thought it a great injury to any description of his Majesty's subjects to be debarred from any object of honourable ambition on account of their religious opinions. The catholics had in the most solemn manner denied the abominable doctrines imputed to them, and it did not appear that their opinions had a bad practical effect on their lives. The legislature had borne testimony to their loyalty, and in private life they could not be accused of acting by the principle that no faith was to be kept with heretics. If such were their doctrine, they were not only not fit for political privileges, but absolutely unfit for human society. They would be monsters, and no banditti upon earth would admit them into their gang. In the present age, whatever notions were formerly held, it would be hard to find a country where men's religious opinions excluded them from civil or political rights; and he should be very sorry that, in this enlightened age, this

country should be beheld hand in following the plain path equally of duty and sound policy. A learned judge, in his excellent commentary on the laws of England, had maintained, that when there should be no pretender, the penal laws against the catholics ought to be repealed, that time had now arrived, *magni stut nominis umbra*, and it was evident that there was not the least occasion at present for these statutes. He had heard that the coronation oath had been started as an objection: but this appeared to him the most trifling that the most subtle or the most wayward imagination could devise. Had not this king repealed the test act in Ireland in 1775, and passed other acts of toleration in 1782? The claims of the catholics are founded in reason and justice: they have a claim on our gratitude for the part they took in the union of the two countries: and however he might differ from persons of high authority, he was compelled to do it by the soundest dictates of his understanding and the best feelings of his heart.

The Archbishop of York denied that parliament could be opened to the catholics as long as they held a foreign jurisdiction, and that there was no salvation beyond the pale of their own church.—The Bishop of Bangor started the old objections, that Catholics were taught not to keep faith with protestants.—Lord Hutchinson denied that this was a party question, and declared that the more the subject was discussed, the better founded would the claims of the catholics appear. Few constitutional ~~rights~~ were obtained without repeated discussion and perseverance. The march of truth might be slow, but it always gained the victory at last. The arguments on the power of the Pope were at an end: it existed no longer: it was itself bound in adamantine chains. It has been said, that to surrender a protestant king with catholic servants was absurd; yet protestants commanded the armies of Louis XIV, catholics were employed by the Russian government, and the three mandarins who attended Lord

Macartney in China were of different sects. In every point of view, the catholic emancipation is to be desired. All Europe has coalesced against us: all governments are tolerant except our own, and our danger is increased in a tenfold degree, by an intolerance founded on the most absurd and pernicious principles.

Lord Stanhope was decidedly for religious liberty. As to mistranslations of the bible, the catholics were not so much to blame in urging them against us; and the bishops of our church, in their eagerness for uniformity, forgot that the differences in the Common Prayer Book of Cambridge and Oxford amounted to three thousand six hundred and upwards. The bishops ought to be ashamed of themselves. He begged pardon, one bishop had nobly rescued himself from the ignominy, and his speech will be read with raptures by the whole kingdom.—Many other noble lords spoke to the question, and at five in the morning, on a division, there were for religious liberty 74, against it 161.

The discussion has not produced its full effect: yet it has done good, and will remove the idle and wicked prejudices of many protestants. Nothing could be a stronger argument against the christian religion than the intolerance of Christians towards each other, if there was any ground for it in scripture: but the fact is, that these squabbles about power and the assumption of power, by one body of christians over another, on account of religion, are totally contrary to the principles of Christianity. As to an argument of one bishop against the catholics, that they held no salvation out of the pale of their church, this is not peculiar to the catholics: for be it remembered, that the expressions of the church of England on this subject are the very same as those of the church of Rome; and both churches equally deny, that any man can be saved who does not believe what they term the true catholic faith.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

“Nicaltus” frets and fumes to little purpose. His letter is the letter of a pedagogue, and has confirmed the propriety of our decision in rejecting his “Allegory.” *Sine ille lacryme*. He desires it may never be hereafter used in our magazine: alas! we have no power to evoke the ashes of the dead, and “Nicaltus” allegory fitted in sable sullenness up our chimney long ago. He next rails at some typographical errors: while a malignant adversary can fasten no heavier charge upon us than a misprinted word we shall be content. *Nicaltus* at length becomes abusive, and there we leave him.

One of “Tyro’s” sonnets we deemed inadmissible: not from *general* demerit, but from an individual faultiness of expression. This, indeed, is a dilemma in which we often find ourselves placed: having no means to suggest to their authors those partial emendations which would render the whole acceptable, we are compelled to reject entirely; and thus one or two sins may involve the fate of much merit: and we know, too well, how dangerous it is to arouse an author’s vengeance by daring to correct his errors.

We shall be happy, at any time, to receive communications from the pen of Mr. Hall.

The letter from a “Constant Reader,” on the intended Subsidiary Curator’s Bill, should be sent to the work in which has appeared the arguments he labours to controvert.

We are sorry we cannot insert the poetry transmitted by “Domiciles.”

J. S. H. will excuse us if we decline the insertion of his letter on the Rev. Mr. Stone’s deprivation. In our *State of Public Affairs*, the question has already been amply discussed.

BOOKS PUBLISHED JUNE 1808.

As this Department will be of great Importance to Authors and Booksellers, as well as to Literature in general, it is requested that NOTICES of Works may be forwarded as early as possible (free of Postage), which will be regularly inserted.

AGRICULTURE.

OBSERVATIONS on the Influence of the Soil and Climate upon Wool; from which is deduced a certain and easy method of improving the quality of English Wools, and preserving the Health of Sheep, with Hints for the management of Sheep after shearing. By R. Bakewell. With notes and remarks, by the Right Hon. Lord Somerville. 6s. 6d.

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Practical and Descriptive Essays on the Art of Weaving. By J. Duncan. 16s.

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Memoirs of Capt. G. Carleton, an English Officer; including Anecdotes of the War in Spain, under the Earl of Peterborough. By Himself. 12s.
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A New System of Chemical Philosophy. Part I. By J. Dalton. 7s.

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The Montem; a Musical Entertainment. In two acts. By the Rev. H. Rowe. 3s.

The Fall of Portugal; or, the Royal Exiles. A Tragedy. 2s. 6d.

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A System of Practical Arithmetic, applicable to the present State of Trade and Money Transactions, for the use of Schools. By the Rev. J. Joyce. 3s. 6d.

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Characteristical Views of the Past and Present State of the People of

Spain and Italy. Addressed to an English Traveller. By J. Andrews, LL.D. 9s.

LAW.

A Correct Report of the Trial between Mr. Daniel Daly, late Midshipman of his Majesty's ship *Lion*, and Robert Rolles, Esq; late Captain of the said ship; with some Observations on a pamphlet entitled, "A Narrative of Facts relative to the Dismissal of Mr. Daniel Daly, &c." 2s. 6d.

MISCELLANIES.

Disquisitions on Population; in which the principles of the essays on population, by the Rev. T. R. Malthus, are examined and refuted. By R. A. Ingram, B.D. 8s. 6d.

Memoir of the Musquito Territory, as respecting the voluntary Cession of it to the Crown of Great Britain, pointing out the many advantages from the occupation of that country. By J. Wright. 1s. 6d.

The Means of Finding the Longitude at Sea: in four astronomical, geographical, nautical, historical, mathematical, and mechanical Dissertations. By Major General Grant, Viscount Devaux. 25s.

A Treatise on the Progressive Endeavours to improve the Manufacture and Duration of Cordage; with a Discussion on the means of causing Ships to ride at Anchor with greater safety. By W. Chapman. 10s. 6d.

Midas; or, a serious Inquiry concerning Taste and Genius: including a proposal for the certain advancement of the elegant Arts. To which is added, a Fragment of Ancient History. By A. Fisgrave, LL.D. 7s.

The Theory of Dreams; in which an Inquiry is made into the Powers and Faculties of the Human Mind. 2 vols. 8s.

An Authentic Narrative of the Causes which led to the Death of Major John André. By Joshua Hett Smith, Esq. 8s. boards.

A List of the Post Masters who have signified to the Committee at the St. Alban's Tavern their assent to Drive at the Old Rates. 1s.

Extracts from the Diary and Letters of Maria Powell. 1s.

History of Gil Blas, in Portuguese. 4 vols. 14s.

The History of the Rise, Progress, and Accomplishment of the Abolition

of the African Slave Trade by the British Parliament. By T. Clarkson, M.A. 2 vols. 11. 4s.

A Series of Letters between Mrs. E. Carter and Miss C. Talbot, from 1741 to 1770. To which are added, Letters from Mrs. Carter to Mrs. Vesey, between 1763 and 1787. From the original manuscripts in the possession of the Rev. M. Peñington, M.A. 2 vols. 4to. 3l. 3s.

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An Essay on Light Reading, as it may be supposed to influence Moral Conduct and Literary Taste. By the Rev. E. Maugin, M.A. 6s.

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A Letter to the Commissioners of Military Enquiry, in reply to some Animadversions of Dr. N. E. Bancroft on their fifth Report. By J. M'Grigor. 8vo. 2s.

A Letter to the Right Hon. Lord Castlereagh from Colonel G. Hanger, proving how one hundred and fifty thousand men, as well disciplined as any regiment of the line need be, may be acquired in the short time of two months: with Instructions to Volunteers. To which is added, a Plan for the Formation of a corps of Marksmen. 3s. 6d.

MEDICINE AND SURGERY.

Essays on the Morbid Anatomy of the Human Eye. By J. Wardrop. 11. 1s.

The Chirurgical Candidate; or, Reflections on Education indispensable to complete Naval, Military, and other Surgeons. By C. Duane. 10s. 6d.

NOVELS.

Marianna; or, Modern Manners. 2 vols. 8s.

Queen Hoo-Hall, a romance: and Ancient Times, a drama. By the late J. Strutt. 4 vols. 18s.

The Cottagers of Glenburne; a Tale for the Farmer's Ingle-Nook. By E. Hamilton. 7s. 6d.

POLITICAL.

The Liberty of the Press; or an impartial Address, to the Public on the Trials between the Attorney General and the Editor and Printer of the Independent Whig Newspaper. 1s.

Account of the First Anniversary Meeting of the Triumph of Westminster, in the Election of Sir F. Burdett. 6d.

Brother Abraham's Answer to Peter Plymley, in two Letters. To which is added, a Postliminous Preface. 2s. 6d.

American Encroachments on British Rights, or Observations on the Importance of the British North American Colonies, and on the late Treaties with the United States: with Remarks on Mr. Baring's Examination, and a Defence of the Shipping Interest from the charge of having attempted to impose on Parliament, and of factious Conduct in their opposition to the American Intercourse Bill. By N. Atcheson. 9s.

Speech in the House of Lords, May 20th, on the question concerning the Powers of the Court of Session to Re-augment the Stipends of the Clergy of Scotland. By the Earl of Lauderdale. 2s. 6d.

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The Interests of Agriculture and Commerce Inseparable. By W. Lushington. 2s. 6d.

Substance of a Speech in the House of Commons, on the Motion for Prohibiting Corn in Distilleries. By J. F. Barham. 1s.

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The Plants; a Poem. Cantos the first and second, with Notes; and occasional Poems. By W. Tighe. 8s.

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Pathetic Tales, Poems, &c. By J. B. Fisher. 7s.

UNIVERSAL MAG. VOL. IX.

Gilbert; or the Young Carrier: an amatory rural Poem, in four books. Embellished with highly finished copper-plates. Foolscap 8vo 6s. Demy 8vo. 7s. 6d.

Poems. By M. Leadbeater, (late Shackleton). To which is prefixed her Translation of the Thirteenth Book of *Æneid*, with the Latin original, by Maffæus. 8s. 6d.

Verses. By the Rev. R. N. French, of Foremart. 7s. 6d.

Corruption and Intolerance; two Poems, with notes, addressed to an Englishman. By an Irishman. 2s. 6d.

RELIGION.

An Examination of Mr. Marsh's Hypothesis respecting the Origin of our three first Canonical Gospels; including an attempt to explain the phenomenon observable in these Gospels by a new hypothesis. By D. Vesie, D.D. 3s. 6d.

A Letter on Toleration and the Establishment, addressed to the Right Hon. S. Peacock; with some remarks on his projected Bill. 1s. 6d.

Letter on the Catholic Claims; written to the late Right Hon. E. Burke, in the year 1795, by the Hon. W. Smith. 1s. 6d.

A more Extended Discussion in favour of Liberty of Conscience recommended. By the Rev. C. Wyvill. 1s.

The Worship of the Christian Church considered, in an Address to those Persons in and near Birmingham, who believe that Jesus Christ is the Son of God. By R. Little. 6d.

The Religion of a Philosopher, in a letter to Mr. **** 1s.

Serious Attention to Personal Holiness and Soundness of Doctrine; a Sermon, preached June 1, 1808, in the English church of St. Martin, Leicester. By the Rev. T. Robinson, A. M. 1s.

The Lying Prophetess detected: being the Substance of a Sermon preached March 16, 1808, at Beersheba Chapel, St. George's Fields. By W. M. Smith, M. G. 1s.

The Propriety of the Time of Christ's Appearance in the World; with reflections on the nature and utility of Public Worship; a Sermon, preached May 23, 1808, at Cranbrook, in Kent. By J. Evans, A.M.

Views of the Catholic Question, submitted to the good sense of the People of England. By T. M'Keena. 5s.

APOLLONIAN CRITIC.

" SEMPER FIDELIS."

"*Kais*," (continued from page 451)—
 "Sad is my Breat." Sung by Miss
 Lyon. Composed by Mr. Reeve.

THERE is a pleasing familiarity in the air of this song, and some of the passages are well imagined; but in the last bar but one of the symphony, there is an error in the composition, whether it is the result of ignorance or carelessness on the part of the composer we know not: however, it is very evident, that his intention was to introduce the great cadence, or 4th and 6th, resolving into the common chord; but he has made his basses *fundamental*. How will Mr. Reeve explain this circumstance?

"O Morn's first Beam." Sung by Mrs. Mountain. Composed by Mr. Reeve. The words of this song deserve a much better air, in short it is so trifling in itself, that it is beneath criticism. Mr. R. ought to apologize to the author of the opera, but indeed more particularly to the public, for having introduced such *trash* at a theatre royal. Why did not Mrs. M. refuse to sing the song, and thereby evince a judgment which we are confident she must possess, after having sang so successfully and delightfully the compositions of Arne, Linley, Shield, &c.

"To Death and burning Sands." A Quartetto. Composed by Mr. Braham. In the 10th bar of this quartetto Mr. B. has introduced a new style of musical expression; to the word *fly* he has given a *holding note*, which occupies nearly three whole bars. If Mr. B. would consult his dictionary he would find some *trifling* difference in the meaning of the words *flying* and *standing*; but *sense* and *sound* do not always accompany each other in the compositions of *this common-place*, though *fashionable* composer. The 2d movement in this quartetto commences with an old air, wherein Mr. Braham has made a very humble attempt at a species of composition called a *round*, which requires a greater knowledge of counterpoint than he is in possession of: neither does he seem to know that the natural pitch of his voice (a harsh

tenor) is an octave below a treble voice; for at the conclusion of the 22d and commencement of the 23d bars, he has introduced *only three consecutive fifths*, which are sung by himself and the third treble voice. This error may be soon discovered by affixing the proper cleff to Mr. Braham's part, viz. the tenor cleff. The rest of this movement is replete with all the insipidity generally to be found in the compositions of persons whose knowledge of the science of music is very confined. *We shall conclude our remarks upon this opera next month.* H.

"Silent Kisses." The words by Leigh Hunt, Esq. The music by John Whitaker. 1s. 6d.

NOTHING can be a more certain criterion by which to judge of the merit of an author, than that of our always imagining his *newest* work to be his *best*. This, however, is the impression which we confess that every new composition of Mr. Whitaker's makes upon us. The song before us is one of such merit, that if we were to express ourselves in terms adequate to it, we might be suspected of flattery, which we disdain. We however, cannot refrain from observing, that it is one of those songs with which we are not fortunate enough to meet above once in three or four years. The author has added a violoncello accompaniment, which produces a most delightfully soothing effect. Mr. Whitaker has been most fortunate also in his words, which are from the pen of the author of those very judicious and vigorous theatrical criticisms that formerly appeared in the "*News*," but now appear in the "*Examiner*." Should this gentleman continue to write songs equal to this, he will indeed be a most formidable rival to Anacreon Moore. T.

The favorite songs, duets, &c. in the "*Jew of Mogadore*." Performed at the Theatre Royal, Drury Lane. Written by R. Cumberland, Esq. Composed by Mr. Kelly. 10s. 6d.
 "*'Tis not for Liberty alone*." Sung

by Mrs. Mountain. ASCRIBED to Mr. Kelly.

WHETHER this is or is not the production of Mr. Addison, or any other musical friend of Mr. Kelly's, we know not: but we do not hesitate to pronounce it a very pretty song. The accompaniments are well arranged, the harmony is properly prepared and resolved, and the rhythm is correct. These are sufficient reasons for inducing us to suspect that it is *not* the composition of Mr. Kelly.

"*Honest Jack.*" Sung by Mr. Smith.

ASCRIBED to Mr. Kelly.

WE should be extremely sorry to suppose that any person but Mr. K. could produce such a composition as the song before us; it is a *mere confused*

jargon of sounds, destitute of air, modulation, and every thing that is necessary to constitute a fine bold song. The *composer* seems to have contented himself with jumbling together a few unconnected passages, which are merely scraps taken from many old compositions, some of which are entirely worn thread-bare. Why do the managers of theatres so repeatedly insult a generous public by employing Mr. Kelly and many other musical imposters? Is this a grateful return for the liberal encouragement they meet with daily; or do they mean to say that they *cannot find* persons capable of producing good music? H.

[To be continued.]

ADDITIONS TO, AND CORRECTIONS IN, FORMER OBITUARIES.

Further particulars of MARIA ANGELICA KAUFFMAN.

THIS Lady, whom we noticed in p. 70, was born in Coire, the capital of the Grisons, on October 30, 1740. Her father, John Joseph Kauffman, of Swarthemberg, was a painter of some consideration. In her earliest infancy, nothing gave Angelica so much pleasure as examining and copying prints. Her father, perceiving this bias, fostered her infant genius; and such was her progress, that she began to paint, first in crayons, and then in oil, when only between eight and nine years of age. In these pursuits she laboured under great difficulties, being prevented from resorting to academies, and assisting her judgment and taste by naked living figures. However, between the tenth and eleventh year of her age, she possessed uncommon skill in taking portraits, it being an indisputable fact when in 1751, accompanying her father to Como, she drew in crayons a portrait of Monseigneur Nevroni, bishop of that city, which attracted the admiration of the prelate and the inhabitants. In 1754, the 14th year of her age, she was conducted by her father to Milan, where the gallery of pictures opened to her a new field of observation and improvement. Here she executed the portraits of the Dutchess of Massa Carrara, Count Firmian, the Austrian governor, and

other persons of distinction. The death of her mother brought her back with her father to Swarthemberg, where, as it was necessary to settle some family concerns, Angelica in the mean while executed the painting of the twelve apostles in separate compartments.

In 1758, she returned with her father to Italy; but passing through Constance and other places of note, she took the portraits of Cardinal Cassimir de Roch, Count Monfort and his family, and those of other distinguished personages. She did not remain long at Milan, but actually studied in Reggio, Parma, and Piacentia, all the works of Guido, Guercino, and other great masters of the Lombard School. She remained nearly a year in Florence for a similar purpose, and about the close of 1759, went to Rome to give a full scope to her powers. Here she copied the most celebrated paintings, and made draughts and sketches of the most valuable remains of antient sculpture; she also executed several new portraits, and employed all her leisure hours in reading the most eminent poets and historians. She likewise became mistress of four languages, the Italian, the French, the English, and the German, and cultivated music by singing and playing on the harpsichord. She afterwards visited Naples to study and copy the paintings in the royal galle-

ries. In 1764 she removed from Rome to Venice, and staid there a twelve-month to study the works of Titian, Paul Veronese, Tintoretto, &c. At Venice she became acquainted with Lady Wentworth, the wife of our ambassador. With this lady, who was returning home, she came to England in 1765. Here she was soon engaged in the service of the Royal family. She drew a portrait of her Majesty in the costume of a goddess, with the little Prince of Wales by her side. She also painted the Princess Augusta Duchess of Brunswick, holding her young son Prince Charles by the hand, and Christian VII. King of Denmark, who then happened to be in London. She was afterwards nominated a member of the Academy of St. Luke in Rome, of the Clementine Academy at Bologna, those of Venice and Florence, and of the Royal Academy of London.

Towards the close of 1780, being about 40 years of age, she married Signor Antony Zucchi, a Venetian painter, who had long resided in London. Her aged father at length wishing to see his native country and his friends, he prevailed upon her to leave England after a residence of sixteen years. With her father and her husband she went first to Germany; and thence, after visiting their relatives, to Italy; but they had scarcely reached Venice, when Mr. Kauffman died. While at Venice, in 1782, she was personally visited by the late Emperor Paul of Russia and his Empress, under the name of the Count and Countess du Nord. They found her painting the death of Leonardo da Vinci, in the arms of Francis I. king of France, and by their desire, it was finished for themselves. In 1783, she again visited Naples, and in 1784, returned to Rome, to execute her great composition of portraits. Here she was visited by the Emperor Joseph II. then travelling through Italy, who requested her to paint two pictures for the cabinet of Vienna, leaving her the choice of the subject and the size. In the ensuing spring she went to Naples, and was engaged to remain there some time as honorary court-painter and drawing mistress to the two eldest princesses. On her return to Rome, she finished the two pictures for the

Emperor Joseph. The subject of one was Æneas doing the funeral honours of young Pallas, after the battle of the Tyrrhenians; the other, Arminius, when after defeating the Romans, with the death of Quintilius Varus, and returning to his forest loaded with Roman trophies, he is met by his wife, and other young women spreading flowers in his path, and presenting him with laurel crowns. These paintings were placed in the Imperial Gallery at Vienna, and Angelica received a snuff-box and a medal presented her by the Emperor. In the intervals, while employed on these paintings, she executed a commission for the Empress of Russia; viz. a large picture representing Servius Tullius, the sixth King of the Romans, in his infancy, falling asleep in the apartments of the elder Tarquin, when the phenomenon of a bright flame was seen over his head. In 1787, she also finished a picture for Stanislaus of Poland, viz. Virgil reading to Augustus and Octavia the sixth book of the Æneid, and the Empress fainting when the name of the young Marcellus is introduced. One of the last commissions which she executed was for Pius VI. towards the close of 1790, for the chapel of Loretto. The subject was the Virgin in her infancy, pouring some water from a little vessel upon a young lily, and her face turned towards heaven contemplating a ray of light descending on her head, while her parents surprized, seem to offer their pious thanks to God. It was afterwards executed in Mosaic for the church of Loretto. She also executed portraits, as large as life, of some of the family of Holstein Beck, and that of Zamoisky in Poland. These pictures were afterwards engraved by the celebrated Morghen. In 1795, Mrs. Kauffman, for she was fond of retaining the family name, lost her husband, after having been married to him twenty four years. Nothing that she did after this period could be brought into competition with her earlier productions. At the entrance of the French into Rome in 1798, being employed for some persons in England, the work then in her hands were seized as English property! Not even the studies of the artists, said she, in a letter to a friend of hers in London, are excepted

The above mentioned pictures were amongst the few I had in my possession, and as a certain gentleman known to Lady ***** was engaged in managing this affair, and paid some money, (this is the grand arcanum) though not a great sum to rescue them, I find he makes some difficulty in letting them be forwarded without a reimbursement. In another letter, dated Oct. 1799, she says, "I have suffered nothing in my person, (she was then between fifty and sixty years of age) but there was no want of other distresses of all kinds, and the prospect was gloomy beyond expression. Perhaps, in time, affair will be settled again in regard to the public funds, but this whole state has been plundered of all that is valuable in every branch."

Maria Angelica Kauffman was of a middle size and well proportioned, with a round face, bright eyes, and expressive countenance. In her youth she had been reckoned excessively handsome, and she preserved to the last a cheerful and prepossessing look. Her moral character was irreproachable; and, having no children, her fortune, at least a part of it, was assigned to a religious institution at Coire, her birth-place. During the three weeks of the illness which preceded her decease, she received the sacraments according to the ritual of the Catholic church. She was buried with solemn pomp in her parish church of St. Andrew Delle Fratti. The funeral ceremony was chiefly conducted by Calova the sculptor, and attended by all the academicians and literary corporations.

The late Captain CONWAY SHIPLEY (whose death we noticed in p. 464 of our last) was the second surviving son of the Rev W. D. Shipley, Dean of St. Asaph. He entered into the naval profession at a very tender age, in the year 1793, under the protection of the Hon. Thomas Pakenham, in the invincible, of 74 guns, and displayed in that ship, during the ever-memorable action of the 1st of June 1794) traits of courage rarely to be met with. He served the remainder of his time as midshipman, with Sir R. Barlow, in the Phoebe frigate, and was made

lieutenant in 1800. Our limits will not permit us to enter into every circumstance attendant upon the career of this excellent young man, but the ample testimonies of the two Officers above-mentioned are at hand to do justice to his memory.

He was made a Post-Captain in 1804, by Sir Samuel Hood at Surinam; his commission, however, was dated previously in England, as a reward for his gallantry in the capture of l'Egyptienne French frigate privateer, of 36 guns, Capt. Shipley then commanding the Hippomenes of 18. The privateer had some days previously been engaged by the Osprey sloop, commanded by the late Capt. George Younghusband, and in consequence made but a faint resistance: that did not lessen the credit due to Captain Shipley, who, in a corvette with only 93 men, 36 of whom were foreigners, attacked a frigate with a complement not far short of 300. But his letter upon the subject to Sir S. Hood will ever be preserved as a memento of modest merit: without attaching the least praise to himself, he delineated the heroism of Captain Younghusband and his crew in such colours as must have drawn admiration from every peruser.

Upon Sir Samuel Hood being appointed commander of a squadron, in the winter of 1806, he applied for Captain Shipley's vessel, the Comus of 20 guns, to accompany him. A stronger proof of the esteem that gallant officer held the deceased in could not be adduced, the Comus being far from a desirable ship for an expedition; but Sir Samuel has long been known as the recognizer of merit, and to be patronized by him will at once stamp the character of an officer, be his situation high or low. Captain Conway Shipley was a native of Flintshire, in North Wales, in the 26th year of his age, tall and graceful in his person, firm in his attachments, an invaluable friend, and most engaging in his manners. Perhaps there never existed an individual who more eminently possessed the power of inspiring all he commanded with sentiments similar to his own: what those sentiments were, his life short, alas! as it was, and his glorious fall, have revealed.

HISTORICAL CHRONICLE.

DOMESTIC OCCURRENCES.

LITERARY FUND.—Every friend of literature, who can duly appreciate the importance of rescuing genius and learning from the degradation and miseries of penury and neglect, must feel a very sincere gratification in observing the uniformly increasing and distinguished patronage that continues to mark the progress of the Literary Fund. The members of that excellent and most interesting institution have lately dined, according to annual custom, at the Ship Tavern, Greenwich: and the festive day was celebrated with unusual splendour, for which the society were much indebted to the Lord Mayor, who, in the handsomest manner, invited the president, vice-presidents, council, and committee to accompany him on board the magnificent state-*barge*. On the company's arrival at the Ship Tavern, his Grace the Duke of Somerset took the chair, and was supported by the Earl of Radnor, the Earl of Mountnorris, Viscount Valentia, the Lord Mayor, and a number of other public characters, equally distinguished by their benevolence, urbanity, and regard to literary merit. Mr. Fitzgerald gratified the company, by reciting two poetical addresses written by him for anniversaries of this society, both of which were received with the attention and applause that always attend this gentleman's benevolent and impressive elocution. A beautiful poem, written by Dr. Symmons, on the purposes of the institution, was also recited by Mr. Browne with great taste and effect, and added much to the pleasure of the day. After dinner, the King's health was given, and the Prince of Wales, the patron of the Literary Fund, both of which toasts were received with unbounded applause, the band playing "God save the King." The Lord Mayor's health was drank with much enthusiasm, his lordship having long been a zealous friend and vice-president of the fund.

Deaths in and near London.

At the doanery, Becking, the Right Hon. and Rev. Lord Charles Aynsley, only brother of his grace the Duke of Athol.

At Kentish Town, Mr. J. Purser, comedian, of Drury-lane theatre.

At his son's house, at Camden Town, aged 60, Mr. Russel, father of Mr. R. comedian, of Drury-lane theatre.

At his son's house, in James's-street, Buckingham Gate, Edmund Ayrton, musical doctor, gentleman of his Majesty's chapels forty-four years, and vicar-choral of St. Paul's Cathedral and Westminster Abbey.

Suddenly, in a fit, while walking from Chelsea, Mr. Joseph Cooper, during some years a printer of eminence. Many splendid volumes were produced inostentatiously from his press before fine printing became so very prevalent. Though he abounded with the milk of human kindness, his attachment to theatrical amusements and good company exceeded his means. He also failed in a speculation for making a superior kind of printing ink. However, the decline of his life was made comfortable by the friendship of Messrs Wedgwood and Bentley, who found him a valuable assistant in their counting-house. Mr. Cooper, it is understood, had once provided for some relatives of his in the East Indies, in hopes of a princely return, which he never received.

At Richmond, Sir John Day, late advocate-general at Bengal.

At his house, in High-street, Marylebone, Alexander Dalrymple, Esq, whose incessant labours for half a century past had obtained him the reputation of a pre-eminence beyond that of every competitor in the important science of hydrography. Mr. D. was dismissed from his situation as hydrographer to the British navy on the 28th of May last, a circumstance which, according to his medical attendants, occasioned that vexation which terminated in his death. He has left behind him a paper explanatory of that transaction. Mr. D. was in the 71st year of his age.

FOREIGN EVENTS.

AMERICA.

Among other measures proposed to wean America from her dependence on the mother country, and to render

her a most important service, a duty of 9d. a pound on raw cotton, and of 2s. 6d. a bushel on salt, it appears, was proposed to be levied at the period of the last advic s. As, say these letters, we have abundant salt springs in the back country, in New York State, in Erie county, Pennsylvania, in Kentucky, and Tennessee, these English duties, by securing to us our own market against foreign competition, will at the same time encourage the manufacture of our own salt, and the spirit for improving roads will give us this great natural store from the heart of our own soil, and carry through the avenues of an extensive society, the active circulation of our own capital, enrich our own industry, and add to our resources, and our good fortune, which in this, and so many instances, has been promoted by the infatuation of foreign nations. The spinning of American cotton has already commenced upon a liberal scale in domestic life; the citizens of the interior, whose eyes and ears have not been closed against the admission of truth and timely warning, have, in various parts of the country, begun to provide against the rainy day.

An intelligent gentleman, who has opportunities of knowing, states, that in Lancaster county the Dutch girls have already begun to spin cotton at their leisure hours from other duties; and that it has become a fashion among the farmers in that and the adjoining counties to keep the spinning-wheel going. The same gentleman had a piece of as fine linen, of thirty-eight yards, as ever came from an Irish loom, manufactured from the flax spun by the young ladies in his family during the winter.

In the industrious state of Jersey, domestic manufactures are more in use for apparel of every kind than was ever known.

In a very short time the American people will find it to be their interest and their duty to determine to wear domestic manufactures altogether; perhaps it is too soon at present, but the time cannot be very long when it will be indispensable.

A premium is about to be offered for the best piece of woollen cloth, of American manufacture, to be pro-

duced at a given time, at the Domestic Manufacturer's Warehouse. We expect to see the premium advertised in a few days.

FLORENCE.

Dissolution of Italian Monasteries.

M. Renilly, the prefect, has sent the following instructions to all the constituted authorities of Tuscany:—

“The principles of a wise government demand an union of all the cloisters in the whole of Tuscany. The priests who dwell in them are not to be driven out of them; but a number of them are to be collected into several cloisters, where they may live according to their prescribed rules. Those who are not natives of Tuscany, and have not spent ten years in a Tuscan cloister, are to return to their native country. All of both sexes who have laid aside their monastic vows are to enjoy a pension of 500 francs during their several lives; those who are more than sixty years of age are to receive 600 francs; the lay-brothers and sisters are to be allowed 250 francs; and those who are already sixty years of age, 300 francs.”

NEW SOUTH WALES.

The New South Wales papers, of April 1807, have been received. The snow Commerce had arrived there from the Penantipode, after having touched at that part of the coast of New Zealand, governed by Tippahee, who some time before had visited New South Wales, where he was presented with a variety of seeds, and some samples of grain, particularly maize, or Indian corn. This he had sown on his return to New Zealand, and was gratified by the prospect of an excellent return. Unfortunately, however, a horde of his discontented subjects fell upon his little corn field, when the cob had about three parts filled, and in one night devoured every grain. Opposing perseverance to this first mischance, he applied his whole reserved stock to the designs of agriculture, and had succeeded to his wish. He had previously planted a single potatoe he had received at New South Wales, in a secret place, and had succeeded in rearing a succession of crops, until he obtained such an increase of this useful article, as

rendered him able to supply his subjects with a sufficient quantity for seed. The above paper states, that the last arrivals had a wonderful effect upon the price of tea, which, in two days, had experienced a decrease of seven shillings in the price of a single ounce. It is not stated what the price had actually been.

ROME.

A Decree, issued here, dated May 21, beginning, Napoleon, by the Grace of God, &c. proceeds, Considering that the present sovereign of Rome has constantly refused to declare war against the English, and to co-operate with the kingdoms of Italy and Naples for the protection of the Italian peninsula, &c. *the provinces of the papal territory are united to the kingdom of Italy, &c.* The decree further observed, that the interest of the two kingdoms of Italy and Naples required that their communication should be interrupted by no hostile power; that the gift of the lands which compose the ecclesiastical states, by our illustrious predecessor Charlemagne, was made for the benefit of Christendom, but not for the succour of the enemies of our holy religion, &c. All cardinals, prelates, and other officers of the Romish court, born in the kingdom of Italy, must therefore retire to their place of birth before the 5th of June, on pain of forfeiting their goods.

The Pope for the present, it is understood, is to reside at Turin.

RUSSIA.

Frontiers, May 18.—The execution of the long projected expedition to India is now spoken of with the greatest confidence. The corps of Marshal Davoust, it is said, will be assembled immediately at Astracan, where a Russian army is to join it. An army is prepared to co-operate with those in Persia, and to advance with them against the British settlements in India.

SPAIN.

The *Moniteur* reports the following as the answer given by the Governor of Cadiz to Admiral Purvis:—"We do not want your interference. If we

have any dispute with the French, that is nothing to you. Whatever may be the differences between us, they are only family affairs. You wish to destroy the barracks, and to capture the Spanish and French fleets; that would indeed be a *fine catch* for you, and you would doubtless be grievously offended if you thought we were not ready for you. We have 15,000 men in the camp of St. Rooh, and an equal number here; General Solano is on his way here with his division, and the French General Dupont enters Seville with 80,000 men."

The following proclamation appeared at Madrid on June 3d:—

"Napoleon, Emperor of the French, &c.

"Spaniards! After a long lingering disease, your nation sunk into decay. I have seen your sufferings; I will relieve them. Your greatness makes a part of mine.

"Your Princes have ceded to me all their rights to the Spanish crown. I will not reign over your provinces, but I will acquire an eternal right to the love and gratitude of your posterity.

"Your monarchy is old; it must be renovated, that you may enjoy the blessings of a renovation, which shall not be purchased by civil war or desolation.

"Spaniards! I have convened a General Assembly of the deputies of your provinces and towns, that I may know your desires and wants.

"I shall lay down my rights, and place your illustrious crown upon the head of one who resembles me; securing you a constitution, which will unite the salutary power of the sovereign with the liberties and rights of the Spanish nation. It is my will, that my memory shall be blessed by your latest posterity, and that they shall say—"He was the restorer of our country."

"Given at Bayonne, 25th May, 1808."

Joseph Napoleon, King of Italy, arrived at Bayonne on the 10th instant, where he was received with all the honours due to a sovereign.

PROVINCIAL OCCURRENCES.

BEDFORDSHIRE.

WOBURN SHEEP SHEARING commenced on Monday, June 13, with a shew of Leicester tups for sale, and South Down for setting; shew of Devon and Hereford cattle. In the evening there was a sale of South Down ewes and Leicester theaves.

On Tuesday morning, those Gentlemen assembled to be present at the Sheep Shearing, who were members of the Smithfield Club, held a meeting at Woburn Abbey. His Grace the Duke of Bedford in the Chair. This meeting adjourned at 11 o'clock, and a very numerous company of Agriculturists proceeded to Crawley Heath Farm, to a ploughing match, for a silver cup, value five guineas, to be given by the Duke of Bedford to the proprietor of the successful plough, and two guineas to the plough holder. At 12 o'clock 5 ploughs started.

No 1—Belonging to the Duke of Bedford, a Northumberland plough Ploughman, John Green

No 2—John Foster, Esq Bedford, Leicestershire plough, held by Henry Smith

No 3—The Duke of Bedford's Norfolk plough Ploughman, John Cole

No 4—William Burrows of Ridgemont, improved Bedfordshire plough, held by him self

No 5.—Mr James Hopkins Oliver, Dunstable, Leicestershire plough Ploughman, Thomas Summerfield

The ploughing was ended about two o'clock, but the decision of the Judge, was not to be delivered till the next day

The company then returned to the Park Farm, and attended at the Judges' examination of the Prize Theaves, and Long and Short-Woolled Sheep. This business employed them until three o'clock, when they repaired to the Abbey to dinner.

After the cloth was drawn, the following toasts were drank with the greatest applause—The King.—The Queen and Royal Family.—Mr. Coke.

Lord Somerville then rose, and presented to the Duke a large silver salver, from the Agriculturists of Great Britain. This elegant piece of plate weighed four hundred ounces, and was about eighteen inches by two feet in size, its border was decorated with embossed figures, emblematical of

agriculture, in the centre was the Bedford arms, superbly engraved, with this inscription—

“To his Grace John, Duke of Bedford, from the Agriculturists of Great Britain, Anno Domini, 1807”

Lord Somerville, in his speech, stated, that it was purchased by the subscriptions of the agriculturists of the United Kingdom, and presented to his Grace as a testimony of their sincere esteem and gratitude for the many hospitable entertainments at Woburn Abbey.

His Grace returned his thanks in a most elegant and animated speech.

The health of the Duke of Bedford was drank, with three times three.

“Mr. Westcot, and success to good grazing” “The Marquis of Tavistock,” with three cheers.

Wednesday, June 15—The morning was employed by the company assembled at the Park Farm, Woburn, in viewing the Stock for sale in the evening, and in inspecting the agricultural implements which were placed in the park-yard. These were, a patent thrashing mill, worked by four horses, exhibited by Mr. Lister, and a patent straw-cutter. Another portable thrashing mill, worked by two horses, to be erected in the field, if necessary, exhibited by Mr. Shepherd, Woburn, as also a straw-cutter, worked by the same horses. These two last machines were the invention of Mr. Robert Salmon, and similar ones were exhibited, and obtained the Prize, at former sheep shearings, the thrashing mill having being improved by Mr. J. Shepherd. A clover thrashing machine, shewn by Mr. Wainwright; a straw cutter, on the same principle as Mr. Shepherd's, but of a smaller size, by Mr. Pasmore; and a small machine for bruising oats, by the same gentleman. Mr. Bachelor and two brothers brought a drill-machine for sowing wheat or other seeds. Mr. R. Salmon exhibited a machine, on a new principle, for reaping corn. Mr. Evans shewed a double-barrelled rice-pump garden-engine, a man trap, invented by Sir Theophilus Biddulph, which, by means of a chain, detained the offender, without any material injury. Mr. Robert Bowman, of Dundee,

shewed specimens of setting and chair bottoms, formed of shreds of whalebone, and which he proposes to substitute the use of hemp, for nets for sheep-folds, and other purposes.—A most respectable company of gentlemen and mechanics attended this exhibition, and seemed highly gratified by the ingenuity of the several inventors and which, we hope, was rewarded by the orders they took.

At three o'clock the Gentlemen attended the dinner, at the Abbey.

The Duke of Bedford proceeded to judge the Prizes which he had offered last year, viz.

1st. For the best two-shear long-woolled fat wethers, a silver cup, 10 guineas value, to Mr. John Barton.

2d. Another similar premium (but confined to Bedfordshire) to Mr. Edward Platt, a cup, 5 guineas value.

3d. For the best two-shear short-woolled fat wether, a cup, 10 guineas, to Mr. Robert Trevor.

4th. Ditto ditto, bred in Bedfordshire, a cup, value 5 guineas, to Mr. Runciman.

5th. For the best pen of three long-woolled theaves, a cup, 10 guineas, to Mr. John Butfield.

6th. Ditto ditto, second best, a cup, 5 guineas, to Mr. John Cowley.

7th. For the best pen of three short-woolled theaves, a cup, 10 guineas, to Mr. Trevor.

8th. For the second ditto ditto, a cup of 5 guineas value, to Mr. Runciman.

9th. For the best boar, a cup, 5 guineas, to Lord Ossany.

10th. For the best sheep-shearer, 5 guineas, to Job Arnold.

11th. Second best ditto, 4 guineas, to Thomas Lumel.

12th. Third best ditto, 3 guineas, to John Billard.

13th. Fourth best ditto, 2 guineas, to John Swinfel.

14th. Fifth best do. 1 guinea, to Joseph Collins.

15. This premium was offered for the best newly-invented implement. In the Judge's report of this article, it was stated that no machine had been produced whose merit was so conspicuous as to deserve the distinction a premium would confer. A reaping machine of Mr. Salmon, and a clever finishing machine, were considered as ingenious, but not having been tried, were not entitled to the premium. But to encourage the exhibition of implements, they recommended the premium of 20 guineas to be divided as follows:—To Mr. Pasmore, for his cast-iron and cast-steel reaper, 5 guineas; Mr. Shepherd, for a frame applied to Mr.

Salmon's thrashing machine, to allow its erection in the field; Mr. Bachelor's improvement of a drill machine of Mr. Salmon's, which gained a premium some years ago, 5 guineas; Mr. Bowman, 7 guineas, for his whalebone, as a substitute, in some cases, for hemp.

16. For the best plough, a cup, 10 guineas, to Mr. Andrew Wilson, his Grace's bailiff, and 2 guineas to John Green, the plough-holder.

17. For experiments on drill and broad cast husbandry. This could not be adjudged until after harvest. The two candidates were Mr. Wm. Runciman and Mr. Cowley.

18. Premium for shepherds:—to John Clark, shepherd to Mr. Whitebread, 5 guineas, for raising 265 lambs from 220 ewes.—John Holland, the Duke of Bedford's shepherd, 4 guineas for rearing 694 lambs from 600 ewes.—W. Starmau, Mr. Runciman's shepherd, 3 guineas for rearing 228 lambs from 218 ewes.

The last premium was for irrigation, which his Grace much regretted was unclaimed.

The Duke now concluded by an elegant speech, in which he thanked the gentlemen present for their attendance, and hoped they would favour him with their company the next year.

BUCKINGHAMSHIRE.

The following account is given by the gardener of the Rev. Dr. Drake, of Amersham, respecting the extraordinary produce of a single grain of wheat in that gentleman's garden.—“On the 1st of August, I sowed, or rather set, a single grain of red wheat; and, in the latter end of September, when the plant had tillered, I took it up, and slipped or divided it into four sets or slips. Those four sets I planted, and they grew and tillered as well as the first. In the end of November I took them up a second time, and made thirty-six plants or sets. These I again planted, which grew till March, in which month I, a third time, took up my plants, and divided them into 256 plants or sets. For the remaining part of the summer, till the month of August, they had nothing done to them, except hoeing the ground clean from the weeds, till the corn was ripe. When it was gathered, I had the ears counted, or numbered, and they were 3,511; a great part of which proved as good grain as ever grew out of the earth. Many of the ears measured six inches in length, some very middling grains, some very light and thin.—This was the reason I did not number

the grains; but there was better than half a bushel of corn in the whole produce of this one grain of wheat in one year." Would not this practice (spring planting) be of great use where the crops miss by various accidents incident to farming?

CAMBRIDGESHIRE.

Died.] At Chesterton, near Cambridge, aged 75, Mrs. Robinson, relict of the Rev. Robert Robertson, the celebrated Nonconformist Clergyman. She was a woman worthy of being the companion of a man who, by his writings in favour of civil and religious liberty, in which we see wit, fancy, and learning, paying homage to humanity, has erected a monument to his memory, which can only perish with the English language, the language of free men.

HERTFORDSHIRE.

A most elegant silver vase has been presented by a numerous body of the freeholders of Hertfordshire, to their late representative William Plumer, Esq. at Gilston-park. The vase will contain seven gallons, and is richly chased, on each side, with trophies emblematical of the Constitution; groupes of female figures, Liberty, with Commerce, Agriculture, Science, Navigation, &c. &c. and on each side a tablet, bearing the following inscriptions:—

"To WM. PLUMER, Esq. who in eight successive parliaments was invariably distinguished by his unremitting attention to the interests of his constituents, by his zealous support of the genuine principles of civil and religious liberty, and by his consistent opposition to every encroachment on the just rights of the people, this permanent testimony of their regard is presented by a numerous body of independent freeholders, his sincere and grateful friends. 1808.—*Presenti tibi, maturas largimur honores.*"

"WM. PLUMER, Esq. was first unanimously elected representative of the county of Hertford, March 28, 1768, and though in

opposition, such were the great and unexampled majorities by which he was placed at the head of each poll. On the dissolution of parliament in 1807, having served his country faithfully and honestly for the full period of 30 years, he voluntarily resigned, and received (prime object of his ambition) the unanimous thanks of his constituents."

KENT.

Married.] Mr. John Holl, son of Finch Hollingworth, Esq. of Boxley, Kent, to Miss Winter, only daughter of Joseph Winter, Esq. of Maidstone.

LINCOLNSHIRE.

The Corporation of Stamford, with a very laudable attention to the convenience of the public, have removed a long-complained-of nuisance from one of the principal streets, and completed a structure for the sale of fish, poultry, butter, eggs, &c. at the expense of several thousand pounds, which for convenience, cleanliness, and elegance, it is said, may vie with any in the kingdom.

NOTTINGHAMSHIRE.

Died.] Mr. Robert Wooton, of Nottingham. He was known by the appellation of the "Steeple Climber," having being famous for repairing spire steeples, without the use of scaffolding. In this dangerous undertaking he used only ladders, hooks, and belts. In 1789, he repaired St. Peter's steeple, Nottingham; and, after having finished it, he beat a drum round the top of it, and drank a bottle of Nottingham ale there, in the presence of thousands of spectators.

NORTHUMBERLAND.

Died.] At Seaton Delaval, the Right Hon. John Delaval, at an advanced age. The general benevolence of his lordship's disposition will cause his loss to be severely felt. His lordship is succeeded in his estates, which are very large, in Northumberland, Lincolnshire, and Yorkshire, by Sir Jacob Astley, member for Norfolk. His lordship's remains were removed from Seaton Delaval, and interred in the family vault, at St. Paul's Chapel, Westminster Abbey.

NORFOLK.

LICENSED PREACHERS.—At the Sessions lately holden for the city of Norwich, W. Spurgeon and J. Vernon

Recorder said, it was necessary in those making this application should previously, by a congregation formed for that purpose, have been elected their minister, and bring a proper certificate of their ability to fill such an important situation, and showing that

where they intended to preach were licensed places of worship, and none of these circumstances appearing to have occurred, he was satisfied the court could not legally administer the oaths according to the last Act of Parliament, the 19th of George the Third. Besides, added the Recorder, in these eventful times, when so many burthens are necessarily imposed on us, we should be particularly cautious in granting qualifications, being first convinced those soliciting such rights are proper and duly-qualified applicants. For the exemptions which these persons claim might induce many, with not very conscientious motives to avail themselves of these means, not to contribute their equal share to the exigencies of the state, and although, said he, I do not allude in the slightest manner to this case, yet for the reasons I have previously stated, the present request cannot now be complied with. The applicants asked—"If we first preach to shew to our congregation we are qualified to fill the situation to which we aspire, and to bring *their testimony* of our ability to discharge our duty, are we not liable to have an information laid because we have so acted, not *previously* having obtained *your authority*?"—"How are we to act?"—"In such a case I conceive no magistrate would convict you—pursue the regular course, and then apply."—"Are we to consider this as a refused case?" "Yes, and if you deem that refusal improper, you can move for a *Mandamus*."

Died.] Of an apoplectic fit, in his 68th year, Sir Roger Kerrison, Knt. many years an eminent banker, of Norwich. He was Receiver-General for Norfolk, to which situation he was appointed in 1779; he was an active magistrate for the county, and an alderman of Mancroft ward. He served the office of high sheriff in 1800; was twice mayor of Norwich, viz. in 1778 and 1802; and is said to have died intestate.—At Burnham Sutton, in this county, in the 56th year of his age, that celebrated agriculturist, Mr. Robert Overman; leaving a widow and sixteen children to deplore the loss of a most exemplary husband and father, and society at large one of its most useful members.

SOMERSETSHIRE.

A school on the economical plan of Mr. Lancaster is about to be established in Bristol, a room having been already hired, which is now fitting up for the reception of about 300 boys, 80 of whom will be drafted from the benevolent schools, which confer so much honour on some truly generous ladies of that city. The voluntary subscription, at Barry's, contains the names of annual subscribers, and gratuitous donations, to an amount that already renders the establishment secure: among others, 50l. besides ten guineas per annum, from the Royal bounty. Twenty-six of the most respectable inhabitants have placed their names in the committee.

The late ploughing match, appointed by the Bath Agricultural Society, took place near Hunter's Hall. None but the Beverston ploughs were entered. The two horses ploughed half an acre in two hours and twenty-eight minutes. That drawn by two oxen obtained the chief prize; they ploughed their half acre in a very superior style, in three hours and fourteen minutes, making six furrows (about a mile in the whole) more than either competitor. The team belonged to Mr. Hayward, of Beverston. At the dinner at Hunter's Hall C. Gordon Gray, Esq. in the chair, a bet was made by Lewin Tugwell, Esq. with Mr. White, that he would plough, at a depth almost a third more than is the provincial custom, in a neat and effectual manner, an acre of a two-years ley, in five hours, with a single horse. Amidst a large concourse of spectators, almost unanimously pronouncing the feat impossible, the horse began his work, and at the end of 4 hours and 35 minutes completed the whole, to the satisfaction of all present: and so far from being exhausted thereby, or exhibiting the least symptom of distress, he afterwards, and in continuation, ploughed a surplus of furrow of 3-8ths of a mile in length, with apparently equal ease, in 5-6ths of the average of time employed through the whole. As he moved on a line of draught he had not been used to, and to prevent his being baffled by a surrounding concourse, a person was allowed to lead him; but no driver,

whip, or other flagellum was found necessary, or employed during the performance.

Mr. J. Lackington, the late bookseller, is erecting a new chapel at Tunton, upon which is the following inscription — "This chapel was begun in June 1808, at the sole expense of James Lackington, a local preacher among the methodists."

Worcestershire

Dud] At C. Khill, in the parish of Inkberrow, Worcestershire, in the 87th year of his age, John Fortescue, Esq. Captain in the Royal Navy, the oldest officer on the superannuated list, and probably the last survivor of the memorable crew of the Centurion, who accompanied Lord Anson in his celebrated voyage round the world.

Yorkshire

Dud] Aged 54, Mr. Edward Bennington, one of the lay-churchmen of the cathedral, and the oldest member of the church, he having been first admitted as singing boy at 10 years of age. Mr. Bennington was well known and justly esteemed for his *tenor bass* voice. In early life he was a protégé of the late preacher and poet, Mr. Mason, who entertained a high sense of his superior talent as a singer. In him the church of York is deprived of the main prop and pillar of its choir, and the lovers of cathedral music in this city feel the loss of talents. Highly exerted in the noblest part of divine service. Mr. Bennington had many opportunities, in the course of his life, of bettering his fortune, by a removal to other cathedrals, but his veneration for St. Peter's of York, always inclined him to remain a denizen of our far famed minister.

At Doncaster, aged 89, Mr. William Lambert. He had formerly carried on the business of a wheelwright, and having acquired an independent property, retired several years ago. For some time past, under an impression that he might live to want, he became so penurious as to deny himself the common necessaries of life, and would not allow any one to reside in the house with him. He lately subsisted chiefly on fish, which he was accustomed to purchase and to cook himself, in small pieces, as he wanted it, frequently keeping it till the smell became quite offensive to

the neighbourhood; and water was his constant beverage. He lived in the most filthy situation, the advice of relatives to a more orderly state availing nothing, and he must have long ago been entirely lost had it not been for the civil attention of a neighbour, whose care over him will not, we hope, pass unrewarded by those who succeed to his property. He was a constant attendant at church, and almost crawled there the last time. His face and hands were black with dirt, and to any one sitting near him he was quite obnoxious. His wretched career terminated the following afternoon, when he was found dead in his chair.

Wales

At length it seems that instead of improving the port of Holyhead, a new harbour is to be constructed at Porthdynlein in Carnarvonshire. The distance from London to Porthdynlein is only 254 miles, consequently 27 miles less than to Holyhead, being to Shrewsbury, 162, and from thence to Porthdynlein, 92 more, without the intervention of any ferry, river, or arm of the sea. The road from Shrewsbury is through Llanrhone, Coewen, Capel Vochlas, Bethel, Pullheli, and Nevin. Porthdynlein lies about three miles from the town of Nevin, in a beautiful part of Carnarvonshire, open to the Irish Sea, yet protected by Anglesea from the north-west winds, and possessing a great depth of water, as well as many advantages above the harbour of Holyhead. If we did not know by experience how slowly nations and governments are induced to quit the beaten path of abuse, and to adopt a better system, we might justly wonder at our having been so long incapable to the superiority which Porthdynlein possesses over Holyhead.

Dud] At Llanyon, near Aberystwith, Jeremiah Davies, the Welsh dwarf, aged 58, measuring only forty-six inches in height, his person was the perfection of symmetry, which is rarely found in a dwarf. Great part of his time was spent in London, where he was well known, and to which place he intended to have walked the ensuing week.

Ireland.

HIBERNIAN SOCIETY.—A new Order of Saints have instituted what they call the *Hibernian Society*, in London,

the object of which is to convert the catholics of Ireland, and they are now soliciting subscriptions "to establish schools, circulate the Holy Scriptures, and propagate truth and the protestant religion among the lower classes of that benighted people." We should rejoice to see schools universally instituted throughout Ireland, as the sure means of softening the manners, and inculcating the industry of the people—but this society in its outset betrays its *puritanical* spirit. It laments the dreadful increase of the catholics over the protestants of Ireland. There are now 4,400,000 catholics to 1,000,000 protestants; whereas, in 1791, the proportion was not two to one. And, *through ignorance and neglect*, there has happened this great falling away of protestants. To repine at the general increase of population in the sister kingdom is not very patriotic, and to ascribe the increase of popery to the *ignorance and neglect* of the established church is not very civil to its members.

In fact these *proselytizing* societies, are not more favourable to the church of England than they are to the church of Rome. They know well that the difference between *papacy* and *prelacy* is no inconsiderable, that nothing prevents an intimate harmony between them but persecution. We are sure that the church of England is in more danger from the *sectaries*, who are moved by the evangelical spirit, and by inward light, to wage war with all rational piety, than it is from the *poperies* of the church of Rome. How beautifully and how briefly does Mr. Fox, in the following passage, delineate true religion—"But his religion was of that genuine kind, which, by representing the performance of our duties to our neighbours, as the most acceptable service to God, *strengthens all the charities of social life*."—Oh! for a sect that would inculcate only this truth!

At the late Quarter Assembly of the Corporation of Dublin, a resolution against the Union was carried by a majority of 17. The numbers being, for it 49, minority 32. Another Dublin Corporation, *The Smiths*, has published resolutions against the Union, in which the Smiths unanimously de-

"That, from the decay of trade, and the increase of taxes, both general and local, they are convinced that the utmost exertions of the most industrious will not much longer enable them to bear up against the pressure of the daily accumulating distress, occasioned by that measure.

"That all experience, both ancient and modern, shews that an impoverished and discontented people, instead of being the strength of an empire, become its weakness, and they are morally certain, that without a repeal of the above measure, it will be impossible to support the burden necessary to terminate the arduous struggle in which we are engaged, with advantage to ourselves, and honour to our beloved Sovereign."

Died.] In the Sheriff's Prison, Dublin, on the 14th ult. R. McGregor, taylor, after a long confinement, for a bill of costs for five pounds. This truly unfortunate man worked at his trade all the winter on the cold flags in the most lamentable situation, to endeavour to support a wife and helpless family, until rendered incapable by the disease which caused his dissolution—a disease occasioned by the wretchedness of his state in prison, and the want of common necessaries of life.

DEATHS ABROAD.

Captain Bettesworth, of the Tartar frigate, after sustaining a very gallant action off Bergen, on the 16th of May. It appears that the frigate was lying off that place on the 16th inst. watching the motions of some Danish vessels, when it was deemed possible to cut some of them out by means of the ships' boats. They accordingly proceeded under the direction of Mr. Sykes, the first lieutenant, when four Danish gun-boats and a schooner made a sudden and unexpected attack upon her. The action continued upwards of an hour, during which time Lieutenant Sykes succeeded in capturing one of the boats, but was compelled to relinquish his prize. By the very first shot the captain was unfortunately killed, while in the act of firing off one of the guns. Mr. Fitzhugh, a midshipman, and several of the crew, were also slain. The enemy, how-

ever, had reason to repent of their attack, for one of their vessels was sunk, and the remainder dispersed, having sustained considerable damage. The loss of the enemy is supposed to be great in kill and wounded. — Captain Bettesworth had often distinguished himself by his gallant conduct on former occasions; particularly on the 4th of February, 1804, while lieutenant of the *Centaure*, with Sir Samuel Hood. In conjunction with Lieutenant R. C. Reynolds, of the same ship, he boarded and cut out from under Fort Edward, Martinique, *Le Curieux* of 10 guns. In this enterprise Lieutenant Reynolds was killed, and his gallant companion so dreadfully cut and shot in various parts, that his recovery was sometime extremely doubtful. For this achievement he was promoted to the rank of

commander, and to the command of the vessel he had so gallantly captured. He remained in the West Indies, capturing the enemy's cruisers, until the arrival of Lord Nelson in quest of the Toulon fleet. He was the officer who, when commander of the *Curieux* brig, brought the dispatches from Lord Nelson, when in pursuit of the combined fleet in the West Indies, in 1805; on which occasion he was promoted to the rank of post-captain. Captain Bettesworth was lately married to Lady Hannah Grey, sister to Earl Grey, and had just fitted out the frigate in which he has so prematurely lost his valuable life. Aged 28 years.

At Koningsberg, Professor Kraus, a friend, and many years particularly intimate with the celebrated Mr. Kant.

ALPHABETICAL LIST OF BANKRUPTCIES.

MAY 23, to JUNE 21, 1808, inclusive.

[Extracted from the London Gazette]—The Soltaiers' Names are between Parentheses.

- A**NNIST Southend, miller, (Williams, Staple Inn), Bristol, salesman, (Price and Co., Lincoln's Inn).
- Brown W King-street, grocer, (Bolton, and Co Lawrence-Poultney-hill). Bell J. Southwood lane, Highgate, underwriter, (Jackson, Carden-court) Rullen R Weymouth, butcher, (Bigg, Hatton garden). Biddell F Kitchliffe-cross, haberdasher, (Payne, Basinghall-street). Beaton F and H Portsmouth, butchers, (Calliway, Portsmouth) Bucknall J Newcastle under-Lyme, liquor-merchant, (Whalley, Staple-Inn)
- Coeking J Golgate, hatter, (Blakelock and Co Elm court) Cohen M Devonshire-street, broker, (Mills, Fjy place). Crump Thos Westminster road, unman, (Mangnall, Warwick-square). Canne W Otley, York, stationer, (Edmund, Exchequer-office).
- Dawson J Aldgate, linen-draper, (Nind, Great Prescott-street). Dawson G and Walmsley J. Liverpool, (Windle, John-street) Dunn J and Robinson C Woods-reet, factors, (Rigby, Crown office row) Dearn, T and Foster M Litchfield-street, hotel-keepers, (Oakley, Martin's lane). Delany J Liverpool, draper, (Meddow-croft and Co Gray's-Inn) Dods J. Commercial Chamber, Mincos, insurance-broker, (Allan-Frederick's-place). Dunn T.
- Evans J. Cardigan, linen draper, (Ellis, Hatton-garden).
- Falconer J. Bernard-street, (Mayhow, Symond's-Inn).
- Gill J Bisley, Gloucestershire, clothier, (Evans, Thavex-Inn). Gore W. Aldgate, warehouseman, (Courteen, College-hill). Gill H Spitalfields-market, victualler, (Kivington, Fenchurch-street-buildings).
- Harsnet S. Manchester, leather-seller, (Fills, Curator-street). Haynes T. Gloucester, pin-manufacturer, (Jenkins and Co, New Inn) Hince C. Little Castle-street, tailor, (Froame, Great Queen-street). Harrison J Eller-Carr, Bingley, Yorkshire, worsted-spinner, (Exley and Co. Farnival's Inn) Hugman B Maltersen, fellmonger, (Broad, Union street) Humber J. Stone's End, shopkeeper, (Field, Friday-street). Hurst J. Suffolk-lane, broker, (Sudlow, Monument yard) Hunt E Duke's-row, Pimlico, painter, (Greenwood, Mapehater-street). Hallett W Hereford, cordwainer, (Chilton, Exchequer-office). Hoadtime B. Bezon-street, oil-merchant, (Hindman, Dyer's-court). Houghton W Liverpool, merchant, (Windle, John-street, Bedford-row).

Itter A. & Holding J. Wentworth street, sugar-refiners, (Russon, Welclose-square).
 Jones P. Norfolk-row, Lambeth, hawker, (Keene, Furnival's-Inn).
 Kenrick P. Bristol, merchant, (Smith, Bristol).
 Lomas J. sen. Lomas J. jun. and Lomas J. H. Leicester, woollaplers, (Taylor, Southampton-buildings, Chancery-lane).
 Lee J. Islington, timber-merchant, (Jackson, Hatton-garden). Lee S. Bradford, cotton-manufacturer, (Edge, King's-Bench-walks). Lowe W. Drury-lane, cabinet-maker, (Needle and Co. Norfolk-street).
 Millington J. and J. Houndsditch, glaziers, (Rooke, Armourers'-Hall, Coleman-street). Middleton T. Battle-bridge, blue-manufacturer, (Hackett, Chancery-lane).
 Miss J. Kingston-upon-Hull, boat-builder, (Evans, Thavies-Inn). Morris E. Carmarthen, iron-keeper, (Bleasdale and Co. New Inn). Moss M. Rosemary-lane, salesman, (Isaac, Mitre-court).
 Nelson J. Leeds, woollapler, (Wilson, Greville-street). Nainby C. Great Grimby, tallow-chandler, (Kearsey, Bishopsgate Within).
 Perry W. Easton-Bishop, Hereford, miller, (Woodhouse, Hereford). Price G. Tottenham-court-road, liquor-merchant, (Naylor, Great Newport-street). Postles R. Long-lane, victualler, (Ireland, Staple-Inn). Parkinson J. and Stork J. St. Saviour's Church-yard, hep-factors, (Abbott, Old Broad-street). Pope W. Westbury-upon-Severn, dealer of pigs, (Edmunds, Exchequer Office of Pleas).
 Rose J. G. Buckingham-place, money-scrivener, (Steventon, Chequer-court). Raynell H. Bristol, linen-draper, (James, Gray's Inn-square). Railton I. Egremont, (Wordsworth, Cat-Gill-Hall, near Egremont). Rayner R. Birmingham, button-maker, (Alexander, Bedford-row). Robinson I. Whitehaven, mercer, (Falcon, Elm-court). Roderick W. Llanelly, Carmarthen, dealer, (Jenkins and Co. New Inn). Rackstraw P. Tottenham-court-road, cabinet-maker, (Griffith, Featherstone-buildings).
 Soanes R. Mark lane, provision-merchant, (Wilde, jun. Castle-street). Stubbs R. Leek, butcher, (Townsend, Staple-Inn). Sintzenich P. New Bond-street, printseller, (Finnis, Hart-street).
 Thackeray J. and J. Manchester, cotton-spinners, (Edge, Inner Temple).
 Unwin J. Wandsworth, miller, (Druce, Billitter-square).
 Watts W. Little Carter-lane, wine-merchant, (Hampton, Tavistock-row). Weddell W. Newcastle-upon-Tyne, shopkeeper, (Windle, John-street, Bedford-row). Whittingham J. Liverpool, grocer, (Blackstock, St. Mildred's-court). Wakafield W. Manchester, warehouseman, (Edge, Inner Temple). Wilby D. Ossett, York, cloth-manufacturer, (Clarkson, Essex street). Winterbourn T. Aldersgate-street, cabinet-maker, (Kibblewhite and Co. Gray's Inn-place). Wicksteed R. Carey-lane, scrivener, (Falcon, Elm-court).
 Young T. Bartlett's-passage, jeweller, (Mayhew, Symond's Inn).

PRICES OF CANAL, DOCK, FIRE-OFFICE, and WATER WORKS, SHARES, &c. &c.

June 21, 1808.

London Dock Stock, 119 $\frac{1}{2}$ per Cent.	Globe Fire and Life ditto, Shut
East-India ditto, 119 $\frac{1}{2}$ ditto.	Albion ditto ditto, 2l. per cent. prem.
West-India ditto, 125 $\frac{1}{2}$ ditto.	Hope ditto ditto, 2s. per Share prem.
Commercial Dock Shares, 127 $\frac{1}{2}$ ditto.	Rock Life Assurance, 5s. ditto.
Grand Junction Canal, 110 $\frac{1}{2}$ per share.	East London Water-works, 50s. ditto.
Grand Surrey ditto, 60 $\frac{1}{2}$ ditto.	West Middlesex ditto, 15 $\frac{1}{2}$ ditto
Imperial Fire Insurance, 114 $\frac{1}{2}$ per cent.	South London ditto, 50 $\frac{1}{2}$ ditto.
	London Institution, 84s. per share

L. WOLFE and Co. Canal, Dock, & Stock Brokers.

AGRICULTURAL REPORT.

THE continuance of warm showery weather has been a favourable circumstance for the crops of all kinds of grain, which, in general, have a most healthy appearance. The pulse also, which was put into the soil at an early period, promise an ample produce, particularly beans, potatoes, &c. In general, the blooming has proceeded very favourably. Turneps also promise well. On the contrary, we are sorry to hear that there has been a general failure of the carrot seed this spring, the cause of which has not

been sufficiently ascertained. Some think that a sufficient quantity has not been sown per acre, and that old damaged seed is too frequently put into the ground. The quantity commonly sown in Norfolk is four pounds per acre; but Mr. Burrows, of Witchingham, has sown three hundred pounds on thirty acres. One acre of carrots is supposed to produce more food for cattle than three of turnips; and, if saved for seed, to yield about eight hundred weight, the average price of which, for the last five years, has been from 1s to 1s. 6d. per pound, but this season it has advanced considerably. Hundreds of acres are ploughing up, which will be sown with other crops.

It is almost unnecessary to say, that the most plentiful crops of the present hay harvest will have the happiest effects in obviating the late unusual scarcity of fodder. The quantities of grass already cut, particularly in the midland and the grazing districts, have been usually large. The prices of fat stock are somewhat lowered. From the west, we are informed that a finer prospect for a cyder year was never known.

Bacon is rather advanced in price. Beef, in Smithfield market, from 4s. 4d. to 5s. 4d.; mutton, 4s. 8d. to 4s. 10d.; veal, 4s. 6d. to 6s.; pork, 4s. to 4s. 8d.; lamb, 5s. to 6s. 6d.

Middlesex, June 25.

AVERAGE PRICES OF CORN,

By the Winchester Quarter of 8 Bushels, and of OATMEAL per Boll of 140lbs. Averdupois, from the Returns received in the Week ended June 18, 1808.

	INLAND COUNTIES.				MARITIME COUNTIES.				
	Wheat	Rye	Barley	Oats	Wheat	Rye	Barley	Oats	
	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.	
Middlesex	85 8	54 0	46 11	48 4	Essex	78 6	49 0	49 6	47 6
Surrey	85 0	50 0	47 2	47 4	Sussex	80 9	46 0	46 0	43 0
Hertford	76 0	43 0	45 0	39 10	Sussex	76 0	46 0	46 0	43 6
Bedford	75 3	44 9	44 9	44 8	Suffolk	78 3	50 0	45 1	40 7
Hunting	76 2	46 11	38 8	38 8	Cambridge	79 7	43 0	41 10	41 10
Northam	75 0	46 0	43 6	39 0	Norfolk	77 5	50 0	44 8	35 9
Rutland	84 3	53 0	40 0	40 0	Lincoln	80 5	61 0	46 3	40 4
Leicest	78 10	43 6	36 14	36 14	York	75 3	43 7	38 6	38 6
Notting	86 4	52 0	47 6	39 0	Durham	87 7	48 0	48 0	46 5
Derby	83 10	43 0	37 16	37 16	Northumb.	82 5	60 0	53 9	40 2
Stafford	86 2	48 1	35 1	35 1	Cumberland	89 7	65 2	48 2	40 7
Salop	89 6	64 0	45 1	37 1	Westmorland	90 0	70 0	52 8	40 4
Hertfor	76 0	41 6	34 3	33 11	Lancaster	91 4	50 0	50 4	38 0
Worcest	81 5	39 10	37 1	37 1	Chester	84 6	43 0	39 8	39 8
Warwic	84 6	48 0	48 1	41 11	Flint	76 2	42 0	36 0	36 0
Wilts	73 4	38 10	40 4	40 4	Denbigh	96 5	48 0	45 0	35 0
Berks	84 2	44 3	45 0	45 0	Anglesea	82 8	43 0	40 0	30 0
Oxford	77 3	40 6	40 5	40 5	Carnarvon	89 5	45 6	42 7	30 0
Bucks	77 7	47 0	50 0	50 0	Merioneth	75 2	44 0	42 6	36 0
Brecon	70 11	41 9	34 2	26 8	Cardigan	64 8	43 8	43 8	38 8
Montgo	91 11	33 7	34 2	34 2	Pembroke	80 4	44 0	40 0	30 0
Radnor	77 2	37 8	29 5	29 5	Carmarthen	81 0	45 4	42 4	39 4
					Glamorgan	78 1	40 8	37 0	37 0
					Gloucester	75 1	40 4	39 2	39 2
					Somerset	76 0	41 0	41 0	41 0
					Monmouth	77 0	34 10	39 6	39 6
					Devon	75 0	41 2	32 0	32 0
					Cornwall	72 8	30 0	36 6	36 6
					Dorset	75 0	41 9	40 8	40 8
					Wants				

Average of England and Wales.

Wheat 80s. 6d.; Rye 50s. 7d.; Barley 43s. 7d.; Oats 38s. 0d.; Beans 62s. 6d.; Pease 61s. 6d.; Oatmeal 49s. 10d.

BILL of MORTALITY, from MAY 25, to JUNE 21, 1808.

CHRISTENED.		BURIED.		Between	2 and 5 - 181	60 and 70 - 88
Males	Females	Males	Females			
898	1766	731	1376	5 and 10 - 63	70 and 80 - 88	
868	1766	645	1376	10 and 20 - 51	80 and 90 - 82	
Whereof have died under two years old 378				20 and 30 - 90	90 and 100 - 7	
				30 and 40 - 106		
Peck Loaf, 3s. 10d. 4s. 4s. 1d. 4s. .				40 and 50 - 158		
Salt per bushel, 4 1/2 per lb.				50 and 60 - 98		

PRICE OF STOCKS, from MAY 27, 1808, to JUNE 24, 1808, both inclusive.

Date	Bank 1808	5 p. Cent. Consols	4 p. Cent. Cons	Navy 5 p. Cent.	N 5 p. Cent.	Long Annas	4 p. Cent. Serp	Imperial 3 p. Cent.	Imperial Annas	Irish 5 p. Cent.	Irish Annas	S. Seal Stock	S. Seal Annas	Sea Annas	India Bonds	India Bonds	Exche. Bills	Lottery Tickets	Cons for Acct.
May 27		67½ 68	84½	100	18½			66½	7 9-16th						177½	2s pm	9s. pm	20 19	69½
28		67½ 67½	83	99½	18 9-16ths										177½	1s pm	9s. pm	20 15	68½
30	holiday																		
31	289	67½ 68½	84½	100½	18 11-16ths		2½	66½							178	Par	6s pm	20 19	69½
June 1	289	67½ 68½	84½	100½	18 11-16ths		2½	66½							178½	1s pm	6s pm	21	69½
2		68½	84½	Shut	18½		2½	66							178½	1s pm	6s pm	21	69½
3		Shut	85½	Do	18½		1	67½							Shut	1s pm	6s pm	21	70
4	holiday														Shut				
6	Do														Do				
7	Do														Do				
8	243		85½	Shut		19 1 16th	4½	63							Do	1s pm	6s. pm	21	70½
9	243		85	Do		19 1-16th	4½								Do	1s pm	6s. pm	21	70½
10			85½	Do	19		4	67							Do	1s pm	6s. pm	21	70½
11	holiday														Do				
12			87½	Shut		18 15 16ths	4								Do	1s pm	6s pm	21	70½
13			86	Do		18 15 16ths	4								Do	1s pm	6s pm	21	70½
14	243		85½	Do		18 15 16ths	4	68½							Do	1s pm	6s. pm	21	70½
15			85½	Do		18 15 16ths	4								Do	1s pm	6s. pm	21	70½
16			86	Do		19 1 16th	4		7 11 16th						Do	1s pm	6s. pm	21	70½
17			87½	Do	19		3½	67							Do	1s pm	6s pm	21	70½
18			85½	Do	19		3½	67							Do	1s pm	6s pm	21	70½
19			85½	Do	19		3	67							Do	1s pm	6s pm	21	69½
20			85	Do	18½	15-16th	3								Do	1s pm	6s pm	21	69½
21			84½	Do	18½		2½								Do	1s pm	6s pm	21	69½
22			84½	Do	18½		2½								Do	1s pm	6s pm	21	69½
23			84½	Do	18½		2	64							Do	1s pm	6s pm	21	69½
24	holiday		83½	Do	18½		2		11 16th						Do	Par	7s pm	21 2	69½

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

EDWARD FORTUNE, STOCK-BROKER and GENERAL AGENT, No. 13, Cornhill.

